

WHITE CAPS

Indiana is conceded to be the home of the White Cap. It is in the Hoosier State that the organization and practice had their birth, and, although both have since spread to many States, the people of no other community have been so afflicted with them as have the Indians. How or by whom the first White Cap organization was formed is not known, but early in the 80's it began operations, and its success in riding certain localities of miscreants led to the rapid spread of the organization in many parts of the State. These men, wearing white pillow-cases over their heads and shoulders, with holes cut through to enable them to see, began switching better living into the lawless element. Armed with switches they would ride silently up to the home of an outlaw, and, taking him unawares, would switch him nearly to death. In several cases death did result from the beatings which were administered usually to the outlaw and his whole family irrespective of sex. The White Caps were regularly organized and governed with great sternness and secrecy. No one was admitted unless his character for honesty was above reproach. A sitting was held where it was thought desirable that the organization take up some special case. When it had decided that punishment was necessary it was meted out with terrible sternness. In the earlier days the visitation seldom miscarried. The victim had no warning, until some night a score of men broke into his cabin and whipped him almost to death at his own gate post. He was then given twenty-four hours to leave the country. The death which in many instances followed refusals to obey this mandate had a salutary effect. In some

been characterized by exceptional brutality. Some of the victims have suffered without any cause being known to those who were in a position to judge best of their lives. In Brown County a man and a woman, the latter sick at the time, were taken out of their cabin at night, the cabin, with their little effects, burned and themselves driven from the county with threats of hanging if they returned. In another instance in the same county a man was unmercifully whipped because he would not work, though a physician was attending him at the time and testified afterward that it was impossible for his patient to perform any kind of labor. This man was receiving aid from the township trustees and the reason for attempting to drive him to work was that he might not be a burden upon the taxpayers of the township. After the whipping he refused to accept further aid on account of fear of another beating and his immediate neighbors contributed to his support till he was able to return to work. He is reported to be a quiet, inoffensive citizen and was never accused of crime. A case in Monroe County that excited great indignation among the order-loving citizens was that of the whipping of a widow on account of alleged improper conduct. Her husband had died a year before, and she was trying to cultivate a piece of poor land and make a living for herself and two small children. She was the associate of her nearest neighbors, regularly attended the country church, and no one had ever breathed a word against her character. To the surprise of all her friends she was taken from her home at night and threatened with a whipping if she did not leave the neighborhood. Only

A KENTUCKY WOMAN.

What She Would Do If Elected President of the United States.

Mrs. Josephine K. Henry, who, if she were elected to the Presidency of the United States, would stand for the re-monetization of silver, for prohibition, for universal suffrage and agnosticism, is a Kentucky woman who has already been mentioned as a candidate for the Presidential nomination in 1900. Mrs. Henry for many years has been prominent in Kentucky as a reformer and she is one of the leading women of that State. She is a native of Newport, Ky. Her father was Capt. Euclid Williamson, a steamboat man in the days of the floating palaces of the Ohio and Mississippi. Her father died when she was very young, but her mother looked after the child and was careful that she



MRS. JOSEPHINE K. HENRY.

was given a liberal and a good education. The child evinced a genuine talent for music, and she is to-day in no mean way a capable musician. As a poet Mrs. Henry has made a good success. Her verses have the true ring and have been widely copied in the newspapers of the country. "Prisoners

THE OFFICE HOLDER IS NOT TO BE ENVIED



DOES it pay to hold office? If any official in Missouri, says the St. Louis Republic, is asked this question, he will say "No." If the inquiry is followed up with this question: "Then why do you seek office?" a multiplicity of answers, none of them satisfactory, will be the result. The truth of the matter is, there is a fascination about holding office that makes the victim as much of a slave, in one respect, as the morphine habit renders those who come within its influences. It is a fact that few of the State officials make more than a good living out of the offices they hold. To people whose incomes are much less, this may seem very strange, but when all the facts are understood, there is nothing mysterious about it. The demands made upon State officials and their employees are enormous. They are expected to contribute to everything and to lend small sums to every hard-up politician who comes to them. Few such loans are ever returned. Moreover, an office-holder at the capital must entertain liberally and live well. It is said that no Governor of Missouri since the days of McClurg ever lived within his official salary, and one is credited with having spent \$25,000 outside of his salary, and outside of his political assessments and campaign expenses. Men who have no other profession but holding office, are usually utterly helpless when thrown out on the world. They spend their time trying to find some crack or crevice through which they can crawl back into office. There are few more pitiful sights than an old, broken-down man, who has held office most of his life, and in his old days finds himself stricken with poverty and barred from the public crib. He haunts the public office like some gaunt menagerie ghost from the other bank of the Sixx, and hopes against hope to find some place open for him.



WHITECAPS AT THEIR COWARDLY WORK.

instances where resistance was made the White Caps shot the victim full of bullets. Cabins were usually burned after the whipping had taken place. This went on for years. The authorities made some feeble attempts to prosecute the White Caps, but it was impossible to get the slightest evidence against them.

