

DON'T LOSE HOPE!

THE BALLOT BOX IS A COMPLETE REMEDY.

Reforms Will Yet Be Accomplished Along the Lines of the Omaha Platform—No Danger of a Revolution by Force—Populist Notes.

Task Grows Easier.

We do not see any reason to believe that there is danger of a revolution by force. A man who will not vote for his rights will not likely fight for them. In a Republic where all men are allowed to vote there cannot be a revolution of force because there is no need for it. A great many politicians, including prominent men in both old parties, speak of a time when the people will rise up in their might and say woe be to their enemies then. A full and complete remedy is to be had at the ballot box. At the present time about six out of every seven vote for present conditions, and it is not unreasonable to suppose that six out of seven would fight for present conditions. Out upon all talk of a revolution by force, in this nation where all remedies and reforms may be secured at the ballot box. Give the people a chance to vote on the laws and they will become better posted and will vote out the bad and vote in the good. Let the one-seventh educate the six-sevenths. The task is not near so hard as it has been in the past. The thick armor of party prejudice has been scraped until it is very thin now in most cases, and it will not be so hard to shoot the darts of truth into them. You know this. You know that the attachment for party is weaker now than at any time within your recollection. Besides millions of people are half educated on the principles of the Omaha platform, who can be fully educated thereon by a little work. Don't lose hope. Don't lose faith in the ballot box as a full and complete remedy. Don't get discouraged. The reform movement, started in the days of Peter Cooper, has never lost its bearings and never will. Where there was one vote for Peter Cooper in '76, a dozen voted for Weaver in '92 notwithstanding the apparent relapse of the movement in '84 and '88. There was no count in '90, but regardless of the present chaotic condition of politics every one must admit that those who are ready to rally around the standard of reform are more numerous to-day than ever before. Some may be in doubt where to find the true flag, but they will know where it can be found before long. Some may be inactive and say there is no hope, that the reform movement is dead, but this is because just at the present time there is no rallying point; the reform army is not drawn up in line; the troops for the time being are in a disorganized state. This disorder cannot last long. The million and a half Populists will act in harmony again, long before the next Presidential campaign. Possibly the congressional elections of next year will pass before this will come about, but that is no reason why work done now will not be of telling effect. What we do now will be shown in the election of 1900; what we fail to do now will also be shown then. There should not be a minute unnecessarily lost in the work of converting our fellow-citizens to the cause of governmental reform and progress.—Wisconsin World.

Postal Savings Banks.

For three years the Chicago Express has made a steady fight for postal savings banks and urged this as one of the most essential demands of Populism, and we have also urged, as one of the most essential features of the money question, a system of government banks through which the money thus accumulated should be loaned directly to the people at a low rate of interest and on real estate security, making the Government absolutely safe, while at the same time the borrower would not be subject to the impositions and high rates of interest fixed by corporations. The movement it inaugurated last winter, to have State legislatures require banks to give security for deposits, startled the banking fraternity as nothing else has done for half a century, and the general feeling of distrust among the people being a well-founded lack of confidence in banks has led to the retirement of such vast sums of money from the usual channels of trade that the bankers are very plainly feeling the stringency. Millions of dollars have been hidden away or locked up in safety deposit vaults that would have been deposited with a government bank, and with proper laws and regulations thus kept in circulation. Until the distrust in banks became so marked and general that deposits were being withheld by almost everybody, the banks strenuously opposed any measure looking toward a postal savings system, but as it became evident that confidence could not be restored to an extent which would bring deposits to the banks then the sentiment in favor of a postal savings system took shape that assures its becoming an issue for immediate solution. This situation should encourage every Populist to use renewed efforts for securing a proper solution of the question. Had the question of requiring banks to secure depositors never been agitated in the different States we are confident the present general agitation for postal savings would not have occurred.

People Have Been Banked.

For many years every scheme that could be devised by old party politicians has been used to keep the money question in the background, and when the persistent agitation of the reform movement had reached a point where a thousand votes a day were joining our ranks, the same old party politi-

ans undertook to deceive the people into the belief that the silver question was the money question. If they could succeed in this it would result in the same senseless contention which has marked the fight of a hundred years over the tariff. Can it be possible that the people propose to be bunked for another century, as they have for the last?

