

Chase County Journal.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOLUME XV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1889.

NUMBER 47.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Not a bid was received for the construction of a Woodbridge ten-inch wire wrapped steel rifle for the army, though the War Department was to have furnished the principal parts.

The Secretary of the Treasury has appointed John McLaughlin, of New York City, to be special inspector of customs for duty at New York. Mr. McLaughlin is a warm friend of Dr. McGlynn.

A SPECIAL passport, such as is issued to distinguished citizens intending to go abroad, has been signed at the State Department for Senator Everts, of New York. The Senator will visit Europe, it is said, to consult specialists on the Continent about his eyes, their condition being such as to give him much concern.

The Secretary of Agriculture has issued a circular to railroads calling attention to the necessity for disinfecting cars which have carried Texas cattle and asking that this be done before they are furnished for reloading of cattle.

The Navy Department has been notified that Admiral Kimberly, commander of the United States fleet which was destroyed at Samoa last spring, has left Samoa for home and will arrive at San Francisco in September on a steamer from Honolulu.

ACTING SECRETARY CHANDLER, of the Interior Department, has taken up the re-arranging of Senator Manderson, of Nebraska, which was allowed by Commissioner Tanner several weeks ago and will render a decision in a few days.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has issued a circular prohibiting the refilling at distilleries of casks or packages previously used at the same distillery.

The light offerings of bonds have resulted in a steady increase of the treasury surplus, which, according to the Treasurer's statement, now amounts to \$70,300,000—being the highest point reached since October last. The pension payments for August are estimated at \$13,000,000 and the surplus will be reduced accordingly.

PRESIDENT HARRISON returned to Washington from his Bar Harbor trip on the 16th.

QUITE a stir has been caused in the Pension Office by the discovery that the amount of the appropriation for clerks at the pension agencies is \$75,000 less than last year. It is feared that the amount is not sufficient to keep them running until Congress meets.

THE EAST.

A FULL statement of the situation of the leather firm of A. B. Batchelor & Co., of Boston, who failed recently, is promised by September 14. The liabilities are about \$1,300,000 and the assets will probably pay 50 cents on the dollar.

FIRE in New York City recently caused \$60,000 damage to the Giles Lithographic Company, E. P. Bullard's tool factory and the building.

FOUR more bodies were found in cellars in Johnston, Pa., on the 14th.

HERBERT N. CUNNINGHAM, bookkeeper for Daisy, Gay & Door, brokers and bankers of Boston, has been arrested for embezzling \$5,000 from the firm.

THE six-year-old daughter of Jacob Mann, a hotel-keeper of Hicksville, N. Y., died recently from the effects of a large drink of whisky which she had taken for a cold.

A RECEPTION and banquet was given to Henry George recently at Philadelphia by the Henry George Club, as a welcome after the tour abroad, where his single tax theory has been adopted by Liberal clubs.

JAMES D. LEARY, the ship builder, of New York, will soon build a timber raft in British Columbia and tow it to San Francisco. He was the builder of the two Joggins rafts, one of which broke up on the way to New York from Nova Scotia.

ELIAS LOOMIS, LL.D., Munson professor of natural philosophy and astronomy at Yale, died at the New Haven (Conn.) Hospital on the 15th.

AT a curve on the Reading railroad near Hamburg, Pa., the Williamsport express ran into the rear end of a freight train standing on the track. Seven cars of the freight train were completely wrecked.

A TERRIFIC cloudburst occurred at Paterson, N. J., the other morning. Streets were washed out, cellars flooded and the sewers choked so that the waters spouted out of the manholes.

THE vicinity of Mammoth, Pa., was visited by a snow storm shortly after daylight on the morning of the 15th. The white flakes fell until the ground was completely covered.

THE price of pig iron at Pittsburgh has been advanced \$1 per ton because of the high prices of coke and freight transportation.

NAPOLEON GAUDETTE, a horse-thief, escaped from the jail at St. Albans, Vt., the other night by burrowing under the jail to the street with a chisel.

THE schooner A. Vickery, with 21,000 bushels of corn, has been wrecked near Watertown, N. Y. The crew escaped.

WILLIAM TRAINER, the young man who entered Broker Leib's office, 269 Broadway, New York, a few days ago, pointed a pistol at him and demanded his money and fired at him when he refused to comply, has been sentenced to fifteen years and six months in the State's prison.

THE new cruiser Boston, damaged by running aground off Newport, R. I., is quite serious, extending over a space of thirty-six feet long.

EEN S. ALLEN, the former president of the Forty-second street railway, New York, who was convicted of fraudulently issuing the company's stock, has been sentenced to fourteen years at hard labor in the State's prison. The prisoner had entered a plea of guilty.

THREE passengers were instantly killed and many others injured by an accident on the West Pennsylvania road near Freeport, Pa., recently.

THE dressmen employed on the New York World struck recently for better wages and a new foreman.

A GAS explosion at Grand and Clinton streets, New York, caused the fatal injury of two or three persons and the serious injury of quite a number of others. A crowd had been attracted watching operations to discover a leak.

THE WEST.

THE property owners along the lake front in Chicago, whose efforts have heretofore resulted in the closing of the exposition, are now preparing to make it hot for the Illinois Central railroad, which runs along the lakeshore. They especially complain of the unsightly depot of the road.

