

TILLMAN IN NEW ENGLAND.

Speaks at Meeting of Bimetallic League at Providence.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 4.—The second meeting of the New England Bimetallic League at Crescent park this afternoon was very largely attended and representative Democrats occupied the platform.

Resolutions declaring for free silver, against militarism and urging the nomination of W. J. Bryan for president were unanimously adopted.

Senator Benjamin R. Tillman, of South Carolina, was then introduced and his address was punctuated with cheers throughout. He stated that the Spanish war was worth all it cost if it has proved nothing else than the south will fight for the Stars and Stripes as eagerly, as well as the north.

He said that he believed the president is honest in his belief that he is doing his duty, but claimed that he only looked at the one fact that the United States bought the Islands from Spain. He asked where the honor was in the Philippine war.

The south and South Carolina will at any time send as many men in proportion to its population as any State to any war of decency and honor, but it will not send a regiment to the Philippines.

PLAGIARY IN THE SENATE. College Men Would Spurn Outrageous Violations of Honor which are not Uncommon Among Certain Senators.

Strictly speaking, no man's name should go before the public as the author of a speech, essay or letter which is not the product of his own brain. The public must judge men by what they say or what they write.

In college it would be regarded as an outrageous violation of honor for a sophomore to submit at a theme which he had hired some brighter man to prepare. And yet United States Senators not infrequently deliver speeches they would themselves be as incapable of writing as a camel would be of double-entry bookkeeping.

FUNNY FRENCHMEN.

Remarkable Outbursts and How They Are Turned Aside.

When Americans read of riots in Paris they suppose that the residents are fighting and killing. They are not. The streets or sitting behind barricaded doors to escape mob violence.

An American whose daughter is resident abroad is often in alarm after reading in home papers accounts of French uprisings. The reply usually is: "I am so glad you keep me posted on French news. I had no idea there had been a disturbance."

So many of these riots originate with the police in different sections of the city that they are hardly noted by the more staid residents. Not infrequently, however, they are the outcome of some important political difference.

Chancing to be in Paris when Boulanger was elected, I was alarmed by the noisy demonstrations and expected each day the overthrow of the government. Incendiary papers were published, the streets were thronged and students marched shouting through the streets, which were spread with gravel to prevent hastily driven wagons or dashing cavalry from colliding on the smooth surfaces.

Those unaccustomed to French moods considered war declared, while timid Americans fled across the channel with their belongings. Elections on the day of the expected culmination of strife. Each of the two factions had 9,000 men banging posters. Two of these, with their burdens of placards and buckets of paste, halted in front of the opera house and the steps proceeded to work on the smooth stone terrace. One would slap down a poster favoring Boulanger. Quick as a flash the other, with a bow and a "parade" of the steps, would cover it with one of the opponent. They kept this up, much to the amusement of by-standers, until their supply was exhausted. For each party a number of Englishmen, which was Sunday—French elections always take place on Sunday—it had been rainy and dark, but that morning it cleared beautifully and Paris emptied of its noisy throngs.

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FACTS IN A FEW LINES.

At least 40 American lawyers are endeavoring to earn a living in Manila. English dictionaries are in greater demand than any other commodity in Porto Rico.

There are 242 German Baptist churches in the United States, with 22,000 members. The Minneapolis mills make 14,000,000 barrels of flour a year and consume 30,000,000 bushels of wheat.

The capital of Herzegovina has a man named Gjugja who is 100 years old and boasts of 136 descendants. The production of wire rods increased in the United States from 279,709 tons in 1880 to 1,071,683 tons in 1898.

Plans are being made for the projected canal between Berlin and Stettin, by which vessels of heavy tonnage will be able to reach Berlin. The Buddhists of Burma have subscribed and paid \$50,000 for the materials and fashioning of a golden casket in which their most sacred relic, a tooth of Buddha, is to repose.

