WOMEN WHO WORK.

Dr Talmage Speaks Encouraging Words to Them.

SIMPLE FAITH AND TRUST

In God Afford Comfort for Those Who Are Oppressed and Struggling for a Livelihood.

This discourse of Dr. Talmage is an appeal for mercy in behalf of oppressed womenhood, and offers encouragement to those struggling for a livelihood; text, Ecclesiastes, iv, 1, "Behold the tears of such as were oppressed, and they had no comforter."

Very long ago the needle was busy. It was considered honorable for women to toil in olden times. Alexander the Great stood in his place showing garments made by his own mother. The finest tapestries at Bayeux were made by the queen of William the Conqueror. Augustus the emperor would not wear any garments except those that were fashioned by some member of his royal family. So let the toiler everywhere be respected!

The needle has slain more than the sword. When the sewing machine was invented, some thought that invention would alleviate woman's toil and put an end to the despotism of the needle. But no; while the sewing machine has been a great blessing to well to do families in many cases, it has added to the stab of the needle the crush of the wheel, and multitudes of women, notwithstanding the re-enforcement of the sewing machine, can only make work hard as they will, between $2 and $3 a week.

The greatest blessing that could have happened to our first parents was being turned out of Eden after they had done wrong. Adam and Eve in their perfect state might have got along without work or only such slight employment as a perfect garden with no weeds in it demanded, but as soon as they had sinned the best thing for them was to be turned out where they would have to work. We know what a withering thing it is for a man to have nothing to do. Of the 1,000 prosperous and honorable men that you know 999 had to work vigorously at the beginning. But I am now to tell you that industry is just as important for a woman's safety and happiness. The most unhappy women in our communities today are those who have no engagement to call them up in the morning, who once having risen and breakfasted lounge through the dull forenoon in slippers down at the heel and with disheveled hair, reading the last novel, and who, having dragged through a wretched forenoon and taken their afternoon sleep and having passed an hour and a half at their toilet, pick up their cardcase and go out to make calls, and who pass their evenings waiting for somebody to come in and break up the monotony. Arabelle Stuart never was imprisoned in so darka dungeon as that.

There is no happiness in an idle woman. It may be with hand or brain but work she must or be wretched forever. The little girls of our families must be started with that idea. The curse of American society is that our young women are taught that the first, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, tenth, fiftieth, thousandth thing in their life is to get somebody to take care of them. Instead of that the first lesson should be how under God they may take care of themselves. The simple fact is that a majority of them do have to take care of themselves and that, too after having through the false notions, of their parents wasted the years in which they ought to have learned how successfully to maintain themselves. We now and here declare the inhumanity, cruelty and outrage of that father and mother who pass their daughters into womanhood having given them no facility for earning their livelihood.

Mme. de Stael said, "It is not these writings that I am proud of, but the fact that I have facility in ten occupations in any one of which I could make a livelihood." You say you have a fortune to leave them. O man and woman! Have you not learned that, like vultures, like hawks, like eagles, riches have wings and fly away? Though you should be successful in leaving a competency behind you, the trickery of executors may swamp it in a night, or some officials in our churches may get up a mining company and induce your orphans to put their money into a hole in Colorado and if by the most skillful machinery the sunken money cannot be brought up again prove to them that it was eternally decreed that that was the way they were to lose it and that it went in the most orthodox and heavenly style. Oh, the damnable schemes that professed Christians will engage in until God puts his fingers into the collar of the hypocrite's rope and strsips it clear down to the bottom! You have no right because you are well off to conclude that your children are going to be well off. A man died leaving a large fortune. His son fell dead in a Philadelphia grogshop. His old comrades came in and said as they bent over his corpse, "What is the matter with you, Boggsey?" The surgeon standing over him said: "Hush, ye! He is dead!" "Oh, he is dead!" they said. "Come, boys, let us go and take a drink in memory of poor Boggsey!" Have you nothing better than money to leave your children? If you have not, but send your daughters into the world with empty brain and unskilled hand, you are guilty of assassination, homicide, infanticide.

There are women toiling in our cities for $2 or $3 a week who were the daughters of merchant princes. These suffering ones now would be glad to have the crumbs that once fell from their father table. That wornout broken shoe that she wears is the lineal descendant of the $12 gaiter in which her mother walked, and that torn and faded calico had ancestry of magnificent brocade that swept Pennsylvania avenue and Broadway clear without any expense to the street commissioners.

Though you live in an elegant residence and fare sumptuously every day, let your daughters feel it is a disgrace for them not to know how to work. I denounce the idea prevalent in society that, though our young women may embroider slippers and crochet and make mats for lamps to stand on without disgrace, the idea of doing anything for a livelihood is dishonorable. It is a shame for a young woman belonging to a large family to be inefficient when her father toils his life away for her support. It is a shame for a daughter to be idle while her mother toils in the washtub, it is as honorable to sweep house, make beds or trim hats as it is to twist a watch chain.

