

A Near View of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan. By Sewell Ford

A big man with a big mind and a big heart. This is the impression William Jennings Bryan makes on persons who are not entirely hostile to his political views. A man of ideas and of ideals. This is the tribute of those who know him well.

A great many people in this country have a personal acquaintance with Mr. Bryan. In his remarkable campaign of four years ago he traveled over 18,000 miles. Since then he has been on the go for the better part of three years. His total mileage since his first nomination would equal three times the distance around the earth. Those who have met him once know

physically and mentally, as ever in his life.

A friend of Mr. Bryan who visited him at his home recently remarked afterward:

"I have known Bryan for ten years. I have been with him in several of his tours and have seen him regularly every week since his remarkable political career was inaugurated, and I can assert that he is in better condition, physically, today than I have ever known him. His voice has a ring to it that is surprising."

Undoubtedly this is due to the two months of rest which he took recently. His visit to Texas was a recuperative outing, and while he has been at his

portunity has offered, not because he has been forced to do it, but because he takes a keen delight in physical exertion and has a genuine love for the country.

As for Mrs. Bryan, she is an absolutely new species of woman among those who have ever stood a chance of becoming mistress of the White House. She is a helpmeet to her husband in the fullest sense of the term. His life is her life, whether he works or plays, whether he weeds his garden or addresses a national convention.

In her husband's progress she has kept pace almost step by step. It is a well known fact that they were schoolmates together. When he was graduated from Illinois college, he was the valedictorian of his class. Mrs. Bryan, who was then Miss Mary Baird, also graduated from the same institution, and she was valedictorian of her class as well.

After they were married and Mr. Bryan took up the law she also took to lawbooks. She was admitted to the bar in 1888.

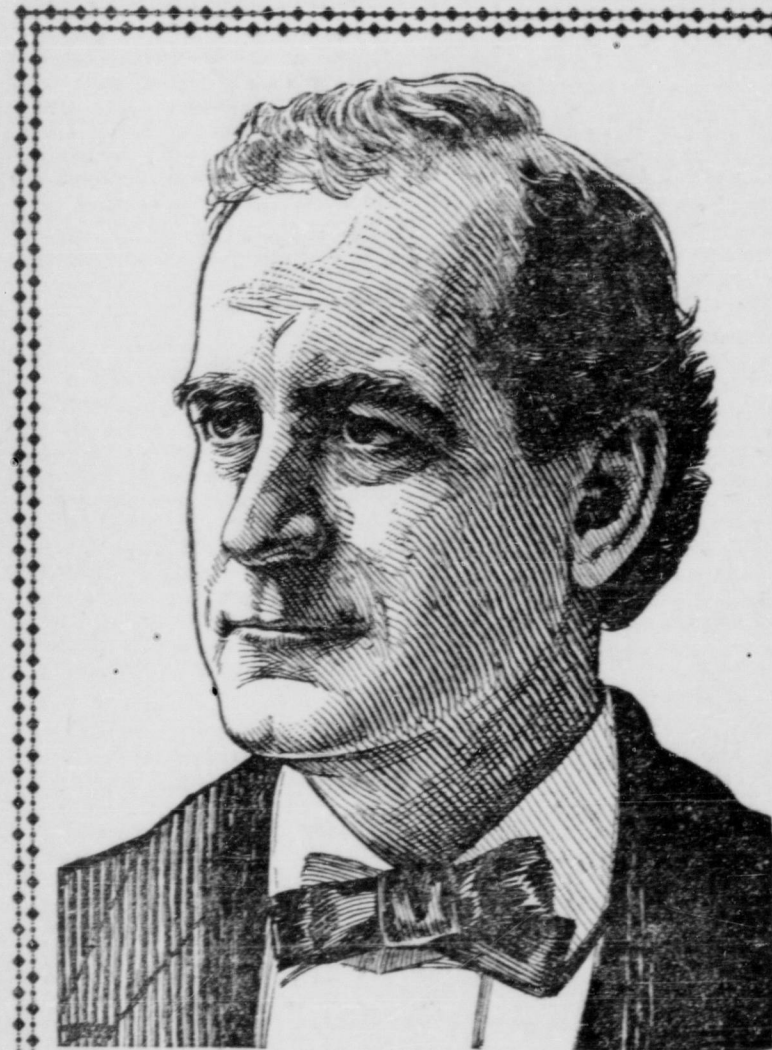
When he entered politics, she informed herself about things politically. She helped him polish his speeches. Night after night they worked together, she revising and suggesting as the pages of manuscript came from his pen.

