GENERAL NEWS.

Yellow fever has appeared at Tampico, Mex.

October 19 will be observed as Thanksgiving day in the Dominion of Canada.

General O'Beirne, of New York, has been appointed representative of the ransvaal in this country.

Captain A. S. Barker, late commander of the battleship Oregon, has been made a rear admiral.

The Brooklyn baseball team has won the pennant for 1899, by winning the most games out of a total of 150.

Fifteen hundred men are on the striking list at Cramp's shipyard in Philadelphia, and only 500 men are working.

President McKinley favors the establishment of a department of industry and commerce, to be represented in the cabinet.

President McKinley will, in his December message, urge upon congress that steps be taken to lay a cable in the Pacific ocean.

A special dispatch from Pretoria says the Transvaal government has seized £800,000 in gold which is now lodged in the state mint.

The United States supreme court convened at Washington Monday for the regular October term. Czar Reed was present to present a petition.

Thomas Lord Kimball, of the Union Pacific, one of the most prominent railroad men in the West, died suddenly at his home in Omaha, Monday, aged 69.

It is announced that the United Hat Makers of America have been merged into the United Hatters of America, which union now controls the workmen in the trade.

The total wheat crop of 1899 is estimated by the American Agriculturist at 565,550,000 bushels, grown on 45,251,000 acres. The average yield per acre is placed at 12.5 bushels.

The Crocker Estate Company has made a gift of the Crocker homestead, at Sacramento, to the employes of the Southern Pacific railroad, to be used as a hospital for disabled employes.

The eighteenth congress of the Protestant Episcopal church opened its sessions in St. Paul Tuesday with a large attendance of leading churchmen from all parts of the United States.

Captain Rockwell, at present commandant of the Norfolk navy-yard, has been ordered to command the Chicago, which will be Admiral Schley's flagship on the South Atlantic squadron.

The annual banquet of the Marquette Club in Chicago occurred Saturday night. President McKinley was the guest of honor. There were 3500 men gathered around the tables.

A cablegram to the war department from General Otis states that the transport Indiana sailed from Manila with 43 officers and 619 men of the Tennessee regiment. The regiment left no sick.

William H. McGinnis, the train-robber who has been on trial the past week at Raton, N. M., for the murder of Sheriff Farr, of Walsenburg, Colo., was found guilty of murder in the second degree.

The Spanish government has sold the Havana floating dock for $600,000 to a syndicate of Vera Cruz merchants. Several New York firms have been asked for terms for conveying the dock to Vera Cruz.

Oberlin H. Carter, the disgraced army officer, has paid the fine of $5000 imposed by the court martial. His check for that amount was sent to United States District Attorney Burnett in New York.

While a typhoon was raging Saturday in Japan a train was blown from a bridge into the river near Utsumomya. Six persons were killed and many injured. Great damage was done to property and crops.

United States Senator James K. Jones, of Arkansas, chairman of the democratic national committee, and wife were passengers on the Cunard line steamship Lucania, that reached New York Sunday.

The Good Shepherd's Home, in New Westminster, B. C., one of the largest Roman Catholic institutions on the coast, was destroyed by fire Wednesday. Eighty children and nuns escaped without injury.

A hot wave is passing over California while a cold wave is passing over the Pacific Northwest. The maximum temperature in San Francisco was 94 in the shade on Sunday and at Sonoma it was 108 to 115.

The government doctors at the Presidio, San Francisco, now consider all danger past from smallpox infection, and the quarantine has been lifted from all wards in the general hospital which were possibly infected.

An attempt will shortly be made to connect Havana and Key West by the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy. It is claimed that if this is successful it will reduce the expense of cabling to New York more than one-half.

The battle-flag of Terry's Texas Rangers, captured by an Indiana regiment during the war of the rebellion, was Thursday returned to the remnant of the Rangers by Governor Mount, of Indiana, and party at Dallas, Tex.

It took Terry McGovern, the bantamweight champion, about one minute to decide an encounter with Billy Rotchford, of Chicago, at Tattersall's in Chicago. The Chicago man was laid low at the end of one minute's fighting.

It is likely that the Dewey memorial arch in New York will be perpetuated. The movement to that end is being encouraged by men of ample means. The cost of reproducing in marble the great triumphal arch will be at least $500,000.

