

1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

VOL. IX.

"FOR GOD, FOR COUNTRY, AND FOR TRUTH."

PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1898.

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AN EXCELLENT

ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

NO. 36.

My Love went berrying Where brooks were merrying, And wild wings ferrying Heav'n's amethyst; The wild flowers blessed her, My dearest Hester, The winds caressed her, The sunbeams kissed.

I followed, carrying Her basket ; varying Fond hopes of marrying With hopes denied ; Both late and early She deemed me surly, So bowed her curly Fair head and sighed.

"The skies look lowery ; It will be showery; No longer flowery The way I find. No use in going ! 'Twill soon be snowing If you keep growing Much more unkind." She said it tearfully; And I, all fearfully,

BERRYING

Replied, "Right here fully Will I explain: I love you dearly, Yet look not cheerly When all says clearly I love in vain.

Then smiled she graciously ; Spoke out vivaciously; So I audaciously Did then decide. And, drawing tow'rd her, I there implored her-I, who adored her-To be my bride.

Ab, sweet simplicity, Charming rusticity, Without duplicity, Whom love made know-In wooed and wooer, No world is truer, And berries-fewer Than kisses grow.

He groaned and in a dazen manner "My arm is broken; help me to a cab; there's a good fellow. But who are you?" he gasped, suspicious-"I had the pleasure of your comly. pany on the steamship about three weeks ago."

"I remember you now. I wish now that I had never left New York city.

Morris hailed a cab, and they were driven to a boarding house at Black Heath, and it was found that a severely sprained arm was the full extent of his injuries.

"Supposing I stay for tonight, There are two beds, and you and I are not strangers, both hailing from New York," said Morris.

His offer was thankfully accepted, and after half an hour's chat the bandages were carefully arranged, the sleeping draughtadministered to allay the pain, and Morris had the pleasure of seeing him sink into a deep slum-

This is just what he desired and thought it no harm to make a careful examination of this individual's papers and effects.

In au hour's time he had possession of the true facts of the case. This imposter was formerly a bank clerk, whose correct name was Robert Moore. The president of the institution, one Ebenezer Burton, had persuaded his brother to sign a bill of exchange for £15,000 as an accommodation. A forgery had been perpetrated, the figure having been raised to £25,000. In the meantime the bank went into liquidation. The president committed suicide when he discovered that his son, Morris Burton, had committed the forgerv.

This young man then attempted to m ke his uncle, Erasmus Burton of Russell square, London, pay the full amount of this forged bill. A number of the true facts coming to light during an investigation, the nephew absconded to parts unknown, but wrote a letter charging his uncle with the full offence.

This communication was never sent, being in the possession of Moore, who in some manner secured all these documents and came to London to act the part of the nephew and endeavor to get a large sum of money from Erasmus Burton.

In the morning Morris made very short work of this imposter, who, being threatened with speedy arrest, gave up everything. Later in the afternoon he drove up in a cab to Russell square. Alice met him at the door. She looked

ARCADY. A soft wind murmurs through the waving wheat, The lowing cattle gather on the lea,

The peaceful bleatings of the gentle sheep, Wake the faint echoes of sweet Arcady. Above, a heron slowly wings its flight, Slyly a fox slips from its hidden lair,

An antiered stag upon the mountain's height,

Raises his head, and sniffs the summer air. The sun sinks down behind the distant hills;

The shadows lengthen in the afterglow;

And with the sighing of the whip-poor-wills Comes curfew's tolling from the town be-Nature has sunk into the arms of night, And in the lowlands over marsh and fen, Will-o'-the-wisp displays his eifin light,

Hiding a moment to appear again. The faint stars mirrored in the broad la-

goon Lighten the blackness of night's sombre

shroud, As slowly o'er the mountain tops, the moon Bursts into beauty from behind a cloud, -H. A. Webster.

HUMOROUS.

People who take offense usually find that there is plenty of it to be had.

Ethel-You will not accept that conceited fop. Gladys-No; I love another. "I thought Scribbler's doctor for-

bade him doing any brain work." 'Well, he's only writing a society novel. Miss Oldmayde-Jack Busteed made

me a marriage proposal last night. Miss Pert-When does the marriage take place?

Jack (sentimentally)-My love for you is as pure as the snow. Jennie (practically)-I hope it will last a bit longer though.

Little Clarence - Pa, what is the difference between firmness and obstinacy? Mr. Callipers-Merely a matter of sex, my son.

