

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOLUME XV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1889.

NUMBER 52.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

CAPTAIN ARMES threatens to bring suit against General Schofield, who, as Acting Secretary of War, issued the order convening the board to examine into his mental state.

STATISTICAL DODGE, of the Agricultural Department, denounces also the statement of a discharged employe that certain parties have access to the official crop reports before publication so that they can operate to advantage in the grain markets.

SECRETARY TRACY has decided the question of two 3,000 ton cruisers, authorized by the last Congress. They will be built by the Norfolk and Brooklyn yards.

SECRETARY NOBLE has ordered the taking of careful measures to protect the ruins of the cliff dwellers recently found in Colorado.

The fourth annual convention of the National Medical Association convened in Washington on the 18th.

TOY GOOK YING, the new Chinese Ambassador to the United States, has arrived from China with a large delegation of dignitaries.

MR. DODGE, of the Agricultural Department, reports great improvement in the so-called Bad Lands for agricultural purposes.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has commuted the sentence of Dr. Burke Fridly, of Chattanooga, Tenn., of two years for violating the pension laws to one year.

THE Senate Committee on Irrigation heard testimony at Cheyenne, Wyo., on the 18th from the Territorial engineer and one member of the Constitutional convention from each county. The committee then disbanded and the members left for their homes.

A cable dispatch has been received at the Department of State from Consul Allen, at Kingston, Jamaica, saying that a riot occurred at Navassa, an island in the Caribbean sea, in which a number of Americans were killed. A British war ship had left Jamaica to protect the remaining Americans.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY TICHENSON, of the Treasury Department, was seriously ill at his residence in Washington and was said to be threatened with pneumonia.

The naval court of inquiry in Washington into the charges of inhuman punishment inflicted by Captain Pope on ex-Marine Harvey, have completely exonerated the Captain.

The Secretary of War has determined to remove from Fort Dak. all but one company of the troops to Northwestern Montana. This virtually amounts to the abolition of the fort, which was one of the most important west of the Missouri.

The annual session of the American Prehistoric Society convened at Washington on the 23rd with thirty delegates present. Scientific papers were read by Dr. Huber, of New York; Dr. Earle, of Chicago, and Dr. Crille, of New York.

#### THE EAST.

At Tioga Junction, Pa., the engineer of the Elmira train south lost control of his engine, owing to a slippery track and crashed into one of the heavy Jumbo engines. Both engines and seven cars were wrecked and two persons were killed and over twenty injured. After the collision the wreckage took fire.

The Nicely brothers, confined in jail at Somerset, Pa., under sentence of death for the murder of Farmer Umberger, overpowered the sheriff and shot a deputy recently recaptured. They were subsequently recaptured. The deputy was seriously wounded.

An extraordinary story comes from Norwalk, Conn., where a six-year old child had been sentenced by a justice of the peace to fifteen years in the State reform school, until he shall be of age. Owing to the indignation which has been aroused it is not likely to be carried out.

The prosecution in the case of Henry S. Ives unexpectedly rested its case at New York on the 18th. Lawyer Brooke asked for the discharge of Ives, but the court decided that the case should go to the jury and the trial proceeded.

MRS. ELIZABETH S. McCLELLAN, widow of Dr. George McClellan and mother of General George B. McClellan and Dr. John H. B. McClellan, the distinguished surgeon, died at Drifton, Pa., on the 18th. She was ninety years of age.

The John Crouse memorial college for women, connected with the Syracuse University, New York, has been dedicated. It cost \$500,000.

The second trial of General Lester R. Faulkner, convicted of robbing the National Bank of Danville, N. Y., was begun in the United States District Court at Buffalo, N. Y., on the 19th.

The Boston Globe has offered \$1,000 to the Boston baseball club if they win the pennant this year.

J. B. BARBARY, of Providence, R. I., a well known clothing merchant, with stores in many Western cities, died recently.

BANKER LOUIS STRAUSS, of 15 William street, New York, has assigned and absconded. Liabilities about \$250,000.

MRS. ROBERT RAY HAMILTON was convicted at May's Landing, N. Y., on the 19th of the attempted murder of her nurse, Mary Donnelly, and given two years' imprisonment.

The Pennsylvania Board of Pardons has refused to release the notorious Dr. Cox, of New Jersey, convicted of murder.

Two miners were crushed to death in a colliery at Mount Carmel, Pa., the other day under a fall of rock.

REPUBLICAN primaries were held in New York on the 20th to choose delegates to the State convention. They were mostly uneventful, but in the famous Eighth Assembly district the expelled O'Brien men caused some disturbance by attempts to vote and some anti-O'Brien men were assaulted as they went to the polling place.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN F. SNOW, of San Francisco, celebrated their golden wedding in Burlington, Mass., recently, traveling from the Pacific coast for the purpose.

JERSE WENTWORTH PAYSON, the noted penman, author of the Payson, Dunton & Scribner copybooks, died at Hyde Park, near Boston, recently, aged seventy-four.

## THE WEST.

Two girls, aged seventeen, were killed in Sunday school at Columbia City, Ind., recently by a stroke of lightning.

F. W. HABEL, a painter, claiming Abilene, Kan., as his home, shot and killed Jimmy McDonald, a waiter in the Mascot saloon at Dallas, Tex., the other morning. Habel and the waiter engaged in a dispute over the price of a bottle of beer.

JOHN LESTER, a young man of Chicago, was convicted in Duluth, Minn., of grand larceny. He is a son of the millionaire of Chicago, who is the largest glue and tallow maker in the country.

FREDERICK SCHROEDER, member of a good family near New Bremen, O., has been arrested for counterfeiting and the outfit used by him has been captured.

The glass packers of the Ohio valley have struck for Pittsburgh wages and the Flint Glass Workers Union has decided to support them.

The steam yacht Leo was recently lost in Lake Erie. She sailed from Lorain, twenty miles west of Cleveland, O., and the nine persons on board were drowned. They were all business men of Lorain.

It was estimated that between 15,000 and 20,000 Odd Fellows paraded at Columbus, O., on the 18th.

COLONEL GEORGE FLOURNOY, a noted Confederate officer and once Attorney-General of Texas, died in San Francisco on the 18th.

ARRESTS have been made at Spokane Falls, Wash., of two or three city officials charged with embezzling moneys and stealing supplies sent for the relief of sufferers by the recent fire.

A RECENT number of the Chicago Evening Mail contained a long statement that the defense in the Cronin case would be able to prove that Dr. Cronin was murdered by order of the British Government.

IOWA Democrats met at Sioux City on the 18th and nominated Horace Botes, of Waterloo, for Governor; S. L. Bestow, of Chariton, for Lieutenant-Governor; W. H. Brannon, of Muscatine, for Supreme Judge; Thomas Irish, of Dubuque, for Superintendent of Instruction, and David Morgan, of Potosi, for Railroad Commissioner. Among the resolutions adopted was one calling for the World's Fair at Chicago.

By the burning of Mrs. Bacon's frame cottage in Los Angeles, Cal., the other day three small children were burned to death.

The burning of Kingsnorth & Buxton's livery stable at Sioux City, Iowa, caused a loss of \$18,000. Sixty-eight horses were burned.

THREE miners have found near Dubuque, Iowa, a cave full of native galena almost pure.

MARSHALL FIELD has followed the example of George M. Pullman and subscribed \$100,000 to the Chicago World's Fair guarantee fund.

MRS. CHARLES LAPAGE, wife of a wealthy stockman, burned to death in her bed at Chocoma, Mont. The fire was communicated to the bed clothes and before the woman could be rescued she was burned to death. Her husband was in the East.

The noted suit of Augustus L. Ambler against Rodney M. Whipple for infringement of patent, involving \$1,200,000, has been finally thrown out of court in Chicago, on the provisions of the statute of limitations.

BLACKMAN BROTHERS' big saw mill, saw and door factory and lumber yards, Snokomish, Wash., were destroyed by fire the other night, causing \$150,000 loss with no insurance.

A FAST freight train collided with a switching engine on the Lake Shore road at Cleveland, O., recently. Both engines were badly damaged and several cars smashed into bits. Patrick Moore, a sailor who was stealing a ride, was killed.

The Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows will hold its next session at Topeka, Kan.

The Wyoming Statehood convention has adopted a clause giving women the right to vote.

## THE SOUTH.

CONSIDERABLE excitement prevails at Calera, sixty miles north of Montgomery, Ala., over a threatened collision of races. The trouble grows out of the discovery of an incendiary letter written by a negro which revealed a plot against the whites and urged the negroes to insurrection.

AN engineer, a brakeman and a freeman were killed by the wreck of a freight train on the Georgia Central near Atlanta recently.

The National Passenger and Ticket Agents' Association met in Atlanta, Ga., recently.

GOVERNOR FOWLE, of North Carolina, has issued a proclamation ordering officers to take extra precautions to prevent repetitions of the lynching at Morganton.

FIRE destroyed buildings valued at \$25,000 in Wilmington, Del., the other day. The residence of Mrs. Lenbower, at Oakland, Md., was destroyed by fire and her two children, three and six years old, were burned to death. Mrs. Lenbower was absent at the time.

MISS SUSIE CATOR, of Georgetown, and Miss Ella Atwell, of Alexandria, Va., two well known young ladies, were accidentally drowned recently near the latter place by their carriage being overturned while endeavoring to ford a swollen stream.

LOUISIANA officials claim to have discovered huge frauds in State bonds, many canceled certificates having been again put upon the market.

HON. JESSE K. HYNES, State Commissioner of Insurance and one of the most influential Democrats in Maryland, died on the 20th. He was born November 17, 1828, in Kent County, Md., and was a vigorous member of the American or Know-Nothing party in its day.

An accident occurred on the electric street railway at Mission Ridge, Tenn., recently, and all of the passengers jumped off the car. Mrs. Mary Adams of Casey, Ill., died from injuries received. Seventeen others were injured, none of them seriously.

The new dry dock at the navy yard at Norfolk, Va., was formally opened on the 19th in the presence of a large gathering. The Yantic was the first vessel to enter the dock.

The Pacific express car on the M. & K. T. was entered and robbed of \$10,000 at Beaton, Tex., on the 20th. There was no clew to the robbers.

## GENERAL.

THE steamship Alberta, which arrived at Quebec recently from Singapore, landed at quarantine a passenger suffering from a severe attack of cholera. After being thoroughly fumigated the Alberta was allowed to proceed to Montreal.

This announcement is made that a stringent compact has been entered into between England and Italy on the slavery question.

SEVERAL persons were fatally injured at a riot in a meeting of Boulangists at Chantilly, France, the other day.

ADVICES from China state that the boiler for the launch built for a Chinese mandarin recently burst in the river at Shanghai. Twenty persons were killed or drowned and an equal number more or less injured.

DR. LOUIS MAAS, famed in the old world and the new as a pianist and composer, died at his home near Boston the other night of peritonitis. He was born in Weisbaden in 1852.

The police within the last few days have shown an increased activity in different parts of Russia in their pursuit of suspected nihilists. The students everywhere are objects of suspicion, and twenty attending the university at Kieff were arrested on the 18th.

THERE are persistent rumors at Belgrade that ex-King Milan contemplates a coup d'etat for the purpose of securing the Regency of Serbia. It is said that he asked the Austrian Government for military support, but his request was refused.

The King of Portugal, whose health had been precarious for some time, was reported as seriously ill.

The Alton railroad was reported considering the purchase of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas.

The recent yacht disaster on Lake Erie, by which nine lives were lost, was believed to have been due to an explosion of naphtha.

A LARGE mass of rock composing the head land known as Cape Diamond at Quebec suddenly detached itself from the main body on the 19th and crashed down upon the buildings below. Many persons were killed and injured.

An excited state of feeling was reported at Durannon, County Tyrone, Ireland, on the 19th, between Orangemen and Catholics, growing out of the home rule question.

An English syndicate has purchased the Northwest Central railway of Manitoba and will push it through to the Pacific coast.

The salary of a French curate has been stopped by order of M. Thevenet, Minister of Justice, on the ground that he was canvassing against the Government. Other clericals have been threatened that they will be served in a similar manner.

The freedom of the City of Dublin has been conferred upon Lady Sandhurst and Right Hon. James Stansfeld.

The steamer Florence, en route from Garston on the Mersey, near Liverpool, to Belfast, foundered recently. Nine of her crew were drowned.

A BILL has been introduced in the Parliament of Holland to impose a duty on cereals.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended September 19 numbered 198, compared with 193 the previous week and 228 the corresponding week of last year.

## THE LATEST.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—A reporter for the Commercial Advertiser having asked ex-President Cleveland for his opinion on the action of several Democratic State conventions in approving the tariff reform plank of the last National Democratic convention, he expressed himself as being much pleased with these expressions, showing that the attitude of the Democratic party on this question was still courageous, consistent and aggressive.

A careful examination of the Democratic platform by the people was bearing good fruit. Mr. Cleveland added: "If among those counted as Democrats there are found timid souls, not well grounded in faith, who long for fresh spots of vacillating shifts and evasions, the answer to their fears should be: 'Party honesty is party expediency.'"

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 21.—The heavy rains last week moved the eels in the upper Delaware river to make a sudden migration earlier in the season than usual. Whole colonies of eels came down the river last Saturday and Sunday so thick and fast that by noon on Sunday the large turbine wheel in Drake's mills at Carpenter Point was clogged with the fish. They were so packed about the wheel that it could not be moved, and three men worked for a day to cut them away with axes. It is estimated that three thousand eels were in the wheel.

VIENNA, Sept. 21.—In the Serbian village of Losovci recently a body of gendarmes set fire to the house in which a party of brigands had taken refuge. The leader of the band, who was a woman, and two other members perished in the flames, after making desperate attempts to fight their way out. The other members of the band were captured. One gendarme was killed.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 21.—A special to the Evening Journal from Blenheim, Schoharie County, says that a half-dead woman, unmarried, was delivered of a child. She cut it into little pieces, stowing away part of it in her pocket, wrapping up some in paper and hiding it behind the bed and throwing some out of the window to be eaten by dogs.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—Lawson Tait, the eminent gynecologist, in an interview said he was of the opinion that the Whitechapel, Chelsea and Battersea murders were committed by the same criminal, probably a unattractive woman employed in a slaughter house and subject to fits of epileptic fury.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—It is believed that the grand jury has completed its investigation of the Flack divorce case and has found two or three indictments against the sheriff, but nothing definite can be known before Monday, when a formal report will be made to the court.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Sept. 21.—John Endsley, who killed C. C. Barton at Audubon in a fit of jealous rage, was followed into Florida by a body of citizens and killed by Barton's brother.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

FIFTEEN laborers employed in the sugar mill at Medicine Lodge recently struck for higher wages, causing a shut out of six hours. The company was paying the men 12 1/2 cents per hour and notified them that a reduction of 2 1/2 cents would be made. The men asked that their wages be increased to \$1.50 per day and they got it.

In the district court of Wyandotte County Judge Miller recently granted an injunction restraining the county commissioners from levying a special tax to pay for grading and paving the Quindaro boulevard. The decision is regarded as the most important that has been handed down for years in Wyandotte County and it is thought that the same conclusions at law upon which the injunctions were granted, will apply to other county road improvements, thus invalidating the bonds sold by the county authorities in payment for improvements. It is also held by prominent attorneys that, although the decision was based on the fact that the proceeding of the county board were irregular, the decision touches very strongly upon the unconstitutionality of the Buchanan Road law under which the board has made \$300,000 worth of improvements since the law became operative in 1887.

The State fair opened at Topeka on the 15th with flattering promises of success. The show of cattle and horses was the largest and finest ever made in Kansas. Many of the finest herds of Missouri, Nebraska, Iowa, Illinois, Ohio, Indiana and Kansas were on exhibition. Twenty counties were represented with magnificent displays of agricultural and horticultural products. President Sims said that as far as agricultural displays were concerned the exhibits would eclipse any thing that has ever been attempted in the West.

C. P. TOYNE, of Douglas County, has entered suit against the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road for \$6,200 damages for the death of his young son, Oden Toyne, who was killed August 4 by a Santa Fe passenger train, about five miles east of Lawrence.

The town site of Franklin, four miles southeast of Lawrence, was sold the other day to satisfy a mortgage held by the Connecticut Life Insurance Company. There were 220 acres of improved land and it brought \$3,800. The town of Franklin was founded in 1854 by parties who undertook the task of building up a pro-slavery rival to the neighboring town of Lawrence. It was the scene of many an exciting incident, but it will in future be a well-tilled farm.

The new Union Pacific depot at Lawrence is rapidly nearing completion. The disbursements to the various charitable institutions of the State for the month of August amounted to \$22,158.53, as follows: Deaf mute, \$980.20; industrial school for girls, \$410.00; and public asylum, \$1,247.33; soldiers' orphans' home, \$1,727.72; Topeka insane asylum, \$8,154.45; Ossawatimie, \$5,914.73; reform school, \$1,448.97; erecting and furnishing hospital at reform school, \$1,024.99; blind asylum, \$978.55.

HON. J. M. RUSSELL, Secretary of Agriculture, attended the recent State fair at Topeka.

The law department of the State University at Lawrence opened on the 18th with fifty-two members, the largest enrollment ever reached in the department.

The immense plant of the Kansas City Desiccating and Refining Company, located on the west bank of the Kaw river in Armourdale, was completely wiped out by fire the other night. The works were the most extensive in the West, and the entire loss on buildings, machinery, oils and materials is placed at \$75,000, while the insurance, aggregating \$4,000, is distributed among twenty-four different companies. There were a number of accidents during the fire, the most serious being that to Joe Eisenberger, a German in the employ of the company, who jumped from a window with a large knife in his hand. The knife penetrated the muscle of his right arm, cutting it in a serious manner. Another employe had an arm broken by jumping from a window.

By a recent wreck on the Frisco road near Leon, Butler County, three passenger coaches went over a fifteen-foot embankment. R. M. Beemis, was thrown from the top of a car and killed, and Isaac Dean and Mrs. Matseka, of Wichita, were fatally injured. Several other passengers were severely hurt, the most seriously injured being Mrs. R. A. Hodges, of Arkansas City.

DAVID LEMONS, the murderer of Sergeant Webster, U. S. A., at Fort Reno, I. T., on June, 1888, was recently sentenced by the United States Court at Wichita to be hanged on November 6.

The city of Newton has filed complaints with the Board of Railroad Commissioners against the Santa Fe and the Missouri Pacific roads, alleging unjust discrimination.

The post-office and the general store in which it was located, at Seabrook, about four miles southwest of Topeka, burned the other night. About \$20 worth of stamps and a small amount of mail matter were destroyed.

The State Board of Railroad Commissioners met at Atchison recently to hear the complaints of the Atchison shippers against the Missouri Pacific and Santa Fe roads. The complaints were duly stated by several of the leading business men and the matter taken under advisement by the board.

The store of R. Nelson at Reno, a small station on the Union Pacific road between Lawrence and Leavenworth, was robbed the other night by burglars who blew open the safe and took about \$200 in money, together with \$40 in stamps, \$500 worth of notes and a pension check of \$69, payable at the Chicago agency. The proprietor of the store is express agent, postmaster and railroad agent.

HENRY LATHAM, a prosperous young farmer living ten miles south of Newton, recently sold \$100 worth of hogs in Sedgewick and left for home about eight o'clock in the evening. He did not reach home and diligent search by neighbors and authorities failed to find any trace of him. It is feared he has been murdered.

THE Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows has decided to hold the next session in Topeka on the second Monday in September, 1890.

## THE HAMILTON CASE.

The Alleged Wife of the Grandson of Alexander Hamilton on Trial For Stabbing Her Child's Nurse.

