

## AN OLD-WORLD COUNTRY.

I know an Old-World country  
Where the traveler never stray,  
Whose wood paths wind sequestered  
For miles and miles away,  
Whose fields of flowering grasses  
To shadowed dingles slant,  
Where elves are wont to whisper  
And nightingales to chant!

There, still, the Old-World homesteads  
In calm contentment thrive,  
Gray haunts of fowl and sickle,  
Of doves and of live,  
Invention ne'er invades them  
With decorating hand;  
No steam plow ever plunges  
Amid that placid land!

There Old-World greens still flourish  
With ale-bench and with stocks,  
The village daisies drop courtesies,  
The village hinds wear smocks;  
Stock Dobbins shakes his ribbons,  
Dick Sheppard piles his crook,  
And daisy-sprinkled barrows  
The beifers overlook.

There, in that Old-World country,  
Beneath its noisless spell,  
Amid its sweet composure,  
Who would not choose to dwell?  
Where troubles never trespass,  
Where Time unruffled flows,  
And every morn brings gladness,  
And every eve repose!

—London World.



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### CHAPTER XII.—CONTINUED.

"The only difference, I believe, was in the amount of Jenner's legacy. In that first will Mrs. Dunkirk bequeathed five thousand dollars to Jenner, in consideration of her long and faithful services; whereas, you know, in this—other will"—she spoke these words shrilly and with averted glance—"this legacy was doubled, was it not?"

"Yes—yes—you are right," was North's absent-minded response, while his eyes, as he kept them resolutely upon his note-book, sparkled in triumph. "I merely wish to get every little thread straightened out, just for my own benefit. Of course we maintain in public that you knew nothing about Mrs. Dunkirk's will, never dreamed of the possibility of its existence—no, no, that's a little too radical, in view of this letter; well, then, that you had no definite knowledge of its existence until this contest came up in court."

He paused here and idly sketched squares and angles and perfectly meaningless characters in his note-book while his thoughts ran on rapidly: "At last I have found the missing link and my chain of evidence is being fast welded together. Jenner—surely there can be no mistake about it; these three are the conspirators—Jenner, Mrs. Maynard and Noll! Why, it just occurs to me Jenner is that missing witness whose mysterious disappearance occa-



sioned so much delay and speculation, as well as recrimination, each side accusing the other of having spirited her off in order to prevent her testimony from being taken. In view of her confidential relations to her mistress for so many years it was believed that she could give important testimony in reference to Mrs. Dunkirk's will; but when the papers were issued summoning her as a witness it was ascertained that she had suddenly disappeared from New York, and no trace of her could be discovered. Now, to what conclusion does this flight of hers point? Clearly and indisputably to her complicity in this forgery! She is beyond all doubt as deeply concerned in it as Mrs. Maynard or Noll; indeed, without her aid they could not have carried out their scheme at all. I presume it was a part of their plan for her to disappear in case the will were contested. Yes, yes, there can be no doubt now about this conspiracy. I comprehend it from beginning to end. The evidence is accumulating, and each suspicious circumstance fits perfectly into its appropriate place. The motive that actuated Jenner is apparent enough; the generous legacy from her old mistress was the stake for which she played. In order to secure for herself these glittering thousands, after that genuine document had been destroyed, it was necessary that a will in favor of some available and not improbable heir should be produced and probated. Annie Dupont, the sole heir-at-law, was among the missing; or rather, she was in that still more hopeless category of persons whose existence has never been satisfactorily established. Clearly, then, Annie Dupont was not to be considered in this connection. No more available person than Mrs. Maynard could be found; therefore she was the one selected. Now, his line of argument would lead to the conclusion that the conspiracy originated with Jenner; but on the other hand, with the same facts a little differently configured, it could be as clearly shown that Mrs. Maynard and Noll originated the scheme, selected Jenner as an indispensable accomplice, and by allowing her legacy to be doubled drew her, a willing instrument, into the conspiracy. This is undoubtedly the true state of the case. It was Jenner, beyond all question, who placed the will in Mrs. Dunkirk's desk and subsequently led up to the discovery of it by the lawyers. It was Jenner alone who could have gained access to Mrs. Dunkirk's private seal. It was Jenner who recollected that Mr. Kernan drew that first will; Jenner who furnished the specimens of handwriting by the aid of which the forgery was effected; but they made their first fatal mistake in dating this forged will after Norristown's death and Kernan's departure for Europe. Well, well, I am slowly solving all the mysteries of this case; and yet thus far, notwithstanding my reckless attempts to do so, I have been unable to put my hand on a single direct and indisputable proof of Mrs. Maynard's share in the conspiracy. Can I hope yet to obtain this evidence?"

