CAPTURE OF JOHN MORGAN | closing the gate walked into the house un-

How He Terrorized Two States and Led an Army a Lively Chase.

BOLD REBEL RAIDER IN THE TOILS

Game to the Last He Surrendered to ; Militia Captain Rather Than Doff His Cap to Shackleford, His Reientless Pursuer.

[Copyrighted 1902 by Charles D. Thompson.] John Morgan and his guerrillas are coming!" shouted a norseman as he galloped into New Lisbon, the county seat of Columblan county, Ohio, on the night of July 25,

The sexton hurried to the courthouse and soon the iron tongue of the old belt was spreading the alarm. The church bells took it up, until the very hills seemed to echo back the cry, "Morgan is coming." The wildest excitement prevailed, all kinds of extravagant stories gained credence, women fainted, children wept from dread of they knew not wnat, and strong men prayed for deliverance from the destruction that was sweeping down upon them.

Such was the reputation of this bold raider that all expected the town to be burned and the inhabitants killed. The excitement and suspense were terrible.

But soon the reaction came and active seasures for defense were planned. The old brass cannon, only used on occasions like the Fourth of July, was brought out. The blacksmith shops opened, the forges lighted, and nail rods cut into slugs which were hastily sewed into cloth sacks to serve as ammunition. It was not long before the old brass pet of '76 was to deal destruction to the rebel raider and his horde. The militia were called out, and quickly the streets of this picturesque little city were alive with men srmed with squirrel rifles, old muskets, axes, swords, garden rakes and grubbing hoes, ready to detend their home and fireside. Walle the work of defense was going on,

The Women Were not Idle.

Silver spoons were hastily placed in ash barrels or dropped into the cistern, money was buried under the hearthstone or in the cellar and the more portable valuables secreted in the ciothes of their owners. One lady hobbled around, her pockets weighted down with the entire invoice of family silverware. A farmer a few miles out of town who had heard of Morgan's coming placed \$200 in gold in a common blacking look and put it in a mortise in the weight log of his cider press, where it was found three months after by his son, the old gentleman having entirely forgotten in his bewilderment where he hid his treasure. Strange fancies took color from their fears. One young lady thought only of the family stockings and hastily lining capacious hoop skirt with this part of the family wardrobe moved around like an animated clotheshorse. The dawn of a beautiful Sabbath morning found three companies of militia and scores of citizens resting on their arms anxiously awaiting news from Morgan. Soon after sunrise the sound of cannonading was heard in the direction of Salineville, on the extreme western line of the county. Directly the news came that a fight was in progress near that town, be-tween union soldiers under Major Rue and Morgan's men. The two companies of mounted militia under command of Captain James Burbick and William Hostetter, jr., together with the foot company under Cap-tain J. M. Curry, with the artillery, departed at once to meet the enemy. Morgan and his band of well mounted men, numbering 2,409 Crossed the Ohio River From Kentucky into Indiana near the first of July 1863. They were all picked men, few of them over twenty-five years of age, and all of them sons of the best southern families, principally Ken-tuckishs. They were superbly mounted, many of them on Kentucky thoroughbreds. Morgan bimself rode a chestnut stallion, whose pedigree was familiar on two continents, and which carried him through that fearful ride to the field of surrender. They were well equipped, well trained, full of the fire of youth, and commanded by a such was Morgan the raider and his band, when he boastingly said that he would water his cavairy horses in Lake Erie, free the con-rederate prisoners at camp Denison, burn Salem, O., then the most noted underground fugitive slave station in the northern states and give the Yanks a taste of war on their own doorsteps. Morgan, like many of the southern leaders, thought the northern states were pretty well drained of able bodied men and that a raid such as he pro-posed would be comparatively easy. But be had not gone far before his mind was disabused of this false idea. He is reported as saving that Onio was the damadest state he ever saw, for the very woods seemed alive with bush-

Good authority states that 120,000 militia took the field against Morgan, and it is said that the report afterwards made by him of the immense resources, both in men and otherwise held in reserve by the north, was the most disheartening that reached the southern leaders during the war. Once across the Obioriver Morgan began stealing horses, pillaging houses and stores and burn-

