

CORRESPONDENCE.

HISTORICAL AND REMINISCENT.

BERWICK, ILL., June 6, 1894. Editor Banner:—Thinking perhaps you will have some room for a few more notes about the Sucker State, I will give you a few lines.

Not far across the Illinois river, to the south east of us, is Jacksonville, which has been called "The Athens of the West." In 1829 the Illinois college, the oldest in the state, was founded there.

The Sangamon is the largest tributary of the Illinois, and on a tributary of the former, near Lincoln, is a large farm owned by an English lord, who rents it to tenants in the English style.

At Springfield, Lincoln's monument and the memorials kept there are well worth a visit, and his home is much as he left it, and is open to visitors. The capitol cost \$5,000,000, and contains interesting museums. The dome stands 305 feet high. Watch making is the principal industry of the town. The factory, with its out-buildings, cover 16 acres; eight hundred men are employed and they turn out four hundred watches a day. There are thirteen productive coal shafts in the vicinity.

East of there, forty miles, is Decatur, in the center of the coal fields, two coal shafts being within the city limits. It is noted as the birth place of the G. A. R. Post No. 1. It was organized there April 6, 1866. Among the industries, two important ones are the manufacture of check-rows (an appliance for the corn planters, by which the dropping is regulated), and hog-ringer, and Decatur supplies the world with them. This city, which was named after Com. Stephen Decatur, occupies the geographical center of the State.

Following up stream to near its source, we come, in the midst of the broom-corn region, to Champaign, the site of the State University.

Peoria, "the whiskey city," is particularly noted for its corn market, its breweries and distilleries. It pays Uncle Sam more revenue on distilled spirits than any other city in the United States. It is situated near the foot of Peoria Lake, which is some 20 miles by 1 1/2 to 2 miles in size. The city occupies the site of the old French fort, Creve Coeur (broken hearted), which was built by La Salle in 1680, as the pioneer of white settlements in Illinois.

Following up the river to the big bend we come to the town of Hennepin, which, the ante-bellum days was a station on the underground railroad. In the days before the advent of steam, it was an important trading post, and was visited by Webster, Van Buren and other celebrities. Just above the town the Hennepin canal connects with the river.

Near by is La Salle the terminus of the Illinois & Michigan canal, and here we find the largest zinc works in America. The ore is shipped in by rail from Missouri and Kentucky.

A mile below is the twin city of Peru, settled mostly by Germans, while the former city has mostly Irish. Just across the river from the twin cities is the mouth of another tributary, the Vermilion River, and near the latter are Bailey's Falls, about forty feet high, and Deer Park, made famous by Indian hunters. There is only one passage to it, the walls in other places being forty to seventy-five feet high.

Not far across the Illinois river to the north is Buffalo Rock, another locality that owes its fame to the old time Indian hunters; there they decoyed the buffalo onto a promontory and then drove them into the river where they were drowned. There too are Lover's Leap and Starved Rock with their Indian traditions. The story of the latter is that the last remnant of the Illinois Indian tribe was beaten in a battle on the prairie by the combined forces of Ottawas, Shawnees, Kickapoos and Miamis. They retired to this bluff by the river where they thought they would be able to defeat their assailants. Here they were besieged for fifteen days and finally perished of starvation in sight of abundant water 150 feet below, and from their retreat they could witness the destruction of their village and their crops. "The haven which they sought thus became their tomb and monument." In 1682 La Salle built Fort St. Louis on the summit of the rock. A company, who own the rock and thirty-six acres of adjoining land, are fitting it up for a summer resort with hotel and cottages. From a tower which surmounts the summit one can get a grand view. From this tower floats an American flag, and an electric car line will soon connect it with South Ottawa. There is an abundant supply of artesian water there.

On the plain just north of the river opposite Starved Rock was the big Indian village of Kaskaskia, which was first visited by Father Marquette in 1654, and there he established the first Indian mission in the state, still continuing the Indian name, and within three or four years it was moved to the present site of Kaskaskia near Chester. Utica occupies the site of the old Kaskaskia. The first discovery of coal in America was made at Ottawa by Father Hennepin in 1682. He speaks of it in his diary and locates a mine along the bluff near the union of Fox River with the Illinois.

