



Checking a Married Patriot.

THE studied nonchalance of the village telegraph operator as he sauntered up the main street of Gray Willow from the depot betrayed the sense of importance with which he was inwardly swelling. This peculiarity was quickly noted by the little group of "prominent citizens" gathered about the broad doorway of the livery stable to discuss the coming caucus and enjoy the coolness which distilled from the freshly sprinkled floor.

Mrs. Crane was generally referred to by her neighbors as "such a timid little thing." It was only under stress of greatest conviction that she was ever able to muster sufficient courage to speak in revival meetings. She was shy and gentle, and was generally classed in the "clinging-vine" category of wives. Although she was still a young woman she had put on the badge of meek feminine maturity—a small purple bonnet with broad strings and purple flowers. It was the outward token that she recognized the shortness of human life and was awaiting the Master's call in a proper spirit of faith and resignation.



THE WIFE WOULD ENLIST.

Her husband did not come home to supper, and the children were allowed to eat bread and milk from the kitchen table without pausing to wash their faces. Shortly after dusk they were marching toward the hall with the afternoon's accumulation of soil still undisturbed on their plump little faces. They were clad in their tattered play clothes and their mother wore the most unseemly work-dress she possessed. In this condition they took a seat in the war meeting, just as the husband and father began his eloquent plea for volunteers. She heard the young men in front of her say: "Of course we're going to elect Hokey captain of the company. That goes without saying."



ANXIOUS FOR WAR NEWS.

But their mother did not even call to them. Her mind was ringing with the one word: War! She sat in her little low sewing chair before the sitting-room window and began dreamily to turn the leaves of her Bible. The creak of the front gate aroused her and a moment later she was unhooking the screen door to admit Mrs. Fink, who came in with unusual fervor and excitement.

IN THE THICK OF THE FIGHT.

How Our Sailors Perform When Under the Spanish Fire.

During the bombardment of San Juan the monitor Terror lay for half an hour within 1,000 yards of the shore, with the shells of a dozen or more Spanish guns whirling about her, bursting overhead, and sending great geysers spurting in the air all around her. All the other vessels of the squadron had moved out to sea, and the little ironclad was alone banging away at the batteries, which had concentrated their fire on her. A shell striking the vessel's open superstructure deck, where the men were at work at the smaller guns, would have caused havoc. While all this confusion of battle raged a sailor spied a harmonica lying on the deck close to one of the turrets. The concussion of the guns had tumbled it from its hiding place in the superstructure. The sailor watched his chance, secured the musical instrument, and went dancing to the upper deck playing a lively jig.

"That's the kind of stuff our men are made of," said one of the Terror's officers the other day, as he related the incident. "As I stood there figuring that the shells were coming a little closer all the while, thinking it was about time for one to strike us, and wondering just what it would do when it did, that fellow came bowling by me blowing his mouth-organ as coolly as though he were here in the harbor. Shells didn't bother him."

But a little while before this tar of the Terror accompanied the music of the Spanish shells with his harmonica the Detroit lay in the mouth of the harbor, right under Morro, defying its guns and pouring shot after shot against the fort. A shell struck the water about 100 yards ahead of the ship. A few minutes later a second shot from the same gun fell a little closer; a third was still nearer, and the fourth narrowly missed striking the mark.

The officer in charge of the six-inch gun, as he watched the shot creeping nearer and nearer, coolly remarked: "I tell you, boys, that's good shooting. Do you see how that fellow up there is getting closer and closer to us? If he keeps up his work he'll hit us. It's certainly good shooting."

From all accounts the sailors did not mind Spanish shells a bit. They go into their battle heart and soul. They fight at their guns as though the enemy were at arm's length, and the struggle was a personal one.

"Give it to the Spaniards! That's a good 'un! Another in the same place'll make 'em sick!" That is the way they talk in the thick of the fray.

HOW DREYFUS LIVES.

A Glimpse of the ex-Captain on Lonely Devil's Island.

