ARE TRUE PATRIOTS.

The Yaki Indians and Their Struggle for Independence.

Personal Greed Back of Mexico's Bitter Warfare—Why Gen. Torres Is Determined to Subjugate the Tribe.

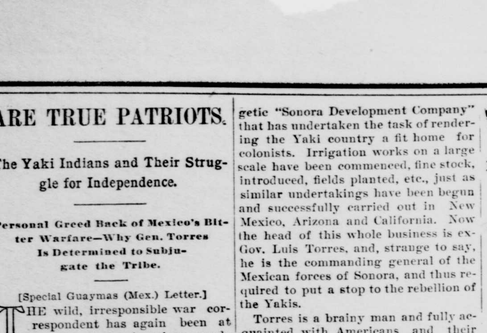
[Special Guaymas (Mex.) Letter.]

THE wild, irresponsible war correspondent has again been at work, and the American people have been stuffed and stuffed again by the most outrageous yarns ever foisted upon an intelligent people. The American's desire for knowledge is such that, to satisfy it, he is willing to swallow whole "facts" that are not facts; and the bigger the lie the easier is is swallowed.

After such Yaki food my truthful narrative as to the life, habits and customs of the Yakis and the source of the present war will be too commonplace to receive attention. All I can say is, it is good bread and meat, and if my reader must have it highly seasoned he must put in the pepper and tabasco himself.

The Yaki is a not-over-good imitation of the Apache, as far as his fighting qualities are concerned. He lacks the wild daring, the desperate valor and utter recklessness of his northern confrere. No twenty of his breed would keep an army hunting in vain for them, at the same time keeping up active hostilities, as did Geronimo and his band. Only when numbers seem to be in their favor, and chances of victory strong, could the major portion of them be induced to fight, unless under very strong internal pressure.

Yet, as an industrious, persistent worker the Yaki has no superior among the Indians of the United States. He is a good farmer, cattleman, horticulturist, chicken raiser, carpenter, boatman, porter and miner. Indeed, give him a chance and a little instruction and he will learn to do any ordinary menial or mechanical work—work that does not require too much

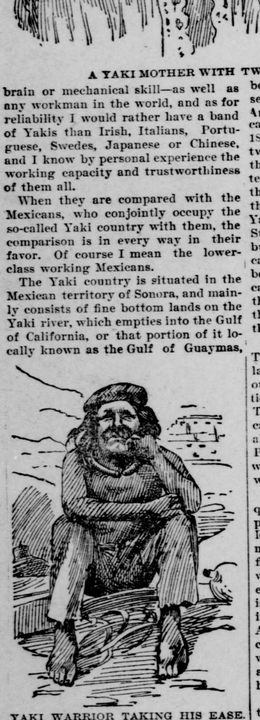


A YAKI MOTHER WITH TWO OF HER CHILDREN.

brain or mechanical skill—as well as any workman in the world, and as for reliability I would rather have a band of Yakis than Irish, Italians, Portuguese, Swedes, Japanese or Chinese, and I know by personal experience the working capacity and trustworthiness of them all.

When they are compared with the Mexicans, who conjointly occupy the so-called Yaki country with them, the comparison is in every way in their favor. Of course I mean the lower-class working Mexicans.

The Yaki country is situated in the Mexican territory of Sonora, and mainly consists of fine bottom lands on the Yaki river, which empties into the Gulf of California, or that portion of it locally known as the Gulf of Guaymas,



YAKI WARRIOR TAKING HIS EASE.

some 50 miles or so below the Mexican city of Guaymas.