So far as I can understand, the line of respectability lies between that which is useful and that which is useless. If women do that which is of no value, their work is honorable. If they do practical work, it is dishonorable. That our young women may escape the censure of doing dishonorable work, I shall particularize. You may knit a tidy for the back of an armchair, but by no means make the money wherewith to buy the chair. You may with a delicate brush beautify a mantel ornament, but die rather than earn enough to buy a marble mantel. You may learn artistic music until you can squall Italian, but never sing "Ortonville" or "Old Hundred." Do nothing practical if you would, in the eyes of refined society, preserve your respectability. I scout these finical notions. I tell you a woman, no more than a man, has a right to occupy a place in this world unless she pays a rent for it.

A vast majority of those who would have woman industrious shut her up to a few kinds of work. My judgment in this matter is that a woman has a right to do anything she can do well. There should be no department of merchandise, mechanism, art or science barred against her. If Miss Hosmer has genius for sculpture, give her a chisel. If Rosa Bonheur has a fondness for delineating animals, let her make "The Horse Fair." If Miss Mitchell will study astronomy, let her mount the starry ladder. If Lydia will be a merchant, let her sell purple. If Lucretia Mott will preach the gospel, let her thrill with her womanly eloquence the Quaker meeting house.

It is said if woman is given such opportunities she will occupy places that might be taken by men. I say if she have more skill and adaptedness for any position than a man has, let her have it! She has as much right to her bread, to her apparel and to her home as men have. But it is said that her nature is so delicate that she is unfitted for exhausting toil. I ask in the name of all past history what toil on earth is more severe, exhausting and tremendous than that toil of the needle to which for ages she has been subjected? The battering ram, the sword, the carbine, the battleax, have made no such havoc as the needle. I would that these living sepulchers in which women have for ages been buried might be opened and that some resurrection trumpet might bring up these living corpses to the fresh air and sunlight. We talk about women as though we had resigned to her all the light work and ourselves had shouldered the heavier. But the day of judgment, which will reveal the sufferings of the stake and inquisition, will marshal before the throne of God and the hierarchs of heaven the martyrs of washtub and needle. Now, I say if there be any preference in occupation, let woman have it. God knows her trials are the severest. By her acuter sensitiveness to misfortune, by her hour of anguish, I demand that no one hedge up her pathway to a livelihood. Oh, the meanness, the despicability of men who begrudge a woman the right to work anywhere in any honorable calling!

I hear from all this land the wail of womanhood. Man has nothing to answer to that wail but flatteries. He says she is an angel. She is not. She knows she is not. She is a human being who gets hungry when she has no food and cold when she has no fire. Give her no more flatteries. Give her justice. Oh, the thousands of sewing girls! Across the sunlight comes their death groan. It is not such a cry as come from those who are suddenly hurried out of life, but a slow, grinding, horrible wasting away. Gather them before you and look into their faces, pinched, ghastly, hunger struck. Look at their fingers, needle pricked and blood tipped. See that premature stoop in the shoulders. Hear that dry, hacking, merciless cough.

Stand at the corner of a street in some great city 6 or 7 o'clock in the morning as the women go to work. Many of them had no breakfast except the crumbs that were left over from the night before or the crumbs they chew on their way through the street. Here they come! The working girls of the cities. These engaged in bead work, these in flower making, in millinery, in paper box making; but, most overworked of all and least compensated, the sewing women. Why do they not take the city cars on their way up? They cannot afford the 5 cents. If, concluding to deny herself something else, she gets into the car, give her a seat. You want to see how Latimer and Ridley appeared in the fire. Look at that woman and behold a more horrible martyrdom, a hotter fire, a more agonizing death. Ask that woman how much she gets for her work, and she will tell you 6 cents for making coarse shirts and finds her own thread.

Years ago, one Sabbath night in the vestibule of our church, after service, a woman fell in convulsions. The doctor said she needed medicine not so much as something to eat. As she began to revive in her delirium she said graspingly: "Eight cents! Eight cents! I wish I could get it done. I am so tired. I wish I could get some sleep, but I must get it done. Eight cents! Eight cents!" We found afterward that she was making garments for 8 cents apiece and that she could make but three of them in a day. Hear it! Three times eight are 24. Hear it, men and women who have comfortable homes! Some of the worst villains of our cities are the employers of these women. They beat them down to the last penny and try to cheat them out of that. The woman must deposit a dollar or two before she gets the garments to work on. When the work is done, it is sharply inspected, the most insignificant flaws picked out and the wages refused and sometimes the dollar deposited not given back. How are these evils to be eradicated? Some say, "Give woman the ballot." What effect such ballot might have on other questions I am not here to discuss, but what would be the effect of female suffrage on women's wages? I do not believe that woman will ever get justice by woman's ballot. Indeed women oppress women as much as men do. Do not women, as much as men, beat down to the lowest figure the woman who sews for them? Are not women as sharp as men on washerwomen and milliners and mantus makers. If a woman asks $1 for her work, does not her female employer ask her if she will not take 90 cents? You say, "Only 10 cents difference." But that is sometimes the difference between heaven and hell. Women often have less commiseration for women than men. If a woman steps aside from the path of rectitude, man may forgive; woman never! Woman will never get justice done her from woman's ballot. Neither will she get it from man's ballot. How then? God will rise up for her. God has more resources than we know of. The flaming sword that hung at Eden's gate when woman was driven out will cleave with its terrible edge of her oppressors.