AT San Diego, Cal., recently Superior Judge W. L. Pierce, of that city, was talking with ex-Governor Murray, of Utah, when W. S. Clendennia passed down the street, stopped suddenly and drawing a revolver shot the judge in the back. A judicial opinion by Pierce unfavorable to Clendennia was understood to be the cause of the shooting.

THE managers of the camptowning grounds near Indianapolis, Ind., have been forced to concede to Francis Murphy's desire for Sunday trains, and have given him the right to conduct temperance work as he pleases.

THE court-martial before whom Lieutenant-Colonel Fletcher was on trial at Omaha, Neb., for conduct unbecoming an officer, arrived at a verdict on the 14th. The verdict was sealed. It was believed that it was favorable to Colonel Fletcher.

By the explosion of a threshing machine boiler near Aberdeen, Dak., recently three men were killed and two badly injured. Cause, lack of water.

THE North Dakota Constitutional convention adopted the report of the committee on the executive fixing the salaries of State officers.

By the fall of the walls of the Barton building in Chicago, recently destroyed by fire, one workman was killed and another fatally injured.

FOUR Whitecaps have been placed in the jail at Marion, Ind., for brutally beating Mrs. Street and her daughter.

MARAUDING Indians were reported in the vicinity of the head of Elk creek, near Grand Springs, Col.

THE atmosphere for miles around Portland, Ore., was thick with smoke and cinders and burning brands were falling in showers. All the Northwestern country seemed to be burning up in forest fires.

THE wife of Jacob Schaefer, the champion billiard player, died in an insane asylum in Allegheny City, Pa.

GENERAL WILLIAM W. NEWBY, Quartermaster-General of Wisconsin during the early part of the rebellion, died recently, aged eighty-five.

GOLD in paying quantities is reported to have been found near Bean Blossom creek, Brown County, Ind.

J. G. HUTCHINSON has been nominated by the Republicans for Governor of Iowa.

Two children of Adolph Ganser, of Milwaukee, Wis., were poisoned recently by a decoction of poppy seeds given by their mother as medicine. Both are dead.

THE American branch of the High Court of Foresters severed its connection with the parent organization in England at Minneapolis, Minn., on the 15th. The name adopted was the "Ancient Order of Foresters of America."

By a collision between two freight trains near Columbus, O., a stockdealer's neck was broken and two other men were badly injured. The loss was \$8,000.

JUDGE FIELD was arrested in the United States Circuit Court at San Francisco on the 16th for the killing of Judge Terry. He was arraigned before Justice Sawyer, who released him on a \$5,000 bond.

THE SOUTH.

DR. JAMES L. CABELL, senior member of the faculty of the University of Virginia, is dead.

By the explosion of the boiler of a stove factory at Dawson, Ky., the other day the persons were killed and four badly injured.

DR. ALFRED P. GEORGE, a prominent young physician of Little Rock, Ark., was killed by a train while visiting a patient on a railway en route the other night.

RESPONDING to the announcement of the organization of ex-Confederate veterans at Pine Bluff, Ark., Jefferson Davis recently wrote to Colonel Charles Newman extolling the Lost Cause.

By an explosion of a boiler in Grounds' mill at Saratoga, Ark., William Lee, James Jackson and James Crooks were fatally, and J. W. Grady, Frank Matthews, Sam Jackson and Robert Chamberlain seriously wounded.

THE schooner Marion Manson, from Baltimore, Md., reports at Baltimore, Md., that during a severe gale on August 5, two of the crew, John Henderson and Bernard McKinnon, were swept overboard and drowned.

THE grand jury at Purvis, Miss., indicted Kilrain and Sullivan. Kilrain was arrested at Baltimore, Md., and jailed.

AT Jackson, Tenn., the other morning, a Chief of Police Gaston was walking around the jail he was fired upon by negroes, receiving ten buckshots in his face and chest. He was fatally wounded.

THE trial of John L. Sullivan, the pugilist, commenced at Purvis, Miss., on the 15th.

WILLIAM WESTMORELAND, a negro wife murderer of Jacksonville, Fla., has been hanged. He showed rare nerve on the scaffold.

VIRGINIA Democrats have nominated P. W. McKinney, of Petersburg, for Governor.

WILLIAM HEFFLING, the alleged leader of a desperate band of counterfeiters, has been arrested in Arkansas and locked up at Little Rock.

By a cloudburst between Sumpter and Columbia, S. C., the railroad was washed out and a material train wrecked, but no one was seriously injured.

DEPUTY WELLES, of the internal revenue, was shot dead by John M. Brownell, a moonshiner, at Northwellville, near Jacksonville, Fla., recently. Brownell escaped.

An attempt to wreck an excursion train near Cambridge, Md., recently, failed because the engineer was running slowly at the time.

In the United States Court at Austin, Tex., Gus Wilke and Abner Taylor pleaded guilty recently to the importation of skilled laborers from Europe to work on the new capitol, and were fined \$1,000 and costs in each of sixty-four cases.

WILLIAM SPRY, a Mormon Elder, has been arrested at Chattanooga, Tenn., on a bench warrant issued by the United States Court, charging him with bigamy and adultery. Spry was in charge of the Mormon proselyting in the South.

