

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XXIII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1896.

NO. 4.

OCTOBER—1896.

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## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

DILLARD F. RAGLAND, a messenger in the treasury department at Washington, appointed from Goliad, Tex., committed suicide by inhaling gas. He was to have been married in Atlanta next week to a young woman from Dallas, Tex., but for some reason changed his mind and rather than tell his intended that he was not in a position to marry he killed himself.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND and his private secretary, Mr. Thurber, reached the white house at Washington at 7:40 a. m. on the 9th and immediately after their breakfasts each entered his office and began the routine of public business. The president held a cabinet meeting at 11 o'clock and it was said he never looked in better condition.

On the 10th all the members of the Venezuelan commission assembled together at Washington and presented reports of their work upon the special branches of the inquiry confided to them.

THE returns to the statistical division of the department of agriculture for October make the general condition of corn 90.5 per cent., against 91 for the month of September. The percentage of the crop in Missouri is 83; in Kansas, 81. The returns of yield per acre of all wheat indicate a production of 11.9 bushels. The rate of yield in Missouri is 10.7; in Kansas, 11. The estimate of the yield of oats is 24.3 bushels per acre, against 29.6 a year ago; quality, 79.9, ranging from 55 in Kansas to 104 in Montana.

#### GENERAL NEWS.

The committee of the Trades and Labor assembly, of Chicago, sent to Mexico by that organization "to investigate the condition of the laboring classes of that country," has returned and submitted its report stating that the condition of the laborers in Mexico is far inferior to those in the United States.

In the boxing room of the Chicago Athletic club on the 10th Dr. Milton B. Pine, a dentist, and Frederick Swift, a broker, both members of the club, fought to a finish under marquis of Queensbury's rules, Pine winning in the second round by knocking Swift out with a right-hander on the jaw, the blow being so hard that it took 30 minutes to bring Swift to. Choyanski, the pugilist, was in attendance and George Siler, the sporting man, acted as referee.

JAMES MICHAELS, the Welchman, on the 10th at Chicago broke the American bicycle record for five miles, making the distance in 9:20.

WYATT WILLIAMS, a prominent and well known stockman of Texas and the Indian territory, was murdered by Bud Watkins at Ardmore, I. T., on the 10th.

The Brainard (Neb.) bank was nearly demolished by burglars, who attacked the safe with dynamite. Cashier Smith engaged in a battle with the burglars and drove them away. No money was lost, but the safe and building were wrecked.

RANDOLPH FALLS, a farmer, sold a load of cotton in Birmingham, Ala., and then left town for home with two negroes. They camped out in the woods for the night and the next morning the farmer was found with his pockets turned inside out.

JOHN S. JOHNSON broke the world's record for two miles, paced, flying start, at the Garfield park track at Chicago on the 8th. He made the ride in 2:38 5-8, breaking the record previously held by Berlo of 2:43 1-5.

GEORGE DU MAURIER, the celebrated artist and author of "Trilby," died at London on the 8th, aged 62.

From the indications on the 8th every mine that was in operation before the strike at Leadville, Col., will have been started again within 30 days. Barricades, blockhouses and sentry boxes have been erected about most of them and men were coming from outside, and with those who are daily applying for work will give the mines full force as fast as they are wanted.

The third quarterly payment of \$100,000 to the Osage Indians was made on the 8th. Many gamblers were powerless to prevent depredations. Two gamblers, Jones and Evans, defrauded some full-bloods and Indians ran them out of town and it was reported that they were dead.

"The rebel yell" was heard in the streets of Canton, O., on the 9th. A bunch of old confederate warriors from the Sheandoah valley, escorted by some old boys in blue, paid their respects to Maj. McKinley. The G. A. R. and Thomas Relief corps served dinner to the veterans in gray.

THE American schooner Luther A. Roby from Shiverie, N. S., for Philadelphia, struck on the Delaware coast on the 11th while a terrible northeast gale was prevailing. Three of the crew lost their lives and five were rescued after an awful experience with the elements.

HARRY ST. JOHN, son of ex-Gov. St. John, of Kansas, died on the 10th at Oklahoma City, Ok., of the grip. He was under indictment for the murder of his wife.

At Milwaukee on the 10th E. C. Bald, of Buffalo, N. Y., defeated Walter C. Sanger, of Milwaukee, for a purse of \$1,000. The struggle took place on a half-mile track, the men being paced by a tandem. Bald's time in the two heats was 2:10 and 2:05.

MISS FANNIE BURGESS, a school-teacher, suddenly became insane while teaching her school near Guthrie, Ok. She kept one class reciting four hours, asking them all kinds of wild questions, and finally became so violent that the scholars fled for their lives.

ALBERT BRAY, aged 30, a prosperous farmer and a very religious man, living near Noblesville, Ind., cut the throats of his wife, his nine-year-old son Carl, his two-year-old daughter Edna and himself. Bray, owing to sickness in his family and some financial embarrassment, had lost his reason.

Two of the best business blocks in Corning, Ia., were entirely wiped out by fire on the 9th. The blaze originated in Reinold's elevator. The flames made quick work of this and spread to two box cars in the C, B & Q yards. When one of the cars was almost consumed it was discovered that an unknown man had either perished in the flames or had been murdered and placed there by tramps. In less than two hours the blocks were in ruins and \$200,000 worth of property had been destroyed.

FIRE at What Cheer, Ia., destroyed the Reporter newspaper office, the post office and several adjoining buildings.

A MAN entered the bank at Hardee, Ia., on the 9th, covered the cashier with a revolver and demanded the proceeds. He was handed over \$700 and made his escape.

THE morocco factories of Garrett & Barr, Charles Baird & Co. and Washington, Jones & Co., at Wilmington, Del., were destroyed by fire to the extent of \$200,000 and William McNeal, a fireman, was killed by falling walls.

The anniversary of the great fire was celebrated at Chicago on the 9th by an immense parade of the friends of the gold standard, about 75,000 men being in line. At night the friends of free silver had their innings, and marched over practically the same route. Two great mass meetings were held at night by both parties. Chauncey M. Depew spoke at the gold standard meeting. He was escorted to the Coliseum by 1,500 wheelmen.

At Mount Junction, Ga., Gus Williams, a populist negro, struck a ticket out of a democratic negro voter's hand. The democratic negro struck Williams and Williams fired at his assailant, but missed his aim and shot and instantly killed Engineer Middleton, of the Central railroad, who was an onlooker. Bystanders at once lynched Williams and riddled his body with bullets.

The great fire at Guayaquil, Ecuador, was believed to have been of incendiary origin. Some arrests have been made. Many people lost their lives during the conflagration, and the losses were estimated at \$54,400,000. The populace was furious and demanded the prompt punishment of the guilty.

The safe of the bank at Shelby, Neb., was blown open and \$3,100 stolen.

The Bank of Clatonia, Gage county, Neb., was robbed of \$1,500 by being blown open.

DR. CARL NITZ, a physician at Chicago, quarreled with his wife about property matters and then stabbed her with a surgical instrument in the abdomen. For four hours he watched her dying, giving her several other jab's with the instrument and taking notes of the effects, after which he shot himself through the head.

FRANK JONGASO, an Italian, murdered his sweetheart, Peppini Carini, at Youngstown, O., because she would not marry him.

GEN. LOUIS JULES TROCHU, who became governor of Paris at the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war, died recently at Tours, France.

The Roanoke (Va.) Times printed an open letter from G. W. B. Hale, populist national committeeman for Virginia, to Tom Watson, asking the latter to withdraw from the presidential ticket.

W. Y. ATKINSON, democrat, is re-elected governor of Georgia by a majority of not less than 36,000.

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 republican national committee at Chicago has decided that it will stop sending out literature on Wednesday, October 21. It is believed that the people will have had a sufficient supply by that time to satisfy their demands, taking into consideration the fact that nearly 25,000,000 documents will have been printed and distributed by the national and congressional committees.

OTTO ANDERSON, paying teller of the Little Rock Savings Bank and Trust Co., and Miss Ora Houdlette, aged 20, were found in an unconscious condition on the porch of a school in Little Rock, Ark., on the 7th. They wanted to die together and had eaten large quantities of opium. Both were in a precarious condition.

Two inches of snow was reported at Sherman, Wyo., on the 11th.

THE Cubans in Tampa, Fla., celebrated on the 10th the 28th anniversary of the outbreak of their ten-year struggle for liberty by a brilliant pyrotechnical display.

At the final day of the Christian Alliance convention in Carnegie hall, New York on the 11th the subscriptions secured for missionary work amounted to \$110,000.

A DOUBLE execution took place on the 11th at Wewoka, capital of the Seminole nation, Charles Hadworth and Henry Welsh, half-breed Indians, being shot to death by four Indian police, standing 20 feet distant. Both murderers fell back into their coffins dead. Two days before a full-blood Indian was legally shot for a murder committed six months ago.

Errors stated that 100 women are engaged in selling whiskey to the Osage, Otoe, Ponca and Creek Indians on the border of Oklahoma and that it was dangerous for a deputy marshal to appear in that country alone. A party of deputies brought to Guthrie, Ok., on the 10th a dozen whisky sellers, mostly Indians.

FORTY special train loads of people visited Maj. McKinley at Canton, O., on the 10th. They came from Iowa, New York, Kentucky, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, West Virginia, Maryland and Ohio.

MOST REV. EDWARD WHITE BENSON, D. D., archbishop of Canterbury and primate of all England, was stricken with apoplexy while attending church on the 11th and died almost immediately.

J. D. SAIR, one of the men who robbed the bank of Sherburne, Minn., and shot the cashier and a bystander, was surrounded in a farmhouse by a posse, when he jumped through a window and fatally shot Marshal Gallion and got into a cornfield. Then seeing that there was no chance of escape the robber shot his own brains out. Almost the entire amount of money stolen was found on the dead man.

The Jasper county jail burned at Paulding, Miss., during the night of the 9th, and two prisoners, E. A. Strickland, charged with forgery, and Mollie Daniels, a crazy negro, were cremated. Strickland had stated that unless opium was brought to him he would burn the jail.

JOSEPH PENTACOST, of Guthrie, Ok., was reported as lying very low from the effects of a bite from a spider. Within a short time four people have been bitten in that city and a dozen at other points in that territory, all suffering greatly and one dying. Those who are bitten suffer bad effects for months after the first sickness is gone.

The 20-round fight between "Austrian" Billy Murphy, of Cincinnati, and Johnny Lavaek, of Cleveland, at Lexington, Ky., was declared a draw.

THREE men were drowned in the Mississippi river near Meyer, Ill., by their boat capsizing.

IRVIN POTTS, a farm laborer at Flemington, N. J., was reported to have gone raving mad through the persecution of whitecaps.

LAMONT DISPATCHES.

MRS. ADONIS, wife of the secretary of war, presented her husband with a little daughter on the 11th.

MRS. PHILIP O'MEARA, the oldest resident of Ottawa and probably of Canada, died on the 12th, aged 111 years. Eight children, 54 grandchildren and over 300 great grandchildren survive her.

EIGHT persons were injured by the derailing of an electric car on the Madison street line at Chicago recently. Some of them may not survive their wounds.

FRANKLIN H. WHITNEY died on the 11th at Atlantic, Ia. He had lived in Cass county 40 years and founded the city of Atlantic.

The United States supreme court met at Washington on the 12th with a full bench and opened the term of 1896-7. They soon adjourned and then paid their respects to the president at the white house.

SOME one recently poisoned 40 jack rabbits at the state fair grounds at Dallas, Tex. They were located there to run races as a fair attraction.

AGENT WISDOM, of the five civilized tribes in the Indian territory, began the payment to the Shawnees and Delaware on the 12th of the Cherokee strip money, each member of the tribe receiving \$25.

A CALL has been issued for a meeting of the National Educational association to be held at Milwaukee during the first week in July, 1897.

BURFORD OVERTON was hanged at Harlan, Ky., on the 12th for the murder on June 21, 1895, of Gustave and Julia Loeb, Jewish peddlers. A great crowd from all the surrounding country gathered to see the hanging.

A BOSTON dispatch on the 12th stated that Helen Keller, the blind and deaf girl, had passed the Harvard examination with credit and will enter the Harvard annex at a younger age than most freshmen.

A HURRICANE swept along the Atlantic coast on the 12th and did much damage. At Coney Island, N. Y., the beach was swept clean and bathing houses and board walks were carried out to sea.

JOE WAECOTT, of Boston, whipped "Scaldy" Bill Quinn, of Pennsylvania, knocking him out in the 17th round at Maspeth, L. I., on the 12th.

"PEDLAR" PALMER, of England, the champion bantam-weight pugilist of the world, defeated Johnny Murphy, of Boston, in a 20-round go at London. The affair was voted very tame.

## PRINTERS MEET.

Forty-Third Session of the International Typographical Union.

MR. CLEVELAND TO OPEN A MUSEUM.

A Project to Boom Yankee Trade—Grand Trunk Employes Dissatisfied—Helen Keller, the Blind and Deaf Girl, Passes a Harvard Examination.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., Oct. 13.—One hundred and ninety delegates from all parts of the United States and Canada were present when the 43rd session of the International Typographical union was called to order yesterday by President William B. Prescott. In his biennial address he said that in spite of adverse conditions during the past five years the union was stronger to-day numerically and financially than ever before in its history. The principal matter of business yesterday was administering to the delegates an iron-clad oath binding them to do all in their power to put down certain secret societies, known as the Brotherhood in St. Louis, the Canton league and the Junonia in New York. It is claimed that these secret societies exist, and that they are formed to control the elections of the international union, in favor of certain subordinate unions throughout the country.

MR. CLEVELAND TO OPEN A MUSEUM. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 13.—President Cleveland five weeks hence will formally open here the most remarkable institution of its kind in existence—a museum which is designed to contain an assemblage of the natural and manufactured products of all the countries of the world. Its object is to stimulate commerce and boom Yankee trade, particularly with South America and Africa. All parts of the United States are interested in the enterprise, to which contributions have been made in one shape or another by cities north, south, east and west. The idea is that anybody who has anything to sell shall be enabled to find out offhand just where and how it is wanted and the best way to seek the purchasers anywhere on the globe.

GRAND TRUNK EMPLOYES DISSATISFIED. TORONTO, Ont., Oct. 13.—There is considerable dissatisfaction among the employes of the Grand Trunk railway, which may terminate in a strike. The men complain they are unjustly treated by the foremen and superintendents, and that their complaints are not listened to. The most serious point is at Stratford, where orders were given on Saturday that the 700 employes there should work but 45 hours a week, instead of 50 hours, as heretofore. If the employes at Toronto and other centers are placed under a similar regulation, some action will probably be taken by the men to have their wrongs redressed.

THE MUTE PASSED THE EXAMINATION. NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—A dispatch to the World from Boston says Helen Keller, blind, deaf, senseless, tasteless, has passed the Harvard examination with credit. She will enter Radcliffe (Harvard annex) at a younger age than most freshmen.

WITH A SHOTGUN.

Joe Albright, of Charleston, Mo., Deliberately Murders His Brother-in-Law.

CHARLESTON, Mo., Oct. 13.—Joe Albright, a farmer living near Bertrand, walked into Finley's store, where stood his brother-in-law, Ike Large. Albright carried a shotgun, which he leveled at Large, with the remark: "Now, Ike, I'm ready for you," discharging the gun at that instant. Large fell to the floor dead, the full charge having taken effect in the head and chest. Nothing is known here of the cause of the killing.

FOUR SPEECHES at Minneapolis. MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 13.—William Jennings Bryan came from St. Paul to her sister city yesterday afternoon, and Minneapolis received him with enthusiasm. He spoke to four big meetings last night in these places: Exposition hall, Bridge square, on the banks of the Mississippi river, just outside the hall; Lyceum theater, to an audience of women, and Yale place, a public square in the city.

Riley Grannan Will Seek Redress. NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—Riley Grannan, the Kentucky plunger, who was ruled off the eastern turf by the Jockey club for giving Jockey Taral a present of \$500, has decided to take his case into the courts. Grannan says he has engaged a lawyer, and acting upon his advice, will take the first step when the Winchester Racing association's fall meeting begins at Morris park.

Ex-Speaker Crisp Ill. ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 13.—Alarming reports as to the condition of ex-Speaker Crisp were in circulation on the streets yesterday. Judge Crisp has been at a sanitarium here for the past three weeks, and it was reported his condition was so critical that his closest friends were not allowed to see him.

Lon V. Stephens Ill. JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Oct. 13.—Lon V. Stephens, the democratic nominee for governor, is in a bad shape physically. He is confined to his room at his home in this city and it may be two weeks before he will take part in the campaign again.

## WENT BACK TO DIE.

Double Execution of Two Seminole Indians at Wewoka, I. T.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Oct. 12.—A Sunday double execution took place yesterday morning at Wewoka, capital of the Seminole nation, Charles Hadworth and Henry Welsh, half-breed Indians, being shot to death by Indian legal executioners. The two men were convicted by the Seminole court of murdering a squaw on June 10, 1895. After death sentence was passed they were allowed liberty. It is a Seminole custom to allow murderers freedom, and it has seldom been abused by the prisoners running away. Hadworth and Welsh were stationed in the capital court and paper squares were placed over their hearts as targets. Four Indian police, standing 20 feet distant, fired simultaneously, and both murderers fell back into their own coffins dead. On Friday a full-blood Indian was legally shot for a murder committed six months ago. Eight men have been executed in the Seminole nation so far this year.

WYATT WILLIAMS MURDERED.

Death of the Well-Known Stockman Causes Great Excitement in the Territory. ARDMORE, I. T., Oct. 12.—The murder of Wyatt Williams, a prominent and well known stockman of Texas and the Indian territory, in this city Saturday night, by Bud Watkins, and the sensational midnight chase and capture of the murderer by United States Marshals Booker and Tucker, assisted by Hon. C. D. Carter who, with a Winchester at the head of the prisoner, forced him to surrender, has created the greatest excitement known in the territory since the killing of Bill Dalton. Williams was a former cattle king, well known in Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City and the west generally, and leaves a wife and four children. Bud Watkins, the slayer, admits his guilt, but says he shot in self-defense, which is denied by half a dozen witnesses, all of whom say Williams was shot twice before he pulled his gun, and that as he fell, dying, he fired one shot, and died with his pistol cocked in his nervous hand.

INTIMIDATION ALLEGED.