The churches of the United States claim 26,000,000 communicants, being about one-third of the entire population. During 1897 the growth in church membership was 631,000. Two Virginians have patented a cigar in which a leaf stem is inserted in the center to impart its fragrance to the filler, the stem being withdrawn when the cigar is lighted, thus forming a passage for the smoke.

A German railroad now building in eastern Africa, where the climate is most dangerous to white men, recently offered positions to civil engineers at \$1,125 per annum, station masters \$1,000 and locomotive drivers \$900.

A correspondent of the London Academy writes that a bookseller in a large provincial city discovered an assistant arranging four new copies of Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass" on the shelves devoted to books on gardening.

The horticultural world is exercised by the mysterious transformations in color which the Japanese are able to effect in roses. By some unknown but natural process the flower changes from red in the sunlight to white in the shade or in darkness.

In Toledo, a city of nearly 150,000 inhabitants, the death rate last year, according to the report of Dr. J. T. Egan, health officer, was only 10.3. In Erie, Pa., during the past three years the rate has varied from 10.53 to 10.94.

After many years of public discussion St. Petersburg has at last established a fixed tariff for cabs. These cabs are much used, as the street car system is little developed, but they are small and uncomfortable. There are about 20,000 in use.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR.

Five good citizens were sitting on a roof near one of the docks, enjoying their cigars and the river breeze. They all had more or less to do with marine interests and the fact impressed itself on their conversation.

One related experiences from his single walking expedition, time and imagination having added greatly to their original attraction. Another told the story of a phantom ship, but did not vouch for it. A third told a late sea serpent story that he blamed on some newspapers, and then Captain Blank acknowledged that it was up to him.

"People troubled with insomnia," began the captain, "try all kinds of schemes to propitiate Morpheus. Last summer I could sleep by walking up and down the river at all hours of the night. This came off at midnight, when I was strolling along above the bridge, when a little way ahead some animal dashed swiftly toward the river. It made no noise, but as well as I could I had the head of a dog, long legs, yellow body looked like that of a jaguar. It plunged into the river, and appeared for a time and came up 30 feet from the shore with a wheezy, gurgling bark, followed by a deep growl as it caught sight of me."

"Must have escaped from some menagerie," suggested one. "You had gone too long without sleep, captain," said another significantly. "Sea lion," laughed a third. "Don't you think so, captain?" "Hardly. I knew the time that it was there, big St. Bernard of mine. He was always with us on those sleep seeking cruises.—Detroit Free Press.

Had More Than One Reason. Anxious Mother—Why don't you drive that boy away from your playground? Good Little Boy—It wouldn't be right. "Wouldn't it?" "No, ma. You see, that playground is public property."

"Oh, so it is." "Yes, ma; and it would be selfish and dishonest to deprive any other boy of the right to go there."

"So it would, my angel. I didn't think of that." "Yes, ma; and, besides, he can lick me."—Pearson's Weekly.

Modest Man. "G'wan an talk 't yerself. 'If O' d, indeed, O' d be talkin to a sensible man talk'—Nuggets.

He Was Considerate. Cincely—Look here, old man, why don't you offer me back the \$10 I let you have a year ago? Harduppe—Oh, I would if I hadn't been afraid of hurting your feelings.

"In what way?" "Why, I didn't like to give you the impression that I thought you needed the money."—Philadelphia Record.

DRYFUS.

A man stood staidly; France was one Alps of hate. Pressing upon him with the whole world's weight.

In all the circle of the ancient sun There was no voice to speak for him, not one. In all the world of men there was no sound. But of a sword flung broken to the ground.

He laughed his little hour; and there he stood, the man who'd been How long you've the guarded gates Swiftly a sword by Unseen Furies hurled. And now a man rising against the world?

Oh, import deep as life is, deep as time! There is something sacred and sublime Moving behind the worlds, beyond our ken. Weighing the stars, weighing the deeds of men.

Take heart, O soul of sorrow, and be strong. There is more greater than the whole world's wrong. Be brushed before the high Benignant Power. That moves wool-shod through seasons of rest and tower.