Following up Fox River we find Elgin, noted for its watches. The factory employs 3000 or 4000 persons, and turns out 400 or 500 watches a day. There are also cheese and milk condensing factories which run special trains to Chicago. The last place I will mention is Joliet, at which place the Illinois & Michigan canal crosses the Illinois river. Here is one of the largest penitentiaries built for time of peace. The largest iron mill in the state and a steel mill, producing 3000 tons of rails weekly, are located here. The Joliet quarries are noted for building stone.

The canal is 96 miles long, chartered in 1836, and cost \$6,400,000. The Indians granted land from the river to the lake in 1816 for the purpose of the canal. In our travels up the Illinois River we have met with the names of most of the early French explorers.

Yours truly, C. E. BRECKENRIDGE.

Royalist vs. Provisional.

HONOLULU, May 25th, 1894. Editor Bennington Banner:—In your issue of April 26th, is a lie which reads thus: "That dusky relic of royalty, the ex-queen of the Sandwich Islands, has agreed to give a series of lectures in this country, through with misgivings as to the financial success of the venture. Here is another chance for the President to extend his aid to her, this time without a possibility of failure. He might act as her master of ceremonies. Such a combination of nationality would be irresistible to the general public." The low sneer from yourself to the Queen and President Cleveland, seems quite characteristic of the character who edits the BANNER, therefore for sweet charity's sake, we pass the blind, as we are well aware, that many of the devil's trusted agents are reformers and professional good men. "That dusky relic of royalty," has from her childhood been an honored member of the church of the same creed as the piratical hypocrites who with that

Arch hell-hound John L. Stevens with troops from the warship Boston overthrew the constitutional government of Hawaii, and again, that dusky relic, was courted and feted by the best and fairest of the members of that particular church up to the very day of her overthrow. Also, "that dusky relic" at the time of her overthrow, was at her own expense paying for the board, schooling and a ceremony, of 20 young native girls, in a solemnity connected with that church. And again, "that dusky relic of royalty," is a highly educated and accomplished lady—a fair musician, whose purse was always open when funds were wanted in aid of the church, or to aid missions to the South Sea Islands. Such is "that dusky relic of royalty," who has been cruelly and cowardly vilified by slanderous wipers, who wear the garb of religion and who, up to a few years ago, owed everything of this world's goods down to the very salt they ate, directly to the down-trodden people of "that dusky relic of royalty." Remember this, thou sycophantic BANNER man, by hook or by crook, that dusky relic of royalty, will again reign supreme in all her glory. Hurrah for Cleveland, and to Hades with Stevens and all puritanical devilry. President Cleveland is a gentleman and an honest man, and may God Almighty bless and protect him, through life, and when the time comes for him to pass in his checks, may he pass the portals of St. Peter without a hitch, is the short but sincere prayer of your humble servant.

I send you a few from many cuttings, that you may glean a little truth with regard to affairs in Hawaii nei, which sometimes proves wholesome for the verdant youth if taken in liberal doses.

Au revoir. JAMES OLDS.

In giving the above a place in our columns, we can afford to be magnanimous, inasmuch as a Democratic Congress, through its Senate, has sustained the Provisional government and the attitude of the Harrison administration. Especially the late unanimous vote in the Senate, since Mr. Olds's letter was written, is significant. Ex-Queen Lil, was so religiously inclined that she proposed to Mr. Cleveland's special emissary to drop into a basket the heads of the President's "great and good friend" Dole and his cabinet, a proceeding that looks here like barbarism. If the principal thinks this the right thing to do, what may we not expect from her admirers like Mr. Olds. We refrain, however, from answering our correspondent after his kind, and quote a portion of the Democratic majority of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, men after Mr. Cleveland's own heart. The full report is based upon sworn testimony, the Committee being favorable to sustaining the action of Cleveland, but obliged to report according to the facts as found.

