ON THE WAR PATH

ASA BUNN PROMISES TO MAKE IT HOT FOR LEEDY.

HIS BILL TURNED DOWN AGAIN

THE GOVERNOR OFFERS TO PAY ALL BUT THE BOARD ITEM.

Bunn Refuses to Compromise and Carries His Grievance, Without Result, to the Pop State Committee—Says Boyle Will Bring Suit.

TOPEKA, July 9.—(Special.) Asa Bunn, the civil engineer who surveyed the Leavenworth Coal Company's mines and made a map of them, under contract with State Mine Inspector McGrath, had another round-up with Governor Leedy to-day, in which some very heated language was used. A few days ago Bunn served notice on Leedy that unless his bill for services rendered was paid in ten days he would tell what he knew "o.t" the administration. Leedy summoned McGrath here and conferred with him in reference to the matter, and it was given out that Bunn would get his money. Bunn went in to-day to settle up, and Leedy tried to compromise with him. Because Bunn insisted on his hotel bill being paid, as the contract calls for, Leedy said it was a "holdup." This made Bunn mad, and he immediately blurted out: "Leedy, I want you to understand that I am not engaged in that business, like some other people I know of. It looks mighty suspicious that, after it has been shown that the Leavenworth Coal Company owes the state $47,000 for coal taken from under state land, and the company itself admitting it, you still refuse to turn the papers over to Attorney General Boyle so that he can begin suit to collect it. With these facts publicly known, it comes with ill grace, it seems to me, for you to accuse anybody else of a 'holdup.'"

The governor then said that he would pay all but the board bill.

"You will pay the board bill, or you will pay nothing," responded Bunn, as he put the bill back in his pocket.

"Why don't you and McGrath get together?" asked the governor.

"Why don't we?" replied Bunn. "Ask McGrath. I told McGrath the other day that, from all indications, he had received enough from the coal company to be able to pay my bill without injuring his finances to any extent. I will fool with him no more."

"Well, I will not pay your board bill," said the governor.

"You will not pay any of it then," responded Bunn and he walked out.

Bunn appeared before the Pop state committee with his grievance. He produced the documents and the committee looked them over. While the members admitted that he had a just cause for complaint, they said it was not their funeral and they could do nothing.

"Probably some of you will find out that it is your funeral before it is over," replied Bunn. "I don't want to start out until I have given you all fair notice. Then if you get hurt it is not my fault. I propose to go down among the miners and tell them a few facts."

"Do you think you have any influence with them?" sneeringly remarked one of the members.

"I don't know whether I have or not," replied Bunn, "but the miners have found that I always told them the truth, and the truth is what will hurt Leedy this time."

Bunn said that Attorney General Boyle would make another demand on the governor for the original papers, and if he didn't give them up Boyle would begin suit against the company anyhow, taking as a basis the copy of the papers which Bunn has. Bunn says that Leedy was greatly surprised to learn that he had a copy of McGrath's report.

MR. PEFFER'S POSITION.

Where He Stands on the Enforcement of the Liquor Laws of Kansas.

TOPEKA, July 9.—(Special.) Senator Peffer, Prohibition candidate for governor, has replied to the letter of the State Temperance Union asking him where he stands on the enforcement of the prohibitory law. Contrary to his custom, his letter is a brief one. It follows:

"Dear Sir:—Answering your questions submitted under date of the 22nd inst., I have to say:

"First—It is the duty of the governor of Kansas to 'see that the laws are faithfully executed.' That is the language of the constitution, and it is perfectly plain. 'Our liquor laws' have been tested in all the courts and uniformly held valid; they were enacted for the express purpose of carrying into execution an amendment to the constitution which had been adopted by the people at a general election after long and deliberate discussion. The amendment was adopted for a special purpose, to accomplish a particular object, namely, to get rid of the dramshop; and, hence, 'our liquor laws' are, in effect, one law enacted solely to give effect to the prohibitory amendment. It is, therefore, the special duty of the governor to see that these particular laws are 'faithfully executed.'

"Second—If I am elected governor of Kansas I shall give special attention to the execution of 'our liquor laws,' and will use 'every' means at the command of the executive to enforce them, according to their original intent and purpose, faithfully and impartially, in all parts of the state. My candidacy stands for that. Respectfully,

"W. A. PEFFER."

Dr. Dougherty's Temperance Work.

TOPEKA, July 9.—(Special.) During the past week, Dr. J. G. Dougherty, the state lecturer of the temperance union, has held meetings and spoken at Halstead, Nickerson, Lyons, Peabody and Florence. During the present week he has appointments at Council Grove, Admire, Canton and Burlingame. In many of these places he is forming local organizations auxiliary to the state union.

Cowley County Republicans.