The award of the Anglo-Venezuelan boundary arbitration tribunal has been received at Caracas, Venezuela, with satisfaction. The intelligent classes consider that the possession of Barima point will prove of great advantage to Venezuela.

E. Gerry Brown, of Brockton, Mass., was nominated Monday, for state auditor on the democratic ticket, in place of Walter L. Ramsdell, of Lynn, who declined to serve. Mr. Brown is one of the leaders of the populist party in Massachusetts.

A petition is being circulated in New York and numerously signed urging President McKinley to offer his friendly services as mediator between England and the two South Africa republics, the Transvaal and the Orange Free State.

Marcus Daly of Montana has taken a ten years' lease of a fine house in New York city, just a mile from Senator Clark's $2,000,000 marble palace. Senator Clark and Marcus Daly have been rivals for pelf and power in Montana for years.

Frank McAuliffe, brother of Joe McAuliffe, the heavy-weight pugilist, was shot and killed by Frank Mitchell, a grocer, in San Francisco. The tragedy was the result of a quarrel over a grocery bill. Mitchell claims that he acted in self-defense.

Admiral Dewey last Sunday attended divine services at St. John's Episcopal church, in Washington, where the Episcopal special ceremony of prayer and thanksgiving for the crown of victory for our arms and the safe return from sea was conducted.

One of the boldest robberies which has ever occurred in San Francisco was accomplished in broad daylight Saturday when $500 in gold was taken from the United States paymaster's wagon. The robber had the appearance of being a workingman. The bold thief escaped.

The Central Pacific Railway Company has deposited in the United States treasury $47,000,000 in 4 per cent gold bonds to secure the government that amount of notes due the government on the purchase of the road last January. This is in pursuance of the contract made at that time.

A Kobe correspondent of the New York Times reports that, on August 30, General Baldomero Aguinaldo, the Filipino "minister of war" and brother of the Filipino leader, was in Japan, and the suspected object of his visit was to enlist, if possible, the good offices of the Japanese government in behalf of the insurgents.

The First Baptist church in San Francisco was destroyed by fire Wednesday afternoon. One fireman, Leo Castello, was seriously injured, and three others were slightly hurt. The fire started on the roof back of the spire, from an unknown cause. The church was one of the oldest in that city. The loss is $50,000.

As the result of an interview with Dewey, President McKinley on Wednesday directed the immediate dispatch to the Philippines of a number of vessels of the navy, including the cruiser Brooklyn and the gunboats Marietta and Machias. Besides the vessels mentioned several others will be sent to the Philippines.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST NEWS.

The price of the fall catch of fish at Astoria has been raised to three cents a pound.

There are seven cases of a contagious disease, thought to be smallpox, within the city limits of Lewiston.

The O. R. & N. Co. is reported to have purchased the Ilwaco Railway & Navigation company's line of railway.

A man named New was killed at Eugene yesterday while working in a sewer ditch, the walls caving in on him.

Mrs. Lucinda Wrightsman, a pioneer of 1845, died at the family home, 10 miles north of Corvallis, Saturday night.

S. F. Brooks, aged 50 years, died at La Grande, of typhoid fever. He was a photographer. He leaves a wife and three sons.

Grandma and Grandpa Baird of La Grande will soon leave that place for Brownsville, Linn county, where they will make their home in future.

Ira Farr, a railroad man from Minnesota, was killed Friday night about four miles west of North Yakima by falling under a train on which he was stealing a ride.

O. P. Jackson, who built, owned and operated the Jackson hotel at The Dalles, died Tuesday in Spokane, where he has lived recently, of congestion of the lungs.

The schooner Jessie caught 14 tons of halibut in six hours off the banks of Cape Flattery. She has just arrived at Astoria with the fish. Deep sea fishing promises to become a great industry to Astoria.

The barkentine Uncle John, bound from Honolulu to Puget Sound, went ashore Sunday on the west coast of Vancouver Island and is a total loss. All the officers and men escaped by taking to the boats.

R. A. Alcorn, the dairyman at Colfax, Wash., who took 15 grains of strychnine with suicidal intent, is still alive and it is thought he will recover. He has fully repented and is now anxious to live.

