

Pacific. The ship is to be called the Bonaventure. Its design will be that of a 30-gunner of the Sixteenth Century, going under a fair wind, with all sail on, at the bow, looking straight away to the sunset, is a figure of Pallas."

The idea is exquisite in its faithfulness to the very essence of Stevenson's own personality and life work. It promises the symbolizing in stone of the glad and free soul of the greatest story teller of his times, the man who sang of romance and adventure of love and loyalty and daring devotion, of wide, clear fields and the sweep of waters, to whom land and sea were but a stage for the stirring deeds of his brave folk of fiction, and who lightened the heart of the world with renewed knowledge of its undying youth.

Stevenson himself could hardly have imagined a more fitting expression of what may be called the Stevenson influence in literature than that of the good ship Bonaventure, westward bound. It sails towards the sunset seas. Its decks are thronged with the joyous argonauts of romance who step into the affections of a universe from the pages of the brave books made by the dreaming Scot as he wandered the world over in adventurous restlessness. Far out in the Pacific lies the haven towards which the silent Bonaventure is pointed—the peaceful island where Stevenson laid down his pen at last and saw spreading before his fearless eyes the sweep of a still wider ocean, which he must dare alone.

A world's greeting of love and loyal good-fellowship to the fine soul in memory of whose stay on earth the Bonaventure's snowy sails are spread.

KING NIB'S LOVE LETTERS.

The Republic takes especial pleasure in calling attention to the "Tell-el-Amarna Letters," just issued from the press of a Berlin publishing firm. They are 3,500 years old, but they are love letters, and love letters possess an inextinguishable youthfulness that laughs at Old Time in his flight.

Lovesick swains who know what it is to have to face their loved one's folks and make satisfactory showing of their ability and willingness to support a wife will keenly appreciate the Tell-el-Amarna letters. The letters were written by Nibmuaria, King of Egypt, to Kallima-Sin, King of Babylon, begging for the hand of Kallima-Sin's daughter. They will doubtless greatly comfort and sustain similarly situated suspense-tortured wights of the present day.

This is because Nibmuaria had to beg good and hard for Kallima-Sin's daughter. It is evident that the Kallima-Sin family were not enthusiastic over sister's beau. There is reason to believe that when Nibmuaria stayed later than 10 o'clock p. m., in the Kallima-Sin parlor, old Mrs. Kallima-Sin was mighty apt to call down over the banisters that it was bedtime for all rightly raised young folk. It is more than likely that the young brother of the Kallima-Sin household delighted in telling Nibmuaria that "the old man" had precious little patience with Nib's hanging around Miss

in this game. Already they are indulging in surmises as to the strength of the message on the side of bimetallicism. It is a petty piece of politics in keeping with McKinley's and Hanna's methods. Because they fooled the country once with those methods they will try the game again.

CHattel SLAVERY.

If the soul of the late lamented John Brown still goes marching on, it is time to call a halt. It is time for Mr. Brown's body to turn over where it lies mouldering in the grave. The news comes from Topeka that chattel slavery has broken out in Kansas. The trainmen of that once bleeding commonwealth are accused of hauling tramps to that State in car-load lots and selling them to the farmers at the paltry sum of 50 cents per head. Taking advantage of this slump in prices, the farmers are buying up these defenseless human beings and sentencing them to the harvest fields at hard labor for the summer, and then when the winter comes they will be turned adrift to fill up our workhouses, jails and penitentiaries.

That the home of the martyr of abolitionism could develop such degeneracy is a heart blow such as the general public has not received since the iridescent and skeletonesque John J. Ingalls went to the Corbett-Fitzsimmons exhibition—one of the mills opened after President McKinley decided that it was best to close the mills.

Negro slavery was bad enough, but the negroes were in a measure prepared for it, and their transfer from Africa to this country by the barbarous dealers in human flesh was but a change of masters; but how is it in Kansas? Ignoring the disgracefully low price of 50 cents per head, or three for a dollar, look at the race that is victim of this cruel lust for gain. The only free, independent, liberty-loving and work-fearing citizens we have in this land of boasted equality are the tramps. They have withstood all the encroachments of education and progress; they have jealously guarded their right to life, laziness and the pursuit of intoxicants; they have walked, talked and breathed the free air of heaven; and they have refused to work, according to all the dictates of their own consciences. These are the people that are unloaded from freight cars like cattle and sold into harvest slavery in Kansas.

