THE DEMOCRAT

BEN B. ADAMS, Publisher.

CAPE GIRARDEAU. - MISSOURI

WILD WEST IN EARNEST.

A Story of a Circus Feud Between Indians and Cowboys.

It is only a few years since the success of the Wild West show of the well-known Buffalo Bill, an aggregation whose talented acts were hardly more familiar to the democratic populace of America than to the tottering crowned heads of Europe, had raised at home a score of imitators. Every county fair which was a fair followed up its hoss racing snaps by a terrific discharge of blank cartridges in which the pursuing red-devils of the untamed prairies, the fleeing emigrant outfit, and the rescuers scouts or cowboys infested the smoke of battle. Every circus which was a circus rounded up its entertainment with a similar exhibition. Public taste clamored for these excitations.

Among others who thought they knew their business as men whose trade it was to note the general pulse and prescribe accordingly were the brothers Sells. Three years ago they had an Indian and cowboy outfit which professed to take water from no opposition. Their Indians were the genuine Indian article and their cowboys had been specially imported from lands where cowboys are epidemic. Their stock of blank cartridges was immense, and the amount of noise and smoke they could create when an appreciative audience looked on in wonder was something quite out of sight. Wherever they went they conquered.

The summer drifted in, and one night in midheat weather found the Sells Bros, and their circus, their cowboys, and their Indians in the little city of Clinton, Ia. Twelve thousand people turned out that night to see the circus and witness the heroic cowboy scouts rescue the emigrant maiden from the clutches of the savage.

Your Indian is a man of serious views. Your cowboy isn't. The latter has notions which are mixed up with practical jokes and bursts of sardonic humor. Some of this sort of thing is too high for the Indian mentally. The Indian does not wholly grasp it, and when he does he fails to like it.

In the Sells Bros.' show of three years ago the rampant cowboy spirit had risen to the fact that the Indian was fair game for its exuberance. When an Indian became owner of a cigar or a plug of tobacco upon the rialto of life within the ring, cowboy fingers snapped it from his possession. When an Indian presumed to take the air on horseback, cowboy lariats were apt to play him ticks. The cowboys reviled his blanket costumes. The cowboy made light of many of his uncivilized peculiarities. Bad blood thickened apace. Some Indian ears had been pinched and some Indian faces had been ostentatiously slapped by the truculent ex-herders.

There were mutterings abrew when the show reached Clinton. One word that rankled in the Indian bosom was "coward." The Indian bosom determined to vindicate its intrepidity. Very quietly the Indians loaded their Winchesters with real instead of mock cartridges and at quietly sent word to their hereditary foes that the battle of the afternoon would not be a sham one. This pleased the plainsmen. There was no soul among them with sense of grace enough to deny the challenge or inform the management that there awaited it the most singular and foolish and criminal duel ever fought at the expense of innocent blood. They loaded their own repeating rifles with ball as well as powder and cooly waited.

When the bell tapped for the Wild West scene then began the most extraordinary conflict witnessed since Nero looked upon the gladiatorial steel. The seats were packed with eager spectators. All the country side had come out to see. In the usual fashion the mimic chase occurred. The capture followed. After that the rescue. When the cowboys charged, the Indians fired. But real bullets flew. Hanging upon their horses' flanks, with only one hand and thigh exposed the combatants circled round the chariot way, exchanging deadly volumes. Suddenly a panic seized the great audience. Here a man fell dead, pierced by a ball. There another bled, and here again another fell and yet another still; until the great tent became a mass of terrified humanity, struggling for escape, scarce knowing what had occurred, unthinking, desperate for exit.

The audience poured out as it might into the exterior darkness. The rifles had been emptied, and the din of exploding powder no longer aided confusion to the tumultuous cries of the hurt. Manager Barrett, alert and eager in inquiry, learned almost before the last echo of a Winchester found his ears of what had taken place. No paraphernalia of any show on earth ever disappeared as did that one of Sells Bros. Before the excited citizens of Clinton really knew what had occurred the whole circus had been bundled upon the waiting and adjacent train, and was speeding fast for the borders of the state, with orders not to stop until the frontier had been crossed. Barrett himself alone remained behind, and with him he had $10,000 in cash.

Four persons in that audience were killed outright by this folly. Two of them were women, and the body of one of these was found beneath the seats with a baby still clinging to a pulseless breast. There were eleven wounded ones among the spectators. A dozen of the combatants were shot in the thigh or arm. One Indian lost an ear and one cowboy received a bullet in the jaw.

Barrett's keenness and his ten thousand dollars stood Sells Bros. in great stead. He talked mysteriously, bluffed, bought, paid indemnities and finally hushed up the truth. When he was through his money was all gone, but the facts were hidden. No one knew that a terrible accident for which no one was morally responsible had taken place. Few know it to-day. The truth never secured publication, and the press reports of the time dwelt only upon the results of a mistake of the cartridge keeper.