But there is something for women to do. Let young people prepare to excel in spheres of work, and they will be able after awhile to get larger wages. Unskilled and incompetent labor must take what is given; skilled and competent labor will eventually make its own standard. Admitting that the law of supply and demand regulates these things, I contend that the demand for skilled labor is very great and the supply very small. Start with the idea that work is honorable and that you can do some one thing better than anybody else. Resolve that, God helping, you will take care of yourself. If you are after awhile called into another relation, you will be all the better qualified for it by your spirit of self reliance or if you are called to stay as you are you can be happy and self supporting.

Poets are fond of talking about man as an oak and woman the vine that climbs it, but I have seen many a tree fall that not only went down itself, but took all the vines with it. I can tell you of something stronger than an oak for an ivy to climb on, and that is the throne of the great Jehovah. Single or affianced, that woman is strong who leans on God and does her best. Many of you will go single handed through life, and you will have to choose between two characters. Young woman I am sure you will turn your back upon the useless, giggling, irresponsible nonentity which society ignominiously acknowledges to be be a woman and ask God to make you a humble, active, earnest Christian. What will become of that womanly disciple of the world? She is more thoughtful of the attitude she strikes upon the carpet than how she will look in the judgment; more worried about her freckles than her sins; more interested in her apparel than in her redemption. The dying actress whose life had been vicious said: "The scene closes. Draw the curtain." Generally the tragedy comes first and the farce afterward, but in her life it was first the farce of a useless life and then the tragedy of a wretched eternity.

Compare the life and death of such a one with that of some Christian aunt that was once a blessing to your household. I do not know that she was ever asked to hive her hand in marriage. She lived single, that, untrammeled, she might be everybody's blessing. Whenever the sick were to be visited or the poor to be provided with bread she went with a blessing. She could pray or sing "Rock of Ages" for any sick pauper who asked her. As she got older there were days when she was a little sharp, but for the most part auntie was a sunbeam, just the one for Christmas eve. She knew better than any one else how to fix things. Her every prayer, as God heard it, was full of everybody who had trouble. The brightest things in all the house dropped from her fingers. She had peculiar notions, but the grandest notion she ever had was to make you happy. She dressed well—auntie always dressed well—but her highest adornment was that of a meek and quiet spirit, which, in the sight of God, is of great price. When she died, you all gathered lovingly about her, and as you carried her out to rest the Sunday school class almost covered her coffin with aponieas, and the poor people stood at the end of the alley, with their aprons to their eyes, sobbing bitterly, and the man of the world said, with Solomon, "Her price was above rubies," and Jesus, as unto the maiden in Judea, commanded, "I say unto thee, arise!"

LOST TEN THOUSAND AT CARDS.

The Son of Montana's Millionaire Senator a Gay Sport.

The Washington correspondent of the Augusta Chronicle says: Nothing could more clearly illustrate certain phases of Washington life as it goes on in the in side circles than a little incident which occurred the other night and is now the subject of discussion in quiet quarters. It will be readily remembered, of course, that the one subject which has engaged the greatest amount of attention here during the past few weeks—with the exception of the Puerto Rican tariff bill—is the contest of Senator Clark, of Montana to retain his seat in the upper house in defiance of all the machinations which his old rival Marcus Daley, can bring to bear. Clark's income is fabulous, and he has a son who is doing everything in his power to reduce it within reasonable limits. The other night young Clark steered up against Representative DeGraffenreid, of the lone star State, and the Texan suggested that a quiet little game of poker would be the proper caper. Clark was game and in for the game. It was a matter of only a few moments to stir up a few friendly and congenial spirits. About the handiest was Harry Vansenden, who used to be the private secretary of Hon John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky. Vansenden is now one of the "men about town" and a very dashing fellow whose means of support are more or less invisible. A few other friends dropped in and before long the little quiet game was progressing with a speed which made the hair of even the affluent Mr Clark curl with more than ordinary crimpiness. It seemed to be somewhat inexplicable that every time the deal went round the seion of the Montana senator caught, not a bad hand by any means, but one which his associates could just cover after having made the betting exceedingly lively. Charley, of the house of Clark, wanted to be a sport, and he was game to the last, but when the game borke up after sitting of over five hours the said Charley found out that he was just $10,000 to the bad, the Associated Press didn't send out the story. The local papers didn't print the story, but it is a fact, just the same, that the son of the muchly silvered senator from Montana was not only fleeced of a fortune, but was restrained from squealing because he realized that it would jeopardize the chances of his distinguished father in his battle for a seat in the most august deliberative body on earth. Such are the inside chapters of Washington life, of which the outside world rarely ever hears.

