WOES OF PRIVATE HOOLEY

He Wages War Against a "Spanyard" With Direful Results.

A HOT DAY AT CAMP ALGER

The Troops Suffered Intensely Yesterday and the Ambulances Were Kept Busy—The "Saw Horse" Incident—Gen. Gobin Establishes His Headquarters.

I drilled an' girl around to see
The rookies an' the regs,
Me in me brin' new uniform,
Wit' dark browns on me legs.
"'Turn out the guard,' the sentry says,
"'Fur ain't he jist a straplin','"
"'No, never mind the guard,' says I,
"'But just turn out the chaplain.'"
—Lays of Camp Alger.

"Say, dis is medicine-show fighting," said Private Hooley, as he threw his rifle into a corner of the tent and glared at his comrades.

"I ain't trowin' no kicks about bein' kept away from where dey's scrappin', but wen dey rings in a bluff dat yer fightin' Spanyards and den calls y' down fur killin' dem, dat's where me license gets grafted. Say, me face has a pain wot!

"Why, dey comes 'round an' dey pokes some of dem brass bullets in yer belt an' dey say: 'Company, prepare fur skirmishing.' So we truns our guns up an' leaves our rags wit' d' tent an' goes into d' woods just a-scentin' for Spanyards. An' before me smelled any, d' captain sez, sez he, 'Wot man hex white rags on der bush forks is all d' enemy an' dems d' marks wot y' captures.'

"So I sez t' a lad, sez I, 'Wot's d' enemy?'

"'Wat enemy?' sez he.

"'Our enemy,' sez I.

"'Wy d' Spanyards,' sez he.

"So I just shuts me phonograft an' I tinks, tinks I, 'Havana helps de' Spanyard wot I sees!'

"So we crawls around d' woods, an' sometimes we runs like we wus afraid, an' den we digs holes wot dey calls rifle pits, an' den lies in d' pits an' rubbers around like dey hed bicycles fur sale.

"Anyway, de guy pipes retreat wit' d' trumpet an' we retreats; an', say, dere wusn't no Spanyards comin' at all, ony dey's ratty an' tinks dere is.

"Den we crawls through d' jungles till our fronts wus fierce an' some soaks wat wus in front runs back an' tells us dat dey sees d' Spanyards. An, s' help me Dewey, dere wus d' enemy wit d' white tings on, right in front of us, pipin' round d' trees.

'Ges, sez I, dem's Spanyards. An' dey wus lots of dem. So I don't like some of dem, but I marks one lad not looks like a workhouse an' I tinks, tinks I, 'Dat's d' feller wat piped d' Maine, an' I lays for him.

"Anyway we lays ourselves on d' ground an' commences t' plug dem brass bullets into d' enemy. An' wen dey sex t' fire, I tires at d' pirate guy wat wus a sky pilot. An, wot! me bullet never fazed him. So I sez wot t'ell, and I soaks him another. An' I'm a liar if he even knowed I wus killin' him. So I spits in me gun an' sees it ain't got no appendycities clarioform or anything, an' I pends him a peach wot must hev put a bung hole in his keg, an,' say, dat pirate jist kep on firin' at me friends like he wus trawin' beers."

"'T'ell,' sez I, 'I ain't no gun scrapper anyway, but if I flaps me wing again his lantern he'll wish he wus a dead corpse.'

"So I don't do nuttin till d' marks quits firin' an' d' smoke looks like a foundry, an' w'en dey sez t' charge I runs for d' pirate. An' d' pirate he keeps on hrin' an' runnin'. But he don't trot in me class an' I ketches him.

"'I surrender!' sez he.

"'Surrender?' sez I, 'w'y, y' bloody dogs?' An' wid dat I gives him a bat wit' me rifle. An' he falls an' yells like he wus hurt. An' I sees dat pirate's finish, fur he wus easy tumpin' an' wus groggy with me first biff.

"'Y' will show up d' Maine, will y?' sez I, an' I walks on his face so he can't talk Spanyard t' me.

"'Y' bloody Santi'go swordfish,' sez I, an' I opens his mout' so I kin put me gun in it. Wid dis he yells more, an' first t'ing I knows two marksw'ot wus in me company grabs me an' stops me.

"'W'y y' bloomin' freak,' sez they, 'w'ot t'ell's the matter wid y'?'

"'Lemme kill dat Spanyard,' sez I.

"'Spanyard!' sez they, 'w'y dis is a American, an' he's a soldier, too.'

"'American nothin,' sez I. 'Don't y' see d' white on his fin?'

"'W'y, yer bughouse,' sez they. 'We wus on'y kiddin' dat dese wus Spanyards.'