But this is the authentic account of the facts which lie behind Sells Bros.' refusal to have a Wild West adjunct to their present show.—Kansas City Times.

A Growing Head.

Boggs—I understand that Gobbins will hardly speak to his friends since he was elected alderman. He is talking already of being a candidate for the presidency.

Knoggs—Yes, and his barber is already charging him double price for shampooing him.—Detroit Free Press.

—The latest adaption of Yankee genius enables a man to go into the forest at day-break, chop down a tree, and with the assistance of a wood-pulp mill and a spry tailor, he may put on a pair of new trousers as the product of his industry in the evening.

—Chocolate Caramels: Dissolve one pint of sugar in as little water as possible, half a cup of butter, one tablespoonful of vinegar, one cupful of grated chocolate, boil all together until quite thick. Put in buttered tins and cut in squares when partly cooled.

FOR TIME.

Oh! for time, amid life's rush,
To learn the bird's free note;
To list the evening's gentle hush;
To watch fair clouds afloat;
To mark the grace of flowers and leaves,
With a sense of all their sweet;
To hen the charms that nature weaves
In the green turf at our feet.

Oh! for time for thoughtful heed
Of the good e'en we might do
Of the joy that comes of a loving deed,
Or an act that is just or true;
Out of the night so dark that speeds,
Wherever may be the morn,
On this dear earth, with its charms and needs,
No other day shall dawn.

Oh! for time, in the rush and the race,
To turn our feet aside,
The beauty of earth and sky to trace,
And the charm of ocean wide;
To note in the wild and jostling throng,
Some fellow crushed or driven,
And give our hand as we go along!
Life were to well have striven.

—J. A. Kennedy in Leslie's Weekly.

CAPTURED AN OUTLAW.

While Carrying Glad News to a Ticket-of-Leave Man.

"WILL, the bluecoats have got Bob Fletcher, the bushranger, this time, unless you can stow me away in your hut until they pass."

"How can I give you shelter in the cabin, Bob? You know if the police come they will not even leave the hearthstone unturned in their search."

"Then I'll sit here in your doorway and prepare to give the officers a warm reception," replied the outlaw as he threw himself from the back of his jaded steed, and drawing his revolvers seated himself near the entrance to the rude abode which sheltered the ticket-of-leave man, William Stewart.

"No, no," exclaimed the latter; "you shall commit no murder on these premises. Look, you are armed, and may take by force what I rather would keep from you."

"What do you mean, Will?" asked the robber quickly.

"I mean," replied the other, thoughtfully, "that Black Duke, the fleetest horse between the sea coast and Ballarat, is feeding in the shed back of the hut. Your weapons are loaded, you are a desperate man. How, then, can I prevent you if you see fit to take the animal?"

"By heavens, Will, I understand you," exclaimed the bushranger, as he grasped the hand of the ticket-of-leave man; "and believe me, the time will come when you will have occasion to thank God that you extended me this help;" and the outlaw dashed the rowels of his spurs into the horse's side and rode rapidly away.

Scarcely had the hoof-beats of Black Duke died away than a cloud of dust arose from the direction of the metropolis, out of which soon appeared a company of mounted police. Dashing up to the hut the leader called:

"Ah, Stewart, where is that rascal, Fletcher? Hereabout, I dare say, for there is his horse that we have chased these ten miles."

"Yes, lieutenant, that is the bushranger's horse, but the man has gone."

"Which way? Where? How?"

"He forced the Duke into his service and rode away on his back, sir."

"What?" exclaimed the officer; "did the villain steal your horse? Why did you not shoot him dead?"

"Because I was unarmed."

"A likely story," returned the lieutenant, angrily. "But we must go after him. Two of you remain here, and mind that you do not let the ticket-of-leave man out of your sight. And you," continued the officer to Stewart, "may think yourself lucky if you do not see the inside of the hulks again for this piece of work."

The lieutenant was destined, however, to be unsuccessful, and returned to the sheep-herder's hut empty-handed.

"If I did not think that you were a square man, Stewart," he remarked, as he threw himself from his horse, "I should consider it my duty to take you back to Melbourne."

"Lieutenant," answered Stewart, "I can readily see why it is my conduct looks strange to you; but if you yourself were forced to live here alone in these wilds, you would think twice before you made a mortal enemy of a bushranger."

"Well, well, perhaps I should," replied the officer, "but get us something to eat and we'll say no more about it."

