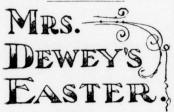
CAMERON COUNTY PRESS, THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1900



Easter bells! Easter bells! Sing your message grand, Echoing in cadenced swells Over sea and land! In the seed from earth awaking, In the bud from winter breaking, In the heart its gloom forsaking, Read your story, Easter bells!

Easter bells! Easter bells!

Waken Peace and Love! Kindness in your music dwells, Hallowed from above. Stay the tumult and the wronging, Melt the clouds around us thronging, Hush the cares to earth belonging, Joyful, joyful Easter Bells! -George Cooper, in Golden Days.



HE horses jogged easily a long to-ward town. They were lazy old fel-lows, Nat and Billy, and they had a heavy load of grain on for the

mill and perhaps resented it. Mrs. Dewey sat perched up beside her hus-band on the high seat of the wagon, drawing her shawl close about her, as the chill March wind struck her sensibly, as she remarked to her husband with a protesting shiver. She was plump little woman who had been pretonce, when her hair was brown and curly, her eyes bright and her complexion fair and peachy, but since she had married Lon Dewey, and gone out to his big grain farm to live, continual hard work had aged her greatly, and the brightness and bloom of her girlhood days were almost crushed out of

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Mr. Dewey was a good man, for all that he so thoroughly needed waking up, but he had been accustomed to seeing his mother and sisters turn off great quantities of work with their robust health and strength, and it sim ply did not occur to him that his wife was wearing her life away in a tread-mill which was taxing her to the ut-most limit of her endurance.

"Wheat's a bringin' a dollar a bush-el," remarked Mr. Dewey, as he flicked his whip suggestively around Nat's heels. "I reckon if I can get the crop sold afore she drops, I'll be some hun-dreds ahead of what I've been ary year before in some time."

'Lon, don't you suppose, if you do that we could have a new carpet in the parlor? It seems like if I could have something real handsome to look at, it would lighten the work ever so much." "Ain't I handsome enough?" asked

Mr. Dewey, with unusual humor. Mrs. Dewey laughed. Her husband was not a handsome man at his best and to-day he had taken little time to "slick up," and the March wind had tousled his hair and reddened his nose in addition.

"The rag carpet was pretty enough when it was tow," she continued, someways I've got awfully tired of rag carpetin'."

You wimmin folks get terribly tired of things anyhow, it seems to me," re-marked Mr. Dewey, reflectively.

"Yes, we do, Lon," replied his wife, with an unusual burst of feeling. "I'm tired' to death of looking at the same things, and of wearing the same

clothes year in and year out. I get so hungry for pretty things sometimes it seems like I'd go wild.'

Mr. Dewey turned and looked at hi

keeper himself, a thin, wiry man who made figures with the quickness and precision of an automatic machine. His wife came in as she waited, a brilliant, graceful creature whose gar-ments were redolent with the perfume of rich fur and odorous sachet powders. A bunch of carnations was pinned to her cloak. "See what Bathers gave me when I ordered my Easter lilies," she said, smilingly to her husband, then noticing the hungry, wistful look on the little woman's face in the office

chair, a sweet thought came to her, and unpinning the flowers, she laid three of the fullest and richest in Martha's hand. "Oh. thank you," cried Martha, her

voice trembling with eager delight. "I'm so fond of flowers, and I don't get any time to raise 'em." She was still fondking the blossoms,

and inhaling their rich perfume when Mr. Dewey came in, rubbing his hands in high good humor.

"Well, Martha, I reckon we'd better go up to town now," he said, as he folded a check which the miller had given him. "Tve got some runnin' around to do, but you can wait for me some place."

"Come over to my house first and get a lunch," urged the miller. Dewey looks too weary to sit around the stores, and my wife would be de-lighted to meet her, I know."

Mr. Bonney had a hearty, persuasive way which was hard to resist, and a few moments later Martha was taking off her bonnet in Mrs. Bonney's cosy sitting-room, in response to a generous welcome. Mary Bonney was one of those sweet,

gracious women whose very presence means peace and good will, and Martha looked at her enviously as she moved about in her pretty home, giving an order here, offering a suggestion there, and all the time smiling a welcome to the tired little figure in the big easy chair, a luxurious change from the jolting of the high-seated wagon.