He raised his eyes to her as this question entered his mind. She was apparently lost in reverie as profound as his had been; she seemed even to have lost all consciousness of his presence, and when he spoke abruptly after a long interval of silence she started as if the whole current of her thoughts had been changed.

"Jenner was quite an old family servant, was she not, Mrs. Maynard?"

The question was so strangely irrelevant to her own reflections that Mrs. Maynard smiled a little as she answered it.

"Yes, she came from England with Dr. and Mrs. Dunkirk when they were married, forty years ago. She was their housekeeper, and in this capacity she lived with Mrs. Dunkirk all these years."

"A clever person, is she not?"

"She is a woman of more than ordinary intelligence, and Mrs. Dunkirk always treated her as a friend, rather than a servant. Jenner's family in England were very respectable middle-class people, and she received a fair education, which, added to her native shrewdness, made her appear quite the average of her class. A very sensible, clever woman."

"Was she friendly to you?"

"From the very first I was secure in her good graces. It always seemed a little odd to me, for she was not at all disposed to show any friendliness to strangers."

North nodded slightly. He was making his own shrewd mental comments on all these statements.

"And now, Mrs. Maynard," he said, "to pass abruptly to another point, as nearly as you can recollect, when was this will of Mrs. Dunkirk's—the genuine one, you understand—when was it drawn?"

"As nearly as I can recollect, and I am convinced that my memory is not at fault, it was made two years before my marriage; just six years ago."

"Then you have been married four years," was North's instantaneous comment, which, however, he kept to himself, merely saying aloud:

"And it was destroyed some ten months previous to her death—no, no, ten months previous to the present time, these dates are so very confusing—four months previous to her death. Then all this time from the day on which it was drawn to the day on which it was destroyed—we can only approximate these dates, I presume?"

"I think so. I certainly have no definite knowledge of them."

"Well, then, during all this time—a period extending over about six years, not more and only a trifle less—that will was in Mrs. Dunkirk's possession, and so far as we can divine our sentiments in regard to it, she was entirely satisfied with the document, and was willing that it should stand as her last will and testament. Now, the next point that I propose to take up this morning, if I can do so without consuming too much time, is in reference to Hamilton Dupont. I consider it important for me to have his history, so far as it is known to you, clearly in my mind. His estrangement from Mrs. Dunkirk, and the uncertainty in which, to this day, that unhappy affair has involved the fate of his daughter, are matters of vital importance to us. Will you, therefore, please tell me briefly what you know of the history of Hamilton Dupont?"

And with pencil poised over his note-book, North waited for the recital. Mrs. Maynard began at once.

### CHAPTER XIII.

King—Let us from point to point this story know.  
—All's Well That Ends Well.

"Hamilton Dupont was the youngest of a large family, of which, by the time he reached the age of twenty-one, he and Mrs. Dunkirk were the only survivors. The eldest of the children, Mrs. Dunkirk, was more than twenty years older than Hamilton; a disparity in age that prevented them from having any common interests or pleasures. All the other children died in infancy, and Mrs. Dupont died when Hamilton was in his tenth year. He was wild and ungovernable in his boyhood, and as he grew older he became so incorrigible that his father, who was a very hard, stern man, disinherited him."

"And—pardon the interruption, but one question, please—how soon after this did Mr. Dupont's death occur?"

