

it does so. It dis-
silver producers
people, and that
to the tests laid
the Democracy of
ordance with the
the outset. What
toward silver?
taken his stand
ratic platform of
for the speedy re-
To that there is no
use of both gold
money of the coun-
both gold and sil-
against either
age," but upon this
unit of coinage of
equal intrinsic and
be adjusted through
r, or by such safe-
s shall insure the
y of the two metals
every dollar at all
and in payment of
has the true ring
The President has
commands of the
first calls for the
y. Next he demands
legislation as shall
ed as such by other
s, in every market
of the world. That
eratic platform and
eland did not de-
did not dictate the
anded that this be
ress as the proper
ident did not de-
allism. Neither did
on the basis of equal
able value, to be ad-
agreement or safe-
maintaining the parity
equal power in the
Now, free coinage at
10 to 1—and this is
mand—is not the bi-
by the platform. In
m at all; but a step
llism, as THE TIMES
Such a ratio would
al intrinsic and ex-
markets of the world.
silverites admit it
ndoning the markets
of South America.
impossible to maintain
ed number of these 10
with gold. Our gold
ly prove unequal to
both these respects,
ver dollar would vio-
Democratic platform,
be counted reliably
against it. Mr. Cleve-

which arise through the broken nature of
some parts of the State and the undrained
malarial districts along some of the streams,
it must be acknowledged that Arkansas offers
good inducement to the investor. The tide of
immigration which is now being directed to
the Southwest and South Central Missouri
will overflow into the less developed country
to the south. Each State will derive benefit
from the advancement of the other. The
census treats very sparingly of the natural
resources of Arkansas, but they are there
in profusion. Arkansas apples and other
fruits are securing recognition the world
around, but it has been left to Missouri nur-
serymen to put them before the public. The
two States go hand in hand. But Arkansas
needs its advantages, such as are set forth in
this census report and elsewhere, to be spread
before the world. When this is done her
swamps will be drained, her forests cleared,
her hillsides dotted with vineyards and or-
chards and the name of Arkansas will no
longer be synonymous to the outside world
with thriftlessness, languor and want of en-
terprise.

LABOR COMMISSIONER HENRY BLACK-
MORE is reported as saying that there are
more people out of employment in Missouri
than was ever before known in its history.
"On a venture," says he, "I will assert that
"not more than two-thirds of the men in the
"State of Missouri who draw their pay either
"weekly or monthly are at work today."
Under these circumstances it is to be won-
dered that the Missouri miners, farm labor-
ers, railroad employes, factory hands or
workmen of whatever sort are not demand-
ing that the government step in and buy
their coal, wheat, corn, cattle and manufact-
ured goods, or subsidize the railroads that
their means of livelihood may return. They
have just as much right to demand class leg-
islation as the silver miners and mine own-
ers, and there are infinitely more of them to
enforce their demands. The depression of
business has affected all sections of the
country, but of our infant industries silver
mining is the only one that has not outgrown
the period of bawling loudly, at the first in-
timation that the public test is to be taken
away.

SIMULTANEOUSLY with the declaration
from Hon. W. R. Hopkins of Finney county
that Western Kansas is able to take care of
her own citizens, comes the report that Gov-
ernor Lewelling is again starting to beg seed-
wheat from that portion of the State. The
lack of decency in the latter, not to speak of
the absurd way he and his followers have
taken to create false sympathy and raise po-
litical capital from troubles in any part of
the State, passes understanding. Would he
thrust bread down an unwilling man's throat
or give clothing to a person who had not asked
for it and publicly declared that it was not
acceptable? Or does he merely hope to raise
a little popular breeze for himself by running
down part of his State, and falsely announc-
ing to the world that half of his fellow citi-
zens are paupers? No wonder Western Kan-
sians talk of separation. It could do better
than that, however, by joining with good and
true men all over the State to remove the
crowd which has made the Eastern part dis-
tasteful to them, and place the Democracy in
power.

Facts About a Word.
(Chicago Herald.)

"Hollo" is about a new word, as it differs in
form, sound and use from the old "halloo." It is
merely mentioned by Webster, and the searcher
for information is referred to "halloo," which is
defined as an interjection, a loud call or the noise
of the hunt. The forms there given—"halloo" and
"hallo"—are not really distinct, as the

he declared, "but I saw the most wonderful sight
in the Wind cave of the Black Hills of South Da-
kota that a man ever gazed upon. The cave is lo-
cated about twelve miles above the noted North-
orn Hot springs. It has been explored for thirty
odd miles, and guides take visitors down into it a
distance of nearly 3,000 feet, and yet it is cool.
But it is the stalactites that are most
remarkable. They are of varied color accord-
ing to the mineral formation through which the
water forming them percolates, and they form so
fast that one can actually see them petrify while
he waits. Fact, I assure you. I watched them all
one afternoon. You see, the water drips along
down their sides and drops to the floor, but a lit-
tle globe of the mineralized liquid hangs to the
bottom of the inverted cone. While another drop
slowly runs along the side of the stalactite you
watch the first pendant drop. It soon ceases to
quiver, and, before the second drop has become
attached to it, you touch it and find that it has
hardened—turned to stone, as it were, before your
very eyes. And the water that fell upon the floor
of the cavern has petrified in the same way.

