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WETIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HEW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOL. XXIII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1896.

NO. 9.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

GEN. MILES has made his annual report to the secretary of war and says, among other things, that the freedom of the country of late from Indian outbreak was caused by the better treatment of the red men now receive from the government. The general considers the subject of coast defenses. He also urges an increase in the army, wanting its strength based on the population—one soldier being allowed for every 1,000 or 2,000 inhabitants.

The United States government on the 10th purchased the house where Abraham Lincoln died on Tenth street, between E and F streets, Washington. The house has lately been occupied by the Lincoln Memorial association as a museum of relics of the martyred president, and it was for the purpose of perpetuating this museum that congress appropriated \$30,000 for the purchase of the property.

The Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations, at its session in Washington on the 13th, elected as its president George T. Fairchild, president of the Kansas state agricultural college at Manhattan.

RETURNS from all of the 119 counties in Kentucky have been reported at the office of the secretary of state. On the national ticket they show a total vote of 445,000. McKinley's vote was 218,055; Bryan's, 217,798; McKinley's plurality, 257.

A SPECIAL dispatch to the Chicago Inter Ocean from Washington on the 12th said that the war department had called on the leading trunk line roads running to Key West, New Orleans and the other gulf ports for an immediate statement of their capacity to move troops, supplies and heavy war material. Caution as to secrecy was imposed on all roads called on for information.

It was reported at Washington recently that Secretary Carlisle may retire from the cabinet before the expiration of his term. The report was based on the belief that Justice Field will soon retire from the supreme bench and that Mr. Carlisle will be appointed to succeed him.

OFFICIALS of the war department denied without qualification the story published by a Chicago paper on the 13th to the effect that the department had called on railroad companies for rates for the transportation of troops and war materials from the west to gulf ports.

UNITED STATES letter carriers must not smoke in the streets when in uniform. This is the edict of First Assistant Postmaster-General Jones.

GEN. THOMAS M. VINCENT, assistant adjutant-general, ended his active career in the army on the 14th. He had reached his 64th year and was transferred to the retired list.

It was said at Washington that Justice Cox, of the supreme court of the District of Columbia, was about to retire, having reached the age of 80 years, and that Secretary Herbert was to be given his place.

GENERAL NEWS.

By an explosion of about 30 pounds of dynamite in a contractor's office at Niagara Falls, N. Y., two men were instantly killed and several others more or less seriously injured. The accident was the result of an attempt to thaw out the dynamite.

The people of the Mexican state of Guerrero were reported as terror-stricken over the ravages made by a contagious fever. During October 880 deaths occurred in the state from the plague and the people were fleeing from their homes in the city of Chilpancingo.

The German government has announced that Germans naturalized as American citizens returning to Germany will be subject to strict surveillance and granted only a limited period of sojourn in the fatherland, and if it should become known that any of them had returned to the United States in order to avoid military service they will be expelled from the country.

FRANK SLAVIN, of Australia, and Walter Johnson, colored, of Philadelphia, boxed four rounds to a draw at Philadelphia. Johnson seemed to be the best man.

The official returns of the election in Pennsylvania give McKinley 726,998 votes and Bryan 423,654; republican plurality, 303,944.

FAILURES for the week ended the 13th (Dun's report) have been 276 in the United States, against 283 last year, and 46 in Canada, against 49 last year.

The Chicago manual training school was destroyed by fire on the 12th. It was one of the best equipped institutions of its kind in the country. Loss, \$75,000; fully insured.

MR. CAMPBELL's two children and a young man were burned to death in a fire at Grafton county, Mich.

Mrs. GRACE TAYLOR, aged 18, was found dead on the Burlington tracks at Bushnell, Ill. She was despondent because of family troubles, and it was believed she committed suicide by throwing herself before a train.

A FIGHT occurred in a saloon in Leadville, Col., at an early hour on the 13th in which five men were stabbed, and one at least will die. Fifteen or 20 men were engaged in the affair, which was an outcome of the miners' strike, the strikers calling some Austrian miners scabs.

CHARLEY ALLEN, a negro, was shot to death by a mob near McKenzie, Tenn., for assaulting a white girl.

The Mokesuka mission, erected by the Seminole Indians 30 miles east of Shawnee, Ok., at a cost of \$30,000, was entirely destroyed by fire.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN delivered three speeches in Lincoln, Neb., on the 14th which had been previously announced as the opening guns of the political campaign of 1900.

In the Vanderbilt-Tennessee football game at Nashville, Tenn., on the 14th, a scrimmage occurred between the players and a good many bruises were inflicted. The university of Tennessee team left the field and the game went to Vanderbilt.

JAMES B. SPURRIER, a printer at Glenwood Springs, Col., shot and probably fatally wounded Miss Nina Cornell and slightly wounded James E. Wilson, her escort, and then sent a bullet through his own heart. Jealousy was the cause.

At Lyman, N. H., Herbert R. Ash, a well to do farmer, shot his wife and then hanged himself.

HENRY BLANKINSHIP, the oldest man in Kentucky, died at his home near Fairview on the 15th of a complication of diseases, aged 120 years. He was the father of 15 children, 11 of whom are still living, the oldest being past 80 years of age.

UNOFFICIAL but practically complete returns show that the vote on the electoral ticket of South Dakota is about a tie. Fraud is apparent in nearly every county, and a great many contests will be started.

THE reports circulated that the pope intended to remove Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, Minn., have been declared "pure inventions," but the archbishop has been advised from an authorized quarter to moderate his attitude and avoid irritating discussions.

The stable of Mrs. W. E. D. Stokes, near Lexington, Ky., was destroyed by fire and Josie B., the world's record pacing mare, and six other valuable horses were burned.

A DISPATCH from Sioux City, Ia., on the 14th stated that the Missouri river was frozen from bank to bank at that place. It is 18 years since the river closed at this season.

An express train on the Louisville & Nashville railroad was wrecked near Montgomery, Ala., by train robbers, who had torn up a rail and fastened it out of line. Two mail cars, the baggage car and two first class coaches were shattered, but only three persons were seriously injured. Bloodhounds were set on the trail of the wreckers, who failed to get any money, but no clew was obtained.

THE 23rd annual convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance union was called to order by Miss Frances E. Willard at St. Louis on the 13th.

There were about 500 accredited delegates present and as many more visitors from every portion of the country. Miss Willard made her address and the other officers read their reports, which showed the organization to be in a prosperous condition. The national executive committee has decided to report in favor of observing March 20 each year as W. C. T. U. day.

The Western Freight association has authorized all roads in the association to reduce Minnesota rates on potatoes. The cut caused a flood in the potato market at Chicago on the 12th, which brought about a blockade in the freight yards there.

A RECENT dispatch from New York stated that a plan of campaign had been completed by the interdenominational committee, which was recently appointed to further the work of foreign missions throughout the country, and that the Evangelical alliance would be asked to designate Sunday, January 10, 1897, as a day to be set apart for preaching and prayer by the pastors of the United States and Canada for the evangelization of the world.

FANNY SCHOFIELD, a country girl 13 years old, has been lodged in the county jail at Oswego, N. Y., on the charge of administering arsenic to two small children of Albert Field, of Colose, whose hired girl she was.

THE committee on foreign affairs of the Bolivian chamber of deputies has reported in favor of the recognition of Cuban insurgents as belligerents.

At the session of the farmers' national congress at Indianapolis, Ind., on the 11th a resolution was adopted urging the incoming administration to speedily adopt all practicable methods to obtain the concurrence of a sufficient number of nations to secure international bimetalism, with unlimited coinage of gold and silver as equal money of ultimate redemption. A memorial is also to be presented to congress, praying for protection to all farm products.

OFFICERS recently had a battle in Greer county, Ok., with some Mexican horse thieves, in which one thief was killed and several men on both sides wounded. The officers jailed five of the Mexicans at Arapahoe.

THE United Daughters of the Confederacy, in session at Nashville, Tenn., selected Baltimore, Md., as the next place of meeting. The officers elected were: Mrs. Fitzhugh Lee, of Lynchburg, Va., president; Mrs. John P. Hickman, of Nashville, Tenn., recording secretary; Mrs. J. Jefferson Thomas, of Atlanta, Ga., treasurer; Miss Kate Mary Roland, of Virginia, corresponding secretary.

A MAN and a woman were killed near Reading, Pa., while crossing the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad in a carriage.

At midnight on the 15th the switch was turned at Niagara Falls which harnessed the mighty cataract to Buffalo, N. Y., and henceforth the street cars and factory wheels will be run by the electricity generated at the falls and sent to Buffalo, 27 miles distant. A salute of 21 guns was fired when the switch was turned.

A FIGHT between the Taylor and Shelby families in Ballard county, Ky., resulted in the killing of two Taylors and the fatal wounding of Mert Shelby.

WILLIAM H. COX, the "squatter," who has been trying for many years to prove his right to \$20,000,000 of real estate along the lake shore in Chicago, has discovered, it is claimed, that the United States never had the right to grant lands in the northwest territory. If Cox succeeds in establishing his contention, the titles to the homes of about 10,000,000 people in Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin and Ohio will be placed in jeopardy.

A SPECIAL to the New York Sun from Key West, Fla., on the 13th stated that Capt.-Gen. Weyler took the field as commander-in-chief of the Spanish forces and made an attack on the camp of the insurgents under Maceo at Pinar del Rio; that the Spanish generals Echague and Malguseo were killed and Weyler slightly wounded and that Maceo succeeded in routing Weyler and his troops. The result of the battle caused great excitement in Havana.

THE barn and stable of Col. Bob Maddox's stock farm near Fort Worth, Tex., were destroyed by fire on the 13th. The loss was fully \$55,000. The fire was said to be of incendiary origin. Nine fine horses were burned to death. The barn was the finest in Texas.

THE final examination at London of Edward J. Ivory, alias Edward Bell, the saloonkeeper of New York and alleged Irish dynamite, was sensational, the principal witness against him being "Jones," a British spy who had gained admittance to secret Irish societies in America and also possessed the secrets of the Clan-na-Gael association. Ivory was formally committed for trial.

DELBERT BEERSHER, 17 years old, was arrested as he stepped off a train at Burlington, Ia., on the charge of having kicked a girl off a train at Bushnell, Ill., causing her to fall beneath the wheels, whereby her body was cut in two.

Two passenger trains collided on the Illinois Central road at Birkbeck, near Clinton, Ill., on the 1st and two persons were killed and ten injured.

THE courthouse at Taloga, Ok., has been burned, with some of the records. The fire was thought to have been incendiary.

A MESSAGE was received by Mr. McKinley on the 12th from Joseph W. Babcock, chairman of the national congressional committee at Washington, saying: "We have elected 201 sound money republicans, 2 sound money democrats, 143 democrats and populists and 6 free silver republicans, with three districts in doubt, one from Wyoming and two from South Dakota."

BOTH oil and natural gas have been struck by the Standard Oil Co. in the test wells put down east of the Sac and Fox agency in Indian territory.

SOME children near Greenville, Va., played with some matches in a barn and set it on fire. When the barn was burned down the remains of two children were found so badly burned that they had to be handled in shovels.

At the fourth day's session of the W. C. T. U. at St. Louis on the 16th the report of the executive committee to resume giving W. C. T. U. medals was adopted. The sub-committee's financial plan for a voluntary contribution of \$2 from each union was adopted. It was announced that \$600 in cash and \$260 in pledges had been raised the previous day for the benefit of Armenians. Mrs. Carso submitted a report about the temple. She had raised \$141,398 of the \$300,000 needed to buy trust bonds and would try to secure the balance this year.

SAMUEL STRAUSS, a patient at the insane asylum at Indianapolis, Ind., committed suicide by hanging himself with his suspenders. He was formerly a clothing merchant of Hannibal, Mo., and was driven insane by the use of cocaine and morphine.

A PARTY of men went to the jail at Farmville, Va., and attempted to lynch Elisha Johnson, charged with highway robbery. The prisoner was badly wounded.

THE supreme court of the United States adjourned on the 16th for the Thanksgiving recess. Its next session will be on the 30th.

A WASHINGTON dispatch on the 16th stated that President Cleveland and his cabinet were waiting for the developments in Cuba of the next fortnight with the greatest concern as to the result.

THE report of Paymaster-General Stanton, made public on the 16th, stated that the cost of the United States army for the last year was \$16,074,488.

CARROLL D. WRIGHT, commissioner of labor, has transmitted to the secretary of the interior a special report on the statistics of occupations. He says there were 22,735,661 persons engaged in gainful occupations in 1890, and of these 3,523,730 were unemployed during some part of the year, or approximately 1,129,672 persons were unemployed at their occupations during the entire 12 months, representing 5.01 per cent of the total number of persons engaged in gainful occupations.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Topeka has 85 church organizations and 60 church buildings.

The schools at Sabatha are closed on account of a diphtheria scare.

Sixty carloads of sheep will be fed near St. Marys the coming winter.

Bishop John H. Vincent, of Topeka, will spend the winter in South America.

A Wabaunsee county man is shipping hay to Illinois. It brings him \$7 per ton.

Lieut.-Gov.-elect Harvey and Miss Belle Cone, of Topeka, will be married on December 16.

Topeka will have a pigeon show in December. Over 1,000 entries have already been made.

It is said that Gov.-elect Leedy will appoint W. H. Tipton, of Coffey county, private secretary.

J. L. Bristow, private secretary to Gov. Morrill, is talking of making his Ottawa Herald a daily.

A single chunk of coal weighing 5,600 pounds, nearly three tons, was taken from a mine at Weir City recently.

S. E. Cole, of Harper county, has 25,000 bushels of wheat stored which he expects to unload on the market at \$1 per bushel.

Gov.-elect Leedy and his associates upon the state ticket are opposed to an inaugural ball and one will probably not be held this year.

Miss Lizzie Hind, of Le Roy, has begun suit for \$10,000 against Warren Crandall, a wealthy farmer of Coffey county, for alleged breach of promise.

J. S. Stillwell, of Hiawatha, who sued W. E. Painter for \$9,000 for alienating his wife's affections, was awarded the paltry sum of \$1 by a jury.

The Kansas State Horticultural society will meet at Topeka December 9-11. A big display of fruits and other products will be an attractive feature.

Miss Boyle, in Miami county, and Mrs. Briery, in Cloud county, both republican nominees for county superintendent, were the only ones on their tickets elected.

A large force of men is at work on the Maple Leaf's new grain elevator in Kansas City, Kan. It will hold 1,250,000 bushels and will be the largest in the Missouri valley.

L. S. Crum, of Oswego, is credited with a desire to be United States marshal of Kansas under McKinley.

Farmer A. W. Smith, of McPherson, wants to succeed Glick as pension agent at Topeka. There are others.

I. E. Lambert, of Emporia; Attorney-General Dawes, Judge T. F. Garver, Mike Sutton, of Dodge City; Charles E. Lobdell, of Dighton, and R. B. Welch, of Topeka, are talked of as candidates for United States district attorney of Kansas.

The coming annual meeting of the state board of agriculture promises to be very interesting and profitable. Among the noted speakers will be Gov. Furnas, I. A. Fort and R. M. Allen, prominent agriculturists of Nebraska.

Republicans are claiming that Kansas will have one elector for McKinley for the reason that George T. Pitts, of Sumner county, a fusion elector, was at the time of his election acting as receiver for a Wellington bank, which, it is alleged, makes him ineligible as an elector.

The G. A. R. reunion grounds at Ellsworth will revert to the state if the recommendations of the G. A. R. department committee are accepted by the legislature. Ellsworth donated 160 acres for the reunions, and the state has expended \$36,000 on buildings, but the location is deemed impracticable.

The election returns show that Rev. J. D. Hotkin, for congressman-at-large, ran about 3,000 votes ahead of his associates on the fusion state ticket. His majority over Congressman Blue is placed at 11,000. His big vote is credited to the third party prohibitionists, who had endorsed him at their state convention.

An abstract of the latest reports from the 116 national banks in Kansas shows that the average reserve held by them increased since July 14 from 32.84 per cent to 38.17 per cent; the loans and discounts decreased from \$17,974,895 to \$17,006,348, and the reserve increased from \$4,993,368 to \$5,714,677; deposits decreased from \$15,095,184 to \$15,896,555; gold holdings increased from \$1,118,465 to \$1,185,825.

One of the ballots taken out of the box at Arkansas City had written across the face of it: "I don't know how to vote this ballot, but I want to vote the straight republican ticket. Fix it up yourselves." After long discussion the judges counted the ballot on the theory that it came within the meaning of the law which provided for the counting of ballots "which clearly showed the intention of the voter." If this view should be sustained by the courts the process of voting in Kansas will be vastly simplified.

The equal suffragists of Kansas, in convention at Topeka last week, re-elected Mrs. Kate Addison president.

Mrs. Fannie Babbitt, of Winfield, was elected vice-president; Mrs. Baird, of Eureka, and Miss Gregg, of Garnett, secretaries; Mrs. Laura M. Johns, member national committee; Mrs. Wardell, Mrs. Waite, Mrs. Thornton and Mrs. Addison delegates to the national association. It was voted to ask the legislature to enact a law requiring the appointment of two women on the state board of charities.

CLAY FOR SENATOR.

The Georgia Democrats Choose a Successor to John B. Gordon.

CONDITION OF SENATOR VOORHEES.

Rumors That the Mind of the Hoosier Statesman Is Failing—Bryan Writing a Book—Senator for Alabama Chosen—A Post-folio for Mr. Hanna.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 17.—Alexander Stephens Clay, of Cobb county, chairman of the democratic state executive committee and ex-president of the state senate, was nominated for United States senator, to succeed John B. Gordon, by the democratic legislature caucus.

