

The Marble Hill Press

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MARBLE HILL, MISSOURI

"New what are you going to do about it?" says saucy Jan Domingo.

Efforts to arbitrate with Mrs. Patti appear to have failed. She is coming.

No woman is really in love until she is willing to tell him all she knows.

Bastos-Dumont is now figuring in a divorce case. Perhaps the lady thinks he is too fit.

Don't fail to inspect Central America's show windows for the latest styles in revolution.

Donkeys are just as necessary as horses for the success of the race track bookmaker.

Canada has barred out one of Clyde Fitch's plays. This is quite an achievement for Clyde.

The husband of Queen Wilhelmina is ill. He has a name of his own, but it isn't of any consequence.

The trust-busters are noble birds, but their beaks have so far produced no chicks in the combination.

Life may have begun in the Arctic zone, as a Yale professor claims, but it lost little time in moving out.

It's not until he falls in love that you realize what a fool your most admired and respected friend can be.

Lord Buxton Cecil says Venezuela could easily pay her debts by borrowing money. He talks like an Irish lord.

The new cap-hunter, Shamrock III, is to be launched along about April 1, it appears. This seems to be temptingly late.

In Vienna the garment workers are required to work sixteen hours a day. This does not leave much time for night shirts.

Carnegie is going to give The Hague tribunal a library. Let the members of the tribunal get ready to subscribe their little share.

A Boston professor states that pretty girls do not make good wives. But the average young man will go on taking his chances.

Presidents of some of the smaller countries get as large salaries as the president of the United States. But our president gets his.

The German professor who claims that insanity among women is increasing may have been present at a bargain sale, where \$2 goods are offered for \$1.50.

Marconi is indeed a man of magnificent distances. He says he will begin in a month on a wireless service of 6,000 miles between Italy and Argentina.

Every time Sir Thomas Lipton pays a visit of inspection to the Shamrock Three it is the greater because his certainty that she is invincible.

The United States wants a snake-catcher. A condition is that applicants must be of teetotal habits, as the appointee will be expected to catch real snakes.

A Chicago preacher condemns the new "don't worry philosophy," but we should not advise those who have no troubles of their own to burry out and borrow some.

Half of the English statesmen were made prominent by their American wives, but you never hear of an English woman doing anything for an American husband.

Lieut. Hobson was foolish to resign from the navy on account of sore eyes. There are lots of people who would be perfectly willing to assist him in making up his pay roll.

The late Julian Ralph was another brilliant journalist who began his career as a printer. There seems to be something truly inspiring in contact with the types in the composing room.

The postal authorities of Germany have decided that automobiles in the service are a failure. Evidently the officials grew tired of sending out horses to draw the crippled machines in for repairs.

To establish a limit of \$10,000,000 as the maximum amount any person may acquire or lawfully hold we fear would result in Uncle Russell Sage packing his gripack and emigrating to some other country.

Vienna specialists have discovered a new nerve tonic, which they call acetaminophenol. They call it acetaminophenol because they are not in good condition should, however, merely point when they go into the stores to buy the stuff.

Honduras now has a dictator and a president who expect to give the people down there a good lively sprint for their money. Honduras has been quiet for several months and was rapidly losing caste, hence the present upheaval is hailed with becoming joy.

The tobacco raisers of Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana are going to form a trust. This may make it necessary to depend upon Wisconsin and Connecticut for our real Havanas.

Sensational reports that Gov. Bailey of Kansas was about to get married have simmered down to a vague rumor that he has been flirting with a widow.

Having passed through the experience of being shot at, young King Alfonso may now fairly deem himself one of the royal targets for Europe.

Messrs. A. Loyal Partridge and True Partridge of St. Paul registered at a Chicago hotel the other day. They probably never quailed when their parents gave them those names.

Divorces are said to be on the increase in Missouri. Most of the trouble is caused, no doubt, by the use of too much alum in the biscuits.

Fugitive Sharkey is confident that he can prove the fallacy of the Monroe doctrine, provided somebody will hang up a purse to see him do it.

The Bow of Orange Ribbon

A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK

By AMELIA E. BARR

Author of "Faded Orange," "The Three and the Other One," Etc.

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CHAPTER XVI.

For Freedom's Sake.

It was this thundery atmosphere of coming conflict, of hopes and doubts, of sultry and feverish looking forward, that Richard and Katherine Hyde came from the little peace and beauty of their Norfolk house.