A St. Louis Merchant Said to Have Discharged Twelve Men Because They Were for Bryan.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 13.—Considerable of a furor has been created in local political circles over the discharge of 12 clerks by Mr. Dugald Crawford, proprietor of a large department store in this city, for the reason, it is alleged, that they intended to vote for William J. Bryan for president. Chairman S. B. Cook, of the democratic state central committee, has engaged ex-Gov. Charles P. Johnson, a noted criminal lawyer, to take the case up and try to cause Mr. Crawford's conviction under section 3743 of the revised statutes of Missouri, which makes his alleged offense a misdemeanor punishable by imprisonment.

ARISTOCRATS BATTLE.

Two Chicago Professional Men Fight to a Finish for a Big Purse. CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—In the boxing room of the main gymnasium of the Chicago Athletic club this afternoon, Dr. Milton B. Pine, a north side dentist, and Frederick Swift, a broker, both members of the club, fought to a finish according to the marquis of Queensbury rules. Pine won in the second round, knocking Swift out with a right-hander on the jaw. There has been considerable rivalry between the men for some time on the question of their prowess with the gloves, and four weeks ago a match was made between them for \$1,000 a side and the money posted. The fight was pulled off before six men on each side.

Gamblers Fleeing Indians.

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark., Oct. 13.—Much excitement prevails in the Indian territory over the operation of gamblers, who are fleeing the simple-minded Indians. The quarterly payment of the Osage tribe was made on Thursday, and hundreds of gamblers were present with all kinds of devices, from the shell game to the gold brick swindle. Two gamblers fleeced a crowd of full bloods and their victims became enraged and drove them out of the settlement. The gamblers were overtaken at Turkey creek and killed.

Want to Own Their Own Lands.

SHAWNEE, Ok., Oct. 13.—The Pottawatomie Indians, at a tribal meeting, employed attorneys to go to Washington as soon as congress meets and secure the passage of an act giving them titles to the allotted lands upon which they are now residing. At present the lands are held in trust by the government, and the Indians cannot sell, nor even rent, without the approval of the interior department.

Exporting American Apples.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—There is a great demand abroad this year for American apples, owing to the failure of the crop across the water. The steamship companies say that the season's shipments exceed those of any corresponding period in the past, and that space has been engaged for two months ahead. Up to date 602,750 barrels have been shipped.

A Fortune Subscribed for Missions.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The 15th and final day of the Christian Alliance convention in Carnegie hall was one with great results. At the morning meeting subscription blanks were passed around the hall and the subscriptions for missionary work secured amounted to \$110,000. Rev. Dwight L. Moody preached in the afternoon.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

A new silver paper called the Democrat has been started at Eldorado.

Cyrus Leland, the noted politician, has built a fine opera house at Troy.

Tepeka has a female chicken thief, Mrs. Kate West by name, and she is in jail.

W. L. Parkinson has a scheme to employ the Iola natural gas in the manufacture of paper.

The next state encampment of the G. A. R. will be held at Chanute the last week in April.

Manhattan boasts of having the largest telephone exchange of any city of its size in the world.

The Auditorium at Wichita has been remodeled and rearranged so that its seating capacity is now 2,800.

The Santa Fe has completely separated its coal mine interests from the railroad management proper.

Rev. J. E. Brant, of Fort Scott, whom the "independent prohibition" party named for governor, declines to run.

Gov. Morrill was compelled to cancel several political appointments on account of the illness of Mrs. Morrill.

When Thomas E. Watson, of Georgia, comes to Kansas this month he will be taken over the state on a special train.

Pearl Bender, aged 16, died at Atchison of neuralgia of the stomach, caused by eating kernels of hickory nuts.

Thomas P. Shelton, only 19 years old, of Kansas City, tried to kill his 16-year-old wife because she would not live with him.

A two-year-old daughter of C. Luens, near Mapleton, was fatally shot by her eight-year-old brother who was playing with a revolver.

Mrs. Carrie McIntosh, of Kansas City, took laudanum because her husband, with whom she had quarreled, would not return to her.

The case of County Treasurer Lowe, who brought suit at Fort Scott to test the reduction in salary law of the last legislature, was thrown out of court.

Congressman Kirkpatrick and State Superintendent Stanley received a shower of stale eggs from rowdies while addressing a republican meeting at McComb.

Rev. Dr. Slutz, pastor of the First M. E. church in Carthage, Mo., has accepted a call to Wichita, where he will occupy the pulpit recently vacated by Rev. Don S. Colt.

The cost of publishing the official ballot in one newspaper in each county in the state will amount to \$60,500. The ballot will contain eight tickets and be 22x30 inches in size.

At Leavenworth the other day Marcus and Frank Jones, brothers, became involved in a quarrel, when Marcus struck Frank a vicious blow on the head, inflicting a fatal wound.

Rev. Richard Charles, colored, was brought back from Salt Lake City to Topeka the other day to answer to a serious charge, the complaining witness being Lizzie Robinson, a young colored girl.

Dr. Sheldon, pastor of the Central Congregational church at Topeka, has opened war on the police commissioners for allowing open saloons in the capital city during carnival and reunion week.

Five Santa Fe trains, two passenger and three freight, mixed up in a collision in the yards at Argentine, owing to a heavy fog. No passengers were seriously injured, but none fatally. Several cars were demolished.

It is claimed that the flag which now floats from the dome of the Kansas state house is higher up in the air than any flag which floats from a public building in the United States. Its exact height is 335 feet from the floor of the basement of the state house.

The grand lodge of Good Templars (was held at Topeka recently. Resolutions were passed declaring that the prohibitory law was as well enforced as any state law on the statute books, and all temperance people were urged to renewed activity in temperance work.

C. A. Bateman, of Lawrence, was elected grand chief templar and J. F. Fullenwider, of Eldorado, grand secretary.

The state historical society is in possession of a silk banner that once belonged to Abraham Lincoln. It was a gift to Lincoln from the young lady students of Lombard university, on the occasion with his debate with Douglas at Galesburg, Ill., in 1858. Mr. Lincoln gave the banner to Mark Delahay, of Springfield, Ill., and through him it came into possession of the state historical society.

The 13th annual convention of the Western Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the M. E. church was held at Emporia last week. The territory embraces Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Texas and Wyoming. Some of the most noted missionary workers of the country were there. Collections for the past year were \$13,347, and Mrs. Prescott, of Chicago, pledged \$10,000 more to be paid in annual installments.

The Kansas Bankers' association, in state convention at Topeka last week, elected A. C. Jones, of Wichita, president; F. M. Bonebrake, of Topeka, secretary, and J. W. Thurston, of Topeka, treasurer. A resolution was passed suggesting that bankers all over the state discourage the use of express money orders by declining to cash or receive them on deposit except upon payment of a reasonable sum for handling them.



THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS

THE OLD BARN DOOR.

In the twilight, when I'm dreaming With my head upon my arm, I am back again, an Urchin, On the ever-cherished farm; And the object that enthralled me With its ne'er-forgotten lore, And its shape, grotesque and homely, Is the old barn door.

MY LOTTERY WIFE.

To win a wife by means of a lottery may sound very dreadful in the ears of some folks, and yet I, Jack Drummond, owe mine to nothing more nor less than ticket No. 0,058,310 in the Brussels Grand International lottery of a few years ago.

"I was about to tell you, Mr. Drummond, that my name is not Mortimer. Mr. Mortimer is my stepfather. These are my young pupils," she added, "whom I bring out here every morning as a recompense for having made them try to twist their little tongues into speaking our language."

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COSTLY ECONOMY.

Mr. Brown Saved Half a Dollar, But He Spoiled His Best Trousers. In a moment of economy Mr. Brown went out into the kitchen of the tiny flat to press his trousers and Mrs. Brown followed to witness the performance and to laugh at the figure he cut prancing around in his pajamas, which he had donned to allow the stray breezes coming in through the shutters to fan him while engaged in the operation.

Hardships for an African Explorer. I have always something the matter with me which interferes with my efficiency. Now it will be a wretched ulcer near my knee-joint to hinder my walking; another time one near my right arm to weaken my arm and give me unsteady aim in shooting. Then I am cured of these, and feel miserable and feverish; but snap shots of deafening gunfire make me strong and cheerful, and fit to bear the strain of a few days visit from malarial neuralgia, which seizes my head, makes tender every tooth, and stabs me unmercifully with acetous pains, till the head is aching with hammering throbs, and the eyes, through pain, are curtains by a mist. In due time I recover from this, and become dyspeptic, or cannot wear my largest shirt because of a swollen spleen. I gradually reduce this, and then blisters on the feet, and erysipelas in the ankles, make walking the worst kind of agony. Illness to me in Africa is as the bubble in a spirit-level; it moves and changes its position, but never ceases.—Glave in the Heart of Africa, in Century.

Important Contract. Readers of this paper will be interested in learning that a large contract for advertising No-To-Bac and Cascares, the famous preparations manufactured by the Sterling Remedial Co. of Chicago and New York, has been secured. The Sterling Remedial Co. appreciate the value of this paper as an advertising medium, and the compliment is the more marked, as the company is a conservative concern which secures its products under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded. Every retail druggist is authorized to sell No-To-Bac, guaranteed tobacco habit cure, and Cascares, guaranteed constipation cure, under this absolute guarantee, and readers need not hesitate to buy these preparations, as it involves no risk whatever, either physical or financial.

THE GENERAL MARKET. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 11. CATTLE—Best heaves... 3 80 @ 4 65. HOGS—Choice to heavy... 2 25 @ 3 10. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 70 @ 71. CORN—No. 2 mixed... 20 1/2 @ 21. BUTTER—Choice... 13 @ 14. EGGS—Choice... 12 1/2 @ 13. ST. LOUIS. CATTLE—Native and shipping... 3 80 @ 5 00. HOGS—Heavy... 3 10 @ 3 37 1/2. WHEAT—No. 2... 70 1/2 @ 71. CORN—No. 2 mixed... 20 1/2 @ 21. CHICAGO. CATTLE—Common to prime... 4 50 @ 4 75. HOGS—Packing and shipping... 3 10 @ 3 35. SHEEP—Fair to choice... 2 30 @ 3 25. FLOUR—Winter wheat... 3 30 @ 3 60. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 69 1/2 @ 70. CORN—No. 2... 22 1/2 @ 23. OATS—No. 2... 17 1/2 @ 18. RYE... 28 1/2 @ 30. BUTTER—Creamery... 9 @ 15 1/2. LARD... 8 1/2 @ 11 1/2. NEW YORK. CATTLE—Native Steers... 2 50 @ 4 00. HOGS—Good to Choice... 4 75 @ 4 90. FLOUR—Good to Choice... 3 75 @ 4 00. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 72 @ 73. CORN—No. 2... 22 1/2 @ 23 1/4. OATS—No. 2... 17 1/2 @ 18 1/4. BUTTER—Creamery... 11 1/2 @ 17 1/4. PORK—Mess... 7 75 @ 8 25.

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Blood is essential at this season in order to keep up the health tone and resist the sudden changes in temperature and exposure to disease germs.

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To introduce One Nursing Bottle Nipple and Teething Pad. Send address and 2c. stamp for prospectus to MILLER MFG. CO., Akron, O.

1,000 SALESMEN WANTED

EMPIRE NURSERY CO. St. Louis, Mo. STOPPED: HEART BURN, YUCATAN.

OR one hundred and fifteen years Walter Baker & Co. have made Cocoa and Chocolate, and the demand for it increases every year. Try it and you will see why.

Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.



## PARADISE COURT PREACHING

BY NELLIE K. BLISSET.

HAVE rarely seen a anything less celestial, considering appearances, than this same paradise. A block of high, dirty buildings, crammed together round a square of unsavory pavement, frequently sent forth an odor capable of giving points, in the matter of nastiness, to any other on earth. The ground floor of the houses was intersected by numerous dark passages leading from the central yard to the world without, and the inhabitants of this dismal block of brick bore an unenviable reputation in London police registers.

One stuffy summer evening, when there was a coppery glow in the shaded sky, and the warmth of thunder in the air as if struck your face, I found myself in the neighborhood of Paradise Court on an embassy from the manager of the "Salamander" Music Hall to Stickers, the stage carpenter, who had been ill. This worthy I discovered at the door of his tenement—he inhabited a flat in a "model" block—with his pipe between his teeth, chatting with his friend and assistant Sandy Macintosh. They were interchanging confidences with regard to the weather, and Sandy kept his eye carefully cocked towards the lurid rim of sky above the smoke. I delivered the manager's message, and we stood talking for some moments.

Whilst so occupied, a black figure came quickly along the opposite pavement, and Stickers took the pipe from his mouth and tapped it thoughtfully against the wall.

"There's a parson," he remarked. "Tain't often you see 'em 'ereabouts. Were's 'e goin'?"

We watched him. He was very young, hardly more than a boy. His face was round and rosy and his hair was light, whilst the eyes which glanced across at us were blue and pleasant. But what on earth was he doing here?

Sandy shook his head in grim disapproval.

"He's ower young to be a meenister o' the Word," he said, slowly. "I'm thinkin' the bairn's strayed frae his way."

"If he ain't 'e soon will be," retorted Stickers, with sarcastic intent. "Dashed if 'e ain't a-goin' into Paradise Court!"

We stared at each other for a moment in silence. Then Stickers came off the doorstep.

"I'm goin' to see the fun," he announced. "Tain't that I like 'is cloth; but I'll see fair play, an' there's precious little o' that as a parson 'ull get in Paradise Court."

So we followed the curate down the street and into one of the dark passages. Here we found him looking puzzled.

I went up to him.

"Excuse me," I said, "but I have been watching you for some minutes. Are you looking for anything?"

"Is this Paradise Court?"

"Yes."

"Thank you. I am looking for that," he said.

Stickers, behind me, chuckled audibly, and even Sandy smiled.

"I hope you—," I stopped. "Might I ask what you are going to do here?"

He looked as if he doubted my right to question him—a thing not to be wondered at.

"I am going to preach."

Stickers' chuckle stopped, and Sandy eyed the stranger doubtfully.

There was silence for a moment, and then Sandy spoke:

"Are ye by yersel', sir?"

"Yes."

The old Scot glanced at the black figure, and a smile curled his lips.

"I'm thinkin' I've a mind to hear the preachin'. You're ower young to—but

er, man need not have been ashamed of speaking. He had not finished half a dozen sentences though before the storm burst. Some one at the back of the crowd inquired "if his ma knew as 'e was on the loose?" and then the tide of Paradise Court wit and humor rose and ran high. They laughed, they shouted, they baited him with delicately chosen taunts, and finally, failing to stop him, began to puncture their pungent sentences by occasional applications of convenient refuse.

But he went on, holding his head very high and looking neither to the left nor to the right. An egg of respectable antiquity hit him neatly on the neck and dispersed its ungrateful contents down his waistcoat; a decayed cabbage stump or two hurtled through the air and rebounded from separate parts of his person; a decayed tabby, redolent of something more potent than even sanctity, took him full in the face, and very narrowly missed brushing me as well; but he went on. I saw him grow very red and his eyes flash, but he never so much as lifted his hand from the brim of his hat. And though I was much minded to interfere, I knew that interference would only bring about a climax, and so refrained. The boy's fate was in his own hands and his only. If I went for the police I might be gone some time, and I desired to see the end of the episode, so I contented myself by taking such a share of the Paradise Court rubbish-heap as I could not decently manage to avoid.

He spoke for about 20 minutes—they felt rather like hours—and cabbage stumps, and worse, fell thicker and faster as he proceeded. Then there was a sudden, ugly rush towards us,



AN EGG HIT HIM IN THE NECK.

and Stickers and Sandy Macintosh drew up, and I gripped my stick with a sense that we were in for a bad time.

And when the rush came the preacher stopped at last and turned his eyes on his assailants for the first time. I don't think they liked it, for they stopped dead a few feet from him and obviously wavered. For an instant there was perfect silence in the court, then a glare of appalling light and a crash of thunder which shook the surrounding buildings from chimney to basement.

When it ceased the crowd had considerably dwindled, and the heads at the windows above had disappeared. But the curate did not budge. He cast one quiet glance at the angry sky, finished his sermon in perfect peace, put on his hat and prepared to leave.

He took out his handkerchief and deliberately wiped his face, and dusted the marks of battle from his coat. Then he turned to his silent audience.

"My brethren," he said, very simply, and as if nothing at all had happened, and he were concluding the most friendly meeting in the world, "I shall come again next week. Good-by."

He went from the court just as quietly as he had come, and we followed him. The crowd gave way before him silently, and when we reached the street I heard a confused sound of talking behind us. It was a premature decision, but I concluded that Paradise Court was fairly ashamed of itself, and after events proved that I was not mistaken.

Meanwhile we stood in the street, and the curate turned to us.

"Thank you," he said, with a shyness that was curious after his bout of obstinacy. "I am glad you went with me. Of course it was a little lonely and you made it seem more comfortable. Thank you very much. Good-by."

We stood on the pavement and watched the black figure disappear into the traffic; and the smoke.

Circumstances prevented my attendance at the curate's second preaching, but I had a detailed account of the event from Stickers. It was told me among the "Salamander" properties to the accompaniment of a hammer.

"'E went in jest as 'e did afore," said Stickers; "an' there was a lot more to meet 'im. But 'e 'adn't no dead cats this time. An' 'e preached as quiet as though 'e were a-standin' in 'is houn' pulpit with 'is 'ole congregashun a-snorin' their 'eads off under 'im. Bless you, 'e were as peaceful as a hinnerced lamb. An' w'en 'e finished, Jack Bugles, wot was pretty hactive time before with the 'eavy guns, 'e comes out an' sez, as perlit as if the young un wor a dook, 'ow they believes they didn't show a right appreciation of 'is hefforts last time—Jack can spout fit to bust 'e w'en 'e's took that way—an' will 'e be good enuf to hoverlock an unfort'nit event, an' haccept their 'umble hupologies? Lor, 'e might 'ave knocked me down with a storr, I was that took aback. An' 'e answered 'em as solemn as a judge an' said 'e 'ad supposed it wor a mistake, an' 'e didn't bear no malice; an' w'en 'e went they give 'im three cheers; an' 'e's goin' again soon. There ain't no limits to wot cheek 'ull do, that there ain't; but some'ow I 'opes they'll make that by a bishop; we want a few of 'is sort about.'"—Windsor Magazine.

"'Help! help!" cried the man who was being robbed. "Calm yourself, said the highwayman. "I don't need any assistance."—Tit-Bits.

## TO SERVE AS A SNARE.

What the Real Purpose of the Indianapolis Movement Is.

Yesterday's telegraphic advices from Chicago carried the news that letters received at the headquarters of the "national democratic party" indicate that the Palmer and Buckner ticket will not get much support from democrats unless the national committee demonstrates by its actions that the movement is not in any way an adjunct of McKinleyism.