For 70 or 80 miles the Yaki river is navigable above its mouth, and for centuries it has been used by the industrious, peace-loving Indians for the transportation of their produce. When the Spaniards first met these people, just prior to the Arizona march of the valiant Coronado, they found them a well advanced Indian race, inclined to be peaceful, but stoutly resenting encroachments upon what they deemed their rights. They did not submit to whatever conditions the strangers sought to impose upon them, as did the Pimas and Maricopas of Arizona. They showed a love of home—the home of their ancestors and their own choice—and a sturdy independence that gained for them—350 years ago—a bad name, and this has never long left them. Any people that did not immediately yield to the demands of the haughty Spaniard were contumacious and rebellious, and the Yaki ranked themselves in this class from the outset. And never, until the close of the so-called ten-years' war, when, in May, 1897, a treaty of peace was declared between the Yakis and Mexicans, have the former ever conceded that the latter had the slightest right to occupy their territory. It is useless to ignore this fact. Mexicans have claimed the Yaki country the same as the United States has claimed the Apache country, but the Yakis and the Apaches, in both cases, were no party to the claim, and both resisted it. And as in the latter case the resistance was futile, and to the ken of the white race hopeless for the Apache race from the start, so will the former case be futile.

The destiny of the Yaki is written. The more powerful race demands his land. He may resist, but the ultimate outcome no one for a moment questions. And this is the whole quarrel. There may be incidental irritating causes, but the deep-rooted, ineradicable difficulty is the old trouble between Possessor and coveter: "You have, I want, and I can and will get." The weaker must go to the wall.

In a singular sense, however, the quarrel is narrowed down to much simpler limits. There is a somewhat eneretic letter to the Mexican government when more forces are needed. You see, the fight has narrowed itself down to Yaki versus Torres, and it is now a war of extermination for possession. Torres is a fighter and the Yakis are home-loving and determined, and just as the American colonists, peace-loving noncombatants though they were, made wonderful soldiers when they were aroused, so are these Indians, as their history for 350 years has demonstrated.

They are not an educated people, though a church can be found in almost every village. They have no settled priests, however, merely tolerating their visits, as do the Acomas and Zunis of New Mexico. In their general life they are much like our own pueblo people, living largely upon their own produce and weaving a strong woolen and cotton cloth for personal use, the same as the Navajos, though, like them, the American's gaudy calico is a constant article of wear.

G. WHARTON JAMES.

Not All in One.

Admirer (time 2:30 a. m.)—Has your father any objections to my paying you visits, Miss Maud?

Miss Maud—Oh, no; but—er—I think that he'd rather you'd pay them in installments.—The Rival.

Somewhat Different.

Lawyer—Do I understand that you wish to bequeath a thousand dollar watch to your son?

Dying Man (feebly)—No, no! To my friend for—for a watch upon my son!

ECHO, A THRIFTY DOG, WHO HAS A BANK ACCOUNT.



Echo, a black water spaniel, who belongs to Mr. Frank Wright, of Cass street, Chicago, does not believe that the love of money is the root of all evil. He does not wear stockings, so he cannot keep his purse in one, but he uses the crack between two boards in the floor for one of his banks. The other, his best bank, is one of the usual little iron affairs used by children. He earns his money by refusing to eat or drink until he is paid for it. Five cents for every cup of coffee that he drinks, 25 cents for every sweet pastry, "payable in advance." Echo keeps his bank account [illegible] he is worth. Sometimes he draws a coin.

THE STORY OF COAL.

How Nature Produces This Most Valuable of Fuels.

It Required Ages for the Formation and Development of the Beds and Mines Which Are Now Being Worked.

[Special Washington Letter.]

AMONG the geological collections at the National museum there are specimens of coal of every variety from every part of the world. From one of the scientific men of the National museum the writer to-day learned many interesting things concerning the black diamond fuel.

The old man, who seemed to have some accurate knowledge concerning every stratum of the surface of the earth, spoke of the history of the coal beds in the different parts of the world with as much familiarity as a child displays concerning the alphabet. The histories of the various coal fields are as A B C to him.

As the reluctant householder shovels its regular stint of food into the greedy maw of the ogre in the cellar, otherwise known as the furnace, it is a marvelous thing for him to consider that he is keeping his dwelling warm by the heat of the sun's rays which fell upon the earth millions of years ago. The solar orb of that vanished epoch, bigger than it is to-day and hotter, brought forth even in this latitude a tropical vegetation of wonderful luxuriance. Plants of strange kinds grew up richly from the clayey soil and formed dense jungles in the vast marshes which covered large areas of the surface of this planet. Ferns, mosses and the leaves, branches and trunks of trees fell and decayed where they grew, only to make the soil more fertile and the next growth richer and more luxuriant. Year after year, century after century, the process of growth and decay went on, until the beds of vegetable matter thus deposited had reached great thickness.