The story told is that a Dutch vessel slowly passing near ex-Captain Dreyfus' place of captivity was boarded by some French marines or penitentiary officials, who asked for the loan of the ship's cook for a few hours. The reason given was that a man who did the cooking in the convict settlement had broken his arm and was in the hospital. The captain of the Dutch steamer accordingly sent a sailor named Weinbeber to Devil's Island to act as cook for a while. During his very brief sojourn on the island Weinbeber is said to have had an opportunity of observing how the ex-captain was treated.

PRICE LEVEL FALLS.

CAUSED BY THE SCARCITY OF MONEY.

With Every Natural Advantage to Make Her the Most Prosperous Nation on Earth, the United States is Harmed from Her Glorious Heritage.

The Controlling Condition. There is no natural reason why the people of the United States should not enjoy a practically unbounded prosperity. Our natural resources are such that, if utilized, our advantages over all other commercial nations would in a short time give us a commanding position, and make us the creditor nation of the world.

Within our borders are found exhaustless stores of iron, coal and petroleum. We produce annually more gold and silver than any other country. Our wheat fields are co-extensive with the nation's boundaries, and we possess the only great corn belt on the globe. In the production of cotton nature has given us a monopoly, furnishing us with 78 per cent. of the world's product. We have vast areas of the best grazing lands, and our forests will produce unexcelled lumber for many years to come. Our climate is both varied and salubrious and our people are educated, industrious and frugal. Our political institutions are the freest and the purest on earth, and from a moral point of view, our people will not suffer by comparison with any other of either ancient or modern times.

All that have been enumerated are necessary conditions of progress and prosperity, and would seem to comprise all the essentials to wealth, greatness and power, and to irresistibly tend to make the United States the exemplar of all that good men could wish for.

But notwithstanding all that nature has placed to our credit, we are far from the realization of our great possibilities and in common with less favored lands, there are in our midst hundreds of thousands who are the victims of remorseless and grinding poverty and the alms house and the prison are still numbered among our institutions.

The danger of the future lies in the changing conditions that are working out a new order of things for our people.

In a land whose great natural resources are a constant invitation to two hundred millions of people to come and abide in plenty, in an age when invention is going forward with leaps and bounds, multiplying the means of production, the change that is rendering the people homeless is not working out that which in our imaginative hours we picture as "manifest destiny." These changes cannot fail to cause the thoughtful to shudder at the portent. Neither can parental love view with indifference changes that forbid evil to their offspring. No attachment to a political organization, if known to foster such a change, is sufficiently strong to command the allegiance of freemen. If, as a nation, we possess advantages over all others in the bounties of nature, and are our territory and resources far exceed the needs of more than double our present population, what is the reason that poverty and want are common in our midst, and bankruptcy and suicide periodically holds high carnival in our land? What is the condition that militates against us? And what is the controlling condition of prosperity or adversity?

The answer is that the one condition, in the absence of which there can be no general prosperity, is stable or slightly advancing prices. Falling prices make enterprise the unerring path to bankruptcy. Falling prices confiscate the property of debtors. Falling prices drive labor into idleness, and force it to starve. Falling prices make the weak weaker and the strong stronger in the competitive struggle. Falling prices rob all other members of society to bestow unjustly upon the creditor class.

With falling prices the debts of the world can never be repaid, and if this condition be continued long the equities of private debtors disappear and they are reduced to the ranks of the non-proprietary classes, while those free of debt will be impoverished by the burdens of taxation. Falling prices if continued a few generations would cause a return of conditions similar to those of the middle ages.

We use the term "falling prices" to mean that the general price level is falling. The general price level cannot fall unless money in comparison with its uses is becoming comparatively scarce, because money is the pricing instrument and its units are counted to indicate prices.

The gold combination, composed of the world's creditors, profit by falling prices. All others are losers. Restore silver to equal mintage rights with gold and stop falling prices by providing an adequate money supply and restore the conditions of prosperity.—Silver Knight-Watchman.

Investors Know What They Are Doing. It is a simple dictate of prudence to invest in property that is increasing in value and avoid investment in all forms of property that are declining in value. The fact that more than a billion and a quarter of dollars have recently been tendered for 8 per cent. Government bonds instead of seeking investment in business or real estate, is evidence that the meaning of the gold standard is understood by a large number of our people. Under the gold standard money will continue to grow scarce and

dear and property correspondingly cheap, therefore bonds which call for a specific number of dollars as interest and principal will grow fatter each day while all other forms of property are growing lean.

