THE WEEKLY TIMES.

R. H. HARRIS, Publisher.

MISSOURI VALLEY IOWA

Several eastern insurance men were talking recently about new wrinkles in their business. "I firmly believe," said one, "that insurance against being buried alive would pay. It is surprising how many people have a dread that suspended animation may be mistaken for death. I know a woman who has made her husband promise that if he survives her he will stick a hat pin through her heart before she is buried, to make sure that no spark of life remains. In certain parts of Europe they have what are known as mortuary houses, where the dead are taken and subjected to various tests to make sure that death is absolutely certain. I believe there is a bill providing for a somewhat similar course now before the Massachusetts legislature. If such a mortuary building is established, multitudes of people would gladly pay, say $100, to be insured in a company that would guarantee to make the necessary tests before burial or cremation." "But suppose the alleged corpse should come to life under the treatment?" asked a listener. "In that case," said the man who had previously spoken, "it ought to be worth something to the company."

The caravan that goes to Mecca each year with the sacred camel, the sultan's presents and the new carpet for the prophet's tomb had a rather bitter experience this year, according to a Constantinople correspondent of the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The annual payment to the Mecca authorities of £40,000 was not forthcoming, and the expedition was delayed. This year the government was more impecunious than usual, and the caravan had to start with the promise that the money would be forwarded to Beirut. But when the pilgrims arrived there the money (without which they could not proceed, as tribute must be paid to the tribes on the road) had not been sent. Telegrams arrived at Constantinople begging for money, and the government did all it could to obtain it, without success. At last, in the middle of the night, the director of the Anatolian railway was called up to the palace, and agreed to make an advance of £50,000, but nobody knows on what terms.

The women of a Newport, Ky., Methodist church recently had 5,000 cook books printed for distribution among the church workers, who were to sell the same at 10 cents each. Two thousand were sold when the pastor was shocked to find recipes in the book calling for "a half pint best whisky or brandy" and "a half pint sherry wine." A cough remedy has "a pint of good whisky" as one of its ingredients. The minister says that the remaining 3,000 receipts must not be sold, unless the objectionable recipes shall be marked with red ink as a warning to purchasers. This latter suggestion is quite childlike and bland. In fact, it's funny.

An Ohio man who represented an American firm in China until quite recently says that when Aguinaldo was in Hong Kong he was very fond of cycling. "His favorite diversion," says the Ohioan, "was an afternoon spin awheel, and I must confess he was one of the nattiest figures on Governors' road. He wore the regulation cycle costume, and was invariably accompanied by his secretary, Sixto Lopez, now in Boston. He rode a high-geared American wheel, and, like most athletes of small build, was a graceful and strong rider. I have watched him throw dust in many a pair of eyes on the 'Rotton Row' of Hong Kong, just before Dewey set sail for Cavite."

Peking is rich in remarkable bells, the finest specimens being located in the bell tower on the western side of the Tartar city, and the Tachungsu, or temple of the great bell, beyond the city wall. The latter contains the great bell of Peking, cast by order of the emperor Yong Lo in 1415 and hung in the present tower by Emperor Waulch in 1578. The gigantic object measures 15 feet in height, is 9 inches thick and has a circumference of 34 feet at the rim. It weighs 53½ tons, and is covered inside and out with inscriptions from the Buddhist outras in Chinese characters.

The James Young farms at Middletown, Pa., for years have attracted the attention and interest of many people from remote parts of the country. They were accounted as among the most fertile and best managed farms in the United States, and at the time of Mr. Young's death, a few years ago, the estate was valued at $500,000. Some recent proceedings in court have revealed the fact that for the past three years these famous farms have been conducted at a loss of $26,000. This will doubtless cause very general surprise.

The streets of McConnellsburg, Pa., are represented as paved with gold and silver. This unique use of the precious metals was not intentional, however, but arose from the ignorance of the people as to the fact that the rock they were using for road improvement was so valuable. The roads have been paved or macadamized with tons and tons of mineral rock, and nearly the whole county is ablaze with excitement over the discovery that some of this rock assays $4.60 per ton in gold and silver.

A single set of spoons lately brought 1,000 guineas in London. They were spoons of the historic James I. "Apostle" pattern, dated 1617. Only two such other sets are known—one at Corpus college, Cambridge, the other at the Goldsmiths' hall. The figureheads are Christ (the master spoon), St. James the Greater, St. James the Less, St. Bartholomew, St. Peter, St. Jude, St. Philip, St. John, St. Thomas, St. Matthew, St. Matthias, St. Simon and St. Andrew.

The orthodox Greek church in East Twenty-seventh street, New York City, has been closed. The archimandrite, Rev. Agathadoros A. Papageorgopoulos, has been driven to resign because he offended his people's sense of priestly propriety by riding a red bicycle about the streets, and doing other things which indicated too great liberality of views. And there is no other Greek priest in the city.

