A Good Advertising Medium.

The Somerset County Star.

Fine Job Printing a Specialty.

VOLUME VI. SALISBRURY, ELK LICK POSTOFFICE, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY, 25, 1900. NO. 1.

SPECIAL SALE

ON LADIES' TAILOR MADE SUITS AND HEAVY WRAPS.

TAILOR SUITS.

Elegant Styles!
Beautiful Patterns!
Cut Prices!

Only a few beautiful Royal Blue, Black, Brown and Gray Coat Suits left, and they are going at from $4.00 to $10.00 each. Plaid Skirts at cost. Ladies' and Misses' Capes and Coats below cost. Good selections and styles. Children's Coats, $1.25 to $2.50. Infants' Long Coats 75 cents to $2.50. Call early for best selections at these prices.

Clothing And Overcoats!

We have good heavy Men's and Boy's Kersey Suits at $2.75 to 5.50. Overcoats worth $3.50 to 15.00 at 2.75 to 9.00.

Children's Suits and Overcoats worth $1.75 to 6.00 at 1,00 to 3.00. At these prices these goods won't last long. Come early and get the best.

We have jobs in Shoes, Hats and Caps, Wool Tam O'Shanters, Fascinators, Hoods, etc., also

Heavy Wool Underwear.

Our stock is complete in all departments.

BOYS SUITS.

Elk Lick Supply Co.

Great Clearance Sale!

Our immense stock of fine goods must go regardless of price or value. Come early and secure

Great Bargains!

We have great bargains for you in Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Men's and Ladies' Shoes, Gum Boots, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, Dry Goods, Dress Goods, etc.

A Few of Our Reduced Prices:

Men's $5.00 Suits reduced to 3.90. Extra Heavy Men's All Wool Suits that were $7.50, 8.50 and 10.00, now go at 5.-90, 6.90 and 7.90. Men's All Wool Black Clays that were $10.00, reduced to 8.90. Fine Suits that were 12.00 and 14.-00, we now sell at 9.50.

Fine Hats, Fine Shoes, Underwear, Shirts, Rubber Footwear, Dress Goods, Dry Goods, Overcoats and everything in our store for Man, Youth, Woman and Child, at prices away down to make room for Spring purchases.

Come and be convinced that we can save you money on everything we handle. Now is your opportunity to make money, for money saved is money made.

Cohen's New Surprise Store,
McKinley Buildg., : : Salisbury, Pa.

If You Want Good Bread,

try a sack of LICHLITER'S GOLDEN LUCK FLOUR, and you will have it. This Flour gives the

Best Satisfaction

of any Flour we have ever handled.

S. A. Lichliter, Salisbury, Pa.

Thousands upon Thousands

fell victims to the ravages of the recent plague, famine and earthquake in India. As a result there are now over twenty thousand orphans. The various missionaries are greatly in need of funds to support them, so we have published a new book, entitled

INDIA, the Horror-Stricken Empire

and have obligated ourselves to donate a liberal share of our profits on the same to the India relief fund. This book gives an accurate and authentic description of the great calamity, also the measures taken to bring relief, and is embellished with over 100 half-tone illustrations from actual photographs.

There is No Other Book Like It

The proprietor of one of the largest religious papers in the country realized the value of this book and asked for a number of pages in it to advertise his medium. The object of this book is not to promote selfish interests but to give to the public a correct report and create a relief fund. It is having an enormous sale. WE WANT AGENTS EVERYWHERE. Every purchaser becomes a contributor. Will you help us to increase our donation by increasing the sales of this book? Prospectus is now ready. Write at once for our Liberal Terms to Agents.

Mennonite Publishing Co., Elkhart, Ind.

W. H. KOONTZ. J. G. OGLE
KOONTZ & OGLE,
Attorneys-At-Law,
SOMERSET, PENN'A.
Office opposite Court House.

FRANCIS J. KOOSER. ERNEST O. KOOSER.
KOOSER & KOOSER,
Attorneys-At-Law,
SOMERSET, PA.

J. A. BERKEY
Attorney-at-Law,
SOMERSET, PA.
Office over Post Office.

R. E. MEYERS, DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
Attorney-at-Law,
SOMERSET, PA.
Office opposite Cook & Beerits' Store.