Squealing About the War Tax.

"This is highway robbery!" exclaimed a business man when the express company, after charging him 50 cents for sending a package, made him pay one cent for the stamp on the receipt for the Government war tax. And that is the squeal all over the country. Now let us see how justified it is.

Some years ago the Advance got out a special campaign edition, and large quantities were sold at \$4 a thousand. An order for one thousand copies was received from Jackson County, Washington. A smart Aleck postoffice inspector had discovered that this campaign edition was not just exactly like the regular edition, and so had ruled it out of the postoffice at newspaper rates. But the publisher of the Advance then made the campaign edition the next regular edition, and that beat the smart Aleck, though the first lot printed would not go through the mails and had to be sent by express. The package for Jackson County was taken to the express office by our mailing clerk and the express company demanded \$7.55. As the price received was only \$4 it would hardly pay to pay \$7.55 freight, and so the kind of papers that would go through the mail were packed, and Uncle Sam carried the package for 53 (fifty-three) cents. The minimum rate for an express package to California is 75 cents. About twenty-two papers of that kind would weigh one pound. Now to send them to twenty-two different points from Milwaukee to California would cost \$16.50 express, while Uncle Sam would carry them for one cent.

Of course this is an extreme case, but no one will deny that if the Government owned the railroads and conducted the express business, a package that now costs 50 cents by express would be shipped for five cents. Doesn't the Government carry packages now for one and two cents, though it pays exorbitant rates to private railroad corporations? Then why should business men who pay 50 cents expressage on a package squeal about the one-cent war tax? Why not squeal about the 45 cents overcharges on the freight?—Milwaukee Advance.

Evil of Representative Government.

Many of the questions that are asked in regard to the details of government under a system of direct legislation, can be answered by agreeing on this one point: All officers should be merely executive. Destroy the representative idea of government and you have solved the problem. Give no man the power to vote for a thousand or for ten thousand other men. This is the evil which every free citizen should fight. It is the evil which is undermining the tree of liberty. The people should make their own laws. Officers, from president down to policeman, should execute these laws and be responsible for the faithful discharge of their duties.—Chicago Express.

A "Bank" Government.

Applications for national bank charters granting privileges in the "colonies" are pouring into the Treasury Department. The smoke of battle had scarcely cleared away when a fully equipped outfit sailed for Santiago to set up a national bank. One was opened in Hawaii last week and another is chartered for Porto Rico. As the Government is run by the banks the first thing after the conquest of arms is the robber institutions which will shortly dictate every action of the Government, of the banks, and for the banks, and the policy will certainly be carried into all the "colonies."—Chicago Express.

The Bond Bill.

The bond bill signed by McKinley might very properly be called a bill to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to take \$400,000,000 cash out of circulation and to replace it with that many notes of private banking corporations based on \$400,000,000 interest-bearing debt, for that will be the inevitable effect of the new bond bill.—Dallas Mercury.

Would Shirk the Tax.

The Pullman car company is calling in its loans. Not because it needs the money, but because, if it continues in that business it will have to pay a war tax. It would seem as though the Pullman company would be sufficiently grateful to a government that furnished soldiers to shoot its striking workers to pay such a tax. But it seems not.—Coming Nation.

Ungrateful Telegraph Monopolies.

The Government has paid three million dollars for telegraph service since the commencement of the Spanish war. Yet the telegraph companies refused to stand their war tax of 1 cent each on telegrams. If the people ever get their eyes open they will build a few lines of their own.—Chicago Express.

Cause of Starvation.

Within the last three years over 8,000,000 of the natives of India have starved to death, and many more millions will perish from starvation and pestilence, the direct result of the government to coin their silver.—Cleveland Recorder.

Yes, Verily.

At least one transcontinental railroad should be owned, controlled and operated by the government, and by foreclosure of the Central Pacific mortgage the first great step in that direction will have been taken.—San Francisco State.

Republican Doctrine.

According to Republicans the government can do anything and everything but make money—that can be done only by bankers—according to the Republicans.—Pittsburg Kansas.



Care of Glassware.

