

OBJECTS TO COLONIES

JUSTICE BREWER SAYS WE SHOULD NOT ADD TO OUR DOMAIN.

Justice David J. Brewer of the United States Supreme Court gave out the following interview recently declaring against the annexation of the Philippines, Porto Rico and Cuba and against territorial expansion or an Anglo-American alliance:

"I think we may have to take possession of Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines as a war measure and for the purpose of getting indemnity. I should look upon all save Cuba simply in the same light as if I held a mortgage upon a man's farm. I would foreclose that mortgage not because I wanted to take the farm, but for the reason I wanted the thing to sell in order to raise the money. I do not see how Spain will ever be able to pay us an indemnity, and so I would take her real estate. I think it is consistent with our policy, and it is certainly necessary that we should keep Cuba for awhile and have an army there to maintain good order. There are more than a quarter of a million people on the island, and it will take some time to get a stable government, and until they do I think, as a matter of humanity, that we should keep a force of troops there to preserve order. When we have demanded possession of these islands as security for the payment of indemnity and have kept Cuba for the sake of order, I think we should then let them go.

"I do not believe in colonial expansion at all. I think Hawaii stands in different circumstances. My objection to colonial expansion is twofold. You take the Philippines with from 6,000,000 to 10,000,000 of people, Cuba with more than 2,500,000 and Porto Rico, I do not remember the number, but there is but one way to manage those people that is by force, just as England manages Egypt, South Africa and India to a great extent. Their government over these colonies is arbitrary, despotic, you may call it, but they appreciate the necessity of good government and govern wisely, but for all that it is not a government of the people. I do not see how we could initiate that kind of colonial government without changing our theories of government. Of course we could govern them that would not be a physical impossibility—but in order to do so we must change our theories of government.

"In the territory we have hitherto taken into our government we have a territorial system of government, a territorial legislature, or a government of the people. I do not think that can be done with those people. The best thing will be introducing us, Bruismen of government into the United States. Again, I think it would cost an unnecessary increase in our armaments. I do not know but that some increase is needed. We would be bound to have a large increase in our navy, and I do not like the idea of the United States considering itself a military power. I think if we had a large army and a large navy we would be getting into trouble with other nations. It is human nature for an army officer and a navy officer to want promotion and if it does not come rapidly enough they want a war to bring it about.

"In so far as the Philippines are concerned especially it seems to me that it would be a black eye to the Monroe doctrine. When we said that the European nations must not take possession of any territory in this continent, it was a sort of implied declaration that we would not take any possessions in their continent. If we would reach out into Asiatic countries and take the islands there, it would look as though we could say anything if European nations reach over here and take possession of territory.

"There is another thing in this connection I want to talk about. I have seen in a good many religious papers and heard in a few sermons that because we have the best civilization in the world it was our destiny and our Christian duty to reach out and make other nations accept our civilization. It seems to me that the best way we could make our civilization of value to others is by example and not by force. We could make it valuable to the world a great deal better by example than by appropriating territory.

"If it had been proposed in congress the 1st of January to appropriate the Philippine Islands, Porto Rico and Cuba, I believe it would have been voted down four to one. Yet the war has developed such conditions that a great many men in congress as well as out of it are beginning to think that colonial expansion is before us. There is a very different sentiment in congress than there was at that time."

"What is your idea about the proposed Anglo-Saxon alliance as mentioned by Chamberlain in his speech some time ago and talked of in the United States?"

"I don't believe in a formal alliance. I think George Washington's advice is as sound today as it was when it was given, to avoid all alliances. At the same time I believe in an understanding, informal, to settle all disputes between the two nations and also between them and the rest of the world. I think a formal alliance would expose us to the possibility of our interests being taken care of by other nations."—New York Mail.

No Light Task.
Watson's task is clear. To distinguish himself he must extinguish the other fellow.—Philadelphia North American.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought.
Signature

TOLD OF SIENKIEWICZ.

Local Recollection and a Sudden Soul Flash of the Polish Novelist.

Mrs. L. A. McGregory, formerly of Anaheim, has a delightful fragment of social recollection and a sudden soul flash of the Polish novelist, Henry Sienkiewicz, who is soon to visit the United States.

