

Victory for Spain In a War with Us.

Foretold in Vivid Language by an Enterprising Spanish Novelist.

Under the title, "La Guerra de España con los Estados Unidos" ("The War Between Spain and the United States"), Nilo María Fabra, a well-known Spanish novelist, has written a story of the future, just published in Madrid, by the New York Journal, which is having a tremendous circulation in the peninsula. Its character and influence are so pronounced that it was thought worth while to call the attention of the administration to it. Following is a correct translation of the story, save that the unnecessary amplification so dear to the Spanish story writer is omitted:

At the close of the nineteenth century the United States of America was one of the most prosperous, wealthy and flourishing of nations. Her territory had in so short a time attained a higher degree of material advancement. Under such conditions it would seem natural that a people dominated by strictly utilitarian and practical ideas, in which everything was sacrificed to gold and gain, should have been in the highest degree averse to warlike projects, except for the defense of their own territory. But public morality scares gave signs of life. Politicians, flattering the base passions of the mob to gain support, finally gained control of all offices from the lowest to the highest—control even of congress and the executive branch of the government.

THE MOTIVE

The tremendous growth of the negro race was such as to lead to a desire to rid the continent of a race which was the victim of a contempt as profound as it was unmarked by charity. From these conditions was born the idea of territorial expansion in the Antilles, which, from their climatic conditions, were well adapted to serve as negro colonies, and the project of the annexation of Cuba was considered by some politicians as the best outlet for this undesirable race.

A president had been elected incapable of withstanding the popular clamor. The nation's attention was attracted to the greatest friendship for Spain, now stood aloof and left her to face her formidable antagonist alone. The belligerency of the Cuban insurgents was recognized. This was consummated the greatest of iniquities, to the disgrace and shame of a civilized nation, independent and powerful, perhaps by reason of the support and protection of that very nation which was treating with such black ingratitude. A privateer was at once ordered out with the connivance of the authorities and sent to cruise, under the name of the "Lone Star," to the northeast of Porto Rico, in the path of Spanish commerce.

Meanwhile Spain prepared for war. Neither the American superiority of the enemy nor the fear of an adverse issue prevented her from bending her utmost energies to preparing for the struggle.

In the United States military honor was regarded as an anarchic conception of a civic virtue. Arms were not placed in the hands of the youth of the country selected according to law, but in those of mercenaries, seduced by cupidity into the profession of arms.

WAR LIMITED.

The United States being secure from Spanish invasion and Spain being equally secure from American attack, the war necessarily was limited to the sea and to the island of Cuba, where, perhaps, the yankees would try to send regular troops to aid the insurrectionists. But the cost of the experiment must necessarily be three or four times greater than any army raised under the system of obligatory service.

The American fleet was no less costly than the land forces and, moreover, presented the serious drawback that a great part of its crew was composed of sailors recruited in various foreign countries, for native Americans refused to submit to the discipline imposed by the regulations.

Both the army and navy of Spain showed immense moral superiority over the corresponding services in the United States. The former was composed of citizens of a free land who sacrificed themselves on the altar of duty and country. The latter consisted of mercenaries of diverse nationalities, who, recruited by the profession of arms to the selfish acquisition of gold and personal advantage.

Great was the anxiety which reigned, not only in Spain but also in all Europe, in view of the proceedings of the cabinet at Washington, and the news which was received from Florida and Louisiana, where were concentrated 25,000 men—the entire active army of the nation—which was destined for service in Cuba.

At this juncture a telegram from Porto Rico announced that the steamer Lone Star had captured and sunk within twenty miles of that island a Spanish merchant brigantine proceeding from Barcelona to Havana.

This dispatch produced general indignation in Spain, and although the authorities acting with both prudence and energy, succeeded in preventing acts of violence against the consul of the United States, they were powerless to suppress the great popular demonstrations, which were filled with enthusiasm when it was learned that a Spanish cruiser had captured the pirate craft and taken it into San Juan de Porto Rico.

