

THE MARBLE HILL PRESS

J. S. HILL, Business Manager.

MARBLE HILL - MISSOURI

Indecision is quicksand. Determination to do right is rock.

When you are in trouble, people who call to sympathize are really after the particulars.

Times are specially hard in Indiana when a saloonkeeper commits suicide because of lack of business.

In the matter of whiskers, it's a sort of neck and neck race between our next minister to Turkey and Oom Paul Kruger.

The people of London are taking pains to see the queen's jubilee, and some instances they have bought whole windows.

If people could see their obituaries while they are still living, it would encourage them so much that they might live longer.

Would a university founded to impart the humane precept that we should live and let live receive any endowment from Rockefeller?

A Kansas minister has distinguished himself by presenting a bill of \$5 for "paying at the inauguration of Governor Leedy. If he had charged \$25 his fame would have been still greater.

It has been telegraphed all over the country that Russell Sage of New York has a new spring suit, and that someone found a tag on it marked with figures that looked like \$275. Sage is the millionaire who recently took a mortgage on a relative's home to secure a loan of \$200. The purchase of a cheap suit is possibly an event in such a man's life that merits extended notice.

In a paper read a few days ago before the London Chamber of Commerce by Mr. Stanley Mackay on "Food Supply in Time of War," much stress was laid on the fact that England's dependence on supplies of wheat from Europe, and especially from Russia and Roumania, had largely increased lately. It said that "if by any means our imports were stopped, our home wheat could not sustain us for more than about six weeks at the most. It must be remembered that probably one of the first acts of our enemies would be to declare coal and wheat contraband of war."

The exploits of the late H. H. Holmes and the revelations of his many crimes were recalled in a Chicago court the other day when the trial of the suit of Mrs. Ella C. Quinn against Chief of Police Badenoch and Inspector Fitzpatrick was begun before Judge Chalmers. Mrs. Quinn sued the officials named to recover \$20,000 for alleged false arrest and imprisonment. She was detained in police headquarters for three weeks in the summer of 1895 under the suspicion that she knew all about many of the alleged crimes of Holmes at his notorious "castle." A human skeleton found in one of the rooms of the "castle" and two trunks belonging to Minnie Williams, one of Holmes' victims, were exhibited.

The annual report of the Bureau of Statistics of the State Department established the significant fact that the foreign trade of the United States last year showed a steady increase in the export of manufactured goods, the percentage of such exports rising from 24.93 per cent in 1895 to 25.71 per cent last year. Meanwhile, the percentage of agricultural exports declined slightly, from 25.8 to 25.6. The additional confirmation of the relatively rapid advance of the foreign trade of the United States in some figures presented to parliament by the British board of trade, showing that while Great Britain still retains her lead over other countries in exports of manufactures, the United States is advancing at a more rapid pace, and that that advance was larger in amount and much larger in proportion than the advance made by Germany.

The peculiar courage possessed by arctic explorers is well demonstrated by the plans being arranged now by Lieut. Peary for his next expedition to the frozen north. He proposes to take no more than two white companions and proceed to a certain point on the western coast of Greenland which has been used before as a base of operations. There he will take a half dozen married couples and push on northward to the farthest point where a colony could live, making the latter place the final base of operations. Peary thinks he can get within 360 miles of the pole in this way and by waiting for a favorable opportunity for setting out finally reach it by means of dog sledges. The extraordinary feature of his program is his expectation that he may be obliged to wait as long as five years before the conditions will be right for the last stage of the expedition.

According to a calculation worked out by the Revue Scientifique of Paris, the proportion of paying load to total displacement of a steamship in 1849 was only 10 per cent—that is, the hull, masts and fuel carried formed 90 per cent of the weight of the vessel. In 1900 the paying load had risen to 26 per cent; in 1860, to 33 per cent; in 1870, to 50 per cent. At the present time the Atlantic steamers show an average of 45 per cent paying weight.

The platform of the Engineer is identical with the position of Mr. John R. McLean. He has no candidate for governor. He is for a straight-out silver platform and a straight-out silver man to stand on it. He is for no action that will require explanation or apology on his head. He cannot and will not attempt to restrain the playful "limy" of the journalists who assume to put him in combinations and attempt to give the support of specific elements and interests; but he can and does say, once for all, that they are wrong. They have been partial in associating him with very distinguished and honorable men for whom he has the highest personal regard, but who are as keenly alive as he is to the fact that no Democrat in this important crisis must have any political partnership except with the whole Democratic party and its silver allies. All of the elements contemplating union will openly bring the regular party agency.

What is said here as to the attitude of the Engineer and Mr. McLean toward the governorship applies precisely and with equal force to election of members of the legislature and senator of the United States. The same vital question is involved in this, and this is the same invitation to open frank dealing with the whole party.