No truth so low but He will give it crown; No wrong so high but He will hurl it down. O man that forge the fetter it is vain; There is a Still Hand stronger than your chain.

'Tis no avail to bargain, sneer, and nod, And shrug the shoulder for reply to God. —EDWIN MARKHAM, in McClure's for September.

The Old Trundle Bed. Oh, the old trundle bed where I slept when a boy, What canopied King might not covet the joy? The glory and peace of that slumber of mine, Like a long, gracious rest in the bosom Divine;

The quaint, homely couch, hidden close from the light, But dimly drawn from its hiding Oh, a nest of delight, from the foot to the head, Was the queer little, dear little old trundle bed!

Oh, the old trundle bed, where I wondrously saw The stars through the window, and listened with awe To the sigh of the winds as they tremulously crept Through the trees where the robins nestlessly slept.

THE EDUCATED THIEF.

"The testimony against you," said the police justice, "is clear and conclusive. You spend your time committing petty thefts."

"Yes, your honor," responded the prisoner, venturing to wink at the court. "I am an embodied protest against the existing condition of things. I am a round robin, your honor."

But his honor was equal to the emergency. "For the next 60 days, anyhow," he said, frowning at the prisoner, "you won't be around robin. You'll be a jail bird. Call the next case!"—Chicago Tribune.

Where Are These Asses' Horses? Now the seaside season is approaching we'll have to make up our minds to see a lot of funny sights by the sea waves. But where, we ask you, dear readers, will you see a more comic sight than on the parade, where the young fools of this stamp, who've never sat on a horse in their lives, start about got up in the above horsey fashion?—Comic Cuts.

Pleasant For Constant. Mrs. Climmer—Ernestine, my darling, do you expect Constant tonight? Ernestine—Of course, mamma. Why do you inquire? Mrs. Climmer—If he asks you to marry him, will he come and speak to me.

Ernestine—And if he doesn't ask me? Mrs. Climmer—Tell him I'm coming to speak to him.—Tit-Bits.

Temporarily Patched Up. "I hope," said the pastor and confidential friend of the family, "you and Mrs. Meeker have adjusted your difficulties and are living in peace and content with each other again."

"Well," answered Mr. Meeker hesitatingly, "we are not exactly on the old footing as yet, but—but we have established a modus vivendi."—Chicago Tribune.

Proves It. Bilkins—Smythe tries to make people believe that he belongs to the "upper crust." Wilkins—Well, I should think he did belong to the "upper crust."

Bilkins—In what way does he show it? Wilkins—Always short and easily broke.—Brooklyn Life.

IT WAS NOT TOO LATE.

A Story of European Diplomacy and Our Civil War.

The Outlook gives an interesting story of the Spanish administration, when, during our civil war, the Emperor Napoleon formed the ingenious plan of uniting European nations in a change of the international law governing the blockade.

The admiralty law governing the blockade at present extends the jurisdiction of any nation for one marine league from its shores. If, therefore, any blockade runner could get within three miles of Jamaica, Cuba or Porto Rico, he was safe from any interference from our blockading fleet.

Napoleon proposed that instead of one league, the limit of local sovereignty should be extended to three leagues from shore, and be persuaded the Spanish minister to come into his plan.

Such an extension of neutral limits would have greatly hindered the operations of our blockading fleets. All the negotiations were conducted with great secrecy, but orders were sent from Spain to the West Indies, instructing authorities there to extend the blockade.

The orders had already gone when Horatio Perry, the American secretary of legation, got wind of the treachery of our ally.

Mr. Perry told his wife. She told the Duchess of Montpensier, who hated Louis Napoleon, and the duchess told her sister, the Spanish queen. Then the queen sent for Mr. Perry and asked what was all about.

"You are injuring your best friends," said he after explaining the matter, "at the solicitation of this intriguer whom you have reason to believe is your enemy."

The queen replied to her prime minister and interrogated him. He replied that her majesty had signed the order on such a day.

"But no one told me what it meant," said Queen Isabella. "No one told me that this is a heavy blow to my American allies."

RUNNING A THEATER.

