### "SEE YUP."

By BRET HARTE.

I don't suppose his progenitors ever gave him that name or, indeed, that it was a name at all-but it was currently believed that-as pronounced "See Up"-it meant that lffting of the outer angle of the eye, common to the Mongolian. On the other hand, I had been told that there was an old Chinese custom of affixing some motto or legend-or even a sentence from Confucius-as a sign above their shops, and that two or more woeds, which might be mgrely equivalent to "Virtue is its own reward," or "Riches are deceitful," was believed by the simple Californian miner to be the name of the occupant himself. However, it is expected it. with the smiling patience of his race and never went by any other. If one of the tunnel men always addressed him as "Brigadier general," "Judge" or "Commodore," it was understood to be only the American foundess for ironic title, and was never used except in personal conversation. In appearance he leaded like any other Chinaman, wore the ordinary blue cotton blouse and white "Pon't you think the electric telegroph versation. The next day I met another miner is a soulless laugh was not derived from any instead of eneiting pack, he ought to se man instead of eneiting pack, he ought to se man instead of eneiting pack, he ought to se man instead of eneiting pack, he ought to se man instead of eneiting pack, he ought to se man instead of eneiting pack, he ought to se man instead of eneiting pack, he ought to se man instead of eneiting pack, he ought to se man instead of eneiting pack, he ought to se man instead of eneiting pack, he ought to se man instead of eneiting pack, he ought to se man instead of eneiting pack, he ought to se man instead of eneiting pack, he ought to se man instead of eneiting pack, he ought to send that they were all very anxious to examine that they were all very that they were all very that they decorded the that they were all very ordinary blue cotton blouse and white drawers of the Campan coolie, and, in spite of the apparent cleanliness and freshness of these garments, always exhaled that singular medicated odor-half opium, half ginger-which we recognized as the common "Chinese smell.

Our first interview was characteristic of his patient quality. He had done my washing for several months, but I had never seen him yet. A meeting at last had become nec-essary to correct his impressions regarding "buttons"—which he had seemed to consider as mere excrescences, to be removed like su-perfluous dirt from soiled linen. I had ex-pected him to call at my ledgings, but he had not yet made an appearance. One day, during the mountide recess of the little frontier school over which I presided, I returned rather early. Two or three of the smaller boys, who were loltering about the school yard, disappeared with a certain guilty pre-cipitation that I suspected for the moment, but which I presently dismissed from my mind. I passed through the empty school-room to my desk, sat down and began to prepare the coming lessons. Presently I heard a faint sigh. Looking up, to my intense concern, I discovered a solitary Chinaman whom I had overlooked sitting in a rigid attitude on a beach with his back to the window. He caught my eye and smiled sadly, but without

"What are you doing here" I asked sternly. "Me washee shilts; me talkee buttons."
"O, you're 'See Yup,' are you?"
"All same, John."

"Well, come here."

I continued my work, but he did not move. "Come here, hang it! Den't you under-

'Me shabbee, 'comme yea.' But me no shabbee Meilikan boy, who catchee me, alice same. You 'come yea,' you stabbee?" Indignant, but believing that the unfortu-

fortable position for some minutes, but plunged at once into the business that brough; him there.

"But why didn't you come to my lodgings?"

He smiled sadly, but intelligently.
"Mishtel Bally (Mr. Barry, my landlord) owce me five dollee for washee, washee.

Alas! I knew that this was mainly true Mr. James Barry was an Irishman, whose finer religious feelings revolted against paying money to a heathen. I could not find I in my heart to say anything to See Yup abou the buttons; indeed, I spoke in compli-mentary terms about the gloss of my shirts. and I think I meekly begged him to come again for my washing. When I went home I expostulated with Mr. Barry, but succeeded



