Mr. Dana at the Age of Forty-seven—a Chicago Editor.

This period of Mr. Dana's existence was shortly before his return to New York as proprietor of the Sun. He was connected with the Chicago Republican.

grasp.

From 1830 to 1837 he was a clerk in his uncle's store in Buffalo. Then, when the uncle failed in business, he gave two years to preparatory studies, unaided and alone, fitting himself for admission to Harvard. Too close application brought on such serious affection of his eyes that at the end of his sophomore year he was warned by oculists that if he did not give up books altogether for many months he would probably become blind. This cut short his collegiate career, but long after, when his qualifications were well established to the world, the university bestowed upon him the degree he would have won in 1843 had not his sight failed him when it did.

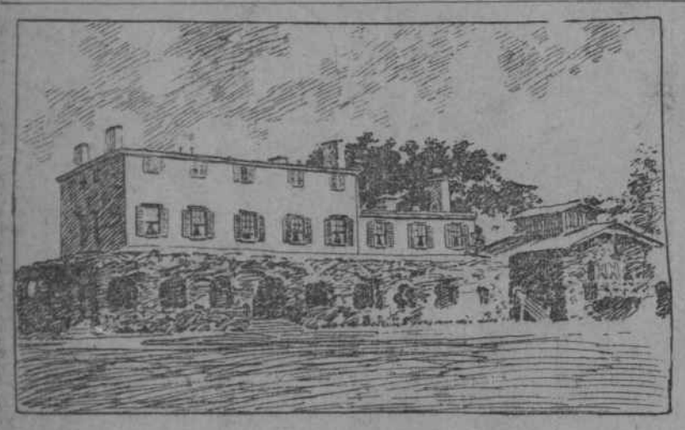
The Brook Farm Experiment.

Shortly after leaving Harvard Mr. Dana became a member of the remarkable group of intellectual farmers experimenting in communal life at Brook Farm, in West Roxbury, Mass. Nathaniel Hawthorne, George William Curtis, Margaret Fuller, A. Bronson Alcott, William Henry Channing, George and Sophia Ripley, and a number of others whose names have since become illustrious were in that "Association for Agriculture and Education." While there Mr. Dana was concerned in the management of a literary, metaphysical and progressive publication, called "The Harbinger," and was at that time quite a promising young poet. In 1844, his eyes having recovered their normal strength, he went to Boston and obtained employment on the Boston Chronotype, a daily newspaper, published by Elizur Wright. That was his first real journalistic work, and, as he got but $5 a week for writing editorials, editing news, reading exchanges and reporting, it would seem as if mental satisfaction and experience were his chief remuneration. The satisfaction he probably got in fullest measure out of the incident that closed his connection with that paper. The Chronotype was a serious orthodox newspaper, out of which the Congregational ministers of New England used to get much drowsy comfort. A time came when Elizur Wright went away for a few days on business, leaving the paper in his young assistant's charge. During his absence Mr. Dana, to the amazement of his readers and the consternation of the responsible editor, in a vigorously written editorial article, fully committed the paper against hell. Mr. Wright was obliged to write a personal letter to every Congregational minister in the State and to many deacons, explaining, with earnest protestations of repentant grief, how it came about that the Chronotype had ventured to treat as a chimera what was so dear to the orthodox heart. And Mr. Dana went a-journeying from Boston to New York.

* * *

His Career on the Tribune.

In 1847 he arrived in this city and was employed on the Tribune as city editor, at a salary of $10 a week, but after seven months, in September of that year, he obtained a raise to $14. In 1848 the exciting scenes of the French Revolution were an irresistible attraction for him. He went to Europe, and, having arranged to send weekly letters to several newspapers, managed to live and travel there for eight months, got his fill of revolutions, picked up a smattering of several European languages—which he subsequently improved to complete mastery—and had a small financial surplus for his family. (In 1846 he had married Miss Eunice McDonald, of New York.)



Mr. Dana's House, Dosoris Island, Fronting Long Island Sound.

(From McClure's Magazine.)