The nomination was made on the 31st ballot. The vote was: Clay, 90; Howell, 40; Lewis, 18; Norwood, 5; Walsh, 3; Garard, 2. "Steve" Clay, as the senator to be is known throughout Georgia, as a boy worked on a farm and secured an education by his own efforts. He studied law, was admitted to the bar and made his appearance in politics in the later '70s, when he was returned from Cobb county as a member of the legislature. He served some years, and the third term, in 1889, was elected speaker of the house. At the next session of the general assembly he was elected senator from the Thirty-Fifth district, and was elected president of the senate without opposition. He was a factor in much important legislation, and often took the floor to favor measures of merit.

CONDITION OF SENATOR VOORHEES.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 17.—The report that Senator Daniel W. Voorhees is suffering from a mental collapse is warmly denied by his personal friends, but it is still given some credence among politicians here. A dispatch from Terre Haute last night stated that Senator Voorhees has been circulating freely among his friends there several days, and expects to return to Washington in a couple of weeks. Ex-Congressman John E. Lamb, John G. Williams and other intimate friends of Voorhees, residing at Terre Haute, who happened to be in the city last night, declared flatly that there is no grounds whatever for the rumor that he has suffered a mental break-down. They say that his illness has been severe and has left him weak physically, but that his mental powers are unimpaired. His malady is inflammation of the bladder, and his recovery has been very slow.

BRYAN WRITING A BOOK.

CHICAGO, Nov. 17.—William J. Bryan is actively engaged in the preparation of a work, to be published about January 1. This work will embody a thorough discussion of bimetalism and its importance as an issue in the campaign of 1900. Mr. Bryan has authorized his publishers, T. W. Conkey & Co., of this city, to state that one-half of the royalties received from the sale of the book will be used in advancing the cause of bimetalism during the next four years.

The work will also contain Mr. Bryan's views regarding the results of the recent campaign, his biography, written by his wife, together with special contributions from eminent political leaders. Another special feature of the work will be an interesting account of Mr. Bryan's trip and the enthusiastic reception accorded him.

SENATOR FOR ALABAMA CHOSEN.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 17.—On the first ballot in the democratic caucus E. W. Pettus was nominated to succeed Senator Pugh. Gen. Pettus was born in Little Stone county, Ala., in 1832, and therefore is 74 years of age, but is still vigorous mentally and physically. He graduated from Virginia college; practiced law; was elected to a circuit judgeship, and when the war broke out enlisted at once, serving gallantly throughout the entire struggle, and with especial distinction at the siege of Vicksburg, coming out of the war a brigadier-general. When the democrats ousted the republicans in 1874 and had control of the house of representatives and senate, Gen. Pettus was offered the United States senatorship, but declined.

A PORTFOLIO FOR HANNA.

CHICAGO, Nov. 17.—A Washington special says: It is generally believed here that Mark Hanna will suffer himself to be prevailed upon to accept the portfolio of the secretary of the treasury. The week he spent in New York was a pleasurable revelation to him. He was overwhelmed with demands from all quarters that he assume the direction of the national finances. Mr. Hanna has impressed himself upon the east, as upon the whole country, as a Napoleonic character.

Venezuela's Next Step.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—It is understood that the next step in the Venezuela affair will be that Venezuela will empower her plenipotentiary to settle and sign with the British plenipotentiary a treaty referring the boundary dispute to arbitration. It is suggested that the treaty will be signed in Washington.

Medical Congress in Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, Nov. 17.—The first session of the Pan-American medical congress occurred yesterday. President Diaz, who attended with his cabinet, made an address of welcome, and alluded to the gathering of American physicians as a means of promoting fraternal feeling among the nations of this continent.

REPORT ON IMMIGRATION.

Interesting Statistics from the Annual Statement of the Commissioner-General.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The annual report of the commissioner-general of immigration, made public to-day, shows that the total arrivals during the fiscal year aggregated 348,307, an increase of 84,708 over the preceding year. Of this total, 494,668 were landed, and 7,399 were debarrated and deported at the expense of the various steamship lines by which they came to this country. Of those deported 776 were under contract to perform labor in the United States, made prior to their arrival, and 2,293 were retained as belonging to the class of aliens prohibited admittance by the act of March 3. There were returned to the countries from which they came 2,138 who had become charges within one year after their arrival in the United States. As to occupations, most of the arrivals were of the classes designated as skilled and unskilled laborers, with some professionals.

TOUGH ON INTRUDERS.

Dawes Commission Has Admitted but Three Out of 350 to Citizenship.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Nov. 16.—Out of a total of over 800 cases filed the Dawes commission has examined and reported on about 350 and have admitted but three to Cherokee citizenship. This is a great surprise, not only to the claimants, but to the Cherokee and other tribes as well. Col. Watts, the intruder king, has called a meeting of the Citizenship association, and advised all claimants who had good cases to appeal to the United States court, and from there to the supreme court if necessary.

So well pleased are the Indians with the findings of the commission that it now seems likely that an agreement will be reached touching the opening of the country and the dissolution of tribal government. The commission express themselves as much pleased at the turn negotiations have taken, and indulge the hope that the Indian question will soon be settled satisfactorily to all concerned.

PENSION WORK WELL UP.

The War Department Bureau's Business Reported in Fine Shape.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The total number of cases coming before the records pension bureau of the war department has been steadily diminishing, according to the annual report of Col. Ainsworth, chief of the bureau. On the other hand the percentage of cases requiring administrative action or something more than a mere statement of the military history of the soldier has largely increased, involving much more work in their disposition. A large number of inquiries are now being received from descendants of soldiers of the revolution, and it is expected that these will be supplemented by similar inquiries as to the old soldiers of the war of 1812 as soon as the military history of these soldiers is completed.

GREAT MILITARY DISPLAY.

McKinley's Inauguration Will Witness the Greatest Demonstration Since the War.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—In the inauguration of William McKinley Washington will witness the greatest military demonstration since the grand review at the close of the civil war. The recent campaign has stirred the people deeply, and without any outside incentive for patriotism the inauguration would be attended with an unusual display. The prospect of trouble with a foreign power will but serve to augment the national spirit. The desire of patriotic Americans to make a display which will convince European powers that the nation which brooks war with this country will be undertaking a very large contract, will not be discouraged by the officers of the government should there be any occasion for such a demonstration when the day of the inauguration rolls around.

LAMONT DENIES RUMORS.

No Movement of Troops in the South—No General Defense Work.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—In answer to inquiries as to the foundation for sensational stories that have been put in circulation recently as to the trouble with Spain growing out of the Cuban situation, Secretary Lamont said today: "The stories about a movement of troops in the south are untrue and the assumption that the work on the coast defenses has any significance or that it is being expedited in any particular section or for any unusual purpose has no foundation."

AGAINST GERMAN-AMERICANS.

Kaiser Proposes to Make Matters Unpleasant for Naturalized Voters.

BERLIN, Nov. 16.—The government announces that henceforth Germans naturalized as American citizens, returning to Germany for any length of time, will be subject to an especially strict surveillance and granted only a limited period of sojourn in the fatherland. If it shall become known that any of the returned German-Americans emigrated to the United States in order to avoid military service they will be immediately expelled from the country.

For Japanese Methodist Missions.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 15.—At yesterday morning's session of the Methodist Episcopal general missionary society, \$48,575 was appropriated for missions in Japan. Philadelphia was selected as the next place of meeting.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher. COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

THEN AND NOW

Then the merle and thrush were singing round the homesteads in the hedges. Where the fragrant hawthorn blossoms lay where wintry snows had been. Then the gorys fires were blazing, and the marsh larks lit the sedges. Then the meadow lands were smiling in their robes of gold and green. Then your eyes were bluer, brighter than the violets in the valleys. And your sweet voice filled with envy skylarks soaring out of sight. And the pale, pink apple blossoms in the orchard's grassy alleys were new. By your blushing cheeks grew truly in a moment wan and white. Now the birds are silent, feasting where the scarlet berries cluster; Where the beech and oak are flaming, love-lorn cushions sadly call; Dreaming of the tropic splendors, swallows on our house-tops muster. And within the ancient orchard, red-checked apples earthward fall. Now your eyes have lost their radiance, and your voice has lost its sweetness. Now we've lads and lasses round us, blithe and bonny, good and dear; Spring and summer have departed with amazing speed and feetness. Now, dear wife, it is the autumn of our lives, and of the year.

MRS. COL. CLITHEROE.



MRS. COL. CLITHEROE. AND with the utterance of those words the brown eyes seemed to laugh at their own reflection in the mirror, and as the prettily-curved lips parted they showed the perfect teeth. "Do I look it, John? Do I? For I am intensely anxious as to the effect which I shall produce on your friends and neighbors."

The gray-haired handsome husband shook his head with a smile. "Hardly, I am afraid, Rose. A casual observer would be more likely to think you were a young lady spending the holidays with her grandfather. Fortunately, however, the residents in these parts know who you are. I expect they will muster pretty strong at church this morning to get a good stare at you." Rose Clitheroe took her husband's arm as they passed through the gateway of the priory. The colonel had inherited the property from an uncle, not long before his marriage. "It looks more matronly to take your arm, John," she said, laughing. But then her mood changed, and she looked grave, adding: "I do really feel nervous. I don't want these people who have known you all your life to say I am too young and too giddy, and too altogether unworthy to be your wife! Do you think they will be prejudiced against me by my appearance? I chose a bonnet and this long sealskin coat because they make me look older than a hat and jacket." "Don't be anxious, child," said the colonel, pressed the hand which rested on his arm. "Unless people are hopelessly stupid and short-sighted they must see at a glance that you are the most charming of young women, and I am the most fortunate of men, and blessed altogether beyond my deserts. But whatever they think, and whatever they say, the fact remains that we are entirely satisfied with each other."

"I am more than satisfied," and Rose spoke emphatically. "I often wonder why such happiness should come to me when so many women are miserably married."

It was rather a romantic little story, as things go in these prosaic times, that story of how Rose Dysart became Mrs. Col. Clitheroe when she was 18, and he was 46. Rose declared that she had been in love with him all her life. Certainly at two years old she had been in the habit of assuring him, "Rose'll marry you when she's big."

you when she's big," whereupon he always answered: "All right, little woman, I'll wait for you." The child's passionate devotion to the handsome officer was quite an amusement to her parents. But when his regiment was ordered off to India, and they saw the little face grow white and thin, and heard her heartbroken sobs, they laughed no longer. Even after she ceased to cry for "Rosie's colonel," she never forgot him. The pretty baby had grown to a tall, slim girl of 13 when two more friends met again. By that time, Rose Dysart was a pupil at a small and select boarding school in the environs of Paris; and on one of the frequent visits which her

father and mother paid to their darling, they came, by chance, across Col. Clitheroe, who also was spending a few days in the gay capital. "How is Rosie? Has she forgotten me?" were among his first questions. Mrs. Dysart laughed. "Rose is at school at Neuilly. Come with us this afternoon, and then judge for yourself whether you have been forgotten."

The girl had not grown stiff and shy. She was immensely delighted to see her friend again, and she told him so. He joked her about her baby overtures toward him; he reminded her of how she would drag a footstool across the room, and by its aid climb to his knee, and busy her small hands with his hair, on the pretext of making him "nice and tidy."

"I have grown gray since those days," he said, with a half sigh. Whereupon Miss Rose declared that she liked gray hair best. Each seemed to please the other; they seized in a moment on each other's meaning, they appeared to divine each other's thoughts.

"I shall come again," said Col. Clitheroe, when the visitors' hour was over, and study must begin. "I see that you and I shall be excellent friends, as we were 11 years ago." However, he made no second visit to the "pensionnat" at Neuilly-sur-Seine. His old uncle's illness recalled him suddenly to England, and Rose Dysart was a finished young lady and about to be introduced into society before she had the pleasure of meeting her colonel again.

This girl's face was not strictly beautiful, but it was a charming face; she was immensely admired, both by men and women. And there must be something lovable as well as lovely in a young lady of 17, when those of her own sex express sincere admiration and can praise her wholeheartedly.

"She will certainly marry young," said elderly people; but it never occurred to any of them to suppose that this sunny-faced Rose Dysart would refuse three eligible men, simply because she loved a middle-aged colonel. Like many other parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dysart seemed to regard their daughter as little more than a child. They scarcely realized that others viewed her differently.

"Of course, like other girls, Rose must go into society," they said, "but we hope it may be years and years before we have to part with her." And they were quite delighted that she should refuse her first three offers of marriage.

It was in the spring, and just before her eighteenth birthday, that the Dysarts left their pretty Sussex home for a furnished house in Eaton place, which had hired for the season at a somewhat exorbitant rent.

To the great joy of Rose, Col Clitheroe was one of the first callers. He also was in town for two or three months, having, during the previous year, buried his old uncle and inherited the property.

"My dear fellow," said Mr. Dysart to him, with the familiarity of a friend of long standing, "you really ought not to remain unmarried. Try and remember that you are depriving some woman of an excellent house, and a still more excellent husband! A man in the prime of life—well off, good looking, retired from the army—where lies the hindrance?"

"Simply in this," replied the colonel. "I have never been in love. I should be afraid to marry now that I am past the age for the tender passion. You see there is no three years' system in matrimony. It has to be till death us do part."

Mr. Dysart laughed. "You must not be allowed to remain a bachelor, my dear Clitheroe. I shall look round for some nice woman of about five-and-thirty, and try my 'prentice hand at match making."

"No; don't you get married, colonel," exclaimed Rose, who was in the room. "I like you best as you are. Indeed, I think changes are almost always disagreeable. It is pleasanter for things to go on pretty much the same. I mean to remain single all my life so as never to have to leave father and mother."

"You will be reconciled to leave us when the right man and the right moment arrive," said Mr. Dysart. "You may not think so now; girls never do before they are really in love. But in all probability the time will come when, of your own wish and will, you will go away with us."

Rose shook her head. "I can't think so, mother. However, let us talk of some more interesting subject—of my being presented, for instance. Can you picture me, colonel, making my courtesy and kissing the hand of royalty? I hope I shan't turn awkward and shy at the last moment. I ought not, for as a little girl with a counterpane in place of a train, I have practiced my manners over and over again."

"The important day came. Rose Dysart was simply yet elegantly dressed, and her fresh young face won its fair share of notice as she waited among the crowd of debutantes.

Then followed six weeks of gayety: concerts, opera, dances, garden parties, riding in the Row. Nevertheless the girl was glad when her father decided to return to the country before midsummer. Everything seemed beautiful and endeared by absence. The trees had exchanged their first freshness of tender green for the ripeness of summer beauty; the hawthorn and bluebells were over and done with, but the foliage of the woods seemed lovely by contrast with Hyde Park.

Col. Clitheroe was to be one of the after season guests at the Dysarts' country house; he followed them within a fortnight of the departure from Eaton place. Was anything troubling him? Was

he unwell? Those were the questions they asked him, for he did not seem so cheerful as usual, and he was apt to drop into fits of musing, so that even the voice of Rose made him start as one does who returns suddenly from the land of dreams to reality.

The fact was that he had promised to execute a commission which was distasteful to him.

"Colonel," a bright-faced guardsman had said to him one day: "I'll tell you a secret. I am in love with Rose Dysart, and I shall never care for another girl. Now, you and my father were boys together, and you are the oldest friend I possess in all the world. Say a good word for me, will you? She thinks you infallible upon every point; she has told me herself that there is no one like you."

Col. Clitheroe worked vigorously at a tuft of grass with the toe of his boot for some moments before answering. "Have you spoken for yourself?" he suddenly inquired.

"Not in plain words. Every time I try, and get round to the point, there seems a difficulty; but I would try my luck again and again if I thought I might win Rose in the end. Speak up for me, won't you, colonel?" "If a favorable moment comes; but I don't see what my recommendation can do for you."

"Hasn't she known you all her life, and doesn't she think you worth any number of young fellows put together?" said Rawdon. "The chief subject of conversation when we dance or when we sit out together seems to be the perfection of Col. Clitheroe; and



"YOU WILL NEVER BE A GUEST." I've had to tell her all I could think of about you when the regiment was out in India. After exhausting facts, I try fiction, seeing that it is the only way to win a smile; and the young fellow laughed.

The gray-haired man of six-and-forty was thinking over this conversation as the train carried him down to Sussex; but he thought of it even more as soon as Rose, in her bright young beauty, stood before him.

Harry Rawdon was a good enough fellow, but not good enough for the Dysarts' daughter! Who, indeed, would be worthy such a wife?

"Nevertheless," reflected the colonel, "I knew his father when we were both boys at school. I must do my best for Harry, and one of these days I will sound Rose on the subject, and get an idea of the state of her heart."

Opportunities of private chat were not difficult to find. Mr. and Mrs. Dysart regarded Col. Clitheroe as a sort of venerable friend with whom Rose might be sent to walk, talk, or ride, without outraging even the narrowest notions of propriety.

Yet the colonel felt a shrinking from mentioning the subject of young Rawdon's desires, and from speaking up for his many excellent qualities. He liked much better to talk over "dear old times," as Rose called her golden days of childhood.

"I must have been a positive nuisance to you, wasn't I, colonel?" she said one day as they paced side by side the terrace walk, while waiting the summons for breakfast. "I know I was always running after you, yet you never seemed cross and bored."

"I should think not, indeed," and the colonel laughed. "Your advances were so flattering. I could not reckon upon the times you assured me your intention to marry me when you grew big enough. Ah, child," and now a sigh followed the smile. "I suppose one of these days I shall stand among your wedding guests—and I don't think I shall enjoy that ceremony one bit."