SELLIVAN, the pugilist, was found guilty at Purvis, Miss., on the 16th.

GENERAL.

THE vote by which General Boulanger was found guilty of conspiracy was 206 to 6. The High Court also found him guilty of high treason by a vote of 198 to 10.

REV. MR. CROSETT, an independent missionary in China, whose life work was grand in self-sacrifice, died recently in that country.

ACCORDING to United States Consul Falkenbach, of Bremen, Germany, 10,652 children under fourteen years of age are employed in the factories of Saxony and 24,111 in all the large establishments of Germany.

THE condition of the King of Bavaria grows continually worse. All nourishment is administered to him artificially.

FRANZ SCHULZ, the popular actress of the First Theater, Vienna, shot herself the other night on the stage immediately after the fall of the curtain. An unhappy love affair was supposed to be the cause of the suicide.

WHILE on a visit the other day to the town of Remscheid, Westphalia, the venerable Archbishop of Cologne was insulted and stoned by a crowd of anti-Catholics.

THE French High Court has sentenced General Boulanger, Count Dillon and Henri Rochefort to be deported to a fortified place.

THE London coroner's jury in the case of Alice Mackenzie, the last victim of the Whitechapel fiend, has returned a verdict of murder by an unknown person.

THE British Government has refused point blank to grant concessions for negro immigration.

It is rumored that an important agreement has been entered into between England and the Shah by which the passage of British troops through Persia will be permitted.

It is alleged that M. Waddington, French Ambassador to England, has been instructed to sound the English Government on the question of extraditing Boulanger, Count Dillon and Rochefort.

THE new steamship Friesland was launched on the Clyde recently. It will run in the Red Star line from Antwerp to New York.

THE Monon railroad has made a cut in Grand Canyon rates to Milwaukee to one cent a mile.

THE health of the Pope is causing considerable uneasiness in Europe.

It is reported from London that Miss Anderson, the actress, is recovering her health.

BUSINESS failures (Dan's report) for the seven days ended August 15 numbered 213, compared with 231 the previous week and 219 the corresponding week of last year.

It is the theory of those about the United States marshal's office that Mrs. Terry when she threw herself upon her husband's body when he was shot by Deputy Marshal Nagle, took a weapon from him, as when the body was searched no weapon was found. Both Judge Field and Judge Sawyer continue to be carefully guarded, as Mrs. Terry, it was feared, would seek vengeance for the killing of Judge Terry.

A MANIFESTO signed by General Boulanger, Count Dillon and Henri Rochefort is published. It calls the action of the Senate court an act of arbitrary rule, calumny and meanness, and declares that in spite of fresh coups d'etat preparing in the dark the signers have continued confidence in the electorate of France.

THE British Government has withdrawn the Tithes bill.

THE LATEST.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 17.—There is considerable indignation among the intelligent colored people of this city and Bessemer on account of a sensational fake sent abroad by the Associated Press. The fake described how three negroes at Bessemer entered a furnace while it was in full blast at the command of a colored man who styled himself "Daniel the Prophet."

THE story had no foundation whatever and was not manufactured in this city or Bessemer, as the manager of the telegraph office says no such story was sent from this office. The canard says the colored people of this section were unusually ignorant and extremely superstitious, while the reverse is true.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Aug. 17.—At a conference of the local committees a report was given by the members of the State commission which are now here and will be presented to the full commission at their next meeting. It provides for the distribution, which from data at hand will amount to \$1,149,000, in addition to the \$500,000 previously appropriated. Those in classes 1, 2 and 3 will be paid off in full, receiving respectively \$1,000, \$500 and \$250 each. This will require \$425,000. Classes 4, 5 and 6 are to receive 30, 20 and 15 per cent, respectively, and the sums to each will be \$458,264, \$550,000 and \$2,625,000 respectively. This will not exhaust the relief funds by about \$60,000.

GRAND COTEAU, La., Aug. 17.—A mob visited the residence of J. R. Duplechein, a planter living about four miles from here, for the purpose of "regulating" a mulatto woman whose conduct did not exactly suit their ideas. She was taken by the crowd, but as she was being carried away by them Duplechein made an attempt to shoot, but his gun failed to fire, and the mob turned and filled him full of buckshot from his head to his waist. He fired after he was shot and caused the mob to release the woman. A hat was found which was recognized and the impression is that the guilty parties will be brought to justice, as it is understood the woman can identify some of the party.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 17.—William Kelly, porter at the Hotel Lafayette, while handling a trunk belonging to young Milton Tootle, of St. Joseph, Mo., jarred it so that a small self-cocking revolver was exploded. The ball passed through the end of the trunk, striking Kelly in front of the left ear. He died an hour afterward. Tootle had been spending two weeks at the lake with a party from St. Joseph. The revolver was loose in the trunk.

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KANSAS STATE NEWS.