Is it a wonder that freedom shrieks and that the cry goes up from all over this land for cooler weather? Is it a wonder that these guileless beings thus forced into bondage should be demanding two days' pay for sixteen hours' work and five square meals per day? Is it a wonder that President McKinley holds back his message recommending a currency commission and that Jerry Simpson champs on his bit?

The next Fresh Air Mission river excursion will take place on Tuesday of this week. The picture presented by the poor children of the tenements in their enjoyment of a day's outing on the Mississippi is the best appeal possible for

break loose at any time.

Cable advices tell us that the English Ministry has been called to a special Cabinet meeting to discuss "the gravity of the Eastern situation." It's funny if they can tackle such a chestnut with anything like gravity.

The Bradley Martins have bought the Barney Barnato house in London. It'll take a good deal to get the shoddy out of that house in the future. It's got the dollar-mark on it from turret to foundation stone.

There may be no flies on the enterprising and wealthy East, but a new terror in the form of a "deadly brown-tailed moth" seems to be giving Easterners a good run for their money just now.

That coeducation in the Chicago University is a howling success is proven by the fact that ten couples who attended that institution of learning last year are engaged to marry this year.

A patient student of genealogy has discovered that Queen Victoria is descended from Irish stock. But nobody has discovered that the old lady either looks Irish or acts Irish.

A St. Louis woman has applied for a warrant against her husband, who, she fears, will mistreat her. What's the matter with the old-fashioned rolling-pin or broomstick?

The Powers, having encouraged Turkey to go to war with poor little Greece, may now find it necessary to whip the Sultan just to show him that he can be whipped.

Consul General Lee is not a practical politician. He used only \$6,000 of the \$50,000 appropriated by Congress for the relief of destitute Americans in Cuba.

Weyler has issued orders to "kill all male Cubans." This is hair-raising news until it is remembered that the Butcher must first catch his hare.

The new terror of lockjaw caused by wearing tight shoes seems to be a clear case of humanity again suffering by getting its foot in its mouth.

A coal famine is threatened in Chicago. There is already a cold famine there and at several other places in the country.

Learning to swim in a hammock is the latest fad. A good many people have found it easy to take a header from one.

ERASTUS BROWN BURIED.

Body of Judge Lynch's Victim Removed From Union.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Union, Mo., July 11.—Jeff Brown, a brother of Erastus Brown, the victim of Friday night's mob, and Coleman, an uncle of the widow of the dead Brown, came to Union late last night and took the body of the dead negro home with them and buried it to-day in a negro graveyard about a mile from the place where the assault upon Anna Goerring was made. A large majority of the best citizens of Union are strong in their condemnation of the action of the mob. There are some, however, who sympathize with it and think the lynching was all right.

place to walk over his face before they he. A few years of wrought striking chis but in no case has than with Jerry Simp

John W. Sheldon o ginia, the old dark y from his little counti ago to kneel in the for a return of pros on Friday at the e: trudged up to the e: scorching sun, expe little chat with the disappointed. A polle of the mansion had's capers a few weeks out. Friday was pul hundreds of persons the White House. S race go inside, Shel a conspiracy to "do' assert his rights. Ga faded umbrella, he be met at the door "You can't come" blue-coated guardian "Well, I want to Sheldon, assuming a "He's not in," rep you want to see hi you can go down to ties, push an electri man who answers th the President is fish "Fishin'?" spoke a prise. "Yes, fishing. T right this minute d House."

The old darky too and trotted off to t

The following lett the Post Office Dep class Postmaster in "To the Postmas o'clock a. m. of Jur the male I found address on it; weig age fully paid and held package now o the same, but nob claim it, and I hav keep it myself and fer."

Much interest is e concerning the Ter ation. Major E. B. politician of that s to-day that Govern the vacancy caus death by appointm "Some time ago nounced his intent flee, and it is amo he will do so later will then appoint ship. There will b pressure brought t to make the appo but the chances of licitations are very ment should be ma bly will be some pr executive, who wil way when he is re the same place."

Mr. Hann.

To the Editor of Th Pulton, Mo., June ing taken from a by your special co who is with the Stephens. The repo day's issue. I wri am uncompromis of a secular chara less absolutely nec of said report so f absolutely false, a is made of whole thor of it is an ex did not preach St mention the soldie service. I saw yo and stated these f ence of others. H the matter, and pre so, which he read peared to date. O He did not send it in authority have Such correction is made.