A Montreal reporter described Rudyard Kipling as a "red-haired, squint-eyed little pomposity." An English commentator says the description is accurate in every respect, with the following reservations: First, Mr. Kipling is not red-haired; second, he does not squint; third, he is not pompous.

"That fellow in the cell over yonder looks rather depraved," said the prison visitor. "Depraved?" answered the warden. "Why, the regret in that fellow's life and what embitters his declining years is that there are only ten commandments to break."

An Arkansas planter is to start a kangaroo ranch. Besides the value of the kangaroo's hide, the animals are chiefly for the use that is made of their tendons. These can be split extremely fine, and are the best thing known to the medical profession for sewing up wounds, and especially for holding the broken parts of bones together.

The new Norwood Avenue Church of Christ in Toledo, O., is to be equipped with a roof garden, where services will be held during the summer months. This will be arranged to seat between 800 and 900 persons, and will be reached by three stairways, which will be so constructed that elevators may be added whenever they may be required.

ALL TO BE SERENE IN DEMOCRATIC RANKS

Past Differences Will Be Put Aside for an Effective Iowa Campaign.

STATE CONVENTION AUGUST 21

Abolition of the Railroad Commission Will Be Demanded and Municipal Control of Public Utilities Will Be Favored.

Des Moines, Ia., April 29.—A campaign on state issues and on that alone is to be the program of the democrats of Iowa this year. All past political disagreements are to be sunk, all sores are to be healed, all breaches are to be bridged over, and the democrats of Iowa are to present a solid front with a program of mild socialism in some things and individualism in other things.

The convention will be held in Des Moines August 21 next. This will be two weeks later than the republican state convention. What will be done at the democratic convention will depend somewhat on what its done at the republican convention, for the democrats who attended the conference yesterday were ready to admit that the republicans might make nominations that would necessitate some change in the program for the state campaign they have just mapped out.

There was a large attendance at the conference, not only the members of the committee and Secretary Walsh of the national committee, but also many others who had been invited to be here. Among the others were Cato Sells, W. H. Schooley, S. A. Brewster, H. A. Nash, N. C. Roberts, J. B. Romans and many others. The committee meeting was more than an ordinary committee gathering. Persons present were invited to speak freely and talk plainly about the condition of the party. Reports, formal and informal, were received from all the districts of the state. There was a desire to get together and to take such action as would put the party in fighting trim this year in Iowa. It was stated that the populists will not likely have any ticket in the field, but that old line populists will go over bodily to the democratic party, while the mid-road element will become republicans. This will simplify matters very much.

The Campaign Outlined.

But the most important step was in regard to the program for the campaign. The platform is to make some new paramount issues in Iowa. Chief among these will be the abolition of the worse than useless Iowa railroad commission which has simply demonstrated that it is a convenient way for the railroads to retain control of the state and defeat the will of the people. Especial stress will be laid on the question of railroad assessments. There will be a demand that railroads shall be assessed like other property—at its value. Then there will be a demand for municipal control of public utilities in cities and such public control in the rural districts as is practicable. Public franchises must not be voted to private corporations and all franchises must be revoked. The demand for local option regulation of the liquor traffic will be especially strong. These and other state matters will comprise the program of the democrats for the coming year.

The following were selected as temporary officers of the convention:

Chairman—E. M. Sharon, Davenport.
Secretary—Harry Nash, Perry.
Reading Clerk—J. H. Gillespie, Burlington.
Assistant Reading Clerk—G. L. Caswell, Denison.
Sergeant-at-Arms—F. D. Morrissey, Harlan.

CUMMINS' DELEGATION.

Polk County Republican Primaries Practically United for Him.

Des Moines, Ia., April 30.—In the republican primaries Saturday the indications are that Hon. A. B. Cummins, for governor, has carried all but eight precincts in the county. In Des Moines he carried all but one precinct, that being the Fourth precinct of the Fourth ward. Mr. Foster's home precinct. Mr. Foster carried Beaver, Clay, Franklin and Washington townships in the Fourth supervisoral district, giving him a majority of the votes of the delegates from that district. This, however, will not interfere with a solid Cummins delegation of sixty-four to the Cedar Rapids convention from Polk county.

In the Hull-Berryhill congressional convention in this county a precedent was established, which will undoubtedly be followed in the convention this week. In that convention Berryhill had had a majority of the delegates from several of the supervisoral districts and wards, but the Hull forces, who controlled the convention, applied the unit rule by the adoption of a resolution authorizing Mr. Hull to name his own delegation to the congressional convention.

CONTEST ON MAY 10.

Northern Oratorical League Will Have Seven Competitors This Year.

