

Champ Clark's Letter.

(Special Washington Letter.) FOR nine years and more I have written these letters. Now pressure of other work necessitates their discontinuance.

to promote business. Whatever has been said in favor of the subsidy for steamships can be more forcefully said of airships.

Bad News For Vice President Fairbanks It has been generally assumed that as a matter of course everybody in Indiana is for Vice President Fairbanks for president, but the latest news from Hoosierdom seems to contradict that theory.

As I understand it, about \$300,000 of the hard earned dollars of the taxpayers of the United States are to be openly donated to the shipping industry.

Better Employment. In the meantime it is pleasant to learn that while the V. P. is worrying about delegates Senator Beveridge is preparing his own wedding tuxedo and will soon be married in gay Paris.

Under these circumstances you will perceive that it will be impossible to make the subsidy too large to suit me. If I get my share of it. Otherwise I shall feel it my duty to show it up as an obnoxious burden on the public treasury.

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." Guess Tenneyson was right. Senator Beveridge is not exactly young, but he is not old to hurt. Notwithstanding his political vagaries, everybody will wish him well in his matrimonial venture.

It is announced from Chicago, the storm center of Illinois politics, that he is about to tackle Governor Deneen, who is desirous of a second term, and that a meeting of the old Yates retainers has been called to formulate plans of campaign.

And Secretary Taft is swinging around the circle enjoying himself.

With the assurance of my most distinguished consideration and thanks in proportion to my share of the subvention, I beg to subscribe myself.

As the signs of the times indicate that certain high and mighty functionaries are determined once more to try to force the ship subsidy job on the country, I deem it pertinent herewith to file as part of this letter the following unique petition, which was sent to me last winter for use in any anti ship subsidy speech that I might make.

With the public treasury overflowing, what is to be done with the money if it is not distributed among deserving institutions? Among whom I am one of which.

Not For Winfield. While sundry statesmen are straining every nerve to bag a presidential nomination Admiral Schley has once more let it be known that he wants no nomination and is a candidate for no office. The presidential bee is not bothering him. In one respect that is a positive loss to literature. Only think what a nominating speech Senator Isidor Rayner would make for his hero! It would rank with Bob Ferguson's "plumed knight" speech nominating Blaine, with the speeches of General James A. Garfield and Colonel William Jennings Bryan nominating themselves and with Roscoe Conkling's speech nominating General Grant. So the hero of Santiago is depriving the world of an oratorical treat worth a journey across the continent to hear, but no doubt he will live longer and be happier to eschew politics.

It's a peculiar fact that, while Americans make national heroes of their successful naval commanders, not one of them has ever been nominated for the presidency, while they are fond of nominating successful generals notwithstanding the fact that the navy is more popular than the regular army. Why is it then I respectfully submit to you? It is in connection with Admiral Schley that another fact of interest. Usually to be named for a great man is a sort of handicap, but General Winfield

Scott had two namesakes who rose to equal distinction with himself—General Hancock and Admiral Schley, both in the fighting line. The hankering for the presidency pestered Hancock about as much as it did Scott, but Schley is immune.

Not Many. "I do not want to be a \$10,000,000 kid," exclaimed a very rich boy lately when informed that his possessions amounted to that much. One thing dead sure pop, not many kids are bothered with that much of this world's goods, but many are loaded down with too much wealth. Poor boys sometimes have a hard task to determine what useful thing to do in the world, and the necessity of earning his bread and butter finally enables the average poor boy to hit something useful either in a public or private way, but unfortunately the rich boys are under no such compulsion. Practically in this country they are shut out of public place, particularly from elective public place. Of course occasionally a governor of mature years purchases a governorship or a seat in the senate of the United States, but that only serves to render all the greater the prejudice against rich men in politics.

Richard Redivivus. It was generally supposed when Governor Richard Yates the second—"Young Dick," as he is popularly called in Illinois—was defeated for renomination as governor by Mr. Deneen and for the United States senate by Uncle Shelby M. Cullum, senior and perpetual senator from Suckerdorn, that he was permanently done for, and his multitudinous enemies rejoiced greatly and uproariously thereat. But they seem to have reckoned without their host, for surface indications prove that Richard, if not himself again, is coming to be announced from Chicago, the storm center of Illinois politics, that he is about to tackle Governor Deneen, who is desirous of a second term, and that a meeting of the old Yates retainers has been called to formulate plans of campaign.

