

CARLISLE'S REPORT.

WHAT HE SAYS AS TO OUR UNCLE'S FINANCES.

The Report Late in Getting Before the Public, But Better Late Than Not at All—Revenues of the Government From All Sources and Expenditures During the Same Period—Facts Concerning the Issue of Bonds.

Uncle Sam's Finances.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—Secretary Carlisle's annual report on the state of finances was sent to Congress to day. It shows that the revenues of the government from all sources during the last fiscal year amounted to \$390,373,203. The expenditures during the same period aggregated \$433,178,426, leaving a deficit for the year of \$42,805,233. As compared with fiscal year 1894, the receipts for 1895 increased \$17,570,705, although there was a decrease of \$11,339,981 in the ordinary expenditures, which is largely accounted for by a reduction of \$11,134,055 on sugar bounties. The revenues for the current fiscal year are estimated upon the basis of existing laws, at \$414,907,407, and the expenditures at \$418,907,400, which will leave a deficit of \$7,000,000. For the coming fiscal year ending June 30, 1897, the Secretary estimates the receipts at \$464,793,120 and the expenditures \$457,884,193, or an estimated surplus of \$6,908,927.

The Secretary states briefly the facts concerning the issue of bonds during the year, the particulars of which have already been reported to Congress and the reports concerning the seals of Alaska at some length.

SHORT TIME BONDS DESIRED.

The Secretary devotes a large share of his report to a discussion of the condition of the treasury and the currency in the course of which he makes an exhaustive argument in favor of the retirement of the greenbacks. "The cash balance in the treasury on the 1st of December, 1895," he says, "was \$177,406,356, being \$93,072,120 in excess of the actual gold reserve on that day and \$77,406,356 in excess of any sum that it would be necessary to use for replenishing that fund in case the Secretary should at any time be able to exchange currency for gold. There is, therefore, no reason to doubt the ability of the government to discharge all its current obligations during the present fiscal year and have a large cash balance at its close without imposing additional taxation in any form upon the people, but I adhere to the opinion, heretofore expressed, that the Secretary of the Treasury ought always to have authority to issue, sell or use in the payment of expenses short time bonds bearing a low rate of interest to supply casual deficiencies in the revenue. With a complete return to the normal business conditions of the country, and a proper legislative and executive supervision over expenditures, the revenue laws now in force will, in my opinion, yield ample means for the support of the public service upon the basis now established and upon the assumption, which seems to be justified, that the progress now being made toward the restoration of our usual state of prosperity will continue without serious interruption. It is estimated that there will be a surplus of nearly \$7,000,000 during the fiscal year 1897. During the fiscal years 1894 and 1895 the ordinary expenditures of the government have been decreased \$27,282,656.30 as compared with the fiscal year 1893, and it is believed that with the co-operation of Congress further reductions can be made in the future without impairing the efficiency of the public service."

THE LAST GOLD BOND DEAL.

Continuing the Secretary says: "The large withdrawals of gold in December, 1894, and in January and the early part of February, 1895, were due almost entirely to a feeling of apprehension in the public mind which increased in intensity from day to day till it nearly reached the proportions of a panic and it was evident to all who were familiar with the situation that unless effectual steps were promptly taken to check the growing distrust, the government would be compelled within a few days to suspend gold payments and drop to a depreciated silver and paper standard. More than \$43,000,000 of the amount withdrawn during the brief period last mentioned was not demanded for export, but was taken out by people who had become alarmed on account of the critical condition of the treasury in its relation to the currency of the country. The purchase of 3,500,000 ounces of gold followed, it being in the contract that no less than one-half of the gold was to be produced abroad, but after a large part of the gold had been furnished from abroad the secretary, in order to prevent disturbance in rates of foreign exchange at a critical period and avoid a condition which would force gold exports and consequent withdrawals from the treasury, acquiesced in a departure from the literal terms of the contract that one-half of the coin should be procured abroad and accepted deposits of gold then held in this country to complete the delivery. Ordinary prudence demanded that the success of the plan to protect the treasury against withdrawals should not be endangered by insisting upon a strict compliance with all the details of the contract while especially the government could sustain no loss and the whole amount of gold stipulated for was secured. The amount of bonds issued under the contract was \$62,315,400, and the amount of gold received was \$65,119,244.62."