Iowa City, April 29.—Extensive preparations are being made for the Northern Oratorical League contest to be held here Friday evening, May 10. The local association will tender the visitors an elaborate banquet after the contest and President and Mrs. MacLean will receive the orators and delegates Friday afternoon. The program of the contest, as recently announced, is as follows:

Otto Brackett, Iowa—"Israel's Last Captivity."
B. G. Nelson, Chicago—"The World's Orator."
C. L. Story, Michigan—"The Minister Plenipotentiary."
Thomas D Schall, Minnesota—"A Hero's Mistake."
H. O. Enwall, Northwestern—"The Power of a Great Conviction, as Illustrated in the Life of Garibaldi."
C. M. Woodruff, Oberlin—"The Battle of Saratoga."
Miss Louise Loeb, Wisconsin—"The Triumph of Altruism."

The Sheriff in Charge.

Holstein, Ia., April 29.—F. J. Thompson, who has conducted a hardware and implement store here, has left town and the sheriff of Ida county is in charge of the business. Mrs. Thompson recently mortgaged her home for $5,000 to put into the business and has sworn out an attachment against the property. Mr. Thompson left Monday after bidding his wife goodby and leaving the key to the store with her.

The Real Question.

Indianapolis Press: "I'd like to know what a man thinks of the girl he kisses on the brow, as the novelist used to say." "I'd rather know what a man of that kind thinks of himself."

A YELLOW CRIME

OR

THE SIEGE IN PEKIN.

June 23. The night entertainment—viz., fireworks—came at 3 a. m., instead of midnight, as usual. Chinese troops were seen marching northwest, supposedly to convey the empress to the summer palace. By this time the shells from the various guns near us began to come nearer, several exploding in the compound. So "bomb-proof" coolies were started in different parts of the compound, in which we might take refuge if the shells actually began to do damage. These "bomb-proofs" were trenches about six feet deep, covered with a roof of timbers, boards and from two to four feet of earth or sandbags. These it was thought would furnish efficient protection against fragments of shell. Sergeant Fanning, U. S. M. C., was killed by a sniper on the city wall.

June 27, Wednesday. Very heavy firing, mostly from the imperial city wall. A crowd of green-horn Boxers started to attack the Americans on the wall from below. The Americans turned the Colt on them, killing about fifty, and the rest got away. A Chinaman who arrived from near Tien Tsin reported Boxers very thick around there, and that three divisions of troops had left Tien Tsin June 24 to come to Pekin, one coming north, one west and one east.

June 28. No news of importance.

June 29. In the morning there was an attack made by the Chinese on the south stables, the weakest part of the whole legation compound. This was repulsed after a short fight and about twenty British marines under Captain Strouts went out after the Chinese, killing a large number of them, and capturing their rifles with about 600 rounds of ammunition. The guns were mostly mauser rifles and carbines. They were distributed among the unarmed men of the legation. Captain Strouts was grazed by a bullet in the neck. Later fifty volunteers, under Captain Wray, went out to capture a gun near the Su Wang Fu that was making things unpleasant for the people there. They could not find it, however, and had to return. By this time nearly all the Chinese houses near the United States legation had been burned in the various attempts to fire the legation, and in the ruins of these houses a number of Chinese snipers installed themselves, making it extremely dangerous for any one attempting to cross Legation street.

June 30. At night there was a very heavy thunderstorm, the first of the rainy season. Simultaneously with the thunder the Chinese started a terrific fusillade from all quarters. The hideous noise with the vivid flashes of lightning and the torrent of rain produced such an effect on the minds of all who witnessed it as they will probably never forget.

July 1. The Americans and Germans were forced by heavy shell-fire to leave the wall. Later in the day the Americans returned, but the Germans did not. The Chinese were very quiet at night, there being hardly any firing at all. The reasons for this was supposed to be temporary shortness of ammunition. At night a good many people believed they saw flashes from an electric searchlight, which was supposed to be with the troops at Tungchow. They claimed to have seen six first forty flashes, then an interval, followed by eight more. This they supposed to be some kind of a signal to us, but since it has all turned out to be heat lightning. Ed Wagner, one of the customs men, was struck and killed by a shell in the French legation.

July 2. It rained at night and no flashlights (?) were seen.