"I really do not know, positively, but it could not have been many months after. Hamilton was only twenty-one when his father died."

"And after this sad event Mrs. Dunkirk and Hamilton were the only surviving members of the family. Do you mean by this their immediate family, their father's family, or, in a broader sense, that there were no collateral branches, no cousins of any degree?"

"I used the expression as Mrs. Dunkirk herself did, in its broader sense. She frequently spoke of the fact that her family was so nearly extinct. She had not a relative in the world, she said, of whose existence she had any knowledge."

"She was a widow, was she not, for many years?"

"She was. Dr. Dunkirk was lost at sea on his way to Europe, a few years after their marriage. Of course, though, Mr. North, you know all this," she added, checking herself with a weary little smile.

North also smiled.

"Well," he said, "my one question has grown to several. I beg your pardon for this long interruption. Will you please proceed, Mrs. Maynard?"

"Where was I? Indeed, I have forgotten."

"You spoke last," observed North, referring by a glance to his notes, "of Hamilton Dupont's reckless course, which resulted in his being disinherited; and my first question elicited the fact that within a comparatively short time after this event his father died."

"Oh, to be sure! Now don't expect a detailed history, Mr. North, for my information is extremely fragmentary; but it is certain that there had always existed between Mrs. Dunkirk and her young brother a barrier of cold reserve, which time and his wayward conduct only increased. Mr. Dunkirk was not a woman possessed of warm affections. Her regard for people was purely a matter of intellectual esteem. If her stern judgment approved them, that was sufficient; if not, there was no tender voice in her heart to plead their cause. There was little in Hamilton's wayward life of which she could approve; hence her total estrangement from him."

"After the death of their father, however, she seemed to feel the loneliness of her position, and for the first time she turned to her brother Hamilton for sympathy and companionship. He was in trouble of every sort, drifting about in the world without aim or purpose, friends or prospects. She offered him everything—a home, wealth, social advantages, asking only that he renounce his youthful follies and strive for the future to devote his talents and energies to some useful and honorable pursuit. She finally induced him to accept this offer; and, having established him beneath her roof, she made every effort, faithfully, if not always wisely, to reclaim him from the error of his ways. His education was fair, although he had never completed any regular course of study, having been three times expelled from college. Mrs. Dunkirk urged him to enter one of the learned professions, and, though he had no inclination for such a career, he finally yielded to her importunities, choosing the study of medicine; and while he was pursuing the course at the university, she settled upon him a handsome allowance for his own personal expenses."

"He was not long in attracting a large and brilliant circle of acquaintances, for his dashing manner and reckless style of expenditure made him universally popular. All this, however, interfered with more important matters; he could not respond to the constant demands of society and at the same time attend faithfully to his duties at the university, and the consequence was that his studies were neglected, his absence from lectures and clinics became the occasion of frequent reproaches from the faculty, and in time the report of his delinquencies reached Mrs. Dunkirk's ears."

"Of course she remonstrated with Hamilton, and he generally answered her reproaches with angry defiance. These scenes, however, always ended in a reconciliation, with promises of future good behavior on his part, and a resolution on hers to give him one more trial. Thus affairs ran on until at last, without any warning, the catastrophe came."

"Mrs. Dunkirk had at the very beginning of her compact with Hamilton exacted from him a solemn promise that he would not marry until he had obtained his diploma and established himself in practice. Unfortunately for this promise, chance threw him into the society of a young lady who was neither wealthy nor highly connected, but whose wonderful beauty, combined with her sweetness and intelligence, took his heart by storm."

"We shall be obliged to imagine all the details of this little romance, since only the merest outlines of it are on record. His wooing prospered, and within a few months the lady became his bride. He contrived to conceal the fact of his marriage from his sister for several weeks, continuing to reside under her roof and devoting himself to the university with a zeal that he had never before exhibited; and Mrs. Dunkirk, delighted at what she considered the first real evidence of reformation, looked on with kind approval and encouragement. It was in the full tide of her satisfaction with his course that some one brought her the astounding intelligence of his marriage."