On He Went Like a Cyclone,

laying waste the fair homes and quiet villages of Indiana and Ohio, hotly pursued by federal troops and militia. When cornered he would boidly attack his enemy and re-treat at the first favorable moment. This fox chase had been kept up across Indiana and Ohio for over three weeks, each encounter making the final result more certain. Morgan's laded troops would gladly have crossed the Ohio river into Kentucky or Virginia soon after entering the state with the blunder and horses already secured, but federal gunboats and federal soldiers bailled his every effort in this direction. A disastrous e-counter occurred during an attempt by Mon-gan to cross the Ohlo river at Buffington'r gan to cross the Onio Tivel at Barnaar Blaunerhaset's island, a spot mads famous by the intrigues of Aaron Burre Here he was opposed by a large federal force aided by gunboats on the river and came very near being captured, but escaped with some 600 cavairs, with the loss of his most valued aid, Colonel e vii Duke, who prisoner by the union troops at this Still moving parallel with the Ohio

river which he yet hoped to cross, Morgan Hurried on.

When it was heard that he and his band had arrived at Springfield, Jefferson county, Ohio, the citizens of Salineville, which lay right on his course, began active prepara-tions for his reception and for the defense of the town. A company of scouts was at once organized whose duty it was to learn the intentions and destination of Morgan and his men. Much credit is due these energetic citizens, for the information furnished by them enabled Major General Brooks, whose headquarters were at Wellsville, O., some fifteen miles away, to send a regiment of Pennsylvania troops to Salinoville by rail, in time to take position in and around that vil-lage before Morgan arrived. When the confederates appeared in sight upon the Mource-ville road advancing upon Salineville, they-discovered that the blue jackets were too many for them and they wheeled and countermarched on the double quick. But scarcely had they begun their retreat when they were brought up with a snarp turn by Shackleford's union forces under command of Major Rue, stationed on the Burson farm. Finding himself almost surrounded Morgan at once formed in line of battle and impetu-ously attacked his would-be captors. After a brisk skirmish Morgan retreated in a west-erly direction but railied again when a volley from the Michigan cavairy but them into a complete rout. From this time it was a running fight for about four miles west in the direction of Mechanicstown, when the forces of Major Ruegave up the pursuit and returned to Salineville. Morgan lost in this encounter about 240 men taken prisoners, twenty-five to thirty wounded and one killed. The union loss was small. During this skirmish the lines of the contending forces were on op-posite sides of the residence of a Mr. Moore,

Morgan's Saimeritle Morgan's retreat from Sainteville was so precipitate that some of his wounded were left behind. The condition of these poor feitows was pitiable in the extreme. Knowing of the intense feeling that existed among the people against Morgan and his men, they expected nothing better than hang-ing if caught. One young raider, budly wounded in the heet, hid in the bushes for two days and nights, until driven by the pangs of hunger to crawl into the town and face death by the rope rather than slowly starve to death. He was only saved from being bung by some of the more considerate crizens who hastiy blaced him on a train and sent him to Cievenad, O. Another bright young confederate named Majors, desperately wounded in the fight, was quietly carried to the home of some Catholic sisters who tenderly nursed him back to life and health. Young Majors was so grateful to these good Samaritans, in a strange land, that he espoused the Catholic religion, finally became a priest and is now the Rev. Pather

Majors of Edgerton, O.

Morgan continued his course northward parallel with the Cleveland and Pittsburg railroad, passing to the west of the little sta-tion of Summitville. Behind him were leveled fonces, trampled grainfields and gutted

stores. It was just harvest time.
The men rode through out fields, feeding from the shocks and scattering the carefully bound grain in all directions. Farm houses were despoiled of all their eatables and val-

Havoe Reigned Supreme,

while not far in his rear were the thunder and dust of pursuing cavatry. Before him rolled a wave of terror that broke upon the quiet of that beautiful Sabbath morning like an impending doon, scattering the inhabitants like chaff before the wind. Bethesda church lay directly in his course. Hundreds of citizens, with their families, had gathered there to worship. The woods which sur-rounded the church were full of fine norses. What a picace for the Johnnies. Morgan saw them, but, fortunately, mistook them fo union cavairy, and, fearing an attack, veered sharply to the eastward, turned almost a rightangle, and crossed the railroad just north of Millport. Almost at the instant Morgan made this discovery the church people tearned of Morgan's approach, and such indignified hustling as then occurred among these good people never was heard of before. The eiders forgot to pass the plate and the minister contented him-self with quoting the text: "Flee self with quoting the text: "Flee from the wrath to come." Go! and wait not on the order of your going, and they flew as if the wrath was not more than a neck behind them. One good brother tried to drive away with the hitchingpost, forget ting in his haste to until his horse. Many of those present lived right in the direction taken by Morgan and had left members of their families at home, as well as several fine borses in the home pasture lot. Now began a race to reach their places of abode before the raiders could arrive, frighten their families and capture the horses. writer, then a small lad, was with his parents going to church, and arrived in plane sight of the rebels as they were crossing the railroad track just below the church referred to. A young man was galloping up the railroad track on a fine horse, having just escaped from Morgan. The road was full of church people, who were urging their horses to their utmost speed