But the earth's body was still shrinking, and in consequence her crust at times contracted and fell in. When it did so, the land sank throughout vast areas, these beds of vegetable matter went down, and over the great marshes the water swept again, bringing drift vegetation from higher levels to add to that already buried. Then over these deposits the sand and mud and gravel



ON THE NEW RIVER.
(The Center of West Virginia's Great Coal Deposit.)

were laid up anew, and the clay soil from which the next rich growth would spring was spread out on the surface. This process was repeated again and again—as often, indeed, as seams of coal in any coal bed. Thus the conditions for the formation of coal were made complete, atmospheric air being entirely excluded while the vegetable beds underwent the processes of decomposition. These processes went on under the water of the ocean, under the sands of the shore, under the new deposits of succeeding ages, transforming the wood of the carboniferous era into the coal of to-day.

Nature is still making coal, though, unfortunately, not at a rate anything like fast enough to make up for the consumption of this product. The processes may be watched from beginning to end. For this purpose one must first go to a peat bed, which is simply an accumulation of the remains of plants that grew and decayed on the spot where they are now found. When the upper layer of this material is removed one finds peat with 52 to 66 per cent. of carbon, and the deeper one goes the better in quality it gets. It may be cut out in blocks with sharp spades, the water may be pressed from the blocks, and they may be stacked up, covered and dried and used for fuel. There is a certain kind of moss called "sphagnum," which in large part makes up the peat-producing vegetation. Its roots die annually, but from the living top new roots are sent out each year. The workmen who dig peat understand that if this surface is destroyed the growth of the bed must stop; so commonly they remove the sod carefully, replacing it after they have taken out a stratum of peat. There is little doubt that if these beds of peat could lie undisturbed and covered over through many ages they would take on all the characteristics of mineral coal.

The substance of coal has been so compressed that the forms of the plant composing it cannot usually be seen. But when a piece of it is made so thin that it will transmit light, and is then subjected to a powerful microscope, its vegetable structure may readily be distinguished. Immediately under every separate seam of coal there is a stratum of what is known as fire clay. This stratum is always present and contains in great abundance the fossil impressions of roots and stems and twigs, showing that it was once the soil from which vegetation grew luxuriantly. It is common also to find fossil tree stems lying mashed flat between the layers of black slate which form the roofs of coal mines, as well as the impressions of the leaves, nuts and seeds which fell from these trees while they were living. In some beds of cannel coal whole trees have been found with roots, branches, leaves and seeds complete, and all converted into the same quality of coal as that by which they were surrounded.

Geologists are of the opinion that bituminous and anthracite coals were formed during the same period and under like conditions. Originally they were all bituminous, but during the violent contortions and upheavals of the earth's crust at the close of the carboniferous age the bituminous coals involved in that disturbance were changed by heat and pressure, and the consequent expulsion of volatile matter, from bituminous to anthracite.

Cannel coal is a variety of bituminous coal which burns with great freedom, the flames of it affording considerable light. It was called "candle coal" by the English people who first [illegible] as "cannel" and has so remained. It is more compact than ordinary bituminous coal and it can be wrought in a lathe and polished. A certain variety of it found in Yorkshire, England, is manufactured into a kind of jewelry known as "jet."

Dr. Homer Greene gives an interesting description of the climate of Pennsylvania during the coal-forming epoch. The most remarkable features of the vegetation of that period were the size and abundance of its plants. Trees of that time whose trunks were from one to three feet in diameter, and which grew to a height of from 40 to 100 feet, are represented at the present day by similar species whose stems are only a fraction of an inch in diameter and but one to two feet high. But at that time all conditions were favorable for a rapid and enormous vegetable growth. The air was laden with carbon, which is the principal food of plants—so laden, indeed, that man could not have lived in it. The great humidity of the atmosphere was another element favorable to growth. Vegetation never lacked an abundance of moisture either at root or leaf. Then, too, the climate was universally warm. Over the entire surface of the earth the heat was greater than it is to-day at the torrid zone. With all these circumstances in its favor vegetation could not help flourishing. The fossil impressions of more than 500 different species of plants that grew at that time have been found in the coal beds.