"I remember once remarking to Sienkiewicz at a soiree the delightful and courtly Poles gave at their farm in 1879," she says, "that I wondered how any young person had the courage to attempt to get a living by his pen alone. I spoke slowly and carefully. He understood me well. He was sitting on a hassock near me on the crowded porch. He lowered his voice so that none of his fellow colonists might hear his words and replied in broken English and French that he would rather be a beggar in a garret, like Chatterton, than to be the great man in all history."

"I recall Mr. Sienkiewicz, as I saw him dozens of times walking abstractedly along the side of a dusty or muddy road on the way from the colony farm to Anaheim. I see him now in my



HENRY SIENKIEWICZ.

mind's eye, with his black cap, top boots and loose, cheap clothes, his dark hair hanging over his coat collar, and his thin lips tightly compressed about a cigarette. Sienkiewicz was chiefly interested in the Mission Indians in southern California. He spoke French well, and he went horseback over to San Juan Capistrano many times to talk with the padre there, who was a French scholar. He heard of the legends of the strange tribes that once occupied San Clemente and Santa Catalina islands, and he searched for some book that might give him information about these islands. I have a faint recollection that he did once prepare a manuscript in Polish about these mysterious islands."—San Francisco Examiner.

SERGEANT WALKER'S FEAT.

Sat Down on a Spanish Shell at Santiago and Found It Hot.

Sergeant Arthur Brown of the Ninth Massachusetts writes thus from the trenches before Santiago, under date of July 5: "We arrived at the battlefield about noon and were lined up in position behind a hill to act as reserve and to protect the food and ammunition. Bullets were whistling over our heads in a perfect storm, but we were becoming quite used to that sort of thing, and, being tired out, we lay down on the ground and tried to keep cool. While we were lying there a shell dropped at the feet of Sergeant Walker, not three feet from him. Fortunately it did not explode; if it had, the whole company would have been wiped out.

"It gave some of the boys such a fright that they started to run, but Sergeant Walker called them back, assuring them that the danger was passed and that he was going to use it for a seat. He walked over to it and plunked himself down, but he had no more than touched it when he jumped about five feet in the air and, grabbing himself by the seat of the trousers, yelled, 'It's hot!'

"We staid there all the afternoon, and at night the shooting stopped, and we all lay down to sleep and dream of fresh bread, lobster salad and such things. We were suddenly awakened by a rifle shot on the guard line, and in an instant every man was on his feet and armed with his rifle. A moment later the Spaniards were seen coming up the hill on the run, with bayonets fixed. The order was quickly given to begin firing, and almost instantly the guns blazed and roared from the hilltops right into the faces of the enemy. The Gatling gun then began to get in its work, and the Spaniards went down like grass before a mowing machine. 'What there were left of them retreated, but not until they had lost fully 700. None of our men was hit.'—New York Sun.

The sentiment of this country in favor of acquiring Luzon and all the Philippines is spreading like a great tidal wave, and congress may be relied upon not to give its consent to any treaty which will deprive this country of that group of islands. The opportunity which "taken at the flood" leads on to fortune" is too apparent in this case to be ignored or lost.—Chicago Tribune.

Possibly there may be a concert of European powers after the Spanish-American war is over, but hardly before. There is no call for us as yet.—New York Mail and Express.

Why allow yourself to be Jewly tortured at the stake of disease? Chills and Fevers will undermine you, an eventually break down the strongest constitution. "FERRICURA" (Sweet Chill Tonic of Iron) is more effective than Quinine and being combined with Iron is an excellent Tonic and Nerve Medicine. It is pleasant to take, is sold under positive guarantee to cure or money refunded. Accept no substitutes. "The most good" kind don't effect cures. Sold by W. H. Harrave.

OUR MACHINE GUNS.

THEIR ACTION IN ONE OF THE SANTIAGO BATTLES DESCRIBED.

Lieut. J. B. Parker Writes of Their Deadly Execution and Valor—Repeated Advances of the Spaniards Repulsed and the Enemy Put to Flight.