"'Kiddin'?' sez I. 'Wot wus we shootin' dem fur?'

"'W'y, dat wusn't shoot'n',' sez they. 'We wus firin' blank cartridges.'

"So I sees dat I wus conned right, an' I ducks me nut. An' dey brings d' citizen wot I t'inks wus a Spanyard an' puts him in d' hospital—but, say, if he wus a real Spanyard he wouldn't need no hospital ner no stiff-handler, neither.

"Ah, dis rinkey-dinkey biz gives me a pain in me t'ird story. W'y don't dey give us our dough an' let's go home? Dese high-school-cadet Willies kin do dis comic-opry fightin' as easy as we kin, an' dese officers never killed no Spanyards. W'y, I knows one wot is nuttin' but a plumber, fer I worked fer h'm. I don't b'lieve dey want t' kill d' Spanyards anyway, w'en dey shoots bullets widout any bullets in dem.

"An' dis camp! W'y, dis is d' last stashun on d' road t' nowhere. Dis country is so bum dat d' crows hex t' carry lunches w'en dey's flying acrost it. Wot!"

And Private Hooley kicked the company mascot out of the tent in disgust.

Ninety-five degrees in the shade and sixty dust baths a minute! This describes Camp Alger as it was yesterday. Life was actually a burden to the 25,000 dirty, sweating soldiers who populated the streets of the white city. The intense heat opened every pore to the fine sandy dust which tortured the eyes, clogged the nostrils and made the teeth gritty.

So intense was the heat during the afternoon that many of the regiments were excused from drill. The few squads which dared the weather were driven from the parade grounds on the "double-quick" by a dust cyclone which raged for over an hour.

It was more easy to imagine that Camp Alger was situated at Santiago than in Virginia yesterday. All the circumstances of war reigned in the tented city, while the day was a solid round of close and distant firing. The woods all about the camp were alive with eager troops—squads, companies and battalions—and they fought a long, grim battle. What if the cartridge were blank—the spirit of the engagement was as powerful and the fire as deadly as though in real conflict. When battalion met battalion, a round of incessant firing would last for an hour, while the scattered volleys of companies cut off from their commands would spit forth every few moments.

Now and then the bugles rang out the charge, and the swarming soldiers would rush for the enemy, yelling like demons. A repulse might follow, with retreat or a victory with scores of prisoners. Rifle pits were dug to repel the enemy in a short half-hour skirmish, while determined charges were made ineffective by means of barricades.

The enemy was distinguished by white scarfs worn on the arm and a small army of them returned to camp as prisoners of war.

The Sixth Massachusetts had a glorious victory over their enemy, Company C. This company was given a two-hour start and the other three companies in the First Battalion went forth to discover and capture them. After a series of brilliant maneuvers the enemy was cornered by means of covering their flank with one company, their van with another, and letting the third company drive the enemy across country to a stream where they were completely blocked in and forced to surrender.

Col. Barnett showed what his regiment, the One Hundred and Fifty-ninth Indiana, could do by sending it on a thirteen-mile forced march yesterday morning. The day was simply a "roaster," but the thirteen miles were covered in three hours' in heavy marching order. This is something over four miles an hour, and is, indeed, creditable. The march resulted in four ambulance wagons returning to the division hospital loaded down with troops who had fallen out along the road.

Col. Barnhart is preparing an answer to the letter issued by the War Department concerning the high "saw horse," which the colonel used as a method of punishment. Gen. Graham considers this form of punishment unmilitary and against army rules. Col Barnhart thinks differently, and will fight the case out.

Brig. Gen. Gobin, of the Pennsylvania the Twelfth Pennsylvania established headquarters with that command yesterday. He received a warm welcome from the Keystone troops and intends making his brigade the best fighting machine in the Second Army Corps. Brigade drills will be held every day to accustom the 4,000 men to working together.

Field desks and other supplies for the front have been issued to the regimental hospitals. Portable water casks for the wounded have also been distributed and prepared for use at once.

The troops are greatly incensed over the discovery of the package of stolen letters at Falls Church. The remains of seven more letters were found in a pile of refuse yesterday. All were addressed to Camp Alger, but they had not received the Falls Church postmark. Agents from Washington are investigating the matter.

The boys of the Sixty-fifth New York are impatient over the long delay in securing their pay. The lists are so badly mixed that Col. Sanger hardly knows where to begin, but the boys will be made happy before long.

Camp Alger has the largest and most complete collection of thermometers in the country. These are the candles issued to the troops. They incline to one side as the heat increases unless the temperature is over 90 degrees. Some of the boys have notched their candles and claim they can register all the changes known to a standard Fahrenheit.

