

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HOW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

VOL. XXIV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1897.

NO. 2.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY left Washington on the 21st for North Adams, Mass. **LIEUT. MOSS**, who commanded the bicycle corps which made the journey from Fort Missoula, Mont., to St. Louis during the summer, has made his report to the war department. He favors the bicycle for army use, and the report contains much interesting information to bicyclists who contemplate making long trips on a wheel.

The necessity of increasing the personnel of the navy will be presented to congress in the forthcoming reports of the bureau chief of the navy department. Both officers and men are needed to man the large number of ships now in commission.

The executive council of the American Federation of Labor met at Washington on the 29th to discuss the mining situation. Several officers of miners' associations were also present. An address was issued calling on trades unions to still contribute money to help the miners until they were able to take care of themselves and advising unions not to send delegates to the Chicago meeting on the 27th, as conditions had changed since the call for it was made.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE NAVY ROOSEVELT recently held a conference with some of the commanders of the naval militia, whom he had summoned to Washington to learn all about the state of their commands. The secretary made the significant remark that "this country is on the verge of a war with Spain," and cautioned the commanders not to underestimate the gravity of the situation.

COMPLAINT has been made to the secretary of agriculture, at Washington, that infected cattle are being shipped from Tennessee, and he has been asked to quarantine the entire country against that state.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY has commuted to imprisonment for life the death sentence imposed upon C. L. Addington in western Texas for murder.

The interstate commerce commission has requested all the railroads to report by the first of next month as to the number of cars equipped with automatic couplers and air brakes.

At the session of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor on the 23d at Washington it was determined that measures in the interest of labor should be formulated and sent to President McKinley with a view of having him incorporate them in his next message to congress.

It was reported at Washington that the sugar trust would have a powerful lobby to fight the annexation of Hawaii. The ground upon which the treaty will be fought will be that it would commit the United States to a policy of colonial government and that such a departure would necessitate the establishment of a great navy.

An order has been issued by Maj. A. C. Sharpe, at the instance of the bureau of Indian affairs in Washington, that all those who rent lands in the Otee reservation in the Indian territory must vacate them before noon on October 30 and get all their chattels off the reservation under penalty of the law, which provides \$1,000 fine and imprisonment.

GENERAL NEWS.

CAPT. QUINTON CAMPBELL, one of the best known newspaper men of the west, fell down a flight of stairs at Chicago recently and suffered probably fatal injuries. He had been connected with the old Topeka (Kan.) Commonwealth and Kansas City, Mo., newspapers.

M. MENSEN, of Vincent, Ia., was made so mad by being twitted at the supper table about his love for Miss Peterson that he arose and shot Osborn Peterson, her brother, and then wounded Fred Larson. A crowd then went after Mense, and when they found him he blew his brains out.

The steamer Admiral Gervais, while lying off Ufa, in southern Russia, took fire while its 200 passengers were asleep. A terrible panic ensued and many jumped overboard to escape the flames and were drowned and others were burned to death.

As Thomas Sackett, of Wright, Ok., was taking a load of cotton to Guthrie he fell off the wagon and the wheels passed over his body, fatally crushing him.

At Roberts schoolhouse, ten miles from Huntsville, Ark., Willard Wall, the teacher, attempted to correct a pupil named Stearns, when the boy inflicted terrible wounds upon Wall with a knife.

NIGHT trains on the railroads in Texas have been taken off and the day service largely curtailed on account of the yellow fever scare. Travel over the state was said to be almost paralyzed.

A REPORT was brought to Port Townsend, Wash., by the tug Pioneer that a landslide struck the northern part of Sheep camp, Alaska, where all the packers were quartered in tents and asleep, and carried it away. It was impossible to learn the names of the killed, as they were known as Jack, Jim, Dick and the like. The Skagway trail was literally obliterated.

A THREE-DAYS' celebration of the completion of the new steel arch bridge over the Niagara gorge at Niagara, N. Y., began on the 23d with a burst of music from 150 musicians of four of the finest military bands in the United States and Canada. A salute of 21 guns was fired from the bridge

COL. PATRICK McDONALD, editor and politician, who is widely known in political circles in Kentucky, was cowhided by Mrs. Sarah Brady, a dressmaker, at Frankfort. The cowhiding was the result of an article in Col. McDonald's paper seriously reflecting on Mrs. Brady.

The San Pedro mine, in the Corralitos group, in Mexico, caved in, killing 17 men who were at work in the mine at the time.

The westbound passenger train on the Northern Pacific railway was held up near Moorehead, Minn., on the 26th, but the robbers failed to secure the money in the express car, owing to a blunder in cutting off the cars, so they rapidly despoiled the crew of watches and money and made their escape.

An attempt to do murder with poison resulted in the death of three men at a hay camp six miles south of DeWitt, Ark., and the fourth victim lingered on the verge of the grave.

At Cleveland, O., Nils Carlson, the Swede, reduced the world's amateur bicycle record for one mile, unpaced, standing start, by 1-5 seconds, making it in 2:14 1/2.

MARTIN ROSS, a coal miner, was jailed at South McAlester, I. T., charged with the murder of his bride of two weeks.

F. W. VALENTINE, a well-to-do lawyer of Brooklyn, was instantly killed in a runaway accident in Pomfret, Conn. Henry L. Burt, a prominent druggist of Putnam, who was with him, was probably fatally hurt, and the wives of both men were severely bruised.

The schooner Katie J. Ireland was lost in a recent hurricane on the Florida coast. The crew was saved by another vessel.

ONE man was fatally burned and six other persons were injured by the explosion of a gasoline stove at Chicago the other night.

NEAR New Boston, Tex., fire destroyed the home of Jefferson Connor, a farmer, and burned his three small children to death during the absence of the rest of the family.

A FREIGHT wreck occurred at Van Buren, Ark., the other night on the St. Louis & San Francisco road, when freight train No. 35 wrecked six cars of merchandise. The accident was caused by the train breaking in two. A valuable race horse, owned by J. D. Craig, of Paris, Tex., was instantly killed, and her driver, who was in the same car, seriously injured.

The meeting of the Cuban congress at Camaguey decided that there was no hope of intervention from the United States, and voted to accept nothing short of complete freedom from Spanish rule. They would accept United States protectorate, but they will fight against annexation or autonomy.

The citizens of Helena, Ark., who have become accustomed to getting their Sunday shaves, drinks and cigars will be deprived of this privilege for some time to come, as the edict has gone forth that the Sunday ordinance will be rigidly and impartially enforced by the police against Sabbath-breakers. Every place in town will be closed, including eating houses, drug stores, barber shops and fruit stands.

A DISPATCH from Rome on the 24th said that about 40 persons were killed and many others injured by an earthquake at the sulphur mines near Girgenti, Italy.

The steamer Queen arrived from Alaska at Seattle, Wash., on the 23d with 125 passengers, nearly 100 of whom were disgusted Klondikers returning after failing to cross the Skaguay trail. They brought news well calculated to stop the rush of Klondikers until spring at least. It was practically impossible to cross the Skaguay trail and the lawless element was in control at both Skaguay and Dyea.

JOSEPH C. STEVENS, 64 years of age, shot and dangerously wounded his son, Robert J. Stevens, aged 29, in a quarrel at Baltimore, Md., over the latter's intended marriage.

The sawmill boiler of E. G. Dex, near Livermore, Ky., blew up and three men were killed and ten injured. Cold water run into the boiler caused the accident. The mill was totally wrecked.

STUT has been brought by the United States against the South Omaha Live Stock exchange and all its members, under the Sherman anti-trust law. The effect of the suit, if decided as the Kansas City case at Topeka, will be perpetually to enjoin the South Omaha Live Stock exchange from carrying on its business.

LIEUT.-COL. GEORGE M. RANDALL, Eighth infantry, U. S. A., with 25 men, left Portland, Ore., on the 23d on a special train over the Northern Pacific to go to St. Michaels, Alaska.

The Pei-Po river in China recently burst its banks through a freshet and 100,000 people were rendered destitute.

A DISASTROUS fire occurred at Bainbridge, O., on the 23d. An entire square—containing the principal business houses, several handsome residences and the Methodist church—was destroyed. The fire started in a barn and when it reached Beardsley's drug store an explosion took place and the proprietor and another man lost their lives.

"BUCK" KILGORE, United States district judge, died at Ardmore, I. T., on the 23d.

SYLVANUS JOHNSON was legally hanged at Key West, Fla., on the 23d for assault. He confessed his crime.

MRS. BRIDGET McNULTY died from the effects of eating canned salmon at Chicago and four other members of the family were feebly ill from having partaken of the poisonous dish.

RAYMOND, 14-year-old Maggie Kowalski at Hawesville, Ky., and was captured. The officers tried to do all they could to protect the culprit, but a mob formed, got the negro and swung him up in the court square at five o'clock in the afternoon of the 26th in the presence of 800 people, 200 of whom were women. Cheers rent the air when the dangling form of the victim went up.

Both the Tuskahoma and union party claim a majority in the council from the recent election in the Choctaw nation and the union party are not at all backward in charging the other party with fraud and, unless the federal government shall intervene and send troops to Tuskahoma at the convening of the council October 4, an armed conflict may be expected.

ROBERT J. paced a mile in 2:08 1/2 at Lancaster, Pa., on the 25th, lowering the record of 2:11 1/2 made by Hal Pointer in 1895.

ARTON, L. T., was almost wiped out by fire on the 24th. All the business houses were destroyed, the Frisco depot and 15 cars of wheat. The loss will foot up between \$50,000 and \$75,000.

A DISPATCH from Bombay on the 24th stated that the bubonic plague was again active and a wide area was affected, owing to the withdrawal of the medical officers for service with the troops in the rebellion on the frontier.

NOAH JOHNSON, aged 22, waylaid Miss Tacy Mang, aged 16, while she was on her way to school at Gas City, Ind., and blew her brains out. They were lovers and had quarreled the previous evening.

The Madrid Correspondencia de Espana asserts that proceedings are on between the United States and Spain for a friendly settlement of affairs in Cuba.

The John Gund Brewing Co.'s plant at LaCrosse, Wis., was destroyed by fire on the 23d. Over 12,000 barrels of beer, 5,000 bushels of barley and several car loads of malt were consumed. The loss exceeded \$300,000.

The strike on all the school buildings of Chicago has ended, the board adopting the report of the arbitration committee inserting the union labor clause in all building contracts.

The annual entry of King Ak-Sar-Ben into Omaha was made in the presence of 25,000 people on the night of the 23d. The parade was the most pretentious yet given by the Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben. It contained 30 floats, depicting scenes in the history of the Kingdom of Quivera.

"UNCLE" JIMMY LANE, one of the oldest residents of Chicago, died on the 23d of old age, being 102 years old.

The plague at Bombay was reported on the 22d as increasing.

BOYER & HEARD'S flouring mill at Hagerstown, Md., was destroyed by fire on the 21st. Loss, \$25,000; insurance, \$10,000.

The Clyde line steamer Oneida, which sank in her slip at New York, was raised on the 23d and her cargo removed.

A FATAL case of yellow fever was reported at Beaumont, Tex., on the 23d.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.

A RECENT special to the New York Herald from Washington said that the possibility of a rupture between the United States and Spain growing out of the representations recently made to the Madrid authorities by Minister Woodford was regarded as very remote by state department officials.

The engine house and electric power plant at Newsome Bros' coal mine at Kingston, Ill., was destroyed by fire.

It was feared that the iron ship May Flint, which recently left Philadelphia for Japan with 123,000 cases of refined petroleum, had been wrecked in the recent hurricane which swept the north Atlantic ocean.

Six hundred Sae and Fox, Pawnee and Osage Indians recently held a grand ghost and medicine dance on the Pawnee reservation in the Indian territory. A large part of them stripped to the skin and painted themselves in the most gorgeous style.

ENGINEER PATRICK McNULTY was doing some work under his engine at Gladstone, Minn., when a freight struck and moved it and the wheels cut off his head.

The barn of Joseph Daters, a farmer near Effingham, Ill., containing 1,000 bushels of wheat, 700 bushels of oats, four horses and farming implements was recently burned.

JOHN BOECKERT, a prosperous German farmer near Carroll, Ia., shot his wife and his six children on the night of the 26th and then committed suicide. No motive for the terrible tragedy was known, as the family lived happily together.

BAD blood has existed for a long time between the Poles of two boarding houses at Girardville, Pa., and on the 27th it was brought to a climax by a bloody riot, in which at least nine men received fatal injuries and possibly two score others were more or less seriously wounded. The battle was the outcome of a quarrel over the Hazleton troubles. The men fought like demons, using axes, knives, guns and other weapons. Some of the ringleaders were arrested.

A CONVENTION of live stock sanitary inspectors took place at Fort Worth, Tex., on the 27th. The dipping experiments for destroying the tick which causes Texas fever was one of the principal subjects of discussion. The resolutions committee agreed on a report requesting the secretary of agriculture to fix the time for quarantine to go into effect as January 1 and the date of its removal as November 1.

A FATHER'S CRIME.

He Wantonly Murders His Wife and Six Children and Then Suicides.

The Family Were Prosperous Germans and No Motive for the Tragedy Is Known, as They Lived Happily Together.

CARROLL, Ia., Sept. 28.—The slaughter of a mother and her six children occurred Sunday night at the home of John Boeckert, a farmer living eight miles northwest of here. The fiendish husband completed his bloody work by sending a bullet into his own head, inflicting a fatal wound. The family were prosperous Germans, and so far as known, lived happily. No motive for the tragedy has been disclosed. Boeckert's victims are his wife and these children: Caroline, aged 14; Christine, aged 9; Henry, aged 8; Lizzie, aged 6; John, aged 5, and an infant. All are dead but Henry, and the latter cannot recover from his wounds.

Boeckert had an engagement to help a neighbor thrash yesterday morning, and on his not putting in an appearance, his brother Henry, who lives 20 rods away, went about nine o'clock to see why he didn't come. The doors of the house were locked and there were no signs of life about. Henry tried to get in the house, but met no response, and finally kicked in the door. He came upon a horrible scene. Boeckert, with his wife and baby, slept in a back room, and the corpses of the wife and child lay upon one bed. The wife had been shot in the neck with a shotgun, which stood in the corner; the baby had been shot and its head crushed with the butt end of a revolver. The man, still breathing, had a bullet hole high up on the forehead and by his side was a Smith & Wesson six-shooter with two chambers emptied.

The Boeckert home is a 1 1/2-story frame house, and upstairs Henry and Lizzie lay on a bed with a bullet hole in their heads, the latter dead, the boy still breathing. In the opposite corner of the same room Caroline, Christine and John were lying, dead, each with a bullet hole in his forehead, though Caroline had two such wounds.

It is undoubtedly a case of murder and suicide. The indications are that Boeckert first dispatched his wife with the shotgun, shooting her in the neck, then used the revolver on the baby, first shooting it and then knocking out its brains with the butt. Boeckert then went upstairs where the five children were sleeping and killed them. He must have used a light, for his aim was effective, each victim being shot in the forehead. All but two children met with instant death, for the blood clots were under their heads, and they lay as calmly reposed as if in sleep. All except Henry, who is not yet dead, were attired in night robes. Boeckert had reloaded the weapon while upstairs, and evidently sent the second bullet into the oldest girl's brain just before leaving the room. Going down stairs, he stretched himself beside the corpse of his wife and shot himself.

Members of his father's family say he had no family troubles, his financial affairs were in good shape and they can assign no motive for the terrible crime. On the other hand it is said that John had disagreed with the old folks and Henry over the occupancy of the farm on which John lived, and this is assigned by some as the cause of the trouble which culminated in murder and suicide. The family are Germans and highly-respected citizens.

A BLOODY RIOT.

Two Factions of Polish Miners Clash with Terrible Results.

GIRARDVILLE, Pa., Sept. 28.—At least nine men received fatal injuries and possibly two score others were more or less seriously wounded in a bloody riot here early yesterday morning. The battle was the outcome of a quarrel over the Hazleton troubles. Thirty-six men are known to have been wounded and about 50 more are being treated by their friends, who fear that they will be sent to jail. Twelve of the ringleaders were brought before Justice Elias Kissinger and ten before Justice H. B. Johnson. All were charged with assault with intent to kill, housebreaking and rioting, and were held in heavy bail for court. Many more warrants have been issued, but have not been served as yet.

Dr. Charles Schlessman attended to 23 of the wounded, nine of whom, he says, will die. Drs. William Monaghan and James Donahue attended to 14 others, and how many the other physicians cared for is not known. Three other men have been reported dead, but this cannot be verified yet on account of the uncommunicative nature of the participants.

AGAINST M'NALL.

Judge Williams Decides Against the Kansas Insurance Superintendent.

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 28.—Judge John A. Williams in the United States circuit court yesterday decided the injunction case brought by the Mutual Life Insurance Co., of New York, against Webb McCall, insurance commissioner, and Attorney-General Boyle by granting an injunction against McCall, ordering him not to interfere with the company and enjoining Boyle from interfering with the company except that he allows him to prosecute quo warranto proceedings.

Wanted to Die Quick. Fred Karry, a farmer near Fort Scott who had been suffering with consumption, killed himself by firing a bullet into his breast. He preferred suicide to a lingering death.

Gold Seals Discarded. After October 1 no more gold seals will be used in the Kansas statehouse. Every commission thereafter will be adorned with a silver seal, which was ordered by state officers.

Wanted to Die Quick. Fred Karry, a farmer near Fort Scott who had been suffering with consumption, killed himself by firing a bullet into his breast. He preferred suicide to a lingering death.

Women Juries for Awhile. A Kansas editor says the prohibition law is not enforced because men regard its penalties as too severe, and that we ought to have women juries a few times.

SOME KANSAS HAPPENINGS.

Distinguished Name in Kansas.

Speaking of the names of great Kansans, the name that is most distinguished in the later history of the state is undoubtedly Martin. There has been a Martin in the foremost legislative, executive and judicial office of the state—John Martin in the United States senate, John A. Martin as governor and David Martin as chief justice. This various distinction is not true of any other family in Kansas and in all probability never will be.

A Verdict for Miss Beem.

Probably the most sensational and interesting case tried in Kansas for a long time was that of Miss Eva Beem, of Hutchinson, charged with embezzling \$1,800 while money order clerk in the Hutchinson post office. Eminent lawyers took part in the case and many interested spectators were present. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty. The trial was in the federal court at Wichita. Upon her return to Hutchinson Miss Beem was given an ovation by hundreds of enthusiastic admirers.

School Fund All Invested.

Practically all the money in the state school fund has been exhausted in the purchase of bonds, and no more big bond deals will be considered until next January. The last big deal was made last week when the commission purchased \$32,000 of Hutchinson bonds and \$7,000 of Ellis county bonds. Between \$5,000,000 and \$6,000,000 are now drawing interest.

Will Try Siberian Grass.

Ex-Gov. Levelling, of Wichita, is preparing to experiment with the new forage plant which Prof. Hansen, of the agricultural department, recently secured in Siberia to be planted in the semi-arid regions of the west. Secretary Wilson has ordered two car loads of this grass, and as soon as it gets to this country Mr. Levelling will be sent a supply.

Making the Old Man Hurtle.

D. G. Wilson, of Effingham, promised all his boys when they were little that he would give them \$500 each if they reached the age of 21 without using tobacco. So far two of the boys have drawn the cash and another has the old man scurrying around to raise it.

Collecting Tax Statistics.

Labor Commissioner Johnson is making a tour of the county seats of Kansas gathering data about assessments which he will embody in a report to Gov. Leedy, who desires full information on the subject of taxation.

Says It Would Do No Good.

Prohibitionists of Lyon county petitioned Judge Randolph for a grand jury for whisky cases, but the judge refused, declaring that a majority of the people did not desire it, and it would do no good.

It Prevents a Monopoly.

It is the observation of the Jewell City Republican that cholera is the only thing that prevents the hog business from being monopolized by the syndicates. No man dare put 1,000 hogs together.

She Is a Typewriter.

Miss Pearl Aldrich, of Wellington, was adjudged the prettiest girl in Kansas by a convention of photographers held recently at Leavenworth. She works in the Wellington Journal office as a typewriter.

One of the Aristocracy.

The fact that a man owns six or eight western Kansas farms is no longer a sign of poverty as it has been in the past. A man who was thus situated in this year of grace is now one of the aristocracy.

Six Great Corn Counties.

The six great corn counties, Smith, Jewell, Republic, Washington, Marshall and Nemaha—all in a row on the Nebraska line—probably will produce over 40,000,000 bushels of corn this year.

She Had to Raise More "Dust."

A tough girl was fined \$1 in police court at Lawrence recently. She leered at the judge and said: "Charge it to the dust and the rain will settle it." The judge increased her fine to \$5.

Will Be Named Camp Hanback.

The campfire tent at the Leavenworth reunion will be named after the late Lewis Hanback, who, in his lifetime, probably told more good campfire stories than any man in Kansas.

Gold Seals Discarded.

After October 1 no more gold seals will be used in the Kansas statehouse. Every commission thereafter will be adorned with a silver seal, which was ordered by state officers.

Wanted to Die Quick.

Fred Karry, a farmer near Fort Scott who had been suffering with consumption, killed himself by firing a bullet into his breast. He preferred suicide to a lingering death.

Women Juries for Awhile.

A Kansas editor says the prohibition law is not enforced because men regard its penalties as too severe, and that we ought to have women juries a few times.

YELLOW JACK.

Warm Weather Lessens the Death Rate but Spreads the Fever.

The Disease Being Stamped Out at Mobile, Ala.—Eleven New Cases at Edwards—Spreading at Bloom—New Orleans Mails Fumigated.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 28.—Warmer weather in the past two or three days has had the effect of increasing to some extent the number of new cases of the prevailing type of yellow fever, but it has also had the effect of sending down the death rate. There were 23 cases Saturday, 17 Sunday and up to 6:30 o'clock yesterday 21 cases. But the were only two deaths on Saturday, none on Sunday and two yesterday. Present experience, therefore, proves that warm weather adds to the number of cases, but reduces the mortality, while colder weather diminishes the number of cases and enlarges the death rate. Physicians and authorities last night generally agreed that the situation was steadily improving. They believed the chances are growing more remote every day of an epidemic, and that there is little likelihood that the disease will assume before cold weather a much more virulent form than at present.

Prof. Metz, who is at the head of the work of sanitation, and who superintends the fumigation of all houses, said to the Associated press reporter last night: "Some little figuring that I have done discloses the facts that there have been up to 6:30 last night exactly 158 cases. Of these 19 have died and I am able to state that 38 have actually been discharged as entirely recovered. There therefore remain only 101 cases, and while I should not like to undertake a statement as to the number of these practically on the way to recovery, the death rate among them with present conditions will be small. The death rate now is hardly above 13 per cent."