In this condition of affairs, and while the great powers were still trying to devise a peaceful solution of the problem, an American cruiser appeared at Porto Rico, demanding the delivery of the Lone Star, a demand replied to by the captain general on the island. The captain of the cruiser gave him forty-eight hours in which to consult by telegraph with the government of Madrid, but before this term had expired, taking advantage of the darkness of night, he sent an armed force in four boats with orders to take possession of the steamer. The small guard of the steamer was surprised, and surrendered without firing a shot, and at the break of day the yankee cruiser sailed majestically from the port, towing its prize in its wake.

At this time no other Spanish vessel of war were in the port than a small gunboat of 600 tons, which, as a matter of precaution, had started its fire. Its commander ordered the vessel to prepare for action, and letting go the anchor chain, directed the prow of his vessel toward the American cruiser and started for it under full head of steam.

The Spanish vessel maneuvered with

such dexterity that it succeeded in bringing to bear a raking fire from the bow gun.

WORK OF A TORPEDO.

Suddenly the enemy, as if inspired by a Titanic force, rose from the water. A deafening and prolonged noise was heard, the confused sound of human voices rent the air, there arose a colossal dome of smoke and water, throwing up fragments of burning wood and molten iron and the immense mass of steel broken in two parts, sank with a terrible noise into the sea. A torpedo, fortunately launched by the heroic Spanish crew, had been sufficient to bury in the depths of the ocean the proud fortress of steel.

Great and extraordinary was the ac-



MARQUIS ITO,

of Japan, Now Visiting the United States.

Washington, June 4.—Marquis Ito, of Japan, who recently visited the United States on his way to London for the queen's jubilee, is without doubt the greatest of the statesmen in the title of the chrysanthemum. He goes to London as the special representative of the emperor. He is a man of twenty-five years, has been a close adviser of the emperor, and for fully that time he has been in almost every fragment of the movement in Japan represented the progressive party in Japanese politics, and to his efforts is largely due the advancement that enabled Japan to easily whip the giant China in the late war. He believes in the elevation of the masses and is an ardent instrument in making the people as free in Japan as they are under any monarchical form of government in the world. When the war with China was being prosecuted it followed a popular policy and won the enmity of many eminent statesmen and politicians. These schemers, desiring to humble him, persuaded the emperor to confer upon him

the title of marquis and to decorate him with a noble order that had never been worn by anyone outside of the imperial family. Ito was amazed when the emperor offered him these extraordinary honors and said not a word in reply. He silently left the emperor and, regarding his position as premier, he sent the emperor a courteous letter, thanking him for his kindness, but declining the title and the decoration. Then he retired to a distant part of the country. His enemies had temporarily triumphed, but Ito's day was to come. When the emperor learned of the despotic trick by which his premier had been shamed he promptly sent for Ito, restored him to power and insisted on his acceptance of the title and the order. Ito finally complied, and there is no more successful or eminent man in Japan today. He has the love and the esteem of his monarch, to whom he has ever been a most disinterested friend, and he is personified in the eyes of the people as the champion of the great honors which enemies have unwittingly bestowed upon him.

In withdrawing to the shelter of the guns of Matanzas, the Spanish army followed to Matanzas, closing the communications of the place, and began the siege of the city.

Meanwhile the Spanish squadron, having repaired its damages, sailed from Havana, and the youth of the country hastened enthusiastically to enroll themselves in their ranks. The Spanish privateers, among whom were many swift steamers of English, French and Italian make, swept the coast, annihilating the commerce of the United States.

The Spanish squadron was composed of two battle ships of 9,000 tons, eight protected cruisers of the first-class, and other smaller vessels. The vice admiral's flag was hoisted on one of the battle ships. The whole squadron lay anchored in the harbor of Havana, when, by virtue of orders sent by the government, it put to sea, directing its course upon Porto Rico to protect an expedition in 20,000 men, the expedition which had sailed from Spain two days before the breaking out of hostilities.