The Twelfth Pennsylvania hospital already has a ghastly collection of relics in alcohol as the result of amputation and sickness. Nearly all of the boys are doing well at present, except for the sore arms, resulting from vaccination.

Trooper Fiala of Troop C, New York Cavalry, is suffering from a bad gash in his forehead, as the result of his horse balking during skirmishing yesterday. The horse in question has already established a reputation in camp by bolting into crowds and becoming crazy in other ways.

He is named "General," and, although he has already killed three men, his rider refuses to part with him.

The Sixth Massachusetts wishes to correct the statement made in a Washington morning paper that they were on a raiding expedition at Alexandria on Friday night. The Sixth Massachusetts did not leave camp, and the men think they ought to be distinguished from the Ninth Regiment.

Many of the officers in the various regiments are having their lives insured under a new war risk, and few of them will go to the front without this security.

The Sixth Massachusetts received the last batch of recruits last night, and is now fully enlisted. A Lowell, Mass., medicine company has supplied the boys with a good stock of medicines, which will be issued by the captains of the various companies.

Dress parades were in fine form last night, and many visitors enjoyed the ceremony.

The Revival of Falconry.

(From the Richmond Dispatch.)

What strange fascination men can find in the old sport of falconry, that cruel swoop of a fierce monarch of the air on the track of a bird whose only safety lies in flight, is a mystery to those whose knowledge of the pastime is limited to what they have read about it in old books. Sportsmen who have taken to this method of capturing game birds declare that this is the essence of exciting sport. They argue that the man who goes shooting with a modern breech-loader may kill more birds, but he has only the satisfaction of knowing that he has trained himself to be expert in the killing process, while the falconer has educated one of the wildest and most unlikely creatures in existence to obey his will as he directs. Besides, say the falconers, what is the shooting of a bird on the wing, compared with the exciting spectacle of a falcon swooping with lightning-like swiftness on a partridge that is speeding for all its wings are worth to get away.

Whatever its opponents may say, certain it is that the sport of falconry, the noble old sport that has been sung about by ancient poets and pictured on numberless canvases by famous painters, is becoming a fashionable country pastime, whose followers are as enthusiastic over their favorite amusement as ever was a golf crank or yachting fiend. It is essentially a cruel sport, but no sport that has for its ultimate object the killing of a bird or animal can be considered humane, and the death of the quarry by the talons of the hawk is probably as painless an end as being killed by a rifle shot.

A party of falconers will start from the country house at which the meet takes place with a half dozen or more hawks, carried on the cadge, a wooden frame on which they are transported to the field. The birds are hooded. The hoods are of silver, and the tuft enables the owner to readily single out his bird from others. When the moment for action comes, the falcon is taken from the cage and carried on the gloved hand of the falconer, ready to be freed at any instant for the flight after the game. When the covey is reached the falcon is relieved of its swivel, hood and leash, and released. She will dart up in the air and wait there until the quarry is sighted, circling round and round the spot where she has been released. When it is seen that the falcon is ready, a rush is made by the falconers and the dogs that accpany the party to the spot where the covey of partridges has been located.

Up rise the frightened birds, and, seeing their enemy, the falcon, waiting to seize them above, while unknown dangers confront them below, the birds wing their way forward, bent on escaping. It must be a fast-flying partridge that can outstrip the falcon in a race. The old and crafty birds of the covey know this well, and their tactics are to head for the densest bushes and seek safety in concealment. The falcon, with a similarly active instinct, singles out a young bird that has sense enough only to fly blindly on in hope of its wings saving it from the falcon's foot. It is usually a short race. With a swoop that the falconer, who is an enthusiast, watches and admires as the angler does the expert's cast of a fine, or the yachting man the swift sweep of a boat in a race, the hawk is down on the partridge, picking it up with her foot, and carrying it off to a place of safety, where it can gorge at ease on the prize.

Sometimes, as a reward for clever work, the falcon is allowed to continue its meal, but if other work is required of it, the dead bird is added to the bag of the party, and the hunt is resumed.

When the next covey is reached, another bird is allowed to show his prowess. Rarely will a bird kill more than one bird out of a covey, a point that the falconers use in answering their critics, who assert that the sport is a cruel one, for say the falconers: "We get a great deal more sport than the man who shoots birds, with less killing than he considers necessary to a successful day."

Through Sleeper, Washington to Buffalo via B. & O.

Daily on Royal Blue Line and Lehigh Valley Route, leaving Washington 5:35 p. m., arriving Buffalo 10:30 a. m. next day. je24 28 29-july2 4-em

HENRY CLEWS ON THE WAR

Will Lay the Basis for a Great National Revival.