It was an exquisite April morn'g when they called up New York by one more. Joris took his daughter in his arms, murmuring "Mijn Katrinje, mijn Katrinje! Ach, mijn kind, mijn kind!"

He gave Hyde both hands; he called him "mijn roon"; he stopped, and put the little lady's arm around his neck.

Lysbet had always admired Hyde, and she was very proud and happy to have him in her home and to have him call her "mother." The little Joris took possession of her heart in a moment.

In a few hours things had fallen naturally and easily into place, Joris and Hyde sat talking of the formation of a regiment. Little Joris leaned on his grandfather's shoulder, listening. Lysbet and Katherine were unpacking trunks full of treasures and pretty things.

About four o'clock, as Katherine and Hyde were dressing, Joris and Lysbet and all their family arrived. Hyde met his brother-in-law with a gentlemanly cordiality, and Joris was soon smoking amicably with him, as they discussed the proposed military organization. Very soon Hyde asked Joris, "If he were willing to join it?"

"When such a family man has," he answered, "a wife and children completely toward the six children, he must have some prudence and consideration. It is a fixed principle with me not to meddle with the business of other people."

"If you do not yourself to the fight, Joris," said Hyde, "then you must have no arms and no clothes; send in your place one of them."

"It is my fixed principle not to meddle in the affairs of other people, and my principles are sacred to me."

"Have you read the speeches of Adams and Hancock, and Quincy? Have you heard what Col. Washington said in the Assembly?"

"Oh, these men are disinterested! Something which they have not got, they want. They are troublesome and conceited. They expect the century will be called after them. Now, I, who punctually fulfill my obligations as a father and a citizen, I am contented. I never make complaints, I never want more liberty. You may read in the Holy Scriptures that no good comes of rebellion."

"Bram rose, and with a long-drawn whistle, left the room. Joris said sternly: "Enough you have spoken, Joris. None are so bold as those who will not see."

"Well, then, father, I can see what is in the way of mine own business; and it is a fixed principle with me not to meddle with the business of other people."

And he marshaled the six children and their two nurses in front of him, and cried out to Joris upon his arm, fully persuaded that he had done himself great credit, and acted with uncommon wisdom.

The next morning was the Sabbath, and it broke in a perfect splendor of sunshine. They all walked to church together, and Hyde thought how beautiful the pleasant city was that Sabbath morning.

Katherine and Hyde and Bram were together; Joris and Lysbet were slow following them. Suddenly the peaceful atmosphere was troubled by the startling clamor of a trumpet. A second blast was accompanied by the rattle of a horse's hoofs, and the rider came down Broadway like one on a message of life and death, and made no pause until he had very nearly reached Maiden Lane.

At that point a tall, muscular man seized the horse by the bridle and asked, "What news?"

"Great news! Great news! There has been a battle, a massacre at Lexington, a running fight from Concord to Boston! Stay me not! But, as he shook the bridle free, he threw a handbill, containing the official account of the affair at Lexington, to the listener.

Who then thought of church, though the church bells were ringing? The crowd gathered round the man with the handbill, and in ominous silence listened to the tidings of the massacre at Lexington, the destruction of stores at Concord, the quick gathering of the militia from the hills and dales around Reading and Roxbury, the retreat of the British under their harassing fire, until, worn out and disorganized, they found a refuge in Boston.

Joris was white and stern in his emotion; Bram stood by the reader, with a bright smile on his face; Katherine, Hyde turned to the reader, who stood with bent brows, and the paper in his hand. "Well, sir, what is to be done?" he asked.

"There are five hundred stand of arms in the City Hall; there are men enough here to take them. Let us go."

A loud cry of assent answered him. The news spread, no one knew how; but men poured out from the churches and the houses on their route, and their force was soon nearly a thousand strong. Joris could hardly endure the suspense. About 2 o'clock, as he was walking restlessly about the house, Bram and Hyde returned together.

"Well!" he asked.

"Oh, indeed, all fortune fitted us! We went en masse down Broadway to Wall street, right so to the City Hall, where we made an entrance."

"And you got the arms?"

"Faith, we got all we went for! The arms were divided among the people."

"Where were the English soldiers?"

"Indeed, they were shot up in barracks. Some of their officers were in church, others waiting for orders from the governor or mayor."

