

Jephthah's Daughter:

A Story of Patriarchal Times.

By JULIA MAGRUDER...

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CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

Now, as the host of Jephthah marched down the streets of Mizpeh, while all along the people cheered and shouted as they passed, beheld at Jephthah's side, in front of them, there rode the young man Adina, and not behind, as was his wont. And by this token all the people knew that he had won glory for himself in battle, and that Jephthah strove thus to show the favor which he had toward him, and with the noise of their shoutings, "Long live Jephthah, the Gileadite!" were mingled cries of "Long live Adina!"

And as these sounds came even to the ears of Namarah, beheld the flush upon her cheeks grew deeper and her eyes yet more glorious. And ever the soldierly pressed onward, followed by the shouts of triumph from the crowd. And Jephthah, the mighty captain, rode a night-black charger, while that of Adina was white as milk. Both men were clad in gleaming armor, on which the rays of the setting sun made blazes of vivid fire, gilding the silver of the old man's beard, and burnishing the gold of Adina's thick curls, which seemed a part of his shining helmet. And ever, as they rode, the eyes of both were turned toward the house of Jephthah, for Jephthah had vowed a vow unto the Lord, and had said: "If Thou shalt without fail deliver the children of Ammon into my hands, then it shall be that whatsoever cometh forth of the doors of my house to meet me, when I return in peace from the children of Ammon, shall surely be the Lord's, and I will offer it up for a burnt offering." And he looked to see what it should be.

But the young man Adina, who knew not of Jephthah's vow, and had said naught of the tidings sent to Namarah by the carrier bird—that being a secret between the maiden and himself—knew that Namarah would be prepared for their coming, and rightly thought that she would come to meet them.

And now, as they began to come nigh to the house, behold, the great doors were thrown open, and forth there came the maiden Namarah, clad all in white and gold, and after her her maidens, with timbrels and dances. But Namarah came first, with her head erect and all her face made glorious with joy. The childish timidity she was wont to show had vanished now, and she faced the band of soldiery as a royal princess in her bearing. She felt herself a queen, indeed, for happy she had crowned her.

And as she came, beheld the two men who were at the head of the great host, and she suddenly checked her maidens, and all the soldiery halted. All eyes were on the beautiful face of the majestic maiden, hers only seeing the faces of the two men who led the host.

Her gaze sought first the face of Adina, with a treacherous fealty which she could not control, and as their looks met thus, beheld the joyousness of his heart gleamed forth into his eyes, which met hers with a look that thrilled her soul with rapture. For a moment she was blinded with ecstasy, and saw naught before her but light, supreme, bewildering; and then, with the reflection of that light upon her face, she turned her rapt gaze upon her father, and suddenly the great light became a great darkness, which likewise cast its reflection upon her; for the face of Jephthah her father was as the face of a man in mortal throes, and beheld the hand that held the bride shrank and fell, and his body swerved in the saddle, so that he would have fallen but that the young man Adina, seeing the maiden's sudden change of countenance had looked toward its source, and was just in time to put out his hand and stay Jephthah in his place.

Then Adina dismounted and ran to Jephthah's side, and while the maiden Namarah herself laid hold on the bridle of his horse, the young man assisted him to the ground, and with Namarah's help led him into the house. The eyes which had but lately looked such joy into each other, exchanged now looks of pain and horror, for it was quickly passed from mouth to mouth that the great captain had been seized with mortal illness, and that the joy of his victorious return and meeting with his daughter was like to cost him his life.

But Jephthah, when he heard these words, denied and said: "It is not as ye say, O men of Israel; nevertheless the hand of the Lord is heavy upon me this day. Cause to go out from me all save the maiden Namarah and the young man Adina."

And when they had so done, beheld Jephthah rent his clothes, and said: "Alas! my daughter; thou hast brought me very low; and thou art one of them that trouble me; for I have opened my mouth unto the Lord, and I cannot go back."

And Namarah said unto him: "My father, if thou hast opened thy mouth unto the Lord, do to me according to that which hath proceeded out of thy mouth; forasmuch as the Lord hath taken vengeance for thee of thine enemies, even the children of Ammon."