Rhode Island Democrats

The Rhode Island Democratic State convention met at Providence Thursday for the nomination of State officers and the selection of delegates to the Democratic national convention. Nathan W. Littlefield was nominated for governor. The platform adopted says in part:

"No people should be annexed by the United States against their will and however willing to come no people should be admitted except to equal rights. A republic cannot afford to have a subject population. The constitution must always follow the flag—a government of law and not of men.

"When a corporation possesses the power to arbitrarily raise prices or depress wages it is in effect a trust. Every such trust existing in the United States should be controlled by national legislation and when based upon a monopoly its special privilege should be abolished."

The Chicago platform is endorsed and reaffirmed.

PASSES THE SENATE

The Porto Ricans Will Get Their Money Back.

SENATOR TILLMAN SPEAKS.

He Advocates the Quick Passage of the Relief Measure and Jabs Republicans. Compliments McKinley.

The Porto Rican appropriation bill was passed by the United States Senate Friday. The bill provides that the sum of $2,095,455, being the amount of customs revenue received on importations by the United States from Puerto Rico since the evacuation of Puerto Rico by the Spanish forces on the 18th of October, 1898, to the 1st of January, 1900, shall be placed at the disposal of the president, to be used for the government now existing and which may hereafter be established in Puerto Rico, and for public education, public works, and other governmental and public purposes therein. In discussing the bill Senator Tillman made a good speech.

Mr. Tillman said there was evidently so much division among the Republicans that it appeared doubtful to him whether they would be able to enact any Puerto Rican legislation at all. He said it looked as if the Republican party had reached the end of the rope and that its last hope now was to contend that congress was without limitations in the government of, or in legislating for acquired territory. Referring to the difference between the government's treatment of Hawaii and Puerto Rico as to the admission of their respective products Mr. Tillman said: "Senators owed it to themselves not to show such discrimination on the one hand and such outrage on the other."

He was going to vote for the pending bill, he said, because the enactment of the measure into law was the only way to restore to the people of Puerto Rico taxes taken from them wrongfully and unconstitutionally. "The United States has not given the people of Puerto Rico a cent and it is high time," said he, "that we give back to them the money we have stolen from them." Mr. Tillman declared that the government established now in Puerto Rico was worse than that forced upon the people by Spain, particularly as to the island's fiscal affairs, as, under Spanish rule the Puerto Ricans had at least a free market in Spain for their goods.

This assertion Mr. Gallinger disputed, calling Mr. Tillman's attention to the fact that Spain levied a duty upon Puerto Rican products, especially coffee, which constituted four fifths of the export product of the island. Mr. Tillman read extracts from Gen. Davis' report stopping in the midst of the reading to exclaim, "let's cast this legislation like honest white men; let's not have any namby pambyism and hypocritical philanthropy about it. That is all I am trying to get senators to agree to now. There will be no trouble about the main question. That will either be adjusted by congress before adjournment or it will be adjusted by the people next November and don't you forget it."

He thought the way to help the people of Puerto Rico to get on their feet was to give them a market through the means of free trade with the United States. If a public soup house was started men who might earn their living with a hoe, or an axe, would sit down and wait for the soup to be handed around. The result would be to cut off the very labor necessary to rehabilitate the island as it should be rehabilitated. Mr Tillman favored a civil government for the island, and criticised the expenditures under the present military system as expensive.

"There is no sense, no justice and no honesty," he said, "in having those poor devils robbed simply because they have come under our dominion." He thought the Republican party was in a dilemma, but thought it would come out all right. "You are the best organized party I ever saw," he said, "and no matter how you talk, I've no doubt you'll all round up on the vote." Mr. Tillman referred to what he said would be the monumental salaries of the officials of the insular possessions, particularly noting the members of the Philippine commission. Mr. Foraker informed Mr. Tillman that he had been told that the highest salary of any member of the commission would be $10,000 a year. "That may be disappointing to the senator," suggested Mr. Foraker.

"No," replied Mr. Tillman. "I'm gratified. I'm always willing to trust William McKinley, but it's his bad and wicked partners that I'm afraid of. He is a patriotic and noble man, although just now he may be carried off his feet by the dream of appearing in history alongside of Jefferson and others who added largely to our territory." In conclusion he besought congress to take its hands from the throat of the Puerto Ricans and give them a chance to govern themselves even if we had to guide them a little at first.

Mr. Allison then asked for a vote upon the bill and amendments and the request was acceded to. Mr. Tillman urged Mr. Jones and Mr. Pettus to withdraw amendments which they had offered in order that the measure might be passed without delay and just as it came from the senate committee. Mr. Jones withdrew his amendment, but Mr. Pettus insisted upon a vote on his amendments, which, in effect, were the making of a direct appropriation for the relief of the Puerto Ricans without any reference to the tariff or customs dues collected. The amendments were defeated. The bill as reported by the senate committee was then passed without division, only a few scattering "noes" being heard against it.

