

INCOME TAX.

McMillin Opens the Debate in the House.

FOLLOWED BY TARSSEY AND OTHERS.

Most of the Speakers Favor the Impost, Which They Think Will Be a Relief to the Poor.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—The debate on the internal revenue amendment to the Wilson tariff bill, including the provision for the income tax, began in the house yesterday, after Mr. McCreary, chairman of the foreign affairs committee, had reported his resolution expressing the sense of the house on the Hawaiian situation.

When reading was completed Mr. McMillin was recognized to open the debate in favor of the amendment. As he was about to begin Mr. Tracy (dem.), of New York, asked to reserve all points of order on the amendment.

The chair overrode the point and Mr. McMillin began his argument in favor of income tax. Mr. Tarssey, a democratic member of the ways and means committee, followed. The income was first resorted to, said he, in dark days of the civil war.

The taxes, which the rich were able to bear, were repealed; the taxes of the poor were retained. This was unjust; men should pay according to their wealth for the support and protection of the government.

Mr. Dismore (dem.), of Arkansas, said this hour was an auspicious one, as it marked a new era in taxation. It meant that the wealth of the country was to pay just tribute to the government for the benefits it received from the governmental system.

Mr. Williams (dem.), of Mississippi, supported the income tax. He quoted from eminent political economists in support of the principle of an income tax. He challenged any one to point out a single economist of note, barring, possibly, Mr. Howell of Johns Hopkins university, who had not indorsed an income tax.

Mr. Covert (dem.), of New York, in criticizing the action of the ways and means committee contended that the meaning of tariff reform was well understood during the campaign of 1892. Free trade was not spoken of except in condemnation of it.

Mr. Kilgore (dem.), of Texas, was the first speaker at the night session. He devoted his remarks largely to a defense of the Walker tariff act of 1846. That was purely a tax for revenue, said Mr. Kilgore, and while it reduced the duties on nearly every article to an average of 15 or 16 per cent. It was universally satisfactory.

Mr. McDonald (dem.), of Illinois, then addressed the committee. He said that the tariff tax was inequitable and conducive to perjury as was shown by the investigation of the baggage of incoming people at the docks of the large trans-Atlantic steamers.

He was followed by Mr. Stockdale (dem.), of Mississippi, who, following the line of argument of the preceding speaker, expressed surprise that any man on the floor should assert that his constituents would commit perjury in order to escape the tax. Mr. Lynch (dem.), of Wisconsin, was the next speaker.

He was followed by Mr. Williams (dem.), of Mississippi, who gave a history of income taxes in modern times. In England, he said, it was imposed, as it is proposed to apply it here, as an aid to tariff reform.

Flags Torn Down. HIAWATHA, Kan., Jan. 30.—To swell their campaign funds the female suffragists were to have a ball last night, and to advertise the same they strung two American flags across the street. They covered the stary field of the flag with their own field of three stars, and an indelible set in among certain G. A. R. men, who finally tore the flag down. This latter action is generally condemned, as the three stars simply stood for Kansas and the two equal suffrage states, Wyoming and Colorado.

Wanted to Shoot a Stray Dog. EFFINGHAM, Kan., Jan. 30.—M. J. Hall, one of Atchison county's best farmers, was killed by an accidental discharge of a shot-gun yesterday morning. While in the act of shooting a stray dog he slipped on the ice, causing the gun to discharge and shooting him through the heart. He was a member of the Modern Woodmen lodge and carried an insurance policy for \$5,000. He leaves a wife and several children.

Rosina Votes. The noted actress, succumbed to consumption at her home in Devonshire, England.

Corra Tanner Secures a Divorce. FARGO, N. D., Jan. 30.—In the circuit court here Saturday, Corra Tanner, the noted actress, was granted an absolute divorce from her husband, Col. W. E. Sims, of Brooklyn. She had been a resident of this city since September 23. She alleged desertion and cruelty.