MOBILE PEOPLE ARE HOPEFUL.

MOBILE, Ala., Sept. 28.—The report for Monday has greatly raised the spirits of the people here. They accept it as indicating that the efforts to surround the disease and stamp it out are meeting with success. The new cases reported at noon for the previous 24 hours are: Patrick Sullivan, A. J. Chisholm, Edward Shea. The only death reported was that of Florence Barlow, aged 23 years. A summary of the situation follows: Total cases to noon, 54; total deaths, 8; discharged, 29; remaining under treatment, 20.

ELEVEN NEW CASES AT EDWARDS.

EDWARDS, Miss., Sept. 28.—The following new cases of yellow fever were reported yesterday: J. H. Ratliff, Sr., J. H. Ratliff, Jr., K. H. Smith, Miss Josephine Crister, J. B. Graves, Mrs. Donovan, J. L. Redfield, Lulu McKay, Willie Shierrod, Will Galinay and Mrs. Bray. Mayor J. H. Ratliff was taken down with the fever in the morning. Late reports from Dr. Champion, at Champion Hill, are anything but encouraging. Many of the sick in town are so seriously ill as to cause great anxiety to their relatives and friends. The great alterations in the temperature work a great hardship on the sick.

SPREADING AT BLOOM.

BLOOM, Miss., Sept. 28.—The yellow fever situation here yesterday did not seem to be improved. There were quite a number of new cases reported and one death—that of David Chinn—and the epidemic seems to be spreading very rapidly. The board of health report: Total fever cases to date, 114; now under treatment, 65; new cases, 17; total deaths to date, 5.

NEW ORLEANS MAILS FUMIGATED.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—Postmaster-General Gary yesterday authorized the announcement that all mails leaving New Orleans in any direction are thoroughly fumigated.

SHERIFF MARTIN BLAMED.

Coroner's Jury Returns a Verdict in Hazleton Shooting—Two Jurymen Non-Complacent.

HAZLETON, Pa., Sept. 28.—The coroner's jury, which investigated the death of the strikers at Lattimer, after an hour's deliberation yesterday rendered the following verdict: "That from the circumstances of the case and the evidence offered the said Clement Platoek and others came to their death by gunshot wounds on September 10, at the hands of Sheriff James Martin and his deputies, and in this, we, the jury, do all agree, and we, Phil J. Boyle, Thomas T. Thomas, Barton Fress and Peter McKiernan of this jury, do further say that the said Clement Platoek, with others, was marching peaceably and unarmed on the public highway; that they were intercepted by said Sheriff Martin and his deputies and mercilessly shot to death; and we do further find that the killing was unnecessary and could have been avoided without serious injury to either person or property, and we find finally that the killing was wanton and unjustifiable, but in this we, George Maue and F. J. MacNeal, of this jury, do not concur."

Henry George for Mayor.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—The most important development in the Greater New York political situation yesterday was the unanimous nomination of Henry George for mayor by the free democracy, composed of numerous free silver and Bryan clubs which were active in the campaign of last fall. Mr. George once polled 68,000 votes as a labor candidate for mayor of New York.

Brown Up by Powder.

SOUTH McALESTER, I. T., Sept. 28.—A powder magazine exploded at Krebs, instantly killing John Elliott. The cause of the explosion is unknown. John Renner, D. White and Walter Kemblil were burned.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS

WHEN THE TIDE GOES OUT.

When the tide goes out, how the foam-flakes dance
Through the wiry sedge-grass near the shore;
How the ripples sparkle in the sunbeam's glance,
As they madly tumble the pebbles o'er!
The barnacled rocks emerging wet,
As their beards of seaweed are tossed about,
Like giants who wake from a troubled dream
And laugh for joy when the tide goes out.

When the tide goes out, how the shining sands,
Like silver, glisten and gleam and glow;
How the sea-gulls whirl, in their joyous bands,
O'er the shoals where the breakers come and go!

The coal-black driftwood, gleaming wet,
Relic of by-gone vessel stout,
With its clinging shells seems a bar of jet,
Studded with pearls, when the tide goes out.

When the tide goes out, how the breezes blow,
The nodding plumes of the pine trees through,
How the far-off ships, like flakes of snow,
Are lightly sprinkled upon the blue!
The sea, as he moves in his slow retreat,
Like a warrior struggles for each rebound,
But with flashing lances the sandbars meet
And drive him back when the tide goes out.

When the tide goes out, how each limp pool
Reflects the sky and the fleecy cloud,
How the rills, like children set free from school,
Prattle and splash and sing aloud!
The shore-birds cheerily call, and while
They dart and circle in merry rout,
The face of the ocean seems to smile
And the earth to laugh when the tide goes out.

When the tide goes out, as the years roll by,
And life sweeps on to the outer bar,
And I feel the chill of the depths that lie
Beyond the shoals where the breakers are,
I will not rail at a kindly fate,
Or welcome age with a peevish pout,
But still, with a heart of youth await
The final wave, when the tide goes out.
—Joe Lincoln, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

QUEER DETECTIVES.

HOW A BOY, A CAMERA AND A LIGHTNING FLASH CAUGHT A THIEF.

(Copyright, 1897.)

FROM an old-fashioned closet in an old-fashioned house a number of sounds were issuing, and presently a boy came out and went to the window. In his hand he held a camera which seemed to require a deal of adjusting.

The window was high above the ground, being in the second story, and commanded a view of a field and orchard to the east. Almost below it a broad stone wall divided the lot from the property of Farmer Tumkins.

When the boy at length looked out at the window he looked down on a fine collection of watermelons, ripening in the sand on the opposite side of the wall. He had seen them to often to pay them much attention, but he presently whistled and chuckled. "So, he's got it up again," he said. "Well, I hope he'll have some luck."

The thing that was "up" was a sign, and it read:

\$20. reward for information of anyone stealing these melons.
Silas Tumkins.

Still smiling, the boy with his camera went from the house and, running down the long back enclosure, came to a field. There the sun touched with light a crumbling old mill, with an ivy-covered wheel that for years had failed to turn.

"All right at last," called the boy; nevertheless he went down on his knees to arrange his lens and shutter, while patiently waiting, way up on one of the flanges of the wheel, stood a saucy-looking girl.

As the boy arose and turned the camera toward the mill, Farmer Tumkins abruptly appeared from the trees.

"Well," he said, rather harshly, "what yeh foolin' around with now? Some new fangled racket for wastin' time, I reckon. What be yeh doin'?"

"Taking pictures," said the boy. "It's a camera."

"Ye're always a foolin' with sumthin' no good. Never seen yer like. Yeh better go home."

"I hope you don't object to my taking the mill," replied the boy.

The farmer glanced toward the crumbling building and caught sight of the girl.

"Git offen there!" he called. "Yeh better git home an' quit yer foolin'."

The girl jumped down and scampered away, while the man turned back to the boy.

"Yes, I do object," he snarled. "Yeh hain't no call to take pictures of the mill, I reckon—along of thet tomboy, Becky."

Donald started for the house, out of patience and disgust. At the rear of the kitchen he was met by his aunt.

"Why, Donald," she said, "I thought you had started over to Frank's with the eggs. Why do you spend all your mornings with that useless, extravagant machine? It seems to me you waste an awful lot of time and all your money for nothing."

He made an effort to control himself. "Why, aunt, I'm sure it's not such a very expensive thing; and it's innocent, anyhow."

"Well—perhaps it is; but I do wish you'd go with the eggs."

He went; but he reflected bitterly on fruits that everybody seemed to be heaping on "innocent" and instructive amusement. Becky seemed to be

the only one who took any interest or appreciated his work.

On a warm afternoon, as Donald was walking through the woods to French's pond, he was suddenly met by the slouchy son of the man named Snaeden—a fellow as tall as himself, who was holding by a string a new and dainty hat.

"Hey, Snaeden," said Donald, as the fellow tried to hide the hat, "how'd you come by that?"

"None of yer business," said Snaeden. "Tain't yourn, is it?"

"No, but it isn't yours, that's sure," answered Donald, who had recognized the hat as belonging to Becky. "You tell me where you got it, or you give it up."

"I wunt do neither," Snaeden answered; and he gathered up a handful of dust.

"Then I'll take it," said Donald, stepping forward.

Snaeden quickly threw the dust to blind the other, and part of it indeed struck young Donald in the eyes, although he dodged. This made him angry, and he pitched into Snaeden with such vigor that the latter went down on his back in a jiffy.

But Snaeden was strong, and he thrashed about like an eel in the grass until both rolled over and over. Finally the fellow broke away and went dashing down the road.

Donald soon found the hat, no longer clean and dainty, for both he and Snaeden had rolled upon it and crushed it in the dirt. He had thought for a moment to take it back to Becky, but after looking at the ruins, he hung it on a bush at the side of the road and went his way.

During the week that followed Donald spent all the time he could spare with his camera, making experiments. He photographed clouds and things in motion, and got an effect of moonlight on the pond; but he wanted more than anything to have a try at lightning. Thunder storms, however, it seemed to him, had never been so rare. Though much absorbed, he frequently thought of Becky and wished that she could look at his pictures.

As for Becky, she went very often to the crumbling old mill in the hope that Donald would come again to take the photograph. The days being warm, she frequently threw off a blue serge jacket that she wore, and left it lying on the grass.

At length one evening, just as the sun went down, the clouds came rolling

"That's what I done," replied the farmer, while his eyes began to blaze. "I found it right amongst my melons; an' the two biggest melons which I had are gone, an' over half a dozen of the others is plugged, an' somebody's in fer trouble. Don't yeh reco'nize this jacket?"

"It's Becky's, just as sure as the world," cried Donald.

"That's jist the size of it—Tomboy Becky's. I've allers said what a tomboy she was, but this time she hev went too far!"

"You don't believe she took your melons?" said Mrs. Blair.

"Of course he don't," Donald hastened to say.

"Don't I though," answered the man. "Not when I find her jacket lyin' in the patch? Huh!"

"You don't mean to make a whole lot of trouble for a girl and accuse her of taking your melons?" Mrs. Blair insisted.

"Now, see here," said the man. "I'm aimin' to be fair, but somebody's goin' to hev trouble. I want the gal to come right here, an' we'll see what she says."

"Why, I guess she'll come," said Donald's aunt, "if I ask her. I'll go right off and see. She's only an orphan, but she's good if she is a little lively." She started as soon as she could, and the farmer went back to his melons to wait.

Donald walked up and down. He was not worried about Becky's innocence; he was sure of her honesty. His mind returned to the camera, and presently he found himself upstairs in the closet, developing the plate. Soon the light of his tiny ruby lantern revealed a wonderful negative, across the face of which were odd, crooked paths—the lightning's track across the sky—and dark objects began to appear in the foreground.

The boy had just finished developing and fixing the plate when Mrs. Blair and Becky appeared. Farmer Tumkins had been watching, and now came forward. And when he asked the girl where her jacket had been left when last she had it, she flushed and failed to answer.

"I tole yeh," said the farmer. "An' now, Mrs. Blair, yeh can't expect me to stand an' do nuthin'!"

"Why, what's it all about?" asked the girl, a little frightened. "You never used to care."

"Hear her standin' there confessin'," said the man. "Well, I hev cared, or I



"AND I CAUGHT HIM. LOOK AT THAT!"

wouldn't a put up thet notice; an' them thet steals my melons—"

"What?" cried the girl.

"I found yer jacket there amongst 'em, an' yeh can't deny—"

"Why I left it down by the mill," exclaimed Becky.

"Hold on! Hold on!" shouted Donald, who suddenly appeared running toward the group, holding something flat in his hand. "I've caught the thief! I've caught him."

They all stood amazed. "I put my camera in the window—last night!" he panted, as he came up, "to get a picture—of lightning—and I got it—and the flash made—everything plain—and the thief was down—in your melons right then—and I caught him! Look at that!"

He held aloft his finished plate and there across the sky were the lines of the lightning, like rivers on a map, and down in the foreground were not only the melons, dimly visible—but a figure as well.

"Snaeden!" cried Donald, "and he's droppin' Becky's jacket, and he's got two big melons under his arms!"

It was nearly half an hour before a "print," in blue, could be made from the plate, and then all of them stood in wonder to see it, including the farmer and Donald's aunt.

"Well, I snarl!" said Mr. Tumkins. "But I tole yeh thet'd be trouble fer the one thet took them melons, an' there will. I reckon I owe yeh both a big apology—an' a reward of \$20 inter the bargain. An' I'd like to jist divide it equal between yeh."

And he did.

Short Sentences.

The liar layeth his own snare.

The diagnosis does not cure the disease.

To gather a dinner of herbs is to eat it with gusto.

Who denies his offspring God hath already denied.

The reformer never hesitates to make the devil fetch and carry.

Economy consists in knowing when to spend and how to spare.

A persistently slovenly maid will demoralize the most conscientious mistress.

Bring me no water from a corrupted well; no gift from a gambler; from a liar no grace.—Katherine Grosjean, in Judge.

MADE UP IN MAINE.

Interesting Facts About the Genesis of Spools and Shoe Pegs.

"Oxford county, Me., turns out nearly all the spools on which the sewing thread of the country is wound," said a wholesale dealer in such articles to the writer. "The spools are made from white birch timber, and they are produced by the million in Oxford county. There are many other parts of western Maine, also, where the industry is important. There are numerous sawmills in that part of the state which are kept busy all the year round sawing white birch logs into strips four feet long and from one to two inches wide and of the same thickness. These strips are sent to the spool factories, where they are quickly worked into spools by the most ingenious labor-saving machinery.

"The strips of white birch are fed into one machine, and they are not touched, in fact, are hardly seen again, until spools, all finished for market, except polishing, drop out by the bushel from another machine several rods away from where the strips started in. The spools get their gloss by being rapidly revolved in barrels turned by machinery, the polishing resulting from the contact of the spools in the barrel.

"In the backwoods villages of Oxford county one sees scarcely any other industry but spool making, and every person in the neighborhood is in some way interested in the business. The factories have been eating into the Maine birch forests for years, but there still seems to be enough of the timber left to feed the machinery for many years to come. Hundreds of thousands of feet of logs are cut and sawed into spool timber annually.

Shoe-peg factories are also an important branch of business once peculiar to Maine, although it has of late been followed to some extent in other eastern states, and is spreading to the hardwood forests of northern Pennsylvania. Maple is used largely in the manufacture of shoe pegs, although white birch is used at some factories. Shoe pegs are sold by the bushel and are worth all the way from 75 cents to one dollar a bushel, according to quality. More than \$150,000 was received by Maine shoe-peg factories last year for goods.

A curious and profitable business has grown up in the Maine woods near the sawmills in the utilizing of the immense quantities of sawdust by compression. Thousands of tons of this waste material are bought for a mere nothing, and are pressed into compact blocks and bales, and in this form is finding a ready market for kindling and fuel in eastern states.—Washington Star.

A FIRST CRUISE.

Gunner's Mate Tells of the Antics of Green Reserves.

J. W. Welsh, a gunner's mate on the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, relates his first experience with the naval reserves. He stated that the first division organized was in Boston and that the first time the reserves were carried on a cruise was in 1892 on board the San Francisco, then considered quite a formidable addition to Uncle Sam's navy. Welsh was aboard the San Francisco at that time, being one of the men retained on the ship to teach the reserves. One-half of the cruiser's crew was sent ashore and their quarters were left open for the division of reserves.

"I remember well," said Welsh, "when the division of reserves came aboard. They had scarcely seen a warship, but all of them had read about one and tried to imitate the sailor of fiction. They were as much of a curiosity to us as we were to them. We lined up along the sides to look at the division, variously equipped as their members were, and here they came with eyes wide open taking us in.

"Some of the fellows tried to imitate the sailor's walk, and endeavored vainly to make us believe that they had their sea legs. Many of them had on patent leather shoes and others had much larger packages than are permitted by the regulations. Of course, the ship fared pretty badly for a day or so, as the regulars had all the work to do. Seasickness was rampant. But the funniest thing was to see the reserves marching about on the deck while we were washing down and skipping along to keep their feet dry.

"I remember the first time the boys set foot aboard, the boatswain was standing by and ordered 'wash her down, boys. Lay to there and clean up that deck.' I had the hose and the water was soon running here and there all over the deck and sand was piled down in places to assist in scrubbing the planks clean.

"It was real fun to watch the reserves with their patent leather shoes stepping from spot to spot to keep dry their costly footwear. Some of them inquired if they would not have to go barefoot, and the sailors told them that rubber boots were used ordinarily. They had no rubber boots, and very soon no patent leather shoes to draw their feet out of shape when the sun struck them."

It will be fully two years before one of the old monitors will be sent to Jacksonville for the use and instruction of the reserves. Uncle Sam will be sure first that the division is organized and has some permanency before he will do a great deal.—Chicago Tribune.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"You can always tell a bachelor by noticing whether he carries a baby more like a lighted lamp or an old overcoat.—Tit-Bits.

—Improving.—Brown—"I see they lynched another negro in Texas yesterday." Jones—"What? Only one!"—Chicago Leader.

—Amateur Summerer—"Are the hotel rates very steep there?" Professional Summerer—"Not at all. It's very easy to run up a bill."—Detroit Journal.

—Open to the Public.—"One thing surprised me out in Yellowstone Park." "What was that?" "I didn't see any signs around. 'Keep off the geysers.'"—Chicago Record.

—Young Bride—"I didn't accept Tom the first time he proposed." Miss Ryval (slightly envious)—"I know you didn't." Young Bride—"How do you know?" Miss Ryval—"You weren't there."—Tit-Bits.

—"They say," said the Cornfed Philosopher, "that a man is known by the company he keeps, but there are a lot of fellows who, if they were really known by the company they keep, couldn't keep it."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Her Permission.—"Ethel, what are you doing with that concordance?" "I'm looking through the B's, grandma, to see if there is anything in the Bible about bicycle riding on Sunday being wrong."—Chicago Tribune.

—Mrs. Weston—"I was reminded of my courtship days to-day at something John said to me." Mrs. Easton—"Some term of endearment, I suppose?" Mrs. Weston—"Yes; he said I was a great goose. He used to call me his little birdie. You see, I have grown some since then."—Boston Transcript.

BEDOUINS OF SOCOTRA.

Probably the Purest Blooded of Their Tribe in Africa.

The Bedouin is a decidedly handsome individual, light of limb like his goats and with a cafe-au-lait-colored skin. He has a sharp profile, excellent teeth. He often wears a stubby black beard and has beautifully penciled eyebrows, and, though differing entirely in language, in physique and type, he closely resembles the Bedouin found in the Mahri and Gara mountains. Furthermore, the mode of life is the same—dwelling in caves when necessary, but having permanent abodes on the lower lands—and they have several striking points in common. Greetings take place between the Arabian Bedouins in similar fashion, by touching each cheek and then rubbing the nose. We found the Bedouin of Mount Hagher fond of dancing and playing his tcherane and also peculiarly lax in his religious observances, and, though ostensibly conforming to Mohammedan practice, they observe next to none of their precepts, and it is precisely the same with the Bedouins whom we met in the Gara mountains. There is certainly nothing African about the Socotran Bedouin; therefore I am inclined to consider him as a branch of that aboriginal race which inhabited Arabia, with a language of its own, and when Arabia is philologically understood and its various races investigated I expect we shall hear several new languages spoken by different branches of this aboriginal race, and then, perhaps, a parallel will be found to the proudly isolated tongue of this remote island.

The Bedouin's house is round and surrounded by a round wall in which the flocks are penned at night. It is flat-roofed and covered with soil, and inside it is as destitute of interest as it is possible to conceive—a few mats on which the family sleep, a few jars in which they store their butter and a skin churn in which they make the same. In one home into which I penetrated I found a bundle hanging from the ceiling, which I found to be a baby by the exposure of one of its little feet.

Everything is poor and pastoral. He has hardly any clothes to cover himself with, nothing to keep him warm when the weather is damp save his home-spun sheet and he has not a soul above his flocks. The closest intimacy exists between the Bedouin and his goats and his cows. The animals understand and obey certain calls with absolute accuracy and you generally see a Socotran shepherdess walking before her flock and not after it and they stroke and caress their little cows until they are as tame as dogs.—Nineteenth Century.

An Untrodden Canadian Wilderness.

The vast country north of the Gulf of St. Lawrence is, to the uncommercial explorer, the most interesting region on this continent, if not in the world. For nearly four centuries the ships of civilization have sailed by it, yet except at the very water's edge, there has been no intrusion upon it. The rivers which pour forth from every opening in the hills bear witness that the back country is a network of lakes and water-courses. Ask the commissioner of crown lands of the province of Quebec to-day what his department knows of that region, and he will tell you that it is the least-known portion of North America; that only a few of the lakes have been surveyed; that two exploring parties have recently crossed the peninsula; that a handful of fishermen's houses fringe the gulf; that for the rest of it the wandering Montagnais Indians are the only tourists who traverse half a million miles of territory. Steamers go up the Saguenay. Lake St. John is reached by rail. But away to the northeast is a tremendous tract of country, from whence issue streams greater than the Hudson, the headwaters of which no white man has ever seen.—Frederic Inland, in Scribner's.

Not an Improvement.

Eastern Housekeeper—Do you have any difficulty in keeping girls in the west?

Western Housekeeper (from a natural gas town)—Great difficulty. Every once in awhile a girl lets the gas run too long before lighting it, and we have to look about for a new girl. No use looking for the old one.—Tammany Times.

THE MAJOR'S BIG STORY.

How His Wife Giving Him Five Dollars Took the Prize.

There were five of six of them sitting about the stove in the drug store, and they had been telling pretty tall stories. The drug-gist was a man of some humor and invention, and he concocted a mixture of great potency and fine flavor, composed of sputum, saccharum alba, cortex limonium, carophyllus aromaticus and aqua pura q. s. This mixture he proposed to administer to whosoever should tell the biggest story, and the party at once began to stretch their inventive powers to the fullest extent. A toilet soap drummer was appointed judge, and the prize mixture, steaming hot, sat in an eight ounce graduated measure upon the edge of the stove.

