

CAPTIVES RELEASED.

Story of the Recovery of Shields and His Men.

HELD FOUR WEEKS BY FILIPINOS.

The Americans Were Ambushed and Captain Shields Badly Wounded in the Island of Marinduque—Hard Treatment and Much Suffering.

MANILA, Oct. 17.—Full details are now at hand as to the capture of Captain Devereux Shields and his party by the insurgents in the island of Marinduque last month and their experiences prior to their rescue by General Luther R. Hare.

After four weeks of captivity, hard treatment, hunger and continual marching to avoid the rescuing force, which greatly aggravated the sufferings of the wounded, Captain Shields and his command were delivered by the rebels to General Hare last Sunday at Buena Vista, on the Marinduque coast.

Captain Shields and his party, while operating north of Torrijos, were taken in ambush in the steep hills. They attempted to cut their way to the coast, but became subjected to the enemy's four sided fire, Captain Shields being shot twice and badly wounded.

After four had been killed and five wounded, being out of ammunition, the command surrendered through a misunderstanding among themselves to 25 insurgent riflemen and 1,000 bolomen. The rebels separated their prisoners into small parties and conveyed them, heavily guarded, to impassable volcanic mountains.

On this news reaching Manila two companies of the Thirty-eighth volunteer infantry, under Colonel George S. Anderson, were immediately sent to Marinduque. This force was followed by eight companies of the First infantry, under General Hare. The combined force of 1,300 men proceeded to occupy all the towns in the island and to scour the country.

General Hare gave the rebels one week to surrender the prisoners and the latter's rifles. The Americans controlled the situation. The rebels perceived that it was only a question of time when the release of their prisoners would be effected, and they opened up communications with General Hare which resulted in the handing over of the captives, 13 of whom, the sick and wounded, were immediately sent to Manila by the gunboat Villalobos, Lieutenant Edward Simpson commanding. The Villalobos arrived here yesterday. Captain Shields is improving.

General Hare's command will remain in Marinduque. He has given the insurgents until Oct. 21 to surrender themselves and the 51 captured rifles. If they fail to comply, he will undertake an active punitive campaign.

Captain Shields and his companions suffered greatly at the hands of their captors, who robbed and maltreated them. The rebel officers had to restrain the bolomen from killing the Americans. When wounded, Captain Shields was unable to move. He ordered his soldiers to go forward and to leave him, but they declined and fought stubbornly until they were overpowered.

Schreiber Not Found. NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—The bank officers who are trying to run down William Schreiber, who robbed the Elizabethport Banking company, admit that they are as far away from the fugitive as ever. They have about given up hope of finding him in the neighborhood of his native town, and, as P. H. Gilhooly, counsel for the bank, said, for all they knew the young man may be in California or in Europe. The woman, Mrs. Annie Hart, on whom Schreiber spent much of the money he stole, is said to have left for the Tennessee mountains.

Beet Sugar Factory Opens. LYONS, N. Y., Oct. 16.—The Empire State Sugar company has started up a beet sugar factory here. The factory will use 600 tons of sugar beets daily, turning out 50 tons of raw sugar every 24 hours. The plant is to run 120 days of 24 hours each, employing 250 men. It is the first modern plant in the state. The plant cost over \$500,000 and will pay the farmers of this section \$3,000 a day for sugar beets. It has an acreage of nearly 6,000.

Much Damage by the Storm. HALIFAX, Oct. 15.—Additional disasters to shipping on this coast are reported. The known list of vessels driven ashore now numbers 30, mostly owned in the provinces and Newfoundland. The loss all over the country and in the neighboring provinces through terrific rainfall and washouts and damage to orchards and buildings by heavy wind will be very many thousands of dollars.

Prohibition Tent Blown Down. CORTLAND, N. Y., Oct. 17.—A big crowd assembled in a tent here yesterday to greet the speakers from the Prohibition train. A thunderstorm started at noon and settled down to pouring rain. Just before the train came, at 3 p. m., the tent was blown down by the wind. Three persons were hurt, but not seriously. The meeting was adjourned to a hall.

Boy Train Wreckers. CHICAGO, Oct. 16.—Four boys have been arrested, suspected of having caused the wreck of the New York and Boston express on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railroad at South Chicago Sunday night, in which two men were killed and three injured.