Senator Stewart Objects. WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—In the senate Mr. Stewart introduced a resolution declaring that in the judgment of the senate Secretary Carlisle was not entitled with the legal authority to

SINGLE TAX DRIFT.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—That feature of the debate upon the Wilson bill which has been most surprising is the unexpectedly strong sentiment in the direction of free trade and single tax theories developed among the democrats of the west and south. Representative Breckinridge, of Kentucky, called the attention in one of his speeches to the tendencies in these directions manifested throughout the thorough and diversified thrashing of economic principles which has been in progress since the revenue measure with income tax accessory came before the house. The whole drift of politics, as he saw it, was back toward the system of direct taxation enforced in earlier stages of this government.

In a different spirit spoke Representative Hendricks, of New York, a representative of the more conservative eastern element of his party, who, while admitting the current which Mr. Breckinridge commented upon, was unable to believe that the democratic party could be going over bodily to what he called the socialistic school of Tom Johnson.

It has remained for Representative Maguire, of California, to bring forward the most far reaching proposition placed before the house. For the first time congress will be brought face to face and placed on record upon the single land tax scheme of which Henry George is the author. Mr. Maguire has drawn up with great care and study a bill which gives effect to the single tax theories, and he will propose it at the proper time as a substitute for the income tax to the Wilson bill.

This bill levies a direct tax of \$02.622,500 upon the value of all land, exclusive of the improvement thereon, in the states and territories. It provides for collection by collectors and assessors for each state and territory, to be appointed by the president, or that states shall collect the taxes themselves and turn them over to the treasury of the United States retaining 15 per cent. of the proceeds. Mortgages on real estate are to be treated as an interest in the land, and the tax on the proportion of value represented by the amount due from the mortgagee shall be a primary charge against mortgages, but will constitute a lien on the land to satisfy what may be sold. In case the mortgage fails to pay his proportion the owner is to pay it and be entitled to receive credit for the amount on his mortgage.

THE MINING RIOTS. Terrorism Still Prevails Around Mansfield, Pa.

MANSFIELD, Pa., Jan. 30.—The rioters are now directing their attention toward the Cherry mines at Hayes station on the main line of the Pan Handle railroad. At this place, which is about four miles from Mansfield, are situated the mines and tipple of the Morris company.

When the miners assembled for work their attention was attracted to a notice posted on the blacksmith shop that unless the miners quit work and went home there would be an assault. About 225 men are now working in the mine, among whom are a majority of American citizens.

There are also Slavs and Swedes. The men held a meeting in one of the chambers on the mine and decided to obey the notice of the mine and the works were shut down. The miners all went to their homes and when work will be resumed cannot be stated, since this will depend upon the returning courage of the miners.

The present indications are that they prefer to lose their positions rather than to return to the mines under threats of losing their lives.

Some rioters fired upon Tom McMahon, boss of the Cherry mine station, shortly after dark. He was standing by the barn at the time. The bullets rattled harmlessly against the timber by his side.

A report comes from McDonald that the rioters have threatened to burn the Robbins and Rendis stores at that place.

PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATIONS. Moonlight for Minister to Bolivia—Marshall, Postmaster, etc.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—The president sent the following nominations to the senate yesterday:

To be collector of customs—John T. Gaffey, Los Angeles, Cal.

To be marshals of the United States—William M. Dismore, Northern district of Louisiana; Fred R. Pratt, Western district of Michigan.

To be marshals of the United States—Charles Leon, Eastern district of Michigan; John P. Foster, Western district of Michigan; Robert C. Culbertson, Eastern district of Texas.

Thomas Moonlight, of Kansas, minister to Bolivia, at Assoluto, Bolivia.

Postmasters—Patrick Stewart at La Salle, Ill.; David O'Leary at Evansville, Ind.; A. J. Satis, at Condon, La. Moses M. Ham at Dulac, La.; Thomas J. Housh, at Maysville, Ky.; James M. Logan, Shelbyville, Ky.; George D. Danville, Ky.; John A. Ballew, Ains, Ark.; Alfred P. Hildreth, Traverse City, Mich.; Sales Kennedy, St. Louis, Mo.; Andrew O. Hamilton, Louisiana, Mo.; J. L. Hunt, at Bates, Mo.; A. Blalock, at Reisterstown, Md.; Edward L. Froelinger, Philadelphia, Pa.; W. D. Naylor, Washington, D. C.; W. H. Tabor, at Hampton, J. Cheery, Nashville, Tenn.