So spake she, and her voice was firm and clear, but her face went deadly pale, even as the face of the young man Adina put on a ghastly pallor; and as he stood before her in his shining armor a great trembling seized him, so that his armor shook and he stumbled. And as she looked on him and saw his grief, beheld her heart bleed for him, and for all the visions of her happy love; and she turned to him and threw her arms about his neck. And Adina clasped her to him, careful not to hurt her tender body against his small breast, and it seemed unto them both that the barrier that had come so suddenly between their two souls was even as this barrier between

their bodies—hard and cruel and impassable. But there was no barrier between their lips, and as they softly touched and trembled on each other, they knew not whether that moment's ecstasy was of pain or joy.

And Jephthah sat and gazed on them, and as he looked he was no longer the mighty man of valor, but a creature sore stricken, so that his hands shook for very weakness, and feeble and impotent tears fell down upon his beard and trickled to his armor, while his face was changed and piteous to behold, and he looked, all at once, an aged man.

Turning her eyes toward him, and seeing him in such unhappy case, Namarah slipped from her lover's arms, and went and knelt beside her father, circling his neck with her tender arms, and calling him all manner of caressing names, while she kissed him with deep lovingness on his forehead, his cheeks and his lips. Then did she loosen his heavy armor, and remove each piece in turn, beseeching him to take comfort, and avowing toward him an affection more fervent and dutiful than ever she had shown him in the past. But Adina spake no word either with or against her, but stood where she had left him, with his right hand holding the elbow of his left arm, which was raised toward his face, his chin sunk in his palm. He was still in complete armor, only he had removed his helmet, so that his sunny curls were uncovered. Right goodly to look upon he was, in the majesty of his stalwart youth, but his ruddy skin was ashen white, and in the great blue eyes, which had so lately glowed with so luminous a love-light, there was now the shadow of great despair. And ever his eyes were fixed upon the maiden, following each movement that she made, and the hunger of his soul was in them.

CHAPTER VII.

When Jephthah, at her bidding stood up, that Namarah might lift from him the weight of his heavy armor, he turned and looked upon Adina, and a great cry broke from him, and he sank backward into his seat and covered his face with his hands. But Namarah, kneeling on her knees before him, and holding them in both her own.

"Nay, grieve thee not, my father," she said, tenderly. "Let it be done to me according as thou hast vowed." "Thy life is mine, and vowed to me," burst forth Adina, taking a step toward her, as if he would wrest her from her father. But the compelling eyes of the maiden Namarah arrested him, and he turned, and began to pace the apartment with the angry strides of a caged beast.

"Ah, woe, my daughter," Jephthah spake, "that thy father, who hath so loved thee, should bring thee now such hurt. It had pleased me well that thou shouldst wed Adina. It was but the morning of this day on which I dreamed these dreams, and to what are they come? Alas, my daughter, why camest thou forth to meet me, so contrary to thy wont and usage? Thou wast ever affrighted before the soldiery and held backward when they came about the door."

"I was even bold and fearless, my father, against my usual wont, because that love had made me so, and in the presence of my lord, Adina, I had but one fear only, lest I might fall of my honor to him—who knew not my ways as thou knewest them—and appear unloving and ungracious in his eyes."

At these words Adina's motions grew more gentle and he checked him in his walk, and came and stood near by, his chin sunk in his palm, as before, and his eyes, with a most mighty tenderness in them, bent upon Namarah.

"But, how knewest thou, my daughter, that the victory was won and thy father's host returning, seeing I sent no messenger before me, but made haste myself to bring thee tidings?"

Then Namarah turned her fair face upward, and said: "Adina, speak. Let it be known unto Jephthah, my father, that the thing that is come upon us was partly of our own doing—thine and mine."

Then Adina, softened, mayhap, by the sight of the old man's suffering, and more yet by the nobleness and submission of Namarah's spirit, answered, and said: "These words be true, O Jephthah, for it was even I that sent unto the maiden tidings, by which she gained the knowledge of our approach."

"But how sendest thou these tidings?" said Jephthah, "seeing that I gave thee no leave to take a messenger?"

"Therein the fault was mine," Namarah said, "if fault there be—for, were it not the will of God, naught was done or is to be were possible—seeing that I gave unto Adina one of my carrier birds, to send me word of thy triumph and return, and the bird, in truth, brought me the tidings this morning. Seest thou not then therefore, oh, my father, that this thing that is befallen us was to be?"

Then Jephthah bowed his head upon his hands and uttered a mighty groan. "How sayest thou, my daughter, that we shall be delivered? Knowest thou not that according to my vow, thou must be offered a burnt sacrifice?"