A. M. LICHTY,
Physician and Surgeon,
SALISBURY, PENN'A.
Office one door east of P. S. Hay's store.

O. E. JARRETT,
LEADING WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
Salisbury, Pa.
All work neatly and substantially done on short notice.

FRANK PETRY, SR.,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
ELK LICK, PA.
Contracts taken, estimates promptly furnished and neat and substantial work guaranteed.

Big Lot Of
Second Hand Watches
for sale cheap. See my line of new ones at wonderfully low prices.
T. W. GURLEY,
Gurley Block, - - Meyersdale, Pa.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING
—:BY:—
S. LOWRY & SON.
Long practical experience has especially fited us for this work.
Thanking you for past favors we solicit a continuance of the same.
S. Lowry & Son, - Salisbury, Pa.

Kodol
Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion
Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.
Sold by Medicine Dealers.

THE MILD POWER CURES.
HUMPHREYS'
That the diseases of domestic animals, HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, and POULTRY, are cured by Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics, is as true as that people ride on railroads, send messages by telegraph, or sew with sewing machines. It is as irrational to bottle, ball and bleed animals in order to cure them, as it is to take passage in a sloop from New York to Albany. Used in the best stables and recommended by the U. S. Army Cavalry Officers.
500 PAGE BOOK on treatment and care of Domestic Animals, and stable chart mounted on rollers, sent free.
VETERINARY
CURES
A. A.—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation.
B. B.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
C. C.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism
D. D.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
E. E.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
F. F.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
G. G.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
H. H.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
I. I.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
J. K.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Vet. Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Price, Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - .60
SPECIFICS.
Sold by Druggists; or Sent Prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on Receipt of Price.
HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Corner William and John Sts., New York.

HUMPHREYS'
HOMEOPATHIC
SPECIFIC No. 28
In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for
Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,
and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Corner William and John Sts., New York.

For the best tonsorial work go to
C. M. MAY, The Leading Barber.
SHOP OPPOSITE HAY'S HOTEL.

B. & O. R. R. SCHEDULE.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT, IN EFFECT SUNDAY, NOV. 19, 1899.

Under the new arrangement there will be but four daily passenger trains stopping at Meyersdale. They will be due as follows:

WEST BOUND.

No. 47, Daily.....11:15 A. M.
No. 49, Daily.....3:21 P. M.

EAST BOUND.

No. 48 Daily.....4:46 P. M.
No. 14, Daily.....10:54 A. M.

The Blanks We Keep.

THE STAR has just added a large stock of Deeds, Mortgages, Judgment Bonds, Property Leases, Constable Sale Blanks, Summons Blanks, Commitments, Subpoenas, Criminal Warrants, Judgment Notes, Receipts and many other blank forms that are useful and save lots of writing. A full line of these goods will always be kept on hand at this office.

"REGULARITY" AND ITS MEANING

Quay Machine's Example of Trying to Get Democratic Votes.

REPUBLICANS REMEMBER THIS.

How the Fight Is Going in Washington—The Trusts All Trying to Help Seat Quay—The Attempted Deal With Clark, Democrat, of Montana. A Pen Picture of the Situation in the Capital City.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Harrisburg, Jan. 23.—There have been several sensations in Washington during the past week in connection with M. S. Quay's attempt to break into the United States senate with Governor Stone's assistance. The principal was the attempt of Quay to join forces with the Democratic senator, Clark, of Montana, who is undergoing investigation for the most flagrant case of bribery, according to the evidence, ever presented to any legislative body. Mr. Quay is in need of at least eight votes to secure his seat in the senate. His attempted deal with Clark, of Montana, was to this effect: That if Clark would agree to give Quay a certain number of Democratic votes to help elect him Quay in return would give the Democrat a certain number of Republican votes from among the men who are Quay's particular cronies and who would not hesitate to vote for anything or anybody to get Mr. Quay back in the senate.