Dosoris, the Summer home of the late editor, is an island of about fifty acres in the Sound, two or three miles from the village of Glen Cove. It is close to the Long Island shore, and connected therewith by a short bridge.

Upon returning from Europe he resumed his place on the Tribune at $20 a week, which was raised to $25, and eventually to $30, which was the same as Horace Greeley got and as much as the Tribune people could think of paying to anybody. At that figure he continued working until in 1862 he was summoned to Washington as assistant to Secretary of War Stanton. His work on the Tribune was no less remarkable for the immense executive ability he demonstrated—the control of the paper being practically in his hands for a number of years—than for his wide comprehensiveness of news, perspicacity, keen and accurate judgment of men and events, versatile capacity as a writer and his earnest strength in advocacy of the anti-slavery sentiment that was the primary element of the Tribune's purpose in existence.

To him indeed, more than to Mr. Greeley should be credited the vigorous aggressiveness of the Tribune in the "Free Soil" fight led by that journal. Mr. Greeley was not heartily in love with incessant combat. Mr. Dana was. He not only fought with the inspiration of devotion to a principle, but for the fun he got out of fighting. And he was so successful in it that he ran the circulation of the Weekly Tribune up to 280,000 at one time, mainly among the agriculturists of the Northern States. The only thing he failed in during his fifteen years on the Tribune, was his effort to get Horace Greeley into the United States Senate, an honor the old man most earnestly coveted. When Mr. Seward was made Secretary of State, in Lincoln's Cabinet, Mr. Dana went personally to Albany to procure the election of Mr. Greeley to the Senate in his place, but was defeated by Thurlow Weed's machinations, by which the Republican strength was secured for William M. Evarts.

The arduous labor involved in his conduct of the Tribune and his political labors still left to the indefatigable worker leisure for literary employment, and during that period he found leisure to prepare and publish his "Household Book of Poetry," and, in conjunction with Mr. Ripley, project and produce the "American Cyclopedia," which was the foundation of the very large fortune he amassed.

* * *

In the War Department.

A serious difference with Mr. Greeley over the newspaper's policy with reference to the conduct of the war caused Mr. Dana to sever his connection with the Tribune on April 1, 1862, and immediately thereafter Secretary Stanton secured his aid in the work of the War Department, in which he displayed so much acumen, sound judgment and energy that he was, in a few months, made Assistant Secretary of War. In that capacity he rendered invaluable service by representing the department in the field, actually upon the scene of the most important military operations. He was with Grant for four months at Vicksburg, saw the Chattanooga campaign from beginning to end, went with Sherman to Burnside's relief at Knoxville, was in the Wilderness and at Spottsylvania, and through all the fierce campaign of the Spring of 1864. In the Autumn of that year he was with Sheridan in the Shenandoah Valley, and, after the fall of the Confederacy, accompanied Grant from Richmond back to Washington. As has been written by a contemporary concerning his work: "For months at a time he was at the front, in the saddle, on the march, on the field when there was fighting, living at army headquarters as the official representative of the civil authority, in close personal relations with the commanding generals, fully posted as to their intended movements and largest plans, and sending back to Washington, over General Eckert's wires, daily, and often hourly, dispatches for the information of the Secretary of War and the President. These dispatches, distinguished by common sense, clear perception, direct and fearless statement, and utter lack of respect for foolish or unnecessary routine, constitute what is unquestionably the most important work of reporting ever done by any newspaper man. The same qualities which made Mr. Dana a great journalist made him a consummate reporter of military events."

* * *

He Takes Hold of the Sun.

After President Lincoln's assassination, Mr. Dana resigned his official position and returned to newspaper work, at first in connection with an ill-starred venture called the Republican, in Chicago. Mr. Jacob Bunn, of Springfield, Ill., and some other optimistic parties, unaware of the necessity for cash, and much of it, in starting and establishing a newspaper, tried to make the Republican go upon a very meagre financial basis. They enticed Mr. Dana to be, for a time, the head and front of their offending, but when he comprehended the situation he withdrew from it, and returned to New York. But the Republican was, during the year of his control, a better paper than ever afterward, and threatened a dangerous rivalry to the old Chicago Tribune.

