

# FOCUS OF THE DAY

## THE POPULAR DRIFT.

In undertaking to make an estimate of the political situation throughout the country this year it must not be forgotten that, despite the raising of false issues by the Republicans, and the enormous expenditure of money on their behalf by the millionaire trusts and monopolies, the Democratic candidate for the presidency, William J. Bryan, polled over six and a half million votes, and that McKinley had only about 200,000 more ballots than his opponents combined—an exceedingly small margin, indeed.

With the Republican tariff fiasco and the bunco "sound money" game, it is safe to say that at least one out of ten of those who voted outright for McKinley are thoroughly disgusted to-day. Were a vote to be taken in the Union to-morrow, the Democratic party would be found with very good majorities even in the States which were most thoroughly deceived last year.

New York State itself cannot be relied on for the Republicans this year, although McKinley did it over Bryan by 268,000 last year. They are decidedly nervous about keeping control of the Assembly, essential as that is to their legislative dominance during the development of the greater city government. Not only is there the likelihood of the Democrats going to the polls with their old-time enthusiasm, but there is every reason for expecting a very large percentage of their regular political opponents to "go fishing" on next election day. There has not, in fact, been a more marked revulsion in popular political feeling in recent American experience than there has been right here during the past twelve months.—New York News.

### Silver Sentiment.

The "decline of the silver sentiment," which the advocates of gold apparently take so much pleasure in talking about, is truly a very peculiar phenomenon.

A glance at the history of the monetary reform movement will show just how rapid and extensive this decline has been.

In 1876 the question was made a political issue, and Peter Cooper, who represented the cause, received 81,740 votes. That was a small beginning, but the seed germinated.

Four years later, in 1880, the contest was renewed at the polls and monetary reform received a vote of 307,306. The sentiment had "died out" to the extent of quadrupling the number of its advocates.

In 1892 there was another battle of the ballots in the cause of reform in the currency, and the friends of the movement made a record of 1,041,028 votes. Another "decline" increasing four times that of 1890.

But in 1896 came the tidal wave. The Democratic party nominated William J. Bryan for President on a strong bimetallic platform, and the silver sentiment "declined" again and registered the fact of its fallen condition by casting a vote of 6,508,681. Judging by the past, the Republicans can easily figure out a continued "decline in the silver sentiment" that will place a Democratic President, a friend of the people and an advocate of bimetalism in the chair in 1900.

### Injunction, Then Murder.

The more light there is thrown on the shooting of the coal strikers at Hazleton, Pa., the blacker this deed of cowardice and cruelty appears.

Only two of the murdered men were shot with their faces toward the rifle; all the rest of those poor fellows were shot in the back. Nothing but a frenzy of uncontrollable fear or a deep-seated malice to deal death among the miners could have resulted in such a shooting. The refusal of the commanding officer of the militia now maintaining martial law at Hazleton to allow warrants to be served on Martin and his deputies will tend to increase the feeling of bitterness and to deepen the impression that there is no justice to be found anywhere for the poor man.

That government by injunction has resulted in wholesale murder is nothing more than might have been expected. A radical reform in the matter of arbitrary rule on the part of Federal judges must be inaugurated if serious trouble in the near future is to be avoided. Constitutional rights cannot be trampled on with impunity, and there can be no doubt that the results, as manifested at Hazleton, have set the people of the United States to thinking seriously.

### All Goes to the Trust.

Dingleyism lays its heavy hand on every breakfast table in the land. The protectionists tell us that the sugar duty is a duty for revenue, but as a matter of fact, not a single cent of the increased price the people are paying for sugar under the new tariff goes into the hands of the Government as revenue. Every cent of it goes as extra profit to the sugar trust. The people are taxed, not to support the Government, but to further enrich an already bloated monopoly.—Minneapolis Times.

### Too Much Prosperity Cry.

The truth is that the prosperity rooster is getting to be almost as much of a bore as the calamity howler. In some respects he can make an even bigger nuisance of himself. We do not believe—we do not think there is any sensible man in the country who believes—that the change is anywhere near so great as some of the metropolitan papers are trying to make out that it is. We believe that they are injur-

ing the cause of prosperity by putting up claims that are so ridiculous that anyone can see there is nothing in them.—Peoria Herald.