"And where went you with the arms?"

"To a room in John street. There they were stacked, the names of the men enrolled, and a guard placed over them. And now, mother, we will have some dinner; the soldier loves his mess."

But events cannot be driven by wishes; many things had to be settled before a movement forward could be made. Joris had his store to look after, and the stock and good-will to dispose of. Hyde's time was spent as a re-

cruiting officer. In company with Willet, Sears and McDougall, Hyde might be seen entering men, or organizing the "Liberty Regiment" then raising. Every day's events fanned the temper of the city, although it was soon evident that the first fighting would be done in the vicinity of Boston.

For three weeks after that memorable April Sunday, Congress, in session at Philadelphia, had recognized the men in camp there as a Continental army, the nucleus of the troops of the country, and had commissioned Col. Washington as commander-in-chief to direct their operations. Then every heart was in a state of the greatest expectation and excitement. In June the Van Heeswijk troops were ready to leave for Boston—nearly six hundred young men, full of pure purpose and brave thoughts, and with all their illusions and enthusiasms undimmed.

The day before their departure, they escorted Van Heeswijk to his home. It would have been hard to find a sadder looking leader than Joris. And the bright young men who followed him looked like his sons, for most of them strongly resembled him in person; and any one might have been sure, even if the roll had not shown it, that they were Van Brunts and Van Rippers and Van Hensselaers, Roosevelts, Westervelts and Terhunes.

Katherine and Lysbet had made the flag of the regiment—an orange flag, with a cluster of twelve blue stars above the word Liberty. It was Lysbet's hands that gave it to them. But few words were said. Lysbet and Katherine could not stand and gaze as heads were bared, and the orange folds swung to the wind, and the inspiring word Liberty saluted with bright, blushing faces and a ringing shout of welcome.

It was to be the last evening at home for Joris and Bram and Hyde, and everything was done to make it a happy memory.

There had been some expectation of Joanna and Joris, but at the last moment an excuse was sent. "The child is sick," writes Joris, "but I think, that it is Joris, but I am afraid, and not the child who is sick," said Joris.

After supper Bram went to bid a friend good-by, and as Joris and Lysbet sat in the quiet parlor, Elder Seiple and his wife walked in. The older man, with a white hair, took the hands of Joris in his own and looked at him steadily in the face. "Man Joris," he said, "what's sending you on sic a daft-like errand?"

Joris smiled, and grasped tighter his friend's hand. "So glad am I to see you at last, older. As in you came, I was thinking of my brothers. If I come not back—"

"Tut, tut! You're sure and certain to come back; and see I'll save the quarrel I have w' you until then. I came to speak anent things, in case of the war, to tell you that if any one wants to touch your wife or your children, I'll be there with a flourish in your garden plot, I'll stand by all that's yours, to the last shilling I have, and name shall harm them."

"I have a friend, then. I have you, Alexander. Never this hour shall I regret."

The old man bent to each other; there were tears in their eyes. Without speaking, they were aware of kindness and faithfulness and gratitude beyond the power of words.

Hyde and Katherine were walking in the garden, lingering in the sweet June twilight by the lilac hedge and the river bank. All Hyde's business was arranged; he was going into the fight without any anxiety beyond such as was natural to the circumstance. While he was away his wife and son were to remain with Lysbet. If he never came back, ample provision had been made for his wife and son's welfare, but—and he suddenly turned to Katherine, as if she had been conscious of his thoughts—"the war will not last very long, dear heart, and when Liberty is won, and the foundation for a great commonwealth laid, where then will we buy a large estate somewhere upon the banks of this beautiful river. A hundred years after this, your descendants shall wander among the trees and cut hedge and boxed walks, and say, 'What a sweet taste our dear great, great grandmother had!'"

And Katherine laughed at his merry talk and touched his sword, and asked, "Is it the old sword, Kate, my sweet, with which I won my wife. Oh, indeed, yes!" He drew it partially from its sheath, and mused a moment. Then he slowly untwisted the ribbon and tassel of bullion at the hilt, and gave it into her hand. "I have a better hilt-ribbon than that," he said, "and when we go into the house, I will retain yours. A. E. 1863."

She thought little of the remark at the time, though she carefully put the tarnished tassel away among her dearest treasures; but it acquired a new meaning in the morning. The troops were to leave very early, and soon after dawn, she heard the clatter of galloping hoofs, and the calls of the men as they reined up at their commander's door.