Everybody Joined in the Mad Rush for home. Just as we reached the hill over looking the little village of Dungannon, or whose highest point was located the Catholic church, some one had evidently given the church, some one mad evidently given the alarm, and the people were pouring out of windows and doors, tumbling over one another. Priest and sermon were swallowed up in the one great thought of self-preservation. Morgan and his band meanwhile, after crossing the railroad, moved almost directly east on the road, passing through Squire John Williard's farm and a heavy body of timber to the east, and emerging on the Hanover and West Point road at the farm of Daniel McCalister. McCalister, familiarly known as Aunt Cecilla, when she neard Morgan was expected declared that she would broomstick the dirty devil if he came to her house. But when he actually did show up she was so frightened that she took a stitce in her side and leaning against the wall managed to gasp out, "help vourselves," which they did with a will. They would split a loaf of bread, drop a roll of butter between and mounting their horses canter off with a dinner for three or four. These travel-stained knights of the blue grass region had a taste for dainty dishes and no matter how much toey disliked the Ohio boys in blue they were not averse to partaking of the ples and cakes made by their good looking sisters at The way these hungry raiders home. devoured the pies and sweet cakes found in these farmers' pantries was a caution. They would ride up to a farm house and Order the Old Farmer to "Set 'Em Up," meaning the milk crocks. The milk they would drink from the crocks while scated in their saddles, breaking the empty ones

gust of the farmer, who would have to set milk in the teakettles and fryingpans until he could go to town for more crocks.

Morgan was now on the direct road to the scene of the surrender, and was making all possible haste toward the Ohio river. On the gattoped, exchanging borses with all they net. One man, an elder in the church, with his daughter, was met by them in the road. He was driving a fine horse, which they took at the point of a revolver, and left him hold ng his lines over empty shafts. the front ranks would stop at farm houses and exchange their jaded horses for fresh ones found in the barns or pasture fields and

against the spring house, to the infinite dis

then grop in line at the rear. Passing down the ravine which leads south-east to Jackson schoolnouse they entered the broad, beautiful valley of Beaver creek and crossed its north branch at Donaldson's farm, just west of Lebanon church. At this farm the raiders captured a big wild colt, which bad defied its owner's attempts to tame it, and which, when first saddled by its captors, kicked, fought and plunged until free from all but its bridle, was once more saddled and although ridden only about five miles was regained by its owner next day almost as decile as the old farm animals. Although almost in the clutches of the union forces, Morgan's men still kept up their marauding depredations. Fine horses, cash, clothing, watches, boiled shirts, eatables,

Everything Went. Those chivalrous knights often presented the lady of the house with papers of pins, boits of muslin or calico, and occasionally a fashionable hat, which they had stolen from some store on the route in exchange for articles appropriated by them. Houses were comparatively scarce by this time, the farmers naving had warning had hidden their horses in deep ravines in the heavy timber. On entering the large barn of John Fleming, just east of Lebanon church, the gray coats were much disgusted at finding no horses, although the barn was full of heavy harness. One of barn was full of heavy harness. One of them asked Mr. Fleming where all his horses were. "Oh," replied he, "I work oxen." "Well," said the would-be appropri-ator of horse flesh, "You keep a h-l of a lot of harness to work oxen."

Morgan was now rapidly nearing the spot where he was subsequently captured. The federal troops at Salineville after learning the direction he had taken moved eastward from that town on a course parallel to that taken by Morgan, but nearer the creek. Their object was to get shead of the raiders and turn them from their course toward the and turn them from their course toward the Ohio river and capture them if possible. While the United States troops were thus engaged three companies of milita from New Lisbon had moved out upon the Hanover and West Point road and were stationed across the line of Morgan's avance, except the herse company under Captain Hostetter, ir., who, becoming impatient at the nonappearance of the impatient at tas nonappearance of the enemy, had pushed on toward Salineville and missed Morgan altogether. The foot company was posted on a hill to the north of the Hanover & West Point road, with the old brass cannon loaded to the muzzle with pieces of nail road and with colors flying

