

"FOR REMEMBRANCE."

She lived for love—the traitor yeam
Took what she lived to find—
I think in dying she has found
Death steadfast and more kind.

You bring her rosemary today,
O hearts that weep and love her!
But that she may forget, I lay
Heartsease, instead, above her.
—Arthur Ketchum, in East and West.

Fight for Life With Wolves.

A Ranchman's Thrilling Adventure on the
Western Plains.

"It was while I was employed on the G— cattle ranch, in the state of Kansas, that the following exciting incident happened," writes H. W. Stevenson in the Pittsburg Dispatch. "Being a young man, scarcely 18, I was naturally opposed to working all the time, so had taken a well-earned holiday and had gone over to Fort Larned to pay a visit to friends who were then in the service of the government. Being mounted on a good horse and accompanied by my favorite dog, Tim, I did not feel lonesome, and it was just getting dusk when I set out on my return journey. Tim thought he would venture on a little hunting expedition of his own, so, leaving me to follow at his leisure, spurred on ahead in search of game.

"I had not ridden very far before I became aware of an unusual amount of noise and barking some distance in front, and apparently in line of where I was heading for. I had not heard any sound for over half an hour that would indicate where my dog was, so when this yelping suddenly smote my ear I surmised that he had cornered or captured some sort of game.

"Carefully examining my revolvers, of which I most always carried a couple in my belt when out on these excursions by myself, I rode hurriedly forward to investigate the trouble. In another moment I was in the midst of the conflict, and then it was for the first time I became fully aware of what was transpiring.

"It wasn't dogs at all, as I at first thought, that were killing my hound, but wolves—prairie wolves—and as soon as I took in the situation I knew that not only the life of my favorite dog was in danger, but I, myself, was in a tight place and must act, and that quickly, if I ever expected to reach my friends alive. The moon had by this time lifted her illuminated face above the eastern sky line, and her mellow light enabled me to faintly distinguish this struggling mass of wolves, fighting over the remains of my poor dog. He was past all help on my part, but had died game and fighting to the last, as was evidenced by a number of dead and dying wolves scattered round the edge of their surviving comrades.

"A feeling of revenge took possession of me at the sight of my dead hound, and utterly regardless of my own safety I determined to get even with these four-legged cannibals for the loss of my dog. My horse was shy and prancing so that my aim was poor, and as soon as I began firing it was all that I could do to keep him from running off. But I was determined to have revenge and continued firing into the crowd of wolves until I had emptied both my revolvers. My aim must have been bad, for after I had ceased firing there seemed to be as many wolves still surviving as there were when I began, but I must have put several of them out of the game, at least. Maddened by the taste of blood, and almost devouring one another in their eagerness to satisfy their ravenous hunger, they, all at once, turned their attention to where I and my now thoroughly frightened horse were standing.

"'Twas then I fully realized my perilous position. Unarmed as I was, having exhausted all my ammunition, I was in no manner a match for these savage animals, who were maddened to frenzy by the taste of blood. My only safety lay in flight, and without a moment's hesitation I dug the spurs into my horse and he responded to the unkind treatment on my part by giving a leap that almost threw me out of the saddle, and was off like the wind.

"I headed him as best I could in the direction of where I thought our camp lay, and glancing back over my shoulder saw that the wolves had deserted their recent prey and were now following close in my wake. I knew I would become an easy victim if once they caught up with me, and I became thoroughly alarmed at the thought of falling into their clutches and sharing the fate of my poor hound.

"Giving my horse full rein, regardless of consequences, and urging him forward, with my spurs, he bounded over the prairie, leaping holes like a stag, with me clinging to the saddle for dear life. He, too, realized the peril we were in, and, good, sensible beast as he was, tried his utmost to get me out of my predicament.

"But we were having a harder time of it than we wished. The ground was so rough it was difficult traveling, and more than once my horse stumbled and I came near going over his head, and that would have ended my journey. I realized that my foes were gaining rapidly on me, and my how I strained my eyes to catch a glimpse of the friendly light of our

camp fire, which would mean safety for me and my now almost exhausted horse. But none appeared, and with a sinking heart I prepared to sell my life dearly and, if necessary, sacrifice my horse to do so, by leaving him to the mercy of the wolves and make my escape as best I could. But the thought of leaving him to be devoured by these ferocious animals gave me fresh energy, and I urged him on still faster. He was doing his utmost, poor fellow, and I thought if we ever escaped, nothing would be too good for him the remainder of his life. His strength was fast going away and his breathing grew faster and faster, until I almost imagined I was riding some automatic animal driven by steam. I leaned forward every now and then and patted his neck, thus encouraging him that I appreciated his efforts, at the same time glancing back to see how near my enemies were.