July 3. The Chinese on the wall had built up their barricade so high during the night that it almost overlooked our own (the two were only forty yards apart), and had they been able to build a little higher they would have been able to fire right down on our men, so that it became a question of rushing the Chinese barricade or of leaving the wall. The former course was adopted. At 3 a. m. fifteen United States marines, fifteen Russian sailors and twenty-five British marines, led by Captain John Myers, in the blackest part of the night, crept silently over the American barricade and, dividing into two parties, each keeping close to either side of the wall battements, advanced rapidly right up to the face of the Chinese barricade undiscovered. Arrived here, as agreed, they gave a tremendous yell and swarmed over and around the barricade, yelling and firing volleys into the astonished Celestials, who, taken entirely by surprise by the yelling foreign devils, made very little resistance and speedily fled to their second line of defense, some distance westward toward the Chien Men. Before starting Captain Myers had briefly addressed his men, telling them the vital necessity of capturing the barricade. "Men," he said, "we must take that place at all costs or be driven off the wall. Once off the wall the legations will lie at the mercy of the Chinese, and we, with all the women and children, will be butchered. This is our opportunity. I expect every man to do his duty. We cannot stop to pick up any who may be wounded, but must press on and accomplish the work, leaving the wounded until we return. If I fall Sergeant Murphy, of the British marines, succeeds to command; if he falls, Corporal Hunt, of the American marines, succeeds him. Now, when I give command, spring over the barricade and follow me." He immediately gave the command: "Come on." The sortie was most successful, the barricade was gained and held, but we lost two brave American boys, Privates Turner and Thomas. Captain Myers was badly wounded by a spear thrust into his knee, and Corporal Gregory, of the British marines, was shot in the foot.

July 4. Independence day in America, a day of rediot fireworks for us. Chinese butchers on the outside trying hard to get in and murder us. Only celebration by Americans was a party given to the smaller children by Mrs. Squires.

July 5. David Oliphant, one of the English legation students, was shot and mortally wounded in the Hanlin Yuan. He died at 3 p. m. and was buried in our little graveyard at 7 p. m. His death threw a deep gloom over the whole legation, as he was a general favorite. Three attacks made on us last night at 10 and 12 p. m. and 2:30 a. m. The ammunition of the enemy in cartridges seems to be running low, as they are firing now more of the old muzzle-loading gingals and less of the mauser cartridges.

July 6. A sortie was made by the Japanese to try to find and capture a gun that was making havoc on the barricades in the Su Wang Fu. Too many Chinese houses, however, concealed the whereabouts of the gun, and after having three men wounded they were obliged to return unsuccessful. A shell fell in one of the rooms of Mr. Conger's house, doing considerable damage. Mrs. Conger had been in the room only a short time before. A messenger was let down from the wall with ropes to try to communicate our desperate situation to Tien Tsin. He was offered 1,000 taels if he got safely through the enemy's lines with his message. We have sent numerous messengers out by the water gate and several over the wall, but none has ever returned. Doubtless they have been captured and killed. During the day a number of three and seven-pound solid iron shot have been thrown into our midst by guns located on the wall of the imperial or yellow city to the north of us. So far, beyond knocking a few holes in the buildings, they have done no harm. The powder they are using must be very inferior. One of them passed through Lady MacDonald's dining room.

July 7. Two attacks were made on the French legation and were repulsed, the Chinese loss being small, as they retired rapidly. The Austrian commander, Captain von Thorneburg, was killed in one of these attacks, being shot through the heart. We have commenced to eat the horse meat. A number of people who were eating it assured us it was very good, but our prejudices prevailed some time. First we tried the liver, fried with a small scrap of bacon, and were pleased to find it tasted just like beef liver. Then we tried some of the meat curried and now we are having excellent sausages of the meat, which helps the rice to be more palatable. We are allowed one pound of horse meat per adult individual each day.

When the Russians had come up the first time they brought with them sixty shells, leaving the gun in Tien Tsin to be brought up by the next force that came. As no other could come the ammunition was of no use. It was thought that if some kind of a cannon could be made good use could be made of the shells in destroying the Chinese barricades. So Mitchell, the United States gunner, started to work on two sections of fire-engine pump. Meanwhile two Chinese coolies found an old cannon, a muzzle loader of about 1860, in a junkshop, and dragged it in. As this cannon fitted the shells it was used instead of the pump. It was mounted on a pair of wheels taken from the Italian ammunition truck. It has been nicknamed the "International." The gun itself was an old British one, mounted on an Italian carriage, and fired with Russian ammunition by an American gunner. Hence the nickname. The ammunition for the Italian one-pound gun having run short a lot of pewter vessels from the Chinese houses around were brought in, melted up, and run into molds to make the shot for the gun. With these the used cartridges were reloaded and there being no primers for the cartridges, revolver cartridges were used instead. When tried in the gun they worked very well, though it was feared that the harder metal of which they were made would be very hard on the rifling of the gun. The Chinese broke two holes in the top of the imperial city wall, and built a platform just over the water gate, where it was expected they would mount guns the next night. At 10 p. m. they started a heavy fusillade, which lasted for a few minutes, but the rest of the night was fairly quiet. The French and Austrians claimed to have heard cannonading about ten kilometers (six miles) to the southeast. But this has also proved a false hope and the general opinion is now that the relief has not started from Tien Tsin at all, though why no one can say.

July 8, Sunday. The Chinese on the wall moved up their gun and opened fire on our barricade. The third shot they fired was badly aimed and struck their own barricade, carrying most of it away, when they were forced to retreat in a hurry. There was a fire at the Su Wang Fu of the main pavilion buildings, but it was not very serious. Two shells from a gun to the west struck the wall and one the top of Mr. Coburn's house, showing that the Chinese are getting the range better. The evening fusillade started at 9:45 and lasted about twenty minutes.