Brown (reading the news from China) How would you pronounce this name? Jones-Liao-Tung? I guess you don't pronounce that-you yodel

Ned-I met Miss Up-to-Date yesterday, and I didn't find her so incredulous. She swallowed everything I said. Jack-What did you say? Ned -Ice cream soda.

Erie Central-Confidentially, Tom, how much does it cost you a year to live? Tom Ticker-Well, my life in-

surance premiums come to about two

hundred dollars. Bluster-What do you mean by

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON, have turned the world upside down are come hither. The religion of Jesus Christ will produce SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED

DIVINE.

An Appropriate Topic-The Great Need of Reform-Churches Must Change to

Work For Good-Religion That Will Make a Revolution in the Family. TEXT: "These that have turned the world

upside down are come hither also."-Acts xvil., 6.

There is a wild, beliewing mob around the house of Jason, in Thessalonica. What has the man done so greatly to offend the people? He has been entertaining Paul and his comrades. The mob surround the house and cry: "Bring out those turbulent preachers! They are interforing with our business! They are ruining our religion! business! They are ruining our religion! They are actually turning the world upside

down!' The charge was true, for there is nothing that so interferes with sin, there is nothing so ruinous to every form of estab-lished iniquity, there is nothing that has such tendency to turn the world upside down as our glorious Christianity. The fact is, that the world now is wrong side up, and it needs to be turned upside down in order that it may be right side up. The time was when men wrote books en-titling them "Apologies for Christianity." I hope that day has passed. We want no more apologies for Christianity. Let the apologies be on the part of those who do not believe in our religion. We do not mean to make any compromise in the mat-ter. We do not wish to hide the fact that Christianity is revolutionary, and that its tendency is to turn the world upside down. Our religion has often been misrepre-sented as a principle of tears, and mild-ness, and fastidiousness; afraid of crossing people's prejudices; afraid of making somebody mad; with silken gloves, lifting the people up from the church pew into glory, as though they were Bohemian glass, so very delicate that with one touch it may be demolished forever. Men speak of religion as though it were a refined im-becility; as though it were a spiritual chloroform, that the people were to take until the sharp cutting of life were over. The Bible, so far from this, repre-sents the religion of Christ as robust and brawny-ransacking and upsetting ten thousand things that now seem to be setthousand things that now seem to be set-tled on firm foundations. I hear some man in the house say, "I thought religion was peace." That is the final result. A man's arm is out of place. Two men come, and with great effort put it back to the socket. It goes back with great pain. Then it gets well. Our world is horribly distorted and out of joint. It must come under an omnipotent surgery beneath

under an omnipotent surgery, beneath which there will be pain and anguish before there can come perfect health and quiet. I proclaim, therefore, in the name of my Lord Jesus Christ-revolution!