ON THE CHEAT RIVER.
(Scene in the Heart of the Alleghany Coal Region.)

The most abundant of the plants of the coal-forming era were the ferns. Their fossil remains are found in great profusion and variety in most of the rocks of the coal-bearing strata. There was also the plant known as the "tree fern," which attained a height of 20 or 30 feet, and carried a single great tuft of leaves at its top. Next in importance to the ferns were gigantic mosses resembling in kind the low "club" mosses of the present, but vastly magnified. They doubtless contribute the greatest proportion of woody material to the composition of coal. There were forest trees, and their fossil trunks have been found measuring from 100 to 130 feet in length and from six to ten feet in diameter. There were also pines, somewhat resembling those of to-day, which probably grew on high ground. Besides these there were plants of the horse-tail family, which grew up with long, reed-like, jointed stems to a height of 20 feet or more and with a diameter of 10 or 12 inches.

It is claimed that coal was mined in England before the Roman invasion by Julius Caesar. The cinder heaps found among ruins of the time of Roman supremacy in the island appear to show that coal was largely used by the people of that age. By the end of the thirteenth century bituminous coal was burned to a considerable extent in London. The oldest coal workings in America are near Richmond, Va. It is supposed that coal was discovered and mined there as early as 1750. Tradition says that a boy while hunting for crawfish chanced upon the outcrop of a coal bed which crosses the James river 12 miles above Richmond. Mining was begun and by the year 1775 the coal was in general use in the neighborhood. It played a part in the war for independence by helping to make cannon balls, and by 1789 it was being shipped to Philadelphia and New York. During the late civil war these mines were seized by the confederate government for the purpose of procuring fuel, and they are still largely productive. This coal bed has an area of about 180 square miles and an average thickness of 24 feet. It is supposed to contain about 50,000,000 tons yet unmined. There is reason to believe that the Indians knew something of the use of coal.

SMITH D. FRY.

Queer Mode of Salutation.

In the islands in the straits of the sound the natives at your going will stoop down and clasp your foot.

Admitted It Himself.

A story is told of two prominent Chicago lawyers who several years ago were regarded as being among the brightest lawyers the state has produced for a long time. There was great rivalry between these men, and one day they were having a heated argument on the steps of the statehouse at Springfield.

"I'll agree to leave it to the first man we meet," said one of the wrangling lawyers, fiercely.

"All right, and that will settle it once for all—ah, here is Charles ——. We'll leave it to him."

"Charlie," as the man spoken of approached within hearing distance, "we want you to decide who is the best lawyer in Illinois. We agree to abide by your decision."

"Well," replied Charlie, himself an old practitioner, and well known in the capital city, "I plead guilty to being the best lawyer in the state myself."

"Why, Charlie, how can it be proved?" inquired the first of the two Chicagoans.

"You don't have to prove it," replied the Springfield man; "I admit it, don't I?"—Detroit Free Press.

Bear-Fighting in Italy.

Bear fighting by the high aristocracy is one of the latest fads reported from Italy. The prince of Molfetta recently gave an exhibition in which he himself fought a young bear which had been trained not to use its claws for scratching. King Humbert was so pleased at a similar exhibition given a short time ago in Rome for charity that he contributed $10,000 from the royal exchequer. —Chicago Chronicle.

Sporty Brazilians.

Lotteries are drawn every weekday in Brazil. On Sundays the horse races take place, and the tickets of admission are numbered, and many of them draw prizes. This latter form of lottery generally secures a full attendance at the races.—N. Y. Sun.

The Future Unfolded.

She—Suppose I didn't dress as well as I do now, would you love me as much?

He—Certainly, d[illegible] much as to [illegible]

True Devotion.

"Miss Cayenne," said Willie Wishington, "you are always laughing at me."

"That's very true. I'll try to quit, if it annoys you."