Some six months after the escape of Bob Fletcher we meet him again, but this time he is surrounded by a dozen or more members of his fierce band. Yet all the faces which are lighted by the camp-fire do not belong to robbers; two, at least, are feminine, and one is exceedingly lovely. The ladies are seated side by side on a trunk, while about

"I'LL GIVE THE OFFICERS A WARM RECEPTION."

them are scattered chests and boxes, with their contents of wearing apparel and toilet articles.

Near them, lying on the ground, are three men, their arms pinioned.

"Ladies," began Fletcher, as he approached the two women, "I am sorry to trouble you, but I must take a look into the trunk."

"Oh, sir," answered the younger of the two, "it does contain a treasure; a treasure of countless value, not only to your poor captives, but to another, whose life has, alas, been all too sad."

The maiden took from her neck a golden chain, from which was suspended a key, and handed both to the bandit.

On the top were a few articles of feminine clothing, which the bushranger removed with somewhat more delicacy than might have been expected in one of his stamp.

Suddenly he started, rose almost to his feet, then seized the burning knot from his attendant's grasp, while he exclaimed in a hoarge voice:

"Go join your comrades and tell them to stop all further search for our prisoners' effects. He who disobeys dies by my hand. Go!"

Then turning to his two frightened captives who stood near, the outlaw continued:

"Women, come hither and tell me whose likeness is that," and the robber chief pointed to a large photograph of a fine-looking youngman.

"It is the picture of him whom you are this night to despoil of his dearest treasure, proof of the innocence of a crime under the stigma of which he has labored these many years."

"His name, I say; his name!" exclaimed the bushranger.

"It is written in his own hand on the back of the picture.

As the robber turned the cabinet he read: "Yours, with unchanging love, William Stewart."

For a moment the outlaw remained silent, gazing at the signature, then he returned the likeness to its place in the trunk, and to his captives he said in a voice husky with emotion:

"Ladies, I beg you will forgive me for the treatment you have received from me and my band. To the original of that picture I owe my life. A friend of his, or one who could but speak his name, shall ever find safety and kindly treatment at the hands of Bob Fletcher, the bushranger."

Before the two women could recover from their surprise their captor had drawn the keen blade of his knife across the bonds which had secured their fellow-prisoners, and in a voice that rang from tree to tree he ordered his band to replace every article as they had found it, and load all again into the wagon from which they had been taken.

Though much surprised, the robbers did not dare to question the orders of their chief, but obeyed in sullen silence.

As the sun began to gild the tree tops a heavy covered wagon, drawn by two yoke of oxen, halted before the cabin of William Stewart, the ticket-of-leave man.

The sturdy driver was just coiling up the long lash of his whip when he was joined by those who were traveling in his company, two ladies and three men. One of the latter was mounted on a horse whose glossy hair was black as

"WHOSE LIKENESS IS THAT?"

midnight. As the rider drew rein he called in a cheery voice:

"Oh, Will Stewart! Come, I've brought you back the Duke that you so kindly loaned me some months since."

While the outlaw was speaking he had dismounted and assisted one of the ladies to do likewise. It was the younger and handsomer of the two, and as her delicate foot touched the ground she raised her veil, and turning said in a low voice:

"William! have you forgotten me?"

For a moment the ex-convict and the brave girl stood, lost to all the world, when their bliss was broken in upon by heavy hoof-beats hurrying toward them. Looking up the party descried a body of police.

"Ah, Will, you see," coolly remarked Fletcher, "you see they are after me."

"But there is the Duke, man! Mount him and escape," said Stewart.

"No, no, my friend," exclaimed the bushranger. "It must come sooner or later. I will meet my fate like a man." And drawing his weapons from his belt he dropped them to the ground. Then folding his arms across his chest he walked forward to meet the officers.

It was a singular group that breakfasted that morning at the hut of the ticket-of-leave man. Leaving his men to secure their prisoner, the lieutenant hurried toward the sheep-herder, exclaiming joyfully:

"Good news, friend Stewart, good news! We have just received word from England that you were innocent of the crime for which you were transported."

"Ah, lieutenant, you are a tardy bearer of such news. This lady has outstripped you, and captured a bushranger into the bargain."—Boston Globe.

Melting a Crowd.

At 5:30 o'clock in the afternoon, when hundreds of people were rushing into the New York end of the bridge, a man who stood on the steps of the "L" station, about half way up, suddenly called out:

"Jim—oh! Jim!"

At least one hundred people stopped and turned their faces in his direction.

"I say, Jim—wait a minute," continued the man.

The crowd now numbered two hundred and threatened a jam, when the man shouted:

"Here's a poor woman whom I want to raise a purse for. All you who are willing to—"

But the two hundred had melted away like a summer mist.—M. Quad, in N. Y. World.

Remember Your Own Faults.