ON the afternoon of the 11th a frightful collision occurred on the Rock Island road one mile east of Topeka between the east-bound passenger train from Caldwell and a construction train bound west with the company's huge pile driver, bound for Valencia to repair a washout. The result was the total wreck of two locomotives and half a dozen cars, including the pile driver, the instant death of L. M. Courter, express messenger, the probable fatal injury of Pat Barney, fireman on the express, and the serious injury of Lon Bailey, belonging to the bridge gang that was on the construction train. Both trains were running at a high rate of speed and the escape of the passengers, none of whom were injured, was marvelous. The coroner's jury declared the accident to be the result of carelessness on the part of the engineer and conductor of the construction train.

MARION SYLVESTER, a Rock Island freight conductor, was arrested at Topeka the other day on the charge of taking a mirror from a Rock Island parlor car. Systematic pilfering from the Rock Island has been in progress for some months until over \$1,000 worth of property is missing. Sylvester's residence was searched and the French mirror was found. He declared that the arrest was spite work and that he was only keeping the mirror for a brakeman, who had no convenient place to put it.

THE Indian Commission, consisting of A. D. Walker, of Holton, A. J. Aten, of Hiawatha, and B. J. Horton, of Lawrence, applied by the Government to treat with the Kickapoo and Pottawatomie Indians concerning their lands in Brown and Jackson Counties, recently met the Kickapoo in council. It is the aim of the commissioners to induce the Indians to take lands in severally and by this means break up the tribal relations. The Indians strongly oppose the plan. Some years ago a small number of them took allotments of land, but they were easily induced by speculators to part with their interests and soon had nothing left. They went back to live with the tribe on the reservations and now exert a powerful influence in opposing the commissioners.

An account has been examined and adjusted between the United States and the State of Kansas under the provisions of the Deady bill of March 3, for the first per cent upon the net proceeds of the sales of lands from July 1, 1884, to June 30, 1885 inclusive, within the limits of the State, heretofore embraced in certain Indian reservations, and \$43,700.39 has been remitted to Governor Humphrey.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers' Cooperative of the Mississippi Valley recently held at Topeka, the following officers were elected: President, Walter N. Allen; trustees, Smith Stummel, Dakota; P. N. Gish and C. E. Diehl, Kansas; J. P. Limeburner was appointed secretary; O. Chacey, executive clerk, and J. R. Mulvane, treasurer.

A resolution was adopted creating a convention of the wheat growers of the valley to meet at St. Louis, October 23, 1889, for the purpose of forming a Wheat Growers' Association. A resolution was also adopted advising the farmers of the Northwestern States and Territories to hold their wheat off the market until after the meeting of the St. Louis convention unless such prices shall be offered as will justify a reasonable profit over and above the cost of production, one dollar per bushel for wheat.

THE September term of the United States District Court for Kansas, to be held at Wichita, beginning September 2, will be the most important in the history of the court, as well as the most extensive. The docket contains over 400 criminal cases, the largest number ever entered for trial in the district. There are thirteen murder cases, scores of larceny charges, and many for introducing liquor into the Indian reservations, and many prisoners will be tried on different charges.

AFTER eleven years of incarceration in the county jail, William Holmes has been given a trial at Wichita and adjudged insane. Eleven years ago he was incarcerated on the charge of insanity by the then sheriff of Sedgewick County and has been handed down from one official to another by the jail trustees. His term of insanity, which leads him to believe that he is the owner of vast estates in Pennsylvania and also, that he is constantly being pursued by all the youth and beauty in Wichita, has recently been growing more pronounced, and he will now be sent to the asylum. When first arrested Holmes had a wife and child, but they had drifted away, no one knows where.

PATENTS recently granted Kansas inventors: Stove truck, George W. Amos, Burlington; cultivator, Frank P. Craig, Holton; ear coupling, Andrew J. Gunn, Valley Falls; steam boiler, Herbert Hackney, Topeka; gate, Edward Kelsey, Calvert; device for holding cattle while being deborned, Albert C. Pattee, Brookville; book or music holder, Susan M. Perkins, Lansing.

THE police raided the City Hotel at Leavenworth recently and seized a quantity of liquors which they found concealed in the cellar of a deep hole which was filled with water. The liquor rested upon a platform at the bottom of the hole and was brought to the surface by an invisible chain hidden in the wall.

A COLORED woman giving her name as Mrs. Logan, accompanied by three small children, arrived in Atchison the other day from Colorado. She claimed to have relatives living five miles north of the city and started to walk to their home in the afternoon. Next morning the two oldest children were found wandering in the woods. They were too young to give any account of their mother's whereabouts. Search was made for the woman, but no trace of her could be found.

A DISTRESSING accident occurred at Kansas City, Kan., about noon on the 16th, in which Mrs. Frank Platt, the wife of a printer and engraver, fired a bullet into the brain of her fourteen-year-old daughter, Tillie. The girl sat at an open window sewing, while the mother stood near the center of the room cleaning a revolver. In some manner the weapon was discharged, and the young girl sprang to her feet and staggered to the center of the room, the ball having taken effect in her forehead. A physician was hastily summoned and found that the bullet had lodged in the brain. The wound was thought to be undoubtedly fatal.

GAS EXPLOSION.

Fatality in a New York Grocery Store.