The colonel told a war story of the Munchausen variety; the squire related a hunting adventure that evinced a decided genius for evading the truth, and the postmaster made a strong bid for the prize with a snake story big enough to make the sea serpent jealous. The others followed in turn, and the last man, the major, entered the competition. The major had in his mind a remarkable narrative about a dog that he owned that did some wonderful things, and he began his story in this way:

"Last Wednesday morning I got up a little later than usual and went down to breakfast. Most of you have seen that brown setter of mine. He's a good deal smarter than most men. Well, that dog was in the dining-room when I went in. As I came to the door, my wife, who was awaiting me, said:

"John, when I went to wake you up this morning, I found this five-dollar bill on the floor. You must have dropped it from your pocket when you undressed last night. Then she handed me the bill. Now, that dog of mine was—"

"Wait a bit," said the toilet soap drummer, "you needn't go any further with your story. The prize is yours. I'm a married man myself, and that lie you've just told is one you'll never improve on. I hereby render a decision in your favor."

As there was not a single man in the crowd not a voice was raised in protest against the judge's verdict.—Detroit Free Press.

Where the Mix-Up Occurred.

Judge—Now tell me how you came to get mixed up in this altercation.

Pat—Alteration is it? And that altercation do yeh mean?

"You were mixed up in an altercation with this man here, were you not?"

"Not a bit of it. I've been in no altercation with nobody."

"Then how did you get those black eyes and that broken nose?"

"Oh, them? He called me a liar."

"Yet you say you were not mixed up in an altercation with him?"

"No, sor. I wasn't mixed up in no altercation with him. There was no altercation with him. We was mixed up in the middle of the road."—Cleveland Leader.

A Thorough Canvass.

Returned Westerner—Yes, sir, those cyclones out west usually make a clean sweep. I lost everything I had in one. It came along about noon, and took house, furniture and everything in eight. And then, I'll be blamed if the villainous thing didn't come back in half an hour.

Eastern Man—Why, how does that come?

Returned Westerner—See, there was a chattel mortgage in the house on some cattle belonging to a neighbor I had lent some money to, and you may not believe it, but that cursed, grasping cyclone came back and took every head of those cattle.—Puck.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. Trial package, FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, Lefroy, N. Y.

One bad thing about the Klondike gold country is that it affords an excuse for so many crank inventors to annoy people by telling of the fool machines they are going to build to get them there.—Chicago Record.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

When a man is always prepared to prove everything he says, it may be because his statements need it.—Washington Democrat.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price 75c.

Those boys' toy tool chests are not good for any purpose whatever.—Washington Democrat.

More and Greater

Are the cures produced by Hood's Sarsaparilla than by any other medicine. If you are suffering with scrofula, salt rheum, hip disease, running sores, boils, pimples, dyspepsia, loss of appetite or that tired feeling, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. You may confidently expect a prompt and permanent cure. Its unequalled record is due to its positive merit. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

In three points—tone, action, and durability—no organ approaches the

ESTEY

Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices, to Estey Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

Southern Homeseekers' Guide

Every homeseeker should address either J. F. MERRY, A. G. P. A., Manchester, Ia.; W. A. KELLON, A. G. P. A., Louisville, Ky.; or S. G. HATCH, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O., for a free copy of the ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD'S SOUTHERN HOMESEEKERS' GUIDE.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

NOTICE: NAME THEM: LABEL THE GENUINE: **HARTSHORN**

Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices, to Estey Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

Weeks Scale Works, STOCK, COAL, HAY, GRAIN, BUFFALO, N. Y. AND COTTON SCALES.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habit cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. W. L. WOOLLEY, M.D., Atlanta, Ga.

AT BEDTIME.

Peeping o'er the balusters,
At bedtime's witching hour,
There comes from upper regions
Voices of magic power:

CAPTAIN GLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

(Copyright, 1894, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

XIII.—CONTINUED.

"You could, easily, but you don't want to, or you would have given me my cap long ago."
"Oh!" and the jaunty kept went spinning into the darkness of the night, and the little lady stamped in fury at her own blunder.

"Well," said Lambert, with provoking coolness, "if I'm to follow my cap hasn't gone towards camp at all. It seems—excuse me if I come back for a light—it seems to have dropped close to that old arbor of yours among the rose bushes, where you sit in the summer moonlit evenings. Suppose we leave it as an excuse for me to drop around next time you go there."

"Do you know anything 'bout this, lieutenant?" asked Close. "These darkies say there's been a big row over towards Vernon, and that Walton Scroggs is among the killed."

XIV.

The first Christmas a young fellow spends in the army is one he is apt to remember. What he did in years before, or of what nature were the festivities in those that followed, may, in course of time, become but vague and shadowy pictures before the mind's eye.

started on his march with two excited deputy marshals for guides. Five miles out they met some horsemen conveying an old carriage containing Walton Scroggs, seriously wounded, and a doctor. With the escort Lambert held brief parley, also with the wounded man, who, though weak, was full of pluck and spirits; his sole anxiety seemed to be on the score of his wife and the shock the news would cause her.

In the south, except among certain journals published in the interest of the "radical" republican party, the other side of the story was promptly circulated. "Capt. Scroggs and a friend, endeavoring to reach home by a circuitous route so as to avoid trouble after his release from jail, where he had been incarcerated several weeks on baseless, trumped-up charges, were set upon in the streets of Vernon by a blackguardly pack of loafers, insulted, abused and assaulted, and finally compelled in self-defense to draw their revolvers, not, however, until they had been fired upon. One odd circumstance connected with these perennial shooting scrapes in those days was the fact that in footing up the score it was always found that five negroes to one white was about the proportion of casualties. This may have been due to the fact that the ratio of black to white in every scrimmage was about five to one, or else that the Caucasian, being cooler and long skilled in the use of arms, was more effective in close combat. At all events, when impartially investigated it was found that this Vernon difficulty differed from its fellows in no particular except one—that it had no political significance whatever."

Among these poor people Walton Scroggs was, perhaps deservedly unpopular. The other man, open-handed, generous, easy-going, had won not a little of their unreasoning yet enthusiastic regard. It was while Scroggs, with two advisers, was seated, sad and trembling, in a little room of the tavern awaiting the result of the doctor's examination of his fainting foe that a citizen came rushing in. "Scroggs, you'll have to get out of this—quick. There was a meeting of that old Grant and Colfax club going on up the street, and the niggers have rushed in and told 'em you killed Pete Jackson. The whole gang of 'em are coming."

Coming? They were already there. With furious yells and vengeful threats a surging crowd of negroes came tearing along the village street, stopping only a moment to verify the death of their friend, and—too late now for explanation or denial—they swarmed madly into the office, demanding Walton's body. The battle was on in an instant, a battle for life, a 60 seconds' war of races, white against black, as it had to be, since none would listen to reason, and superior nerve and aim told. Pistols and the office were emptied about the same moment, but five more darkies had gone to join Pete Jackson at the mercy seat, and the proprietor of the Southern Star had died like the soldier he was, defending the life of his guest. Scroggs himself, seriously wounded, was borne away on the dark Tugaloed road, and far and wide the affrighted negroes were scurrying over the country, carrying tidings of riot as they ran. It was all a miserable blunder, but

the end was not yet. Lambert and his detachment took station at Vernon, whence the negroes had fled in terror, and all warring was at an end. Such were his orders, and he had no choice; yet it would have been wiser counsel to recall him and his party within 24 hours. They could have done better service nearer home. How it happened none could ever surely say. Among the whites it remained for years an article of faith that desperate and determined negroes had followed Walton Scroggs to his refuge and there wreaked vengeance for the blood of their fellows. Among the negroes it has never been looked on as other than a direct manifestation of divine wrath upon their enemies and persecutors. How the house could have so suddenly burst into flame everyone could theorize and no one explain; but at three o'clock in the morning the few men remaining with Capt. Close in camp were startled from their sleep by the report of the sentry's musket and the yell of "Fire!" and, springing from their tents, were greeted by the sound of crackling woodwork and screams for aid and the sight of Walton Hall one glare of flame.

Some men got there quicker than others—none were slow—but even the foremost of the soldiers were appalled and bewildered by what they saw and heard—Katherine Walton and the quadroon maid Elinor wringing their hands and imploring them to save the bed-ridden mother, while Esther was making vain effort to drag a helpless form through the blazing hallway. It was at this juncture that Close came laboring up the path. He was slow, heavy, had a longer distance to run, and was panting hard, but he burst through the squad already scrambling up the steps, sprang through the fire-flashing portal, and with the strength of an ox heaved Walton, groaning, upon his shoulders, tumbled him out into the arms of his men, then turned on gasping Esther. "Where's your mother's room?" Almost fainting, she could only lean upon the pillar for support and point through the vista of smoke and flame. Close leaped like a tiger, with Cunningham and Murphy at his back. An instant, and these latter reappeared, blind, staggering, their faces hidden in their hands, and burst into the open air, stumbling heedlessly down the steps. A groan went up from the men; their captain was gone. In vain Burns and McBride strove to rush in to the rescue. Mortal man could not stand such heat. And then, in the midst of the wild wailing of the terrified and helpless women, came from around the north side of the house an exultant cheer. Those men who had seen enough to strive to reach the side windows were rewarded by the sudden



With his precious burden.

thrusting open of the shutters and the appearance of the well-known burly form of their captain with some blanket-shrouded shape in his arms. The flames leaped forth from that very casement but a second after Close and his precious burden were lowered to the walk below.

And this was the story of a brave man's deed he heard from every lip, said Lambert, later, as he hastened back on receipt of the news; and this was the response made by the brave man himself, when his lieutenant bent over his senior's seared and bandaged face next day and tendered his soldierly congratulations. Turning slowly over on his side, Close pointed to the wreck of a pair of uniform trousers, scorched and burned in a dozen places and irretrievably ruined.

"Look," said he, mournfully. "Them was my best pants." Then it was found that not only had the strange old fellow lost his hair and beard, and not a little of the cuticle of his face and hands, as well as those patched but precious "best pants," but that his eyesight was threatened. The good old doctor who had for so many years attended the Waltons, and who had come at once to renew his ministrations under the humble roof in town that was their temporary refuge, listened to the story of Close's heroism with quickened pulse and kindled eye. He and Mr. Barton Potts, who had hastened back from Quitman, came out to camp to see and thank the prostrate soldier, Potts being ceremonious in his expression of gratitude and admiration and most earnest in his apology for what he had said and thought of Close in the past. The doctor stayed longer by the silent sufferer's cot, carefully studying his face as far as it could be seen. Professional etiquette prevented his saying anything that might be a reflection on the treatment and practice of the "contract surgeon," yet it was plain to Lambert, and to Potts, too, that he was disturbed. Close, however, seemed to think less of his own plight than of that of the Waltons, who, except the little patch of fields about the ruined homestead, had lost everything they owned in the world, and who were now in sore anxiety and distress. The terrible shock and exposure had been too much for one so fragile as the lady mother, and Mrs. Walton was sinking fast. Walton Scroggs, too, was in des-

perate case, though soothed by the knowledge that all the row at Vernon—that is, the human cause of it all—was already out of danger. Close begged the doctor for full particulars not only as to how they were but how they expected "to git along through the winter," and at last said he wished to speak to him alone, whereat Potts and Lambert, wondering, left the tent.

It was long before the doctor came forth, and when he did he called the young officer aside, a quiver in his voice and a queer moisture about his spectacles. "Have you no expert on the eye and the ear in the army?" he asked. "The captain should have the benefit of the best advice without delay."

Lambert said he would report the matter at once to department headquarters, and, while they were still talking, two men came riding out from town—"old man Potts," beyond all doubt, and with him Lambert's railway friend, the conductor, and these gentlemen, too, had come to "surrender." Close could have had his fill of triumph and adulation that dull December evening, had he been so minded and the doctor more complaisant; but that practitioner said that, while he was not in charge of the case, he would strenuously advise against further disturbance of the patient. When at last they were all gone and Lambert could address himself to the little packet of mail stacked up on the office desk, he was rejoicing to think how the good in his queer comrade was winning due recognition at last. "He's a rough diamond," he said to himself, "but brave as a lion and true as steel!"

And then as he opened the first letter from department headquarters, addressed to Brevet Capt. J. P. Close, First Lieutenant, —tenth infantry, Lambert's face paled and his eyes dilated. It was a brief, curt official note, directing Capt. Close to turn over the command of his company and post and report in arrest to the colonel of his regiment at New Orleans, for trial. "Acknowledgment receipt by telegram."

What a Christmas greeting!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LOVE.

Suffereth Long and Is Kind, Wrote the Apostle, and the Charwoman Confirms It.

"It makes all the difference in the world what a person marries for. I'm so thankful that I didn't make any mistake," said a small, shabbily dressed, tired-looking woman, who was scrubbing at a house where she had asked for work. Her tongue was as nimble as her fingers, but her views on all topics were so cheery and hopeful, notwithstanding her manifest poverty, that her garrulity did not become tiresome to the listening newspaper woman. Her opinions on marriage, coming as they did from a woman to whom marriage had brought poverty and unceasing labor for an invalid husband, were refreshing, and had the ring of a true heart.

"Yes," she said, "folks that marries for but one thing makes a dreadful mistake. I often think to myself: 'What if I had married for anything in the world but love, real, genuine, sure enough love! What a fix I'd be in to-day!'" "You see, my husband's been an invalid for nine years. He went into slow consumption four years after we were married, and he ain't worked six weeks, all told, since; and I've had all the support of him and our three children for nine years, and I've done it by trillin' round from house to house, scrubbin' and cleanin' house; and all the feelin' I've had about it has been one of thankfulness that I was able and willin' to do it."

"S'posin' I hadn't married for love? S'posin' I'd married for riches, and they'd taken wings and flew away? S'posin' I'd married for beauty, and sickness and misery had robbed my husband of his good looks? Wouldn't I be in a nice fix?"

"But I didn't marry for a thing on earth but respect and love for a good man, and I ain't regretted it, and I ain't a bit unhappy or discontented, exceptin' in the sorrow that comes from the certainty that I ain't goin' to have my husband with me much longer."

"He's fallin' fast now, poor dear! I ain't ever looked on him as a burden. I ain't throwed it up to him that I've had the livin' to make. I ain't fretted nor complained, nor done any of the things I would surely have done if I'd made the dreadful mistake of marryin' for anything but real affection."

"Folks that marries for anything else has got a lot of unhappiness before 'em that I don't know anything about."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Affected the Verdict.

"You see, gentlemen," said the counsel for the defendant, complacently—it was a compensation case—"I have got the plaintiff into a very nice dilemma. If he went there, seeing that the place was dangerous, there was contributory negligence, and, as his lordship will tell you, he can't recover. If he did not see it was dangerous, neither could my client have seen it, and there was no negligence on his part. In either case I am entitled to your verdict." The jury retired. "Well, gentlemen," said the foreman, "I think we must give him £300." All agreed except a stout, ruddy gentleman in the corner, who cried, hoarsely: "Give him another 50, gentlemen, for getting into the dilemma." Verdict accordingly.—London Household Words.

It's Often So.

"I tell you it takes a burglary to make a man rich." "You mean poor, don't you?" "No; I mean rich." "In wh' t way?" "Well, I have been reading about the value of the goods stolen from Singer's house, and I find that he has lost more than he ever had."—Chicago Post.

ADMISSIONS OF GOLD ORGANS.

Windy Arguments That Have Been Exploded. Nothing is more certain than the fact that the gold organs are compelled to pay a fancy price for evidence of returning prosperity resulting from the higher price of wheat and the sympathetic rise of other commodities.

They have been compelled to get rid of the remains of several car loads of exploded theories and arguments. They have been driven to applaud what they have heretofore denounced, a "depreciated" dollar—"cheap money"—for the dollar will not buy nearly so much wheat as it bought awhile ago, and it will buy only half as much wool.

In fine, the gold organs have been compelled to take refuge in the arguments which the free coinage men have been employing, to-wit: that higher prices are an evidence of prosperity; that low prices are an evidence of hard times; that prosperity to be real, must begin with the farmers and those who depend on them; that the prosperity of the farmers and their dependents can only come from profitable prices for their products; and that even when the dollar cheapens or depreciates with respect to only two products of the farm—wheat and wool—the result is beneficial.

The Constitution is very glad to see the gold organs climb over the fence and take position with the democrats on these elemental and basic propositions—not because the admission is of any real importance, but because it presents these organs in a more ridiculous attitude than they have ever occupied before, impossible as that may seem.

A few months ago they were showing that higher prices would be a very severe blow to the workingmen, and to all who depend on wages. They presented long columns of windy arguments to prove that the comfort of the wage-earners depended on low prices; that the low prices then prevailing were the natural and inevitable result of the progress of civilization and enlightenment, and that higher prices were the result of "depreciated" currency, "dishonest" dollars.

And yet, the moment that the dollar depreciates with respect to wheat and wool, two prime necessities to the working people, the windy arguments of the gold organs explode like inflated paper balloons in the hands of naughty school-boys—they explode, and that is the end of them. Therefore, owing to the depreciation of the dollar, we have a new and a better condition. We are to have higher prices for food and winter clothing, even if the working people do not get higher wages.

Thus it falls out that the arguments of the democrats are proven to be sound, and the result is applauded by those who denied absolutely the truth of them. We have higher prices for some of the products of the farm, and the result is a distinct note of prosperity, to which the whole country is promptly responsive.

But how much better it would be for the country if the symptoms of better times now apparent had something more substantial behind them than dependence on continued failure of the wheat crops in Europe, India and Argentina. Should those countries be blessed next year with even average crops of wheat, the present price of our wheat cannot of course, be sustained. But notwithstanding the fact that such prosperity as we are enjoying is entirely providential in character, we should make the most of it and rejoice at it. While so doing we should strengthen and fortify ourselves by taking measures to give permanence to prosperity by reforming our currency system and putting it on a solid and substantial basis. A cheaper dollar, the result of bimetallicism, is no less sound or honest than the cheaper dollar resulting from short crops in Europe or from tariff legislation. That is a fact which must be clear to the dullest mind.—Atlanta Constitution.

PRESS COMMENTS.

—The McKinley bill has its Home-stead and the Dingley bill has its Hazle-wood.—Des Moines Leader.

—There is more retaliation than reciprocity under the McKinley administration.—Kingston Leader.

—It is thought that Mr. Hanna is personally responsible for the high price of wheat.—Atlanta Constitution.

—The misfortunes of other nations tend to promote American prosperity, in spite of the Dingley tariff.—Albany Argus.

—The thanks which should be given to Almighty God for abundant harvests seem to be tendered by republican organs to McKinley and Dingley.—Newburg Register.

—There is a gradually but steadily growing impression that as a president Mr. McKinley is, to borrow an expression from the vernacular of the street, a "four flusher."—Wheeling Register.

—The anxiety shown by Speaker Reed and Secretary Gage to reply to the arguments of Bland and Bryan takes the edge off their assertions that the silver question is dead.—St. Louis Republic.

—There is no mystery about the coincidence of high tariffs and labor troubles. Labor revolts upon being told that it won't get any of the apple and that there "isn't going to be any core."—Chicago Chronicle.

—The National Republican league has offered its services to Senator Hanna in his campaign for reelection. The league may be of some little assistance, but the astute Ohio manager relies upon the "almighty dollar" as the agency that will carry him through if anything can.—Manchester (N. H.) Union.

—Speaker Reed's elaborate picture of adversity and prosperity playing leapfrog since the foundation of the government gives rise to the suspicion that the republican party hasn't been a-doin' of its duty with regularity and dispatch in allowing adversity to have a jump at any stage of the game.—Louisville Post.

PAYING THE BILLS.

President McKinley Now Discharging Campaign Debts. Upon President McKinley alone rests the blame for the disgraceful act of his administration in appointing to the important post of naval officer of the customs at New Orleans Henry Demas, a disreputable negro politician.

In a case of this sort the president cannot shift the responsibility to the shoulders of too pliant subordinates; nor can he offer as excuse for the blunder personal ignorance of the unfitness of the appointee. The best citizens of Louisiana, irrespective of politics, joined in a protest against Demas. They sent delegations to the president armed fully with the private and official record of the man. He made the appointment with a full knowledge of Demas' character. Proofs of the facts were laid before Maj. McKinley and are now in his possession, and he has admitted that he has read them and "was worried" by them.

With all these facts before him it will naturally be asked why the president of the United States should have raised to official dignity a man whose mode of life is a constant offense to decent people. The answer is not far to seek. The president made the appointment to fulfill a bargain made between Demas on one hand and William McKinley Osborne and Mark Hanna on the other. Demas and several of his "pals" were pledged and even sworn to support Reed in the St. Louis convention, and Osborne bought Demas with cash furnished by Hanna and a promise of this office.

President McKinley has now made himself an active partner in this bargain, shocking in itself, but vastly more shocking in view of the character of the man with whom the president of the United States has locked arms.

The appointment is so insulting to common decency that all elements of Louisiana citizens are preparing to fight confirmation in the senate. From reports of the widespread indignation which it has aroused in Louisiana it is evident that the act has not in it even the poor merit of "good politics." While the affair is lamentable and in its wickedness amounts to a national disgrace, yet there are in it the possibilities of good to the country. It is another exemplification of the dangers of syndicate politics, especially when controlled by a man like Hanna. It will also be working out disastrous results to McKinley and his party impress upon the minds of all politicians the truth of the old Latin proverb: "Nothing is profitable which is not honest."—St. Louis Republic.

THE SHAME OF OHIO.

Boss Hanna's Vulgarly and Demagoguery.

Senators Foraker and Hanna, at Burton, O., made a joint effort to convince the people that Hanna is the best man in that great state to succeed the eminent Sherman, and worthy of a place even among those illustrious senators of the past—Ewing and Wade and Corwin, Chase and Pendleton and Sherman.

In frank and fulsome praise of Hanna, Foraker was not so extravagant as Hanna himself. Still Foraker let drop no hint of his hatred and jealousy of his rival for the control of the Ohio republican machine. And together this precious pair succeeded in proving beyond a doubt that, while each is a fit colleague for the other, neither is worthy of a place for which dignity, sincerity and statesmanship should be indispensable qualifications.

Hanna's speech will be a shock to the moral sentiment of the country. There have been other senators and other senatorial candidates of the type of this bundle-fund collector and partner of Wimberly, Cohen and Demas. But when in any of our great states has such a one stood before an intelligent and moral people and appealed to them on the very ground of his public immorality and exhibited to them the fulness of his vulgarity, his demagoguery, his hypocrisy and his colossal vanity?

I saved the country; I discovered McKinley and elected him; I love the workingmen; rally round the flag and support me—these are specimen sentiments that give a faint idea of the tone of his harangue.

In Ohio that was a black-letter day of shame.—N. Y. World.

A Foreign Trade Show.