I ALLOWED I'D STUFF IN DOWN THROAT IF HE DIDN'T TELL

not know that at the same time I had made

I became aware of this a few days later, by the appearance on my desk of a small pot containing a specimen of Camellia Japon-ica in flower. I knew the school children were in the habit of making presents to me in this furtive fashion-leaving their own nosegays of wild flowers, or perhaps a cluster of roses from their parents' gardens-but l also knew that this exotic was too rare to come from them. I remembered that See Yup had a Chinese taste for gardening, and a friend, another Chineman, who kept a large nursery in the adjoining town. But my doubts were set at rest by the discovery of a small roll of red rice paper containing my washing bill, fastened to the camellia stalk. It was plain that this mingling of business and delicate gratitude was clearly See Yup's own idea. As the finest flower was the topmost one, I plucked it for wearing, when I tound, to my astonishment that it was simply wired to the stalk. This led me too look at the others, which I found also wired! More than that, they seemed to be an inferior flower, and exhaled that cold earthy odor peculiar to the camellia, even as I thought, to an excess. A closer examipation resulted in the discovery that, with the exception of the first flower I had plucked, they were one and all ingeniously constructed of thin slices of potato, marvelously cut to imitate the vegetable waxiness and formality of the real flower. The work showed an in-finite and almost pathetic patience in detail. yet strangely incommensurate with the result admirable as it was. Nevertheless, this was also like See Yup. But whether he had tried to deceive me, or whether he only wished me to admire his skill, I could not say. And as his persecution by my scholars had left a balance of consideration in his favor, I sent

22222222222222222 regular spasmodic activity that would some times be prolonged until the next morning. In return, I gave him some apparently hope-less oral lessons in English, and certain sentences to be copied, which he did with mar-velous precision. I remember one instance when this peculiar faculty of imitation was disastrous in result. In setting him a copy, I had blurred a word which I promptly erased, and then traced the letters more distinctly See Yup triumphintly produced his copy with the erasion itself carefully imitated, and, in fact, much more neatly done than more

himself. Howbeit, "See Yup" accepted it own. I am satisfied that his particularly with the smilling patience of his race and soulless laugh was not derived from any

"Don't you think the electric telegroph versation, wonderful?" I asked one day.
"Velly good for Mellican man," he said, some triffi with his aimless laugh, "plenty makee him jump.

I never could tell whether he had confounded with electro-galvanism or was only satirizing our American haste and feverisiness. He was capable of either. For that matter we knew that the Chinese themselves pos sessed some means of secretly and quickly communicating with each other. Any news of good or ill import to their race was quickly disseminated throughout the settlement before we knew anything about it. An innecent basket of clothes from the wach, sent up from the river bank, became in some way a library of information; a single slip of rice coper-nimlessly fluttering in the dust of the read had the mysterious effect of diverging whole gang of coolie tramps away from ou settlement.

When See Yup was not subject to the pe secutions of the more ignorant and brutal he was always a source of amusement to all and I connot recall an instance when he was ever taken seriously. The miners found diversion even in his alleged frauds and trick eries, whother innocent or retaliatory, and were fond of relating with great gusto his evasion of the "foreign miners' tax." This was an corressive measure, aimed principally

at the Chinese, who humbly worked the work out "tailings" of their Christian fellow miners. It was stated that See Yup, knowing the difficulty, already elluded to, of identifying any particular Chinaman by name, conceived the additional idea of coofusing recog-nition by intensifying their motionless facial expressions. Having paid his tax himself to the collector he at once cassed the receipt to his fellows, so that the collector found himself confronted in different parts of the set-tlement with the receipt and the aimless Indignant, but believing that the unfortunate man was still in fear of persecution from those mischievous urchins whom I had evidently the latter of the street of the str these mischievous urchins whom I had evidently just interrupted, I out down my pen and went over to him. Here I discovered to my surprise and mortification that his long oligitall was held hard and fast by the closed window behind him, which the young rascals had shut down upon it, after having first noiselessly fished it outside with a book and line. I applogized, opened the window and noiselessly fished it outside with a hook and the money from the government. It is very probable that the Californian's released him. He did not complain, although he must have been fixed in that uncomfortable position for some minutes, but was only cheating himself." largely accounted for the sympathies of the rest of the minera But these sympathis we're not always unanimous.

One evening I strolled into the barroom of the principal "saloon," which, as far as mere upholstery and comfort went, was a so the principal house in the settlement. The fir logs he was burning. I did not attempt | Catchee gold dust when washee tailings He no payee me. He say he knocke helice first rains had commenced; the windows were to probe these mysteries by any direct appointment of the southwest peal to See Yup himself; I respected his cellme no come housee, me come schoolee. Shab-bee? Mellikan boy no good, but not so big as Mellikan man. No can hurtee Chinaman was a fire in the large central stave, around Enough that his washbuse was well \$400, directed to the same consignee. which the miners had collected with thir principled, and he was decidedly "getting steaming boots elevated on a projecting iron on." railing that encircled it. They were not attracted by the warmth, but the stove formed a social pivot for gossip and suggested that mystic circle dear to the gragario s instinct. Yet they were decidedly a despondent group. For some moments the silence was only broken by a gasp, a sigh, a muttered oath, or an impatient change of position. There was nothing in the fortunes of the settlement, nor in their own individual affairs to suggest this gloom. The singular truth was that they were, one and all, suffering from the