A Tolbert in a New Role

A dispatch from Seneca to the Greenville News says the negroes there are angry after hearing the testimony in the trial of George W. Tolbert, postmaster, for trying to slay James Watson, colored, for accosting him about the retention of mail. It is claimed by some eye witnesses that Tolbert came out of the postoffice with a large club, followed Watson into the street, chased him and beat him with the club until he had fallen exhausted, and with an oath said: "Get up, d—n you." Tolbert claims that he has more money to spend on beating "Niggers.'. The Negroes are planning an early date to hold an indignation meeting, claiming that many Democratic postmasters would have treated them with more consideration. The Republican county convention at Walhalla also denounced him in bitter terms as being incompetent and unfit for the position, and will ask the government to give them a man who will treat all citizens alike. Mr. Tolbert is from Abbeville county.

CURE FOR INSOMNIA.

New York Physician Finds a Way to Induce Sleep.

A well known New York physician who suffered from insomnia for many years, has found out a brand new method whereby sleep can be instantly obtained. The doctor has tried it on himself and on his patients, and has never known it to fail. It is essentially self-asphyxiation, and yet there is no possibility of danger.

A long breath is first taken and the air is kept in until positive discomfort is felt, which is slowly exhaled. This is repeated a second and a third time, and in a minute or so the patient will be asleep.

The theory of sleep that finds the widest acceptance is that sleep is occasioned by exhaustion of the nutrition of the brain, due to its functional activity when awake. During sleep there is a flow of nuitrition to the brain, consequently an increase of blood to supply its deficiencies. By holding the breath the head and brain become intensely congested with venous blood loaded with carbonic acid. The carbonic acid and the other chemical products which venous blood contains act on the nerve tissues, producing sleep, and the same as ether and chloroform produce artificial sleep.

If you are truly brain weary do not try to replace the thoughts with others, but make the mind a blank as far as possible. If the brain is excited turn it to monotonous thoughts, recite poems or verses, or go over a journey which you very much enjoyed, recalling even the most trifling incidents. Physicians are more and more arriving at the conclusion that the way of treating insomnia is not by means of drugs. There is always the danger of forming the drug habit, and in most cases drugs are not necessary. If noises inside the house or outside disturb one, putting cotton in the ears will be found to give relief. Those who are troubled with sleeplessness should retire at a regular hour each night. If there is a fear of not being able to sleep that keeps one awake one should feign not to want it, and one will be surprised to find how quickly sleep comes. Always take a slight meal before retiring to rest. A vast number of cases of insomnia are caused by empty stomachs.

WHY SHE WAS CAREFUL.

Wasn't Certain That the Prisoner Was Her Daughter and the Reason.

Two days go there was at the police matinee an old negro woman who was a leading witness against a younger woman, who was said to be her daughter. The old woman had sworn that "Ter de best ob her b'lief the girl was not her daughter." This puzzled the Recorder no little, and it being necessary to get more witnesses, the case was postponed until yesterday.

Yesterday afternoon Miranda Johnson was again arraigned for acting in a disorderly manner and the old woman was present. Several witnesses swore positively that the prisoner was the old woman's child, and the Recorder turned to the old woman and said:

"Old woman, why did you appear to be in doubt about Miranda being your daughter the other day?"

"Lawd bless yer, honey, Ise still in doubt 'bout dat matter," was the reply.

"Why?" asked the Recorder who felt that he had a great mystery before him.

"Bekase," replied the old woman, "dar wus er misshur ob two babies er long time ago and de matter hain't cl'ar till this day. You see my little baby was born on de same day dat annudder nigger 'oman's baby was er born and jest to play a joke on Ike—dat's my ole man—dey put de two babies wid me and tole him dat he war de fadder ob twins. Dey got de babies kinder mixed, and dey jest gib me one ob dem and gibbed de udder 'oman de udder baby. And I doan know till dis day whedder dey gibbed me de right baby er not. Dat am de r'ason dat I hain't gwine ter sw'ar reckless like 'bout dis gal in de cote."

"I am going to fine Miranda $10.75," announced the recorder "and, old woman, if you think she is your daughter you can pay the fine, and if you think she is not, you can let her work in the stockade for three weeks."

The old woman gave herself the benefit of the doubt and Miranda is working three weeks in the stockade. —Atlanta Constitution.

Pockets in Stockings.

Stocking pockets are the latest fad, a New York dry goods man said the other day. They are made to hold a roll of bills, jewelry and valuables that can be stored away in a small space. The pockets are worked into the top of the hose, above the knee, and are made with a fastening, so that there is no danger of their contents falling out. There are so many sneak thieves who steal from bedrooms while the family is at dinner, from carriages and from other places where women are obliged to leave their money and jewelry when they are not in use, that the safe receptacle about the clothing of the owner is an absoute necessity. Pockets are not generally found in women's dresses, and the stocking pocket has suggested itself to some inventive genius. It looks as if these new pockets would be as safe as any that could be devised.