The recent heavy outflow of bread-stuffs and the diminution of imports of merchandise due to overstocking before the passage of the Dingley law are reflected in a very remarkable foreign trade statement for August. Exports of domestic merchandise exceeded those of the corresponding month last year by \$13,000,000. On the other hand, imports were the smallest recorded in any month for more than 18 years, so that the merchandise balance in our favor for the month is nearly \$40,000,000. For the eight months of the calendar year ending with August the exports were \$62,000,000 larger than in the same period of last year, but the inrush of foreign goods in advance of the new tariff legislation results in an increase of \$75,000,000 of imports, so that the balance for the eight months is \$14,500,000 against us. It is notable that of the \$75,000,000 increased imports all but \$9,000,000 was in nondurable goods, largely wool, which came in free of duty under the Wilson law.—N. Y. Herald.

—Long ago it became apparent that the wholesale denudation of our forest lands was the source of great injury to many interests. Arbor day has been instituted in a number of states for the purpose of teaching the young how necessary the trees are to vast interests that cannot safely be overlooked. The lumber schedule of the Dingley bill was regarded as a menace to those interests, and effort was made to prevent its adoption, but without success. A premium has been put on forest destruction.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

The Chase County Courant,
W.E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher
Issued every Thursday.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET
 For County Treasurer,
 C. A. COWLEY.
 For County Clerk,
 M. C. NEWTON.
 For Sheriff,
 JOHN F. CAMPBELL.
 For Register of Deeds,
 JAMES C. DWELLE.
 For County Surveyor,
 JAMES R. JEFFREY.
 For Coroner,
 J. W. BROWN.
 For County Commissioner, 2nd Dis-
 trict,
 W. J. DOUGHERTY.

"The cause of the present boom in the west is undoubtedly due in a great measure to the large crops and high prices caused by the failure of crops in other countries."—
President McKinley.

A company of 100 young men, the flower of the city, will participate in a sixteenth century tournament at the Topeka Fall Festival, which opens September 27. They will wear steel armor and use lances and broad swords.

A contry editor in writing a local notice of a wheel ride by one of the young ladies of the town, said: "She lost her path and wandered around till dark." The compositor in setting up the notice got things mixed up. The proof reader overlooked the error of the word "pant" for "path." The paper suspended publication for a week until the flurry was over.

The Pittsburg *Kansas* calls the particular attention of Republican shouters to the fact that the Populist States have big crops, are pretty well out of debt and are getting along nicely, whereas the rotten Republican States from Illinois clear through to the Atlantic are short in crops and all broke up with strikes, Sheriffs, militia, injunctions and general cussedness.

The Milwaukee Journal questions the official right of the Secretary of the Interior to issue his note of warning to Klondikers, and adds: "By what process of evolution and authority to issue proclamations has descended to the Secretary of the Interior is not known. It may be excusable because it is such a shy little one. In due time, if this goes, we shall have each of the secretaries issuing full-fledged proclamations about everything. They will tell when to come out of the rain and when not to buy gold bricks. How nicely we shall all get along!"

After the Presidential election, last fall, Republicans bemoaned the fact that Kansas voted against Major McKinley, and were loud in their protestations that the State would not share in the prosperity that McKinley's administration would give the country. Kansas however, is all right and is having a little prosperity of her own, handed down by Providence, and for which she is under no obligation whatever to Major McKinley or his administration. Her crop of wheat is bountiful and she has a large surplus to sell, which surplus will command a good price, by reason of the short crops in Europe. Already some of the more reckless Republican newspapers are trying to make it appear that the present prosperous condition of affairs in Kansas is due to national administration, which effort on their part is simply an insult to Deity.—*Wyandotte Herald.*

TEN DOLLARS A WEEK FOR EIGHT.
 It does not seem possible that the table for eight people can be provided for ten dollars a week. But Mrs. Rorer, the most famous cook in America, says it can be done. She has tried it and knows. She proves her case in *The Ladies' Home Journal* for October. She gives twenty-one menus covering a week's meals, and gives full, practical directions by which any woman can make as attractive meals as Mrs. Rorer explains, for this small sum of ten dollars.

Coming on its own special train!
Enlarged to twice its former size!
Under the largest tents ever erected in Chase county.
Will exhibit in Strong city, Monday, October 4.

RAJAH! **RAJAH!**

Largest elephant that walks the earth with Lemen Bros.' Colossal Show.

Taller and three thousand pounds heavier than the famous Jumbo!



A BIG FEATURE IN A BIG SHOW.
SPECIAL FEATURES:
 The most marvelous monster of the mighty seas,
THE BOVALAPUS
 BIGGEST BORN MARINE WONDER.

LITTLE EDNA
 The girl wonder! The only lady scumersult rider in the world on a bareback horse. A challenge of \$10,000 to produce her equal.

KITTIE KRUGER
 The only four and six horse rider the world has ever produced. For Grace and skill she has no equal.

Grand golden, glittering, mile-long street parade every day at 10 o'clock, a. m., High dive, 10:30 a. m., and 6:30 p. m.
 Will also exhibit at Marion Sept. 25. Newton Oct. 5.

THREE DAYS RACING
AT COTTONWOOD FALLS,
UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF THE
CHASE CO. DRIVING CLUB
WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,
OCT. 6, 7 & 8, 1897.
\$1000 IN PURSES.
MONEY PAID IN FULL AT THE END OF EACH RACE.
FOUR RACES EACH DAY!
 Trotting, pacing and running.

TWO BICYCLE RACES DAILY.
 On Oct. 8, a matched race will be paced by the **TWO FAMOUS DOGS,** Lady Trilby and Lady Havemyer. No finer trained dogs in the World. Both will pace in hoppers and be driven by their owners.

OFFICERS OF THE CLUB.
 H. E. LANTRY, President. J. M. KERR, Vice Pres.
 E. M. BLACKSHERE, Treas. J. P. KUHL, Secretary.
 C. H. HOFFMAN, Manager.

RACE PROGRAMME.
WEDNESDAY, OCT. 6. THURSDAY, OCT. 7.

No. 1—Green trot, Chase county horses, 1/2 mile heats, 2 in 3; horses that have never been run in a race	\$ 30	No. 5—Green pace; same conditions as green trot	\$ 30
" 2—3 minute trot	100	" 6—2:40 trot	100
" 3—2:30 pace	100	" 7—Free for all pace	100
" 4—running race, 6 fur.	100	" 8—Running, 1/2 mile and repeat	100

FRIDAY, OCT. 8.
 No. 9—Free for all trot \$100
 " 10—2:45 pace 100
 " 11 Running, 1 mile dash 100

ADMISSION TO GROUNDS.
 Single admission .25 Children 10 to 14 years old .15
 Children under 10 years of age, Horse and rider .35
 accompanied by parent or One or two horse vehicle including driver .35
 guardian, free.
 Vehicle for hire, during the season, \$3, or \$2 for single day.

DEMOCRATIC TOWNSHIP TICKET.
 For Trustee,
 C. C. McDOWELL.
 For Treasurer,
 J. L. COCHRAN.
 For Clerk,
 J. A. COSTELLO.
 For Constables,
 S. W. BEACA and Wm. BRADBURN.

DEMOCRATIC DISAGREEMENTS.
 The Democratic party is noted for its internal difficulties. No sooner does it get power, authorized by the people to carry out reform, the numerous, decided and diverting opinions are advanced as to the proper way to effect the improvements. And every man thinking that his view is absolutely correct, clips to it with dogged obstinacy.

In striking contrast to this disorganization is the splendid discipline of the Republicans. Bound together by no great moral ties, but simply by self interest and party loyalty, the Republicans stand together as one man. Occasionally there is an inevitable balk, which is either overcome by mild concessions or ignored. In every battle they present a practically solid front to their opponents.

This superiority in party discipline has often been asserted by Republicans to show that their party is better qualified for the administration of affairs. In reality, however, the case is quite the contrary. The differences of the Democrats are themselves an evidence of the party's honesty. Since reformers rarely ever agree perfectly. Each looks at matters from his own standpoint. The affair presents itself to his heart as well as his head. And when convinced that he is morally and intellectually correct, the honest, sincere man is extremely hard to mould into a tool.

The Republican party is different. With due respect to the many honorable men in the party, its politicians as a whole are politically unprincipled. No great moral question affects them. No considerations of right and wrong are able to overthrow their cynical regard for politics. Hence the machine-like smoothness with which the Republicans in Congress grind out legislation. It is magnificent discipline, but it is not morality.—*Kansas City Times.*

SOME RECENT WHEAT PRICES.
 The monthly treasury statement for May, 1897, shows, on page 583, the price of wheat in the American markets, for every week of the year, from April 1896, to May 1897. From this we find that, last November, wheat reached the price of \$7 1/2 cents per bushel; in December it reached \$1.06; in January it fell to 98 1/2 cents; and on March 4, 1897, the day Mr. McKinley was inaugurated, wheat was selling for 94 1/2 cents, which is more than it is selling for to-day. On April 1, 1897, a month after the inauguration of Mr. McKinley, wheat was selling for 96 1/2 cents a bushel.

All this shows that for at least half the time in the past year wheat sold for more than it brings now.—*Evening Press, September 7, Columbus, Ohio.*

One of the meanest and most execrable features of the Dingley tariff law is the clause which advances the duty on toys from 25 to 35 per cent of their value. The effect of this change is already perceptible in the Kansas City custom house, in the shrinkage of consignments of play things for the children. With the modern youngster toys are rated among the prime necessities of life. They engage and divert the infantile mind, and mitigate to an incalculable degree the cares and burdens of maternity. They are among the choice benefactions of progressive civilization. No home where the prattle of childhood is heard, is complete without them. Their cost ought to be such as to permit their purchase by the poorest parents. To advance their price works a needless hardship to those who need them most. To do so was an outrage which should have the effect of implanting in the mind of the rising generation a strong feeling of resentment against the senseless and oppressive police of protection.—*Kansas City Star.*

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
THOS. H. GIBBAM. **J. T. BUTLER**
CRISHAM & BUTLER,
ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW,
 Will practice in all State and Federal Courts.
 Office over the Chase County National Bank
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

JOSEPH G. WATERS,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW
Topeka, Kansas,
 (Postoffice box 406) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton
 1632-51

F. P. COCHRAN,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.
 Practices in all State and Federal courts

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS'
Chase County Land Agency
 Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or improved farms.
 —AND LOANS MONEY.—
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS
 16272

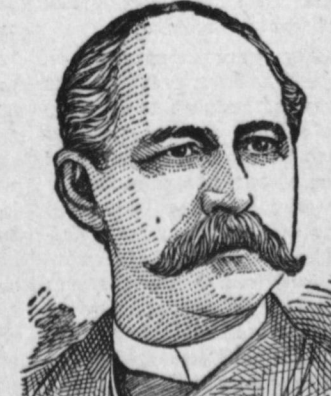
F. JOHNSON, M. D.,
CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches.
 OFFICE and private dispensary over Hilton Pharmacy, east side of Broadway
 Residence, first house south of the Widow Gillett's.
Cottonwood Falls, - - Kansas.

WANTED—TRUST-WORTHY AND
 responsible, established house, in Kansas. Monthly \$95.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

Supplementary Delinquent Tax List, 1896.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss	
C. A. COWLEY, in and for County and State aforesaid, do hereby give notice that I will, on the fourth Monday in October, 1897, and the next succeeding days thereafter sell at public auction at my office, in the city of Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas, so much off of the north side of each tract of land and town lot heretofore described as may be necessary to pay the taxes, penalties and charges thereon for the year 1896.	
C. A. COWLEY, County Treasurer.	
Done at my office in Cottonwood Falls, this 9th day of September, 1897.	
BAZAAR TOWNSHIP.	S T R
N 1/2 of ne 1/4	22 20 8
COTTONWOOD TOWNSHIP.	
Nw 1/4 less 1/2 acre	16 20 6
DIAMOND CREEK TOWNSHIP.	
S 1/2 of se 1/4	36 19 7
NORTH COTTONWOOD FALLS.	
Commencing at se corner of lot 7; thence west 54 feet; thence north 30 feet; thence east 19 feet; thence north 45 feet; thence east 35 feet; thence south to beginning block 8.	
A part of lots 7 and 8, commencing 75 feet north of southeast corner of lot 7; thence south 75 feet; thence west 54 feet; thence north 30 feet; thence east 19 feet; thence east 19 feet; thence north 45 feet; thence east 35 feet; thence south to beginning block 8.	
Lot BIK	7 9
7	8 9
8	9
North 11 feet off the south 39 feet of lots 9, 10 and 11	9 9
10	8 14
North 1/2	14 14
South 1/2 of south 1/2	1, 2, and 3 15 15
1	2 39
2	39
COTTONWOOD FALLS.	6 84
ENSLIES ADDITION TO STRONG CITY.	
Lot BIK	1 10
1	10
10	10
10	10
24	10
16 and 18	13 13
19	14
21	14
23	14
22	15
12	24
18	24
9	24
NORTH ADDITION TO STRONG CITY.	
Lot BIK	10 10
10	10
South 1/2 of lot 10	10 10
Commencing at sw corner nw 1/4 of nw 1/4 section 16, township 19, range 8; thence running east 30 feet; thence continuing east 164 feet for a point of beginning of the following conveyed parcel of land; thence north 170 feet; thence east 150 feet; thence north 170 feet; thence west 150 feet to place of beginning.	
Long description, Strong City, 11 acres in a of sw 1/4 not included in Strong City and R of W of C & W R L.	
SAFFOLD.	Lot BIK
2	1
2	1
MATFIELD GREEN.	
BEED'S ADDITION.	
East 1/2 of north 1/2	6 4
6	4
MITCHELL'S ADDITION.	
11	2
12	2
CRAWFORD'S ADDITION TO CLEMENTS.	
1	2

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE the World.
 Best in the World.
 For 14 years this shoe has distinguished all competitors. W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes are the productions of skilled workmen from the best material possible at these prices. The \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes for men, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$1.75 for boys and youth.
 W. L. Douglas shoes are famous by every London merchant for the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the price.
 They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather.
 If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by



KING & KING,
 Opposite the Curant office.



R. MONARCH
THE CELEBRATED
Sour Mash Distiller
Is Now Bottling in Bond.

We are now bottling whiskey in accordance with the bill pending in Congress, granting Distillers permission to bottle in bond. We would be glad to receive orders for such goods, feeling same will meet with approval of the best Judges.

One Case 12 qts. 5 yrs. old, 11.00
 " " " 8 " " 13.00
 " " " 10 " " 15.00

R. MONARCH BOTTLING CO.
OWENSBORO, KY.
 Mail orders promptly attended to



SODA
Best in the World.
WRITE FOR OUR COOK BOOK FREE!
DELAND & CO., Fairport, N. Y.
 sept. 17-ly

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.
HOW TO CURE YOURSELF
WHILE USING IT.

The tobacco grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health and happiness. To quit suddenly is so severe a shock to the system, as tobacco to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. "Baco-Cure" is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure. It is purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want while taking "Baco-Cure." It will notify when to stop. We give a written guarantee to cure permanently any case by three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. "Baco-Cure" is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and without inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke.

CURED BY BACO-CURE AND GAINED THIRTY POUNDS.

From hundreds of testimonials, the origin als of which are on file and open to inspection, the following is presented:
 Lay ton, Nevada O. Ark., Jan 28, 1895.
 Eureka Chemical & M'fg. Co., La Crosse, Wis.—Gentlemen: For forty years I used tobacco in all its forms. For twenty-five years of that time I was a great sufferer from general debility and heart disease. For fifteen years I tried to quit, but I couldn't. I took various remedies, among others "No-To-Bac," "The Indian Tobacco Antidote," "Double Chloride of Gold," etc., etc., but none of them did me the least bit of good. Finally, however, I purchased a box of your "Baco-Cure," and it has entirely cured me of the habit of all its forms, and I have increased thirty pounds in weight and am relieved from all the numerous aches and pains of body and mind. I could write a quire of paper upon my changed feelings and condition.
 Yours, respectfully, P. H. MAJ. BAY.
 Physician, E. at Clay, Ark.
 Sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per box; three boxes, (thirty days' treatment), \$2.50 with iron-clad, written guarantee, or sent direct upon receipt of price. Write for booklet and proofs. Eureka Chemical and M'fg. Co., La.rosse, Wis., and Boston, Mass.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 30, 1897.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

Official Paper of City & County.

No fear shall be, do favor way; show to the line, sit as chips fall where they may.

Terms—per year, \$1.00 cash in advance; for six months, \$1.75; for three months, \$1.00.

COUNTY OFFICERS: Representative, Dr. F. T. Johnson; Treasurer, C. A. Cowley; Clerk, J. E. Perry; Sheriff, J. T. Butler; County Attorney, J. M. Callum; Surveyor, J. R. Jeffrey; Probate Judge, O. H. Drinkwater; Sup't. of Public Instruction, Mrs. Sadie P. Grisham; Register of Deeds, Wm. Norton; Commissioners, C. I. Maule, W. A. Wood.

SOCIETIES: A. F. & A. M., No. 80.—Meets first and third Friday evenings of each month. J. H. Doolittle, W. M.; M. C. Newton, Sec'y. R. of P., No. 60.—Meets every Wednesday evening. J. B. Smith, C. C.; E. F. Holmes, K. R. S. U. O. F., No. 58.—Meets every Saturday, T. C. Strickland, N. G.; J. B. Davis, Sec. K. and L. of S., Chase Council No. 294.—Meets second and fourth Monday of each month. Geo. George, President; H. A. Clark, C. S. Choppers Camp, No. 928, Modern Woodmen of America.—Meets last Thursday night in each month. L. M. Gillett, V. C.; L. W. Heck, Sec.

Pay Up. A number of our subscribers owe us for two or more years subscription to the COURANT. A newspaper can not be published without money, any more than you can conduct any other kind of business without money. All subscriptions covering two or more years must be promptly settled up.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Mrs. John Doering is quite sick. School books at Hilton's Pharmacy. Just received a car of feed at Johnson & Co.'s. School supplies of all kinds, at Hilton's Pharmacy. H. E. Weaver, of Emporia, was in town, yesterday. Chas. Shobe returned home, Saturday, from Colorado. Don't fail to file nomination papers on or before October 2. R. H. Johnson, of Welda, was in town, Friday, on business. Call at Kellogg's Feed Store for prices on Flour and Feed. Ollie Ward has gone to the Council Grove Fair with "Harry G." E. W. Ellis, of Topeka, was in town over Sunday, visiting home folks. Miss Rena Hunt is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Orr, at Wellington. The most valuable elephant in the world will be at Strong City, Oct. 4. The only boxing kangaroo in the world will be at Strong City, Oct. 4. Misses Bessie and Nellie Howard were down to Emporia, last Thursday. J. W. McDowell, of Fairbury, Ill., is here, visiting his brother, J. L. McDowell. Sheriff John McCallum has gone out on a trail, and may not be back for a week. The only female somersault rider will astonish the multitude at Strong City, Oct. 4. You can take your old school books to Hilton's Pharmacy and exchange them for new ones. The wonderful Maretta family, renowned acrobats, will perform at Strong City, Oct. 4. Miss Maude Johnson, after a two months' visit at home, returned to Wichita, last Monday. Robert McCrum, of Strong City, is again home, from a two weeks' visit at Grand Island, Neb. All of the children of Strong City, who have been down with typhoid fever, are getting well. Hot and cold baths, porcelain tubs, at the tonorial parlors of Geo. W. Newman, in Strong City. W. P. Martin and S. E. Whitney have gone to Swache, Col., to look after their cattle interests. Mr. and Mrs. A. Z. Scribner and sons, Glick and Nat, are at Council Grove attending the Fair. Mrs. J. L. Cochran and Mrs. Chas. P. Gill, of Strong City, were down to Emporia; one day last week. I have for rent some of the best farms in Chase county. J. C. DAVIS, Jan 24. The eastern papers unanimously endorse Lemen Brothers' world's best shows. See them at Strong City, Oct. 4. Remember our line is complete, our prices are right; all kinds of feed for man and beast. JOHNSON & CO. Get prices of us on flour, bran, shorts, hay and corn, before purchasing elsewhere. JOHNSON & CO. J. C. Sorogin, of Kansas City, was here the latter part of last week, visiting relatives and on business. See the open doors of wild animals in the street pageant with Lemen Brothers that will be at Strong City, Oct. 4. A. Ferlet went to Hamilton, Greenwood county, Saturday, on a visit to his son, Edward, and returned home, Monday. Mrs. F. P. Cochran returned, last Thursday, from Mulyane, bringing with her her little grandson, Robert Silverwood. Ben S. Arnold is buying cattle to feed in the "Kaw" valley, this winter, expecting to get about four hundred head for that purpose.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Shipman are both on the sick list. Miss Emma Vetter returned home, Tuesday, from her visit to her brother, Wm. Vetter, at Pond Creek, Okla. After four years absence in the East, Ed. Graham has returned to this county, and is now working at his trade in the quarries at Clements. Parties having keys to the lock boxes in the old postoffice will please turn them in to W. E. Timmons, the late postmaster, as he is the owner of the same. If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging. If we are compelled to place our subscription accounts in the hands of a collector, or to bring suit on the same, we shall do so at the rate of \$2.00 a year. Mrs. Joe Arnold, of Strong City, died, Saturday, and was buried, Sunday, followed to her last resting place, by a large number of mourning relatives and friends. H. E. Lantry, of Strong City, returned, Thursday, from Tuskahomia, I. T., where he was looking after a large stone contract B. Lantry's Sons have down there. The COURANT is now in the 24th year of its existence, having entered the same, last week; and we now extend thanks to our friends, and ask a continuance of their friendship. For Sale, 100 good western calves, and 600 two and three year old western steers. Prices low. Inquire of J. A. HOLMES, Elmdale, Kansas. If people who have knives would only keep them in their pockets they never would, unintentionally or with malice aforethought, cut and hack trees, stoves, boxes, chairs, etc., etc. Millers in this part of Kansas should remember that W. O. Giese, of this city, does an A. No. 1 job in sharpening mill picks, and should patronize a home institution. The People's party and Democrats and Silver Republicans, of Cottonwood township, will meet in convention, on Saturday, Oct. 2, to nominate a ticket, at 2 o'clock. By order of committee. It is not necessary for school boards to gather up the old school books. Pupils can bring them in and make the exchange themselves, at Hilton's Pharmacy, school book agency for Chase county. Owing to the low stage of water, I have shipped in a car load of the best flour made, and a liberal patronage of the community will be appreciated at the mill at Cottonwood Falls. SIEKER & CO. If you want good swegot to the store or them and if the merchant or business man wants advertising he should get the news paper office and give his order for it because his name is better than the news paper man and in fact better as a good building up the business interest of the town as the news paper man. T. H. Grisham and F. P. Cochran were both at Marion, last week, attending the Old Soldiers' Re-union, and both of them made stirring and eloquent addresses, the Record saying of Mr. Cochran's: "It was one of the most eloquent speeches we ever heard in Marion." Charley Harkness, son of the Rev. R. T. Harkness, has gone to Green-castle, Ind., to receive a collegiate education and fit himself for the practice of medicine. Charley is a bright, industrious and good boy; graduated from our High-school, last year, and our good wishes go with him through life. All you guess about difficulty in selling Stark Trees may be wrong. If you wish to know the truth drop a postal to Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo., or Rockport, Ill. Name reference. Cash paid to salesman the year round. Outfit free—takes no money to TRY the work. Also want CLUB MAKERS—get their trees free. Last Saturday afternoon, just before night fall, the teakettle boiled over on the coal oil stove, at the home of John Doering, setting the stove in a blaze all over, and the alarm of fire was sounded, and the Hook and Ladder Company were soon on hand, but before they got there Sam Ellis and John E. Bell got the stove out in the yard, thus saving the house from fire. We have started a blacks mith shop in connection with our wood shop, and are prepared to do all kinds of wood and iron work, promptly, as we carry the largest stock of wood and iron of any shop in the county. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction, and done with neatness and dispatch. M. P. STRAHL & SON. A special meeting of the Chase County Poultry and Pet Stock Association will be held in the Court room, Saturday, October 2, at 1 o'clock sharp, a full attendance is desired, especially of all members of the executive committee. Business of importance to transact. By order of President. GEO. TOPPING. At the Democratic and Populist township conventions held in this city, last Friday, the following ticket was unanimously nominated by both of the conventions, and we place same at head of our columns: For Trustees, C. C. McDowell; Treasurer, J. L. Cochran; Clerk, J. A. Costello; Constables, S. W. Beach and Wm. Bradburn. A business man told us, the other day, that he could not afford to advertise, because it cost too much, and we told him he could get an advertisement in all four of the county papers now for less than he could have got the same ad in either the Leader or COURANT, fifteen years ago. Will the business men of the Twin Cities wake up? During the races at the Fair Grounds the following bicycle races will take place, 1st day—One-half mile novice race, local; and half mile hands-cap; open. 2nd day—One-half mile, open, and one mile hands-cap. 3rd day—One half mile, county champion, and one mile, open. There will be about fifty dollars worth of prizes given in these races.

