me. It is too much to be balked by so

petty an obstacle, when all cless had been overcome. I know the men, the launch, everything; and yot I can get no news. I have set other agencies at

work, and used every means at my dis

scarched on either side, but there is no

husband. I shall come to the conclu

sion som that they have scuttled the

"Or that Mrs. Smith has put us on a

I had inquiries made, and there is a hunch of that description."

"Could it have gone up the river?"
"I have considered that possibility

too, and there is a search party who

CLAD IN RUDE SAILOR DIRES.

them, save that an inquest was held

upon the following day. I walked over to Camberwell in the evening to

to report our ill success to the ladies, and on my return I found Holmes de-

would hardly reply to my questions, and busied himself all evening in an

abetruse chemical analysis which in-

volved much heating of retorts and dis-

tilling of vapors, ending at last in a smell which fairly drove me out of the

apartment. Up to the small rours of the morning I you'd hear the ollowing

of his test-tubes which told me that he

was still engaged in his mulocorous ex-

In the early dawn I woke with a

start, and was surprised to find him

standing by my bedside ciad in a rude

"I am off down the river. Watson," said he. "I have been turning it over

in my mind, and I can see only one way

"Surely I can come with you, then."

"No; you can be much more useful if

ativo, I am loath to go, for it is quite

on the cards that some message may

was despondent about it last night.

want you to open all notes and tele-grams, and to act on your own judg-

"Most oertainly."
"I am afraid that you will not be
able to wire to me, for I can hardly tell

yet where I may find myself. If I am

in lack, however, I may not be gone so

very long. I shall have news of some

I had heard nothing of him by break

fast time. On opening the Standard,

however, I found that there was t

trosh allusion to the business. "With

reference to the Upper Nurwood trag-edy," It remarked, "we have reason to

edy," it remarked, "we have reason to believe that the matter promises to be

even more complex and mysterions than was originally supposed. Fresh evidence has shown that it is quite im-

possible that Mr. Thaddens Sholte

could have boon in any way concerned

in the matter. He and the house

ceeper, Mrs. Doppetone, were both re-

leased yesterday evening. It is be-lieved, however, that the police have a

clew to the real culprits, and that it is

being prosecuted by Mr. Athelney Jones, of Scotland Yard, with all his

well-known energy and megacity. Pur-

ther agreets may be expected at any

goes," thought I. "Friend Sholto is safe at any rate. I wonder what the

fresh clew may be: though it seems to

he a stereotyped form whenever the police have made a blunder."

I tossed the paper form upon the to

ble, but at that moment my eye caught

an advertisement in the agony column.

It pan in this way:
"Loss. - Whereas Mordeni Smith,

bontmon, and uls son Jim left Smith's

wharf at or about three o'clock last

Thesday morning in the steam launch

Aurora, black with two red stripes,

black with a white hand, the

"That is satisfactory so far as it

ort or other before I get back."

ment if any news should come.

rely upon you?"

It is worth trying, at all

sailor's dress, with a penjacket.

course red scarf round his neck.

periment.

out of it.

oventa.

jected and somewhat morose.

will work up as far as Richmond.

wrong seer L."

news, nor has Mrs. Smith heard of her

The whole river has been

. I think that may be dismissed.

Gastonia, N. C., May 9, 1895.

(dreb in Advance.)

No 19



A DREAK IN THE CHAIN. It was late in the afternoon before I woke, strengthened and refreshed Sherlock Holmes still sat exactly as I had left him, save that he had laid uside his violin and was deep in a book. He looked across at me as I stirred, and I noticed that his face was dark and troubled.

"You have slept soundly," he said. "I feared that our talk would wake "I heard nothing," I answered. "Have

you had fresh news, thea?" "Unfortunately, no. I confess that I am surprised and disappointed. I expected something definite by this time. Wigglus has just been up to report. He says that no trace can be found of the launch. It is a provoking check, for every hour book to for the says that the says the says that the says the says that the says that the says the says that the s

for every hour is of importance."
"Can I do anything? I am perfectly fresh now, and quite roady for another

night a outing."

Not we can do nothing. We can only wait. If we go ourselves, the message might come in our absence, and delay be caused. You can do what you night's outing." will, but I must roundle on grand."

