SPANISH ATROCITIES.

A Record of the Many Executions in the Past.

In her many struggles which Spain has waged against her colonies in different parts of the world history does not record any such wholesale execution of prisoners of war, strictly so called, as that which took place Sunday at the order of Valeriano Weyler, captain general of Cuba.

The history of the struggles for independence carried on by Mexico and the various South and Central American republics against the dominion of Spain makes no mention, so far as known, of any captain general who ever before gave an order for the execution of so many men captured on the field of battle at one time. Even Valmaseda, surnamed "the Tiger," was never the author of such an order, and did not hesitate to throw the responsibility for the Virginius massacre, where it properly belonged, on the shoulders of Buriel, surnamed "the Butcher," governor of Santiago de Cuba.

All the many citizens of Habana have testified to the regularity with which the sound of small volley fire could be heard coming from the direction of Morro castle and the Cabanas at sunrise each morning, the reports of executions have been discredited and usually pronounced false by Captain General Weyler himself. Up to the present time General Weyler, in spite of his reputation for severity in the last Cuban revolution, has not seemed inclined to go beyond the usages of civilized warfare in the treatment of political prisoners, and General Martinez Campos was lenient to an extent which aroused the ire of the conservative party and gave rise to a demand for his retirement as captain general.

Almost the last words of Campos in reply to those who had criticised his policy in dealing with Cuban prisoners were expressions of regret that party pressure had compelled him to order executions which in his estimation were both impolitic and unjust, particularly as the insurgent leaders had cared for and returned all Spanish prisoners, executing none unless proved to be a spy.

If the Madrid dispatch is correct General Weyler has not only abandoned his previous policy of adhering to the line of conduct laid down by Martinez Campos with reference to the treatment of prisoners of war, but has rather "out Heroded Herod" in returning to the methods of extermination which were in vogue during the reign of some of Cuba's captains general of the past.

The execution of the men, Cubans, Americans and English, who were captured on the ill-fated Virginius, is the only case which, in point of numbers, equals Sunday's execution in Habana. The trials of those unfortunate men seldom lasted more than ten minutes, and 53 of them were shot between the 6th and 8th of November, 1873, when the British man-of-war Niobe arrived on the scene and put a stop to the wholesale slaughter of men, some of whom were by torture compelled to sign confessions of their own guilt. But this crime against the usages of civilized warfare was not at the command of a captain general of Cuba. The execution during the ten years' war of eight young medical students in Habana, accused of desecrating a grave in adjoining grounds, aroused the indignation of the world, but even that was consented to by the captain general only in obedience to the demand of the voluntarios of Habana, and not in accordance with a military judgment.

A FINANCIAL KINDERGARTEN.

Coin," Bryan, Tillman and Others Sent to School.

In "Gold Bug's Financial Kindergarten" the most interesting day's session is when "Coin," the originator of this sort of seminary of learning, invades the school room and "demands a citation of any deception in the arguments for free silver." To this "Gold Bug" promptly replies: "When you are talking to the farmers you tell them that free silver is going to give them a cheaper dollar; that the silver dollar will be easier to get; that prices of wheat and all other farm products will advance, and where they now get one dollar they will get two under free coinage. You tell them that these silver dollars would be a full legal tender in payment of all debts, and that they would be able to pay off their mortgages with them with one-half the burden or cost of gold dollars. On the other hand, when you are talking to people who want to be paid in dollars of 100 cents intrinsic value you tell them that the free coinage of silver by the United States would so affect the market for silver bullion that its price would advance in all the markets of the world * * * You then point out to them that with silver worth $1.29 the silver dollar would contain exactly 100 cents' worth of gold value and have the same purchasing power as a gold dollar."

That this is exactly true is the strangest thing about the free silver campaign. On the face of it one would suppose that no sane man could be found to advocate a propaganda whose advancement made necessary this antipodal contradiction. But it must be remembered that the second proposition is only rarely advanced—when Mr. Bryan comes east, for example—and that the evangelizing is carried on mainly on the theory that a majority of the population of this country is composed of insolvent debtors in search of a compulsory composition of 50 cents on the dollar.

On Salute Island.

Salute Island is a French convict station. It is a barren strip of sandy desert, bare absolutely of vegetation. It lies very low, and is wholly unprotected from the glare of the tropical sun. Life there has not one attractive feature.