July 9 (Monday). In the morning Mr. Squiers sent out a man into the city to see what was going on there. He returned in the afternoon, reporting, first, that Ha Ta Men has been closed for many days; second, that there are no Chinese troops in the southern city; third, that Jung Lu's troops are guarding the Chi Hua Men, but there are many Kansu men on the Hata Men street and in the imperial city; fourth, that at the supailou (four arches) the shops are open and doing business as usual; fifth that the emperor and empress dowager are still in the city; sixth, that the Peking Gazette is published daily. The day was quiet except for occasional firing.

July 10. In the morning several of the Chinese shells came very close, breaking right over the tennis court; making it unsafe for any one to cross.

July 11. A messenger sent out with a letter tried to get through the water gate, but was immediately fired on by the Chinese sentries and forced to fly. He got in safely without being hurt. The Chinese were extremely quiet all night, but the cause was not known until the next morning, when it was discovered that they had built two new big walls, one in the Hanlin yuan and another in the imperial carriage park.

July 12. The Chinese kept up a heavy cannonade all day, mostly from the guns on the imperial city wall, but did very little damage to us. A flag, white ground and black characters, was captured by the French in the morning and in the afternoon Mitchell captured a big black one in the Hanlin yuan. He got up on a Chinese barrier and wrested the flag from a Chinese soldier by pounding him with sandbags until he let go, while five or six volleys were fired at him. He secured the flag and got down without a scratch.

July 13. A Chinese prisoner taken by the French marines this morning states that the emperor and empress dowager are still in the palace here. Prince Tuan, Jung Lu and General Turg are in control of public affairs. Prince Ching takes no part in them. Many Boxers are still in the city. Their principal patron is Prince Tuan. In his palace they are registered, fed and paid. These Boxers are ridiculed by the soldiers because they dare not go under fire at the front, in spite of their pretensions to be bullet-proof. General Tung's troops are facing us on the wall and along our lines on the south. Jung Lu's troops are behind the French legation. Several of them are killed or wounded every day. The prisoner declares that he was one of several coolies (hired at 25 cents a body) to carry off and bury the dead. There are about 3,000 of Tung Fu Hsiang's troops in the city. The empress has forbidden the use of guns of large caliber against us because of the harm they might do to her loyal people and their houses. Direct attack having failed, and our rifles being better than theirs, it has been decided to starve us out. Two weeks ago news came that foreign troops from 100 warships at Taku had captured the Taku forts and occupied "East Taku," opposite Tangku railway station. Tientsin city was in a panic on this account. Ammunition is being brought here from the Hunting park. Imperial edicts are issued as usual. Business is going on in the north part of the city and market supplies are coming in. The four "chief banks" are closed. The soldiers believe that we have several thousand troops under arms here. The prisoner thought we had at least two thousand. Of course, this information is not official, and there may be much that is not strictly accurate. It simply represents the gossip of the tea shops and restaurants. One reason the Chinese have for thinking we have so many men here is that a number of them are killed by their own bullets, which are aimed high and pass over our heads and drop among their own people. This shooting they attribute to our men, and so think we have a large force here.

6:30 p. m. The Chinese exploded a mine under the French legation wall, destroying part of the wall and also part of their own fortifications. Four men were buried by the first explosion, one of whom was dug out and another blown up again by a second explosion. Having done this, the Chinese made a desperate assault, but were beaten off after having killed three and wounded three French marines and lost about twenty of their number. The minister's and first secretary's houses were fired, the minister destroying all his official papers himself, to prevent their falling into the hands of the Chinese. Simultaneously with this attack came a tremendous fusilade from all sides, which lasted forty-five minutes, by far the longest we had had yet. The Su Wang Fu was the scene of the hottest firing, and for a time it was thought it would have to be given up. At the same time a body of Chinese numbering about 200 charged down the wall street and got past the German legation without being stopped. When they got to the bridge one of the United States marines was just coming down from the wall and saw them as they were coming up over the bridge. He gave the alarm to four men stationed in the barricade in the street, who fired about half a dozen volleys on them, killing thirty of them. The Chinese then turned and fled; on the way back the Germans fired on them, driving them into the club tennis courts, where they killed eighteen more. The officer in charge of the Chinese was shot by E. von Strauch, captain customs volunteers. In the fray two Germans were seriously wounded and two slightly so. The Chinese kept up a desultory firing all night.

July 14. A large supply of wheat was brought over to the British legation from a grain store near the south bridge and distributed in several storerooms throughout the compound. This was done as there had been some burning near ther and it was feared it would be destroyed. A messenger sent out by Mr. Tewksbury on the 10th instant returned, bringing a message supposed to have been written by Prince Ching. It was soon known to be an invitation to leave the legations and go to the tsung-li-yamen for protection, though the full translation was not put upon the bulletin board till the next day.