MAYS LANDING, N. Y., Sept. 19.—The court room was crowded yesterday morning with people anxious to hear the proceedings in the case of Mrs. Robert Ray Hamilton, indicted for a most serious assault on her child's nurse, Mary Donnelly, and to get a glimpse of the now famous principals in the affair. Mrs. Hamilton sat behind her counsel, Captain Perry, and



ROBERT RAY HAMILTON AND WIFE.

looked pale and wan and her face showed evidence of the strain of her close confinement. Hamilton did not look toward her. The work of selecting a jury was quickly disposed of.

Dr. Crosby, the first witness called, described the nature of the wound and added that Mrs. Donnelly was now entirely out of danger.

Mary Ann Donnelly, the nurse, testified that on the morning of the assault she responded to Mrs. Hamilton's call to lock her trunk. Upon reaching the door of the room she saw that Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton had been quarreling and that Hamilton's shirt had been torn off. At Hamilton's request she went in search of a policeman but could not find one. She returned to the room when Mrs. Hamilton seized her by the throat and called her a vile name. She grappled with Mrs. Hamilton and demanded that she withdraw the knife. Mrs. Hamilton then threw the bottle at her. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton then grappled and the witness stood in the door, which was half open, when Mrs. Hamilton suddenly sprang toward her and drove the knife into her side. The weapon was shown her and identified.

Continuing the witness said: "Mrs. Hamilton is of a quarrelsome disposition but I have never had any serious quarrel with her previous to the stabbing."

In the afternoon Nurse Donnelly admitted that she was ordered out of the room by Mrs. Hamilton and after having thrown Mrs. Hamilton on the bed she did go away but almost immediately returned to the room and the altercation began again.

The State then rested and the defense called first Robert Ray Hamilton, who, in giving his testimony, always spoke of his wife as "the defendant." He stated that once Mrs. Donnelly came home drunk and both he and his wife discharged her but she refused to go. Then he detailed the quarrel between him and his wife and stated that it was about a yearly sum of the pay for Mrs. Hamilton and that a separation was talked of seriously that morning. Then he related how the nurse returned in a drunken condition and cursed Mrs. Hamilton and said that she had seen her marriage certificate and knew her to be an abandoned character before her marriage; how the nurse was ejected from the room twice and returned the third time and making a desperate rush to get at Mrs. Hamilton was out by the latter.

The defendant, Eva Hamilton, then took the stand and related her story in a halting manner. She stated that Hamilton upheld the nurse who was very abusive to her.

On cross-examination the witness stated that she first met Hamilton some four or five years ago at Mrs. Brown's in New York, being accompanied by a Miss Bader. Mrs. Brown was a married woman and lived with her husband. She afterwards met Hamilton on the street, and finally he called upon her. Neither of her parents were living, and she had lived on money left her by her father. She was no relation to Mrs. Swinton, but met her in a boarding house at 10 East Twenty-eighth street, and she also met Josh Mann. She was married last January to Hamilton, but declined answering if she had been married before or was the mother of the baby Beatrice, for fear of being criminated.

There exists but little doubt among the local bar that Mrs. Hamilton will be convicted and sentenced, but it is thought she will be dealt with leniently.

TEN THOUSAND LOST.

The Victims of the Japanese Floods Will Number Ten Thousand.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 19.—Japanese papers received by the steamer Gaelic places the total number of persons drowned in the floods of August 20, in the city of Wayakayama and in the districts of Mimamuro, Nishi-Muro and Fienaka at 10,000 and the number of persons receiving relief at 20,000. The river Kinokuni swelled from 13 to 18 feet above its normal level and the embankments above the village of Iwahashi were washed away. Immediately the villages and about forty-eight other hamlets were covered with water.

On the morning of August 19 an enormous mass of earth fell from the mountains near the village of Tanokawa, stopped the course of the river of the same name and which being already swollen greatly submerged the village and drowned nearly all the inhabitants. A number of the villagers belonging to the Tujido took refuge in their temple, which was on high ground, but when the landslide occurred about fifty persons were buried alive.

Merrill For Pension Commissioner.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—There is no longer any doubt that Major Warner has declined the President's tender of the Pension Commission, or that Major George S. Merrill, of Massachusetts, will receive the appointment, which will probably be made public within the next ten days.

## SLIPPED ON THE HILL.

The Reunion at Mission Ridge Marred By a Serious Accident.

The Killed in the Quebec Landslide Thought to Number Fifty—Two British Vessels and Sixteen Lives Lost.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Sept. 21.—A car on the electric railroad up Mission Ridge slipped on the side of the hill, the track being covered with snow. The car was heavily loaded, and the passengers at the bidding of the conductor, jumped off. Several were injured. The parties injured were all visitors in attendance at the reunion of Wilder's brigade. The following is a list of the injured: Mrs. Mary Adams, Casey, Ill., injured internally; probably fatal. Mrs. M. J. Garrison, Casey, Ill., badly injured. Captain Owen Wiley, Casey, Ill., injured internally. William Munford, Casey, Ill., head badly cut; Mrs. A. C. Addison, Casey, Ill., seriously bruised; L. F. Miller, Casey, Ill., face cut; Wash Sanford, Casey, Ill., slightly injured; Mrs. D. B. Massey, Princeton, Ind., shoulder dislocated and ankle sprained; Samuel A. Beaves, Princeton, Ind., internally injured; Mrs. S. A. Beaves, Princeton, Ind., shoulder dislocated and ankle sprained; Mrs. J. H. Clark, Owensville, Ind., shoulder and ankle sprained; G. W. Parker, Bunker Hill, Ill., slightly bruised; W. F. Applegate, Hazledell, Ill., cut by barbed wire fence.

The injured were brought to the city and the officials of the road are doing all in their power to relieve them. The track was reported in good condition Thursday and the accident occurred on the first trip up the ridge yesterday morning. The railroad company is exonerated from all blame by the passengers on the car who escaped injury.

THE QUEBEC DISASTER.

QUEBEC, Can., Sept. 21.—Up to midnight last night twenty-five dead bodies had been taken from the debris of the cottages which had been buried by the huge fall of rock and earth from the famous heights. In addition to these, eighteen persons had been rescued alive, but of these several will almost certainly succumb to their injuries. It is almost beyond doubt that at least thirty dead bodies still lie buried under the mass of stone and earth, which cannot be removed for several days.

The list of those killed and wounded as far as known is as follows:

Killed—Thomas Farrell and three Farrell children, two children named Burke, one child named Bradley, child of F. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Bracken, Mrs. Stephen Burke, Henry Black, William Black, Thomas Nolan, and Mrs. Reedy.

Wounded—Mr. and Mrs. Carlson, J. O'Neill, Mrs. Luke Kerwin and child, Thomas Berriman, Dennis Berriman, James Hayden, William Stephens and son, Neelie Deeshey, Patrick Fitzgerald, Martin Reedy, three children named Mayberry, Stephen Burke and his mother, Mrs. Fitzgerald, Thomas Graham, William Power, wife and child, and Mrs. Thomas Farrell.

BRITISH GUNBOAT LOST.

ST. JOHN'S N. F., Sept. 21.—The British warship Lily struck a rock off Point Armor and sank last night. Seven of her crew were lost. The vessel is a total wreck and considerable money and valuable went down with her, nothing, however being saved. The Lily was a composite gun vessel of 720 tons burden and 530 horse power and carried three guns. She belonged to the North American and West Indies station.

NINE SEAMEN DROWNED.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 21.—The steamer Florence, en route from Garston on the Mersey near this city to Belfast, foundered. Nine of her crew were drowned.

BOND FRAUDS.

ASTONISHING Revelations Regarding Louisiana State Bonds.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 21.—Investigation by the State officials and parties largely interested in State securities continue to develop new cases of fraud almost every day. It now appears that forgery has been added to theft in the fraudulent floating of bonds of the State through the criminality or carelessness of the State's trusted servants.

In addition to the \$303,000 of consolidated bonds upon which interest payments have just been stopped, and many of which (presumably all) have been surreptitiously put upon the market instead of being cancelled, there have



# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

## KISS YOUR BOY GOOD-NIGHT.

Bending o'er the couch at evening,  
Where he lies in slumbers deep,  
With the tresses on his forehead  
Heavy with the dews of sleep,  
Breathe a prayer for strength and wisdom  
To direct his steps aright,  
And with thoughts of loving-kindness,  
Mother, kiss your boy good-night.

Little do you know what sorrow,  
Sore privation, bitter woe,  
May befall him in the future,  
When your head is lying low;  
That the memory of this moment  
May afford a cheerful light  
In those hours of gloom and darkness,  
Mother, kiss your boy good-night.

Tempers soon will seek to lure him  
From these friends away,  
Weave their subtle nets around him,  
Hoping for an easy prey,  
Ere he yields to their temptation,  
Ere he plumes his wings for flight,  
With a prayer for his salvation,  
Mother, kiss your boy good-night.

Out upon life's dreary ocean,  
In the midst of storm and stress,  
He will think of your devotion,  
And recall each fond caress;  
Feeling with the heart of manhood  
It would be the height of bliss  
To lie back upon his pillow,  
Soothed by mother's good-night kiss.  
—Josephine Pollard, in N. Y. Ledger.

## BEN TOLLIVER.

### How He Was Made the Victim of Conspiracy.

[Written for This Paper.]

BEN TOLLIVER, the traveler, was home again from the wild lands beyond the Southern Sea. Five years he had been as one dead; in truth, he was dead—to the world. One locked in the close embrace of the Indian jungles or the awful wilderness of the Dark Continent, is virtually dead to every thing. Around him are untutored savages and wild beasts, birds of prey and deadly, poisonous reptiles. One unguarded movement may mean death—a death away from any tender hand and any soul that feels sympathy or any heart that knows love.

Five years without tidings, and all the friends of the daring young adventurer would exchange expressive glances, and, nodding in a knowing way, say: "I know it! These adventurous fellows are bound to go under sooner or later."

Ben Tolliver was raised in that most favored section of the earth—Central Kentucky. When a child, he had often gazed upon the rolling flood of the torturous Kentucky, as it wound in and out among those old blue-grass hills, and in childish wonder speculated upon the realms undiscovered lying beyond the tide of the river. With age the passion for exploration grew upon him, and as soon as he could tear himself away from the home hearth he plunged into the wilderness of his native country. Five years spent among the mountains of Colorado, upon the plains of Texas and in the Everglades of Florida served only to increase the passion for adventure; so he visited the halls of the Incas, in Old Mexico, and the dismal and unattractive Northwoods, in their turn. Next his attention was turned to fields afar. Stanley, the great African explorer, had just begun to come into prominence. Ah! Ben Tolliver would go to the land of the Congo, too—and so he went.

Now it was, after five years of life beset by the most trying adventures, that he had returned, all sunburnt and weather-beaten, to the land where his earliest hours were spent—the blue-grass hills of Kentucky.

As is usual, time had not been idle during the absence of the young explorer. Old landmarks, which his heart had been taught to love by early association, were gone, old friends had also fallen victims to the destroyer, and younger, but less friendly countenances had taken their places. Even the kind and gentle old man, whose earliest thoughts were for the welfare of his "wandering boy," had passed to his everlasting rest. His sister had married a man of whom he had never heard and had mingled with the strange, cold world, and left no trace for her absent brother to follow should he return and search for her.

Tolliver was sensitive. He felt that it was a frown of unkindness that each face wore, and the glance of pity that illumined the countenances of the few of his old friends who had survived the conquest of time. So he shut himself up in his once happy home, and began the life of a hermit. Besides his servants, which were few—for Tolliver was not a rich man—he rarely beheld a human countenance. He was lost in the labyrinths of learning. African wilds are but patches of reeds when compared to the mazes of the path of letters, and this man, who had never lost his reckoning while in the unbroken forest, often found himself hopelessly entangled in the meshes of science.

One night he restlessly paced the floor revolving some of the deep and unfathomable questions of science in his mind. Midnight was upon him. While pausing for a moment over a question of more perplexity than common, he was startled by a loud rap at the outer door.

"Some belated stock-trader, perhaps," thought he, as he went to the door to admit the unknown visitor.

Opening the door, he beheld a young lad of about sixteen years of age, thinly clad, shaking from cold. His face was



pale, and his eyes were filled with tears.

"Oh! My God! Mr. Tolliver!" he exclaimed, as soon as he beheld the form of the bronzed traveler before him, "come quick! They are murdering my mother!"

Not a moment did the brave man hesitate. There was wrong being done. A woman was being murdered. This was no time to hesitate. He who had braved fiendish hordes of savages miles from the aiding hand of civilization was not now, in the land of enlightenment and justice, to be frightened. The noble impulse of helping a woman in distress would have nerved him to any adventure. He was a nobleman—not a nobleman of the earthly creation, but one of God's noblemen.

Bidding the boy to lead the way, he plunged into the utter blackness without.

For a long way he followed the youth. Even his travel-worn limbs began to feel fatigued.

"There is something wrong here," thought Tolliver; "Why did the boy pass so many houses and come to me for assistance? But I am not afraid. I know not fear!"

Even as he was revolving the question in his mind, his guide turned into a dark wood and led the way up to a small and dilapidated cabin.

Pushing the door open, a horrible spectacle met his sight. There, in a pool of her own blood, lay, not a woman, as Tolliver had expected to find, but a beautiful young girl of perhaps eighteen years of age. Across the white throat had been drawn a knife, leaving a horrid, gaping wound.

Paying no heed to the boy who had departed, closing securely the door through which they had entered, Tolliver, by the light of the fire on the hearth, sought to closer examine the body of the murdered girl.

Her black hair, which was matted and clotted with her own blood, was of silky texture. Her half-closed eyes were of very dark brown. Her features were regular, and Tolliver, as he gazed upon the prostrate form of the murdered girl, could hardly suppress an exclamation of wonder at her rare beauty. She was of medium stature, and richly dressed, yet divest of all ornament and jewelry.

"Boy," said Tolliver, turning as he supposed, suddenly upon his guide, "is this girl—"

His question was not finished. The boy was gone.

"A plot!" exclaimed the traveler at once. "This is the work of some cursed friends who have thus slyly entrapped me—and have their victim, living, as much under control as their victim, dead," he added, as he discovered that he was securely locked in with his ghastly charge.

Ruefully he surveyed the corpse lying in her blood before him. How could he escape and pursue the murderer?

"At that moment the sound of approaching voices was heard.

"Yes," said a voice, "this is the house. You see, the boy yonder, came and gave us the alarm, and we caught the villain in the act. Knowing him to be a desperate man, we deemed it safer to lock him in the shanty and procure help, rather than to try to take him by ourselves. I know Ben Tolliver of old. He always was a fearless sort of a fellow, and I don't think would have any scruples in murdering the whole lot of us. We had better look sharp as we go in on him. He is heavily armed."

With this the voice ceased.

"Ah! Just as I had expected! I saw into their infernal plot as soon as I found the doors locked on me. But I need have no fear."

With that he advanced toward the door and cried loudly: "Let me out! There has been a murder committed here and I—"

"Never mind, my friend," replied a voice, "you will get out soon enough. Just wait till they get here with a rope. Judge Lynch will settle your uneasiness about that murder. Lynch is short and quick in his work and is the best remedy for such cases."

For the first time did the true situation in which he was placed dawn upon the young traveler. He was soon to be pointed out to an infuriated mob as the murderer of the beautiful girl lying in a pool of her own blood at his feet. A mob will not listen to reason. Their first impressions are the one upon which they act, and he clearly saw the circumstantial evidence was strong against him. Blood was upon his hands, for he had lifted the poor girl's body into an easier posture than it lay when he first entered. The mob would find him there bloody-handed over the very body of the victim, and, incited by the cunning of the real murderers, would

fall upon him and destroy him. Nothing better dare he expect. Oh! for the wilds of Africa! Oh! for the hordes of savages! Even the fiercest savage is gentle beside a reasonless mob of civilized men.

Tolliver was aroused from his gloomy thoughts by a shout from the crowd in waiting on the outside of the cabin.

"Well," he reasoned, "my time is about up. The mob is upon me."

In a very short time Ben Tolliver was facing a motly crowd of about sixty men.

"Kill him! Hang him to the first limb!" were exclamations which greeted his ears.

"Men," he said, facing the mob, "for God's sake, be careful of what you are about to do. I never saw this young lady until summoned to her assistance. I found her basely murdered in this hut."

"The same old song—I didn't do it!" sneered one of the crowd.

Two of the strongest men seized the young traveler by the arms, as if to bind him.

With a mighty effort Tolliver freed himself from their hold. The fire of a fearless nature flashed from his eyes as he faced the mob.



"Behold me! I am innocent! You would kill a man for a deed which he never committed. You would basely murder a man who would rather die than to misuse you or yours. I had not meant resistance—but your own foolishness has driven me to it. No, beware! Death to him who attacks me!"

Tolliver's eyes flashed fury. As he stood confronting the merciless mob, he was a picture to be admired. He was driven to desperation, and knew not fear.

Taken somewhat aback by the daring speech, the leading members of the mob held a consultation, and concluded that it would be unwise to hang him. There was a strong probability of his innocence. Wise counsel, therefore, deemed it best to take the man a prisoner and let the law take its course.

The case was an unballable one. Tolliver was imprisoned in a low, damp cell. His sensitive nature revolted at the sight of the dark, damp walls. He cursed the land of justice and longed again for the jungles of Africa, the hordes of savages, cruel and unfeeling, yet more human than their civilized brethren.

Time wore on. Tolliver, the traveler—the criminal, the scholar—was Tolliver, the criminal. At night he would pace his narrow cell, with his mind fixed upon the cruelty of the human race. Before his eyes Burns' oft quoted lines seemed to glow like letters of fire:

Man's inhumanity to man  
Makes countless millions mourn.

He grew to hate the world, and to suppose that the world hated him. He would have gladly welcomed death.

The day for the trial drew on apace. Tolliver found himself in a crowded court-room. Legal talent of renown was there. Men who had known the traveler from boyhood were there.

The evidence was given in, and from its flow it seemed that, without a shadow of doubt, Ben Tolliver was a murderer.

The last witness was on the stand. Tolliver had moodily hidden his face in his hands and did not look up. Life was a torture. What cared he now for the drift of the evidence? He had no friends on earth—none to testify in his behalf, and already the evidence was fully sufficient to convict him.

The witness was sworn.

"What do you know of the murder?" asked the attorney.

"Enough," replied the witness, "to give that man (pointing to Tolliver) his freedom."

The smothered conversation that had been carried on in the court-room was hushed. A spell like the silence of death fell upon every one. The sound of a man's own breathing was painfully loud.

Tolliver looked up. In the witness' box he beheld the pale young lad who had summoned him to the scene of the murder on that fatal night, and led him into the snare which designing villains had prepared for him.

The true murderers, who were the chief witnesses against the young traveler, turned pale.

The villainous plot was exposed.

"Speak, boy," commanded the attorney.

A friend was here at last. From that moment public opinion was kind toward Ben Tolliver. Further evidence entirely freed him from suspicion, and he was once more a free man. The true murderers, Jake Laffin and Barney Lacey, two of the traveler's early acquaintances, were sentenced to the extreme penalty for the murder of the girl, who was a stranger. None knew who she was nor whence she came. Her dress was very costly, and she wore many magnificent jewels. She came to the house of Laffin and secured board. No amount of questioning served to glean any item of knowledge concerning her identity. Her life was a mystery, and a mystery which lies to this day with other deep and strange things, unsolved. The murderers killed her for the valuable jewels with which she was decked.

Free again, for the second time Ben Tolliver plunged into the jungles of the Dark Continent, from which he has never returned. Whether he has fallen a victim to the awful fevers of those tropical regions, or whether he has gone down before the spear of the savage, is a question still unanswered along the banks of the winding Kentucky. The blue-grass reflects the smiles of Nature, the roses are in bloom at the hall again, but the master is once more dead to the world—perhaps, this time, dead forever to the heartless idol—Civilization.