LIKE LITTLE CURS.

JALTCROCKS BARKING AT DEMOCRACY'S HEELS.

The Most Despicable Excuse Ever Used as a Defense of Dishonor—A Cowardly Stab in the Back—The Clevelandites Were Given No Promise.

One of the richest sources of amusement in the world of politics just now is to be found in the squirmings of Clevelandites before the prospect of recognizing the growing prospect of democratic victory next year and in 1900, and unwilling to go into the camp which they followed last year, they have adopted the mournful role of political orphans and are disposed to weep in public over the cruel treatment they are receiving from the taskmaster they elected to serve in the campaign of 1896. They, and especially their eastern newspaper organs, are sending up a wall about the deception which they claim was practiced upon them in the matter of the tariff. They pretend that they were induced to support McKinley by reason of an alleged promise that the republicans if successful would content themselves with a moderate revision of the Wilson bill and would keep the money question to the front until it was settled. The Post-Dispatch asserts with confidence that no such promise was made them, and it challenges them to produce any evidence they may have to support the claim that it was made. It also denies emphatically that their course during the campaign was influenced in the slightest degree by any promise regarding the tariff. If they entertained the belief that McKinley's election would not be followed by a McKinley tariff, they are easier prey for the political bunko steers than we imagined. For there was not the slightest reason for entertaining any such belief or expectation. McKinley's speeches throughout the campaign placed beyond question that all other questions. In fact, the campaign was nearly half over before, under the compulsion of the eastern money changers, he began to give prominence to the currency question. Chairman Hanna maintained throughout the campaign that its main issue was the tariff, and that the republicans would win on that. The pretense now put forward that the hotcoats did not understand this, and that they are the victims of a bunko game in the Dingley bill, is a false pretense. They knew when they voted for McKinley, or his decoy duck, Palmer, that something like the Dingley bill would follow victory, and in the full text of the Dingley bill had been submitted to them before election day, they would have voted precisely as they did. They voted that way because they were and are the tools of the dupes of plutocracy, or because their consciences were involved in sustaining the appreciating dollar. They will vote that way again in spite of the Dingley bill of abominations if the same issues are presented again. Nobody, and least of all the democrats, is deceived by their false promises. They are the victims of mislaid confidence. They are to be taken with which plutocracy plays its game of politics, and they were and are willing to accept the role of pawns because they think it will promote their selfish interests.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

John R. McLean and Ohio. From the Cincinnati Enquirer: Recent unauthorized and mischievous statements about alleged policies and combinations in the Democratic politics of Ohio lead this Journal to a little plain talk. The natural position of the Democratic party of this state, this year, is so plain that frankness is the best policy. There is no good reason why the party or any of its organizers or individual members or the cause it is in keeping, should suffer through ignorance or trickery of some of the men who have access to the news columns of the eastern contemporaries. Hence these remarks.

The Enquirer has no candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor, or for any other office. It will take no part in whatever canvass there may be for the gubernatorial preference. It has not entered into a combination of any sort with anybody, and will not. It has no choice among the many available men mentioned. All it asks or demands—and in that it simply echoes the voice of the Democracy—is that the issue which will be resolved directly, clearly, conscientiously and without the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold; that it shall not be fogged or confused by the introduction of other matter; and that every man nominated on that platform shall be an earnest, honest, well settled and unquestioned free silver man. The experience here has completely justified the action of the Democratic state convention of last year. Its singleness of purpose was its most effective point, and which is the typhoon, is great enough to absorb the entire party energy for the present. There is to be no yielding and no compromise, but a simple "forward march" in the path already blazed.

What differences there were in the party last year may all come back again in the fall to pay for our crops. They may be right, but those with good memories have not forgotten that Secretary Carlisle and his assistants talked the same way in 1884, when nearly 100,000,000 in gold went to Europe, and in 1893 when the value exported amount reached \$105,000,000, again in 1896, when it went close to \$75,000,000, and they know this was only brought back by issuing \$281,000,000 in U. S. bonds. Mr. McKinley has said and would not issue bonds, but he has also said that Mr. Cleveland did right in issuing them when the continued demand for gold caused the gold reserve in the U. S. treasury to fall below the arbitrary limit set without legal authority by John Sherman, then secretary of the treasury. Everybody hopes that this gold raid is not made by the New York and London money changers to force another issue of bonds, but that doesn't keep people from being suspicious and wondering what McKinley would do about it.