WINFIELD, KAS., July 9.—(Special.) The Republican county convention to-day nominated the following ticket: Clerk district court, Ross Stratton; superintendent of public instruction, J. C. Harkins; county attorney, H. C. Hargis; probate judge, L. H. Webb. The resolutions favor keeping all the territory secured from Spain and indorse the annexation of Hawaii.

LEEDY'S LITTLE SCHEME.

How He Sought to Evade Responsibility for the Paving Contract Steal.

TOPEKA, July 9.—(Special.) For three hours to-day there was a heated discussion in the Populist state committee meeting over the action of the Pop state officials in awarding the contract to pave the walks in the state house grounds to the highest bidder. The discussion arose over the introduction of a resolution by Judge Pfost, of Kansas City, Kas., censuring the executive council for such conduct. Pfost is a great friend of Leedy. The governor did not vote to award the contract, but he presided at the meeting, and was in hearty accord with the action taken. However, on account of the trouble which has grown out of the affair, he wants the public to believe that he had nothing to do with it, and for that reason got Pfost to introduce the resolution.

All of the members of the state committee agreed that the proceeding awarding the contract to the highest bidder was a rank piece of business, but a division of opinion arose as to the policy of adopting the resolution at the very beginning of the state campaign. Some of the members thought it would strengthen the confidence of the people in the party, if it was shown that the committee condemned steals. Others thought that the Republicans would use the resolution to great advantage during the campaign. The committee was about evenly divided. At noon, after a running debate lasting since 9 o'clock, the resolution was laid on the table by a majority of two votes.

The committee to-day fixed August 11 as the date for the opening of the speaking campaign. On that day the Pops expect to storm the forts all over the state. They want to make a simultaneous attack. All the "spellbinders" that they can rake up will be employed for that occasion. Grant Harrington, of Hiawatha, is chairman of the committee on literature, and as such becomes the censor and editor of all printed matter to be circulated. Under his supervision a campaign handbook will be issued. The committee actually proposes to have a chapter in it trying to bolster up the Pop administration's position on the prison coal question!

POLICE JUDGES MAY GO.

Mr. Snelling Believes That Only the Governor Has the Right to Appoint Them.

TOPEKA, July 9.—(Special.) The new police judges appointed by the mayors of all first-class cities since the reorganization of the police departments may soon find themselves out of jobs. Assistant Attorney General George Snelling is of the opinion that the law giving the mayor power to appoint a police judge is in direct violation of that section of the constitution which declares that any vacancy in a judicial office shall be filled by appointment by the governor. When the metropolitan police system was abolished, it left a vacancy in the police judgeship in each town affected. The mayor of each appointed a judge. This, Snelling says, is not according to law. He holds that a police judge is a judicial officer, and says the supreme court has so decided time and time again.

Governor Leedy's face brightened up like a full moon when he learned of the opinion. In it he sees an opportunity to reward some pie hunters. He said this afternoon that he would take the matter under advisement over Sunday. If the constitution makes it absolutely necessary for him to name these police judges, of course he will do it.

Snelling also declares that during the entire reign of the metropolitan police law the police judges were not legally appointed officers. They were appointed by the police boards and not by the governor, as the constitution provides. However, they were de facto officials and their acts cannot be questioned.

POLITICS AND WHEAT.

Lit Crum Having Sailed Under Sealed Orders, Has a Thing to Say About Kansas.

Lit Crum, of Oswego, Kas., landed here yesterday morning direct from Topeka, having left there under sealed orders. He remained in this vicinity during the day and, of course, gave some attention to the Wyandotte situation.

Colonel Crum says it is most fortunate that Senator Baker and Cy Leland made up. He thinks that from now on for some time United States Marshal Sterne and himself will also be good. Personally he has consented to the injustice.

Colonel Crum, in state affairs, gives it out cold that Stanley will be elected governor and that politics and the wheat crop are certain.

Boyle Taking Testimony.

TOPEKA, July 9.—(Special.) Attorney General Boyle has gone to Southeastern Kansas to take some testimony on which to base prosecutions of coal mining companies for the violation of the screen law. The miners have been complaining bitterly against Boyle's inaction since the appellate court rendered an opinion upholding the screen law, and in order to placate them he has gone there to take the initial steps in the fight to come.

WANTS A SECRETARY OF MINING

Mining Congress Delegates Vote Almost Unanimously for a New Cabinet Position.

SALT LAKE CITY, U., July 9.—The second session of the international mining congress practically completed its business at the morning session to-day.

P. W. Gates, of Chicago, introduced a resolution providing for the establishment of a department of the national government to be known as the "department of commerce and industry," under which the mining interest should have a bureau.

The resolution met with some opposition from the Western states. The Western states maintained that mining was as important as the agricultural interest, and that simply a "bureau" would be of no practical benefit.

President-elect Montgomery, of Colorado, spoke earnestly in favor of an independent department.

The committee on resolutions presented a substitute for the Gates resolution in which the committee recommended an independent department of mines and, after considerable discussion, the resolution was adopted, almost unanimously.