This reads as if it was intended for humor. Can it be possible that there is a man in the country of the most ordinary intellectual endowment who does not know that the Palmer and Buckner movement is nothing else and was never intended to be anything else but an adjunct of McKinleyism? It is expected, of course, that the movement will be supported by democrats who do not want to support free coinage, but who could not be induced under any circumstances to vote for McKinley, but the leaders of the movement, even to the standard-bearers, will vote for the republican candidates, because it is for the election of those candidates and nothing else their movement was inaugurated.

One of the most remarkable developments of this remarkable campaign is the state of mind of the democrat who wants to beat Bryan, but does not want to vote for McKinley. Generally, when a man is opposed to his party's candidates he votes for the nominees of the other party, but this isn't the case this year. We are now enjoying the contemplation of democrats who believe they can aid in the election of the republican candidates and still be loyal to the democratic party, although the apostles of this new political creed tell those democrats that if their plan shall promise just before election to be a failure, then they must abandon it and swallow the g. a. p. candidates neck and crop. That is, those apostles boldly announce that the alleged purpose of the decoy movement—that of affording

democrats a chance to vote for democratic candidates—is not its purpose, at all; that it was organized for the sole purpose of electing McKinley, and that it intends to swing itself right into the McKinley camp if the prospective failure of the policy of indirectness shall necessitate the adoption of the policy of direction.

Perhaps, therefore, it is not surprising to find democrats who sincerely believe that the decoy movement is an honest one and in the interest of democracy, and it is not to be wondered at, at all, that democrats who gave the movement credit for honesty should manifest disgust for it now that its leaders and mouthpieces are "giving it dead away." Thousands of democrats who might have been induced to vote for Palmer and Buckner if the Indianapolis movement had retained a shred of credit for political integrity will vote for Bryan in preference to deliberately aiding in the election of McKinley, as they would be doing, on the admission of the Indianapolis leaders, if they were to follow the decoy movement into the last ditch.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

—It was a happy coincidence which placed in the morning news column immediately after the report of Maj. McKinley's speech to workmen from Indiana an account of a meeting of the nail trust. The loss of the temple of monopoly drew a beautiful picture of the prosperity under the influence of the system which he represents in politics. But there was the report of the flourishing condition of the nail trust, showing where most of the bounty-gave prosperity goes. McKinley made the theory of protection to the workmen and the nail trust meeting exemplified its practical results. But out of McKinleyism comes not only the swarm of plundering trusts in industry and business, but the boodle syndicate of trusts in politics.—St. Louis Republic.

—A Wall street banker holds the same relation to finances that a Chicago board of trade gambler holds to farming. Who would leave it to the gamblers of the board of trade in Chicago to say how much grain ought to be produced or inspected this year in the United States? Who would leave it to the Wall street banker how much money ought to be produced or coined?—Illinois State Register.

## PLUTOCRACY OR DEMOCRACY.

The Supreme Duty Which Confronts All True Freemen.

In great emergencies men seem to rise up to save the people, but it is for the people to accept their salvation or choose slavery. It is for free men to range themselves alongside of such spirits as Samuel Adams, John Hancock, George Washington and Thomas Jefferson, Charles Sumner and Abraham Lincoln, who stood for freedom and justice in opposition to tyranny and oppression. So also in the conflict today, the wealth-creators, who represent the rejuvenated or the "new democracy" are, under the leadership of William J. Bryan, fighting against industrial slavery, against the most dangerous and odious forms of tyranny and conscienceless plutocracy. On the other side we find the Morgans, the Belmonts of evil secret bond debt reputation, and a host of multi-millionaires who have fattened off of a nation's need and a people's misery; the Rockefeller and the Whitneys of the Standard Oil octopus, the gamblers of Wall street and the usurers and acquirers of wealth; the bosses, Hanna, Platt and Quay, the corporators who have grown inordinately wealthy, not through honest means so much as through special privileges, and last, but not least, those who have made common cause with England's soulless financiers who prey upon honest industry and sacrifice the glory and independence of our nation, as well as the happiness and prosperity of its people for its selfish advancement. All the great freebooters on the high seas of business life are banded together to defeat our second Lincoln.

The present battle is a conflict between plutocracy on the one side, and the intelligent wealth-creators of the nation on the other, the enormous wealth of a selfish few who are as firmly bent on further enslaving the people and establishing an oligarchy of special privileges on the ruins of a republic as was King George determined to compel the colonies to do his bidding. In this battle there is no mid-

Regarding the Tariff.

"The nomination at St. Louis of the distinguished author of the last republican tariff law emphasized the determination of our opponents, when in the full tide of power, to reenact the McKinley law and restore to our statute books the most unjust, the most odious tariff schedules known to any period of our history. Can it be forgotten that the democratic victories of 1890 and of 1892 were the result of the revolt of the people against the 'protectionism run mad,' which found its perfect work in the McKinley law? Is it possible that the lessons of history are so soon to be forgotten? Can it be that the legislation under which the protectionists thrived as never before under which the articles of daily necessity in every home were taxed as never before; and by which the government was deprived of revenues absolutely necessary in meeting its expenditures—is so soon to be condoned and its authors, after repeated condemnation at the polls, again to be intrusted with supreme power?"

"The return of the republican party to power means the repeal of the Wilson tariff law! It means the reinforcement of the McKinley law, or one even yet more odious in its provisions. Let no man deceive himself touching the issues involved in this contest. If, in the interest of the favored few, you desire the burdens of high tariff taxation again to come to your hearthstone, your place is with the followers of the McKinley law. You can have no lot or part with those who seek to lessen to the people the cost of every article of prime necessity. The election of a republican president and congress portends the renewal of tariff agitation, not in the interest of the consumer, but in the sole interest of monopoly and greed. It means the turning back of the hands upon the dial, the undoing of all that has been accomplished. It portends ceaseless agitation and the consequent derangement of business. It means that the McKinley law, with its class favoritism, its organized greed, its horrors of depleted treasury shall again find place upon our statute books."

"The income tax provided for by the Wilson tariff bill has by the court of last resort been declared unconstitutional. With many others I deeply regret this decision of the supreme court."

Considers the Financial Question.

"The financial question overshadows all others in the present contest. Upon this question, the difference is irreconcilable between the two great parties now contending for supremacy. Shall the single gold standard be maintained, or shall there be a return to bimetalism? The success of the republican party means the one; that of the democratic party the other."

"Believing as I do that gold and silver find equal recognition in the constitution of the United States; that by their joint use in circulating exchanges and performing the other functions of money we have prospered in the past; and that the evil days now befallen us are in no small measure the result of the demonetization of silver, I have no hesitation in maintaining my party allegiance and casting my vote for Bryan and Sewall, the nominees of the democratic convention. I deeply regret that many of those with whom I have been associated in former contests now oppose the election of the candidates nominated in accordance with the time-honored methods and usages of the democratic party."

Position of the Two Parties.

Reviewing the declarations of the great parties in their platforms, and particularly referring to the republican platform recently adopted at St. Louis, Mr. Stevenson said:

"By this decision the republican party stands pledged to the maintenance, at all hazards, of the gold standard, unless by international agreement the leading commercial nations of the world will consent to return to bimetalism. In what party platform in any period of our history can there be found so humiliating a proposition? Did the republican leaders who formulated that declaration really expect England, 'the leading commercial nation of the world,' to consent to an international agreement looking to the reestablishment of bimetalism in the two great English-speaking nations? Or was this proposition simply to placate and keep in line until after election such members of the party as still believe the interests of the people should best be subserved by the use of the two precious metals as standard money? I repeat the inquiry of our candidate for the presidency: 'If the gold standard is the best—if it is desirable—why even this thought of a change? Why even the suggestion of an international agreement? Why humble ourselves at the feet of England that she may consent to something that will not redound to our credit as a people?' This clause of the republican platform is a confession of weakness. Either the single gold standard is the best for the country or it is not. If the best, why ask the consent of England or any other nation that bimetalism be restored? If not—its maintenance bodes evil and only evil to our people—why shall not our government—the greatest which has ever known—take the lead in accomplishing what the republican platform by implication, admits should be done? In a word, is not the clause of the republican platform

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

—There is truth in the republican argument that the producers of the country are suffering from overproduction—overproduction for others.—St. Louis Republic.

—The call on Mr. McKinley to denounce trusts is ridiculous. Why not demand that he force Hobart off his ticket and dispense with the services of Mark Hanna?—N. Y. Journal.

—Mark Hanna says that the western horizon is brightening. / This probably means that the Wall street banking community has shipped a big pile of boodle to Chicago.—Philadelphia Item.

—The McKinleyites have a lively recollection of one of the most potent agencies in the defeat of McKinleyism four years ago. Every house is being flooded with appeals to the wife to save her husband from the "50-cent dollar." The circular says nothing about monopoly prices.—St. Louis Republic.

—There has not been a love feast and reunion of the leaders of the republican factions in Ohio in this whole campaign. Several of the prominent characters addressed an open meeting at Columbus, but Maj. McKinley was not there. Should not Foraker go to Canton? McKinley is confined to his dooryard.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## FOR BRYAN AND SEWALL.

Vice President Stevenson Stands Up at St. Louis for Free Silver.

Saturday, October 3, was the opening day of the quadrennial convention of the National Association of Democratic Clubs. It was about 10:30 in the forenoon when the delegates and visitors began to assemble at the Auditorium, where the convention was held, and it was almost an hour later when President F. Black called the meeting to order. At least 300 delegates were present, and the vast hall was well filled with visitors. President Black delivered his quadrennial address, in which he declared that the cause the democratic party was supporting was that of no class, no section, but of the people as a whole.

Mr. Black was frequently interrupted by applause. When he had finished he introduced Vice President Stevenson, who said:

"For what do the real candidates for the presidency stand? Will the public interests—the interests of all the people—be served by the success of the democratic party, or by the return of its antagonist to power? It must be remembered that during the 32 years immediately preceding the inauguration of President Cleveland on the 4th of March, 1893, there was no single moment that the democratic party controlled the presidency and both houses of congress; never a moment that it could place a single law upon the statute books. For all the legislation during that period, which has brought in its train financial disasters, 'monopolies' and 'trusts,' the republican party alone is responsible. During the period I have indicated the monetary system of the founders of our government was abandoned and silver demonetized."

"The said results to all kinds of business, to all conditions of men, that have followed, 'as the night the day,' the demonetization act of 1873 have never been, will never be adequately told. Standing out of the evils that have followed in its train can be found in the enforced idleness of those who vainly seek employment, in the wrecked fortunes of men once prosperous in business, and in the deplorable condition of the finances of the nation. But we are told that the real issue—that upon which this election is to turn—is not the tariff, but the tariff question. Our opponents place this in the very forefront of the struggle. Meeting them for a moment upon their chosen ground, judging from their past history—what are their promises, what their intentions, in the event of success?"

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looking to international agreement a feeble confession that a return to bimetalism is desirable?"

Believes the Democrats Are Right.

"I am firmly persuaded that in this great contest we are in the right; that the cause which we represent is that of the people. We believe that much of the evil that has befallen us as a people is the result of the unwise, unjust financial legislation of the last third of a century, and for which the republican party is solely responsible. Wherein is there promise for the future? Wherein is there hope? Will relief come by the election of McKinley and the restoration to power of the party at whose doors lies the responsibility of the ills that we endure, for the burdens that are upon us? By its platform, by the utterances of those high in its councils, it stands pledged to a continuance, not a cure, of the ills that are upon us. It promises nothing; holds out no hope, by words, even, of a return to the monetary policy of the founders of the government—the policy that for so many years brought prosperity and contentment of all the people."

"I am firmly persuaded that in the present contest the interests of all the people are bound up in the success of the democratic party, whose creed upon the pending vital issue was the living faith of the founders of our government. Now, as in the struggles of the past, it appeals to the judgment, to the patriotism, the sense of the American people—its candidate for the presidency, the able and eloquent statesman whose words have cheered the despondent, given hope and inspiration to his countrymen, and whose inauguration will be the earnest of better days to the republic."

VOTERS FOR BRYAN.

They Will Stand Solidly Together for Their Personal Rights.

The vote of the wage-earners will insure to Mr. Bryan such a vote as was never given to a president. The coercion policy of the McKinleyites will solidify this vote, and, as a contemporary says, will insure the election of the man who is distinctly the wage-earners' candidate a marvelous majority.

The bulldozers have raised the question whether an employer's vote belongs to himself or to the man for whom he works. If it belongs to the employer, there is no free ballot and this is not a government by the people. If the employer can intimidate his employe by threats of discharge and possible starvation, the employe becomes a political serf and is on the high road to become an industrial one. Labor will not endure such treatment. American workmen will not surrender the right which is the foundation stone of liberty.

In the present controversy the wage-earners find supporting McKinley all those who have been their enemies, from Hanna down, and they are not going to join with their enemies. The moral compulsion is exercised upon them the more firmly fixed will become their conviction that this is a struggle between the people and the pirates. During the past few days indications have come from a hundred sources that the vote of the workers in trade, shop and factory will be cast for Bryan, as it should be. Those anarchists and subverters of the constitution who thought to club the wage-earner into submission have aroused a feeling which will be as potent to make Bryan votes as any of the principles in his platform.—Buffalo Times.

A Bultocratic Blunder.

The Peoria Herald (bultocrat) never was more mistaken in its life than when it says there "was not a corporal's guard of free silver men in the state or country until something over a year ago," referring to the ineptitude of the movement in this state for a democratic state convention in 1895. The tidal wave of 1894 which swept the democrats out of congress was an emphatic protest from the rank and file of the party against the unconditional repeal of the Sherman cowardly makeshift for free coinage, and the repudiation by Cleveland and his cuckoos of the national democratic platform of 1892. This platform pledged the democratic party to hold to the use and free coinage of silver and gold as the standard money of the country. Free coinage has been a doctrine of the democratic party since 1877, and the Herald knows it, or is inexcusable for its ignorance.—Illinois State Register.

How to Correct the Evil.

Senator Sherman, of Ohio, recently wrote a letter to Emmett Rittenhouse, of Ashland, O., in which he says: "The only way in which a republican administration can correct the evils of the past is by increasing the revenue by a new tariff law, and this, I fear, is not practicable." This is, to say the least, not very encouraging. Mr. Sherman declares that the only way to correct the evil is to increase taxation. That being the correction of one evil by another is a very doubtful expedient. Better, probably, be content with the evils we have rather than to resort to other evils we know not of for their correction. But for Senator Sherman to doubt the McKinley process of restoring prosperity by increasing taxation is not calculated to increase party harmony.—Southern Mercury.

Mark Hanna says he has just completed the organization of the finest equipped machine that was ever set up for a national campaign in America. Mr. Hanna has put a good deal of money into the campaign and hopes the machine will run for four years and earn dividends on the investment.—Minneapolis Times.

McKinley reminds the West Virginia editors that they have an increasing supply of coal oil and he thinks it ought to give them an increasing interest in protection. But he fails to remind them that the profits of it will accrue to Hanna's friends in the Standard Oil trust.—N. Y. World.

The man who says the money issued by this government is unsound and dishonest casts a slur on his country and seeks to injure the credit of the country by slandering its money issue. All such persons are traitors and should be treated as such.—Southern Mercury.

The republican campaign orators have no remedy to offer for the ills of the gold standard. Their entire stock consists in abusing the cure recommended by the democracy.—Philadelphia Item.



WE STOOD TALKING FOR SOME MOMENTS.

twa's better than ane in Paradise Court."

And four may safely be considered better than two, so Stickers and I followed him.

By this time the unusual apparition of a parson had excited no little interest. There was a fair audience assembled in the court, and many heads, young and old, and all dirty, were thrust from windows high in air. There was a murmur of astonishment when the preacher came forward.

He went straight to the middle of the yard, then stopped, took off his soft felt hat and held it in front of him in both hands like a schoolboy. For a second he said nothing, but stood there waiting, with the light shining on his fair hair.

Then he began his preaching, and such was the general astonishment at his audacity that for about three minutes he spoke without interruption of any kind. I was too interested in the attitude of his audience to listen much to what he said, but I retain a hazy memory of something strong and simple which an older, and perhaps clever-







The Chase County Courant

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, OCT. 15, 1896.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall awe, no favor sway; I bow to the line, let he chop fall where they may.

Terms—per year, \$1.00 cash in advance; ad for three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$3.00 for six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.



TIME TABLE

Table with columns for direction (EAST, WEST), station names (Cedar Grove, Elmdale, Evans, Strong, Saffordville, etc.), and arrival/departure times.

COUNTY OFFICERS:

- Representative: R. H. Chandler
Treasurer: M. C. Newton
Clerk of County: M. C. Newton
County Attorney: J. E. Perry
Sheriff: John McCallum
Probate Judge: J. B. Jeffrey
Sup't. of Public Instruction: T. G. Allen
Register of Deeds: Wm. Norton
Commissioners: C. I. Maule, W. A. Wood

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Cool mornings, these. Mrs. J. M. Kerr visited at Baldwin last week. Mrs. W. J. McNeer is sick with malarial fever. John Bell is erecting a new barn on his premises. Mrs. Jesse L. Kellogg was down to Emporia, Saturday. Very low prices in underwear at Holmes & Gregory's. Miss Maude Johnson went to Wichita, last Saturday. J. M. Warren is assisting the County Clerk on the tax roll. Call at the COURANT office when you want job work of any description. Ferd Yenzler, who has been so low for some time past, is now convalescent. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Newman, of Clements, are the happy parents of a boy baby. Mrs. E. Simpson, of Ohio, is visiting her son, W. L. Simpson, on Fox creek. Lantry's stone crusher, west of Strong City, will continue to run this month. J. D. Minnick returned, Monday, from an extended visit in Kansas City, Mo. Miss Clara M. Morrison, who was sick, is again able to have charge of her school. Buy your shoes at King & King's. They will give you the best for the least money. Catholic Ladies' Guild, of Strong City, will give a dinner and supper on election day. J. D. Minnick returned home, Monday, from an extended business trip to Kansas City. S. A. Breeze started, Tuesday night, on a business trip through the north part of the State. Buy your overcoats early and have your choice. Prices are very low at Holmes & Gregory's. Mrs. J. M. Kerr is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dr. R. C. Hutcheson, at Coats, Pratt county. King & King will show you some nice new things in caps, this week. Don't miss seeing them. There is not a candidate on the Democratic ticket, who should not be supported at the polls. Born, Monday night, October 5, 1896, to Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Davis, Jr., on Peyton creek, a son. Mrs. J. W. Holsinger got a nail stuck into her right foot, Monday, causing a painful wound. Grove Swope, of Texas, was here, the latter part of last week, visiting his brother, L. M. Swope. Correct styles and the patterns in clothing are always found in Holmes & Gregory's immense stock. Thos. B. Buchanan, of Colorado, a free-silver Republican, is billed for Cottonwood Falls, October 23. Born, on Monday, October 12, 1896, to Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hagar, a son. A. S. Howard, President of the Chase County National Bank, died at 6:30 p. m., to-day, and will be buried, Sunday at 2 o'clock, p. m.