of my Lord Jesus Christ-revolution! The religion of the Bible will make a revolution in the family. Those things that are wrong in the family circle will be overthmown by it, while justice and har-mony will take the place. The husband will be the head of the houeshold only when he is fit to be. I know a man who spends all the money he makes in drink, as well as all the money that his wife makes, and somotimes sells the children's clothes for rum. Do you tell me that he is to be the head of that household? If the wife have more nobility, more courage, more consistency, more of all that is right, she shall have the supremacy. You say that the Bible says that the wife is to be subject to the husband. I know it. But that is a husband, not a masculine carlcature. There is no human or divine law that makes a woman subordinate to a man unworthy of her. When Christianity comes into a domestic circle it will give minancy to that one who is the most worthy of it. worthy of it. Again: Christianity will produce a revo-lution in commercial circles. Find me fifty merchants, and you find that they have fifty standards of what is right and wrong. You say to some one about a merchant, "Is he honest?" "Oh! yes," the man says, "he is honest; but he grinds the faces of his clerks. He is honest; but he exaggerates the value of his goods. He is honest; but he loans money on bond and mortgage, with the understanding that the mortgage can lie quiet for ten years, but as soon as he gets the mortgage, he records it and begins a foreclosure suit, and the Sheriff's writ comes down, and the day of sale arrives, and away goes the homestead, and the creditor buys it in at half price." est? When he loaned the money he knew that he would get the homestead at half price. Honest? But he goes to the insurance office to get a policy on his life, and tells the doctor that he is well, when he knows that for ten years he has had but one lung. Honest? Though he sells prop-erty by the map, forgetting to tell the pur-chaser that the ground is all under water; but it is generous in him to do that, for he throws the water into the bargain. The fraudulent man piles up his gains, bond above bond, United States security above United States security, emolument above emolument, until his property has become a great pyramid; and, as he stands looking at it, he thinks it can never be destroyed; but the Lord God comes, and with His little finger pushes it all over. With his little inger passes it all over. You build a house and you put into it a rotten beam. A mechanic standing by says: "It will never do to put that beam is; it will ruin your whole building." But you put it in. The house is completed. Soon it begins to rock. You call in the mechanic and ask: "What is the matter with this door? What is the matter with this woll? Everything seems to be giving this wall? Everything seems to be giving out." Says the mechanic: "You put a rotten beam into that structure, and the whole thing has got to come down." Here is an estate that seems to be all right now. It has been building a great many years. But fifteen years ago there was a dishonest transaction in that commercial house. That one dishonest transaction will keep on working ruin in the whole structure un-til down the estate will come in wreck and ruin about the possessor's cars-one dis-honest dollar in the estate demolishing all his possession. I have seen it again and again; and so have you. You have an old photograph of the signs y all changed within the last twenty years? Does the passing away of a generation ac-count for it? Oh, no. Does the fact that there are hundreds of honest men who go down every year account for ft? Oh, no. This is the secret: The Lord God has been walking through the commercial streets of our great citles; and he has been adjusting things according to the principles of eternal rectitude. * The time will come when, through the revolutionary power of the Gospel, a false. hood, instead of being called exaggeration, equivocation, or evasion, will be branded a lie! And stealings, that now sometimes go under the head of percentages and commissions, and bonuses, will be put into the catalogue of State-prison offenses, Speicty will be turned inside out and upside down, and ransacked of God's truth until husiness dishonesties shall come to an end, and all double-dealing; and Go will overturn, and overturn, and overturn and commercial men in all cities will throw up their hands, crying out, "These that

a revolution in our churches. The non-committal do-nothing policy of the Church of God will give way to a spirit of bravest conquest. Piety in this day seems to me to be salted down just so as to keep. It seems as if the church were chiefly anxious to take serve of tradit and if we have of to take care of itself; and if we hear of want, and squalor, and heathenism outside wast, and squator, and heatnemism outside we say: "What a pity!" and we put our hands in our pockets, and we feel around for a two-cent piece, and with a great flourish we put it upon the plate and are amazed that the world is not converted in six weeks. Suppose there were a great war and there were three hundred thousand soldiers, but all of those three hun-dred thousand soldiers, excepting ten men. were in their tents, or scouring their musk-ets, or cooking rations. You would say: ets, or cooking rations. You would say "Of course, defeat must come in that case." Is is worse than that in the church, Millions of the professed soldiers of Jesus Millions of the professed soldiers of Jesus Christ are cooking rations, or asleep in their tents, while only one man here and there goes out to do battle for the Lord.

I saw in some paper an account of a church in Boston in which, it is said, there were a great many plain people. The next week the trustees of that church came out in the paper, and said it was not so at all; "they were elegant people and highly-conditioned people that went there." Then I laughed outright; and when I laugh. I laugh very loudly. "Those people," I said, "are afraid of the sickly sentimentality of the churches."

Bevolution! The pride of the church must come down. The exclusiveness of the church must come down! The financial boastings of the church must come down! If monetary success were the chief idea in the church, then I say that the present mode of conducting finances is the best. If it is to see how many dollars you can gain, then the present mode is the best. But if then the present mode is the best. But if it is the saving of souls from sin and death, and bringing the mighty population of our cities to the knowledge of God, then I cry, Revolution! It is coming fast. I feel it in the I hear the rumbling of an earthquake air. that shall shake down, in one terrifle crash, the arrogance of our modern Christianity

The talk is, whether Protestant churches or Roman Catholic churches are coming out ahead. I tell you, Protestants, this truth plainly; that until your churches are as free as are the Roman Catholic cathedrals they will beat you. In their cathe-drals the millionaire and the beggar kneel side by side. And, until that time comes in our churches, we can not expect the favor of God or permanent spiritual prosperity.