Mr. Olds calls Mr. Stevens an "arch hell-hound" because of his action. The Senate Committee, however, find that he acted in line with his Democratic predecessor Mr. Marcy, "and nearly everyone of his successors as Secretary of State;" "in his dealing with the Hawaiian government his conduct was characterized by becoming dignity and reserve, and was not in any way harsh or offensive. In the opinion of the Committee, based upon the evidence that accompanies this report, the only substantial irregularity that existed in the conduct of an officer of the United States, or agent of the President, during or since the revolution of 1893, was that of Minister Stevens in declaring a protectorate of the United States over Hawaii, and in placing the flag of our country upon the government building in Honolulu. No actual harm resulted from this unauthorized act, but as a precedent it is not to be considered as being justified." There is very little consolation in this for Mr. Olds, Claus Spreckles or other bitter royalists. The finding is that of a committee composed of Cleveland's own party and a minority of Republicans, after the flag had been democratically removed and the Provisional government of the Sandwich Islands weakened as far as it was in the power of the Cleveland administration to do.

Mr. Olds's strictures upon ourselves and those who were to be considered semi-barbarians, with Indian blood in their veins—they are too contemptible for notice.

"Judge not that ye be not judged."

Mr. Editor:—A Fool's wrath is presently known, but a prudent man covereth shame.—Proverbs xiv. 16. Mr. Reformer, if I understand the correct meaning of the word "missionary," and I think with a dictionary at my hand I can interpret it correctly, it means "one who goes to a heathen land to propagate religion. But I can very easily excuse your good opinion of your good deeds. One always likes to think they know about all there is to be known, on every subject, and I have noticed that this is one of the many failings of the Reformer. How strange it is that two person's mind will run in the same direction: "judge not lest ye be judged," has often come to my mind as I have read the seemingly studied insults that has been printed, from time to time, in the so-called Reformer, referring to the editor and proprietor of the BANNER, or some one of their family. I don't know how it looks to you, Mr. Reformer, but it looks to others as though you had gotten the idea into your head that the town of Bennington, with its multitude of great minds and capabilities, had overlooked the one massie (?) mind of the Reformer, in choosing a board of trustees for the Graded school. I think when our people have been so blind to their own best interests, they ought at least to be guided by the Reformer's opinion, which is dealt out so freely without money and without price, at least. Professor Davis and the female teachers ought to be willing to vote you a "card of thanks" for the generous way their names are banded about every week. There is nothing that will give one such public notoriety as a newspaper send off once in a while. Mr. Reformer, I am sorry I so misjudged your motives. I see his Satanic majesty has yet a good missionary in you—I am willing to admit almost as good as Bob Ingersoll. Every object that one has in view needs a big head and a big heart and a determined will to accomplish it. Never give up, Mr. Reformer, if you don't faint in well-doing perhaps some day the town of Bennington will see where they have been so blind to their own best interests, and will call upon you to find a man who is above reproach, like the Reformer editor, for instance. When that day comes, how we will all rejoice, and begin to believe that with Cleveland for President, and a model superintendent in the Graded School, and a village newspaper that is doing such grand "missionary work," we really fold our hands and wait for "Gabriel to blow his horn" to all go to heaven in a squad.

PROTESTANT LADY.

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Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CHINESE DOMESTICS.

Kate Field Agrees With Broet Harte That the Heathen Is Peculiar.

Ah Loy is Mrs. Blank's man of all work. After engaging him and keeping him waiting her convenience for two days he climbed the steep hills of a town in Washington and made his way to the woman's residence, expecting to enter upon his duties. "Loy, I've seen a boy that I think will suit me better," was the lady's greeting to the heathen Chinese, "but as I have kept you waiting two days, and as you have climbed the hill, here is \$1."

Loy stoutly refused to take the money. He had refused no situation on Mrs. Blank's account. It was "alloe samee," and he did not object to a walk.

"Loy, if you don't take that dollar I shall feel very badly," said Mrs. Blank, and after long urging Loy consented to take the money.