THE SPANISH AT MALAGA

SPAIN'S PULSE BEATS CAUGHT BY AN ENGLISHMAN.

Without Enterprise and Bitter With Prejudice—Unnecessary Exertion Is Thought Unprofitable—Poverty and Cruelty.

Correspondence of the London Spectator.

"Americanos! Americanos!" It was with this unpleasant and suggestive cry, coupled with an odd guttural salutation which we often heard, but were never able to translate, that my friend and I were greeted the other day by a picturesque little Gypsy maid, pointing at us with her finger from an upper window in a byway in Burgos. Other children in the streets and a few uncomfortable looking grownups took up the burden at intervals. And the usual escort of beggars of all kinds became a strange phalanx of hangers-on before we were installed in our hotel again, after a walk which we followed out as resolutely as we might, but were not sorry to get through. Some very decided stones accentuated the uncomplimentary remarks of which we were made the object; and we soon discovered that the line which divides the English from "los Yankees," as the Spaniards rather stupidly persist in calling their enemies in their newspapers and telegrams, has grown decidedly thin in Spanish estimation. Not that there is much discrimination in these matters. Americanos has become much the equivalent of our old friend "Mossoo," and some harmless Frenchwomen at San Sebastian told us that they had just had a similar experience. A few weeks before a party of English ladies on their bicycles were the object of a decided attack at Malaga, though it must be remembered that the wheel is itself rather an offense in the eyes of the don. It is unnecessary exertion, and unprofitable, like lawn tennis. Riding alone is legitimate, and the Spaniards ride well.

Poor people! It has been a strange experience, the last few months among them. Setting aside all other feelings and prejudices, it always seemed to me impossible to suppose that the country which is the home and model of reaction and standstillness should hold its own in these days, for any appreciable time, against the very incarnation of activity and progress.

"How long would it take you to master Cuba if the thing became really serious?" asked a visitor of an American resident in Spain.

"Oh, I don't know. About fifteen minutes."

Determined Laziness.

The answer was, of course, jocular, and characteristic, though the proportion of people able to see it in that light was small, and it was gravely argued that it must cost more time than that. But, in truth, only a stay of some months in Spain can give any idea of the determined laziness of front which opposes everything. Speculators from England, from Germany, from France, are all keen and alive to throw Malaga open to the world, with its unequaled advantages of climate and situation. Last winter was bad for Malaga; it never lasts, and it is never really cold, not for an hour, except in the extraordinary draughts with which the hotel provides you in partial return for your very modest stipend—incredibly modest in the present rate of exchange.

But the Malaganians do not want to be bothered or improved. They want to be let alone. They neither welcome you when you come, nor speed you when you go. They are indifferent which you do. You may pay your bill to-day if you like, or leave it if you had rather wait. Nobody will touch a coin or a valuable if you leave it on your table, but if you lose a pencil or an eyeglass no one will ever find it—it is too much trouble. Never hope to have letters forwarded, for you will see them no more; and few registered parcels escape the post entire. A year ago—for we wintered twice—I wanted to send a telegram, and went to the principal office. Malaga is fourth or fifth in importance among the Spanish towns. The office was only open twice a day for an hour or two at a time. Not a clerk could speak anything but Spanish, so I had to go back to the hotel for the interpreter to translate my message. When I returned with it I wanted a note for twenty-five pesetas (francs) changed. All the clerks at all the pigeon-holes were very kind and civil, and smoked cigarettes while they looked for change. But the whole office could not muster it, so I was left to pay next time.

Objects of Curiosity.

It is as a life apart altogether. When a crowd of Cook's tourists landed to rush their Spain, they were always the object of a mild curiosity. In one instance an American party arrived in their steamer at 5 o'clock in the morning, were conveyed straight to the station, taken to Granada by special train—six hours by rail—carried through the Alhambra and the town—which lies far below it—fed and brought back again to embark once more at 12 o'clock the same night. And the Spaniards looked on and let it be thought this was perhaps the first time in my experience when danger signals for foreigners began to show themselves.

With a climate that gives them anything they ask for, content with little and indifferent food—thriving on a diet of wooden toothpicks and cigarettes, the two inseparable companions of their lives—the comfortable classes among the Spaniards, with their well-bred and indifferent courtesy, command something of our sympathy, whether we wish it or not. In appearance, at all events, they interfere little with the business of the place. Germans and Americans look after the shipping and the exports. A Belgian company runs the trains, and an English company, much taxed and resented, provides the electric light, which is everywhere, but always going out, never shaded, and slowly blinding a good percentage of visitors. Only the lifts, "elevators," would seem to be homemade. They mount with an infinite sedateness which the lamest foot passenger can easily outstrip; and if more than two persons get in together they stop between the floors. And they are not constructed to carry anybody down. All else, and all unfinished, the streets and ports, with all their capacities for beauty, seem asking for the outside aid which the nation most resents, and the specter of an impossible poverty stalks abroad everywhere. There lay the real danger, as it seemed to us—through all the seething unrest and savage expectation which for a long time preceded the declaration of the threatened war.