"You can, perhaps, imagine the sequel. I think she might in time have pardoned him if he had not deceived her so unscrupulously; but that was an offense beyond all forgiveness. After a stormy scene, with biting reproaches on her part and scornful defiance on his, they parted forever. He took his wife away from New York within a week; and Mrs. Dunkirk never looked upon his face again."

"A sad story," commented North, as Mrs. Maynard paused here. "It seems strange that he should have passed so entirely from the knowledge of all his friends. How long did he live after he left New York?"

"It was just two years later, I believe, that the papers contained meager accounts of his tragical death in Baltimore."

North gravely assented. The brief outline of this history that he had received from Hunter and Ketchum had not embraced any particulars of Hamilton Dupont's tragical death; but he deemed it best not to pursue his inquiries on that point. After a little musing silence Mrs. Maynard volunteered some additional information.

"His wife, poor girl, died soon after, broken-hearted. I have been told that the papers made quite a pathetic romance out of the materials thus furnished, and there was a great deal of sentimental pity expressed for the poor little Annie, who was thus cast upon the cold charities of the world. But the interest in the matter soon died out; it was only the sensation of a few days, and it gave place to later and more exciting events. Thus the fate of Annie Dupont became shrouded in mystery. The chances are, however, that the poor child died long ago—perhaps in infancy."

"And was this mere newspaper story the only intimation Mrs. Dunkirk ever received that she had such a relative as Annie Dupont?"

"It was positively the only foundation for that belief; yet she was willing and eager to credit it. The fancy used to recur to her mind continually, without anything at all to justify it. She was almost childish in the way she alternated between the doubt and the belief."

"A very mysterious case," commented North, with a perplexed frown. "And now let me inquire, Mrs. Maynard, had Dr. Dunkirk any near relatives?"

"Not in this country. His family, you know, were English."

"Had he any property?"

"None whatever."

"Then all this great wealth of Mrs. Dunkirk's was inherited from her father?"

"Entirely from him."

"The heirs, if any there be, must all be on the Dupont side?"

"So I imagine."

"There are no heirs on that side?"

"None."

"Unless Annie Dupont is discovered?"

"Oh, certainly! That is always granted, Mr. North."

"How soon after Hamilton Dupont's death did Mrs. Dunkirk commence her search for Annie?"

"It must have been at least ten years before she made any effort to trace the child."

"She did not advertise nor resort to any very public measures?"

"The search was conducted in a very quiet way, though she spent a great deal of money and employed the most skillful detectives."

"And all to no purpose?"

"No trace of the child was ever discovered."

"Finally, Mrs. Dunkirk herself became convinced that there was no such person in existence?"

"As I said, Mr. North, her mind wavered between the two opinions. She told me shortly, before my marriage, that she had quite lost faith in that old rumor about her niece; and yet it returned to her afterward and led to the destruction of her will four months before her death."

"Well, Mrs. Maynard," said North, with an air of firm conviction, "one of two things is certain. Either there is not and never has been any such person as Annie Dupont in existence, which is to my notion far the more plausible theory, or there are persons who are interested in keeping from the world all knowledge of her whereabouts. In either case, we need not apprehend the final defeat of our plans, though her."

"Do you think so?" The question was uttered listlessly without any appearance of interest or elation. She did not even glance at him as she spoke.

"I am convinced of it," he reiterated, looking at her in mild surprise. "It is my firm belief that if Annie Dupont is living to-day, she is as profoundly ignorant of her own true identity and of her right to this fortune as we ourselves are of her present whereabouts. Now it appears, Mrs. Maynard," he went on with another abrupt change of subject and manner, "that you had no claim upon Mrs. Dunkirk except, indeed, that of friendship, which she acknowledges here?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### POWER OF EXAMPLE.

A Garrulous Parrot Is Completely Cured by a Dignified Owl.