July 15. Bulletin posted at 1 p. m. "A messenger sent out on July 10 by Mr. Tewksbury with a letter for the troops returned yesterday. He is the gatekeeper at the Nan Vang (south cathedral) and a Roman Catholic. He says he was arrested outside the Ha Ta Man and taken to the Wofursu (temple?), his letter taken from him and himself beaten with eighty blows. He was then taken to Jung Lu's headquarters in the imperial city. Here he found a man named Yu who formerly knew him as gatekeeper. He was there given a letter purporting to be written by Prince Ching and others, addressed to the British minister, and told that men would wait at the water gate to night for an answer. A translation of the letter is annexed: 'For the last ten days the soldiers and militia have been fighting, and there has been no communication between us, to our great anxiety. Some time ago we hung up a board (referring to June 25), expressing our intentions, but no answer has been received, and contrary to expectations, the foreign soldiers made renewed attacks, causing alarm and suspicion among people and soldiers. Yesterday the troops captured a convert named Chin Su Hai, and learned from him that the foreign ministers were all well, which caused us great satisfaction. But it is the unexpected that happens—the reinforcements of foreign troops were ever so long ago stopped and turned back by the Boxers, and if in accordance with the previous agreement we were to guard your excellencies out of the city, there are so many Boxers on the Tien-Tsin-Taku road that we should be very apprehensive of misadventure.

(Continued Next Week.)

A COSTLY ARTICLE.

One of the Publications Which Caused Rice's Deportation.

Minneapolis Journal: One of the articles for which George T. Rice was "first boated" to the United States is published in a recent issue of the Minnesota Signal, taken from the Manila Daily Bulletin, of which Rice was editor. It is under date of November 15, and is as follows:

"You are debarred from entering the building by order of the captain."

This is the verbal order received yesterday afternoon from Mr. Taylor, chief clerk at the captain of the port, by the editor of the Daily Bulletin. We are "debarred" from entering by the captain of the ports, on what grounds and with what are we charged? Yesterday morning the editor was called into the office of the captain of the port and asked, in a roundabout way, to retract what he said in the editorial of the issue dated the 14th. Because we would not crawl to the tune of the captain of the port, and refused to forsake the truth, we are "debarred" from entering that building. Indeed! and under what monarchy were laws of such a nature instituted? Who owns the building that a man can be ordered out for speaking the truth? Surely a government of such boasted freedom as ours would not issue such an order. The Daily Bulletin is published for, and supported by, the business men of Manila. Therefore, if we speak the truth, and the truth makes guilty ones uneasy, we speak it in the interest of those from whom we gain our support. The captain of the port may have the almighty power to order us out of the buildings in his charge by the government, but he has not the power to stop us when we are in the right. To quote from our last editorial, "should necessity demand it we will bear down on this question several degrees harder, hard enough, in fact, to make some who have not lived up to those regulations squeal." The "necessity is apparent," and we will be heard from.

Neatly Caught.

Washington Star: A young newspaper man had a novel experience at a telephone the other day, resulting in a somewhat startling denouement. He had been paying attention to two young ladies, one a blonde and the otner a brunette. The brunette was out of town at the time, and there had lately been a rather chilly atmosphere between himself and the blonde.

One day he was called to the telephone and upon his "Hello" was informed, "This is Miss Brunette." This startled him, but he inquired eagerly when had she returned to town, how long would she stay and other queries about certain subjects which only the brunette should be able to satisfactorily answer. Finally the speaker at the other end began to make inquiries on her own account, and casually asked, "Do you still care for Miss Blonde?" This was the young man's opportunity to square himself for good and all with the brunette, so in the vernacular of the times he promptly answered, "Nothing doing in that quarter." There was an audible gasp at the other end of the wire, and then in freezing tones came his undoing, "This is Miss Blonde." The young fellow gave an incoherent gurgle and rung off. He says he is still wondering who had the best of the bout in actual body blows.

In Luck.

Boston Transcript: The Suppliant—Beg pardon, sir, but I have not had anything to eat for two weeks.

The Philanthropist—Young man, you are in luck. If it was not for the money we have to spend for food just think what an easy thing it would be to make a living. Write a book and tell the world how you do it and your fortune is made.

Envious.

Washington Evening Star: "There's no use talkin'," said Broncho Bob, "education is a great thing."

"I didn't know you attached so much importance to it."

"I didn't use to. But when I read about these hazing machines the boys have out east, it makes Crimson Gulch seem pretty tame by comparison."

Lucky Man.

Brooklyn Life: "There's a lucky man for you!"

"How's that?"

"Why, he's got a butler so dignified that he even awes the cook into submission!"

PRESIDENTIAL PARTY LEAVES WASHINGTON

Seven Weeks' Tour of the Country is Begun by the Nation's Executive.