As he spake these awful words, the maiden's face grew whiter still, though the courage of her eyes faltered not, and through all the body of the young man Adina there ran a great shiver that again made to shake his armor which that rattled and sounded, seeing which, Namarah rose and ran to him, fearing lest he might even fall to the ground, so greatly he tottered and

trembled. Taking him by the hand, she led him to a place beside her father, and gently pressed him to a seat, while she herself sank back upon her knees before them, holding a hand of each, and as she lifted up her head and looked at them, it seemed unto the father and the lover both that her face was as the face of an angel.

"Hearken to me, O thou to whom my soul best loveth," said Namarah, "for there is a voice within me that seemeth to me to speak, and that most dread and sacred voice saith to me what it shall comfort thee to hear. 'I will deliver thee,' the voice crieth continually, and shall we not believe this Heavenly voice? Let us, therefore, be comforted, and take courage and pray continually for deliverance from the terror wherewith we are afflicted."

For what is it that thy soul fearest, O Adina, and O Jephthah my father? Is it not even the thought of parting?" As Namarah spake these words, the spirits of the men who listened to her grew suddenly more calm, and the faith and courage with which her own heart was animated seemed to be in some sense imparted to them, so that Jephthah turned unto Adina, and spake unto him in these words:

"Let not thy soul within thee hate me, O Adina, for my heart is sad even unto death. Forgive me the harm that I have done unto thee through ignorance, and let it be with us both even according unto the words that this maiden hath spoken, and let us take comfort and have hope. Let us together pray continually for the deliverance that she feeleth to be in store for us."

And Adina answered, and said: "It shall be as thou sayest, O Jephthah, and the God of power hear our prayers."

Then Jephthah caused him that he knelt in front of him, at the side of the maiden Namarah, and as they together rested so, Jephthah lifted up his hands, and blessed them. And as their heads were bowed together, the short golden curls of the man beside the long dark tresses of the maiden, Jephthah rose, and softly left them; and when they lifted up their heads, behold they were alone.

(To be continued.)

JOSEPHINE LIVED FOR DRESS.

Her Love of Adornment and Extravagance in Gratifying It.

The love of the Empress Josephine for dress, and her extravagance in gratifying it, are matters of history. Her annual allowance of 600,000 francs was not sufficient to pay for the gratification of her vanity, and year after year her debts increased in the most alarming fashion. Dress with her was the absorbing object and interest in life, and she was unwearied in her efforts to preserve and enhance her beauty. Three times a day she changed her linen, and she never wore stockings that were not absolutely new.

Huge baskets were brought to her every morning containing a selection of gowns, shawls and hats, and from these she chose what she would wear during the day. She possessed, one of which she wore in the morning, draped about her beautiful shoulders with wonderful grace. Her evening toilet was as careful as that of the morning; then her hair was adorned with flowers, pearls or precious stones. The smallest assembly was always the occasion for buying a new costume, and that in spite of having almost incredible stores of dresses at the various palaces. For shawls the empress had such a penchant that she bought all that were brought to her, utterly regardless of the cost. The emperer, exasperated at his wife's extravagance, often became angry and rated her soundly, with the result that she wept and promised amendment, and then went on just as before. Her love of dress never wore itself out, and she died decked out in ribbons and a robe of pale rose-colored satin.

CUBA—OUR NATION'S SHAME.

It is not surprising that the people and newspapers of Cuba are protesting energetically against the efforts of the administration at Washington to establish a "stable government" in that island according to Republican ideals. The matter of stealing one or two millions of postoffice funds, and of otherwise draining the island of any wealth which the hawk eye of Captain General Weyler had been unable to detect; the grabbing and giving away to Republican ring politicians of franchises which may prove valuable; the seizure of every good thing in sight by syndicates representing American trusts—in brief, the general process of preparing the Cuban people for a reign of monopoly and industrial slavery—is right in line with Republican policy in the United States, and therefore all that Cuba can expect while McKinley remains in the white house.

Americans, on the other hand, are having an illustration in Cuba of the conditions that would prevail here should the American people surrender their rights to the trusts and permit them to usurp the functions of government, as they seek to do in the United States through the agency of the Republican president and congress, and as they have already done in Cuba under the aegis of Republican military rule. The only hope for the Cubans—as for Americans—is in the election of a Democratic president, who would punish the thieves that have been looting the island, free the Cubans from the franchise grabbers and syndicates who want something for nothing, and establish a free government on the Democratic plan of Thomas Jefferson and Andrew Jackson, and thereby redeem the pledge given by congress in the name and behalf of the American people.—New York News.