"You will never be a guest," and now Rose colored, yet held out her hand as bravely as when she was a child. "Colonel! I am going to do something dreadful, I suppose. Please never tell anyone, and please say 'no' if you would rather give that answer. But I am big enough now, and I tell you exactly what I did when I was two years old—I'll marry you—or I shall certainly never marry anyone."

And in that moment Col. Clitheroe knew that, though his hair was plentifully streaked with gray, and though his face had lines on it which nothing but the passage of years can trace, he loved Rose Dysart as a man loves only once in a lifetime.

It was only when he told Mr. and Mrs. Dysart of his good fortune that he remembered Harry Rawdon's commission.

"Never mind!" said Rose. "Your recommendation of him as a husband would not have been of the slightest use. I have loved you first and last and always—ever since I was two."

That is how there came to be a young, bright girl who, bearing the title of Mrs. Col. Clitheroe, walked by the side of her elderly husband one sunny Sunday to the accompaniment of the church bells. Snow in his hair—summer in her face, yet they were happy, with a happiness which is the portion of very few men and women who the world considers well-matched.—Household Words.

—The Visigoths, in Spain, from Alaric, in 352 A. D., to Roderic, in 709, had 34 kings.

MISSIONARY EFFORT.

It Is Needed in Every One of Our Large Cities.

Foreign Missions Are Commendable, But Experience Shows That More Religious Work Should Be Done at Home.

[Special Washington Letter.]

More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of. Many an effort, well-directed, produces effects which last for all time. The people who pray and work for their fellow man have more to do with the advancement of their race in civilization and industry than they receive credit for in their day and generation.

The world is growing better, but original sin and human perversity are always apparent. Some of the best mental efforts of good people are misdirected. Thousands of dollars are expended for the furtherance of the gospel, and the greater portion of the contributions practically wasted because they do not produce appropriate results. All men are striving for the betterment of their conditions, but the majority grope in the dark and spend their substance with ill advisement.

To be frank with you at the outset, this is to be more of a sermon upon an important topic than a news letter, and yet there are some facts to be presented which are worthy of serious consideration by every true Christian man and woman.

Not long ago at Old Orchard, Me., there was a missionary meeting, and the enormous sum of \$101,000 was raised among the hard-working, hard-fisted, saving and almost penurious New Englanders for the purpose of sending missionaries to the heathen. The preachers told harrowing stories concerning the murder of innocent children by parents, relatives and strangers. The condition of the heathen in China particularly attracted attention as eloquently set forth by an earnest missionary from that country. The good people felt that it was their duty to raise that amount of money to spread the gospel in China and in other oriental countries, and they gave up their money with unusual and commendable freedom. In the excitement of the moment women gave up their finger rings, earrings, breastpins, brooches and other ornaments: all for the poor heathen.

But there is a country which needs Christian enlightenment which some of our good people have long overlooked entirely. There is a country over which the clouds of sin and shame have long been hanging. Upon all the maps it is labeled "United States of America."

Time and space forbid the depiction of the entire country, for it is of great area and of great population. In the better part of that country, in and contiguous to the capital city, there is so much sin and sin-caused suffering that some good and true man of spiritual power ought to hold a meeting at Old Orchard, or some other good place, and raise \$101,000 for the heathen there.

Last summer an innocent girl named Elsie Kreglo, living in the suburbs of the capital of that heathen country, went to drive home the cows. In the woods she was attacked by a mortal man with a black skin who assaulted her, beat her, dragged her 100 yards, and then cut her throat. Then he threw her into a creek to die. Her screams brought her mother, who ran into the creek and held the head of the dying girl upon her lap, while her life blood crimsoned the stream.

One month later, at a country place within the confines of the District of Columbia, a young lady named Brown was assaulted in her own home by a



ATTACKED BY MORTAL MAN. mortal man with a mulatto skin, who cut her throat, almost severing her head from her body. She was found three hours later by the agonized family.

Two weeks later a man named Irwin went to sleep peacefully in his country home within a few miles of the capital city, and a mortal man with a white skin entered and shot Irwin's whole head off with a shotgun. Irwin's wife was lying by his side when the deed was done, and she narrowly escaped with her life.

Right in the center of the capital city an elderly man was going home after a day of toil, and in one of the public parks he was robbed and beaten to death by two mortal souls with white skins, and his body left out under the stars.

These crimes were committed by mortal men to whom the gospel should have been taken. They speak our language. Missionaries would not need to spend years of time and thousands of dollars to learn the language and customs of the country in which these heathen live. One dollar expended in spreading the gospel among the heathen of the United States would undoubtedly prove more effective than \$100 sent to heathen in foreign countries.

Within a radius of 100 miles from the capital building there are more than 1,000,000 people, and the gospel ought to be taken to all of them. They ought also to have food and raiment. Last summer on Seventh street, in the heart of the capital city, three little children were found pulling up grass from be-

tween the bricks and on the edge of the sidewalk, and eating it greedily. They were starving. Of course they attracted attention, and investigation developed that their father and mother were sick and starving in an unfurnished room without a bed to lie upon. And all this while money was being raised to send to foreign countries to raise the souls of Chinamen and Hindoos.

In the capital city of the country to which attention is called there are upwards of 5,000 men with black skins, and more than 1,000 men with white skins, who know no church, know no Bible, know no preacher or missionary. Nobody sends missionaries to them, and they never hear the story of Calvary. They are heathen nearer home, but their souls are apparently regarded as of smaller value than the souls of mortal men beyond the seas.

In South Washington and in West Washington there are upwards of 20,000 people to whom the Gospel has never been preached at all. In Baltimore, a city near the capital of the country of which I write, there are upwards of 40,000 people who never see a missionary and never have the Gospel brought unto them. In Alexandria,



FEEDING ON GRASS. another city near by, there are more than 2,000 who never hear the wonderful story of love. The command: "Go ye into all the world," surely contains no authority for neglecting the United States and the heathen there.

In that country which is thus neglected there are many temples where art, music, song and pomp are prevalent. They are not exactly heathen temples such as they have in foreign lands, but they are founded upon Christian principles. Over many of them are towers and minarets with golden crosses, indicating that the Gospel has been brought into the country. But the worshippers at those shrines are not missionaries, nor do they send missionaries to the contiguous heathen.

In addition to the capital and contiguous cities, there are many other cities where the heathen abound. If you were to take a map and study statistics you would find that there is a city called New York, a city called Philadelphia, another city named Boston, and still another named Chicago, where there are hundreds of thousands of people congregated; and there are hundreds of smaller cities, in all of which the heathen abound and rage.

We occasionally hear of the murder of a sultan or a shah in heathen countries. Well, in the country of which I write two of the rulers have been murdered right in the capital city. If raising contributions of \$101,000 will send missionaries who will teach the foreign heathen not to kill their rulers, maybe some missionary effort in the republic of the new world might teach the heathen the same lesson. It is certainly worth the effort. Who will come like a voice in the wilderness, and take up the cause of these poor English-speaking heathen? Who will raise \$101,000 for them?

It is apparent in the large cities of the country, in which crime abounds, that some missionaries should be sent from house to house to prayerfully explain to mothers the duties devolving upon them under the teachings of the Christian religion. In the capital city and in other cities the mothers of young girls allow them to roam the streets at night without hindrance. They permit them to go on river excursions with all sorts of men, without making inquiry concerning the company they keep. Surely missionaries ought to be sent to such mothers to bring them to a realization of their duties. These mothers had mothers like unto themselves, and yet the Gospel does not enter their homes.

The young sons of these same mothers are permitted to roam the streets at night. The boys have no restraint, and when some good mother tries to lead them right, she receives no aid from the heathen fathers. The boys note the fact that their fathers do not even go to churches, for so the temples are called in this country; and so the boys do not go to those temples, and hence never even hear costly organs and high-priced choirs singing the story which ought to be patiently told and explained to them.

These are only a few of the reasons which seem most apparent for the necessity of sending missionaries to that country which is called the United States. Maybe some of the trained missionaries who are to go to China, Armenia and other foreign countries might do much good if they would turn their prayerful attention to this country. If the good people of the country cannot see their way clear to raise money for the heathen in the United States and send missionaries right into the heart of sin and suffering, how shall the Gospel be taken to them? The Divine command was not only to "go into all the world," but it distinctly said to "preach the Gospel unto every creature."

SMITH D. FRY. He Never Came Back. He—I am going now. She.—That's a step in the right direction.—Town Topics.

NATURE'S WISDOM.

A Convincing Argument in Favor of the Fitness of Things.

Erastus Pinkley was sitting on the top rail of the fence throwing corn to the pride of the household and the hope of Thanksgivings, a solitary turkey.

He was about to shell an ear of red corn when his mother called to him: "Hol' up, dar, chill! Ain' you got no respect for de feelin's o' dat bird?" "I wusn' sayin' nuffin' ter 'im, mammy."

"Actions speak louder'n words. You wus gwinter fork dat red co'n at 'im. You min' ain' on yoh busness. You's been a lis'nin' eroun' ter dese men dat talk 'bout de free coinage o' bimetallic talk tell yoh doan' know what yoh's doin'."

"Dar ain' no insult ter de turkey in red co'n no mo'n dar is in yaller. Co'n's co'n." "Mebbe 'tis. But er turkey doan' like it. He cit mad whenebber he sees it, an' I doan' want 'im fretted, case dat sp'its de meat."

"Wall! Ef dat ain' de foolishhest! De idee ob er turkey tu'nin' up 'is nose at good victuals 'cause o' de color."

"Hush dat talk. Ef er turkey had sense 'twould be de ruination ob 'im. Hit am er evidence of de wisdom ob nature dat he ain' got only 'telligence 'nuff ter eat."

"Sense can't hurt nobody." "Da's er mistake. Hit can be out o' place same ez anyting else. Spoz'n dat turkey wuz er understandin' animal. He'd go eround an' worry blissef thin ober de 'lection an' de financial question, same ez de white folks does, an' by de time Fanksgibbin' comes er-long dar would'n be nuffin' lef' ob 'em, 'ceptin' er rack o' bones."—Washington Star.

Archbishop and Prince. There are many stories told of the late archbishop of Canterbury. One relates to his Wellington college days. The prince consort, attended by a single equerry, rode over to Wellington and arrived just as the doctor was about to address his boys. The prince expressed a wish that the master should proceed with the address in his presence. Having with a bare head, as etiquette demanded, shown Prince Albert to a seat, he turned to the boys, and, replacing his hat, began his lecture. Just then the equerry went up and touched him on the elbow. "Dr. Benson," said he, "his royal highness is present."

"I am proud to know it," was his reply, and the doctor serenely continued with his interrupted address. Scarcely had a dozen words been spoken, however, before the persistent courtier again broke in with, "Dr. Benson, we all remain uncovered in his royal highness' presence." "I am his royal highness' most humble and devoted servant," rejoined the future archbishop, at the same time bowing low, with uncovered head, to the prince; "but," said he, replacing his head covering and turning to the boys once more, "I am also my boys' head master."—Westminster Gazette.

Jewish Kings. The Jews, from the coronation of Saul, in 1095 B. C., to the accession of Rehoboam, in 975, had three kings—Saul, David and Solomon, who each reigned 40 years. The kingdom of Israel, from the accession of Rehoboam I., in 975, to the dispersion of the ten tribes, in 721, had 19 kings. Between Rehoboam, R. C. 975, and Zedekiah, the last king in Jerusalem before the Babylonian captivity, in 599, there were 23 kings.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Pleasures of the Chase. An old English squire, defending fox hunting, said: "By Jove, sir! we enjoy it, the hounds enjoy it, and I'm blowed if I don't think the fox enjoys it, too." It is much the same with heresy hunting. The hunter enjoys it, the public enjoys it, and the heretic enjoys it, too; for he knows that if he is convicted he will be widely advertised and get a call at a high salary from a society in quest of an attractive preacher.—Boston Transcript.

Catarrh Hood's Sarsaparilla. Is a constitutional disease and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies the blood and cures catarrh. Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

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THE PASSING OF THE SHADOW.

He came and looked me in the face, and darkened o'er my bed,
I turned me weakly to the wall, for all my heart was sick.
"O God! I am not ready yet! O Christ, forbear!" I said;
But still the shadow stood; and life's flame fluttered in the wick.
I fought until I fainted, for—oh, bitter, bitter death!
I could not bear to let him quench sweet life, so bright, so brave.
I clung with love and terror to my little thread of breath,
And groped alone in darkness, like a lost man in a cave.
Then came the awful sinking; and I let all go and cried:
"O Christ! O Christ, come nearer!" And the brave world swam away.
I turned and saw the shadow—ah, so lovely, tender-eyed;
But he stood a little further, and I whispered him: "Stay! stay!"
He slowly floated from my bed, he turned away his face;
And when I woke the morn lay new upon the walls and floor.
There stood my dearest, sunned with tears, in the dark shadow's place,
And I was weak between them—till I longed for him no more.
—James Buckham, in N. Y. Independent.



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PART II. CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

It wanted still an hour of the darkness that would probably close the fight of that day. Could he hold out, keeping his offensive position so long? A hasty council with his officers showed him that the weakness of their position had already infected them. They reminded him that his line of retreat was still open—that in the course of the night the enemy, although still pressing towards the division center, might yet turn and outflank him—or that their strangely delayed supports might come up before morning. Brant's glass, however, remained fixed on the main column still pursuing its way along the ridge. It struck him suddenly, however, that the steady current had stopped, spread out along the crest on both sides and was now at right angles with its previous course. There had been a check! The next moment the thunder of guns along the whole horizon and the rising cloud of smoke revealed a line of battle. The division center was engaged. The opportunity he had longed for had come—the desperate chance to throw himself on their rear and cut his way through the division—but it had come too late! He looked at his shattered ranks—scarce a regiment remained. Even as a demonstration—the attack would fail against the enemy's superior numbers. Nothing clearly was left to him now but to remain where he was—within supporting distance, and await the issue of the fight beyond. He was putting up his glass when the dull boom of cannon in the extreme western limit of the horizon attracted his attention. By the still gleaming sky he could see a long gray line stealing up from the valley from the distant rear of the headquarters to join the main column. They were the missing supports! His heart leaped! He held the key of the mystery now. The imperfect detail of the enemy's plan was before him. The supports coming later from the west had seen only the second signal from the window—when Miss Faulkner had replaced the vase—and had avoided his position. It was impossible to limit the effect of this blunder! If the young girl who had thus saved him had reached the division commander with his message in time, he might be forewarned, and even profit by it. His own position would be less precarious, as the enemy already engaged in front would be unable to recover their position in the rear, and correct the blunder. The bulk of their column had already streamed past him. If defeated there was always the danger that it might be rolled back upon him—but he conjectured that the division commander would attempt to prevent the junction of the supports with the main column by breaking between them, crowding them from the ridge and joining him. As the last stragglers of the rear guard swept by Brant's bugles were already recalling the skirmishers. He redoubled his pickets, and resolved to watch and wait.

It was past midnight, when, without undressing, he threw himself upon his bed in the little convent-like cell to snatch a few moments of sleep. Its spotless, peaceful walls and draperies affected him strangely as if he had brought into its immaculate serenity the sanguine strain of war. He was awakened suddenly from a deep slumber by an infinite sense of alarm. His first thought was that he had been summoned to repel an attack. He sat up and listened. Everything was silent except the measured tread of the sentry on the gravel walk below. But the door was open. He sprang to his feet and slipped into the gallery, in time to see the tall figure of a woman gliding before the last moonlight window at its furthest end. He could not see her face, but the characteristic turbaned head of the negro race was plainly visible.

He did not care to follow her, or even alarm the guard. If it were the spy or one of her emissaries, she was powerless now to do any harm, and under his late orders and the rigorous vigilance of his sentinels she could not leave the lines—or indeed the house. She probably knew this as well as he did; it was, therefore, no doubt, only an accidental intrusion of one of the servants. He re-entered the room and stood for a few moments by the window looking over the moonlit ridge. The sounds of distant cannon had long since ceased.

Wide awake and refreshed by the keen morning air, which alone of all created things seemed to have shaken the burden of the dreadful yesterday from its dewy wings, he turned away and lit a candle on the table. As he was rebuckling his sword belt he saw a piece of paper lying at the foot of the bed from which he had just risen. Taking it to the candle he read in a roughly scrawled hand:

"You are asleep when you should be on the march. You have no time to lose. Before daybreak the supports of the column you have been foolishly resisting will be upon you. From one who would save you, but hates your cause."

For a moment he was transfixed. The handwriting was unknown, and evidently disguised. It was not the purport of the message that alarmed him, but the terrible suspicion that flashed upon him that it came from Miss Faulkner! She had failed in her attempt to pass through the enemy's lines—or she had never tried to! She had deceived him, or she had thought better of her chivalrous impulse and now tried to mitigate her second treachery by this second warning, and he had let her messenger escape him!

He hurriedly descended the stairs. The sound of voices was approaching him. He halted and recognized the faces of the brigade surgeon and one of his aids-de-camp.

"We were hesitating whether to disturb you, general, but it may be an affair of some importance. Under your orders a negro woman was just now challenged stealing out of the lines. Attempting to escape, she was chased there was a struggle and scramble over the wall, and she fell, striking her head. She was brought into the guard house unconscious."

"Very good, I will see her," said Brant, with a feeling of relief.

"One moment, general. We thought you would perhaps prefer to see her alone," said the surgeon. "For when I endeavored to bring her to and was sponging her face and head to discover her injuries her color came off! She was a white woman, stained and disguised as a mulatto."

For an instant Brant's heart sank. It was Miss Faulkner.

"Did you recognize her?" he said, glancing from the one to the other.

"Had you seen her here before?"