They rose from the breakfast table and looked at their wives. Lysbet gave a little sob, and laid her head a moment upon her husband's breast. Katherine lifted her white face and whispered, with kisses, "Beloved one, go. Night and day I will pray for you, and long for you. My love, my dear one!"

Katherine held her husband's hand till they stood at the open door. Then she looked into her face, and drew it to her, with a meaning smile. And her eyes dilated, and a vivid blush spread over her cheeks and throat, and she drew him back a moment, and passionately kissed him again; and all her grief was lost in love and triumph. "You would think of galloping hoofs, and the calls of the men as they reined up at their commander's door."

They stood in front of the elephants, watching the two big animals moving restlessly about. The man was of sideward proportions, of general build, and was dressed in a suit, and also well satisfied with himself. The boy was a little bit of a chap, who clung to his father's hand quite desperately. It was evident that the boy was enjoying his first visit to the zoo. His questions were many. The last one he was asked in the elephant house was: "Daddy, do you think that elephant is as heavy as you?"

Missouri

FLIRTATION BILL KILLED.

Senator Voss Not to Curtail the Privileges of College Girls.

Jefferson City, Mo., Senator Walker's "flirtation bill" was killed in the Senate. The three oldest men in the Senate, Walker, Biggs and Clarke, voted for it, while the remainder voted against it. The president of the female college at Lexington had asked Senator Walker to introduce the bill, and Senator Biggs said he had letters from almost every female college in the State asking that it be passed. Senator Walker said that the committee at Lexington had recommended it as being almost intolerable, as the girl students could not go on the street without being subjected to ungentlemanly and indecent conduct on the part of the boys, and for this reason the president of the institution had appealed for relief through legislation. Senator McKinley asked if the girls had asked for protection, saying that when he attended school the boys always protected the girls when necessary. Senator Young also took the part of the girls, saying that this bill, if enacted, would deny the girls of the few little privileges they so much enjoyed.

Business Block Destroyed.

Destructive Fire at Nevada Caused a \$25,000 Loss, Partly Insured.

Nevada, Mo.: Probably the most destructive fire experienced in this city since the opera house fire of 1880 occurred on North Cedar street at an early hour Friday morning. Before the flames could be controlled four two-story brick and two frame buildings were totally ruined. They were occupied by Thmas Newell, saloon; Charles Newell, billiard hall; Cox & Son, feed store; J. Harper, coal contractor; Hewitt & Son, abstract; Geo. Hannes, shoe shop. The big dry goods store of Cole Bros. & Wood, really a part of the same block of buildings, was barely saved, and is damaged by water. The frame buildings were crushed by falling walls. The losses will foot up \$25,000, and perhaps \$30,000 if it is covered by insurance. All the buildings were owned by J. Sam Brown.

Miners Escape Death in Explosion.

Tipton, Mo.: The citizens of this place and surrounding country were startled about 1:15 Thursday night by a terrific explosion, which rattled the windows and shook houses. Many thought it an earthquake. People jumped out of bed and ran around trying to locate the trouble. It developed that there had been an explosion of 200 pounds of dynamite at the Missouri shaft, some eight miles away. It is reported that a man went into the storeroom to get some oil, and had to light a match, and the oil took fire and the flames spread so rapidly that he was cut off from the powder. Finding it impossible to get at it and remove it, he ran to the shaft and got all the men out. While they were running for their lives the explosion took place, knocking them all down, but not seriously injuring any one. It is reported the buildings are a total wreck.

Hermann Man Slugged.

Kansas City, Mo.: Alexander Schultz, from Hermann, Mo., was found unconscious on the sidewalk at Fifth and Walnut streets at 1 o'clock Thursday morning, and taken to police headquarters, where, after reviving, he said he had been slugged and robbed of \$50. There was a bad bruise over his left eye and it was believed his skull was fractured.

Buying Iowa Horses.

Armstrong, Mo.: The scarcity of work horses in the county has compelled Howard County farmers to go to Western Iowa to buy draft horses to replace the ones sold to Southern buyers. Several wealthy farmers of this county have purchased a large number of draft horses from that State to be used principally for breeding purposes.

German Club at University.