Mrs. Lydia C. Harris, wife of Captain Wyatt Harris, died at McMinnville Monday. The deceased was born in Lawrence county, Missouri, October 24, 1844, and was the daughter of Colonel Jesse H. Duncan.

Sylvester P. Costelle, aged 66, died at Salem, Monday. He came to Oregon 40 years ago. He was a native of Ireland, and was a woolen mill operative at Fall River, Mass., and Salem. A wife and five children survive him.

L. J. Brown, a saloon-keeper, was shot and killed by his wife at Brown's place of business in Northport, Wash., Tuesday. Mrs. Brown had sued him for divorce, but discovering him with another woman she shot him.

The greatest dividend-payer among the Cripple Creek mines, and therefore the most appropriately named, is the Portland. Its latest dividend is $60,000 for September, and it has paid stockholders to date the sum of $2,377,080.

Enoch Richardson, aged 83 years, died at the home of his daughter Mrs. S. E. Birdsell, in La Grande, Wednesday. He was born in Illinois, 10 years prior to its admission as a state. He came to Oregon in 1851, settling in the Willamette valley.

J. B. Robbins, of McCoy, Polk county, farmer, has filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States court in Portland. His liabilities amount to $5388.84, and his assets to $36,020, including 210 shares in a mining company of the par value of $100 each.

Mrs. W. J. Crawford, wife of a traveling man in Portland, was recently sentenced to 60 days in jail in that city for standing off her husband and two policemen in order that a man who was with her in her room could have time to escape. She refused to divulge the name of the man.

W. S. Vanderberg, the populist who once represented extreme Southwestern Oregon in the state senate and later came near getting elected to congress, and who has recently been a book agent in Curry county, has accepted a position with a San Francisco commission house and departed from Oregon.

HIS MONEY BOTHERS HIM.

A Man With a Million Dollars Idle Is Worried.

According to his own admission, Henry Willard, one of the two surviving brothers of the three who were famous in Washington hotel history for a third of a century, is in failing health, although he is active as a cat on his feet and has every appearance of robust vitality. Henry Willard is one of the very wealthy men of Washington. He retired from active business several years ago—that is to say, he retired as much as he could. A day or two ago a friend met him on the street and inquired about his health.

"I am feeling very badly," was the reply. "I do not sleep well. I toss all night long and wake up unrefreshed. I do not know what I am going to do."

Thinking to "jolly" him the friend remarked: "If I were as comfortably fixed as you I think I would sleep soundly. I certainly would not lose sleep from worry."

"I am not so sure of that," rejoined the old gentleman and his voice took on a querulous tone. "I am not so sure what you would do if you were in my place. Why, just think of it. Supposin' you had from five hundred thousand to a million dollars lying idle in bank all the time and had to worry about investin' it. Maybe you would not find it so blamed easy to sleep as you think. Just think of it—all that money not earnin' a dollar."

The friend closed the incident by remarking that he would try valiantly to struggle against insomnia under similar horrible conditions.

Freeman Strait, a well known real estate dealer and insurance agent in New York, has been arrested charged with selling war revenue stamps chemically restored after cancellation. It is estimated that the man had made $100,000 at the business and was making at least $2000 a week when arrested.

Secretary Wilson tells the public: This year's corn crop will be one of the largest in our history. The total yield is estimated at between twenty-three and twenty-five hundred millions of bushels. The high prices offered for meats will incline the farmers to save their crop for feeding purposes.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

The following is Admiral Dewey's tribute to the American woman:

"So perfectly charming, so perfectly beautiful and clever and witty, so perfectly perfect, I salute the American woman. On the topmost pinnacle of feminine goodness and loveliness she sits, and nothing on earth can compare with her."

A New York newspaper woman, Miss Hart, interviewed Admiral Dewey on the Cruiser Olympia, as follows:

"Matrimony? An old sea dog like me? Bless my soul!"

Admiral Dewey threw back his head—his very handsome head—and laughed a good heavy sailor laugh.

"But," I persisted, "this is not a joke, Admiral Dewey. It's a question of vital importance."

The admiral looked interested.

"Don't you know that several million women of America are in love with you?"

The admiral looked pleased.