Lieutenant J. B. Parker of the Thirtieth United States Infantry, who succeeded in getting detached from his regiment and was placed in command of the four Gatling guns battery at the recent battle in front of Santiago, writes a graphic description of the battle, under date of July 8, to his wife, who is the guest of her parents, Judge and Mrs. G. W. Barr, in Sedalia, Mo., from which the following is taken:

"We went under fire at 8 a. m. July 1 from the enemy's artillery. We were posted in support of our own field artillery, which was knocked out in just 20 minutes. A shell burst ten feet over my head in the retreat and scattered fragments all about me, but did no harm. The infantry pushed forward then about a mile beyond our position to the edge of the woods. There was a creek near the edge of the woods, and the enemy were posted on a range of hills 800 yards beyond, which embraced the end of the defile in a semicircle. They were entrenched in as strong a position as I ever saw. We rushed forward at a gallop, and his thin lips tightly compressed about a cigarette. Sienkiewicz was chiefly interested in the Mission Indians in southern California. He spoke French well, and he went horseback over to San Juan Capistrano many times to talk with the padre there, who was a French scholar. He heard of the legends of the strange tribes that once occupied San Clemente and Santa Catalina islands, and he searched for some book that might give him information about these islands. I have a faint recollection that he did once prepare a manuscript in Polish about these mysterious islands."—San Francisco Examiner.

"At last the infantry got it so hot that General Shafter sent me an order to take a position and open up. I dashed beyond the creek at a gallop and unlimbered under fire. I estimated the distance at 800 yards on my left and 800 on my front, and saw that my pieces took the sight. This took just 30 seconds. I stood near No. 1 to observe the firing, when just as I gave the order to open two of my men went over, one striking me as he fell. He never knew what hit him. The other was hit twice and mortally wounded. I jumped into his place and let her go. So did the others. Lieutenant Landis was near and took my place and observed the range results. He rendered me valuable assistance.

"We had the range to perfection and in five minutes the Spaniards began to run from their trenches. Then the slaughter became terrific. I saw their lines melt under fire, just as I always told you they would do. The infantry, which had been at a standstill for three hours and which had suffered horribly, swept forward, cheering, under cover of our fire, and the crest was won. But the dogs came back at them. They are glorious fighters. They made charge after charge to retain the ridge, for it was the key to Santiago.

"We limbered up again and dashed forward under a terrific cross rifle fire, stopping to cut three wire fences on the way, and finally gained the crest. Only a frazzle of my men remained with me. I seized stragglers and reorganized the battery, then went to the crest and reconnoitered. They were just making a desperate charge, but I gained a good view, and going back, placed my guns so as to annihilate their charging line. Then we opened, and it was fine. They stood it for about five minutes and then broke and ran. We gave it to them as they ran. Then I sent a gun to Roosevelt, who was hard pressed. Sergeant Weigle took it in, and Roosevelt tells me it did good work.

"Just at sunset they came on again. We went in again with the remaining three guns, with the same result as before. The artillery had tried this position earlier in the day and had been knocked out. They came up again the night of the 1st and occupied it again with sixteen 3 and 2 inch guns. I thereupon pulled out and went to Roosevelt with all my guns. He gave me the glad hand. We have lain back of him ever since, sheltered by a hill, in support. He has given me charge of two Colt's automatic rapid fire guns, so I now have six guns.

"I lost heavily. Fully one-half my men are killed, wounded or missing. As I have no skulkers I know they must be knocked out somewhere. I have had the satisfaction of demonstrating the value of machine guns in the first fight. Men have been hit all around me, but I have not been touched yet. Don't believe any rumors. I heard at General Wheeler's last night that I had been hit, but it was news to me."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

When the Troops March By.
I'd like to be in Washington, beneath the splendid sky,
When, with victorious banners, the troops come marching by,
I'd like to be in Washington and see Old Glory fly,
O'er the great and glittering legions when the troops march by!

I'd like to be in Washington that day! I'd like to see
The fellows that have worn the wounds in red for you and me,
To see the old flag rippling like a rainbow round the sky,
O'er the men of Santiago when the troops march by!

I'd like to be in Washington when every legion comes!
I know my heart would answer to the beating of the drum!
To see the men who faced the fray, who did not fear to die—
Oh, I'd like to join the chorus when the troops march by!

I'd like to be in Washington, I'd like to see the blades
That were reddened for their country flash from the old brigades!
Though war may make us weary, though the green graves make us sigh,
I'd like to stand "God bless 'em!" when the troops march by!

P. L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution
Before going on a sea-voyage or into the country, be sure and put a box of Ayer's Pills in your valise. You may have occasion to thank us for this hint. To relieve constipation, biliousness, and nausea, Ayer's Pills are the best in the world. They are also easy to take. Sold by W. H. Harrave.

BRAVE FATHER M'KINNON.