Disastrous Wreck on the West Pennsylvania Railroad—The Avenger at Last Overtakes a Baggage Smasher.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—At ten o'clock last night an explosion of gas in a grocery store at the corner of Grand and Clinton streets drove the contents of the store and the plate glass windows into the streets. One man was killed and another fatally injured and about thirty persons wounded. Immediately after the explosion a volume of flame poured out the gap, through which men, women and children bleeding and cut went fleeing into the streets.

S. Jacobs died to death. He was fleeing when one of the pieces of flying glass struck him in the back and side, cutting a severe gash. His body was dragged out away from the reach of the flames and an ambulance sent for, but he was soon out of his agony.

Another man rushed out frantically as though he was insane and fought the police like a maniac until he was thoroughly exhausted. He was taken to the Bellevue hospital with a severe gash in his head.

A policeman passing near the store noticed something wrong about the gas jets and his actions caused the assemblage of quite a crowd, which accounts for so many wounded.

The people hurried out of the adjoining tenements and added their shouts and the shrieks of the wounded and the roar of the flames. The arrival of the fire engines and ambulance added to the confusion for a time.

A crowd of Hebrews assailed the ambulance surgeon who was about to care for a woman, but were driven away. After much persistent work on the part of the police and surgeons the injured were sent home or removed to hospitals and the firemen extinguished the flames. The loss of Thomas J. McCabe, the crockery dealer, is \$3,000; that on building, \$2,000.

The building is 25x100 feet and three stories high. Six families occupied these floors, but none of them were hurt seriously. One woman had started down to investigate the gas, leaving her mother and children, when the explosion occurred. She was cut in the head and falling plaster bruised the old lady and children who remained upon the upper story.

RAILROAD WRECK. PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 17.—An accident occurred yesterday afternoon on the Butler branch of the West Pennsylvania railroad near Freeport, by which three persons were killed and about thirty injured. As the train was passing across the bridge over Buffalo creek, the rails spread and the tender and two coaches went down on the ties and the coupling broke and one of the coaches rolled over the bridge and went down an embankment fifteen feet. The coach was crowded with passengers returning from a military excursion at Buffalo. The killed were William Powers, Lawrenceville, Pa.; child of Mrs. Farrell, Butler, Pa.; Mrs. Duff, an old woman. Among the wounded were ex-Mayor Lyon, of Pittsburgh, seriously; Captain Lower, of Pittsburgh, head badly cut; D. A. Jones and wife, Pittsburgh, seriously; J. A. McLaughlin, Pittsburgh, fatally injured; General Thomas A. Rawley, a distinguished veteran, badly cut; Conductor Gray, seriously cut, and brakemen Karna, badly broken. Colonel Samuel Kilgore, Pittsburgh, leg broken; John H. Milburn, back injured; Louis McMullen, badly cut about the head; Jacob K. Deemer, internally, will die; Mrs. D. A. Jones, Pittsburgh, throat cut, will die; Robert R. Lowry, cut about the head. Physicians were sent from this city on a special train, and the wounded were sent to their homes and the hospitals.

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THE OREGON FIRES. PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 17.—Reports from Washington County have been received here of heavy forest fires. A great many people are engaged fighting the flames to save their property. Thus far no buildings are reported burned, though the fires are spreading rapidly.

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THE CHEROKEE OUTLET.

Chief Mayes Replies to the Offer of the Commission—Pointed Rejoinder of the Commissioners.

TABLEQUAH, T. Aug. 16.—The Commissioners have at last received Chief Mayes' answer to their proposition. He consumes 2,000 words in discussing the Cherokee title to the Strip. He refuses to call the National Council in extra session, saying that such a step would not hasten matters any, as the Cherokee Constitution would have to be changed in case the Cherokee should desire to cede a part of their lands to the United States and a change in the Constitution could not be made until the general election in August, 1891. He says that the term "outlet" was used unadvisedly by the Commissioners, as it is known to the Cherokee and by the United States treaties as the "Cherokee country."

He asked for an explanation as to the lands occupied by the Poncaes, Pawnees, Nez Percés and Ottos and Missouris and concludes the request by asking the Commissioners to submit a proposition that the people can understand. The letter concludes with the desire that the Commissioners convey to their Government the confident belief of the Cherokee that the "most august legislative assembly on earth" will act, at the behest of clamorous boomers, despoil the Cherokee people of their rights.

The Commissioners returned the following reply, after which they left for the Choctaw agency:

From Joel B. Mayes, Principal Chief Cherokee Nation, Tablequah:

TABLEQUAH, T. Aug. 16.—Sir: We have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your letter of yesterday. In reply thereto we beg to say that the Commission intended to and we think did make an explicit and exact offer on the part of the United States to pay the Cherokee Nation \$1.25 per acre for its title, claim or interest, good or bad, to all the land embraced in what is known as the Cherokee Outlet, west of the Arkansas river including the land on which other Indians are now residing, and also the amount of purchase money the sums the United States has already paid to the Cherokee on account of the lands in the outlet west of the river and that offer covers all the lands west of the Arkansas river within the boundaries of the Cherokee patent, or the sixteenth article of the treaty of 1865.