Ready to Mow Down Morgan and his men on sight. The other mounted company, commanded by Captain James Burbick was drawn up in line on the high-way, near the McDonald farm, directly across the line of Morgan's advance. Learning that Morgan was in their immediate vicinity two scouts named Sterling and Conlons were at once sent out to ascertain his whereabouts. They soon returned and re-ported the enemy crossing the north fork of Little Beaver, about one mite back. This posite sides of the residence of a Mr. Moore, and while the buttets were mowing the flower beds in the front yard and singing like a swarm of angry bees in the barnyard the yard gate swarm of angry bees in the barnyard the yard gate swarm open and

The Family Cow Ran One

In the road. Just then a big rawboned woman areased in boots, short skirts and a man's straw cat rushed into the thickest of the fight and regardless of the jeers and shouts of both sides drove old Brindle in and

I deeming his pandful of militia inadequate to cope with Morgan, ordered them to fall back upon the artillery stationed on the hill. When they arrived at the point indicated they found only Wm. Dorwart, the color bearer, Frank Rodgers and serome Nelson. Captain Curry on seeing Morgan's men galloping toward them ordered his men to then for their lives. They spixed the old cannon, ripped up the ammunition and took to the woods. By this time the whole militia force had dwindled to jess than a dozen men At this critical point the stanch old color bearer, Wm. Dorwart, took a firmer grasp on the flag staff and sam "By Judas,

This is the American Flag and I will die by it." The guerrilles having reached a point on the West Point road just opposite the stand taken ty the militia, sent out taken ty the militia, sent out a flag of rues by Charles Maus, the scout whom they had captured and pressed into service, under excert of two officers. rode up and Maus called to Captain Bur-bick, whom they requested to go with them to General Morgan, which he did. Morgan proposed to respect both persons and property while in the state of Ohio on the condition that he be allowed to pass unmolested out of the state. To this Captain Burbick agreed. Morgan then requested the captain to accompany him as a guaranty that the proposed condition be respected by the troops and militia which he might encounter. The two rode on side by side for about four miles, Morgan remarking upon the nearty and fertility of the country and occasionally asking a question of the captain in regard to the distance they were from the Ohio river. where the best fords were, what was the latest news from Lee, etc. Suddenly turning to Captain Burbick, Morgan asked him if he would accept the surrender of his sick wounded and wore out soldiers. The sur render was accepted. As the march con-tinued Morgat, who kept an auxious eye on the horizon, observed a cloud of dust to his right and rear. Furn-ing to Burbick he asked its meaning. He was answered, "It is union cavalry." Mor-gan scrutinized the moving mass through his glass a few minutes, then suddenly excusing himself rode back through his band. He re-turned to the front in about five minutes and Proposed to Surrender

his entire command to Captain Burdick or

condition that the men should retain their

side arms, be passed and receive safe conduct

out of the state. Captain Burdlok accepted the surrender of Morgan and his command on the conditions named. The confederates had reached a point on the Hanover and West Point road just where the Salineville and New Lisbon road crosses it at right angles. Morgan seeing the dust raised by approaching troops took a white handker-chief from the breast pocket of his blouse and tieing it onto his riding stick gave it to Burdick and told him to ride quickly to the rear supposing he would be attacked from that point, and prevent the troops from firing on his men. Captain Burdick started back through the mass of kicking horses whose riders had dropped into fonce corners, to taily exhausted as soon as the order to sur-render had been given. He had not gone far when he saw his presence was needed in front rather than the rear. Hast-ily extricating himself from the plunging animals he threw down a lence and by a snort detour reached the front of the command with the flag of truce. As he passed General Morgan, who had not moved his position, shouted, "Hurry up, boys, with that flag of truce." The union soldiers under Major Rue had come up a lane eading to the residence of David Crubaugh nd formed in battle line along the orchard ence to the right. The line extended to the ieft, across the road and along the eastern edge of the clump of timber on the left. A second flag of truce was also sent out across a field to the right, carried by Lieutenant C. D. Maus, the scout who was captured and had been held as a prisoner and guide by Morgan's men. Captain Burbick carried the tiag of truce to the union line where it crossed the highway. Here he was met by Major Rue to whom he stated the facts of Morgan's surrender to himself (Burbick). Major Rue accepted the terms of surrender and sent an aide for General Spackleford, who was at that time eating his dinner at a Mr. Patterson's, three miles away. General Shackteford came in all haste, but would not accept the terms of sur-render, in fact refused to recognize any previous surrender. As General Shackle ford rode up, General Morgan was in front

"I Surrendered to Captain Burbick." The confederates were disarmed, their muskets discharged and loaded into wagons and hauled to Sameville, to which place ately after their final surrender. Salineville they were taken directly to Wellsville, where the privates were paroled; Morgan and several of his officers were sent to the Columbus, O., penitentiary on a charge of horsestealing. From here Morgan escaped and later on rejoined the confederate army and was killed September 4, 1894, at Greenville, Tenn.

his command surrounded by his officers

and shouted.