His Heart Displaced.

Dr. J. Sheldon Wright, who attended Martin Welge, 19 years old, after he was knocked down by a Brooklyn trolley car, was a witness for the boy the other day in his suit against the company to recover $25,000 in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn. The physician testified that when he was called to attend Welge he found his heart displaced. It was suspended by a fibre and vibrated like a pendulum, swinging fully two inches to and fro. When Dr. Sheldon was called in he had little hope of his patient's recovery. Since then he has somewhat improved.

Mushroom Vaccination.

A French scientist has found that some kinds of mushroom afford a vaccine against the venom of snakes. The juice of the mushroom renders a person immune against the poison for a month or two.

Proportion of Students.

In Germany one man in 213 goes to college; in Scotland, one in 520; in the United States, one in 2,000, and in England, one in 5,000.

FREE BLOOD CURE.

An Offer Providing Faith to Sufferers

Eating Sores, Tumors, Ulcers, are all curable by B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm.) which is made especially to cure all terrible Blood Diseases. Persistent Sores, Blood and Skin Blemishes, Scrofula, that resist other treatments, are quickly cured by B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm). Skin Eruptions, Pimples, Red, Itching Eczema, Scales, Blisters, Boils, Carbuncles, Blotches, Catarrn, Rheumatism, etc., are all due to bad blood, and hence easily cured by B. B. B. Blood Poison producing Eating Sores, Eruptions, Swollen glands, Sore Throat etc., cured by B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), in one to five months. B. B. B. does not contain vegetable or mineral poison. One bottle will test it in an case. For sale by druggists everywhere. Large bottles $1, six for five $5. Write for free samplebottle, which will be sent, prepaid to Times readers, describe simptoms and personal free medicaf advice will be given. Address Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

DEFEAT PREDICTED.

Democrats and Republicans Says McKinley Has Lost Ground

HE VACCILATES TO MUCH.

Senators Beveridge, Hanna and Davis of the Republican Party Sounds Warning to Their Party.

The New York Herald publishes interviews with senators and representatives on the Porto Rican bill as follows:

Senator Spooner, Republican of Wisconsin, said:

"Whatever is done with the question will not serve to alter the result next November. Mr. McKinley will be renominated and re-elected."

Representative Richardson, Democrat of Tennessee, said:

"The great change of political sentiment that has swept over the country within the last few months is largely due to the vacillating policy of the president; and to the action of the Republicans in congress. It is, in my opinion, a practically sure indication of Democratic victory next fall. That a change has taken place there is no doubt. The attitude of that party toward Porto Rico has been severely rebuked by men of every political belief. In a word, the Republicans have lost ground and the Democrats have gained ground."

Representative Clayton, Democrat of Alabama, said:

"I think the American people have treated the Porto Ricans shamefully in dealing with them. I think that the sugar trusts have influenced the Republican party. I believe now that no matter what the Republican party may do its past action will go strongly against it in the coming elections."

Senator Clay, Democrat of Georgia, said:

"I think that the majority of the people of the United States are in favor of treating Porto Rico as a part of the United States; that they are in favor of free trade between the United States and that island. I think that whatever action may be taken it will now count against the Republicans and aid the Democrats. It will certainly help the Democratic party at the polls."

Representative Brundidge, Democrat of Arkansas:

"In my judgement the Democrats will win a most signal victory in the next presidental election and the recent backdown of President McKinley on the Porto Rican question will very greatly aid in bringing about this result. It seems that the time has arrived when the administration cannot trust the people and the people will not trust the administration."

Senator Shoupe, Republican of Idaho:

"The president's attitude on the Porto Rican question will not lessen his chances of election. He will be reelected."

Representative Pierce, Republican, of Missouri:

"The Porto Rican question will not act as the bomb that many Democrats think it will. The constitution did not follow the flag when slavery was the issue and it does not now."

Representative Bull, Republican of Rhode Island:

"The Porto Rican question, nor any phase of it, will have any effect to reduce the majority the Republican ticket will have in the coming election."

Representative Capron, Republican of Rhode Island:

"I believe that a complete understanding by the people will justify the president and the house and will serve to add and not detract from the popular vote next election."

Representative McCulloch, Democrat of Arkansas:

"The Porto Rican legislation thus far carried out is a blot on the administration that cannot be wiped away. Mr McKinley's policy ought to and will defeat the party that supports it."

Representative Robb, Republican of Missouri:

"I don't think the Porto Rican legislation will lessen Mr. McKinley's vote."

Senator Beveridge, Repbulican of Indiana:

"If we do not give free trade to Porto Rico, Indiana and other states of the west will be lost to the Republican party in the coming presidential campaign."