Your Government knows and so does the Government of the United States know what lands lie west of the Arkansas river to which the Cherokee Nation make any claim. There can be no misunderstanding on that point. Your Government knows and so does the Government of the United States know how much money has been heretofore paid on account of lands in the outlet west of the Arkansas river. There can be no possible misunderstanding on that point. The act of Congress for this occasion—advantage of any have been outlined in a former letter, show exactly the extent of the authority of this Commission. So there can be no misunderstanding on that point.

We note your observations upon the history of the claim, title or interest of the Cherokee Nation in or to said lands, but we most respectfully call your attention to the fact that these effects do not

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

A SUMMER SCENE.

The panting cattle seek the shade;
The lazy swine the mire.
Along the hedge the sheep are laid,
Like sacrifices for the blade
And hazy altar fire.

The meadow-lark with open bill
And weakened wing and tone,
Like one who's lost his force of will,
Is languid, drooping, sitting still,
Disheartened, aimless, lone.

The tender germs of hidden seeds,
Unseen beneath the crust
Of the burnt earth and wilted weeds,
Wait for the coming rain that feeds
The life within the dust.

Now from behind the eastern hills,
Like dusky sails unfurled,
Dark clouds arise, the thunder thrills;
Sound like the grinding of the mills
That feed the hungry world.

O glorious host in splendor rolled
Through the vast realm above!
Glowing in colors manifold—
Blue, crimson, violet and gold;
In Heaven a sign of love.

In sunlight, as the mist moves by
Where the dim clouds were riven,
Upon the blue wall of the sky
A promise and a prophecy
In sacred scrip are given.

God yields with mercy and with might
The flashing bolt—His rod.
Behold the brilliant arch of light!
The colored bow that greets our sight
Is the autograph of God.
—George W. Bungay, in Leslie's Newspaper.

HIS JUST DESERTS.

The Rewards of Fortify Are Not Always Pleasant.

James Monroe and Mary Murdock were engaged to be married. They had known each other for years, and as their parents were fast friends and near neighbors it seemed the most natural thing in the world that they should wed. They were the children of farmers, and from school days up had attended the country merry makings together. No "husking" or "paring bee" or "mite society" were complete unless James and Mary were there.

James Monroe was a tall, blue-eyed young man of five and twenty, with light hair and a light mustache, which latter all the girls voted "just too cute for any thing." As a truthful chronicler we must add he was quite conceited and rather inclined to flirt.

Mary Murdock was a brunette, a charming black-eyed miss who, though generally light-hearted, gay and laughing, had more than once shown that it was hardly safe to trespass too far upon her good nature. Her age was twenty.

One evening in July there was an ice cream festival in Payne's woods near the village of Barnesville and also near the homes of the two betrothed lovers, and, of course, they were in attendance. It was a merry gathering. Besides ice cream, cake, candy, peanuts and lemonade were offered for sale, all for the benefit of the church.

The merry making was at its height when a sudden hush fell on the assemblage and all eyes were riveted on a gentleman and lady who were slowly making their way toward the head dispenser of ice cream. The gentleman was bowing right and left, and smiling with great urbanity thereby displaying a white and glistening set of false teeth to much advantage. Evidently he was on the best of terms with himself, and as a natural consequence with all the world. Why shouldn't Josiah Hurton, J. P., the wealthiest man in the neighborhood be on good terms with himself?

But it was the young lady who attracted the lion's share of attention. She was, perhaps, twenty-five years of age, very tall, with dark blue eyes, and hair denominated auburn by her friends, and red by her enemies, of which last it may be said she had her full complement. Her form was simply perfection. When I add that she was rich in her own right, and the prospective heiress to another large fortune, I have, perhaps, said enough to convince the reader that her lines had fallen in very pleasant places. Her name was Imogene Burton, and she was on a visit to her uncle, Squire Hurton. She had tired of Saratoga; she had tired of Newport, the White Mountains and Bar Harbor, and therefore in a sudden freak had left the latter place for Barnesville, arriving there just in time for the lawn festival.

After gazing with some degree of interest on the, to her, unusual and amusing scene, she seated herself at a small table to partake of cream and cake her uncle had provided.

She had just daintily raised the spoon to her lips when a blonde young man deposited a glass of lemonade in her lap and fell prone upon the grass at her side.

young man was of fair appearance and showed some knowledge of the English language through his embarrassment, he might possibly be the means of relieving her of her ennui.

In fact she resolved to commence a flirtation with him then and there, and so when he had for the fifth time explained how the whole thing happened, and bemoaned his stupidity and awkwardness, glancing the while with rueful eyes at her discolored dress, she held out her white bejeweled hand with great frankness and smiled on him most sweetly.

James, though highly delighted, was somewhat taken aback by this sudden change of front, but as he, as has already been said, was rather inclined to flirt himself, and was flattered at her apparent interest in him, he made no audible comments on her changed behavior.

Taking a seat at the table he entered into an animated conversation with her, in the course of which she artlessly (?) gave him to understand that she was very sad and very unhappy, and that she desired, above all things, a friend in whom she could confide; a friend who would soothe her when sad, rejoice with her when merry, and be true to her till death.

Miss Burton looked tenderly at James as she uttered the above sentiment and softly sighed. What wonder the young man's heart beat violently, and his brain was in a whirl? Was not he hobnobbing, so to speak, with the beautiful and aristocratic heiress of whom the whole assemblage stood in awe, whose praises had been so loudly and persistently sung by her uncle, the doughty squire?