"He must have understood my caress, for he again, bounded forward, but not a moment too soon. The foremost of this band of wolves, an immense fellow, was close behind me and gaining rapidly. I could hear his labored breathing not over 10 feet away, and I began to think my chances for escape were every moment growing less, and I knew I wouldn't last long under those sharp teeth. Oh, for the sight of our camp! Would that welcome sight ever appear? And I had almost given up hope and was preparing for the forthcoming struggle when, on reaching a slight rise in the prairie, I beheld the most welcome sight I had ever seen.

"Approaching me was a small band of horsemen, clearly outlined against the western sky, and, as soon as I saw them, I gave a yell, that was answered by my friends, whom they proved to be, and they spurred forward to meet me. I fell, rather than jumped, from my horse, and he, now that help had arrived, gave a whinny and dropped over, thoroughly exhausted by his exciting ride. My friends took in the situation at a glance and began firing into the pack of wolves, who, now that the tables were turned, scooted away in an opposite direction and were soon out of sight. They left over half of their number on the field, however, thanks to my friends' good aim, but not even the whole pack, lying dead at my feet, could have recompensed me for the loss of my hound. But I was thankful to get off with my own life, and it was with a prayerful spirit that I related my recent experiences to my companions, as we journeyed back to camp. They, it seems, had become anxious to my long absence, and decided to ride out and meet me, it being such a fine night, and I've been thankful ever since for that full moon, to whose welcome light I owe my life."—New York News.

TWO WOMEN'S HUSBANDS.

Why One Was Docile and the Other Was Rebellious.

Mrs. Fuller and Mrs. Deming are neighbors and visit each other quite frequently, and Mrs. Fuller has noticed with surprise that Mrs. Deming's husband never scolds when he comes home and finds no supper ready. She asked Mrs. D. about it, and was told it was as easy as rolling off a log.

"You have only to use a little tact," she said. "Why, any man can be managed by a tactful wife."

Just then Deming came in looking rather tired and cross, but his wife took his hat, whispered something in his ear, and asked him if he was very hungry.

He said he didn't mind waiting, and at her suggestion he took his paper and went into the other room.

"There!" whispered Mrs. D. to her neighbor, "didn't I tell you it only required a little tact?" and she went about getting supper while Mrs. Fuller went home to try how tact would work on her husband.

She found him with a thunder-cloud brow, and at once began the new treatment.

"Please go into the parlor and read the paper while I hurry the supper."

"Well, you have nerve! Do you s'pose I can satisfy my appetite with news from China? I like that. A man might as well be a bachelor and done with it as have a wife who is forever gadding to the neighbors!"

"I was over to Mrs. Deming's a few minutes and he wasn't a bit cross, and her supper is late too."

"Of course it is. Gossiping round and hindering each other, I wonder you ever get anything done."

Mrs. Fuller had tried tact, but it didn't seem to work. Her feelings were hurt and her temper was rising. She concluded to take heroic measures and see what would happen. She took off the white apron she had pinned on, and turned as only a woman can.

George Augustus Fuller, if you want, any supper tonight you can get it for yourself. I'm going home to eat and will stay there until you know how to treat me. You should have married a cook."

"Maria," piped Fuller feebly, "don't go."

"Then will you be more reasonable?" "Why, of course. I was only bluffing."

They made it up, and got supper together like two turtle doves. Mrs. Fuller thinks it takes different kinds of tact for different men, but she doesn't know yet what it was that Mrs. Deming whispered so sweetly to her husband. It was this.

"If you say one cross word while she is here I'll tell you how much money you lost on that last deal in wheat!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

WHY AMERICA PROSPERS

INDUSTRY STIMULATED BY THE GOLD STANDARD.

A Reign of Confidence Has Brought About Unexampled Prosperity and Brilliant Prospects For All—We Are the Most Prosperous Nation To-Day.

Driven to admit that the country is prospering as it never prospered before, the Democratic-Populist party replies that the Republican party is "simply lucky."

Nature has been bountiful, and would have been so if Bryan had been elected President. But the Democrats deny that McKinley's election in 1896 either strengthened private credit or enabled people to take better advantage of nature's kindness.

The campaign of 1896 was fought on two great issues—sound money vs. a debased currency and a protective tariff vs. free trade. These are still live issues, and, in fact, the issues.