"It doesn't annoy me. I am content to sit perfectly silent and let you laugh at me ever since I heard you say there was nothing you were fonder of than something really funny."—Washington Star.

Suburban Sports.

"Those people next door evidently have never lived in the country before."

"What makes you think so?"

"I heard them wrangling last night—both wanted to milk the cow."—Detroit Free Press.

Not Quite the Worst.

"I'm happy every time I hear that piano going next door."

"Do you like that girl's horrid playing?"

"No; but I always think how we would suffer if it was a melodeon."—Detroit Free Press.

Great Improvement.

Briggs—How is your daughter getting on with her cooking lessons?

Boggs—She is improving rapidly. Sometimes I can almost guess what the stuff she makes is intended for.—N. Y. Journal.

A Small Concession.

"But don't you think that Charles—Mr. Whiffett—has a future, papa?" said the fair young girl to her obdurate father.

"Oh, I suppose that he has as much future coming to him as the average man of his age," replied papa, coldly.—N. Y. World.

Automatic Scripture.

S. S. Teacher—What did the finger write upon the wall at Belshazzar's feast?

Boy—"You have been weighed in the balance and found wanting."

"And what did that mean?"

"I guess he forgot to drop a cent in the machine when he got on!"—Puck.

Tracing.

Miss Walsingham—We can trace our ancestry back to the Norman conquest, can't we, mother?

Mrs. Walshingham (sadly)—Yes, but we don't know where your father was last night.—Somerville Journal.

Knew Boston's Crooked Streets.

Corcoran—So you've been to Boston, eh? Did you find the streets crooked?

Borcherling—Crooked! Great snakes! Every time I went out for a walk I met myself coming back.—N. Y. Press.

They Hardly Mean It.

Public men speak of their unworthiness, but very few of them would be willing to be taken at their publicly expressed estimation of themselves.—Chicago Daily News.

Information for the Young.

"Papa, what is untold wealth?"

"That's what a good many people have when the tax assessor is present." —Chicago Times-Herald.

Babies.

Babies are always blessings, but they would be considered doubly blessed if it wasn't for their persistence in keeping awake when other folks want to sleep. —Chicago Daily News.

A Foreign Sunset.

Proud Papa—My daughter studied painting abroad.

"I thought so. I never saw a sunset like that in this country."—Boston Traveler.

Up to Date.

"And he really loved her, then?"

"Yell, I should say he did! Why, he shot at her five times and then committed suicide."—Chicago Post.

Axioms and Bores.

An axiom goes without saying. Would that all earthly bores were axioms.—Chicago Daily News.

A Thousand Tongues.

could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard st., Phila., Pa, when she found that Dr. Kings new discovery for Consumption had completely cured her hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal cure: "it soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the universe." So will everyone who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at George & Redden's drug store; every bottle guaranteed. 5

The Republic's Way.

In bring the bodies of its soldiers, who have fallen in the island wars, back to their own country and to the custody of their kindered, the government of the United States has introduced a new policy into the world's affairs, and other nations, especially Great Britain, may be expected to follow its example.

It has not been the costum of governments to take home the corpse of of their own dead soldiers. The brave men of all nations have been buried on the field where they fell. English soldiers rest in all climes. They lie in the vallies and on the hillsides of India. They repose in the Low Countries of Spain and in Crimera. Some are buried in China and on many islands of the sea. Bones of socres of them have become part of the soil in the borough of Braddock, in this country, and in Westmorland the remains of the veteraus of the Black Watch lie under the tilled fields near Bushy Run. Germans are buried throughout France and Frenchmen throughout Germany. Only the bodies of occasional officers have been removed to their own lands, and this by the act of families or communities. Great captains have been disinterred and taken home, but the remains of private soldiers, considered only as hired fighting machines have mouldered in the earth where they fought and fell.

This government instituted a great reform in the affairs of the war, when it brought from Cuba and Porto Rico the remains of the regulars and volunteers who died in battle or disease. Preparations are just now making for a greater task, the removal to the United States of the bodies of the men who died in the distant Philippines. Nothing like this has ever before been witnessed by civilization, It is a striking and one eminently worth of the greatest of republics. It was possible of imitation only by a republic whose ways of monarchies, even of the constitutional order.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying "Electric Bitters, and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. a continued their use for three weeks Ind am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50cts per bottle at George & Redden's Drug Store. 5

Special Rates to Phila.