Incongruous as such a complaint might seem to their healthy environment—their outdoor life their daily exercise, the healing balsam of the mountain air, their enforced temperance in diet and the absence of all enervating pleasures-it was nevertheless the incontestible fact. Whether it was the re-sult of the nervous, excitable temperament which had brought them together in this feverish hunt for gold; whether it was the quality of the tinned meats or half-cooked provisions they hastily bolted, begrudging the time it took to prepare and consume them; whether they too often supplanted their meals by tobacco or whisky, the singular physiological truth remained that these young, fuely selected adventurers, living the lives of the natural aboriginal man and looking the picture of health and strength, actually suffered more from indigestion than the pampered dwellers of the cities! The quan-tity of "patent medicines," "bitters," "pills," "panaceas" and "lozenges" sold in the settle-ment almost exceeded the amount of the regular provisions whose effects they were supposed to correct. The sufferers eagerly scanned advertisements and placards. There were occasional "runs" on new "specifics." and general conversation eventually turned into a discussion of their respective merits. A certain childish faith and trust in each new remedy was not the least distressing and pathetic symptom of these grownup, bearded

that I was one of "thim black republican glancing around at his fellow sufferers, "ye fellys that worshipped naygara." I had kin talk of your patent medicines, and I've samply made an enemy of him. But I did tackled 'em all, but only the other day I "But the Chinese" struck suthin' that I'm goin' to hang to, you

> "And I didn't get it outer advertisement just by solid thinking," continued Parker,
> "What was it, Cy?" said one unsophisti
> caled and inexperienced sufferer.

Instead of replying Parker, like a true artist, knowing he had the ear of his audience, dramatically flashed a question upon

"Did you ever hear of a Chinaman having dyspepsy?"
"Never heard he had sabe enough to hev

"Never heard he had sabe enough to heve saything," said a scorner.

"No, but did ye?" insisted Parker.

"Well, no," chorused the group. They were evidently struck with the fact.

"Of course you didn't!" said Parker, triumphantly. "Cost they ain't. Well, genlemun, it didn't seem to me the square thing that a resky left of yellow skinned hearthese. that a pesky lot o' yellow-skinned heathers should be built different to a white man and never know the torture that a Christian feels, and one day after dinner, when I was just a-lyin' flat down on the bank, squirmin' and clutchin' the short grass to keep from yellin', who should go by but that pizenous See Yup, with a grin on his face? "'Mellican man plenty playee to him Jose

after eatin',' sez he; 'but Chinaman smelles unk, allee same, and no hab got."
"I knew the slimy cuss was just purtendin" he thought I was prayin' to my Joss, but I was that weak I hadn't siren'th, boys, to heave a rock at him! Yet it gave me an

"What was it?" they asked eagerly.
"I went down to his shop the next day, when he was alone, and I was feeling mighty bad, and I got hold of his pigtall and I allowed I'd stuff it down his throat if he didn't

was took bad, and I'd recken to pay him for it like es I'd pay for any other patent medicine. Se he fixed me up this!"

He put his hand in his pocket and drew out a small red paper, which, when opened. disclosed a pink powde passed around the group. powder. It was gravely

"Why, it smells and tastes like ginger," "It is only ginger," said another, score

fully. "Mebbe it is, and mebbe it isn't," re turne? Cy Parker stoutly. "Mebbe ut's only my fancy. But if it's the sort o' stuff to bring on that fancy, and that fancy cures me, it's all the same! I've got about \$2 worth of that facey, or that ginger, and I'm going to stick to it. You her me!" than he carefully put it back in his pocket.

instead of smelling punk, he ought to be man enough to confess it! Yet it was noticeable

his washing, but did not linger ling in con-versation. The next day I met another miner at the washhouse, but he lingered so long on some trifling details that I finally left him there alone with See Yup. When I called up Poker Juck of Shasta there was a singular smell of incense in his cabin, which he

o' punk in my hand, ez if I was settin' off, bad one and sil, secretiy and unknown Fourth of July firecrackers, I asked him each other, patronized him, there was doubt, but, at the same time, as they can be able to the same time, as they can be able to the same time, as they can be able to the same time. each other, patronized him, there was no doubt, but, at the same time, as they evidently were not sure that Dr. Duchesne had not hoazed them in regard to the quality of See Yup's medicines, they knew that an attack on the unfortunate Chinaman would in either case reveal their secret and expose them to the ridicule of their brother miners. So the matter dropped, and Sec Yup remained master of the situation,