Mr. Bryan, in addition to the declaration of his party platform, stood then, as he does now, pre-eminent personally for both.

Even on the day after election in 1892, when it was known that the protective tariff would be repealed, credit began to grow weak. In 1893 578 banks failed, and failures among business men and manufacturers reached the high-water mark in the country's history of 15,560, with total liabilities of \$402,427,818.

That Mr. McKinley's election strengthened private credit by reaffirming and reinstating the protective tariff principle is shown by the fact that Bradstreet's reports for the first six months of this year, 1900, record the fewest number of failures in the United States within eighteen years in spite of the fact that we now have a national bankruptcy law. In 1893 the bank clearings, the great barometer of the country's credit and business, were smaller than in any year since 1888. The total bank clearings of the country for the entire year of 1893 were \$53,830,994,522. In the first six months of this year, 1900, they were \$42,857,261,316, almost as much as for the entire year of 1893, while the grand total of the bank clearings for the year 1899 were \$93,507,000,000.

The private credit of the men and firms of the country had been so strengthened by the election of Mr. McKinley that they were able to do nearly \$40,000,000,000 more business through the banks in 1899 than they did in 1893 under the Wilson policy, for which Mr. Bryan stood.

But it was the election of Mr. McKinley and the victory for sound money that, equally with the assured repeal of the Wilson tariff bill, strengthened private credit and enabled the people to take full advantage of nature's bounty. It has also strengthened the national credit, and made it the highest in the world. Our 2 per cent. bonds are eagerly sought after, and are commanding a premium. The money market is the index of private credit, and the changes therein immediately following Mr. McKinley's election were most significant.

Despite the prevalence of a belief that the free silver candidate was doomed to defeat, the feeling of apprehension was most acute during the few days preceding the election. The preparation on every hand against a possible mischance, the locking up of gold, curtailed the supply of money and seriously impaired credits. Money was only loaned at the highest rates. Brokers in New York City dealing on the Stock Exchange could only borrow money at ¼ per cent. commission and legal interest for the three days from Friday to Monday before the election, and the two days from Monday to Wednesday, the day after the election. On this basis the rate per annum for call loans was equivalent to 25 per cent. The present easy money market and low rate on call loans in New York, as reported in the Tribune to-day, shows how private credit has been strengthened under the gold standard and Mr. Bryan's defeat.

The whole situation of credits and the money market put before election day, 1896, represented the culmination of the distrust created by the mere possibility that the country might go upon a silver basis. On Wednesday morning Mr. McKinley's election was announced and credits were so strengthened that the rate for call loans in New York, which I take as a basis in the feeling in the money market, promptly dropped to 6 per cent. with the opening of the day's business, and before the day ended money was freely offered at as low as 3½ and 4 per cent.

Immediately the large amount of gold that had been hoarded, estimated by leading bankers to have been over \$50,000,000, was released. For two months before the election there was a premium of ¼ per cent. on gold. When the brokers, such as was the gold for hoarding purposes. One ling broker sold in a single day, the week before election, \$2,000,000 of gold in amounts which ranged from a few hundred dollars up to large sums. This showed that all classes were putting it away for the future.

With credit strengthened because the protective tariff would give them a market for their goods, the manufacturers of all classes of goods started new enterprises of all kinds, and labor is now fully employed. I have at hand the figures of an industrial census taken by the American Protective Tariff League in 1957 industrial establishments. It shows that these establishments in March, 1895, employed 191,732 hands. In March, 1899, they employed 267,486. In March, 1895, these establishments paid out in wages \$6,398,044.53. In March, 1899, they paid \$9,859,280.38.

It has been rising ever since. The circulation is greater than ever before, increasing 25 per cent. in three years. This is not nature's bounty, but the strengthening of credit under the gold standard, making the money of the land immense in volume, and all good as gold.

One cannot but conclude from these observations that the assurance to every one investing a dollar in labor or capital by Mr. McKinley's election that he will get that dollar back in the same 100-cent money which he put in has so strengthened credit, public and private, that we are to-day the most prosperous nation in the world. To vote for a money system that would utterly ruin that high credit would be a most calamitous thing for the country and for every individual citizen living in it.—Perry S. Heath.

OUR TROUBLES NOT NEW.

There Were Difficulties in Texas and New Mexico.