### Cleveland's Honesty.

Rockefeller is not the only rich man who is having trouble with the assessors.

Grover Cleveland, who was such a stickler for the "honor of the nation" that he bonded this country for \$260,000,000 to buy gold to keep up the fiction that "coin" means gold, has returned a schedule to the authorities placing the value of all his holdings at the modest figure of \$130,000.

It is but justice to the champion of honor and honesty to state that he did not make oath to this statement, but this omission on his part makes him subject to a fine of \$200. Some statistically inclined person has made the following estimate of what Grover Cleveland is actually worth:

Saved in twelve years.....	\$300,000
Present value of Gray Gables.....	250,000
Horses and carriages.....	15,000
Boats, yachts, etc.....	3,000
Furniture.....	5,000
Present value of Woodley.....	150,000
Present value Princeton, N. J., home.....	40,000
Furniture.....	5,000
Personal property and other real estate.....	428,000
Stocks and bonds.....	600,000

The Cleveland fortune...\$1,796,000

Admitting that this may be somewhat in excess of his property, there is a marked discrepancy between \$130,000 and \$1,796,000 which the assessor of Mercer township, New Jersey, has a perfect right to investigate. With the examples of Rockefeller and Cleveland before them, is it any wonder that the plain people are beginning to believe that there is more or less justice in the talk about "the classes and the masses."—Chicago Dispatch.

### Hanna's Fight in Ohio.

He wants to be elected Senator and he will leave no stone unturned that has a vote under it which he can control. If he is defeated this year it will be because the Foraker men stayed at home, as the Hanna and Sherman men did when Senator Foraker was a candidate for Governor against Campbell. This is the condition of things, plain and distinct. If Marcus A. Hanna whips the Foraker men into line it will be one of the most masterly displays of political power ever made manifest in the United States.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

### Most Uninviting of Gold Regions.

Yes, there are tons of gold in Alaska, and here and there one in a thousand or so may win fortune, but the great mass of those who are tempted by the stories of tons of gold to be found in the Klondike fields will be fortunate if they ever get back to their homes, even with utterly shattered health. The gold is there, as it is in many other States of the Union, but of all the gold fields of the world the most uninviting for the adventurer is the Klondike region.—Philadelphia Times.

### Ring-Ridden Pennsylvania.

The appointment of the notorious Dave Martin to the position of Secretary of State in Pennsylvania, made vacant by the enforced resignation of his predecessor, looks like another example of the sort of politics that flourishes in that ringridden commonwealth. They seem to have become callous to this sort of thing there, so they will probably be able to put up even with Dave Martin, Secretary of State.—Boston Herald.

### Political Pith.

The people are handling more money now than they did a while ago, because the new tariff law compels them to pay more for the necessities of life.—Manchester (N. H.) Union.

There is a gradually but steadily growing impression that as a President Mr. McKinley is, to borrow an expression from the vernacular of the street, a "four flusher."—Wheeling Register.

The Ohio gold Democrats will have no trouble in securing enough names to their petition to get the ticket on the official ballot. Mr. Hanna's machinery is in perfect working order and can execute commissions of that sort with neatness and dispatch.—Washington Post.

It is a mistake to suppose that the salary of a Senator—\$5,000 a year—will support him and his family in comfort. In fact, since tariff bills have been at the front it is said some Senators, by strict attention to business, manage to save four or five times as much as their salary.—Louisville Post.

There seems to be no good reason why Secretary John Sherman should speak in this year's campaign. He has already said more than he can atone for or explain in the rest of his natural life. Anything he might say now would probably be an extension of his iniquities rather than apology or reparation for the past.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

So far from increasing the revenue, the Dingley monstrosity seems to have dried up the sources of revenue. So that, although we have had half a year of Republicanism, although the Republican Congress has met and adjourned, the country is still face to face with the dangerous condition which the advocates of McKinley and high protection pledged themselves to remedy.—Atlanta Constitution.