In our criticism of others let us remember that we have faults which our friends have to excuse. How much would be left of us if all those who see inconsistencies in us should clip away from our character and reputation? It is an invariable rule that those who make the roughest work with the faults of others are those who have themselves the most imperfections. When you hear evil of anyone suspend judgment. Do not decide till you have heard the man's defense. Do not run out to meet every heated whelp of malice that runs with its head down and its tongue out. The probability is that it is mad, and will only bite those who attempt to entertain it.—Talmage.

Where Freedom Shines.

Foreigner—This may be a free country, but I don't see that the freedom has any effect on the people. Such a patient, meek, subdued lot of humanity I never saw in my life. I should think a free-born American would act as if he were monarch of all he surveyed.

Native—Wait until you see a passenger car brakeman who expects soon to be a conductor.—Good News.

A Narrow Escape.

Col. Gore—Well, Uncle Rastus, I hear you have been sick. My brother, the doctor, treated you, didn't he?

Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah, he did, sah. But thank de good Lawd I done pull through and recover. I'se mighty hard ter kill, sah, for a fact.—Munsey's Weekly.

—A Man of Deeds.—Hyde—"Cornerlotte, the real-estate dealer, is a very silent man." Parker—"Quite natural, considering his business. A man of deeds, you know, is seldom a man of words."—Saturday Evening Herald.

OPPOSING OPINIONS

In Relation to National Bankruptcy Legislation:

Interesting Correspondence Between a Banker and the Author of the Torrey Bankrupt Bill as to the Merits of the Measure.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 10.—The following correspondence is given out as embodying information of interest to those who are following the course of bankruptcy legislation by the congress of the United States:

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, June 29, 1891.

Hon. Jay L. Torrey, President of the National Convention of the Representatives of Commercial Bodies, St. Louis, Mo.

DEAR SIR:—Yours of the 10th inst. is received. A copy of your bill and documents you mentioned have not yet reached me, but it makes no difference, as I have been deluged of late with the same kind of literature, which appears to be as plentiful as campaign documents during a presidential contest.

I have carefully perused the "Torrey Bankruptcy Bill," and find it no better or worse than the old one which was repealed after it was found to be utterly useless. The bill has evidence of a well-paid attorney's plea for a client with a doubtful case. I have neither time, disposition nor ability to answer in detail, and will simply say that the measure is in line with trusts, which have in view centralization and the ruin of merchants with small capital by taking from them the power to make preferences, which is the only way they have to obtain credit from a banker or money loaner, as most of small dealers have no security to offer other than their stock of goods, which, of course, is not available as collateral. Hence, all they have to offer is their word that in case of trouble they will prefer borrowed money, which no sane, honest person can say is not more just than claims made from any other source.

For instance, a merchant commences business, he purchases goods from a wholesale house, say, three times a year. The profits on each bill would be from 10 to 20 per cent. —average 15 per cent.; at the end of the year would amount to 45 per cent. Now, suppose he borrows from a bank when he commences business. At the end of the year the banker would have made 10 per cent., which is the highest rate. It is plain to be seen that the wholesale man is 35 per cent. ahead of the banker, should the dealer fail at the end of the year.

Now, then, suppose that the man should last three years, not a very long time, and should fail; how would matters stand with the wholesale merchants and bankers? The former would have made 135 per cent. and the latter 30 per cent., if the above is correct, and it can not be controverted. I would like to ask how you harmonize this with common honesty and justice? One goes in with 35 per cent. profit over and above the cost of the goods, and the other 70 per cent. behind. It does appear that comment is unnecessary, and yet we are told that the measure was gotten up with "an honest purpose."

The "bill" is in the interest of eastern wholesale dealers entirely; they are desirous of sending their demands into every nook and hamlet to compete with the local wholesale merchants, which, of course, can be done, having no taxes or license to pay, and minus the expense of carrying stocks of goods, as the local wholesale dealers have to do, if they can only force the passage of the bankruptcy bill, so that they will come in equally in case of failure with the banker and local creditors.

The above points are about all I can give to you at the present writing, owing to lack of time, but think they amply suffice to demonstrate the weakness and inconsistency of the "bill," so far as the interests of the dealers and bankers of the west are concerned. Very respectfully yours,

W. S. MCCORMICK.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 4, 1891.

Mr. W. S. McCormick, Salt Lake City, Utah:

DEAR SIR—I have your favor of the 29th ultimo, and thank you very much for writing at length, and earnestly hope that you will bear with me while I controvert your position, and in reply hereto give me the full benefit of your further views upon the subject, and also more fully illustrate your position by kindly submitting for consideration amendments to the measure which would make it conform to your views of what a bankrupt law should be, as contemplated by the federal constitution.