The good people of Barnesville and vicinity, being early risers, were necessarily early retires; consequently the festival came to an abrupt end at a far earlier hour than Miss Burton's accustomed bed time.

"How short the evening has seemed," Mr. Monroe, she said, as she gave him her hand at parting, "and I have you to thank for it. Will you not call on me to-morrow afternoon or evening? Something tells me we are to be the best of friends. Will you come?"

"I shall be delighted to do so," said James. Squire Hurton coming up at that moment, the young man reluctantly left the heiress and proceeded to seek out his deserted and till then forgotten betrothed. He found her seated near the entrance to the grounds, having with her an old lady whom she had prevailed upon to remain with her until her recreant lover made his appearance. She was very quiet, and as they passed near the large lantern at the gateway leading from the scene of the festivity, James noticed that she was deathly pale and that there was an ominous glitter in her jet black eyes.

The evening was a beautiful one. The stars shone brightly, the moon was at the full, and a cool breeze musically rustled the leaves, and fanned the brows of the moody lovers as they silently wended their way toward the home of Mary, which was near by. At last James broke the irksome silence with the query:

"How have you enjoyed yourself this evening, Mary?"

"Very well," was the reply. "It would be superfluous for me to repeat that question, for I saw you were enjoying yourself immensely. You doubtless found Miss Burton a very entertaining companion."

"I did," replied James. "She gave me a very cordial invitation to call on her to-morrow afternoon or evening."

"Do you intend doing so?" asked Mary, in a scarcely audible voice.

"I do," was the curt reply.

"Then," said the young girl, in a suppressed tone, "you need never call on me again. We will henceforth be as strangers. Here is your ring." And before the dumfounded James could reply she hurriedly drew their engagement ring from her finger, thrust it into his hand, and, as they had arrived at her father's gate, ran up the graveled walk and into the house without a word of parting.

"Little spitfire," said James to himself. "The idea of acting in this way just because I conversed with Miss Burton a short time."

He did not seem to realize that he had spent nearly the entire evening in Miss Burton's company, neglecting his betrothed to such an extent that even the fullest took cognizance of and commented upon it.

"Little spitfire," he repeated, "she will be as loving and friendly as ever in a few days and will be only too glad to take back the ring."

"In the meantime I will call upon Miss Burton. She really is a very superior young lady and seems quite struck with me." And James Monroe stroked his blonde mustache complacently, and ruminated on the stately Imogene's wealth in stocks and bonds, and her auburn hair.

On the following afternoon after making more than usually elaborate toilet, James presented himself at the door of Squire Hurton's stately white house and inquired of the trim old maid of all work who answered the summons of the bell, if Miss Burton was in. The maid replied in the affirmative and ushered him into the "best room" where he found the heiress deeply absorbed in the latest society novel. She closed her book at once and rising from her seat greeted him very warmly.

They were soon conversing as amicably and apparently as intimately as friends of long standing.

They played several games of croquet together, during the course of which it was arranged that on the following afternoon they should take a boat ride on Lily Pond, a small lake in the neighborhood, noted for its white and fragrant water lilies. He also took her out riding behind his span of blood bay horses, and on one occasion escorted her to church where the heiress created an immense sensation as she swept down the central aisle in her trailing, rustling silken gown, while he with head erect, silk tile in hand, and curled mustache, was the envy and despair of all the young men of Barnesville. Even the gray-haired old minister was visibly disconcerted at the sudden and unexpected appearance of so much style and elegance and lost his place in the chapter he was reading, for he is known, Miss Burton always made it a point to arrive late at church as well as at all other public gatherings.

In less than two weeks it was whispered about by the gossips that James Monroe and Mary Murdock had quarrelled, that the engagement was broken, and that he was "keeping steady company with that air stuck-up, red-haired city gal at Squire Hurton's."

And it must be said it was all true, James had become infatuated with the fair Imogene and danced perpetual attendance upon her. Her dainty ways, her city bred airs, her varying moods, and above all the thought that she was already wealthy and destined at no distant day to become still more so, wrought such havoc in the heart of the unsophisticated country youth that he resolved at the first favorable opportunity, to use a phrase much in vogue on those parts, to "pop the question."

Accordingly one pleasant afternoon when he and Imogene were seated on a rustic bench in the very grove where was held the, to him, ever-memorable ice-cream festival, he, after much unwonted stammering, plumped down on his knees and proposed in the most dramatic manner imaginable—and was greeted with a loud and ringing peal of laughter. He had never heard Miss Burton laugh before, and the sound, however bird-like, or flute-like, he might have considered it under other circumstances, was, just at that moment far from pleasant to him.

"Marry you," she said, when she could fully control her risibility. "Marry a farmer? And I suppose you would expect me to milk the cows, and sweep, and cook, and wash, as do all the good house-wives of Barnesville and vicinity. No, Mr. Monroe, the idea is impracticable, and, I will add, utterly impossible; for I am engaged to a gentleman of New York and am to be married early in the fall. I have enjoyed your company very much indeed. You have helped to relieve the tedium of this beautiful though monotonous place, and for that I am truly thankful, but such a thing as becoming your wife has never once entered my head. You must learn to forget me. I leave for Boston to-morrow morning, and you, doubtless, will exemplify the truth of the old adage: 'Out of sight, out of mind.' And now let me give you a little good advice. I have heard something of a little black-eyed girl to whom you were engaged and with whom you quarrelled, presumably over poor me. Return to your allegiance. Marry her, she will make you a good wife, and you will both live to laugh over your silly misunderstanding, and at me."