In the estimation of thinking people, living in a territory once under Spanish control, Mr. Bryan, in the language of the late Artemus Ward, is an "amoooin' cuss," when he talks of "the consent of the governed." Texas was admitted as a State in 1845, and immediately after a controversy arose over the boundary line, Mexico claiming the Nueces River as the boundary and Texas the Rio Grande. President Polk, a Democrat, ordered General Taylor, who was at Corpus Christi to move to Brownsville, on the Rio Grande, and take possession of the disputed territory. War was declared against Mexico. Colonel Kearney was sent to Mexico and captured Santa Fe the capital. John C. Fremont, in California at the time, took possession of numerous Mexican villages and seized Monterey, the capital, and a few American settlers then proceeded to declare the independence of California. The United States was successful in the war and in the treaty of 1848 demanded the territory now comprised in California, Nevada, Utah and parts of New Mexico, Wyoming, Colorado and Kansas, paying Mexico \$15,000,000. At the time of the declaration of war no one dreamed of taking possession of this vast territory. It was not the intention of the Government to do so. The consent of the Mexicans and Spaniards, with their towns, villages, schools, churches, farms, mines and stock ranches, was not asked. In 1853 the Mesilla Valley, south of the Gila River, New Mexico, with its population, was purchased from Mexico for the sum of \$10,000,000, without the consent of the people living within the territory. There are people living in Texas and the territory ceded to-day who took part in the war with Mexico. They remember how wily politicians stalked all over the States just as they are now doing denouncing them as "imperialists," crying "imperialism" and asking, "Shall we bring into the body politic Mexicans and Spaniards, so different from us in race and history that amalgamation is impossible?" They heard Mr. Bryan's plaintive and borrowed cry, "Imperialism finds no warrant in the Bible." Dire predictions rang out then as now. "But a war of conquest is unrighteous," says Mr. Bryan. The same thing was said in 1845-6. Kearney and Fremont crushed Spanish imperialism in New Mexico and California and by treaty cession to the United States followed, the Government, as stated, paying \$15,000,000.

Dewey crushed Spanish imperialism at Manila. The islands by treaty were ceded to the United States, the Government paying \$20,000,000. In both cases we received Spanish laws, Spanish customs, Spanish money, wild and savage tribes, Spanish duplicity and cunning, together with a comparatively few alleged educated Spaniards and natives. The people brought under the control of Uncle Sam in 1845-6 have been unspcakably blessed and they are contented, prosperous and happy. The people brought under our control by the Spanish war will receive the very same blessing.—Texas Ranger.

BRYAN ENCOURAGING HOSTILITY.

Filipinos Are Given Comfort in Firing on the Country's Flag.

The Filipinos are now in revolt against the United States, and Mr. Bryan encourages them in their revolt and inspires them to maintain their hostility to the American flag. This is selling very close to the crime of treason, which is defined in the Constitution to be levying war against the United States, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort.

The Filipinos are most assuredly our enemies at the present time, and are doing their best to destroy our army. They are shooting down our soldiers whenever they can. Is not Mr. Bryan giving them aid and comfort by saying to them, and to the world, that he will give them their independence if he is elected President of the United States? Does not that promise inspire them to continued resistance against the authority and flag of the United States?

Railroad Workers Share Prosperity.
During the year ending June 30, 1895, the railway companies of the United States paid out \$445,508,261 in wages. In the year ending June 30, 1899, the same companies paid \$522,967,896, an increase of \$77,459,635. Of this enormous increase only \$720,756 was paid to the general office of the companies. The rest of it, nearly \$77,000,000, went to clerks, station agents, train men, track employes and skilled and unskilled laborers generally.

Prosperities That Never Came True.

Mr. Bryan shows a distressing lack of interest in what he said four years ago. But could you blame him?

THE REALM OF FASHION.

New York City.—The fitted jacket basque that can be worn indoors or as part of a street costume never goes out of style. This season it is short and embodies some hint of the mill-



FITTED JACKET BASQUE.

itary influence that renders it especially smart. As illustrated the May Manton model is made from fine broadcloth in a rich brown, with vest of cream white and trimming of brown braid edged with white, but all suiting materials are suitable, vienna and Venetian cloths being generally good.

The basque is cut with a centre seam, side backs and under-arm gores, and is fitted with double darts, the many seams, as well as the narrow vest, tending to give a tapering effect. While it is excellent for all figures, it suits the stout ones as few models can, and reduces apparent size as far as it is possible to do. The sleeves are two-seamed and fit snugly to the wrists, where they are slashed and flare over the hands. The high standing collar fits smoothly, and is singularly effective made of the two colors, although it can be of either one entire, if preferred.