JO. A. PARKER.

## NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS.

The Latest in Beads, Passementeries and Metal Embroideries.

Kid is used for the background of many new trimmings, white, tan and light Suede-color being wrought with steel or gilt beads, and cut in slender points, or else open diamond-shaped bands of tan kid form wide galloon, on which are set squares of dark velvet, making very handsome trimming for cloth gowns. Black trimmings will again be used on colored materials, furs, passementerie, soutache, and also black lace being employed to tone down high colors. In many trimmings other colors are added, but the black note remains, and is a stylish foundation for one or for several colors in combination. The favorite designs for passementeries of all kinds, whether of cords, beads or of crocheted silk, are vandyke points and gothic arches coming up slenderly from a straight edge. These points are placed at the foot of the skirt, the straight edge below, and trim the front of the corsage in two rows pointing toward the sides. They form the collar, epaulettes and cuffs, and are also placed along the edge of the waist as ribbons and girides now are, some slight pendants being added to each point to droop over the hips. There are also many branching leaf designs, and all patterns are open instead of being massed and close, as they formerly were. Embroideries in flower, vine and leaf patterns done in silk are in the lightest colors—cream, lilac, pale green, wisteria and mauve—to be applied on the silks and velvets of light evening toilets. The lilac embroideries are largely imported, as that is the color of the season in Paris, and will be much used for full-dress toilets during the autumn and winter. New guipure trimmings that are like lace, yet are not lace, have thick silk cords through their meshes, and come in all the new colors and black in the slender pointed designs, for trimming fine wools and silk. Beads reappear in jet, gilt, steel, and silver, combined with cords and with bullion embroidery of twisted gilt and silver threads like that on military clothing. Black and gold beads are together, and black and steel beads have gold cord to enrich them. Cashmere-colored beads in branching leaf patterns have the stylish black finish of fine jet beads along all their outlines. Vandykes of black silk cord have beads on their edges, while other points of great size are entirely of braid and cord. The metal embroideries show copper, gilt, and steel combined with silk in Oriental coloring; in the favorite pointed designs, with pendants added to the points that are to be placed downward around the waist of round and pointed corsages. Three or four points from pretty shoulder trimmings, the tips of the points being drawn together on the shoulder seam, and the straight edge set on the sleeves, or this may be reversed and the points extend downward. Crocheted silk trimmings are new in colors and are shown in beautiful designs selected at the Paris Exposition, some of them being tone upon tone, shading from light to dark, in flower and pointed patterns. The Escorial cord passementeries, with black foundations, and either one or many colors, are excellent for trimming either black or colored dresses. Gilt and steel are placed together in extremely fine soutache, set on edge very close together in solid crescent and pointed patterns. Some of the steel and silver braided trimmings are very handsome. Those for evening dresses are of white silver with gold edges, and a few of the opal beads called "angel's tears" are outside the cord. These are in arabesque patterns, and there are gold and jet beads in similar designs. Panels for the front or sides of skirts are in Tour Eiffel patterns, very broad at the foot, then sloping almost to a point at the top. For wedding dresses are vandyke points and arabesque borders made of white metal threads, twisted cords, and some round pearls together. There are also metal embroideries or gauze and on silk muslin, those of white silver on white mousseline de soie being especially pretty. Fezings will be used again. Both in the light Chinese designs of silk strands with deep meshes at the top, and in heavier grolots, partly of beads and partly of silks, for mantle and cloak trimmings.—Harper's Bazar.

## MILITARY TRAINING.

Army Officers Assigned to Duty at Colleges by Congress.

A list of the officers of the army assigned to the military instruction of universities and colleges, under section 1225 of the Revised Statutes, as amended by the last Congress, shows that forty-eight Lieutenants are detailed for this duty, and that their terms expire at various periods during the next three years. The number allowed by statute is fifty, so that the details are tolerably well filled, and in addition ten are allowed from the navy.

The law declares that where a State has more than one school endowed by the national land grant of 1862, the one which the Governor declares to be the most in accord with the requirements of the statute shall have the officer who may be allotted to that State. The institutions which actually have the army details include the State Universities of Vermont, West Virginia, Louisiana, Tennessee, Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri, Minnesota, Nebraska, Nevada and California; the Colleges of Maine, Pennsylvania and Delaware; the Agricultural Colleges of Massachusetts, Maryland, North Georgia, East Florida, Michigan, Kansas, and Colorado; the Agricultural and Mechanical Colleges of Virginia, Kentucky, Alabama, Mississippi and Texas; and the Arkansas Industrial University. Thus it will be seen that these instructors are widely distributed through the Union.

We also find officers stationed at some well known institutions, like Cornell University, Union College, Rutgers College, and the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale University. Then Norwich, De Pauw, Purdue, Wooster Universities, the Normal University at Ada, and the university of the South have army instructors, as have also Knox and Allegheny Colleges, Cornell College of Iowa, and two St. John's Colleges, one in New York and the other in Maryland. Army officers are also assigned to the Pennsylvania, South Carolina and Michigan military academies, to the Cathedral School at Garden City, and to the Bingham school of North Carolina.

It must be conceded that South and North, West and East take advantage of the system as amended by the Fifteenth Congress, and no officer is detailed except upon application from the authorities of the institution. This application gives the number of male students which the institution is educating, or is able to educate. Army officers on their part may apply for this duty, which is much coveted. At present the details show that twenty-seven infantry, twelve cavalry and nine artillery Lieutenants are detailed, which is a tolerably equal division among the three arms. The Second Artillery gets rather the best of it, with four officers detailed, while the Fourth has three, the Third and First one each, and the Fifth none. In the cavalry, the Seventh has three college details; the First, Sixth and Tenth, two each; the Second, Third and Fifth, one each, and the other regiments none. In the infantry the Second has four; the Thirteenth and Eighteenth three each; the Sixth, Fifteenth and Twenty-fourth two each, and, necessarily, many others have none.

Besides the sixty army and navy officers allowed under section 1,225 of the Revised Statutes, under details are possible under section 1,260. On the whole, considering the large number of stations, occupied by our forty regiments of the line, and the many calls for details from companies, for various services, the supply of officers for popular military instruction is liberal. There is hardly any way of exactly determining how much good is done by this sort of work, or rather there seems to have been no thorough or comprehensive study of its actual results; but the last Congress evidently considered the system worthy of being continued and even enlarged.—N. Y. Sun.

## THE HUMAN VISION.

It Extends From a Distance of Ten Miles to the Stars.

"How far can a man see?" was the not extremely definite inquiry made by a reporter yesterday of a physician who is something of a specialist in matters pertaining to the eye.

"To the stars" was the equally indefinite answer.

The line of inquiry in regard to the scope of vision was suggested by the fact that no two persons will agree as to the limitations of human vision; of half a dozen persons on the tower of the Wilder building no two will agree. One will claim that the limit is ten miles and others will insist that they can see sixty miles.

The physician appealed to said that forty miles would probably be the limit from the standpoint of the tower of the Wilder building to a person with normal vision. That would be the line of the horizon. A long-sighted person could see no farther, but could see objects on the horizon plainer. A near-sighted person would of course, be correspondingly limited.

Another gentleman who was present said that he had stood on the heights ten miles north of Bownsville, Can., on a clear day, and distinguished the outlines of the south shore of Lake Ontario, and at night from the same position had seen the revolving lights at Oak Orchard. The heights referred to are four hundred feet above the level of the lake.

The fact of a telescope had verified the fact that the shore outline had been seen with the naked eye. The same gentleman said that he had found that on the ocean the hull of a vessel disappeared at a distance of about ten miles if the observer stood on the deck of another vessel, and the masts disappeared at about thirty or thirty-five miles.—Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat.

## MARRIAGE RECORDS.

Quaint Announcements Collected and Copied from Old-Time Papers.

This collection of marriage announcements has been copied from old newspapers published within the last one hundred years:

In Concord, N. H., February 3, 1814, Isaac Hill, one of the editors of the Patriot, to Miss Susan Ayer, daughter of Captain Richard Ayer.

As I walked out the other day,  
Through Concord street I took my way;  
I saw a sight I thought quite rare—  
A Hill walked out to take the Ayer.  
And now since earth and air have met together,  
I think there'll be a change of weather.

In Haverhill, Mass., August, 1829, Cotton K. Simpson, of Pembroke, N. H., to Miss Sarah R. Marble.

An old calculation of gain and loss  
Proves "a stone that is rolling will gather no moss."

A happy expedient has lately been thought on,  
By which Marble may gather and cultivate Cotton.

Married, at Washington, Ky., March, 1814, Samuel January to Miss Pamalia January.

A cold match.  
At Black Lake, L. L., February, 1828, James Anderson to Miss Ann Broad.

While toasts the lovely graces spread,  
And fops around them flatter,  
I'll be contented with Ann Broad  
And won't have any but her.

In Bozrah, Ct., August, 1819, John Bato of Williamstown, Mass., to Miss Mary Ann Bass, of the former place, after a courtship of one hour.

Is this not angling well, I ask,  
Such tender bait to take?  
He caught in one short hour the Bass,  
The Bass though sought the Bate.

Married—At Williamsburg, on Friday, April 15, 1853, by Rev. Mr. Malone, at St. Peter's Church, W. Moom, to Miss Ann Cooke.

He is not mad, though lunar light  
His broth did overlook,  
For he has gained, to his delight,  
A wife that is a Cooke.

His goose is cooked, and other maids  
May envy her the boon,  
Whose tall ambition wished and got  
The bright man in the Moon.

In New York, March, 1832, Thomas A. Secord to Miss Cordelia Ketcham.

"Ketcham Cordelia, if you can't  
"I have," says she—"Secord's the man."

Married—At Bridgewater, December 16, 1788, Captain Thomas Baxter, of Quincy, aged sixty-three, to Miss Whitman, of the former place, aged fifty-seven, after a long and tedious courtship of forty-eight years, which they both sustained with uncommon fortitude.

In Concord, February, 1825, by Rev. Dr. McFarland, Solomon Payne, of Canterbury, Ct., to Miss Ruth Barker, daughter of Lemuel Barker, of this town.

Some females fall in love with wealth,  
Some with a lovely swain;  
But Ruth in the boom of health,  
Takes to herself a Payne.

In Concord, October, 1809, Jeremiah P. Raymond, of Weare, to Miss Susan Gale.

A constant Gale forever prove,  
To fan the flame of virtuous love.

In Boston, April, 1821, by Rev. William Sabine, Joseph Willcutt to Miss Susan Whitmarsh, after a tedious courtship of thirteen days, and but thirty-five days after the death of his former wife. The best way it seems for a deeper sorrow to smother.

For the loss of a wife is—to marry another.

In West Springfield, Mass., December, 1826, Stephen Bumroy, aged seventy-six, a revolutionary pensioner, to Miss Sarah Dewey, aged thirty-eight.

In '76, he fought and bled;  
At seventy-six he woo'd and wed.

In Washington, May 17, 1834, Joshua Peck to Miss Amelia Bushel.

Alzookers, bobs and wedding cakes!  
What changes of measures marriage makes!  
Quick as a thought, at Hymen's beck,  
A Bushel changed into a Peck.

June 26, 1815, in Carroll County, N. C., by Rev. B. Graves, Captain Wm. Graves, son of John Graves, Esq., to Miss Nancy Graves, daughter of General Asariah Graves.

The graves," 'tis said,  
Will yield the dead  
When Gabriel's trumpet shakes the skies;  
But if God please  
From Graves like these  
A dozen living folks may rise.

At Horncastle, Mo., May 23, 1821, John W. Honeoy, Esq., to Mary S. Austin.

From sweet flowers the busy bee  
Can secure a drop of honey gather;  
But oh, how sweet a flower is she  
Who turns to Honey altogether.

Simple Cure for Cramps.

A physician made this statement: "When I have a patient who is subject to cramps I advise him to provide himself with a strong cord. A long garter will do if nothing else is handy. When the cramp comes on take the cord, wind it around the leg over the place that is cramped and take an end in each hand and give it a sharp pull, one that will hurt a little. Instantly the cramp will cease and the sufferer can go to bed assured that it will not come again that night."—N. Y. World.

The Fancies of Fashion.

Smalley—How is this, Oppenheimer? You had this same suit out in front of your store labeled "winter style" last Christmas.

Oppenheimer—Vy not, mine vriend? Smalley—And now you've got it out in front marked "summer style."

Oppenheimer—Vull, you know der styles vas constantly shanging.—America.

—Lots of eastern tourists across the plains buy blankets and other articles of wear from the Indians at gig prices, and lots of the stuff is bundled out of the car windows within half an hour. The Indian has no objection to the insects.

—"Cheesins," the most recent American product, is said to be composed of skim-milk, alkali and hog fats.



THIS MAJESTY THE KING.

That baby's a puzzle to me, With his queer little snubly nose; His clothes are put on, I can see, As thickly as leaves on a rose; They don't seem to fit The least little bit, Yet he has such an air of repose!

ISABEL;

From Shop to Mansion.

The Romantic Story of a Dress Maker's Rise in Life.

BY MRS. F. M. HOWARD.

Copyrighted, 1888.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

"If you will allow me to compliment you," said Mrs. Stanford, as she inspected the garment velvet with the eye of an expert, "I must say you have shown the most perfect taste in your selections."

Isabel received the commendation with a flush of pleasure; she was anxious to be friendly with this naughty sister-in-law, though she did not intend to cringe, or sacrifice a shade of her self-respect, to gain her friendship, and it was pleasant to hear a compliment from her, even upon the secondary topic of dress.

"It is the first time I have ever had the opportunity of pleasing myself without regard to expense," she replied, quietly, "and doubtless my taste will improve with opportunity and culture."

"I don't see how it can," said the other, with candor. "I haven't told you of Lilly's wedding gifts, have I?" she continued, with a mother's pride in her only daughter's marriage festivities.

"I shall be delighted to hear," said Isabel, cordially. "I admire Mrs. Norton so much, and am in such haste to make her acquaintance."

The balm was soothing to the mother's heart, and she replied cordially also, with a little laugh. "The admiration is mutual, then, for Lilly quite raves over you; that picture which you and Harvey sent quite captivated her, and it is a beauty; it takes a front rank in her list of gifts," and then followed a description of the wedding and trousseau, which occupied the remainder of the morning.

In the afternoon more callers came in. Mrs. Harry Dwight among them, another prominent lady in the circle which Isabel was expected to enter.

She had tired of Newport, she said, and had come home to rest; she was a bright, captivating little body, and, like a bracing breeze, cheered and cleared the atmosphere wherever she went. Society had quite failed to spoil her, and she carried her warm heart where nature had placed it, in direct communication with her bright, busy brain, and her deeds of charity and kindness will perhaps never be estimated until she meets them again in that hereafter, where even the kindly word and modest cup of cold water are not forgotten.

"We shall have such a delightful opportunity to get acquainted before the season commences," she said, brightly. "If I only knew how to knit I would put on a black silk apron and come over and bring my knitting, as grandamma used to do."

"But in lieu of knitting, please lay aside formality and come in without ceremony," said Isabel, gracefully, meeting her caller's cordiality. Mrs. Stanford was more than ever impressed with her new sister's ability to make her way in society, and she was in a very amiable frame of mind as evening drew near, which fact Mr. Falconer observed with pleasure.

"We will spend the evening in the 'home room,'" he said to Isabel in a low voice, as they passed out of the dining-room.

"Very well," she said, looking up, with a happy smile. "I have to speak to Mrs. Montford a moment, and will join you there."

"This is our snugery; where we keep the altar fires of home burnings," said Mr. Falconer, as he threw open the door and ushered his sister in. It was a revelation to her, and she looked about her in surprise; as well she might, for there was nothing in her elegant home which compared with it for beauty and purity of design.

"It is Isabel's work," said Mr. Falconer. "She and Grace planned it all."

"Even to the portrait!" said Mrs. Stanford, inquiringly, as she paused before the picture in surprise. She had imagined fair

Mattie's face banished from the new wife's presence.

"That was her thought, also, and a complete surprise with the rest."

"I surrender, Harvey," the sister turned with tears in her eyes toward her brother and placed her hand upon his arm affectionately. She had a tender heart, though, as we have seen, it was surrounded with a heavy crust of worldliness. "You have indeed found a treasure among women, and together we will fight her battles, if need be, before the world."

The remainder of Mrs. Stanford's visit was very pleasant and she seemed striving to atone for her first unkindness. "If there is any thing in which I can be of assistance to you," she said the following morning as they were sitting in the library. She spoke with a little hesitation; she did not wish to be patronizing, but she was so accustomed to being so that she feared to blunder into it unconsciously.

"I am ignorant on some points, I will confess," replied Isabel, frankly. "There are certain forms and ceremonies in society in which I have hitherto had no need to educate myself; the holding of a card and such minutia of etiquette, for instance, Mr. Falconer's education had also been neglected on such points, I observe."

"Yes, indeed," laughed Mrs. Stanford. "Harvey cares no more for such small etiquettes than as if they did not exist," and then followed a condensed compendium of fashionable forms.

"Be sure you spend Christmas with us," was Mrs. Stanford's last words before the carriage drove away. "Lilly and Ralph will be home, and we shall rely on you also."

"Well, my dear," said Mr. Stanford, as he came home and found his wife in her usual place at the dinner table, "what of that terrible creature, your brother's wife?" "Morton," she replied, and she meant every word fully, "Mrs. Harvey Falconer is a remarkable woman."

CHAPTER VI.

"Of all the notable things on earth, The queerest one is pride of birth."

The heated season was over and the greater portion of the city's people were at home again; meantime Isabel had made a few very pleasant acquaintances, and was on friendly, and even intimate, terms with Mrs. Colonel De Long, who had discovered that which Mr. Falconer had hoped she would in his wife, qualities of more value than mere external graces.

Mrs. Harry Dwight, who lived near, had also become an informal visitor, and was enthusiastic in her praises of Mrs. Falconer. Cards were out for a very select party to which the Falconers were invited, and Isabel and Mrs. Dwight were out shopping. "If I were you I should much prefer the un-dressed kid," said Mrs. Dwight, "it is more stylish."

"Then of course I must submit to it, even though I do not like it as well," replied Isabel, laughing.

"Out of fashion, out of the world," smiled Mrs. Dwight.

"Even in so small a matter as gloves, I think sometimes a woman is a perfect martyr to fashion." A rustle of silks at her side caused Isabel to look up from the kids she was examining.

Mrs. Hervey, a lady whom she had met and liked particularly, stood beside her, and cordially held out her hand. Another lady stood by her side, whose face Isabel did not notice as she took Mrs. Hervey's hand.

"My dear Mrs. Falconer; so happy to meet you," cooed Mrs. Hervey. "Allow me to present to you my friend, Mrs. Montfirth, of New York, Mrs. Falconer."

Mrs. Montfirth's eyes had been fixed on Isabel's face in a cold stare of recognition, and, as Mrs. Hervey pronounced the name, she looked for the first time into the cold face, and caught the unwinking stare in its perfection.

"A trace of color left her face in her indignation as she met the look, and was reminded by it of the insults this woman had delighted to heap upon her in the past, but she controlled herself enough to acknowledge the introduction by a coldly civil bow, but Mrs. Montfirth tossed her head scornfully, and gave no token of having heard it.

"I have met this Mrs. Falconer before," she said in an aside to puzzled, mortified Mrs. Hervey.

Isabel's face was a study, and Mrs. Dwight, too indignant to finish her shopping, drew her away as soon as possible.

"For pity's sake, Mrs. Falconer, do tell me why that ill-bred woman should treat you in that shameful way," she said, as soon as the carriage was in motion.