It was all so pretty, it rested her so to look about her, and drink in the beauty of the soft, rich earpet on the parlor floor through the vista of the draped archway, and the daintiness of the lace



"LET'S GO IN, MARTHA.

warm rain.

curtains. An oil painting of a scene in glad in view of the wondrous message the Alps fascinated her with its won- of the Eastertide, still to the starving drous tints, and before she knew it she had spoken aloud. "If I had such a par-lor to look into, I—" then she stopped in confusion.

"You are admiring my Alpine scen-ry," observed Mrs. Bonney, following ery, her eye. "I hung it there where I could see it readily from this room. It rests me so when I am tired, the glimpse of the beauties of nature which I never expect to see for myself."

"Then you know what it is," replied Martha, eagerly. "I get so lonesome for pretty things to rest my eyes on. Maybe it's wicked, for I've got a good home, but there isn't one single thing in it that is pretty like that picture and

eagerly. There was always so much to do at the farm on Sabbath morning, when they were apt to sleep late, that they had almost given up church going entirely. It was another link out of the chain which bound her girlhood

ays to her present. "Yes, do come," urged Mrs. Bonney, seeing the look on Mrs. Dewey's face. "The decorations will be lovely, and the purgic generally face." music especially fine."

Mr. Dewey cast a doubtful look at his wife's best dress, doubly shabby in contrast with Mrs. Bonney's handsome teagown, and he thought of his own best suit, which had long seen its palm-iest days, as he said: "Well, I'll see; mebbe, if the weather is good."

He walked along in silence beside his wife as they went out of the hospitable home. That check in his pocket seemed burning to get out and spend itself on the things which Martha not only wanted, but needed to keep her life fresh and young, her spirit sweet and hopeful. He had intended to add it to his already satisfactory bank account, but as he looked down at his wife's face his mind changed.

They were passing a large dry goods store where everything, from a carpet to a paper of pins, was sold. "Let's go in, Martha," he said, awkwardly. "You said you wanted to look at some carpetin', and say, whilst you are about it, I guess you'd better pick out a new ragged." "Oh, Lon," the little woman came

near transfixing the entire street by throwing her arms around his neck then and there, but he opened the door

hastily. "Get all you want, Martha, and I'll foot the bill," he said. "I'm going down to the tailor shop, for if we go to that Easter meeting we want to look a leetle mite as other folks do."

Martha's heart sang for joy all the way home, for wasn't there a roll of the loveliest carpet she had ever dreamed of possessing under the seat, and in her lap a bonnet and dress pattern which she would not trust out of her own hands?

Little things enough to make a heart

independently? "I won't answer that."

Chicago, April 4.—A small riot oc curred Tuesday at the meeting of the South town board in which severa taxpayers who went to protest agains what they termed "a salary grab" b the retiring officials of the board wer lector Barnett, Supervisor Shannon and Clerk Ryan, of the South town. and Clerk Ryan, of the South town, voted themselves an aggregate of \$23,-000 out of the town funds. A mighty protest was made, but without avail. Yesterday a meeting of South town electors was held to ratify the action of the officials and a delegation of prominent business men went to fight the ratification the ratification.

and insurance men clamored in vair for admission to the cramped meeting room, only to shout their protests amid lerision from the element in control Then the protestants were pushed jostied and shoved around the town offices, while toughs gouged and stol Col. H. S. Dieterich, one of the rea of the Eastertide, still to the starving estate board's crusaders, was hemmed in a doorway while an "elector" smashed his right ear. E. G. Keith, president of the Metropolitan bank, lowed later, as Martha's heart opened a \$50 diamond scarf clasp was suitch-ed from the necktic of George L. Warwhich he had never seen before, a hope beyond the sordidness of everyday care, which lifts the spirit on invisible ner, president of the real estate board.

just the crumbs must be fed until they

can bear the stronger meat. That fol

up to the beautiful Easter service, as

flowers open their thirsty cups to the

Mr. Dewey, too, saw something in life

wings into the realm of the unseen.

never again the same routine of dull,

growing young again .- Mrs. F. M. How-

Life at the Dewey farmhouse

unbeautified labor, and

ard, in Chicago Standard.