John J. Ingalls will speak in Cottonwood Falls, Friday, October 30, at 11 o'clock, a. m.

Our hat stock is complete; therefore we can suit you in quality and price. HOLMES & GREGORY. Tobacco users will find, in another column, an item of decided interest to them, headed "Don't Stop Tobacco". If you buy your neckwear of Holmes & Gregory you can always depend on having the correct styles. I have for rent some of the best farms in Chase county. J. C. DAVIS. Mr. and Mrs. P. F. King, of Emporia, returned home, Monday, from a visit to their daughter, Mrs. J. E. Duchanois. Boyd Swainhart, S. A. Watts, Jesse Starkey and Elmer Harrison left, by wagon, Monday, for a visit in Arkansas. Sam Gun, the Chinaman who has been cook for the Lantry's for many years, will leave, today, for his old home in China. In jumping from a freight train at Clements, last Saturday, Frank Park injured one of his knee caps quite severely. Mrs. M. M. Kuhl, with two of her children, left, yesterday, for a visit to her father, at Manitowoc, Wis., who is seriously ill. The prices are so low at Holmes & Gregory's on the new fall stock that the people really look surprised when they learn them. Co. I, will give a sham battle at the Fair Grounds, Saturday. If you want to see how our boys will act under fire, don't miss it. If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging. Cows for sale—250 head good western cows, on ten months' time, at Elmdale. J. R. HOLMES & SON. The ladies of the Methodist Church will serve dinner on the third of November, election day. MRS. PALMER. A. F. Fritze, James Lawless, Chet. Wotring, Lou Maule and others, of Strong City, were down to Kansas City, last week, attending the Carnival. Because of the serious illness of their father Miss Bessie and Colonel Howard came home from Quincy, Ill., last Friday, where they were attending school. Married, in Probate Court room, by Judge Matt. McDonald, on October 6, 1896, Mr. Alva Reinberger and Miss Emma Carris, both of Morgan, Chase county. Chas. Bucher, of Newton, will address the people on the silver question, at the Court-house, Wednesday evening, October 23. Be sure and be there. For a nice dress go to King & King's. They have them in single patterns, from 48 cents to \$1.25 per yard. They are new, and some handsome ones among them. Because of the officers of Co. I being ordered to Ft. Riley, next week, to attend the officers' school, the Company dance has been postponed from the 22nd to the 29th instant. Millers in this part of Kansas should remember that W. C. Giese, of this city, does an A. No. 1 job in sharpening mill picks, and should patronize a home institution. S. W. Beach, George George, M. C. Newton, E. P. Cochran, L. W. Heck and Geo. W. Crum went to Leavenworth, Monday morning, to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F. Married, at Matfield green, on Sunday, October 4, 1896, at the residence of A. N. Coffelt, by Squire Chas. H. Golden, Mr. Elixander Gerusha and Miss Etta Banks, both of Matfield Green. Capt. Ed. S. Clark and Lieutenants B. L. Spence and Ed. D. Forney, will leave, Sunday, for Ft. Riley, where they will attend a week's schooling under direction of United States Army officers. Don't forget that John Glen, the reliable harness maker, formerly of Strong City, is now located at Elmdale and you can always get bargains of him, and the best of mending in every branch of his trade. A horse attached to a buggy in which Mrs. Henry Lantry and one of her children and Miss Coudry were riding, got frightened at the procession, Tuesday, and ran away, slightly injuring both of the ladies. C. A. Cowley assumed the duties of his office, County Treasurer, on Tuesday, October 13th, instant. David Griffiths, whom he succeeded was one of the most accommodating and obliging gentlemen ever in that office, and, he it is said in his praise, he has more friends now than when he went into office. There will be a dance at Elmdale, on Tuesday night, October 20, to which everyone is invited. The music will be furnished by the Elmdale orchestra, composed of John Glenn, cornet; E. M. Honeywell, 1st violin; C. M. Jeffrey, 2d violin, and Fred Jeffrey, bass; than whom it is hard to find a better orchestra. Two young men, who, it is thought, were stealing a ride from Kansas City, home, are in jail awaiting an investigation why brakeman W. A. Wise, on the train with them was found west of Strong City, walking around, dazed, with a wound in his head, he having put them off the train at Strong City, and which they afterwards boarded. ATTENTION DEAR PEOPLE. All accounts owed us must be settled before November 1st, or they will be placed in the hands of our attorney for collection. This means you. CLARKE & CO. TEACHERS' EXAMINATION. There will be an examination of applicants for teacher's certificates held at the school-house, in Cottonwood Falls, on Saturday, October 31, 1896, commencing at 7:30 o'clock a. m. T. G. ALLEN, Co. Sup't.

The following lands in this county and within the Dodge City, Kansas, land office district are vacant, and are open to settlement under the homestead law; on upon due application, made at said land office, will be sold at public sale to the highest bidder in separate tracts, at not less than \$250 per acre, viz: w 1 of ne 15-21-6; s 1 of nw 12-21-8; w 1 of ne 1 of sw 12-21-8; w 1 of nw 1 of 10-22-6; sw 1 of nw 1 of 22-22-8. Editor Timmons is building a nice, commodious addition to his residence. Postmaster Timmons will occupy it. —Last Week's Receipt. Yes; but we wish it distinctly understood that this was a case of necessity, and not one cent's worth of what will go towards the building of said addition will be purchased from the accumulation of the editor and Postmaster, but will be done on borrowed money; therefore, the editor would be pleased if every subscriber in arrears would send him, at least, a part of such arrears, so that he can meet the obligation he has taken. Middle of the Road Populist Meeting a grand success at the Court room, on the evening of the 14th of October, 1896.—Frank Rightmire, of Topeka, Master of Ceremonies, and a reporter ready to report if the goods were not delivered as agreed upon. We can not say who pays the freight; probably, Jones, as usual. We are informed that there was an attentive lot of listeners, who did lots of listening, consisting of some ladies; some boys, one Democrat, one Populist and thirty-nine of the keep-off-the-grass Republicans, of Cottonwood Falls. Oh! where have you been Billy boy? THEY'RE ALL SMILES. Holme's Boy band of the Falls has returned from Topeka feeling jubilant over their success in that city. The band captured the first prize in the third class, which was \$100. The band acted as escort to company 1 of the Falls. It was given the position of escorting Commander-in-Chief Clarkson from the train to his hotel. The bandes was in all the parades and gave several concerts on the streets of Topeka and attracted a great deal of favorable comment from the people and the press of that city. At the time this band was organized, fifteen months ago, there was but two members who could play any instrument, it now has 12 members their average age being less than 13 years. E. F. Holmes, the leader attributes the success of the band to the fact that the members are all good painstaking boys and attend strictly to their playing. Another good thing is the boys are not allowed to use tobacco or profane language. The band practices twice a week. At the rate Mr. Holmes is advancing his band it will soon be one of the most prominent in the State.—Strong City Derrick. COMMISSIONERS' PROCEEDINGS. Board met in regular session, October 5, 6 and 7. Present—John M. Caskill, C. I. Maule and W. A. Wood, N. M. Patton, Mat. Makin and W. T. McDonald were appointed viewers on a road petition by John Mann. The road petitioned for by Jacobs was established. The County Clerk was directed to advertise for bids for medical attendance in each township (Diamond Creek township to include the poor farm) physician to furnish medicine. The County Clerk was ordered to advertise for bids for furnishing stationery and printing for the county. The County Clerk was ordered, when school bonds are paid, to transfer for the balances to the general funds of the several districts. The accounts of the Clerk and Treasurer were examined and found correct and settlement approved. A portion of the tax of 1896, paid by Chas. Drawbough, was refunded, the same being erroneous. SCHOOL REPORT. The following is a report of the Bazaar school, for the month ending October 9, 1896. Number enrolled—boys, 20, girls, 25; total, 45. Average daily attendance—boys, 19, girls, 23; total 42. Number not tardy during the month—Elmer Bray, Edith Bray, Myron Harris, Sarah Harris, Helen Palmer, Laura Palmer, Lelia Wagner, Lucy Wagner, Ethel Wagner, Luther Wagner, George Perriko, Blanche Gaddie, Mildred McCabe, Lee McCabe, James Harrison. JOSEPHINE MAKEMSON, Teacher. LETTER LIST. Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, Oct. 7, 1896. Miss Edith Burnside, William Madison, Will Callier, Mr. J. A. Watson. All the above remaining uncalled for Oct. 21, 1896, will be sent to the Dead Letter office. W. E. TIMMONS, P. M. PUBLIC SALE. I will offer, at public sale, on my farm near Thurman post-office 7 1/2 miles south-east of Matfield Green, on Thursday, October 23, 64 head of cattle, all the farming implements used on a farm and household and kitchen furniture, Free lunch at noon. JOHN NICHOLS. COMING MONTHLY! Dr. W. L. Coleman, the specialist in chronic diseases, will practice at the Bank hotel, Strong City, on the 10th day of each month. Detects disease through the arterial matter. Pay monthly, as you get well. Satisfaction guaranteed. F. JOHNSON, M. D., CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches. OFFICE and private dispensary over Hinton Pharmacy, east side of Broadway. Residences, first house south of the Widow Gillett's. Cottonwood Falls, - - - Kansas

Chase County Horticultural Society. Did you know that we have a Horticultural Society organized in this county? Well, you say, I did see something about it in the papers; but what is it for? Article 2nd of the constitution says: "Its objects shall be to promote the interests of horticulture and sociability, to protect its members from imposition, and to extend to each other information of advantage in new horticultural products and better returns for the same." Consequently a member does not have to "go it alone." He constantly derives benefit from others experience. He learns what are the best varieties to plant, what are the best tools, and the best methods of planting, cultivating, spraying, harvesting and marketing. He also learns where to get trees, plants, seeds, etc., true to name, in vigorous health, and at proper value. Don't you think these will repay you for all the time and money required to be a member. And then the ladies come in and tell each other all about canning, preserving, pickling, drying or evaporating, the making of jellies, butters, and the best way to take care of all kinds of fruits and vegetables. The culture of flowers is also to be dealt with in all its details. These will be brought before the members by papers, lectures, discussions, question boxes, and in any way and every way that will be convenient and for the best interest of all. A question often asked is, Who is it for? or, who is benefited by it? It is for every man, woman or child who has, or wishes to have, big red apples, luscious berries, healthful vegetables and lovely flowers. All such should, and will if they take the proper interest, derive lasting benefit from every meeting. Ladies, you are most cordially invited to attend. In fact the society cannot be a success unless you take and keep up an interest in your part. Remember, every lady in the county is a member, as they are admitted free. Gentlemen it only costs you twenty-five cents a year. Can't you get more than the worth of that out of one meeting. Come and join us; we will do you good. Saturday, October 31, 2 p. m., at the Court house. W. A. WADDELL, Sec. Tuesday's Rally. Tuesday was a great day for Cottonwood Falls and a great day for the silver cause in Chase county. Free Silverites were in town from all parts of the county to hear Ex-Senator John Martin and Prof. Stryker, candidate for state superintendent of schools. The delegations from Elmdale and Clements arrived before noon with the Clements band and a large number of mounted men carrying pitchforks with large "goldbugs" draped in mourning entined upon them. Other delegations came in from time to time till the city was crowded. Shortly after dinner the parade was formed south of the court house under direction of Capt. Clarke. Holmes Boy band was in the lead followed by the horsemen, then the Clements band followed by the vehicles, and on the return from Strong the band of that city was in line with a large delegation from that city. There were 106 horsemen and 48 vehicles in line; no count was made of the number of people. Flags and banners bearing mottoes appropriate to the times were carried by the paraders and on the whole it was a large display of strength for a cause that has been so rapidly "dying out" in this county. The line of march was to Strong where the train bearing the speakers was met and the orators to this city. The Armory had been engaged for the speaking, but as there was no show of accommodating the crowd in that building, the court room was also used. Mr. Martin spoke at the Armory and Mr. Stryker at the court room at the same time, and then they exchanged places, so that the attempt to give everybody a chance to hear both speakers was very successful, although both rooms were uncomfortably crowded. Everyone seemed to be well satisfied with the arguments presented by the gentlemen, and the efforts to present the main question of this campaign to the people in its true light was a grand success. Hon. J. M. Senter, one of the best speakers in the state will address the people of Chase county at the following places and dates, all at night: Clements, Monday, Oct. 19; Cedar Point, Tuesday, 20th; Wonevau, Wednesday, 21st; Matfield, Thursday, 22nd; Bazaar, Friday, 23rd; and at Saffordville, Saturday, 24th. Keep the places and dates correct in your mind. Ex-Senator Martin and Prof. Stry-

ker addressed an immense audience in Adair's opera house at Strong Tuesday night. The speeches were excellent and well received. Their arguments sank deep and left their effects on the listeners. The room was uncomfortably crowded but despite this the audience is to be commended on its perfect attention to the gentlemen speaking. The November court jury drawn last week are: Falls township—A. R. Coleman, John Bell, John Arhart, W. T. Wyatt, W. O. Hicox and L. C. Hunter; Cedar township—O. A. Martindale and H. A. Mowrey; Toledo township—D. J. Moody, J. S. Petford and James Short; Cottonwood township—T. W. Piles, W. J. Low and H. C. Snyder; Diamond creek township—H. C. Wadsworth. Hon. John Madden, candidate for congress, will address the people at the court house Saturday afternoon, the 24th, at 2:30, and in the evening at Strong City at 8 p. m. You should hear Mr. Madden. Greatest Retail Store in the West. 105 DEPARTMENTS—STOCK, \$1,250,000 FLOOR AREA, NEARLY 7 ACRES. Dry Goods—Millinery—Ladies' Suits—Notions—Boys' Clothing—Men's Furnishings—Shoes—Jewelry—Silverware—Books—Furniture—Carpets—Wall Paper—Hardware—Candies—New Tea Room. Why You Should Trade Here—The assortment is the greatest in the West—under one roof. One order—one check—one shipment will fit you out complete. We buy for spot cash—our prices are consequently the lowest. Money refunded on unsatisfactory goods—if returned at once. Handsome 128-page Illustrated Catalogue just out of press—free by mail. Come to the Big Store if you can. You will be made welcome. If you can't come, send for our new catalogue—free by mail. Emery, Bird, Thayer & Co., SUCCESSORS TO Bullene, Moore, Torrey & Co. KANSAS CITY, MO. Are You Afraid? TO READ BOTH SIDES OF THE QUESTION? The New York Journal is the only Metropolitan paper indorsing Bryan and Sewall and it daily publishes articles by the leading financiers of the country on both sides of the question, "Silver versus Gold." It is progressive, liberal and always espouses the cause of the masses. Every broad minded man should read it, whether Republican or Democrat. THE NEW YORK JOURNAL. Daily - - - - 1 Cent everywhere. Subscription for One Month, including Sunday - - - - 40 cents. Two Months and a Half - - - \$1.00 Send subscription to The New York Journal, Circulation Department, NEW YORK. RESTORES VITALITY. Made a Well Man of Me. FRENCH REMEDY, Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores from effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretions Lost Manhood, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, Insomnia, Nervousness, which unfit one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a Great Nerve Tonic and Blood-Builder and restores both vitality and strength to the muscular and nervous system, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and Consumption. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$5.00 per package, in plain wrapper, or six for \$25.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money in every package. For free circular address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL. For sale by W. B. HILTON & CO COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think thing to patent? Protect your ideas! They may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDEBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,300 prize offer.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Chase County National Bank, at Cottonwood Falls, in the State of Kansas, at the close of business, October 12, 1896. ASSETS: Loans and discounts \$91,884.24; Overdrafts, secured and unsecured, \$2,823.50; U. S. Bonds to secure circulation, \$2,500.00; Stocks, securities, etc., \$4,022.14; Bankinghouse, furniture and fixtures, \$6,000.00; Other real estate and mortgages owned, \$8,000.00; Due from National Banks (not Chase County Agents), \$17,173.44; Due from State Banks and Bankers, \$98.56; Due from approved reserve agents, \$8,552.89; Notes of other National Banks, \$750.00; Checks and other cash items, \$1,085.84; Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents, \$20.85; Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, \$12,712.50; Special deposits, \$14,270.55; Legal-tender notes, \$1,500.00; Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation), \$62.50. TOTAL ASSETS, \$175,862.01. LIABILITIES: Capital stock paid in, \$50,000.00; Surplus funds, \$10,000.00; Undivided profits, \$2,370.18; Taxes paid, \$9,270.18; National Bank notes outstanding, \$1,250.00; Individual deposits, subject to check, \$4,161.83; Time certificates of deposit, \$2,140.05. TOTAL LIABILITIES, \$175,862.01. STATE OF KANSAS, ss. I, W. W. SANDERS, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. W. W. SANDERS, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of Oct., 1896. JOHN BELL, Notary Public. Commission expires May 1, 1898. Court-Attest: ARCH MILLER, J. D. MENCKE, Directors. ROBERT BRASH, (SEAL) Publication Notice. State of Kansas, ss. In the District Court and for the county and State aforesaid. Maud Borden, Plaintiff, vs. Frank Borden, Defendant. Said defendant, Frank Borden, will take notice that he has been sued in the above named court, upon the petition of the above named plaintiff, asking that she be divorced absolutely from said defendant, on the ground of gross neglect of duty and abandonment for more than one year past, and must answer the petition filed therein, on or before the 6th day of November, A. D. 1896, and said petition will be taken as true, and judgment for plaintiff in said action for absolute divorce, custody of child and change of name to that of (non), and costs, will be rendered accordingly. [ATTEST:] J. P. COCHRAN, Notary Public. J. E. PERAY, Clerk of said Court. Administrator's Notice. State of Kansas, ss. In the matter of the estate of Lot Leonard, late of Chase county, Kansas. Notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of October, A. D. 1896, the undersigned, as by the Probate Court of Chase county, Kansas, duly appointed and qualified as administrators of the estate of Lot Leonard, late of Chase county, deceased, and all parties interested in said estate will in a notice, and govern themselves accordingly. ELLETT LEONARD, Administrators. JOHN HAYARD LEONARD. Take Your Home Paper AND THE GREAT... Farm and Family Paper OF KANSAS. ...THE... SEMI-WEEKLY -- CAPITAL-- Is just the paper for those who do not take a daily from the State capital. It is published every Tuesday and Friday, and each issue will contain a full news of Kansas and the world up to the hour of going to press, for the cost of an ordinary weekly paper. EIGHT PAGES EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY. AN UP-TO-DATE NEWSPAPER... FOR KANSAS FARMERS... Eighty Pages, Fifty-six Columns. The Latest News, Choicest Reading Matter, Twice Each Week for \$1.00 per Year. -THE COURANT- has made arrangements with the publishers whereby it can offer THE SEMI-WEEKLY CAPITAL AND THE COURANT for the very low price of \$2.10. SUBSCRIBE NOW. Address THE COURANT, OTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. W. W. SANDERS, edit. authorized agents. THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. E. BURR & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,300 prize offer.