"It is a very short story," said Isabel, bitterly. "Mr. Falconer first met me behind a millinery counter in New York where this woman was a frequent customer, and where she delighted in heaping insults upon me as a shop-girl. He fancied me, and brought me here as his wife."

"Perhaps, Mrs. Dwight, now that the murder is out, your sympathies will be with Mrs. Montfirth," and she looked sadly in her friend's face.

"You do me injustice, Mrs. Falconer," replied Mrs. Dwight, warmly, laying her hand on Isabel's, which was trembling with excitement. "I trust a fashionable life has not ossified my heart completely, and you may rely upon my friendship and support."

"Believe me, your friendship is appreciated," said Isabel, gratefully, returning the pressure of the friendly hand, "and now that you have heard so much of my history, perhaps you would like to hear more," and she gave a brief sketch of the principal events of her life up to the present.

"Why, it's a real romance," cried Mrs. Dwight when she had finished; "I always liked Mr. Falconer, but I am sure that he is a perfectly grand man now."

"So am I," said Isabel, with a sigh. "If I could only love him as he so richly deserves."

"You will! Love can not help coming to reward such a kind, unselfish character," Mrs. Hervey and Mrs. Montfirth, in the meantime, had left the store.

"Pray tell me what you can have against Mrs. Falconer," said Mrs. Hervey, coldly. "I think you owe me an apology for treating a friend of mine so rudely." She was not at all afraid of Mrs. Montfirth's elegant apparel or snobbish manners; within her own recollection she had been forced to live plainly, having only been so prosperous for a few years. She had always visited Mr. Hervey's family, and his young wife had never inquired upon what ground the acquaintance originated.

"I am not accustomed to treating shop-girls as equals," replied Mrs. Montfirth, with disagreeable haughtiness; "your friend Mrs. Falconer was nothing but a common shop-girl when Mr. Falconer took her up and married her, and I made up my mind when I heard the disgraceful story from Mme. Arnot, her employer, that if ever I came to Philadelphia I would expose her."

"What disgraceful story!" demanded Mrs. Hervey; she was still too indignant with Mrs. Montfirth to take in the fact of Isabel's low estate in all its terrible significance.

didn't influence him against her a moment if he fancied her otherwise."

"I pity Mrs. Stanford," said Mrs. Montfirth. "It must be a terrible blow to have such a mesalliance in the family."

"Yes, poor Mrs. Stanford!" cried Mrs. Hervey, ironically. "She came here and made them a visit, appeared with Mrs. Falconer in public, and went home perfectly charmed with her sister-in-law, as I know on undoubted authority," in a triumphant tone, "and I would advise you, Mrs. Montfirth, to keep your knowledge of Mrs. Falconer to yourself, if you have no better grounds to found your antagonism upon. Mr. Falconer isn't the first man in our American aristocracy who has married a poor girl, though it isn't every poor girl that can rise from a low position to a higher one with such grace as Mrs. Falconer has done," she added, significantly.

Something in the latter allusion seemed to touch Mrs. Montfirth in a tender spot, for she tossed her head and said something sharply about "arrogance" and "upstarts," which Mrs. Hervey did not catch.

"What do you think, Aunt Katy," said Mrs. Hervey, an hour later, as she was seated in a pleasant room at home, where an invalid's chair was drawn up to a sunny window.

"We met that elegant Mrs. Falconer at Cady's this morning, and Mrs. Montfirth gave her the cut direct in such an insolent manner. I was so mortified I thought I should sink; Mrs. Harry Dwight was with Mrs. Falconer, and her eyes fairly flashed fire at Mrs. Montfirth."

"What grounds does she claim to have for such rudeness?" asked Aunt Katy, an elderly woman with white hair and a sweet pale face, sanctified and made lovely by long years of suffering.

She had been left a childless widow under circumstances of peculiar sadness, and her

her daintily-embroidered night-dress, and the child had fallen asleep with the touch of a loving hand smoothing her soft hair, as the young step-mother looked thoughtfully upon her.

It was a pleasant picture, and Mr. Falconer's eyes rested gratefully upon it, as he replied: "What is it, Isabel?"

"I have been thinking of Lottie Ford today," she said, gently. "I feel sure that if she had means to have proper medical attendance her lameness might be cured. You do not know how sweet and good she is," and she looked in his face wistfully. "She was all that kept me from growing hard and wicked there!"

"Then I owe her a debt of gratitude," he said, kindly. "I think there is a request vailed under that wistful look," he resumed, smiling, "and I hope you are not going to be modest and fear to make it known."

"I have been thinking to-day that, if you were willing, I should be so glad to have her come and live with me," she replied. "Grace is old enough to begin learning, under a wise governess, who would not overtax her, and Lottie would be such a gentle, patient teacher, as well as a companion for me. Teaching was her chosen vocation, but she was obliged to give it up on account of her lameness."

"A capital plan," replied Mr. Falconer, heartily. "I am glad you have mentioned it."

"Lottie is proud, as well as poor," resumed Isabel; "and, while she could not afford to come independently, she would not be willing to accept what we would so gladly give her unless she could feel as if she were earning it in some way."

"An honorable feeling," said Mr. Falconer, warmly, "and I leave it to your good taste to offer such inducements in such a manner as you think best."

"I did not look for such hearty co-operation in my plan," and Isabel looked into his kindly face with gratitude. "I will write to Lottie to-morrow."

"Do hope, my dear wife, that you will not do so," replied Mr. Falconer, "you do not plan you may wish to make for the benefit of those who have befriended you," he said, gravely and earnestly.

"Surely, what I have in yours, also, and it is a pleasure to me to know your wishes that I may gratify them. Did I not a short time since endow you with all my worldly goods?" he added, more playfully.

She looked up at him. Her dark eyes filled with tears. "You are too kind to me, and I do not feel as if I had any right to the endowment not alone of your goods, but of the unvarying kindness you are ever showing me, when I recognize the fact that I can not meet it with a love which a wife should give; the sweet love which makes it easy for her to ask and receive her husband's gifts."

"My dear Isabel," he replied, gravely, "I do not wish to hasten you in the least, but I will confess that it will be a happy hour when you can say, truthfully and from your heart: 'I love you'; but do not, I beg, refuse me the pleasure of doing for you and of loving you in the meantime. I assure you it is a privilege."

"Do for me and with me as you will," she cried, with deep emotion, "only do not regret taking me to your home. It would break my heart had I reason to fear that you repented our marriage. I am so happy here," and she looked down on the sweet face of the child, and the bright tears ran down her cheeks and dropped on the fair, unconscious head.

"Have no fears, Isabel," he replied, "your love will do more for me than any other possibility. You brighten and make my home a happy one also; so dry your tears, dear wife, and all will yet be as we would have it."

"How little one can tell what a day may bring forth; the letter to Lottie was never written, for just as Isabel had seated herself at the desk, Mr. Falconer came in with a telegram from her aunt, announcing the death of John Harmon, and asking her to come on suite."

"Poor auntie," she said, with a sigh, "though it is really a blessing, yet it will be such a shock to her, for she loved him, and was always hoping against hope that he would yet reform."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SIGHT OF INSECTS.

A Beetle Supplied with Twenty-five Thousand Eyes or More.

Are insects short-sighted? Is a problem which many naturalists have set themselves to solve, and out of the evidences brought in favor of or against the proposition interesting information can occasionally be gleaned. On one hand it is argued that sight is the most important sense that insects possess, and in support of this assertion it is pointed out that the eyes are generally very numerous, that they command a wide field of view, and that they are mostly present in two, or even in three different forms. But against this may be cited the fact that there are many insects—notably the myrmecophilous beetles—which have no eyes at all, while it has also been asserted that owing to the convexity of the facets which make up the compound eyes, vision, even when present, can only be found of service at close quarters.

The facets of the compound eyes are exceedingly numerous, and are so arranged as to command a view in almost every direction without any necessity for turning the head. The ant, which is comparatively slow in its movements, and in which flight is restricted to the single ascent made by the males and females before pairing, there are no more than fifty distinct facets in the eye. In one of the most sluggish of our British beetles—Blaps mucronata—there are about 250, while in Meloe, which is somewhat more active, there are nearly twice as many. In certain dragon flies there are 12,000, in some swift-winged butterflies 17,000, and in the Mordella, a very active beetle, upward of 25,000. Besides these compound eyes, there are in most insects, though not in all, a very limited number, although not eyes or ocelli, which are generally situated upon the upper part of the head, and these bear a distinct resemblance, as far as the general character of their structure is concerned, to the eyes of the higher animals.

With anatomists it has always been a question whether insects do or do not see "with more facets than one at a time. It is, of course, out of the question that all can be simultaneously employed, but whether groups of these facets see in different directions, and each group conveys one impression, just as our two eyes do, has not been determined. The highly developed character of the eyes of insects, and their variable presence in those species to which they could by any possibility be of service, seems against the theory of short or imperfect sight, while it certainly favors the view that sight is the most important of an insect's senses.—Newcastle (Eng.) Chronicle.

Died in His Coffin.

A man in Rothschild, Neb., dressed himself in a shroud and laid himself carefully into a coffin which he had purchased. In this position he went to sleep. When his friends discovered him some hours later he was dead.

INGENIOUS WOODCOCKS.

They Imitated the Sound of Rain and Attracted Many Worms.

When the moon rose I took a position near one of the moist places, where the borings were freshest and most plentiful, and awaited developments. For a long time the bright light of the moon fell full upon the spot I wished to observe, and I could see every thing with the utmost plainness. At about eight o'clock a woodcock dropped down silently beside the brook. Presently another bird walked out of the shadow and joined it. Both began to "bore" for worms, an operation I had never seen before, and a curious performance it was. The birds would rest their bills upon the mud and stand in this position for several seconds, as if listening. Then with a sudden, swift movement, they would drive the bill its entire length in the soil, hold it so for a second, and then as swiftly withdraw it. Though I watched the birds carefully with the glass, I could not detect the presence of a worm in their bills when they were withdrawn.

But the subsequent process gave me the clue to their method of feeding. After having bored over a considerable piece of ground—a square foot or more—they proceeded to execute what looked comically like a war dance upon the perforated territory. They also occasionally tapped the ground with the tips of their wings. My intense curiosity to know the possible utility of his process was at length gratified by seeing a worm crawl, half length, from one of the borings, when it was immediately pounced upon and devoured by one of the woodcock. Presently another worm made its appearance, and so on until the two woodcock had devoured as many as a dozen of them. Then the "vein" seemed exhausted, and the birds took their leave.

I have subsequently studied the philosophy of this method of digging bait, and have come to the conclusion that certain birds are a great deal wiser than certain bipeds without feathers. If you will take a sharpened stick and drive it into the ground a number of times, in a spot which is prolific with worms, and then tap on the ground with the stick for a few minutes, you will find that the worms will come to the surface, and that they will come up through the holes which you have made. I account for it by the supposition that the tapping of the stick somewhat affects the worms the same as the pattering of rain, and it is a well-known fact that worms come to the surface of the ground when it rains. The antics of the woodcocks after they had made their borings, then, were simply mimetic, and intended to delude worms into the belief that it was raining in the upper world. The worms, being deceived, came up and were devoured. All this may seem ridiculous, but, if it is not true, will some naturalist please state how a woodcock can grasp and devour a worm when its bill is confined in a solid, tight-fitting tunnel of soil, and also how it is enabled to know the exact spot where it may sink its bill and strike the worm? And further, of all those who have seen a woodcock feeding, how many ever saw it withdraw a worm from the ground with its bill?—Forest and Stream.

AN ARTIST'S ADVENTURE.

How He Came Near Ruining One of the World's Greatest Paintings.

The old and curiously paradoxical advice: "Be bold, be bold, be not too bold," is sorely needed at some crisis of our lives. Irving Montagu, an English war artist, says that he spent a great deal of time during his early training at Marlborough house, where he covered innumerable canvases with ambitious copies of great pictures.

On one occasion several art students were strolling with me about the deserted passages of the house, when I, being of an impulsive turn of mind, penetrated what seemed to me a dark, capacious cupboard. The others instantly shut the door, which fastened with a spring, and ran off to continue their work in the galleries. Thus imprisoned, I remained patient enough at first, but when a half-hour had elapsed the situation began to pall on me, and I set about some means of exit.

I commenced by slowly feeling and pushing against the walls round about me. Greatly to my relief the back part of my prison-house proved as flexible as if the paper of the adjoining room was only strained across it on canvas.

An idea struck me; nothing could be easier than to take my penknife and cut a slit sufficiently long for me to step through into the next apartment. With this prospect of escape I was just on the point of making a rent in the canvas when I heard footsteps and a cheery voice without exclaiming:

"Oh, I say, old fellow, you there still? We'd forgotten all about you. This is almost too much of a joke. You might have been there all night."

Seeing the knife in my hand, he then asked if I had contemplated suicide during my solitude.

"Certainly not, only I wasn't going to be shut up in such a place when I could cut through that partition."

"Partition? What? That canvas at the back?"

His look of horror startled me. "Yes, and why not?"

"Why, you were on the point of walking through 'Childe Harold's Pilgrimage'—getting through £6,000 at one step, to say the least of it."

It was true enough, as I afterward discovered, it was Turner's masterpiece which I had stopped the way, and not, as I supposed, a canvas wall.—Spectator.

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

Sand burrs come from seed, and may easily be destroyed in one season by cutting them down as fast as they appear.

Running roses must be tied up to the supports as fast as they send out shoots. They do not climb, but must be fastened in place.

To make a corn-crib rat and mouse-proof line it throughout, overhead and all, with wire cloth having meshes so small that these rodents can not enter. This does not impede the air circulation.

It is said that rats are so fond of sunflower seeds that they will, if plenty, flock into the wire cage kind of a trap in such quantity as to nearly fill it. But they should be fed awhile on the seed before introducing the trap.

A delicious apple preserve may be made by making a sirup of three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pound of apples; add a sliced lemon, put in the apples, boil until transparent and place in a jar. Boil the sirup until very thick and pour over them.

Late cabbage requires good cultivation. A plot of cabbage that have been worked will grow faster and produce better heads than will those that have received a larger supply of manure and the cultivation neglected. The ground around cabbages should never be hard and baked.

Beets should be safely housed before hard frosts, as they are very tender and are easily hurt by freezing. If you have many beets, about ten days before you wish to gather them take a scythe or hay knife and cut off the tops; they will heal over and may be plowed out and picked up.

To secure young black-cap raspberry plants the canes are bent over and tipped into the ground, with a clod resting thereon to hold each cane in position. These tips take root and the old vine is then cut off. The red raspberry reproduces itself by sending out shoots around the parent vine. They can be taken up in the fall and transplanted, or it may be done very early in the spring.

Continued cropping with corn keeps the surface soil bare through the winter and exposed to washing by rains and melting snows. This, of course, exhausts its vegetable matter and makes it less fertile. But the corn itself does not take a great amount of fertility from the land. Its carbon is mainly, if not entirely, derived from the air through its broad leaves. Corn is less helped by mineral manures than other grains or grass. Nitrogenous fertilizers stimulate rapid growth early; but this is partly due to the warmth they give by stimulating fermentation in the soil.

WINTERING BEES.

Prepare for the Cold Season as Early in Fall as Convenient.

Those who have a fall harvest for their bees, either great or small, should take advantage of the last days of the honey flow to properly prepare the bees for wintering safely. See that they have six combs (or its equal) full of honey, in the brood apartment. If any do not have this amount when you examine them, take out empty frames, and replace with full ones until they have this. It is much better to have honey to spare in a hive in spring, and if in brood combs it will keep as well there as anywhere. Having supplied the requisite stores, take a few sticks each half an inch square and of a length equal to the inside of the hive across the top of frames, where they should be laid. Then cover over with a piece of burlap, or cotton cloth, and fill upper story of hive with leaves, chaff or broken straw, to absorb moisture and retain heat above the cluster. The sticks should be laid in twos, and a bee space three-eighths to five-eighths of an inch should remain between them to enable the bees to get safely from one of the stores to another in winter, without much loss of heat from the cluster, as would be the case if there was a large bee space over the whole hive. We tried inverted wooden butter plates last winter on some hives, but they are not so satisfactory as the sticks, though much better than nothing, as the bees sometimes formed quite a cluster under the plate, and the moisture condensed on them, making them appear drowned. This was more noticeable in early spring when breeding had commenced. Bees may be lost in this way at a time when greatly needed.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Odor in the Poultry-House.

If the poultry-house is kept as it should be, one should be able to go into it at any time without being able to notice any odor. It requires excellent management and thorough cleaning to have the poultry-house in such condition, yet it is not so difficult as may be supposed. To have the house clean, always scatter dry dirt liberally under the roosts and on the floors, and then scatter a handful of plaster over the dirt. When next you clean the house, simply sweep it with a broom, and repeat the application of dirt and plaster. By this method the work of cleaning can be done in a few minutes, is not disagreeable, and the house will be clean and free from disease. Once a week use air-slaked lime instead of plaster, dusting it on the floor, on the walls, in the nests, under the roosts and on the yard, and you will make the lice uncomfortable and prevent many diseases that may attack the flock in summer.—Farm and Fireside.



"THIS IS OUR SNUGERY."



"WHAT A DREAFFUL THING TO BE BORN WITH-OUT COMMON SENSE."







No fear shall awe, no favor sway; How to the line, lest he chips fall when they may.

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; after three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$2.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

Table with 5 columns: Length (1 week to 1 year), Price per line, and other rates. Includes 'ADVERTISING RATES' and 'LOCAL NOTICES'.

Local notices, 10 cents a line for the first insertion; and 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion; double price for black letter, or for items under the head of "Local Short Stops."

DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

The Democratic Central Committee of Chase county, Kansas, will meet at the COURANT office, at 1 o'clock, p.m., on Saturday, September 28, 1899, for the purpose of attending to the calling of a convention to nominate a county ticket for the coming November election, and every member of the committee is earnestly requested to be present at this meeting.

H. W. PARK, Chairman. W. E. TIMMONS, Secretary. The names of the committeemen are: S. T. Slaubaugh, N. E. Sidenor, J. H. Riggs, J. R. Blacksher, H. W. Park, Geo. Kellbaugh, J. R. Holmes, J. R. Campbell, James Lawless, M. R. Dinan, L. W. Coleman, W. E. Timmons, Robt. Matti, J. S. Petford, J. T. Pritchard, A. L. Morrison, D. M. Lansberry and Dr. W. J. Allison.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business hours, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. It rained nearly all day Tuesday. Mr. T. J. Kirker has returned from Wichita. Mr. A. D. Rilea was at Emporia, Tuesday. Mr. Geo. B. Carson was quite sick, last week. Mr. B. H. Grover is quite sick, with lung fever. Mr. S. D. Breese is clerking at Mr. J. M. Tuttle's. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at Music Hall, Monday night. Mr. W. H. Holsinger was down to Emporia, Monday. Mr. J. C. Burnett, of Emporia, was in town, last Friday. Mr. J. R. Blacksher was down to Topeka, last Friday. Mr. J. C. Farrington is visiting at his old home in Ohio. The Rev. W. F. Mathews has moved into the Griffin house. Mr. Jesse Mann, of South Fork, has been granted a pension. Mr. John Bardill, of Chicago, is here on a six weeks' visit. Mrs. A. Ferlet has recovered from her attack of malarial fever. Miss Etta Moorehead has returned from her visit on Silver creek. Miss Winnie Holsinger was visiting at Florence and Newton, last week. Prof. E. H. Myler, Principal of our schools, was down to Emporia, Sunday. Mrs. Joseph Lybarger, of Homestead, has gone on a visit to Missouri. Look at the date on your paper, and see if you don't think we need money. Miss Fannie Riggs, of Homestead, was visiting relatives in Florence, last week. Messrs. W. E. Newsom and C. C. Omer were down to Emporia, last week. Mrs. J. S. Boynton, of Lawrence, is visiting her brother, Mr. J. H. Doolittle. Mr. W. P. Rightmire went west, Tuesday, to attend to some insurance cases. The Hon. M. A. Campbell, of Plymouth, Lyon county, was in town, on Monday. Mr. E. D. Replegle was down to Emporia, Topeka and Kansas City, last week. Dry goods retailed at wholesale prices, at New York Cash Dry Goods Co.'s store. Mr. Henry Bonewell will visit the "Priests of Pallas," at Kansas City, next week. The instruments have been ordered for a cornet band organized at Matfield Green. Mr. J. D. Minnick returned, Friday night, from a two week's visit at Kansas City. Don't fail to see "Uncle Tom's Cabin," at Music Hall, Monday night, September 30. Mr. C. F. Clark and wife, nee Nellie Watson, have returned from their visit at Emporia. Dry goods are retailed at wholesale prices, at the New York Cash Dry Goods Co.'s store. Mrs. J. J. Massey went to Kansas City, yesterday, to visit her daughter, Mrs. O. L. Hilbert. Mrs. John Sager, of Council Grove, who was visiting at Mr. F. P. Cochran's, returned home, Tuesday. Mr. Frank Evans, of Emporia, was visiting his sister, Mrs. Geo. B. Carson, of this city, last week. Dr. W. H. Carter left, yesterday morning, in his carriage, for Council Grove, where his fast horses are. Dry goods retailed at wholesale prices, at the New York Cash Dry Goods Co.'s store, with R. L. Ford. Dr. W. H. Carter returned home, Saturday, from Hutchinson, and reported that his horses did well there.