HE WOULD NOT DECLINE.

Admiral Dewey Announces His Will-ingness to Accept a Nomination for President.

President. New York, April 4.—A special to the World from Washington says: Admiral Dewey authorizes the an-nouncement to the American people that his former decision not under any circumstances to run for the pres-idency is resemded. idency is rescinded. A World correspondent saw the ad

miral at his home last evening. Ad-miral Dewey said: "When I arrived in this country last September I said then that nothing

would induce me to be a candidate for the presidency. "Since then, however, I have reached

"Since then, however, I have reached a different conclusion, inasmuch as so many assurances have come to me from my countrymen that I would be acceptable as a candidate for this great office. If the American people want me for this high office I shall be only too willing to serve them. "It is the bicket because in the cit."

"It is the highest honor in the gift of this nation; what citizen would re-

fuse it?" Philadelphia, April 6.—The second and last orchestral concert in aid of the families of the soldiers and sail-ors who were killed in the Philippine islands was given at the Academy of Music last evening. The overshadow-ing feature of the occasion was the presence of Admiral and Mrs. Dewey, who came from Washington for the purpose of lending their aid to the concert by their attendance. The concert was a success, the large audi-torium being entirely filled. The audience was made up almost entirely of women.

From the academy the admiral and his wife were driven to the hotel and there the admiral received nearly a dozen newspaper men. He said he was glad to receive the reporters, but was giad to receive the reporters, but added that he had nothing to say. At this moment Mrs. Dewey joined her hsuband and, after introducing her he said: "Mrs. Dewey will talk," to which she replied, with a smile, "that the admiral has a mind of his own; he thinks for himself."

"Are you correctly reported to be a democrat?" the admiral was asked, and after a moment's hesitation he

"Yes, I think I can answer that. "Yes, I think I can answer that. "If the republicans nominate Mc-Kinley and the democrats nominate Bryan for the presidency, would you run indecendently?"

THUGS AND THIEVES.

Plied Their Avocations While Pro

tecting a Trio of Salary Grabbers.

The three officials filled the room with a large number of their personal triends. Bankers, real estate dealers

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS

The Results in Chicago, Milwaukee and Other Western Cities. Chicago, April 4.—A very light vote was cast at the city election Tuesday.

Martha is

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AN ARMY OF MENDICANTS. Sick and Starving Porto Ricans In-vade the Cities of the Island. Ponce, Porto Rico, April 6.-An an-nouncement having been made that

the Porto Rican Benevolent society would relieve the poor of Ponce, the town is simply overwhelmed with an army of starving or pauperized folk. No fewer than 200 men, women and children, sick and starving, are living in the corridor of the city hall and in a kiosk on the plaza. Most of these are fed by the society. Letters have been received announcing that 5,000 more are on the way. The city will deport outside pau-

ers who are now here and the pers who are now here and the sta-tion guard will prevent the entrance into the city of others. The price of provisions continues very high and discontent grows, but thus far there has been no public demonstration. It is reported that an executioner here found to corres out the sen-

has been found to carry out the sentence passed by the Porto Rican su-preme court upon five murderers condemned to be garroted, and the gar-roting will take place Saturday. San Juan, Porto Rico, April 6.– Delegations representing the country

poor arrive at the palace almost daily. They tell the usual story of daily. They tell the usual story of starvation and want, and ask for food and work. Two important del-egations have put in appearance this week, the latest being from Aguas Buenos, consisting of 100 men and 50 women in procession, headed by two 10-year-old girls carrying black flags, 10-year-old girls carrying black flags, to signify that they were mourning for existing conditions. Although the situation is certainly very bad, it is the opinion of some that in some instances the applicants for relief are really directed by political bosses who hope to secure road work. For in-stance, 5,000 rations have been issued weekly at Aguas Buenos for the last three months.

Further material relief will follow from the recent granting of road-making contracts involving an outlay of \$600,000, although the authorities have not yet announced how they propose to distribute the appropriation.

The pier strikers are quiet and no further demonstrations have been made. The property, however, is still guarded by the troops. All the native laborers from St. Thomas have been dismissed and American laborers will be employed.