To be United States consuls—E. J. Roberts, at Los Angeles, Calif.; John W. Roberts, at Chicago, Ill.; Frank W. Roberts, at Dallas, Texas; Mexico.

Interior—William F. Watson, surveyor general of the United States at Seattle, Wash. To be receivers of land offices—Thomas J. Bolton, at Los Angeles, Calif.; Nelson B. Patrick, at Yreka, Cal.; Raymond Miller, at Pueblo, Col.; William O. Brown, at Del Norte, Cal.; Louis Davis, at Georgia, at Perry, Ga.

Proposed Wagon Bridge. JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Jan. 30.—The Jefferson City Bridge & Transit Co. filed articles of incorporation with the circuit clerk of this county. The capital stock of the company is \$100,000. This is the outgrowth of the movement inaugurated here last year to build a wagon bridge across the Missouri river. A bonus of \$20,000 has been subscribed by the citizens, which will be given to the company building the bridge.

WATKINSVILLE, Mo., Jan. 29.—John Robinson shot and mortally wounded James Vaughan and shot William Bates in the thigh. Vaughan met Robinson in the street to settle an old grudge. Only a few words passed when Robinson drew his pistol and commenced firing, shooting Vaughan in the jaw, and a stray bullet hit Bates, who was only a spectator. The bullet which entered Vaughan's jaw ran upward and probably entered the base of the brain. After the shooting Robinson mounted his horse and went home and has not been arrested.

ARTIFICIAL APPLIANCES.

Stories of a Glass Eye and a Mechanical Hand.

Perhaps the talk began with the Sunday papers. Because at breakfast on Sundays the girls of the family were apt to divide the big sheets up and sit reading out scraps to each other, while their coffee grew cold in the cups, it was a bad habit. It made breakfast drag on to an interminable length, causing the maid below stairs to be behind with her work all day and the maidens above stairs to be late to church.

Well, the girls were reading out bits to each other. Mame had just contributed a thrilling one about the last footpad, who choked a woman and ran down the alley with her purse and her rings.

"I wouldn't mind anyone snatching my purse," said Imogene, "because I carry most of my money tucked inside my dress waist, and—"

"And make an embarrassing spectacle of yourself when you have to get it out in a hurry," interrupted Mame, very rudely. Mame had been snipping with Imogene for the trousseau. She said she nearly blushed herself to death. And she said that clerks who couldn't control their risibles ought not to be allowed to wait on ladies.

"Queer things happen in town," murmured Cousin Jane, who was only staying with them over Sunday. "Did I ever tell you of my adventure in the carrette? No? Well, that was the queerest thing. My husband and his youngest brother were Free and I was going up to Lincoln park in it. They were talking to each other about stocks, and futures, and things, and I wasn't paying much attention to them or anything else when suddenly a man at the other end of the carrette began smiling and winking at me in a disgustingly elaborate fashion. Girls, I declare I did not know the man was there. I may have been staring at him and I may have had done nothing intentionally to attract his attention. He was just the kind of man who might insult a woman alone. Big fellow with a big braided coat, big red tie, tremendous black mustache—the kind of mustache you can see behind a man's back—and a bold, vacant-looking black eye. But I wasn't alone. The carrette was full of people and there were those two strapping fellows of my own class at hand. Well, of course I looked away and made as if I hadn't noticed anything. By and by I stole a look at him. I declare, he was doing the same thing! One eye shut, the other open and fixed on me, his mouth, under a horrid fixed mustache, parted in a silly smile. I turned sharply away and looked out of the window for a long, long time. A lot of people got out at Bellevue place and many at Division street. I thought maybe my unwelcome admirer had gone by this time, and I just glanced over at the corner near the horses long enough to catch his impudent stare. I know I blushed scarlet. I hoped Jim and Fred wouldn't see, they are both so quick tempered. Other people began to notice. Several of them glanced from me to the man and smiled and nudged each other. It was odd the way he persisted and yet didn't do anything more than stare. I was beginning to wish he would, so I could rebuff him.