Messrs. J. R. Holmes and W. M. Tomlinson, of Elmdale, and Wit Adare, of Strong City, were down to Emporia, Tuesday.

Miss Janie Sharp left, Saturday morning, for Wyandotte, where she will live with her aunt and go to school, this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Groom, of Minneapolis, arrived here Saturday, on a visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Roberts.

Messrs. Ed. Pratt and J. H. Doolittle returned home, last Thursday morning, from Chicago, where they had taken cattle.

Mr. T. B. Johnston, who is building creameries in Missouri, was home the latter part of last week and the fore part of this week.

Mr. Hugh Jackson left, Tuesday afternoon, on the excursion train, for Montrose, Col., where he may, perhaps, remain for awhile.

Horses brought such a low price at Mr. W. H. Shaft's sale, last Thursday, that the sale was stopped after a few head had been sold.

Ella Hinote, while playing at school, Monday, was hurt quite badly, by being pushed into a crowd of girls, and is now at home sick in bed.

Miss Emma Saunders, of Parkersburg, W. Va., who was visiting at Mr. Chas. M. Frye's, has gone to Aliceville, to visit friends there.

Mr. Silas Finetrock, formerly, of Rock creek, who moved to Ohio about a year ago, is here on a few weeks' visit among his old friends.

Mr. W. T. Birdsall is building a house on Prairie Hill, for Mr. T. S. McGirr, of Knox county, Ill., and for Mr. J. Swainhart to occupy.

Mrs. Helen Baldwin, of Onondago, Mich., is visiting her brother, Mr. P. D. Montgomery, and her niece, Mrs. Geo. Topping, on Cedar creek.

Mr. Eugene Parker, a nephew of Mr. W. H. Shaft, of Clements, arrived at that gentleman's, on Wednesday night of last week, from Howell, Michigan, on a visit.

Messrs. E. F. Holmes, Roland Roberts, J. H. Roberts, E. D. Forney, E. D. Replegle and Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Grwell were at Topeka, last week, attending the State Fair.

Mrs. Mabel Griffing, aunt of Dr. C. E. Hait, and who raised him, and now lives with that gentleman's family, was 93 years old on the 17th instant, and of sound mind and body.

Mrs. Richard Gause and daughter, who live in the southwest part of the county, and who had been visiting in Emporia, for a week, returned home, Friday, in their buggy, a forty mile drive.

Messrs. Thos. Atchison, W. F. Dunlap and L. Rothchilds shipped 21 car loads of cattle from Bazaar to Kansas City, Saturday night, and Mr. Andy Hinchman shipped 10 car loads, Sunday night.

Miss Fannie Smith, of Lewistown, Ill., sister of Mrs. D. C. Ellsworth, arrived here, Wednesday night of last week, to visit her sister while on her way to Anaconda, Montana, where her brother lives.

The Rev. Amos Davis will preach his "farewell" sermon at Homestead, next Sunday, preparatory to moving to Toledo, next week. His son, Mr. Charles Davis, of Omaha, Neb., has been visiting him and his wife.

The annual Harvest Home service will be held in the Presbyterian church, this city, next Sunday. The church will be appropriately trimmed, and every effort used to make the occasion pleasant and instructive.

Although the nights are getting cool the days are still quite warm, and people will need ice for some time to come, and they should recollect that E. W. Braze is delivering ice in all parts of the city, and give him their orders.

The offices of the Probate Judge and County Attorney will be closed during the G. A. R. Re-union at Ellsworth, October 1 to 5, inclusive; hence, all persons having business to transact with these officers will govern themselves accordingly.

Monday night, as Don Gillett was going to the roundhouse to work in place of Dan Robbins, who was laid off with a felon on the little finger of his right hand, his lamp went out, and he fell on one of the railroad ties and cut his chin quite badly.

The Rev. C. G. Allen, formerly of Middle creek, but now of Meade county, arrived here, Monday, to meet his brother, Dr. E. P. Allen, of one of the medical colleges of Philadelphia, Pa., who is here visiting his son, Mr. E. P. Allen, Jr., on Middle creek.

Mr. W. B. Hilton, of Atchison, a graduate in pharmacy, and of four years' experience in a drug store, has arrived here to take charge of Dr. J. W. Stone & Co.'s drug store. Mr. W. E. Newsom, the present clerk, intends going back to Kentucky, his old home.

There is going to be a great hole near Cottonwood Falls. The Winner bridge, at Kansas City, is to be built of Cottonwood Falls stone, and it will require 17,000 cubic yards of it. It will take seven months to quarry the stone, and 2,000 cars to haul it.—State Journal.

At the meeting of the stock-holders of the creamery, held, Tuesday afternoon, September 17, instant, Messrs. E. Cooley, J. F. Kirker, H. S. F. Davis and D. A. Ellsworth were elected Directors, vice J. M. Tuttle, Jas. Austin, Isaac Alexander and W. P. Martin, resigned.

The Rev. W. C. Somers, having accepted the appointment, will leave here for LaCross, Rush county, the fore part of October, to preach at that place. Mr. Somers has many warm friends here who will regret his leaving, but whose best wishes will follow him to his new field of labor.

Mr. A. Z. Scribner, on South Fork finished cutting his 100 acres of corn, last week, and the same was averaged, in shocks, by Messrs. Keller Rhodes, S. E. Rhodes, C. F. Hays and R. C. Harris, who found the field to average 2,167 pounds to the shock, 571 pounds of corn, or seven bushels and twelve pounds by measure, which is a large yield of corn.

Mr. A. Z. Scribner, on South Fork finished cutting his 100 acres of corn, last week, and the same was averaged, in shocks, by Messrs. Keller Rhodes, S. E. Rhodes, C. F. Hays and R. C. Harris, who found the field to average 2,167 pounds to the shock, 571 pounds of corn, or seven bushels and twelve pounds by measure, which is a large yield of corn.

At the meeting of the stock-holders of the creamery, held, Tuesday afternoon, September 17, instant, Messrs. E. Cooley, J. F. Kirker, H. S. F. Davis and D. A. Ellsworth were elected Directors, vice J. M. Tuttle, Jas. Austin, Isaac Alexander and W. P. Martin, resigned.

The Rev. W. C. Somers, having accepted the appointment, will leave here for LaCross, Rush county, the fore part of October, to preach at that place. Mr. Somers has many warm friends here who will regret his leaving, but whose best wishes will follow him to his new field of labor.

Mr. A. Z. Scribner, on South Fork finished cutting his 100 acres of corn, last week, and the same was averaged, in shocks, by Messrs. Keller Rhodes, S. E. Rhodes, C. F. Hays and R. C. Harris, who found the field to average 2,167 pounds to the shock, 571 pounds of corn, or seven bushels and twelve pounds by measure, which is a large yield of corn.

Mr. A. Z. Scribner, on South Fork finished cutting his 100 acres of corn, last week, and the same was averaged, in shocks, by Messrs. Keller Rhodes, S. E. Rhodes, C. F. Hays and R. C. Harris, who found the field to average 2,167 pounds to the shock, 571 pounds of corn, or seven bushels and twelve pounds by measure, which is a large yield of corn.

Mr. A. Z. Scribner, on South Fork finished cutting his 100 acres of corn, last week, and the same was averaged, in shocks, by Messrs. Keller Rhodes, S. E. Rhodes, C. F. Hays and R. C. Harris, who found the field to average 2,167 pounds to the shock, 571 pounds of corn, or seven bushels and twelve pounds by measure, which is a large yield of corn.

Mr. A. Z. Scribner, on South Fork finished cutting his 100 acres of corn, last week, and the same was averaged, in shocks, by Messrs. Keller Rhodes, S. E. Rhodes, C. F. Hays and R. C. Harris, who found the field to average 2,167 pounds to the shock, 571 pounds of corn, or seven bushels and twelve pounds by measure, which is a large yield of corn.

Mr. A. Z. Scribner, on South Fork finished cutting his 100 acres of corn, last week, and the same was averaged, in shocks, by Messrs. Keller Rhodes, S. E. Rhodes, C. F. Hays and R. C. Harris, who found the field to average 2,167 pounds to the shock, 571 pounds of corn, or seven bushels and twelve pounds by measure, which is a large yield of corn.

Mrs. Thad Scribner went to Cass county, Iowa, last week, to take care of her daughter, Mrs. John Forsythe, who had her leg broken, the Sunday before, while going home from church with her husband and baby, the team becoming frightened and running away and throwing her and the baby from the buggy and breaking her leg, but doing no other damage.

The railroads in providing cheap excursions to Kansas, this summer and fall, exhibited commendable enterprise, and conferred substantial benefits upon Kansas. The immense crops raised in this State, this year, awakens new interest in Kansas, in the east and thousands of people have and will avail themselves of these cheap "harvest home excursions" to come and see the best State in the Union. And seeing will do the business for them. They will stay.

Ruseo & Swift's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Co., will be here, Monday night, and present this people, in Music Hall, with this much talked of and oft-repeated play. They are filling engagements, this week, in Leavenworth, Lawrence and Topeka, which shows they must be a first-class troupe. Tickets will be on sale at Dr. J. W. Stone & Co.'s drug store, at popular prices, and where reserved seats can be had. In speaking of this Company, the Toledo (Ohio) News, of Aug. 28, says: "Ruseo & Swift's 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' opened the season at the People's Theater last night to a crowded house. This play was splendidly represented and the singing was fine. It is the finest production of the old play given here in years, and will be here all the week."

A few weeks ago the COURANT contained an item to the effect that the Leader, for some cause, had omitted the name of the Rev. J. W. Wright from lengthy obituaries published, as it is that name, and since that we have been informed, by a little bird that can hear talk as far as across Broadway, that the Leader outfit have been trying to make it appear to Mr. Wright and his friends that that paper, because of religious or some other scruples, has invariably omitted the name of the minister officiating at the funeral of any person of whom that paper published a lengthy obituary; therefore, we thought we would look into this matter and see what we could see, and we found, in going back just one year, that, in the Leader of October 18, 1888, the Rev. Father Boniface conducted the funeral services of Mrs. Geo. O. Hildebrand; that, in same paper of December 5, 1888, the Rev. Mr. Bowles, of Florence, preached the funeral sermon of Archie Prickett, aged five years; that, in same paper of January 31, 1889, the Rev. Heyworth, of Emporia, officiated at the burial of Rosa Moore; that, in the same paper of February 21, 1889, the Rev. W. F. Mathews, assisted by Revs. J. W. Stafford and W. C. Somers, conducted the funeral service of Judge S. P. Young; that, in the same paper of February 22, 1889, the Rev. T. J. Pearson preached the sermon at the funeral of Josh. S. Shipman; that, in the same paper of May 9, 1889, the Rev. T. J. Pearson preached Mrs. John Frew's funeral sermon; that, in same paper of September 19, 1889, the Revs. Martin and Maclean conducted the funeral services at the burial of Mrs. Maria Shipman. If this does not prove that the Leader is in the habit of mentioning the names of officiating ministers at funeral services, we can go back a few years further; but right here, we most humbly, ask pardon of the relatives and friends of the departed, here mentioned, for thus, as it were, calling on our departed loved ones to bear witness of the frailty of those they have left behind them, in human flesh.

Mrs. Thad Scribner went to Cass county, Iowa, last week, to take care of her daughter, Mrs. John Forsythe, who had her leg broken, the Sunday before, while going home from church with her husband and baby, the team becoming frightened and running away and throwing her and the baby from the buggy and breaking her leg, but doing no other damage.

The railroads in providing cheap excursions to Kansas, this summer and fall, exhibited commendable enterprise, and conferred substantial benefits upon Kansas. The immense crops raised in this State, this year, awakens new interest in Kansas, in the east and thousands of people have and will avail themselves of these cheap "harvest home excursions" to come and see the best State in the Union. And seeing will do the business for them. They will stay.

Ruseo & Swift's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Co., will be here, Monday night, and present this people, in Music Hall, with this much talked of and oft-repeated play. They are filling engagements, this week, in Leavenworth, Lawrence and Topeka, which shows they must be a first-class troupe. Tickets will be on sale at Dr. J. W. Stone & Co.'s drug store, at popular prices, and where reserved seats can be had. In speaking of this Company, the Toledo (Ohio) News, of Aug. 28, says: "Ruseo & Swift's 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' opened the season at the People's Theater last night to a crowded house. This play was splendidly represented and the singing was fine. It is the finest production of the old play given here in years, and will be here all the week."

A few weeks ago the COURANT contained an item to the effect that the Leader, for some cause, had omitted the name of the Rev. J. W. Wright from lengthy obituaries published, as it is that name, and since that we have been informed, by a little bird that can hear talk as far as across Broadway, that the Leader outfit have been trying to make it appear to Mr. Wright and his friends that that paper, because of religious or some other scruples, has invariably omitted the name of the minister officiating at the funeral of any person of whom that paper published a lengthy obituary; therefore, we thought we would look into this matter and see what we could see, and we found, in going back just one year, that, in the Leader of October 18, 1888, the Rev. Father Boniface conducted the funeral services of Mrs. Geo. O. Hildebrand; that, in same paper of December 5, 1888, the Rev. Mr. Bowles, of Florence, preached the funeral sermon of Archie Prickett, aged five years; that, in same paper of January 31, 1889, the Rev. Heyworth, of Emporia, officiated at the burial of Rosa Moore; that, in the same paper of February 21, 1889, the Rev. W. F. Mathews, assisted by Revs. J. W. Stafford and W. C. Somers, conducted the funeral service of Judge S. P. Young; that, in the same paper of February 22, 1889, the Rev. T. J. Pearson preached the sermon at the funeral of Josh. S. Shipman; that, in the same paper of May 9, 1889, the Rev. T. J. Pearson preached Mrs. John Frew's funeral sermon; that, in same paper of September 19, 1889, the Revs. Martin and Maclean conducted the funeral services at the burial of Mrs. Maria Shipman. If this does not prove that the Leader is in the habit of mentioning the names of officiating ministers at funeral services, we can go back a few years further; but right here, we most humbly, ask pardon of the relatives and friends of the departed, here mentioned, for thus, as it were, calling on our departed loved ones to bear witness of the frailty of those they have left behind them, in human flesh.

Mrs. Thad Scribner went to Cass county, Iowa, last week, to take care of her daughter, Mrs. John Forsythe, who had her leg broken, the Sunday before, while going home from church with her husband and baby, the team becoming frightened and running away and throwing her and the baby from the buggy and breaking her leg, but doing no other damage.

The railroads in providing cheap excursions to Kansas, this summer and fall, exhibited commendable enterprise, and conferred substantial benefits upon Kansas. The immense crops raised in this State, this year, awakens new interest in Kansas, in the east and thousands of people have and will avail themselves of these cheap "harvest home excursions" to come and see the best State in the Union. And seeing will do the business for them. They will stay.

Ruseo & Swift's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Co., will be here, Monday night, and present this people, in Music Hall, with this much talked of and oft-repeated play. They are filling engagements, this week, in Leavenworth, Lawrence and Topeka, which shows they must be a first-class troupe. Tickets will be on sale at Dr. J. W. Stone & Co.'s drug store, at popular prices, and where reserved seats can be had. In speaking of this Company, the Toledo (Ohio) News, of Aug. 28, says: "Ruseo & Swift's 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' opened the season at the People's Theater last night to a crowded house. This play was splendidly represented and the singing was fine. It is the finest production of the old play given here in years, and will be here all the week."

A few weeks ago the COURANT contained an item to the effect that the Leader, for some cause, had omitted the name of the Rev. J. W. Wright from lengthy obituaries published, as it is that name, and since that we have been informed, by a little bird that can hear talk as far as across Broadway, that the Leader outfit have been trying to make it appear to Mr. Wright and his friends that that paper, because of religious or some other scruples, has invariably omitted the name of the minister officiating at the funeral of any person of whom that paper published a lengthy obituary; therefore, we thought we would look into this matter and see what we could see, and we found, in going back just one year, that, in the Leader of October 18, 1888, the Rev. Father Boniface conducted the funeral services of Mrs. Geo. O. Hildebrand; that, in same paper of December 5, 1888, the Rev. Mr. Bowles, of Florence, preached the funeral sermon of Archie Prickett, aged five years; that, in same paper of January 31, 1889, the Rev. Heyworth, of Emporia, officiated at the burial of Rosa Moore; that, in the same paper of February 21, 1889, the Rev. W. F. Mathews, assisted by Revs. J. W. Stafford and W. C. Somers, conducted the funeral service of Judge S. P. Young; that, in the same paper of February 22, 1889, the Rev. T. J. Pearson preached the sermon at the funeral of Josh. S. Shipman; that, in the same paper of May 9, 1889, the Rev. T. J. Pearson preached Mrs. John Frew's funeral sermon; that, in same paper of September 19, 1889, the Revs. Martin and Maclean conducted the funeral services at the burial of Mrs. Maria Shipman. If this does not prove that the Leader is in the habit of mentioning the names of officiating ministers at funeral services, we can go back a few years further; but right here, we most humbly, ask pardon of the relatives and friends of the departed, here mentioned, for thus, as it were, calling on our departed loved ones to bear witness of the frailty of those they have left behind them, in human flesh.

Mrs. Thad Scribner went to Cass county, Iowa, last week, to take care of her daughter, Mrs. John Forsythe, who had her leg broken, the Sunday before, while going home from church with her husband and baby, the team becoming frightened and running away and throwing her and the baby from the buggy and breaking her leg, but doing no other damage.

The railroads in providing cheap excursions to Kansas, this summer and fall, exhibited commendable enterprise, and conferred substantial benefits upon Kansas. The immense crops raised in this State, this year, awakens new interest in Kansas, in the east and thousands of people have and will avail themselves of these cheap "harvest home excursions" to come and see the best State in the Union. And seeing will do the business for them. They will stay.

Ruseo & Swift's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Co., will be here, Monday night, and present this people, in Music Hall, with this much talked of and oft-repeated play. They are filling engagements, this week, in Leavenworth, Lawrence and Topeka, which shows they must be a first-class troupe. Tickets will be on sale at Dr. J. W. Stone & Co.'s drug store, at popular prices, and where reserved seats can be had. In speaking of this Company, the Toledo (Ohio) News, of Aug. 28, says: "Ruseo & Swift's 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' opened the season at the People's Theater last night to a crowded house. This play was splendidly represented and the singing was fine. It is the finest production of the old play given here in years, and will be here all the week."