Upon Mr. Dana's return to New York a stock company, of which he was the head, bought out the old New York Sun. It had not recovered from the damage done to it in business and repute by a period of pious posing as a sort of home missionary organ, under the management of an amateur clergyman, who conditionally purchased it from Moses S. Beach. Mr. Beach had reclaimed it, but was glad to sell out rather than undertake building it up again, particularly when the buyers were such able newspaper men as Mr. Dana, Amos Cummings, Isaac W. England and some others associated with them. When they got possession of what was left of the old Sun, they transformed it and made it by far the ablest, most virile, brainy and versatile newspaper of its day.

Jokes on Greeley and Sickles.

Amos J. Cummings had left the Tribune but a short time before the transformation of the Sun was projected, and Mr. Dana, appreciating the value of such an assistant in making the sort of paper he contemplated, sent for him and told him: "We want you to become managing editor of the Sun." "All right," said Cummings. "But, first," continued Mr. Dana, "I would like to ask you why you left the Tribune?" "I was discharged," replied Amos, "for insolence and profanity," and waited, expecting some expression of surprise or question as to the facts, but there was nothing of the sort. Mr. Dana looked over his glasses and his eyes twinkled as he rejoined: "When are they going to discharge Greeley?"

The humor that was so strong an element in his nature often cropped out in brief chats over office business in gleams worthy of remembrance. Amos J. Cummings, recalling his long association with him, narrates three happily illustrative incidents.

"He sent me up once to report a reception of David B. Hill—while he was Governor—and among the prominent men there I mentioned General Sickles as the hero of Gettysburg. The matter appeared on the editorial page. The next day he called me to account. 'Why,' he asked me, 'did you call him the hero of Gettysburg?' 'Because he was,' I replied. He looked up and said, with a half smile: 'On reflection, I don't know but he was. If he hadn't lost his leg we would have lost the battle.'"

From 1868, when Mr. Dana took the management of the Sun, he remained at its helm steadily, so long as he was able to work, except that from time to time, in later years, he allowed himself vacations of sufficient length to permit extended European tours.

Fond of Riding and Walking.

Mr. Dana's herculean work would have broken him down years ago if he had not always taken exceeding care of his physical condition. He made it a custom to go before daylight to a riding academy and there take equestrian exercise of the most violent character one or two hours of every day. And he walked a great deal. In the Summer time he went, with his family, to a country residence he leased at Glen Cove landing, traveling to and fro between his home and the Sun office daily on the dilapidated steamboat Seawanhaka, which was burned eventually and came near to involving him in its destruction. About eighteen years ago he bought West Island, a barren, sandy patch in the edge of the Sound, about forty acres in extent and connected with the mainland by an old stone bridge at the point known as Dosoris, where there was a fine, roomy, old-fashioned country mansion. Here, under the direct supervision of Mr. L. Falconer, an able horticulturist, but subject to his own careful direction, Mr. Dana established one of the most comprehensive and beautiful botanical gardens in this country. For years past these grounds have been justly regarded as models of landscape gardening and scientific horticulture. From early in May until last Autumn Mr. Dana made his home there, changing his residence in the Winter months to his mansion at No. 25 East Sixtieth street, New York.

Constant Fear of Lost Sight.

While in the country he did a great deal of riding and walking through the picturesque hills and valleys on that side of Long Island.

The one weakness he always feared was failure of his eyes. Some years ago "Doc." Wood, widely known as "the great American condenser," who had been with him since the purchase of the Sun, almost went blind from night work under the gaslights, and it was with great difficulty that Dr. Samuel Elliott saved one of his eyes. That frightened Mr. Dana seriously, and thereafter all his work was done by daylight, he dictated all his editorials and letters to a stenographer and would rarely look at manuscript if he could avoid doing so. After nightfall he seldom read, even printed matter.