The scene of the surrender was worthy of the brush of an artist. To the right was the fertile vailey of Beaver creek in all the beauty of early harvest; beyond were the wooded hills from whose summits could be seen part of the states of Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia, including a glimpse of the valley of the Ohio river, while to the left was an alternation of fine old woods and open fields, orchards and well kept homes. ocation of the surrender was on the farm of David Crubaugh, situated on the West Point and Hanover road, and lying immediately west of West Beaver church, in Madison township, Columbian county, Ohio, six miles south from New Lisbon, nine miles east of Saline ville and ten miles north of Wellsville on the Ohio river. The surrender occurred July 26, 1863, about 2. p. m.

Captain Burbick described General Morgan's personal appearance on the day of his surrender as follows: He was six feet tall and, as near as he could judge, would weigh 190 pounds,

He Was of Splendid Proportions, and carried no surplus flesh. His dress con sisted of gray blouse gray pants, a gray flannel shirt and a broad planter's hat General Morgan did not carry a sword and had nothing about him to indicate his rank. The entire command were completely work out, having been simost constantly in the saudie for twenty-five days, many of them were sick, some of them badly wounded and all suffering from want of sleep. No doubt the surrender must have been a great relief to them. The entire number claimed in his surrender to Captain Burbick was 439. This included the sick and wounded. It is doubtful if there were 200 men of the entire band at for duty at the time of the surrender.

There has been a great deal of controversy as to whom Morgan surrendered. While no one conversant with the facts will pretend to question that the near presence of the Penn-sylvania and Michigan troops under com-mand of General Shackleford was the impelling cause, the fact that Morgan did sur-render to Captain Burbick as above narrated is unquestionably true. General Morgan be lieving Captain Burbick to have sufficient authority to receive his surrender probably made this move to spare himself the humilia tion of a surrender to his old-time enemy and relentless pursuer, General Shackleford, and for the further reason that he knew he could make more favorable terms than be could hope for from the union general. General Morgan presented Captain Burbics with a beautiful gray mare which he had captured from a circus in Indiana. This animal proved a great curiosity when taken to New Lisbon by the captain, but came very near having its mane, tail and hair all pulled out as mementos by the people.

CHAS D. THOMPSON. The "No. 9" Wheeler & Witson will not oreak the thread nor impair the stitching if run in the wrong direction. Sold by George W. Lancaster & Co., 514 S. 16th st.

The exhibit to be made at the World's fair under the direction of the bureau of hygiene under the direction of the bureau of hygiene will be of special public interest and value because it deals with sanitary subjects in every phase. Physical development, food supply, preparation of food, cooking and serving, dwellings and buildings, hygiene of the workshop and factory, food inspection, quarantine, reception, care and protection of imingrants—these are a few of the subjects to be illustrated by the bureau. be illustrated by the bureau.

Weeping Water, Neb., Oct. 28, '90.—Dr. Moore: My Dear Sir—I have just bought the third bottle of your Tree of Life. It is indeed a "Free of Life." Doctor, when you so kindly gave me that first bottle my right side was so lame and sore and my liver enlarged so much that I could not lie upon my right side at all. There was a soreness over my kidneys all of the time, but now that trouble is all over. I sleep just as well on one side as on the other, and my sleep rests and refreshes me, and I feel the best I've felt in fifteen years and I know that it is all due to your Tree of Life. Yours very truly,

D. F. Dudler.

For sale by all druggists.

Peculiar Opinions as to the Nature of the Red Planet.