One day a man who had considerable experience with parrots, says the *Idler*, happened to come in, and when I complained of the bird's loquacity he said: "Why don't you get an owl? You get an owl and hang him up to that parrot's cage and in about two days you'll find that your bird's dead sick of unprofitable conversation."

Well, I got a small owl and put him in a cage next to the parrot's cage. The parrot began by trying to dazzle the owl with his conversation, but it wouldn't work. The owl sat and looked at the parrot just as solemn as a minister whose salary has been cut down, and after awhile the parrot tried him with Spanish. It wasn't of any use. Not a word would the owl let on to understand. Then the parrot tried bragging and laid himself out to make the owl believe that of all the parrots in existence he was the ablest. But he could not turn a feather of the owl. That noble bird sat silent as the grave and looked at the parrot as if to say: "This is indeed a melancholy exhibition of imbecility." Well, before night, that parrot was so ashamed of himself that he closed for repairs, and from that day forth he never spoke an unnecessary word. Such, gentlemen, is the force of example in the very worst of birds.

### The Sense of Time in Sleep.

A Massachusetts man tells the following: "I arrived one day at a sleepy Italian town and joined a party of friends. It was in the late afternoon, and I was very tired. I had been rowing a distance, and I soon went up stairs, lay down in my boating flannels for a little rest before dressing, and fell directly asleep—one of those stony, motionless sleeps that seem to rest more than rest one. When I awoke I was surprised to see by the light that it was not night, not even morning; but by the shadows of late afternoon, and from my sense of having been asleep a long, long time, I realized that I had slept for twenty-four hours! A little dazed and ashamed of myself I got ready, went down and joined my friends. They did not seem to pay much attention to my absence; in short, they did not act at all strange, and when I apologized for not having joined them at dinner the day before they said: 'Why, you were not here yesterday,' and in some way or other, little by little, it was borne in upon me that I had been asleep about ten minutes. If I had been alone I should certainly have lost a day out of my life."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

### Strange Color Effects.

Adams—Hello, Jones! How are you all at your house?

Jones—We're all pretty blue. The children have the scarlet fever.—*Truth*.

The white of an egg is found to be the best thing for reviving the leather seats of chairs.

## THE OUTFLOW OF GOLD.

English Investments in the United States Demand a Steady Stream of Gold Payments.

Mr. L. P. Dewey writes: "By what authority do foreign nations have a right to draw on the United States for gold, or exchange, or commodities? This question we do not fairly understand. Will you be so kind as to answer through the Advocate what demands foreign nations have on this government? This is an important question, as a good many don't understand it."

The demands are various. There are many kinds of American securities held abroad. Among these may be mentioned a part of the outstanding government bonds, the bonds and stocks of railroad corporations, state and municipal bonds, and the bonds and stocks of American manufacturing companies. A short time ago we copied from the *Brewers' Journal* a statement of nearly \$100,000,000 of the stock of American breweries held in England. In addition to these, foreign landlords have secured title to millions of acres of American land, and there is scarcely an opportunity of investment on this side of the water of which foreign capitalists have not availed themselves. This investment of foreign capital has been, and still is, encouraged by the patriots who have controlled our public affairs, until Great Britain has nearly accomplished the conquest of America by means of her money, which she could not accomplish by her arms.

All of these bonds of every description are payable, principal and interest, in gold. The dividends on the stock of corporations held abroad are paid in gold. Rents collected of the tenants of British landlords are paid in gold. The balance of trade for the past year has been against us, and this balance is settled in gold. There is evidently a conspiracy of British and American capitalists and brokers at this time to force collections upon every available security in order to seemingly justify another issue of bonds for the purchase of gold with which to meet these demands. The condition, when fairly understood, exhibits the legitimate results of the brilliant financial policy of statesmen of the John Sherman variety during the past thirty years of our national existence. Common sense would seem to indicate the propriety of using the gold now in the country for the payment of these gold obligations, and the adoption from this on of an American system of finance in place of the British system which has so long prevailed. Let Americans own America and conduct their own affairs upon plain, common-sense principles in their own interest, and we need never fear a financial crisis, or experience a stringency in the money market.—*Topeka (Kan.) Advocate*.