RELATIONS WITH ENGLAND

The Financier Quotes a Letter From a Prominent Member of Parliament Who Advises the United States to Keep the Philippines and Prophesies a Commercial Union.

New York, June 25.—Henry Clews, in his weekly letter on the financial situation of the country, says of the results of the war:

"Costly as the war is likely to prove, it is already foreseen that it is destined to lay the basis for a great national revival which will far more than compensate for these temporary outlays. It can never injure a young and vigorous nation, resting on its past and neglectful of its future, to sustain a sharp shaking up such as a foreign war is apt to inflict. Such an event starts inquiry as to what are the national resources, what use has been made of them, what has been neglected and what is within reach.

"This sort of national survey has revealed to us a way to new openings for our commerce; it has discovered to us our rank and standing among the nations, and surprised us by its demonstration of our power to command the deference and respect of the world's greatest powers. It has uncovered to us a greater future in the world's competition for international trade, which is the one thing the country most vitally needs, and the absence of which has cost grave forebodings over the prospects of our over-producing industries. It has also created the occasion for offers of co-operation with the world's foremost commercial power in the promotion of a policy f peaceful access to the commerce of all nations and for the defeat of the policy that would subject international trade to military dictation and monopoly. These are among the things that the war already offers us as its rewards, and it is not surprising that the spirit of the people is becoming more confident and hopeful.

"The following is an extract from a letter which I recently received from an influential member of Parliament representing one of Great Britain's largest cities, which speaks for itself:

"'Just a line to say that I do not agree with your circular letter, which I have just read, where you suggest that the Philippines should be given back to Spain for Cuba. I hope you will keep the Philippines. It is time your people began to do some work in the world outside your own country. You will have to do it eventually and you may as well begin now as wait. I am afraid it will not be many years until we have to do some joint account fighting with continental countries for possession of the parts of the world which are misgoverned at present.'

"The following is my reply thereto:

"'I have your esteemed letter of the 10th instant, and your views about the retention of the Philippines are getting to be a growing feeling here. The position which your country has taken in sympathy with our own has revolutionized the feeling of the people of this nation. It is a common thing in theaters and large assemblages where they have bands of music, after playing the "Star Spangled Banner" to tune up "God Save the Queen," and the enthusiasm is almost as great for the queen as it is for the President of the United States. I have in my office the English flag by the side of the Stars and Stripes, and it is no unusual thing now to see the Union Jack unfurled to the breeze in different parts of the city. All this represents an unmistakable desire that the English-speaking race should stand more unitedly together hereafter. That union means the domination of the world and peace, prosperity and civilization to mankind.'"

SOUTH AFRICA.

Kipling's Characteristic Description of the Boers.

By virtue of his recent visit to South Africa Rudyard Kipling was the honored guest of the Anglo-African Writers' Club, at their dinner, writes the London correspondent of the Montreal Herald. Rider Haggard, who presided, introduced his brother novelist in a speech of graceful and candid praise. He said that such men as Kipling are the watchmen of the empire. If we are plunged into war, then it is that we shall see the advantage of Kipling; then will our Kiplings give us backbone, and excite the patriotism of the nation. "He has communed with the very spirit of our race; in future his name will be one of the few inscribed in living letters on the books of his generation."

Mr. Kipling, who is a modest man, hurried through a few words of acknowledgment and depreciation, and then plunged into the heart of his speech. It was all about South Africa, and the problems which offered there. He went with open eyes, and he gave his hearers, as men who know more about it than he does, the result of his observations and the effect of his views.

"It seems to me," he said, "that of all the strong men who are building up our empire, there are none who need our help and sympathy and understanding more than the men who are carrying out our work in our Africa. You must take my thoughts as the disconnected maunderings of a casual traveler—but here they are. It seems to me that those men have to deal with a very large amount of primitive and agricultural simplicity, which simplicity objects to all things which we understand as the elementary rudiments of civilization.

"It objected to the simplest precautions against the spread of disease among sheep. That was inquitious. It objected emphatically to all measures for the suppression of rindepest. That was wicked. It objected more or less to everything which would develop the country—to railways and to roads (?) of all kinds. That was——"

What it was posterity will never know. The meeting attached a capital "R" to the "roads," and an entirely different spelling, and burst into a shout of laughter. Mr. Kipling's moralization was drowned.

"It objected also," Mr. Kipling continued, "to little things like compulsory education and compulsory inoculation, and it founded a political party to give effect to its views. That party I found to be the most real, lively and aggressive thing in our Africa as I saw it. I saw nothing more pathetic than the program of progress laid down, unless it was the howl of protest with which that very modest program was greeted. There, it seemed to me, was the difficulty on the very threshold of a new land.