"Then I shall run over to Camber-well and call upon Mrs. Ceall Forrestor. She asked me to, yesterday."
"On Mrs. Cecil Forrestor?" asked Holmes, with the twickle of a smile in

his oros. Well, of course, on Miss Morstan too. They were anxious to hear what

I would not tell them too much." said Holines. "Women are mover to be entirely trusted—not the best of them." I did not pouse to argue over this atroclous sentiment. "I shall be tack in an hour or two," I remarked.

"All right! Good luck! But. I say, if you are crossing the river you may as well return Toby, for I don't think it is at all likely that we shall have

any use for him now."
I took our mongre! accordingly, and lefthim, together with a lint; sovereign at the old naturalist's in l'inchin lane. At Camberwell 1 found Miss Morstan a tittle weary after her night's adventures, but very eagur to hear the news

Mrs. Porrester, too, was full of curiosity. I told them all that we had done, suppressing however, the more dread-ful parts of the trugedy. Thus, plthough I spoke of Mr. Sholto's death, I said nothing of the exact manner and method of it. With all my omissions, however, there was enough to startle and amaze them.
"It is a romance?" ericd Mrs. Forres-

"An injured lady, half a million in treasure, a black cannibal and a wooden-legged ruffien. They take the place of the conventional dragon or wicked earl."

"And two knight-errants to the resadded Miss Morston, with a bright glance at me.

Why, Mary, your fortune depends upon the loone of this search. I don't think that you are nearly excited enough. Just Imagine what it must to be so rich und to have the at your foot!"

It went a thrill of jot to my heart to notice that she showed no sign of elation at the prospect. On the contrary, of her proud head, as though the matter were one in which

"It is for Mr. Thaddens Sholto that I am anxious," she said. "Nothing class is of any consequence; but I think that he has behaved most kindly and honorably throughout. It is our duty to clear him of this dreadful and up ounded charge."

It was ovening before I left Cambon woll, and quite dark by the time reached bome. My companion's book and pipe lay by his chair, but he had disappeared. I looked about in the hope of seeing a note, but there was

"I suppose that Mr. Sherlock Holmes has gone out," i said to Mrs. Findson as she came up to lower the blinds.

Ho has gone to his room. sir. Do you know, sir," sinking her voice into an impressive whisper, "I am afraid for his health?"

Why so, Mrs. Hudson " "Well, ho's that strangen, atp. After Lot has boro po halked and he walked, up and down, and up and down, autil i was weary of the sound of his footstep. Then I heard him talking to himself and muttering, and every time the bell rang out he came on the stair-head with: 'What is that, on the stair-head with: 'What is that,
Mrs. Hulson?' And now be has slammed off to his room, but I can bear him walking away the same as ever. hope he's not going to be ill siz. ventured to say something to him about pooling medicine, but he turned on me

sir, with such a look that I don't know how I eyer got ent of the room." "I don't think that you have any gause to be uneasy, Mrs. findson," I unswered. "I have seen him like this before. He bas some small matter upon his mind which makes him reatless I tried to speak lightly to our worthy landlady, but I was myself somewhat uncast when through the long night, I still from time to time heard the dull sound of like trend, and knew how his keen spirit was chaffag against this

involuntary inaction.

At brenkfast time he looked worn and haggard, with a little fleek of fererish culor upon oither encek.

"You are knocking rourself up, old man." I remarked. "I heard you march ing ubont in the right." "No. I could not sleep." he answered. Smith, at Smith's wharf, or at 221 b the mid Mordecal Smith and the launch Aurors."

one who can give informsmon to Min.

This was clearly Holmes' doing. The Baker street address was enough to prove that. It struck me as rather ingenious, because it might be read by the fugitives without their seeing in it more than the natural anxiety of wife for her missing husband.

It was a long day. Every time that a knock came to the door, or a sharp step passed in the street, I imagined that it was either Holmes returning or an answer to his advertisement. I tried to read, but my thoughts would wander off to our strange quest and to the ill-assorted and villainous pair the ill-assorted and villainous pair whom we were pursuing. Could there be, I wondered, some radical flaw in my companion's reasoning? Might he be suffering from some huge self-deception? Was it not possible that his nimble and speculative mind had built up this wild theory upon faulty premises? I had never known him to be wrong; and yet the keepest reasoner may occasionally the keepest reasoner may occasionally be deceived. He was likely, I thought be deceived. He was likely, I thought, to fall into error through the over-refinement of his logic—his preference for a subtle and bizarre explanation when a plainer and more common-place one lay ready to his hand. Yet, on the other hand, I had myself seen the evidence, and I had heard the reasons for his deductions. When I looked back on the long chain of curious circomstances, many of them trivial in themselves, but all tending in the same themserves, but an tenuing in the same direction. I could not disguise from myself that even if Holmes' explana-tion were incorrect the true theory must be equally outre and startling.