THE MENACES OF THE PRESENT. The beneficial effect of this transaction, the Secretary says, was felt immediately, not only in this country, but in every one having commercial relations with us. "Confidence in our securities," he continues, "was at once restored, and these encouraging indications of increasing prosperity still continue, and it is reasonably certain that if our progress is not checked by a repetition of the large demands upon our resources or by a failure to meet the just expectations of the people in respect to the reformation of our fiscal system, we are entered upon an era of material growth and development not surpassed in our history."

LOGAN ITS AUTHOR.

He Wrote "Uncle Daniel's Story of Twenty Great Battles."

CHICAGO, Dec. 17.—A special to the Times-Herald from Washington says: John A. Logan's secret is out at last. In 1886, a book appeared from the press of a New York firm, entitled, "Uncle Daniel's Story of Tom Anderson and Twenty Great Battles." It was published anonymously, "by an officer of the Union army."

Many prominent public men were covertly attacked in its pages, their names being paraphrased. Some of them, conspicuously Senator Voorhees of Indiana, published interview in self-defense. All efforts to identify the author proved fruitless. But the secret is now out. John A. Logan was the author, and "Tom Anderson" was himself.

General Logan wrote the book in 1884 and the following year. He began it while he was on the Republican ticket with Blaine as a candidate for vice president.

General Logan told those who were honored with his confidence that all the incidents in his book were actual occurrences. He regarded the story more as an autobiography than any other thing else. The framework of the story was imaginary, but its substance was drawn from General Logan's own experience and observations.

In order to conceal his identity and to avoid too pointed reference to prominent men in military and civil life, General Logan changed geographical and proper names to suit his purpose, though nearly always leaving a clue to his meaning.

MR. FLYNN RAMPANT.

The Oklahoma Delegate Bitterly Attacks Secretary Smith.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—Speaker Reed to-day gave Delegate Flynn recognition to enable him to call up his resolution in regard to the Wichita lands. It was introduced last week and not only asked the secretary why the lands have not been opened, but whether any of the secretary's relatives by blood or marriage were interested as attorneys in observing the opening of the reservation.

Messrs. McMillin and Maddox objected to the peremptory tone of the resolution and it was slightly amended. Thereupon Mr. Flynn made an exceedingly bitter speech.

Mr. Cooper of Florida, responded, not as objecting to the purpose of the Oklahoma man, but his manner, and for five minutes rebuked him for his grave violation of the proprieties.

Mr. Flynn returned to the assault with renewed intensity and was even more bitter than before, this time including the President in his denunciation.

The resolution was then passed without objection.

FEARS THE ORIENT.

Senator Stewart Dwells Upon the Dangers of Trade From Japan.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—When the senate met to-day Mr. Quay presented a petition of the Wool Merchants' association of Philadelphia and asked that it be read and inserted in the Record.

Mr. Stewart of Nevada spoke on his pending resolution for a commission to investigate the needs of labor and agriculture. He predicted an invasion of the products of oriental lands, in competition with America's domestic products. Agents of Japanese manufacturers, he said, were now in the United States selling their goods at prices far below the cost of production in the United States, offering bicycles of Japanese make at \$12 each and parlor matches, doors, sashes, blinds, coopers' stock, hats, gloves and wearing apparel at fifty per cent below the domestic price. Japan had taken the initiative and China would follow.

Map of the United States.

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England Must Fight. PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., Dec. 17.—According to Thomas S. Newell, who was elected delegate to Congress from Alaska last summer, Vice President Stevenson has expressed himself as being of the opinion there are no grounds for arbitration of the disputed boundary line between Canada and Alaska and that if England thought otherwise she would have to fight for her rights.

Fraker Released on Bond. RICHMOND, Mo., Dec. 17.—Dr. George W. Fraker, the alleged insurance swindler, who had been confined in the Ray county jail here since his capture, was released on bond yesterday, his bondsmen being Captain J. L. Farris of Richmond, and E. L. Morse, A. P. Benson and Colonel Bissell of Excelsior Springs. He left for his old home at Excelsior Springs, and will engage in the practice of medicine at that place.