**LITTLE KISSES.**

Little Kisses at the gate  
Meets me in the twilight late;  
Where the rarest roses be  
Waits she with a kiss for me.  
Round my neck her ringlets fall;  
She's the sweetest rose of all!

"How much do you love me, Kisses—  
Little Kisses, crowned and curled?"  
Then, with arms world-wide, she answers:  
"Love you—love you—all the world!"

Little Kisses at the gate  
Whispers to the white rose: "Wait!"  
To the restless red rose she  
Whispers: "Keep me company!"  
And the red rose petals fall  
On the sweetest rose of all!

"How much do you love me, Kisses—  
Little Kisses, crowned and curled?"  
And the roses hear her answer:  
"Love you—love you—all the world!"

Little Kisses, at the gate,  
Linger not too late—too late,  
Least some lonely roses be,  
Wandering from a loveliest star  
Where the earthly angels be,  
Steal your face away from me!

"How much do you love me, Kisses—  
Little Kisses, crowned and curled?"  
Shall I ever miss the answer?  
"Love you—love you—all the world!"  
—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.



**PART II. CHAPTER I.**

Night at last, and the stir and tumult of a great night over. Even the excitement that had swept this portion of the battlefield—only a small section of a vaster area of struggle—into which a brigade had marched held its ground, been beaten back, recovered its own, and pursuing, had passed out of it forever, leaving only its dead behind and knowing nothing more of that struggle than its own impact and momentum—even this wild excitement had long since evaporated with the stinging smoke of gunpowder, the acrid smell of burning rags from the clothing of a dead soldier fired by a bursting shell, or the heated reek of sweat and leather. A cool breath, that seemed to bring back once more the odor of the upturned earthworks along the now dumb line of battle, began to move from the suggestive darkness beyond.

But into that awful penetralia of death and silence there was now no invasion—there had been no retreat. A few of the wounded had been brought out, under fire, but the others had been left with the dead for the morning light and succor. For it was known that in that horrible obscurity riderless horses, frantic with the smell of blood, galloped wildly here and there, or maddened by wounds, plunged furiously at the intruder, that the wounded soldier, still armed, could not always distinguish friend from foe or from the ghoul of camp followers who stripped the dead in the darkness, and struggled with the dying. A shot or two heard somewhere in that obscurity counted as nothing with the long fusillade that had swept it in the daytime; or the passing of a single life, more or less, amounted to little in the long rollcall of the day's slaughter.

But with the first beams of the morning sun—and the slowly moving "relief detail" from the camp—came a weird half resurrection of that ghastly field. Then it was that the long rays of sunlight, streaming many a mile beyond the battle line, first pointed out the harvest of the dead where the reserves had been posted. There they lay in heaps and piles, killed by solid shot or bursting shells that had leaped the battle line to plunge into the waiting ranks beyond. As the sun lifted higher its beams fell within the range of musketry fire where the dead lay thicker—even as they had fallen when killed outright—with arms extended, and feet at all angles to the field. As it touched these dead upturned faces, strangely enough it brought out no expression of pain nor anguish, but rather as if death had arrested them only with surprise and awe. It revealed on the lips of those who had been mortally wounded and had turned upon their side the relief which death had brought their suffering, sometimes even with a smile. Mounting higher, it glanced upon the actual battle line, fiercely curving for the shelter of walls, fences and breastworks—and here the dead lay, even as when they had lain and fired, their faces prone in the grass, but their muskets still resting across the breastworks. Exposed to grape and canister from the battery on the ridge, death had come to them mercifully also—through the head and throat. And now the whole field lay bare in the sunlight—broken with grotesque shadows cast from sitting, crouching, half-recumbent, but always rigid, figures, that might have been effigies of their own monuments. One half-kneeling soldier, with head bowed between his stiffened hands, might have stood for a carved figure of grief at the feet of his dead comrade. A captain shot through the brain in the act of mounting a wall lay sideways half across it, his lips parted with the word of command, and the sword still pointing over the barrier the way that they should go.

But it was not until the sun had mounted higher that it struck the central horror of the field and seemed to linger there in dazzling persistence, now and then returning to it in startling flashes, that it might be seen of men and those who brought succor. A tiny brook had run obliquely near the battle line. It was here that the night before the battle friend and foe had filled their canteens side by side with soldierly recklessness, or perhaps a higher instinct, purposely ignoring each other's presence; it was here that the wounded had afterwards crept, crawled and dragged themselves, here they had

pushed, wrangled, striven and fought for a draft of that precious fluid which assuaged the thirst of their wounds—or happily put them out of their misery forever; here, overborne, crushed, suffocated by numbers, pouring their own blood into the flood and tumbling after it with their helpless bodies, they dammed the stream, until, recoiling, red and angry, it had burst its banks and overflowed the cotton field in a brave pool now sparkling in the sunlight. But below this human dam—a mile away—where the brook still crept sluggishly, the ambulance horses sniffed and started from it.

The detail moved on slowly, doing their work expeditiously and apparently callously, but really only with that mechanical movement that saves emotion. Only once were they moved to an outbreak of indignation—the discovery of the body of an officer whose pockets were turned inside out, but whose hand was still tightly grasped on his buttoned waistcoat, as if resisting the outrage that had been done while still in life. As the men disengaged the stiffened hand, something slipped from the waistcoat to the ground. The corporal picked it up and handed it to his officer. It was a sealed packet. The officer received it with the carelessness which long experience of those pathetic misadventures from the dying to their living relations had induced, and dropped it in the pocket of his tunic, with the half dozen others that he had picked up that morning, and moved on with the detail. A little further on they halted in the attitude of attention as a mounted officer appeared riding slowly down the line.

There was something more than the habitual respect of their superior in their faces as he came forward. For it was the general who had commanded the brigade the day before—the man who leaped with one bound into the forward rank of military leaders. It was his invincible spirit that had led the advance, held back defeat against overwhelming numbers, sustained the rally, impressed his subordinate officers with his own undeviating purpose, and even impressed among them an almost superstitious belief in his destiny of success. It was this man who had done what was deemed impossible to do—what even at this time it was thought unwise and unstrategic to do—who had held a weak position, of apparently no importance, under the mandate of an incomprehensible order from his superior—which at best only asked for a sacrifice and was rewarded with a victory. He had decimated his brigade, but the wounded and dying had cheered him as he passed, and the survivors had pursued the enemy until the bugle called them back. For such a record he looked still too young and even effeminate, albeit his handsome face was dark and serious and his manner taciturn.

His quick eye had already caught sight of the rifled body of the officer and contracted. As the captain of the detail saluted him he said curtly: "I thought the orders were to fire upon anyone desecrating the dead?" "They are, general, but the hyenas don't give us a chance. That's all yonder poor fellow saved from their claws," replied the officer as he held up the sealed packet. "It has no address."

The general took it, examined the envelope, thrust it into his belt and said: "I will take charge of it." The sound of horses' hoofs came from the rocky roadside beyond the bush. Both men turned. A number of field officers were approaching. "The division staff," said the captain, in a lower voice, falling back. They came slowly forward, a central figure on a gray horse leading here, as in history. A short, thick-set man with a grizzled beard closely cropped around an inscrutable mouth, and the serious formality of a respectable country deacon in his aspect, which even the single star on the shoulder-strap of his loose tunic and his soldierly seat in the saddle could not entirely obliterate. He had evidently perceived the general of the brigade and quickened his horse as the latter drew up. The staff followed more leisurely, but still with some curiosity to witness the meeting of the first general of the army with the latest. The division general saluted, but almost instantly withdrew his leather gauntlet, and offered his bared hand to the brigadier. The words of the heroes are scant. The drawn-up detail, the waiting staff listened. This was all they heard.

"Hullock tells me you're from California!" "Yes, general." "Ah! I lived there too in the early days. Wonderful country. Developed greatly since my time, I suppose." "Great resources. Finest wheat-growing country in the world, sir. You don't happen to know what the actual crop was this year?" "Hardly, general, but something enormous."

"Yes, I always said it would be. Have a cigar?" He handed his cigar case to the brigadier. Then he took one himself, lighted it at the smouldering end of the one he had taken from his mouth, was about to throw the stump carelessly down, but suddenly recollecting himself leaned over his horse and dropped it carefully a few inches from the face of a dead soldier. Then straightening himself in the saddle he shoved his horse against the brigadier, moving him a little farther on, while a slight movement of his hand kept the staff from following.

"A heavy loss here!" "I'm afraid so, general." "It couldn't be helped. We had to rush in your brigade to gain time, and occupy the enemy until we could change front." The young general looked at the shrewd, cold eyes of his chief. "Change front!" he echoed. "Yes. Before a gun was fired it appeared that the enemy was in complete possession of all our plans, and knew every detail of our formed movements. All had to be changed."

The younger man now instantly understood the incomprehensible order of the day before. The general of division continued, with his first touch of official formality: "You understand, therefore, Gen. Brant, that in the face of this extraordinary treachery the utmost vigilance is required, and a complete surveillance of your camp followers and civilians to detect the actual spy within our lines or the traitor we are harboring who has become possessed of this information. You will overhaul your brigade, and weed out all suspects, and in the position which you are to take to-morrow and the plantation you will occupy, you will see that your private quarters, as well as your lines, are cleared of all but those you care much for." He reined in his horse, again extended his hand, saluted and rejoined his staff.

Brig. Gen. Clarence Brant remained for a moment with his head bent in admiring contemplation of the coolness of his veteran chief, under this exciting disclosure, and the strategy with which he had frustrated the traitors' success. Then his eye caught the sealed packet in his belt. He mechanically drew it out and broke the seal. The envelope was filled with paper and memorandums. As he glanced at them his face darkened and his brow knit. He glanced quickly around him. The staff had trotted away; the captain and his detail were continuing their work at a little distance. He took a long breath, he was holding in his hand a tracing of their position, even of the position he was to occupy to-morrow, and a detailed account of the movements, plans and force of the whole division, as had been arranged in council of war the day before the battle, but there was no indication of the writer or his intentions.

He thrust the paper hurriedly back into the envelope, and placed it, this time, in his breast. He galloped towards the captain:

"Let me see the officer from whom you took that packet?" The captain led him to where the body lay, with others, extended more decently on the grass awaiting removal. Gen. Brant with difficulty repressed an ejaculation. "Why, it's one of our own men!" he said quickly. "Yes, general. They say it's Lieut. Wainwright, a regular of the division supply department."

"Then what was he doing here?" asked Gen. Brant, sternly. "I can't make out, sir, unless he went into the last advance as a volunteer. Wanted to see the fight, I reckon. He was a dashing fellow, a West Pointer—and a southerner, too—a Virginian." "A Virginian!" echoed Brant, quickly. "Yes, sir." "Search him again," said Brant quietly. He had recovered his usual coolness, and as the captain again examined the body, he took out his tablets and wrote a few lines. It was an order to search the quarters of Lieut. Wainwright, and bring all papers, letters and documents to him. He then beckoned one of the detail toward him. "Take that to the provost marshal at once. Well, captain," he added calmly, as the officer again approached him, "what do you find?"

"Only this, sir," returned the captain, with a half smile, producing a small



He handed it to Brant.

photograph. "I suppose it was overlooked, too." He handed it to Brant. There was a sudden fixing of his commanding officer's eyes, but his face did not otherwise change.

"The usual find, general. But this time rather a handsome woman."

"Very," said Clarence Brant, quietly. It was the portrait of his own wife!

**CHAPTER II.**

So complete was his control of voice and manner that as he galloped back to his quarters no one would have dreamed that Gen. Brant had just looked upon the likeness of the wife from whom he had parted in anger four years ago. Still less would they have suspected the singular fear that came upon him that in some vague way she was connected with the treachery he had just discovered. He had heard from her only once, and then through her late husband's lawyer in regard to her California property, and believed that she had gone to her relations in Alabama, where she had identified herself with the southern cause even to the sacrifice of her private fortune. He had heard her name mentioned in the southern press as a fascinating society leader, and even coadjutrix of southern politicians—but he had no reason to believe that she had taken so active or so desperate a part in the struggle. He tried to think that his uneasiness sprang from his recollection of the previous treachery of Capt. Pinckney, and the part she had played in the California conspiracy—although he had long since acquitted her of the betrayal of another trust. But there was a fateful similarity in the two cases. There was no doubt that this Lieut. Wainwright was a traitor in the camp—that he had succumbed to the miserable sophistry of his class in regard to his superior allegiance to his native state. But was there the influence of another emotion—or was the photograph only the souvenir of a fascinating

priestess of rebellion whom the dead man had met? There was perhaps less of feeling than scorn in the first suggestion, but he was, nevertheless, relieved when the provost marshal found no incriminating papers in Wainwright's effects. Nor did he reveal to the division general the finding of the photograph. It was sufficient to disclose the work of the traitor without adding what might be a clew to his wife's participation in it, near or remote. There was risk enough in the former course—which his duty made imperative. He hardly dared to think of the past day's slaughter which—there was no doubt now—had been due to the previous work of the spy, and how his brigade had been selected—by the irony of fate—to suffer for and yet retrieve it. If she had a hand in that wicked plot, ought he to spare her? Or were his destiny and hers to be thus monstrously linked together? Luckily, however, the explanation of the chief offender and the timely discovery of his papers enabled the division commander to keep the affair discreetly silent, and to enjoy equal secrecy on the part of Brant. The latter, however, did not relax his vigilance, and after the advance the next day he made a minute inspection of the ground he was to occupy, its approaches and connections with the outlying country and the rebel lines, increased the stringency of picket and sentry regulations, and exercised a rigid surveillance of noncombatants and civilians within the lines—even to the lowest canteener or camp follower. Then he turned his attention to the house he was to occupy as his headquarters.

**[TO BE CONTINUED.]**

**AN ENGLISH JAIL CHAPEL.**

A View of the Prisoners at the Sunday Morning Service.

After breakfast nothing much happens until the chapel hour. Now those prisoners who have "gone sick" are visited by the surgeon or his assistant and if the case is urgent are sent across to the infirmary at once. There is no regular cell inspection, the governor or his deputy makes no round; there is no "taking of reports," no adjudication of pains and penalties for misconduct. All this will stand over until Monday; even those awaiting punishment, unless it is for outrageous acts of violence or defiance, turn out to go with their fellows to chapel. About 9:30 the chapel bell rings for the first service, that of the Roman Catholics, who in large prisons are usually "located" or lodged in one part of the prison, near their own chapel. The bell for the Church of England service follows at about ten a.m.

Both on marching to chapel and when seated within it the various classes and categories of prisoners are kept strictly separate from each other. Males and females approach the chapel by different roads, enter by different doors and occupy different divisions, pews or places apart. Among the males, too, the convicted are kept from the unconvicted, and the debtors from both. The women are generally seated first, behind a screen or within a curtained-off, railed-in inclosure. They are, of course, visible to the chaplain, but no one else but their own officers. Except for their treble voices heard in responses and hymns, their presence at the service would be unknown. Now and again, however, an attempt to signal or communicate has been tried by individuals of opposite sexes; when a dry cough, persistently repeated, in the female pew, finds an answer in another part of the chapel, it affords a shrewd suspicion that friends are trying to use some code made up outside before imprisonment.

One other class is unhappily to be found at times in the jail chapel, a very distinct class, but seldom containing more than one representative. This is sometimes a "condemned" man in prison, one on whom the extreme penalty has been passed, and who, by the usual custom, is allowed "three clear Sundays" before the awful sentence is accomplished. A condemned convict, although he is never left alone, being associated day and night with two wardens as guardians, is never permitted to see or be seen by other prisoners.—The Quiver.

**Geese and Turkey Race.**

A gentleman once laid a wager with George IV. that geese would beat turkeys in a race. The king, thinking that such a wager was already as good as won, willingly made the bet, and the gentleman was left to choose time and place and distance. Being well acquainted with the habits of the birds, he accordingly chose for the time the evening, just before sunset, and for the place the road outside the city walls, and a mile for the distance. The time came, and each appeared with his flock of birds, and the race began. Long ere the end came the sunset, and immediately, true to their instincts, as soon as the sun had quite disappeared all the turkeys flew up into the nearest tree to roost, and no persuasion could induce them to budge an inch further, and the geese, which had been slowly toddling on behind, quietly cackled in, the winners.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

**Animal Gratitude.**

The proprietor of a menagerie relates that one of his lions once had a thorn taken out of his paw by a French lieutenant in Algeria. The lion afterwards ran over the list of officers belonging to the regiment of his benefactor, and out of gratitude devoured all of superior grade to the lieutenant, who thereby found himself promoted to the rank of colonel.—Tit-Bits.

Every large mail-carrying steamer that comes to New York from Europe brings 25,000 unstamped letters. This in itself is surprising, but the superintendent of foreign mails at the post office says that what is more surprising is that the senders are unable to pay the postage, and the government here has to take the chances of collecting it at this end.

**BERLIN'S FAMOUS ZOO.**

The Largest Collection of Its Kind in the World.

From Modest Beginnings in 1884 It Has Assumed Gigantic Proportions—Thousands of Animals Sheltered in Handsome Structures.

[Special Berlin Letter.]