MARTIANS HELD TO BE ANDROGYNOUS

The Man of Mars Very Different From the Man of Earth-Theosophy's Astronomy-Position of Our World in the Universe,

Modern scientis's have not yet proved that Mars is inhabited, and, according to theosophy, they will not be able to, for the reason that ages ago the people who lived on Mars migrated to an invisible companion globe. Mme. Blavatsky, in her "Secret Doctrine," declares that there are several Marses, and that this is equally true of every planet. A planet, in the occuit philosophy, is regarded as a being, every atom of which is alive and has a consciousness of its own. The body of man is made up of consciou molecules, and likewise is the life of a planet the sum-total of all the lives upon it. It is denied that there is such a thing as dead

Man is said to exist on seven planes of consciousness, or strata, of the universe, the lowest of which is the physical. An astral plane has long been postulated in the east, and modern scientists have of late years partially recognized this in admitting the existence of what has been termed "luminiferous ether." This astrai or ethereat plane is said to be the state next higher than the physical, and it is on this plane, theosophy claims, that thought takes form and has actual existence. It is by means of this astral light that spiritualistic mediums produce phenomena and clairvoyants see into the past and compute the future. Matter is declared to be only the manifestation of the six finer forces. The physical body must obey the mind, and in this philosophy the mind is given existence on another plane. So with the germ of life.

Mars and all other heavenly bodies are

said to be of the physical or lowest stratum, and are the fourth of a septenary chain. Each one of the Mars chain is as much Mars as the one visible from earth.

Theosophy claims to have received its teachings from manatmas, perfected men who, according to its teachings, having gained every experience on this earth, were thereby enabled to evolve out of their physical bodies. These mahatmas, to help along humanity in its evolution, returned to earth, which necessitated taking physical

podies again and subjecting themselves to rebirth. The theosophical mahatmas do not claim to be supernatural beings. It was their teaching through Mme. Biavatsky that they are only a step further in evolution and that, having gained all knowledge of this earth they can handle finer forces in nature not

knewn on the physical plane. The theosophical explanations offered as to Mars are highly interesting, says the New York World, and at least attempt to answer problems which materialistic scien-tists admit they have no solution for. That they are the true explanation theosophists firmly believe, but they do not claim that more than glimpses of the condition of Mars are known to the members of the Theosophi-cal society, though the adepts are credited with being fully posted. Three secret oc-oult libraries are believed to exist in remote regions of the east, which are said to contain the history of every ancient people.
It is explained that the reason more infor

mation is not given out is because occult science, unlike materialistic, is inter-woven with ethics. Mars is said to have an occult connection with our earth, and a knowledge of this would confer superhuman powers on those who understood it. that to initiates only is this higher information given.

Although Mars is capable of sustaining life, according to theosophy, no human beings now live on this planet. The Mars which we see is said to exist on the physical plane, and is therefore visible with the physical eye or with material in-struments. The same is true of all planets which are visible. Alars is the only planet of its chain which is solid matter, and it is The other six Marses cannot the fourth. be seen from this earth, but each would be come visible from a planet on a corresponding plane of the earth chain.

It is the theosophical teaching that suns are the hearts of systems and planets their vital centers. Everything works under a law of cycles. Day and night, sleeping and waking, the ebb and flow of the seasons, are illustrations. Therefore, as Plato makes Socrates say in the "Phago." "May it not be that life and death are also alternate!" wakes and sleeps, and, according to theoso phy, he reincarnates. On the same principle, planets wake and sleep, and live and die, as do universes. Our moon was the last incarnation of our earth.

Just on which of the six invisible planets the people of Mars live is known only to the It is taught that seven great races inhabit seven grand continents on each planet the different races incarnating into each other. When the seventh race is evolved the planet goes to sleep, and its inhabitants migrate to the next invisible planet of the chain, which, having different conditions, gives a new field of experience. Our earth is said to be the fourth planet of

its chain and in its fourth round. The present inhabitants are the fifth race. In this way it is explained why man on this earth has five senses, five extremities, five vital centers in the pody, five fingers, toes, etc.
On whichever of the seven planets the
Martians may be, they must be a very extraordinary race. One of the best informed
theosophists in this city, and one who is of
Mme. Blavatsky's school, believes that the people of Mars are either androgynous or nearly so. Mme. Biavatsky plainly taught that the people of Venus were in that state where each unit had attained the attributes of both sexes, which is the true Platonic marriage. It is taught that the inhabitants of earth will attain the androgynous state in its next round, and that this is essential to

advanced occultism.
Claude Wright does not think Flammarion serious in the suggestion that the people of this earth incarnate on Mars, as brought out in one of the French astronomer's novels. Fianmarion, who is a member of the Theo-sophical society, could find nothing to verify that in Mine. Blavatsky's "Secret Doctrine,"

which work he highly prizes.