He amused himself after the sun went down with social intercourse, music and—a delight that never seemed to palt upon him—billiards. Well appointed billiard rooms, both in his town house and country seat, demonstrated his fondness for the game, and he was so desirous of proficiency in it that he took lessons from Maurice Daly, with less success, however, than usually attended his efforts at the acquisition of new accomplishments. With the practicality that underlaid his interest in pretty much everything he saw in billiards not merely an amusement, but a valuable exercise, one adapted to his advancing years and to the conservation of his health.

Natural Taste for Horticulture.

Mention of Mr. Dana's country place, Dosoris, would be incomplete without reference to its superb greenhouses, under the management of Mr. Lucien G. Forbes. They are extensive, inferior to none in this country and contain many rare and valuable plants, conspicuous among which is a very choice collection of orchids. Mr. Dana having a very decided passion for that class of flowers. His knowledge was not merely the tepid liking of an amateur, but the cultivated enthusiasm of a master in all pertaining to botany. He has been heard to affirm that if he had not been an editor he would rather have been a landscape gardener than anything else; and that this was so no one could doubt, seeing what taste and knowledge he displayed in his beautiful grounds at Dosoris. Second only to his enthusiasm for botany ranked his interest in ceramics, and his collection of fine Chinese porcelains is noted among connoisseurs. The learning of languages was a passion with him, perhaps from the very fact that in youth he had found the difficulties of Latin almost insurmountable. He conquered them, became a fine Latin and Greek scholar and seemed ever to wish to prove himself competent to cope with the intricacies of any form of human speech. He read, wrote and spoke fluently, French, German, Spanish, Italian, Portuguese, Danish, Swedish and Norwegian.

Mr. Dana in 1852; at the Age of 33.

(From McClure's Magazine.)

This portrait shows Mr. Dana at the time when he was associated with Horace Greeley in the management of the Tribune.

The last language he acquired was Russian.

Mr. Dana's Family.

Mr. Dana left a widow and four children: Zoe Dana, born March 4, 1857, married Walter M. Underhill, 1882; Ruth Dana, born April 9, 1859, married William H. Draper, 1877; Paul Dana, born August 20, 1852, married Mary Duncan, 1874, and Eunice Dana, born August 27, 1854, married John W. Brannan, 1882.

AN ESTIMATE BY HIS CHIEF AID.

Side Lights Thrown Upon the Dead Editor's Character by Edward P. Mitchell.

No man has been so close to Mr. Dana for years past as Edward P. Mitchell. Mr. Mitchell has been Mr. Dana's right-hand man on the Sun, his close assistant in formulating and carrying out the plans and

Mr. Dana in 1868; Age 46.

(From McClure's Magazine.)

policy of the paper, and he has for some years past had practical supervision of the editorial page. He has known Mr. Dana intimately and thoroughly, and therefore an article by him on Mr. Dana, which appeared in McClure's Magazine in October, 1894, is of particular interest at this time.

Mr. Mitchell speaks first of Mr. Dana's power of work and close application. "No trait is more characteristic of Mr. Dana," he wrote, "than his intolerance of anything like humbug about his professional labors or methods. For almost fifty years he has managed to keep ahead of the clock and to meet, without much personal consciousness of effort, all sorts of new and suddenly developed situations requiring swift decision as between courses of action momentously different. He works hard, and at the same time it is quite true that he works easily; for he works with absolute tranquillity. Thus Mr. Dana has always been the master, and not the slave, of the immediate task."

Mr. Mitchell then speaks of the simplicity, and almost bareness, of Mr. Dana's editorial room.

"The rather naked little room is a surprise to those who see it for the first time. Mr. Dana's genuine love of beautiful things, his disposition to acquire them if possible, and the extraordinary range and accuracy of his aesthetic appreciations are so widely known that it is quite natural for those who do not understand him to expect to find his tastes reflected in his accustomed place of work. The room might be barer than it is, and yet serve Mr. Dana's purpose as well as if it were the Gallery of Apollo. On the other hand, if his desk were in the middle of the vastest and most sumptuously furnished room Mr. Dana would work on with the same tranquil efficiency. The processes of mind are neither stimulated nor intimidated by his surroundings."