But for all this Mrs. Bryan is a home making woman and a tender mother. The Bryans have three children, the eldest of whom, Miss Ruth Bryan, has been attending school in Washington. She is 13 and almost a young lady. William J. Bryan, Jr., is 11, and Grace, the baby of the Bryan family, is 9. They are bright, pretty children, and the Democratic candidate is never happier than when the family is all together. During his campaign trips the younger children stay with relatives in Illinois.

When Mrs. Bryan first went to Washington, a congressman, who had learned with surprise that she had been admitted to the bar, asked somewhat sarcastically with what line of law she was most familiar.

"Domestic relations, sir," came the answer, as sharp as the snap of a whip. Mrs. Bryan is a brown eyed, brown haired little woman whose head comes just about to her husband's shoulder. She has a pleasant, oval face and a trim figure. As might be suspected, she cares little for society. She has had no time for teas and functions, but probably she would enjoy a rational amount of social life if she had the leisure. She is certainly not unsociable.

While Mr. Bryan was a congressman he and his wife lived in a small, quiet boarding house near the capitol. In those days she dressed simply in grays and browns and blacks. Her dresses were often of unfashionable cut. In short, she was said to be old fashioned. But today Mrs. Bryan is well dressed. While her gowns are as modest as ever in color and generally severely plain, they are well made and do full justice to her trim figure. So during the present campaign, if you see a natty little woman with a shapely head of brown



WILLIAM J. BRYAN.

the man almost as well as if they had lived neighbors to him for years. His is not an erratic nature. He is not a man of moods. He comes as near to being stable as can any man whose character is mellowing in the summer rays of experience.

In personal appearance Mr. Bryan gives one the idea of rugged strength. He has a massive head, set solidly on square shoulders. He has a broad, high brow, and his hair is black and straight. His chin and jaw are eloquent of determination.

In a large degree he has what is termed personal magnetism. Whether he is speaking from a public platform or chatting pleasantly in private, he gives the listener the idea that here is a man who is thoroughly in earnest, who means what he says and who would say it even though he knew his words would shake down his own fate on his head.

But the chief charm of Mr. Bryan is in his voice. It has been well described by an enthusiastic admirer in these words: "It is strong enough to be heard by thousands. It is sweet enough to charm those least inclined to music. It is so modulated as not to vex the ear with monotony and can be stern or pathetic, fierce or gentle, serious or humorous, with the varying emotions of its master."

Besides being an orator, Mr. Bryan is always a student and a worker. For more than 20 years he has been adding to his store of facts concerning the struggle of man for liberty in all ages. All his education seems to have been along these lines; not that his researches are of a narrow nature. He applies all history, all philosophy and even poetry to his purpose. His memory is like a well ordered storehouse. He can quote poetry and statistics, Biblical texts and constitutional law with equal facility and at such length as to astonish his hearers.

Jefferson and Jackson were the models whom Mr. Bryan long ago chose to set up before him, and the good that was in them he has faithfully tried to pattern. It is somewhat unusual to witness the survival of youthful ideals, but the examples of these early statesmen seem to be as fresh before him today as when he was a young law student with his future all before him and no disappointments to blur his vision.

In four years Mr. Bryan has matured rapidly. When he made that famous speech which swept the Chicago convention off its feet four years ago, his face had an almost boyish freshness about it. Today there are lines about the nose and eyes, the generous mouth is firmer and the massive jaw seems more solidly set. But he is as fit,

home in Lincoln he has gained wonderfully in form. About three miles from Lincoln he has a 20 acre farm, and on this he has taken his exercise. He has a garden there in which he has spent the morning hours of several weeks. He has also taken much interest in a large flock of chickens which he is raising. The chicken house is one which he built himself after his own plans, and he seems to take much pride in it.



MRS. WILLIAM J. BRYAN.

There is no affectation about Mr. Bryan's mode of living. He has always been used to a simple life. When he puts on an old straw hat, sticks the bottoms of his overalls into top boots and goes out with a hoe into his potato patch, he is doing nothing new. He was brought up on a farm and has gone back to farming whenever the op-

hair, well groomed, well gloved and well booted—if you see such a woman on a public platform where the Democratic nominee for president is speaking to a cheering audience or catch a glimpse of her in a campaign car, you may know that she is Mrs. Bryan, and you may be sure that those brown eyes are taking note of all that is going on.