That One Hundred Million Limit. "Oh, it's just the regular pendulum swing," is the substance of what members of the administration say when their attention is called to the large amount of gold—more than \$7,000,000—engaged last week in New York for shipment to Europe, "and it all come back again in the fall to pay for our crops." They may be right, but those with good memories have not forgotten that Secretary Carlisle and his assistants talked the same way in 1884, when nearly 100,000,000 in gold went to Europe, and in 1893 when the value exported amount reached \$105,000,000, again in 1896, when it went close to \$75,000,000, and they know this was only brought back by issuing \$281,000,000 in U. S. bonds. Mr. McKinley has said and would not issue bonds, but he has also said that Mr. Cleveland did right in issuing them when the continued demand for gold caused the gold reserve in the U. S. treasury to fall below the arbitrary limit set without legal authority by John Sherman, then secretary of the treasury. Everybody hopes that this gold raid is not made by the New York and London money changers to force another issue of bonds, but that doesn't keep people from being suspicious and wondering what McKinley would do about it.

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SCIENTIFIC POINTERS.

CURRENT NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Hope for the Deaf.—Koch's Study of Leprosy—New Process of Packing Cotton—A Comfortable Bed for the Sick—The Battery-Tongue.

Hope for the Deaf. PROFESSOR Dussaud of the University of Geneva, Switzerland, has invented an apparatus to enable the deaf to hear. It consists of a microphone a p p he has just issued to the world magnifies the human voice in the same way as a lens magnifies a picture. It is simply a telephone connected electrically with a phonograph, but a far more sensitive phonograph than Edison's ordinary model. There is of course an electric battery, sulphate of mercury being used, and from one cell to sixty cells according to the degree of deafness of the person. Of course the apparatus is useless in case of absolute deafness, but fortunately such an infirmity is far rarer than is suspected. Ninety-five per cent of so-called stone deaf persons can be made to hear and understand by means of Professor Dussaud's invention. How? You speak into the microphone. You make it repeat your words, which are transmitted by a sort of microphone, and speaking tube into the deaf ear. Professor Dussaud in the same order is preparing for the Paris Exhibition of 1900, an apparatus which will enable 30,000 people who may be all deaf to follow a lecture.

Koch's Study of Leprosy. The results of Prof. Koch's study of leprosy in East Prussia last year have just been published in Berlin. He has shown that the disease is not there were not connected, like those in Norway, Sweden, Finland, etc., with the leprosy of the Middle Ages, but had probably been introduced since 1870, through the close intercourse between East Prussia and the Russian Baltic provinces. Twenty-seven cases revealed themselves before September 1896, and of those seventeen ended fatally. Of the ten living patients six are being treated at their own homes and four in hospitals. The introduction and propagation of leprosy took place mainly between 1882 and 1890. Infection, Dr. Koch says, seems to be caused mostly by low living, or overcrowding in small houses, and to some extent also by the wearing of infected clothes. He found no evidence of hereditary transmission. The duration of the disease is generally from five to ten years.

New Process of Packing Cotton. The cotton industry is to be benefited in a new way by an improved process of packing. According to the Manufacturers' Record, the American cotton bale has long been noted as "the clumsiest, dirtiest, most expensive and wasteful package in which cotton, or any other commodity of like value is put up." The new bale is to be rolled and cylindrical. It will, it is said, fit less than half the space of the old bale, weight for weight, cost \$4.25 less to market, and is incomparably more commodious for the stevedore to roll around a rod, or cylinder, and the new system is expected to save millions to the south. The incomparable character of the bale is perhaps its greatest value, if it really has that quality. Prof. Cope has been one of the most eminent of the planters and the shipper. Baled cotton does not ignite easily, but when once fired it is a very difficult substance to extinguish.

A Preventor Accident. That one cannot be too careful in handling anything belonging to electrical plants is demonstrated by the fact that a dynamo of the power houses of the Union Traction Company in Philadelphia. At the hour of closing an employe swung an enormous crane to which was attached a very heavy chain. The chain struck a generator and a terrific explosion followed every element, and all the dynamo which were running were blown out. Fire immediately followed the explosion, and the dynamo, of which there were eight, were either destroyed or disabled, and the entire inside of the building was cleared out. The loss was something like \$500,000, largely on the valuable machinery in the building.

Comfortable Bed for the Sick. A new bed, particularly adapted to the use of the sick room, has lately been invented. The secret of its efficiency is that by its means the patient can be raised into almost any position without disturbance or lifting. A new bed, particularly adapted to the use of the sick room, has lately been invented. The secret of its efficiency is that by its means the patient can be raised into almost any position without disturbance or lifting.

Disinfectant money: Money the supply of which is limited to a single metal. Gold. Why is it dishonest? Because its price is continually rising, while other products of labor fall in price (not in value) because of limited medium of exchange.

Adequate Stephenson is going to publish his impressions of the International Bimetallist Mission. It will make splendid literature for Democracy.

Inflation of the Currency defined: When there is money enough in circulation to keep labor fully employed, the free silver would practically double the present circulation.

The Reform club is endeavoring to inject tariff into the discussion. When we need any assistance from the enemy we'll let them know.