Where and when will that Revolution be-Where and when will that Revolution be-gin? Here, and now. In your heart and mine. Sin must go down, our pride must go down; our worldliness must go down, that Christ may come up. Revolution! "Except a man be born again, he can not see the Kingdom of God." Why not now let the revolution begin? Not next Sab-bath, but, now! Not to-morrow, when was go out into commarchal circles but you go out into commercial circles, but now

Archias, the magistrate of Thebes, was sitting with many mighty men, drinking wine, A messenger came in, bringing a letter informing him of a conspiracy to end his life, and warning him to flee. Archias took the letter, but, instead of opening it, put it into his pocket, and said to the mes-senger who brought it: "Business to-morrow!" The next day he read it. Before he opened the letter, the Government was captured. When he read the letter it was too late. To-day I put into the hands of every man and woman, who hears or reads these words a message of life. It says: "To-day, if ye will hear His voice, harden not your heart." Do not put away the message and say: "This business to-morrow." This night thy soul may be required of theat

hands. "Put these in your pocket quickly. Some of the servants might overhear us. Ah, here comes Alice,' and the young lady entered the room. looking none the worse for her slight faintness.

"Alice, my dear, kiss Cousin Morris; he is coming back this evening to stay with ns.

approached, saying in a low, musical voice: "I'm so pleased to meet you, cousin,"holding up her sweet face in a modest, natural manner.

What could he do under the circumstances! He was almost intoxicated with the strangeness of the position and kissed her not once, but twice. He felt as though he could do anything for her sweet sake. How he had scoffed when hearing of a man falling suddenly in love, but here he had accidentally met a pure and beautiful women with large, wistful, blue eyes, who had spoken to him kindly. Her presence made him feel a different being, happier than he had ever been in his life before. She had a truly sympathetic nature, and his heart went out to her at once with a passionate longing, an intense desire to do something for her sake, and

Morris for the first time in his life

-Madison Cawein, in Judge. *****

COUSIN MORRIS.

'To awaken at a second-rate Lon- | fear you are laboring under some undon hotel with a splitting headache, fortunate mistake.' knowing you have come to the end of

your resources through folly and extravagance, is not a pleasant reflection. And Morris Seymour sighed, but could blame none but himself.

He was an American, well educated, 28 years of age, a sturdy, good-looking young man, whose chief fault was too much generosity, which his London acquaintances took every advantage of as long as his money lasted. After a light breakfast Morris proceeded to a newspaper office.

One of the clerks (with whom he was slightly acquainted) advised trying advertising. This suggestion was not only acceptable, but put to the test, and it did not take Morris long to write out the following:

"Situation Wanted - By capable newspaper clerk, whose many qualifications include honesty of purpose and strict attention to business where employer's interests are concerned. Apply-

The clerk affixed the number T 830. Punctually at noon the next day Morris presented his ticket at the newspaper office, receiving one answer. Judge of his astonishment when he read the following:

"X Y Z: Meet me tonight at 8 o'clock at the entrance to St. Catherine's docks. Fail at your peril. This is to our mutual advantage.

Examining the envelope he di

"Hush; not another word," said the old gentleman, producing a roll of banknotes, which he thrust into his

How lovely she looked as she shyly

ered that it was addressed "T 320." but the figure 3 looked more like an 8. Bo it was a mistake; he had been given some one else's letter. Out of mere curiosity he made a copy and, produring an envelope, correctly readdressed it, putting it in the basket on the counter.

Looking through the personal columns of the paper, he came across the following:

X. Y. Z.-Where can I see you? Answer at once to T 320.

So here was the solution. Morris had been so preoccupied reading this communication that he had not noticed a young lady standing by the counter, who was visibly surprised when she noticed the envelope he had placed in the basket; she then produced a ticket and this same letter was safely placed in her pocket, while now, standing unobserved in an isplated part of the office, she was watching him in a peculiar and expressive manner.

He was too much disappointed to notice anyone and felt like giving way to despair, so tried to walk off his depression and must have gone a considerable distance, for, looking around, he found himself in the vicinity of Russell square. While meditating whether to return, a young lady who was passing gave a faint cry and half sunk to the footpath, evidently overtaken by illness. Morris hastened to her assistance.

"Would you help me home?" she said, in a weak voice, indicating one of the largest houses.

"Certainly," and, taking hold of her arm, he half carried, half led her across the square to the palatial mansion indicated, giving a vigorous pull to the bell. The door was immediately opened by a footman, who called to a trim maid, requesting Morris to wait a few moments, ushering him into a small apartment. The room was magnificently furnished, there being an abundance of old china, valuable curios and beautiful oil paintings.

He was not left long in suspense. gentlemen entered quietly, careig the door. He was tremcitement and, holding er, exclaimed; e you caused me

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knew what it meant to fall suddenly and desperately in love. There was an awkward silence on

his part which was broken at last by her gentle voice:

"You will come back tonight, Cousin Morris, as father wishes, and do exactly what he desires by letting the past be forgotten?"