Root of the Disorder.

At first inclined to treat the army of beggars, who leave Naples far behind, as a kind of organized imposture, one soon found that the direst necessity lay at the root of the disorder. I have seen children and grown up people, too, look so savagely at some half starved dog to which we had given a bone that we have turned and bought them bread to see it greedily swallowed. I have seen them snatch at bones which had been left by the dogs and the muttered curses from the disappointed suppliants were more than half suggestive of a knife behind. There is no attempt to preserve order. The beggars stand by your side over the shop counter, or make their way into the patio of your hotel. And all the time—day by day—wretched-looking lads were being brought in from the country, half fed to start with, to be sent to Cuba, among such cries and screams and prayers of sisters and mothers at the station, when the train carried the recruits away, as once seen leave an indelible impression. It was all very well to explain it away as Southern exuberance, but it went far deeper than that, when we thought of the small percentage who could be expected to return alive. Surely—surely any war that puts an end to such a state of things as this is a necessary and a righteous war, and gives to Spain, at all events, the promise of something better.

After poverty—cruelty; how closely to be connected with it I do not profess to know. But in connection with animals especially it is the salient feature of the life of the place. It must be nearly forty years since as a boy I saw my first bull fight, and, boylike, must plead guilty to having found it, at all events, exciting. This year I wanted to form a calm judgment of the thing, and once I went again. It is indefensible—unredeemable—more, it is dull. It has been said that the charm of it lies in the risk to human life and limb, but I doubt if that is the case at all. There is less of that to be found than in an ordinary acrobatic performance, and the suspense attached to that, if unwholesome, is scarcely cruel. It is literally the sight of blood, the blood of the wretched horses and bulls, which draws the Spanish crowd, and calls out the cheers and approval of the well-dressed youths and maidens who graduate in this curious school.

We have all heard of the measure dealt to the horses often. But I think that I was as much struck and pained by the manner in which the bulls were baited and goaded and tortured into their helpless displays of fight. The famous matador (Spanish for slaughter house, by the by), seemed to me to have a light task enough of it.

When he appears with his redoubtable sword and cape, the bull is already half dead and all dazed, till I have seen him stagger forward on his knees to meet the blade. I confess to a momentary feeling that I could not help that if the animal were allowed to confront his enemy at the first rush, without being thoroughly disabled by the skirmishers beforehand, the issue of the meeting might wear a very different color. These Spanish circenses are awful, and it is idle to blink it or to defend them. In themselves and by themselves they leave the Spaniards far behind the rest of the world.

The principal matador was a guest at our hotel in Seville—the observed of all observers and the idol of the mobs at the doors—a very Bob Abel or Arthur Shrewsbury, with a difference that our batsmen have small cause to envy. Moreover, he lived on the best, and was reputed to be immensely rich, as he was well knit and handsome. And, unlike most of his craft, he was an educated man, speaking and writing three languages, and well mannered. He possessed an interest for me which I could not help, until I had seen him discharge the duties of his office. After that I had small desire to look on him. The crowd in a Spanish bull ring is a strange sight, especially in these parlous times.

ENGINEER OF THE VESUVIUS.

Lieutenant Frank W. Bartlett Is an Enthusiastic Believer in the Dynamite Cruiser.

It was Lieutenant Frank W. Bartlett upon whom rested the responsibility of the absolute perfection of every one of the thousands of details in that mysterious marine machine when, a few days ago, she sent flying earthquakes high over the hills into the harbor at Santiago; it was the accuracy and fidelity of Lieutenant Bartlett's

LIEUTENANT FRANK W. BARTLETT.

inspections and judgment which warranted and encouraged the commanding officer in ordering the Vesuvius to be laid fair for the shots which were to begin writing a new chapter in history, a chapter which bids well to become a twin to the story of the Monitor.

Lieutenant Frank W. Bartlett, U. S. N., acting chief engineer of the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, is a New England Yankee directly descended from Josiah Bartlett, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. He was born in the city of Boston, but went to Detroit when a child, graduated from the city's high school and was appointed from Michigan to the naval academy at Annapolis.

He was graduated as engineer in 1878 and immediately started for his cadet cruise, going to the Pacific squadron, where he was stationed for three years. His next station was aboard the Nantucket in and about New York harbor, where he remained a year, when he was transferred to the historic old warship, the Kearsarge, then with the European squadron. After three years' service on this station he returned to the United States and was detailed as naval instructor at the Michigan Military academy at Orchard Lake, where he was on duty three years. Then he was ordered to duty aboard the cruiser Charleston, of the Pacific squadron, where he remained three years and during which service he took part in the chase after the Esmeralda, which was suspected of violating the laws of neutrality by carrying arms and ammunition to insurgents in Chile.