Poisoned by Tomatoes. BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Oct. 17.—John Bogio is dead and seven other men who resided at a boarding house kept by Michael Bogio at 259 Church street are critically ill as the result of eating tomatoes which they mistook for mushrooms.

Shot His Cousin For a Deer. FORT FAIRFIELD, Me., Oct. 16.—The first hunting fatality in this vicinity thus far this season occurred Sunday, when Robert Green shot and killed his cousin, Percy Green, through mistaking aim for a deer.

Balloon Record Broken. PARIS, Oct. 13.—In the balloon contests Count de la Vaul, who left Vincennes on Tuesday, reached Kiev, a distance of 1,394 miles, in 36 hours. This breaks the record.

Five Sons at a Birth. LA CROSSE, Wis., Oct. 13.—Mrs. St. Charles gave birth to five boys yesterday. She has had 16 children in seven years, triplets and twins predominating among them.

THOSE OLEO FRAUDS.

Attorney General Elkin Makes a Bluff at West Chester.

SAYS PROTECTION IS UNBOUGHT.

The Sale of Oleo Would Have Been Legalized by the Machine But For the Vigilance of the Dairymen.

At West Chester on Monday night John P. Elkin, attorney general by grace of Mr. Quay, in the course of a public speech made various offers of stage money in return for affidavits. This is the way chosen by Mr. Elkin to support his apparent contention that the Quay machine does not sell protection to the oleo trust, but gives it protection out of pure benevolence. Nobody connected with the machine, according to Mr. Elkin, has been paid anything to permit the oleo trust to carry on its widespread and ruinous competition with the pure butter of the farmers, says the Philadelphia North American.

In his series of challenges Mr. Quay's attorney general demands only that proof shall be furnished him that bribes have been given members of the machine and officers of the state. He does not deny that protection has been extended by the machine to the oleo trust, nor does he ask that proof of its guilt as the guardian and promoter of the trust's trade shall be supplied. Mr. Elkin is too faithful to the machine, too respectful of the interests of the oleo trust, to go that far. He is aware that every man who reads the newspapers is in possession of such proof. That the trust is protected, its presence on the Pennsylvania market demonstrates. What power other than the machine could give it protection?

Drudging in the common interest of the machine and the oleo trust is Mr. Elkin's trade. At the legislative session of 1897 he figured prominently as one of a band of conspirators who attempted to give the oleo trust a legal footing in Pennsylvania. The brewers and the corporations at the time were making a fight against having their taxes raised. Naturally the machine was worried by the prospect of having to do anything to annoy such good contributors as the brewers and corporations.

Mr. Elkin thought he saw a way out of the difficulty—a way that would not only spare the brewers and corporations, but at the same time do the oleo trust a service which it would never forget. In pursuance of this conspiracy William T. Marshall, member of the assembly from Allegheny county, chairman of the appropriations committee, introduced a bill providing for a tax of one cent a pound on oleo.

To tax an article is to legalize its sale. Fortunately for the dairy interests of the state this conspiracy designed to kill three birds with but one stone—relief for the alarmed brewers and corporations and a legal status for the swindling product of the oleo trust—was detected and defeated by an organization of anti-Quay members of the legislature known as the Seventy-Six.

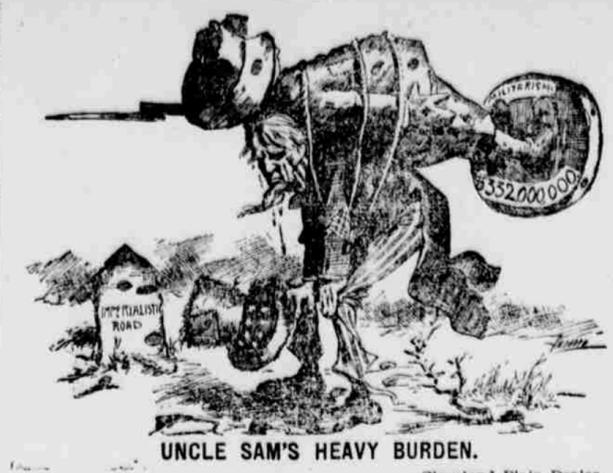
Mr. Elkin will doubtless be willing to offer more stage money for affidavits to prove that in this crafty plot against the welfare of the farmers and in the interest of the oleo trust he was animated by mercenary motives. He did what he did, of course, for the same reward that the Quay machine receives for allowing the illegal sale of 16,000,000 pounds of oleo in Pennsylvania annually—the approval of its own unselfish conscience. As a patriot working for the public good where the oleo trust is concerned, Mr. Elkin is strictly in line with the machine.