"At Schiller street the only other lady in the carrette got out. It was a lady with the biggest pair of sleeves I've seen yet.

"Schiller street already," remarked my husband. "Hello! What's that in the corner?"

"The lady with the sleeves caught my eye as she passed and began to laugh most unkindly. I thought, 'Hush, dear, I said he has been staring at me in that ridiculous way ever since he started.'"

"He has, has he? I'll punch his head," growled Jim. The man never moved a muscle. Well, I began to laugh. I think I was getting hysterical. And Jim laughed too, rather unwillingly. And Fred joined in. You know Fred will laugh at anything. The conductor on the locomotive seemed to think something was awfully funny and the driver tried to find out the joke through the window. Would you believe it, the man never stirred. We drew up at North avenue with the awful lurch the carrette gives when it stops. "All out! Far as we go!" called the conductor.

"And then, girls—and then—the man in the corner went on and on and both his eyes! He had just been closing with his mouth half open, and he had a glass eye, and when he shut his eyes the lid caught somehow on the false one and stayed up. My dear, we just roared. We couldn't help it. The driver and conductor shouted and yelled. And the poor man was so shame-faced and so angry. I think he would have liked to punch everybody's head at anything.

"Did you ever?" "How perfectly absurd!" and so on.

Presently from Imogene: "What kind of dresses did she have, Jane—velvet?"

"No, corded silk."

"I ask because I've just had new sleeves put in my black satin dinner gown—the loveliest things, changeable velvet, apple green and pink. They make me look about three feet across the shoulders. Vix put them in for me, and, do you know, those wretched sleeves cost me twenty-five dollars. Oh, I couldn't dispute his bill. Three and a half yards of velvet at five dollars a yard, and making, and lining and a bit of ermine at the wrists. But I call it stiff—twenty-five dollars for a pair of sleeves!"

"About what a whole gown costs me," said Adele.

"But you make your own, you clever creature. And so shall I when I am married."

"Not while Frank Danton can afford to buy such diamonds as your engagement ring."

"Isn't it a beauty! Frank likes it, too. He kisses it every time he sees it."

"The diamond on the fingers? You have the prettiest hands I ever saw, Imogene."

"They do look nice, don't they? said that young woman, conceitedly contemplating ten pink-and-white fingers. "I always have them manicured Saturday afternoons. The very prettiest hand I ever saw was a man's and that summer at Geneva Lake. Jan's studs reminded me of him. The Townsends brought him down for one of the hops at the hotel. He was real nice looking, tall, well, and we were told, danced well. So you may imagine how welcome he was. Men, particularly dancing men, are so scarce in summer months. What was the name of the

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE!

PRIOR TO ANNUAL INVENTORY.

In order to reduce our enormous stock we have put the knife in deep and cut the prices in two, we will now go on record as making the LOWEST PRICES ever known in this county. To speak plainly and in few words, "You Need the Goods and We Need the Money." We mean exactly what we say. Come and see goods and prices,