An Incident of Childhood.

Mr. Mitchell found in Mr. Dana's childhood signs of a strong will and of a determination to get knowledge and experience at any cost. He says that the editor tells of having run away from home, in Buffalo, at the age of three to go to the lake and see the first steamboat come in, and of how his mother tied him to the bedpost as a punishment. The first book that he read was "Thaddeus of Warsaw," when he was between five and six years old, and he had been forbidden to touch the book. It was hidden from him in a bureau drawer, and he read it standing in front of the drawer, in an excess of joy and fright, ready to close the drawer and run whenever he heard footsteps.

As a young man, Mr. Dana was one of the Brook Farm community, and Mr. Mitchell calls attention to the fact, as illustrative of the impression, that his personality made, that Hawthorne in his preface to the "Blithedale Romance," appealed to Mr. Dana as the one who should write the history of the remarkable movement.

For the ten years preceding the Civil War Mr. Dana was associated with Horace Greeley on the Tribune. Of this Mr. Mitchell writes: "The central figure in the activity of the establishment, overflowing with vitality, enterprise and pertinacious cheerfulness, Dana lived ten lives in the ten years that carried him from thirty to forty, finding fun in every new phase of politics, and in brief intervals of leisure writing such tranquil descriptions of domesticity as these: 'I have been driving my children about in an old one-horse wagon, gathering shells and picking berries, lounging on the grass and looking up into the sky.'"

As Assistant Secretary of War, Mr. Dana's duties were mostly with the armies, and Mr. Mitchell quotes Lincoln as terming him "the eyes of the Government at the front." His characterizations of leading Generals in his dispatches were pungent. Of Logan, when but little known, he wrote: "He is a man of remarkable qualities and peculiar character." Of General Rousseau he wired the brief delineation: "He is regarded throughout the army as an ass of eminent gifts." Of Rosecrans he said: "With a great love of command, he is a feeble commander." And Mr. Mitchell calls attention to Dana's admirable work in defending Grant, whose great qualities he profoundly appreciated at a time when a tide of feeling was setting in against Grant at Washington.

An Example of His Satire.

An amusing dispatch of Dana's is that descriptive of the criticism of General Wilson by General Meade, who read in a Richmond paper, and believed them, violent criticisms of a raid that Wilson had made. "I hope," Dana quoted Wilson as respectfully, but with grim humor, replying to his superior, "that General Meade will not be ready to condemn my command because its operations have excited the ire of the enemy."

It was in 1868 that Mr. Dana began his connection with the Sun. "What are his theories of journalism?" asks Mr. Mitchell. "At the bottom of my heart, I don't believe he ever stopped to think; that is to say, to formulate anything of the kind, apart from his general ideas of human interest, common sense and the inborn know-how. He has always been much more concerned about the practical question of making for to-morrow morning a paper which its purchasers will be sure to read."

When he was a young man Mr. Dana wrote considerable poetry, but it was a habit that he gave up. "During the last half century," writes Mr. Mitchell, "Mr. Dana has read more poetry, and written less, than any other man on earth in whom the love of verse is genuine and strong."

A story is quoted, told by Augustin Daly, about his visit to the Sun office regarding a criticism, which he believed to be far too severe, about a favorite actress.

Anecdotes of His Wit.

"Mr. Dana," began Mr. Daly, "I have called to try to convince you that you should discharge your dramatic editor. He has'——

"Yes," interrupted Mr. Dana, with smiling suavity, "I shall speak to the dramatic editor about this matter, and if he thinks that he really ought to be discharged for this, I will most certainly do it."

Mr. Mitchell also tells an anecdote of how, one night, the city editor rushed in from the outside room.

"Mr. Dana," he exclaimed, "There's a man out there with a cocked revolver. He is very much excited. He insists on seeing the editor-in-chief."

"Is he very much excited?" inquired Mr. Dana, calmly. "Well, if you think it is worth the space ask Amos Cummings if he will kindly see the gentleman and write him up."