SITUATION IN CHINA

THE POWERS STILL CONCENTRATING THEIR FORCES AGAINST ORIENTAL INCAPACITY

THE BOXERS CONTINUE VIRULENT

Diplomatic Opinions Gathering Force That Will Require Direct and General Hostilities to Overcome a Condition Which Continues Dangerously Menacing.

Tientsin, June 29, via Che Foo, July 1, and Shanghai, July 3.—A courier from Sir Robert Hare, inspector general of customs at Peking, has just arrived. He left Peking on Monday, June 25 and reports the situation desperate. All of the legations except the British, German and Italian have been destroyed. The diplomats and missionaries are in the British legation under rifle fire, cannon commands the legations, but they are not being used. It is impossible to start relief at present. Capt. McCalla, commander of the Newark, estimates that 50,000 soldiers will be required to relieve the ministers in Peking.

Washington, July 3.—Bad news came yesterday from Admiral Kempff, confirming the worst stories which have emanated from China relative to the conditions at Peking and a feeling of disquiet was noticeable among administration officials and diplomats. The German embassy shows particular anxiety for information respecting the sad end of Baron von Ketteler, and Secretary Herrmann of the embassy, paid a special visit to the state department to inquire. M. Thiebaud, the charge of the French embassy, also called in quest of information. It was said. These visits revived rumors that an effort is afoot to reach an international agreement respecting the conduct of the forces of the powers in China. There seems to be an unanimous agreement on the part of the powers to welcome with the utmost cordiality Japan's offer to furnish reinforcements for the forces now operating along the Pei-Ho river in the effort to reach Peking as Japan, alone of the powers, is prepared to throw into China whatever number of troops may be needed. The news to that effect has come to the state department from all directions and particularly from England, Russian and France. As far as the state department is concerned, it had previously accorded Japan a free hand in the matter of the number of troops to be employed in China, upon a voluntary and courteous statement of the purpose of the employment of these forces.

Some surprise is expressed here in well informed circles over the apparently inexplicable delay of the combined forces to move forward on Peking. It is felt that if a move is to be made toward the capital it should be done promptly. "The note of alarm has been sounded," said a well known diplomat, "and something should be done immediately."

ALLIES AT A STANDSTILL

The Advance On Peking Delayed For Lack of Force.

London, July 3.—The allies are not advancing for the relief of Peking. This announcement to the house of commons by William St. John Brodrick, under secretary of state for foreign affairs, was received with astonishment and dismay. Mr. Brodrick said the total allied force available is now about 13,000 as troops have been rapidly arriving, adding: "We do not yet know what arrangements have been made locally regarding the command of an expedition, but it has not yet been thought possible to attempt a further advance. The consuls have been in communication with the viceroys in the Yangtze region and they are quite well aware that support will be given them by her majesty's government in preserving order. It is obviously impossible that the representatives of the powers at Peking should be consulted, as no communications are passing with them."

"The situation here is desperate. Hasten." These words from the message of Von Bergen, a member of the German legation at Peking countersigned by Sir Robert Hare, inspector general of customs, and dated nine days ago, are the theme of all private comment. They are preparing for news of a frightful tragedy. Nine days ago the ammunition of the little garrison defending the foreigners was running low and their food was nearly exhausted, while around them was a horde of Skan Su braves having at their service Krupp guns and repeating rifles. Peking was in the hands of the revolutionists.

While nothing but sinister news comes from northern China, southern China is seemingly breaking away from the empire. All the provinces south of the Yellow river, whose viceroys and governors maintain friendly relations with the power through the consuls, have been informally constituted into a confederacy with Nankin as the capital.

Advices From Kempff.

Washington, July 3.—The navy department has received the following cablegram from Admiral Kempff, without date:

Che Foo, China. Secretary of the Navy, Washington: Runner from Peking reports legations are besieged; provisions nearly exhausted; situation desperate. German minister going to Tsung-Li-Yamen surrounded by Chinese soldiers. American, Italian and Dutch legations burned; 20,000 Chinese soldiers inside and 30,000 outside Peking; 3,000 reported bound for Tientsin; still fighting at Tientsin. Communication with Tientsin by rail and river insecure. KEMPF.

VIOLIN AND SONG.