"No, sir," replied the aid-de-camp. "But she seemed to be quite a superior woman—a lady, I should say." Brant breathed more freely. "Where is she now?" he asked.

"In the guardhouse. We thought it better not to bring her into the hospital among the men, until we had your orders."

"You have done well," returned Brant gravely. "And you will keep this to yourself for the present, but see that she is brought here quietly and with as little publicity as possible. Put her in my room above, which I give up to her, and an necessary attendant. But you will look carefully after her, doctor." He turned to the surgeon, "and when she recovers consciousness let me know."

turned on the pillow instinctively towards him. He rose from his knees. Her eyes opened slowly. As the first glare of wonderment cleared from them, they met him—in the old antagonism of spirit! Yet her first gesture was a feminine pathetic movement with both hands, to arrange her straggling hair. It brought her white fingers, cleaned of their disguising stains, as a sudden revelation to her of what had happened; she instantly slipped them back under the coverlet again. Brant did not speak, but with folded arms stood gazing upon her. And it was her voice that first broke the silence.

"You have recognized me! Well, I suppose you know all," she said with a weak half-defiance.

He bowed his head. He felt as yet he could not trust his voice and envied her her own.

"I may sit up, mayn't I?" She managed by sheer force of will to struggle to a sitting posture. Then as the coverlet slipped from the bare shoulders, she said, as she drew it with a shiver of disgust around her again: "I forgot that you strip women—you northern soldiers. But I forgot also," she added, with a sarcastic smile, "that you are likewise my husband—and this is your room."

The contemptuous significance of her speech dispelled the last lingering remnant of Brant's dream. In a voice as dry as her own he said: "I am afraid you will now have to remember only that I am a northern general and you a southern spy."

"So be it," she said, gravely. Then, impulsively, "but I have not spied on you."

Yet the next moment she bit her lips as if the expression had unwittingly escaped her; and with a reckless shrug of her shoulders she lay back on her pillow.

"It matters not," said Brant, coldly. "You have used this house, and those within it to forward your designs. It is not your fault that you found nothing in the dispatch box you opened."

She stared at him quickly; then shrugged her shoulder again. "I might have known she was false to me," she said bitterly, "and that you would wheedle her soul away as you have others. Well—she betrayed me! For what?"

A flush passed over Brant's face. But with an effort he contained himself. "It was the flower that betrayed you! The flower whose red dust fell in the box when you opened it on the desk by the window in your room. The flower that stood in the window as a signal. The flower I myself removed and so spoiled the miserable plot your friends had concocted."

A look of mingled terror and awe came into her face. "You changed the signal," she repeated, dazedly; then in a lower voice: "That accounts for it all!" But the next moment she turned again fiercely upon him: "And you mean to tell me that she didn't help you—that she didn't sell me—your wife—to you for—for what was it?—a look—a kiss?"

"I mean to say that she did not know the signal was changed and that she herself restored it to its place. It is no fault of hers nor of yours that I am not now a prisoner."

She passed her thin hand dazedly across her forehead. "I see," she muttered. Then again bursting out passionately, she said: "Fool! you never would have been touched! Do you think that Lee would have gone for you—with higher game in your division commander? No! Those supports were a feint to draw him to your assistance while our main column broke his center. Yes, you may stare at me, Clarence Brant. You are a good lawyer—they say a dashing fighter, too. I never thought you a coward, even in your irresolution, but you are fighting with men drilled in the art of war and strategy when you were a boy outcast on the plains." She stopped, closed her eyes, and then added wearily: "But that was yesterday—to-day, who knows? All may be changed. The supports may still attack you. That was why I stopped to write you that note an hour ago—when I believed I should be leaving here forever. Yes! I did it!" she went on, with half-wearied, half-dogged determination. "You may as well know all. I had arranged to fly, your pickets were to be drawn by friends of mine, who were waiting for me beyond the lines. Well! I lingered when I saw you arrive—lingered to write you that note. And—I was too late!"

But Brant had been watching her varying expression, her kindling eye, her straits masculine grasp of military knowledge, her soldierly phraseology, all so new to her, that he scarcely heeded the feminine ending of her speech. It seemed to him no longer the Diana of his youthful fancy, but some Pallas Athene who now looked up at him from the pillow. He had never before fully believed in her unselfish devotion to the cause, until now, when it seemed to have almost unsexed her. In his wildest comprehension of her he had never dreamed her a Joan of Arc, and yet that was the face which might have confronted him, exalted and inspired, on the battlefield itself. He recalled himself with an effort.

"I thank you for your would-be warning," he said, more gently, if not tenderly, "and God knows I wish your flight had been successful. But even your warning is unnecessary. For the supports had already come up; they had followed only the second signal and diverged to engage our division on the left, leaving me alone. And their ruse of drawing our commander to assist me would not have been successful, as I had suspected it and sent a message to him that I wanted no help."

It was the truth—it was the sole purport of the note he had sent through Miss Faulkner. He might not have disclosed it, but so great was the strange domination of this woman still over him that he felt compelled to assert his superiority. She fixed her eyes upon him. "And Miss Faulkner took your message," she said, slowly. "Don't deny it! No one else could have passed through our lines, and you gave her a safe conduct through yours. Yes! I might have known it. And this is the creature they sent me for an ally and confidant!"

For an instant Brant felt the sting of this enforced contrast between the two women. But he only said: "You forget that I did not know you were the spy, nor do I believe that she suspected you were my wife."

"Why should she?" she said, almost fiercely. "I am known among these people only by the name of Benham—my maiden name. Yes! you can take me out and shoot me under that name, without disgracing yours. Nobody will know that the southern spy was the wife of the northern general. You see I have thought even of that!"

"And thinking that," said Brant, slowly, "you have put yourself—I will not say in my power—for you are in the power of any man in this camp, who may know you, or even hear you speak. Well—let us understand each other plainly. I do not know how great a sacrifice your devotion to your cause demands of you. I do not know what it seems to demand of me. Hear me, then! I will do my best to protect you and get you safely away from here; but, failing that, I tell you plainly that I shall blow out your brains and my own together."

She knew that he would do it. Yet her eyes suddenly beamed with a new and awakening light; she put back her hair again and half-raised herself upon the pillow to gaze at his dark, set face.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A GOVERNOR'S TACT.

Incident of Social Life at a South African Mine.

It was at Pilgrim's Rest gold fields in the Transvaal one sultry evening in the spring of 1880. The Zulu war was just concluded, and peace and plenty had come with Christmas just past after more than five years of continual border warfare and financial depression.

The party was awaiting the arrival of Col. Sir Owen Lanyon, the governor of the Transvaal during the brief British regime, who had promised to ride in from Leydenburg, 35 miles distant, and attend a dinner to be given in his honor.

In talking over the preparations for the event, some ill-advised youngster wondered if the respect due to the governor demanded the wearing of evening clothes.

Each of the party owned a dress suit, put away somewhere, but none had a laundered white shirt. The shirts were there, but they had not been in use in months, and Parker, the only storekeeper, had never even heard of starch.

In this dilemma a Dr. Ashton, who was in camp on a visit, volunteered to ride to Leydenburg and buy some, and did so. A laundry was an unheard-of luxury, but the youth who had started the trouble declared he knew how starch was used, and offered to direct the washing and ironing of the shirts. With the aid of an ancient negro who did odd and ends around the store they were fixed up and duly delivered.

When the men in evening dress sat down they discovered that the zeal of the volunteer laundryman had far outstripped his knowledge. The shirt had been starched back and front from collar to hem.

There was no time to make any change and the martyrs to fashion resolved to sit it out. Most of them had increased in muscle and girth since their clothes were made, and looked fully as unhappy as they felt.

Soup was served as soon as the governor arrived. He noticed that his hosts were moving uneasily in their seats, and the chairman of the occasion, a big Afriander, serene in fannel and corduroy, explained in a whisper the cause. Then Col. Lanyon exhibited a specimen of the tact that had made him beloved, and is still remembered gratefully by many who experienced his courtesy. As soon as he recovered the use of his voice he rose in his chair and made, perhaps, the most welcome address he had ever uttered:

"Gentlemen," he said, "it's so infernally hot that I must ask your permission to take off my coat and this thick collar. I would have done so without asking, only you all look so spick and span. I wish you would keep me in countenance by following my example."

The governor looked deliciously cool in a thin undress uniform coat and duck riding breeches, and the men recognized the goodness of his suggestion and gave him three cheers. Then they stripped to their undershirts and trousers and enjoyed the remainder of the evening, notwithstanding the jokes of those guests who had not been blessed with university educations and aristocratic tastes. The discarded shirts were stood around the back of the room like tombstones, as monuments to their owners' discomfort, serving as rests to hold up the cast-off coats and waistcoats.—Chicago Journal.

Tampa, Fla., is a Cuban city, a large proportion of the population being Cubans engaged in the manufacture of cigars.

A PROTEST IN ORDER.

The Precious Programme of Hanna and the Gold Syndicate.

Just as the people, and business men generally are settling themselves to the work of bringing back prosperity, and dropping politics and political agitation, Mr. Hanna in consultation with Whitelaw Reid, D. O. Mills, Ogden Mills, John A. Stewart, J. Pierpont Morgan, Messrs. Sloane, Webb and Twombly, three sons-in-law of Vanderbilt, Mr. Depew, A. S. Hewitt, Cornelius N. Bliss and other representatives of his multi-millionaire contingent decides that for the good of that contingent, the gold standard campaign must be made continuous, and that the agitation, speech making, etc., must go on during the four years when Hanna will be in power as regent of the McKinley court. As a part of this precious programme, arranged without regard for the welfare of the business of the country, the national republican committee is to remain in active existence, to assume general control of the party in all the states, and to act as the political advisory board of the administration.

As though this plan, which in itself is well calculated to replace the drag on business, was not enough, congress is to be called together in special session, immediately after McKinley's inauguration, for the purpose of taking up the tariff question, and presumably for the purpose of perfecting legislation designed to still further fortify the trusts, and make the position of these menaces to public welfare even more impregnable than it is now.

If this is the programme, and we have no doubt that it is, the leading bankers, and business men generally, together with the press have an immediate duty to perform.

The country is in no condition to stand Mr. Hanna's four years of continuous campaign, nor does it want congress to begin its seesawing over the tariff. Certainly not before the people have had some little chance to recover from the depression and stagnation from which they have suffered since the panic brought on by the mistakes of the Harrison administration previous to 1892.

It is the duty of all prominent men to protest against this programme. If Hanna is bent upon this line of work, you may be sure that active opposition on the part of the democracy will be promptly forthcoming, and then where are we? If four months of campaign work brings business practically to a standstill, what will four years of constant campaigning do? There should be no delay in making the opposition to Hanna's plans apparent. Papers which do not protest should be looked upon as opposed to the best interest of our business men, and others who hold their peace or refuse to join in opposition to any political agitation at present should be looked upon as enemies to the welfare of the whole business world.—Buffalo Times.

A Living Issue.

The American people are opposed to trust combinations, and they feel that leaders of the great political parties have not respected their opposition. Bryan's strength lay not so much in silver as in the popular protest against the unrestricted greed and unjust practices of the "combinations," and against the failure of both of the great parties heretofore even to attempt the enforcement of anti-trust laws which they had enacted. Many gave expression to this protest by voting for Bryan, but a great number of people who were in agreement with them as to the trusts supported McKinley because they did not believe that any disease can be cured by a dose of arsenic. The election has not silenced this popular protest against trust greed and injustice, Mr. McKinley, and there are thousands of good men who are waiting to see what your attitude and that of your party towards the combinations and the anti-trust laws will be. They know that the exactions of many combinations are made possible only by tariff duties, and that before this campaign it was the avowed purpose of your party to increase the very duties which are used as instruments of extortion. You should think of these things. The warning is plain enough; the signs can be seen by anyone who is willing to see them.—N. Y. Times.

An Admirable Record.

Out of the record of the past the people may draw encouragement for the present. Mr. Bryan's defeat is not defeat for his principles, perhaps not even permanent defeat for himself. He and his party accepted a situation in June last which seemed absolutely to compel defeat. Democracy had been discredited, demoralized, assassinated by Grover Cleveland. To put a ticket in the field seemed ridiculous. But with a really democratic platform, with frank and outspoken repudiation of Clevelandism, the party has made inroads on republican strongholds and approached very near to victory. Against Mr. Bryan this year every agency of capitalism and cupidity was arrayed. For his overthrow the most enormous campaign fund known to American politics was expended, while in his behalf pennies were available where his foes had dollars. Against him the sinister agencies of corruption, coercion and intimidation were cruelly employed. Yet, despite all, he has made a better showing at the polls than Harrison in 1892, and as good as Cleveland in 1888. The democratic party has every reason to be proud of the issue of this campaign, and every possible reason to adhere for the next four years to the principles which have made so creditable an outcome possible.—N. Y. Journal.

It has postponed Bryan's election only four years. If four years more of the gold standard, McKinleyism and Mark Hannaism do not drive the majority of the American people to a realizing sense of the infamous wrong inflicted upon them, then—well, plutocracy, the world is thine.—Wheeler Register.

THE MCKINLEY ADMINISTRATION.

Will Doubtless Be Dominated by the Great Boss Hanna.

Mr. Bryan has accepted defeat manfully, as he met manfully the shock of combat, and has telegraphed to Maj. McKinley his congratulations in this wise:

"Senator Jones has just informed me that the returns indicate your election, and I hasten to extend my congratulations. We have submitted the issue to the American people, and their will is law.—William J. Bryan."

That Mr. Bryan made a gallant struggle for victory his most bitter enemies will concede. That he comes out of the conflict a greater man than he was when he entered it, that his efforts for election have been characterized by tact, dignity and almost unprecedented ability, his opponents ought to admit. Defeat must bring disappointment to him, but it cannot bring mortification. It is well that the defeat is one which, though not sweeping, is still conclusive. We who pressed the Bryan cause dreaded the effect of the huge republican campaign fund, of the coercive methods employed by republican sympathizers, of the seeming conspiracy of the press to befog the issues and to befoul the candidates of the democracy. All of these agencies were employed against the democratic ticket to their fullest degree, but, however great their influence, they were not the determining factor in the election. The issues were submitted to the people, and the people expressed their convictions—repudiated Bryan as they repudiated Cleveland in 1888; struck down democracy as they struck down republicanism in 1892.

Mr. McKinley will now become president after one of the most hotly contested elections of the later years of the republic. He will have a house of representatives at his beck and call, and a senate so nearly in accord with his views that a little tact alone on his part will be needed to bend it to his wishes. He will be the ruler for four years—the "strong man" who, as Mr. Cleveland's minister to the Court of St. James says, the American people need to keep them orderly. Will he rise to the occasion? Will he discard the associates whose character, more than his, has inspired doubt of him? Will he "restore prosperity," or—failing that, as anyone might fail—will he at least strive for justice to all men and for the demolition of special privileges to any men? Probably he will try, for no man was ever big enough to become a candidate for the presidency who had not in his heart ideals which soared above subserviency to any class, or particularly to any mercenary interest. It is not McKinley, but his associates, whom the people dread, and if he shall govern, indeed, and not through ministers chosen by Mark Hanna, his administration will be not dangerous even though it may not be inspiring.—N. Y. Journal.

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

—God still reigns, and the government at Washington will go right on, even if we do have to sell more bonds.—Illinois State Register.

—Money is "soundest" when it is tightest. That's what Wall street wants—money that is "sound" because it is tight.—Atlanta Constitution.

—We have been badly licked, but we shall not blubber about it. Just give us the date of the next scrap, and we will try and be there.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

—Modesty would have suggested to Boss Hanna the propriety of permitting Maj. McKinley to outline his policy; that is, she would if she had been near. But modesty is not the handmaid of a successful boss.—St. Louis Republic.

—The republican "tidal wave" seems to amount practically to a narrow escape for the g. o. p. It is pretty evident that the money power will not be able to withstand another siege of its citadel.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

—The democratic party, however, will survive this defeat, as it has others. It will be more careful of its leaders in future. Its factions will unite and battle for the principles which it has won so many glorious victories in the past and with which it will win other victories in years to come.—Savannah News.

—William Jennings Bryan lives in the hearts and confidence of his countrymen. He has proven himself the foremost American of his day, and he will continue to be the leader of the people and the ablest defender of their cause. His cause is not lost. His victory is but deferred.—Augusta Chronicle.

—Is it any wonder that the New York World, which did all that a great paper could do to defeat Mr. Bryan, finds itself compelled at the close of the hot campaign to give this estimate of the defeated candidate: "Mr. Bryan has been defeated, but he emerges from the campaign one of the foremost men of his time—strong, brave, manly—a popular political orator without a rival—the representative of the south and west, young, stainless, tireless and thirsty for power."—Buffalo Times.

The Cause Still Lives.

Those papers that greeted the returns from the election so gleefully and characterized the result as a McKinley "avalanche," a "tremendous tidal wave," the "thunder toned voice of the people" and the like, are daily revising their original characterizations in the light of facts, facts which prove that the republican electoral and popular majorities have no special significance except as showing that the democratic party barely failed to achieve a victory. In view of the conditions of the opposing parties, in respect to organization, the vote for Bryan is far more significant than that of his opponent. It shows that a popular idea has taken hold of the masses, and that the most stupendous efforts have been powerless to dispel it. There is plenty of life and hope in bimetalism yet.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

The Chase County Court.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

SOME NEEDED IMPROVEMENT IN KANSAS BALLOT LAW.

The Topeka Journal says: "The fact that after more than a week has elapsed nobody yet has the means of knowing within twenty or thirty thousand the total vote of this State, that the majorities are still a matter largely of guess work, suggests the need of some important amendments in our election law.