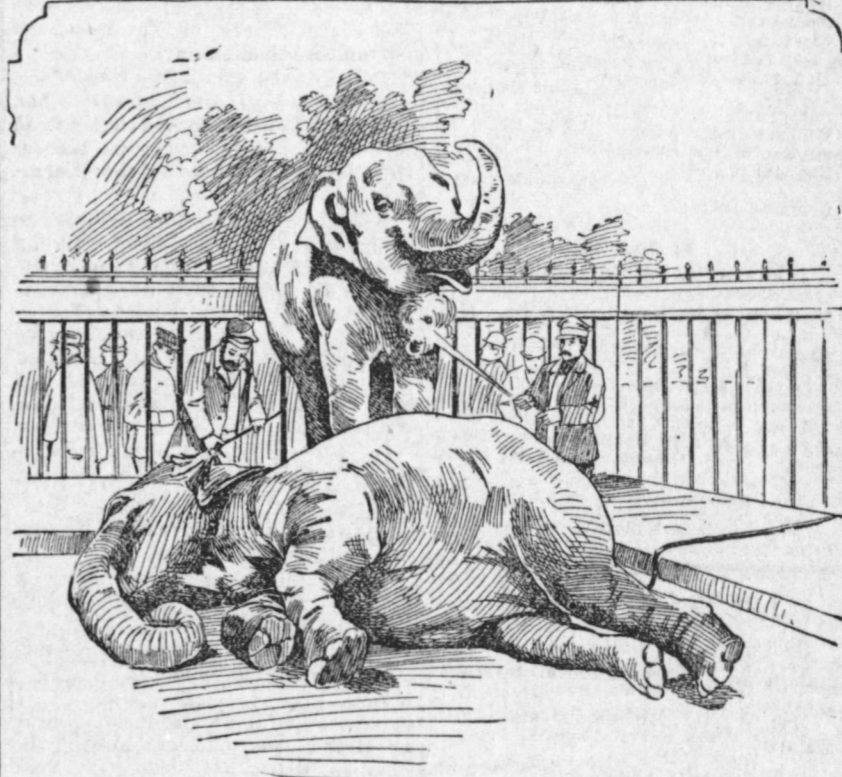
Among the chief attractions of the German capital is the Zoological garden, and on fine summer days as well as on holidays throughout the year the visitors often number 30,000 to 50,000. Low admission days are provided for by the management, with the price down to 25 pennig (six cents), so that everybody is sure to view this institution of popular amusement and instruction once in a while. And the Zoological garden is well deserving of its popularity. It now contains (barring amphibious and aquatic animal life, in which the aquarium, a purely private institution in Unter den Linden, is exhaustive) the most comprehensive and best-housed collection of living beasts and birds to be found anywhere in the world.

It may, for instance, surprise many readers, yet it is an absolute fact, that the entire fauna of the United States may nowhere be seen in such perfect condition and so completely as within the boundaries of the garden. The collection in New York is a mere makeshift in comparison to this one—the buffalo of the far west, the seal of Alaska and California, the Canadian elk, the Virginia deer and fox, the turtle of the Floridian seashore, the wild ducks and swans and geese of east and west, and even the dread grizzly are here, and all of them magnificent representatives of their kinds. I took a young American traveler there last Sunday, and he was fairly amazed—he had had no idea until then that his

among these exotic simians is high, and their ranks have to be replenished continuously.

The antelope house is another point of general interest. It is also a large, solid building of considerable architectural beauty, with a huge glass dome in the center, flower beds, small aquariums, palm trees and gigantic ferns rearing their pretty foliage under the concentrated rays of the sun, and with the spacious cages of 40 different species of antelope running around the outer walk. Everything in this line is there, from the gigantic cauna antelope of South Africa, nine feet long and six feet high to the shoublers, to the North African gazelle, barely 30 inches high and with a body not bigger than that of a rabbit, but as graceful and dainty as possible. The two center cages are reserved for the giraffe pair, both in perfect condition and slightly over 18 feet high. The male, when excited, becomes ugly at times, and after he had come near killing one of the attendants by hitting him hard with its enormous hoof, another attendant had to be found for him, with whom the tall fellow, ordinarily peaceable enough, has concluded a treaty of friendship.

Largest and most solid of all the 47 structures devoted to the housing of the animals is the elephant house, having the shape of an Indian pagoda and resplendent in its mosaic, many-hued designs on towers and walls. There are three elephants inside, besides a number of other huge animals accustomed to a mild temperature. One of these elephants is the present of the prince of Wales, and is the tallest in Europe, weighing 8,240 pounds, while his mate weighs "only" 5,700. The young giant, however, being but 25 years old, is still growing. His name is Sultan, and he is, since his enormous tusks have been sawed off, well behaved enough, but still liable to gusts of passion, and his vindictiveness never wears out. During the first year of his captivity the



MORNING TOILET OF THE ELEPHANTS.

country produced so many and such interesting beasts. At this writing there is another big collection on the way from the southern states, as well as another collection from the far Norse countries, and yet another from eastern Africa. And it all is being paid for with the dimes and nickels of the never-ending hosts of visitors.

As New York had her late-lamented Mr. Crowley, so Berlin has her favorite monkeys as well—Herr Julius and family, consisting of Lotte, his wife, and Peterkin, his hopeful. They are Japs, of the sturdy and clumsy-looking, but intensely comical and highly-intelligent maki breed. They have a big, high iron-grated house all to themselves, and have become so much at home in Berlin that they are kept, winter and summer, in the open air, with a little Japanese temple for shelter against rough



A PAIR OF GIRAFFES.

winds or rain and snow. Peterkin, the little fellow, is the great boy, though, knowing scores of regular visitors by sight, and performing many odd tricks on command. In the so-called old monkey house are the hardier ones, the big favorites and other well-seasoned monkeys, and they are the never-ceasing source of delight of everybody, for their quarrels and fights, their strange grimaces and cunning performances are without number, and right with them as their playfellows and boon companions are two strange-looking beasts from Madagascar, the "cat maki," half monkey, half badger, but very nimble and determined fighters when driven to a corner. In another edifice, an architecturally fine one, and fitted up with glass cupola, tropical plants of every kind, and heated by steam, are the tender, delicate monkeys of hot climates, including a family of three orang-outangs from Borneo, and the hooded chimpanzee. Despite all precautions taken, however, the death-rate

little boy of the head keeper in this building, teased the brute as boys will with a piece of sugar. Sultan never forgave that, and one Sunday morning, as the boy got too near the beast, the elephant seized him with his trunk and tried to crush the little fellow against the heavy iron bars of his cage. The father, fortunately, came to the rescue in the nick of time and attacked the beast with a pitchfork, when the elephant let go of the boy and went for the man, who could save himself only by precipitate flight. A smaller elephant, just imported from East Africa, Sultan killed with his huge tusks on the paddock just outside the enclosure, and then trampled the dead body to a jelly—we reuppon he lost his tusks and became comparatively harmless. Horrible in shape and look, and with a yawning mouth that looks endless like the grave, the two enormous rhinoceroses, neighbors of the elephants, are among the most innocent and harmless of animals here. The female, Lena, is of an intensely affectionate nature, and it is one of the great curiosities of the garden to see her make love to the grim old keeper, a veteran of three wars, with the iron cross. Her ponderous affection is, however, reciprocated by the latter—a widower—who assured me, quite seriously, that Lena reminded him greatly of his departed spouse. As I have not seen the photograph of the latter I cannot vouch for the correctness and appropriateness of the comparison.

The kangaroo house, the llama and the ostrich inclosures are well worth visits, too, but of unusual interest are the bear pits, the parks set apart for the buffaloes, zebus, camels and yaks, and also the big rock formations which are the domain of the chamois, springbock, mountain sheep and mouflon. Among the bears there are several magnificent American specimens, and a pair of huge Norwegian bears brought home by the emperor on his yacht, the Hohenzollern, from one of his Northland summer excursions, and presented to the management. The little Tibetan-collared bear, a good-natured, innocent sort of beast, is tame enough to eat from the hand of a small child, and his moan of begging for appetizing morsels never fails to delight the crowd. Another imperial present is from the late Czar Alexander III., a pair of those immense European bison, now only existing in the huge imperial domain of Bialyok. Large German importers from Japan, China, the orient and Africa also add continually to the immense stock of living animals whose daily provisions equal those needed for a small city. One such firm, Ilex & Company, in Berlin, have made over 100 presents of the kind alone.

—WOLF VON SCHIERBRAND.



**A BLUE RIDGE PARADISE.**

What May Be Seen and Heard in Quiet Hepsidam.

A Spot Where Every Prospect Pleases and Not Even Man is Vile—Nature's Cure for Disordered Digestion.

[Special Washington Letter.]

In the Blue Ridge mountains, where all sorts of mineral springs abound, there is a summer resort which Fred Mussey called the mountain of Hepsidam. Just about a generation ago there was a celebrated elocutionist who delivered a humorous mock sermon about the mountains of Hepsidam, and that is the genesis of the name of this mountain resort. It is also called Comfort Retreat, but by neither name can you discern it on the map.

It is not far from Harper's Ferry and is about 2,000 feet above the level of the sea. Hepsidam is different from the city in one important particular, and that is that up in the mountains the hens lay fresh eggs. Then, again, judging from the cream standing upon the pans and jars, it is safe to say that the cows give fresh milk up in the mountains, while all of our city cows give skimmed milk, with chalk and water in it.

Col. Perry Heath, who is managing the newspaper work for the republican national committee, used to be a Washington correspondent, and he lived at a prominent hotel. He spilled some of the hotel cream on his black trousers and was somewhat excited over the accident, when the colored waiter said: "Nevah mind, Mistah Heaf. Wait twel de cream dries on yo' pants, an' den I'll jest brush de chalk off, an' de pants won't show nothin'."

There is another difference between Hepsidam and the city and that is that the air in the mountains is different from the air which is cooked on the asphaltum streets of the city. It is easier to breathe it, and it is easier to keep awake even on warm days, when breathing pure air. It gets warm but never hot at Hepsidam, and at night blankets are required even in August, when the sun works hard twice eight hours a day, and never complains of being tired. There is a comforting calm in the atmosphere at Hepsidam. It is quiet and free from the petty noises which rasp fine nerves in cities.

The garbage man, the ash man, the huckster and the dog catcher are unknown at Hepsidam; and the people do not gossip about their neighbors except in a friendly way. I heard it said that Mrs. Ashby wore a poke bonnet at church, and that it was becoming, but nobody criticised even the preacher. They seem to love each other up in the mountains of Hepsidam. I heard the landlady of the little country boarding house tell a passing neighbor who was driving to town that Mrs. Bliss, over on the south ridge, had twins on Sunday evening, and that the brindle cow was giving more milk this season than she gave last season.

I guess from the subjects of their conversation, and their willingness to be quiet and let a stranger rest, that the people of Hepsidam are not given to overexertion of the brain. After sundown, when the crickets begin to chirp and the frogs start their basso profundo solos and choruses, it seems as though the world, the busy, wicked city world, was far, far away; so far away that it could never come back, or we go back to it, and we are glad of it. The cables may be singing and whizzing their cars along the heated streets in the world of cities, but there is no sound of that sort of life in Hepsidam. None but the sounds of nature fall upon the ear, and only the singing of birds, accompanied by the aeolian harps of the trees, come wafting through the little ancient window with the yellow glinting of the rising sun. And when the cows come up



"NEVAH MIND, MISTAH HEAF."

to be fed and milked, and breakfast is put on the table before six o'clock in the morning, the sounds of the night give way to the sounds of the day, and all is peace in Hepsidam.

During the night the listener may hear from twilight until dawn the endless controversy of whether Katy did or Katy didn't. During the day time, while lying in a hammock and wondering why so many millions of men are so far removed from nature, the black birds, woodpeckers and jays keep up a continual controversy concerning extirpating and the best way to raise little birds. They generally agree upon a kindergarten system, leaving the work of supporting the little ones to the female. Thus it goes along by day and by night, without variation; and the days and nights at Hepsidam are exactly as they used to be when our grandparents were little children.

The people who take summer outings should rest, recreate and recuperate. They might as well stay at home, but for the change of air, if they will work in the country. Maybe it is easier to carry a rifle or a fishing outfit about all day than it is to sit in an office and write; but I don't look at rest that way. Consequently upon reaching Hepsidam a platform of principles was announced to the effect that the visitors to Hepsidam were not to be bothered about

anything. They were to sleep all day if they wanted to, stay up all night if they wanted to, eat like farm hands if they wanted to, or fast like Dr. Tanner if they wanted to; and it was agreed to elect our ticket on that platform.

The average city man or woman who drops work for a time needs rest, change of air, change of diet, change of drink and change of disposition, in order to build up new liver, kidney, muscle and brain tissue. The city man's liver is generally out of order, and that is the reason he doesn't like to be alive, and cannot see any good in anybody, particularly his wife. It is well to send him away alone, and let him be without the attentions of his wile whom he calls his wife, and he will appreciate his home the better when he returns to it; that is, if he gets his liver into working order by the time he gets back.

One thing very amusing at Hepsidam (and I hold that whatever is amusing is good for the general health) was the way a good boy of the mountains made love to a pretty girl. She was 16 years old, and went about the place barefooted and stockingless. Her feet were very small, and could easily have been trained



PAP AND JIM.

to travel in a No. 1 light shoe; but she wore something like a No. 3 cow hide shoe on Sunday. Her education had been somewhat neglected, judging from her original methods of grammatical expression. But she was a genuine, innocent, unpretentious, big, strong healthy and happy country girl. Maybe she has plenty of lovers, for she ought to have; but there is only one who is regarded as "regular company."

He is a strapping big fellow about 22 years old, and as unconventional as the big bloodhound in the backyard. He must be six feet four inches tall, and his shoulders are large and well proportioned. He is well-built from the ground up, and they say he is the champion runner and jumper of the county; but he never went with any girl as "regular company" until this season.

Jane Fair is her name, and it would be appropriate to call her Fair Jane, for she is very pretty, very fair, and with a complexion that would make almost any city girl on earth intensely envious. I never heard his name, but they called him "Jim," from which the inference is drawn that his name was James. He called on Sunday morning, sat in the front yard whittling and saying nothing, until shortly after ten o'clock the old man came out and Jim accompanied him to the barn without saying even good morning. Jim helped hitch up the team, and when they came back Mrs. Fair got into the wagon on the front seat beside "pap," and Jane climbed into the back seat beside Jim, and off they went to church. Jim came back and had dinner with the family. After dinner Jim and "pap" sat under the trees in the backyard and smoked their pipes and talked about the weather and other topics of interest at Hepsidam. Mrs. Fair sat beside the kitchen door knitting, while Jane took a backless chair and sat near Jim. The women said but little during the afternoon. That is the way Jim does his courting. It is generally accepted that they will soon be married. Jim is accepted as "regular company," the old man likes him, the old lady has no objections, Jane sits near him and keeps quiet, and that settles it. They don't do courting that way in the cities.

There are no carpets on the floors of Hepsidam. They have plenty of rag carpets for the whole house, but they only use them in winter. It would be prodigal and improvident to tramp out the carpets of Hepsidam in summer time. They are all done up with camphor and tobacco to keep out the moths, and they will be laid down some time in November when the first frost comes. Probably Jim will then be a part of the family and assist in laying the carpets and putting up the stoves. There is only one stove running in Hepsidam during the summer, and that is the cooking stove. They built a big fire out in the back yard for two days and boiled a lot of ash lye and fat refuse meat, and made a couple of barrels of soft soap. The ashes were in a barrel and were packed down, and when it ran out below into a big pan, it was strong lye. They don't waste anything at Hepsidam.

There are snakes about Hepsidam, but they are not serpents of the still class as some men see in the cities. These are big black and rattlesnakes. They are not so plentiful as they used to be, for snakes are killed wherever found. They can't kill hogs, but hogs have killed many snakes at Hepsidam. They never come near the house, but sometimes venture into the barn or barnyard. They tempt fate in doing so. A city chap killed a black snake 12 feet long with a shotgun right near the chicken coop at Hepsidam. He will be found bragging about it for years among his city friends.

SMITH D. FRY.  
A Prudent Youth.  
Giles—Does that girl of yours know that you are a poet?  
Tubbs—Yes, but I'm trying to keep it from her father.—Up-to-Date.

Kentucky Journalism.  
Col. Budd (of Kentucky)—I am sorry that I cannot accept your invitation, but I have to attend a law suit.  
Friend—I did not know that you ever had a law suit. What is it about?  
"The editor of the Blue Grass Bugle stated that I was a low down, drunken loafer."  
"And you, of course, have sued him for libel?"  
"Not at all. He has sued me for assault and battery, and the worst of it lies in the fact that he has a case against me."—Bay City Chat.

Campaign Times.  
The bugaboo and the rooback were strolling on the way.  
When the rooback met the bugaboo and passed the time of day.  
Says the bugaboo to the rooback, "I hear you're doing fine."  
Says the rooback to the bugaboo: "Me? I'm working overtime!"  
—Indianapolis Journal.

**BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE.**



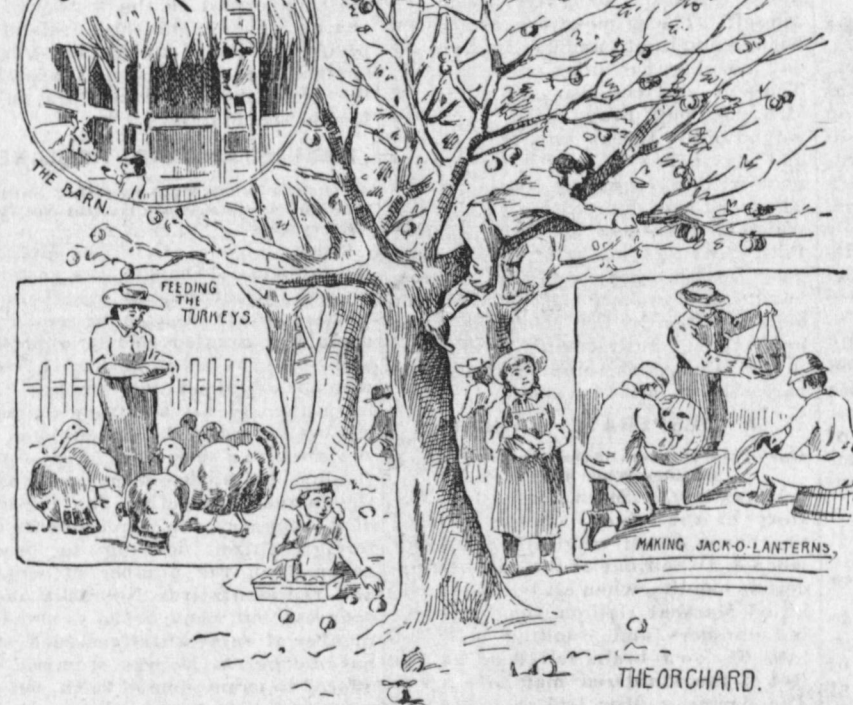
He had put on his hat, coat and gloves, and was about to start for the club, to spend the evening.  
"Hold on!" said he to himself. "I must kiss my wife before I go. Business before pleasure!"—Das Kleine Witzblatt.

Often the Case.  
And this deplorable fact.  
You have had occasion to note,  
That the one who is saved, as a general thing,  
Is the fellow who rocks the boat.  
—Chicago Tribune.