Three weeks had elapsed after the disaster of Juraca, when the yankees, who with their abundant supplies were organized, and the youth of the country hastened enthusiastically to enroll themselves in their ranks. The Spanish privateers, among whom were many swift steamers of English, French and Italian make, swept the coast, annihilating the commerce of the United States.

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TROOPS IN HAVANA.

The expedition prepared in Louisiana and Florida was made ready for immediate departure. It was composed of 25,000 men of all arms, with abundant munitions of war, and embarked in thirty merchant steamers, escorted by fourteen large vessels of war and some smaller ones.

This formidable and imposing force presented itself suddenly in front of the harbor of Havana, though beyond range of the guns of the fort. El Morro and the admiral sent ashore a flag of truce demanding the surrender of the place within six hours.

The captain general refused to listen to the yankee ultimatum, and the admiral decided to blockade the port.

The Spanish squadron comprised an equal number of vessels, although their inferiority was marked, not only in regard to tonnage but also in the thickness of their armor plate and in the power of their guns, matters almost decisive in naval warfare.

SPANISH PLAN OF ATTACK.

The Spanish squadron was placed in three divisions. The distance having been regulated and the order of attack fixed upon, by a stroke of audacity which amounted to inspiration and which marks the true military genius which dars, in critical and difficult situations, to risk all for the sake of gaining all, the Spanish admiral gave the order to break his line.

The first line of the American fleet began the fire, to which the Spanish replied without stopping their forward movement. Soon the firing became general, and our first division broke through the enemy's line. The second and third followed, and the utter defeat of the North Americans followed.

In order to prosecute the war, the United States government appropriated

\$400,000,000 and raised another army of 40,000 men, which landed at Matanzas, conveyed by another squadron. The yankee general-in-chief, feeling sure of victory, decided to take the offensive. Leaving 6,000 men in Matanzas, he began the movement with the rest of the army, which numbered 50,000 regular troops and 10,000 Cuban insurrectionists, well armed and equipped.

No difficulties were encountered until the column had reached a point near San Juan de Juraca. The Spanish army was concentrated not far from this town and occupied an elegant position for defense. Our forces numbered scarcely 40,000, while the enemy was 60,000.

The battle was desperate and bloody. The situation of our army was at times most critical, but at the sudden retreat of the enemy's center a division was moved forward to support our guns. The left and center thus routed, the right wing of the Anglo-Americans was obliged to fall back and the battle was won.

LOSS IN BATTLE STATED.

The enemy lost in killed and wounded more than 40,000 men. Our loss was 2,500. The American general, with three brigades of veteran regulars, succeeded

ONE OF THE BIGGEST FEATS OF THE TIME

An Understandable Description of Chicago's Great Drainage Canal.

WILL BE FINISHED ERE YEAR 1900

Enough Rock and Earth Excavated to Make a Pile a Mile Square and Forty-eight Feet High—Novel and Powerful Machinery Used to Cut Out the Channel—Cost of the Work.

Chicago Letter in New York Sun.

In past ages the overflow of the waters of the superior Michigan Michigan ran into the Mississippi and were discharged into the Gulf of Mexico, instead of as now through the Gulf of St. Lawrence into the Atlantic. Then, at some unknown epoch and for some unknown cause, the Detroit and St. Clair straits were opened and Lake Michigan fell about thirty feet. Its southwestern outlet gradually filled up with mixed deposit, and the dry bed of what is known as Mud Lake is the only remaining representative of the once great waterway. Chicago lies on a low flat waste of sand and clay, which was once a part of Lake Michigan's bed. From its topography, the drainage of the great city has ever been a problem of great solution. The waters of the Chicago river have had their outlet into the lake, but so slow and sluggish is the current that the river became fetid, foul, and disease-breeding. The sewage of the city flowed in the lake. Two miles from the mouth of the river the city had sunk the "crib" which supplied the whole population with water for all purposes through two eight-foot underground and sub-aquatic tunnels.