"And several million more prepared to fall in love with you at sight?"

The admiral's pleasure took on a startled look.

"In short, Admiral Dewey, you are the 'catch' of the century. You bear the highest title in America. You draw the largest salary on the navy pay roll; you are a hero."

"Tut, tut," remonstrated the admiral, as his firm, plump hand went up.

"Women will say—also—also"—

"Yes," said the admiral encouragingly.

"That you are a good-looking man"—

Profuse bows from the admiral. There was a twinkle in the brown eyes.

"Miss Hart," said Admiral Dewey steadily, "I am not afraid of guns. Sure enough, I've a decent respect for them. They're in my line. Women are not. I'm afraid of them. Especially the woman that asks questions. That's why you are the first woman representative of a New York newspaper I've welcomed on board the Olympia. The first thing you do is to question me, and the first question you ask is"—

"Well?"

"Impossible."

"Why?"

"Oh, I'm too old for romancing. Just look at me!"

I did. Admiral Dewey is the best looking man in the navy. His pictures cannot do him justice, because much of his charm lies in expression. He does not look over fifty, though his mustache is white and his hair mixed with gray. Every feature denotes character. In the shrewd, mirthful brown eyes there is character; in the straight nose, the straight brows, the firm chin, the full, firm lips, there is character; in the small, well-formed hands and feet, in the quick step, and dignified, graceful bearing, there is character, and there is character, too, in the very gentleness which is habitual to him, and which softens a personality that might otherwise seem stern and awesome.

The officers on board the Olympia, who are under him and receive orders from him, adore the admiral, and declare they would lay down their lives for him if necessary. What, then, will the women do when they realize he justifies their most sanguine ideals?

* * *

"Suppose," I suggested, "you should be Hobsonized?"

The admiral gasped.

"Do you think—no," he said thoughtfully, "that passed out with Hobson."

"This fashion might be revived," I said reassuringly, "for a real admiral."

"Well," was the unexpected response as the admiral turned to the only officer on board who can grow a beard, "there's Brumby. He attends to details for me. Good fellow, Brumby. In case of attack, we'll put him on the rack."

But Lieut. Brumby demurred, and assured the admiral with a respectful salute that he would serve him with his life, but wear his laurels or steal his kisses—never!

The admiral's sense of humor is as keen as his love for fight.

"Well, Admiral Dewey," I said, "you are missing a great opportunity to say something gallant to the American women. You could do worse than be Hobsonized by creatures so"—

"So perfectly charming, so perfectly beautiful and clever and witty, so perfectly, perfectly"—

The admiral paused for a suitable adjective, then added triumphantly:

"So perfectly perfect. I salute the American woman!"

The lace-trimmed cap came off and was held for a moment at arm's length.

"On the topmost pinnacle of feminine goodness and loveliness she sits, and nothing on earth can compare with her."

"Not the Philippine women?"

Admiral Dewey indulged in a peal of laughter and Lieut. Brumby joined in the chorus.

"Speaking of being Hobsonized, I say, Brumby, how would a bevy of Philippine beauties strike you?"

When the laughter following this suggestion had subsided, I inquired:

"Then they have no attractions?"

"Oh, bless me," said the admiral, "they must have. All women have attractions, only some have less. Than, you see, we've been educated up to a very high standard. Besides, our point of view was purely American and the point of view makes a difference. Personally I don't investigate. I don't, you know. Out of my line. But the junior officers they're a sort of mirror and reflect the quantity and quality of beauty in port. Well, it's a bad sign when they hang around aboard ship while they're off duty. That's what they did at Manila. Since we got back, however"—

The admiral's keen eyes glanced up over the deck, where bright uniforms and gold lace and brass buttons stood out against groups of frilled and furbelowed gowns, and the clash of military equipments mingled with the swish of silken skirts.

"All right in peace, but it wouldn't do at all in war, would it, admiral?"

* * *

"Why, bless you, said the admiral warmly, "it's the memory of them makes men brave; it's the thought of them sends men up to the guns without a care for the peril; it's the striving after those tender messages from home of pride and approbation that helps men win the battles in the heat of war. I tell you were it not for the sweethearts there would be fewer heroes."

"But you, it wasn't a sweetheart that made you a hero?"