ARE RIPE FOR REVOLT.

rendered during Gen. Clement's north-ward march. The Boers will do their utmost to hold Ladybrand and Thaba Chinese are Only Waiting for Their Emperor to Die, in Order to Begin Civil W r. Vancouver, B. C., April 6.—A belief N'Chu, both being rich grain producng districts. The reports that Mr. Steyn had been appointed to the command of the Free Staters and that the Free

that a general rebellion in China will follow the announcement of the emperor's death existed when the steamer Empress of Japan left Oriental waters. It is said that Emperor Kwang Su looks very ill and it is not thought he can live long.

In Liang Kang province 140,000 Huanese are armed and ripe for re-bellion and are only held in check by former Viceroy Lu, who is himself a Huanese.

It is reported that at a council meeting the dowager empress asked Jung Lu if the guards under him were loyal. He replied that if a rebellion arose on account of the em-peror's death or deposition, neither he nor his corps of commanders could prevent nine-tenths of the army joining the rebels. To this reply, how-ever, Princes Ching and Tuan, the latter the father of Pu Chun, the heir apparent, answered that they and their Manchus of the Pekin field force and could cope with any rebels in or out of China, and the empress dowager seemed willing to rely on this boast, although the Manchu troops number only 10,000.

A TRAIN BURNED.

Two Men Killed and Several Injured in a Railroad Wreek in Texas,

in a Railroad Wreek in Texas. Fort Worth, Tex., April 6.—One of the most serious wrecks in the his-tory of the Fort Worth & Denver railroad occurred Thursday at a point just south of Magenta, 376 miles north of this city. As a result two men are dead and several others injured.

the time of the accident the train was running at full speed when it struck a defect in the track, caused by a partial washout. The entire train was ditched, the cars being piled

DANGER SIGNALS

British See Them Along the Road to Pretoria.

REDDERSBURG DISASTER

Five Companies of English Soldiers are "Lost."

A VICTORY FOR METHUEN.

He Reports the Capture of 54 Boers-Gen. Villebols Is Killed-No Prison-ers to be Exchanged-Englishmen Must Leave Pretoria.

London, April 7.—The war office yesterday afternoon posted a dispatch from Lord Roberts announcing Lord Methuen's capture of 54 Boers and the killing of Gen. Villebois Marcuil, the chief of staff of the Boer army. This news had been started a for minutes news had been started a few minutes news had been started a few minutes when a second telegram was bulletin-ed, reporting the loss of five compan-ies of British infantry. The lost com-panies are part of the force guarding the railroad at Reddersburg, 30 miles south of Bloemfontein. In the death of Gen. Villebois Marcuil the Boers lost their best instructed soldier in lost their best instructed soldier in

continental methods of warfare. The British public is beginning to realize the immense difficulties to be overcome before Pretoria is reached overcome before Pretoria is reached and is revising premature ideas with respect to the time when the war will be over. No one now believes that it will have ended by the beginning of June. The latest disaster more par-ticularly illustrates the heavy task in-volved in holding the railway. It can not be concealed that the utmost alarm is beginning to be felt. It is sold that the Boers who can-

It is said that the Boers who cap-tured the British at Reddersburg be-longed to Olivier's commando. If so he has not retired north, and hopes are expressed that he may still be cut off. It is asserted that 4,000 rebels sur-

State has arranged a loan from the Transval for war purposes are both confirmed. Another Boer version of the fight-

ing with Col. Plumer's force says that four officers and 30 men were taken prisoners at Ramathlabama.

as numerous prisoners are now near on both sides and the numbers are about equal, the question of exchang-ing was mooted in the house of com-mons last evening. This elicited a reply that the government had no in-

The Pretoria correspondent of the Daily Mail, telegraphing Thursday, says: "Col. Plumer's column is re-

Lorenzo Marquez, April 7.—Accord-ing to a dispatch from Pretoria all

British subjects have been ordered to

quit Pretoria and Johannesburg im-

mediately, except some 400 who are permitted, under a recent law, to re-main in the Rand. Those who are ex-

pelled number about 600. The prisoners and guns taken at Sannas Post have arrived at Pretoria.

Tied Up by a Strike.