Unlois Is Strength.

"The man who does not give the populist credit in considering what has been accomplished does not understand the forces that have been at work. For several years we have been united. Not because the platforms of the parties were identical, not because one party stood for all the things advocated by the other, but because we agree on the things that we know to be directly in front of us."

"If co-operation was wise in 1896, then it is more so today. Has the republican party reformed since 1896, that we should be more ready to trust it now than then? It openly advocates things today that we warned the country against then, but for which the republicans then would not accept the responsibility. We do not want anybody to misunderstand the situation. No one believes that the silver republicans, populists and democrats stand just together on every question for which they are contending. When they act together now it is when the majority of each can agree on the most important questions at issue. They can postpone action on the less important things on which they do not

Church's Most Pressing Need.

Mrs. De Slike—"I wish to give a memorial of some kind to the church, in memory of a relative. What would you suggest?" Struggling Pastor—"An appropriately decorated—er—new church furnace, madam, and a—few tons of coal."

Dentistry Among the Ancients.

The manufacture and use of false teeth is undoubtedly a practice of great antiquity. The ancient Egyptians were no mean dentists. Jawbones of mummies have been found with false teeth in them, and also with teeth filled with gold.

Of the Old Block.

"James, you ought to control little Jim better." "Mother, we can't; he's too much like you."—Indianapolis Journal.

World's Longest River.

The Nile is the longest river in the world, 4,300 miles. The Niger is 2,500 miles and the Zambesi 1,600 miles.

CAUSE OF THE BOERS

PROVOKED UPON BY THE REPUBLICAN ADMINISTRATION.

McKinley and His Pro-British Cabinet Files in the Face of Sacred American Sentiment—Helping to Destroy Two States Republics.

The Boer problem is one which is causing the administration much embarrassment. The arrival of the envoys of the South African republics has brought President McKinley face to face with the situation, and while he has given the envoys their answer, yet it is evident that the matter is by no means settled.

Our established policy in a general way forbids our interference in foreign affairs, and the wisdom of this policy cannot as a rule be disputed, but the Boer case seems so different from any other that a hasty decision on the lines heretofore marked out would not be wise nor in accord with the wishes of the American people.

The Monroe doctrine, which has been accepted by all political parties in the United States as a part of our national creed, forbids the extension of the jurisdiction of any monarchical power on the American continent, and it is accepted as just by our people, for the reason that such extension would prove a constant menace to our free institutions. The Monroe doctrine is founded on the principle which Americans must maintain, and so far as the effect is concerned, it may prove as necessary to maintain it when applied to Africa as to America. This policy has been heretofore applied only to our own continent, but now the question arises, can the United States afford to see a grasping, monarchical power like Great Britain deliberately conquer and take possession of two weak republics, even though they be situated on another continent than our own. The destruction of any republic by a monarchical power, no matter where located, is dangerous to the future of any republic on earth, for the under a monarchical form will be arrayed in a body against those under the republican form. If the republics of the world do not stand by each other they will be destroyed piecemeal, and the time will come when the United States may be called upon to face the combined powers of Europe in an attempt to maintain her free institutions without a single republican ally to aid her. If we stand by and allow Great Britain to add republic after republic to her string of colonies, she may grow too strong for our protests to be available, and the question now to be met by the American people is: Shall we allow this monster to grow, or shall we trim its claws while conditions enable us to do so?

It will require no soldiers and no battlefields. A few words from our executive, expressed firmly and earnestly, will be sufficient. We still remember the Venezuelan affair, and the attitude assumed by the administration. No threats were necessary, no preparations for war, and the result was a complete success. The secretary of State Olney, which brought about a result satisfactory to the people of the United States.

A Bad Beginning.

The scandal in the Cuban postoffice is the direct result of the application of the spoils system in parceling out the offices.

It is a bad beginning. The revelation of incompetency or corruption in the administration of the "colonies" at this early day is not reassuring. Americans had much to say before the Spanish war concerning the corruption of Spanish officials. If we cannot do better than the Spaniards what will our new "subjects" think of us. It is all one to them whether they are robbed by Spaniards or Americans. They do not like to be robbed by anybody.

But—imperialism is imperialism. The proconsul is always attended by a swarm of hussars even though he is not a hussard himself. If we adopt imperial policy, we must also adopt the imperial policy that naturally flows from it. St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Imperialism.