He'd nothing but his violin,
I'd nothing but my song,
But we were wed when skies were blue
And summer days were long,
And when we parted by the hedge
The robins came and told
How they had dared to woo and win
When early spring was cold.
We sometimes supped on dewberries
Or slept among the hay,
But oft the farmers' wives at eve
Came out to hear us play
The rare old tunes, the dear old tunes;
We could not starve for long.
While my man had his violin
And I my sweet love song.

The world has gone well with us,
Old man, when we were young,
Our homelands wandering down the lanes,
It long ago was done.
But those who wait for gold or gear,
For houses and for kine,
Till youth's sweet spring grows brown and
And love and beauty time
Will never know the joy of hearts
That meet without a fear
When you had but your violin
And I a song, my dear.

A FALSE ALARM.

It Came at a Most Inopportune Time For the Pretty Angler.

"And it all came from a little, petty, miserable, insignificant, nickel plated alarm clock that cost me just 60 cents at a bargain sale!" exclaimed the pretty girl in blue, with flashing eyes, to her sympathetic friend. "I haven't the slightest idea why I bought it unless it was because it was so cheap, for goodness knows I didn't need it! But buy it I did and carried it home, where I bragged of my bargain all the rest of the day. It wouldn't run more than half the time, and finally I turned it over to my little sister to play with."

"You know the time I have had with that eligible young man and how I have quarreled with every girl friend I know who has dared to look at him? But you don't know how many nights I have wasted sitting up planning a campaign that would be successful!"

"Well, he called the other evening, and I served notice on the rest of the family that we wanted the drawing room to ourselves that evening, for I felt sure that the supreme moment had arrived. I wasn't disappointed. We were sitting side by side on a divan, quite by accident, looking at some engravings when he began, and I tried to look as if I was awfully surprised. But he hadn't spoken more than three words before that miserable alarm clock went off right under us, where my little sister had left it when she was through playing with it."

"From the way the young man jumped you would have thought that he was a part of the alarm and always acted that way when the alarm was sprung. He made for the door, mumbling something that I didn't catch on account of the noise that the alarm made, and he was outdoors before the din ceased and gave me a chance to collect my wits. And to think that it was all caused by a little, miserable, petty!"—The pretty girl in blue gave it up and burst out crying.—Detroit Free Press.

Poor Shots.

All the principal correspondents at the front, among them Mr. Bureleigh, Mr. Villiers, the war artist; The Daily News and The Times Making correspondents as well as Sir Howard Vincent have testified to the poor shooting in unmistakable terms. Mr. Villiers' experience was a particularly striking one. While asleep in his Cape cart on the veldt he was ineffectually potted at 100 yards off by three gentlemen in khaki, who mistook him for a Boer farmer. As he tersely puts it, "I never felt anywhere so safe as when under my countrymen's fire." An analysis of the "withering rifle fire of the British advance" shows that in very few instances was a Boer hit more than once, while many of our men had several Mauser bullets through them, in some instances as many as 12 and 13. English as well as foreign doctors in Boer hospitals report that almost all the wounded Boers have come to their injuries by artillery fire. Dr. von Gernet states "that the British rifle fire is almost quite without effect," which, if the instances I can cite of regulars who were hurled to the front who had never fired a service rifle in their lives be at all general, can hardly rouse surprise.—Nineteenth Century.

China's Oldest Society.

The oldest society in China is the Triad society, known also as the "Sai Hop Hui." It has its lodges, and there are flags, banners and umbrellas connected with it. It holds regular meetings, and it forces influential individuals to join its organization if they are not amenable to persuasion. It has the power of life and death over its members, who have their own signs and passwords. You can tell, it is said, whether a man belongs to the order by the way he enters a house. Their motto is, "Drive out the Tartars," and one branch of the society dates back to 1604 A. D., or twenty years after the conquest.

Why He Ate Salad.

Mrs. Greene—Charles, I was astonished at the way you devoured that salad tonight. You know you always said you detested salad.

Mr. Greene—Yes, love, but I didn't know that there was another way of making it than yours.—Boston Transcript.

Food For Reflection.

"Food for reflection," observed the ostrich, with a certain rude wit, as he swallowed the fragments of the mirror.—Detroit Journal.

What has become of the old fashioned woman whose first thought in an emergency was to light the fire and put the kettle on?—Aitchison Globe.

I never have seen any good manners, any real beauty, anything noble or good, outside of plain, simple naturness.—Henry Norman.