Our bill is so entirely different from the old bankruptcy law that your statement that you "have carefully perused the 'Torrey bankruptcy bill' and find it no better or worse than the old one," can only be credited on the ground that you are unfamiliar with or forgetful of the provisions of the old law.

If you will considerately examine the two measures together, you will find that their frameworks, the details of their provisions, and the methods by which the desired results are attained, are quite different, and that the defects of the old law have been remedied.

The greatest objections to the old law, as I understand, and the ones which are paramount in securing its repeal after being in force eleven years, were the delays encountered in its administration, and the large amount of fees which were received by the bankruptcy officers.

Our first task in the drafting of this measure was to make provisions for overcoming delays and reducing expenses of administration. Two hundred and sixty-five commercial, industrial and professional bodies in different parts of the country have endorsed the bill, several hundred leading business men, bankers and lawyers, in all of the states, have become officers and committeemen of our national organization. We think that both of these facts bear testimony to our success.

In order to expedite the administration of the law, we arranged to so pay the officers as to interest them in hurrying, and very carefully limited the amounts to be paid, the details of which are as follows:

The clerk of the court will receive a filing fee of $10 in advance, and will not receive any additional sums. He will, therefore, be interested in expediting the proceedings in each case.

The referee, i. e. the assistant judge, who approximately corresponds to the register under the old law, will be paid by the government as other judicial officers are paid; the amount will be $1,000 per annum and $10 per case, payable after the case has been concluded and the records have been returned to the court. He will, therefore, be interested in ending each case as soon as possible.

The trustee, who is to represent the creditors, will receive a commission, not upon the income of the estate nor simply the outgo, but only upon the dividends actually paid to creditors. He, therefore, will be interested in having the dividends paid quickly, and as large as possible. The amount is 5 per centum on the first $5,000 or part thereof, paid in dividends, 2 per centum on the second sum of like amount, and 1 per centum on additional sums.

The above provisions will, we are confident, result in the quick and inexpensive administration of bankruptcy estates.

What you mean by your statement that "the bill has evidence of a well-paid attorney's plea for a client with a doubtful case," I do not know. If you wish to compliment the bill as a very carefully-prepared piece of legislation, I beg to thank you, and to say that your views are in accord with the leading business men and bankers of the country, and a large majority of the members of the house of representatives of the last congress. Concerning the "well-paid" part of your sentence I beg to assure you that the introducer of the bill by the leading commercial, industrial and professional bodies and the approval of it by the honest insolvents of the country, hundreds of thousands of whom will be relieved from their burdens of debt pursuant to its provisions, will constitute me a "well-paid attorney." As to the "plea for a client with a doubtful case," I will call your attention to the fact that this legislation was provided for in the federal constitution at the time of its adoption, and is in line with legislation on the subject in all civilized countries. Our government presents the solitary spectacle of a nation with a national commerce, but without a national bankruptcy law. The passage of this measure will promote honesty, prevent dishonesty, diminish the number of failures, increase the amount paid by insolvent estates, reduce the hazzards of business, enable honest poor men who can not pay their debts to get a new start in life, and cheapen the price of commodities. It does not, therefore, seem to us to be a "doubtful case."

The bill is not in line, as you suggest, with trusts, which have in view centralization, nor will it be the ruin of merchants with small capital, but, on the contrary, it will prevent centralization and the ruin of such merchants. Under the laws now in force in most of the states and territories, merchants with small capital are absolutely and unconditionally at the mercy of the wholesale dealers and bankers; that is, as soon as one of them is even suspected of insolvency, or as soon as a single creditor conceives the suspicion that he is about to prefer his banker or another creditor, such creditor levies an attachment, and the result is a struggle between the creditors and against the debtor, which, irrespective of his actual financial condition, necessarily results in a sacrifice sale of his property, the dissipation of his good will, and of his being left with a hopeless burden of debt. Under the proposed law a conservative tone will be engendered between the debtor and creditor classes, and as it will be absolutely impossible for the creditors to take advantage of the debtor or of each other, the breaking up in business of merchants with small capital will be the exception, and not the rule, as at present.

The merchants with small capital in your territory will favor the passage of this bill, because under it, in the event of misfortune, their rights will be protected according to the rules of equity, and if they can not secure a compromise, they will, if honest men, be discharged and given an opportunity to start a financial career anew.

Equity has from time immemorial provided that claimants to trust funds, in the event the amount was not sufficient to liquidate the entire amount, be distributed pro rata among the creditors. Would not this same rule redound to the best interests of the honest business man and the honest banker? We think so, and so do the great bulk of the honest poor and rich men of this country.

Every man must die. As a result there are probate laws for the distribution of estates of deceased persons in every civilized community on earth. Every one of those laws provide for a pro rata payment of claims of the same class. Statistics show that over 90 per centum of business men fail. Ought we not, therefore, to have an equitable commercial probate law, such as we propose?