"For the United States government to seize a country 10,000 miles away and try to rule its people, that is imperialism. The Democratic party, in all its history, never added territory that it did not seal and sign an agreement clothing the people of that territory with all of the rights of United States citizenship, to be covered by the American flag and the American constitution."

"Now, it was never intended that the flag was to go to any part of the world where our constitution does not extend. If you tell me the people of the Philippine islands are not fit for you, I answer that a people not fit for our country is not fit for our flag."—Hon. R. R. Carmack, at Tennessee State Democratic convention.

Just Like Weyler.

United States government in Cuba seems so natural and home-like that the Cubans only realize that Weyler is not there by the reason of the public plunder being carried on more swiftly and thoroughly. The Spaniards stole everything not nailed down, but the Republican officials have not only equaled the Spaniard, but have done even better by pulling the nails. There have been some suspensions, but there will be no serious criminal prosecutions because the boss thief is a personal lieutenant of Senator Hanna and a man who risked going to the penitentiary for bribing at the time the great Republican dictator was buying a seat in the senate.—Bloomington (Ill.) Courier.

Manila Scandal.

And now comes a scandal from Manila. It is said that the American authorities were "obliged to continue Alcalde Benito," and other Spanish officials in office, and they have been stealing and boodling right and left. Why was it necessary to continue them? The purpose of the war was to relieve from Spanish oppression, but the same gang of blood-suckers was continued in office. It is noted that the Spanish both in Cuba and in the Philippines sympathize with McKinley and against independence.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

All Interest.

"McKinley is a man without a principle."—Dallas Gazette.

This is an erroneous impression. McKinley's principle is a check signed in blank payable in legislation and stock market tips, to every friend who turns in his check for campaign funds.—Newark (N. J.) Ledger.

The principle of Mr. McKinley lies in the capitalization of trusts. It is the "interest" and not the principle which troubles Mr. McKinley.

Ought to Be Kept Quiet.

Ambassador Choate assures our British friends that the United States and Great Britain are pursuing the same ends. We are certainly imitating Great Britain's policy, but many Americans do not rejoice in seeing the fact so conspicuously advertised.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

agree.—W.F.J. Bryan at Omaha, before Peter Cooper Club.

GOLD STANDARD FAME.

Lord George Hamilton, secretary of state for India, presided at a meeting in London recently, at which means for the relief of the Indian famine were considered. Lord Hamilton, in referring to the devastating effects of the famine, said that "it must not be forgotten that it is a wage famine as well as a food famine."

In other words, India is suffering more from a "panic" than from a shortage of crops. The closing of the Indian mints to the coinage of silver is having the effect that was freely predicted when the move was being considered. The hoarded silver bullion, which in times of financial stringency, were the mints open, could be coined into money and turned into the channels of trade and commerce, is absolutely useless as a medium of exchange.

The American people are not unacquainted with these conditions. While starvation of thousands is unknown here, in times of monetary stringency, following contraction of the circulating medium, thousands have suffered for the necessities of life, with plenty on every hand.

In fact, there would be no such thing as famine were the products of labor equitably distributed, and were every man given opportunity to labor, by free access to the soil.

Undoubtedly there would be some famine in India were the Indian mints open to the coinage of silver, as the conditions existing there are also due to landlordism and other evils of a world-wide industrial system, but that the contraction of the circulating medium by the closing of the mints to the coinage of silver has greatly aggravated the situation is shown by Lord Hamilton's confession that it is a "wage famine as well as a food famine" that is responsible for the appalling conditions existing in famine-stricken India. Give India 16 to 1 again and there will be no more wage famines over there.

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REPUBLICAN CURE FOR TRUSTS

The Republicans propose to deal with the trust evil, now face to face with American freemen ready for a duel to the death, by withdrawing the issue for the present and asking congress and the states to adopt an amendment to the constitution conferring new powers on the national legislature. The Republican claim is that under existing constitutional limitations the country is powerless to strike down the monster which is destroying competition and substituting a system of industrial slavery for free American labor. "Instead of meeting the issue now," say the Republicans, "let us endeavor to secure a constitutional amendment, and then we will bring the monopolies to terms."

It would probably take three or four years to bring about the adoption of an amendment to the federal constitution adverse to trusts, even if the friends and beneficiaries of monopoly did not throw every obstacle possible in the way, which they certainly would, and in the meantime the trusts would be growing more and more powerful, and industrial conditions more and more intolerable. The men who now monopolize necessities of life would grasp the people by the throat more firmly than before, and by the time—if ever—that the remedy would be at hand, the trusts would have accomplished their fatal work and liberty would be prostrated, never again to rise.