Meantime he was prospering. The coolie gang he worked on the river, when not eugaged in washing clothes, were "picking over" the "tailings" or refuse of gravel left on abandoned claims by successful miners. As there was no more expense attending this than in stone-breaking or rag picking, and the feeding of the coolies, which was ridiculously cheap, there was no doubt that See Yup was reaping a fair weekly return from it; but as he sent his receipts to San Francisco through coolle managers, after the Chinese custom, and did not use the regular express company, there was no way of ascertaining the amount. Again, neither See Yup ner his fellow-countrymen ever appeared to have any money about them. In ruder times and more reckless camps raids were often made by ruffians on their callings by conscientiously distributing the gold dust over it so defty that it companies to describe the calling states of the gold dust over it so defty that it companies to the gold dust over it so defty that it companies to the gold dust over it so defty that it companies to the gold dust over it so defty that it companies to the gold dust over it so defty that it companies to the gold dust over it so defty that it companies to the gold dust over it so defty that it companies the gold dust over it so defty the gold dust over it so defty that it companies the gold dust over it so defty the gold dust over it their cabins or their traveling gangs. but peared to be its natural composition and yield, never with any pecuniary result. This connever with any pecuniary result. This con-dition, however, it seemed, was destined to close this reminiscence of a misunderstood change.

One Saturday See Yup walked into Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express office with a package of gold dust, which, when duly weighed, was valued at \$500. It was consigned to a color would lie against See Yup in the Chinese company in San Francisco. When the clerk handed See Yup a receipt, he remarked casually: "Washing seems to pay, See Yup.

"Washee veily good pry. You washee, John?" said See Yup, eagerly. You wantee "No, no," said the clerk, with a laugh. "I was only thinking \$500 would represent lar smell of incense in his cabin, which he the washing of a good many shirts." attributed to the very resinous quality of the "No leplesent washee shirts at all!



A SELECT COMMITTEE OF THE MEN WAS ALLOWED TO EXAMINE THE PROPERTY.

that Dr. Duchesne was setting a broken bono in the nettlement, and after the opera-tion was over had excelled into the Palmetto tion was over had evrolled into the Palmetto appear nee of See Yup and \$450 worth of saloon. He was an old army surgeor, much gold dust, the clerk felt he was no longer respected and loved in the district, although bound to keep the secret. He communirespected and loved in the district, although perhaps a little feared for the honest roughminers in his usual hearty fashion, and accepted their invitation to drink, Cy Parker, with a cereiln affected carelage. with a ceruin affected carelessness which did not, however, conceal a singular hesitation in his speech, began-

"I've been waitin' to ask ye a question Doc-a sort o' darned fool question, ye know-nothing in the way of consultation, don't you see, tho' it's kinder in the way o' your "Go on, Cy," said the doctor good-humor-

ly, "this is my dispensary hour."
"O, it ain't anything about symptoms, Do there ain't anything the matter with It's only just to ask ye if ye happene to know anything about the medical practice of these yer Chinamen?"

"I don't know," said the doctor bluntly, "and I don't know anybody who does."
There was a sudden silence in the bar, an the doctor, putting down his glass, continued with slight professional precision:

"You see, the Chinese know nothing of anatomy from personal observation. Autopsies and dissection are against their supersti-tions, which declare the human body sacred, and are consequently never practiced." There was a slight movement of inquiring interest among the party and Cy Parker, after a meaning glance at the others, went on half aggressively, half apologetically:

"In course, they ain't surgeons like you Doc, but that don't keep them from having their own little medicines, just as dogs eat grass, you know! Now, I want to put it to you, as a fair-minded man, if you mean ter say that jest because these old women who sarve out yarbo and spring medicines in familles don't know anything of anatomy, that they ain't fit to give us their simple and

"But the Chinese medicines are not simple nor natural," replied the doctor, coolly, "Not simple?" echoed the party, closing

round him. "I don't mean to say." continued the doctor, glancing around at their eager, excited faces with an appearance of wonder, "that they are positively noxious, unless taken in large quantities, for they are not drugs at all, but I certainly should not call them 'simple.' Do you know what they principally are?"

"Well, no," said Parker cautiously, "per-"Come a little closer and I'll tell you." Not only Parker's head, but the others were bent over the counter. Dr. Duchesne uttered a few words in a tone inaudible to the rest of the company. There was a profound si lence, broken at last by Abe Wynford's

o' whisky, Barkeep! I'll take it straight. "Same to me," said the others. The men gulped down their liquor; two of them quietly passed out. The doctor wiped his lips, buttoned his coat and began to draw on his riding gloves.