Frequently and particularly at the time of spring freshets—the city's sewage flowed out as far as the crib, where the suction carried it into the tunnels, and it was pumped into the homes of a million and a half of people. Typhoid fever became epidemic at these times, and it was apparent that something must be done. Pumping works were established several years ago in the southwestern part of the city, on what is known as the South Branch of the river. The pumps at this station lift 4,000 cubic feet of water from the river over a ledge of rock known as "the Divide" into the old Illinois and Michigan canal, through which it ran into the Illinois river. Pumping works were established at the North Branch of the river from the lake, brought to the river by an underground conduit, was forced into the river there. A current was thus established, and the Chicago river became partially purified.

THE CANAL'S INCEPTION.

This plan did fairly well while the city had a half or three-quarters of its inhabitants, but it did not successfully dispose of the city's sewage and the immense quantities of refuse from the stock yards which daily found their way into the river's sluggish depths. The pollution of the water supply became a greater and greater danger to the city's health, and the task of cleansing the river by means of a canal which would cause a flow of vast volumes of pure lake water through it was determined upon. The Chicago Sanitary district was organized by an act of legislature, which also provided for a board of commissioners, nine in number, to be elected by the people. Means to defray the enormous expense were provided by levying a tax of one-half of 1 per cent on the property in the drainage district—all Chicago, including two seventh street, and including two country towns which will benefit by the drainage. So, by the work of skilled engineers, the hand of man will compel Lake Michigan again to turn north and its foot to the south, as in untold ages ago.

The canal—the main channel—will be twenty-eight miles long. It will be 160 feet wide and carry a stream of water 10 feet deep, with a current of two and one-half miles an hour. The channel will be 100 feet wide at the largest lake vessels; but it is not probable that they will navigate it, because the locks will not be large enough to accommodate them. Mississippi boats may readily come up the canal, and light-draught gunboats and small boats will pass the lake and the Mississippi.

WORK BEGUN.

Work was begun on "shovel day," Sept. 3, 1892, on the rock at Belmont, and today the canal is finished from the Chicago river at Robey street to Lockport. The total amount of excavation involved in the construction of the main channel is 35,358,000 cubic yards of solid rock, 358,669 cubic yards of soil, earth, muck, sand, gravel, hardpan, boulders, fragmentary rock displaced from its original bed, and any other material which overlies the bed rock, and an aggregate of 36,726,669 cubic yards. To this must be added the material excavated from the river diversion: Glacial drift, 1,806,974 cubic yards; solid rock, 358,669 cubic yards; total, 2,165,643 cubic yards. The grand total is 40,323,542 cubic yards. To protect the canal from the overflows of the Desplaines river, which runs parallel with it for a number of miles, it was found necessary to build controlling works, which consist of a number of dams, by which the flow of the water from the main channel into the tall race, which is to deliver the outflow into the Desplaines river, can be controlled. The retaining walls of masonry were built for this purpose, the number of cubic feet being 34,858. The excavated rock is broken up and is breaking about 80 per cent, and therefore the volume of the rock spoil banked on the canal is 32,000,000 cubic yards. The whole volume of spoil, including earth, glacial deposit and rock, would if deposited in New York bay, in forty feet of water, make an island one mile square, with its surface eight feet above the water line.

The largest amount of material excavated in any one month since the work began was in August, 1894, when 1,291,688 cubic yards of glacial drift and 418,424 cubic yards of solid rock were taken out. The largest estimate returned was in June, 1895, when 569,074 yards of glacial drift and 555,500 yards of solid rock were excavated, and 13,799 cubic yards of solid masonry were laid in cement. During July, 1894, 74,800 cubic yards of solid rock were removed by the contractors on section 8, a record which, up to that period, had probably never been equaled in all the ages since man began to quarry stone, but the record in April, 1895, by the contractors of section 11, who removed 86,400 cubic yards of solid rock.

PROJECT'S IMMENSITY.