As to the appearance of man on Mars, theosophists believe it a mistaken notion to theosophists believe to a mistake notion to pattern him after the man of this earth. Theosophists assert that we of this earth were vastly different in shape and size in our earlier stages of evolution.

In theosophy the universe and everything in it is regarded as a unit, and from this springs the first object of the Theosophical society: to form the nucleus of a universal brotherhood of man. Believing that thought takes form on the astral plane, it is argued that a veil of thought-photographs hangs over a man and exerts a hypnotic in-fluence over him; that ether charged with evil pictures influences the earth for evil, and that the com-bined evil of the pictures of a planet for

influences other planets as one man influ-ences another.

Phobos and Deimos, theosophy teaches, Phobos and Delmos, theosophy teaches, are not moons belonging to Mars. A moon is said to be the mother of a planet, as our moon is the producer of our earth, and is but a shell sapped of its vitality by transmigration, and must in the course of time disintegrate as the moons of Mars. Venus and Mercury are declared to have done. No planet, according to this doctrine, can have two justification moons. In this connection two legitimate moons. In this connection occulists note that, atthough modern scientists hold the wisdom of the ancients in little cateom, the two satellites of Mars were known to the ancient Egyptians, but were discovered by modern scientists only re-

As declared by Laplace and Faye, Phobos moves too quickly to be a moon. Therefore as Favo says, it destroys the accepted theory that Phobos was thrown off by Mars. theory that Phobos was thrown off by Mars. The hypothesis that moons were molten masses thrown off from planets, and that planets were thrown off from a molten sun, has no place in occult science. The molten mass theory would make evolution aimless and dependent upon accident, they say; whereas, in the occult philosophy, all is systematically opedient to inflexible law.

Mine Blavatsky taught that the sun was the big older brother—and not the father—of the planets that revolve around him, and that it is not in a state of combustion, out is a vehicle of electrical forces which trans-

a vehicle of electrical forces which trans-

MARS AS THEOSOPHY SEES IT | mits the radiant energy to the planets. The sun is analogous to the human nears, which propels the life-fluid to all parts of the body. The sun beats every eleven years, as the The sun beats every eleven years, us the heart beats every second; and could the human heart be made luminous, it is claimed that it would snow corresponding spots. That the sun will cool off in 10,000,000, or any other number of years, is not conceded. human heart is not molten, it is argued, yet generates heat and it does not cool off grad-

> The sun will die only when all evolution it the solar system is completed. Following this, the whole solar system will be in obscuration, as Mars is now said to be, after trillions of years to enjoy another great day of life. The vital center is then to move to another planet, which will become the sun of the system. It is stated that Mars and

Mercury were suns in untold ages past.

Mars in the Roman mythology, theosophy asserts, was not worshiped as a god except by the lower classes. It represented, with them, a force in nature, as the six other planets represented six other forces. It sym bolized the generative power, which later be-came distinctively and esoterically known as a warrior. In Chinese mythology he was known as Ho Sing, the fire star. In Sanskrit the root "mar" meant affliction or combat. In astrology of all nations Mars was symbolical of the warring element. Clairvoyantly, the red color of Mars signifies the animal element, and it is pointed out that red maddens the bull and pencock. Mars correlates to the metal iron, symbolical of severity. The alchemists used iron as the symbol of war, and called it Mars. The soil of Mars is credited with containing a great deal of

ANOTHER CASE IN POINT.

McKinley Bill Provides a Community's Bread and Butter-Mems, from Michigan. ISHPEMING, Mich., Sept. 10 .- To the Editor of THE BEE: The following statement can be taken "cum grano (W. H.) salis," or in any other way desired, but taken as you will

they are cold unadulterated facts: Escanaba, Mich., is the second shipping port in the world-London standing first, New York third, Liverpool and Chicago following. When the average reader of THE BEE has this morsel digested he is very apt to lay down his paper and say "Pshaw!" or some other word expressive of an irritated incredulity. I would say just here to my republican friends and to such of my democratic friends as can "Reed" that the statement is easily proven, and if they will obtain the proper statistics they will find the statement entirely correct.