Glassware will last longer and look better if the following hints as to its care and preservation are regarded. Tepid water, the best castle or other pure soap and a stiff brush are the first essentials. After washing and rinsing, place the cut glass in a box-wood sawdust. This will absorb the moisture in the cuttings. Next remove the sawdust from the plain surfaces with a soft cloth. By following these directions the original clearness and sparkle of the glass will be maintained. Shot should not be used in carafes, cruet, toilet articles and similar articles. It is very apt to scratch the glass and thus mar its beauty. Prosodic potato peelings are the best aids. Let them remain in the glassware over night and then rinse out with a little tepid water. A very important point is to avoid sudden changes from extreme heat to extreme cold, and vice versa. A pitcher or tumbler which has been filled with ice water, if plunged at once into hot water will be apt to crack. Use tepid water, and the risk of breakage is avoided. The sudden change from heat to cold is just as dangerous. Glassware should never be removed from a closed cabinet where it has become heated and brought immediately into contact with a cold substance. Cool the glass for a time in water before subjecting it to the extreme temperature.

Cold Rice Pudding with Apricots.

Wash well two tablespoonfuls of rice, and cook it in a double boiler with one pint of milk and one inch stick of cinnamon. When the milk is absorbed add one cupful more, stirring occasionally. Take out the cinnamon, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one-quarter of a box of gelatine, which has been soaked in one-quarter of a cupful of cold water. Take from the fire, and let stand until lukewarm, stir in lightly one-half of a cupful of thick whipped cream. Wet a mold and put in alternate layers of the prepared rice and apricots, which have soaked over night, and stewed for half an hour. Set away until firm and serve with whipped cream, slightly flavored and sweetened.

How to Treat Bronchitis.

For a mild attack of bronchitis rub the chest with warm camphorated oil and cover it with a piece of flannel. Take a hot lemonade and go to bed. The next morning take a good dose of epsom salts before breakfast. If a troublesome cough accompanies the attack get a mixture consisting of two drams of muriate of ammonia, two ounces of fluid extract of cubeba, two ounces of brown mixture and enough syrup of wild cherry bark to make four ounces, and take one teaspoonful every three hours. For a severe attack use the camphorated oil as directed, go to bed and send for the doctor at once.—Denver Field and Farm.

Brown Pudding.

Two eggs, one cup sugar, one cup molasses, one cup raisins, one cup cold coffee, one cup currants, very small teaspoonful of soda in one cup sour milk, half teaspoonful nutmeg and cloves with four to make soft batter. Mix well and bake three hours. The sauce is made by mixing well four tablespoonfuls of flour with lump of butter as large as a walnut and four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Add hot water slowly to prevent lumps; place over the fire and stir constantly till it is like this starch; boil five minutes and it is ready to serve.

To Soften Hard Water.

To soften hard water for toilet purposes take of orange flower water half a pint, of best spirits of wine a pint, and of soap three-quarters of a pound. Shave the soap into the orange water, heat over a fire until the soap dissolves, and then, the vessel being removed from the fire, add the spirits of wine. A large tablespoonful of this preparation added to a basin of washing water will completely soften it and render it delightful in use. A simple method is to put borax in the water.

Kitchen Rules.

- Two cupfuls equal one pint.
Four cupfuls equal one quart.
One teaspoonful salt to two quarts flour.
One teaspoonful salt to one quart soup.
One teaspoonful soda to one pint sour milk.
One dozen eggs should weigh 1 1/2 pounds.
Two cupfuls solid butter equal one pound.
One pint milk or water equals one pound.
Four cupfuls flour equal one quart or one pound.
Two cupfuls granulated sugar equal one pound.
One teaspoonful of soda to one cupful molasses.
Sixteen tablespoonfuls liquid equal one cupful.
Three teaspoonfuls baking powder to one quart flour.
Four even teaspoonfuls liquid equal one even tablespoonful.
Three even teaspoonfuls dry material equal one even tablespoonful.
One-half cupful yeast or one-quarter cake compressed yeast to one pint liquid.
Four peppercorns, fennel cloves, one teaspoonful mixed herbs for each quart of water for soup stock.—Good Housekeeping.