From Populist Seed.

The city of Des Moines, a city of over 10,000 voters, has gone Populist in a recent election. The city voted on the question of city ownership of electric lights. It went two to one in favor of city ownership. Thus the principles of Populism are gaining ground all the time. Things that two years ago Democrats or Republicans would not listen to they now endorse, and when the interest of the party is not at stake will vote for. Slowly but surely the seeds of Populism that were sown for the past few years are ripening into a magnificent harvest.—Minesota Courier.

Plutocratic Blasphemy.

After boasting of the good wheat crop in the United States and the shortage throughout the old world, which prevented wheat falling to the gold level, the Cincinnati Commercial says: "Singula as it may appear, the Almighty seems to favor the Republican party." Possibly the hand of the Almighty is in it, and if so he no doubt has a wise design. Hogs that are being fattened for the butcher no doubt congratulate their luck when they see the poor stock hogs screaming for the corn they waste. Yes, the Almighty probably favors the plutocrats.

Manipulated by Speculators.

From the way old party papers treat the decline in silver and the explanations they all make, one is irresistibly led to conclude that the old set is to keep the people in ignorance. The decline in the price of silver is the manipulation of speculators. The object is to destroy the value of silver mines. The restoration of the white metal is only a question of a short time and speculators know it. There is more probability that gold will be demonetized in ten years from now, than that silver will remain discredited for another three years.

Give Us Greenbacks.

The silver question has reached the place where it is the best possible illustration of the truth of greenbackism. The silver that makes a dollar is worth as much as 40 cents, yet the silver dollar, with the stamp of the government, is as good a dollar as any other dollar. It pays taxes, debts and interest, but greenbacks did all this and the country prospered as never before nor since. To any thinking person the present silver situation is the best evidence of the correctness of the greenback theory. Law makes money and the stamp of government on a piece of paper backed by the credit of the nation and convertible for revenues, is a better plan than digging either gold or silver out of the ground. Greenbacks and prosperity would be the watch word.—Chicago Express.

Reform Notes.

Direct legislation is the only hope of escape from legislation that is as objectionable as a monarchy.

Why He Is Jolly.

A reporter of the New York World tells of a certain butcher who is a very jolly man. The reporter had seen no particular reason why this butcher should be so peculiarly happy, since he was not conspicuously prosperous. So he resolved to find out by "interviewing" the butcher, enterprising journalist is talked by nothing.

Why He Is Jolly?

"Why is it that you are always so fine and jolly?" the reporter asked him. "Why am I jolly? Oh, I don't know, good digestion, perhaps." The reporter could get no more satisfactory reason out of the butcher, but just as he was about to give it up he heard a voice break in. It was that of an old colored woman: "Any help for the poor to-day, Mr. Lepoldt?"

Why, yes, Mrs. Rushmore, I guess.

"We've got a little something for you to-day." The butcher cut off a good bit of beef and put it in the old woman's trembling hands.

"God bless you Mr. Lepoldt?" she said.

"Oh, that's all right." She went out. The reporter asked him if he knew the woman.

"Oh, yes," said the butcher. "A hard-working woman as there is, when there's work to do."

"Are there many of them who ask you for meat?"

"Many of them? Bless you, sir, you ought to stand behind this counter for a day! No, I don't give meat to every beggar that would ask it—I shouldn't have any to sell; but if I know one that's a worthy, why, what's a scrap of meat, anyway?"

When the reporter went away, he knew why the butcher was always so fine and jolly.

Modelled on Fishes.

The shapes of fishes have often been studied with a view to determining the best shape for boats with regard to speed. There are many fishes whose fins, or a part of them, shut down into gutters, so that when closed and not in use they make no projection beyond the body, but fold down into these depressions flush with the surface, and offering no obstruction whatever to the rapid passage of the fish through the water when swimming at speed, driven by its tail fin used as a propeller. The slime with which every fish is coated, which is in various ways essential to comfort and existence, helps it to slide more easily through the water. In fact the fish, studied by men for ideas in modeling, is not only speedy, but is, as one might say, always black-leaded and ready for racing.