5c per pair—fifty dozen good life hose at only 5 cents per pair at Gus Rosenthal's, the square man.

A gentleman recently cured of dyspepsia gave the following appropriate offering of Burns' famous blessing: "Some have meat and cannot eat, and some have none that want it; but we have meat and we can eat—Kold's Dyspepsia Cure be thanked." This preparation will digest what you eat. It instantly relieves and radically cures indigestion and all stomach disorders. Smith, Yager & Falk.

The Auburn city council has ordered that all able-bodied tramps found begging upon the streets, in stores or at residences shall be arrested for vagrancy and upon conviction they shall be fined and put to work on the streets under guard and with shackles.

A good cough medicine. Many thousands have been restored to health and happiness by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afflicted with any throat or lung trouble, give it a trial for it is certain to prove beneficial. Coughs that have resisted all other treatment for years have yielded to this remedy and perfect health been restored. Cases that seemed hopeless, and the climate of famous health resorts failed to benefit, have been permanently cured by its use. For sale by Holthouse, Callow & Co.

The girl whose hair is any shade that justifies its being termed red should not, it is said, wear pink, red or bright yellow under any circumstances, as these colors accentuate the red tones in her hair and present an unbecoming contrast. On the other hand, the auburn-haired girl may indulge to her heart's content in all the golden brown shades that bring out the ruddy gold tints. She may also wear light and dark shades of blue and green, dark purple, gray, white and a bluish cast of lavender.

During last May an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctors had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days the child had fully recovered. The child is now vigorous and healthy. I have recommended this remedy frequently and have never known it to fail.—Mrs. Curtis Baker, Bookwalter, Ohio. Sold by Holthouse, Callow & Co.

Commissioner of Pensions Evans states that during the fiscal year just ended 105,567 certificates of pensions were issued, 15,000 more than were issued during the year 1899. Of these 40,637 were original issues, 4,352 were restorations and 60,578 were increase of pensions. The commissioner says that the adjudication of the original claims is practically up to date where the evidence completing the claim has been filed.

Kokomo, Ind., Aug. 10, 1899. Pepsin Syrup Co., Dear Sirs:—For the past 10 years I was troubled with my stomach. About 4 years ago was taken down with rheumatism; was not able to do a day's work for 3 years. A year ago I was advised to take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I truly believe I would have died but for this medicine. My rheumatism is entirely gone and my stomach is in good condition. It has saved my life and I cannot recommend too highly. Yours respectfully, Elwood McCracken. Sold by Smith, Yager & Falk.

Several days ago Arthur Moon, who resided on the Peffy farm east of town undertook to exterminate the chickens lice in an old box in which an old hen had hatched a brood of chicks. He carried the box a short distance from the barn and applied a match to the straw in the box and it was a success. The fire soon communicated to a small barn, burning it to the ground, including a buggy and harness and a pair of bob sleds, and from thence to the woods, burning over twenty cords of dry wood.—Plymouth News.

Notice to Wheelmen. We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 25-cent bottle of Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment, if it fails to cure bumps, bruises, scratches, chafes, cuts, strains, blisters, sore muscles, sunburned hands or face, pimples, freckles, or any other ailments requiring an external application. Lady riders are especially pleased with Arnica and Oil Liniment, it is so clean and nice to use. Twenty-five cents a bottle; one three times as large for 50 cents. Page Alackburn.

Jerome Herff, the democratic candidate for treasurer of state, and family, and Leopold Levy, treasurer of state and candidate for re-election, and wife and daughter, attended the wedding of Miss Rose Herff and Mr. Sol Allman at Wabash last night. The ceremony was performed by Rabbi Messing, of Indianapolis, at the Jewish temple at seven o'clock. It was followed by a wedding dinner at Maccabee hall and a dance later. Mrs. Levy was Jerome's partner in the merry dance and Mrs. Herff Leopold's partner.—Plymouth News.

A Cough Charmer.

Mr. Tyler, of the large wholesale drug house of Strong, Cobb & Co., of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Dr. Marshall's Lung Syrup is a cough charmer." The merits of which have long since been realized by thousands of people. Nothing can equal the results obtained from the use of this great medicine, its cures are in exact ratio with the number of cases in which it has been "sed" and unless you give it a trial, you cannot compare yourself of its true merit. Sold everywhere by druggists. Price 50c, and \$1.