At three o'clock in the afternoon there was a loud peal at the bell, am authoritative voice in the hall, and, to my surprise, no less a person than Mr. Athalney Jones was shown up to me. Very different was he, however, from the brusque and masterful professor of common some who had taken over the case so confidently at Upper Norwood. His expression was downcast, and his "Good day, sir; good day," said he.
"Mr. Sherlock Holmes is out, I under

"Yes, and I connot be sure when h will be back. But perhaps you would use to wait. Take that chair and try

will work up as far as Richmond. If no news comes to-day, I shall start off myself to-morrow, and go for the men rother than the boat. But surely, surely, we shall hear something."

We did not, however. Not a word came to us either from Wiggins or from the other agencies. There were articles in most of the papers upon the Norwood tragedy. They all appeared to be ruther hostile to the unfortunate Thaddow Sholto. No fresh details were to be found, however, in any of them, save thut an inquest was held one of these cigars." "Thank you; I don't mind if I do." said he, mopping his face with a red bandanna handkerchief.

"And a whisky-and-soda?" "Well, half a glass. It is very hot for the time of year; and I have had a good deal to worry and try me. You know my theory about this Norwood

osse?" "I remember that you expresse one.'

"Well, I have been obliged to recom sider it. I had my net drawn tightly round Mr. Sholto, sir, when pop he went through a bole in the middle of it. He was able to prove an alibi which could ot be shaken. From the time that he left his brother's room he was never out of sight of some one or other. So it could not be he who climbed over roofs and through trap-doors. It's a very dark case, and my professional credit is at stake. I should be very glad of a little assistance."

"We all need help sometimes," said I "Your friend, Mr. Sherlock Holmes, is a wonderful man, sir," said he, in r busicy and confidential voice. 'Ile's a man who is not to be beat. I have known that young man go into a good many cases, but I never saw the case get that he could not throw a light upon. He is irregular in his methods, and a little quick, perhaps, in jumping at theories, but, on the whole, I thin he would have made a most promising officer, and I don't care who knows it I have had a wire from him this morn ing, by which I understand that he has

got some clew to this Sholto business. Hero is his message." He took the telegram out of his socket, and handed it to me. It was iated from l'oplar at twelve o'clock.
"Go to Baker street at onec," it said. "If I have not returned, wait for me. I am close on the track of the Sholte gang. You can come with us to-night if you want to be in at the finish." This sounds well. He has evidently

picked up the scent again," said I. "Ab, then he has been at fault too," exclaimed Jones, with evident satisfac tion. "Even the bost of us are thrown off sometimes. Of course this may prove to be a false slarm; but it is my duty as an officer of the law to allow no chance to alip. But there is some one at the door. Perhaps this is he."

A heavy stop was heard ascending the stairs, with a great wheezing and rattling as from a man who was sorely put to it for breatls. Once or twice he stopped, as though the climb was too much for him, but at last he made his way to our door and entered. His apprerance corresponded to the sounds which we had board. He was an aged man, clad in scafaring garb, with an ald penjaciect buttoned up to his threat. His back was buwed, his knees word shaky, and his breathing was painfully asthmatic. As he leaned npon a thick oaken endgel his shoul lars boaved in the effort to draw ate into his lungs. He had a colored scarf round his chin, and I could see little of his tace save a pair of keen dark eyes, overhung by bushy white brows, and long gray side-whiskers. Altogether he gave me the impression of a respectable master marriner who had

fallen into years and poverty.
"What is it, my man?" I solcod, He looked about him in the slow me thodical fashion of old age.
"Is My. Shorlook Holmes hore?" said

"No; but I am acting for him. You ean tell me any message you have for

"It was to him himself I was to tell "But I tell you that I am acting for im. Was it about Mordeon Smith's sum of fire abands will be said to eng-Post!"

"Yes. I knows well where it is. An' I knows where the men he is after are.

An' I knows where the treasure is. I knows all about it.

"Then tell me, and I shall let him

"It was to him I was to tell it," he repeated, with the petulant obstinacy of a very old man.
"Well, you must wait for him."