When it was found that they were as immune from the law as the outlaws had been they turned their attention to those guilty of minor offenses and became themselves the victims of a moral laxity. They took to regulating domestic difficulties between husbands and wives. They punished petty thieves and the victims of vice with the same barbarity they had meted out to murderers and the larger criminals. Neighborhood quarrels, petty hates and personal dislikes were made the subject of white capping and politics began to play its part in the outrages. Scores of innocent men and women were whipped and submitted to tortures unspeakable. In still more cases the property of the victims was confiscated by their persecutors. The organization became lax and admitted members who used it to wreak their personal spite. Men in twos and threes began to do White Cap work on their own account and the parent organization found itself charged with crimes and persecutions of which it had no knowledge. White capping ceased for a time under the stern rule of the late Governor Gray, but it again raged under Governor Matthews, although he strove his best to put it down. The evil has again come to the front, and Governor Mount has ordered a thorough investigation of the terrible affair at Osgood, that the guilty men may be brought to justice. The sudden and apparently general revival of white capping in Indiana is causing much concern in official circles, and there is a pronounced sentiment in favor of drastic measures on the part of the Governor to the end that the organizations may be broken up and their leaders if not the rank and file be brought to respect the law. In certain counties of the State regular White Cap organizations are in existence. The members are known to many citizens who would gladly give evidence against them but for the fear that the local authorities would not be able to protect them against the violence which might result.

Country Life and Living.

Referring to a fashion or tendency which is certainly worthy of commendation and encouragement, one of the metropolitan dailies suggests that perhaps nothing is more indicative in a small way of our growth as a nation in civilization than the increased liking among our wealthier young people for country living and the broader and more wholesome interests attendant on such an existence. Twenty-five years ago even fashionable people rarely, if ever, quitted the groove in which they all moved. They were content with the town life in a brown-stone front in winter, the smaller and less cared-for cottage in Newport, or some other watering place in summer, or the then peculiarly American fashion of herding together in the great hotels at various famous resorts of the day. The rich young men of that generation found their pleasures in dancing and flirting, fast driving, European travels and more or less rapid living. The comparatively recent development of what seems to be an American leisure class has had undoubtedly a great deal to do with the changes in the ways of living and thinking among the fashionable younger set, but one must not underrate also the influence of outdoor sports which imported originally from England, has in the last decade taken root in the healthy Anglo-Saxon proclivities of our race, and produced a rapid and vigorous growth, the effects of which are apparent in the physical development of the younger generation.—Good Housekeeping.

Mammoth Hydrangea.

Mrs. F. J. Chase, of Washington, Maine, has a hydrangea paniculata graniflora which covers an area of 136 square feet and has over 1,200 large panicles of flowers upon it.

Good Skaters.

Lapianders think nothing of covering 150 miles a day on their skates.

of Fate" is especially well known. Her husband, Capt. William Henry, was an officer in the Confederate army and served with distinction on the side of the South. Six years ago Mrs. Henry lost her only son. This event cast a gloom upon her life which she has tried to lighten by her work for womankind. She does not dream even of being elected President, but her ideas of what should be are just as vigorous as if she had some hope at some time in the future of being the nation's chief magistrate.

Hypnotizing by Telephone.

The wonders of the telephone never cease. The latest brought to the attention of the New York Electrical Engineer is the hypnotizing of a young boy through the medium of the telephone at Houston, Texas. It is needless to surmise, adds the Engineer, that the subject was a pronounced cataleptic; but the fact brought to light would seem to indicate more strongly than ever the necessity for a stringent law against the promiscuous practice of hypnotizing. The Engineer does not imagine that many persons could be influenced hypnotically over the telephone, yet it believes it will be just as well to guard against such practices by prompt and effective legislation.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Hit, but Not Killed by a Cannon Ball.

A unique distinction belongs to Sir Robert Rawlinson, K. C. B.—that of being the only soldier who has been knocked out of the saddle by a cannon ball without being killed. The identical forty-two-pound shot is preserved by Lady Rawlinson as an interesting relic. At the Crimea Sir Robert was riding with a group of artillery officers, when he announced his intention of turning back. At this moment a shot from the Russian lines came whizzing along in front of him, cutting the reins and pomel of the saddle, and wedging a steel purse with terrific force against the rider's hip-bone.

It's Plausible.

May—I wonder why Cupid is always represented as a baby?

Jack—Probably he catches cold and meets with an early death, owing to an insufficient amount of wearing apparel.

Never punish children by striking them on the head. There are other places.

DR. HOUGHTON TO RETIRE.

Pastor of a Famous Church to Give Way to His Nephew.

Few religious edifices in the country are better known than "the little church around the corner," technically called the Church of the Transfiguration, located on East Twenty-ninth street, between Fifth and Madison avenues,



REV. DR. HOUGHTON.