I thank you very much for your statement and illustration of the comparative percentages received by bankers and jobbers on money loaned and merchandise sold to retail merchants. It seems from your standpoint that because the wholesale house makes a larger percentage on its risks than you do, that it is right and proper in the event of the failure of the mutual debtor, he should pay the principal of your claim in full before he pays any part of the principal of the claim of the wholesale merchant. Suppose we concede your proposition for a moment, which we do not, and proceed upon that theory. Some articles of merchandise are sold on a very close margin; some without any margin at all, and some at a very large profit. Some merchants borrow money from their relatives without the payment of interest. Of course, you would have this rule which you invoke applied to all of the creditors of the retail merchant. Therefore, you would consent that the jobbers who sell goods at a profit of a less percentum than you receive as interest, and the relatives should be paid in full before you receive any sum. This result would not be just to you nor to the seller of articles which realize a large profit. If your views meet with the approval of the bankers of Salt Lake City, I apprehend that this law of equity and equality will be enthusiastically supported by the wholesale dealers in your territory.

There is no objection under our proposed law to your making a loan and taking collateral at the time in good faith; but you will not be permitted to take all of the property of an insolvent debtor to pay your claim after having made a loan without security, and after others have extended credit upon the faith of the debtor having such property unincumbered. If you, in common with others, extend credit without security, you and they will be paid pro rata in the event of the failure of the debtor.

I respectfully submit that it is not just that debts should be paid in the order determined by the percentage of profits realized by the various classes of creditors. The priority of payments never has been provided for on that basis in any law, so far as I know, and I do not believe the bankers and business men of this country would favor any such law.

A bank is a trustee for the depositors. Because of the low rate of interest received on loans, it is in duty bound to take ample security. If it does not do so, or if securities taken become worthless, it does not stand on any better footing than other persons who have loaned money without security or sold goods, which are money's worth, on the same terms.

The bill provides for the enforcement of valid liens, and for the setting aside of fraudulent ones. If it shall become a law, every man who has given you a piece of commercial paper will be financially strengthened. Every man who has indorsed a piece of commercial paper held by you will be strengthened, and as a result your financial standing will be strengthened.

Suppose for a moment that we admit the truth of your statement, which we do not, that the eastern and some western jobbers will be benefited by the passage of this bill, which originated in the west. The effect will necessarily be that if the eastern wholesale dealers outsell our local wholesale dealers, there will be a diminution of the price of the necessities of life to the people, and while the local wholesale dealers will be deprived of a part of their trade, the great body of the people will be financially benefited in large amounts. Your statement, however, is not true, but the prices of commodities consumed by the people will be reduced, because the passage of the bill will reduce the hazard of business.

The question of the extent of the territory in which the local wholesale dealers can operate, is simply and purely a question of the cost of transportation; if the wholesale dealers in your city could control the cost of transportation, they could sell in the suburbs of the competing jobbing centers, with whom they now vie, for the trade of common territory.

We anticipate, as one of the most beneficial results of the passage of the proposed bill, that it will extend and strengthen credit; but since it is a uniform measure, the benefits will be extended alike to wholesalers in all parts of the country.

There are certain articles upon which the cost of transportation is very slight, and, as a result, the whole country is a common territory to them. As matters now stand the sellers of these articles who live at a distance enforce innumerable hardships upon local wholesale dealers. For example, an article in question is sold by a New York, St. Louis or Chicago man to the customers of one of the wholesale dealers of Salt Lake Lake City. When pay day comes the debtor asks for time; he is told that time will not be given, and that he must pay or compulsory processes will be resorted to, or that he must give a preference; the former would ruin him and the latter would be against the best interests of the local wholesale dealer and the banker, if he has one; the result will be that if he gives the preference he will be financially ruined, and if he does not the same result will follow. What he ought to do would be the "square thing" by all his creditors; now it is practically impossible for him to do it; under the proposed law he will not be able to help doing it. Or, as is frequently the case, the man in trouble confides in his friend, the wholesaler, and borrows from him the money to pay the debt, in order to prevent his being ruined. On other occasions the man in trouble appeals to the local banker, promises, if he will go to bed to him, that he will repay it with the goods purchased of your local wholesaler, but not paid for, in the event of trouble, and when the calamity comes the New York, St. Louis or Chicago merchant has not been directly, but indirectly, paid, through the instrumentality of the banker, and as a result the local wholesaler has been made to pay the penalties of the present imperfect laws. The men who take the most preferences, and work the greatest hardships by so doing, are big eastern jobbers, and not the western jobbers in whose behalf you speak.