From an unexpected source comes a confirmation of the Advocate's theory. The American Banker, in a recent issue, offers the same explanation of the late steady outflow of gold from the United States. Says the Banker: "The barest hint at the causes which effect the interchange of commodities and specie between nations is sufficient to reveal the great complexity of the hidden, almost unanalyzable, movements of which it is composed. The fact of this difficulty, which arises chiefly because of the absence of exact information concerning the relations between foreign and domestic creditors, invites many foolish assumptions. So long as this data is not available we shall see the prophets arise on every hand to intimidate us in our enterprise. Of late this genius of prophesy has exercised itself very largely upon the direct purposes of 'Gresham's law.' This law is in brief, that an inferior currency drives the superior medium of exchange from the avenues of trade. If a cheap tool serves just as well as one that is dear, the latter will not be used; and there is nothing occult about it. Our exports of gold are held to be a present example of the operation of this law. For do not our exports exceed our imports, and yet do we not send out gold? Therefore our currency has become inferior and good money is leaving us. Such reasoning overlooks one important consideration, and is stupidly fallacious besides. It is well known that aside from the debts created by the international movement of trade, we are indebted to European countries, especially to England, upon stocks and bonds, for interest and dividends. The volume of these payments is admittedly large, though its proportions are not known precisely. To ignore these payments in considering the course of international exchange is a great error."

Some idea as to the volume of these payments may be gathered from the following hint dropped by Hon. W. E. Gladstone, in the course of a speech in the house of commons, during the recent debate upon the inevitable silver question. He said: "I am almost afraid to estimate the total amount of the property which the United Kingdom holds beyond the limits of the United Kingdom, but of this I am well convinced that is not to be counted by tens of hundreds of millions. One thousand millions probably would be an extremely low and inadequate estimate. Two thousand millions, or something even more than that, is very likely to be nearer the mark."

Here is an acknowledgment of more than ten billions of dollars of foreign investments. Continuing, he said: "This splendid spirit of philanthropy, which we cannot too highly praise—because I have no doubt all this is foreseen—would result in our making a present of \$50,000,000 or \$100,000,000 to the world. It would be thankfully accepted, but I think that the gratitude for your benevolence would be mixed with very grave misgivings as to your wisdom."

Now multiply \$50,000,000 and \$500,000,000 by three and you have the minimum and maximum estimate of the decreased quantity of products, or commodities, it would take to pay the interest due to England from other nations, were silver to be remonetized. But as this decrease in the aggregate quantity of commodities or products it would take to pay such interest, would not decrease the denomination value, or money sum of such interest, Mr. Gladstone's statement is equivalent to an admission that England is absorbing from other nations an interest and dividend tribute amounting to anywhere from \$750,000,000 to \$1,500,000,000 annually.

And in confirmation of what Mr. Gladstone said, an eminent English authority, in speaking of the wonderful productive resources of the United States says: "The interest from money loaned and profits of investments of English capital in the states amounted

to \$727,000,000 last year, or more than sixty dollars for every vote in that country of universal suffrage, much more than is received in the same way from all the British colonies combined."

## WHERE IS THE GOLD?

Not Only Is the Pyramid Standing Upon Its Apex, But the Apex Seems to Have Undiminished to a Very Fine Point.

I notice that a great many of the leading journals of the country are felicitating the people of the United States upon the fact that there is an enormous stock of gold in the nation, and that, as Mr. Carlisle says:

"There is gold enough in the country to meet all the requirements of the situation, and if all who are really interested in maintaining a sound and stable currency would assist the secretary of the treasury to the extent of their abilities the existing difficulties would soon be removed."