Figures give but a meagre idea of the immensity of the undertaking, and an

adequate idea can be obtained only by a trip of inspection along the canal. Monster engines were built expressly for the work they were to do, and hoisting machines, the like of which had never been seen, were invented by engineers and contractors. Cars, specially constructed, are loaded by steam shovels and drawn by steam hoists up a steep incline to a proper height, where they are run on to a trolley and automatically dumped. Bridges were erected on the sections of solid rock, spanning the spoil bank at a proper height, their supporting piers being carried on trucks which travel on tracks parallel with the channel. From the channel end of the bridge an inclined track runs down into the cut. Cars are loaded and run up the incline on to the bridge, automatically dumped and then returned to the pit. Then there is a mammoth conveying machine, which is essentially a bridge spanning the channel, with cantilever arms extending far enough beyond on each side to cover the spoil area. On this structure are mounted the necessary sprocket wheels and other machinery for carrying a series of steel pans which form the conveyor belt, an apparatus which carries about 2,500 cubic yards in ten hours of the spoil dump. There are a host of other novel de-

Capital Stories Of Famous Men.

Character Outlined in Ludicrous Incidents Which Amuse While They Instruct.

Secretary Sherman's forgetfulness of faces is proverbial. He almost broke the heart of William H. Calkins, of LaPorte, Ind., who was in congress some years ago, by mistaking him for the sergeant-at-arms of the senate. Mr. Sherman, as W. H. Curtis tells the story, was a candidate for the presidential nomination, and Mr. Calkins was one of his most ardent supporters. There arrived in Washington one day a delegation of prominent citizens from northern Indiana, and when evening came on and they had nothing else to do Calkins suggested that they call on Senator Sherman. Most of the party objected, because they were strangers to him, but Calkins assured them that the senator from Ohio was his most in-

their sticks and crept forward. The enemy could not be seen.

"At last a happy idea seized the foremost. Stepping to his companion's side, he exclaimed: 'And sure, Jamie, it is my opinion it is nothing but a noise!'"

—Facts and Fiction.

A Canon's Mistake.

Any one who knows that charming man Canon Angier, master of the temple, will comprehend to the full the humor of this story. Canon Angier is a great favorite with children, and upon one occasion was asked to assist at a juvenile party. Arriving at what he thought was his destination, a house in a row of others exactly alike, the canon made his way up to the drawing room. "Don't announce me," said he to the domestic, and thereupon the reverend gentleman went down upon all-fours, ruffled up his white hair and crawled into the room, uttering the growls of an angry polar bear. What was his horror and consternation when he got into the room two old ladies petrified with astonishment. He had found his way into the next-door house, instead of into the one to which he was bidden.—Tid-Bits.



PRAXEDES MATEO SAGASTA,

Spain's Noted Liberal Leader.

Praxedes Mateo Sagasta, the noted leader of the Spanish liberal party, is to the front again as the cause of the assault made by the Duke of Tetuan upon Senator Comas on the floor of the senate. Tetuan charged that it was Sagasta's speech to the liberals that brought about the vote in the American senate. Sagasta is an old patriot of Spain, and has been in a revolution or two. He was born at Torrecilla de Cameros thirty-five miles from an engineer, and practiced his profession at Valladolid and Zamora. He was elected to the Cortes in 1854, when a new liberal party was formed, he joined it. The conservative cabinet of Canovas del Castillo was overthrown early in 1881, and a coalition formed by Sagasta, and General Martinez Campos assumed control and remained in office till October, 1882, when it was succeeded by a cabinet formed from the dynastic left. On the death of Alfonso, 1886, Sagasta again became the head. He was overthrown in 1890, and retired.

imate friend, that they were just like brothers and that Sherman would never forgive him if he found out that a party of such distinguished Republicans stayed over night in Washington without calling to pay their respects. So they yielded and started for the Sherman chess-knife. Steam drills were extensively used, and these were operated from a central station by compressed air. These rock cuts, the most expensive portions of the work done on the canal, were all completed by the contractors within the time limit specified by the contracts.

ESTIMATED COST.