"Kansas, we believe, is one of a very few States, possessing the Australian ballot system whose voters are required to mark every candidate for whom they desire to vote; and it is one of the few States that do not require a count at the end of every hour of the voting. In nearly, if not quite, all the thirty-five States now using the Australian ballot there is a square blank at the head of each party ticket, where the voter may place a single cross when desiring to vote the entire ticket. With the majority of voters, we believe it will be generally agreed, the intention is to vote their party ticket straight. Our law takes no account of this element of voters, whether or not they are called a majority. Each one is required to go laboriously through the entire ticket, pick out with great care the candidates of his own party, and make his mark to the left of every candidate for whom he wishes to vote. The system manifestly, in place of assisting the voter, makes the task as difficult and as puzzling as possible. In Kentucky, for example, which seems to have the same law, it is believed that the last elector on the successful ticket will be defeated and the first elector on the defeated ticket will be elected, because of blunders in following down the list of candidates of the blank ballot. Much time as well as needless trouble to the voter could be saved by the simple device of a square blank at the head of each ticket for the voter who desires to vote straight.

"By counting the vote at the end of each hour the great and populous State of New York is able by six o'clock at night to report the result of its elections, while States with one-fifth as many votes to count are still in doubt twenty-four hours after the polls close. We know of no reason why, if such a State as New York can report its count every hour, Kansas should wait until the full vote is in before beginning the count. After a sharp campaign, exciting men's minds to a high pitch of anxiety, it is the universal desire to know the result at the earliest moment and all election laws should be formulated with this fact in view. Business is suspended and party feeling is held at the highest tension during the days or hours succeeding the voting. It is in the interest of good order and good feeling that the result should be known with as little delay as possible. The hourly count works admirably wherever tried and ought to be adopted in our own State.

"A third improvement in the election law should be in the requirement of prompt returns to county officials. In Pennsylvania a law was passed some years ago to remedy just such delays as we have chafed under in Kansas, compelling election boards to send one member with the official count to the county seat and deliver the returns before a given hour on the day following the election, on penalty of losing their pay if the law is not complied with. This requirement works to a charm and has completely cured the evil of slow returns due to laziness or indifference on the part of election boards. There is no township so far removed from the county seat that the returns can not be counted and delivered by 2 o'clock on the day following election. Such townships as are the remotest from the county seat have the smallest population and the fewest votes to count and are nevertheless invariably the townships longest delayed.

"The three amendments we suggest are non-partisan in character

and the next Legislature could win the thanks of men of all parties by adopting them and giving Kansas the most approved election law.

WHERE ARE WE AT?

The election of McKinley and a Republican Congress, and Leedy and Doster, and a Populist State Legislature, may be calamities singly and collectively, but we will not believe it is so until overwhelmed with the proof. Let us hope that the Republican national administration may promote the best interests of the whole people of our commonwealth. A courageous people will break in the sunshine of hope, even through the clouds of adversity may seem lowering. Borrowed trouble must be paid back, together with exorbitant interest charges. Look toward the sun, nor be cast down if it should be temporarily obscured by a passing cloud. All sunshine makes the desert; clouds precipitate the moisture that makes our beautiful land to blossom as the rose.

There are times when we fail to appreciate the good things the gods provide. Then too we may be so blinded by partisan prejudices that we fail to discover that which is perfectly plain to us. Ignorance may likewise be an important factor.

We may not be able to discover the virtue in others because it is too high an order for our comprehension. An old Reuben went to witness a performance of the oratorio of the "Messiah" in New York recently but left the hall soon after it began because as he explained to his wife, "the show was so shameful." He said he didn't know what the play or the singing was about, but he saw enough to satisfy him that it was bad! There was a lot of old maids at the front of the stage bellowing at the top of their voices, "Unto us a child is born," and at the back of the stage was a lot of men guffing them and hollering out, "Wonderful! Wonderful!" It doubtless may be—who is prepared to say nay—that some of the campaign protestations of the Republicans may be lived up to, and that the people in electing McKinley may have bidden better than they know.

The adherents of the other great parties accept the result of the election philosophically, but many of the Republicans of Kansas are groaning and screeching, croaking and whining, because the Populists will have control of State affairs for the next two years. Now, suppose their very worst fears should be realized! If the Populists of Kansas don't do right they will be summarily bounced two years hence, as will be the Republicans in the Nation should like causes obtain. Two years is but a very short space of time in the life of a State or four years in the life of a Nation, and the people may be depended upon to do the right thing at least part of the time.

The citizens of Newton have battled with hard time for eight long years and can survive two or four years more, but we are not hankering for the experience. We all should stand together for the prosperity of the city, and shout confidence from the house tops. An optimistic policy will surely win.—Newton Journal.

MONROE DOCTRINE RECOGNIZED.

Nothing that has occurred since the beginning of the now world wide movement in behalf of arbitration between governments has done more to hasten the hour when this principle will receive universal acceptance than the successful stand our government has taken in the Venezuelan case. As the exciting controversy of a year ago is reviewed in a spirit of impartiality, now that the intensity of feeling has relaxed on both sides, it is not surprising that England and Europe heard the first terrific outburst from this country with astonishment. Great Britain was utterly wrong in using her giant's strength like a giant in bulldozing little Venezuela; but the active interference of the United States in no way directly concerned in the merits or the spoils of the case, not unnaturally took the breath of the old world governments accustomed for generations to the false and tyrannical theory of the supreme right of might in colonization.

The complete breakdown of Lord Salisbury is therefore a victory for arbitration such as has never been won before. It was won not for any love of the principle, but simply and solely because of the unexpected determination shown by the people of the United States. England slowly became aware of the spirit utterly unsuspected in the United States. The Alarming fact gradually dawned upon her that this country stood ready to fight, if need be to maintain peace between Venezuela and Great Britain and to vindicate the historic Monroe doctrine of the right of such interference to maintain just dealing on this side of the globe. It was only a question of time, after this very stubborn fact dawned on the incredulous consciousness of England, when Lord Salisbury would yield his claims to arbitration.

The effect upon the disputed territory is unimportant in comparison with the larger consequences of the virtually enforced acceptance of the Monroe doctrine and of arbitration in all disputes between strong old-world governments and the weak republics on this hemisphere. So far as the United States is concerned, it will regard the Monroe doctrine as recognized and vindicated. Certainly the result of the Venezuela case fortifies this country in its claims as never before.—Topeka Capital.

Republican confidence is in the air everywhere except in Kansas; Populist confidence prevades the atmosphere of the great sunflower State, and everybody has, or should have, confidence in Cottonwood Falls. Now let us lay to and pull this beautiful city out of the rut of despondency, and place it upon a solid foundation of prosperity. There was never a time in the history of Cottonwood Falls when there was as much at stake as now. Our people should show themselves equal to the emergency.

The factories in the east, that shut down to carry McKinley are again opening up with rapidity.

Tax Levy, 1896.

Table with columns for Rate of Tax Levies for Chase county, Kansas, for the year ending 1896, on each one dollar's valuation. Includes State Tax, County Tax, Railroad Bond Interest Tax, and various Township and City levies.

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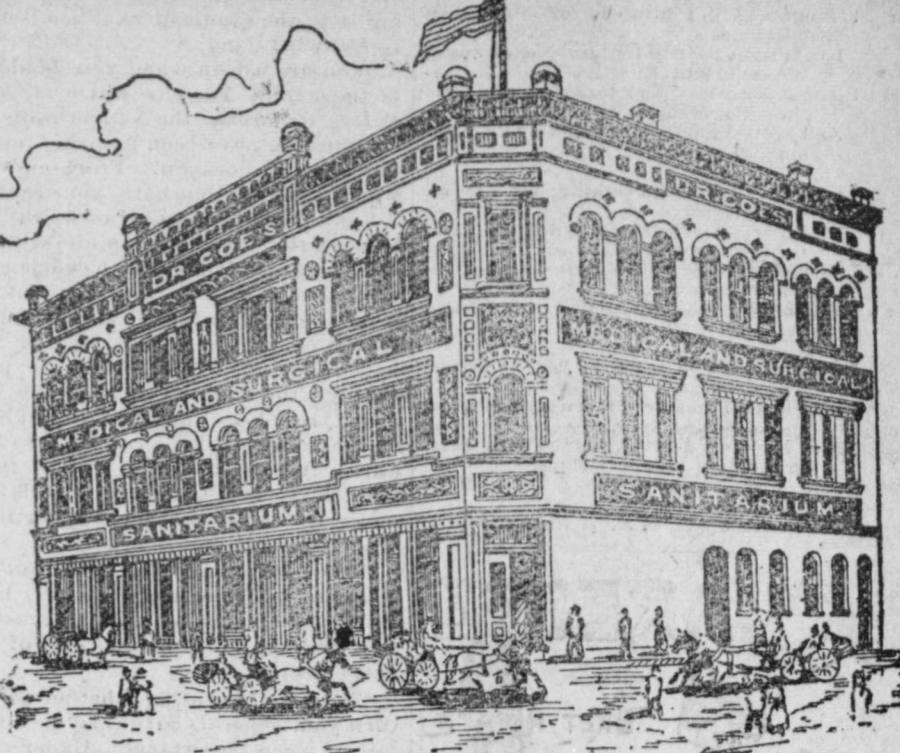


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DR. COE'S SANITARIUM, 11th and Broadway, KANSAS CITY, MO.



THIS SANITARIUM Is a private hospital, a quiet home for those afflicted with medical and surgical diseases, and is supplied with all the remedial means known to science, and the latest instruments required in modern surgery. Fifty rooms for the accommodation of patients, together with our complete brace-making department, makes this the largest and only thoroughly equipped Sanitarium in the west.

WE TREAT Club Feet, Curvature of the Spine, Nasal, Throat, Lung, Kidney, Bladder and Nervous Diseases, Stricture, Piles, Tumors, Cancers, Paralysis, Epilepsy, and all Eye, Skin and Blood Diseases. CHRONIC DISEASES of the Lungs, Heart, Head, Blood, Skin, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Nerves, Bones, etc., Paralysis, Epilepsy (fits), Scrofula, Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Tape Worm, Ulcers or Fever Sores, Dyspepsia and Gastritis, Eczema, etc.

SURGICAL OPERATIONS As a means of relief are only resorted to where such interference is indispensable. In such cases as Varicocele, Piles, Stricture, Fistulae, Ruptures, Harelip, Cleft Palate, Cross Eyes, Tumors, etc. Although we have in the preceding made special mention of some of the ailments to which particular attention is given, the Sanitarium abounds in skill, facilities and apparatus for the successful treatment of all chronic ailments, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means. We have a neatly published book, illustrated throughout, showing the Sanitarium, with photographs of many patients, which will be mailed free to any address.

IF YOU ARE AFFLICTED With any of the above diseases, or in any way in need of medical or surgical aid and are thinking of going abroad for treatment, you are requested to call on the Editor of this Paper, who will give any information you may desire concerning the reliability of this Sanitarium.

Address all communication to DR. C. M. COE, Kansas City, Mo.

RAZOR GRINDING & HONING

on short notice, and guarantee work to be first-class in every respect.

NEW HANDLES PUT ON BLADES. I carry a general line of Barbers' Supplies, such as Razors, Strops, Leather Brushes, Hair Oil, Etc., Etc.

DOERING'S FACE CREAM—An excellent preparation for use after shaving, for chapped hands, lips, etc. It is made of the purest materials. Is your Razor dull? If so, have it sharpened at the

STAR BARBER SHOP, Cottonwood Falls, Kans. JOHN DOERING, Prop.

W. H. HOLSINGER, DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Farm Machinery, Wind Mills, Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.



Can't tell you all about the new styles, handsome designs, beautiful finish, endless variety, low prices, superior quality and fine workmanship of our goods in this limited space, but we want you to write for our 100 illustrated Catalogue. This is the largest and best catalogue we ever published. Ask for Cat. M. It contains about 200 pages, and cost us lots of money and time; but you can have one free. We have added a fine line of BICYCLES at lowest prices. ALLIANCE CARRIAGE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

GOLD AT CRIPPLE CREEK. ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

The best way to get there is over the Santa Fe route. The fabulously rich gold mining district of Cripple Creek, Colorado, is attracting hundreds of people. By springing the race bids fair to be enormous. That there is an abundance of there is demonstrated beyond doubt. Fortunes are being rapidly made.

To reach Cripple Creek, take the Santa Fe Route, the only standard gauge line direct to the camp. The Santa Fe lands you right in the heart of Cripple Creek.

Inquire of nearest ticket agent, or address G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A. T. & S. F. R'y, Monadnock Block, Chicago.

JACK NEEDS A VACATION. All work makes Jack a dull boy. He should leave the office a while this summer, take Jill along and go to Colorado.

An illustrated book describing summer tourist resorts in the Rocky Mountains of Colorado, will be mailed free on application to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A. T. & S. F. R'y, Chicago. Tourist tickets now on sale at reduced rates to Pueblo, Colorado Springs, Manitou and Denver, over the picturesque line, Santa Fe Route.

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.

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

NOW IS THE TIME TO LAY IN YOUR FALL SUPPLIES.

For dress goods and patterns we lead. Here are a few things we carry: Standard calicoes 5 cents, L L muslins 5 cents, best gingham 6 cents, outing flannels 5 to 10 cents, cotton batts 5, 8, 10 and 12 $\frac{1}{2}$. Our notion stock is complete. In ladies' underwear, and hosiery, wool cotton and fleeced, we lead. Ladies' men's and children's shoes we have a complete line. Men's underwear from 25 cents a garment up. Duck coats and ulsters, overalls, pants, shirts and neckwear. Call and examine our goods and prices and be convinced. They are popular. We back up every article that goes out of our store. If it don't give satisfaction tell us and we will make it satisfactory.



KING & KING. Opposite postoffice, Cottonwood Falls.

The Chase County Courant

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS.
THURSDAY, NOV. 19, 1896.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall awe, no favor sway,
New to the line, lest he chips fall where they may.

Terms—Per Annum, \$1.00 cash in advance;
for 12 months, \$1.75; after six months, \$2.00;
for six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.



TIME TABLE.

TIME TABLE A., T. & S. F. R. R.

WEST.	ATX	COL.	CHIX	KOK.	W.F.
Cedar Grove	1:35	1:10	12:44	10:13	8:55
Elmdale	1:45	1:17	12:55	10:23	4:14
Evans	1:55	1:28	1:05	10:33	4:40
Strong	2:05	1:37	1:14	10:43	4:48
Elmdale	2:15	1:47	1:24	10:53	5:05
Evans	2:25	1:57	1:34	11:03	5:22
Strong	2:35	2:07	1:44	11:13	5:39
Elmdale	2:45	2:17	1:54	11:23	5:56
Evans	2:55	2:27	2:04	11:33	6:13
Strong	3:05	2:37	2:14	11:43	6:30
Elmdale	3:15	2:47	2:24	11:53	6:47
Evans	3:25	2:57	2:34	12:03	7:04
Strong	3:35	3:07	2:44	12:13	7:21
Elmdale	3:45	3:17	2:54	12:23	7:38
Evans	3:55	3:27	3:04	12:33	7:55
Strong	4:05	3:37	3:14	12:43	8:12
Elmdale	4:15	3:47	3:24	12:53	8:29
Evans	4:25	3:57	3:34	1:03	8:46
Strong	4:35	4:07	3:44	1:13	9:03
Elmdale	4:45	4:17	3:54	1:23	9:20
Evans	4:55	4:27	4:04	1:33	9:37
Strong	5:05	4:37	4:14	1:43	9:54
Elmdale	5:15	4:47	4:24	1:53	10:11
Evans	5:25	4:57	4:34	2:03	10:28
Strong	5:35	5:07	4:44	2:13	10:45
Elmdale	5:45	5:17	4:54	2:23	11:02
Evans	5:55	5:27	5:04	2:33	11:19
Strong	6:05	5:37	5:14	2:43	11:36
Elmdale	6:15	5:47	5:24	2:53	11:53
Evans	6:25	5:57	5:34	3:03	12:10
Strong	6:35	6:07	5:44	3:13	12:27
Elmdale	6:45	6:17	5:54	3:23	12:44
Evans	6:55	6:27	6:04	3:33	13:01
Strong	7:05	6:37	6:14	3:43	13:18
Elmdale	7:15	6:47	6:24	3:53	13:35
Evans	7:25	6:57	6:34	4:03	13:52
Strong	7:35	7:07	6:44	4:13	14:09
Elmdale	7:45	7:17	6:54	4:23	14:26
Evans	7:55	7:27	7:04	4:33	14:43
Strong	8:05	7:37	7:14	4:43	15:00
Elmdale	8:15	7:47	7:24	4:53	15:17
Evans	8:25	7:57	7:34	5:03	15:34
Strong	8:35	8:07	7:44	5:13	15:51
Elmdale	8:45	8:17	7:54	5:23	16:08
Evans	8:55	8:27	8:04	5:33	16:25
Strong	9:05	8:37	8:14	5:43	16:42
Elmdale	9:15	8:47	8:24	5:53	16:59
Evans	9:25	8:57	8:34	6:03	17:16
Strong	9:35	9:07	8:44	6:13	17:33
Elmdale	9:45	9:17	8:54	6:23	17:50
Evans	9:55	9:27	9:04	6:33	18:07
Strong	10:05	9:37	9:14	6:43	18:24
Elmdale	10:15	9:47	9:24	6:53	18:41
Evans	10:25	9:57	9:34	7:03	18:58
Strong	10:35	10:07	9:44	7:13	19:15
Elmdale	10:45	10:17	9:54	7:23	19:32
Evans	10:55	10:27	10:04	7:33	19:49
Strong	11:05	10:37	10:14	7:43	20:06
Elmdale	11:15	10:47	10:24	7:53	20:23
Evans	11:25	10:57	10:34	8:03	20:40
Strong	11:35	11:07	10:44	8:13	20:57
Elmdale	11:45	11:17	10:54	8:23	21:14
Evans	11:55	11:27	11:04	8:33	21:31
Strong	12:05	11:37	11:14	8:43	21:48
Elmdale	12:15	11:47	11:24	8:53	22:05
Evans	12:25	11:57	11:34	9:03	22:22
Strong	12:35	12:07	11:44	9:13	22:39
Elmdale	12:45	12:17	11:54	9:23	22:56
Evans	12:55	12:27	12:04	9:33	23:13
Strong	1:05	12:37	12:14	9:43	23:30
Elmdale	1:15	12:47	12:24	9:53	23:47
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Elmdale	2:15	1:47	1:24	10:53	25:29
Evans	2:25	1:57	1:34	11:03	25:46
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Strong	3:05	2:37	2:14	11:43	26:54
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Evans	3:25	2:57	2:34	12:03	27:28
Strong	3:35	3:07	2:44	12:13	27:45
Elmdale	3:45	3:17	2:54	12:23	28:02
Evans	3:55	3:27	3:04	12:33	28:19
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Evans	4:25	3:57	3:34	1:03	29:10
Strong	4:35	4:07	3:44	1:13	29:27
Elmdale	4:45	4:17	3:54	1:23	29:44
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Evans	5:55	5:27	5:04	2:33	31:43
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Strong	6:35	6:07	5:44	3:13	32:51
Elmdale	6:45	6:17	5:54	3:23	33:08
Evans	6:55	6:27	6:04	3:33	33:25
Strong	7:05	6:37	6:14	3:43	33:42
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Elmdale	8:15	7:47	7:24	4:53	35:41
Evans	8:25	7:57	7:34	5:03	35:58
Strong	8:35	8:07	7:44	5:13	36:15
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Evans	1:25	12:57	12:34	10:03	44:28
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Strong	10:35	10:07	9:44	7:13	60:03

Thanksgiving DAY.