"Well, you must wait for him."
"No, no; I ain't goin' to lose a whole day to please no one. If Mr. Holmes ain't here, then Mr. Holmes must find it all out for himself. I don't care about the look of either of you, and I wen't tell a word."

He sluffled towards the door, but Athelney Jones got in front of him.
"Wait a bit, my friend," said he "You have important information, and you must not walk off. We shall keep you, whether you like or not, until ou friend returns."

The old man made a little run to The old man made a little run to-wards the door, but, as Athelney Jones put his broad back up against it, he recognized the uncleanness of resistance. "Tretty sort o' treatment this!" he cried, stamping his stick. "I come here to see a gentleman, and you two, who I never saw in my life, sains me and treat me in this fashiom? "You will be none the worse," I said. "We shall recognize you for the least

"We shall recompense you for the loss of your time. Rit over here on the sofs, and you will not have long to

wait." He came across sullenly enough, and seated himself with his face resting on his hands. Jones and I resumed our cigars and our talk. Suddenly, however, Holmes' voice broke in upon us.
"I think that you might offer me a cigar, too," he said.

We both started in our chairs. There was liolmes sitting close to us with an air of quiet amusement.
"Holmes!" I exclaimed. "You here!

But where is the old man?"
"Here is the old man," said he, holding out a henp of white hair. "Here is-wig, whiskers, eyebrows, and

ing out a heap of white hair. "Here he is—wig, whiskers, eyekrows, and all. I thought my disguiss was pretty good, but I hardly expected that it would atand that test."

"Ah, you reque! 'cried Jones, highly delighted. "You would have made an actor, and a ram one. You had the proper workhouse cough, and those weak legs of yours are worth ten pound a week. I thought I knew the glist of your eye, though. You ddin't get away from us so easily, you see."

"I have been working in that get-up all day," said he, lighting his cigar, "You see, a good many of the criminal classes begin to know me—especially since our friend here took to publishing some of my cases; so I can only go on the warpath under access simple disguise like this. You got my wire?"

"Yes; that was what brought me here."

here."
"How has your case prospered?"
"It has all come to sothing. I have had to release two of my prisoners, and there is no evidence against the other

"Never mind. We shall give you two others in the place of them. But you must put yourself under my orders. You are welcome to all the official credit, but you must set on the lines that I point out. Is that agreed?" "Entirely, if you will help me to the

"Well, then, in the first place I shall want a fast police-boat—a steam launch—to be at the Westminster Stairs at even o'clock."

"That is easily managed. There is always one about there; but I can step across the road and talephone to make

"Then I shall want two stanch men, "There will be two or three in the

bent. What else?" "When we secure the men we shall got the treasure. I think that it would a pleasure to my friend here to take the box round to the young lady to whom half of it rightfully belongs. Let her be the first to open it. Eh. Watson?" "It would be a great pleasure to

"Rather an irregular proceeding."

said Jones, shaking his head. "How ever, the whole thing is irregular, and I suppose we must wink at it. The treasure must afterwards be handed over to the authorities until after the official investigation."

"Certainly. That is easily managed One other point. I should like mue to have a few details about this matte from the lips of Jonathan Small him self. . You know I like to work the de tail of my cases out. There is no ob jection to my having an unofficial in-terview with him either here in my rooms or elnewhere, as long us he is ef-ficiently guarded?"

"Well, you are master of the situa-tion. I have had no proofs yet of the existence of Jonathan Small. However, if you can eatch him, I don't se how I can refuse you an interview with

"That is understood, then?"

"Perfectly. Is there anything clas?"
"Only that I indat upon your dining with ua. It will be ready in half an hour. I have cysters and a brace of grouse, with something a little choice grouse, with something alittle choice in white wine. Watson, you have never yet recognized my merits as a house keeps."

> CONTINUED NEXT WEEK. DM Ton Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Femule Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct nfluence in giving atrength and ton influence in giving attength and tone to the organe. If you have Lose of Appetite, Constitution, Herdsche, Fainting Shells, or are Nervius, Siequiess, Excitable, Melmoholy or trimbled with Diszy Shells, Electric Hitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large buttles only fifty cents at Curry & Kennedy's Drug Store. ARP ORTS NEW LIGHT.