Before he could reply or think of an answer there was a knock at the door, and a footman appeared.

"The carriage is waiting, Miss Alice," he said, respectfully.

"Thank you, Reuben; good bye, cousin, till the evening. Tell the coachman where to leave you, and in the meantime I will practice some songs for your especial benefit," and gently pushing Morris she led the way to the front door, the old gentleman warmly grasping his hand, giving him a significant glance to keep silent.

In a half-dazed condition he entered the carriage, telling the coachman to drive to Fleet street. Dismissing the conveyance close by the Bank of England, he hurriedly walked to Holborn, entering the hotel and going directly to his rooms.

"What did it all mean?" he soliloquized. "Evidently they have mistaken me for some one else." "Cousin Morris"-how the name seemed to ring in his ears. Like a flash of lightning it crossed his mind that he had been taken for the person who had answered the advertisement to the personal, and, drawing from his

pocket the copy, he again read it. "X Y Z: Meet me tonight at 8 o'clock at the entrance to St. Catherine's docks. Fail at your peril. This is to our mutual advantage.

"That sounds like a threat. I will never believe that the old gentleman and that beautiful young girl have ever done anything wrong. I will keep this appointment."

It was a cold, damp night, with plenty of mud and fog, but exactly at 8 p. m. Morris was standing by the entrance to St. close Catherine's docks. It was so dark that he could scarcely distinguish the faces of passers-by, most of them being sailors and dock hands, who had been drinking.

At last a young man, similar to himself in height and appearance, took up such a position that he know it must be the person he was looking for.

Suddenly he was startled by a great commotion. Cries of "Stop him!" "Runaway!" resounded on all sides, and a horse and wagon came thundering along. The man he was watching sprang forward, attempting to stop the terrified animal, but slipped and was dashed aside. It was so quickly done that no one noticed the accident, and Morris immediately went to his ssistance.

"Are you much hurt?" he said, ping him to his feet.

worn out, and there were traces of tears on her sweet face. "Cousin Morris, you never kept

your promise. We had almost given you up, and father is seriously ill."

"May I see him, Miss Alice? I could not come before."

She glanced at him shyly and, without further comment, led the way to her father's chamber.

The old gentleman was in bed, seemingly ill and careworn, but, seeing Morris, cheered up wonderfully.

At last he had told his story, every minute detail was gone over and the papers handed to the old gentleman, and Morris prepared to depart.

Alice was softly crying tears of joy, while the old gentleman grasped his hand in a vigorous manner, more expressive than anything he could have said.

Needless to say, Morris stayed the remainder of the day and in a few weeks secured a splendid position.

Six months later he married Alice, his first and only love, who often laughingly remarked: "Ah, Morris, I examined you thoroughly in the newspaper office (the afternoon I fainted, you silly boy), and I told father that you were not a bad man; you were too good-looking and gentlemanly." -Chicago Daily News.

Couldn't Quit Gambling.

Driving a cab in the streets of Londop is a young man who has literally thrown away \$400,000. The son of a wealthy family of Yorkshire, he went into the army, but soon became distinguished by his gambling propensities. He ruined himself and had to leave his regiment.

A short time ago, while living in a garret, news was brought to him that he had been left \$400,000. There was a condition attached to the legacythat the money was to immediately pass to another person, named in the will, if the legatee was ever found gambling. A detective was set to watch the ex-captain, and saw him enter a well-known club one evening, where he lost the sum of \$1500, which he had raised on his expectations. He forfeited his \$400,000 before he had ever laid hands on it!-Tit-Bits.

A Return Shot.

Mr. Boarder-Mrs. Carter, let me tell you that if you want to be up to the times you'll have to get a sideboard.

Mrs. Carter-And let my tell you, Mr. Boarder, that if you ain't more up to time in your payments you'll have to get outside board,-Boston Courier.

Surviving Tennysons.

There are three Tennysons of the late poet langreate a family and generation yet living-two sisters, the youngest in her gighty-first year, and Arthur Tenny ou nearly 84.

coming into my office uninvited and leaving the door wide open? Pedlar -I wanted to see if you want to buy a "please-shut-the-door" sign.

Bilks-Hello! where are you going with that door mat? Gilks-Taking it to the assay office. A friend of mine, just returned from the Klondike, called on me and wiped his feet on it.

Mrs. Skinflint-Here is a ha'penny for you, my man; tell me how you came to be so poor. Mendicant-Ah. mum! I was like you-too foud of giving large sums of money to the poor!