Columbia, Mo.: The students and teachers in Missouri University, who have a speaking knowledge of the German language have organized a German club, whose purpose it will be to encourage the study of German and to improve that of the members. Doctor Alstedt was elected president.

Explosion in a Coal Mine.

Tipton, Mo.: A terrific explosion of 300 pounds of dynamite occurred Friday one and a half miles east of Fortuna, in the mining district, demolishing nearly all the machinery of the Standard Developing Mine, and injuring several men.

To Protect Scenic Highway.

Carthage, Mo.: As the result of a vigorous remonstrance by farmers, Assistant Prosecuting Attorney H. J. Green has begun injunction proceedings in Jasper County Court against the White River Railroad, seeking to restrain the railroad from crossing the Melugin road, a scenic highway in Madison Township, this county. According to the plat of the new line, the railroad will frequently intersect the thoroughfare, besides occupying it for a short distance. To this the farmers in the township object.

Day-Old Wolf Found on Doorstep.

Joplin, Mo.: A week baby boy was found on the doorstep at Deputy Sheriff Clarence Kier's home Friday morning wrapped in a small bundle. The following note, written in a feminine hand, was pinned on the child's breast: "Please be kind enough to give a poor little me a home. I am a real good little boy, and have no one to love me. I want to live with you and make you both very happy some day. I have no name, and only came last night." Mr. and Mrs. Kier have adopted the little one.

Alleged Forger Shot.

Kansas City, Mo.: James J. Arnold, accused of being passed a number of forged checks for small amounts on local merchants, was shot and fatally wounded by a city detective in East Twelfth street here Saturday. He had been arrested and broke away from the officer during the wait for the patrol wagon. He refused the command to halt and made an attempt to draw his revolver, when the officer shot him through the head.

Missouri Treasury Report.

Monthly Statement Shows Balance on Hand of \$3,281,482.79.

Jefferson City, Mo., Secretary of State Sam B. Cook reports having received and paid into the State Treasury taxes and fees for the month of February, 1905, as follows:

Notarial commissions, \$1,355; domestic corporation tax, \$275; miscellaneous fees, \$871.50; land department fees, \$67; bank inspection fees, \$1,375.50; recording railroad contracts, \$248; total, \$16,434.70.

State Treasurer R. P. Williams has filed his monthly report with Governor Dockery, which is as follows:

Balance on hand January 31, \$2,379,496.48; receipts and transfers for February, \$1,040,402.56; disbursements and transfers for February, \$1,038,417.30; balance on hand February 28, 1905, \$3,281,482.74.

The above statement includes the payment of \$487,000 of bonds with the interest.

VERSES WON A SWEETHEART.

Joplin Youth to Wed Girl He Has Never Seen.

Joplin, Mo.: A peculiar engagement to marry has come to light in this city when it was learned that E. J. Wilkes, a young man in the Kansas Hotel of Joplin, was to marry Miss Catherine Marshall of Freeman, Neb. Three months ago a photograph of Miss Marshall was shown to young Wilkes and the young lady's accomplishments were enumerated by a mutual friend. Wilkes is somewhat of a versifier and proceeded to write Miss Marshall in rhyme, which was answered in verse. Thus a correspondence was conducted until it resulted in an engagement to marry. Miss Marshall has never seen her prospective husband and has relied upon the description given by their mutual friend.

Foresters Encampment.

Cameron, Mo.: The Independent Order of Foresters of Missouri will hold the annual grand encampment here November 17. The Department Council of the Patriarch Millant also will convene here on the same date, and the militant branches of Kansas City, St. Louis, St. Joseph, Liberty, Brookfield, Joplin and Clinton will be represented in a prize competitive drill. There are 29 camps in Missouri.

Warrant for Conine.

Kansas City, Mo.: A warrant was sworn out Thursday for the arrest of Charles L. Conine of this city, national secretary and treasurer of the United Brotherhood of Leather Workers and Harness Makers. Conine is charged with embezzling \$5,676 of the money belonging to the union. The warrant is signed by Eugene J. Balsiger, president of the union.

Large Barn Burned.

Milan, Mo.: A large barn belonging to W. L. Harris and William McClanahan burned here early Friday morning. Four head of horses, three belonging to Mr. Harris and one to C. W. Thomas, and a lot of baled hay and corn were burned. The loss is \$25,000; insurance, \$600.

Council Combine Broken.