Fired on by a Sentry, He Enters Manila to See the Archbishop.

The New York Herald's special correspondent at Camp Dewey, Manila, writing under the date of Aug. 10, describes Chaplain William D. McKinnon's visit to the archbishop of Manila as follows:

Today Father William D. McKinnon, chaplain of the First California, walked along the beach from the camp into Manila, about 500 yards from Manila. He was fired on by a Spanish picket, but was unhurt. The priest walked bravely forward and was met by two captains, who escorted him to Manila fortress. Father McKinnon, in speaking Spanish, communicated with them in Latin and was escorted to Archbishop Nozaleda's palace, where he was received cordially. The archbishop stated he was and always had been anxious for the restoration of peace and would do all in his power to secure a cessation of hostilities. He did not think Manila would be surrendered without a fight. The Spaniards in the city were starving, but nevertheless he expected the capture of Manila to be a last desperate effort.

The archbishop's opinion most emphatically the authorship of a circular ascribed to him exhorting Spaniards to resist the Yankee invaders to the last drop of blood. As a man of God he said he could not have given utterance to such sentiments, and that he always had been an apostle of peace. He bade Father McKinnon a cordial adieu and placed a carriage at his disposal for a visit to General Jaudenes, who is described as small and not imposing presence. Father McKinnon received a cordial welcome there, too, but the governor's conversation was less peaceable than that of the archbishop of Manila. General Jaudenes said he would not give up without a struggle. He had received General Merritt's and Admiral Dewey's notification that the city would be bombarded. He said the Spanish flag still flew, and if the Americans wanted the city, they must capture it. After this interview Father McKinnon, in his carriage, was driven along the Luneta and escorted across the lines by Spanish officers. His courageous act after he had been fired on in a previous unsuccessful attempt, a bullet cutting his clothes, is one of the most remarkable in modern warfare.

His Helayday.
Embassador Hay has ably demonstrated that it is possible for an American to be popular in England without spoiling his welcome to this country.—Washington Star.

The session of Porto Rico was probably insisted on as a concession to the bicycle fever, for they have had no roads in that island.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

What the Junta Wants.
The Cuban junta is quite anxious to take the field in peace part in the international play.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Diseases of the Blood and Nerves.
No one need suffer with neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, and other ailments caused by Brown's Iron Bitters. Every disease of the blood, nerves and stomach, such as indigestion, biliousness, constipation, etc., is cured by Brown's Iron Bitters. Known and used for a quarter of a century, it stands as the most famous iron tonic in the world.

THE ISLAND OF YAP.

It Has Been Discussed as a Possible Naval Station.

Yap, one of the Caroline islands, has become a place of growing interest to the American people because of its possible use as a naval station by the United States as a result of the present war with Spain. An interesting description of this island is contained in a recent report to the state department in regard to the Caroline islands. "Yap," says this report, "is surrounded by a coral reef 35 miles long by five broad. There are hardly any rivulets, but inland are extensive swamps, carefully planted with the water taro (colocasia). The island is full of relics of a vanished civilization—old embankments and terraces, sites of ancient cultivation, stone paved roads, piers or ancient platforms of stone, faced with huge circular quartz wheels, set up at their sides; enormous council lodges of quaint design, with bold, high and projecting gables and lofty carved pillars. Walls of ancient fish ponds and stone weirs fill the lagoon between the reef and the shore, making navigation a difficult matter.

"The fruits of the soil are as follows: Sweet potatoes, yams, of which there is a great variety; taro (kai), manioc (pao), sugar cane (manuil), breadfruit (taro), and the tropical almond (Terminalia catappa). Copra is largely exported, mostly through the German traders, who have spent a vast amount of money and labor here for many years past. A varnish nut (adhibid) grows here, which should give good results. The principal timber tree is the tamaru, fetau or kamani of south sea islands, the calophyllum of botanists; the Yap natives call it 'voi.' Tomil harbor is the place of the European settlement, the seat of the Spanish governor of the western Carolines. There is a garrison of some 100 soldiers, with probably some 150 political prisoners, captured in the late Philippine uprising. Tomil would be a good coaling station."—Washington Star.