The following is given as an example of Mr. Dana's treatment of manuscripts:

Once a clergyman of considerable eminence but sensational proclivities volunteered to write anonymously for the Sun, in his first article he made the amazing blunder of trying to adapt himself to what he supposed to be the worldly and reckless tone proper to a Sunday newspaper. Mr. Dana chuckled quietly, and sent the manuscript back, after indorsing it, in blue pencil, "This is too damned wicked."

Mr. Dana is quoted as giving his ideas of what should be on an editorial page, as follows:

"A man at the dinner table, or anywhere else, who insists on giving you his opinion about everything on earth is a bore. So is a newspaper. Every single piece of news, even if important, need not be touched off with a paragraph of comment.

"If you say a true and important thing once, in the most striking way, people read it and say to themselves that it is very likely so; but they forget it. But if you keep on saying it, over and over again, they finally say, 'It is really so,' and they'll remember and believe it forever."

MURAT HALSTEAD GIVES HIGH PRAISE.

Ranks Mr. Dana as the Most Scholarly of Journalists, and Says He Was Extremely Generous.

Murat Halstead said yesterday: "I had noticed with regret that Mr. Dana did not seem to be getting well. He undoubtedly was at the head of his profession. He was the most scholarly of journalists. It would be difficult to name one who had the diversity of learning which he showed. His knowledge of modern languages was far greater than the general public ever knew. His last study, I believe, was of the Russian. He seemed anxious to make an examination into Russian literature. He spoke all of the Latin tongues fluently.

"Mr. Dana and Mr. Greeley were two individualities too striking to work together long in harmony in journalism. He was managing editor, I believe, of the Tribune before he accepted a position in the War Department. I think it was Mr. Dana who wrote the famous article headed "On to Richmond." That article gave Mr. Greeley a great deal of concern, and it was about this article that Mr. Greeley was so much abused after the battle of Bull Run. But I think that the circumstances of that time warranted something like it. The mismanagement which caused this defeat also caused the state of things by which the Confederates always had a road out of Virginia to Harper's Ferry.

"After Mr. Dana left the War Department he was the official reporter for Secretary of War Stanton, and both Stanton and President Lincoln relied on Mr. Dana to a notable extent. Mr. Dana's contribution of war messages to the department will gain in importance as the entire series is collected and put together. Then the public will see how great a part he played in the affairs of the Civil War.

"Mr. Dana after the war went to Chicago, where he edited the Chicago Republican. But he did not stay long, and I think he was glad when the dissensions among the small stockholders gave him an opportunity to retire.

"He then came back to New York and began his remarkable work on the Sun. The Sun was the New York paper of greatest brilliancy and distinction for many years. There has never been a paper published in New York like it. There were, however, three or four different kinds of Suns, as Mr. Dana advanced in his career, just as there are three or four kinds of Bulwer novels. The elder Bennett called the Dana Sun and its methods 'opera bouffe journalism.' Mr. Dana played wild music for some time on the Sun, as if he were preparing himself for a more serious strain. The elder Bennett had done that sort of thing himself. Mr. Dana always had a flashing sort of humor and dethment that was fascinating and characteristic.

"Afterward Mr. Dana settled down to graver matters. He was fighting for position in the first place. His stockholders during those times were not in agreement between themselves. The troubles with these gentlemen frequently caused Mr. Dana's work to assume the quality of eccentricity. Mr. Dana could not pursue his course without offending some of these distinguished holders of small lots of stock.

"The Sun has been a brilliant newspaper all the time Mr. Dana has been connected with it. It has frequently happened that the people who most violently disagreed with Mr. Dana most thoroughly enjoyed the paper on account of the brightness, the taste and the keen points its editor displayed.