THE FIELD OF BATTLE

INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

The Veterans of the Rebellion Tell of Whistling Bullets, Bright Bayonets, Bursting Bombs, Bloody Battles, Camp Fire, Festive Buge, Etc., Etc.

An Army Raid on Gamblers.

Captain Joe Woodnorth, the United States pension agent at Milwaukee, told a good story, one that ought not to slumber outside of type another day.

"In the campaign from Chattanooga to Atlanta, after we had been marching and fighting for six weeks, I was taken sick and had to be sent back. When I got so I could travel I started to the front to join the regiment. When I reached Chattanooga the officer in charge of a camp in which there was a large number of recruits, drafted men and others, had me detailed for duty with him. Many of the recruits were substitutes, who had received large sums for coming to the war. Money was flush. The officer in command was a Frenchman, and as I afterward learned had made a gallant record in his regiment, which was from Ohio.

"There was gambling in nearly every tent in the camp. One evening the captain came to me and said: 'I am a soldier. When I give orders I like to have them obeyed promptly, just as soldiers should obey orders. To-night I show you something. First you sit down and write an order directing that lights be out in every tent the minute taps are sounded.'

"The order was made out and issued. At 9 o'clock, when taps sounded, he touched me on the shoulder and asked: 'Can you keep your mouth shut?'

"'I guess so, I'm willing to try.'

"'That will not answer the purpose—will you keep your mouth shut?'

"'I was a kid private, he a fierce French officer, and I said: 'Yes, sir, I will.'

"'Well, you say nothing about what you see and hear to-night. Come with me.'

"'We went down one street and up another to see if the order for 'lights out' was being obeyed. Away off in a corner of the camp we saw a tent in which there was a dim light. We started in that direction. Suddenly the lights went out. 'We stand still,' the captain said, 'that means nothing. They will light up again pretty soon.'

"'We had not long to wait. The lights were burning again in a few minutes.'

"'Now, I show you something,' said the captain.

"'Stealthily approaching the tent, he threw back the flaps, we walked in, and there before us was a number of men sitting on the ground, with an oil-cloth in front of them, upon which there was a large pile of greenbacks. Apparently they were just ready to see who would take possession of a 'jack pot.'

"'The captain walked up to them, reached over the shoulder of a man and gathered up the big wad of money, crowded it into his pockets and in a savage tone said: 'Gentlemen, did you get the order to extinguish lights when taps sounded?'

"'One of them said: 'Yes, sir.'

"'See that you obey that order hereafter.'

"'Then we coolly walked out and passed along the street until we saw another light. At that tent we went through the same ceremony, with like results, except that the bundle in the second was much larger than that in the first. 'This will do for to-night,' said the Frenchman, as we went to his quarters. I asked him how much money he had captured.

"'Oh, I don't know; we will count it.' There was something over \$500. I asked him what he was going to do with it.

"'Oh, we give this to the Christian commission.'

"'We went through the camp every night for some time and got rich hauls at each tent visited, so the captain must have gathered in several thousand dollars. I was anxious to know what disposition was to be made of the money. Though a private, I realized that I was his coworker, and told him of my anxiety.

"'Oh,' he said, 'that's all right! We won't bother the Christian commission until we get a large amount to turn over.'

"'We never got a sufficiently large amount to turn over; at least, none was turned over.'

"'There was at that time an actress, Lottie Holland, playing an engagement in a Chattanooga theater, and the captain became very much interested in her. Two or three days after I had been ordered to General Thomas' headquarters for service I saw a notice in a Chattanooga paper that a well-known officer of a certain Ohio regiment, who had been holding an important command, had presented the actress, Lottie Holland, with a cluster of diamonds. I have always thought that the captain mistook Actress Holland for the Christian commission.

"'Not long after that the captain was returned to his regiment, and the next time I saw him was at Nashville, soon after the battle in which Thomas defeated Hood. He was out at the elbow, had no money, was hungry and thirsty. I didn't have any clothes to give him, nor any money, but I divided my rations with him.