It was during this service, also, that the Charleston brought King Kamehameha of the Sandwich Islands to this country, to return almost immediately with the remains of that magnate, he having died during the visit.

In common with every other officer and all the men about the unique vessel Lieutenant Bartlett is an enthusiastic believer in the efficiency of the Vesuvius. And so, confident that the achievements which will come to her credit will constitute the next revolutionizing factor in naval warfare, he sought the service he is now performing.

A SPANISH DISH.

We May Dislike the Spaniards, but We Must Like This.

A substantial and usually-liked dish for a home luncheon is Spanish onions stuffed with kidneys, or chopped calf's liver. These large, tender onions are peeled, and a piece around the top cut off, part of the center scooped out, and the shells placed in a little pan of water to parboil. After five minutes we take them out, drain and turn upside down on a sieve to get rid of the moisture. The kidneys or calf's liver, previously thoroughly cooked, are minced finely, an equal amount of fresh bread crumbs added to it, together with the chopped onion that has been scooped out. This stuffing should be highly seasoned with salt and pepper, and moistened with a little warm, melted butter. The mixture is then packed in a pan, with about an inch of water to which a tablespoonful of beef extract has been added. Cover and cook slowly in the oven for about an hour. Just before taking out, the cover should be removed to allow the tops to brown. Small onions treated in this way make a pretty garnish for various dishes. Sometimes calf's liver and bacon is served on a platter, surrounded by these small onions stuffed simply with highly seasoned bread crumbs. The French stuff the onions, too, sometimes with mushrooms, preparing them in the same way.

PENSIONS.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The following pensions have been granted:

KANSAS.

Original—Samuel W. Armor, Hill City, $12; James Crawford, National Military home, Leavenworth, $6; Alfred J. French, Olcott, $8.

Additional—Albert Schermerhorn, Neola, $10 to $12; George Mellison, Coolidge, $6 to $10; John Hogan, Fort Scott, $6 to $8; Joseph H. Marshall, Blue Rapids, $6.

Increase—Francis M. Chapman, Logan, $16 to $17; William Griffin, LaCygne, $6 to $8; Zenis Keller, Winfield, $8 to $12; Jackson G. Cook, Rosalia, $12 to $14.

Original, widows, etc.—Sophia A. Burton, Lowemont, $8; Susan Carr, White Church, $12; Louisa Mumaw, Greeley, $8; Mary M. Scott, Kansas City, $12.

Original—Francis M. McKinley, Neosha Falls, $8; Joseph T. Palmer, Wellington, $8; John B. Holstead, Enterprise, $6; Thomas M. Magers, Weir City, $8.

Additional—George W. C. Jewell, Chanute, $6 to $10; Philip M. Pells, Cuba, $6 to $12.

Restoration and increase—Jacob Bigelow, Emporia, $4 to $17.

Restoration, reissue and increase—Lyman F. Pickle (deceased), Long Island, $12 to $16.

Increase—James Glenn, Sedan, $8 to $12.

Reissue and increase—Nicholas Haskin, Cherrydale, $6 to $8.

Original, widows, etc.—Mary J. Cottrell, Marysville, $8; Cathrine Vollmer, Eureka, $8; Helen M. Pickle, Long Island, $12.

MISSOURI.

Original—John J. Frieze, Wagoner, $12; Wenzel Casper, St. Louis, $8; Daniel T. Ferrier, Springfield, $6; Daniel Hough, Garden City, $8; James J. Smoot, Butterfield, $6; John H. Holsten, St. Louis, $6; Wilhelm Gliedt, St. Louis, $8.

Additional—Edward P. Hall, Monett, $4 to $8.

Restoration and additional—Albert F. Carpenter (deceased), St. Louis, $6 to $12.

Increase—Jeremiah W. Gibson, Mountain Grove, $6 to $12; Richard K. Shepherd, Shelbina, $24 to $30; William M. Cooper, Rich Hill, $6 to $8; Richard Lanning, Stoberry, $12 to $17.

Original, widows, etc.—Martha A. Butler, Pleasant Hill, $8; Mary A. Martin, Almon, $12; Elizabeth Carpenter, St. Louis, $8.

Original—Benjamin F. Peters, Cameron, $6; William F. Beamin, Ionia, $6; August Hoera, St. Louis, $6; Josiah J. Lester, Marionville, $10; Adolph Kohlmsier, St. Louis, $10; Daniel Kopp, Lone Elm, $6.

Restoration and increase—David Mills (deceased), Isadora, $12 to $14.

Renewal—Ira B. Timmons, Poplar Bluff, $8.

Increase—Edward Ferguson, Tebbetts, $8 to $12; John W. Newman, Leora, $6 to $8; Joseph P. Wesler, Neosha, $6 to $8; Cornelius Springer, Bowling Green, $8 to $12.