Distressing Stomach Troubles.
Permanently cured by the powerful powers of South American's Eucalyptic Tonic. Invalids need suffer no longer because this great remedy can cure them all. It is a cure for the whole world of stomach weakness and indigestion. The cure begins with the first dose. The relief it brings is marvellous and surprising. It makes no failure; never disappoints. No matter how long you have suffered, your cure is certain under the use of this great health giving force. Pleasant and always safe.
Sold by E. F. Nadal, Druggist, Wilson, N. C.

PORTO RICO CLIMATE.

HYGIENIC AND PHYSICAL CONDITIONS OF THE ISLAND.

Dear Falls There in Heavy Showers—Distribution of Rainfall and Heat and Trade Wind Direction During the Rainy Season—Seldom Hurricane Swept.

Now that the acquisition of Porto Rico by the United States is an accomplished fact and the island will soon be visited by many of our people, it is of great interest to note the climatic and other physical adaptations to American life. Fortunately for the army under General Miles, the high region in which it has been moving, though not entirely exempt at this season from "scorbutic diarrhoea" and fever, is one of the least sickly and most salubrious areas to be found in any tropical island. In entering it Americans will, however, be greatly surprised to find that in the mountains and ravines the chilling dews of even summer nights make the use of overcoats imperative. At the Kempshot observatory, Jamaica, Professor Maxwell Hall of Kingston states, "The dew is seen and heard to drip off the painted canvas roof like rain after a shower," and Porto Rico is equally famous for its moribund dews. An old and very high European authority, Colonel Hinto, who resided several years in Porto Rico, said that its dews rivaled the fall of rain in continental Europe.

The island, 108 miles long and 37 miles wide at its widest part, is traversed in a general direction from east to west through nearly its whole length by the principal mountain chain, running in a somewhat zigzag course, but distant on the average about 25 miles from the north coast. A second mountain chain, the Laquillo range, is much shorter, about 35 miles long, rising near Cape San Juan and curving irregularly for 25 miles to the westward, but never reaching more than 13 miles from the north coast, then bearing west-northwest and north for seven or eight miles and ending about ten miles from San Juan. The capital is thus in some degree sheltered by this mountain wall from the rain bearing trade winds, which in the warmest months blow mainly from easterly points, but often from southeasterly, especially during the hours from forenoon to evening. Nevertheless all the northern littoral and adjacent lowlands are subject to occasional flooding by torrential rains.

Though there are no extended climatic observations covering the whole Porto Rican territory, the Spanish series of international observations at San Juan, published by the weather bureau, show the general conditions prevailing in that city and its vicinity. The most marked feature of the climate is that the summer's heat and rainfall keep up until late autumn. This constancy of tropical heat has a very relaxing effect upon the body and is therefore injurious to the health of strangers, though the heat is mitigated by trade winds and stiff land and sea breezes. But in August and even later on the north coast the air is often intensely sultry, oppressive and almost calm, with little or no relief, so that Colonel Hinto pronounced this the sickliest time for foreigners. For this reason he advised residents of temperate climates not to visit Porto Rico until November, when the weather becomes exquisitely fine and settled, continuing generally good during the winter and early spring. In this beautiful island, under new auspices, doubtless there will spring up eventually a number of inviting winter resorts and sanitariums, for in the winter and early spring Porto Rico is less subject than even Cuba to chilling winds, blowing out from freezing anticyclones that move east of the American coast.

At San Juan the average temperature in August is very nearly 81 degrees F., in September, 80.5 degrees and in October 79.3 degrees. The rainfall in the capital—which is a fair index of that along the northern coast of the island generally—averages about 6.65 inches during August, 5.30 during September and 7.10 during October, but in some years September brings the heaviest rains. It is obvious that with such heavy rainfall the narrow roads leading from the east coast to San Juan and those skirting the north coast are liable in these months to be at times badly washed by the heavy showers. The southern side of the island is relatively much drier than the northern, though the former is liable to excessive rains during the passage of a hurricane. The calm days in the hottest months average not far from 10 per month and in some months exceed 18 and even 20. Fortunately for Porto Rico, it does not lie directly in the way of West Indian cyclones. At long intervals it has been visited by a desolating hurricane. The usual track of hurricanes runs in a northwesterly course, a little north of the island in August and a little south of it in September and October. So erratic, however, are these tremendous whirlwinds of the tropics, so liable to be deflected from their wonted paths, that it will be unsafe to assume, at least until late in autumn, that the danger has passed for Porto Rico.