"I've heerd," said Poker Jack of Shasta toyed with the last drops of liquor in his glass, "that the darned fools sometimes smell punk as a medicine, eh?" "Yes, that's comparatively decent," said

the doctor, reflectively. "It's only sawdust mixed with a little gum and formic acid."

"Formic acid? Wot's that?"

gal prosecutions to prove his property, and that companies would be formed to "prospect" the ground on either side of his heap "A very peculiar acid secreted by anta. It is supposed to be used by them offensively

n warfare—just as the skunk, eh?" But Poker Jack of Shasta had hurriedly declared that he wanted to speak to a man who was passing, and had disappeared. The as his persecution by my scholars had left a balance of consideration in his favor, I sent him a warm sole of thanks and said nothing of my discovery.

As our acquaintance progressed, I became frequently the recipient of other small presents from him; a pot of preserves of a quality I could not purchase in shops, and whose contents in their crafty, gingery dissimulation so defied definition, that I never knew whether they were animal, vegetable, or mineral two of the chimages in the didn't tell me what it meant. Then he took a piece of punk and lit it and put it under my nose, and darn my skin, gentlemen, you nose, and darn my skin, gentlemen, you nose, and darn my skin, gentlemen. You here there was a slight smile on his bronzed, impassive face. This led me to wonder it believe me, but in a minute I felt believe me, but in a minute I felt believe, and after a whiff or two I was all right."

Was it pow'ful strong, Cy?" asked the frequently the recipient of other small present frequently frequently

"Bidn't pan out quite so rich this week

eh?" said the clerk, engagingly.
"No," returned See Yup, impassively "next time be payee more."
When the third Saturday came with the

cated it to others, and in twenty-four hours

profound. In earlier days jorlousy and in-

heathens might have taken a more active and aggressive stree, and it would have fared ill with See Yup and his companions. But the settlement had become more presperous and baw-abiding. There were one of two eastern families and some foreign capi dignation was restricted to severe investi gation and legal criticism. Fortunately for See Yup, it was an old-established mining law that an abradoned claim and its tailing became the property of whoever chose to work it. But it was alleged that the See Yup company had in reality "struck a lead" -discovered a bitherto unknown vein or original deposit of gold not worked by the previous company-and, having failed legally to declare it by pre-emption and public registry, in their foolish desire for secrecy, had thus forfeited their right to the propert A surveillance of their working, however, not establish this theory. The gold that See Yup had sent away was of the kind that might have been found in the tailings overlooked by the late Palmetto owners Yet it was a very large yield for mere refuse

"Them Palmetto boys were mighty keerless after they'd made their big 'strike' and got to work on the vein, and I reckon they threw a lot of gold away," said Cy Parker, who remembered their large-handed recklessness i the "flush days." "Only that we didn't think it was white man's work to rake over an other man's leavin's we might hev had what them derned Chinamen hev dropped into. Tell ye what, boys, we've been a little too 'high and mighty,' and we'il hev to climb

At last the excitement reached its climax and diplomacy was employed to effect what neither intimidation nor esplonage could secure. Under the pretense of desiring to buy out See Yup's company, a select committee of the miners were permitted to examine the property and its workings. They found the great bank of stones and gravel, representing the cast-out debris at the old claim, oc-cupied by See Yup and four or five plodding automatic coolies. At the end of two hours the committee returned to the caloon burst ing with excitement. They spoke under their breath, but enough was gathered to satisfy the curious crowd that See Yup's pile of tail ings was rich beyond their expectations. The committee had seen with their own eyes gold taken out of the sand and gravel to the amount of \$20 in the two short hours of their examination. And the work had been per formed in the stupidest, ciumslest, yet pa tient Chinese way. What might not whit men do with better appointed machinery! A syndicate was at once formed. See Yup was offered \$20,000 if he would sell out and put the syndicate in possession of the claim in twenty-four hours. The Chinaman received the offer stolidly. As he seemed inclined to hesitate, I am grieved to say that it was interested to he to the syndicate of the syndicate in the syndicate in the syndical syndicate in the syndicate in timated to him that if he declined the migh be subject to embarrassing and expensive le pect" the ground on either side of his heap of tailings. See Yup at last consented, with the proviso that the money should be paid in gold into the hands of a Chinese agent in San Francisco on the day of the delivery of the claim. The syndicate made no opposition to this characteristic precaution of the Chinaman. It was like them not to travel with money, and the implied uncomplimentary suspicion of danger from the community was overlooked. See Yup departed the day the

pected, but the syndicate was apparently satisfied, and the new machinery was put up. At the end of the next week the syndicate was silent as to their returns. One of them made a hurried trip to San Francisco. It was said that he was unable to see either See Yup or the agent to whom the money was paid. It was also noticed that there was no Chinaman remaining in the settlement. Then the fatal secret was out.