TO TRAVERSE THE CONTINENT

Superb Special Train, Consisting of Seven Coaches, Carries the Distinguished Tourists—Starts at Schedule Time This Morning.

Washington, May 1.—The train which is to carry President and Mrs. McKinley and their party on their long excursion across the continent and back, made its start today precisely on schedule time, 10:30 a. m., over the Southern road. When President McKinley arrived at the station the building was thronged and many persons were congregated on the outside.

There was a cheer as the president's immediate party drove up to the station, and a general demonstration of affectionate regard as the head of the nation and his wife made their way through the crowd to the train. Mrs. McKinley leaned upon the arm of Dr. Rixey, and both she and the president smiled in response to the greetings which met them at every step. They were accompanied to the train by numerous friends and many persons distinguished in the affairs of the nation.

The party included Secretary Gage, Secretary Root, Senator Hanna, Justice McKenna, General Miles, General Corbin, General Sternberg, Secretary White of the American embassy in London, Commissioner of Pensions Evans, Controller Dawes, General Bates, Assistant Postmaster General Shellenbarger, Congressman Livingston and many ladies of the cabinet circle. Mrs. McKinley found the drawing room of the private coach, which she and the president are to occupy, beautifully decorated with roses and other flowers. She spoke gratefully of the thoughtful care of her friends. Seating herself beside the window facing the crowd she continued to smile and bow to acquaintances until the train moved out. The president took a position on the rear platform of the Olympia beside Secretary Hitchcock, hat in hand, a brilliant carnation in his buttonhole and a smile upon his face.

In Tennessee.

Bristol, Tenn., April 29.—The first day of the president's long trip to the Pacific coast lay through an historic section in Virginia, across the valley of the Rapidan and James, in sight of the homes of Jackson and Jefferson, up past the peaks of Otter, so dear to the hearts of Virginians, in the picturesque Blue Ridge mountains.

The Tennessee line was reached at 10:55 o'clock last night, with the arrival of the train at Bristol. The route as far as Lynchburg was over the Southern railway. There the train was shifted to the tracks of the Norfolk and Western for a short distance out to Bristol, where it resumed its flight over the Southern road.

The presidential party received a flattering ovation from the time the train left Washington. Large crowds assembled at every station. The countryside and crossroads each had its little group of waving watchers straining their eyes to catch a glimpse of the chief magistrate as the train whisked by. At Charlottesville the students of the University of Virginia turned out; at Lynchburg Senator Daniel, Virginia's brilliant orator, made a speech greeting the president, and at Roanoke two bands assisted in the welcome. At each of these places the president responded to the loud calls made upon him and spoke briefly from the rear platform of his car.

If yesterday's reception through Virginia is an indication of what is to occur throughout the rest of the trip, the president's tour across the continent will be a triumphal one. Some of the people in their eagerness to grasp the president's hand clambored up the railing surrounding the platform. The president received these demonstrations goodnaturedly and never failed smilingly to grasp the hand extended to him. Mrs. McKinley, sitting at the window in the observation car, smiling and waving her handkercheif in response to the greetings of the multitudes, created no less enthusiasm than the president.

COURTSHIP IN DIVORCE COURT.

Illinois Couple Break Old Ties and Form New Ones.

Edwardsville, Ill., May 1.—Albert E. Lee and Mrs. Lucida Lewis of East Alton, met for the first time in Judge Cook's court, where each had a suit pending for a divorce, on the grounds of desertion. They occupied adjoining seats in the court room.

Moved by a feeling of common misery, Lee opened conversation with Mrs. Lewis, saying: "Our cases seem to be similar."

Lucida responded, "Yes, my husband deserted me seven years ago."

Albert added, "Had you ever thought of getting married again?"

To which Lucinda responded, "No—of course, but if the right man should come along I would probably say yes to his proposal."

Lee's case was first disposed of and soon afterwards Mrs. Lewis got her decree. When she took her seat, Lee leaned over and whispered something in her ear. Mrs. Lewis nodded her head.

Attorney Class, who had charge of both cases, motioned the couple to follow him to his office. On the way they told him that they desired to be married.

The astonished attorney paused for a moment and then said:

"Well, if you mean it and believe that neither of you will be back to me again for a divorce, I will assist you."

The lawyer sent his son for a license and a justice, and the knot was quickly tied—they had gained what they came here to get rid of, a husband and a wife.

MRS. HARRISON ACCEPTS

She Will Not Claim a Third of the General's Estate.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 1.—Mrs. Benjamin Harrison has filed with Probate Commissioner Walker formal notice of her intention to accept the provisions of the will of General Harrison. She is to receive $15,000 in cash, the summer home in the Adirondacks, the use of the home in North Delaware street, and the interest on $125,000 during her life. After her death the last two bequests revert to the residuary estate. Under the Indiana law she might have demanded one-third of the entire estate, which is valued at $375,000.