New York. For forty-seven years Rev. Dr. George H. Houghton has been rector, and now, old age and faithful service giving him full title to rest, he is about to retire. His favorite nephew, bearing the same name as himself, and at present pastor of Trinity Episcopal Church, Hoboken, will succeed him.

GLUES DOWN HIS GIFT.

Pastes a Dollar on the Collection Plate Every Sunday.

Virgil Richard Jaeger is the name of an eccentric, mild-mannered old man, who in the last two years has caused a great deal of trouble to the authorities of Trinity chapel, West 25th street, New York. Every Sunday in the period named he has appeared in his seat at morning service and has pasted a dol-

lar in the middle of the wooden collection plate. He sits in the front row, and his offering is the first to be taken up. He has the bill ready. The under side is covered with a resinous substance which adheres like glue and has the odor of turpentine. He deposits the bill flat, gives it a parting pat to fasten it firmly, and fixes his eyes upon the Caen stone reredos. The muclage is always fresh.

Hints on Carving.

To carve a loin of veal or mutton begin at the small end and cut the ribs



PASTES A DOLLAR ON THE PLATE.

Mr. Jaeger, who is a printer and about 60 years old, is tall and slender. He comes to church every Sunday morning attired in a long coat, with white necktie, silk hat, kid gloves and an air of gentle solemnity. He takes his place in a calm and dignified manner. He reads the responses, shows a passing interest in the hymns, and after the sermon he draws that bill from beneath the folds of his coat, apparently, and deposits it with patient care. For a long time the church people were unable to learn where he kept the glue with which he stuck the bill. At length it was discovered that the "stickum" was concealed in his hat, which also held a tiny brush used in laying on the stuff. The old gentleman is evidently a harmless member of the large army of cranks.

Asleep for Three Months.

Local physicians are puzzling over the strange illness of Abe and Adrien Moyer, two sons of a Keya Paha County farmer. It is thought that both lads are suffering from some form of nervous complaint. It manifests itself, however, very differently in their respective cases.

Abe is about 19 years old. For four months he has been unable to sleep more than four hours in a night. His health has suffered little, but he is very irritable, and, in the opinion of the doctors, he can not long stand the strain without losing his mind. There was no premonition of his attack except extreme nervousness and a tendency toward insomnia.

Toothsome Sandwiches of Peanuts.

Peanut sandwiches are usually made from grated peanuts. Have the peanuts thoroughly roasted, and grate them on an ordinary grater. Cut the end from a square loaf of bread, butter the loaf, then cut off thin slices, and so continue until you have the desired quantity. Spread over a thick layer of the grated peanuts. Put two slices together, trim off the crusts and cut the slices into fancy shapes—either rounds, crescents, triangles or squares. Or you may buy for these a peanut butter.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A man may be a good talker and still have an impediment in his thoughts.



"THE LITTLE CHURCH AROUND THE CORNER."

The little church around the corner is especially associated with actors and actresses, for it is there that the members of that profession have been married and it is from there that they have been buried. It all came about in this way: Joseph Holland, an English actor and the father of Joseph and E. M. Holland, actors of the present generation, died twenty-six years ago in New York City, and Joseph Jefferson took charge of the funeral arrangements. He went, accompanied by a son of the dead actor, to a church that then stood at Madison avenue and Twenty-eighth street, and asked the pastor to conduct the services.

"No," said the minister, "I can't have an actor's funeral in my church. My congregation would not like it. But there is a little church around the corner where they do such things."

Mr. Jefferson was amazed. Then he exclaimed, "God bless the little church around the corner!" and from that church the funeral of Joseph Holland was held. The "little church around the corner" it has been ever since, and to every actor there is a veritable magic in the name.

A fillet of veal should be cut first from the top, and in a breast of veal the breast and brisket should first be cut apart and then in pieces.

A sirloin of beef should be placed on the platter with the undercut underneath. Thin-cut slices should be taken from the side next the carver, and then turn over the roast and carve from underneath. A portion of both should be helped.

A leg of mutton should be carved across the middle of the bone first and then from the thickest part until the gristle is reached. A few nice slices can be cut from the smaller end, but it is usually hard and stringy.

As to High Heels.

If you value the good appearance of your feet do not wear very high heels on your boots or shoes. The result of the habitual wearing of high-heeled boots is to cause the feet to become very wide. All the pressure comes from the fore part of the foot, thus broadening it. The best and most comfortable shoes are generally those made to measure; they do not get so easily out of shape as ready-made shoes, and, as a rule, they have a better appearance.

Certain Flowers Are Poisonous.

As so many salads are now made from flowers, even children have taken to eating buttercups, and, as a result, a small boy at Pittsburg died a few days ago. The poisonous flowers are buttercups,celandine, wood anemone, daffodils, narcissus, lily, snowdrop, jonquill, wild hyacinth, monk's hood, foxglove, nightshade, briony, mezerion and henbane.

A Case in Point.

"I wonder if it's true that whisky weakens the will power."
"No, sir! The more I drink the more I am determined never to stop.—Life.