Admiral Dewey is certainly fancy free. The nation's hero did not even blush. As a matter of fact, he smiled.

"You really must not call me a hero," he said modestly, "after all I—I"—

* * *

"Was scared to death all through the battle," I timidly suggested.

"Exactly," said the admiral, relieved. "Now," he continued, "there comes one of the real heroes of Manila."

A lanky youth in uniform hove in sight.

"That boy," said the admiral, "has worked himself up out of the ranks. Now he's chief quartermaster. He'll be heard from some day. His name's Myrtle and he steered the Olympia through the battle of Manila.

"Myrtle," as the lad saluted and was passing, "where do you come from?"

"Charleston, South Carolina, sir."

"What, another!" cried the admiral. "Charleston may be proud of her contributions to this war. Here comes another hero," he added, as another tall young man approached, "hero of a different type, you know. This is Mr. Caldwell, my secretary. Good general on defensive lines. Caldwell came in contact with all my moods, you know. He's the chap that sent the telegrams home; short and to the point; good deal shorter than Caldwell, in fact."

* * *

"Three cheers for Admiral Dewey, hip, hip!"

Everybody turned to the leeward. As Admiral Dewey faced about, a thousand voices joined in three hearty cheers.

They were excursionists on board the Sound steam Plymouth. Admiral Dewey flushed deeply beneath his tan, and held his cap in his hand. As the cheers continued, he repeatedly bowed and smiled, and the smile was like the overflow of his kindliness.

The band on the Plymouth was playing the "Star-Spangled Banner." The few who could control their voices were singing the patriotic air.

The flush in Admiral Dewey's cheek crept up to his hair, shot in little forks behind his ears and disappeared beneath his collar.

After a moment he said earnestly: "It's a God blessed anthem, and it might be made the national air by law."

Then "Yankee Doodle" lifted the gloom of temporary solemnity, and an officer with lieutenant's stripes, looking after the disappearing Plymouth, remarked:

"That outburst of feeling was real—it came from the hearts of the people, and they meant it."

"Do you know there have been two things that touched me deeply since my return? One was the gift of Admiral Farragut's old flag, which will fly from the bow of Olympia in the parade; the other was the floral offering and enthusiasite greeting of the school children. I can't tell you how the nearty earnestness of those children made my heart glow, and, besides that, it represented to me a principle—the principle of patriotism that is growing up with the young generation. If all the children are being trained to be like those who came yesterday the generation of today will grow to be an army of patriots."

* * *

"How long have you been away, admiral?" I asked.

"Two years."

"And sometimes sea duty lasts longer?"

"Often."

"Well, I wonder you don't all get to be crusty old bachelors and forget what the fair sex is like."

"Forget?"

The admiral looked up and smiled.

"Who was it that said 'Absence makes the heart grow fonder?'"

"I don't know," I said, returning the admiral's smile with a quizzical look, "but what I do know is, that for one who is too old to dabble in romances, our admiral is fairly well versed in the quotations of love lore."

"Oh," was the quick response, "but I was not always old. There was once a time"—

The firing of seventeen guns announced the coming of Governor Roosevelt.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

Report Shows the Project to Be Perfectly Feasible.

Having received information that it was the intention of the authorities at Washington to withhold for a year the report of the Nicaragua canal commission, so as to postpone the digging of the canal, the New York Journal procured and published the entire official report, and has issued it in pamphlet form "for the information of United States senators and representatives, governors of states and members of state legislatures." This is commendable newspaper enterprise, and the fact that the report is found to be so favorable to the construction of the canal seems to give color to the Journal's allegation that it was to be withheld in the interest of the Pacific railroads, which do not want the canal built.

The commission was composed of Rear-Admiral J. G. Walker, Colonel of Engineers Peter C. Hains and Civil Engineer Lewis M. Haupt. Their estimate of the cost of the Nicaragua canal is $98,428,158, but they allow 20 per cent for contingencies, and place the total expenditure necessary for completing the enterprise at $118,113,790. On the item of cost, however, Colonel Hains dissents from the judgment of the majority of the commission, his estimate being $134,818,308. This is for a canal that will accommodate a vessel drawing thirty feet of water. The annual interest on the cost of the canal would be about $3,500,000, and much more than that would be saved every year on the cost of getting Pacific coast products to the European market. Only ten lift locks need be constructed—four on the Pacific and six on the Atlantic side of Lake Nicaragua.

