

Robbing Pensioners.

The latest official list of pensioners shows that there are 967,043 names of veterans and widows and orphans of veterans, upon the pension roll, and the amount paid to these pensioners last year was \$139,053,892.59. This is exclusive of 3,481 pensioners living in foreign countries who are paid annually \$635,343.

Four-fifths of these pensioners are largely dependent upon the small pitance paid them by the government for their livelihood. Many of them are widows whose husbands gave their lives to maintain the union, or the children of fallen heroes who are largely dependent upon their pensions for their support.

Thus in round numbers we have 970,000 United States pensioners who receive in round numbers \$140,000,000 annually, and a large majority of them would suffer from actual want but for the patriotic action of our government in granting liberal pensions.

If the national candidates of the Chicago convention shall be successful in November it is openly avowed that the silver standard would be precipitated upon this government as speedily as possible. In point of fact the mere election of the repudiated candidates for president and vice-president would at once make gold command a premium, and plunge this country into the slough of cheap money without waiting for the inevitable congressional action.

Of the \$140,000,000 now paid annually to our pensioners, the adoption of the silver standard of money in this country would at once rob them of nearly or quite \$70,000,000 each year, as the purchasing value of the lawful money of United States would be reduced just about one-half.

The adoption of the free silver theory by the government of the United States therefore, means in plain English, the robbery of nearly 1,000,000 of pensioners of \$70,000,000, or one-half their pensions by paying them in money of just one-half the purchasing value of the present lawful money of the government.

What answer will the million of pensioners of the land and their friends have to make to the bold proposition to rob the pensioners of this country to the amount of \$70,000,000 each year?

FOUND A LOST CITY.

It is in a remote section of Mexico and is well preserved.

J. R. Reiley, an American archaeologist, has been exploring a wild region of the Sierra Madre mountains, west of Jimenez, Mexico, during the past two months.

He has discovered a city, and claims to have discovered a prehistoric city, which, he says, must have had a population of at least 200,000.

The city is situated in a narrow valley between high ranges of mountains. Nearly all the buildings are of brickwork and are in a state of almost perfect preservation.

The houses contain ornaments and utensils of peculiar design. Mr. Reiley brought back a large collection of them, which he will send to the Smithsonian institution at Washington.

Mr. Reiley's home is in Boston, for which city he has started, to return in a few weeks with a party of archaeologists, fully equipped to continue the explorations of the city and surrounding country.—New York Recorder.

He Holds a Winning Hand.

As between England and Kruger just at the present time it seems safe to bet on Kruger. He holds some good cards, and he knows all the tricks of the game.—Chicago Post.

A Easy Pullet.

Mrs. Edward Gill of Gallipolis, O., has a pullet of the Blue Game breed, hatched out the 29th day of March last, that has laid an egg every day since the first day of this month, something never heard of before.

LOST IN A NIGHT.

An Island Disappeared and Changed the Boundary of Two States.

An island in the Missouri river broken into fragments and washed away was the unusual spectacle Atchison (Kan.) people witnessed the other morning. For years an island of 600 or 700 acres has been one of the attractions of Atchison. It was as fertile as a garden, and was known all over the west for the excellency of the celery, asparagus, sweet potatoes and melons it produced.

It had the appearance of a veritable oasis in a desert, and its green shrubbery, generous shade trees, velvet lawns and cool springs were a perpetual joy. Upon this island a shooting club had a home, and the baseball enthusiasts had their grounds and grand stand. Altogether it was a most pleasant resort.

In a single night this island was dissolved into fragments. The big June rise in the Missouri river struck it, and today it is only a reminiscence. What was Kansas' loss, however, was Missouri's gain. With the obliteration of the island the current left the Missouri shore and struck hard against the Kansas bluffs. The result of this is that the Missouri banner has been planted a mile westward, and hundreds of acres of rich bottom land have been added to its domain, while Kansas mourns the loss of its green island and pleasant park.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

GIRLS FIGHT ARMY WORM.

They Teach a Despairing Farmer a Lesson in Perseverance.

The unusual spectacle of a company of female recruits fighting desperately to defend a neighbor's property against the ravages of an invading army of thousands was witnessed at Woodvale, N. Y., the other day, when a dozen young women assembled on the little farm of William Miles to fight the army worms which were threatening the speedy destruction of the farmer's crops.