It cannot be said that the anchorages are the best in the world, but a few of them are excellent and most of them sufficiently deep for ordinary craft. Mayaguez bay, on the west coast, admitting vessels of any size, is the best anchorage in the island. Guanica is the best on the south coast. The east coast is fairly indented and washed by a sea usually smooth. On the rugged north side there are no good anchorages; between Aricito and San Juan, and the ocean current sets to southwestward, but the port of San Juan, affording good

"In a minute" one dose of HART'S ESSENCE OF GINGER will relieve any ordinary case of Colic, Cramps or Nausea. An unexcelled remedy for Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Summer complaints and all internal pains. Sold by W. H. Harrave.

SOCIETY'S NEW QUEEN.

Mrs. Potter Palmer's Latest Triumph Among Newport's Exclusive Set.

Mrs. Potter Palmer has won an unprecedented victory at Newport and is now without a rival, as you might say, among the most exclusive set of cottagers at this the swellest town in the land. Her beauty, her talent and her fact have triumphed over prejudices and traditions which many women have encountered in vain. When Mrs. Palmer came here three years ago, she was almost a stranger to the upper ten, and they gave her a cold shoulder, but she made no attempt to force herself into their society, and did not complain when people neglected to call at her house. She kept on in her tactful, graceful way, making acquaintances and winning friends rapidly as the social population found her out. "The Chicago woman," as she was called at first, has been forgotten. It is Mrs. Palmer of Newport now. The present season has marked the summit of her success. She has entertained two princes and Mrs. Caroline Astor, and that is enough for one summer. Prince Albert



MRS. POTTER PALMER.

of Belgium and the Count of Turin, nephew of King Humbert of Italy, have not only been her guests at formal entertainments, but have accepted the hospitality of her household on a familiar footing.

The Palmer boys have shown the young princelings the lions of Newport, have put them up at the clubs, escorted them to the golf grounds and the bathing beach and have told them what to do and how to do it, and the princelings like ordinary human beings and waited upon their hosts with an air of admiration they have shown to no other woman in Newport. Lots of social leaders here would have given their jewels to have had royalty make itself at home upon their porches in a similar manner, but that fortune fell to only one lady in the land, and when envy and jealousy smote their ugly tongues Mrs. Palmer smiled.—William E. Curtis in Chicago Record.

TOLD OF A ROUGH RIDER.

How Woodbury Kane is Said to Have Acted as a War Correspondent's Servant.

Phil Robinson, war correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette, who recently returned from Santiago, had a capable body servant while in camp. He was quartered near Roosevelt's rough riders, and while he was putting his belongings into position and managing his bottles and glasses he needed some assistance. Standing near him was a rough rider, hatless and coatless, and looking much the worse for wear.

"Ab, my good man," said Robinson, focusing his single eyeglass on the soldier and speaking in a tone of authority and with his broad English accent, "I want you to go down to the stream and get me a pail of water. If you're quick, you shall have a drink of whisky." The WOODBURY KANE, rough rider stared a little, but presently took up the pail and did as he was bid. On his return Robinson began ordering him about in a dictatorial manner, and the man obeyed most meekly. He even scolded him. "See here, soldier," said he, irritated at the man's slowness, "I insist on your giving me your undivided attention. What's your name?" The soldier told him. "Well, then," continued the correspondent, "give a hand here with those bottles over there in the corner," and a little later it was, "Put those glasses up there on that box," and "See that you don't smash that brandy. It is the last I have."

That night Robinson, who is gray haired and venerable, not unlike Alexander Dumas in appearance, was telling how, after a little hard work, he had broken the soldier in and got really good service out of him. "He was quite a bright chap," added Robinson, "unusually intelligent, and he said his name was Woodbury Kane."

Woodbury Kane is a New York member of the rough riders, the son of a prominent family and one of the militiaires who joined the army at the beginning of the war.—Chicago Tribune.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidney and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy.
Sold by E. F. Nadal, Druggist, Wilson, N. C.

SPANISH CRUELTY.

What G. E. Monte Underwent at the Hands of Spanish Guerrillas and Officers.

Perhaps no better proof could be found of Spanish brutality than that furnished by the person of Mr. G. E. Monte, who has recently arrived in Boston from Santiago. Mr. Monte's body is marked in several places. A deep gash running from the crown of his head to his eyebrows shows where a machete of Lieutenant Sienz of the Spanish guerrilla forces reminded Monte of the tyranny of Spain. A deep furrow across his cheek shows the marks of a Mauser bullet which miraculously missed his eye. He was also shot in the back, the bullet being still in his body.