The conditions would be entirely different from the above if our bankruptcy law were in force; under it the unsecured creditors would stand on the same footing, and could not take advantage of the debtor or each other, and the debtor could not take advantage of them, and the result would be a betterment of their condition all around.

Even if the home creditors always received a preference from a failing debtor, which they do not, and if they did not frequently have to spend more than the preference amounts to defending it, the practice of giving and receiving preference, on the whole, would be a bad one, but when you take into account the fraudulent preferences, the ones to relatives, and those which are given to the great concerns who could best share a loss, and the fact that a large percentage of all the failures are due to a fight for preferences, the conclusion is irresistible that the giving and receiving of them should be prevented by law.

The proposed law, instead of being as you erroneously suppose, a sectional class measure, is non-sectional, non-political, non-selfish, and designed to extend and strengthen credit, diminish fraud, bring about the quick and inexpensive administration of bankrupt estates, and emancipate honest insolvents.

This measure was passed by the last house of representatives by a large majority; it was not considered in the senate for want of time. It will be introduced in the next congress and we confidently believe it will be passed.

The State Bankers association of Iowa during last year indorsed the bill.

The Bankers' association of the state of Washington during last month unanimously indorsed the bill. I regret exceedingly that you should not have been present to have heard the discussion and learned the views of a progressive lot of gentlemen engaged in your business.

Leading bankers in all of the large and small commercial centers of the country stand abreast of the times upon this subject; they are certainly gentlemen with whom you are in sympathy upon other leading topics of the day; I earnestly hope that upon a further consideration of the subject you will conclude that the bill is a meritorious measure and its passage will redound to the best interests of the whole people.

Very truly yours, JAY L. TORREY.

LITERARY AND ART NOTES.

J. J. WALLACE, the actor, says he never laid claim to the authorship of the play "Alabama."

THE receipts of the Paris salon for 1891 were 315,000 francs, against 238,000 in 1890 and 180,000 in 1889.

IN proportion to population, Buenos Ayres has the largest number of daily papers of any city in the world, viz., twenty-three.

THE Chicago public library is opening free reading rooms in the different parts of the city, hoping that they may be an antidote to the saloons.

THE highest price for a modern print, $125, was paid for the first state of Meryon's etching, "L'Abside de Notre Dame," at the recent auction of his works in Paris.

REFERRING to the unpublished address of Horace Greeley in the last Century Magazine, Lloyd's Weekly London Newspaper says: "The Arctic explorer's portrait figures as frontispiece." Fact!

HARRY FURNISS, the gifted London artist, has a grievance. Another artist, whose name is Harold Furniss, has been signing "H. Furniss" to some inferior drawings. This is Harry Furniss' signature.

LITERARY society in London has been showing marked attention to Mrs. Gen. Custer during her visit there. She has made a favorable impression on everyone, which is not singular, considering her popularity in America.

QUEENLY WOMEN.

THE late Duchess de Croy-Dulmen was one of the last of the grandes dames of the second empire. She was a beautiful woman, and in the forest of Ardennes she was famous as a huntress.

MME. ALICE LE PLONGEON, the Yucatan explorer, goes about small, dark, bright eyed, piquant, with a large pale green brooch at her throat, an arrow-head chipped by dead and forgotten Indians.

MRS. HARRISON don't take many sea baths down at Cape May. She likes to look at the salt water and is passionately fond of sketching sea and shore, but she does not enjoy actual contact with the billows.

"SARAH" BERNHARDT was named Rosine by her parents, who were French and Dutch respectively. Her first appearance on the stage was at the Theater Francaise in "Iphegene." She is forty-seven in years, but dates back, spiritually at least, as far as Cleopatra.

SIXCE CABANEL, the French portrait-painter, has pronounced Miss Mattie Mitchell, the Oregon senator's daughter, the most beautiful woman ever seen in Paris, the claim of her admirers that she is the prettiest girl in Washington will probably be no longer disputed.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH ITEMS.

VASSAR'S most popular instructor is Miss Mary W. Whitney, the professor of astronomy.

DURING last year Cambridge university matriculated nine hundred and fifty-two students.

THE Scottish mission, which has its headquarters at Jerusalem, reports the conversion of six Jews to Presbyterianism.

AT the university of Pennsylvania, where women are striving to gain full admission, certificates were granted this year to five women students in biology and to five in music.

ENGLAND is to have free education after September 1. It has taken our British cousins some time to set their feet in our steps, but they are coming along quite handsomely.

A YOUNG Women's Christian association, similar in all its workings to the Young Men's Christian association, has been organized at Dayton, O., with one hundred and three members.

THE Irish Presbyterian Zenana mission has now seven missionaries in India and three in China, all of whom are doing good work, and its income last year was about three thousand three hundred pounds sterling.

The St. Louis Exposition.