ELMDALE ROBBERS MAY BE CAUGHT IF W. H. SUPPE TELLS WHAT HE KNOWS. In view of the fact that the Emporia Republican, of September 25, has given as correct a statement of the case as we have been able to obtain, we reproduce the Republican's say in the matter. W. H. Suppe, who used to do business here for the firm of J. L. Suppe & Co., passed through town, to day, on his way from Galena to Cottonwood Falls, in custody of Sheriff McCallum, of Chase county. Mr. Suppe is thought to possess information which may lead to the capture of the Elmdale bank a few weeks ago. The supposed connection of Mr. Suppe with the crime came about in this way: Amongst the trash left behind by the robbers at Elmdale was half of a \$20 bill. This was sent by the authorities to the treasury department at Washington for redemption, with the request that, if the other half should be presented, Sheriff McCallum should be notified, as it was supposed to have been carried off by the robbers. A few days later the department reported that the other half had been presented by the First National bank of Galena. Sheriff McCallum went off at once to Galena and saw the cashier of the bank. He stated that the fragment of the bill had been sent in at the request of W. H. Suppe. It is supposed that Suppe bought the part of the bill from the robbers together with the postage stamps stolen, and he will be called to give an account for the manner in which the stolen property got into his hands. Unless he can produce the persons who sold him the fragment of the bill it will likely go hard with him. In case he can produce the man, it will probably lead to the capture of the Elmdale robbers. MONSTER MARINE MAMMAL. No class of quadrupeds command so large a share of the people's interest and curiosity as the unique quadrupeds of the sea, except, indeed, it be the sea quadrupeds which are at the same time amphibious brutes. The fact of a four footed animal living in the sea is curious enough of itself; but when this four footed beast is footed with cloven hoof, a tail like an ox and horns like a land bovine, and can dwell on land as easily and comfortably on the land as in the sea, there indeed, is a wonder seldom- we almost said never—seen, and we will say it was never seen before in a show. It is a wonder which few, comparatively speaking, of the amusement goers ever will or ever can see, for so difficult of success and so costly an undertaking is the capture of it, so rare are the mighty monsters, new all but extinct, and so dangerous and hazardous is the hunt for them, that in all the history of the globe before circeuses of the world there has never been seen one on exhibition. This animal is the monstrous Bivalvulus, to be seen with the Lemen Brothers' world's monster shows, which will positively exhibit at Strong City, on Monday, Oct 4. SANTA FE SOUVENIER. We are in receipt of a very unique badge, upon which is printed "Santa Fe, Silver Anniversary, Topeka, Kansas, Sept. 29, 1897," that being the quarter centennial of the existence of this great railway. On the reverse is a picture of a locomotive. Yesterday was Santa Fe day at the Topeka Fall Festival, and the crowd was immense, in honor of the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Aul Offus, of this city, and Mr. and Mrs. Ly Quise, of Strong City, were down to Emporia, the fore part of the week, shopping, or sent east and got some goods, and why? Because, if the merchants here are not willing to accommodate the community with liberal prices, and give it liberal advertising to the outside world, the people are not in duty bound to trade at home. Subscribers, in arrears to the COURANT can, for a short time longer, pay up their subscription at the rate of \$1.50 a year, and they can, each, see on his paper to what date he last paid up, and remit at that rate; but when we put our bills into the hands of a collector, which now looks to us like will have to be done soon, it will be done at the rate of \$2.00 a year, giving the collector the benefit of the 25 per cent. discount, instead of the subscriber. If this paper does not belong to you please not to look at the date to which the subscription is paid up, because it is none of your business, and you may thus find out whether or not the subscriber is in arrears, and if so, how much. \$7,800 Given Away To persons who make the greatest number of words out of the phrase, "Patent Attorney Wedderburn." For particulars address the National Recorder, Washington, D. C. Sheriff's Election Proclamation. STATE OF KANSAS,) ss COUNTY OF CHASE,) The State of Kansas, to all to whom these presents shall come, greeting. Know ye, that I, the undersigned, Sheriff of Chase county, Kansas, by virtue of the authority in me vested, do, by this proclamation, give public notice that on the TUESDAY succeeding the first Monday in November, A. D. 1897, there will be held a general election, and the officers at that time to be chosen are as follows, to-wit: One County Treasurer. One County Clerk. One County Sheriff. One County Register of Deeds. One County Surveyor. One County Coroner. One County Commissioner, 2d district. Also a full complement of Township officers throughout the different townships of the county, and to fill any and all vacancies, if any exist, and votes of electors for said officers will be received at the polls of each election district in said county. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, at my office, at Cottonwood Falls, in said county, this 29th day of September, A. D. 1897. JOHN MCCALLUM, Sheriff. Ripans Tablets cure bad breath, Ripans Tablets; pleasant laxative.

PAY UP. Revised from last week's COURANT. Since the editor of the COURANT gave up the Postmastership of this city, two months ago, he has barely taken in enough on subscription to keep up the running expenses of the paper, although he has, week after week, appealed to his customers to pay up their arrearages, so that he could save his home; and, as for home commercial advertising, there is scarcely enough of it done in all four of the county papers to furnish all the editors and their families with good water privileges. We have examined the entire four county papers of last week's issue, and we believe, we can truthfully say there is less than \$18.00 worth of home, displayed advertisements in all four of them, the three days' race ad, included. Merchants and others, wake up before you are too dead to skin. There are, at least, fifty individuals and firms in this city alone, to say nothing of the rest of the county, who should, each, be placing from fifty cents to five dollars worth of advertising in each of their home papers every month. Again we say: "Wake up merchants, wake up!" but if they will not wake up, we say to our subscribers, in arrears, you owe us on subscription, and you can tell from the date opposite your names how much each one owes, at the rate of \$1.50 per year, and we want it right away, as Mr. Kerr has filed a lien on our house, and must have his money. Pay up, and relieve us of our embarrassment. Since the foregoing was in type, Mr. Kerr has brought suit against us, and the following is a copy of the Summons. STATE OF KANSAS,) ss CHASE COUNTY,) The State of Kansas, to the Sheriff of Chase county, greeting: You are hereby commanded to notify W. E. Timmons and Mildred Timmons that they have been sued in the District Court within and for the County of Chase, in the Fifth Judicial District of the State of Kansas, and must answer the petition filed by the plaintiff, J. M. Kerr, on or before the 8th day of October, 1897, or the said petition will be taken as true, and judgment rendered accordingly; and return this writ on the 18th day of September, A. D. 1897. In witness whereof, I have hereunto signed my name and affixed the seal of said Court, at my office in Cottonwood Falls, in said county, Chase county, Kansas, on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1897. (SEAL DISTRICT COURT) J. E. PERRY, Clerk of the District Court. Notice to Contractors. STATE OF KANSAS,) ss CHASE COUNTY,) The State of Kansas, to the Sheriff of Chase county, greeting: You are hereby commanded to notify W. E. Timmons and Mildred Timmons that they have been sued in the District Court within and for the County of Chase, in the Fifth Judicial District of the State of Kansas, and must answer the petition filed by the plaintiff, J. M. Kerr, on or before the 8th day of October, 1897, or the said petition will be taken as true, and judgment rendered accordingly; and return this writ on the 18th day of September, A. D. 1897. In witness whereof, I have hereunto signed my name and affixed the seal of said Court, at my office in Cottonwood Falls, in said county, Chase county, Kansas, on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1897. (SEAL DISTRICT COURT) J. E. PERRY, Clerk of the District Court. THE KANSAS CITY TIMES. The Only Metropolitan Free Silver Paper in Missouri and the West. DAILY, \$4 A YEAR. TWICE-A-WEEK TIMES, \$1 A YEAR. Fearless, Democratic, absolutely and unalterably in favor of free silver. It is the one and the only one metropolitan daily supporting the cause of free silver and the Chicago platform. It stands at all times for the interests of the people and the West and against the trust domination, political corporations, gang rule, combines and Wall street Shylock. Pledged to the cause of the people and against the bosses, always fighting on debatable ground and strong in its belief of the tenets of true Democracy as enunciated in the Chicago platform, The Kansas City Times is now the only free silver paper in the State of Missouri and the great Middle West and Southwest. It is the paper for the western man, for the reason that western interests find their strongest advocate in The Times. Its editorials are widely quoted and its devotion to the silver cause has the unqualified indorsement of the press. Its corps of writers and correspondents are thoroughly trained in the preparation of news and the way to produce a bright, readable paper. Aside from its political views, its columns receive more attention from the national press, and it is quoted by them more than all other Kansas City papers combined. The cause of silver is constantly growing, and to keep alive to its progress you must have The Times. It prints the news—all of it—all the time. Daily, for one year \$4.00. Twice-a-Week Times, one year, \$1.00. Send your order now to Kansas City Times, Kansas City, Mo.



Creamery Foot-Power Churn.

We have invested ten thousand dollars in our plant for the manufacture of the "Creamery Foot-Power Churn," and have the most perfect machinery and best equipped factory in our line in the United States, with a capacity of making two hundred per day. The churn needs no recommendation—only to be seen and tested—and it sells on its own merits. With its foot and hand power it will do its work with one-half the labor and time of any other process of churning, and the cream will not come in contact with dashers or paddles to destroy the grain or quality of the butter. It is the principle used by all creameries and butter factories, and is the only correct principle of making butter. Creameries and dairies in all the cities buy their milk and cream from the farmers, and make butter on this principle that is quoted and sold in all markets at one-third more per pound than the country butter made out of the same quality of cream or milk. Our "Creamery Foot-Power Churns" are especially adapted for farm and family use, or small creameries and dairies, the different sizes churning from one to ten gallons, making granular, yellow butter, such as is made by first class dairies and creameries, and so much sought after in all markets. Below are a few of many testimonials given to our salesmen by families in Chase county where many have purchased Creamery Foot-Power Churns. CREAMERY CHURN MANUFACTURERS, Louisville, Kentucky.

I witnessed a churning on the Creamery Foot-Power Churn and I take pleasure in stating to my neighbors and all who make butter that it makes not only more butter than my churn, but it also makes a better article of granulated butter. The butter was washed, salted and worked perfectly, I was glad to give my order for one. MRS. G. O. GAMER. The Creamery Foot-Power Churn was used in churning cream for me and it does all that is claimed for it. I used a Ben Wood Churn and the time taken to churn is about three times as much as is required on the Creamery Foot-Power Churn. MRS. J. D. DUMMOND. Cream was churned for me on the Creamery Foot-Power Churn. The butter was made in 14 minutes, washed, worked and salted in the churn, making the best, pure granulated butter. I have often churned from one to two hours on my churn with far more labor. I ordered a Foot-Power Churn, as I think it is far superior to any churn I have ever seen. MRS. M. GAMER. Churning was done for me on the Creamery Foot-Power Churn and I am well pleased with the result, as it operates easier than other churns and gets and preserves the butter in the grain. I ordered one. S. COMSTOCK. Newark, Del., Nov. 20. DEAR SIR:—The sample of milk received from you, to-day, gave a 42-100 per cent, fat or 5 56-100 butter. Very Truly Yours, C. L. PENNY, Chemist. Newark, Del., Nov. 21, 1897. Having seen the Creamery Swing Churn tested it gives me pleasure to make the following statement: Mr. Clark churned 30 pounds of milk which tested at the Delaware Experimental Station 4 9-10 butter fat and made from the same one pound nine ounces of butter or 5 5-10 per cent, actual butter after making allowance for usual loss and churning from whole milk. I consider it far superior to any churn I ever saw used. I am also well pleased with the granular form of product and saving of labor in labor in working of churn and ease of cleaning it. ASTOR D. CRILLER.

BULBS PLANTS SEEDS. Catalogue for asking. Send to-day.

Bulbs for planting—out of doors. Bulbs for Winter blooming in the house. Plants for blooming during the winter. Plants for decorating. Seeds for Fall sowing—out of doors. Seeds for Winter sowing in the house. Send us 10c to pay postage and package and we will send you 15 Selected Bulbs, or six packages of Selected Flower Seeds, or six packages (all different) Sweet Peas, or all three collections for 25 cents.

The PAGE SEED CO., GREENE, N. Y.

Notice of Appointment. STATE OF KANSAS,) ss CHASE COUNTY,) In the matter of the estate of the minor of David Sauble, late of Chase County, Kansas. Notice is hereby given that on the 22nd day of September, A. D. 1897, the undersigned, was, by the Probate Court of Chase county, duly appointed and qualified as guardian of the estate of the minor heirs of David Sauble, late of Chase county, deceased. All parties interested in said estate will take notice, and govern themselves accordingly. MRS. SUSAN SAUBLE, Guardian. WANTED—TRUST-WORTHY AND active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house, in Kansas. Monthly \$65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago. sept 16. LETTER LIST. Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, Sep. 22, 1897. Mrs. S. J. Denham. Mess. M. G. Gillock & Co. All the above remaining un-called for Oct. 7th, 1897, will be sent to the Dead Letter office. W. H. HOLSINGER, P. M. TOWNSHIP CONVENTION. The People's party, Democrats and Free Silver Republicans, of Diamond creek township, will hold a delegate convention, at Elmdale, Saturday, October 2, 1897, composed of some delegates elected to county convention, for the purpose of nominating a township ticket. By order of committee. GREAT MUSIC OFFER. Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on the piano or organ together with ten cents in postage and will mail you ten pieces of full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ. Address: POPULAR MUSIC PUB. CO., Indianapolis, Ind. Ripans Tablets: at druggists. Ripans Tablets cure dyspepsia. Ripans Tablets cure nausea.

Notice For Publication. Land office at Dodge City, Kansas, September 22d, 1897. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court of Chase county, Kansas, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on November 6th, 1897, viz: Benjamin Makin, H. B. No. 11182 for the W 1/2 of the S 1/2 and N 1/2 of NW 1/4 of sec. 12, Twp. 21, Range 8 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: William Norton, George Ward, Adam Tilton, John Mitchell, all of Bazarr, Kansas. JNO. I. LEB, Register. SEE YOUR OWN LAND FIRST. Only a few hours' journey by stage from Flagstaff, Arizona, on the Santa Fe Route, to the most marvelous scenic wonder of the American continent a veritable Titus of chasma—the Grand Canon of the Colorado River—thirteen miles long, over a mile deep, and painted like a flower. Profusely illustrated descriptive book, "The Grand Canon," mailed free. W. J. Black, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Topeka, Kas. BEFORE ITS TOO LATE. Leave your business occasions and try a new climate and new surroundings. No better medicine. The principal health and pleasure resorts of the Southwest are reached via the Santa Fe Route. Low rates, quick time, comfortable service. For specific information inquire of local agent, or address W. J. Black, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Topeka, Kansas. Ripans Tablets cure nausea.

A Will and the Way.

BY GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

EXISTENCE under the guardianship of some one who is doing his duty by you is not an unmixed pleasure. Miss Bradford's sister, Mrs. Gallatin, was doing her duty by Miss Bradford. The former was not at all pretty. The latter was very, very pretty—which is so very much charming than being very, very beautiful. But Mrs. Gallatin was married and Miss Bradford was not. This came of the fact that Mrs. Gallatin had visited at Fort Preble and had captured an unflinching lieutenant by maneuvering and a miracle, and that Miss Bradford had spent her 21 years in a small Maine town.

Boys in the village had been in love with Bessie Bradford, but she had not been in love with them, and she had, moreover, a decent appreciation of her own value and knew she was far too good for such as they. There had been a college youth, also, once; but he and she had quarreled before the end of his summer visit. And now Bessie was one-and-twenty and the family worried. It worried itself into a state where even the raising of a mortgage on the home did not seem too great a thing, if it would but insure her marriage. With the money she obtained she was sent across the continent, with instructions to get herself wedded before she came back. Those things are treated as business in New England hamlets. She was told to marry a general if she could. If not—anything down to a second lieutenant. But rank was to be the primary consideration. Miss Bradford agreed. She picked out a very nice general, mentally. He would be about five-and-thirty, and handsome and dashing. That years went with rank was one of the things the civilian novels of army life she had read had not taught her. Besides, she was romantic—as a very pretty girl should be. So she promised that grade should govern her choice. Then she departed to visit her sisters at the Presidio.

Lieut. and Mrs. Gallatin lived in the building known as the "Corral." If the Corral were in the city, it would be called a tenement. But Uncle Sam doesn't quarter his officers in tenements. The Gallatins were cramped for room—very cramped. They had three children and second lieutenant's pay. So they were poor. Therefore, taking Miss Bradford in was not a pleasure. It was a duty. And Mrs. Gallatin would not have been a New Englander if she had not done her duty.

But Bessie felt the unpleasantness of the situation the very day of her arrival.

"Capt. Soutter is going to take you to the hop this evening, Bess," Mrs. Gallatin said; Bessie was cutting paper bird-cages for her niece. Mrs. Gallatin was mending a pinafore.

"I've promised to go with Mr. Milford," answered Miss Bradford, stopping and looking up from the scissors. "Mr. who?"

"Mr. Milford. Col. Milford's son, who lives in St. Louis."

"Where have you met him?"

"I met him when he was running on rocks."

"On the train. We got acquainted. He's in business in St. Louis, and he's coming to visit his people because he's in bad health. He is a very nice man."

"Man! He must be about 23. A perfect boy. And his business is being a briefcase carrier. Now, let me tell you one thing, Bessie. You must learn from the first that the civilian son of an officer is nobody at all in a garrison. You will hurt your chances badly with the officers by going with him. How did he know there was to be a hop?"

Bessie finished opening the cage, gave it to her niece with a kiss, gathered the scraps of waste paper in her hand and threw them into the waste basket, clasped her fingers behind her curly brown hair and answered, leisurely: "He didn't know there was to be one to-night. He asked me to go to the first one there should be after our arrival."

Mrs. Gallatin thought how very, very pretty Bessie was and wondered if her husband contrasted them.

"He probably will never think of it again. Capt. Soutter is going to call to ask you this afternoon, and you'd better accept."

"Can one go with two men out here—ante-nuptially?"

"Don't be vulgar. You needn't consider the Milford boy."

"Oh, but I must, Genevieve, you know. I promised." Miss Bradford's big gray eyes were guilelessly earnest.

"I've no doubt that pose is taking with the men. But you can't make your devotion to promises succeed with me, dear. I know you too well. I can't remember that they worried you with the boys at home."

"This promise don't worry me. Not a little bit."

"Well, I should suggest that you take my advice and be less flippant. Recollect that you were not sent away out here to flirt with penniless civilians and small boys."

"If I forget, remind me, will you? I'll make you a little red silk flag, if you like. I can make flags. I made one for a fair at home once. You might draw it from your bosom and wave it when you see me about to run off the track you have so kindly and laboriously laid for me to run on. I'll tetch you the signals. Mr. Milford and I studied them from the back of our sleeper. I think there's some one at the door, sister, dear."

It was Capt. Soutter, come to formalize the hop arrangement. He was, obviously, very glad that he had come. For Miss Bradford was pretty—extraordinarily pretty.

"I am happy in being a near neighbor of yours, Miss Bradford," he told her. He forgot—as men will—how

often he had cursed the ill luck which threw him within hearing distance of the Gallatin trio of infants.

"Yes?" said Bessie; "you are in our vicinity, then?"

"A little above you in the world. I live upstairs. When you want me you have only to pound on the ceiling."

"The—what is it?—quartermaster?"

The quartermaster "mightn't like me to wear out his ceiling."

"You flatter me by the implication, Miss Bradford. But I'll settle with the quartermaster if you will only pound. For instance, will you pound to-night when you are ready for the hop, to which it is my dearest wish to be permitted to escort you?"

"I would be only too delighted, if it were not that I have already promised to go with some one else."

"Why, who on earth can have asked you already?" he cried.

Miss Bradford had a cool little northern air, when she liked. She considered the captain's question in bad taste. So she raised her eyebrows and smiled most sweetly. "I shall hope to have a dance with you, Capt. Soutter," she said.

"Might I hope to be accorded the second and fifth and ninth, Miss Bradford?" he asked.

"Oh! thank you," said Bessie. She was grateful, and he was quite appeased.