He Has Seen Reading Coin and He

I have just finished reading Coin's last book "Up to Date." If somebody doesn't answer it and prove it a lie it will shake this comistry from center to circumfurence. The hankers and speculators and money kings will be overthrown and the danger is that the masses will be to be to be the strength. overthrown and the danger is that the masses will go too far in revenging their wrongs and, like Sampson, pull down the temple and crush all alike. When he shows up the frequalities of taxaflon and how the rich escape, it makes the blood boil with indignation. Aside from the silver question be gives a "ertificate of David Gore, the auditor of public accounts for the State of Illimois, which shows that all that the bankers and brokers of Chicago had assessed for taxation was only \$44,000 of money, while farmers of that county of money, while farmers of that county were assessed \$84,000 for agricultural tools and implements. ools and implements.

Think of it! The farmers' tools

Think of it! The farmers' tools assessed nearly twice as much as all the money credits and accurities of all the banks, bankers and brokers of that great city. And all the diamonds and lowelry in Chiengo were assessed at \$17,750, when it is known that single families live there who own diamonds and jewelry ten times that sum in value. The money of these hanks amount to bundreds of millions, but through the manipulation of municipal politics the rich control the management through the manipulation of municipal politics the rich control the assessors and escape taxation. Can this be true? If it is false why doesn't Eli Perkins say so? I see that he has taken the field against Coin, tut I can't tell exactly from his last piece whether he is lying or joking. He closes it by saying that after he had shown Coin his errors and fallacies Coin gave it ap and the tears rolled down his cheeks and he dismissed his school and declared he wasn't gwine to teach any more. I like fill I like any lie that is funny and harmless. I used to like to read Baron Munchausen, and I like to read Baron Munchausen, and I like to read Bil now.

I confess that it strains my credulity to believe what Coin writes about the

to believe what Coin writes about the Chicago bankers inx, but there is the certificate of the State meditor. Surecertificate of the State moditor. Surely there is some explanation of all this. We know what Solomon and Paul and the Savior said about rich men, but I never testeved that our rich men were that ind. We poor folks whose income was under the mark, believed that to tax large incomes was the right thing to do, but it seems that we can't do it. We are taxed all the time on the outgo through the operations of the tariff—a tariff for revenue only with incidental protection. It is the incidental protection that gets us incidental protection that gets us. An American sewing machine or a London or Brazil 30 per cent cheaper London or Brazil 30 per cent changer than we can buy one here. There comes in the incidental. It is protected here from foreign competition and the profit is so great that Mr. Singer and Mr. McCormick can pay the freight across the ocean and then sell it for less than he will sell to us. Isn't that funny? Harper's Magazine sells all over this country for 35 cents. sells all over this country for 35 cents, but sells all over England for 25 cents. An American cedar pencil of the best quality sells here for a nickle, but you can buy the very same in Lindon for a copper. And just so it is with hundreds of other things that are made in this country. This incidental is not accidental, but was done on purpose at Washington and our law-makers say was must stand it. we must stand it.

Hoys, let's fight. No, I don't mean that exactly, but let's meet and pass some resolutions—let's do something. some resolutions—let's do something. Now, the Chicago goldbugs have called this rumpus about silver, but they might as well try to stop a tornado. wasn't taking much stock in these financial affairs, for I had read so much on both sides that it made my head swim, and so when a friend sent me come are took I took It up with prejudice against it for I suppased that Mr. Harvey was a Chicago yankee and was paid by the Inter Occur to write on that side, and so I furtified myself against being seduced by his book. I read is rather hurriselly, watching for transport tooks and interest to the seduced by his book. ing for traps and triggers, but I distr't and them, and I found so much in formation that was news to me that red it more exrefully the second time. and I came to the conclusion that Coin was a very smart man, or I was a very great fool-one or the other. His has book is better than first, and if these two little books are made up of fallacie the goldbugs had better get somethad else besides Eli to expose them - Eli's forte is fun, not finance-though I'll het a dollar he was opposed to the

But I received a very interesting let ter from a lady of West Virginia, telling me that William Hope Harvey who writes these little broke on drang belougs to our side, and was born and and raised in Putnam county, not far from her own lone; that his father resides in Huntington, and was a Con-federate soldier; that his elder brother, Thomas, was the Democratic candidate last year for Congress, but was defeated because of the blanders of the the war and lost an area at Fort 1) and elson; that the whole family are Done sorats and Southerners to the core and have an good blood in their veins as many in Old Dominion, being related to the Less and to Stonewall Jackson. the Lees and to Stonewall Jackson. She says we who know the Harveys ere proud of them and especially or William Hope, the nuther of Colu's