TILL thy winds, O wild November: let their angry music sleep! Give us Sabbath o'er the city; hush thy tempest on the deep!

With the golden sheaf of autumn lifted in its stalwart hands,
At the threshold of the winter, lo, a grateful nation stands!

Up the year's long path of blessings, heedless, thankless, we have trod;
But, to-day, the people's altar sends its incense up to God.

Ring aloud, in spire and turret—in your windy prison cells—
Ring the morning in with anthems of Thanksgiving, O ye bells!

Gather, O ye people, gather, where the ruddy hearths are bright,
And the shades of care and sorrow vanish backward from the light!

Link anew the charmed circle of the household's broken chain;
Let the land be full of worship, and the heart of love, again!

Homeward to the festal service call the wandering child that roams;
For to-day the nation's altars are its firesides and its homes.

Moon by moon the year has circled, and before us is unrolled
All the season's perfect drama, as in countless years of old;

In the valley sank the snowdrift, and the snowdrop sprang anew,
And anon earth woke in flowers from a summer dream of dew;

Winter, spring and summer faded not, and she drank the light and rain,
Till the sunlit heaven lay mirrored in her waving fields of grain.

O'er the wave the white-winged vessels came, as went the ships of Greece—
Happy Argonauts, returning with the prairies' golden fleece.

O'er the land the song of labor, in the workshop and the field,
Forth, from ocean unto ocean, in a choral wave has pealed.

Therefore, wake, in all your turrets—in your windy prison cells—
Ring the morning in with anthems of Thanksgiving, O ye bells!

—David Gray, in Christian Work.

AUNTY MORTON'S PLAN.

MS. MORTON, or Aunt Morton, as everybody called her, had returned from the afternoon's prayer meeting, and had arranged everything for the night, and now sat before a bright blazing fire in her own little parlor. Her thoughts had gone out on many errands of kindness as she sat there in the shadowy twilight. Nothing unusual for her, however, for her life was a living epistle that could be read of all men, it was so humble, quiet, holy, Christ-like. She loved to sit thus in the twilight and plan her little love errands, and think how many poor would be likely to need her porridge the next day, how many little shivering children she would meet and relieve, or what deed of kindness she could do to bring sinners into the better way. For Aunt Morton had grown wise in her intercourse with the world. She had found that whatever the difficulty of understanding words, deeds are almost always intelligible, and she revealed her soul in inarticulate speech as an earnest, pure and truthful life. This was a language which the profoundest and the simplest could appreciate. Her pastor's most elaborate discourse on sanctification proved tame and ineffective in comparison with the eloquence of this woman's humble and holy walk with God.

Many were Aunt Morton's thoughts on the evening we introduce her to the reader. The minister had given notice that in two weeks would be Thanksgiving service. She wondered why people should have to be reminded to give thanks. Her life was one continual song of thanksgiving. It would have been in accordance with her idea of many things if the president and governors should say in the beginning of each year: "Let the present be a year of continual thanksgiving, inasmuch as the bountiful blessing of basket and store is not given an withdrawn in a day."

Then the minister had made a request that all his parishioners should come to church that day, especially those who were sometimes remiss in their attendance, and he, with the Lord's help, would endeavor to hand forth convenient food for them. There was one thing the minister said that seemed to have a significance for her, and she dwelt long upon it in thought: "There are many life errors that can be more easily righted, more lasting reconciliations made at this time of celebrating mercies than at any other; perhaps caused by the hallowed associations that cluster around the day."

Then let each of us look well about us and see if we cannot do something to make the world better."

Now, Aunt Morton had been thinking about Farmer Granville, a neighbor, who, because his daughter would not marry the man he intended she should, and did marry the man he intended she should not, had in an angry moment forbidden her to come again under his roof, and also refused her any communication whatever with her mother and sister. Farmer Granville was naturally a kind man, and when the paroxysm of anger had subsided he would have been glad had he not said any such thing, but his pride kept him from recalling his daughter and acknowledging her husband as a son. Thus things had gone on, and it had now been six years since Dr. Wellman,

his son-in-law, had made himself a reputation, and his line of practice was becoming broader each succeeding year, while Judge Penrose, the man he would like to have had for a son-in-law, was of intemperate habits, and bid fair to come out at the end of life with less money than he started in with.

As to Farmer Granville's family, it scarce seemed like the same family at all. Mrs. Granville had dispensed with some of her domestics, and had taken to active labor, thereby hoping to find an antidote for her troubles. She went so quietly about her self-imposed tasks that it really seemed painful to witness. Farmer Granville was snappish and cross, until the past year a marked change had come over him, and he seemed more tender. Perhaps, because his beautiful and patient little wife appeared to be going into a decline, and the fear he might lose her had taken hold of his mind with a softening influence. The youngest daughter, Katie, who was but 12 years old at the time of her sister's marriage, tried to encourage her mother and quiet her father, and went to Aunt Morton to pour out her young heart's sorrow into her sympathetic ear.

"It is all safe in God's keeping, dear child, and things will grow better under His care, in His own and therefore the best time," she had said again and again to Katie.

And now she believed this was the Lord's time, and knowing that He ever uses instruments to accomplish His purpose, she believed He would make her an instrument to bring about a reconciliation between this father and daughter. She clasped her hands in prayer and said: "Lord, help me," and felt as sure He would do so, as the little child who goes to its earthly parent, asking help.

She tapped a little call-bell, and her one woman servant brought in a light. "Hand me my writing-desk, Mary. There, that is all I want to-night. Thank you," and the servant withdrew.

She wrote a letter and addressed it. It was to Mrs. Dr. Wellman, asking her to come with her two little children as soon as possible and stay until after Thanksgiving day with her. She also wanted the doctor to come on that day, too, and earlier, if he thought it prudent to leave his patients, he would know best. Having thus arranged things to her own satisfaction, she drew forth her Bible and read again the precious promises that had so long fortified her for a life of faith and works, after which she knelt down and committed all to the Lord. Then, retiring to rest, she slept as soundly as an infant might in its loving mother's arms.

With the early morning's dawn Mrs. Morton arose and felt refreshed. Although several years before, the grave had claimed the loved husband of her youth and her two beautiful children, yet she felt that but a little while at the



FARMER GRANVILLE TOOK HIS DAUGHTER IN HIS ARMS.

longest and she would be with them, to know no more parting.

Quite early she posted her letter, and on her way home called in at Farmer Granville's; for now having undertaken the work of reconciliation, she bent every thought and purpose of her heart to accomplish it. The family were discussing the merits of the breakfast table, and Aunt Morton, always a welcome guest, was ushered directly into their presence. They were also discussing the approaching Thanksgiving dinner which had been celebrated from time immemorial at the Granville homestead. Mrs. Granville was urging its discontinuance the present year on account of her health having failed so signally as to render her unable to superintend the necessary preparations. Farmer Granville was unwilling to forsake the old-time custom even for one year, and now that Mrs. Morton had come in the idea at once presented itself to secure her services to fill his wife's place, in which the dear soul cheerfully acquiesced, not doubting but that this was an opening for her in the prosecution of her plan of reconciliation.

There was much work to be done; for out-of-the-way niches were to be converted into bedrooms, and blanket closets were to be looked through and renovated, and the pantry and larder to be replenished, all of which Aunt Morton entered into with spirit and impressment. Several hours each day this task of love was performed. Her assistance was timely and her presence an inspiration, for it was a noticeable fact that as the day closely approached, Mrs. Granville became more invalided,

perhaps caused by the knowledge that one of her darlings would be excluded from the circle of uncles, aunts, cousins, brothers, sisters, children and grandchildren that usually assembled to celebrate this day of mercies.

After a few days, when Aunt Morton came to facilitate the arrangements, she brought with her the brightest and dearest little boy the Granville family ever saw. Katie hugged and kissed him to her heart's content. Mrs. Granville drew him to her heart with a thrill of pleasure, and Farmer Granville exhibited an interest in him quite unaccountable to himself and astounding to eyewitnesses. She told them in explanation that he was the child of a friend of hers who had come to spend several days with her, but insisted that she should continue to assist Mrs. Granville as planned before her arrival. She continued to bring the little boy each day and his coming was looked forward to by all with great pleasure.

Farmer Granville having the most leisure of anyone devoted much of it to the child's entertainment. They had so many plays in common that it was difficult to tell which of the two enjoyed them most. The little boy rode fearlessly on his shoulder about the room, and "to market" on his foot, until he was wild with delight. One day he crept onto his lap, and passing his little dimpled fingers through the long grayish-looking beard, exclaimed: "You look like my grandpapa."

"Do I?" said Farmer Granville; "of course you love your grandpapa. Where does he live?"

"I don't know," said the child, "but I love you better than I do Frankie's grandpapa, for he can't ride me on his foot or on his shoulder, or give me apples to eat, either."

"An invalid, no doubt," thought Farmer Granville, but he felt flattered nevertheless. He had not the remotest idea that he was talking to his grandchild, and that the "grandpapa" the little boy referred to was a picture of himself inclosed in a case, carefully preserved by his discarded daughter, so he answered:

"Well, I will be your grandpapa while you stay, and ride you on my foot every day, and on the pony, too, to-morrow, if you like."

"This is Frankie's grandpapa," said the little boy, just as his mother had always said to him when she showed him the picture; and he ran his fingers more vigorously through the long, thick beard, and passed them lovingly through the wrinkles about the eyes and mouth.

Things were progressing just as Aunt Morton wished, so the next day she brought the baby over, a sweet, curly-headed little girl of two years. The baby was a double joy in the Granville family, and when she kissed "dranpapa" after Frankie's prompting, the pride and gratification of Farmer

terral roof. And when Dr. Wellman arrived in response to Mrs. Morton's invitation, to help eat the conventional Thanksgiving turkey with her, he found the invitation transferred to the Granville homestead, where there were more heartfelt rejoicings than had been known for the last six years. And no one was happier than Aunt Morton as she saw with what pride Farmer Granville introduced his children and grandchildren to the assembled guests, and as the festivities ended she joined in singing that grand old hymn:

"Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days,"
adding to herself:

"The minister was right, and this life-error is at last righted."—E. Ellen Cherry, in Good Housekeeping.

THE DAY AFTER.



"I can't offer you anything," said the kind-hearted lady, "but some corned beef and cabbage."

"Madam," replied Meandering Mike, "it 'ud be my salvation. I've walked four miles tryin' to find a house where they'd offer me somethin' besides dark meat an' wish-bones."—Washington Star.

The Spirit of the Home Coming.

There are many people who regard a Thanksgiving day as a meaningless day, and its celebration once a year a waste of time and a mockery. It might have been, they go on to say, a day of reality to those who in early colonial times had hostile tribes, inclement weather and threatened starvation to fight, and whose natures were wrought upon to all their depths of fear and gratitude. But for us in these days of no national crises, in these days of money-getting and materialism, a Thanksgiving day means only a day in which, oftener than not, observances are a bore.

Yet for all that, and in spite of what the croakers say, year after year in every home in town and country some glad preparation for it is made. Feasts are prepared. Welcome stands ready. To the returning wanderer arms are outstretched; to the homeless wayfarer the hand is extended. Cost of labor and pain of preparation are forgotten in the joy of reunion. All the year that has gone has been with many but as a vista looking toward it. For them all the year to follow shines as a new pathway leading to the same bright end.

No New Englander, close pressed as he may be, stays willingly away from the family gathering on that day. Rich and poor alike are stirred by one common impulse—to go home. One man may want to feel once more the comfort of an old familiar chair that no change of fashion has moved from its long-accustomed place. Another wants the sense of peacefulness that belongs to a certain sunny window with geraniums in it when all the world without is quiet and stillness reigns within. Somewhat the nursery, with its tattered books, and some the associations of old sounds, as the clicking of the gate or the hurrying footsteps up the stair. Some want the friends of childhood; and back of all, and through all, and over all, each and every one wants the finding again of the mother, the face and the voice and the touch of her—of her whose love has never faltered, whose sympathy has never failed, who welcomes them without reproach, who rejoices in them without envy, who is proud of their success without measuring their failures, who has kept her ideal of them undimmed, and yet who will minister to them the liveliest day as to one saved from an angry temper, her arms their support, her warm heart their resting place.—Harper's Bazar.

Thankful for Thanksgiving.

Good morning, old Thanksgiving!
How do you do, to-day?
I'm very glad to see you;
I wish you'd come and stay,
We children love you dearly,
And grown folk oft declare
They could not do without you—
You're welcome everywhere.

I'm really, truly thankful
For every bit of fun
I've had since your last visit—
For all the friends I've won;
And for my pets and playthings,
My books and schoolmates, too;
For what I've learned, by trying
In earnest, boys can do.

And now, Thanksgiving dinner—
Hurrah! the turkey brown,
Plum pudding and mince pie in
My thankful list put down;
And all the other dainties
That crowd the pantry shelf,
And don't forget, Thanksgiving,
I'm thankful for yourself.

—M. Thayer Rouse, in Golden Days.

The Difference.

The Goose—What's the difference between the Easter girl and the Thanksgiving turkey?
The Turkey—I dunno.
The Goose—Why, one is dressed to kill and the other is killed to dress.—Truth.

Very True.

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "de houses dat has de biggest fam'lies an' de littles' turkey seems ter hab de most 'Thanksgibbin' in 'em."—Washington Star.

A Melancholy State.

"I've made up my mind to one thing," said the resolute-looking young man. "I'm not going to the theater any this winter."
"For what reason?"
"For many reasons. In the first place, I can't afford it, and if I could afford it, I'd probably find the seats all taken for the play I wanted to see. And if I got a seat, it would be behind some girl with a big hat. And if I did get to see the play, I might not like it, anyhow."—Washington Star.

A Slight Mistake.

A young surgeon had just amputated the limb of his first patient. The professor appears.

"Does the operation meet your approval, professor?" asks the youth, confidentially.

"You have done your work well, save for one slight mistake."
"Indeed?"
"Yes; you have amputated the wrong leg—it's the left limb that is gangrened."—L'illustre de Poche.

THE CONSIDERATE HUSBAND.



Wife—You are very late. It's past two o'clock.
Husband—My darling, I didn't want to disturb your beauty sleep. The rest you get before midnight, science says, is the healthiest, you know.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Would Have Got Enough.

The hardy who wished to see himself
As others saw 'is plaim,
Had never been a nominee
An office for to gain.
—Detroit News.

Depends on the Point of View.

Jakie—What does it mean by "seeing the humorous side of things?"
Father—Well, my son, take a banana peel, for instance. How many sides has it?
Jakie—Why, two, of course.
Father—Exactly; and when some other man steps on that banana peel, he sees the serious side of it, and you see the humorous side.—N. Y. Truth.

Temptations to Error.

'Tis not the man whose feet are large
Who makes the swiftest sprinter;
'Tis not the girl with temper hot
Who best endures the winter.
'Tis not the hen that cackles loud
Who makes the steadiest layer;
'Tis not the biggest head of hair
That makes the football player.
—Washington Star.



MACEO AMUSES HIMSELF.

A Fool Two Ways.

Jinks—Well, if ever there was a fool, that man is one. He's worth a cool million, yet there he stands waiting for a newsboy to bring him two cents' change out of a nickel he gave the boy for a three-cent paper.
Binks—Well, he is a fool. Of course he'll never see that boy again.—N. Y. Weekly.

That Old Story.

"Did you read about that man whose life was saved by a pie?"
"No; how was it?"
"Well, his dear little wife made it, set it in the window to cool and a tramp came along and stole it."—Chicago Record.

Quite a Difference.