But the newspaper correspondents in Washington got on to the scheme and published it broadcast. It put a damper on the Quay plan and hurt Clark's chances among certain Republicans who might have felt disposed to vote for him. But it is a singular thing that Clark, of Montana, who is being investigated by a senate committee and who, men have sworn, gave $10,000 a head for votes, should join forces with Quay, Republican from Pennsylvania, several of whose warm personal friends are out on bail in Pennsylvania waiting trial for offering $5,000 a head for votes.

Mr. Quay is setting a very bad example before the independent thinking Republicans of Pennsylvania by thus dickering for Democratic votes to help him out. His machine and his shouters in Pennsylvania are going to make their campaign this year on the "regularity" platform. They are going to denounce the anti-Quay Republicans for joining forces with Democrats who believe in beating Quay, and brand them as kickers and "irregular." That is what they will do in Pennsylvania while all the time in Washington Quay is straining every nerve to make deals with Democrats for votes and thus save himself from political oblivion. If Quay's case is clear, and the Republican party is so much in love with him as his friends try to make out, it is remarkable that he should have to go down on his knees, metaphorically, to beg Democratic votes and assistance.

It is well for Republicans who think for themselves to bear these things in mind. The Quay machine is always "regular" when it is not irregular. When it suits its purpose to buy or trade Democratic votes, as it did in Philadelphia three years ago, when it made a deal with Democrats which cost McKinley 30,000 votes, it does not hesitate to get them. It is a notorious fact that Quay controls the Democratic vote in Philadelphia through his lieutenants, and yet all the time his shouters and mouthpieces go up and down the state crying aloud for "regularity" and demanding that Republicans stick to the party, which of course means sticking to Quay.

But the Republicans who are Republicans are not being deceived by any such claptrap. They have defeated Quay and they are going to see that he stays defeated. And if it is necessary to call in the aid of all honest men irrespective of party to keep the machine under control and keep Quay out of the senate they are more than likely to do it.

Every trust and monopoly in the United States is working tooth and toenail to seat Quay. The Philadelphia North American, in one of its Washington dispatches on Thursday last, said:

"The Standard Oil company is not the only corporation which has its agents scurrying about Washington trying to drum up enough votes to land Mr. Quay in the United States senate. That company's emissaries are active enough, but there are others representing scarcely less wealthy and influential interests who haunt the corridors of the Capitol, the Pullman Palace Car company being one of those that have joined hands with Standard Oil crowd in the prosecution of this end.

"One senator said today that the pressure that is being brought to bear upon wavering members of the upper house of congress was something terrific, but that so far little progress has been made by the corporation agents "in the enemy's country."

This is interesting news for farmers and the plain people of the state. It was only a couple of years ago that Mr. Quay was parading himself before them as "the man in the blouse," who was asking all other men in blouses to vote for him. That was before he had shaken the plum tree. Today Quay is the friend of corporations, as he has always been. The reason the Standard Oil company and the Sugar trust and all the other trusts are for Quay is because he has been of use to them, and will continue to be of use to them if he gets back into the senate. The following extract from a leading Republican newspaper briefly describes the situation in Washington last week:

"The Quay lines are wavering. No one knows this better than Quay himself. Rendered desperate by the situation, he has urged his henchmen to greater effort, and they have responded with alacrity. Around Washington they go dashing in carriages, paid for out of the funds of the corporations that are making the fight for Quay, looking up this man and that who may possibly have some influence with those senators who have the hardihood to hold out in the cause of decency against those who would force Quay into a senate seat in defiance of public sentiment and in violation of the constitution."

CERTAIN Senators who are on record in similar cases as opposed to the Quay position are now prepared to change their attitude and vote to seat the Pennsylvania boss. The people of Illinois learn with annoyance that Senator Cullom is one of these. If Senator Cullom had voted differently on other cases involving the same question of constitutional law, his support of Quay might be excused. But in changing his position on a question of constitutional law in order to accommodate an offensive boss who is trying to thrust himself on the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, Senator Cullom is not reflecting credit on the state of Illinois. It is to be hoped that he will yet reconsider and cast his vote with the opponents of Quay.—*Chicago Record.*

ON A TANDEM TO 'FRISCO.

Exciting Experience of a Couple Who Passed Through Grantsville, Md., Last Year, on a Bicycle Built for Two.