Tied Up by a Strike. Chiengo, April 7.—A strike of 100 power house employes of the Chicago City Railway Co. tied up 170 miles of electric lines last night for two hours at the busiest time and crippled the whole service for the balance of the night. To further complicate the sit-uation a steam pipe at the power plant broke, rendering useless for an hour that branch of the cable system south of Thirty-ninth street. The men who went out objected to a change from an eight to a 12-hour day. The change also threw one-

day. The change also threw one-third of the men out of employment, as two shifts under the new condi-

tions could do the work of three.

turning north."

As numerous prisoners are now held

wife in astonishment. carpet.'

"Well, I awan, Martha," he said, slowly. "Pity you didn't marry a rich man that could give you all you wanted."

No, I don't want no rich man. Martha Dewey caught her breath in a half sob. "You're plenty rich enough, only you've get a notion of thinking I don't need nice things like other women have them. Pretty things don't cost so much more than humly ones either."

"Well, I snum, what's got into you Martha, all of a suddent

Nothing new, Lon Dewey," replied his wife in a combative tone, "it's there pretty much all the time, but some times it swells and surges, and sets m going in spite of myself, like the water turns the big wheels at the mill."

They were in the town now, and young woman was tripping along the sidewalk, clad in a handsome tailor made suit, whose perfect fit and material added grace and beauty to a form and face no more to be admired than Martha's in her younger days. Martha looked at her with longing eyes. I could be dressed up like that when] go out, I wouldn't mind the hard work atween times so," she said.

The miller came out as the horse trotted up to the door of the great, busy mill. He had been acquainted busy mill. with Martha years before, and he noted her tired face and shabby attire.

"Martha Hillis didn't get much of : snap when she married Lon Dewey," he reflected inwardly, as he invited her to ome into the office and get warm while her husband sold his wheat.

Martha forgot her longings in the curiosities of the office, the telephone, the immense ledgers over which the bookkeeper was pouring, the book-

"It isn't wicked at all," Mrs. Bonney spoke warmly. "Our Father would not have filled the earth full of beauty, and given us the taste to enjoy it if it had en wrong."

Mr. Dewey, obtuse as he was, oberved the contrast between this home and his own, and he was touched by his wife's evident delight in her surround-Her eyes were shining, and her ings. cheeks pink as she followed her hostss to the tasteful dining-room, where the lunch was set out on a pretty table. bright with silver and crystal, for the Bonneys lived as well as their guests, and enjoyed their best things every day.

A stand by the window was filled with Easter lilies, each bearing a tall shaft of buds almost ready to blossom, and in a little sewing-room adjacent, a table was strewn with the details of an Easter costume.

"We are in our annual flurry," observed Mr. Bonney, jovially. "Wife and the girls always enjoy a little Easter finery, but we old fellows don't have much show in that direction, do we? 'We don't make much fuss about Easter at our house," replied Mr. Dewey, uneasily, as he remembered that not only Easter, but Christmas and birthdays passed by unheeded. After all, life was a barren routine at the Dewey farmhouse, and he was beginning to realize it.

"Well, Easter means so much to uz." Mr. Bonney's ruddy face was touched with a tender feeling, "that we love to celebrate it with all the brightness and beauty possible. By the way, Dewey,

we are going to have especially fine services in church on Easter Sunčay, Come in and enjoy it with us." Mrs. Dewey looked at her husband, Such hir as min Jeannie-I don give?-Tit-Bits.



Customer-Are these Easter Lady eggs strictly fresh? Salesman-Yes'm, my hens lay noth

ing else but fresh eggs, 'm.

Easter in Russia

The early morning hours of Easter day are given over in Russia to religious observances, but after ten clock the day becomes one of conviviality. The practice of New Year's calls is observed in Russia at Easter, and everything is fun and jollity. On the streets gayly dressed men and vomen salute each other, and exchange decorated Easter eggs. Formerly everyone enjoyed the privilege of kissing whom he met, but this practice has lately fallen into disuse

A Base Insinuation

Cecile-What would you give to have such hair as mine?