To cut this jacket basque for a woman of medium size one and three-quarter yards of material forty-four inches wide, of one and three-eighths

ranged at the right side. This can only be made on a heavy skirt, such as corduroy or cloth. The weight of the balls would drag a pique skirt out of shape. The pocket should be capacious, or there is no need, otherwise, for its existence.

The Pointed Belt Front.

The newer leather belts for wear with morning gowns are slender all around, except in front, where the lower edge broadens to dip down and produce the desirable long-waisted effect. These new belts have two buckles, only one of which is fastened. They are on both sides of the pointed piece of leather. A white ooze leather belt is machine stitched with black, and the black patent leather belts are sometimes decorated with a narrow facing of white leather on the edges, or as often as not are stitched with white thread.

For Larger Sleeves.

All the intimations from fashion centres are to the effect that sleeves are to be loose this winter. Not that there is any danger of a return to the overgrown monstrosities of a few years ago, but it is not going to be fashionable to have the sleeve fitted closely to the lines of the arm. Sleeves will be draped. They will have dainty caps and ruffles and shirrings, and will otherwise be made an attractive feature of the gown of the coming season.

Almost to the Elbow.

Very long cuffs of lace are worn over the forearm. They are close-fitting, rather a tight envelope for the crepon or mohair beneath. They continue their journey upward from the wrist, and frequently reach the elbow, where they are lost to sight beneath the elbow puff of silk, or of chiffon. As the upper edge of the lace cuff is not visible, you can use piece lace for the cuff, if you have no edge lace with border of the suitable depth.

Chains Still the Vogue.

Long chains of antique design will be popular during the season. Some



MISSSES' BOLERO WAIST.

yards fifty inches wide, with five-eighths yards for vest and collar, will be required.

Misses' Bolero Waist.

Whatever other styles the season may have in store, the bolero will remain a favorite for young girls, as well as for their older sisters and mammas. The very chic May Manton design shown in the large engraving is youthful at the same time that it is eminently practicable and suited to a variety of materials. As illustrated, the jacket is of fawn-colored vienna cloth, with bands of rich red braid, the waist of soft-finished taffeta in a slightly lighter shade with embroidered dots of red, that match the braid, and worn with a crush belt and collar of panne velvet ribbon in the same warm color. Velvet could, however, be substituted for the bolero with admirable effect, and all suiting materials are entirely appropriate.

The waist is made over a fitted lining that closes at the centre front. On it is arranged the full front, that is tucked to form a pointed yoke. As shown, it is included in the right shoulder and under-arm seams, and hooked over to the left; but, if preferred, can be opened at the centre, the closing being concealed by the folds. The little jacket can be made entirely separate and slipped on over the waist. It is simplicity itself, fitted with shoulder and under-arm seams only, and is lined throughout with silk. The sleeves are two-seamed and are finished at the wrists with roll-over flare cuffs.

To cut this bolero waist for a miss of fourteen years of age two and three-eighths yards of material twenty-one inches wide, one and one-quarter yards forty-four inches wide, or one yard fifty inches wide, with one yard of silk twenty inches wide for the full front, will be required.

Up-to-Date.

A golf skirt up-to-date has a new fangled pocket added to hold a few extra golf balls as a reserve for an emergency. This is an outside pocket, and has an envelope flap, which buttons over to keep the balls from hopping out during exercise. The pocket must be placed on the left side. It would be in the line of the player if ar-

Ladies' Circular Skirt.

are hung with odd charms and pendants.

Skirts that fit snugly at the upper portion and flare freely at the feet make a marked feature of autumn styles. The circular model lends itself to the mode peculiarly well and is becoming to all slight and medium figures, at the same time that it is singularly well adapted to cloths and all wide materials. Indications point to many striped materials for fall and winter wear, and the illustration by May Manton shows the skirt in a tan cheviot with lines of brown, but all plain and small figured materials are equally suitable.

The skirt is cut in one piece, with the seam at the back. It is fitted about the hips with small darts, and the fullness at the waist is laid in an inverted pleat at the centre back. The folds formed are graceful, and the flare provided means abundant freedom for the feet. When plaid goods is used, a good effect is obtained by making a seam at the centre front, the pattern being laid on the bias edge of the material in place of on the double fold. The plaid, must of course, be carefully matched, but when that is done the result is a good one, and the sides, falling on the straight, are not so liable to sag.

To cut this skirt for a woman of



CIRCULAR SKIRT.

use the same size three and one-half yards of material fifty inches wide, or three and three-quarter yards forty-four inches wide, will be required.