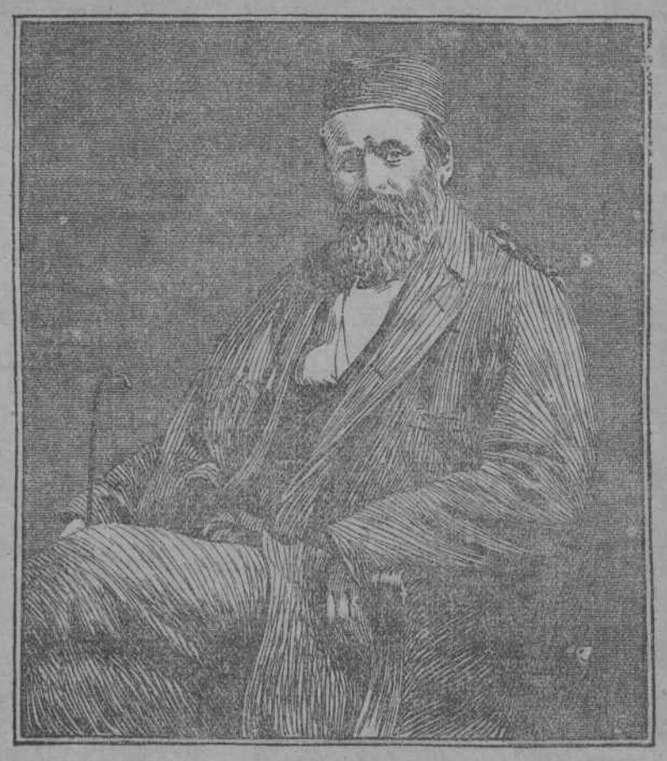
"There is no doubt in my judgment that his rank was first among journalists. There was a time when Emile Girardin and Delane in French and English journalism might be considered his peers. Mr. Raymond displayed brilliant qualities, but passed off the stage, and Dana remained.

"There will be a great deal said of the severities of Mr. Dana, and of the intensity of his antagonism to men and measures. This feature of Mr. Dana's journalism was often conspicuous. I think this was a weakness. With such great gifts I hold he would have been a greater man if he had been less aggressive personally. I suppose it will be disputed when I say that, after all, he was generous. He was generous, certainly, when he was victorious, but he was a terrible fighter. It would seem from the savageness of his newspaper expressions that he bore animosity to the men he wrote about, but when one knew him personally it was difficult to decide where that came from. There was a sort of intellectual fervor about it all that perhaps carried him further than he knew. He was a most enjoyable companion. He had wonderful stories of recollections, of scholarship and of information.

"He was recently so vigorous that the end of his life, though he was old, seems strange to me.

"Few men, judging from the manner of his journalism, except those who knew him well, knew how much sunlight, how much generosity, how much kindness, how much geniality there were in this man."

"Mr. Dana was for many years the foremost and most forcible and constant advocate of the cause of Cuban freedom and independence," said Mr. Halstead, "and it is a remarkable circumstance that on the last night he was a living man his name, when mentioned as Cuba's friend before the 60,000 men assembled to celebrate the liberation of the daughter of Cuba, now famous and free, was received with universal acclamation. It is a rare experience that a man of his years should to his last day have had such testimony that he was a vital force in the world's great affairs."



Mr. Dana in 1869, at the Age of 50.

(From McClure's Magazine.)

In 1868 Mr. Dana took possession of the old "Sun" establishment. This picture was taken a year later.

Mr. Dana in 1887; Age 68.

(From McClure's Magazine.)

At the time this picture was made Mr. Dana was still hard at work on the Tribune, busy with political, journalistic and managerial functions.

GENERAL LEE'S MISSION.

La Lucha Sees in It Madrid's Return to the "Policy of Cheat and Inconsistency."

Havana, Oct. 16, via Key West, Fla., Oct. 17.—"We are returning to the policy of cheat and inconsistency."

It is thus that La Lucha, in a leading editorial, pays its respects to the Sagasta Cabinet. Then, commenting upon cable dispatches from New York which assert that Consul-General Fitzhugh Lee will soon come to Cuba with a special mission to obtain the views of the insurgents regarding autonomy and to put a stop to the enlistment of expeditions in case they should not accept autonomy, La Lucha adds:

"These reports are not credible, as Mr. Cleveland and President McKinley have both explained that under the American Constitution and laws the expeditions cannot be stopped. Therefore, if it be true that President McKinley can stop expeditions by applying laws which have not been applied up to date, the responsibility of the Cleveland and the McKinley administrations would be great and their bad faith manifest. If the Spanish Minister at Washington could have found in the American Constitution and laws provisions to check the enlistment of expeditions, he would have demanded their application. Therefore the policy of the American President, as soon as he ascertains the feeling of the insurgents in the matter, should be ignored by us.