I was attached a number of years ago to the fleet in the South Atlantic, and during the course of our journeying we anchored off Salute Island. One night I sat on the deck in the company of another officer. We were lazily smoking our after-dinner cigars, when I heard a cry of "Help!" from the water below, followed by a splash.

I ran immediately to the rail, as I thought it was a case of a man overboard. But there was a sailor ahead of me, who tossed a rope to a man who was swimming in the water below. In a moment he was drawn up on deck, and at once began an explanation of his appearance.

He was a convict from the dread station on the island. He had seen our flag, and he had swum out to the ship. "Would we take him aboard and enable him to escape?"

I did not listen to another word of explanation. It was altogether too serious a matter for me. The admiral of the fleet was then dining on board the very ship where I was. I sent an officer to him, asking him if he would come on deck.

I shall never forget the picture presented when the admiral appeared. He was in full dress of his rank, as the dinner was one of ceremony. The prisoner was tall, gaunt and haggard. He stood in his convict dress, in an attitude of entreaty.

The admiral said, "Well, sir?" and then the man began to tell his story in the clear, well modulated French of an educated person. According to his story he had committed no crime. He had been exiled for his political opinions. He had a wife and family at home. He had come out to the ship at great peril in hope that he would find freedom here. He swam out to the flag of Britain, the emblem of which meant liberty. Had he made his appeal in vain?

The admiral was deeply moved, but his face was stern as he said:

"I am sorry, sir, but I can do nothing for you. It is not your life or mine that would be at stake. If I were to take you away, I should be guilty of interfering with the police regulations of a friendly foreign nation, and that would be a sufficient cause for a war, in which many innocent lives would be lost. I am sorry, but you must go back."

The prisoner's attitude was one of intense dejection. He said, without further argument, "Sir, you have just condemned me to death."

"How is that?" asked the admiral.

"According to the regulations of the island, which is governed by military law," replied the convict, "any prisoner who attempts to escape is shot. At 9 o'clock the rounds of the cells are made. If a prisoner is away at that hour, his absence is considered as proof of an attempt to get away."

Our admiral started as if he had heard the crack of a shot.

"Heavens, man!" said he. "What time is it now?"

He pulled out his watch as he spoke, with a nervous wrench.

"It is only twenty minutes to 9. I will get you back."

Without a second's delay the admiral turned to the side of the ship opposite the island. A few hurried orders were given in a low tone. A boat was dropped. The oars were promptly muffled, and a boat's crew clambered down like monkeys.

The prisoner was hidden in the bottom of the boat, and within four minutes from the time the order was given the boat shot out on its errand of mercy toward the island. A little black cloud came across the moon just as the boat started, as if the elements were lending a kindly hand in concealing the return of the unhappy man.

The officers who had heard the story all swarmed to the rail with their glasses. We watched in the darkness for the appearance of lights or some signal of alarm. The boats landed without a single sign of disturbance. The prisoner was back a few minutes before 9, in ample time to return to his cell. A sigh of relief was breathed by us all when we saw the boat coming back and nowhere any evidence of anything unusual in the appearance of the island.

But still we felt very uneasy. The admiral walked up and down talking about the poor man. Some way he felt that it was not all right. We could not feel certain of his escape. We sat up nearly all night studying the island thro our glasses.

The next morning we felt that we must satisfy in some way our doubts. The admiral decided to pay a visit of ceremony to the French military commander of the island. The officers on board our ship were invited to accompany him. We thought surely in a visit of this kind we would hear if any unusual event like an attempt at an escape or an execution had taken place.

We all put on full uniform for a visit of ceremony. The admiral's gig was lowered, and we set out for the island about 10 o'clock. We were received with great politeness. The French commandant invited us to remain for a midday breakfast.

At the close of the meal the commandant selected a young officer of his staff and directed him to turn out with a guard of honor to accompany us back to our boat. The commandant, in giving his instructions, added: "When these gentlemen are ready to depart, give them my message." This phrase sent a cold chill thro our company. We felt that everything was not all right.