The Penn. R. R. Co., has arranged for special excursion rates to Philadelphia on October 19 and 26, November 9 and 23, account National Export Exposition. Round-trip tickets, good to return within ten days, including day of issue, will be sold on above dates from all points on the P., W. & B. Railroad, at the rate of a single fare for the round trip, plus admission to the Exposition (no rate less than one dollar). Forspecific rates apply to Ticket Agents.

The National Export Exposition has surpassed all expections in the extent and variety of its exhibits, and in its general excellence and attractiveness. The Implement Building, containing a marvelous display of farm machinery, is particularly interesting to agriculturalists. The band concerts and diverting midway furnish delightful entertainment for all.

"It did me more good than anything I ever used. My dyspepsia was of months standing; after eating it was terri ble Now I am well." writes S. B. Kneer, Hoisington, Kas., of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. George & Redden.

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SUMMER SCHEDULE.



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Beginning June 1st, 1899, the
STEAMER EMMA A. FORD
will leave Chestertown at 7 a. m., stopping at Rolph's Booker's, Quaker Neck, Bogles', Queenstown and Kent Island. Leaves Queenstown at 8.45 a. m., arriving at Baltimore about 11.45 a. m Leave Baltimore 2:45 p. m., arrive at Queenstown 5.45; arrive at Chestertown about 7:30.
STEAMER GRATITUDE.
Leaves Centreville ot 7.00 a m., stopping at landings on the Corsica river Jackson Creek and Rock Hall. Leave Jackson Creek 8:15 a. m., Leave Rock Hall 9:30 a. m., arrive Baltimore about 11:30 a. m. Leave Baltimore 3:00 p. m., arrive Rock Hall 5.00 p. m; arrive Jackson Creek 6:15 p. m.; arrive Centreville about 7:30.
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We can furnish any quantity of testimonials, although we do not take much stock in this sort of matter. We think the goods should testify for themselves. We consider this the very best recommendation to offer. We sell for cash only and you get the best goods.
N. B.—Correspondence solicited. 2 10y

Theophilus L. Wooters,
General Teaming & Carting
Denton, Md.
I am prepared at all times to do carting and teaming of all kinds. Special attention given to hauling to and from boats and trains. Prices as low as the lowest and satisfaction guaranteed. Public patronage solicited.
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Commencing June 3rd, 1899 trains will run as follows:

GOING SOUTH		STATIONS.	GOING NORTH	
285 Mail.	205 Pass,	Week Days	240 Mail.	294 Pass
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6 25	3 00	Baltimore	11 15	6 55
7 25	3 46	Phila.	10 46	5 43
9 38	5 47	Clayton	8 45	3 43
9 48	5 56	Kenton	8 36	3 34
f9 57	f6 04	Hartley	f8 26	f3 24
f10 00	f6 06	Slaughter's	f8 23	f3 21
10 08	6 12	Marydel	8 17	3 15
f10 16	f6 19	Henderson	f8 10	f3 08
f10 24	f6 26	Goldsboro	f8 03	f3 01
10 34	6 36	Greensboro	7 52	2 50
10 44	6 46	Ridgely	7 42	2 40
10 54	6 55	Queen Ann	7 31	2 29
f11 04	f7 02	Cordova	f7 24	f2 22
f11 12	f7 08	Chapel	f7 18	f2 16
11 24	7 20	Easton	7 08	2 06
f11 42	f7 37	Trappe	f6 55	f1 50
11 53	7 47	Oxford	6 45	1 40

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Carpets, Oil Cloths, Carriage and Wagon Harness. A large lot of Stoves, a large lot of wheelwright and Blacksmith hardware, Building Hardware, Pumps, drive well material, fence wire, and Poultry netting.
14 ROOMS FILLED WITH GOODS.
TILGHMAN HARVEY,
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Being compelled to move my will sell anything in my stock
REDUCED PRICES,
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