From a recent issue of the *Topeka Kan. Press* I clip as follows: "Nevertheless, the reserve has been treasured upon and the event gives the country another evidence of the unspeakable folly and ignorance which the goldolators and money sharks bring to the discussion of the great financial issue of our time. We were told that gold would go out if the Bland-Allison act was not repealed. A while ago, the goldolators and their subsidized newspapers were declaring that the silver law of 1890 was draining out gold, and yet on January 1, 1891, the gold stock of the United States was \$649,788,000 as against \$278,310,136 on January 1, 1879. These figures are official. They are to be found in the report of the director of the mint just issued."

One of the inexplicable and inscrutable mysteries of modern times is the whereabouts of the vast quantity of gold said to be circulating in the United States. It is true that according to the report of the director of the United States mint, there was on January 1, 1891, in this nation a volume of gold amounting to \$649,788,000. At the same date there was gold in the United States treasury amounting to \$238,359,801, leaving a supposed amount in the hands of the people of \$411,428,200.

The national banks held September 30, 1892, \$95,021,953; March 6, 1893, \$99,875,235. Assume that they held on January 1, 1893, \$97,428,200. Amount to account for, \$314,000,000.

The report of the comptroller of the currency for 1892 showed only \$8,889,370—in gold out of a total of \$197,789,384 in all kinds of moneys held by 3,194 state banks, 163 loan and trust companies, 643 savings banks, 416 stock banks, and 1,161 private banks—5,579 in all. But as there is an item of \$122,000,000 in round numbers, under the head of "Cash Unclassified," we will assume that gold bore the same percentage to the whole amount that it bore to the amount classified. Put it at \$23,000,000. This leaves the residue to be accounted for, \$291,000,000.

Where is this gold? Does any sane person believe that even a tenth part of such an amount of gold was in the hands of private individuals on January 1, 1893? How many of our 65,000,000 people had \$100, \$50, or even \$20 in gold in their possession on that date? How many of us ever see any gold, except as we get a glance at it behind the lattice railing of a bank counter? Gold is not the people's money and in the ordinary, every-day transactions of domestic exchange, gold coin is almost an unknown quantity. There is not to exceed \$300,000,000 in gold in the whole nation.

Let us see if the established facts will bear me out in making this assertion. The total amount of gold stock, bullion and coin on June 30, 1893, was officially stated to be \$705,818,855. In his report for that year Mr. Leach, the director of the United States mint, officially stated that \$370,000,000 of that amount had mysteriously disappeared and could not be accounted for. I tabulate as follows:

Supposed amount June 30, 1893.....	\$705,818,855
Unaccounted for.....	\$370,000,000
Amount actually on hand.....	\$335,818,855
Excess of exports over imports June 30, 1893, to January 1, 1893.....	120,000,000
Total production same period.....	\$215,818,855

Used in the arts same period, say..... 47,318,855

Gold in United States January 1, 1893..... \$335,818,855

If this insignificant sum of gold was simply a commodity in the United States it would be no more easily obtained from us by foreign nations than it is now, for it is as a commodity they take it now, by weight, and not at its money value in United States denominations. Why should we not demote it both gold and silver and establish a monetary system under the operation of which the money of the United States would be absolute legal tender paper currency, based upon the ideal, imaginary unit of value, the American dollar.

This would free American industries and save her future millions from forever offering sacrifices upon the altar of the idol of gold. It would put it out of the power of gamblers, speculators, Rothschilds and Shylocks to exact tribute from the toiling masses. It would free humanity from Shylock's bonds. It is doubtful if anything else will.

Metallism is a delusion and a fraud, and the single gold standard is the acme of satanic devilishness. The basic fallacy upon which is built the temple of the money changers is the stupid sophism that "a measure of value must possess value." Satanic ingenuity could not have devised a more devilish and accursed scheme, or one so diabolically calculated to perpetually enslave and impoverish, the toiling masses, than has been the insistent inculcation of the pernicious fallacy which teaches that the money standard is of value, rather than quantitative, and has taught countless millions of otherwise sane individuals to substitute the term, "standard of value" for the term "unit of account."

GEORGE C. WARD.

—Millions accumulated in the hands of a few means national death. Millions accumulating in the hands of the many means national life and prosperity.—*Iowa Farmers' Tribune*.