"Yes, grandma, when I graduate, I intend following a literary career-write for money, you know." "Why, "Why, Willie, my dear, you haven't done anything else since you've been at college.

She-It is very good of you to say you will come so far to call, but be sure to send word when, lest we should be out. He-Oh, I assure you I shouldn't in the least mind if I found you not at home.

Mrs. Bowers (angrily)-Before we were matried you said you were not worthy of my love. Mr. Bowers (weakly)-Yesh, m' dear. Mrs. Bowers-Well, I see no necessity of your trying to prove it.

Chollie-I cawn't understand why Miss Cumlately got so indignant when I asked her to sing that song abouter-mawble halls, you know. Yabslev-You doleful idiot, her father used to drive a wagon for a stoneyard.

Papa-I did the Count an injustice. I thought he was a chump. Mamma -And you have changed your opinion? Papa-Yes, indeed! You should have seen him kick when I tried to work off some worthless railroad stocks as part of the marriage settle-

ment.

The Elephant-You impudent little scamp! You ought to be an organgrinder's cashier instead of a circus performer. The Monkey-Well, the manager doesn't seem to think so. You'll notice that my name on the circus posters is in larger type than yours.

"Here," roared the old judge to his son, studying law with him, "you told me you had read this work on evidence, and the leaves are not cut. "Used X rays," yawned the versatile son; and the judge chuckled with delight as he thought what a lawyer the boy would make.

A New Instrument.

There has been discovered among the Ute Indians of Colorado a sort of clarinet which is a sweeter and more plaintive tone than any of our orchestral instruments. The effect of its sound, waited up the mountains from the Indian villages, is described as being magical.

CARE OF ARMS.

Order Issued to the Army by Genera Miles.

General Miles has issued a general order to the army giving detailed instructions to govern the arming and equipping of vol-unteer troops called into service under the President's proclamation and providing for the proper accountability of arms and s and When equipments served to these troops. When a regiment has been mustered into the United States service the commanding fficer will detail a lieutenant to perform the duties of acting ordnance officer. The Governor of the State in which such regiment or organization has been mustered will invoice to the ordnance officer or the commanding officer of the organization all the ordnance and ordnance stores which are furnished the organization by the State. The acting ordnance officer on receipt of the invoice will then make requisition to the chief of ordnance for the necessary ordnance and ordnance stores to complete the armament and equipment of the regi-ment or organization. This requisition will state the number of men, the total of ordnance and ordnance stores required, the ordnance and ordnance stores received from the State and ordnance stores received from the State and the difference, or the stores to be furnished by the chief of ord-nance. These ordnance and ordnance stores are to be turned over to each company or troop commander and properly receipted for. The company or troop com-manders are held accountable for the property thus turned over to them, and will make the usual returns to the chief of ordnance. The chief of ordnance is reprinance. The chief of orinnace is the quired to keep the exact amount of all these quired to keep the exact amount of all these provision for tores, with a view of making provision for future settlement with the various States concerned.

THE DEBT STATEMENT.

An Increase for the Month of April of \$9,716,301, Due to War Expenses.

The public debt at the close of bariness on April 30 was \$1,018,432,652, an increase for the month of \$9,716,301. This increase is due to a corresponding decrease in the cash on hand, which is accounted for by the heavy expenditures for war purposes. The cash in the treasury that day was: Gold, \$217,190,835; silver, \$512,894,282; paper, \$70,526,048; bonds, disbursing offi-cers' balances, etc., \$30,507,395; total, \$531,-117,852, against which there are outstand. cers balances, etc., \$30,507,305; total, cost, 117,862, against which there are outstand-ing demand liabilities amounting to \$615,-ing demand liabilities amounting to \$615,-307,240, leaving a net cash balance of \$215,810,622. The receipts for the month aggregated \$38,012,943, and the expenditures 844,314,062. This deficit of over \$11,-000,000 is caused by the increased expendi-tures on account of war.

Reindeer All Dying.

Captain D. L. Brainerd and George Buhln, U. S. A., of the Government Algebra relief expedition, have returned. They say that the herd of Government reindeor is dying rapidly in Chilkoot mountains, and not more than one-half of the original herd survives. The expedition has proven a complete failure, owing to the lack of unb ural food for the animals to subsist on.

No Wheat to He Exported From Russia The Russian Government has forvidden the heiders of wheat to part with their stocks. A large number of Britisli ships are in the port here vainly waiting to obtain grain cargoes.