Governor Brown for President. LEXINGTON, Ky., Dec. 17.—The Lexington Observer, edited by ex-State Senator Hodges, proposes ex-Governor Brown, of Kentucky, for the Democratic nomination for President, and says his name will be presented in convention. The Observer, as a radical free silver paper, is waging bitter warfare on Cleveland and Carlisle.

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BY HENRY NEWBOLT.

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CHAPTER XIII.—(CONTINUED.)

The colonel drew out a paper and placed it on the table before him. "To save you all trouble," he said, "I have myself written out the letter, which now only requires your signature."

Dick brushed the paper contemptuously aside, and half wheeled his chair round away from them. "I am prepared to give you time," continued the colonel, "but only in reason and I would advise you not to run it too fine, for I do not conceal from you that by a continued refusal you will force us to extremes."

"To put it short," said Johnstone, "you'll sign that paper in an hour or die for it."

At this moment the door was suddenly opened, Johnstone was pushed aside, and a white figure passed swiftly round the table to Dick's right hand.

Dick sprang to his feet. For a moment the three men were silent, all staring expectantly at Camilla, as she stood holding out both hands to Dick.

Then the colonel was heard to curse between his set teeth. Dick turned upon him triumphantly. In each hand gleamed a pistol, loaded, cocked and primed; at his side stood Camilla, with pale face and flashing eyes.

"Have no mercy!" she cried, in the ringing voice of an angel of vengeance; "no mercy! They had none on you!"

He raised his hands. Johnstone glared at him like a tiger brought to bay; the colonel shrank back into the corner of the room, and the cold sweat came out in great beads upon his forehead.

Camilla would have spoken again, but her voice broke in an uncontrollable sound between a sob and a laugh. Dick turned to her.

"I give them back to you," he said. "One is of your kin, and the other nothing but a tool."

She flung out her hand toward them in their corner.

"Do you hear?" she said; "take back your shameful lives! And now," she cried, taking a pistol from Dick's hand, "now, my soul's captain, come away with me!"

She would have raised the pistol, but he took her by the wrist. "No, no, dear heart," he said, gently, "surely that too would be surrender; let's fight the ship until she sinks."

He laid both pistols upon the table, and pushed them across to the colonel. "And now," he said, "get you gone. I wish to speak to this lady undisturbed."

The colonel hesitated, but in a flash Johnstone caught him with a grip of iron, and whirled him, helpless, through the door.

CHAPTER XIV.

DICK and Camilla were alone together and face to face at last. There was no hesitation, no shadow of reserve between them. This one hour was theirs, though the rest were the very darkness of despair.

She came toward him joyfully, and with a proud smile threw her arms about his neck; then drew her head a little back and looked long into his eyes, where the light of love shone steadily, undimmed by any sadness of farewell.

"How could I," she murmured, "how could I think you less than greatest?"

"Nay," he said, "how could I think you wished me to be so?"

And they forgave each other in a long silence of possession.

At last Camilla started painfully; the colonel's voice was heard outside; he passed without entering; but with the hateful sound her mood was changed. Peace fled, and a great terror and perplexity took hold upon her. Dick saw it and took her in his arms again; she clung to him desperately.

"What am I to do?" she cried. "What can I do?"

"That which you came to do," he answered, quietly. "But first you must rest; the strain of all this has worn you out."

"Rest!" she said. "I can not—until—" And her voice failed.

"I know what you would say," he replied. "You are troubled by uncertainty about me, but you must try to dismiss that from your mind. Whatever comes to me, you have your work to do, and you must do it."

She looked at him reproachfully, but could not speak.

the ruin of the conspiracy. But he put the recollection of this sternly from his mind, or clenched his teeth still more doggedly when the thought forced itself upon him. He saw clearly enough that the colonel would go on hoping for his surrender until the last possible moment—that would be until the time came when they must either get leave to take the Speedwell into the roads off Jamestown for the night or be boarded by the search party from one of the cruisers. If he could manage to be on deck at the decisive moment when the guard-boat came alongside, he might give them some kind of warning before his enemies could silence him.