Equal to the Occasion.  
"Waiter," sharply spoke the guest, "I ordered Roquefort and you have brought me Swiss. You ought to know that's not just the cheese."  
"Yes, sir," replied the imperturbable waiter, making the desired change and slipping down a larger check, "that alters the case, sir."—Chicago Tribune.

Gloomy Prospect.  
"You're somebody now," said the neglected horse, looking through the inclosure at the prize pig. "but one of these days somebody will invent a sausage that can be made of the cast-off pneumatic tires of bicycles, and your name will be Dennis, too."—Chicago Tribune.

Lots in the Same Line.  
"Jinks has the air of a man of considerable importance. What's his particular line?"  
"Oh, nothing much, except telling other people their business and giving us all pointers on how to run the government."—Chicago Post.



AUTUMN SCENES ON THE FARM. —Chicago Record

**WHAT COUNTRY BOYS AND GIRLS ARE DOING AT THIS TIME OF YEAR.**

Turn About.  
"Robbed the landlady of the boarding-house where he had lived for years?"  
"Yes. Stole \$300 in money and ran away."  
"He was a most ungrateful thief."  
"I don't know. The other boarders said it was simply a case of tit for tat. She cooked his hash and he hooked her cash."—Chicago Tribune.

With a Personal Application.  
Mr. Meeker—Did you know, my dear, that the scientists say it is the female mosquito that bites?  
Mrs. Meeker—I have no doubt of it. Probably she had to support herself while her lazy husband is down town talking politics.—Chicago Tribune.

Good Advice.  
"I'm in a serious 'ndishun, phys'cally," remarked Col. Redbeak, as he urchined into a drug store at three a. m. "Wash 'I take?"  
"I would advise you to take a hack," replied the man behind the counter.—Buffalo Express.

Wouldn't Suit the Furniture.  
Doctor—No wonder you are sick. Open the blinds and let the sunshine into your room.  
Fair Patient—Mercer! It wouldn't harmonize with this expensive furniture. Sunshine is disgustingly cheap.—N. Y. Weekly.

Easily Explained.  
Husband—I don't understand why it should always take you two days to make your purchases.  
Wife—Simple enough, my dear. I must have one day in which to buy things and the next day in which to exchange them.—Flegvade Blatter.

The Benefit.  
Algernon—For a long time I was in doubt whether to kiss Miss Maude or not.  
Alfred—Well, what did you do?  
Algernon—Gave her the benefit of the doubt.—Washington Times.

Mrs. Letitia Loretta Walker, of Steubenville, O., has been a widow for 71 years. Her age is 101.

Been There Before.  
Guest (at Mrs. De Fashion's musicale)—Mercy! What are all these wash-boilers and flatirons, and things in the parlor for?  
Mrs. De Fashion (helplessly)—I had to get them. The leader of the orchestra came here at the last minute and refused to play unless I furnished those things for the anvil chorus. He said he was bound to have one selection heard above the conversation.—N. Y. Weekly.

She Was Made Up.  
Lord Notcham—Just go and inquire if her ladyship is nearly ready to drive out.  
John Thomas—Yes, my lord.  
(An interval elapses.)  
Lord Notcham—Well?  
John Thomas—The lady's maid informs me, my lord, that her ladyship is not quite ready. Part of her has been accidentally mislaid.—Judy.

Distinctive Facts Wanted.  
Mrs. Mover—What! Don't you remember Blank street? Why, we went there two or three times to look for a house.  
Mr. Mover—Huh! Name some street we haven't been to looking for houses and perhaps I'll remember it.—N. Y. Weekly.

Equal to the Occasion.  
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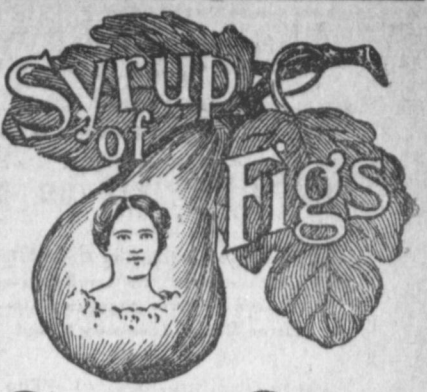
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"Jinks has the air of a man of considerable importance. What's his particular line?"  
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**FORMER KNIGHTS OF THE ROAD**

Result of the Dissolution of the Monasteries in the Sixteenth Century.

The dissolution of the monasteries had greatly increased vagrancy in the 16th century. Rich abbays, like that of Reading, employed large numbers of workmen and servants, who, when their masters had fallen into evil case, were thrown upon a heartless world and took to robbery for a livelihood. The hospitia of the monasteries in the good old days always provided food and a bed for weary travelers of whatever rank they were and needy wanderers sorely felt the loss of their kind hosts. The rich courtiers grabbed the church's lands and wealth and the poor folk followed their example by grabbing whatever they could lay their hands on. Consequently there were in these parts "a great store of stout vagabonds and masterless men (able enough for labor) which do great hurt in the country by their idle and naughty life." The unfortunate persons who were robbed could claim compensation from the inhabitants of the hundred in which the robbery took place. The old law was as ancient as the time of our great Berkshire king, Alfred, for who is ignorant of the fact that when gold bracelets were hung up by the roadside, on account of the enforcement of this law and the fear of the vengeance of the hundred no one dared to remove them.

But when these highway robberies on Maidenhead Thicket were so frequent the burden of making compensation fell somewhat heavily on the inhabitants of the hundred of Benhurst. In one year they paid as much as £235 for robberies committed on unfortunate wayfarers. Therefore a special act of parliament was passed in 1597 in order to relieve the inhabitants of their burdens.—Gentleman's Magazine.



**Gladness Comes**

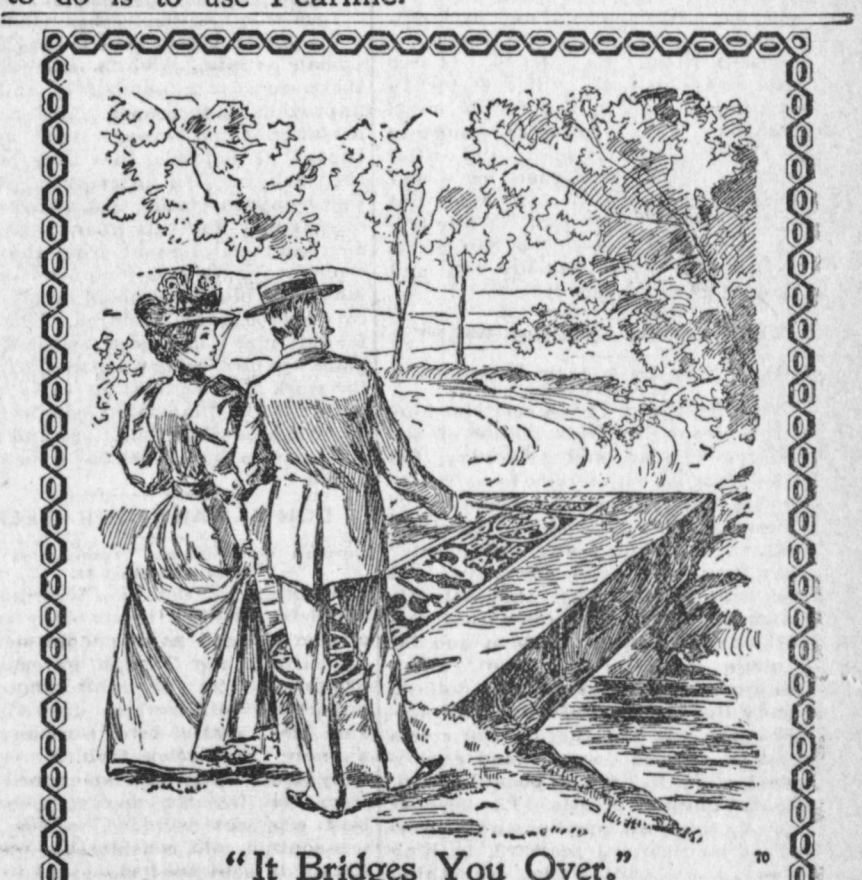
With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly, by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

**Everything connected with Butter**



—churns, patters, tubs, firkins—ought to be washed with Pearline. That gets at the soaked-in grease as nothing else in the world can. Things may seem to be clean when you've washed them in the usual way; but use Pearline, and they really are clean. It might make all the difference, sometimes, between good butter and bad. Wherever you want thorough cleanliness, or want to save your labor, the best thing to do is to use Pearline.



**"It Bridges You Over."**

**Battle Ax**  
PLUG

"Battle Ax" bridges a man over many a tight place when his pocket-book is lean. A 5-cent piece of "Battle Ax" will last about as long as a 10-cent piece of other good tobaccos. This thing of getting double value for your money is a great help. Try it and save money.

**ANDY GATHARTIC**  
**Cascarets**  
CURE CONSTIPATION  
REGULATE THE LIVER  
ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal laxative, never grip or cramps, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York, N. Y.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
GIBBS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup, Trachea Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

**OPIMUM and WHISKY habits cured.** Book sent FREE, Dr. B. H. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga.

A. N. K.—D. 1626

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



# FEAR LYNCHING.

The Second Sherburne Bank Robber in Danger from a Mob.

## A FIRE RAGING IN A COAL MINE.

Considerable Apprehension Entertained as to the Outcome of the Conflagration—A Man Swept Over Niagara Falls—Three Miners Instantly Killed.

FAIRMONT, Minn., Oct. 13.—The second Sherburne bank robber is guarded by the militia here, grave fears of an attempt at lynching being entertained by the authorities. The young desperado gives as his reason for not divulging his name that he has a praying mother and sister of very high connection and reputation, and he will never allow them to stand the stigma of such a crime. He is the coolest man in Fairmont, although there is great danger of him dangling at a rope's end. The county officials at eight o'clock last night called out 50 members of company D, and had them stationed inside the jail inclosure. A report was received from Sherburne that a mob was forming there to march on the jail here, but officers declare they will not surrender their man. On the street a great deal of excitement exists. The bandit has confessed, in addition to his previous admissions, that he and the dead robber, who was his brother, fired a barn at Heron Lake, Minn., a week ago, with the idea of robbing the bank during the excitement. Owing to the care the cashier took to lock up the funds, the plan failed. He says they broke into a hardware store at Sherburne and stole the revolvers and bicycles. A Mason City, Ia., special says that the dead robber known as J. W. Sair, has been identified as Jesse Lake, who clerked in that city last May.

## A FIRE RAGING IN A COAL MINE.

SHAMONG, Pa., Oct. 13.—A fierce fire is raging in the coal region workings of Righter & Co.'s Mount Carmel mine, and a line of pipe was laid to the burning mine yesterday in order to extinguish the flames. The fire has been burning since Saturday and the vein is 35 feet thick, so considerable apprehension is entertained by the officials and workmen as to the outcome.

## GOES OVER NIAGARA FALLS.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Oct. 13.—An unknown man jumped into the water at Prospect point yesterday afternoon and was immediately swept over the American falls. The only witnesses were two huckmen. They describe the stranger as a short man, about 35 years old, weighing perhaps 135 pounds, and wearing a cinnamon-colored overcoat.

## THREE MINERS INSTANTLY KILLED.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 13.—Three men were instantly killed yesterday by a fall of rock in the Laffin mine. The men were opening the gangway at the foot of the shaft, and, after firing a blast, had gone back and found a large piece of rock loose, but still hanging to the roof. While trying to force it from such a dangerous position the rock suddenly fell and crushed them beneath it.

## THE COAST STORM-SWEPT.

Atlantic Seaboard Is Again Devastated by a Severe Gale.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—A veritable hurricane swept over this section of the country Sunday and yesterday, the wind blowing with terrific force, reaching at Sandy Hook a velocity of 75 miles an hour last night. The tides rose to a height many feet greater than has been seen for years, and the waves all along the Atlantic coast swept in with a force that carried everything before them and did damage to the amount of many thousands of thousands of dollars. Sandy Hook and points along the Jersey coast felt the fury of the storm most of all, but Coney island experienced, so far as has yet been learned, the most direful results. The beaches were swept clean, pavilions were overturned and carried seaward, bathing houses and board walks, everything got far inland on the famous island, was torn up or piled high beyond the coast line, or were carried out to sea.

## THE LIE PASSED.

Clergyman and Lawyer at St. Joseph Create a Scene in Court.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Oct. 13.—A fist fight between an ex-minister and an attorney was averted yesterday through the strength of a number of men who were in Judge Lyons' court room. Dr. Thomas Cooper, the lately-deposed pastor of Hundley church, was sued for an account, and during the progress of the examination he called Attorney Connett a plain, every-day liar. Connett made a rush for the minister, but a half dozen men held him off and peace was restored. The affair created considerable excitement.

## HER FATHER LAID DEAD.

Actress Lillian Russell Appeared as Guest at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 13.—In spite of the fact that Miss Lillian Russell's father was lying dead at his home she appeared in her usual role in the comic opera, "An American Beauty," at the Century theater last night. She was not notified of his death until yesterday morning. Her reasons for playing, as given, are that she did not desire to deprive the 60 chorus girls of a night's wages. She said they could ill afford it, and she was willing to make the sacrifice in their behalf.

## Says Liquor Was the Cause.

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 13.—George M. Noble, an attorney of this city, who was arrested in Kansas City last Friday night for insulting Miss Edith Barr, a waitress in the Union depot dining room, explains that he was under the influence of liquor, which he had taken because of illness, and did not know what he was doing.

## Paying Out the Strip Money.

DENISON, Tex., Oct. 13.—Agent Wisdom, of the five civilized tribes, began the payment to-day of Cherokee strip money to the Shawnees and Delawares, each member of the tribe receiving \$255

## LETTER FROM CLEVELAND.

The President Gives His Reasons for Not Taking Part in the Campaign.

CHICAGO, Oct. 10.—Secretary of Agriculture J. Sterling Morton spoke at the Auditorium last night under the auspices of the Sound Money League. The hall was filled to the extent of its seating capacity, and when Secretary Morton appeared upon the platform he was greeted with loud and enthusiastic cheers. Before beginning the address Secretary Morton announced that an invitation had been sent to President Cleveland requesting his presence at the meeting. Mr. Morton then read the president's letter regretting his inability to be present, which was as follows:

I am so much interested in the work which the American Home Money League has undertaken that I would be glad to do anything I consistently could to aid its efforts. I regret, therefore, that I must decline your invitation to address the league on some date previous to the approaching election. Even if the pressure of official duty did not prevent, I should hardly deem it consistent with strict propriety to mingle actively in the pending campaign. While it is impossible that any of my fellow-citizens should have the least doubt as to my sentiments on the vital question which at this time absorbs so largely the attention of our people, the work of advancing sound financial ideas and the labor of enforcing the lessons of public and private honesty and morality I feel must be prosecuted without such participation on my part as you suggest. Wishing for the league the utmost success in its patriotic endeavor, I am, very sincerely,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

## SOLDIERS' PENSIONS.

A Decision of Interest to Inmates of Homes for Disabled Veterans.

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 10.—The state supreme court handed down a decision in the celebrated soldiers' home pension case yesterday. The case was from Marshall county, where the soldiers' home is located. It had been decided by the trustees of the home to retain, from the pensions of inmates of the home who had no dependent relatives, all their pension money in excess of \$5 a month. The inmates took the matter into court, and Judge Hindman, in the district court, held that the trustees had no right to interfere with pensions, and ordered them to refund to the inmates all the money taken from their pensions. A permanent injunction was issued, restraining the trustees from enforcing the rule. The case is completely reversed by the higher court. It holds that the state is providing for the maintenance of the old soldiers who are in the home, and that it would be a manifest injustice to require society to support them twice, once with their pensions and again with the facilities of the home.

## WANT A SCHOOL.

Indians Appropriate \$25,000 for a Modern Industrial Boarding School Building.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—On the Kiowa, Comanche and Wichita reservations there are a large number of children unprovided with proper school accommodations, and through their agent, Capt. F. D. Baldwin, they have practically evinced their interest in education by appropriating \$25,000 of their own money for this year, to supplement an equal amount from the government for the erection of a modern industrial boarding school building, to care for 200 or 300 children. The site for this plant has been selected and plans are now being prepared so that the work may begin at an early date. Owing to the dilapidated condition of the Washita school buildings and their bad location that school has been abandoned.

## DON'T WANT OUR BEEF.

German Government Promulgates New Rules Against It.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—According to unofficial though trustworthy information received at the department of agriculture the German government has followed up its prohibition of the importation of American dressed beef and live cattle into Germany by a new regulation which practically shuts out American canned beef from the German markets. Canned beef was not included in the first prohibition, and considerable quantities of it continued to be sent to the German ports. Recently, however, a new order was issued requiring that all canned beef should be inspected. As compliance with this requirement means the opening of the cans containing the meat, the order is a practical inhibition.

## Another Nebraska Bank Robbed.

OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 10.—A special to the Bee from Brainard, Neb., says: The Brainard bank was practically demolished by burglars, who attacked the safe with dynamite. Cashier Smith engaged in a battle with the burglars and drove them away. No money was lost, but the safe and building are wrecked.

## Embosomed Sixteen Thousand.

CORNING, Ia., Oct. 10.—C. T. Cole, cashier of the National bank of this city, has been arrested by the United States marshal on a charge of embezzlement. The bank was forced to sell its business last week to the First National bank. The deficit is about \$16,000.

## President Returns to the White House.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—The big flag floated over the white house yesterday for the first time since June 30, and announced to the 20,000 government officials and clerks hurrying to the various departments that the chief executive had returned from his 101 day's vacation at Gray Gables, on Buzzard's bay, Mass.

## Latest News from Georgia.

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 10.—Returns received so far from Wednesday's election show that the total populist vote will not exceed 85,000. It was 95,885 in 1894, showing a decrease of about 11,000. This falling off is largely attributed to the capture of the negro vote by Gov. Atkinson. Atkinson will have 35,000.

## A Newspaper Office Destroyed by Fire.

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 10.—Fire at What Cheer last night destroyed the Reporter newspaper office, the post office and several small adjoining buildings. Loss, \$15,000.

## REVIEW OF TRADE.

India Taking American Wheat—Unusually Large Foreign Demand for Corn—The Failure of the Cotton Crop.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Distinctly better conditions of trade have appeared of late and are reflecting in somewhat larger employment of labor, in larger transactions and in continued buying of materials for manufacturing. A great part of the change is due to those restless laws of supply and demand which take wheat where it is wanted and gold where it is wanted. India is waiting for cargoes of wheat on the way from Pacific states, just as Australia and South America were not so long ago. The surplus usually available soon disappears and the surplus from Russia and European countries is reduced, according to late estimates, 75,000,000 bushels.