Senator Hanna, Republican of Ohio:

"If we establish absolute free trade between the United States and Porto Rico, we will lose every vote of organized labor."

Senator Davis, Republican of Minnesota:

"Unless we treat the Porto Ricans as citizens and give them free trade, I must say here and now that McKinley will lose Minnesota and the northwest. The Republican sentiment is running that way."

The Keeley Cure Inventor.

Dr. Leslie E. Keeley, the inventor of the Keeley cure for drunkenness, who died in California the other day, was a native of New York State. His youth was spent in Michigan, whence he came to Chicago to attend Rush Medical College. He graduated in 1861 and then enlisted in the United States army as surgeon during the civil war. Late in 1866 he moved to Dwight, Ill., where for thirteen years he pursued a lucrative medical practice. Early in his career as physician he conceived the idea that inebriety was a disease of nervous origin and was curable. For several years he worked on this theory, and eventually began a system of treatment on patients at Dwight with the "double chloride of gold and sodium." At his institute he treated people suffering from the drink, cocaine, cigarette and other habits. Of his patients some 17,000 were physicians. It is estimated that about 4 per cent. return to drink. The system consists of four week's treatment of hypodermic injections of the gold cure given four times daily, together with a tonic which is taken from time to time. A Keeley League was formed of the "graduates" of the cure, of which there were more than 30,000 members. The Keeley treatment is administered at the Keeley Institute, Columbia, S. C.

The Cuban Way.

Evidently Cuba has not been entirely Americanized. Here is the way Secretary of War Root spent Sunday in Havana: The morning was devoted to receiving the heads of various departments of the government and conferring with them, and at General Ludlow's residence at night there was a reception with dancing. Evidently the Cuban Sunday needs reform.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

DAZZLING LIGHT.

Illumination of a Car That Has Been Short-Circuited.

Electricity played a queer prank on a Northern Central car the other night. To lookers-on at a safe distance it was merely a remarkable display, the like of which as never before seen in St. Louis. To those on the car it had many elements of tragedy.

One man narrowly escaped death by fire and others of the passengers may have been injured in the panic that followed. Even the officials of the United Railways Company have not yet arrived at be exact extent of the damage done.

The cars on the Northern Central line are the oldest in the service. Their fuses burn out freuently, but that night's occurrence was the most serious accident of the kind that has yet occurred. At 9:30 o'clock a car was rounding the sharp down-grade curve at Thomas street and Leffingwell avenue. It was half filled with passengers.

Suddenly there was a grinding noise, which deafened those in the car and awakened residents in the neighborhood. The car came to a sudden stop. What followed is told by an eye-witness, who was attracted to his window by the unusual sound.

"When I looked out," he said, "the street was lit up for several blocks as if a powerful searchlight had been turned into it. The brilliancy all radiated from the car, which I at first thought was on fire. I could see the car distinctly. It seemed a shadowy form, seen through a halo of light. The outer edge of this light was a brilliant, dazzling white, but the inner portion, the nucleus, as it were, nearest the car, was the deep red of a consuming blaze.

"With the first play of the flames I heard passengers in the car cry out in alarm. Two young men jumped through a window and the other passengers rushed for the back door. I saw a man leap from the rear platform with his coat smoking. He pulled the garment off as he left the car.

"The illumination could be seen at a great distance, apparently for people come flocking from blocks around to see the illuminated car. Most of them walked home. Another car pushed the disabled one to the sheds."

Investigation Saturday morning showed that the accident was one of a number of electrical freaks caused by the recent damp weather. At the power house of the Northern Central line it was said that the current had become short-circuited. This meant that the current on coming from the wires, instead of going through the controller on the front platform operated by the motorman, went through the one on the rear platform. Unable to get into the motors by that route it passed out again and sought the nearest route to the rails. This was by way of the metal work about the sides and roof of the car.

On its journey around the car a portion of the current escaped into the moist atmosphere, causing the appearance of a halo. Enough of the current went through the controller and the motors to burn them out, which caused the red light of consuming flames. It was the burning out of the controller that ignited the coat of the man who stood near it on the rear platform. Street railway men agreed that the accident was a most unusual one.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

THREE JOINTS.

Removed From a Man's Backbone and He Still Lives.

Minus three joints of his backbone, John Kaller, of No. 50 Willoughby street, Brooklyn, N. Y., lies on a cot in St. John's Hospital, Long Island City, making a brave fight against death. The missing pieces of his spinal column were removed on Thursday last by five surgeons. It was an operation almost unparalleled in surgery, but it was his only chance for life.

Kaller has been a telephone lineman. Recently he was sent to repair wires along the Shore Road, in Astoria. About noon he was working at the top of a pole near the Woolsey estate. Just how it happened neither Kaller nor any one else knows, but suddenly the lineman found himself in the clutches of an electric current. He had grasped a live wire, his body was twisted in torture and puffs of smoke arose from his burning hands.