As to the healthfulness of the country the report says that the local conditions are such that with ordinary hygienic precautions the risk from disease is slight. The frequent rainfall on the east coast furnishes an ample supply of fresh, soft water, condensed directly from the clouds. The porous, sandy soil absorbs it so rapidly as to prevent stagnation, while animal refuse is quickly removed by the scavenger birds and fish continually on the alert for food. The constant motion of the wind, sweeping through this low divide, "appears to remove the noxious exhalations which characterize other portions of the isthmus; yellow fever finds no habitant at Greytown, and even when imported it does not become epidemic."

The report says the surveys revealed better physical conditions than were hitherto supposed to exist there, thereby reducing the estimated cost of construction very greatly. "The creation of sufficiently capacious interior harbors," says the commission, "presents no unusual difficulties, and they may be secured at a reasonable cost." The report closes with this statement:

"The dimensions of the canal proposed are much larger than any hitherto considered, and will be ample, not only to meet the present requirements of commerce, but also for many years to come. A navigable channel of smaller dimensions than those proposed, only sufficient for present needs, can be constructed for a lesser sum if deemed expedient."

This report is so plain that comment upon it is unnecessary. It shows the project to be not only perfectly feasible but to be an undertaxing much less expensive than has been supposed, and much less difficult of maintenance. A canal constructed on the lines contemplated in this report would accommodate any merchant or war vessel afloat. It is a crying need of the time, and congress should act upon the information it has now obtained.—Portland Oregonian.

A Chinese Dooley.

Two Irishmen stood on the street discussing a Chinese laundry sign.

"Kin ye say it, Pat?" "Where?" "There; don't ye say it?" "Oh, Oi do now." "Well, they say a Chinaman's feerest name is his last name. Do ye blave it, Pat?" "Yis." "Then rade it backwards." "But rade it furruds feerst an' it spells Lee Dew." "But rade it backwards, man." "D-e-w, Do, L-e-e, Le, Dooley." "Roight ye are, Pat, an' Dooley is a foine old Irish name, but it's the feerst toime in me loife I iver heerd of a Chinese with an Oirish name. He ought to hang, the spalpeen." They stepped into a barroom to liquidate.

Mrs. Mary Lashbrook, the wife of a well-to-do farmer, living near Quaysville, Ky., was outraged and murdered Thursday. While alone at home she went to an outhouse, and while there was attacked. After the outrage her assailant secured a club and beat out the woman's brains. The officers arrested Richard Coleman, a young negro, who has confessed to having murdered Mrs. Lashbrook.

SOUTH AFRICA AND THE DUTCH.

So many misapprehensions prevail regarding the historical relations of the Dutch and British in South Africa that the newly published work on the subject called "South Africa" by Rev. W. J. Knox Little, a clergyman of the Church of England, who has recently returned from a careful survey of the country, is of the first importance in presenting the controversy from the English point of view.

The Dutch were not the first of the settlers from Europe in that broad domain which now belongs to their descendants and those of the British. To the Portuguese belongs that honor. But during the Napoleonic wars early in the present century the government of Holland, relying upon the naval supremacy of England, turned all of her South African possessions over to Great Britain, in the certain knowledge that they lay open to the French otherwise. The British took possession, and found two parties among the Dutch. The respectable element welcomed the enlightened rule of the English crown as conducing to justice and public order; the servants of the old Holland Commercial Company, which had been exploiting the colony regardless of the rights of its people, were opposed thereto as putting an end to all their exactions. The title by occupation in time of war was afterward perfected in times of peace by the payment of £6,000,000 ($30,000,000) to Holland by England, giving the latter nation just such a right in law and equity to the territory involved as the United States has in regard to the Philippines or—even better, since the Dutch had long been in undisputed and peaceful ownership of the land.