Telephone Superintendent (over the wire)—Hello, there, you! No swearing through the telephone.
Irate Subscriber—I ain't swearing through the telephone; I'm swearing at it.—N. Y. Weekly.

Then He Won't Mind It.

Fortune-Teller—You will be very poor until you are 35 years of age.
Impecunious Man (eagerly)—And after then?
Fortune-Teller—You will get used to it.—Tit-Bits.

Sure Thing.

"Botts's blowing all the time about paying as he goes. Do you think he does?"
"Sure of it, for there isn't a place in town where he can get trusted."—Chicago Tribune.

Demonstrated.

Miss Tireleigh—Do you really think bicycling is immoral?
Miss Pringleigh—I am sure of it. I heard a man swearing dreadfully the other day, just because he fell off.—Brooklyn Life.

A Variable Weight.

Teacher—How many ounces in a pound?
Tommy—It depends on the grocer.—Harlem Life.

Securing a Scoop.

A well-known Dublin journalist tells the following anecdote:
One night as a messenger from the office of an evening paper was passing along the quays on the banks of the Liffey he heard the sound of some one struggling in the water.
"Are you drowning?" he shouted.
"I am," replied a feeble voice from the water.
"What a pity!" said the lad, consolingly. "You are just too late for the last edition to-night; but cheer up, you'll have a nice little paragraph all to yourself in the morning!"—Tit-Bits.

The Appreciated Present.

Jennie Chaffie has a way of talking that is liable to cause her to lose some of her friends.
One of her friends, Birdie McGinnis, who is not very well off in a worldly way, brought her a simple but pretty gift on her birthday.
"It is only a trifle," said Birdie, when Jennie interrupted her with:
"Oh, that's all right. I shall value it almost as much as some of the presents I got that were really worth something."—Texas Sifter.

A Serious Case.

Mrs. Briske—Johnny, did the doctor call while I was out?
Little Johnny (stopping his play)—Yes'm. He felt my pulse an' looked at my tongue, and shook his head and said it was a very serious case, and he left this prescription, and said he'd call again before night.
Mrs. Briske—Gracious me! It wasn't you I sent him to see; it was the baby.
—N. Y. Weekly.

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—Washington Star.

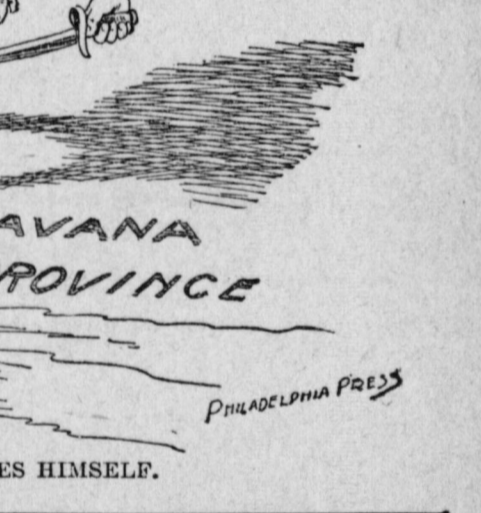
Barred Out of Society.

Sally Gay—What has become of Mr. Slicksmith, that we never see him any more?
Jack Swift—Slicksmith has done something that has completely barred him out of society.
"My goodness! What was it?"
"He died last month."—N. Y. World.

Latest and Shortest.

"Repeat now the shortest commandment," said she.
The Sunday-school girl to her class, and a freckled faced urchin replied readily.
The shortest is: "Keep off the grass."
—Buffalo Times.

NO MEDIUMS NEEDED.



Elder Feather—I see dat Prof. Slip-pah, de prestidigitator, is on de back seat, an' he will 'blige me by steppin' out on de po'ch while de colleschians is tuck up.—Demorest's Magazine.

What He Needed.

"One good thing is," laughed young Racket, "I've got a cork leg, so I shall never be drowned."
No; but a cork leg won't prevent you from being hanged," growled a bystander. "What you want is a castiron neck."—Chips.

SOME MEN OF THE HOUR.

A Pleasant Chat About Some European Notabilities.

The Rise and Personality of Count Goluchowski—Recent Diplomatic Revisions of International Interest—The Sultan's Last Hope.

[Special Letter.] Stubby, fat and broad-shouldered, Count Agenor Goluchowski, Austria's minister for foreign affairs, is a man of genius whom you and I should know better.



COUNT AGENOR GOLUCHOWSKI.

arms. His idea is the calling together of an international congress, whose members should be empowered to agree upon a division of the spoils.

Count Goluchowski's liking for things French reminds me of his friendship for the late M. Challemeil-Lacour, president of the French senate and at one time ambassador of France in London and minister of foreign affairs.

pointed out that Germany should cultivate Russia's friendship—a policy pursued by him while he was chancellor—and let Great Britain care for its own hot chestnuts.

While the various foreign offices are engaged in discussing this Bismarckian double dealing, Turkey is preparing to make a final bluff for recognition as a real military power.

Another Kind of Meeting. Mr. Barlow (entering the parlor at 11:15 p. m. and discovering his daughter and her fiancé)—Hello, holding a love-feast?

Philip is a determined, aggressive individual, British in his prejudices, but cosmopolitan in his official life. He has drawn up more "joint notes" to his imperial majesty, Abdul-Hamid, sultan of Turkey, than all other diplomats combined.

Reverting to the settlement of the so-called "eastern question" by means of a peaceful understanding I am reminded of a remark once made by Prince Bismarck to the effect that the whole eastern world is not worth the life of one Pomeranian grenadier.

Prince Bismarck, by the way, manages to create consternation in the diplomatic world whenever inclination moves him to arouse the ire of Europe's destiny makers.

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ALMOST A TRAGEDY.

But the Revolver Was Intended for His Uncle, Not Himself.

The clock struck 11, and still he sat in the dim light of a candle and continued, with melancholy mien, to tear up pretty rose-scented billet-doux—probably the remnants of former and happier days.

He rises wearily and totters toward the buffet. He fills a glass of brandy and drinks it with a gulp. Yet another he fills and drinks it eagerly, as though thereby to drown his pain.

He looks up at the clock. "Five minutes more—and then—" From the mantel-piece he takes a beautifully-polished revolver.

He looks up at the clock. "Five minutes more—and then—" From the mantel-piece he takes a beautifully-polished revolver. Brightly the ghastly steel glimmers in the light.

Letters to the newly married, then, should be addressed to both. There is much that might be said. First of all, that neither take the devotion of the other for granted, making no effort to cultivate or retain what each felt to be a due.

Popular Materials. Corduroys and rainproof velveteens are growing considerably in popular favor for costumes, wraps, and suits for children.

Apple Fritters. Make a batter with one cupful of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of sugar, two eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, two cupfuls of flour sifted with one teaspoonful of baking powder.

Orange Roly-Poly. Make a light paste, roll in an oblong sheet and lay oranges (sweet ones), peeled, sliced and seeded, thickly over it; sprinkle with white sugar, scatter a teaspoonful or two of the grated yellow peel over all, and roll up closely, folding down the end to secure the sirup.

PROMINENT CITIZENS TALK.

Well-Known Residents of Cherokee Add Their Testimony to Hundreds of Others.

One of Them a Minister of the Gospel—Another an Ex-Postmaster—All Unite in Pronouncing Pink Pills for Pale People One of the Greatest Remedies of the Age.

From the Sentinel, Cherokee, Kansas. Rev. J. B. Wiles, minister of the M. E. Church, who has been a resident of Cherokee, Kansas, for the past fourteen years, said recently to a reporter:

"About four years ago I was a great sufferer from rheumatism and my condition became such that I could scarcely walk. I lost flesh and suffered untold misery for many months.

Mrs. Nellie Lisenbee, wife of City Attorney T. J. Lisenbee, of Cherokee, Kansas, in an interview with a reporter on July 15th, 1896, said: "One year ago last March, I had a severe attack of the grippe which left me with a serious case of sciatica.

Ex-Postmaster Joseph Lucas, who is one of the leading merchants of Cherokee, Kansas, and has suffered for years with rheumatism. His left arm was so badly affected that at times he could not use it.

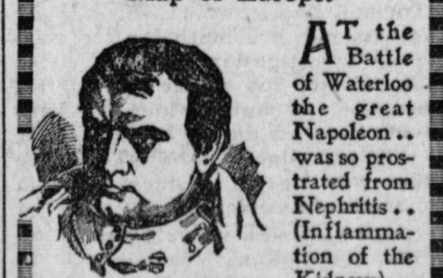
SUPERSTITION FOLLOWS.—"Somebody has invented a mirror that will not break." "Gracious! Now how are we going to tell when there is to be a death in the house?"

THE GENERAL MARKET.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, WHEAT, CORN, etc. in Kansas City, St. Louis, and Chicago.

A BOTTLE OF

WATERLOO'S Safe Cure Might have Changed the Map of Europe.



AT the Battle of Waterloo the great Napoleon was so prostrated from Nephritis (Inflammation of the Kidneys).

that for more than an hour the battle was left to his subordinates, with the result that the fortunes of war went against him. Had WATERLOO'S Safe Cure been known at the time, Napoleon need not have been ill at such a supreme moment, nor his star suffered eclipse.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the wholesystem when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them.

Physicians Wise in Their Generation. The above class of scientists recognize, and have repeatedly borne testimony, to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a remedy and preventive of fever and ague, rheumatism, want of vigor, liver complaint, and some other ailments and infirm conditions of the system.

Miss SHARPE—"I celebrate my 24th birthday to-morrow." Miss Oldage—"Indeed! And isn't it singular! So do I!" Miss Sharpe—"Oh, but I celebrate mine for the first time!"—Tit-Bits.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, energetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong.

AFTER THE "RAZZLE."—"Brace up, old man. I'll have to be off, or my wife won't speak to me when I get home." "Lucky dog. Mine—hic!"—"I'll talk to me all night."—Sydney Bulletin.

I COULD NOT get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures. Mrs. E. C. MORTON, Needham, Mass., Oct. 23, '94.

"DIGNY tells me he fears his wife is the victim of a wasting disease." "What is it?" "Bargain counter."—Chicago Record.

WHEN bilious or constive, eat a Cascaree, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

A DISCOVERY.—"I've discovered something the most fractious broncho can't throw." "What's that?" "Kisses."—Chat.

Don't Neglect a Cough. Take Some Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar Instantly. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

CENTER shots are what tell, one bullet in the bull's-eye is worth ten that just miss it.

CASCAREES stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed.

"I went to two receptions last night and lost my umbrella at the last." "It's a wonder you didn't lose it at the first one." "That's where I got it."—Ex.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarees, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

There's but of us give more to chance than we are willing to admit.

Nature's Detectives.

When a crime is committed, no matter how what corner of the earth the criminal tries to hide, he knows that probability or other on the look-out is a detective waiting to lay his hand on him.



When any disease attacks the human system, no matter how obscure or complicated the disease may be, Nature among her great force of detective remedies has one that will eventually hunt down and arrest that particular disease.

Lung and bronchial diseases are among the most baffling complaints which doctors have to deal with; because it isn't the lungs or bronchial tubes alone which are affected, but every corner of the system furnishes a lurking place for these elusive maladies.

The best detective remedy which Nature has provided to search out and arrest these perplexing ailments is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It lays an arresting hand directly upon the poisonous, paralyzing elements hiding in the liver and digestive organs.

It gives the blood-making glands power to manufacture an abundant supply of pure, red, highly vitalized blood which reinforces the lungs with healthy tissue; feeds the nerve-centres with power, and builds up solid muscular flesh and active energy.

Forewaken lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, nasal catarrh, bronchitis, severe coughs, asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest cough it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

A. N. K.—D. 163! WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISEMENTS please state that you saw the advertisement in this issue.

AYER'S ARGUMENT. If there is any reason why you should use any sarsaparilla, there is every reason why you should use Ayer's. When you take sarsaparilla you take it to cure disease; you want to be cured as quickly as possible and as cheaply as possible.

180,000 Copies of Demorest's Magazine. THE increasing popularity of Demorest's Family Magazine, a popularity extending over thirty years, is ample proof that each succeeding year finds it improved in its vitality, beauty and attractiveness.

READ THIS. "Demorest's Magazine is a literary conservator of the artistic and the useful. Got up in America, where it has enormous sales, it is the most remarkable work of the class that has ever been published, and combines the strict actions of several English magazines."—London Times.

ABSOLUTELY FREE TO YOU! Upon receipt of a remittance of \$2.00 from you for one year's subscription to Demorest's Magazine we will send you FREE this beautiful Silver Sugar Shell as a premium and, in addition, you will receive a copy of Van Vredenburg's exquisite oil painting, "Our Bench Show," representing a "yard" of playful puppies—shown above. The picture is 10x36 inches, and it is printed in 14 colors in the highest style of the plate-printers' art.

You will say it is the cutest picture you have ever seen when it reaches you. It will be issued with the December number of the magazine. This premium offer is only available to subscribers sending their subscriptions at once to us direct, using the Order Blank below, accompanied by a remittance of \$2.

Demorest Publishing Co., 110 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. For the enclosed \$2.00 please send Demorest's Family Magazine for one year. Also the Silver Sugar Shell and Van Vredenburg's oil-color, "Our Bench Show," picture offered by us as premiums. Name, Post Office, Date, State.

WRIGHT'S REPORT.

The Commissioner of Labor Gives Some Interesting Statistics.

EXCESS NUMBER OF IDLE PEOPLE.

The Administration at Washington Waiting for Developments in Cuba with the Greatest Concern—Cost of Uncle Sam's Army.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor, in charge of the 11th census, has transmitted to the secretary of the interior a special report on the statistics of occupations. The most interesting feature of the report relates to the question of the unemployed. Similar data, relative to the unemployed, were collected at the census of 1880, but were not compiled, so this is the first time in the federal census that information of this character has been presented in connection with the statistics of occupations, derived from answers made on the population schedule. These figures simply show the aggregate number of persons unemployed for different lengths of time, and to a very considerable extent, probably, at different times during the census year. They do not show the net period after making allowances of the times when not engaged at their principal or usual occupation, during which their services may have been utilized at some other kind of work. The census enumerators were fully instructed, but the returns were not complete enough to warrant compilation.

There were 22,735,661 persons, over ten years of age, engaged in gainful occupations in 1890, of whom 18,821,090 were males and 3,914,571 females. Of these, 3,013,117 males and 510,613 females, or a total of 3,523,730 persons, were unemployed at their principal occupations during some part of the census year, ended May 31, 1890.

Of the whole number of persons so unemployed, 1,818,865 were unemployed from one to three months; 1,396,728 from four to six months; and 358,147 from seven to twelve months. This is equivalent, approximately, to 1,138,875 persons unemployed at their principal occupations for the entire 12 months, and this number would represent 5.91 per cent. of the total number of persons engaged in gainful occupations in 1890.

Included as to sex, the approximate number of males unemployed at their principal occupation for the entire census year was 972,000, representing 5.16 per cent. of the whole number of males at work, while the approximate number of females unemployed at their principal occupations during the same period was 107,672, representing 4.28 per cent. of the whole number of females at work.

FRANCIS'S AFFAIRS IN CUBA.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—A dispatch from Washington says: The Cuban situation is pregnant with possibilities. There is not a public man in Washington who does not fully realize the gravity of the situation. The president, his cabinet, Consul-General Lee, and officials and diplomats generally, are waiting for the developments of the next fortnight with the greatest concern as to the result. All hands seem to agree that the real crisis is connected with Gen. Weyler's present campaign against Maceo. There are good grounds for believing that Consul-General Lee is in favor of intervention in the interest of securing the autonomy of Cuba, if Gen. Weyler's campaign does not result in a more peaceful solution of the present difficulty than is expected. Gen. Lee, however, is diplomatically reticent as to his views on the situation, and will not admit that he favors intervention. There is more anxious watching for developments than President Cleveland. The Cuban feature of his message is held back and will not be written until something definite is heard as to the result of Gen. Weyler's military operations in Pinar del Rio. No one can say how the president will deal with the Cuban question in his message.

COST OF UNCLE SAM'S ARMY.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—The cost of the army during the last year was \$16,074,848, an increase of \$755,527 over last year, according to the report of Paymaster-General Stanton, made public yesterday. The report points out that the increase is due to new legislation, by which the pay of enlisted men during their first year is restored from \$8 to \$13 per month.

Football Stopped at Nashville.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 17.—Chancellor Kirkland has announced to Vanderbilt students that there would be no more football games on the campus until the disorderly proceedings of last Saturday were investigated and the guilty parties punished. This puts a stop to the games next Saturday and Thanksgiving day. The faculty has so ordered.

Tennessee Republicans Will Contest.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 17.—A meeting of republican leaders was held here yesterday to consider the question of contesting the election of B. L. Taylor (dem.), governor. A resolution was adopted appointing a committee to investigate, gather evidence and raise money to contest the election of the governor before the legislature, which meets in January.

Democrats Get Wyoming.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Nov. 17.—The democratic state committee now has complete unofficial returns from all counties in Wyoming, except Big Horn, showing the following vote: Republican electors, 9,535; democratic electors, 9,068.

Patient Hanged Himself.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 17.—Samuel H. Starnes, a patient at the insane asylum, committed suicide last night by hanging himself to a trussing by his suspenders. He was 35 years old. He was formerly a clothing merchant at Hannibal, Mo., and was driven insane by the use of cocaine and morphine.

MONEY PROBLEM.

A Movement to Get the Government Out of the Banking Business.