Cheap money defined: Money that will not buy a whole day's labor for a half day's pay.

For governor—J. C. Sibley. That's the way the Pennsylvania ticket will look next November.

Pennsylvania, Ohio and Iowa will join the Democratic column this year.

Dear money defined: Money that will purchase a whole day's labor for a half day's pay.

Victory is certain in 1900. Call them Clevelandites. Organize Silver clubs. How do you like it? The Clevelandites. Organize.

More Terrible. She (reading the newspaper)—Isn't this terrible! Five hundred million birds were slaughtered last year to furnish feathers for women's hats. He—Yes; most of them were in front of me at the theater last night. New York World.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

Getting Ready for the Slight of Hand Performer—Tough on Mr. Goat—Sardapanus, by the Way—The Woman Question.

Lesson One. GIRL—and cannot I believe you're joking, now? But if you really cannot, Rose, I'll have to show you how.

To press a fragrant rose or fern, or even a tender form. Is something I am sure that you can very quickly learn.

And now I'll give you lesson one in flower-pressing, Rose. And set it cannot well be done this afternoon, unless.

We had a bunch of flowers here—A few with which to do—But you're so like a flower, dear! Why couldn't I press you?—James Courtney Chaffin.

Staved Off Impending Evil. Mrs. Bimley met her husband in the hall and gave him a good hug and kiss.

"Oh, George," she said, "I'm so glad you've come. Your slippers are by the fire, and I have a nice hot supper for you, and some of that nutmeg marmalade you like so well. When you are away I'm so lonely I don't know what to do, and I thought I would ask you if—"

"Here," said Bimley, hurriedly drawing from his pocket a \$20 bill, "this is for a spring bonnet and I'll have that set of diamond earrings set up first thing in the morning. Don't say a word; you are perfectly welcome."

Later on Bimley wiped the perspiration from his brow and muttered to himself: "Got that visit from her mother booted off once more, but it comes high."—Detroit Free Press.

Tough, Indeed. Mr. William Goat (addressing)—Well, now, that's what I call tough! If things keep on this way, I'll get so a feller won't be able to raise a square meal!

A Flood Sufferer. "You a flood sufferer? Nil!" said the hired lady. "You have been hanging round town all this winter and spring."

"But I am, lady, indeed I am," protested Mr. Dismal Dawson. "I got to thinkin' of all that water, an' it made me that sick 'n' weak that I s'nt been even able to ask for work."—Indianapolis Journal.

Like Many Others. "I thought you were going to get your share of the pie," said the man who had stayed at home.

"I guess I couldn't wait long enough," said the man who had gone to Washington in a sleeper and come back in the smoker. "I seem to have got no farther than the soup."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Choice Cigar. "My dear, I am surprised that you should accuse me of being intoxicated last night. Did I not sit up an hour after I got home smoking and reading?" asked he.

"Yes, and do you know what you were smoking? It was one of my hair curling clips."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Revising. "What's your line of work, young man?" "I am in a dentist's office, sir."

"And is your business reviving, sir?" "That's just what it is. I shake up the customers after the old man gives 'em laughing gas."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Harsh Criticism. "This is the most cruel yet," wailed the rising young poet.

"What is?" asked the common-sense person who had dropped in to smoke a pipe of the poet's cigarettes.

"The Gahaback," said the poet, "is not a single stigma of degeneration."—Indianapolis Journal.

Getting Ready. "I'm not so sure about that," replied Sardapanus Paterly, his son, a rising young politician. "If congressmen do not listen to what the lobbyist has to say they would never find out whether or not he wanted to bribe them. They have to listen, you know, out of it he really means business."

Sardapanus, by the way, is suspected of wanting to go to congress from New York, and is evidently trying to make up his mind what to do in case any attempt is made to lamper with his honesty.—Tummy Times.

Quite as Remarkable. "A capital invention, these horseless carriages." "Don't talk rubbish. We have had for a long time things quite as remarkable in their way as horseless carriages, and nobody takes the slightest notice of them."

"Indeed? What, for instance?" "Cowless milk!—Exchange.

Art's Elevating Influence. "I noticed you at the opera last night, Mrs. Budd. Wasn't that a delightful aria by Du Mond?"

"So sorry I missed that, but I was just giving Mrs. Upton my famous recipe for hair-sauce."—Harper's Bazar.

In the Bath.—Registrar: Excuse me, ma'am, but are you married? Would he vote? Or, sir, this is so sudden!

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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Lesson One. GIRL—and cannot I believe you're joking, now? But if you really cannot, Rose, I'll have to show you how.

To press a fragrant rose or fern, or even a tender form. Is something I am sure that you can very quickly learn.

And now I'll give you lesson one in flower-pressing, Rose. And set it cannot well be done this afternoon, unless.