St. Joseph, Mo.: The deadlock over the appointment of members of the newly created Board of Public Works was broken Saturday when an agreement was reached whereby Captains B. F. Buzard and August Nunning, Republicans, and Captain John C. Landis, Democrat, will be appointed.

Frank Dodge Promoted.

St. Joseph, Mo.: Frank Dodge, a clerk in local Missouri Pacific office, has been appointed chief clerk to Commercial Agent R. F. Atwood of the Rock Island, to succeed A. C. Owens, who resigned to take charge of the office which the Yarrow Plantation Company will open here March 1.

Woman Knocked Down by Car.

St. Joseph, Mo.: Mrs. Mary Walters, a wealthy widow of Rockport, Mo., in attempting to escape an inbound street car Friday forenoon, stepped in front of a car going in the opposite direction. She was knocked down and dragged twenty feet.

District Methodist Conference.

Armstrong, Mo.: The District Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, will convene in this city March 24 and hold a three days' session. The opening sermon will be delivered by the Rev. Robert White.

Rich Vein of Coal Near Joplin.

Joplin, Mo.: A rich vein of coal has been discovered three miles north of Joplin at a depth of 16 feet beneath the surface. Several loads were brought to the city and was pronounced extra good quality.

Rabbi Kanter Injured.

St. Joseph, Mo.: Rabbi Samuel Kanter, pastor of B'nai B'rith synagogue, one of the most prominent religious organizations in the city, suffered the fracture of his left leg and internal injuries in a runaway Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Van Matre Reappointed.

Washington: Mrs. P. C. Van Matre was Saturday reappointed postmaster at Warrensburg, Mo. Mrs. Van Matre is filling a vacancy caused by the death of her husband.

Wesleyan College Raises \$40,000.

Cameron, Mo.: The Missouri Wesleyan College of this city has realized \$40,000 by popular subscription for the erection of an additional building to be named the College of Liberal Arts. Construction will begin Sept. 1.

Chopped Open Brothers' Skull.

Golden City, Mo.: The 6-year-old daughter of Gus Colner seriously wounded her brother, aged 3 years, while playfully wielding an ax Friday afternoon. The child's scalp was cut open, but the skull may recover.

Switchman Killed by a Train.

Clarence, Mo.: Orrie Stribling of this place was killed at the railroad yards in Brookfield Thursday morning. He was 19 years old and began work in the freight house at Brookfield about December 1, and on Christmas day began breaking on the east division.

Twenty-Four Doctors Are Graduated.

St. Joseph, Mo.: The commencement exercises of the Central Medical College were held Friday night. Twenty-four doctors were graduated.

DR. GATLING, INVENTOR OF FAMOUS GUN, DEAD



DR. R. J. GATLING

Dr. Richard Jordan Gatling, inventor of the Gatling gun, died suddenly Feb. 26 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Hugh O. Postcoot, at New York City.

Dr. Gatling was an inventor of unusual versatility, but of course his principal title to fame is the gun that is known by his name from one end of the civilized and uncivilized world to the other. He was born in North Carolina Sept. 12, 1818, and until 1838, when he established himself and his gun factory at Hartford, Conn., he had lived in half the large cities of the country. As a mere lad he disclosed his faculty for invention. He assisted his father in designing a machine to sow cotton seed and to thin out the plants. In 1844 he moved to St. Louis, where he invented a wheat sower. Later he graduated from Ohio Medical College at Cincinnati, but never practiced. Removing to Indianapolis in 1849, he there became a real estate dealer, but had poor success. He invented a hemp-break and a steam plow, both of which failed, and in 1861 he received the idea of the gun that was in a comparatively short time to give him a world-wide renown and make him a rich man.

Discredited at home, Dr. Gatling went abroad in 1867 and showed his gun to Napoleon III, who fired it with his own hands. The emperor of Austria saw it and was highly pleased with it. England adopted it, and before his patents ran out Dr. Gatling had cleared \$100,000 in royalties from the English factory. The Gatling gun is now used by armies and navies everywhere.

Like most inventors of war implements, Dr. Gatling was a quiet peaceable man, and one of the strongest opponents of war in the world. He claimed that less actual harm was done by his gun than by the old instruments, and he would relate anecdotes how the presence of the Gatling had often saved life and prevented fighting by the very moral force which its frightful destructiveness exerted on the minds of men.

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