Now Miss Bradford was a success. She had what is known as a beautiful time for three whole months. No girl was remembered ever to have received altogether so much attention. She always had lovers—and the two don't always go together. Capt. Soutter loved her, so did Lieut. Paxton, and so did young Milford. Bessie loved young Milford. A girl who prefers "cit." clothes to a uniform is peculiar, to say the least. Bessie didn't say or show whom she loved, except to Milford. She had told him. She refused Paxton, and she was warding the captain off. But the last she could not do much longer. The captain had a good opinion of himself.

He also had a dignity which was not to be trifled with. Mrs. Gallatin was by no means sure of Miss Bradford. So one day she spoke to her. The process of being spoken to can rouse the worst in a girl. But Bessie was in a broken and contrite frame of mind. She and young Milford had quarreled, and she didn't care what became of her. She might as well marry any old man and sacrifice herself for her family. She made a most affecting picture of herself as an offering on the altar of matrimony and filial duty. She would pine away picturesquely in a year or so, and will Milford—well, perhaps he would go to the devil. She hoped so. It was under this pressure that she solemnly promised and swore to Mrs. Gallatin to marry Capt. Soutter if he asked her. What Miss Bradford promised and swore she never broke.

So as soon as she and young Milford made it up she set about wondering how Capt. Soutter was to be kept from asking her. Yet she could not arrive at any plan. The captain was an impetuous southerner and he was neither over well-bred nor nicely discriminating. Bessie was worried. If it had been that she had promised and sworn anything to young Milford and had had to choose which vow to break she would not have hesitated. But she had teased him and had only answered "maybe."

For which she now suffered.

But fate came to her aid—as it always should, and always don't in the case of a very pretty girl.

She was going to another hop, and she was going with Capt. Soutter. He had invited her at the time that she was practicing for the martyr role. As she couldn't therefore go with Milford, she would wear the gown he liked, which was white silk. For it she had to have white gloves, and her white gloves were soiled. Therefore they must be cleaned. Miss Bradford was an adept at cleaning gloves. She prepared a special mixture of a number of chemicals and powders. The mixture had to be whipped up—as if it had been the white of eggs—very light and frothy. It had a most unpleasant odor, but it was pretty to look upon. Because the odor was so unpleasant Miss Bradford opened the door into the hallway and stood just within it, beating.

There was air in the hallway, and there was none in the Gallatins' quarters, as the baby had a cold. Capt. Soutter had a cold, too—a frightful one. If he had not had he would have noticed the smell of Miss Bradford's mixture. He came through the hall on his way to his own quarters on the floor above. Col. Milford was with him. The captain didn't like the colonel particularly, on account of his being his son's father.

"Ah! Miss Bessie! What a pretty, housewifely picture we make," said the captain.

Bessie smiled encouragingly.

"What are we doing? Whipping cream? How good it looks. If Hebe would but feed us with ambrosia."

The colonel smelled the ambrosia, but he held his peace.

"I'll give you a taste, captain, if you want it very, very much. Open your mouth wi-i-de. Shut your eyes."

She put a heaping forkful in his mouth. The horrible taste made him gasp. The gasp made him swallow the froth. Col. Milford laughed. But Capt. Soutter went to his quarters without a word.

Bessie went to the hop that night with young Milford. Afterward, while she and her sister and Lieut. Gallatin were having their supper of beer and crackers and cheese, Miss Bradford told them that she was going to marry the penniless civilian.

"But how about Capt. Soutter?" wailed Mrs. Gallatin.

"Hush! He might hear you. Oh, I'm awfully afraid he'll never speak to me again." And he never did.—San Francisco Argonaut.

—The miner sometimes sweeps up a fortune in his dust-pan.—Chicago News.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

THE CAMPHOR TREE.

It Can Be Planted Successfully in Some Southern States.

Camphor trees may be grown either from seed or from cuttings. They are usually grown from seed, as the trees fruit abundantly, and seedlings can be grown more easily than cuttings. The seeds are collected at maturity in October and November, and after drying are packed in sharp white sand or some similar material to keep them fresh until the time of planting in spring. About the last of March they are sown in drills in the seed bed.

The soil of the seed bed should be a good sandy loam mixed with about one-third leaf mold. The seed bed should be kept moist, but not too wet, and should be shaded from the direct rays of the sun if the weather is warm. The best soil temperature for germinating camphor seeds is from 70 to 75 degrees Fahrenheit. The temperature of the atmosphere may be ten degrees higher. The seedlings will



CAMPHOR TREE.

A, young leafy shoot, scale one-third; B, flower cluster, life size; C, fruit, life size.

grow well at higher temperature, but are likely to lack vigor and hardiness. The seedlings may be grown in pots, which will facilitate transplanting at any time, or they may be transplanted in nursery rows early in April when one year old. Plants two years old are generally regarded as best for final planting. At this age they vary from 20 to 40 inches in height.

When set out for ornamental purposes, the camphor tree may be expected to grow in favorable situations, about as rapidly as a Le Conte pear, and to require about as much room. In Japan, where the law requires that a new tree shall be set out for every one cut, they are not generally set in straight orchard rows, but cultivation there is performed almost exclusively by hand labor. There are no records showing results of regular orchard planting, hence the distances at which trees should be planted must be determined by the size and form of the trees and the method of cultivation and of procuring the gum. They may be set closely in rows about ten feet apart, and alternate rows cut and reset every five years, thus producing bush-like plants of ten years' growth. They may be planted in checks ten feet square, and alternate trees cut every ten or twelve years, or they may be planted in larger checks, and all of the trees be cut at the age of 15 or 20 years.

There are not sufficient data obtainable upon which to base definite statements as to the best methods of planting or the age at which the trees may be cut with greatest profit for the production of gum. A recent English consular report from Japan states that "although hitherto the youngest wood from which camphor was extracted was about 70 to 80 years old, it is expected that under the present scientific management the trees will give equally good results after 25 or 30 years." Camphor of good quality has been produced in Florida from the leaves and twigs of trees less than 20 years old, one pound of crude gum being obtained from 77 pounds of leaves and twigs.

The trees will endure severe pruning with little apparent injury. One-third of the leaves and young shoots may be removed at one time without materially checking the growth of the tree. The largest proportion of camphor is contained in the older, larger roots; the trunk, limbs, twigs and leaves containing successively a decreasing proportion. When the camphor tree is killed nearly to the ground by frost it sends up vigorous shoots from the base. It may be expected to do the same when cut, especially if cut late in the fall. Experiments are needed to determine whether this growth may be depended upon, or whether it will be more profitable to dig out the larger roots and set out new seedlings.—Lyster H. Dewey, Assistant in Division of Botany, Department of Agriculture.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Rape is said to make good hog pasture.

Bean or pea straw can be profitably baled.

Deep culture of potatoes after they are in bloom is bad business.

Diversify your farming. Never carry your eggs in one basket or two.

The corn fodder shredder is a good thing and so is the saredried corn fodder.

Time spent in preparing the ground for wheat will pay much better than you may think.

The acreage of wheat will be largely increased. That is the way to do things. When a market is good we smother it.

A young man announces in a contemporary that he wants a good strong Christian wife to take care of the chickens and garden. There is a chance of a lifetime for some girl who has strength in her arms and grace in her heart.—Western Plowman.

HIVES MADE AT HOME.

Those with the Least Fixtures Are the Most Satisfactory.

The kind and size of hive is a most bewildering question for beginners. The hive to meet the demands of beekeepers in general is the one with the least fixtures. The Quimby frame, or one of about that size, has won the favor of the apiarist in this locality. The hive we prefer is made of seven-eighth inch pine planed on both sides, 20 inch square outside measure, and 12 inches in depth, with hand holes in the sides. The upper and lower stories are alike. The front board is 3/4 inch narrower, thus leaving an entrance 3/4 by 20 inches. A slat 3/4 by 7/8 by 20 inches 3/8 used to control the size of the entrance. The bottom board has a cleat 1 by 1 inch on each end, to prevent curling around on the under side. If two boards are used they should be matched.

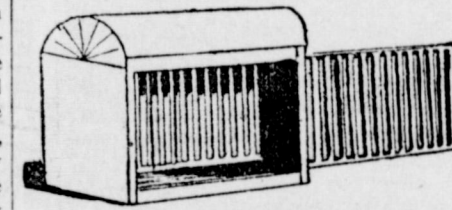
The rabbet on which the frames hang is furnished with improved tin. The alighting board has a cleat 3/4 by 7/8 inch on each end and is 6 by 20 inches. A piece of inch hoop iron 5 inches long is bent almost on a square; one is nailed at each end of the alighting board on the top side by one end; the other end has a three-cornered hole to be hung on two screws, one at each end, at the proper height to bring the top of the alighting board even with the lower side of the entrance. The bottom board as well as the upper and lower stories are held in place by the Van Deusen hive clamp; they may be used without. The furniture for this hive consists of a division board 11 1/2 by 18 1/2 inches, with top bar 1/2 by 1/2 by 19 inches scant measure. It is made of 1/2 inch lumber with a cleat 1/2 by 3/4 inch on each end to prevent curling. The frames are 17 1/2 by 11 1/2 inches outside measure.

The top bar is made so as to form a comb guide and is 19 inches scant. The bottom bars are 3/4 by 1 by 16 1/2 inches; the ends 11 1/2 by 1 1/4 inches. The hive contains the division board and from 1 to 12 frames according to the requirements of the swarm it contains. I prefer an upper entrance to a shade board; it saves the bees going upstairs "on foot" and the result is more honey. When the flow of honey is large, as in the clover and basswood season, the upper entrance should be full size; when the second story is first set on and the flow light, the entrance should be small. When the robbers get in line of battle and when the nights become cold toward fall, the entrance should be nearly closed.—Rural World.

POULTRY FEED BOX.

It Keeps the Fowls from Trampling Upon Their Rations.

Despite all that has ever been said to the contrary, the idea still prevails in some sections that poultry can get along and even thrive if their food is presented to them in the simplest manner. This is a mistake. Where soft food is given, it is generally trampled upon by all the birds before it is fully eaten, and, in consequence, they are compelled



CONVENIENT FEED BOX.

to devour a more or less amount of dirt, which is usually of such a nature as to be no good to them. In order to avoid this, I would suggest that a feedbox be made, having a door of slats made of laths, as shown herewith; also, on the side opposite from the door, I should have slats, as seen from the inside of the box. Place the food in this, shut the door, and the fowls can reach the food from each side readily between the slats, but cannot soil it. Furthermore, a dish of water can be set within it, and the fowls can reach through and drink, but they cannot pollute it as they otherwise would. By this device, strays cats and dogs have no chance of getting at the food, should it happen to be of a nature palatable to them, and stealing it away from the fowls. The semi-rigidity of the roof is to keep the fowls from roosting on it.—Frederick O. Sibley, in N. Y. Tribune.

When to Plant Trees.

"Early fall is an excellent time for planting trees," writes Thomas Meehan in the Ladies' Home Journal. "By early is meant as soon as the wood is ripe and the winter buds fully formed. This is usually a month before the regular fall of the leaf. The leaves are stripped by hand. After the wood is ripe it makes no difference whether the leaves are taken off by Jack Frost, the wind or the human hand. In the eastern part of Pennsylvania this would be usually about the 1st of September, and the work of planting can be kept up during October, and often to November or December. But late fall planting in cold climates is as risky as late spring planting. The moisture is dried out by cold winds or hot suns beplish the great evaporation. In milder climates planting may be a success all winter."

Mechanical Effect of Drainage.

The mechanical effects of drainage are to deepen the soil and promote its more thorough pulverization. Its first effect is to dry its surface soil by drawing out of it all the surplus moisture, so that in early spring or late autumn it may be worked with the plow as advantageously as at midsummer. A wet soil can never be properly pulverized, and the plowing or working a clay soil, or even a heavy loam, when wet, tends only to puddle it and render it less pervious to water and air. Rain water contains a great quantity and variety of fertilizing substances, and it deposits them in the soil during its passage through it. Both these facts are perceptible to the senses without resorting to chemical tests.—Farmers' Review.

Good clean seed wheat is as important as clean seed of any kind.

Drawing the Line.
"No," said the young woman with the standing collar and the lawn tie, "I cannot follow the dictates of my heart. I cannot marry him."
"Why not?" inquired her confidante.
"The difference in our positions is too great."
"Love should be capable of any sacrifice."
"I suppose so. But I cannot forget that my position pays me \$25 a week, while he gets only \$12."—Washington Star.

Reaping the Whirlwind.
When often—'tis sadly the truth—
The hard lot he suffers was rashly brought on
By the soft time he had in his youth.
—Detroit Free Press.

BADLY BENT.



Tommy—Oh, Mr. Crooks, we're awfully glad you come.
Mr. Crooks—And why are you so glad, my little man?
Tommy—Ethel and I are playing trains, and you'll make a lovely bridge.
—Up-to-Date.

Convincing Evidence.
"I hygiene yoh dun tackled a mighty heid citizen las' night at de parlor social," said Miss Miranda Dewberry.
"Dat's whut I did," replied Erastus Pinkley. "If da's anybody wif doubts about dat man's bein' hahd, jes bring 'ir around and let 'im look at de necks in dis here razer."—Washington Star.



CAUGHT IN THE "SEA-SAW" ON THE BOARD OF TRADE. SHOWING WHERE THE MONEY WHICH SUPPLIES THE "BIG WINNINGS" REALLY COMES FROM.

Change of Feature.
Griggs—I tell you what it is, Sipper has a great nose for investment; he has recently acquired a water front.
Briggs—Don't say? He must have changed his nose since I saw him.—Richmond Dispatch.

Woman's Inhumanity to Man.
New Woman—Simply because a woman marries a man is no reason why she should take his name.
Old Bachelor—That's so. The poor fellow ought to be allowed to keep something he could call his own.—Judge.

Pleasure's Byway.
Chappies who lead rapid lives
Find with quite a shock
That the road is very short
From champagne to hock.
—Judge.

What He Thought.
"Capital, you know, is universally timid."
"How queer! I thought it was the man without the money who was shy."
—Typographical Journal.

A Good Chance.
Fenner—I felt justified in kissing her.
Dyer—Why?
Fenner—She had such a cold that she couldn't scream.—Up-to-Date.

Reason to Ask.
Harold—Do I look like a barber, mother?
Mother—No; why?
Harold—Cause all the people call me a young shaver.—N. Y. Journal.

The Guilty Party.
Grigson—What clergyman was it that solemnized your marriage?
Flippard—It wasn't a clergyman at all. It was Mrs. F.'s mother.—Boston Transcript.

One Advantage.
Mrs. Kingley—You say you like colored servants better than white because they are slower. How is that?
Mrs. Bingo—It takes them longer to leave.—Brooklyn Life.

Easily Corrected.
Angry Mother—How dare you tell your father that he is stupid! Go at once and say that you are sorry.
Little Willie—I'm awfully sorry you're stupid, papa!—N. Y. Journal.

Taking No Chances.
Mr. Curtis—Yes, I must positively go back to-morrow morning.
Miss Emslie—Oh, I'm sorry for that. I wish you could stay over for another day at least. You know we are to give our performance of "Camille" to-morrow, with me in the title role.
Mr. Curtis (absently)—That's the reason I've got to go.—Cleveland Leader.

Choosing an Epitaph.
Bereaved Widow—I want something short and simple for my husband's tombstone.
Dealer—How do you like "Rest in Peace"?
Bereaved Widow—What does that mean?
Dealer—I shall rise again.
Bereaved Widow—No, make it "Rest in Peace."—N. Y. Truth.

A Savage Retort.
During a heated discussion with his wife a Harlem man said:
"O these women! They are responsible for most of the evils in this world."
"I know of one evil that was brought into this world by a woman, and she was your mother," replied Mrs. Yerger.—Tammany Times.

A Smart Girl.
"Yes," said the pretty typewriter, in reply to her employer's proposal of marriage, "I will become your wife upon one condition."
"Name it, darling."
"That after we are married you will employ a man in my place."—N. Y. World.

Correct.
Teacher—A rich man dies and leaves \$1,000,000—one-fifth to his son, one-sixth to his daughter, one-seventh to his wife, one-eighth to his brother, and the rest to foreign missions—what does each one get?
Little Willy Briefs—A lawyer!—Puck.

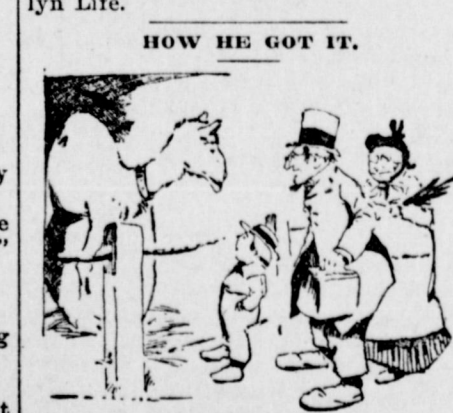
Pat Was No Fool.
One of the surgeons of a hospital asked an Irish heath what he considered the most dangerous of the many cases then in the hospital.
"That, sir," said Patrick, as he pointed to a case of surgical instruments lying on the table.—Tit-Bits.



CAUGHT IN THE "SEA-SAW" ON THE BOARD OF TRADE. SHOWING WHERE THE MONEY WHICH SUPPLIES THE "BIG WINNINGS" REALLY COMES FROM.

A Considerate Husband.
She—Here you come home drunk in broad daylight. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?
He—All on your account, Sarah. I thought you would be more scared if I came home at night in this dish-graceful condition.—Tammany Times.

An Appropriate Word.
The Count—I had made to your daughter a—what you call it—proposition—proposal?
Her Father—H'm. I think proposition sounds more like business.—Brooklyn Life.



HOW HE GOT IT.
Mandy—What an awful big hump that camel has.
Uncle Cross Corner—He must have got it riding a bike.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

He Wasn't Losing Much.
Buggins—See here, porter, this mirror is so dusty I can't see myself in it.
Porter (who has not been tipped by Buggins)—Strikes me yo' ought to be mighty thankful, sah, 'stid 'o makin' a fuss about it.—N. Y. Truth.

Wiser Methods.
"Dorothy is always cultivating people who she thinks will be of use to her socially."
"Well, so do you."
"Yes; but I don't talk about it."—Chicago Record.

Disgusted.
"Bobby, dear, do you know the stork came and left you a dear, little baby brother last night?"
"Rats! I wish the old thing had left me a bicycle!"—Cycling Gazette.

CABIN JOHN'S BRIDGE.

How the Famous Structure Got Its Peculiar Name.

Story of a Mysterious Stranger Who Settled Westward of Georgetown, D. C., More Than a Century Ago.

(Special Washington Letter.)

Did you ever hear of Cabin John's Bridge? It is a wonderful place, and a wonderful bridge.

That is a singular name, isn't it? The name has a history as well as the bridge, and we may as well begin at the beginning, and tell how the place received its name.

More than 100 years ago, before George Washington became president, and long before the city of Washington was ever contemplated, there came to the city of Georgetown a stranger, whose name the people never knew.

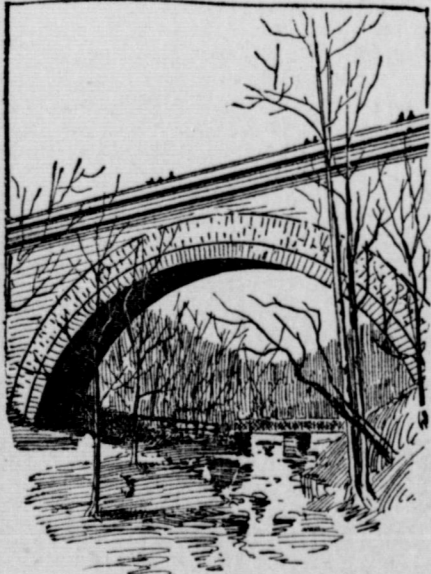
In those days Georgetown was a prosperous city, located west of Rock creek, in what is now the District of Columbia. Big sailing vessels from all parts of the world used to come up the Potomac river and discharge their cargoes on the Georgetown wharves, and receive other cargoes there. Georgetown was at the head of navigation of the Potomac, for just above it are the Little Falls and the Great Falls, which render the river unnavigable.

The sailing vessels were mostly devoted to carrying freight, but they also carried limited numbers of passengers. One morning a vessel came from Liverpool, after having been on the ocean over three months. She had five passengers, and one of them was a mystery to all on board; just as he afterwards became a mystery to the people of Georgetown and vicinity. He had money, and bought the best horses he could find for sale in Georgetown. He also purchased saddle bags, and then purchased two muskets, a lot of ammunition, and as much bread as his saddle bags could hold. Then, mounting his horse, he drove off into the woods to the westward of Georgetown and disappeared in the forest. Nobody knew where he was going, and he answered no questions.

The country was full of Indians in those days, and yet they were not hostile. Two months passed away, and the mysterious stranger rode into town, purchased a supply of bread, bacon, eggs and ham, and again drove off into the woods. One of the storekeepers asked him his name, and he replied: "My name is John." Then the storekeeper asked him where he lived, and he answered: "In my cabin, ten miles west of here." He would answer no other inquiries, but he strode his horse and entered the forest.

The man was about 40 years of age, and he lived in the woods for nearly 30 years; but long before that time the country had begun to develop, and he had many visitors from Georgetown good business, for people will eat and drink on such excursions. Unfortunately, of late years, it has become a point in Maryland. He had gone out into the wilderness all alone, had felled trees and built a cabin. He had cemented the seams between the logs with lime plaster made by himself. He was a veritable Robinson Crusoe. He made lime by burning the rocks, and he got his sand from the river banks. He had a snug and comfortable cabin, and lived there until his death, in the early part of this century. Nobody ever knew any other name for him than "John," for he would give no other name.

People began to refer to his place as "John's cabin," but one day he told some callers, who stopped there while



CABIN JOHN'S BRIDGE.

They were out hunting, that his name was "Cabin John." Of course it was simply his conceit to give the people a fuller name than "John," and they always afterward referred to him as "Cabin John." His place was located near the river, at the mouth of a great gorge with towering hills surrounding it. There is until this day no better location on the upper Potomac for fishing and hunting. In those days the man was opulent in all that was needed for game food. Whether he had a fortune concealed about his place or not nobody knew, and nobody ever tried to find out. He always had money when he came to town to buy supplies. He was on good terms with the Indians, and he did not fear marauders, because he surrounded himself with dogs, who loved him and watched his place by night and by day.