The man kept his senses. Hanging there, burning and in terrible pain, he realized that to remain in contact with the wire for but a few seconds more meant death to him.

With strength born of that knowledge Kaller tore himself free from the live wire on which he had fallen and deliberately threw himself to the roadway. He fell 35 feet and struck upon his head and back. He was taken to St. John's Hospital, and doctors worked over him for eight hours before the dangers from the electric shock were removed. Then they performed the operation.

In falling Kaller had broken his back. The seventh, eighth and ninth vertebrae were badly fractured, and splinters of the broken bone pressed on the spinal cord. The pressure had produced paralysis, and would have caused death if not removed.

Dr. John Francis Burns was in charge of the operation. Assisting him were Dr. H. A. McGronen, Dr. J. J. Mulcahey, Dr. Thomas Cassidy and Dr. John F. Farwell. Technically, the doctors took out the spinous prosesses and transverse sections of the seventh, eighth and ninth vertebrae. The operation was successful.

"I do not know of an exactly similar case," said Dr. Burns, last night. "Three vertebrae were badly fractured, and had to be removed, leaving arches to protect the spinal cord. But Kaller's other injuries make his recovery doubtful, and at my suggestion his relatives have telegraphed to his mother, asking her to come to his bedside. She lives in Illinois."

Kaller's condition is very grave. He has remained conscious from the first, and has taken a keen interest in the remarkable operation performed upon him.

Following closely upon the rumor of the retirement of John Burns, of England, from all active participation in the great movement of organized labor, in Great Britain is the loss of another famous leader in the person of Joseph Arch, the well-known agricultural laborer and member of Parliament. Mr. Arch confirms the rumor that he will retire from all active work in the labor field at the next general election.

An Evangelist Killed.

Rev. F. M. Anderson, State evangelist for Virginia of the Church of the Disciples, was knocked from a trestle on the Norfork and Western road by a train near Chilowie Wednesday morning and instantly killed. His headquarters were in Richmond.

Gainesville, Ga., Dec. 8, 1899.

Pitts' Antiseptic Invigorator in my family and am perfectly that it is all, and will do all, you claim for it.

Yours truly,

A. B. C. Dorsey.

P. S.—I am using it now myself. It's doing me good. Sold by The Murray Drug Co., Columbia, S. C., and all druggists. tf

GRANULATED SUGAR CHEAPER.

Why the Old-Fashioned Brown Variety Is Seldom Seen.

"When I was running a boarding-house for gangs at work on new railroads in the West a few years ago," said the tall man, "brown sugar cost 5 cents a pound when I bought it by the hogshead, and granulated sugar cost 12 cents a pound when purchased in equally large amounts. Now, if you had 200 men to board, all of whom used sugar in their coffee, what kind of sugar would you buy?"

"I suppose I'd make a mistake, but as far as I know now, I would buy brown sugar, for that would be the cheapest," was the reply.

"And that's where you've made a mistake," said the tall man. "I'll prove it to you in a minute. When you go home to-night, you take a teaspoon and experiment with both kinds of sugar. You'll see that with granulated sugar you can pick up only as much as the bowl of the spoon will hold. But it's different with brown sugar. If you dig your spoon deep into it, when you lift the spoon, you bring nearly three spoonfuls of sugar along with it, as it packs closely. That is what housewives call a 'heaping teaspoonful.' Now the average railroader is used to putting three to four spoonfuls of sugar in his coffee and he never looks to see whether they are heaping ones or not. Therefore, the brown sugar is the more expensive. I tried both ways, and I found that using granulated sugar saved me over $15 a month over what it cost to serve brown sugar. There's even more difference now than then, too. The big sugar concerns have beaten down the price of granulated sugar until it costs but a penny a pound more than brown sugar. "That's why you see granulated sugar in all the cheap boarding-houses to-day."—New York Sun.

STORM-TOSSED CREW.

They Went Ashore and Found Cannibals Devouring a Human Body.

The crew of the British steamer Kurdistan, Captain Littlehales, now taking on a cargo of coal at Lambert's Point, tell of an experience at once strange and horrifying. The vessel is from Iquique, Chile, and when off the Patagonian Coast, near Tera del Fuego, was caught in a storm and fog and came to anchor. A boat's crew went ashore, and hearing a strange noise proceeding from a cavern near their hiding place inspected it. A party of savages were in the cave, engaged in eating what seemed to be the dismembered body of a human being. The savages attacked them, the seamen say, whereupon they fired upon them, killing one savage. His companions carried the dead body away, and, the sailors believe, devoured it. In the cavern was a Danish flag and much wreckage. On the shore near the cavern lay the wreck of a wooden brig. —Norfolk, Va., Cor. Baltimore Sun.

New President of the Senate.

By the death of Vice President Hobart, the presidency of the senate will

(Senator Wm. P. Frye.)

fall upon Senator Wm. P. Frye, of Maine. Senator Frye is 70 years old, but looks