"Behind that state was another, and in it was a city armed to the teeth—a city divorced from all considerations of business, a city rotten through and through, with every old, worn out effete notion of continental policy and continental hush money and the like; hopelessly inept and crippled, except for the efforts of energetic men in its midst. We created that state. We are responsible for it. We made it; we financed it; we supplied it with men.

"I have never seen white men squashed before, but I saw them there. Boers were riding through the streets armed to the teeth. It was a peculiarly sickening sight. There sticks in my memory one dinner in Johannesburg, given to me by white men who daren't speak their minds because they were spied on. I was chucked back into the methods or three hundred years ago to see how I liked it—and I didn't."

Mr. Kipling went on to explain that when one has been Lord Almighty over ten square miles of earth it is not pleasant to be hustled by white men, who say, "What's on your farm and what's underneath it, and what will you take for it?"

"Upon my word," he said, "you cannot blame them for hating the white man. The land belongs to them; but unfortunately no man and no race can keep a land he cannot develop. Sooner or later the energetic man comes and offers a mortgage. Presently the mortgage is foreclosed, and then the first owner calls heaven and earth to witness that his successor is a liar and a swindler and a thief. So we must be careful. We are the elder brother among the nations. We cannot afford to do the things that others do. If we are impatient, hot headed and whack people on the head, there is a sort of feeling in the world that, being the elder brother, it is very kicked of us.

"It seems to me that it is our duty to be infinitely patient, because the game we are playing is a winning game. The most energetic race is coming down chock-a-block on the weaker. The weaker race is being turned under, and that is never a pleasant operation for those who are being turned. Our business, it seems to me, is to teach them by example and by precept how to develop the country. It is no use getting angry. Our people have to live with them. The colonials and the Dutch are married and intermarried until you can hardly tell where one leaves off and the other begins. There is a dream of a Dutch republic, and it seems to me that there is room enough in the land for both—always under the ideals of the white. There is no romance about it. It is plain business of 'sit down and work.'" Mr. Kipling suggested more railroads and more towns as a means of putting life into the sterile land.

Speaking again of the Transvaal, he said we had let the thing go on much too long. "They consider themselves our masters and our bosses; that is what they believe in the Transvaal to this day. We have allowed them to put back the clock throughout the whole of South Africa, and make a festering sore, whose influence for evil, if the sore were wiped out tomorrow, would last for ten years. It would not be desirable, I think, to claim our rights by force. But when I was there it seemed to me that, misled by various offers of continental help, it was just possible that they might rise and cause trouble. Then, gentlemen, would be the time to clean the whole thing out.

"We cannot do it now. It is not fair. We are the elder brother. But sooner or later, if they are unwise enough to take encouragement from some continental shindy—then will be the time to scoop them out."

THE STOCK MARKET QUIET

The General Trade and Crop Reports Satisfactory.

Easy Money Market Diverts Attention to Railway and Industrial Investments.

New York, June 25.—The feature of the market for securities this week has been the improvement in the bond department. Investors have been induced to buy even second-rate bonds and to an extent dividend-paying stocks by the certainty that the new Government loan will be subscribed for several times over and that applicants for comparatively large amounts are not likely to secure many bonds.

The ease of the money market in spite of the fact that the Government will take in $200,000,000 on loan account within the next few months has also directed attention to the railway and industrial investments.

While the business in bonds this week has been quite a little larger than last week, and a greater number of issues were dealt in, the business in stocks has been smaller and less widely distributed. The market for stocks has been narrow and professional, nevertheless the majority of the list closes higher than a week ago.

The weekly bank statement showed an increase of over four and a half millions.

General trade and crop reports are in the main satisfactory and so are railway traffic returns. There is a disposition, however, in speculative markets to attach importance to the lower price for wheat, as compared with a year ago.

As compared with the final prices of last Saturday the majority of stocks are higher.

New York Stock Market.

Corrected daily by W. B. Hibbs & Co., members of the New York Stock Exchange, 1427 F Street.