Well, whoever he was, he died without revealing his identity, and he is remembered as "Cabin John," and so he will live in local history. Time passed on, and long after he was gone there grew up here a city, the capital of a republic. Modern improvements came with population, and it became necessary to build a reservoir and aqueduct to supply the city with water. More than ten miles west of Georgetown the civil engineers went to build a reservoir; and the water supply was taken from the Potomac, near the Great Falls. In order to bring the water to the city it became necessary to build a great bridge across the

immense gorges referred to above, and the bridge was called "Cabin John bridge," because it spanned and to-day spans the great ravine, at whose mouth the stranger built his cabin and made his home.

That is the history of the origin of the name of the bridge which is the largest single-arch span in the world. Its diameter is 220 feet, counting it as the segment of a circle. It is a marvel of engineering skill. Poor old Cabin John never dreamed that he would leave his fictitious name to all future generations, else he might have given his real name, unless he had ample reasons for carrying that name to the grave with him. They say that he used to spend a great deal of time in "coon hunting, and that during his latter years he wore no other clothing than the skin and furs of domestic animals.

There is a prosperous restaurant close to the bridge, and thousands of people go there on pleasure bent. For many years it was a pleasure drive; then the bicycles came and young people wheeled there, and now the electric cars carry numberless pleasure seekers to the bridge. The restaurant does a



IN THE GARB OF A WOODMAN.

popular Sunday resort, where people can go and indulge their alcoholic appetites. There is a photographer there who makes pictures of people beneath and about the bridge, and he has a lot of data concerning the bridge which people receive and read with great interest. He has a pamphlet of history in which occurs the following statement:

In the year 1825 the following lines were found under a dilapidated grain bin in an old mill located on the banks of the Cabin John:

"John of the Cabin"—a curious wight—
Sprang out of the river one dark stormy night;
He built a warm hut in a lonely retreat,
And lived many years upon fishes and meat.

When the last lone raccoon on the creek he had slain,
It is said he jumped into the river again,
As no name to the creek by the ancients was given,
It was called "Cabin John" after John went to Heaven.

When the bridge was built there was also a conduit built from the great reservoir to Georgetown, and thence into Washington. Over the conduit there was constructed a splendid roadway, and this is still known as the Conduit road. Along this highway there has recently been built an excellent trolley electric line, and many thousands of passengers visit the bridge and restaurant in this manner; whereas they used to go in gigs, or on bicycles. These latter ancient modes of conveyance are still used by hundreds of people.

The pamphlet furnished by the photographer, giving the history of the bridge, contains the following:

This structure is the stone bridge built by the United States government over what is called Cabin John creek. The Cabin John is a stream of respectable volume, which rises at Rockville, Md., flows through a most picturesque and beautiful section of the country and pours its limpid waters into the Potomac river a few hundred feet below the point at which the former stream is spanned by the great bridge bearing its name—a bridge of national renown.

DIMENSIONS OF BRIDGE.
Length of bridge.....450 feet.
Height.....105
Width.....20
Length of span.....220
Diameter of water main.....9
The bridge alone cost \$200,000.
The entire conduit system cost \$2,905,000.
Capacity of water main, 75,000,000 gallons of water daily.

When the bridge was begun in 1853 Franklin Pierce was president, and Jefferson Davis secretary of war. There was a tablet in the keystone of the arch containing the names of the president and secretary of war, and also names of Maj. Meigs and of Capt. Hutton and Chanler, engineer officers. When the civil war began Capt. Hutton went with the confederacy, and so did Capt. Chanler. A daughter of the latter officer, Amelie Rives Chanler, became celebrated or notorious a few years ago, as an authoress of exceedingly erotic literature.

When President Lincoln's administration began he made Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, secretary of war. Jefferson Davis was then president of the confederate states. Simon Cameron ordered that his name be cut out of the keystone tablet. That order was obeyed and the engineer in charge of the work also obliterated the names of the other officers, including Maj. Meigs, who was supposed to sympathize with the rebellion, although he did not participate in it as all of the others did.

Under that order the original tablet was so changed that it now appears as follows:

WASHINGTON AQUEDUCT.
Begun A. D. 1853. President of the U. S., Franklin Pierce. Secretary of War, Simon Cameron. Building A. D. 1851. President of the U. S., Abraham Lincoln. Secretary of War, Simon Cameron.

And now, after all these years, "John" the hermit, the mysterious man with the guns, dogs, raccoons, fish and guitar, is perpetuated in enduring stone, in the greatest single-span bridge of the world, but we know not his name. His cabin is obliterated, but his assumed name of "Cabin John" still lives. SMITH D. FRY.

Teacher—What is a pedestrian?
Johnny Squanch—A feller that gets run over by a bicycle, ma'am.—Judge.

FARM AND GARDEN.

LASTING PROSPERITY.

What Farmers Must Do to Enjoy Its Coveted Blessings.

The press of the country is full of talk about the prosperity of the farmer this year, and many figures are given to show what an increased harvest of dollars our farmers will reap. While there is much exaggeration in many of these statements, there is much truth also. Farming is a better business than it has been. Good crops and fair prices for them at the elevator or through the feed lot have put our farmers in better position than since 1891. Still there is room for improvement—not merely in the markets, but in the conditions that surround farming and farmers, and which directly affect their profits. There is room for improvement in production of many farms, looking to a less costly and better product. There is great need of improvement in live stock, both in numbers and quality. Such things as these come within the jurisdiction of every farmer. But other equally important essentials to greater prosperity lie beyond the farm and beyond the farmer as an individual. The greatest prosperity cannot prevail when many of the things the people must have are controlled by commercial monopolies or trusts. Some classes may receive incidental benefits from these organizations, but farmers do not. They must sell in the open market usually, and can ill afford to buy in a market that is not open. Allowing the other fellow to fix the price of so many things is not productive of the greatest prosperity. The same thing is, to a large extent, true of taxation. Too often farmers have allowed other classes to impose the burdens which call for high taxes on farms, while the other fellow reaped most of the benefits therefrom. There must be more caution about this, if farmers are to realize the greatest prosperity. And there are other matters that enter into this problem.

Better education of producers, resulting in a better product and a broader market; opening of new foreign markets; uniformity of production by the individual, and, consequently, the mass of farmers—all these things are essential to true and lasting prosperity. They will not all be attempted, but in whatever degree they are approached so far is farming improved.—National Stockman.

AMONG THE POULTRY.
Low roosts are what you want. Young ducks will beat broilers. When the chicks are out burn the old nests.

If you have poor, sandy land, put poultry on it. The poultry business is very far from overdone. There is an increasing demand for pure-bred fowls. Have a good, strong male bird, and one not akin to the hens. Red cedar boughs are recommended for hens' nests to prevent lice. The majority of poultry houses are not warm enough for winter. Don't ship poultry in a coop that is so low that the birds cannot stand up in it. Duck farming has increased greatly in the last few years because it is profitable.

Buy eggs of responsible breeders in setting time. It is bad business to buy irresponsible parties. A tablespoonful of lime water in each pint of drinking water is a good remedy for bowel diseases.

A double-walled house, the space filled with chaff or straw, makes a warm, egg-producing place in winter. Don't feed corn steadily for egg production, whatever anybody may say. It is contrary to both reason and science.

Many farmers who have kept chickens all their lives need to study the business, almost from the beginning, to make a success, for they have paid no attention to it.—Western Plowman.

HANDY CONTRIVANCE.
How to Make Ditching Insecure Soil Perfectly Safe.

It is occasionally necessary to cut a trench through soil that will not "stand up" in the wall of the ditch. Sandy soil is of this nature. To keep the ditch open until a pipe can be laid, the plan shown in the accompanying diagram can be used to advantage. A stake is driven at one side of the proposed trench, and is anchored from its upper end as is shown in the sketch. As the trench is deepened a board is slipped down behind the stake, another stake secured in the same way, holding the other end of the board. The trench is deepened, the board is pressed down and another added above it, the stakes also being driven down and so on till the required depth is reached. The same plan will probably have to be used on both sides.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Lice Kill Many Chicks.
It is known that a brood of chicks that are apparently well will suddenly begin to droop and die, especially when the weather is very warm. In such cases the cause is usually lice. There may be no lice on the chicks when examined on one day, yet in two or three days more they may have the large lice on their heads. In the first symptoms of droopiness rub a drop of lard on the head of each chick and dust it well with insect powder. Then treat the hen in the same manner, as lice go from the hen to the chicks.—Farm and Fireside.

HOW TO KEEP A DITCH OPEN.



Hold On to Your Sheep.
It is folly to leave one branch of the live stock business for another, when other men are doing the same thing, so that prices are utterly demoralized. Nothing but loss can be the result of such a procedure. The time to buy is when every man wants to sell; the time to sell is when everyone wants to buy. A short time ago stockmen were tumbling over one another trying to dispose of sheep, practically giving them away. Of course, any sane man could see that the outcome of such a practice must, sooner or later, make sheep paying property. So just hold on to your sheep; that is, all the best of them; the sooner the culls go, the better, but, the good ones, feed up and breed up and be ready to take the reward. Mutton sells well, even if wool is too low for profit.—Rural World.

EARLY FALL PLOWING.

Its Advantages Considered from a Scientific Viewpoint.

The advantages of fall plowing over the same operation in the spring are dwelt upon by Prof. H. Snyder, of the College of Agriculture of the University of Minnesota.

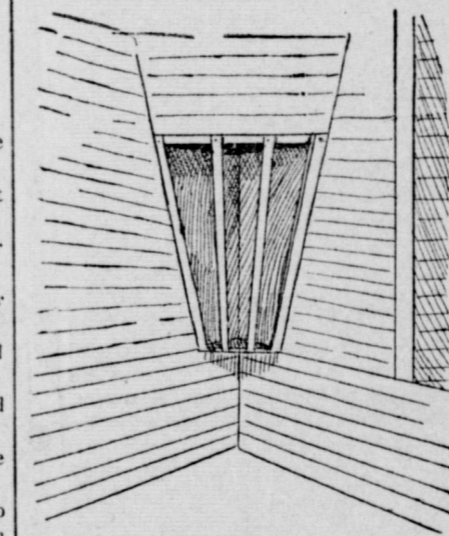
Fall plowing keeps the humus and nitrogen of the soil in better condition than late spring plowing. Nitrification goes on in the soil until quite late in the fall, and in the south the process goes on the entire year. The change is most rapid near the surface, where there is plenty of oxygen from the air. In early fall plowing the available nitrogen formed from the humus is near the surface, where it does the sprouting seeds and the young crops the most good. With late spring plowing, this available nitrogen is plowed under, and inert organic nitrogen is brought to the surface.

In old soils the process of nitrification does not go on rapidly enough to furnish available nitrogen to the crop. In a new soil the process of nitrification is liable to go on too rapidly. Deep plowing and thorough cultivation aid in nitrification. Hence, the longer the soil is cultivated, the deeper and more thorough must be its preparation. Plowing must be done at the right time, preferably in the fall so as not to interfere with the next year's water supply. The application of lime and wood ashes aids in the reduction of nitrogen of humus to available forms, and prevents the formation of sour mold. Good drainage is also necessary to nitrification in the soil. In water-logged soils the humus does not decompose normally, but peat is produced on account of the absence of oxygen. We thus see that nitrification, although sometimes a serious source of loss, may be largely controlled by careful management of the soil.

CORNER FEED RACK.

How the Work of Feeding Horses Can Be Simplified.

The importance of having everything as handy as possible in and about the farm buildings is not to be ignored. The work of feeding horses can often be simplified by erecting feed racks, as herewith represented in the cut, in the corner of each stall, right above the manger. Such a rack takes up little room, practically speaking, and when one is in a hurry during spring's work



and the like, he can give his horses their hay ration in short meter, for the rack should be connected by means of the chute with the mow overhead.

When the grass harvest is gathered, should the barn be crowded with hay, the mouth of the chute over each stall may be covered with a board, so as to prevent hay from settling down into it when not desired. It rarely takes long for enough of the hay to be fed out so that it may be uncovered again.—Fredrick O. Sibley, in N. Y. Tribune.

FEEDING FOR QUALITY.

How the Flavor of Meats Can Be Decidedly Improved.

A variety of feed will produce better meat than corn alone. There is a recognition of this quality of flavor in mutton and pork, and the barley beef that is fed right to develop the better quality of beef will in some markets command a better price. That distinct improvement in the flavor of meats can be produced by feeding certain foods, is not so well understood. The sweetest and best-flavored beef we ever ate was mainly fattened on pumpkins and Hubbard squash, in a season when both were very plentiful and almost unsalable. They were fed to fattening cows, without grain, the sugar in the Hubbard squash supplying the place of starch. We have heard that the bagasse from sugar cane, after most of its sweet has been extracted, makes an excellent quality of beef when it is fed to fattening cattle. Undoubtedly the same result comes from feeding rich corn ensilage, made from corn put in silo when it was in the earing stage. It is not merely the succulence of this feed, but also the fact that it contains sugar, which is much more digestible than starch, that makes the beef made by feeding corn in this succulent stage better and sweeter than it is when it is fed after the sugar has been changed to starch.—Rural World.

Hold On to Your Sheep.
It is folly to leave one branch of the live stock business for another, when other men are doing the same thing, so that prices are utterly demoralized. Nothing but loss can be the result of such a procedure. The time to buy is when every man wants to sell; the time to sell is when everyone wants to buy. A short time ago stockmen were tumbling over one another trying to dispose of sheep, practically giving them away. Of course, any sane man could see that the outcome of such a practice must, sooner or later, make sheep paying property. So just hold on to your sheep; that is, all the best of them; the sooner the culls go, the better, but, the good ones, feed up and breed up and be ready to take the reward. Mutton sells well, even if wool is too low for profit.—Rural World.

The Blues.

This is a synonym for that gloomy, harassed condition of the mind which has its origin in dyspepsia. All the ugly spirits that, under the name of "blues," "blue devils," "megrimms" and "mulligrubs" torment the dyspeptic almost ceaselessly, vanish when attacked with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that, moreover, annihilates biliousness, constipation, chills and fever, kidney complaints and nervousness.

A Good Boy.

"Why are yez decorating Mrs. Murphy?" "Me b'y Denny is coming home the day." "I thought he was sent up for foive years." "Yes, but he got a year off for good behavior." "Sure, it must be comfortin' for yez to have a good b'y loike that."—Tit-Bits.

Star Plug Combines All Good Qualities.

All the desirable qualities you want in tobacco are found in Star plug to a special degree. Its constant use produces no evil effects.

If some one would find a remedy for the bad memories of debtors he would make a fortune.—Ram's Horn.

There is probably nothing in this world as variable as the stories of a quarrel told by each side.—Washington Democrat.

THE GENERAL MARKET.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 27.

CATTLE—Best beefs.....	4 25 @ 5 20
Stockers.....	3 45 @ 4 40
Native cows.....	1 75 @ 3 50
HOGS—Choice to heavy.....	3 40 @ 4 10
SHEEP.....	2 85 @ 3 70
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	92 @ 98
No. 2 hard.....	85 @ 88
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	25 @ 35 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	17 1/2 @ 18 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	45 @ 48 1/2
FLOUR—Patent, per barrel.....	4 70 @ 4 80
Fancy.....	4 90 @ 4 70
HAY—Choice timothy.....	7 00 @ 7 50
Fancy prairie.....	6 00 @ 6 50
BRAN (sacked).....	40 @ 44
BUTTER—Choice creamery.....	10 1/2 @ 10
CHEESE—Full cream.....	9 @ 9 1/2
EGGS—choice.....	10 1/2 @ 11 1/2
POTATOES.....	65 @ 75

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Native and shipping.....	4 25 @ 5 35
Texans.....	2 70 @ 4 25
HOGS—Heavy.....	3 90 @ 4 25
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	3 10 @ 4 00
FLOUR—Choice.....	4 65 @ 4 75
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	92 @ 98
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	27 @ 37 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	50 1/2 @ 51
RYE—No. 2.....	46 @ 47
BUTTER—Creamery.....	95 @ 92
LARD—Western mess.....	4 35 @ 4 40
PORK.....	8 15 @ 8 20

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Common to prime.....	4 75 @ 5 40
HOGS—Packing and shipping.....	3 75 @ 4 40
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	3 50 @ 4 25
FLOUR—Winter wheat.....	4 70 @ 4 80
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	90 1/2 @ 96 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	29 @ 29 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	50 @ 50 1/2
RYE.....	48 @ 48 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.....	14 @ 23
LARD.....	4 83 @ 5 15
PORK.....	8 15 @ 8 20

NEW YORK.

CATTLE—Native steers.....	3 80 @ 5 20
HOGS—Good to choice.....	4 50 @ 4 85
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	90 @ 90 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	35 @ 36
OATS—No. 2.....	24 @ 24 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.....	13 @ 20 1/2
PORK—Mess.....	9 07 1/2 @ 10 05

The woman pinned down
to one or two uses of Pearline (see with) will have to be talked to. Why is she throwing away all the gain and help that she can get from it in other ways? If you have proved to yourself that Pearline washes clothes, for instance, in the easiest, quickest, safest way, you ought to be ready to believe that Pearline (see with) is the best for washing and cleaning everything. That's the truth, anyway. Try it and see. Into every drop of water that's to be used for cleansing anything, put some Pearline.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!
Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast COCOA
Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.
Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.
Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.
Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
Dorchester, Mass.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
ALL DRUGGISTS
10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STEUBING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

TO LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF THINGS, USE
SAPOLIO

SEE THAT THIS NAME IS STAMPED ON EVERY PAIR OF SHOES YOU BUY.
Ladies THIS NAME IS STAMPED ON EVERY PAIR OF SHOES YOU BUY.
IT IS A POSITIVE GUARANTEE OF SUPERIORITY.
Ask Your Dealer for Them.
SHOES.
JEFFERSON CITY, MO.

\$12 to \$35 Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can give their whole time to the business. Spare hours, though, may be profitably employed. Good openings for towns and city work as well as country districts. J. E. GIFFORD, 11th and Main Streets, RICHMOND, Va.

PISO'S CURE FOR GUINEA WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. HALL'S SOLE, Atlanta, Ga.

ROOFING The best Red Rope Roofing for 25 years. 25 cents and more included. Substitutes for Flatiron. Samples free. THE PAT HANLEY ROOFING CO., Camden, N.J.

A. N. K.—D 1678

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

ON VERGE OF WAR.

Assistant Secretary Roosevelt Predicts Early Trouble with Spain.

Unusual Activity in Naval Circles at Washington—Cuba Is the Cause of It—Preparing to Use Every Man of the Naval Force.

New York, Sept. 23.—"This country is on the verge of a war with Spain." These are the words of Assistant Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt, who used them at a conference with some of the commanders of the naval militia, whom he had summoned to Washington to learn of the state of their commands and the number of men that can be depended upon to complete the complement of the warships and the auxiliary navy. Assistant Secretary Roosevelt cautioned the gentlemen who had been called into the conference not to underestimate the gravity of the situation. The navy department is preparing to use every avail-



THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

able man of the naval militia. The commanders of this reserve, who have been called to Washington during the last few days, have had the importance of getting their divisions in such shape that a sudden call may find them in readiness impressed upon them. It is for just such a crisis as that which now seems imminent that the naval reserve has been established and maintained, and the young men who have been playing at being marines may be called upon to enact their parts in earnest.

In all, there are about 5,000 naval militiamen in the United States. The largest battalion in the country is at San Francisco. Organizations of the Pacific exist at San Diego, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland and Olympia. The naval department estimates that 7,000 men will be needed for the 25 merchant cruisers. Of this number 3,000 will come from the regular warships. The places of the regular men-of-war will be taken by the naval militia. The proportion of naval militia to a regular warship will be about 35 per cent. of the crew.

The significance of Roosevelt's remark, joined with the assembling of the militia commanders at Washington and the bunching of the warships and the maneuvering of the torpedo fleet is very great.

EMPLOYERS CANNOT BELIEVE.

Executive Council of American Federation of Labor Makes an Important Ruling. WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—The executive council of the American Federation of Labor met yesterday at the headquarters of the organization in this city to discuss the mining situation. The council issued an address calling on trades unions and the public to still continue to aid the miners with money, as many families still needed support, and money was required until the miners were more fully at work and able to help themselves.

The subject of the membership of employers and foremen in an affiliated union at Bonner, Mont., was discussed at length by the council, it being alleged that the working members of the union were not free in the exercise of their rights by reason of the membership of their employers. A decision was reached compelling the employers and their foremen and bosses to be released from their membership in the organization, in order that the original purpose for the betterment of the wage workers may not longer be interfered with.

WINDOW GLASS TRUST AGAIN.

Manufacturers Trying to Unite to Control the Entire Output of the Country. PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 23.—Representatives of window glass manufacturers from all parts of the country have been in session here for the purpose of devising a plan by which the country may be formed into one organization. Nine-tenths of the manufacturers are willing to go into the new organization, which will be known as the American Window Glass association. The new combination represents a capital of \$40,000,000 and includes all of the principal plants of the United States. The output of the consolidated concern is estimated at \$10,000,000 worth of glass a year.

Sheriff Martin and Deputies Held. WILKESBARE, Pa., Sept. 23.—The preliminary hearing of Sheriff Martin and his deputies for killing 24 coal miners closed this afternoon. The judges thought sufficient evidence had been produced to hold the defendants for trial. Bail was given for \$5,000 in each case.

A Bank Robbed.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., Sept. 23.—A message from Warsaw, Ind., tells of a hold bank robbery at Wooster, a village near there. George MacMillan, of the Merchants' bank, remained after hours to work on the books. His attention was attracted by a noise, and looking up he saw two men with revolvers standing just in front of him. He was ordered to throw up his hands. One of the robbers stood guard while the other took about \$430 in bills. The silver was not disturbed. Covering MacMillan with their guns, they then made their escape.

JUDGE KILGORE DEAD.

The Indian Territory Jurist and Famous ex-Congressman Passes Away.

A REMOVED, I. T., Sept. 24.—Judge C. B. Kilgore passed peacefully away yesterday at 12:30 o'clock.

He began sinking at nine a. m., but rallied, regained consciousness and at noon his mind became clear. Calling his wife and children to his side and kissing and bidding them good-bye, he expired immediately afterward. The burial services occurred at his old home, Willspoint, Tex. Ardmore bar association and committee from Masonic lodge of which the deceased was a member accompanied the remains to its last resting place.

Mr. Kilgore was born in Newman, Ga., February 30, 1835. In 1860 he removed with his parents to Rusk county, Tex. He served in the confederate army, first as private, and by successive promotions reached the rank of adjutant-general. He was admitted to the bar after the war. In 1884 he was elected to the state senate for four years. In the following year he was chosen president of that body for four years. He was elected to the Fifteenth, Fifty-first and Fifty-second congresses as a democrat. He was called "Buck" by his intimates and attracted wide public attention in the Fifty-first congress by kicking in a green baize door which had been locked by order of Speaker Reed during one of the filibustering scenes that made the first quorum counting of congress memorable.