Reissue—Julius Grosse, Salem, $10.

Original, widows, etc.—Arminda Steen, Martinstown, $8; Paulina Belshe, Trenton, $8; Hester J. Moss, Chillicothe, $12; Rebecca Fluharty, Plew, $8; Dicy E. Walker, Osceola, $8.

A PRINCE OF SMUGGLERS

HOW A CLEVER ROGUE OUTWITTED CUBA'S CAPTAIN GENERAL.

Romance of a Fish Market—Noted Buildings in Havana Which Owe Their Existence to a Strange Story.

Two buildings in Havana are said to be without parallels in the world—the Tacon theater and the Marti fish market. The latter is a building some 200 feet long, the roof supported by huge arches resting on marble pillars, and with a broad counter of white marble extending the entire length of the structure. One side is open to the street, the other to the harbor. The history of these two buildings is strangely connected.

Early in the '30s the greatly commended and severely criticised Tacon wielded the Spanish power on the island of Cuba. With great energy and a sense of honor unusual with the incumbents of that position, he started out to correct abuses from which the island suffered, one of the most flagrant of which was the wholesale smuggling carried on in that part of Havana under the very nose of the naval port officials. The numerous bays and finely protected harbors of the West Indies afforded shelter for the swift craft of the smugglers. The officers of the Spanish fleet lying lazily in the harbor were by day too sleepy and by night too busy enjoying their banqueting and balls to be useful in stopping this lawbreaking.

Tacon's Energetic Action.

Tacon determined that stopped it should be, and that at once. So he gave orders that the corvettes hoist sail and proceed at once upon a search among the bays and straits surrounding the island for the haunts of the outlaws. Meantime a strong secret detective force was organized on shore.

Four months had passed, and in spite of these vigorous efforts not the least abatement of the evil could be detected. Tacon was only wiser to the extent of having learned that the smugglers were led by a bold, daring fellow called Marti.

A high reward was offered to the person who would deliver Marti, dead or alive, at the governor's palace. And still the Spanish fleet searched the coast day and night, and the secret detective force patrolled the land without ceasing. No smuggler had been detected in the act, and not a vessel could be caught in hiding.

A Smuggler's Paradise.

The king of the Isle of Pines, keen, watchful as ever, knew every move made by the Spanish governor, yet lived on secure in his retreat in his smuggler's paradise, when he cared to stay there, and no less secure in threading his winding way through the thousands of little passages of the Antilles, even extending his voyages to Florida and South Carolina.

By trade he was supposed to be a fisherman, and might often have been seen on one of the million little smacks that plied between Yucatan, Florida and Havana. His ability to adapt himself to any character in which he wished to masquerade permitted his frequent undetected visits among the government officials, by which means he kept himself informed of every detail of their plans against himself and his followers.

Two Outwitted Sentries.

One cloudy evening, near midnight, a tall figure, wrapped in a militay cloak, lurked in the shadow of the gate post at the governor's palace. Two sentries paced to and fro, starting from either side and meeting face to face some rods back of the center of the entry, then turning and retracing their steps. For a single instant as they met their eyes left the gate unguarded. The silent observer behind the post waited for that moment, then slipped noiselessly inside the gate and hid in the shadow there. Carefully and deftly stealing his way, aided by the shadows of the wall, he reached the marble steps. Here, emerging, he assumed the carriage of a military man in authority, and was saluted in proper form by the sentinels, whom he passed unsuspected. Ascending the broad marble stairway, he entered the apartment of the governor, whom he found writing at a table.

Looking up with contracted brows, Tacon demanded:

"Who enters here unannounced and at this hour?"

Giving the military salue, the stranger replied:

"Excellency, I am here on business of great import to the government."

"How came you past the guard?" demanded the governor.

"Never mind that, excellency, I—"

"But I do mind very much," interrupted the governor, growing impatient. But the wily visitor made such judicious calm reply as to ward off further explanation, and to excite the governor's greater desire to know the business. He recalled to the governor's mind, and succeeded in gaining confirmation from his own lips then and there, that he had not only offered a free pardon to anyone who would turn state's evidence and reveal the haunts and doings of the contrabandists, but that he had offered a large reward for any information whatever concerning them, and had set a double on the head of their leader, dead or alive, and, further, that to this strange person he would fulfill all these promises if he furnished the information and person desired.

The stranger conducted the conversation so guardedly that he gave no clue to his own identity until having bound the governor upon his honor as a knight, he announced himself as "Captain Marti," ready to fulfill to the letter his part of the contract.

An Astonished Governor.

The governor, having suspected that he was dealing with a member of the band, was more or less startled at this amazing announcement. Unconsciously he reached for his pistols. Marti, noticing this, took his own from his clothing, and, laying them on the table, said:

"Therefore I have no use for these. Hereafter it is to be diplomacy."