## BRIGHT YOUNG EDUCATOR.

William E. Moffatt Associate Instructor in Classics at Bradley Institute. The election of William E. Moffatt of Chicago as associate instructor in the classic languages at Bradley Institute, Peoria, is an honor and distinction that few have had conferred upon them at so young an age. He will be one of the youngest instructors in the classics in the country and his friends believe it will not be long before he takes rank among the best of those of an advanced age.

Mr. Moffatt is now in his twenty-third year, and his new distinction comes as a result of studious application from the first day he entered the school. He was born in Chicago in 1872 and entered the Lincoln school in 1882. He spent five years in that institution and graduated with honors. In fact, he was one of the first scholars in all of his classes during his stay there.



WILLIAM E. MOFFATT.

Completing his primary course there, he entered the North Division High School, where he finished among the first in 1891. The classics were his favorite studies and in these he excelled. When he completed the course at the high school he had read most of the Greek and Latin authors, and was more thoroughly grounded in grammar and roots than many of more advanced years. He devoured with avidity every history of the ancient and modern classic languages from the Pelasgians to the present time.

Hesitant a year preparing for the Chicago University, and in October, 1892, when that institution opened its doors, he was one of the first to matriculate. Since that time he has been identified with the university, taking a high rank in his classes. While other students were out playing baseball and other athletic games and amusements he was hard at work on his studies. He found more pleasure in his books than he would have found in outdoor sports. He spent five years at the university. In 1896 he graduated with high honors and then entered the graduate school. He held a scholarship in comparative philology last year and taught Latin in the South Side Academy. He also held a senior scholarship the last year of his undergraduate course.

### School Influences.

"It is necessary, unless the public school is to fail desperately in its good purpose, that it should be a school of character," says the New York Churchman. "To a certain extent, it is that easily and inevitably. It teaches promptness and punctuality and neatness; it brings children under a wholesome and salutary discipline. But it must do more, if it is to fulfill the purpose for which the community sustains it. It must not only compel them to do right, leaving the policeman to continue the compulsion, but it must so train them that they will desire to do right. And by what means? There has been a long debate in this country concerning the reading of the Bible in the schools. There is at present arising a debate in England as to the compulsory recitation of the Apostles' Creed in the schools. Neither will avail of itself. Character is formed neither by reading nor by recitation. Words will not make it. Character depends on character. It is communicated from one personality to another. It is formed in children by the good examples of their elders and associates. The Bible and the creed, to be brought effectively into the school, must come breathing and alive in the person of the teacher. Thus, the school waits upon the teacher. And the teacher, the trainer of the new and better citizenship, who shall shape the school to the accomplishment of its high purpose, waits upon the gracious personal influences of the Christian religion."

### Opened to Women.

The trustees of Beloit College, Wisconsin, have decided to open the institution to women on the same terms as are now enjoyed by young men. They will be received at the beginning of the fall term. Although this step does not meet with the hearty approval of all members of the faculty, they will all work together to make the experiment a success. The step has been under consideration some time, and will undoubtedly finally win the approval of all the friends of the college.

### Want No Politics.

In Cleveland, O., women have organized a party to keep politics out of school questions. It is to be hoped other communities may see the importance of keeping educational matters free from party prejudices, and that at least women will not permit themselves to be blinded to the best interests of schools by any party feeling.—Woman-kind.

### Applied to Him, Too.

Willie Slimson—I put a pin in the teacher's chair this morning and he was wild.

Bobbie Smiten—Well, he woa' sit down in such a hurry again.

Willie Slimson—No; neither will I.—Pittsburg Bulletin

## CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

### A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

#### Do All that You Can.

"I can't do much," said a little star, "To make this dark world bright; My silvery beams cannot pierce far Into the gloom of night; Yet I am a part of God's great plan, And so I will do the best that I can."

"What can be the use," said a fleecy cloud,

"Of these few drops that I hold? They will hardly bend the lily proud, If caught in her chalice of gold; But I am part of God's great plan, So my treasures I'll give as well as I can."

A child went merrily forth to play, But, thought, like a silver thread, Kept winding in and out all day

Through the happy golden head— Mother said: "Darling, do all that you can,

For you are a part of God's great plan."—Mrs. M. E. Sangster, in Farm and Ranch.

#### Quite Enough to Laugh About.

First Little Boy.—What are you laughin' at?