NEW YORK, Nov. 13.—A concerted movement is about to be inaugurated by the chambers of commerce of the leading cities to "take the government out of the banking business." The first step was taken Tuesday, when the chamber of commerce of Baltimore, Md., adopted the following resolution:

That it is the sense of this board that the banking business of the nation should not be a function of the government; notably that the issue of paper money, whether it be based on the credit of the government, redeemable in coin or whether it be issued on the strength of bullion deposits in its custody or held as its own, is a perilous system. The volume of money in circulation should adapt itself to the over fluctuating needs of commerce and daily life and the private means of independent agents, such as banks, should be devoted to the special business of providing adequate resources for the varying wants of the community by a fair and unrestricted resort to the markets of the world, drawing capital from the cheapest market and dispersing an over-supply when necessary.

To use the credit of the government by selling bonds in order to relieve the money market when private enterprises could easily procure the necessary remedy is not only a very expensive but also a very dangerous method, as it cannot be done without dragging a stultic business transaction into the arena of politics. It opens the door for the introduction of a multitude of plans likely to originate from motives of selfish interest and apt to be devised by untrained minds. Private responsibility should take the place of public irresponsibility in handling money matters.

Resolved, That the president appoint a committee for the purpose of pressing this matter before the respective committees of congress and to use the influence of this corporation to bring about proper legislation.

The members of the New York chamber of commerce are in accord with the foregoing, and at the December meeting a similar resolution will be passed, embracing a recommendation to the appointment of a monetary commission to prepare a currency reform measure. If other cities follow suit, a central committee will be appointed to continue the agitation in Washington.

GREATER THAN KING.

London Journals' Estimate of the Importance of the President of the United States.

LONDON, Nov. 13.—The St. James Gazette yesterday afternoon published a leading article headed "An Historic Moment," in the course of which it says: "Lord Salisbury's great admission of the principle that the United States has the right to intervene in frontier disputes of the American powers, and to compel the disputants to arbitrate, although transcends in importance the question of the Guiana boundary. It is a formal recognition of the hegemony of the United States on the American continent and gives the president a position in the new world which the mediæval popes and emperors tried vainly to claim in Europe."

The speaker yesterday published an article by "A Leading Publicist," in which the writer, after recalling Lord Salisbury's reply in regard to Monroeism, says: "An entirely new order of things has been established by the Anglo-American understanding. Mr. Olney's extension of the Monroe doctrine, itself not before acknowledged by any European power, has now received the sanction of Great Britain. But it would be profitless as well as somewhat painful to touch upon this delicate ground. What had to be done, had to be done, and that is the long and short of it."

POPE ANGRY AT GIBBONS.

Rumor That the Cardinal Will Suffer Disappointment for Sympathizing with Archbishop Ireland.

NEW YORK, Nov. 13.—According to a private dispatch received here Cardinal Gibbons, as well as Archbishop Ireland, has incurred the displeasure of Rome. The cardinal has always shown himself a staunch friend of Archbishop Ireland, and is known to sympathize warmly with the views of St. Paul prelate. For this reason, it is alleged, he has become persona non grata at the Vatican. How the cardinal will be disciplined is not definitely known, although it is believed that being a cardinal, he will not be removed from his seat. This much, however, is certain, that it has been decided to impose upon the cardinal a coadjutor decidedly of the conservative school.

BABCOCK'S ESTIMATE.

The Republican Chairman Says His Party Has Elected 201 Congressmen.

CANTON, O., Nov. 13.—Among the many thousands of messages received by Mr. McKinley, the most important was one from Joseph W. Babcock, chairman of the national congressional committee, Washington, saying: "I have the congressional campaign wound up, the bills all paid and a little balance left in hands of the treasurer. We have elected 201 sound money republicans, 2 sound money democrats, 145 democrats and populists and 6 free silver republicans, with three districts in doubt, one from Wyoming and two from South Dakota."

DAUGHTERS OF CONFEDERACY.

Mrs. Fitzhugh Lee Elected President—Next Meeting at Baltimore.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 13.—The United Daughters of the Confederacy selected Baltimore as the next place of meeting. The officers elected are: Mrs. Fitzhugh Lee, of Lynchburg, Va., president; Mrs. D. G. Wright, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Augustine T. Smith, of Charleston, S. C., vice presidents; Mrs. John P. Hickman, of Nashville, Tenn., recording secretary; Mrs. J. Jefferson Thomas, of Atlanta, Ga., treasurer; Miss Kate Mary Roland, of Virginia, corresponding secretary.

THE KANSAS VOTE.

Table Showing the Pluralities of Electors and Governor in Every County.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 13.—The fusion state committee has given out the following table of pluralities in each county at the recent election:

COUNTIES.	Bran.	McKinley	Leahy	Morrill
Allen	183	183	183	183
Anderson	100	110	110	110
Atchison	350	350	350	350
Barton	425	425	425	425
Bourbon	300	300	300	300
Brown	208	208	208	208
Butler	425	425	425	425
Cherokee	312	312	312	312
Chautauque	17	17	17	17
Cheyenne	100	100	100	100
Clark	375	375	375	375
Clay	411	411	411	411
Cloud	411	411	411	411
Coffey	191	191	191	191
Comanche	29	29	29	29
Cowley	500	500	500	500
Crawford	700	700	700	700
Decatur	43	43	43	43
Dickinson	214	214	214	214
Doniphan	1,192	1,192	1,192	1,192
Donnell	1,339	1,339	1,339	1,339
Edwards	150	147	147	147
Ellis	127	106	106	106
Ellsworth	99	99	99	99
Finney	149	183	183	183
Franklin	544	437	437	437
Geary	130	17	17	17
Gove	29	29	29	29
Graham	195	250	250	250
Grant	9	3	3	3
Harmon	43	41	41	41
Greely	43	69	69	69
Greenwood	141	167	167	167
Hamilton	231	1,486	1,486	1,486
Harper	510	436	436	436
Harvey	318	413	413	413
Haskell	231	231	231	231
Hodgeman	35	50	50	50
Jackson	1,0	230	230	230
Jefferson	428	394	394	394
Jones	149	130	130	130
Kansas	404	361	361	361
Kiowa	423	4	4	4
Lane	34	5	5	5
Leavenworth	271	271	271	271
Lincoln	272	215	215	215
Logan	120	15	15	15
Lyon	407	407	407	407
Marshall	200	303	303	303
McPherson	35	30	30	30
Miami	209	150	150	150
Michigan	420	314	314	314
Monroe	420	314	314	314
Morris	420	314	314	314
Morton	420	314	314	314
Neosho	420	314	314	314
Ness	420	314	314	314
Nowata	420	314	314	314
Osage	420	314	314	314
Osborne	420	314	314	314
Pawnee	420	314	314	314
Phillips	420	314	314	314
Pottawatomie	420	314	314	314
Prairie	420	314	314	314
Rails	420	314	314	314
Republic	420	314	314	314
Rice	420	314	314	314
Rock	420	314	314	314
Rush	420	314	314	314
Russell	420	314	314	314
Saltine	420	314	314	314
Scott	420	314	314	314
Sevier	420	314	314	314
Seward	420	314	314	314
Shawnee	420	314	314	314
Shelby	420	314	314	314
Sherman	420	314	314	314
Smith	420	314	314	314
Stafford	420	314	314	314
Stanton	420	314	314	314
Stearns	420	314	314	314
Sumner	420	314	314	314
Thomas	420	314	314	314
Trego	420	314	314	314
Townsend	420	314	314	314
Union	420	314	314	314
Wagoner	420	314	314	314
Washington	420	314	314	314
Wichita	420	314	314	314
Woodson	420	314	314	314
Wyandotte	420	314	314	314
Total	2,228,831	1,653,331	1,653,331	1,653,331
Total plurality	11,794	6,192	6,192	6,192

DIVORCED FROM POLITICS.

Kansas Board of Charities Makes an Interesting Recommendation.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 13.—The members of the state board of charities have submitted the tenth biennial report to the governor. The report contains the reports of the insane asylum at Topeka, the Osawatimie asylum, the Topeka reform school, blind asylum at Kansas City, deaf and dumb school at Olathe, imbecile asylum at Winfield, soldiers' orphans' home at Atchison, and the industrial school for girls at Beloit. In addition to the usual recommendations the board says:

It would seem that the time has arrived in Kansas when the state charitable institutions should be divorced from politics. Men capable of managing one of our insane asylums, and who have made the care and treatment of insane a study, are not readily found and when they are their positions should not be subject to the vicissitudes of partisan politics. The attendants or working force of these institutions should be selected just as the merchants, farmers or manufacturers select their help, with qualification, adaptability and experience as the test. The same is true of the other state institutions. Those who secure and hold their positions through what is termed "influence" seldom contribute to the better discipline of successful management of an institution.

FAVOR CONVICT LABOR.

The Board of Directors of the State Penitentiary Has Filed Its Annual Report with the Governor.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 13.—The board of directors of the state penitentiary has filed its annual report with the governor. The report shows an increase of \$10,000 in the net earnings for the past year. The present condition of the prison is excellent. The board takes strong grounds against dispensing with convict labor, holding that men in prison must have some employment to occupy their minds.

KANSAS MORTGAGE COMPANIES.

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 13.—State Bank Commissioner Breidenthal, after making an investigation, has discovered that only six out of the 381 original mortgage companies which did business in the state during boom days are now doing business. The others have either gone out of business or are in the hands of receivers.

SMALL VALUE OF A WIFE'S AFFECTIONS.

HAWATHA, Kan., Nov. 13.—J. S. Stillwell, who sued W. E. Painter for \$9,000 for alienating the affections of his wife, was awarded \$1 in the district court here.

KANSAS' THANKSGIVING.

The Formal Proclamation in Full as Issued by Gov. Morrill.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 11.—Gov. Morrill yesterday issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

STATE OF KANSAS, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 10, 1896.—In grateful recognition of the many blessings bestowed upon the people of our state by Almighty God during the year which is fast drawing to a close, and in compliance with a time-honored custom, I, E. N. Morrill, governor of the state of Kansas, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 26th day of November, A. D. 1896, as a day to be devoted to thanksgiving and praise to the giver of all good for His loving kindness to our people. Let us on that day abstain from our usual occupations, and laying aside all worldly cares, with grateful hearts return thanks to Him "who doeth all things well," that he has so abundantly blessed us. Let us devote the day to the reunion of families and the enjoyment of brotherly love, to the performance of deeds of kindness and of charity. As an evidence of our gratitude let us especially help in a substantial manner the poor and needy within our borders. Acknowledging our dependence on Him, may we invoke His blessings upon our state for the year to come, to the end that His loving care may be always over us; that the earth may yield rich harvests, and that pestilence may be stayed; that peace and prosperity may abound; that our love of country and of fellow-men may be strengthened. Assembling in our usual places of worship, let us observe the day as becomes a Christian. God-fearing people.

IS THE ALIEN LAW VOID?

No Record That the Act Passed the Kansas Legislature Constitutionally.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 11.—Judge Albert H. Horton, who has been specially retained by the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway Co. in the alien land case, made the discovery this morning that the act was not constitutionally passed by the legislature and that therefore it is null and of no effect. Judge Horton finds the fatal defect in the house journal of 1891, which does not record that the house adopted the bill by a yeas and nays vote, as the constitution requires. The printed records of that legislature show that the bill originated in the senate. After its passage by that body it was sent to the house, which amended it and, as amended, sent it back to the senate. The senate refused to concur in the house amendments and the house on the last day of the session receded from its amendments. The record of this action in the printed journal reads simply: "Motion adopted." It does not say that a yeas and nays vote was taken on the passage of the bill at any time in the house, and the names of members voting for or against the measure do not appear.

INVESTIGATIONS IN ORDER.

Kansas Populists Say They Propose to Stir Up Many Matters.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 11.—John W. Breidenthal, the populist chairman, declares that the legislature this winter will order a lot of investigations for drunkenness. He says the example was set by the republicans two years ago in the case of William Rogers, a regent of the state university, and the populists will clean out of the service of the state every employe who has been guilty of the drink habit.

WILL TRY AGAIN.

Kansas Suffragists Will Urge the Legislature to Submit Another Amendment.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 11.—The first session of the 13th annual convention of the State Equal Suffrage association was not largely attended. Less than 30 delegates were in attendance. The first day was taken up in a revision of the constitution. Life membership was established and can be procured upon payment of \$25. The state membership scheme was abolished. The association has decided to make another effort to secure equal suffrage in Kansas and the election two years from now has been fixed as the time to present the case to the voters. Suffrage sentiment will be worked up in the meantime.

FEWER KANSAS COUNTIES.

Seven in the Western Portion May Be Consolidated into Three.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 11.—Among other business to be transacted by the coming legislature will be the consolidation of a number of counties in the western part of the state. According to the returns of the recent election, there are only 149 voters in Stevens county, 179 in Seward, 80 in Morton, 175 in Stanton, 111 in Grant, 137 in Haskell and 197 in Greely. With only this small population, it is argued that it will be better to consolidate these counties and reduce the expense of maintaining county officers in each. It is proposed to consolidate these seven counties into three.

NO CHARGES AGAINST NEELY.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11.—Inquiry was made here at the department of justice in regard to the charges alleged to have been filed against United States Marshal Neely, of Kansas. Nothing is known here in regard to them and it was further stated by the officials of the department that no charges had been filed.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT THE SOLDIERS' HOME.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Nov. 11.—Charles Gannon and Edward Rice were perhaps fatally injured at the soldiers' home yesterday. The men were engaged in blasting shafts for the vitrified brick plant at the home and were caught by a premature blast.

GEN. MILES' REPORT.

The Government's Treatment of the Indian—Wants the Standing Army Increased.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—In his annual report to the secretary of war, Major-General Miles says he believes that the freedom of the country of late from Indian outbreaks is to be ascribed to the fact that the Indians now receive better treatment from the government; that they are more impressed with the power of the army to punish them, and that their affairs are in many instances managed by competent army officers. Therefore, he recommends that the



MAJ.-GEN. NELSON A. MILES.

same policy as to the Indians be continued. Gen. Miles again devotes a large portion of his report to the consideration of questions of coast defense, and he renews forcibly all the recommendations on that subject made in his former reports. He renews his former recommendations for an increase of the army on the ground that it has not kept pace with the increased wealth of public and private interests, and he suggests that the enlisted strength of the army be fixed at one soldier to every 2,000 population, as a minimum, the maximum strength not to exceed one soldier to every 1,000 population.

"JUG TRADE" KILLED.

United States Judge Foster Ends Thriving Kansas Liquor System.

FORT SCOTT, Kan., Nov. 12.—In the federal court yesterday Judge Foster fined A. Rieger, S. Klein and L. Klein, wholesale liquor dealers of Kansas City, for retailing in Kansas without a license, and decided a law point which will compel all wholesale liquor men doing business in Kansas to adopt a different method of evading the Kansas prohibitory law from the one they have been practicing since 1893. It has been the custom to send liquor in jugs to express offices in the different Kansas towns, and at the same time draw a draft for the price of a jug of liquor on themselves or some fictitious name through one of the town banks. Each jug would have a corresponding number, and also an order on the express company attached. The purchaser of the liquor would take up the draft, together with his number and order on the express company and thus secure the liquor. The federal authorities sought to make the defendants have a retailer's license in every town. They refused and were arrested on four counts each. The court held that they were practically retailing in each town. They will abandon that plan of supplying the Kansas trade.

PROPOSED KANSAS-OKLAHOMA LINE.

INDEPENDENCE, Kan., Nov. 12.—Col. S. M. Porter, one of the directors of the Kansas, Oklahoma, Central & Southwestern railroad, which proposes to build a line from Cherryvale via Independence and Caney to El Reno, Ok., and thence to some terminal in Texas, has gone to Chicago in the interest of the project. As intended, connection will be made with the Gulf and Frisco at Independence, thus affording direct communication with Kansas City and the east.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND'S DISFAVOR.

ROME, Nov. 12.—The statement circulated in the United States that the pope has decided to remove Archbishop Ireland from the diocese of St. Paul is untrue. But it is stated by those qualified to know that Archbishop Ireland has lost the greater part of the former consideration in which he was held at the Vatican, and the course he pursued in the late election in the United States has increased this disfavor.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Nov. 12.—Yesterday's session of the general assembly of the Knights of Labor was devoted to reports of the officers. General Master Workman Sovereign in his address bitterly attacked corporations and what he terms "the money power." The annual report of Secretary-Treasurer Hays showed receipts from July 1, 1895, to September 30, 1896, to be \$39,393, and the present cash balance is \$326.

HOUSE WHERE LINCOLN DIED.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—The United States yesterday became the owner of the property on the west side of Tenth street, between E and F streets, northwest, in which Abraham Lincoln died. The house is situated directly opposite the old Ford's theater, and it was there Lincoln was carried after the assassination, and there he died.

KICKED TO DEATH BY A MULE.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Nov. 12.—Arthur Porter, of Yukon, formerly residing at Wichita, Kan., was kicked in the head by a mule he was driving in Lincoln county, and instantly killed.

CHAIRMAN BYRNUM'S VIEWS.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 12.—Chairman Byrnum, of the national committee, emphatically expresses the opinion that it is the duty of sound money democrats to support the McKinley administration in such reforms as may be necessary to perfect the currency system.

FACTORIES OPENING UP.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—The World prints a table of several hundred factories all over the country which have reopened or increased their force of workmen since the election, giving employment thereby to 164,635 men.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

Business Showing a Decided Change for the Better—Wheat Advancing—The Fallures.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: No one doubts that the brighter day is dawning, and it is the common remark that never before has business shown so great a change for the better within a single week. Dispatches telling of about 500 establishments which have opened and have materially enlarged their force, though they fill many columns, give only part of the facts, for throughout the country the gain has been surprising, even to the most hopeful. It is not mere speculation or hope which lights the fires and starts the wheels, for