He was a man of distinguished presence, tall and heavy-framed, and with a kindly, good-humored face. He was well liked by his fellow-members, notwithstanding he killed many of their pet projects by his assumption of the role of objector when it was attempted to push measures through rapidly by unanimous consent. In 1894 he was appointed by President Cleveland as one of the Indian territory judges.

ORE FOR THE NATION.

Jasper County, Mo., Supplies Three-Fourths of All Zinc Ore Mined in the Country.

JOPLIN, Mo., Sept. 24.—For the fiscal year ended June 30, 1897, the value of the lead and zinc ore mined in Missouri reached a total of \$3,509,070.16. The state mine inspector estimates that the value of these products for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898, will reach \$5,000,000. The demands for the zinc metal are increasing because of the many new uses to which it can be put. Jasper county, Mo., supplies three-fourths of all the zinc ore mined in the United States.

BOYS AND MATCHES.

This Combination Caused a Disastrous Fire and Two Deaths.

CHILLICOTHE, O., Sept. 24.—The village of Bainbridge was the scene of a disastrous conflagration yesterday afternoon. An entire square, containing most of the prominent business houses, several handsome residences and the Methodist church, was entirely destroyed, and two prominent business men lost their lives in an explosion which occurred in the drug store of W. P. Beardsley. The fire was started in a barn by two boys who were playing with lighted matches.

NOW IT IS OMAHA.

Attorney-General McKenna Brings Suit to Dissolve the Stock Exchange.

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 24.—Suit has just been brought by the United States against the South Omaha Live Stock exchange and all its members, under the Sherman anti-trust law. Its membership amounts to a few over 200. The suit is authorized by Attorney-General McKenna.

They Surprised Everybody.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 24.—Robert J. Hibbert was placed on trial in May's Landing yesterday on the charge of attempting to murder Mrs. Phoebe Phillips at Atlantic City last summer. He shot her four times. After all the evidence was in, Hibbert and Mrs. Phillips were allowed to see each other and surprised everybody by announcing that they intended to be married and the ceremony was performed at once.

Wool Imports Very Light.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—The records of the treasury department show that the imports of wool at the ports of New York, Philadelphia and Boston during August, 1897, the first full month since the new tariff act went into effect, amounted to 2,875,897 pounds, the smallest importation of any month since January, 1894, when the aggregate was 2,744,406 pounds.

Will Ask Aid of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—The fourth day's session of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor convened yesterday morning at nine o'clock, all members being present. It was determined that measures in the interest of labor should be formulated and sent to President McKinley with a view of him incorporating them in his next message to congress.

New Niagara Bridge Completed.

NIAGARA, N. Y., Sept. 24.—A three-days' celebration of the completion of the new steel arch bridge over the Niagara gorge was formally begun yesterday with a burst of music from 150 musicians of four of the finest military bands in the United States and Canada. A salute of 21 guns was fired from the bridge.

The Attempt Frustrated.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Sept. 24.—An attempt to hold up the southbound Santa Fe passenger train, near Edmond, at seven o'clock last night, was frustrated by deputy marshals and several of Chief Kinney's men. The outlaws are being chased. Two of them are ex-deputy United States marshals.

Terrible Hurler at an Execution.

KEY WEST, Fla., Sept. 24.—Sylvanus Johnson was hanged here yesterday for assault. The hangman bungled the execution, the knot slipping under the chin. Johnson struggled violently for ten minutes and was still alive at the end of 25 minutes. He confessed his crime.

Seth Low Not a Quitter.

New York, Sept. 24.—Seth Low has issued a declaration to the public of his determination to remain a candidate for the mayoralty until the end, unless withdrawn by the body which nominated him.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Kansas farmers are burning mortgages instead of corn.

The Kansas broom corn crop is estimated at 18,000,000 pounds. The Hutchinson & Southern railroad has been extended to Wichita.

Several head of cattle have died near Independence of Texas fever.

Attorney-General Boyle is after the mine operators who pay in scrip. Three new state banks were organized in Reno county the other day.

A car load each of apples and tomatoes are canned in Emporia every day. The Winfield band will lead the Priests of Pallace parade at Kansas City.

At Oberlin 24 farmers have organized a bank with money made on their farms.

Farmers of Crawford county were losing cattle from a disease called dust choice. A Denver man is having 5,200 head of cattle fed in Lane, Ness and Ford counties.

Thirty-five thousand bushels of castor beans have been shipped from Perry this year. Attorneys at Fort Scott have challenged the legality of the police commission law.

Sixteen new steel bridges will be built in Jewell county, to replace wooden structures. State conventions of the Baptist church and Y. M. C. A. will be held at Lawrence next month.

Mrs. T. P. Kelly, of Topeka, was frightened to death at the breaking out of a fire in her home. It is said that ex-Senator Ingalls will spend the winter in Washington as a newspaper correspondent.

The state grain inspector collected \$7,449 in fees during August, owing to heavy shipments of grain. All the cows afflicted with tuberculosis at the state agricultural farm will be slaughtered October 20.

Prohibitionists at Winfield were talking of impeaching County Attorney Stanley for alleged neglect of duty. Middle-of-the-road populists of Atchison county are fighting ex-Gov. Glick, the fusion nominee for state senator.

The people of western Kansas were talking of sending a train load of water to the drought-stricken people of Indiana and Ohio. Charles McKinley, of Kiowa county, a cousin of the president, was elected president of the senior class at the Emporia state normal.

Mrs. Nellie Hendershott was robbed of \$400 in money and jewelry on the streets of Atchison carnival night. Two suspects were arrested. Dickinson county farmers are importing and sowing the famous seven-headed New Mexico wheat. It is soft and yields about 70 bushels to the acre.

At the farm of O. F. Thistler, near Chapman, Charles Odell accidentally fell through a trap door in the barn, breaking his backbone and causing instant death. Mabel Crawford, of Columbus, tried to cut off the head of a chicken with a hatchet and severed her thumb stick and clean. A woman and a hatchet is a frightful combination.

Miss Constance, second daughter of ex-Senator Ingalls, of Atchison, will enter the church training school at Philadelphia to fit herself for a deaconess in the Protestant Episcopal church. Gov. Leedy removed the old police board at Fort Scott and appointed a new one, because the old board had arbitrarily removed Police Judge Shippy, who will be chief of police under the new board.

The annual corn carnival at Atchison last week was a big success, both in attendance and enjoyment. The possibilities of corn husks, stalks, etc., for decorative purposes was beautifully demonstrated. The populist convention in Leavenworth county was a stormy one. Senator Harris was jeered when he spoke for fusion, and Gov. Leedy was not endorsed. The convention broke up in a row without naming a ticket.

From his pulpit at Caney last Sunday night Rev. Willis Jordan, of the Christian church, publicly accused his wife of deserting him for another man, and charged her with having lived unlawfully with two other men. The school board at Yates Center adopted a rule that children could not enter the first primary grade except during the first two weeks of school. An appeal was taken and Attorney-General Boyle said no such rule could be enforced. Children can enter school at any time during the term.

A reunion of the first students of Kansas university was held at Lawrence the other night. Chancellor Snow was the only member of the early faculty present, and Mrs. Flora Richardson Coleman, of the first graduating class, was also present. There were present about 20 of the classes that finished their work in the early seventies.

The supreme court recently issued a writ to compel the city of Erie to pay a claim for \$5,000 awarded one David Wilson for injuries received. In answer the city alleges that the supreme court has no power to compel cities to assess property for any other than public purposes. There is not enough money in the city treasury to pay the \$5,000 claim, and if it is paid an extra assessment would have to be made.

Thirteen district judges will be elected in Kansas this year, and in every district the populists and democrats have fused. John Blair, a farmer near Newton, raised 15,000 bushels of wheat this year, with which he paid a \$5,000 mortgage and has \$7,000 in bank. Gov. Leedy has issued a proclamation authorizing elections to be held for filling vacancies in three representative and two senatorial districts. Jacob Henne, accused of embezzling money from the Turner society at Fort Scott, was arrested at Stotesburg, Mo., and killed himself rather than return and face the disgrace.

A "FIXED" CONFESSION.

Expose of the Recent Daring Efforts to Free a Preacher Wife-Murderer.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 24.—The effort to free Preacher Hinshaw through the confession of Noah Baney, that the murder of Mrs. Hinshaw had been committed by Gray Van Tassel, "Kid" Whitney and himself, received a severe set-back yesterday, when Baney's brother-in-law, Short, made a public statement, declaring that the alleged confession was a put-up job, and giving complete details of the deal between Baney and himself and the attorneys of Hinshaw, by which the confession was brought out. He declares that the idea of pretending knowledge of the crime was first put into Baney's head by an old convict named Short, who suggested it to Baney as an easy method of gaining the confidence of the prison officials and getting a chance to escape. Baney did escape by this scheme, but was recaptured. Short tells how Hinshaw prepared plans of the house and coached Baney in his story. Baney was to get \$2,000, and Short was to get \$500, but the latter declares that Baney had got nothing and he has got but \$95.

THE MONEY PROBLEM.

President George F. Edmunds States the Purpose of the Proposed Commission.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—Ex-Senator Edmunds, president of the monetary commission, which is in session here, said yesterday, concerning the scope and purposes of the commission: "The commission is composed of gentlemen residing in all the different sections of the country. They were not selected to represent, nor do they represent, any special interest to be promoted by whatever they may think it wise to do; but rather to contribute from the principal callings of the industry and commerce and finance of the United States such information as would be likely to aid in reaching just conclusions, and in suggesting measures that should be beneficial equally to the whole body of the people of the country. Naturally and necessarily it may be supposed that no particular plans or changes in the laws would be proposed or agreed upon or even proposed, but rather that the first labors of the commission would be devoted to ascertaining the existing conditions of things, as affecting all interests of the people, and what evils or dangers now exist. The people of the whole country may feel sure that the commission will do nothing and recommend nothing that is intended to advance any interest or class at the expense of any other, whatever may be the public opinion in respect of the wisdom of what the commission may finally suggest to be done."

DR. POWELL TO THE FRONT.

He Offers to Submit to Inoculation of Yellow Fever Germs.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Sept. 24.—Dr. Thomas Powell, who came here from Columbia, Mo., last fall, and who, to demonstrate his theories as to the cause, prevention and cure of disease, was inoculated with the germs of typhoid, diphtheria, glanders and other virulent diseases usually attributed to bacteria, has addressed a communication to the state board of health. He proposes to demonstrate the falsity of the current theory of disease in general by submitting under the surveillance of representative physicians to the introduction into his own system of the most virulent germs known to bacteriologists. The doctor expresses himself as emphatically desirous of a test with yellow fever germs, and of having all possible precautions taken against any opportunity for deceit on his part.

A \$300,000 FIRE.

One of the Biggest Maltng Establishments in the Northwest Goes Up in Smoke.

LA CROSSE, Wis., Sept. 24.—Early this morning fire was discovered in the roof of the brewhouse of the John Gurd Brewing Co.'s plant. Although every fire department in the city responded nothing but the bare walls of one of the most extensive maltng and brewing establishments in the north-west remains. The malthouse contained several car loads of malt and about 5,000 bushels of barley, which was totally destroyed. The cold storage contained about 12,000 barrels of beer, which was also destroyed. The total loss will exceed \$300,000. The plant will be rebuilt as soon as the debris can be cleared away.

Reminon of the "Bloody Ninth."

MASQUETAB, Ill., Sept. 24.—The survivors of the Ninth Illinois regiment will hold a reunion at Litchfield, September 29. The Ninth Illinois was the famous fighting regiment of the civil war and was known in army circles as the "bloody Ninth on horses." In the second day at Shiloh the Ninth went into battle with 578 men and sustained a loss of 61 killed and 300 wounded, a record unparalleled by any other regiment during the war. There are about 150 survivors of the famous regiment.

Looking Toward the West.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 24.—The partial failure of crops in Ohio and the wonderful crops of Kansas and Missouri is causing many farmers to cast about and scheme on going west. There is far more talk here about those two states' crops than about Klondike. It is safe to say that a thousand times more Ohioans will go to Kansas and Missouri than to Klondike.

It Pleases Canada.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 24.—The secretary of state today said the decision of Attorney-General McKenna at Washington against section 22 of the Dingley tariff law had been received by the Dominion government with much satisfaction. The officials regarded the decision as evidence of friendliness on the part of the United States toward Canada.

Heavy Sentence for Kidnapers.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 23.—Joseph M. Hardy and Henry G. Blake, two of the three kidnapers of little John Conway, pleaded guilty to the charge of kidnaping and were sentenced by Judge Gregory to 14 years and 4 months in state prison. This was the maximum sentence provided.

Woman Convicted of Murder.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Sept. 24.—The jury in the case of the state vs. Susie Lane, colored, charged with the murder of her husband, Moses Lane, brought in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

WRONGFULLY IMPRISONED.

A Man Unjustly Sent to Prison Given Damages.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 27.—January 6, 1877, John Roberts, now 50 years of age, then a saloonkeeper of Brooklyn, was arrested on the charge of burglary, found guilty and sentenced to Sing Sing at hard labor for 20 years. He was confined there and in Auburn for nearly 23 months when a pardon was granted on facts conclusively proving his innocence. In 1895 Gov. Morton restored Roberts to the rights of citizenship and in June of the same year the legislature passed an act authorizing him to proceed against the state board of claims for damages sustained by his improper conviction and imprisonment for his alleged crime of burglary. Saturday the state board of claims awarded to Roberts \$7,500 of the \$168,976, principal damages claimed and interest.

A TRAIN HELD UP.

The Robbers Blundered and Failed to Secure the Express Money.

MOOREHEAD, Minn., Sept. 27.—The westbound passenger train on the Northern Pacific railway was held up three miles north of here yesterday morning. It is said the express car carried a large sum of money, which the robbers failed to secure, owing to a blunder in cutting off the cars. Not until the train reached Moorehead was it known that the engine and mail car had been cut off from the balance of the train. When the robbers discovered that they had not cut deep enough into the train to secure the express safes they rapidly despoiled the crew of watches and money and made their escape.

VICTORY FOR ROCK ISLAND.

The Illinois City Now Headquarters of the Modern Woodmen of America.

ROCK ISLAND, Ill., Sept. 27.—Rock Island is now headquarters for the Modern Woodmen of America. For several years the offices have been located at Fulton, a small town in Illinois. At the last national convention the head camp was instructed to move the offices to Rock Island. Fulton people objected and the postmaster, whose revenue depended upon the sale of stamps to the woodmen, obtained a temporary restraining order against the change. Judge Anderson, of Morrison, Ill., heard the case on its merits and dissolved the injunction.

FIVE WOMEN JURORS.

They Have Been Drawn at Fort Scott and May Have to Serve.

FORT SCOTT, Kan., Sept. 27.—Asked whether five women drawn as jurors for the next term of the district court would be required to serve, Walter L. Simonds, presiding judge, said that the law made all electors eligible and that the women were electors. Whether they were electors to the extent contemplated by the law was a question he would not answer off-hand. He thought that, unless they should offer good excuses, they would have to serve.

EARTHQUAKE IN MAINE.

Ellsworth, Belfast and Other Towns Shaken Up and People Frightened.

ELLSWORTH, Me., Sept. 27.—An earthquake shock was felt here at 1:21 o'clock Saturday afternoon with a rumbling from the southward. Houses were shaken, windows and dishes rattled, and the vibration lasted ten seconds. The sky was clear and the thermometer was 72 above zero. The shock was also noticed in other towns in the county and in Steuben and Washington counties.

Three Die from Poison.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Sept. 27.—An attempt to do murder with poison as the weapon resulted in the death of three men at a hay camp six miles south of DeWitt, Ark., and the fourth victim lingers on the verge of the grave. All the men were laborers. Their noonday meal consisted of bread and molasses. The molasses had been poisoned, the officers think, by a discharged laborer, who sought to kill Capt. Maxwell, the foreman. He, however, ate none of the poisoned molasses.

Is It Pearl Bryan's Skull?

CINCINNATI, Sept. 27.—William Parson, a boatman, while digging for coal in Medcoe sandbar on the Kentucky side of the Ohio river found a skull, the lower jaw of which was gone. In the upper jaw were nine teeth. Two front teeth were gold filled. An expert dentist says it is the skull of a woman between 18 and 23 years old. It is supposed to be that of Pearl Bryan, for whose murder Jackson and Walling were hanged.

Proposed Monthly Magazine.

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 27.—John W. Breidenthal, state bank commissioner, proposes that there be established at Kansas City a monthly magazine of 64 pages and that each of the 16 states which do most business with Kansas City use four pages of that journal. He says the real estate agents ought to be glad to support it and see that suitable information, accurate and based on actual experience, is published.

Counterfeit Ten-Dollar Bills.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Sept. 27.—A gang of counterfeiters has been operating in the vicinity of Springfield for several weeks, the United States authorities believe. Since the Wilson Creek reunion, spurious \$10 bills have been circulating. Deputy United States Marshal W. J. Brown arrested in Ozark county Albert R. Wilhait on the charge of passing counterfeit bills.

A Union of Western Miners.

PITTSBURGH, Kan., Sept. 27.—George Wallace, chairman of the old organization known as the United Mine Workers' association, has just finished a tour of the district of Crawford and Cherokee counties and states that he has been successful in organizing lodges in every camp of the new miners' union to be known as the Western Miners' Protective association. Organizers are also busy in Missouri and Iowa, and the intention is to establish a strong union in the west capable of protecting the miners in their interests.

Chief Valasquez a Suleido.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 25.—Chief of Police Eduardo Valasquez, who confessed that he caused the killing of Arroyo, assailant of President Diaz, shot himself in the left temple this morning at ten o'clock, dying instantly.

An Editor Sent to Prison.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Sept. 25.—In the United States court at Taloga, Steve Maddox, editor of the Taloga Advocate, was convicted of shooting H. G. Springer, an attorney at Taloga, and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary at Lansing, Kan.

LANDSLIDE IN ALASKA.

It Demolishes Sheep Camp and Several Lives Are Lost.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., Sept. 25.—Capt. Nielsen, master of the tug Pioneer, says: "Three men came to Skagway beach on Monday night with a story to the effect that at Sheep camp, at 3:30 o'clock Monday morning a peculiar sound from the southwest side of the mountain was heard and, before the residents of the camp could fully dress, they found themselves rapidly borne down the canyon on a mass of moving debris from the mountain side. A majority of the residents of Sheep camp escaped, although nearly the entire village was destroyed. The slide struck the town in the northern part, where nearly all the packers were quartered in tents and asleep. The main part of the slide from the mountain missed Sheep camp proper, although from the report very little of the town remains. The packers' camp was wholly carried away, and it is impossible to learn the names of the unfortunate, as they were all known by their cognomens, such as Jack, Jim, Dick and the like."

THE SOCIAL DEMOCRACY.

Committee to Investigate Sites for Colonies Now at Work.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—Cyrus Field Willard, of Boston, and Wilfred F. Bosland, of Bay City, Mich., members of the social democracy committee named to pick a site for the proposed co-operative commonwealth, left for Nashville last night to confer with R. J. Hinton, the other member of the committee. From Nashville the three will go to Olympia, Wash. There they will confer with state officials of Washington regarding what help will be extended by the state to the colonizers if they decide to make the first large venture in that state. It is asserted that the leading officials and the farming elements of the state are strongly in favor of the movement. The committee has been notified that already \$40,000 has been appropriated by the state for irrigation purposes and promises have been made that active support will be given.

A LIGHT IGNITES GAS.

Explosion in an Illinois Mine Kills and Wounds Several Men.

MARION, Ill., Sept. 25.—One man was killed, three fatally injured and six were severely burned and bruised by an explosion of gas in the Williamson county coal mines yesterday. An unknown miner is still imprisoned in the shaft and was undoubtedly instantly killed. The gas which caused the explosion accumulated during the night near the mouth of the main shaft. A shift of 45 men went down in the cage at seven o'clock. They had proceeded only a short distance up the main gangway, when the lamp on the leader's cap ignited a large body of gas. A terrible explosion resulted. Those who were able to crawl back to the foot of the shaft signaled for the cage, which had been blown to the surface by the force of the explosion. Rescuers descended and soon all the injured men were brought to the surface.

SEEKS TO RECOVER DAMAGES.

J. W. McCown Sues a Kansas City "Dynamite" Shop for Money Lost.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 25.—J. W. McCown wants his money back. He lost it—\$1,250—in a "dynamite bucket shop" he says, and unless there is a mistake in the Missouri statutes he may get it back, for there is a section that fits his case and all other similar cases exactly. Briefly, section 5209 of the revised statutes of Missouri, 1889, and as early as 1879, says that "any person who shall lose any money or property at any game or gambling device may recover the same by civil action." The Missouri reports show that the law was once in successful operation and was sustained by the courts. In the Missouri appeals it is cited on page 49, but of late years it has fallen into disuse and seems to have been forgotten.

Mrs. Jackson Not Indicted.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 25.—Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson, owner of the Jackson laundry, was discharged from custody by the grand jury. She was charged with complicity in the murder of her husband by Dr. Goddard. The grand jury examined witnesses for three days and several of them were in favor of indicting her, but the others thought the evidence was insufficient to convict.

Could Not Loan the Surplus.

DAVENPORT, Neb., Sept. 25.—The state bank of Davenport closed yesterday. In the notice to the public the reason assigned was that it could not secure borrowers enough for its large surplus of deposits. Nebraska banks have over 70 per cent. of their deposits in their vaults because of the great surplus in the state.

A Preacher as a Follieeman.

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 25.—Rev. Mr. George H. Williams, a Campbellite preacher, is a member of the Topeka police force. While on duty last night he performed a marriage ceremony, stopped a dog fight, broke up a shavivari party and pulled a joint, all within an hour.

Tracy Is Willing.

New York, Sept. 25.—Chairman Quigg, of the republican county committee, has received a telegram from Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy, stating that he was willing to be the republican nominee for mayor of Greater New York.

Chief Valasquez a Suleido.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 25.—Chief of Police Eduardo Valasquez, who confessed that he caused the killing of Arroyo, assailant of President Diaz, shot himself in the left temple this morning at ten o'clock, dying instantly.

An Editor Sent to Prison.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Sept. 25.—In the United States court at Taloga, Steve Maddox, editor of the Taloga Advocate, was convicted of shooting H. G. Springer, an attorney at Taloga, and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary at Lansing, Kan.