- LOT 1— 25 Men's Suits, regular prices \$8 to \$12, now going at \$5.47.
LOT 2— 35 Men's Suits, regular price \$14 to \$18 goods, choice of the lot for \$9.47.
LOT 3— 25 Men's Suits, \$12 to \$15 Suits will be sold at \$8.73.
LOT 4— 20 Men's Suits, former price from \$14 to \$18, now \$9.49.
LOT 5— 15 Men's Suits, cheap at \$12 to \$15, sale price \$7.95.
LOT 6— 15 Men's Suits, price everywhere from \$8 to \$12, sale price \$5.67.
LOT 7— 10 Men's Suits, worth \$5, clearance price \$2.50.
LOT 8— 15 Knee Suits, cheap at \$1, our price now 53 Cents.
LOT 9— 12 Knee Suits, half wool, from 1.50 to 2.50 your choice for 92 Cents.
LOT 10— 15 Knee Suits, regular 3.00 to 3.50 goods, sale price \$1.99.
LOT 11— A big lot of Children's Overcoats at ONE-HALF their value.
LOT 12— Large size Cambric Handkerchiefs, hemmed, 2c Each.
LOT 13— Blue Denim Apron Overall, 33 Cents, worth everywhere 75 cents.
LOT 14— Heavy Cotton Flannel Undershirts, 25c Each.
LOT 15— Heavy Rockford Socks, 3 1/2 Cents per pair. Don't miss them.
LOT 16— Good Wool Socks 7c per pair.
LOT 17— Winter Caps, 10c Each.
LOT 18— 1 1/2 Knee Suits, worth 1.75 each, cut to 97 Cents.
LOT 19— 10 Knee Suits, 2.00 3.00 goods, any of them now \$1.23.
See us on Overcoats as we are bound to sell.

In our Dry Goods Department you will find many surprises which will be to your interest. Don't fail to see them. Good Turkey Red Tablecloth good patterns 19c per yard. 8c Brown Sheetting at 4 3/4c per yard. All Wool Scarlet Blankets, 10x4 at \$1.89. Fine 10x4 White Blankets for 83 cents worth \$1.60. Ladies' Heavy, Regular made Black Hose 11 cents, worth 20 cents. Corinthian Cloth, 36 inches wide, plain colors 9 cents per yard. Winter Underwear at half former price. Shawls at half price. Ladies' Misses' and Children's Cloaks and Jackets at half price. Plain Red Calico 3 1-2 cents per yard. Dress and Standard Check Ginghams, new styles, at 5 cents per yard.

These prices are Spot Cash only and are only good for 10 days. Come quick and get the first selection at this Grand sale.

F. L. HIRSCH, The Benefit.

"Yes, I might, and that was about all. Imogene was very busy driving Frank Danton wild with jealousy just then, so she took possession of the new comer, and no one else had a chance."
"Story-teller" cried Imogene, making a ball of her paper and flinging it at Mame. "No such thing, Cousin Jane. And, besides, I was well pleased for it. And Mame, you ingrate, didn't I give you the first dance with him?"
"Yet, to feel the way and report to you about his hand. Let me tell you, Cousin Jane—"
"Let me, let me. You see, old Mrs. Townsend presented him to me with such a flourish of wanting me to be cordial that I shook hands with him, which I seldom do on an introduction. He pulled his right-hand glove off to do it—I hate a man who wears gloves in summer, don't you?—and he had the most beautifully-shaped hand I ever saw, as white and soft as my own. He didn't take off the other glove. By and by, when he went into the dining-room, he still had it on, and our table was too far from the Townsend's for one to see whether he took it off or not. Well, afterward I dressed for the hop rather early. As I came downstairs I heard the notes of a piano. 'Who's that playing?' I asked little Bella Atkins. That odious child was always hanging about the parlors watching everything that went on and always repeating it to the last one she caught. Why, once she told Frank that I—well, I'll tell you about that some other time. So she said that it was the new man that sat at the Townsend's table. No one was playing when I entered the room. There were several people there. The new man was nearest to the piano, but it seemed to me very strange that he should play it with one hand gloved. However, it would be still queerer if he should play it with one hand artificial."

"I have known of such things. Did you ever see Courtenay Thorpe in 'A Fantomine Rehearsal'?"
"Yet, but you don't tell me that he—why, how queer! Well, anyhow, this man asked me if he might not take a little turn on the piazza with me. Frank was there, looking black as a thundercloud, so, of course, I said yes. Well, we walked to and fro, and fro and so. He gave me one arm, of course, and with the other he kept putting aside the vine branches that grow so thick and get in your way. The moonlight came through them, and he talked beautifully, and several times I saw Frank's best at the door looking after me. I was having a lovely time."