Second Little Boy.—Father's scoldin' everybody in the house 'cause he says he can't lay a thing down a minute without some one pickin' it up an' losin' it—he, he, he!

"What's he lost?"

"His pencil."

"Where is it?"

"Behind his ear all the time."

#### Not a Coward.

While a number of white boys were skating in Kentucky, a negro boy came to the creek and commenced putting on his skates. The skaters tried to drive him away, but he would not go. This aroused their anger, and one of them challenged him to fight and called him a coward when he refused.

A little while later the pugilistic boy broke through the ice. The white boys ran frantically about, too excited and frightened to try to rescue him from his peril; but the negro threw off his coat, dived into the icy water, and happily succeeded in saving the life of the youngster who had called him a coward.

The rescued boy cannot be destitute of the sense of shame, and in this he has no doubt been sufficiently punished without having his name printed. The name of the colored boy is Wilbur Travis.



A wicked old Wam-bel-lee Woo, Goes about in the dark crying: "Boo!" And I tremble o' nights, when the light is put out.

For fear that this creature, in roaming about, May chance upon me and then wickedly shout His weird and uncanny cry: "Boo!"

That this wandering Wam-bel-lee Woo May be harmless, I'll grant me no true; But his shadowy form and his great glaring eyes, And the swish of his inky black wings, as he flies,

Will alarm me, I'm sure, as he passes at a crier, In the night, by my bedside, his "Boo!"

This wicked old Wam-bel-lee Woo I have never yet seen—nor have you— But I have a queer feeling that, roaming about, There is just such a creature, without any doubt;

And some night he'll scare me, I'm sure, with his shout— His startling and terrible "Boo!"

#### Who Stole the Eggs?

Sometimes a monkey is quite as smart at mischief-making as a boy. A French writer who has studied monkeys for many years tells this little story:

At the Saintes, an island dependent upon Guadaloupe, a small detachment of infantry was quartered in a house in which it messed, and in which there was consequently a supply of provisions distributed all about. The supply of eggs was placed upon a shelf over a door, so as to put it out of reach of rats and other marauders.

One day the cook, upon going to get some eggs, came near falling to the floor with the entire stock upon observing that five or six eggs, placed at the top of the basket, consisted of nothing but empty shells. Upon examining them he saw that the thief, after making a very small hole at the point, had then carefully placed the egg in the same spot whence he had taken it.

There was a negro in the employ of the post, and as negroes are gourmands there was no one else to suspect. So he was accused and threatened with a flogging. He protested his innocence, and swore that, if he were spared, he would do his best to discover the guilty person.

In addition to the negro there was a monkey at the post, and the former, knowing better than the Europeans the malice of the monkey, said to himself at once: "It was that monkey that sucked those eggs."

He therefore set himself to watch, and after two or three days that the

thief had allowed to elapse, doubtless in order that his crime might be forgotten, he saw the monkey climb up the door frame, put his hand up to the shelf and seat himself thereon. Thus master of the place, the animal delicately picked up an egg, made a hole in it with the nail of his fore finger, and then sucked out the contents.

Then, with all sorts of precautions, he replaced the egg, when the negro, allowing himself to be seen, closed the door and seized the thief as he was about to jump to the floor.

The monkey was dragged before the captain, acting very much ashamed, and the negro thus proved his innocence.

#### A Sparrow that Rode a Wheel.

Birds have all sorts of queer adventures, and one of the oddest of recent days is that which befell a sparrow at Anderson, Ind. It flew into a knife and bar manufactory, and, getting too near a small wheel, was sucked in. The workmen noticed it go into the wheel, but, knowing that the cylinder was revolving at a speed of 130 revolutions a minute, took it for granted that the bird had been killed. When the factory shut down at noon the men were astonished to hear a gentle chirp from the wheel, and, lo! there was the sparrow, as well as ever. They found that the bird had clung to the strengthening rod, on the inside of the wheel, and was in a semi-dazed condition. They picked it up and put it on a table, and then, after collecting its wits, the little bird flew to freedom. The wheel in which the bird rode made 31,000 revolutions while he was in it, and so the tiny feathered creature traveled seventy-three and eight-tenths miles in the embrace of a fly-wheel.