"Of course," smile the knowing. Well, it so happened that Mrs. Blank did not secure the other heathen. The Chinaman who had recommended him thought the matter over and concluded that the place belonged to Loy. Loy had first applied, and Loy's cousin was to live with Mrs. Blank's friend near by. This conjunction would be good for Loy and Loy's cousin. They would be company for each other. Consequently Mrs. Blank was informed that she could not have Loy's rival.

Mrs. Blank then gladly welcomed Loy, who has for one year proved a faithful servant, doing all the cooking, washing, cleaning and sweeping of a good sized house. On receiving his first month's wages Loy took out \$1, and handing it to Mrs. Blank said: "I no come to you; I takee dollar. You feel bad; I come to you; I no takee dollar. You no feel bad."

Mrs. Blank refused to take back the dollar, whereupon Loy waited until Mrs. Blank was seated at table, when he laid the coin before her as he served the roast beef and walked off triumphant.

Loy gave me a touch of his quality. When his mistress handed him a bundle of my washing to give to one of his countrymen, he said he had not much washing that week and would do it himself. On thanking Loy for his kindness I offered him \$1. The heathen looked as horrified as if I had suggested the murdering of his mother.

"No, no, no," he exclaimed, casting his eyes down and shaking his head.

Still I urged the acceptance of what was the heathen's due.

"I no can. Belly easy. I no can."

And I retired with my dollar, agreeing with Broet Harte that the heathen Chinese is peculiar.

Loy has ideas as to truth also. The cleverest cook in this town on the Pacific coast is a thorn in the flesh to every woman who has not the good fortune to employ him. He has been the cause of more heartburnings than any man in town. The woman who employs him is hated because she is so fortunate and looks with suspicion on all other women as possible schemers for his service. All my sex unite in declaring him a genius worth quite \$100 a month. He not only cooks admirably, but does the work of three servants. Like all geniuses, however, this cook, named How, has his weaknesses, and it is said that his particular weakness is smuggling opium. However, whatever it be, Loy does not approve of him. His excellent mistress lately asked Loy's mistress for the loan of her heathen to assist at a party. Said Loy unto Mrs. Blank: "You likee me go, I likee go. You no likee me go, I no likee go. How too muchee talk. Allee time tell one big lie."

When I was in Seattle, Chinese servants would take no money when serving their mistress' friends at receptions and parties.

This same Loy sends money to his mother that she may live in comfort, sending sometimes \$100, sometimes \$200. After six years he saved \$600, which he loaned to a cousin keeping a laundry at Hastings, Minn. "What interest do you receive?" I asked.

"No interest. Him cousin. No pay intellect, cousin good friend (friend). Chinaman no flent make pay interest."

"But where's your cousin's note for the amount, Loy?"

Loy disappeared and soon returned with the address of his cousin. Only this and nothing more.

"But Loy, what security have you for your money?"

"He pay when I want sure."—Kate Field's Washington.

A Tariff Effect.

The young woman's father was one of those men who talk tariff so much that in time they learn to disregard the comfort of their families and talk it in the home circle. Thus it was that the girl knew as much about the tariff as she did about housekeeping. Yet she found time in the midst of her political economy to have a couple of real sweethearts, not to speak of a host of fellows who wanted to be. Of the two favored ones, one was a farmer's son and the other was a swell youth from the city. This latter she in time chose as the one, and when her father heard of it he called her before him.

"So," he said, "you have thrown over this excellent young farmer and chosen a city dude?"

"Yes, papa," she smiled.

"Well, I don't like it, and I want to know your reasons for doing it."

"They are plain enough," she responded promptly. "I have heard you talk tariff until I am thoroughly convinced that the only kind of protection I need in my home industries excludes the raw material and admits the finished product."—Detroit Free Press.

Indisputable.

The author of "Twenty-five Years of St. Andrew" gives an amusing little incident in connection with Dr. Lindsay Alexander and his fine church in Edinburgh. Here a great congregation of all classes, including many of the highly educated, attended his ministry through many years. Here he had a fine organ, to the horror of some. Even his headlike liked it not. One morning soon after the organ came something went amiss with the bellows. He told me how the bellows came in with great satisfaction, saying, "She's clean 'g'en up the ghaist!" Here, too, when it was objected to the voluntaries that they "were not worship," Dr. Alexander replied: "No, they are not. And neither are the shuffling of feet and the slamming of pew doors. But the voluntaries are a pleasanter noise than these and down them!"