The following was written by Mrs. Jack Williams, who, with her husband, has just completed a trip from Philadelphia to San Francisco on a tandem, says the San Francisco Chronicle. The journey was the outcome of a $1,000 wager made by her husband that they could cross the continent awheel within ninety days, exclusive of Sundays, starting penniless and earning their way as they went. But they lost the bet, for their journey took them a little over four months.

"The way of the transgressor may be hard, but it does not compare with that of a wheelwoman from one side of the continent to the other. My first real scare was up in the Ozark Mountains, about five miles out of Jefferson City, which is midway between Kansas City and St. Louis. Finding the mountain roads impracticable for riding, or walking, we had gone fourteen miles out of our way to reach the railroad track. This brought us to the Gasconade bridge and it was on this dizzy elevation that a freight train disputed the right of way with us. It was misting heavily and we could not see through the gloom far enough to discern an engine, nor could we hear one for the noise of the rushing waters below. We decided to take chances. Gasconade bridge is a third of a mile long, and of part it is a drawbridge. On the middle span a freight train thundered down upon us.

One has to think and act pretty quickly when in a crisis like that.

"Crawl under!" shouted my husband.

I made a dash for the open space and swung over, bracing myself against an abutment of the bridge. Jack held the wheel over and swung beneath that bridge, resting the wheel against the abutment. I hung between the freight train and the river. It seemed hours rather than minutes, while the bridge shook with the terrific weight that was tearing over it. All I remember thinking was, 'What muddy water to drown in!' How we ever crawled up again I scarcely know. I was nearly dead with nervousness and sat down on the bridge in the rain to shed some very damp, discouraged tears.

Through the mud we went to Kansas City, where the cycling club received us most kindly, and where we made a small fortune—$3.15 over expenses—selling photos. Such a time as we had the night after leaving Topeka! We were on a lonely road with absolutely no shelter visible, not even a tree or ditch. So we lay down by a barbed wire fence with the cold prairie winds sweeping over us. About 3 in the morning we were so chilled that we got up and walked until we found a whitewashed fence, from which the winds drove us until we reached a haystack. Few people can claim change of 'hotel' accommodations three times in one night.

'Bucking' the Kansas winds, which are small sized cyclones, to Denver, Col., was a hard task. We made it mostly to the unmusical accompaniment of prairie dogs' barks. One day twilight found us at a dilapidated farmhouse, where we begged shelter, but there was no barn to sleep in, so we had to go four miles further in the darkness, stumbling over prairie dog holes. But we were warmly welcomed by an old Englishman, who fed us and put us to bed in a wheat bin. We had to shove the chickens off that were roosting on the edge, and, with a quilt over us, burrowed down into the wheat and slept soundly.

I required a queer list of accomplishments during my trip. I could write a new cookbook upon the possibilities of a frying-pan, and am an expert at climbing into haylofts and scrambling down again. Sometimes I had to climb by way of horses' backs, but the animals never kicked. I think they must have had an instinctive pity for a woman whose boudoir was a barn. Once I gave an old horse the scare of his life though, by suddenly dropping from over head into his feed box.

A curious accident to the wheel occurred seventy miles or so the other side of Denver. We were riding fast down a steep hill that had a washout at the bottom, my husband using his foot for a brake. He stopped so suddenly that the top of the diamond broke right at the head. We rode on without discovering this until the next morning, and then walked eight miles to the next town, where a blacksmith mended it with a piece of wire and a clip from a carriage wheel, after which we rode forty-three miles into Denver. The peculiar nature of this accident caused considerable interest among wheelmen in Denver.

Denver proved our Waterloo, for after leaving there we ran into snowstorms that made travel impossible. We did not reach Cheyenne on account of bad roads after the snow until the eighth day after leaving Denver. It was this that lost us the wager. But we hastened on, sleeping sometimes in cold stationhouses, again under shelter made of railroad ties or in sheep-herders' wagons and dugouts. Through the desert or dodging loose engines around the Rocky Mountain curves, or roosting like turkeys in a dripping tank house, we managed to keep alive, and finally reached the snow-sheds in the Sierra Nevadas.