	Open	High	Low	Clos.
American Spirits	14	15	14	15
American Spirits pfd	57½	58¾	57½	58¾
American Sugar	133¼	133½	129¾	130
American Tobacco	117¾	119¾	117¾	118¾
Atchison	13¾	13¾	13¾	13¾
Atchison Top & S F, pfd	33½	33½	33½	33½
Baltimore and Ohio	15½	16	15½	16
Chesapeake & Ohio	23	23	23	23
C., C., C. & St. L.	42	42½	41¾	41¾
C. B & Q.	105¾	105½	105½	105½
Chicago Gas	95¾	96½	95¾	96
C. M & St. Paul	99¾	99½	99¾	99¾
C. R. I & Pacific	107	107	106¾	106¾
Den. & Rio Grande pfd	50¾	51	50¾	50¾
General Electric	38¾	38½	38¾	38¾
Lake Shore	190	190	190	190
Louisville & Nashville	52¾	53	52¾	53
Metropolitan Traction	160¼	160¾	160¼	160¼
Manhattan Elevated	103¾	103¾	103¾	103¾
Missouri Pacific	35¾	36½	35½	36
M. K & T, pfd	33¾	33¾	33¾	33¾
New Jersey Central	95¾	95½	95¾	95¾
New York Central	116½	116¾	116½	116¾
Northern Pacific	30	30	29½	29¾
Northern Pacific, pfd	70	70½	70	70
Pacific Mail	29½	29¾	29½	29¾
Phila & Reading	19	19¾	19	19¼
Southern Railway, pfd	30	30	30	30
Tennessee Coal and Iron	24¾	25	24¾	25
Union Pacific, new	23¾	24	23¾	24
U. S. Leather pfd	65¾	65¾	65¾	65¾
Wabash, pfd	19½	19¾	19½	19½
Wheeling & Lake Erie	1¾	1¾	1¾	1¾
Western Union Tel	94	94¾	93¾	93¾
U. P. P. R.	60¾	61	60¾	61

Yesterday's market was unsatisfactory, although there was no loss of price on stocks, as a net result of the day's business. The market was fairly active in the first hour within narrow limits. There was some heaviness, but the market subsequently moved up under the leadership of some of the specialties. The close was dull. The tendencies of the entire week were apparent in the trading and lack of trading. The traders were unwilling to risk money when there was nothing positive and tangible in the way of good news although everybody undoubtedly expects victory this week. The loss of life in the engagement at Santiago also had a depressing effect, more especially as young Fish was well known and liked by many of the younger element of the street. This was probably entirely counterbalanced, however, by the gallantry of the charge in which the young fellow took part and by the evidence in the action of the day that the untried American volunteers will make magnificent fighting material. There has been everything in the Santiago campaign so far to indicate that the fall of the city cannot be long delayed. If good news comes today or tonight the market should be strong tomorrow and this week.

St. Paul earnings for the month of May show a net increase of $175,000. In the eleven months of the fiscal year St. Paul has earned on the common stock 7.67 per cent against 4.7 last year and 7.21 in '96. If June is as good as last year the road will earn on the common something over 8 per cent. This record on the whole is very satisfactory. It is a fact, however, that so far the June business has not been as large as was expected. It is felt by many that the first fine flush of the grangers' prosperity has past. Undoubtedly the business of these roads will suffer somewhat during the remaining months because of the phenomenal early hauling of grain.

There is to be no funding scheme in Burlington until the bonds mature.

The earnings of Missouri Pacific for the third week of June increased $27,000. Chicago Great Western, same period, increased $8,000. Wabash, same period, increased $38,000.

Good buying is evident in Tobacco. There is apparently an effort being made by insiders to push up the stock. I am of the opinion that it will be carried 2 or 3 points farther at least.

Mr. Henry Clews, in his weekly letter, further reference to which is made in another column, has this to say of the effect of the new internal revenue law on the stock market:

"To the ordinary outside operator, these changes are a matter of no great consequence, although he and not the dealer will have to pay the tax of $2 per 100 shares in addition to the ordinary commission. On the 'room trader,' however, the impost falls with great severity, as, in addition to that tax, he will suffer still more severely from the tax upon his constantly changing call loans. As he operates chiefly for frctional profits and is constantly changing his holdings, these changes will constitute a very ma- he operates chiefly for fractional profits and therefore may seriously contract the volume of this class of operations. While such transactions do not contribute much to the regular commission firms, yet they serve some important functions in the market. They keep business alive in periods of dullness; they serve as a constant test and regulatory force on prices and they sometimes afford a market for stocks which, in their absence, it would be more difficult to find. They serve the purposes of ventilator, safety-valve, barometer and regulator; all of which services are highly useful in a market subject to so many and constantly varying influences. At present the anxious question among these operators is, What can be done to mitigate the severity of these taxes? Some way of relief will probably be discovered; but, at present, the outlook appears discouraging and the market suffers from the cause."

Mr. Clews is very hopeful, not only of the immediate future, but of the time after the war, when the good effects of the new foreign policy begins to be felt.

Washington Stock Exchange.

Sales—Mergenthaler Linotype: 35@179, 100@178 1-2, 100@178, 100@179 1-8; American Graphophone: 100@13 1-8; American Graphophone, preferred: 12@13 1-4, 14@13 3-8; Pneumatic Gun Carriage: 100@31c., 300@33c., 400@32c., 100@31c.