The colonel had come in twice during the morning to see if he had signed the letter yet; on the second occasion Dick had snatched the paper from his hands and torn it into fragments. He now appeared for the third time, bringing a freshly-written copy with him, which he handed to Johnstone.

"This is my last visit," he said. "I shall leave Captain Estcourt to you henceforward. It seems that my presence makes him unreasonable."

"It is you," said Dick, with an attempt at diplomacy, "who are unreasonable, to keep me shut up below here. Are you afraid that I shall swim ashore?"

"I am afraid that you might try," replied the colonel. "But I'll let you go on deck after dinner if you will excuse my taking my own precautions."

"What precautions?"

"Putting some little constraint upon your power of movement."

"Call it iron at once!" interjected Johnstone.

Dick flushed indignantly, but a glance at the colonel's face told him that the interpretation was correct. Insulting as the suggestion was, he could not afford to refuse, for it was his one chance.

"I accept," he said, shortly, and the colonel went out.

After dinner Dick was taken on deck, and the irons were brought. He sat down while they were locked upon him. The colonel stood a short distance off, watching. When he saw that Dick was helpless he came up.

"Now," he said to Johnstone, "take him down again, if you please."

Dick turned white with anger and despair.

"You don't mean that!" he cried. "You can not!"

"I promised you should come on deck," replied the colonel "but I think I am right in saying that no time was mentioned. In my judgment you have been long enough here already, and you will pardon me for speaking plainly—the sooner you learn submission to my judgment the more trouble you will spare us all."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BARBER-SHOP LITERATURE.

College Professor Complains of the "Sporty" Style of Newspaper.

"Why is it," asked a mild-mannered college professor of a friend by whose side he sat waiting for his turn in a barber-shop—"why is it that barber-shops, of every grade and in every locality, always provide for the delectation of their patrons the most lurid of 'sporty' publications? I don't look like a sport, do I?" And the friend looked him over, and with a droop of the corners of his mouth and an elevation of his eyebrows agreed that he didn't.

"Yet," continued the professor, "whenever I sit down in a barber's chair the barber immediately thrusts into my hands a sheet of pink purple, or some less highly colored but more openly indecent illustrated abomination. Some few hotel barber-shops have a stray copy of a daily newspaper lying around, but I have yet to find a barber-shop where 'sporty' papers are not the chief literary entertainment provided for patrons with which to beguile the tedious waits for a chance at the chair. Is there any reason for it, or is it just a trade custom for barbers to subscribe for such publications when they open their business, just as they order soap and shaving papers? Is it that all the thousands of mild-mannered, every-day citizens who are not 'sports' shave themselves, and there is therefore no need of catering to the literary taste of the casual customer of that kind? But if, as I imagine is the case, the barber's customers are men of all classes and callings, why don't the barbers provide something to balance the spectacular effect, at least, of the 'sporty' papers that stare at one from every chair? A copy of some good monthly magazine would not cost as much as a sporting weekly, for instance, and would be really a treat for dozens of customers, where the superfluity of pictorial abominations are really offensive. But I didn't intend to suggest how a barber should run his business. I only started to voice my wonder as to just why barber shops and lurid 'sporty' papers should always have to be associated together in one's impressions. Can you think of one without thinking of the other?"

The Clock Trade Is Rushing. The manufacturers of clocks have not been so busy at any time during several years as they are at present. The factories devoted to the production of silver plated ware are running full time, with large complements of operatives; the watch manufacturers have this year given their hands shorter vacations than usual, and are increasing their already large forces; the jewelry manufacturers of Providence, New York, Newark and other centres are running their factories to their utmost capacity; the importers of art goods, pottery and bric-a-brac are receiving extensive shipments of goods; makers of cut glass are producing many new patterns and are working every frame in their plants. Thus the anticipation of a golden shower during the fall season is evident throughout the manufacturing branches of our industry, and that the manufacturers will not be disappointed all signs indicate.

Oh! may a shaft at random sent Finds mark the archer little meant. And may a word at random spoken May soothe or wound a heart that is broken. —Scott.

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