"No defense can be made of an industrial system in which one or a few men control for their own profit the output or price of any article of merchandise."—W. J. Bryan.

Roosevelt's Inconsistency.

Says an editorial in the Baltimore Sun: Unbridled strenuousness is beginning to get the better of the ostensible governor of New York state. It is bucking too hard for him to stay in the saddle facing one direction for any number of consecutive moments, and worst of all for him is that in some of his numerous literary outgivings he has made declarations quite contrary to those he is uttering now upon the stump. The days of his public life have been spent in waging a contest between the pen and the sword, and he is doubtless discovering the truth of the axiom, since the story of the abject surrender of 10,000 terrified Spaniards on San Juan Hill, which he ascended alone and empty handed, is fading in the public mind. But the weight of the pen still prevails, and some of his voluminous magazine contributions are coming home to remind him that he who writes an opinion ought to uphold it. But one of the most humiliating recollections to the ostensible governor of New York must be that portion of his talk with Prof. David Starr Jordan, of Leland Stanford university, in which he said: "I wish to God we were off the Philippines and had them off our hands, and many other Republicans are thinking the same." And why does he favor their retention now? Nothing has occurred since then to cause a reversal of his views, unless it is his nomination at Philadelphia, and if that is it, he doubtless changed his front with the same reluctance as he accepted the second place nomination. So it can well be assumed that Roosevelt's honest opinions were expressed when he was unhampered by orders from the "duty and destiny" managers.

Mr. Hanna's "full dinner pail cry" does not seem to be awakening enthusiasm in the anthracite coal region.



QUAY AS A REFORMER.

He Talks Fairly, But History Contradicts His Claims.

The speech of ex-Senator Quay made at West Chester on Monday evening sounds very plausible, and would convince any one not acquainted with the history of Pennsylvania that Mr. Quay is devoted to reform, and only requires that a better election law than we now have shall be submitted to him before issuing orders to the legislature and the governor to have it enacted into law, says the Philadelphia Ledger. He treats Mr. Guffey as the father of reform election laws, and offers to pass a Guffey law in place of the Baker law, which, he says, "was known as a reform measure."

But Mr. Quay's apparent frankness and honesty disappear when the history of ballot reform legislation is reviewed. The first ballot reform bill was introduced in the session of 1859. It was a genuine reform measure, modeled after the Massachusetts law. Mr. Quay was in control of the legislature which defeated the bill. In 1891, Mr. Quay still being in control, a ballot reform bill was passed after being amended by Mr. Quay's friends so as to materially alter it. To correct the work of Mr. Quay's friends the Ballot Reform association's bill was again introduced, but it was again emasculated, the Baker bill being substituted, which, as ex-Senator Quay knows very well, is not a reform measure, and never had the sanction of the recognized reform element. Proof of this is to be found in the fact that the Reform association's bill was again introduced in 1895, in 1897 and in 1899, and again defeated by Mr. Quay's henchmen. At the last session the house, which was not under Quay rule, passed the bill, but the senate, which was obedient to him, killed it. At six sessions of the legislature bills drawn by reformers have been defeated outright or emasculated, and yet ex-Senator Quay has the effrontery to say:

"As yet the gentlemen who are agitating ballot reform as their specialty have not presented their proposition by bill or otherwise to the public."

That Mr. Quay is not fit to be trusted with any reform movement whatever may be judged from the treatment he accorded to the platform declarations of 1895, which he presented in person to the Republican convention of that year. He and his friends have controlled the legislature ever since 1895 except that they did not hold the house in 1899, but even then they could have passed any reform measure they might have chosen to present.

In 1896 the Republican party, at the instigation of Mr. Quay, who was then United States senator, resolved: "We decry the growing use of money in politics and the corporate control of legislatures, municipal councils, political primaries and elections, and favor the enactment of legislation and enforcement of laws to correct such abuses."