I shudder when I think of those awful tunnels, especially Nos. 13 and 6, the latter ending at the summit, 7,017 feet above sea level. There is room in them to get off the track, but the reverberations are so loud and incessant, the darkness so intense and the trains glide down grade so silently because they need no steam, that to walk through either tunnel is to enter a chamber of horrors.

At the expiration of our time we were 180 miles from San Francisco, in a snowshed. We telegraphed our failure to Philadelphia and now somebody else is spending our thousand dollars.

The night before reaching San Francisco we sought shelter in an old scow near Benicia with a dozen Italian fishermen, who at 5 o'clock woke us—we slept on the floor—to give us black coffee, in which one of them had surely lost his pipe. At 11 the captain of the Solano ferryboat gave us 50 cents and we cooked our last camp meal in the marshes, making tea of salt water.

I went armed with a 32-calibre during the journey. Twice I used a gun in self-defense, but had no serious trouble.

I'm glad we are alive and in California. All I ask is that we be given a chance to earn a living here."

Frostburg Editors Disagree.

The Frostburg Mining Journal and the Frostburg Gleaner are having a hot controversy over the advertising question. The Gleaner advocates what it calls the flat rate, viz: Ten cents per inch, no matter how many inches of space an advertiser contracts for.

The Gleaner argues that one inch of advertising space is worth just as much as another inch, and for that reason a 10-inch "ad" in the Gleaner would cost as much per inch as a two inch "ad" in the same paper would cost.

The Journal does not agree with the Gleaner, and it terms the Gleaner's advertising schedule a "phase of newspaper lunacy." The Journal has the best end of the argument, for reasons as follows: It requires just as much labor to set up a 10-inch advertisement for one insertion as for ten insertions, and for that reason a 10-inch "ad" should cost less per inch or per insertion for ten insertions than for one insertion. To illustrate further, let us liken the wholesale and the retail merchant to the large advertiser and the small advertiser, or in other words, to the regular advertiser and the spasmodic advertiser. The wholesale merchant buys ten carloads of flour at 75 cents per sack, while the retail merchant buys ten barrels of flour at $1.00 per sack. And mind you, one sack of flour is worth just as much as another sack of flour of the same brand. To cut a long story short, any fool knows that the larger quantity any article of merchandise is bought in, the lower the rate or per pound, yard, etc. The same rule should govern advertising, especially so as in many cases there is more type to set in a 3-inch "ad" than in a 10-inch "ad".

However, we think in the Gleaner's case it is good policy to stick to the flat rate of 10 cents per inch straight. Why? Because the Gleaner is a small paper and has but a limited amount of advertising space to sell, and it is better policy to sell a large number of small "ads" at a high rate per inch than to sell all its space to a few big advertisers at a low rate per inch.

The publisher of the Gleaner is onto his job in adhering to the flat rate of 10 cents per inch, but that plan would not work with a large country paper, one that had a large amount of advertising space to sell. The flat rate is all right for a very small newspaper, but for newspapers in general it would be what the Journal terms it—a phase of newspaper lunacy.

Salvation Army Man Arrested.

Lieutenant Robert Ryan, of the Salvation Army, was recently arrested in Frostburg on the charge of causing turmoil and disturbance on the public streets. He plead guilty of singing, exhorting and praying loudly on the streets, and passing cards to the assemblage.

Ryan was fined $1.00 and costs, amounting to $3.10 in all. The fine was paid by sympathizing citizens arrest was caused by a number ness men, who claimed that th interfered with their business.

The arrest was proper and in We have seen enough of the Salv Army and its methods to feel just in condemning it. A howling ban Salvation Army people is very lit better than a crowd of sputterin drunkards, and both are public nui sances that should be suppressed.

We are aware that some people will argue that the Salvation Army will seek souls in the slums and dens of vice where the respectable churches can not reach them, but they do not state the case correctly when they make use of that argument. The respectable churches can reach men anywhere, if they want to, but there is too much of the "I am holier than thou" sentiment in the churches. Too many church members are satisfied with praying: "Lord, I thank Thee that I am not as wicked as some other men are." Instead of trying to get men out of the slums and reforming them, they stand back like the Pharisees of old, while the howling Salvation Army brings reproach upon religion by converting men, not to true repentance, but from on form of lunacy to another. The Salvation Army, we truly believe, is a hindrance to the Christian religion, not a benefit. Some of the songs sung by the Salvation Army are little short of blasphemy.