"'The next time I heard from him was in 1883. He wrote me from Dayton, O. He was an inmate of the Soldiers' Home. I replied to his letter, but got no answer. A year or two later I wrote the commandant about him and he informed me that the captain had died of consumption in 1885.'—J. A. Watrous in Chicago Times-Herald.

Gen. Sherman Just After Bull Run, like the first battle of Bull Run, like

those at Lexington and Bunker Hill, was small in itself, but tremendous in its results," said a veteran. "If the Confederates had lost at Bull Run, I think, perhaps, it would have vindicated the wisdom of Mr. Lincoln's course in calling for 75,000 men for three months, to crush the rebellion. But the Confederates didn't lose, and it took the North four years instead of three months to suppress secession. At the first Bull Run a number of general officers, who were then only colonels, were engaged. Among these Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman and Gen. Henry W. Slocum afterwards became the most prominent. After the battle one of the colonels had heard that several of them were to be promoted to brigadiers. 'What do you think of that?' inquired one of them of Sherman. 'Think,' answered Tecumseh. 'I think if we escape reduction to the ranks for constructive cowardice it is all we can ask or expect.'—Utica Observer.

The story recently told in the Youth's Companion of Lord Nelson's heroism in submitting to a surgical operation has brought that periodical a very interesting letter from Dr. R. S. Dana, of Morrisville, Pa., who was a surgeon in the One Hundred and Seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers during the civil war. Dr. Dana adduces several incidents from his own experience to prove that instances of extreme heroism were almost of every-day occurrence during our great conflict.

The day after the battle of Antietam Dr. Dana and another surgeon were in sole charge of a hospital in a barn on the road from Keedysville and Smoke-town, in Maryland, and near the famous long-contested corn-field. A soldier was brought from that field with his knee shattered by a musket-ball.

Amputation was necessary, and anesthetics were prepared. "No," exclaimed the soldier; "don't give me any of that! I want to see the thing done. Give me a piece of hardtack to munch." The square of hardtack was given him; his head was propped up so that he could see the operation; and there, nibbling his cracker, he bore the whole amputation without a murmur, and with scarcely a wrinkle of his brows.

Such stoicism in a great general would have become memorable; this private soldier's name is unknown.

At the battle of Five Forks, April 1, 1865, just after Anderson's Confederate corps had been forced from their entrenchments, and were being closely followed up, a mounted colonel rode up to Dr. Dana. His name the doctor did not ask, because such details were of minor importance. The Colonel's left shoulder had been struck by a piece of shell, which, falling edgewise, had taken from the shoulder-blade the flesh over a strip about two and a half inches wide and four inches long, leaving a bridge of skin over the wound.

The Colonel was all questions. "I've been hit; is it bad? Do it up as quickly as you can. Is it dangerous? May I go on with my regiment? I would not leave the regiment now for anything, unless I must."

Dr. Dana made an examination and reported no immediate danger, but a serious wound that would give trouble in the future, and great inconvenience, to say the least, by the morrow.

"Never mind to-morrow," said the Colonel. "I don't care anything about that if I can get along to-day!"

Meantime the surgeon was dressing the wound; he made the Colonel as comfortable as possible, removing the coat and sleeve from the left arm and shoulder, and carrying them under the arm around to the other side of the coat in front, so as to keep the coat on the wet side. The surgeon assisted him to mount; and with his left arm and shoulder in his shirt sleeve only he spurred on to the fray.

"I have neither seen nor heard of him since," writes Dr. Dana; "there were many others like him."

One such, exactly like him, but happily not unknown, was Gen. Charles Russell Lowell, nephew of the poet. Mortally wounded at Winchester, he was helped upon his horse, led another charge, was hit again, and died the next day. He was one of the poet's three nephews. All of them were killed in the war, and it was of them that Lowell wrote in "The Biglow Papers":

Why, hasn't I held 'em on my knee?
Didn't I love to see 'em growin',
Three likely lads ez wald be to
Hahsome an' brave, an' not to know-

in?"

Smashing Old Cannon.

Terrific detonations are heard down the Schuylkill Valley at Reading, Pa., on nearly every week day, from morning until night. In a secluded ravine near the Reading railroad the Monocacy Blasting Company is breaking up big guns with dynamite. It also smashes to pieces other huge iron castings to be sold to scrap dealers.