* * *

By this peaceful cession of the title, gladly acquiesced in by a large majority of the Dutch, the allegiance of the entire Dutch population was transferred to the British crown. That the British government was soon to make mistakes some of them of an awkward kind, there is no denying nor attempt at denial. A misunderstanding of the rights of the Boers and the black aborigines led to what is known as the Great Trek in 1836 and subsequent years. The dissatisfied Boers left the settled country and made a place for themselves in the wilderness. But that England thereby lost her interest in them or that they thus surrendered their allegiance to the British crown is not pretended, and repeated acts of kindly interest on the part of Great Britain, especially in ridding the Boers from the serious embarrassments of wars with the natives, show that England kept them in mind as being of her own people. Nor was there, for many years, any attempt at independent government on the part of these voluntary exiles.

Knox Little's arraignment of the Boers of the Transvaal is a most severe one. He maintains that during their long period of wandering they lost all those habits of thrift and neatness which have made the Dutch in the other country an exemplar for the world. Thrift degenerated into money greed of a low type; neatness and orderliness gave way to dirt and lack of care about both house and person; diligence fell prey to the "apprentice" system, which was slavery thinly disguised, and even the pronounced religious or pietistic tendency of the original Dutch was permitted to fall into a low form of lip-service and holding to faith, rather than good deeds, as the requisite of salvation.

* * *

Coming down to the present controversy, the writer claims that in the Transvaal today four-fifths of the inhabitants have no rights which the Boer feels bound to respect, though these Uitlanders pay nearly all the expenses of the government, which before their coming was practically bankrupt. Even now the estimation in which British or Boer rule is held respectively is shown by the quotation of the Cape Colony (British) bonds drawing 3½ per cent interest in the world markets at 109, while the Transvaal 4 per cents bring but 90. The questionable conduct of the Boers is shown also in the open scandals of such governmental concessions as the dynamite monopoly, which is putting large fortunes into the private pockets of Kruger and his personal friends, regardless of the fact that by thus setting an exorbitant price on mining necessities they are virtually killing the goose that lays the golden egg.

It is urged also that the country is not free even among the Boers, Kruger and his fellows ruling by terror. An actual majority of the Dutch-speaking population of the Transvaal is said to have been in favor of British rule for many years. Finally, the Boers are opposed to the payment of taxes, and all former controversies with England's administration of the land have arisen from this fact; they are bitterly opposed to education, as tending to irreligion; they treat the natives with outrageous cruelty; they stand powerless in the face of a mercenary autocracy led by Kruger with methods that would make honest men blush, and they have repeatedly broken their plighted faith, notably in refusing to abide by arbitration, as in 1872.

DEWEY IN WASHINGTON.

In a quiet and unobtrusive way Admiral Dewey was quite a club man during the long years of his residence in Washington, and the many friends he made while in that city are wondering if he will look for his social enjoyment in the old way. Twenty-two months ago half a hundred of his fellow club members gave him a farewell dinner when he was about to start for the Orient to assume command of the Asiatic squadron, a post to which he had just been assigned. It was a great occasion, and the sailor man who was soon to become famous in the world's history as the "hero of Manila" was given a royal send-off. Not content with the usual form of good will expression, the poet of the banquet, Archibald Hopkins, chief clerk of the court of claims, fired a string of verses at the guest, of which the subjoined will serve as a sample:

Fill all your glasses full tonight,
The wind is off the shore;
And be it feast or be it fight,
We pledge the commodore.

Afloat, ashore, on deck, below,
Or where our bull-dogs roar,
To back a friend or breast a foe,
We pledge the commodore.

And when he takes the homeward track,
Beneath an admiral's flag,
We'll hail the day that brings him back
And have a other jag.

The date of that promised "other jag" has not been fixed, but there is an earnest and sincere desire on the part of the participants in that feast to "pull it off" in proper time and without undue publicity.