Mr. Monte was a wealthy tobacco planter four miles outside of Santiago. He was born in Rio Janeiro. The cruelty of the Spanish soldiers was directed against him because of his house being a meeting place of the Cubans. He disobeyed the order that a white flag should be flown from every house friendly to the government. He constantly slept with his revolver in his hand. Murders, under the guise of soldiers, committed all sorts of outrages.

Mr. Monte tells how Lieutenant Sienz acted the part of the vandal. "On one occasion they destroyed a \$1,000 piano bought in Paris. They turned the roof over his head, stole all his cattle, destroyed his crops and wrecked his factory. The climax was reached when Lieutenant Sienz said he had conclusive evidence against Mr. Monte that he was an insurgent. Sienz broke into Monte's house in the night, shot at him several times and struck him repeatedly with his sword. Monte's servants battled with the officers and were all killed or wounded. Monte was tied hand and foot and carried into Morro Castle. He was shut up only a short while, his friend, Gabriel Francois, and the Brazilian consul having some weight with the government. Monte says he is in the United States to stay. He has suffered enough in Cuba, and he is now on the brink of nervous prostration."—Boston Herald.

CONDITION OF HAVANA.

Starving People Given Food as Pay For Work on Intrenchments.

The New York World correspondent has succeeded in getting reliable information of the state of affairs in Havana. General Blanco on Monday, July 28, made a speech from the balcony of his palace to several thousand people. He implored their unconditional support and promised them that whatever territory the Spanish government surrendered they would regain; that Spain would never suffer the loss of any territory while there was a Spaniard living. He promised that the American navy would be destroyed if it attacked Havana. The promise to destroy the American navy aroused the most frenzied enthusiasm, all present swearing they would die rather than surrender.

The work of fortifying the city is being pushed without intermission. Sand batteries have been raised all along the coast from Mariel to Havana and from Havana to Marianao. Deep trenches are being dug around the city. These are the work of starving people, who are paid for their labor with food. Food is so scarce that moneyed people are unable to purchase what they can pay for. General Arrol's edict regulating the prices of the necessities of life is causing great trouble. Not a retailer alldes by it, all charging their own prices and many of them being arrested. The reconcentration of the population, women and children are found dead on the streets. Cattle have been brought from the Isle of Pines, as well as large quantities of tobacco and vegetables. It is actually the base of supply of Havana. Stores are deserted, and many have been closed by General Blanco's orders. The theaters are kept open every night, playing to empty houses.

A Resolution of the American People.
The American people have resolved that henceforth Spanish oppression shall be confined to Spaniards, and nothing in the wide world will swerve them one hairbreadth from that most just and necessary conclusion.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Foul-Smelling Catarrh.

Catarrh is one of the most obstinate diseases, and hence the most difficult to get rid of.

There is but one way to cure it. The disease is in the blood, and all the sprays, washes and inhalant mixtures in the world can have no permanent effect whatever upon it. Swift's Specific cures Catarrh permanently, for it is the only remedy which can reach the disease and force it from the blood.

Mr. B. P. McAllister, of Harrodsburg, Ky., had Catarrh for years. He writes: "I could see no improvement whatever, though I was constantly treated with sprays and washes, and different inhalant remedies. In fact, I could feel that each winter I was worse than the year previous. I finally brought in my notes on Catarrh, and after thinking over the matter, I saw it was unreasonable to expect to be cured by remedies which only touch the surface. I then decided to try S. S. S., and after a few bottles, were used, I needed a perceptible improvement. Continuing the remedy, the disease was forced out of my system, and a complete cure was the result. I advise all who have this dreadful disease to abandon their local treatment, which has never done them any good, and take S. S. S.—a remedy that can reach the disease and cure it."

To continue the wrong treatment for Catarrh is to continue to suffer. Swift's Specific is a real blood-purifier. Continuing the remedy, the disease was forced out of my system, and a complete cure was the result. I advise all who have this dreadful disease to abandon their local treatment, which has never done them any good, and take S. S. S.—a remedy that can reach the disease and cure it.

S. S. S. For the Blood
Is Purely Vegetable, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no dangerous minerals.
Books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.