That settles it with me. That kind of a man can't be brught or bribed and he believes what he writes, Whether it is so or not. So lot the ball roll on, if the whole property of the nation is twenty-five thousand millions and our militure and the property trees shrink-ing and the debts keep swelling and taxes keep getting ligher and ligher, we can't be wanted by any clumps. so wansted by any change. let's try the eliver arain as we had it in 1873. Neither the President nor Congress can real'se the situation. No man can who is drawing a salary of 25 and 50 cent bettles for s \$5,000 and is daily dining and wining Cunny & Kenneur, Druggist.

with the rich. It is only the poor who with the rich. It is only the poor who pray in current and say: "Give us this day our daily bread." I saw a crowd of strong men yesterday who were going to Rome, Ga., to see if they could not get work on the new cotton factory that some Lowell men are building there—heard one of them ask a man for a chew of tobacco and he spologized by saying he never had to begin to tobacco before.

The trend winners want to work, but can't find work to do. What does Mr. Cleveland know about this? What can he know? Now I like old Grover and I have contempt for his

Grover and I have contempt for his sianderers, capecially the preachers, but I am old enough to know that he is nothing but a men, and so am I. We are influenced by the company we keep and his company is mainly the keep and his company is mainly the bankers and millionaires and magnates of the nation—the very men who con-trol the delts of the government and the reilroads and the cities and towns and the people. Of course they want these delts paid in gold. That is nature, and scripture, too, but we can't do it, and when the people are driven to the wall they will fight fight not with the ballet, but with the ballet.

"A waapon that somes down as still As snowflakes fall upon the sod

But executes a freeman's will As lightning does the will of God! This silver and gold question is fast This silver and gold question is fast dislutegrating the old parties. Now alignments are forming every day. Mr. Lowery, the Atlanta banker, is just as pronounced on one side as Mr. Luman, the millionarire is on the other. Mr. Luman's manly, patrictle, phthauthropic letter in favor of silver was the best that I have seen in a sewapaper. All honor to him for it, it was hardly to be expected from a man who holds so much of other was man who holds so much of other peo-ple's obligations. So let the hall roll on and break up the old parties, if need be; we can't be worsted. Bill. ARP.

It Bid the Business

Mr. J. H. Comb, publisher of the Micror, at Brockton, N. Y., says: "For nearly two years the Micror less been publishing the advertisements of Clamberian's Remedies. A few days ago the writer was suffering from a bowel trouble and resurted to an old remady which did not prove efficacious remedy which did not prove efficacious floully be tried Chamberlain's Colio, Choterf and Diarrhoea Benedy and two doses did the business, checking it completely. For sale by Curry & Kennedy, Druggists.

There are oreditors who make a profit on the supplies which they advance the farmer, charge the farmer interest on the price of the applies they have advanced, and they take the farmer's products for payment at such a price that they can make my other profit. These are the kind of rich men that stand no better chance of getting onto heaven than the camel ors getting through a nerdle-eye.

If a man begins right, he has only to keep the right, and have no fear for the sud. That is simple enough. Evidently, if the debt-burdeness people began right, they have since gone wrong. This is true, and the mistakes

but the man who bad not previously learned to economize and live to such

If we can ever get the unstigness paid off and reach planting time with If we can ever get the unrigages paid off and reach planting time with chough to live on and run the farm through summer, we will move to get a law appointing a guardian far any one who gives a mortgage or runs on time. In the meantinge, smach good will be John, if every one will do all he will be John, if every one will do all he runs to raise home amplies, pay debts and get tank to a cash basis

A haw hysic.

Dotrot Froi Prize.

"ticky may and, I'm o'T to construct The latest long lewice wast:
Then this waster is count the nict That he was going to well,

Agreeably burgaranes "I had a very severe cold on relungs that carmed much services and indebtedness is eighteen thousand i gave me considerable meast cost in regard to the result." says Mr. T. D. Smub, of Differior, Mass. "A local druggist called my attention to Chineberluin's Cough Remedy, and on his recommendation I have the recordy a careful rial. The result surprised me; I resovered entirely in three days." 25 and 50 cent ledtles for sale by RELYGIE THE THEFT.