The heap of tailings had probably never yielded the See Yup company more than \$20 a week, the ordinary wage of such a company. See Yup had conceived the brilliant idea of "booming" it on a borrowed capital or \$500 in gold dust, which he openly transmitted by express to his confederate and creditor in San Francisco, who in turn secretly sent it back to See Yup by coolle nessengers, to be again openly transmitted to Sen Francisco. The package of gold dust was thus passed backward and forward be-tween debtor and creditor, to the grave edifcation of the express company and the fatal curiosity of the settlement. When the syndimen by adding the opinion of an eminen Jurist in San Francisco, to whom the fact 'salting,' and none whatever of his actual yield of the tailings, that implication resting catirely with the committee who examined it under false pretense, and who subsequently

forced the sale by intimidation." Costs more—worth more, b cause pure— Wright's pure old-fashioned buckwheat flour.

THE PADDED PENSION ROLL.

More Pensioners Than There Are Actual Survivors of the War. In on exhaustive review of the pension question the New York Sun shows how the pension rolls have been increased until there are now more pensioners than "actual survivora" of the war.

There are, according to the Sun, 187,500 people drawing pensions who have no legal claim to them and there are thousands more who are clamoring to be let in.

In the face of all the talk of deficiency and karbility to make the revenue of the government equal to the cutgo, this statement o the pension matter is particularly pertinent No country in the world is so generous in rewarding its old soldiers and no nation pays out such vast sums every year for services

But the liberality of Uncle Sam has been grossly abused and the winter greed of selfich politicians who care nothing for the descrying old seldler or his widow or children has filehel the public pocketbook unti t is now flat. A glance at the following table tells the story of fraud and greed;

One interesting item is the number of pen-slowers demanding or increase—255,849. These

are already drawing millions a year, but they are not estisfied. They are like the "Gaughter of the horse leach"—forever cry-ing: "More! More!" Last year—thirty-two years after the close of the war-54.072 naw pensioners were added to the rolls. More are getting in every day. They come regularly through the pension offices and they come by "epecial bills,"

passed without investigation or pretense at it. It is estimated that 9,000 new pensiongrabbers show up every week. Since 1893, during a period of fourteen years, the pension rolls have been steadily growing. In spite of deaths which have declmated the ranks of the survivors of the war

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paid out in persions the enormous sum of \$2,178,755.269.58. The pension expense for the one year just losed is reported reasury to be \$141,263,880. This is more then it cests to sustain the entire etanding army of any of the most powerful nations on earth, except Russia.

The following table shows what a fighting

army costs, as compared with an army which fought thirty years ago: Great Britain ..... Pensions in the United States .. The pension acts are supposed to provide that no coe shall receive the government's whole or in part and therefore to a degree

Some figures gathered in 1890 show, ever, that of the total number of 1.034.073 survivors of the war there were 964,587 engaged in occupations by which presumably hey earned their living.

The same table shows the occupations ome of those who are supposed to need

government a teresting:	ssistance.	A	few	items	are	10
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Bankers and Clerks and c	opvists .				1	3.44
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companies				******		2,9

The tables show eccelusively that thou sands are drawing pensions who are not only self-supporting, but who are well-to-do and in many instances wealthy.

But they do not scruple to take the \$6 or

\$8 a month from the government, knowing that it is an open and apparent fraud. To add to the evil, it is known that it many cases those who are actually entitled to pensions do not get them. Sometimes they do not apply, being prevented by a keen sense of honor from accepting government charity unless compelled by dire necessity.

"SOLID,-not liquid!"

A Screw Loose! Charcot's

They renew and strengthen the nerves and impel them to vigorous action. They tighten "loose screws." Dr. Charcot's Kola Nervine Tablets have no "after effects" they produce permanent good.

Eureka Chemical and Manufacturing Co.

## HARPER'S MAGAZINE



#### Roden's Corner a new novel by

HENRY SETON MERRIMAN

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By J. A. WHEELOCK

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