A few weeks ago the COURANT contained an item to the effect that the Leader, for some cause, had omitted the name of the Rev. J. W. Wright from lengthy obituaries published, as it is that name, and since that we have been informed, by a little bird that can hear talk as far as across Broadway, that the Leader outfit have been trying to make it appear to Mr. Wright and his friends that that paper, because of religious or some other scruples, has invariably omitted the name of the minister officiating at the funeral of any person of whom that paper published a lengthy obituary; therefore, we thought we would look into this matter and see what we could see, and we found, in going back just one year, that, in the Leader of October 18, 1888, the Rev. Father Boniface conducted the funeral services of Mrs. Geo. O. Hildebrand; that, in same paper of December 5, 1888, the Rev. Mr. Bowles, of Florence, preached the funeral sermon of Archie Prickett, aged five years; that, in same paper of January 31, 1889, the Rev. Heyworth, of Emporia, officiated at the burial of Rosa Moore; that, in the same paper of February 21, 1889, the Rev. W. F. Mathews, assisted by Revs. J. W. Stafford and W. C. Somers, conducted the funeral service of Judge S. P. Young; that, in the same paper of February 22, 1889, the Rev. T. J. Pearson preached the sermon at the funeral of Josh. S. Shipman; that, in the same paper of May 9, 1889, the Rev. T. J. Pearson preached Mrs. John Frew's funeral sermon; that, in same paper of September 19, 1889, the Revs. Martin and Maclean conducted the funeral services at the burial of Mrs. Maria Shipman. If this does not prove that the Leader is in the habit of mentioning the names of officiating ministers at funeral services, we can go back a few years further; but right here, we most humbly, ask pardon of the relatives and friends of the departed, here mentioned, for thus, as it were, calling on our departed loved ones to bear witness of the frailty of those they have left behind them, in human flesh.

Mrs. Thad Scribner went to Cass county, Iowa, last week, to take care of her daughter, Mrs. John Forsythe, who had her leg broken, the Sunday before, while going home from church with her husband and baby, the team becoming frightened and running away and throwing her and the baby from the buggy and breaking her leg, but doing no other damage.

The railroads in providing cheap excursions to Kansas, this summer and fall, exhibited commendable enterprise, and conferred substantial benefits upon Kansas. The immense crops raised in this State, this year, awakens new interest in Kansas, in the east and thousands of people have and will avail themselves of these cheap "harvest home excursions" to come and see the best State in the Union. And seeing will do the business for them. They will stay.

Ruseo & Swift's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Co., will be here, Monday night, and present this people, in Music Hall, with this much talked of and oft-repeated play. They are filling engagements, this week, in Leavenworth, Lawrence and Topeka, which shows they must be a first-class troupe. Tickets will be on sale at Dr. J. W. Stone & Co.'s drug store, at popular prices, and where reserved seats can be had. In speaking of this Company, the Toledo (Ohio) News, of Aug. 28, says: "Ruseo & Swift's 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' opened the season at the People's Theater last night to a crowded house. This play was splendidly represented and the singing was fine. It is the finest production of the old play given here in years, and will be here all the week."

A few weeks ago the COURANT contained an item to the effect that the Leader, for some cause, had omitted the name of the Rev. J. W. Wright from lengthy obituaries published, as it is that name, and since that we have been informed, by a little bird that can hear talk as far as across Broadway, that the Leader outfit have been trying to make it appear to Mr. Wright and his friends that that paper, because of religious or some other scruples, has invariably omitted the name of the minister officiating at the funeral of any person of whom that paper published a lengthy obituary; therefore, we thought we would look into this matter and see what we could see, and we found, in going back just one year, that, in the Leader of October 18, 1888, the Rev. Father Boniface conducted the funeral services of Mrs. Geo. O. Hildebrand; that, in same paper of December 5, 1888, the Rev. Mr. Bowles, of Florence, preached the funeral sermon of Archie Prickett, aged five years; that, in same paper of January 31, 1889, the Rev. Heyworth, of Emporia, officiated at the burial of Rosa Moore; that, in the same paper of February 21, 1889, the Rev. W. F. Mathews, assisted by Revs. J. W. Stafford and W. C. Somers, conducted the funeral service of Judge S. P. Young; that, in the same paper of February 22, 1889, the Rev. T. J. Pearson preached the sermon at the funeral of Josh. S. Shipman; that, in the same paper of May 9, 1889, the Rev. T. J. Pearson preached Mrs. John Frew's funeral sermon; that, in same paper of September 19, 1889, the Revs. Martin and Maclean conducted the funeral services at the burial of Mrs. Maria Shipman. If this does not prove that the Leader is in the habit of mentioning the names of officiating ministers at funeral services, we can go back a few years further; but right here, we most humbly, ask pardon of the relatives and friends of the departed, here mentioned, for thus, as it were, calling on our departed loved ones to bear witness of the frailty of those they have left behind them, in human flesh.

Mrs. Thad Scribner went to Cass county, Iowa, last week, to take care of her daughter, Mrs. John Forsythe, who had her leg broken, the Sunday before, while going home from church with her husband and baby, the team becoming frightened and running away and throwing her and the baby from the buggy and breaking her leg, but doing no other damage.

The railroads in providing cheap excursions to Kansas, this summer and fall, exhibited commendable enterprise, and conferred substantial benefits upon Kansas. The immense crops raised in this State, this year, awakens new interest in Kansas, in the east and thousands of people have and will avail themselves of these cheap "harvest home excursions" to come and see the best State in the Union. And seeing will do the business for them. They will stay.

Ruseo & Swift's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Co., will be here, Monday night, and present this people, in Music Hall, with this much talked of and oft-repeated play. They are filling engagements, this week, in Leavenworth, Lawrence and Topeka, which shows they must be a first-class troupe. Tickets will be on sale at Dr. J. W. Stone & Co.'s drug store, at popular prices, and where reserved seats can be had. In speaking of this Company, the Toledo (Ohio) News, of Aug. 28, says: "Ruseo & Swift's 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' opened the season at the People's Theater last night to a crowded house. This play was splendidly represented and the singing was fine. It is the finest production of the old play given here in years, and will be here all the week."

A few weeks ago the COURANT contained an item to the effect that the Leader, for some cause, had omitted the name of the Rev. J. W. Wright from lengthy obituaries published, as it is that name, and since that we have been informed, by a little bird that can hear talk as far as across Broadway, that the Leader outfit have been trying to make it appear to Mr. Wright and his friends that that paper, because of religious or some other scruples, has invariably omitted the name of the minister officiating at the funeral of any person of whom that paper published a lengthy obituary; therefore, we thought we would look into this matter and see what we could see, and we found, in going back just one year, that, in the Leader of October 18, 1888, the Rev. Father Boniface conducted the funeral services of Mrs. Geo. O. Hildebrand; that, in same paper of December 5, 1888, the Rev. Mr. Bowles, of Florence, preached the funeral sermon of Archie Prickett, aged five years; that, in same paper of January 31, 1889, the Rev. Heyworth, of Emporia, officiated at the burial of Rosa Moore; that, in the same paper of February 21, 1889, the Rev. W. F. Mathews, assisted by Revs. J. W. Stafford and W. C. Somers, conducted the funeral service of Judge S. P. Young; that, in the same paper of February 22, 1889, the Rev. T. J. Pearson preached the sermon at the funeral of Josh. S. Shipman; that, in the same paper of May 9, 1889, the Rev. T. J. Pearson preached Mrs. John Frew's funeral sermon; that, in same paper of September 19, 1889, the Revs. Martin and Maclean conducted the funeral services at the burial of Mrs. Maria Shipman. If this does not prove that the Leader is in the habit of mentioning the names of officiating ministers at funeral services, we can go back a few years further; but right here, we most humbly, ask pardon of the relatives and friends of the departed, here mentioned, for thus, as it were, calling on our departed loved ones to bear witness of the frailty of those they have left behind them, in human flesh.

Mrs. Thad Scribner went to Cass county, Iowa, last week, to take care of her daughter, Mrs. John Forsythe, who had her leg broken, the Sunday before, while going home from church with her husband and baby, the team becoming frightened and running away and throwing her and the baby from the buggy and breaking her leg, but doing no other damage.

The railroads in providing cheap excursions to Kansas, this summer and fall, exhibited commendable enterprise, and conferred substantial benefits upon Kansas. The immense crops raised in this State, this year, awakens new interest in Kansas, in the east and thousands of people have and will avail themselves of these cheap "harvest home excursions" to come and see the best State in the Union. And seeing will do the business for them. They will stay.

Ruseo & Swift's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Co., will be here, Monday night, and present this people, in Music Hall, with this much talked of and oft-repeated play. They are filling engagements, this week, in Leavenworth, Lawrence and Topeka, which shows they must be a first-class troupe. Tickets will be on sale at Dr. J. W. Stone & Co.'s drug store, at popular prices, and where reserved seats can be had. In speaking of this Company, the Toledo (Ohio) News, of Aug. 28, says: "Ruseo & Swift's 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' opened the season at the People's Theater last night to a crowded house. This play was splendidly represented and the singing was fine. It is the finest production of the old play given here in years, and will be here all the week."

A few weeks ago the COURANT contained an item to the effect that the Leader, for some cause, had omitted the name of the Rev. J. W. Wright from lengthy obituaries published, as it is that name, and since that we have been informed, by a little bird that can hear talk as far as across Broadway, that the Leader outfit have been trying to make it appear to Mr. Wright and his friends that that paper, because of religious or some other scruples, has invariably omitted the name of the minister officiating at the funeral of any person of whom that paper published a lengthy obituary; therefore, we thought we would look into this matter and see what we could see, and we found, in going back just one year, that, in the Leader of October 18, 1888, the Rev. Father Boniface conducted the funeral services of Mrs. Geo. O. Hildebrand; that, in same paper of December 5, 1888, the Rev. Mr. Bowles, of Florence, preached the funeral sermon of Archie Prickett, aged five years; that, in same paper of January 31, 1889, the Rev. Heyworth, of Emporia, officiated at the burial of Rosa Moore; that, in the same paper of February 21, 1889, the Rev. W. F. Mathews, assisted by Revs. J. W. Stafford and W. C. Somers, conducted the funeral service of Judge S. P. Young; that, in the same paper of February 22, 1889, the Rev. T. J. Pearson preached the sermon at the funeral of Josh. S. Shipman; that, in the same paper of May 9, 1889, the Rev. T. J. Pearson preached Mrs. John Frew's funeral sermon; that, in same paper of September 19, 1889, the Revs. Martin and Maclean conducted the funeral services at the burial of Mrs. Maria Shipman. If this does not prove that the Leader is in the habit of mentioning the names of officiating ministers at funeral services, we can go back a few years further; but right here, we most humbly, ask pardon of the relatives and friends of the departed, here mentioned, for thus, as it were, calling on our departed loved ones to bear witness of the frailty of those they have left behind them, in human flesh.

Mrs. Thad Scribner went to Cass county, Iowa, last week, to take care of her daughter, Mrs. John Forsythe, who had her leg broken, the Sunday before, while going home from church with her husband and baby, the team becoming frightened and running away and throwing her and the baby from the buggy and breaking her leg, but doing no other damage.



THE BOWSERS.

Mr. Bowser Takes a Trip to the Country.

WELL, what do you say? Mr. Bowser exclaimed. He came hurrying home from the office the other afternoon.

"You know Gregg? Well, Gregg owns a little farm out here about twelve miles. There's a good house on it, and he says we can occupy it for the summer.

"You don't! You don't want cool breezes—fresh eggs—fresh berries—rich milk—songs of birds—loving of the kind and rest from care!"

"I will, oh! Perhaps I don't know what the country is. You are always ready to throw cold water on any of my plans. I shall go, any how."

"That was the beginning, and at the end of three days I yielded, woman-like. I knew we would be back in four or five days, however, and I arranged with the cook accordingly.

"The doctors and pastoral scenes he turned to his horses, and those were the last words he uttered until he landed us at the gate."

"It was a comfortable frame house, and I did not observe the surroundings until after dinner. It struck me that Mr. Bowser had suddenly lost his enthusiasm, but I didn't know why until I got out doors.

"Come out for your health, I suppose!" "We did. Ah! this country air has already refreshed me."

Between us we got him into the house and the girl finished the milking. Mr. Bowser recovered from the shock after awhile, and I felt it my duty to inquire:

"No, nor six weeks!" he growled. "Nothing would do but you must get into the country, and now I'll give you enough of it!"

"You needn't why Mr. Bowser me. You gave me no peace until I agreed to come, and now I'll remain here five straight years!"

"That night seemed never-ending. Not one of us three slept a wink. The room was invaded with every insect known to country life, from a bat to a gnat.

"When we got up in the morning the girl didn't know us. We were blotched and bitten until one would have suspected us of suffering with small-pox. Mr. Bowser knew himself, however, but before noon we were back in the city.

"Now, old lady, prepare for a settlement! You've nosed me around all you ever will. This has broken the camel's back. Which of us applies for a divorce!"—Detroit Free Press.

"Has, eh? Well, there's heaps of it, and I'm thinking you'll get all you want in about a week. I think a city chap is a blamed fool to come out here."

"The boy ought to gain a pound a day, and I am sure my wife will brace right up with these pastoral scenes before her eyes."

"There you go!" he snapped. "You can't expect things to look as nice out here as in Central Park. We come for the balmy breezes and the rest."

THE DEBT STATEMENT.

Harrison's Waste of Revenues in Order to Keep Up Taxation.

The form of public-debt statement issued under President Cleveland was such as to show at a glance the actual finances of the country. The Republican Administration is beginning to find this extremely inconvenient.

When these facts appear from the debt statement made September 1, the Globe-Democrat declares that the form of the statement should be changed.

No doubt it will. It will relieve Mr. Harrison and Corporal Tanner, as well as all who find high taxes a blessing; all who believe a deficit or a debt an evidence of prosperity, and all who are in any way interested in first humbugging the people in order to swindle them afterwards.

But this is not a consistent attitude for Mr. Harrison. He has boldly assumed that it is advisable to spend at once all surplus money in the Treasury. He has not promised to increase the debt, but if it is a good thing to waste money already in hand, it is even a better thing to create a deficit.

It is very fortunate for the flannel-mouthed Republican campaign orators who have been stumping the Third Congressional district of Louisiana that a negro named Jacobs was grazed by a bullet in a personal quarrel at the polls in Franklin.

The Republican interest in the election was aroused by a desire to increase the narrow majority of three, by which they hold the Fifty-first Congress. The success of Mr. Price, the Democratic candidate, reduces the Republican majority to two, the Laird vacancy being still unfilled.

The first Republican attempt to smash the solid South having failed, the Administration and its lackeys will now be free to turn their undivided attention to Virginia, where all Republican campaign meetings open to the martial strains of "Dixie," and where the Republican candidate for Governor favors pensions for Confederate soldiers.

There is good riddance of bad rubbish. Thanks to Secretary Noble, who left the President the alternative of accepting his resignation or compelling Tanner's, the bloviating Commissioner of Pensions, who had no just comprehension of the duties of his office and no respect for the law which he was supposed to administer, is functus officio.

strance he found the Commissioner so puffed up in his own conceit that he was insubordinate. That was a situation he would not endure and remain Secretary of the Interior. The President would have avoided the issue. He himself in his time has done not a little of the Tanner kind of talking.

Whatever of party embarrassment there is in this situation the President has brought upon it. He selected for Commissioner of Pensions a man notoriously unfit for any executive place. Tacitly at least he encouraged his flagrant exhibitions of insubordination and his constant appearance before the country as a surplus "buster."

Tanner is downed. The President seeks to make his fall easy by throwing him into a soft place, but he is down. The earth will not be concurred, though Dalzell so declares, but an ugly situation is created for the President's party by the President himself.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Raising a corruption fund to bribe voters is now known as "Wanamakering" an election.—Albany Argus.

The Democratic policy is to enforce frugality in public expense and abolish unnecessary taxation.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Corporal Tanner loses a friend every time he opens his mouth, and Tanner has no friends to spare.—Buffalo Express (Rep.).

The Republican party is exhibiting signs of unwonted activity in Marshall, Mo. During the last month numerous henneries have been raided and about five hundred chickens stolen.—St. Louis Republic.

Mahone's resolutions in Virginia pledge the Republican party's "sympathy and succor to the disabled Confederates or the widows and orphans of dead Confederate soldiers." Break it gently to Foraker! Tell it softly to the bloody-shirt shakers!—N. Y. World.

General William Mahone's prediction that he will be elected Governor of Virginia by a majority of 40,000 votes seems to excite more enthusiasm than confidence in the Republican party. Yet we have never doubted that Mahone's word was as good as his oath.—Chicago News (Ind.).

The Republican party is fast pushing its great me to the front. With Fort Pillow Chalmers as its candidate for Governor of Mississippi, and Mahone leading the Republican hosts of West Virginia, the g. o. p. has placed two of its choicest representatives in the front rank.—Ionia (Mich.) Standard.

The platform of the North Dakota Republicans can not be considered an endorsement of the wide-open policy of Corporal Tanner respecting pensions. It favors the "granting equitable and liberal pensions to all honorably discharged soldiers and sailors." This, although too sweeping, is a very different thing from granting pensions irrespective of honorable or dishonorable discharge.—Chicago America (Ind.).

Mr. Noble's First Assistant.

When the Secretary of the Interior has succeeded in ridding himself of Tanner, he ought to devote serious consideration to the operations of his own First Assistant, Mr. Cyrus Bussey.

There is good riddance of bad rubbish. Thanks to Secretary Noble, who left the President the alternative of accepting his resignation or compelling Tanner's, the bloviating Commissioner of Pensions, who had no just comprehension of the duties of his office and no respect for the law which he was supposed to administer, is functus officio.

SPECIAL FERTILIZERS.

Unlike Effects of Manures on Different Kinds of Soil.

We have attempted for many years to point out the unlike effects of special fertilizers on different and unlike soils. Superphosphates, for instance, which produce a great increase of crop on some soils, have afforded no sensible effect in other places.

But scientific men have not all fallen into this error, and we quote a few as a matter of caution to those who use commercial fertilizers without first proving on a limited scale their fitness and utility when employed, and without first determining by trial whether the benefit produced, where they do not fail, will pay cost.

Dr. Voelker stated: "On some soils, more especially on poor, light pastures, the effect of bone-dust has been truly marvelous; while in other localities they do not show any marked effect."

Hence the mistake sometimes made at experiment stations, in reporting tests of fertilizers on the circumscribed localities belonging to the stations, and which are often quite unlike the soils of other parts of the country, the owners of which they are intended to instruct.

It was very touching, but fully three months too late. He had asked half a dozen of us on the depot platform at Elmira for money to help him pay his fare to Binghamton, to be present at the bedside of his dying wife, but all had refused, satisfied that he was a beat. Then he spoke up and inquired:

POTATO-ROT PRECAUTIONS.

How to Prevent the Appearance of the Disease Next Season.

Many a potato-grower who naturally expected, and ought to have, two hundred bushel per acre finds the yield less than one hundred bushels of second-rate tubers, some of which are decayed and many more affected—a disheartening outcome largely due to excessive growth of a fungus that first attacked the upper leaves, and from there rapidly passed into the stems and down to the tubers.

The soil is loaded with water by recent heavy rains—a condition most favorable for decay of the potatoes. It is therefore evident (the mildew being a lover of moisture) that the tubers should be removed from the soil and kept dry and cool. It will be well to leave the potatoes on the ground long enough to dry off completely, after which they may be stored where they will not be covered with any moisture.