"There's another peculiar thing about the stal-
actites of this Wind cave, and that is what I may
term, for lack of a better word, their musical
properties. We discovered this by striking them
with our canes as we went along, and that their
tones were varied. In one chamber some pre-
vious visitor of a musical turn had culled
the stalactites until he had formed a perfect scale.
They called this chamber 'Orpheus' Salon,' and
one of our company held us entranced for another
half day with the divine harmony he produced
from the stalactites with his cane. The accoustics
of the cave were perfect, and I wondered if this
were not the point in hades where the restoration
of Eurydice was forced. Such perfect music was
never heard upon earth's surface as I listened to
in this cavern 2,000 feet from light of day."

There was silence for a few seconds after the
rhapsodist had completed his tale, and then a
commercial traveler who had been one of the
group of listeners winked at the crowd, and said
dryly: "Let's get some liquid that doesn't petri-
fy."

Mr. A. Oberndorf, Jr., cashier of the First Na-
tional bank of Centralia, Kan., who was in Kan-
sas City yesterday, brought glowing reports of
the outlook in Nemaha county.

"The prospects haven't been better since I
moved here, fifteen years ago," he said. "We
look for better times this fall than we have had
for years. The farmers get good prices for their
live stock in the spring, the crops are good, and
values are appreciating. You can not buy land
as cheap as you could six months ago."

Back to the Lotus Lands.
[James Whitcomb Riley.]

Heigh-ho! Babyhood! Tell me where you
linger.
Let's toddle home again, for we have gone
astray;
Take this eager hand of mine and lead me by the
finger
Back to the lotus lands of the far away.
Turn back the leaves of life; don't read the
story—
Let's find the picture and fancy all the rest;
We can fill the written pages with a brighter
glory
Than old Time, the story-teller, at his best.
Turn to the brook, where the honeysuckle, tip-
pling
O'er its vase of perfume spills it on the breeze,
And the breeze and humming-bird in ecstasy are
sipping
From the fairy flagons of the blooming locust
trees.
Turn to the lane, where we used to "teeter-tot-
tor."
Printing little foot palms in the mellow mold;
Laughing at the lazy cattle wading in the water,
Where the ripples dimple round the buttercups
of gold;
Where the dusky turtle lies basking in the gravel
Of the sunny sandbar in the middle tide,
And the cheery dragon fly pauses in his travel
To rest like a blossom where the water lily died.
Heigh-ho! Babyhood! Tell me where you linger.
Let's toddle home again, for we have gone

rang the door-bell. The man smiled at
she had always smiled for the last twelve
and ushered him into the softly lighted room
suggestive of her. The man felt queer some-
he wondered how she would look; if that
curl on her forehead would be as rebellious
ever and then he grimly wondered—
would have the privilege of pu-
it back in place after—but
was too much for him and he only se-
more. She was a heartless flirt and his fal-
women was shattered. He noticed that the
lamp had a new shade and then he heard a
of silk skirts and footfalls, but he did not
around.

Then he felt two soft arms about his neck
voice said: "So glad you came, dear!"
The man looked down at the vision lit
with its trusting brown eyes and the fluffy
on a level with his adamant heart. He be-
very pale—with suppressed rage?

He said: "So am I, my own," and kissed her

A PENSION FOR KIPLING.

**A Joke That Senator Dolph May Not
Appreciate.**

[Washington Post.]
Possibly Senator Dolph of Oregon kno-
about Fielding and Smollett, Dickens,
Thackeray, Bulwer and the English and A-
is a novelists who have come to be classics;
is a certainty that he has not time to give to
writers of the most modern tales. On Th-
he introduced a bill for the relief of a
Union veteran named Mulvaney. To him
one of his colleagues with the remark:

"I'm mighty glad that you introduced the
Dolph; Mulvaney and I are old friends."
"Is that so?" responded the statesman
where rolls the Oregon. "I'm pleased to
take an interest in him, and hope you will
for the bill. I don't know him myself, but
been highly recommended to me, and it se-
be a most deserving case."

"Yes," replied the quizzier, "Mulvaney is t-
follow that ever lived, a lively, fighting,
hearted, lovable, humorous Irishman. You
be surprised to know how often I have sp-
days and nights with him in camp and how
I enjoyed it. By the way," he continued,
another friend you ought to know. His n-
Kipling—Rudyard Kipling."
"Never heard of him," said Mr. Dolph
turned away, "but if you are going to intr-
bill for his relief let me know. I'll help h-
can."

The Monarch's Rebuke.

[Puck.]
Rasselas sneered:
The most powerful prince of Africa
plated his subjects moodily.
Prono upon the ground, with glances
from the effulgence of the royal presence
awaited the will of their potentate.
It was the grand vizier who broke the
with many a reverential genuflection.
"And is not your serene highness?" he ve-
to ask, "pleased, upon your return from
with the homage of your faithful slaves?"
The eye of Rasselas, ruler of Abyssinia,
with scorn.
"Homage!" he repeated, disdainfully;
mention it. You don't know what homage

The piteous sovereign turned upon his
disgust.
"—to America and got a few point
gods—"
The hand of Rasselas was raised imp-
heavenward.
"—grant that I may soon again be suf-
four the Great Republic of the Occident!"
Gazing at the setting sun he sighed heav-

The Retort Courteous.

[New York Recorder.]
He was a new member from New Eng-
his manner was pompous. The New York
paper man to whom he was introduced w-
ble and polite.
"I am pleased to meet you, sir," said
member with a patronizing air. "Come an-
see me and I shall be glad to give you
tion." Then he added with a deprecating
"Perhaps I shall not know so very much
start."
"Ah," responded the conventional