

**ONLY SOFT DRINKS ON SALE**

**Hereafter No Liquor May Be Sold in the Capitol Building.**

**SENATE SURPRISES THE HOUSE**

**Upper Branch Was Expected to Kill the Amendment, but Did Not Do So, and It Became a Law.**

(From a Staff Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, March 8.—(Special)—During the first session of the congress which has just closed Representative Lendis of Indiana offered an amendment to the immigration bill, which prohibited absolutely the sale of whisky, wine or beer or any other intoxicating liquor in the capital of the United States. Very much to the astonishment of everyone, there was not a dissenting vote when the motion to adopt the amendment was put. The enactment of this clause upon a bill regulating immigration was looked upon as a huge joke, which would be promptly stricken from the measure when it reached the senate. It was absolutely not germane to the bill and the point of order if once raised would have knocked it out quickly. But the one member from the west who is generally on the alert to prevent the passage of any legislation detrimental to the interests of the liquor men allowed the opportunity to slip by and neglected to raise the point of order. He, like his colleagues on the floor of the house, laughed over the good joke and confidently expressed the belief that the senate would very promptly vote the action of the house and kill this particular amendment.

For twenty years the senate has constantly strangled all attempts to deprive members of congress of the right to drink a bottle of beer or a glass of wine with their meals. But the senate has grown tired of enacting the rôle of censor upon legislation of this kind which affects the house of representatives. If the amendment had carried an appropriation its fate would have been promptly sealed in the upper house of congress, but as it simply inserts into law what has long been a dead-letter rule, the senate decided to let the house have its way, and in consequence the last clause of the bill, which the capitol was that which was furnished to a thirsty congressman just before the restaurant closed on Wednesday. From this time on the visitor to the capitol who has no congressional friends having charge of a committee room will be compelled to go outside to quench his thirst or else be satisfied with "soft drinks."

But it need not be assumed that members and senators themselves will go thirsty because of the closing of the capitol bar. No liquor has been sold in the senate restaurant for the past four years, but it is probable that nearly as much has been consumed in the senate wing of the capitol every day during the past four years as ever was drunk in the halcyon days when whisky was served in cups and when the waiter called to the man behind the counter, "I'll get ten." For the past year now it has been the custom to supply each committee room with half a dozen bottles of Hiram, apothecary or white rock water every morning. In those innocent-looking bookcases behind the glass doors, covered with silk curtains, are always to be found bottles of choice whisky, with the necessary glasses, bitters, lemons, sugar and other appliances for mixing toddies or cocktails. Some of the waiters have expert barkeeps for messengers. One of the most notable committee rooms in this respect is presided over by a senator from one of the prohibition states of New England, and those who have sampled the product of the sideboard declare that the darky who acts in the double capacity of messenger and mixer can beat the barkeepers on Mount Olympus in the concoction of various brands of nectar.

**WILL TRY TO REACH POLE**

American Crew Is to Carry Next Expedition Which Leaves Norway in July.

NEW YORK, March 8.—On their way to Tromsø, Norway, where the Zeigler Arctic steamship America has been tied up since the return of the Baldwin-Zeigler polar expedition, a year ago, Captain Edwin Coffin, with two officers and a crew of twelve men, arrived here today from New Bedford and Boston. They will leave on Tuesday on Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse for Bremen. From there they will go to Hamburg and thence to Tromsø by steamer.

Captain Coffin said today that this early start will in order to "Americanize the Arctic." You know the ship before had a Norwegian captain and crew," he said. "Now even man on board will be an American citizen and there will be twenty-two of us in the northern department of the expedition. Extensive preparations will have to be made which will be the best, along the Yankee way of doing things.

Mr. Fiala, who is to head the expedition, expects me to push America as far north as possible and, if we are at all favored, I hope to skim along through the ice lanes until we have reached a point equal to that reached by the Due d'Abrozzo. We shall probably strike north in July for Franz Josef's land, and from there the route which opens up. After Mr. Fiala and the scientists have been carried as far north as we can take them the pole-seeking expedition will be landed and we shall seek winter quarters."

**SEEKS DUCATS AND WIFE**

New York Husband Has Elopement Couple Arrested to Recover Cash and Gems.

Some people go on using coffee for a great many years without showing much effect of the drink, but as a rule it is slowly doing its ill-work and the time will come when stomach or nerve disease of some kind will show itself.

An interesting case is that of a man who drank coffee for a great many years before he felt the effect of it. He says further: "Finally my health began to give way and I first noticed being dizzy-headed and I began to have spells of heart trouble, rapid palpitation of the heart and dizzy, sick feelings like I was going to die."

"My appetite began to fail and I had a sore, distasteful pain in my side. I noticed my memory was not as good as it had been and that worried me some."

"One day I stepped out of my shop to walk on a lily, when all at once I became blind and stumbled about like a drunken fool until I ran against one of the lime trees, which I grasped or I would have fallen. Cid stood out on me and I sunk down on the ground and it was a long time before I recovered myself again."

The family doctor, who was called in, advised me to quit coffee and try Postum Food Coffee. I thought it would be a big undertaking to quit coffee, but when I got my cup of Postum it satisfied my coffee taste and from that day on I began to feel better. That was three years ago and I have never used any ordinary coffee since, but have stuck to Postum."

"When I quit coffee I weighed 145 pounds; my weight now is about 175. For a long while people kept talking to me about the change. I had been a wrinkled, run-down, old man, but now my skin is smooth, green color, and when people I meet like a healthy man ought to death."

"Everyone believes Postum saved my life, for I was simply being poisoned to death. Now I can eat anything I want and naturally enjoy life." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

**CLEVELAND LAUDS BEECHER**

Says Famous Preacher Was Highest Type of National Hero

**PLEADS FOR FIT MEMORIAL TO DIVINE**

Justice Brewer Also Speaks Words of Praise and Pastor's Successor Outlines Scheme for National Monument.

NEW YORK, March 8.—A great mass meeting was held in the Academy of Music in Brooklyn tonight to raise funds for a memorial in honor of Henry Ward Beecher, the founder of Plymouth church and for forty years its pastor. Many hundreds were turned away from the doors gathered at an overflow meeting at Plymouth church.

Mayor Seth Low presided and among the prominent persons who paid tribute to the memory of the great preacher were former President Grover Cleveland, Justice D. J. Brewer of the United States supreme court, Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis of Plymouth church and Rev. Frank W. Gunnsaul of Chicago.

Mayor Low introduced former President Cleveland, who said:

"I am sorry to join in these exercises for reasons quite my own. I am here in obedience to an impulse that will not be denied, and I am accredited to this influence which has been strong within me for many years. The star of the country has remained fresh and bright in my mind during all the time that has since passed. His memory has been a constant source of comfort, hope and inspiration. His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and stripes. He was a man who was fitting for the flag. When the flag, lowered at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, was raised again on April 14, 1865, it was the work of Henry Ward Beecher to restore it to its former position. He never placed his heart in a straight-jacket or let it be chilled by the cold winds of a business age."

During the last hours of his earthly life his voice rang out, hopefully and triumphantly. He stood on high ground and above all prejudice.

His country's flag was not a mere piece of cloth, worth so much a yard. He loved the stars and