Tacon found himself in the ridiculous position of having granted a free pardon to the man upon whose head he himself had set a goodly price.

The exchange of a few more words brought about the understanding between the two that Marti should be placed in confinement over night, his name concealed, and that in the morning he should start as pilot on a vessel that should be guided to the rendezvous of the smugglers. One prominent feature was common to all the secret haunts visited by the search party. No human being was found anywhere, while unmistakable signs of very recent habitation by the outlaws were manifest everywhere. A few small ships and the cargoes, amounting to very little, were captured. That was all. The governor was satisfied tha the haunts were made known, and no one else inquired very closely into the matter.

How the Fish Market Was Built.

On the return of the expedition the governor was about to pay to Captain Marti the promised reward, when the latter interrupted with a curious proposition. He said he was immensely wealthy and cared not for the money, while the treasury of Cuba was impoverished. He proposed that instead of the reward he should be granted a monopoly of the fish trade of Havana, and permitted to employ his contrabandists as fishermen. In the event of such a grant he promised to build in Havana the finest fish market in the world, and at the end of twenty-five years to return his privilege of monopoly and the market building to the government.

Tacon accepted the proposition, seeing in it his opportunity to hold control over Marti. And for a quarter of a century the Havana market was supplied with the finest of fish, caught by smugglers, absolutely safe from the law in all they did.

This monopoly filled to overflowing the already well supplied purse of Marti, and he looked about him for another investment for his money. He conceived the idea of a theater monopoly. He communicated with Tacon, who granted the privilege for twenty years on condition that the theater building be made the largest in the world and named Tacon.

The exterior is massive, but plain. The entire seating capacity is over 3,000. The frescoes and lattice work in ceiling, walls and boxes are said to be of superior execution. To the present day this building holds its place among the largest structures of the kind in the world, and by many is said to be one of the most beautiful.

Directory canvasser—"What is your first name, Mr. Peck?" Mr. Peck—"It was Claude before I got married." Directory canvasser—"Am I to understand that marriage altered your name?" Mr. Peck—"N-no, but I spell it Clawed now."—Chicago News.

LEMAITRE ON CLASSICS.

The French Academician's Plea for the Study of Modern Instead of the Dead Languages.

"Because I passed twelve years of my life in learning Latin and Greek I recognize more and more that I know nothing. I am ignorant of English, which half of the world speaks; and I know so little of German that it is a shame. You will say that I had the choice of studying them when I was young; but it is my fault if, like almost all other children, I possessed only a limited and mediocre capacity for intellectual work, which was entirely absorbed by these dead languages, the study of which a blind tradition imposed upon me, and from which I was to draw so little advantage?

"The beauty of German and of English, which I only half see, so rich, so profound, is closed to me. I am not able even to travel with profit. I have forgotten the little that I knew of mathematics and natural science; my limbs are awkward; I do not even possess a manual trade, and I would be, in a desert island, the most helpless of Robinsons. I am good for nothing but to write. And even this I would not dare to affirm that I owe to my Latin; for, after all, neither you nor I can pretend to write more purely than Louise Veuillot or George Sand, neither of whom had regularly studied the ancient classics.

"The fact remains, then, that the study of dead languages is valuable simply as an exercise of the mind. But why would the study of living languages be less valuable in this respect? So far as I am able to judge, the German grammar is more beautiful, more harmonious in its complexity, than the Latin, and is not less so than the Greek. And as to the intellectual and moral substance of ancient literatures, it is not only through the classics among us that it would penetrate into the minds of our children, it is still more—and how enriched!—through modern languages and literature.

"If the benefit of Latin is lost on me, who have known it for twenty years, and who have been what one calls a 'mandarin' (I can say it without vanity, since we are thousands), and if, on the contrary, it has prevented me from acquiring, of what profit can Latin be for nine-tenths of our students, who have only the appearance of learning it, but who do not and may never know it?

"Thus they will have doubly lost their time, since they will have passed it in not learning a language which, if they had learned it, would have been almost useless to them. And this time would have been better employed, I do not even say in the study of living languages, of natural science and of geography (that is too evident), but in games, in gymnastics, in manual work—anything, debauchery excepted.

"Understand me well: it is not a question of uncrowning the French mind. It is not a question of suppressing the Faculty des Lettres, the College de France, the Ecole Normale Superieure, the Ecole des Hautes Etudes nor the Ecole des Chartes. It is not a question of abolishing high culture, for which secondary classical instruction is a condition, and, consequently, it is not a question of destroying this teaching, but to know whether it is reasonable to give it, as we do, to the majority of the children of the people.

"It is well that there should be learned men, epigrammists, historians, philosophers and even simple humanists. But, never fear, we shall always have enough of them and those who will remain to us will be worth the more, since they will only obey a decided taste and follow an imperious vocation.