-I don't know-what did yo-

although in each of the various town ships an assessor, collector, supervisor and clerk were chosen. The chief in-terest centered in the aldermanic vote, Thirty-five of these officials were chosen, the republicans securing 19 and the democrats 16. The old city council contained 32 democrats, 35 re-publicans and one independent. The new council will contain 40 republi cans and 29 democrats, making an additional member of the council. In the elections for town officers, the re-publicans carried the South town, Hyde Park and town of Lake, while the democrats carried the North and West towns. The majorities in these cases were all small, running from 1,000 to 3,000. In the townships outside the city limits the republicans as usual made a clean sweep, electing their entire ticket.

Lincoln, Neb., April 4.—Republicans elected their entire city ticket yester-day by a normal majority, all mem-bers of the school board and five of the seven aldermen, a republican gain

of one alderman. Milwaukee, April 4.—Mayor David S. Rose, dem., has been re-elected by at least 5,000 plurality over Henry J. Baumgartner, rep.

Porto Rican Mob Assaults Laborer

San Juan. Porto Rico, April 4 .-- A crowd of about 500 persons gathered Monday at a pier under construction by the E. B. Jenks Co., of New York initialidated the native carpenters and forced 35 of them to quit work. The present rate of wages is \$1.50 for ter hours' labor. The leaders of the more for ten ment demanded an eight-hour day. At noon Tuesday a mob of over 10,000 people attacked the laborers. There were 159 policemen on duty, but they made no attempt to disperse the crowd and a company of infantry was called out to preserve order.

n a heap. Fire then started the debris, consuming the entire mass of wrecked cars. Many passengers who managed to extricate themselves were badly burned. Mail Clerk John F. Dane, of Denver, was buried beneath the mass of wreckage and burned to death. John J. Kuntz, a passenger, also lost his life. Agent McGinnis, of the Wells-Fargo Express Co., is unable to say what the loss of money and valuables will be. The loss to the railroad will be heavy, as the entire train was burned.

Did Pay Some Dividends.

New York, April 6.-The trial of William F. Miller, head of the Franklin synalcate, who promised to pay 520 per cent. a year to investors, was continued yesterday. A number of persons who had deposited money A number of with the syndicate testified. Mrs. M. B. Thomas, who was a cashier in the employ of the Franklin syndicate, was also a witness. She testified that on some days she had paid out as much as \$11,000 to \$13,000 in dividends on slips that were presented. On the day on which the syndicate was closed she was given \$5,000 in the morn-ing to pay dividends, and when this was exhausted \$3,000 additional.

Drew a Life Sentence.

Detroit, April 6 .- A murder trial which developed an extraordinary contest over the issue of the mental responsibility of the perpetrator end-ed last night in the recorder's court with the conviction of Henry E. Hamberger, a youth of 20 years. He was sentenced by Judge Murphy to life imprisonment in the pententiary at Jackson. Hamberger confessed to the police that he killed John M. Reindel, a bicycle repairer, in Rein-del's place of business. The sole defense was that of mental irresponsibility.

Moyse Is Sentenced New Orleans, April 7.—Julian Moyse, alias Capt. Clark, who during Mardi Gras married Miss Bertha Warnke under the false representation that he was commander of the battleship Texas, and who was convicted on the charge of impersonating an United States officer and with having obtained money under false pre-tenses, was yesterday sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

A Blue and Gray Reunion.

Corinth, Miss., April 7.—The thirty-eighth anniversary of the battle of Shiloh, when the armies commanded by Grant and Buell met the forces of Albert Sidney Johnston and Beaure-gard, was celebrated Friday by a grand reunion of veterans of both the rederal and Confederate cause on the field where they once met in strife. Many distinguished soldiers of both sides were present.

Killed by a Stray Bullet.

Gladstone, Mich., April 7.—Miss Lydia Barster, 23 years old, was shot and killed Friday at Isabella, where she was teaching school. A stray bullet entered the school house window and passed through her heart.

McLean Will be on Hand.

Kansas City, April 7.—John R. Me-Lean, brother-in-law of Admiral Dewey, has engaged elaborate quar-ters at one of the leading hotels for the democratic convention in July. The rooms are very choice and it is hinted that they are to be shared by Admiral Dewey Admiral Dewey.

Whitney Pleads Not Guilty.

New York, April 7.—William C. Whitney said yesterday that all state-ments suggesting that he is connected with the candidacy of Admiral Dewey for the presidency are without foundation.