We marched back in silence to our boat. When every one was in position and the oars were ready to let fall and pull away, the young French officer said, with his hand to his head in an attitude of military salute:

"This is the message of the commandant of this post. He wishes me first to present to you his compliments. You are brave and honorable men. You have attempted to do a merciful act. Last night a prisoner escaped from this island. He was seen by the sentry as he entered the water. He was seen to swim out in the direction of your ship. We all saw that he was taken on board. Every gun in the battery of this island was brought to bear on your ship, awaiting your decision. We saw you when you let fall the boat to bring the prisoner back. We watched the boat advance to the island thro our night glasses. We received the prisoner as soon as you landed him. Gentlemen, the prisoner was shot at 4 a. m."—Pearson's Weekly.

Don't Be Humbugged.

I would ask the voters of Columbia county, irrespective of party, irrespective of previous political affiliations, to look out this fall that they don't put themselves in a position where they say the American people like to be, and that is where they can be humbugged and fooled. The democratic party at Chicago issued a new list of promises, and the democratic policy takes you from one promise to another, from one condition to another, each promise more unreasonable, each condition more deplorable, and if you accept them you will finally place yourselves by hardship and distress in a condition from which you must find relief.

Now, in reference to silver, permit me to say only a word. Don't mistake the phrase "free silver" for the free coinage of silver. There is a vast difference between free silver and the free coinage of silver. Free silver might possibly mean that it would be easy for you to get that money now afloat, but free coinage of silver would not be a help to you unless you have bullion. When it comes to the coinage of potatoes, and lumber and wood, then if you have these things, you may be in favor of free coinage. You have no bullion to coin. Don't vote to coin that which you have not. That is all there is in this situation. There is not in this country one solitary cent or dollar's worth of bullion which you can have coined into money. There is not a dollar's worth of bullion in this state, there is not a dollar in any state, barring five or six. These five or six have a total population of less than the city of New York, and these small states, representing small interests, ask you and Pennsylvania and Ohio and Illinois and Massachusetts and Maine and all of the great commonwealths of this country to take the bullion of that little population from that little territory and make it worth 100 cents for their 53.

This is what free coinage means, and this is what they ask you to adopt as the policy of the American people in this coming election. I say to you it is a mistake. It is the worst mistake you are asked to commit and you will find it out if you commit it this fall. I say to you, consider this question. Think yourselves, don't listen altogether to what other people say, and let it be settled not by your partisanship, but by your brave. To commit suicide is the only citizenship, and you will make no error.

—Frank S. Black.

BANK-LOOTING SYNDICATE.

Seven Persons in the New Orleans Steal of $642,000.

There is only one more secret to come out in the wrecking of the Union National bank, says a New Orleans dispatch to the New York Sun, and the bank panic which raged here last week, and it is announced that it will be disclosed within the next 24 hours. That is, the names of the confederates, the men on the outside who drew out and appropriated the $602,000 of the bank's money. Colomb and Leone, the bookkeepers, cooked the accounts so as to keep the bank always in debt to these confederates.

The bank was robbed by a syndicate composed of seven persons, two on the inside of the bank and five on the outside. The whole transaction was business-like and systematic, including an agreement as to the amount to be drawn out or stolen each day, and the division of the funds. Colomb, whose lack of nerve was shown by his suicide the moment suspicion pointed to him, was the organizer of the project and its director. It is reported that a confession has been made; that three members of the syndicate have been named, and that the only reason their names are not now made public is to prevent any escape, as some of them are out of town. The money went mainly in riotous living; the balance on speculation with the hope of recovering the amount stolen.

In the big cotton speculation last year when cotton went up so high, the syndicate was ahead of the game. The sudden collapse of the market prevented it from making good the bank's money and rendered a new raid necessary. The bank has been plundered more heavily than ever since. The outside members of the syndicate are said to be high livers. Not so with Colomb and Leone; they could not be so for they were kept all the day at their desks working away to cover up the crookedness in their books. They had little time for a spree. Colomb spent most of his share of the swag on his family. He lived most luxuriously, had ten servants, and a housekeeper to relieve his wife of the trouble of domestic affairs, a rather large household for a clerk on a salary of $150 a month. He had evidently anticipated that the defalcation would come out sooner or later, and had determined on suicide when it did, for he carried the poison on his person to be used at a moment's notice. He had many friends, and they all speak of him as generous and brave. To commit suicide is the only thing a gentleman could do under the circumstances, they say.