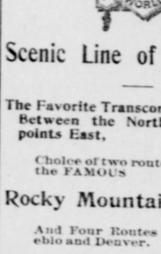
* * *

From his parlor window in the Governor Shepherd mansion Admiral Dewey will look down upon the bronze statue of his old commander, Farragut, the man who, above all others, ranks first in his affection, esteem and admiration. The famous house is now the property of Mrs. Washington McLean, mother of the democratic candidate for governor of Ohio. "Boss" Shepherd built it when he was in the zenith of his power and prosperity, and it is one of the landmarks of Washington. It is situated on K street and faces Farragut Square, looking south. His next door neighbor and friend was Thomas J. Brady, at one time a prominent figure in national politics and the man whose money helped develop the Bell telephone, out of which he made $1,000,000. When "Boss" Shepherd went down under the ruins of a great real estate speculation he had promoted he sold his home and with the proceeds went to Mexico to build another fortune. As the guest of Mrs. McLean Admiral Dewey will occupy the front suite on the third floor, the pleasantest in the whole roomy mansion. Within a hundred yards of the windows stands the splendid statue of the admiral from whom he first learned the value of quick action and hard hitting in naval warfare. Wonder what park or plot of ground in the national capital will be honored with the adornment of a Dewey statue?

George H. Sisson and wife, of Tucson, A. T., sold to the Oxide Copper Company, of New Jersey, 35 copper claims in the Silver Bell district, for $5,000,000. It is understood the purchase is in the interest of the Standard Oil Company.

HYSTERIA

Is purely a nervous disorder and all the symptoms are of nervous origin. Hysteria can be perfectly and permanently cured.



HUDYAN will cure hysteria. HUDYAN will relieve every symptom. HUDYAN will restore the weakened nerves to a healthy condition and the symptoms will disappear. HUDYAN is a vegetable remedy and has no bad effect on the system. Study your symptoms carefully. When you have done so, use the HUDYAN and then tell your friends what it has done for you.

HERE ARE YOUR SYMPTOMS:

1-1. FLUTTERING OF THE EYELIDS. HUDYAN will relieve this almost immediately.

2-2. TREMBLING OF THE LIPS. HUDYAN will restore the nerves to a healthy condition, and the trembling will disappear.

3. LUMP IN THE THROAT. The feeling is as though there was a ball in the throat. HUDYAN will cause it to disappear.

4. PALPITATION OF THE HEART. HUDYAN will strengthen the heart muscle and cause the beats to become strong and regular.

5. SINKING FEELING IN THE PIT OF THE STOMACH. It is due to the action of the weakened nerves of the stomach. HUDYAN will strengthen the nerves, and the sinking feeling will not recur.

Women, this is for you. Remember that HUDYAN cures men and women. It will relieve you of all the above symptoms and you can be cured. HUDYAN will effect a permanent cure. Take HUDYAN now. You can get HUDYAN of your druggist for 50 cents per package or 6 packages for $2.50. If your druggist does not keep it, send direct to the HUDYAN REMEDY COMPANY, San Francisco, California. You can consult the doctors of the HUDYAN REMEDY COMPANY FREE. Call on the doctors. If you cannot call, you may write and advice will be given free. Address

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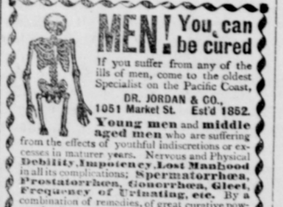

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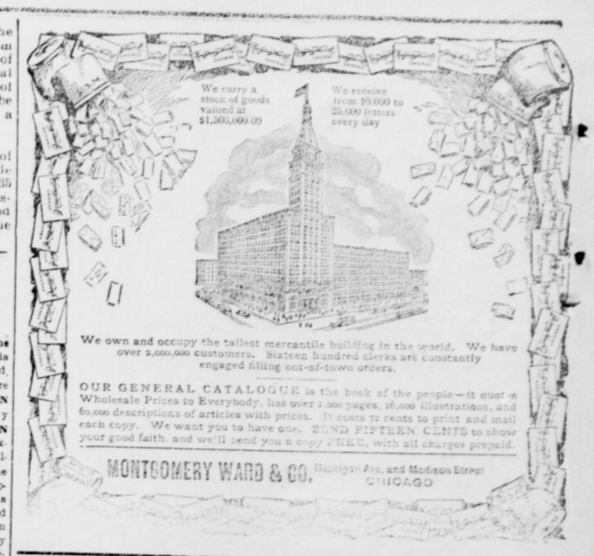

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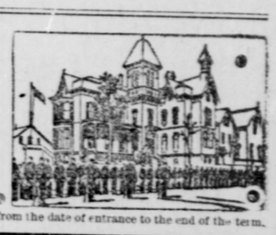

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