Something to Boast Of.

Little Miss Ethel—What is your proud boast?

Little Miss Edith—I have had the measles.

"I don't see anything in that to put on airs over."

"Yes, but I caught it from a girl whose aunt married a count."—Good News.

Accepted.

"Jackson tells me the last thing he wrote was accepted. Do you know what it was?"

"Yes, his resignation."—London Million.

HONOR TO DARTMOUTH. Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D., Whose Giant Intellect Discovered Paine's Celery Compound.



Two giants among men—the greatest statesman and the greatest physician that America has produced—Daniel Webster and Edward E. Phelps—have both done honor to Dartmouth college, one as a student, the other as an instructor.

To Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D., the world to-day owes longer life and more freedom from sickness than to any other physician. Every Dartmouth alumnus of more than a dozen years' standing remembers the awe in which he held the keen observer whose name appeared in the college catalogue next to that of the president as professor of materia medica, and every younger graduate has admired the complete museum of medical botany which Dr. Phelps gave to the college. But it was the world-famed discovery of Prof. Phelps of an infallible cure for the fatal ill that result from an impaired nervous system and impure blood which has endeared the great doctor to the world, and made his life an era in the practice of medicine.

Prof. Phelps was born in Connecticut and graduated from the military school at Norwich, Vt. He studied medicine with Prof. Nathan Smith of New Haven, Conn., and graduated in medicine at Yale.

His unusual talent soon brought him reputation and prominence among his professional brethren. In 1835 he was elected to the professorship of anatomy and surgery in the Vermont University. In 1841 he was appointed lecturer on materia medica and medical botany in Dartmouth college. The next year he was chosen professor of the chair then vacated by Prof. Robby, and occupied the chair, the most important one in the country, until a few years before his death in 1880.

He had for years foreseen the dangers of the American way of living. He went about to find a scientific, common sense remedy to cure the common evils that, under one name and another, result from an unhealthy state of the nervous system, and within a score of years have seemed to be sweeping over the country like an epidemic.

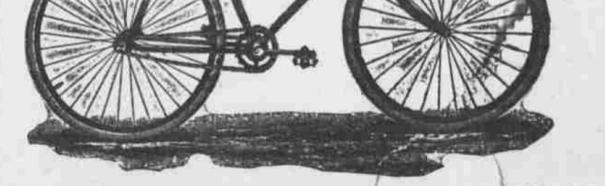
He succeeded. He gave to the medical profession a celebrated remedy, which has since come to be known the world over as Paine's celery compound. It was Dr. Phelps' prescription which ever since has been freely used and prescribed by the most eminent of the profession. The formula was furnished to

all reputable physicians. They found the wonderful remedy to be exactly what was claimed for it, a great nerve and brain strengthener and restorer. It was demonstrated beyond doubt that Paine's celery compound would cure nervous debility and exhaustion, neuralgia, sleeplessness, dyspepsia, and all blood diseases.

It was as harmless as it was good, and it was the universal advice of the medical profession that the compound be placed where the general public could secure it, and thousands of people have every year proven the wisdom of this good advice.

The recent advice of Commodore Howell to use this compound, which the commodore publicly said had saved his own life, and the published testimonials of Mayor McShane of Montreal, the poet-author Hardy, George Wright, Marie Tempest, Councillor Morse, Mabel Jenness, and other men and women of National reputation, has brought the compound into special notice.

As a well known physician in this city says: "Paine's celery compound is not a patent medicine; it is not a sarsaparilla; it is not a mere tonic; it is far beyond an ordinary nerve—it is as it is not, other than all as the diamond is superior to cheap glass.



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459 MAIN STREET BENNINGTON, VT. "HE THAT WORKS EASILY WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." 'TIS VERY EASY TO CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO.

Perhaps the clergyman who called the bicycle "a thoroughly christian machine" would do well to make an exception of the first few weeks of its "training" by a novice.