"Besides, should it be true that General Lee is coming with this special mission, it would signify Spain's impotence, inasmuch as in affairs of her own she admits the intervention of a foreign Consul whose opinion is well known to be more favorable to the insurgents than to the Spaniards. We neither deny nor affirm that Consul-General Lee has such a special mission; for we belong to the class that believes everything possible nowadays. It would be due to the perturbed state of Madrid politicians and because they are considering the Cuban question as a mercantile affair. After we know Consul Lee's mission we shall also know whether filibustering expeditions could have been prevented or not by the American Government."

NEVER SAW SAILORS AGAIN

Coasting Schooner Goes Over on Her Beam Ends and Two of the Crew Are Drowned.

Marblehead, Mass., Oct. 17.—Two sailors were drowned and two rescued from the schooner Alfred A., Captain Albert Pittee, owned by the Rockport (Mass.) Granite Company, which sank shortly after midnight near the outer Pig Rocks off this port, while on her way from Rockport to Boston laden with paving stones. The crew consisted of the captain and three hands, all hailing from Rockport. The captain and one of the crew, John Allen, were saved, and Philip R. Conley and Merrill Reed, went to a watery grave.

Captain Pittee says that the vessel made a lurch, and then went on her beam ends, as the deck load of stones rolled toward the bow of the vessel. The main boom then swung around and knocked him overboard.

From this point Allen says that he was also thrown into the water, but when he came to the surface he was near the drifting boat and managed to reach it. Looking around he saw a hand coming up out of the water, and reached it, finding that it was that of Captain Pittee. Allen, after hard struggling, pulled him into the boat. Nothing was seen of Conley or Reed, so Allen pulled for the shore on the Marblehead Neck side, and landed. Both men were nearly exhausted but managed to walk to the police station, where the night officers got them medical aid. The doctors found that Captain Pittee had fractured and dislocated his left shoulder, broken three ribs and his nose and was hurt internally. Allen suffered a bad cut on his left leg, which was also sprained. Later the men were driven to their homes at Rockport.

Don't Neglect That Cold

No matter how slight it may seem to you, for **Coughs, Colds,** Hoarseness, Influenza and apparently insignificant **Chest Pains** often lead to **Pleurisy, Pneumonia, Consumption** and other fatal **Lung Diseases** if neglected.

Avert All Danger by Promptly Applying a

Benson's Porous Plaster

to the chest (front and back) upon the first appearance of such warning symptoms. It **affords prompt prevention** against these dangerous complications, **and sure cure.** Always suitable. But only the genuine effective. Price 25 cents. Refuse substitutes.

Perhaps the "New Woman" will be a stronger woman than the old one. Certainly, fresh air and the right exercise will do much for her. Fresh air is a great restorative, exercise a great nerve tonic if a woman be in condition to take it. A healthy woman can avoid disease. She can avoid the seemingly almost inevitable "weakness" of her sex if she pursues the proper hygienic methods. The same methods will not cure her if she be already sick. Taken under medical direction, in connection with the right medicine, they will help effect a cure. No women who suffers at all from so-called "female weakness" should attempt athletics of any sort. She should first put herself into possession of strong and hearty health by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. After she is thoroughly well, exercise and diversion will help to keep her well. The cure should come first. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is designed and recommended for only the one thing. It acts directly upon one set of organs. No matter what is the matter with them, it will cure it. It will not cure anything else. It is a wholesome tonic, an invigorating nervine, or nerve-food as well as a healing medicine, and thousands of perfectly well women have found that by taking it regularly during the period of pregnancy, the danger and pain of parturition were much lessened, and in many cases, almost entirely obviated.

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