The latest reports of the sanitary board, as prepared by William Trinkaus, record clerk of the engineering department, show that, taking the work of excavation as a whole, from the Chicago river to Lockport, more than 40 per cent has been done. During the year 1896 nearly 4,500,000 cubic yards of glacial drift and more than 1,500,000 cubic yards of solid rock were excavated. This alone required the payment by the sanitary district of an average of more than \$25,000 a month. Retaining walls have been required and built upon twelve sections of the canal. On several of the sections the filling in of the clay pockets in the rock through which the channel is excavated.

The question of cost is one of great importance in connection with the work. The amount of money expended for all purposes to January, 1897, the date of the latest report, was \$22,591,801.55. The total cost of construction, Jan. 1, 1892, including interest, land, and administration, is estimated \$31,737,402.31.

A Discord of the Past.

The fair girl gazed upon her fiancé with love and tenderness.

"Alfred, my hero," she murmured, "I am sure there is nothing in your past of which you need ever be ashamed."

His face turned ghastly white.

"Alfred," he gasped, "there is!—I—"

His words choked him.

"Was once a second tenant in a village quarte!"

"Alfred!"

She did not shrink from him.

"I can forgive you. At least—"

A soft light came into her eyes.

"You were never base."

From that moment the topic was never touched upon again.—New York World.

Harder Yet.

"I will work night and day to make you happy," he said.

"No," she answered thoughtfully, "don't do that. Just work during the day and in women's saddened life, Long for my mother's love!"

—Boston Transcript.

The Trials of Life.

Lawyer Quibble—What was the greatest trial you ever presided over, Judge?

Judge Kiddy—Bringing up ten daughters, sir.—Harper's Bazar.

LOVE AND LOSS.

The twilight shadows softly creep
Within my lonely room;
With sobbing breath, my wearied heart
Is sorrowing in the gloom.
And through the mist and other gray
A bright star shines above!
And I—am remembering
My mother's changeless love!

In far-off years, a presence sweet,
Is ever near my side;
And though I roam and wander
My childhood's footsteps guide.
Long since, that gentle presence fled
To God's fair home above,
And in woman's saddened life,
Long for my mother's love!

—Boston Transcript.



Rev. Charles Niel,

the chaplain of the California state senate, has endeared himself to the members by his short prayers, as he did to his congregation by his short sermons. When he first entered the senate chamber with his prayer book for the morning, Senator Vorhies modestly wagged Senator Denison a cigar that the chaplain would not waste a minute in prayer for such an irredeemable gang of politicians. Vorhies lost. The prayer lasted just a minute and ten seconds.

The next morning the senator was anxious for revenge, so wagged Denison another cigar on the same proposition. The chaplain cut his prayer seven seconds, and Vorhies lost again by three seconds. He knew the pastor's reputation, however, and observed that he had cut the prayer a little, so on reassembling the next morning he bet Denison another cigar and lost by the "Amen." So the betting went on, day after day and without success. Vorhies winning about one bet in ten.

The other evening Senator Vorhies bet the divine on the street and asked him as a personal favor that he cut his prayer as short as possible the next morning, as he desired to call up an urgent measure. The chaplain readily assented.

"Bet you a basket of wine the prayer doesn't last five seconds," said Vorhies to Denison at the president's table, struck the desk.

"Take you," and both held their watches.

"May the Creator of all shower blessings on this body, Amen," was the prayer, and Denison lost by two seconds.

Executive Session.

A veteran correspondent, discussing this matter of secret session yesterday, told an interesting story yesterday.

"There used to be a man in the senate," said he, "who was a stickler for executive secrecy. He was so straightforward that he could hardly breathe. One day I wanted some information about an extradition treaty and I knew that this senator was in the opposition. So I summoned up all my courage and went to him.

"Young man," said he, "do you know that this is executive business, and that I am bound by my obligation to reveal nothing?"

"I admitted that I knew all this."