Escanaba is a beautiful city of 8,000 people ocated on Green bay in a land-locked narpo and has the largest and most extensive ore docks in the world; an average of 150 trains per day bring in their load of iron ore and this is what, under the fostering care of the McKinley bill, makes Escanaba such a ship-ping point. Wisconsin mines, smelts and uses in building the iron whalebacks an immense amount of iron, and the vast army o workmen know far better than papers car tell them that, but for the wise provisions of that much abused McKinley bill, their mines would shut down and utter stagnation ensu throughout the entire nor bern part of Wis consin and Michigan. Talking with Captain Scadden, superintendent of one of the large mines at Crystal Fails, Mich., be said: "I don't want to hear a word about democracy. Let the lemocratic party rule the country and my bread and butter is gone; my men are in good condition and own their own homes, but they, nor I, want no democrats around

ere to take our means of support from us." Let me impress upon the working people of Nebraska the fact that the republican party, much abused as it is, is the only party that has sought and is still seeking to make it possible for every laboring man own his own home, by enabling those who employ to pay remunerative wages. You can hide this fact under "force" bills and other mystifying arguments, but it is today the only real practical question before the American people. Do you want protection to your industries and prosperity at home, or free trade and factories boarded up and the land full of tramps, and other countries prospering at our expense?
Isbneming and Negaunu are towns of 15,-

000 and 8,000 respectively and are wholly built up and supported by iron mines; close these mines up and the country would not Support a cat, much less a democrat. The "great unwashed" are gathering here today to go through the form of nominating a can didate for congress. Mr. Finn, the editor of a paper here, seems to be in the lead, but would sooner try to prophesy what Jim Hill will do than what the average democratic convention will.

I have made a wonderful discovery; I have actually cured a case of hav fever. pened thusly. I saw a gentlemen get on the train with a basket of trout. I interviewed He looked truthful. He said he caught, not bought, them. I found out where it was, and then telegraphed a hay fever friend of mine named Kelly to meet me at such a place and we would have a fish. Well, he came, suffering severely from hav fever. We started out and after walking half a mile on poles over a swamp we took a boat and went to fishing. I asked Keily how his may fever was; "Very bad," came the reply. Ten minutes after he caught a tworeply. Ten minutes after he caught a two-pound trout and two minutes later a one-pound one. "How are you feeling, Kelly?" I sang out. "Better—keep still." Three more fish were landed and I ventured again, "How's hay fever, Kelly?" "Better I tell you; keep still." After four hours we sized them up, forty-four elegant trout that weighed thirty-four and one-quarter pounds, and the may fever was all gone. I've heard that \$20 gold pieces were "good for sore eyes" but in this case two-pound trout beat \$20 gold rieces all hollow.

\$20 gold rieces all hollow.

I ran across a Nebraska man up here, and in a conversation he told me the following story about a Nebraska town not a thousand miles from Omaha: The town of B— was growing and possessed many of the requisite points of a "city" but was snort a cemetery. The town was "united" that a cemetery must be forthcoming, so one was purchased. Then the trouble began. They were all united on the point that they should have fence, but what kind! One-third of the town wanted a picket fence, one-third more thought a good board fence would do, while the balance said a strong parbed wire fence would cost less and do as Politics, religion and scandal were forgot-ten, and the more it was discussed the more "sot" they became. Finally a grand powwow was held, and as all sides were firm, and a fence had to be made, matters were compromised and the ground fenced in with one-third picket, one-third board and the balance wire. My informant further added that there wasn't a republican in the town. It may be news to your readers that Michi

gan possesses three gold mines that are turning out a very good grade of ore. Some I saw ram as high as \$250 per ton. I believe that none are on a paying basis as yet, but they make "assessments," which is always necessary in a well regulated mine. This whole section of country, taking in This whole section of country, taking in from Duluth to Marquette, is a solid mass of ore, and contains the largest copper and iron deposits and mines there are in the United States, if not in the world. Silver and gold are also found, but not in paying quantities as yet. One gold mine here runs wholly to "pockets" and as high as \$4,000 has been found in pure gold in one "pocket." Silver is frequently found in the copper country and always in purgets. the copper country and always in nuggets varying in size from an ounce to several pounds. Add to its immense value as a metal country, that it has a wonderful amount of pine, as well as vast forests of hard wood, and it goes far toward making up for lack of farming facilities. Yet wherever a little ground has been cleared most extraordinary crops of hav, turnips, carrots and other root crops are raised. Michigan has a great fu-ture before it and a few more years of the McKinley bill will make a showing other states might be proud of. C. F. EDWARDS.

A very interesting exhibit in the trans-portation department of the World's fair will be made by the steamship and railway companies of England. The collection of models of battleships, yachts, cruisers, steamers and merchant vessels will be ore complete than was ever before exhib

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