The scheme is a subterfuge. It proves that the trusts own the Republican party, from McKinley down, and that the Republicans cannot be expected to deal honestly and effectively with the great, overmastering issue of this closing year of the nineteenth century. The very fact that the trusts fear to see the Democracy in power at Washington, and are willing to spend their wealth, wrung from the needs of the people, in preventing Democratic success, is proof sufficient that the monopolists know and feel that a Democratic president and congress would do their duty, and that a Democratic triumph in November would sound the knell of the trusts.—New York News.

At Their Mercy.

"As a direct result of the trusts, the Bowers snuff mill at Chagwater will close up business, thus throwing between fifty and sixty men out of employment. Will the workmen of this country get their eyes open by next November? Or do they like the present Hanna-Trust Administration?"

Not only does the rule of Trusts over our land make vain the hopes of workmen and their families for permanent home-building, the best incentive to their labor and the making of their lives as well as the country's trust prosperity, but Wall street may break up a town in a day, which has cost a life value in the past. The trusts are in order to add to the profits of stock speculators; it invariably puts up the costs of living on all the people of the land, while it is impoverishing and demoralizing them.—Clinton (N. J.) Democrat.

Los Americanos.

A good sample of what colonial government by corrupt politicians means is coming out in Cuba like an eruption of Vesuvius. The new postoffice system inaugurated by the United States has become a robbers' roost. Politicians who maintained a show of respectability at home seem to have become thieves when turned loose to prey upon our new subjects. A cable from Havana says: "Every additional revelation increases the amazement of the Americans here. The Cubans seem to be immensely pleased. They declare that the Americans can no longer boast in Cuba of their superior honesty when in government employ."—Bloomington (Ill.) Bulletin.

Quite a Difference.

Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania, in the senate last week said that armor manufacturers had received less than 6 per cent on their investments. You should have said holdings, Senator. There is a difference between holdings and investment. It is the custom to multiply the stock indefinitely that the dividends may not become alarming. Many a man is holding a thousand dollars in paying stocks today where only an hundred or less in cash was paid in. This is the usual way of robbing the laboring man, and consumer.—Troy (O.) Democrat.

Grosvonor Set the Pace.

Charles F. W. Neely, late financial affairs of posts at Havana, seems to have taken Congressman Grosvonor literally and personally and to have on his own account decided to "make out of our colonies all the money possible." He was sent to Cuba to show them how to govern themselves and to inculcate principles of honesty and efficiency while setting up a stable government.—Terre Haute Gazette.

Corrupt by Association.

The president's apologists, who say of him that he is a good man, but is ruled by bad advisors, present a very poor case in his behalf. A man who is so weak as to be led astray by evil associations is as bad as the sum of their badness.—Fort Worth (Tex.) Register.

An American President Wanted.

The next congress may be anti-imperialist, but with an imperialist in the white house it would not be able to do much toward the restoration of the constitution. An American president is the first necessity.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Power That Makes Slaves.

What power is more supreme than that which controls the price at which the people may obtain bread to eat, clothes to wear and shelter from storm—such power as the trust magnates are gradually acquiring.—Petersen (N. J.) Guardian.

Archbishop Temple, of Canterbury, is always impatient of bores, especially clerical bores. One of the clergy of his diocese, who had pestered him a good deal recently, wrote an inordinately long letter describing a picture which he proposed to put in the chancel of the church, and asking permission to do so. By the time his grace reached the end of the epistle his patience was quite exhausted, and he replied on a post-card: "DEAR BRANDBERG, Hang the picture!" The clergyman is still wondering how he ought to regard the reply.

Send for Choices Realized.

The trouble with the trusts is that the trustees will not trust the people. Insist on having Maple City Soap if you want the best. If your dealer does not keep it he will get it for you. All grocers.

The sea of matrimony swamps many a courtship.

PUNMAN FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle. If some people don't watch out, Gabriel's horn will not wake them up.

A Warning.

Pain or soreness in the back must never be slighted. Kidney diseases creep on us with only that one warning. Delay is folly when by the timely use of Morley's Liver and Kidney Pills, the great System Restorer, all danger can be avoided. This remedy is a positive cure for Kidney and Urinary Troubles. Ask your Druggist.

Those who enjoy the moon's rays are not necessarily Lunatics.