It will Play the Londing Bale in the Campaigns of This and Best To--The President will not Bietin

Course of His Sepondinates Washington Special to Baltime

Washington Special to Instance these washington Special to Instance these or respondence, the developments of each day conclusively foreshedow the fact that silver is destined to play a very important part in the political campaigns of this and succeeding year. The exceedingly aggressive attitude of those who are running the silver movement and the inroads which they are undoubtedly making upon what has heretof re been regarded as conservative public mentiment. Turnishes one reason why the President, whose decided views upon the subject have been thoroughly well known ever since his entrance upon the arens of national politics, has thought it expedient to come out in his recent subjective that the President feels teamly and ancionally upon the silver advocates show they which the vilver advocates show they are determined to force. Believing, as he does, that so much of public welfare is bound up he the determination the question, the President feels to only and in the product of an indication of the silver advocates show they are determined to force. Believing, as he does, that so much of public welfare is bound up he the determination to question, the President will give all of his ability to the side he looks upon as right. But he has shown no inclination to undertake to diouste the course in this respect of those who hold office under his administration. Such an idea would be futile, and the President has two much common sense upd good judgment to entertain it. Furthermore, it would be centousy to the very groundwork of civil service reform.

The Prevident fully appreciates the unfortunate fact, which it would be folly to undertake to disguise, that the Democratic party is very much split up on silver. Should be, as has been asserted be proposes, communicate to his officeholders his desire for them to come out openly against the plane of the silver leaders, juevitably there would be widespread insubordination in ranks. It is more than probable that one-third to one-that of those now holding place under this administration have caught the silver infection, and only the heroic treatment which comes from and experience can come comes from and experience our ourse them and others. The order of Freeldest Cleveland issued in his former administration against officeholders taking an active part in politics has never been reacinged.

KENNEDY, Druggists.

A Meast Haraesing III.

White is by politics this year and it will be bigger next year. So it is not likely Federal officeholders will be very prominent in this matter, excepting, of course, cabinet officers and other high officials in Wankington, who have always exercised the privilege of talking politics whenever it suited them. The late mortgage law excitoment brought into unusual prominence one of the most harassing ills that ever afficted a people—the credit system; and probably more than one man wished under his breath that it were practicable to prohibit operations of this system by law.

The farmer who has to mortgage his crop before he plants it, in order to get fertilizer and supplies, is a slave as sure as Scriptore; and his tribute to be a sure as Scriptore. The farmer who has to mortgage and crop before he plants it, in order to get fertilizer and supplies, is a stave as sure as Scripture; and his tribute to his master is as burdensome as ever slave paid.

The farmer who has to mortgage and on account of silver will cut the Leanning et al. on account of silver will cut the Leanning et al. on account of silver will cut the Leanning to account of silver will cut the Leanning et al. on account of s Credit costs; and costs a great deal more than it is worth, befause creditors are usually in position to make terms to suit themselves. Creditors have to be on the many risks of losing. Thus debts are larder on honest berrowers.

There are creditors who make a little country. But they will not define a converted offert is in progress all presents.

concerted effort is in progress all over the country to stem the tide, and, as Senator Stewart expressed it to-day, 'the gold-bugs are going to fight."

John S. Palls De forganton Herald, 2.d.

The news of the sudden death from ap ul xy, of J. Z. Falls reached here Mouday lam. While the death wa surprise, it was a shock to many of our people, by whom he was siways loved and respected. John Z. Falls was born and reared in Linguin county, but has resided in Cleveland began right, they have since gine wrong. This is true, and the mistakes have been made in the last liften the place now known as Falleton, years. Now, it stands to reason that there is a way out of the burdens of debt, slow and hard, but sure to the man of patience and courage. "Free silver," some one shouts; but not so. Free columns of silver would probably help, but the man who had not previously learned to economize and live to such one of the heart-ard calculations. one of the hearts of oak who went b an extent on home supplies that he to field and forge, after the war, to will have to make or more delts, forget, and carry out a computence; would not know the difference, if all and right well did he succeed. He has the silver on earth elouid be conseduted into 16 to 1 delians term errow. Not that many farmers do not economize, for they do; but there are many who do not, as ment and forage laden wages passing our deer testify.

If we can ever get the mortgages to the fourteen children, eight the father of fourteen children.

Mr. Falls was well known in Burke, where he und muny friends, who min

Another good man has gone bows. Pruce to his aslies.

Burhtra's Acutes Satye.

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