A Delightful Trip. Not long since I made a three weeks' lecture tour through Alabama, Georgia and Florida. What strikes every visitor to Dixie is the amazing development of her physical resources and the growth of her cities and towns. On every hand one hears talk of a greater Nashville, a greater Birmingham, a greater Montgomery, a greater Atlanta, a greater Tallahassee, etc. The towns are growing rapidly as Jonah's gourd vine and far more substantially. Mills, factories, schools, colleges, waterworks, gas plants, electric light plants, street car systems, sewer systems, libraries—in fact, all the adjuncts of modern civilization—are springing up in bewildering confusion. It is safe to say that before the end of this century the south will be the richest portion of the habitable globe. Nature did marvels for her, and man is about to do his share. She has an asset of incalculable value in her water powers, another in her timber and minerals, another in her practical monopoly in raising cotton, and she is now manufacturing much of it. Her spindles are constantly and rapidly multiplying, and from spinning cotton yarns she is making the finest cotton fabrics. In all history there is no tale more amazing and more inspiring than the physical recrudescence of the south. Now she is beginning once more to pay much attention to her educational institutions.

Twain and King Edward. Mark Twain's confabulations with King Edward call to mind the famous meeting betwixt John Lawrence Sullivan when he was champion of the world and the king when he was Prince of Wales. On that occasion Shilly won great renown by insisting on keeping his hat on so long as Albert Edward kept his on, declaring correctly that he stood as high in his own profession as the prince stood in his.

Since that Sully has gone down and out, while the prince has gone up higher. The chances are that he enjoys Mark fully as much as the latter enjoys him, and, what's more, Mark will make money out of the transaction by writing it up, while the king will only increase his reputation. So wags the world.

Statuary Hall. Florida has elected to place the effigy of General E. Kirby Smith in Statuary Hall as one of her perpetual representatives in that illustrious company. While he is not the first ex-Confederate to stand there in imperishable marble and bronze, he held higher rank than Kenan of West Virginia and the rest of the Confederate soldiers there now. If the souls of the mighty dead take any interest in Statuary Hall, then General Richard Taylor, hero of Mansfield and Pleasant Hill, conqueror of General Nathaniel P. Banks, must be greatly displeased, for while tabernacled in the flesh he did not hold a high opinion of General E. Kirby Smith.

Money and "Easy Money." This is a hard word in business. It always has been and always will be. There are many good and generous men in it. There are many who will lend a helping hand to you in your adversity, but in the time of need you will not find them among the men who tried to get you to embark in speculation with your little surplus and to sell you something which would help you to "easy money." Be self-reliant. Make your own investment in investments. When you cannot put your money in a good savings bank. Distrust the financial demagogue as you distrust the political demagogue. Keep your hand on your pocketbook as you travel through life, first, to give always in proportion to your means to those who are poorer; second, to hold from those who would take through force or fraud what you need for yourself and yours. You will then, writes Charles G. Davies in the Saturday Evening Post, have your hand where most of the other fellows have only their eyes. In this alone you will have the advantage of them.

Not an Undivided Third. "Is that your husband?" "Well, partially. I think I have about a third equity in him."—Judge.

Success. How do you spell success? Says the lover with hapting voice, "I spell success with my sweetheart's yes. When she owns I'm her only choice. Yes! Success!"

How do you spell success? Says the politician gay, "I spell success p-r-e-double-s. When the critics push my play. P-R-E-S-S... Success!"

How do you spell success? Says the confidence man, "I spell success with a capital S. And a couple of strokes, by Jove! S... Success!" —Robertus Love in Judge.

A PRETTY MILKMAID



MISS ANNIE HENDREN.

MISS ANNIE HENDREN, Rockyln, Wash., writes: "I feel better than I have for over four years. I have taken several bottles of Peruna and one bottle of Manalin. I can now do all my work in the house, milk the cows, take care of the milk, and so forth. I think Peruna is a most wonderful medicine."

"Peruna has made me a well and happy girl. I can never say too much for Peruna." Not only women of rank and leisure praise Peruna, but the industrious, useful women engaged in honest toil would not be without Dr. Hartman's world renowned remedy. The Doctor has prescribed it for many thousand women every year and he never fails to receive a multitude of letters like the above, thanking him for his advice, and especially for the wonderful benefits received from Peruna.

Experiences. "You say you're an experienced man?" asked the president of the police board, examining an applicant for an appointment as patrolman. "I am," answered the applicant. "How do you mean?" "I've had a great deal of experience with riots." "As a rioter?" "No, sir." "Have you ever been an officer?" "No, sir." "Have you ever been a strike breaker?" "No, sir." "What do you know about riots, then?" "I was an owl car conductor in St. Louis for six nights, sir."—St. Louis Post Dispatch.



MRS. STEVE ADAMS AND MRS. GEORGE A. PETTIBONE AT THE ADA COUNTY JAIL.

All of the men under arrest in Idaho on charges of complicity in the murder of ex-Governor Steuneger are married. Harry Orchard is the only one of the five whose wife has not visited him in prison. Orchard testified that he deserted his wife. This picture shows Mrs. Steve Adams and Mrs. George A. Pettibone standing just outside the prison where their husbands are confined after having had a talk with them through the grated windows. Adams, it will be remembered, is alleged by Orchard to have been an active accomplice in several murders.

CHARLES HARRIMAN WRITES ABOUT COLORADO'S SCENERY

Charles Harriman, the former Marion county recorder, who recently moved to Colorado Springs, has written an interesting letter to Fred Haberman of Delaware avenue, describing some of the beauties of the Colorado scenery.