"Besides, I do not occupy myself now with exceptions, but with the mass. I say that a mediocre bachelor of letters—that is to say, a good young man who knows neither Latin nor Greek, but whe, in return, does not know living languages, geography or natural sciences any better—is a monster, a prodigy of nothingness.

"Here is what is to be desired:

"For the great majority of the children who will have to earn their living by daily toil, a 'modern education,' not more hybrid than it is to-day, but more largely and freely organized, the programmes of which will no longer appear servile imitations, in Latin and Greek, at least, of those of classical studies.

"Finally, equality for the two branches in the qualifications for entrance into the school of medicine and the school of law. It is a joke to pretend that Greek and Latin are necessary to a physician, an apothecary, a judge and a lawyer. In order that the physician should know the terminology of his art it is sufficient for him to learn a vocabulary of 200 or 300 Latin or Greek words. The indispensable vocabulary of a lawyer is still less. And there exist good translations of Roman law—to which, besides, I doubt if they will ever have recourse.

"This third point which I maintain, I know, will run counter to many prejudices, but it appears to me necessary. This will not cease to be so until the French have lost their superstition about the liberal professions. A university man of great experience said to me: 'So long as Latin is demanded of candidates for medicine and law, nothing can be done, and many fathers of families, even thinking as you and I, will at all hazard see their children on the benches of classical instruction.'

"One of the principal obstacles to the development of modern teaching is, in fact, the vanity of the bourgeois. It is from simple vanity that the greater part of such fathers obstinately demand for their children secondary classical instruction, 'faire ses classes,' 'faire ses etudes.' This, among us, has but one sense: to learn Greek and Latin as if all other 'classes' and all other studies did not count; were something quite mediocre, good only for the common people. It is necessary to make these worthy people—and perhaps, above all, their wives—understand to what degree this vanity is ridiculous. Higher education is, I indeed admit it, an aristocracy of the higher growth, and only among those who are already intellectual aristocrats. And one can possess such without either Greek or Latin. A boy of heart and of energy, robust, bold, skillful in bodily exercises, nourished in good commercial studies, furnished with practical notions, possessing a trade or an industry, and who, above all, has read well and for his pleasure some of the classical French writers, is a more interesting being, more living, of greater value, in short, more 'distingue' than three-fourths of our pale and empty bachelors of letters."

Playing the Game.

From the Philadelphia North American.

"It strikes me that Spain is having a good many passed balls in this game," said A. Rooter. "Also a few home runs," added Bill Bleacher."

Hattan—"Well, Chicago is preparing for the census for 1900." Burrough—"What are they doing—urging all citizens to lead double lives in order to make them count as two?" Hattan—"I don't know as to that; but they are talking of doing away entirely with city limits."—Judge.

Few men understand women. When a woman is weak, sickly, nervous, fretful, irritable and despondent, the average husband imagines that she is simply out of temper. An average husband will probably simply go out and leave her alone for awhile, "to have it out with herself." A bad husband is liable to go off and get drunk. The fact is that the poor wife is suffering from illness of a description that breaks a woman down sooner than any thing else. Her back is weak and aches. Her "sides stitch." She has pains and a dragging sensation in the abdomen. Her appetite is touchy and she suffers from nausea. She has sick headaches, giddiness, dizziness, cold chills, flushings of heat, shortness of breath, palpitation, disturbed sleep, frightful dreams, irregularities and nervous and trembling sensations. Her pain-racked nerves are a continual torture.

A woman in this condition is suffering from weakness and disease of the delicate and important organs concerned in wifehood and motherhood. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes these organs strong and well. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. It has transformed thousands of sickly, nervous, petulant, childless and unhappy women into happy, healthy, helpful, amiable wives and mothers. It banishes the discomforts of the period of prospective maternity and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. Good medicine dealers sell it and an honest druggist does not try to urge upon you an inferior substitute for a little extra profit.

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MUNYON'S PATIENTS TESTIFY.

They Gladly Tell of Their Restoration to Health.

M. J. Fischer, 3164 Ohio avenue, St. Louis, Mo., says: "Contracted rheumatism in Texas. Suffered until four years ago, when Munyon's Rheumatism Cure completely cured me."

Rev. George H. Starring, pastor First Bapti Church, Sun Prairie, Wis., says: "Have used Munyon's Cold, Diarrhea, Neuralgia, Fever, Nerve and Sore Throat Cures with great success. Munyon's Remedies are our family doctor."

Mr. Dexter, 8 Van Buren street, Dayton, O., says: "Was great sufferer from catarrh. Applied by mail to Munyon's Philadelphia office. Remedies sent me quickly eradicated the disease."

Mr. Geo. C. Midkiff, Marion, Ill., says: "Munyon's Kidney Cure is a boon to sufferers from that malady. It made a new man of me."

Mr. E. Barrows, Windsor Hotel, Rushville, Ind., says: "Suffered with asthma and nervous dyspepsia. Munyon's Remedies cured me two years ago, and have had no trouble since."

Guide