The noise of the explosions can be heard for miles. On July 6 the company received two historic cannons, which will be broken into pieces. They were brought from the Brooklyn navy yard and special cars and they weigh 96,470 and 95,625 pounds. The guns were used at the Vicksburg siege by General Grant's forces, firing shots of 1,200 pounds.

The government officials were loath to leave the guns destroyed and offered them to a number of Grand Army posts, but the necessary arrangements could not be made to have them erected. In a few days these historic pieces will be smashed into bits and sold for scrap. The company has been up many defective cannon brought at gun works. It also smashes nearly all the condemned guns for the War and Navy Departments. The dynamite is fired by electricity and a few men do the work.—Pittsburg Post.

been Victoria rules 11,476,054 square miles of territory, and 378,725,800 of population.



FOR A SHADY CORNER.

FOR a shady corner of the library or reception room, and especially appropriate if the room decorations are in Japanese style, is the lily arrangement shown in the sketch. The main stand is in Japanese lacquer ware, with brass claw feet, and upon it is set the odd bowl (also pro-



DAINTY PARLOR ORNAMENT.

vided with little feet, of wickerwood, which is filled with water to keep saturated the porous pots holding the lily bulbs. Since the bulbs float in the water, it is an easy matter to replace them when they are done blossoming.

Woman's Carriage Must be Right.

The stylishly made gown must be carried off with a stylish air, else all good results in the manufacturing are lost. Many women ruin the most faultless creations by a poor carriage and ungraceful walk, or by sitting down all in a heap, which crushes and twists the best hanging skirts out of their original shape. Some women are hopeless so far as style goes, while others are a great success no matter what they may have on. The woman utterly devoid of some natural style is, as a rule, slovenly, having her clothes pitched on any way to get into them.

Her hair is stringy, gloves ill-fitting and soiled, veil looking as though it had blown toward her and by accident found a lodging place on her millinery. Her general air is one of neglect and usually in keeping with the ungainly walk seen in so many women who give their personal appearance little or no thought. The stylish woman has a good poise, stands well, walks well and her clothes take on just the correct swing. Put these same clothes on the woman who shambles and stands on her heels with shoulders forward and abdomen thrown up and the style of toilet is swallowed up in the lack of style in the woman herself. It is safe to say that more style is lost in the way a woman carries herself and wears her clothes than in the actual making of her wardrobe.

Where Women Toil Like Men.

While American women have their own grievances the sex enjoys a freedom of action and an opportunity for getting ahead greater than are found elsewhere. The men of European countries, as a rule, are far less considerate of women than are Americans. In Belgium woman digs in the mines and does the coarsest of work. In Germany she tills in the fields. Even in France, the country of politeness, she toils laboriously and often with little consideration on the part of the male portion of the community. The towns where art and culture most abound often present striking counter pictures. Budapest is a beautiful city, yet in this apparently civilized community the tourist sees young girls and women of all ages carrying bricks and mortar, and mixing the latter, wherever a building is going up.

Cooked by Cold.

Any one who has ever picked up with a bare hand a piece of intensely cold iron knows that the touch burns almost as badly as if the metal were red-hot. Indeed the action of the great heat and extreme cold is so similar that a Hungarian chemist has turned the latter to account to prepare meats for food. He subjects the meat to 60 degrees of frost and then seals it up in airtight tin cans. The result is that the meat, which is practically "cooked by cold," will keep any time and can be eaten with very little further preparation.

Frog Skin Gloves.

Tanned frog skin is about the prettiest and softest leather for gloves imaginable, and also the strongest for its weight. Oak bark, the usual tanning medium, is not serviceable for these little skins, and a special kind of root is used, and the process is long and expensive, but well worth the trouble. The fair sex are somewhat prejudiced, however, and so far have become reconciled but slowly; however, the demand is growing and they will no doubt become popular ere long.

Women and Strong Language.