When Miles discovered that the insects had appeared in large numbers on the outskirts of his cornfield, he threw himself upon a couch, declaring that fate was against him, and that he would make no further attempts to succeed.

May Sherman, a neighbor's daughter, who heard the farmer's remarks, hastily left the house and in a short time had summoned together a dozen of her girl friends. They marched to Miles' cornfield and by making excavations in the ground, burning straw on the surface of the soil and by various other methods succeeded in disposing of the legion of destroyers and for a time, at least, saving the farmer's crop.—New York Herald.

Who Is Marie Corelli?

Extraordinary notions are abroad in some quarters as to the personality of Miss Marie Corelli. On the subject of her parentage and adoption quite as singular theories have gained ground. Miss Mackenzie Mackenna bravely essays to spread the truth. It will bear repeating. The truth is that the noted novelist was adopted when quite a baby by the second wife of Dr. Charles Mackay. At his death she was left in the guardianship of his son, Eric Mackay, the author of "Love Letters of a Violinist." Miss Mackenna tells us that they are a harmonious pair, keenly interested in each other's success. Each, in fact, "is enthusiastic about the other." Miss Corelli, we are told, shuns notoriety religiously, but nothing is said about Mr. Mackay's ideas on that matter.—English Exchange.

Unseasonable Delay.

The worm is at work in oats and corn and tuberculosis has been discovered in blooded cattle. And still no word from the peach crop!—Detroit Free Press.

Bright Prospects For Mgr. Satolli.

It is announced by the Vatican that Mgr. Satolli, who was recently created a cardinal, will retain his function as apostolic delegate in the United States until the next papal consistory, when he will go to Rome and receive the cardinal's hat.

To Pensioners.

Do you draw a pension? Vote for free coinage and you vote to cut your pension in two in the middle, because under free coinage your dollars would purchase only half as much as now.

INDIANA'S NEW DRINK.

An Intoxicant Furnished by Mother Earth Herself.

A well of peculiar formation has been discovered in Millrock township, in the eastern part of Putnam county, Ind., on the farm of C. Broadhurst. It was bored last winter to the depth of nearly 100 feet. It filled with clear, cold water, and as it was not needed until lately it was not used.

Recently the well was tapped for domestic purposes, and the users noticed an exhilarating effect, like that produced by old wine, followed the use of the water. This is attested by several responsible persons, all of whom say that no evil effects follow the use of the water, like those following the use of beer or whisky.

There is known to be a hidden well somewhere in eastern Putnam county where a toper, it is said, threw a ten gallon keg of old apple brandy on swearing off. The keg was never dug out, and it was thought that possibly this liquor had been tapped in boring the well. An analysis, however, shows no trace of alcohol in the water.

The discovery of this nonalcoholic, jag producing without evil effect water is causing much interest, and the owner has a fortune if the well holds out.—Philadelphia Press.

GOULD WANTED HARMONY.

Altered the Water Tanks to Satisfy the Englishmen.

Howard Gould, who is living on his steam yacht on the Clyde, has given his version of the recent unpleasantness with English yachtsmen. He said:

"A committee of yachtsmen was sent here awhile ago to examine my boat's water tanks. They chose the time for their visit while I was absent in London. Then they wanted to alter them, although they were precisely the same as they were last summer, when I raced 50 times. I wrote to them that I would make the alteration for the sake of harmony and for no other reason, which was perfectly true, for I did not wish to withdraw from all the contests and create ill feeling.

"Besides I wanted to show that the new rule of measurement did not turn out boats as seaworthy as those built under last year's rule. I am glad to say that the summary methods employed by certain members of the council have been severely condemned by a great many representative English yachtsmen. Nevertheless I notice I am getting criticised in various American newspapers because I continued to race after what had happened."—New York Journal.

Where Are the Astronomers?

Grave fears are entertained in Ottumwa, Ia., for the safety of the party of astronomers who went to Japan from California to observe the total eclipse of the sun Aug. 9. Mrs. E. B. Vogel of Ottumwa, a sister of Professor Charles Burkholter of Chabot university at Oakland, leader of the party, fears that the recent earthquake in Japan may have done them injury, as nothing has been heard from the party since that time. The others of the party are Professor Schaeberle of Lick observatory, Dr. G. E. Shuey of East Oakland, Louis C. Maston and a young Japanese nobleman.