	Bid.	Asked
GOVERNMENT BONDS.		
U S 4s R 1907 Q J	110	111¼
US 4s C 1907 Q J	110¾	112
U S 4½s, 1925	124¼	125½
U S 4s, 1925	124¼	125½
U S 5s, 1904 Q F	111¼	112¾
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA BONDS.		
3-65s, 1899 "20-year funding"	....	.....
6s 1891 "10-year funding," gold	....	.....
7s 1901, "Waterstock" currency	....	.....
7s 1903, "Waterstock" currency	....	.....
"Funding" currency, 3-65s	114	.....
MISCELLANEOUS BONDS.		
Met R R 5s, 1925	118	.....
Met R R Conv 6s	115	.....
Met R R Cert Indebtedness, A	115	.....
Met R R Cert Indebtedness, B	108	.....
Columbia R R 6s 1914	115	122
Belt R R 6s, 1921	35	.....
Eckington R R 5s, 1895-1911	85	100
Wash Gas Co, ser A, 6s, 1902-'27	114	.....
Wash Gas Co, ser B, 6s, 1901-'29	114	.....
U S Electric Light, Debenture Imp, M and N	100	106
Ches and Pot Tel's 5s 1899-1911	103	.....
Am Sec & Tr 5s, F and A, 1900	100	.....
Am Sec & Tr 5s, A and O, 1903	103	.....
Wash Market Co 1st 6s, 1892-1911, $7,000 retired annually	110	.....
Wash Market Co Imp 6s, 1127	110	.....
Wash Market Co ext'n 6s, 114-17	110	.....
Masonic Hall Association's 5s	125	.....
NATIONAL BANK STOCKS.		
Bank of Washington	285	.....
Metropolitan	310	.....
Central (new stock)	112	153
Farmers and Mechanics'	180	.....
Second	140	.....
Citizens	140	.....
Columbia	130	.....
Capital	120	.....
West End	100	104
Traders	100	101
Lincoln	115	122
SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANIES.		
Nat Safe Deposit and Trust	113½	115
Wash Loan and Trust	125	128
Amer Security and Trust	149	.....
Washbafe Deposit	50	.....
INSURANCE STOCKS.		
Firemen's	30	.....
Franklin	37½	.....
Metropolitan	70	.....
Corcoran	*50	.....
Potomac	50	.....
Arlington	119	.....
German American	155	.....
National Union	*	12
Columbia	10	12
Riggs	7	8
People's	5	6
Lincoln	9½	.....
Commercial	4	.....
TITLE INSURANCE STOCKS.		
Real Estate Title	*70	.....
Columbia Title	4½	5½
Wash Title	2	.....
District Title	2	3
RAILROAD STOCKS.		
Capital Traction Co	*73½	75½
Metropolitan	120	123
Columbia	....	78
Belt	....	.....
Eckington	....	.....
Georgetown & Tenallytown	....	.....
GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT STOCKS.		
Washington Gas	47¼	47½
Georgetown Gas	40	.....
U. S. Electric Light	*98½	101
TELEPHONE STOCKS.		
Chesapeake and Potomac	55	64
Pennsylvania	57	59
MISCELLANEOUS STOCKS.		
Mergenthaler Linotype	*178½	179½
Lanston Monotype	13	14½
American Graphophone	13	13½
American Graphophone, Pref	13½	14
Pneumatic Gun Carriage	32	33
Washington Market	10	.....
Great Falls Ice	110	125

*Ex. Dividend.

THE WHEAT MARKET DULL.

Severe Break in Coarse Grain a Bear Influence.

Chicago, June 25.—It was a dull wheat market, as Derby Saturday always is. Prices started a little higher because there was a wet weather map. Cables showed no strength. In the first hour at its best the market was up 1-2c. on deferred futures. The close showed this lost and a slight further decline. It was taken for granted Monday's statistics will be rather bullish.

A severe break in course grain was a bear influence.

Chicago Grain and Provision Market

Corrected daily by W. B. Hibbs & Co., members of the New York Stock Exchange, 1427 F Street.

	Open	High	Low	Clos.
WHEAT.				
July	73	73	71⅝	71⅝
Sept	67½	67⅝	66½	66¾
CORN.				
July	32¼	32¼	31⅝	31⅝
Sept	32⅝	33	32⅝	32⅝
OATS.				
July	22½	22½	22	22½
Sept	20¾	20¾	20	20½
PORK.				
July	9.50	9.55	9.50	9.55
Sept	9.70	9.72	9.65	9.70
LARD.				
July	5.65	5.65	5.60	5.62
Sept	5.75	5.75	5.70	5.70
SHORT RIBS.				
July	5.40	5.40	5.40	5.40
Sept	5.42	5.52	5.47	5.47

New York Cotton Market.