#### A Battle in the Air.

A gallantly contested battle between a small sparrowhawk and a flock of black martins was seen the other day among the hills near Duarte, reports an Arizona paper. The hawk had captured a half-grown dove and was flying low and heavily when he was vigorously attacked by a flock of black martins.

He dropped his prey and dashed upward, then swooped down upon one of the martins. With the little bird in his claws the hawk dropped toward the earth, tearing at his unfortunate little antagonist as he came. A trail of black feathers followed the pair until they were about fifty feet from the ground, when the martin fell like a stone and the hawk snatched upward again. The flock of martins instantly closed around him, and within another moment or two a second bird was torn to pieces and dropped. This maneuver was repeated three or four times, each time ending in the death of a bird, before the flock of martins gave up the pursuit and allowed the hawk to escape. Upon examination each one of the birds was found to be disemboweled and terribly mutilated.

#### Queensland Beef in London.

The low prices in London for Queensland, Australia, meat have adversely affected the meat trade, writes the Rockhampton Bulletin. A very active discussion is going on at present as to the causes of these low prices, and it is evident from the various contributions to the controversy that the old explanation of the all-powerful and rapacious middleman is falling into disrepute. In Britain capital is ever scouring this country for investments which will yield even modest returns, and it is impossible to suppose that if there were such enormous profits in retailing Queensland beef as some people would have us believe, there would not have been a rush into that business which would quickly have brought profits to the level of those returned by other retail concerns. It is a very comforting thing to put down all our troubles in the meat industry to the rascally middleman. The middleman has no friends, and everyone is free to hit him. But the middleman is not the criminal he is made out to be. The criminal, there is some reason to believe, will have to be sought in Queensland. The facts appear to be that our beef is not so good as that of our rivals, and our methods of putting it on the market are far from satisfactory. There are too many complaints heard of meat being landed in a wretched state for them all to be false or exaggerated. The difficulties in the way of a perfect preparation and handling of the meat are no doubt serious; but they will not be removed by ignoring them and placing the blame for the unsatisfactory results on the wrong shoulders.

#### Texas Fondness for Oratory.

As Judge Lorton of Tennessee was once going through Texas he met an old Texan who described at length the people who had settled in his neighborhood, a large number of them having come from Kentucky. "And there're them Kaintuckians," said he. "They're the speakin'est people I ever see in my life, for a fact. Why, whenever we hev a shootin' match, a campmeetin', a weddin' or a fun'ral, you can jest bet that them Kaintuckians will be thar, and afore you knows it they'll be offerin' resolutions and a-makin' speeches tell you can't rest. To tell the truth, judge, they can't cut a watermelon without a speech."

#### Thomas Jefferson.

The story that Thomas Jefferson was a descendant of Pocahontas, though often repeated, is not credited by his most reliable biographers. It probably arose from the fact that the Randolph, Bolling, Fleming and other influential families of Virginia, with some of whom the Jefferson family was allied by marriage, were descended from Thomas Rolfe, the son of Pocahontas.

#### Senator Mills' Long Service.

Of the twenty-six Senators who served terms in the lower house before coming to the Senate, Senator Mills of Texas served longest, his term being from 1873 to 1892.

## REVOLUTIONARY WIDOWS.

### List of Surviving Wives and Daughters of Patriots.

H. Clay Evans, commissioner of pensions, has prepared for his annual report the following list of the names of surviving widows and daughters of revolutionary soldiers on the pension rolls from June 30, 1897, with their ages and places of residence at that date, and the name of the soldier and place of service:

Lovey Aldrich of Los Angeles, Cal., aged 97 years, widow of Caleb Aldrich, who served in New Hampshire and Rhode Island.

Hannah Newell Barrett, aged 97 years, daughter of Noah Hanod, who lives in Boston. Her father fought for the colonies in Massachusetts.

Juliette Betts, aged 91 years, of Norwalk, Conn., daughter of Hezekiah Betts, whose service was in Connecticut.

Susannah Chadwick, 82 years, of Emporium, Pa., daughter of Elihu Chadwick, of New Jersey.

Nancy Cloud, of Clum, Va., widow of William Cloud, who fought in his native State.