A good way, until cold weather comes, would be to place them in an airy loft or barn, either in a thin layer on a dry floor or in shallow bins. A sprinkling of air-slaked lime, a handful to a bushel, may be applied when placed in a bin to kill any germs that may be on their surface. The vines should have been burned before the potatoes were dug.

An 1810 Census Book.

John F. Beach has come into possession of a valuable relic in the shape of a census book of the United States, said census having been taken in 1810. The volume is very yellow and fly specked. It is a foot and a half by one foot in dimensions. In this 1810 census book what are now States were known as districts, while there were six Territories—Orleans, Mississippi, Louisiana, Indiana, Illinois and Michigan.

AMERICAN FABLES.

If You Read Them Carefully, They May Be of Practical Benefit.

A FISHERMAN AND THE SUCKER. The fisherman was making loud and bitter complaints as he reeled up his line after an all day's fish, when a Sucker arose to the surface of the Water and Inquired:

"It is because of my ill-luck. I have not caught a single fish." "Ah, yes; but that is the very Reason why we are now Rejoicing. Your Luck must have been our Loss."

THE BURGLAR AND THE JUDGE.

A Burglar who had been arrested while in the Act of breaking into a Bank plead guilty to the charge when arraigned in Court, but claimed extenuating circumstances.

"What Possible Excuse can you Present to mitigate this Offense?" asked the Court. "My Lord, had I succeeded in getting my hands on the cash it would have removed temptation from the path of the cashier."

THE SPARROW AND THE BUZZARD.

A Sparrow was seeking Food in a large Field when a Buzzard settled down with a great show of Indignation and Exclaimed: "By what Rights are you Trespassing here?"

"Why, I supposed this Field to be common Property," was the reply. "Excuse my mistake and I will go over on yonder Hill."

"But I object to the Dust you may raise over there." "Then I will look for Bugs in the grass." "But I won't allow the grass to be Trampled under foot."

"Then I will seek for Worms in the Thicket." "But the noise will Disturb me. In fact, in order to Protect myself I must eat you."

AN ELOQUENT APPEAL.

It was very touching, but fully three months too late. He had asked half a dozen of us on the depot platform at Elmira for money to help him pay his fare to Binghamton, to be present at the bedside of his dying wife, but all had refused, satisfied that he was a beat. Then he spoke up and inquired:

"I hear you are from St. Louis. So am I. It's the grandest city in the country. If I ever get back there I'll never leave it. Ever been in Chicago?" "Yes."

"Then you'll agree with me that it's nothing but an overgrown village. Why, sir, we St. Louisians have to ask the conductor if he will please stop the train at Chicago whether it is flagged or not."

"And the impudence of Chicago in claiming more population and business! Great heavens, but what brass! Our next census will show Chicago out of sight!" "Yes."

"I'd rather live in St. Louis on a crust than in Chicago on ten thousand a year. Think of the river, the streets, the corrupt officials, the loose morals of society, the dishonesty of her business men! I am proud that I hail from St. Louis. I am glad to meet a fellow-citizen. As a fellow St. Louisian, I know you will be only too glad to grant me a favor. My situation is this: My wife—"

Testing His Whistle.

In the train—George, Georgie! mind, your hat will be blown off if you lean so far out of the carriage. Paterfamilias quickly snatching the hat from the head of refractory youngster and hiding it behind his back—

George sets up a howl. After a while his father remarks: "Come, be quiet; if I whistle your hat will come back again." (Whistles and replaces hat on boy's head.) "There, it's back again, you see!"

Standing Up for His Rights.

Conductor—That boy can't be less than five years old. I shall have to charge you half-fare for him. Mr. Scrimphint (nervously looking at his watch)—No, you won't. It's now seven o'clock. That boy won't be five years old till exactly 7:30, and we expect to get off this train at exactly 7:28. If you charge me any thing for that boy I'll report you.—Chicago Tribune.

WOMAN'S GOLDEN AGE.

The Intellectual Development of Two Denver Society Girls.

HE days of intellectual darkness for women are past and almost forgotten. The minds of the sweeter and fairer half of humanity have thrown off their shackles, and tyrant man must keep his eyes peeled or he will lose the intellectual supremacy that he claims is his by right of sex.

Two girls who had not seen each other for "an age," met on a Denver street-car recently and their conversation would have surprised a savant. One of them said: "Way, Nell, you dear old chump, I haven't seen you for centuries. When did you return from school? How long is your vacation?"

Neil replied: "I just hit the town yesterday. The blooming old burg is growing like a prize potato, ain't it? My vacation lasts six weeks, but I'm studying all the time. I've fairly started in Cartesian history, and some of it is elegant. Hannibal's soldiers had a regular old picnic when they were camped before Rome, and old Hann kicked about it, but I'll bet he had lots of fun himself on the sly. They always do, our literary teacher, who always has such a long face you could fish with it, yet they say he's a regular old sport when he's away from home; he called me 'girlie' once, but I slapped his hand and told him to shut his mouth. What a lovely cap you've got, Bess; where did you get it? Don't you think—"

"Say," said Bess, "did you know that George Frike is solid on Em Stryker now? I think she looks just like a bottle of baby snip, to-be. Say, don't you think Hyacinth a grand character? But if I'd been her I'd have had a great mash on the Sheeny philosopher, he-he. Ever have a Sheeny stuck on you, Nell?"

"No, can't say that I ever did. However, I am a great admirer of the Hebrew in fiction. Of course I don't like Dickens' Fagin, and I am not yearning to marry Shylock, but I think Mr. Benjamin Horn is a fine fellow, and I like him. How would you like to be hugged by a man whose arms reached clear to his ankles?"

"Well, that depends," said Bess. "Just after I read 'The Quick or the Dead' I should like to have been entertained by a pair of arms as long as telegraph poles. This is the golden age for women, ain't it?—when all the great novels are written by women. Sum, yam, but I'd like to be Amelie Rivers. Well, I get off at the next crossing. Come up and see me as soon as you can and we will translate some Greek poetry and I'll let you try on my new hat. Good-bye, dear."

"Good-bye."—Texas Siftings.

A JUDICIOUS EXTRACT.

From the Valedictory of Mr. Thrupston, at the Yelward College Commencement. And to you, our worthy and honored president and professors, the Class of '89 renders profound and heartfelt thanks.

You have watched over us with zealous care, encouraging when encouragement was needed, restraining when, as sometimes happened, we were inclined to leave the path of safety.

Now we pass away from your immediate personal care, but your influence will be ever with us; and our success will be the success of our Alma Mater.

When we stand in the pitcher's box and by curved and tortuous delivery of balls propel the opposing team into the center of the approaching hellsquad, the glory will not be ours alone. It will belong in no small measure to our worthy teachers and to the institution where we were taught so well.

When we corral the red-hot grounder and freeze to it, the plaudits of the grand stand will not be for us merely, but also for the college on whose rolls our names will soon appear as alumni.

Some of us will handle the willow, and the skill with which we pound three-baggers will elicit enthusiasm of the spontaneous variety; yet even then we can never forget that the ability to call forth torrents of applause was obtained at your college, and under your guiding care.

TANNER'S DOWNFALL.

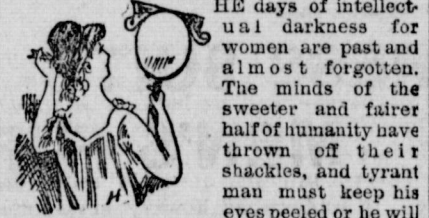
The Boss Surplus Buster's Official Career Cut Short.

There is good riddance of bad rubbish. Thanks to Secretary Noble, who left the President the alternative of accepting his resignation or compelling Tanner's, the bloviating Commissioner of Pensions, who had no just comprehension of the duties of his office and no respect for the law which he was supposed to administer, is functus officio.

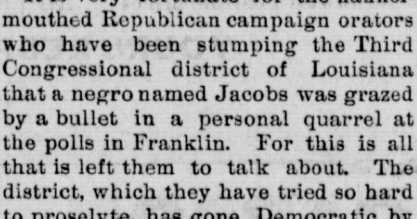
When we plentifully smear with whitewash the aggregations of misgruided battens who may have the temerity to cross bats with us, the shut-out and the goose egg will be so many marks of honor on the record of Yelward College.



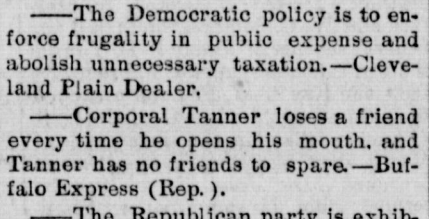
MR. BOWSER MILKS THE COW.



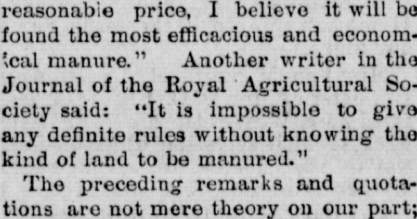
THE INTELLECTUAL DEVELOPMENT OF TWO DENVER SOCIETY GIRLS.



THE LOUISIANA VICTORY.



THE DEMOCRATIC POLICY IS TO ENFORCE FRUGALITY IN PUBLIC EXPENSE AND ABOLISH UNNECESSARY TAXATION.



THE SPARROW AND THE BUZZARD.



THE BURGLAR AND THE JUDGE.



TIME AND CHANGE.

Oh, tell me, tell me, Algernon, That as the weary years roll on, Your love will still be true; That whatsoever may betide, My faith in you may e'er abide; I'll find no change in you.

KENTUCKY PIONEERS.

People Whose Sole Relaxation Was Hard Work.

Their Solemn Joys Were Few, Simple and Far Between—Something of the First Fair Held West of the Alleghanies.

The nineteenth century opened gravely for the Kentuckians. Little akin as was the spirit of the people to that of Puritans, life among them had been almost as granitic in its hardness and ruggedness and desolate unrelief. Perhaps the one creature in the county that had been perfectly free to dance when it chose was the bowing and retiring buffalo. The only thing in the log cabin that had sung from morning till night was the spinning-wheel. Not much behind those women but danger, anxiety, vigils, devastation, mournful tragedies; scarcely one of them but might fitly have gone to her loom and woven herself a garment of sorrow.

Nevertheless, almost from the first, there had stood out among the Kentuckians some broad, out-speaking, out-acting exhibitions of exuberant animal vigor, of unbridled animal spirits. Some of these were singularly and faithfully enough in the ancestral vein of English sports and relaxations—dog-fighting and cock-fighting, rifle target shooting, wrestling matches, foot-racing for the men, and quarter-racing for the horses. Without any sense of making spectacles or of becoming themselves a spectacle in history, they were always read to form an impromptu arena and institute athletic games. They had even their gladiators. Other rude pleasures were more truly characteristic of their local environments—the log-rolling and the quilting, the social frolic of the harvesting, the merry parties of flax-pullers, and the corn-husking at nightfall, when the men divided into sides, and the green glass whiskey bottle, stopped with a corn-cob, was filled and re-filled and passed from mouth to mouth, until out of those lusty throats rose and swelled rhythmic chorals that could be heard in the deep woods a mile or more away; at midnight those who were sober took home those who were drunk. But of course none of these were organized amusements. They are not instances of their taking their pleasures sadly, but of attempts to do much hard, rough work with gladness. Other occasions, also, which have the semblance of popular joys, and which certainly were not passed over without merriment and turbulent, disorderly fun, in reality were set apart for the gravest of civic and political reasons; militia musters, stump-speakings, county court assemblies, and the yearly July celebrations. Still other pleasures were of an economic or utilitarian nature. Thus the novel and exciting contests by parties of men at squirrel-shooting looked to the taking of that destructive animal's scalp, to say nothing of the skin; the hunting of the beehives in the woods had some regard to the scarcity of sugar; and the nut gatherings and wild-grape gatherings by younger folks in the gorgeous autumnal days were partly in memory of a scant, unvaried larder, which might profitably draw upon nature's rich and salutary hoard. Perhaps the dearest pleasures among them were those that lay closest to their dangers. They loved the pursuit of marauding parties, the solitary chase; were always ready to throw away the axe and the matted fork for the rifle and the knife. Among all pleasures, at the very extreme of peacefulness, were the weddings. For plain reasons they were commonly held in the daytime. And as it was, the men often rode to them armed, and before leaving, too often made them scenes of carousal and unchaste jocularities. After the wedding came the "infare," with the going from home of the bride to the home of the groom. Above every thing else that seems to strike the chord of common happiness in the society of the time, stands out to the imagination the picture of one of these processions—a long bridal cavalcade winding slowly along a narrow road through the silent primeval forest, now in the sunlight, now in the shadow of mighty trees meeting over the way; at the head of the young lovers, so rudely mounted, so simply dressed, and following in their happy wake, as though they were the augury of a peaceful era soon to come, a straggling, broken line of

men and women who had prepared for that era, but should never live to see its appearing.

Such scenes as these give a touch of bright, gay color to the dull homespun texture of the social fabric of the times. Indeed, when all the pleasures have been thus enumerated, they seem a good many. But the effect of such an enumeration is misleading. Life remained terse, sad, barren; character molded itself on a model of Spartan simplicity and hardihood, without the Spartan treachery and cunning.

But from the opening of the nineteenth century things grew easier. The people, rescued from the necessity of trying to be safe, began to indulge the luxury of wishing to be happy. Life ceased to be a warfare, and became an industry; the hand left off defending, and commenced acquiring; the molding of bullets was succeeded by the coining of dollars.

It is against the background of such a strenuous past that we find the Kentucky fair first projected by the intensely practical and progressive spirit that ruled among the Kentuckians in the year 1816. Nothing could have been conceived with soberer purpose, or worn less the aspect of a great popular pleasure. Picture the scene! A distinguished soldier and honored gentleman, with a taste for agriculture and fine cattle, has announced that on a certain day in July he will hold on his farm a "Grand Cattle Show and Fair, free for everybody." The place is near Lexington, which was then the center of commerce and seat of refined learning in the West. The meager newspapers of the time have carried the tidings to every tavern and country cross-roads. It is a novel undertaking; the like has never been known this side of the Alleghanies. The summer morning comes, you may see gathering a very remarkable company of gentlemen; old pioneers, Revolutionary soldiers, volunteers of the war of 1812, walking in picturesque twos and threes out of the little town to the green woods where the fair is to be held; others jogging thitherward along the by-paths and newly opened roads through the dense forest, clad in homespun from heel to head, and mindful of the cold lunches and whisky bottles in their coat pockets or saddle-bags; some, perhaps, drawn thither in wagons and arctocratic gigs; once arrived, all stepping around loftily on the velvet grass, peering curiously into each other's eyes, and offering their snuff-boxes for a grand sneeze of convivial astonishment at the turn affairs were taking, whereby they could venture to meet under the clear sky for so bucolic and benign an undertaking; the five judges of the fair, coming from as many different counties, the greatest personages of their day—one, a brilliant judge of the Federal Court; the second, one of the earliest settlers, with a sword hanging up at home to show how Virginia appreciated his services in the revolution; the third, a soldier and blameless gentleman of the old school; the fourth, one of the few early Kentuckians who brought into the new society the noble style of country-place, with park and deer, that would have done credit to an English lord; and the fifth, in no respect inferior to the others. These "perform the duties assigned them with assiduity," and hand over to their neighbors as many as fifteen or twenty premium silver cups, costing twelve dollars apiece. After which, with many interchanges of high-toned felicitations, the dignified assemblage variously disperses—part through the woods again, while part make up a goodly company and return to the little town. Here some inspect the manufactures, and predict that Lexington will rival Manchester or Birmingham; others find the taverns, and there, meloed by their whisky and their pipes, talk over their wars and wounds—as fine and rich a motley of Canterbury pilgrims as anywhere else in the world could have gathered together at the sign of a village inn. Such, then, was the first Kentucky fair. It was a transplantation to Kentucky, not of the English or European fair, but of the English cattle-show. It resembled or suggested the fair only in being a place for buying and selling. And it was not so much as thought of in the light of a merry-making or great popular amusement. It seems not even to have taken account of the manufactures—then so important an industry—or of agriculture.—James Lane Allen, in Harper's Magazine.

The Secret of Happiness.

The true secret of happiness lies in contriving to be continually pleased, rather than highly pleased, and this is best effected by providing constant employment for our time. Business and those preparations of pleasure which partake of the nature of business, as requiring long contrivance and application, are more productive of enjoyment than pleasure itself. Nor is it the least distinguishing mark of difference between the civilized and the savage, that the one spend their days in idleness and gaping, unless while fighting with man or beast, whereas, the others have a multitude of employments to busy themselves upon.—N. Y. Ledger.

A New England manufacturer says that street musicians are a serious expense to manufacturing companies in county towns. A gypsy girl playing a tambourine recently passed his establishment, and he says, cost the company about \$200. Every employe in the big factory ran to a window, and work was suspended for nearly a quarter of an hour. Every circus parade costs them hundreds of dollars, and when a minstrel brass band marches by it costs them \$25 to \$50.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

Of the 799 men who have been educated at Spurgeon's pastors' college during the thirty-six years of its history, 600 are active pastors.

There are now in some ten Baptist chapels or mission halls, with nine pastors or evangelists. The church in Piazza Lucina has over two hundred members.

"Amid all the pressure of my public life and duties," Mr. Gladstone recently said to Dr. Cuyler, "I have always thanked God for the rest and repose of the Sunday."

A committee of the English Presbyterian Church is considering the question of compiling a catechism for the Sunday-schools simpler than the Shorter Catechism and introductory to that catechism.

In England the Baptists are divided into two sects, known as the General and Particular Baptists. These two were once wide apart, but for years they have been drawing closer together, inasmuch that a movement is now on foot to unite them.

The average child knows more than the teacher gives him credit for, and the routine drill which is too commonly practiced and which ignores what the child already knows, stupefies instead of stimulates the intellectual faculties.—Greenwood.

A movement towards Christianity among the Jews of Siberia is reported, the leader being a Polish Jew, Jacob Sheinman by name. Exiled to Siberia twenty years ago because of avowed belief in Christianity, he there began to proclaim his convictions.

St. Joseph's academy, at Greensburg, Pa., has adopted the phonograph in teaching elocution. It magnifies defects of enunciation, and at a recent test a pupil honestly tried to repudiate as not his own a speech it had recorded. He could not believe he was so faulty.

The number of converts in the Japanese mission of the American board has increased in fifteen months from 4,226 to 7,998, a gain of 2,872. This is the most remarkable record of any mission connected with the board, with the exception of the great gathering in the Sandwich islands.

It is calculated to make the British feel small as a nation when they read that a special commissioner sent over from Japan to report upon the condition of Great Britain under Christianity has made a feature in his report of the amount of drunkenness he saw, and recommends the Japanese not to adopt the British religion.

It is a singular fact that California has no Sunday law. There was such a law, but it was repealed in 1883; yet it can not be said that there is any less observance of Sunday since the repeal of the law. On the contrary, an investigation shows that Sunday is observed more as a sacred day the present year than it was the year the law was repealed.

WIT AND WISDOM.

As a rule the rich love to display their wealth, except when the assessor comes around.—Texas Siftings.

When a man is a little short in money affairs, he makes even by being long in making payments.—N. O. Picayune.

Industry doth preserve and perfect our nature, keeping it in good tune and temper, improving and advancing it toward its best state.

He who tells a lie is not sensible how great a task he undertakes; for he must be forced to invent twenty more to maintain one.—Pope.

The man who has never tried it thinks that it is easy enough for any one to make jokes; and so it is, but it is hard for the joker to get other people to indorse them.—Somerville Journal.

Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.—Sidney Smith.

A great many people worry and fret and strain every tensioned nerve fifty-one weeks in a year to earn dollars. Then with battered, broken down systems they devote a week to repairs. In such a contest the cemetery will win every time.