A portion of the letter is given below: "My wife and I with a couple of friends took a stroll through the South Cheyenne Canon on the Fourth of July, and if I could command the language, I would like to describe the scenes on the trip; but I am unable to express my feelings, or convey an idea of the grandeur of the masses of granite bordering the stream and roadway through that break in the old Rockies. We went up the Canon as far as the Seven Falls, and ascended the stairs of 276 steps to the head of the falls, which was a pretty good climb for old people, and was not accomplished without a couple of rests on the way. The water falls perhaps 150 feet in the longest drop being about 30 feet. After arriving at the top of the falls, we followed the creek for about a quarter of a mile up the mountain, and until we found a nice place in the shade of the mountain pines, where we proceeded to eat a substantial lunch when the ladies of the party had prepared for this particular occasion. After dinner we all took the trail for the top of Cheyenne mountain, and a visit to the grave of Helen Hunt Jackson, at Inspiration Point, where she did the most of her writing and Observation Point, where she took great pleasure in viewing the vast plains east of the Rockies and the nearby cities of Colorado Springs, with its suburbs of Ivywild, and Broadmore, and the old capital, Colorado City. I am unable to describe the beauty of this country as seen from the above mentioned points, so if you are not satisfied with this sketch, you will have to come out and climb that zig zag trail to the top of the mountain and take a look for yourself.

about 20 feet and is then lost in the masses of broken rocks until it came out in the creek at the bottom of the Canon. A policeman is kept on watch all the time to keep the numerous picnic parties from doing anything to contaminate the water in the creek or commit any nuisance along or near it.

I have never found a more delightful place to spend a day than along the North Canon Park. There is a nice substantial building, about 24x40 feet built about half way from the mouth to the Brain Inn, where dances and picnic parties are held most every day. It is a great deal of pleasure to hear the roar of the water in the creek as it dashes and foams among the rocks from one end of the Canon to the other, the fall being so great that there is scarcely a still pool to be found along the entire distance. I once tried in my poor way to give you some idea of the beauty of two of the numerous trips which may be taken from our home here at a small expense, and if this proves interesting, I may make a like attempt to describe some others in the near future.

CHARLES HARRIMAN.

CALEDONIA NEWS.

Caledonia, July 12.—John Irwin and E. C. Galleher were at Belle Center the Fourth of July doing the battery work for the LaRue base ball team. The boys done good work and aided materially in winning the game. Irwin struck out fifteen batters while his opponent had six strike outs to his credit. The following officers were installed by Deborah Rebekah lodge, Wednesday evening: Ida Apt, noble grand; Alice Williams, vice grand; Lewis Rinker, right supporter to noble grand; Anna Morton, left supporter to noble grand; Ida Fell, right supporter to vice grand; Kate Highly chaplain; Mary Carl, warder; Mary Hart, inside guardian; Mary Stafford, outside guardian; Laura Garbet, conductor and Maggie Groves organist.

Okak Milligan, aged thirteen of Prospect, had the sight of his left eye destroyed by the explosion of a boy cannon the fourth. His right eye was injured and his face badly burned. But Tedrow has been seriously sick during the past week with erysipelas of the face but is considerably improved at present. Prof. Simpson and family left for Pemberville, Tuesday evening where they will visit their daughter Mrs. John Rolf and family. Sammy Myers, a former Caledonia boy was in town Saturday afternoon. Sam is now located at Akron and is employed as a fireman on the Erie railroad.

Miss Edith Smith of Columbus, is the guest of her aunt Mrs. Boyer of North Main street. Mr. and Mrs. James Williams of Sidney spent the fourth with relatives in Caledonia. Mrs. J. M. Coe of Mt. Gillet is the guest of her mother Mrs. T. B. Keech this week. Mrs. O. W. Weeks and Mrs. E. H. Dudge of Marion were guests of Mrs. Cynthia Hart Tuesday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. Christian Pommerts next Monday evening. All are invited. Thomas Seckel, jr. was united in marriage to Miss Celia McCann of Columbus on Thursday, June 27. Mr. Seckel is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Seckel of this place. The Thomas Seckel family held their first annual reunion at the home of Robert in Marion Sunday. There were twenty-seven members of the family present.

Sciatic Rheumatism Cured

L. Wagner, Wholesale Druggist, Richmond, Va., says: "I had a fearful attack of Sciatic Rheumatism, was laid up almost two months; was fortunate enough to get Mystic Cure for Rheumatism. This cured me after doctor's prescriptions had failed to have any effect. I have also heard of fine results from others who have used it. Sold by the Dumble Pharmacy, opp. Kez House."

English Method Most Popular. In England, most of the work of resetting jewels is put into the hands of English jewelers, because the English jeweler's method of having all the metal work at the back of the stones, instead of round the sides, as in France, is most popular.