Esther S. Damon, 83 years, of Plymouth Union, Mass., widow of Noah Damon of the same State.

Sarah C. Hurlbut, 79 years, of Little Marsh, Pa., daughter of Elijah Weeks of Massachusetts.

Nancy Jones, 83 years, of Jonesboro, Tenn., widow of James Darling, of North Carolina.

Hannah Lyons, of Marblehead, Mass., daughter of John Russell of the same State.

Rebecca Mayo, 84 years, of Newborn, Va., widow of Stephen Mayo, of Virginia.

Eliza Sandford, of Bloomfield, N. J., daughter of William Sandford, of the United States.

Ann M. Slaughter, 87 years, of The Plains, Va., daughter of Philip Slaughter, of Virginia.

Mary Sneed, 81 years, of Parksley, Va., widow of Bowdoin Sneed, of Virginia.

Rhoda Augusta Thompson, 76 years, of Woodbury, Conn., daughter of Thaddeus Thompson, of New York State.

Augusta Tuller, of Bridgeport, Conn., daughter of E. Isaac Way, of Connecticut.

Nancy A. Weatherman, aged 87 years, of Elk Mills, Tenn., widow of Robert Glasscock, of Virginia.

The widows of surviving revolutionary soldiers receive \$12 a month under a general act, while the daughters receive a sum stipulated by an individual act passed by Congress for each one.

### Unleavened Bread.

Leaven is ferment. Fermentation is decay. It destroys the sugar in the grain, and if allowed to go on rots and destroys "the whole lump."

One kind of bread every Israelite knew how to make—unleavened bread; for they were obliged by the law of Moses to eat only that bread one week in each year. Probably when they found how good it was they continued to make it much of the time.

How can it be made? Take water, or milk, or milk and water, and mix with flour and bake in small or thin cakes, in a quick oven, and see how sweet it tastes. It may be kneaded and baked in little biscuits; it may be poured as batter into shallow tins, or it may be rolled or spread out into thin cakes, and when baked in a hot oven it will be delicious. Use no saleratus, baking powder, eggs, sour milk, yeast, salt, sugar, or any other thing except flour, or meal, and pure water or milk.

Perhaps the best bread may be made in this way. Set a French roll-pan, or a set of little cake-pans on the stove to heat. Take a pint of cold milk or cold milk and water, and shake or sift fine flour, or entire wheat meal, or flour and corn meal, into the milk, stirring it briskly until the batter is just stiff enough to run smooth when it is turned out into the dishes. Then butter your dishes and fill each about two-thirds full. Let it stand on the hot stove till bubbles begin to rise to the surface. Then shove the pan into a hot oven and let it stand fifteen minutes without looking at it. Twenty minutes' baking brings it out brown and beautiful, light and sweet, the best bread you ever saw; healthy whether hot or cold—only you will like it so well you will want to eat too much of it.

Will it be light? Of course it will. The batter is full of air. The heat of a quick oven seals up the top of the bread, and then the air expands with heat and raises the bread.

If you want to know how good such bread tastes do not dab it over with salt butter till you cannot taste the bread at all, but take a piece when hungry, or when traveling, and chew it slowly and enjoy it. If you cannot do this lay a piece of it side by side with a slice of ordinary raised and soured bread before a cat or dog, and see how quick they will tell the difference.

Put nothing whatever in your bread but flour and milk and water and you will say, "Evermore, give us this bread."

### India's Populous Cities.

India has 2,035 towns with an aggregate population of 27,251,176, about one-tenth of the total population. Of these towns 28 have over 100,000 inhabitants, 48 more over 50,000, and 556 more over 10,000. The largest are Bombay, 821,764; Calcutta, 711,144; Madras, 452,518; Hyderabad, 415,069; Lucknow, 273,028; Benares, 219,467; Delhi, 192,579; Mandalay, 188,815; Cawnpore, 188,712; Bangalore, 186,366; Rangoon, 183,324; Lahore, 176,854; Allahabad, 175,246.—New York Sun.

### An Amendment.

Sanders (quoting)—We'll never miss the water till the well runs dry.

Col. Lexington—Bosh, suh! We'll nevahev need the watah till the dud-gasted prohibitionists triumph.—Philadelphia North American.