What has been done in this direction? Senator Quay is responsible for the neglect to carry out the party platform, for he has controlled the government of the state since 1895. The platform also contained the strongest civil service plank ever adopted, but that also has been completely ignored.

The most grotesque of the Quay planks in the platform of 1895, viewed retrospectively after the primary elections of 1900, was this: "We demand that public office shall be for public benefit, and its term in subordinate positions shall be during good behavior. No public employe or officer should be permitted to influence primaries or elections, nor upon any pretense be assessed upon his salary, and all unnecessary positions and salaries should be abolished and expenditures and taxation reduced."

If Mr. Quay had taken effective measures to bring about this reform he would have been defeated as a candidate for United States senator in 1899, instead of being simply held in check, and there would be no need in Philadelphia for independent nominations for members of the state senate and legislature in 1900.

In short, Mr. Quay's record as a reformer, and more especially as a ballot reformer, is that of a man who says nice things in platforms and speeches, but whose henchmen, acting under his direct orders, defeat any attempt at reform. That he has wholly misrepresented the movement for ballot reform is proved by the records. It is not a new movement, but has been active for ten years, and would have been successful long ago but for the opposition of Mr. Quay and the malign and sinister forces of corrupt and venal politicians that he controls.

In this state ballot reform is the paramount issue, and as long as the Republicans of Philadelphia poll 80,000 fraudulent votes and those of the other portions of the state add fifty thousand to the infamous total it will be the issue of greatest importance to every Pennsylvanian.

LOSS TO HOME RULE.

Hon. Justin McCarthy's Retirement from Political Life.

His Zeal to the Promotion of the Rights of Irishmen Made Him a Power in Parliament—Books He Has Written.

The retirement of Justin McCarthy from political and parliamentary activity, just announced, on account of failing health, takes out of British public life one of its ablest and worthiest men, and is a distinct loss to the Irish home rule cause.

Mr. McCarthy was born in Cork November 22, 1830. From 1846 to 1853 he was on the staff of the Cork Examiner, and then joined the staff of the Northern Times, of Liverpool. In 1860 he became reporter in the house of commons for the London Star, of which he was afterwards foreign editor, and then chief editor in 1864. Mr. McCarthy resigned this post in 1868 and came to the United States. Here he traveled for nearly three years, visiting 35 states. He then lived in New York for some time.

In 1879 Mr. McCarthy entered political life, being elected member of parliament for Longford, Ireland. He was reelected when the dissolution took place in 1880, in both instances without a contest. At the general election in 1885 he contested Derry, and was defeated by a majority of 29, but was immediately elected for Longford by an immense majority. In 1886 he contested Derry again, and was defeated by a majority of three, while at the same time he was returned for Longford unopposed. He claimed the Derry seat, and obtained it on petition, and then elected to sit for Derry.

Mr. McCarthy's activity in parliament has been chiefly known by his zeal for the home rule cause. He was vice president of the Irish parliamentary party in the house before the rejection of Parnell by the majority, when Mr. McCarthy was elected president, and has since been the head of



JUSTIN MCCARTHY. (Famous Irish Historian Who has Just Retired from Politics.)

the faction known by his name. He several times revisited America, chiefly in the interest of the home rule cause, for which he delivered many lectures.

Mr. McCarthy's literary work has been important. He is the author of several novels, including "The Waterdale Neighbors," 1867; "My Enemy's Daughter," 1869; "Lady Judith," 1871; "A Fair Saxon," 1873; "Linley Rochford," 1874; "Dear Lady Disdain," 1875; "Miss Misanthrope," 1877; "Donna Quixote," 1879; "The Comet of a Season," 1881; "Maid of Athens," 1883; "Camiola," 1888; "The Dictator," 1893; "Red Diamonds," 1893; also, in collaboration with Mrs. Campbell-Praed, "The Right Honorable," 1886; "The Rebel Rose," 1887, and "The Ladies' Gallery," 1888. He has also written "Con Amore," a volume of critical essays, and "Prohibitory Legislation in the United States." His most important work, however, is "A History of Our Own Times," 1878-'80, extending from the accession of Queen Victoria to the general election of 1880. Other historical studies by Mr. McCarthy are "A History of the Four Georges," "The Epoch of Reform" and a life of Sir Robert Peel. Mr. McCarthy has been in recent years a political writer on one of the London daily papers.