Happily, this country has a supply which official accounts have not correctly measured. If actual movements do not greatly mislead, Western receipts for the week were 7,249,660 bushels, against 7,314,474 last week, and this represents an increase of 14,000,000 bushels in receipts during the quarter ending September 31. Atlantic exports, 2,099,071 bushels, flour included, for the week, against 2,077,829 last year, are not yet so large as to force prices upward if European buying based on European needs did not control our markets.

## FIRE AT CORNING, IA.

Two Business Blocks Burned, Causing a Loss of \$200,000.

CORNING, Ia., Oct. 10.—Two of Corning's best business blocks were entirely wiped out by fire yesterday morning. The blaze originated in the H. J. Reinold's elevator. The flames made quick work of this and spread to two box cars in the C, B. & Q. yards. When one of the cars was almost consumed it was discovered that an unknown man had either perished in the flames, or had been murdered and placed there by tramps.

The city fire department was unable to cope with the fire, as the boiler at the water works station was not in shape for work and was undergoing repairs. When the elevator was burned and the burning mass was well under control, most of the citizens went to their homes, but were immediately called out again, as a strong wind had arisen and another fire started. In less than two hours, the two best blocks were in ruins and \$200,000 worth of property had been destroyed.

## A BLOODY TRAGEDY.

Driven Insane by Poor Health a Man Destroys His Entire Family.

NOBLESVILLE, Ind., Oct. 10.—Albert Bray, aged 39, a prosperous farmer and a very religious man, cut the throats of his wife, his nine-year-old son Carl, his two-year-old daughter Edna and himself. The crimes were committed between midnight and daylight yesterday morning, five miles north of here. The wife and children died without a struggle, but Bray, with a gaping wound in his throat two inches deep and six inches in length, lived until noon without regaining consciousness. The work was done with a razor, with which he used to do his own shaving. Both Bray and his wife have been in poor health. Bray procured a large hand ax and crushed the skulls of his victims after he had used the razor upon them. Bray, owing to sickness in his family and some financial embarrassment, lost his reason.

## A DESPERATE BANT.

One of the Robbers of the Minnesota Bank Succeeds When Cornered.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 10.—The story of the robbery of the bank of Sherburne ended tragically yesterday when J. D. Sair, one of the pair of murderous bandits, when all but captured, killed Marshal Gallion, the leader of his pursuers and, sending a bullet into his own brain, fell dead at the feet of the murdered marshal's posse. The daring robber had shot his way out of a farmhouse surrounded by officers and would have made good his escape but for an accident to the bicycle he rode. The other participant in Wednesday's robbery is believed to be under arrest in Jackson, Minn., and almost the entire amount was recovered from the body of the dead man.

## Iowa's Semi-Centennial.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Oct. 10.—The eight days' celebration of the semi-centennial anniversary of Iowa's statehood closed last night in a blaze of glory. The beautiful parade of King Historicals was repeated with even grander accompanying pyrotechnic displays than on the previous night. The celebration has been a complete success, it being estimated that nearly 200,000 persons attended the various exercises in the eight days.

## A Prisoner Keeps His Threat.

VICKSBURG, Miss., Oct. 10.—The Jasper county jail burned at Pauiding during last night, and two prisoners, E. A. Strickland, charged with forgery, and Mollie Daniels, a crazy negro, were cremated. On Tuesday night Strickland dropped a note out of the jail window in which he stated that unless optimum was brought to him he would burn the jail. He kept his word.

## Killed Himself Rather Than Marry.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—Dillard F. Ragland, a messenger in the treasury department, appointed from Golias, Tex., committed suicide Thursday night by inhaling gas. He was to have been married in Atlanta next week to a young woman from Dallas, Tex., but for some reason changed his mind and rather than tell his intended that he was not in a position to marry he killed himself.

## For Supplying Guns to Strikers.

LEAVELAND, Col., Oct. 10.—Cornelius McHugh, a gunsmith, is in the county jail charged with perjury. Strong evidence is said to have been obtained that the arms used by the strikers were shipped to him from New Haven, Conn., but he denied this when examined before the grand jury.

## Even Settle Nominated.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Oct. 10.—Evan Settle was nominated on the fourth ballot for congress by the democratic convention of the Seventh Kentucky district. His opponent is W. C. P. Breckinridge, the fusion candidate.

## SHREWD ROBBERS.

Men Arrested Who Are Accused of Stealing by Wholesale from Freight Trains.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—Secret service agents of the Chicago & Northwestern have arrested the members and stopped the operations of the most skillful, as well as successful gang of freight car pilferers with whom the railroad detectives of Chicago have had to deal in many years. It is known thus far that five railroads, the Northwestern, Burlington, Great Western, Wisconsin Central and Rock Island, have suffered through the operations of the gang and it is believed that not less than \$10,000 worth of property has been stolen within the last six months. W. T. Johnson, G. W. Parker, J. C. Miller, charged with conspiracy and robbery; and E. T. Hamburger, charged with receiving stolen property, have been arrested in connection with the case. They planned their work so that one member of the gang was shipped by freight in a huge box marked household goods. Augur holes in the box provided for air for the occupant and food, water and candles were also supplied him before the start. When the train in which the car was taken out had proceeded 50 or 75 miles from the city, the man in the box, who was also supplied with tools, released himself, broke open boxes containing merchandise, repacked it in the box he had vacated, nailed up the rifed cases, and, sawing a hole in the bottom of the car, escaped in the darkness when the train was at a standstill in some small country place. His companions would telegraph ahead to the consignee of the box of stolen property to reshhip it to Chicago, where they would receive it and get possession of its contents.

## BISHOP KEANE'S DEPOSITION.

It Means the Supremacy of the Clerical Party in the Catholic Church in America.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—The deposition of Bishop Keane from the rectorship of the Catholic university at Washington, which was announced immediately after the arrival of Mgr. Martinielli, the new papal delegate, has been regarded as the first sign of a movement that is to shake the entire American Catholic hierarchy. There has been friction between the ultramontane and liberal factions ever since Archbishop Ireland took his memorable stand on the American school question. A prominent layman of New York, whose influence at Rome has always been recognized, says: "It means nothing less than a restoration of the supremacy of the ultramontane, or clerical party in the American church. As such it must be regarded as the most important in the history of the church since Archbishop Ireland appealed to Rome to sustain him, as against the clericals, and especially the archbishop of New York, in the famous school question."

## HIGH STANDARD REQUIRED.

An Omaha Judge Refuses a Man Naturalization Papers Because He Did Not Know Everything.

OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 9.—Merchant Rosenboom, of Omaha, was yesterday refused his citizenship papers in the district court because he could not name the number of representatives each state has in congress. C. R. Scott, who has obtained more or less notoriety through his arbitrary course on the bench, presided. Rosenboom was subjected to a severe fire of cross-questioning, but answered correctly as to the manner of electing the president of this country, the requirements of a foreign citizen desiring to become naturalized, the number of senators and representatives Nebraska has in congress, but when asked to name the number of representatives each state has in congress he was stumped. He offered to name some of them, but this was not satisfactory to the court.

## NEBRASKA BANKS ROBBED.

At Shelby and Clatonia Burglars Make Successful Raids, Securing \$4,600.

SHELBY, Neb., Oct. 9.—The safe in the Bank of Shelby, which was supposed to be burglar proof, was blown open at two o'clock yesterday morning and \$3,100 stolen. The job was neat, and could be done only by experts. Entrance was made into the building by prying up a window with a crowbar. A small hole was hacked through the brick vault, and through this opening the perpetrators glided. By the force of the explosion pieces of steel were hurled through both vault doors, and the floor was strewn with pieces of the safe, brick, notes and checks.

## Too Much Rowdiness.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 9.—Carnival nights are a thing of the past in Kansas City. After remaining at his office in the Central police station from six to eleven o'clock last night and hearing of one murder and a half hundred assaults and robberies, Chief of Police Irwin came to this conclusion that the practices permitted on carnival night are bad and should be abolished. He said that as long as he was chief there would be no more carnival nights, and hereafter all noise would have to stop after six o'clock p. m. of carnival day.

## George H. Sheridan Dead.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—News has been received here of the death yesterday at the soldiers' home, Hampton, Va., of Gen. George H. Sheridan, who was for years a notable figure in politics and ranked high as a republican orator.

## Gen. Diaz' Re-Election Proclaimed.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 9.—The formal announcement was made last night of the re-election of Gen. Diaz for the four-year term beginning December 1. Bells in the cathedral and churches were rung and there is general rejoicing.

## Johnson Breaks a Record.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—John S. Johnson broke the world's record for two miles, paced, flying start, at the new Garfield park track yesterday afternoon. He made the ride in 3:35 3-5, breaking the record previously held by Berio of 3:43 1-5.

## SEWALL'S FORMAL LETTER.

The Democratic Nominee for Vice President Accepts with Thanks.

BATI, Me., Oct. 7.—Hon. Arthur Sewall, democratic candidate for vice president of the United States, last night made public his letter of acceptance. It is as follows:

Hon. Stephen B. White, Chairman, and Members of the Notification Committee: Gentlemen: I have the honor to accept in writing, as I have already verbally done, the nomination tendered by you on behalf of the democratic party, as its candidate for vice president of the United States. And in so doing I am glad, first, to express my satisfaction that the platform of our party, which has commanded my life-long allegiance, is honestly and fully declaratory of all the principles, and especially of the absorbing financial issue, upon which, as you say, I took my stand, "when the hour of triumph seemed remote and when arrogant money-changers throughout the country boasted that the conquest of the American masses was complete."

The best money in the world is none too good for those who have got it, but how is it with the 90 per cent of the people who have got it to get?

How is it with those who must buy the "best money in the world" with the products of their own labor? These are the people for whom the democratic party would legislate. What is the best money for these is the question for all to ask who really love this land. How else can you increase labor's purchasing power, but by increasing the price of labor's product. Is the fair measure of value that in our great producing section ten bushels of potatoes must be paid for a dollar, ten bushels of oats for a dollar, six bushels of corn for a dollar, three bushels of wheat, and all other products of the soil and mines and the labor of all wage-earners at the same ratio? With these object lessons about me, little need have we for history and statistics and the studies of scholars. Little satisfaction is it to us that they have warned us long since of the deadly evil of the gold standard. It has brought us at least to the parting of the ways. Whither shall the people go—in the way that has led to their enslavement, or into that which offers them their only chance to retain individual liberty, lasting prosperity and happiness?

The free and unlimited coinage of silver is the sole remedy with which to check the wrongs of to-day, to undo the ruin of the past, and for our inspiration we have the justice of our cause and those cherished principles of freedom and justice, which shall be our guide on our return to power. Equal and exact justice to all men, absolute acquiescence in decisions of the majority, the vital principles of republics, the honest payment of our debts and sacred preservation of the public faith. Profoundly sensible of the high honor of the nomination you tender, I am, truly yours, ARTHUR SEWALL.

## WEYLER'S AWFUL CRUELTY.

Cuban Rebels Are Taken Out to Sea and Fed to the Sharks.

KEY WEST, Fla., Oct. 7.—Butcheries on an awful scale are being perpetrated nightly in Havana, according to a letter received here from one of the most reliable correspondents in the Cuban capital. Every night at police headquarters prisoners are taken out and placed on the books as released. These individuals in charge of three policemen are placed in a boat and start off. They don't land anywhere, but after a while the officers come back without the prisoners. This action has been watched night after night. From September 1 to 30 83 prisoners have disappeared in this way. From the Cabanas and Moro castle, prisoners are taken out and drowned in the same way. The reason they are taken out of the harbor is on account of the number of sharks, which get hold of the bodies and leave no trace.

## DEATH BY FLOODS.

Over 100 Persons Perish by Drowning in Sinaloa, Mex.

QUADALAJARA, Mex., Oct. 7.—Overland advances from Mazatlan state that all the rivers in the state of Sinaloa burst their banks during recent floods and that a number of villages and farm houses were washed away. Over 100 horses have been recovered and many persons are missing. The damage to shipping interests is believed to be great, but reports from coast vessels are meager. An account of the damage has been forwarded to President Diaz and a public appeal will be made for funds.

## PRETTY TOUGH ON HIM.

A Divorcee Must Pay Alimony to His Former Wife's Second Husband.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 7.—Judge Badger, of the common pleas court, has decided a very peculiar case in law. Several years ago Mary E. Sharp secured a divorce from her husband and \$300 alimony. Two days later she married a man named Perry. Soon after she died, leaving her husband the only heir. The alimony had not been paid and the second husband sued his wife's first husband for the amount. A demurrer to the suit was filed, which Judge Badger overruled. Sharp will be compelled to pay the amount.

## Engines Collide on a Curve.

ROSEBURG, Ore., Oct. 7.—A collision occurred between two light engines of the Southern Pacific yesterday half a mile south of Green's station. The collision resulted in the death of John McGonigle, of Portland, fireman, and A. N. Toy, of Salem, brakeman. Five other persons were more or less injured. The day was densely foggy and the southbound engineer did not see the northbound, which rounded a curve, colliding with the above results.

## Trainmen Murdering Tramps.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—A special from New Haven to the Evening World says that the police of that city believe that brakemen of the Consolidated railroad have been ruthlessly murdering tramps caught stealing rides on cars of that line. It is asserted that ten bodies, all mangled by being run over by trains, have been found on the tracks of the Consolidated within the last six months.

## Blackburn May Demand Satisfaction.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—Rumors are in the air to the effect that Senator Blackburn may challenge Logan Carlisle to fight a duel because of the latter's recently published card, in which he declared it would be more of an honor to hold a joint debate on the financial question with a negro than with Blackburn.

## Gets \$1,260 for a Broken Ankle.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Oct. 7.—Mrs. Cynthia E. Swan, who fell on a broken sidewalk several years ago and dislocated her ankle, has secured a verdict of \$1,260 against the city in a damage suit.

## CHOCOLATE CAKES.

Simple Rules for Compounding a Fine Article.

There are several varieties of chocolate cake. The layer cake, with which we are all familiar, hardly needs a recipe. Nearly every housekeeper has her favorite rule. The most inexpensive cake is more successful for this purpose than a richer batter. A very simple rule for a chocolate cake calls for one cup of sugar and half a cup of butter, with one whole egg and the yolks of two, a cup three-quarters full of milk, one and a half cups of pastry flour, with a scant teaspoonful of cream of tartar and a scant half the amount of soda. There should be a mere trifle more than double the measure of cream of tartar that there is of soda. Scrape six heaping teaspoonfuls of chocolate, melt it, and sweeten it, and mix with two whites of eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Bake the cake in two layers, and ice it thickly with the icing.

A chocolate cake that is not so familiar has the chocolate mixed in the cake batter, and the layers of dark cake are united by layers of white frosting. Put in a saucpan half a cup of chocolate, scraped fine; half a cup of milk and one cupful of sugar. Mix these ingredients together, stir the mixture until it boils and becomes a smooth paste, then add a teaspoonful of vanilla. Let this mixture cool while you beat a half cup of butter to a cream with a cup of sugar. Stir in one whole egg and the yolks of two; then add the chocolate mixture and half a cup of milk. Mix a very scant half-teaspoonful of soda and a scant teaspoonful of cream of tartar with two cups of pastry flour. Sift the two together three times, and mix with the other ingredients. Bake the cake in three layers, and ice each layer with a portion of the following icing: Boil two cups of water for five minutes, or until it is a creamy ball when a drop is rolled between the fingers. Pour it in a fine stream on the whites of two eggs, beaten to a stiff froth. Continue to beat the icing until it thickens, then spread it quickly on the three cakes, and after they have stood about an hour put them together.

A delicious chocolate almond loaf cake has salted almonds added to it. Prepare half a pound of salted almonds, using very little salt. To half a pound of blanched Jordan almonds add a tablespoonful of melted butter and toss them well; add about a teaspoonful of salt, dredging or sprinkling it over the nuts. Toss them, and set them in a moderate oven to crisp and color slightly. It ought not to take over a quarter of an hour. For dessert purposes it usually requires a tablespoonful of salt to a cup of almond. Scrape fine half a cake or one-quarter of a pound of unsweetened chocolate. Melt it over the fire with two-thirds of a cup of sour milk. Mix a scant half-cup of butter to a cream with a cup and a quarter of sugar. Add the yolks of three eggs and the melted chocolate and milk. Sift a scant half-teaspoonful of soda with a cup and a half of flour twice, and add to the cake. Then add the whites of two eggs beaten to a stiff froth and finally the half-pound of salted almonds. Bake the cake in a loaf and ice it thickly with a boiled white icing, flavored with vanilla. The sour milk used in this cake should be a solid curd, but not sour enough to be bitter. —N. Y. Tribune.

## "REFINED SASSIETY."

The Arizona Landlord Was Rather Proud of the People Around Him.

"What we pride ourselves mostly on is our sassiety," said the landlord of the leading hotel in Waycross, Ariz., to a guest from the east, who told the story to a Star reporter. "You couldn't find more refined sassiety anywhere in this country that right hyar. My darter plays the piano sings and talks four languages, not countin' Injun. She's full of fun, but she kin give any woman anywhere cards and spades an' beat her bein' ladylike. It's her thet's raised the tone of sassiety to what you find it hyar." At that moment there was a sound from the street as though a riot had started. We rushed to the window and a crowd of excited men, women and boys were following a man who was bound and being driven along the middle of the street. "What does it mean?" I asked. "Nothing much, but if you want to see fun come along. My darter told me they was goin' to do it this morning. You see there's been a tenderfoot hyar for three days, a regular dude; wasn't no harm in the feller, I's paise, but things was gettin' dull, so Maggie made up that sherd' lasso him and I see's cotched him. That's a heap of fun in that gal." —Washington Star.

## Oyster Croquettes.

Twenty-five oysters, one-quarter pint oyster liquor, same of cream, one tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, yolks of two eggs, salt and pepper to taste. Put the oysters on to boil in their own liquor; boil and stir constantly for five minutes. Take from the fire and drain. Chop the oysters very fine. Now put into a saucpan the liquor and cream. Rub together the butter and flour; add this and the oysters to the boiling liquor and cream, stir until it boils and thickens; now add the yolks of the eggs stir over the fire one minute, take it off, add parsley, salt, pepper; mix well and turn out to cool. When cold form into cylinders, roll in beaten egg, then in bread crumbs and fry in boiling lard. —Philadelphia Press.

## Plain Waffles.

Rub together three tablespoonfuls of butter and one quart sifted flour. Add the beaten yolks of three eggs, three cupfuls of milk and one teaspoonful of salt. Beat thoroughly and then stir in the beaten whites of the eggs and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. When well mixed pour into well-greased waffle irons and bake at once. —Toledo Blade.