The Eighth Annual St. Louis Exposition will open Wednesday, September 2, and close October 17.

The past history of this great industrial Exposition is one of Inter-State pride, and its marked success for the past seven years is the guarantee that this year will equal in every respect and exceed in many ways the varied exhibits of the Arts, Mechanics and Sciences. The departments will have displays from every line of industry and business. The Art Department will have the best examples, to which will be added a fine collection of oriental musical instruments, lacquers, ivories, and other works of merit from China and Japan.

Gilmore's celebrated band will be in attendance each day, and furnish music in the afternoons and evenings.

America's general progress will be faithfully portrayed, and the revelations in all branches of industrial achievements will be unusually complete and instructive. All the railroads will give reduced rates.

"I GUESS," said the street-car driver, who reads the market reports, as he reached for his whip, "that I will have to do something to overcome this stagnation in stock."—Washington Star.

THE complexion becomes clear, the skin free from eruptive tendencies, the appetite and digestion improved, aches and pains cease, the body grows stronger, sound sleep at night a habit, and the general health every way better when Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla is made use of.

THE minister who prepares the poorest sermon is generally the best composer.—Binghamton Leader.

MY friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her. Now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

THOUGH not catchy, the song of the back fence warbler is undoubtedly cat-chin.—Indianapolis Journal.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, August 11, 1891.

CATTLE—Native Steers	$4 25	@	6 00
COTTON—Middling		@	8⅛
FLOUR—Winter Wheat	3 15	@	5 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	98½	@	1 00⅝
CORN—No. 2	70	@	71½
OATS—Western Mixed	42	@	44
PORK—New Mess	12 00	@	12 50
ST. LOUIS.			
COTTON—Middling	7½	@	7¾
BEEVES—Fancy Steers	5 80	@	6 00
Shipping	5 50	@	5 75
HOGS—Common to Select	5 35	@	5 60
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	3 75	@	4 75
FLOUR—Patents	4 15	@	4 25
Fancy to Extra Do.	3 60	@	3 95
WHEAT—No. 2 Red Winter	85½	@	85⅝
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	55	@	55½
OATS—No. 2	37	@	37½
RYE—No. 2	74	@	74
TOBACCO—Lugs	1 10	@	5 10
Leaf Burley	4 50	@	7 00
HAY—Clear Timothy	10 00	@	13 00
BUTTER—Choice Dairy	12	@	15
EGGS—Fresh		@	11½
PORK—Standard Mess	10 62½	@	10 75
BACON—Clear Rib	7⅝	@	7½
LARD—Prime Steam	6	@	6⅛
WOOL—Choice Tub		@	31
CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Shipping	3 50	@	6 25
HOGS—Good to Choice	4 50	@	5 00
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	3 75	@	5 25
FLOUR—Winter Patents	4 30	@	4 50
Spring Patents	4 75	@	5 10
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring		@	89½
CORN—No. 2		@	62
OATS—No. 2		@	28½
PORK—Standard Mess		@	10 55
KANSAS CITY.			
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	3 60	@	5 80
HOGS—All Grades	2 75	@	5 35
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	79	@	79⅝
OATS—No. 2		@	31
CORN—No. 2		@	52
NEW ORLEANS.			
FLOUR—High Grade	4 35	@	4 60
CORN—No. 2		@	68
OATS—Western		@	41
HAY—Choice	17 00	@	18 00
PORK—New Mess		@	11 50
BACON—Clear Rib		@	7⅞
COTTON—Middling		@	7⅞
LOUISVILLE.			
WHEAT—No. 2 Red		@	81
CORN—No. 2 White		@	68½
OATS—No. 2 Mixed		@	42
PORK—Mess		@	12 75
BACON—Clear Rib		@	7⅞
COTTON—Middling		@	8⅛

The Only One Ever Printed. Can You Find the Word?

Each week, a different 3 inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad., except One word. This word will be found in the ad. for Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade mark. Read the ad. carefully and when you find the word, send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

"HOW PALE the cream looks," said the housekeeper. "Yes'm," replied the cook; "it's been whipped, mum."—Epoch.

Don't be Bulldozed

By a rebellious liver. Though it may refuse to be brought into subjection by ordinary catharics and cholagogues, though it may continue to destroy your peace with its manifold unpleasant symptoms, be assured that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will effectually discipline it, promptly rectify its irregularities. Malaria, constipation, dyspepsia, rheumatism and kidney complaints are also remedied by the Bitters.

"OUR parrot is dead," wrote a little girl, "and a poll seems to have settled over the family."—Texas Siftings.

HOW CRUEL to force children to take nasty worm medicines. Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers are always sure and taste like dainty little candies.

"DERE'S millions in it," said the old darky, as he gazed over the fence at the watermelon patch.—