It has often been asserted that woman is deficient in humor, and another feminine "shortcoming" is thus described by a writer of the sex: "Women, it has been said, cannot bear strong language. There are certain words in English that

we have not yet learned to use. But give us time and we will overcome this weakness. We are getting hardened; modern literature and modern tendencies of all sorts are doing this for us. I heard the other day of a little domestic scene that shows how we are improving in this respect. A dignified and pious old man was being harried by his energetic little wife. His exasperation became unbearable at last, and forgetting his stiff joints, he sprang from his chair and began to gesticulate wildly, too angry to speak. As soon as he could he said: 'Jane, I am going to swear.' 'Do! Mr. Simpson,' she said; 'it will do you good.' She called to her sister in the next room: 'Sarah! Mr. Simpson says he's going to swear!' The sister dropped her work, exclaiming: 'Oh, do ask him to wait till I get there!'

Queer Economy of German Empress. It is well known that the German Empress is an ideal housekeeper as well as an ideal wife and mother. Her dread of waste goes so far that the suits of her elder children are cut down to fit the younger boys, and her own court dresses are altered again and again, so as not to be recognized when they are worn at many court functions. Yet it is also reported an army of twelve dressmakers is always at work for the Empress, and that it is increased to over thirty whenever the Empress is about to start on a journey. New gowns would, after all, be less expensive, since the great Berlin artist in dresses who makes the court costumes for her Majesty charges only about \$75 for making a gown of state.

Wheelwomen's Aches. A preparation of quinine and whisky is said to be excellent for external use after a fatiguing bicycle ride. Not only as a panacea for aching muscles is it satisfactory, but it also serves as an excellent tonic, if well rubbed into the skin, for the strengthening of weak members suddenly called upon to do much unwanted duty. The proportions are sixteen grains of quinine dissolved in a pint of whisky. Clear alcohol is only in a lesser degree excellent for the purpose, either to use in the water of the bath or directly upon the person. Both the quinine mixture and the alcohol will serve a triple purpose, that of a preventive of cold, a pain alleviator and a tonic.

Heater Right in the Iron. One who travels has had to carry a little alcohol lamp for heating the curling iron. With the new curling iron shown here this trouble is obviated, for the curler contains a little alcohol lamp arrangement within the handle, which keeps the iron heated as long as required. It is not necessary to wait between heatings, as is the case with the ordinary heaters. The curler is always clean, never having an opportunity to become smoky or sooty, and so the hair is kept in better condition by the use of the self-heater. The construction of the heating apparatus is such that it is absolutely safe when held in either an upright, horizontal or perpendicular position. It never becomes so hot as to burn the hair, but preserves a uniform heat throughout the time it burns.

ABOUT THE BABY.

A prominent physician of New York city has arranged a scale, showing how much an average baby should weigh at birth, and from then on up to the age of 2 years. The table, which was prepared for the New York Sun, is as follows.

Pounds.		Pounds	
At birth.....	7	22 weeks.....	14½
2 days.....	6	24 weeks.....	14¾
4 days.....	6	26 weeks.....	15
7 days.....	7	7 months.....	16
2 weeks.....	7½	8 months.....	17
4 weeks.....	8	9 months.....	18
6 weeks.....	9	10 months.....	19
8 weeks.....	10	11 months.....	20
10 weeks.....	10½	12 months.....	21
12 weeks.....	11½	14 months.....	22
14 weeks.....	12½	16 months.....	23
16 weeks.....	13½	18 months.....	25
18 weeks.....	14	20 months.....	26
20 weeks.....	14	24 months.....	27

How the doctor arrived at his conclusions is not written; but the proud parents who announce 10-pound boys had better try the steelyards again, to be sure, before the cards are given the engraver. Medical men seem to have special fondness for dashing the pride of young parents. The wonderful new baby is coldly regarded as similar to every other new baby in town, and its remarkable achievements fail to awaken the slightest enthusiasm.

As a matter of fact, few infants weigh at birth more than eight pounds, and the great majority range below that figure.

Notes on Babies.

Silk mull is modified for full collars and long sashes, and is particularly pretty with tinted soft batiste costumes.

Negligee underwaists for warm weather are of flexible woven stuffs. Strong, lightweight corsets are of canvas and of satin.