Colomb was interviewed on Thursday night about the bank's condition. He was calm and collected then and apparently in the best of humor, altho it was only a few hours before his death, and he had then evidently determined on suicide. He did not tell his family of his intention, and it was not until several hours later that he took the poison and was discovered in an insensible condition. Once or twice in the next 36 hours he opened his eyes and looked around the room, but he neither spoke nor seemed to know any one. Colomb's death renders the work of investigating the defalcation very difficult, and United States Bank Examiner Escott doubts whether it will ever be possible to know all the details.

United States Bank Examiner Escott completed his first trial balance of the Union National bank the other night, and found the amount stolen to be $602,687.07. This is subject to an increase when all the accounts are carefully examined.

INDIANA ALL RIGHT.

Letter from a Terre Haute Man Says It's All One Way.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14.—A prominent republican of Washington has received a letter from B. F. Havens of Terre Haute, Ind., regarding the political situation in that state. Mr. Havens was the colonel of an Indiana regiment, never voted the republican ticket, was largely instrumental in promoting the political fortune of Senator Voorhees, and has been his most powerful friend in democratic politics. The letter is as follows:

"You never saw the day in Indiana on the west when everything was so bad in a business way. Thousands of our business men don't know which way to turn. They are not making a dollar, and if they were called upon to settle, 35 per cent. would fail. And yet we have fools who think that only poor people make a prosperous country. I quit the democratic party in a republican convention last March before the storm came up on free silver. I declared for McKinley here in this district with Filbeck, Herman and the leaders all the other way.

"As to the situation here, I judge it from my own precinct, ward, city and county. My precinct shows three free silver republicans and twenty-six democrats that will not vote for Bryan. The ward will give McKinley fifty increased majority. A poll of the city shows the tide all one way, and the enthusiastic say the county will give 1,500. My judgment is that it will go 1,000, and that is an increase over 1894. As executive commissioner for the world's fair, I traveled all over Indiana in 1892. I then found everywhere republicans who would not vote for Harrison. I have been out of the state and have met many old democratic friends and new republican friends. And now the situation is reversed. Democrats—not the Bryan ones, but the honest money ones—and the republicans now tell you of the democrats who will not vote for Bryan, and of democrats who will vote for McKinley. The situation is reversed from 1892, when it was in favor of the democrats. In 1896 it is against them. I am not as wild a reformer as some are who reform, but I can not see anything in the situation at all that can make a Bryan man hopeful in Indiana. The democrats who were democrats have no heart in the cause. The populists make the noise, ignorant, demonstrative, ugly, threatening at times, but the good sense of the American people will be heard from on the subject, and I have faith in that, as I know you have. I regard Indiana safe against all comers for McKinley.

A Campaign Character.

A-sittin' front o' Jones' store, 'most any summer's day,
Is Jim. He's known by every one that travels 'round that way.
He's studied up on politics—his figger out each chance
An' gives ye bottom facts about our national finance.
Free-trade folks say they don't believe Jim labors as he should;
He gives up all his time a-thinkin' for his country's good.
An' I feel, while readin' papers with their arguments so slim,
They don't know what they're missin' by not interviewin' Jim.
He won't go chasin' forward for electrify the crowd;
Like every man of intellect he's distant-like, an' proud.
He's confidence that he's got the calculations straight an' pat
An' of his country needs 'em, why, it knows jes' where they're at.
But in the private circle of his friends he'll off unbend,
An' feast yer mind on logic an' opinions without end.
An' ye can't help realizin', while a-listenin' ter him,
That they don't know what they're missin' by not interviewin' Jim.

—Washington Star.

On Our Bargain Table To-day

We offer 25 Dozen All Linen Hemmed Damask Towels, colored borders, with open work, size 25x46 inches; also 25 Dozens All Linen Hemstitched Huck Towels, size 22x46 inches . . . . . .

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We now show an entirely new stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's new Fall Garments. Not an old garment to be found in this department. Our prices the lowest ever offered.

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We are offering splendid values in New Goods, and you buy them from us one-quarter less than any quotations and get first class goods. A full line of new styles in Boys' Reefers.

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New Designs . .

We are daily receiving our Fall stock of new designs in . . Furniture in . .

Tables,
Chairs,
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Never were the manufacturers so anxious to sell and never were prices lower. Call and inspect our large stock. No trouble to show goods, and you and not us will profit by an inspection.

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The highest award has been given this range wherever exhibited. At the World's Fair, Chicago, and at the Atlanta Exposition, etc.