ACCIDENTAL DEATH.

Verdict of Coroner's Jury in the Case of Pugilist Smith.

London, May 1.—The coroner's jury which has been investigating the death of Billy Smith, the pugilist fatally injured last Monday in a bout with Roberts, today rendered a verdict of accidental death.

The coroner closely examined the club officials and some disinterested spectators of the contest. The hospital surgeon who attended Smith said the appearance of the pupils of the latter's eyes disproved the story that he had been drugged. As the testimony elicited tended to establish the fact that the pugilist was not drugged,

MEAL TICKETS AS ALMS.

One Restaurant Keeper Who Doesn't Like the Latest Form of Charity.

New York Sun: When the man with the new hat and the stylish overcoat had closed the door behind him the proprietor beat a thoughtful tattoo on his forehead with the tip of his pencil.

"It's strange why they've all picked on me," he said.

"Picked on you for what?" asked the visitor.

"To feed the hoboes," said the proprietor. "They're simply eating me out of house and home. I used to have a nice run of customers here—not a tramp crossed the threshhold. But, Lord! just look at 'em now.

"They swarm in in here by the dozens and scores, and merciful fathers, how they do eat. There are no scraps left when a hobo gets through, I can tell you.

"The situation is really alarming, and the worst of it is that I don't know how I'm going to help myself. I can't shut off on the hobo trade without offending the philanthropists who are responsible for their coming here.

"It was an evil day for me when the charitably inclined business men and women downtown decided to give beggars meal tickets instead of money. So long as the poor devils got currency the chances were ten to one in favor of their spending it at a free-lunch counter, but now that they have to take a pasteboard equivalent for a meal I am at their mercy.

"That man that just went out is one of my greatest trials. He is what might be called a strenuous member of the benevolent order. He bought four tickets today and four on Monday, and it will be just like him to buy another batch tomorrow.

"I asked him one day why he sent all his proteges to me, and he said he felt sorry for them and wanted to make sure when they did get a chance to eat their food was clean and wholesome. He meant that as a compliment to me, I suppose, and I appreciate it after a fashion; nevertheless I have half a notion to turn my restaurant into a regular pen to correspond to the appearance of the customers he sends me; then maybe he'll direct them elsewhere."

"Isn't it something new to bestow alms in the form of meal tickets?" asked the visitor.

"No," replied the proprietor, "it is not new, exactly, but it has never been adopted as a common practice until the last few months. Men who give liberally now swear by meal tickets. They say that they are much more satisfactory than money. They reduce the chances of imposition to a minimum.

"If a man is really hungry he will regard the meal ticket as a boon from heaven. If he wants a drink he will have difficulty in disposing of the ticket for cash. Occasionally, of course some scamp will auction off his tickets among his brethren at a discount, but as a rule meal tickets have been found to be the most satisfactory method so far devised for bestowing charity upon the vagrants about town.

"The restaurant men in this neighborhood are the only ones that do not enthuse over the scheme, but even we don't dare kick, for one man's money is as good as another's and we can't afford to turn away trade."

A Doctor This Time.

Portland, May 6th.—Dr. E. A. Rose, a practicing physician, formerly of Yates Center, Kans., was on what everyone supposed was his death bed. He had Diabetes, and six of his brother doctors were in attendance and consultation at his bedside. They had done everything that medical skill could suggest to save his life, but they were at last reluctantly forced to tell him that he must prepare for death.

His aunt had been summoned to his dying bedside. After the doctors had given her nephew up, she insisted that as a last resort, he be given a treatment of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

From the very first dose the tide turned in his favor. His life was saved, and he is hale and hearty to-day.

This case and its cure has amazed the physicians, and is the sensation of the hour. It is interesting to note that while many others are being cured by this great discovery in medicine, the physicians themselves are among the first to benefit, and that while the simpler and more prevalent forms, such as Rheumatism, Sciatica, Bladder and Urinary Trouble and Female Weakness disappear before it, the more malignant forms, such as Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Dropsy, which have always been regarded as incurable, are yielding just as easily.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are fast superceding all other treatments for Kidney Disease, and as nearly all human sickness and suffering has its origin in the Kidneys, the use of this wonderful medicine is becoming almost universal.

A Psalm of the Strenuous Life.

Let us then be up and doing,
All becoming money kings;
Some day we may be endowing
Universities and things.
Lives of billionaires remind us
That we've got to own the stock
If we want to leave behind us
Libraries on every block.
Chicago Times-Herald.

"Dr. Le Due's Female Regulator" Relieves and cures most stubborn cases pathological Monthly Stoppages Irregularities, Obstructions or Abnormal Suppressions. $2 or 3 for $5. Guaranteed and sent by mail on receipt of price. H. S. Baker, Druggist, Sioux City, Ia., who carries a full line of rubber goods.

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