Gowns for the Judges.

The Montgomery county, (Pa.) Bar Association, by a unanimous vote, has requested that the Judges of that district wear black silk gowns. It is also recommended that all members of the Bar and all attendants at Court rise upon the entrance of the Judges and remain standing until the Crier has performed his duties. In this way it is proposed to raise the dignity of the bench and cause greater popular respect for it. Undoubtedly there are courts whose dignity is in need of elevation, and lawyers and court attendants who are lacking in respect for the Judges on the bench. But it is doubtful if simple ceremony on the part of bar and spectators or the donning of gowns by the jurists would change this condition of affairs. As the Philadelphia North American remarks, "there are two ways by which courts can be made so impressive that Judges shall not seem like common men. One is to place on the bench citizens so upright in character and so learned in the law that none will venture to question their integrity, impartiality, and ability. The other way is to have resort to theatrical art and give to the Judge, whoever he may chance to be, a make-up so majestic that the vulgar will be awed by the sight of him."

The same journal suggests that honest and able Judges need no gowns to lend them dignity, and that, if we are to follow English court customs we might as well get horsehair wigs along with the gowns. An orchestra might also be an improvement; and if an orchestra, why not stage settings and mural decorations and scales of justice and other impressive paraphernalia? And if the Judges of county courts are to be gowned, why not police magistrates and Justices of the Peace, who often find it hard to make those who appear before them entertain proper respect for the court? And if the administrators of the law are to have their special insignia, why not have the Legislators and Congressmen, the people's lawmakers, similarly provided? Their gowns need not all be black; that would be monotonous. Clothe some in green, some in scarlet, some in sombre colors, with due regard to appropriateness and picturesque effect. The possibilities in this line are limitless. Our statesmen might come in time to be like those of China, from whom removal of yellow jacket or feathers is the severest punishment possible short of removal of their heads.—*Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.*

The First Telegram.

Annie Ellsworth Smith is dead, and it is said of her that when a girl of 17 she sent the first telegram ever dispatched over a regularly established commercial line. The message, "What hath God wrought," has become famous. The telegraph, from being a marvel, has extend to the remotest corners of the globe and become one of the commonest necessities of mankind. Yet it had its beginning in the life time of a woman just dead, and who has not lived to an unusual age, for she died at 75. She might have looked over the astonishing growth which the invention has made and exclaimed again "What hath God wrought," for the invention of the telegraph could be no more astounding in the day of the first line than the commanding importance of the electric wire is now. The telegraph wire was the forerunner of the telephone, and probably of the entire structure which rests upon the wire as conductor of electric currents. The application of the moving force upon the wire, which was first made to operate the lever of the receiver, was the beginning of that greater transmission of power which now drives machinery and serves in some manner in every town and city of consequence in the country. When Mrs. Smith sent the first message from Washington to Baltimore, South Africa was months distant from the United States and the Philippines no nearer. The wonderful invention which she introduced to the world has brought both those sections into a range that is almost instantaneous, while there is no such thing as distance now in this country or between the two continents so far as verbal communication is concerned. And what has been wrought in the progress of cutting out distances has likewise been wrought in many another direction in the same short life time.—*Pittsburg Times.*

Speeding Filipino Bullets.

John Barrett, former United St[illegible]

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large sum of money, and as the so-called Anti-Imperialists have been very diligent from the start in collecting money for the propagation of their views, the suspicion is not a remote one that they sought to further their cause and embarrass the government by employing the cable to let the Filipinos know in the quickest manner possible what was being said by the allies of Aguinaldo in the Senate of the United States. There is apparently nothing lacking to show that the bullets which killed Gen. Lawton and so many of those who served with him were aimed in America.—*Pittsburg Times.*

IT now seems to be a settled fact that coal miners all over the country are to have an increase of wages. The companies have about all given notice that they will pay an increase on April 1st, and the miners in their national convention held recently at Indianapolis, have decided to demand an advance. This being the case, what is to hinder prosperity from swooping down upon the miners?