I have 10 sizes in stock, six for residences, and four for hotels, hospitals, restaurants, etc. The hotel ranges have ovens four feet square.

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Capital	$3,000,000
Reinsurance reserve	3,858,197
Net surplus	2,241,508
Total assets	9,582,805

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Statement for the year ending December 31st, 1895.

Assets	$231,213,721 89
Liabilities	194,367,157 68
Surplus	$36,886,563 71
Total Income	48,597,430 51
Total Paid Policy Holders in 1895	$23,126,722 61
Insurance and Annuities in Force	$839,074,453 73
Net gain in 1895	61,647,045 30

Form of Insurance merely written is discarded from this statement as wholly misleading, and only insurance actually issued and paid for in cash is mentioned.

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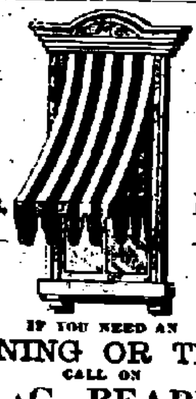

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ELECTION NOTICES.

STATE OF NEW YORK—OFFICE OF the Secretary of State.
ALBANY, July 29, 1896.

To the Clerk of the County of Oneida:

Sir—Notice is hereby given that at the general election, to be held in this state on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, (Nov. 3,) the following officers may be lawfully voted for, to wit:

Thirty-six electors of president and vice president of the United States.

A governor in the place of Levi P. Morton.

A lieutenant governor in the place of Charles T. Saxton.

An associate judge of the court of appeals, in the place of Irving G. Vann, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next.

A justice of the supreme court for the fifth judicial district, in the place of Frank H. Hiscock, appointed by the governor to fill a vacancy, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next.

A representative in the fifty-fifth congress of the United States, for the twenty-fifth congressional district, composed of the counties of Onondaga and Herkimer.

County and district officers also to be elected for said county:

Three members of assembly.

Four school commissioners.

A special surrogate in the place of Elliott O. Worden.

A county treasurer in the place of William E. Richards.

Two coroners in the place of Myron W. Hunt and D. Massillon Lewis.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

At the said general election there is to be submitted to the people for the purpose of voting thereon, the following amendment to section seven of article seven of the constitution, relating to the forest preserve:

Section 7. The lands of the state, now owned or hereafter acquired, constituting the forest preserve as now fixed by law, shall be forever kept as wild forest lands. Except as authorized by this section, they shall not be leased, sold or exchanged, or be taken by any corporation, public or private, nor shall the timber thereon be sold, removed or destroyed. The legislature may authorize the leasing for such term as it may by law fix, of a parcel of not more than five acres of land in the forest preserve to any one person for camp and cottage purposes. The legislature may also authorize the exchange of lands owned by the state situate outside the forest preserve for lands not owned by the state, situate within the forest preserve. The legislature may also authorize the sale of lands belonging to the state situate outside the forest preserve, but the money so obtained shall not be used except for the purchase of lands situate within the forest preserve and which, when so purchased, shall become part of the forest preserve.

Given under my hand and seal of office of the secretary of state, at the (L. S.) city of Albany, this twenty-sixth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

JOHN PALMER, Secretary of State.

Filed and recorded July 28, 1896, in Oneida county clerk's office.

UTICA, N. Y., July 31, 1896.

To Garry A. Willard, esq., Clerk of Oneida County:

Dear Sir—Please take notice that at the general election to be held Nov. 3, 1896, the following local officers are to be voted for by the electors of the city of Utica:

One city treasurer to fill vacancy.

Two commissioners of common schools.

One commissioner of charities.

Six aldermen, one each in the second, fourth, sixth, eighth, tenth and twelfth wards.

Three assessors, one each in the second, fourth and sixth wards.

Twelve collectors, one in each of the twelve wards.

Twelve constables, one in each of the twelve wards.

Dated July 31, 1896.

(Seal) J. A. CANTWELL, City Clerk.

Filed July 31, 1896, in Oneida county clerk's office.

UTICA, N. Y., July 31, 1896.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the statutes of this state, and of the annexed notice from the secretary of state, that the general election in this state will be held in this county on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, (Nov. 3,) at which election the officers named in the foregoing notice from the secretary of state and the city clerk of Utica, will be elected.

GARRY A. WILLARD,
Clerk of Oneida County, Utica, N. Y.
VAN R. WEAVER, Sheriff.

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