"But," he continued, "you are also a newspaper man. Now if I were you I would say—"

"And what?" said the correspondent. "He talked to me for an hour, telling me everything I wanted to know, but referring to everything in a supposititious manner. When he got downstairs with her bonnet on Mr. Sherman paralyzed the entire party by introducing Calkins as Col. Canady, of North Carolina, who was then sergeant-at-arms of the senate, and asked him to present his credentials. Calkins gasped their names, and then led the way out. After he got into the fresh air he recovered a little and attempted to explain that Senator Sherman was a great hand for practical jokes, but the folks from Indiana realized how badly he was wounded and did not tease him.

Miss Bryan and Abner.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan and their 6-year-old daughter, Grace, left Washington for their Nebraska home the day before the inauguration. While they were at the Washington depot awaiting their train, says a Washington correspondent, Abner McKinley, the brother of the president, approached the party and cordially shook Mr. Bryan's hand. He was presented to Mrs. Bryan. Then Mr. Bryan said: "This is my daughter, Grace."

Mr. McKinley held out his hand with a pleasant smile. Grace looked up at him with a frown on her pretty face. She put her tiny hands behind her back and shook her head.

"Won't you shake hands with me?" asked Mr. McKinley. In a grave voice.

"No, I won't," said Grace. "I neither shake hands with a 'Kinley man' nor Mr. McKinley looked hurt. It was explained to him that Grace had no dislike for him, but treated every "Kinley man" with the same disdain.

Not Gentlemen.

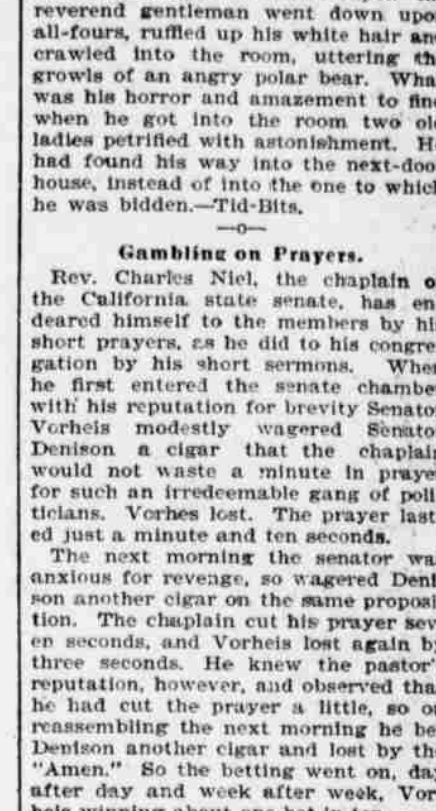
One day Lieutenant Governor Haggard, of Indiana, while presiding over the state senate, made a point of decorum which some of the honorable members considered altogether too pertinent. Senator Sweeney was on the floor. He referred to the "gentleman" from—

"I want to call the attention of the senate to one thing," said the presiding officer, rapping his gavel. "The senators are senators—not gentlemen."

There was a moment of amazed silence.

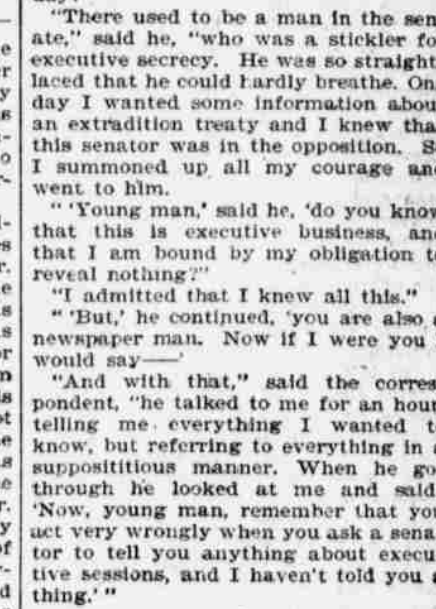
"The senators will address one another as senators, not as gentlemen," he added.

Then every man in the senate chamber began laughing.



Mrs. Bryan and Abner.

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