	Open	High	Low	Clos.
July	6.16	6.17	6.14	6.17
August	6.16	6.22	6.16	6.22
September	6.05	6.05	6.05	6.05
October	6.03	6.08	6.03	6.07

Our War With Mexico.

(From the Galveston News.)

The Mexican war was known as a small affair and a case of quick fighting, but it lasted about a year and four months before the enemy was completely vanquished and put in shape for peace on effective terms of indemnity for the past and security for the future. This is an example for those to think over who want the Spanish done up in short order. History has it that the Mexican war began on March 18, 1846, when Gen. Mejia at Matamoras called out the Mexican troops. A month later, April 26, 1846, Gen. Taylor called for 5,000 militia. A fortnight later, May 13, Congress officially recognized the war and called for volunteers. Mexico declared war May 23, 1846. Mexico had no fleet and no army on the frontier except some desultory levies. Monterey was not taken until four months later, September 28, and Buena Vista was not fought until eight months after war was begun, February 22, 1847. After nearly one year of hostilities, in which our forces had been drilled and disciplined in camp, and by months of campaigning, Gen. Scott sailed for Mexico and capture Vera Cruz, ten months after hostilities began, March 29, 1847. It took four and a half months, to September 14, 1847, before the City of Mexico was taken, sixteen months after hostilities opened. Peace only came in two years, in June, 1848. There was a like public clamor for a thirty-day action, more or less during the tilt with Mexico to that which we have now and a like deliberate policy on the part of the Government to go ahead when it got ready. So it might be well for the surplus impetuosity of the country to settle down and study the art of war. Victories will come in due time and be the better appreciated.

A New Flower.

(From the Baltimore Sun.)

A remarkable plant has been introduced into the English market and was on view for the first time at the recent Temple flower show in London. The Acalypha Sanderi, as it has been called, after the well-known horticulturist of St. Albans, F. Sander, hails from New Guinea. It was found by M. Micholitz, the botanist, who also discovered the new moth orchid growing out of the skeletons of Papuans, which lay bleaching in the sun. The adventurous plant-hunter was leading an expedition into a remote district of New Guinea inhabited by fierce cannibals, when he came across a beautiful flowering plant, which sprang up not only from the ground, but from the tops of the mud huts of the savages. A collection of several specimens he accompanied over 3,500 miles to Singapore to ensure safe shipment from this port. So sure was he that their beauty would cause a furore in England. The Acalypha Sanderi is a green-leaved species, with spikes of gorgeous crimson flowers hanging from every stalk. These floral spikes are from twenty to thirty inches long, and as thick as an ordinary walking stick. All the year round it sends forth its glowing pendants. Where a striking and beautiful effect is wanted, as in conservatories, green houses, large staircases, there are few growths in the plant world that can equal it. Easy growth, requiring but little attention and perpetually in bloom, its blood-red petals will soon adorn the parks of the English nobility. The new plant belongs to the euphorbiaceae.

One Fare to Nashville and Return Via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Account Christian Endeavor Convention, tickets on sale, via Quantico, July 1 to 6, good to return to July 31. Extension to August 15 may be obtained.

je26,jy3am-je28,jy1,pm

"Not to know me argues yourself unknown." Heurich's is the most popular and best-known beer in Washington. The 'phone number, 634, is as familiar to the speech as the hours of the day.

Locks, Bars, Nor Bolts

Corner 9th and E.

——could not withstand the onslaught of buyers yesterday! Terrific was the fight, but magnificent were the bargains. Another brigade of salesmen to wait upon you tomorrow. None shall be overlooked. Everybody must have a chance to participate in the most gigantic and aggressive clothing bargains of the century.

On 3 Separate Tables.

498 Men's Elegant Cassimere and Tweed Suits. Equal to any $10 and $12.50 values in the world, will be pushed out at **$5.78**

That's only one sample of our sacrifice. You must come and see more.

Men's Crash Suits.

Men's Splendid Linen Crash Suits—good fit and properly tailored $1.85

Men's White Duck Bike Pants..... $1.00

Men's Bike Crash Pants, 48 and 98c

Men's Crash Coats, Fancy striped—extra good quality, worth $1.50..... 50c

Men's Covert Cloth Coats, Summer weight—good weaves, worth $1.75 ..... 98c

Men's Alpaca Coats. $1.25

Men's Silk Pongee Coats and Vests, worth $4.00..... $2.48

Men's Cassimere