Nothing is so tiresome as walking through a beautiful scene with a minute philosopher, a botanist, or pebbler-gatherer, who is eternally calling your attention from the grand features of the natural picture to look at grapes and lucky-stones.—Sir Walter Scott.

Guilt, though it may attain temporal splendor, can never confer real happiness. The evil consequences of crime long survive their commission, and, like the ghosts of the murdered, forever haunt the steps of the malefactor. The paths of virtue, though very seldom those of worldly greatness, are always those of pleasantness and peace.—Church Union.

The best of our glad days sometimes come quickly following the most sorrowful, just as mist and storm are often succeeded by the clear shining after the rain. No one may be sure that to-morrow will be beautiful, but he can hope so, and there is a pleasure in looking for streaks of light in our sunsets that we should not deny ourselves.—United Presbyterian.

It is wonderful how men change to a changed heart! Being ennobled ourselves we see noble things, and loving find out love. Little touches of courage, of goodness, of love in men, which formerly looking for perfection, we passed by, now attract us like flowers beside a dusty highway. We take them as keys to the character, and door after door flies open to us.—Christian at Work.

Kossuth at Eighty-eight.

Writing from Turin about her brother, General Louis Kossuth, who is now eighty-eight years old, Mme. Rutkay says: "He is enjoying not only good health for one of his age, but preserves all the faculties of his mind. We live here, close to Turin, in a pleasant villa, surrounded by a handsome garden, which he planted himself and cultivated with the greatest care. Natural science is one of his greatest studies. Botany occupied a good deal of his time as long as he was able to climb the Alps. Now he has given it up, but has a fine collection of plants dried—about four thousand specimens—which he arranged with the greatest care. His sons are well situated and have ample opportunities to exercise their fine talents, improved by a generous education. Francis is director of the sulphur mines of Cesena, in Tuscany. Louis is chief engineer of the Allia Italia railroad line. Neither is married; their father does not desire it, perhaps because they have no opportunity to marry Hungarian women."

The Omaha Onion Game.

The Omaha onion game is not intricate nor hard to learn. Six young ladies stand in a row. The hostess gives a "silver-skinned" onion to the head of the row, who passes it along the line. Some one takes a bite and then the young men, who have been rigidly excluded from the drawing-room and imprisoned somewhere in the vicinity of the front hall-rack, are called upon to guess who bit the onion. The young man who guesses correctly is allowed to kiss the fair biter of the tender vegetable.—Omaha Herald.

No Cure No Pay.

It is a pretty severe test of any doctor's skill when the payment of his fee is made conditional upon his curing his patient. Yet after having, for many years, observed the thousands of marvelous cures effected in liver, blood and lung diseases, by Dr. Feroz's Golden Medical Discovery, its manufacturers feel warranted in selling it, as they are now doing, through all druggists, the world over, under a certificate of positive guarantee that it will either benefit or cure in every case of disease for which they recommend it, if taken in time and given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. Torpid liver, or "biliousness," impure blood, skin eruptions, scrofulous sores and swellings, consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), all yield to this wonderful medicine. It is both tonic or strength-restoring, and alterative or blood-cleansing.

Chronic Nasal Catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

ATHENS, Ga., has a cow that walked on the cross ties over a trestle sixty-five feet high and 150 yards long.

Did you read what was said in this paper last week by the business manager of the Herald of Faith, St. Louis, about Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria? No one can have malaria in the system and enjoy one hour of perfect health. A few doses of the Antidote will cure you immediately. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for one dollar, by Dr. A. T. Shallenberger, Rochester, Penna.

GREENE is about the size of Vermont. Palestine is about one-fourth the size of New York State.

If not above being taught by a man, take this good advice. Try Dobbin's Electric Soap next Monday. It won't cost much, and you will then know for yourself just how good it is. Be sure to get no imitation.

ABOUT 25,000,000 letters pass yearly between the United Kingdom and North America.

Will be found an excellent remedy for sick headache. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Thousands of letters from people who have used them prove this fact. Try them.

THERE is said to be little doubt in England that Sir Edwin Arnold will be the next laureate.

The effects produced by sulphur baths are accomplished by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

THE Caspian Sea would stretch from St. Louis to Kansas City.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Pisto's Cure for Consumption.

It is said that Paris, when full, can accommodate nearly four millions of people.

A box wind matches free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

GREAT BRITAIN and Ireland are about the size of New Mexico.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table listing market prices for various goods in Kansas City, St. Louis, and Chicago. Includes items like CATTLE, HOGS, FLOUR, CORN, OATS, RYE, BUTTER, EGGS, BACON, LARD, and POTATOES.

Mere Bundles of Nerves.

Some peevish, querulous people seem mere bundles of nerves. The least sound agitate their sensoriums and ruffles their tempers. No doubt they are born so. But may not their nervousness be ameliorated, if not entirely relieved? Unquestionably, and with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. By cultivating their digestion, and insuring more complete assimilation of the food with this admirable corrective, they will experience a speedy and very perceptible gain in nerve quietude. Dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation and rheumatism yield to the Bitters.

UPWARD of twenty-eight large bales of human hair were brought to France in a steamer that arrived the other day from the Orient.

"The best thing yet!" That is the way a young man put it who made arrangements to work for B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va. You can get further information by dropping them a card.

It is suggested that the most probable means of propelling the air-ship of the future will be by electricity.

It is no longer necessary to take blue pills to relieve the liver to action. Carter's Little Liver Pills are much better. Don't forget this.

HINDOSTAN is about twenty-five times larger than the State of New York.

Out of Sorts

Is a feeling peculiar to persons of dyspeptic tendency, or it may be caused by change of climate, season or life. The stomach is out of order, the head aches or does not feel right, appetite is capricious, the nerves seem overworked, the mind is confused and irritable. This condition is an excellent corrective in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its regulating and toning powers, soon restores harmony to the system, and gives that strength of mind, nerves, and body, which makes one feel perfectly well.

Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. 81 and 85, Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

Advertisement for 'FREE' garments, featuring an illustration of a woman and text describing a 'FREE' offer for a full descriptive circular of 'HOOD'S NEW TAILOR SYSTEM'.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR CHILDREN'S CATARRH

Advertisement for 'THE BEST REMEDY FOR CHILDREN'S CATARRH' featuring an illustration of a child and text describing the benefits of the medicine.

Tutt's Pills

Advertisement for 'Tutt's Pills' for 'Malaria, Dumb Chills, Fever and Ague, Wind Colic, Bilious Attacks.' Includes text about the medicine's effectiveness.

Advertisement for 'JONES' featuring an illustration of a man and text about 'PAYS THE FREIGHT' and 'FREE CATALOGUE'.

Advertisement for 'WANTED SALESMEN' for 'CATARRH CARBOLIC SMOKE BALL CURE'.

Advertisement for 'WANTED SALESMEN' for 'PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH'.

Advertisement for '\$65 A MONTH AND BOARDED PAID' for 'P. W. ZIEGLER & CO.'.

Advertisement for 'CATARRH CARBOLIC SMOKE BALL CURE' with text about its benefits.

JOSEPH H. HUNTER

Advertisement for 'PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH' with text about its effectiveness.

Advertisement for 'CATARRH' with text about its use as an ointment.

Advertisement for 'DWIGHT'S SODA OR SALERATUS' featuring an illustration of a cow and text about its benefits.

Advertisement for 'ST. JACOBS OIL' featuring an illustration of a man and text about its uses for various ailments.

Advertisement for 'W. BAKER & CO'S Breakfast Cocoa' featuring an illustration of a woman and text about its quality.

Advertisement for 'WIRE FENCING' featuring an illustration of a fence and text about its availability.

Advertisement for 'ENGRAVINGS' featuring text about services for buildings, machinery, and portraits.

Advertisement for 'BIG MONEY FOR AGENTS' featuring text about a 'BOOK' and 'FRUITS'.

Advertisement for '1,000,000 ACRES LAND' featuring text about land availability in Alabama and Missouri.

Advertisement for 'WANTED! SALESMEN' for 'MISSOURI NURSERY CO.'.

Advertisement for 'BASE BALL' featuring text about a 'SENT FREE' offer.

Advertisement for 'LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS' featuring text about a 'beautiful residence'.

Advertisement for 'PENSIONS' featuring text about 'DUE ALL SOLDIERS'.

Advertisement for 'PATENTS' featuring text about 'OPPIUM' and 'CURE'.

Advertisement for 'EDUCATIONAL' featuring text about 'HOME STUDY'.

Advertisement for 'UNION COLLEGE OF LAW' featuring text about 'LEARN TELEGRAPHY'.

Advertisement for 'YOUNG MEN' featuring text about 'AGENTS' and 'BUSINESS'.

Advertisement for 'A. N. K. D. 1257' featuring text about 'WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS'.

Advertisement for 'JOSEPH H. HUNTER' featuring text about 'PISO'S REMEDY'.

Advertisement for 'CATARRH' featuring text about its use as an ointment.

Advertisement for 'DWIGHT'S SODA OR SALERATUS' featuring an illustration of a cow and text about its benefits.



TRIBUTES TO GRANT.

Orations Delivered at the Late Unveiling Ceremonies.

Following are the orations delivered at the recent unveiling of the Grant statue at Fort Leavenworth.

GENERAL MERRITT'S REMARKS.

General Merritt opened the exercises by saying: It is my pleasing privilege, as president of the Grant Monument Association, to welcome you here to-day and I do so most cordially.

I do not propose to enter into a history of the statue nor to discuss who is entitled to special credit for its erection. This has been done in the journals of the day. Those who furnished the means to erect the statue have been duly recorded on the granite of the pedestal; those who have attended to its erection desire no special mention.

The artist has done his part in a manner befitting the illustrious soldier. Discarding the conventionalities of art and refusing to avail himself of the draperies of the ancients, he has represented our hero not as a Roman, not as a Grecian, but as a citizen of the United States.

After the monument was unveiled General Merritt introduced Senator Ingalls, who said: General Merritt and ladies and gentlemen: The onward and upward march of humanity has never been delayed by the want of a prophet to predict a triumph, a poet to voice its aspirations, or a leader to marshal and direct potential and resistless energies.

SENATOR INGALLS' ORATION.

After the monument was unveiled General Merritt introduced Senator Ingalls, who said: General Merritt and ladies and gentlemen: The onward and upward march of humanity has never been delayed by the want of a prophet to predict a triumph, a poet to voice its aspirations, or a leader to marshal and direct potential and resistless energies.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

ORATION BY GENERAL BLAIR.

It was reserved for Fort Leavenworth, the nursery of heroes, the elected home of valor, with which has been connected at one time or another nearly every distinguished name known in our National struggle, to first unveil to public gaze a permanent memorial to the dead hero of the war.

It was reserved for Fort Leavenworth, the nursery of heroes, the elected home of valor, with which has been connected at one time or another nearly every distinguished name known in our National struggle, to first unveil to public gaze a permanent memorial to the dead hero of the war.

It was reserved for Fort Leavenworth, the nursery of heroes, the elected home of valor, with which has been connected at one time or another nearly every distinguished name known in our National struggle, to first unveil to public gaze a permanent memorial to the dead hero of the war.

sol of the invincible captain. He wrested victory from defeat and established a record by the stern and irrepressible legislation of battle, that every Government has the imperishable right to protect and defend itself from foes and assaults either within or without its territories, and is irrespective of what may be granted or withheld by constitutional limitation or legislative enactment.

The life of General Grant profoundly illustrates the fact that history mocks at probabilities and laughs in the face of reasonable expectations—in other words, it is an added proof of the wisdom and experience embodied in the old French proverb: "There is nothing certain but the unforeseen." When, at the first battle of Bull's Run, the Government and the country realized the colossal character of the rebellion and the stern struggle that lay before them, who would have believed that a man then unknown had dropped from the ranks of the army almost under a cloud, a man whose career was supposed to have ended before middle life was reached, one of whom there were neither speculations nor prophecies of future greatness, would emerge from his long obscurity, seize the advancing crest of the wave of opportunity, mold armies, organize victory and achieve imperishable renown?

Much learning has been displayed at various times in critical analyses of his military genius, and the comparisons have been made between him and Caesar, Wellington, Napoleon and other great chiefs of the past and of history. All this seems idle and useless now. It matters very little to the patriotic citizen whether he was greater or less than those who served our purpose and was always equal to the demands of the time and the occasion.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

ORATION BY GENERAL BLAIR.

It was reserved for Fort Leavenworth, the nursery of heroes, the elected home of valor, with which has been connected at one time or another nearly every distinguished name known in our National struggle, to first unveil to public gaze a permanent memorial to the dead hero of the war.

It was reserved for Fort Leavenworth, the nursery of heroes, the elected home of valor, with which has been connected at one time or another nearly every distinguished name known in our National struggle, to first unveil to public gaze a permanent memorial to the dead hero of the war.

It was reserved for Fort Leavenworth, the nursery of heroes, the elected home of valor, with which has been connected at one time or another nearly every distinguished name known in our National struggle, to first unveil to public gaze a permanent memorial to the dead hero of the war.

with the glimpse of the lion in their deities; the firm frame that marks the eagle's wing enduring blood. The Arabs of the Nile have a saying: "The pyramids are never afraid." Something like their majestic strength was in him; something of that eternal poise which keeps its appointed place untroubled by doubt and undisturbed by fear.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

ORATION BY GENERAL BLAIR.

It was reserved for Fort Leavenworth, the nursery of heroes, the elected home of valor, with which has been connected at one time or another nearly every distinguished name known in our National struggle, to first unveil to public gaze a permanent memorial to the dead hero of the war.

It was reserved for Fort Leavenworth, the nursery of heroes, the elected home of valor, with which has been connected at one time or another nearly every distinguished name known in our National struggle, to first unveil to public gaze a permanent memorial to the dead hero of the war.

It was reserved for Fort Leavenworth, the nursery of heroes, the elected home of valor, with which has been connected at one time or another nearly every distinguished name known in our National struggle, to first unveil to public gaze a permanent memorial to the dead hero of the war.

A NATION'S HERO.

Unveiling of the Statue of General Grant at Fort Leavenworth.

Orations by Senator Ingalls, General C. W. Blair and Hon. George R. Peck.

Description of the Monument—A Large Attendance.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Sept. 15.—At noon on Saturday all business houses were closed and the city was in holiday attire, flags and streamers showing every where, with pictures of Grant here and there.



THE GRANT STATUE.

General field colored post, the first department and other clubs, with their different bands, took part—they all took train for Fort Leavenworth.

At Fort Leavenworth the sentries paced back and forth about the monument and a large platform built just south of it where nearly 1,000 chairs had been placed.

Early in the forenoon Mrs. General Merritt, Mrs. Colonel Rucker and Lieutenant Perry, of the Ninth cavalry, had decorated the top of the pedestal with flowers, a wreath extending around the entire edge.

Upon the large platform were Generals Merritt and McCook, each accompanied by his entire staff, Governor Humphrey and all the State officials, Senator Ingalls and many men distinguished in the military and political history of the country.

At two o'clock General Merritt arose and introduced Rev. E. F. Holland, chaplain of the G. A. R. for the department of Kansas, who offered prayer. Then General Merritt, as president of the Grant Monument Association, welcomed the people in a short speech, in which he said the artist had done his part in a manner befitting the illustrious soldier.

Senator Ingalls was then introduced and spoke substantially as follows: The onward march of humanity has never been delayed for the want of a prophet to predict a triumph or a leader to direct resistless energies.

RESCUED AT SEA.

An Incident of the Late Storm—Shipwrecked Mariners Rescued. PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 15.—To the keen eye of Captain Ambury, of the Allan line steamship Prussian, the crew of the brigantine, owned their lives.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

DISASTER AT ROCKEB.

Hundreds of Persons Buried Under a Falling Cliff—Many Taken Out Dead.

ROCKEB, Can., Sept. 20.—Last night a large portion of Cape Diamond below the citadel became detached and, sliding down, buried a number of houses under a mass of rock and dirt. Up to 11:20 o'clock, six dead bodies had been taken from the ruins, but the total loss of life is not known.

The street is entirely filled with wreckage and a large force of men are at work clearing it away. Several families are known to have been entombed, and late estimates place the number killed outright between twenty-five and thirty.

The dead so far recovered are Thomas Farrell and two of his children, also two children named Burke and one unknown child. Farrell's mother-in-law and her husband are still in the ruins.

Two hundred persons have been removed from the debris very badly injured. Some have broken arms and legs; others are badly crushed and mutilated. The fire brigade and police are on the ground rendering valuable assistance.

FUNERAL OF S. S. COX.

Many Floral Tributes—Some Notable Monuments—Interment at Greenwood. NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—Long before ten o'clock Friday morning, the hour for the funeral of the late Samuel Sullivan Cox, the First Presbyterian Church, corner of Fifth avenue and Twelfth street, began to fill with illustrious mourners and admirers of the dead statesman from the farthest walks of life.

At 10:20 a. m. the funeral cortege arrived. The line was: Grover Cleveland and Vice-President Morton, General W. T. Sherman and Judge Daly, M. H. North and John T. Agnew, George Hoody and Douglas Taylor, S. K. Kimball and George Francis Train.

Immediately behind came the bear borne by John D. O'Connor, Mr. Hirschfeld, M. H. Whalen, John Henry McCarthy, J. J. Morris, J. H. Bessling, N. J. Kearney and Henry Bischoff. Close to the coffin walked the bereaved wife, leaning heavily upon the arm of her brother-in-law.

After every one was seated the choir sang "The Lord is My Shepherd," and then Dr. Deems read from the Scriptures. Rev. Dr. W. H. Milburn, the "blind chaplain" of the House of Representatives, followed and delivered a short address.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

ARID LANDS.

Points in the Forthcoming Report of Stationary Dodge.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—Mr. Dodge, the stationer of the Agricultural Department, who has just returned from a trip to the arid lands of the West, has prepared a statement in regard to the reclamation of lands in the arid region, which will appear in the September reports. This refers to the transitions in progress which mark the advance of rural science and practice in the mountain region.

It shows how 200 miles of "desert" beyond the 100th meridian are being changed into a productive farm land, and of irrigation. It does not claim an increase of rainfall but a change of climate. "The agricultural values of the climate," Mr. Dodge declares, "have increased. In cultivated districts there is more humidity of the atmosphere and dews unknown before."

The erroneous estimate of the possibilities of production from deficient knowledge of agricultural meteorology, misconception of the quality of the soil, underestimate of the actual rainfall and want of adaptation of methods to prevailing conditions are referred to as some of the causes.

Among the new sources of prosperity found by Mr. Dodge is the key to "rain belt" farming, namely, "deep plowing, subsoiling and agricultural cultivation, processes the very reverse of those practiced by the pioneer farmer."

Among other things indicated are the removal to higher elevations of ranch herds, the improvement of farm animals by strains of the best blood and the tendency to consolidation of the ranch and farm lands.

Irrigation projects are touched upon as one of the principal methods of soil utilization hinted at—the natural rainfall, irrigation by water, dew locally available, mountain storage basins; collection and distribution of underground currents by galleries and canals, pumping for use in situ of currents, and artesian wells.

The feasibility and inexpensiveness of catch basins to save the waste of surface drainage through the plain is asserted. The possibility is shown of using to a limited extent irrigation waters a second time.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

Mr. Ingalls' oration dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said: It is befitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a monument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible.

MRS. HAMILTON CONVICTED. The Notorious Woman Given Two Years in the Penitentiary. MAY'S LANDING, N. J., Sept. 20.—The court did not open yesterday morning for the continuation of the trial of Mrs. Eva Hamilton for the atrocious assault upon Nurse Mary Donnelly until 10:45 o'clock, the delay being caused by the detention through an accident to the train from Atlantic City, upon which were the judge, attorneys and others officially connected with the case.