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A man who is a "sponge" can't expect to wipe out his debts by spinging.

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RED ROCK CLINGS TO NAME.

Story of How Town Came by It and Its Sturdy Resolve Not to Change It.

"Up in Columbia county," said a man who spent the summer up the Hudson to a New York Sun reporter, "is Red Rock, a small hamlet, 26 miles from Albany and near East Chatham and Creechey Lake. Now, Red Rock isn't much of a place, but there is something interesting about it that I fancy all the world doesn't know. The present name is not the one it has always borne, and what its other name was I don't know. Whatever it was the people did not like it, and concluded they would change it. There was no particular reason why they should call it Red Rock, but that was determined upon, and so Red Rock it became. Then in the course of time strangers of an inquiring turn of mind began to ask why the place had such a name, and as no reason could be given, newcomers to the neighborhood began to want a name that meant something. This insistence grew so strong that the old residents began to look around for a reason for the name of their place, and at last they found a huge boulder near by which they said was what had suggested the name. But the boulder was gray instead of red and the progressionists insisted that that would not do. At last, the old-timers hit upon a new plan, and procuring a barrel of red paint, they painted the big rock red. Red Rock, indeed, it was now, and not only was all opposition to the name overcome, but the painting of the rock every spring has become an annual festival, and the people celebrate it with a big picnic and general celebration. It was a new idea to me, and if there is any other town anywhere on earth that is christened every spring with red paint or any other color, I don't know where it is."

A STORM IN THE TROPICS.

Impressive Memory of a Night in the Bight of Benin—Blinding Flashes of Lightning.

The sun disappeared behind a mountainous mass of leaden-colored clouds which rose rapidly in the southern and western quarters, says J. Taylor Ward in the Atlantic. To the eastward, also, the signs were threatening. Night came on suddenly as it does in the tropics. Soon the darkness enveloped us, a palpable veil. A noise like the march of a mighty host was heard, which proved to be the approach of a tropical flood, heralded by drops as large as marbles. It churned the still waters into a phosphorescent foam which rendered the darkness only more oppressive. The rain came down as it can come only in the Bight of Benin. The avalanche cooled us, reducing the temperature ten or fifteen degrees, giving us new life, and relieving our fevered blood. I told Mr. Block to throw back the tarpaulin over the main hatch and let our dusky friends get some benefit of it. In half an hour the rain ceased, but it was as calm and ominous as ever. I knew this was but the forerunner of something to follow. We had not long to wait, for suddenly a blinding flash of lightning darted through the gloom from east to west, followed by one in the opposite direction. Without intermission, one blaze after another, and thunder crashing until our eyes were blinded and our ears deafened, a thousand times ten thousand pieces of artillery thundered away. We seemed utterly helpless and insignificant. "How wonderful are Thy works," came to my mind. Still no wind; the brig lay helpless.

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Pigheaded people are easily disgruntled when they find anyone else who is "in the hog."

"My heart was thumping my life out," is the way Mrs. R. H. Wright, of Brockville, Ont., describes her sufferings from smothering, fluttering and palpitation. After trying many remedies without benefit, six bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart restored her to perfect health. The first dose gave almost instant relief, and in a day suffering ceased altogether. Sold by C. A. Klein. 26

A man who doesn't make the most of himself cannot expect others to think he amounts to much.

In conciseness of statement, in the thoroughness with which the ground has been covered, the Biggle Books have won praise on every hand. The boiled-down, commonsense, cream, not skim-milk method, which characterizes the pages of the "Farm Journal" has been carried out in their preparation. For mechanical effect no expense of pains have been spared, and the highly finished paper, the beautiful illustrations, the excellent type and press work, and the handsome cloth binding, makes these books models of the printer's art. The color work in the Berry, Foultry and Cow Books, has never been attempted before in any book selling for a reasonable price. No farm or rural home is complete without Judge Biggle's Books, and no one interested in these subjects can afford to let another day go by without sharing in the helpful things which their pages are filled. Pay \$40 for a farm library other than this and you will not have more value. The price is 50 cents by mail; address the publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

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The lockjaw is a set of teeth which no dentist is expected to make.

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