"Here's where I come on the scene, Cousin Jane," put in Mame. "Dancing was beginning, and I thought it was time this was stopped. They looked as if they were having a lovely time, and I was rather relieved to hear Imogene say: 'Not the first I have promised that to Mr. Dalton. But I shall be pleased to introduce you to my sister, and, if I do say it, she is the best dancer in the place.'"
"You see," put in Imogene, "I was uneasy about that hand."

"It was lucky he had no time to reply. I was right there, you know, and she introduced him and he just had to ask me to dance. Cousin Jane, his worst enemies couldn't criticize his dancing."

PRINCE BISMARCK.

Journey of the Prince to the Emperor at Berlin. RECEIVES A MARVELOUS OVATION. Girls Shower Flowers Before Him—The Prince Is Much Affected. BERLIN, Jan. 27.—For the first time since March 18, 1890, when he resigned the chanceryship of the German empire, which he had so long held, Prince Otto von Bismarck, the hero of the masses and the man who cemented the empire, entered the royal palace, today, as the guest of the emperor and the reconciliation between the young kaiser and the venerable confidential assistant of the old emperor was completed. It is the sincere wish of all Germans that there will never be a new severance of the relations of friendship between the two. Prince Bismarck and his family breakfasted at an early hour this morning and the family servants were delighted when they noticed that he had donned his historic cuirassier uniform, for the first time in several years. He seemed pleased at his appearance for the handsome uniform made him look like a giant when compared with his appearance in the frock coat of civilian attire which he had been in the habit of wearing recently. When he left the castle of Friedrichsruhe the ex-chancellor was accompanied by Princess Bismarck, Count Herbert Bismarck and Dr. Schweninger and Chrysanther. The whole neighborhood of Friedrichsruhe turned out to cheer him, and six beautiful young girls, dressed entirely in white, presented to him a handsome laurel wreath inscribed: "A Happy Journey." These six young girls also carried large baskets of flowers and preceded Prince Bismarck's party to the railroad station, strewing the road with flowers amid the vociferous cheering of the immense crowds which lined the route. Prince Bismarck wore the uniform of the Madgeburger Yellow cuirassiers, the corps he loved so well and whose uniform he has been so frequently

all ready I have only to change my dress and my shoes and put my things on—and Imogene's voice died away in the distance.—Chicago Times.

While the crowds on Unter den Linden were awaiting the arrival of Prince Bismarck, they suddenly saw the Emperor William, attended by a single aide-de-camp, returning from a ride in the Tiergarten, the largest park near the town, and to the west of the Brandenburg gate. This was about 11 o'clock and as the emperor rode quickly toward the Schloss, or royal palace, he was frantically cheered and smiled and bowed. Promptly at 1 o'clock the train bearing Prince Bismarck and his party from Friedrichsruhe to Berlin entered the station and slowed up at the platform. Bismarck was seen at the window of his carriage and was loudly cheered. This was the signal for an outburst of applause which, being taken up by the crowds outside, seemed to be carried throughout Berlin, as it was up from street to street through Unter den Linden and to the palace. From the windows of the houses along the route followed by the prince's carriages to the palace and the crowds of people gathered in the streets showers of flowers were thrown into the carriage and people shouted themselves hoarse. More touching still was the fact that numbers of faces, streaming with tears, were to be seen among those who gathered to welcome him back to Berlin, and many of those who shouted the most lustily for the ex-chancellor did so with their handkerchiefs wet with tears. Prince Bismarck was evidently much moved by the popular demonstration, and it can safely be said that no one, emperor or king, ever received a warmer welcome in Berlin. Then the two princes went to the palace, Prince Henry conducting Prince Bismarck into the building with every mark of respect. In the interior, Emperor William, surrounded by a brilliant staff of officers of the highest rank, received the venerable ex-chancellor and extended a welcome extremely cordial, and it was evident that the prince was much touched at the heartiness of the emperor's manner. The three eldest sons of the emperor were present at the reception.