The Big Salary Account That New York Shows Must Meet.

The salaries of actors and actresses vary so much that no fixed prices can be quoted. It may suffice to say that the salary list of a stock house for performers will not come to less than \$1,000 a week, and is often considerably more.

The salaries in the "front" are about as follows: Business manager, \$50 to \$75 a week; box office manager, \$30 a week; stage manager, \$15 to \$20 a week; head usher, \$5; other ushers (three or four), \$7; lithograph men (two), \$15; night watchman, \$10.

The salaries of the attaches of the stage are all fixed at union rates. Furthermore, the manager must employ three men on a side—that is, three stage hands on each side of the stage, including the stage carpenter and his assistant—and two flymen, men who work the curtain and drop up in the rigging the regions above the stage.

The union rates are as follows: Stage carpenter, \$30 a week; assistant, \$25; electrician, \$25; assistant, \$15; property man, \$25; assistant, \$15; back doorkeeper, \$7; stage hands, \$1.50 for each performance, \$2.50 per day for putting on a play, 50 cents an hour for rehearsals and 62 1/2 cents an hour for the final curtain. Orchestra leaders get all labor half an hour, and the union rate is \$40 a week, and the union rate for musicians is \$35, except in operettas, when it is \$4 a performance.

"The Business of a Theater," by W. J. Henderson in Scribner's.

Melancholy Thought. When a man really gives his thoughts up chiefly to eatables and drinkables, he generally ceases to think of anything else after awhile. It is related in an old book on French cookery that Fontenelle, a French author of the early part of the eighteenth century belonging to the school of the precieuses, or literary quines, was found one beautiful morning lying on a sofa on the slope of a hill.

The sheep that straggled about daintily, waiting for their guardian to take them home. A friend of Fontenelle's surprised him gazing meditatively upon these sheep.

"Aha!" said the friend. "The amiable philosopher ponders without doubt upon the vicissitudes of life." "Yes," said Fontenelle. "I had been carefully looking over this flock, and I said to myself, 'It is possible that among these 200 sheep there is not one tender leg of mutton!'"

Why Wood Crackles. Wood crackles when it is ignited because the air expanded by heat forces its way through the pores of the wood, making less expanding than dry felled wood. The pores contain less air, being filled with sap and moisture, which extinguish the flame, whereas the pores of dry wood are filled with air, which supports combustion.

Very Different. "Snags" I have quarreled," said Squintus McSwilligen. "Then when you quarreled of course you did not exchange assurances of distinguished consideration?" "On the contrary, we exchanged assurances of extinguished consideration."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

WILSON & SUMMERTON R. R. Time Table No. 1, to take effect Monday, June 18, 1898.

TRAINS GOING NORTH. Lv. Wilson Mill, 9:10 a.m. Ar. Jordan, 9:35 a.m. Ar. Summitton, 9:45 a.m. Ar. Millard, 10:10 a.m. Ar. Millard, 10:15 a.m. Ar. Silver, 10:45 a.m. Ar. Silver, 11:10 a.m. Ar. Tindal, 11:55 a.m. Ar. W. & S. Junction, 12:27 p.m. Ar. Summitton, 12:30 p.m.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH. Lv. Summitton, 2:00 p.m. Lv. W. & S. Junction, 2:03 p.m. Ar. Tindal, 2:20 p.m. Ar. Packsville, 2:38 p.m. Ar. Silver, 2:50 p.m. Ar. Jordan, 3:05 p.m. Ar. Millard, 3:35 p.m. Ar. Summitton, 3:50 p.m. Ar. Jordan, 4:20 p.m. Ar. Silver, 4:45 p.m. Ar. WILSON MILL, 5:10 p.m. Ar. WILSON MILL, 5:15 p.m. Ar. Millard, 10:15 a.m. Ar. St. Paul, 10:25 a.m. Ar. St. Paul, 10:35 a.m. Ar. Millard, 10:45 a.m. Ar. Millard, 11:10 a.m. THOMAS WILSON, President.