THE preachers down in Kentucky have appointed a day to pray the shooting habit out of existence. It is likely, however, that a little more hanging in that state would work better results than more praying. If they want to bring about better morals in Kentucky by praying, they should back up their prayers by firearms in the hands of the troops, as Uncle Paul Kruger is doing in South Africa.

IT is not to be overlooked that the Democrats who are preching against the wrong which our country is engaged in in fighting the Filipinos are doing the most of their speaking at dinners given in honor of that toughest, and yet greatest, of Democrats and soldiers, Andrew Jackson, who believed in expansion with a great big E.—*Dallas News, (Dem.)*

SOUTH CAROLINA, it is estimated, ranks next to Massachusetts in the number of its cotton mills, and expects to lead Massachusetts by the end of 1900. This is not exactly the sort of a future for that locality to which Calhoun, McDoffie and the rest of the Palmetto State's Representatives in Congress looked in the old days. Yet nobody in South Carolina regrets the change in the conditions in that community. South Carolina is larger, greater and wiser than some of her distinguished citizens of half a century ago supposed she would be by this time. Tee change in her condition is one of the marvels of the century.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

LIEUTENANT of Police Rodgers has reason to wish that he had earlier awakened to the wisdom of being an honest man. For serving the Quay machine as a ballot-box stuffer he has become a fugitive, and his $1200 a year job at Washington is vacant. Though Rodgers may travel around in idleness at the machine's expense for a time, it is no fun being a skulking criminal, seeing in every curious glance the threat of arrest. If Rodgers had to live his life over again he would probably choose the hardest kind of honest work for the poorest kind of a living in preference to taking the risks of being a Quay heeler, with all the emoluments that the machine has to give in return for crime committed in its interest.—*Philadelphia North American.*

Wives and Mothers.

I cannot close this paper without a reference to the unjust laws relating to wives and mothers, which disgrace the statute books of most of the states, and which should be annulled. Only a very small proportion of the States of the American federation allow the married father and mother to be equal legal owners and controllers of their minor children. Their legal ownership resides in the father in most States, and the mother who bore them, and won them at the risk of her life in the valley of death, is denied a share in them. The laws of many States not only give to the father the minor children, but the legal ownership of the wife's person and earnings, which practically reduces her to slavery. To the husband is given the right of choosing the domicile for the family, regardless of the wishes of the wife. If the husband dies intestate, the law divides his property among his heirs, and very often in such a way as to cause great hardship to the wife. These unjust statutes are an inheritance from a long-gone past, and were not formulated by the legislators of the present. The majority of American husbands and fathers are better than these laws and never enforce them, and many are entirely ignorant of their existense. Still, their influence is felt in the community, and their practical results are always disastrous to the home and the family, when interpreted by men who lack an ideal comprehension of the worth and [illegible] motherhood and home.

[illegible]oming when an exalted [illegible]hood will prevail, [illegible] sacred of all [illegible]. En-[illegible]le-

[The following is published by request and is respectfully dedicated to those it hits.]

Have you heard of the terrible family
"They?"
And the dreadful, venomous things they
say?
Why, half the gossip under the sun,
If you trace it back, you will find begun
In that wretched house of "They."

A numerous family, so I am told,
And its genealogical tree is old;
For ever since Adam and Eve began
To build up the curious race of man,
Has existed the house of "They."

Gossip-mongers and spreaders of lies,
Horrid people whom all despise!
And yet the very best of us, now and then,
Repeat queer tales about women and men,
And quote the house of "They."

They live like Lords and never labor,
A "They's" one task is to watch his neighbor,
And tell his business and private affairs.
To the world at large they are sowers of
tears—
These folks in the house of "They."

It is wholly useless to follow a "They"
With a whip or a gun, for he slips away
And into his house, where you cannot go,
It is locked and bolted and guarded so,
This terrible house of "They."

Though you cannot get in, yet they get out,
And spread their villainous tales about.
Of all the rascals under the sun
Who have come to punishment, never one
Belonged to the house of "They."

—The Chosen Friend.