New Men to the Front.

The most remarkable feature of politics this year is the large number of new or hitherto obscure men that have been brought to the front. The old war-horses of both parties are made useful in reporting the doings of the newer or younger men. So numerous have the new Napoleons become that it is hard to keep track of those of them that are not fortunate enough to have a Hanna of their own who understands the value of a bureau of publicity.—New York Journal.

Crossbones on a Boycotting Circular.

A new move in boycotting has been started by organized labor. A circular was distributed in Clarendon hall when the Central Labor union met yesterday calling on the organizations to boycott a certain firm. It is surmounted with a skull and crossbones, and is addressed "to the public and friends of labor."—New York Journal.

PICKED UP \$300.

A Curiosity Fiend Secops In Alligator Teeth Worth That Amount.

An alligator story is being told by a Floridian who recently settled in Waycross, Ga., that is worth telling, though it might be well to take it with a small pinch of salt. Here is the story:

The Florida man went alligator hunting and came across a school of reptiles in a pond. The man's dog caused an uprising in the school, as a dog is a fine morsel for the alligator. The dog began to bark and cuper around in regular Fourth of July order, and as he staid at his master's heels that worthy was held responsible by the alligators. The man and his dog were quickly surrounded by the reptiles, whose mouths were foaming and gaping with rage.

The rifle that the man carried was brought into play against the school, and one after another of the reptiles was killed, until the ground was literally covered with their carcasses. It was a thrilling experience for both the man and his dog, both escaping without receiving a "scratch" from the enemy. A curiosity fiend picked up the alligator teeth that lay on the ground where the massacre occurred and sold them for \$300.—Atlanta Constitution.

A RECORD RUN.

Army Wheelmen Make a Trip, Averaging Eighty-six Miles Per Day.

Lieutenant W. R. Abercrombie of the Second United States infantry has made a record bicycle run from Omaha to Chicago. He arrived at army headquarters, Pullman building, shortly after 11 o'clock in the morning. He left Omaha June 6 at 6:30 o'clock in the morning. He laid over one day in Iowa and averaged 86 miles a day. The former army record was 58 miles a day, made in 1893 by several men from Fort Meade, Neb.

Accompanying the lieutenant were Sergeant George Scofield, Corporal August Lindquist and Dr. Keifer. The men made the run in light army equipment at the request of General Coppinger, commander of the department of the Platte. The purpose was to select the route for the march of the Second regiment to Fort Sheridan should the proposed transfer of troops be made next fall. Lieutenant Abercrombie reported to Adjutant General Barber on his arrival at the headquarters and was taken charge of by his father-in-law, Colonel Amos S. Kimball, paymaster of the department of California, who is stopping at the Palmer House.—Chicago Post.

PREACHING MORMONISM.

The Little Town of Neshannock Is Greatly Excited.

Neshannock, a small town just east of Sharon, Pa., is in great excitement over the preaching of Elder R. Etzenhouser of St. Louis. He arrived a short time ago and distributed handbills announcing his appearance in the Disciples' church, which is the only one in that place. The attendance the first night was good, but since then the crowds are enormous, farmers coming into town in wagons from miles around.

He claims he is a Latter Day Saint, but roundly abuses the Mormons, with an occasional hit at Brigham Young and polygamy. He proves that the chosen people of God, who were to settle on a parched plain, are the Latter Day Saints in the region of the great lakes. He preaches the Mormon doctrines and refuses to debate with eloquent divines. The villagers are wrought up over the condition of affairs and will try to oust him. The greatest excitement prevails, as 50 have been converted.

Millions For Defense.

Within a few weeks will be commenced one of the most gigantic operations in the history of the war department. The operations were powerful than those being anywhere in the world. The cost of the work being \$50,000,000. But this is only a part of the place New York in a position to defend herself against foreign invasion. The reaction will be continued from time to time until the fortifications outlined by the elaborate plans have been completed, and when that is done the total cost, it is said, will have been \$50,000,000.—New York Advertiser.