With these words Miss Burton arose, and swiftly and silently glided from the grove, leaving James Monroe dumfounded and crestfallen, and yet with a secret feeling in his heart that he had been rightly served.

After the first ranklings of his wounded self-love had died out, he bethought him of Miss Burton's advice and called at the Murdock homestead. He was ushered into the familiar parlor where he had passed so many pleasant hours, by one of Mary's younger sisters, and, in a short time Mary made her appearance. She was as bright and cheery as ever and apparently harbored no ill-feeling because of his past conduct, but when he drew forth the engagement ring she had so long worn, and attempted to place it upon her finger, and again gain her consent to become his wife, she drew back with a quick, proud movement and said:

"No, James, I shall always be a friend to you, but never your wife. You have shown plainly that you did not love me as you ought, and I feel it is best we should henceforth meet merely as friends and neighbors. I will own that I have felt very badly over the way—the way you have used me. But time heals all wounds."

"Yes, time and John Graves," said James, angrily, as he seized his hat. "I have heard of his coming here, and if you care more for that lout than for me all I have to say is: Marry him."

Thus speaking, he flounced out of the room, not forgetting to slam the door behind him. Mary's black eyes fairly snapped with just anger and indignation. But the storm in her bosom subsided as rapidly as it had arisen, and in a low, beautiful voice, she said: "Thank God for my narrow escape."

John Graves whom James Monroe had denominated "a lout," was a young farmer living about three miles from Mr. Murdock's. He was a steady, upright young man, not given to "putting on airs," but honest and true to his friends as the needle to the pole. He had a large farm, bequeathed him by his father, which he cultivated to the very best advantage. In fact, he was considered the best farmer near Barnesville. His mother and a maiden sister attended to the household duties, while he and two "hired men" were constantly employed in bringing his broad acres into the highest state of productiveness. Him the following autumn, Mary Mur-

dock married. And at about the same time Imogene Burton was led to the altar by "a gentleman from New York." —Thomas Burke, in Yankee Blade.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Capas, Shade-Hats and Fancy Foot-Wear for Summer and Fall.

Where nothing but a slight protection for the shoulders is required are provided little Carrick capes which have a handsomely trimmed collar with long bows and ends of ribbon beneath. The collar is turned over on most specimens, but the high Medici collar appears on others, and these are elaborately braided. A fawn-colored cloth cape, braided at the neck with gold, is lined with Roman red, with ribbon strings to match. Summer cloth is much used, and the edges are not pinked or otherwise ornamented. For very hot days are capes of embroidered muslin, with long scarf-ends of the same, which are tied in full bow under the chin. These do not have the treble capes, but a single one, with a wide embroidered collar.

The fancy for low shoes over dark silk hose, even for promenade, will be more than ever general. For the house and for full dress uses the very low-cut Dieppe sandal of black satin tipped with jet embroidery, or of dark-tan Swedish kid, are two styles very popular abroad. Kid in colors matching the evening toilet, contrary to reports concerning them, are not regarded as in best form, and have almost universally given place to sandals of black or bronzed kid. With the exception of jet bead adornings, and clasps and buckles of Irish brilliants, ornaments upon slippers have almost entirely disappeared. Fine soft shoes of undressed kid, most easy and delightful to wear, are shown in many new shades to match the costume. The dove-gray and pale-brown models, however, excepting those of the very popular tan dyes, find the largest sale. These colored shoes do very well for a change and to complete a suit of one color entire, but for real elegance and neat and lady-like appearance there is no foot-covering that can compare with a perfect-fitting shoe of fine black French kid. It suits all styles of dress, all occasions, and makes the foot look trimmer and smaller than a shoe of any other description.

Shade-hats were never more charming nor in greater variety than this season. Even for the beach are wide shapes made of white or yellow lace. For garden parties there are lovely models that are both poetic and picturesque. Silk muslin lace rival those of lace and tulle for sultry summer wear. These are closely shirred and trimmed with loops of mull or point d'e-pit net, mingled with lace coquilles. Black hats in Spanish fashion have long graceful scarfs, which come from the back, and are of sufficient width to veil and envelope the throat and sometimes the shoulders. These are usually trimmed with red berries, rosas, salvia blossoms, or scarlet lobelia blooms. Wide-brimmed Milan braids in corn yellow, olive gray, and like fashionable shades, appropriate for general wear at the seaside and in the mountains, are faced with pleated lace or dark velvet, and simply trimmed outside with large Alsatian bows of moire or fancy Persian or Roman ribbon arranged on the crown. Among the elegant novelties for garden party wear are thorny rose stems interwoven in basket fashion, forming very charming Maud Mueller hats trimmed with rose leaves and tea or damask roses and buds. —N. Y. Post.

A FLORENTINE MIRROR.

A Charming Work of Art Made in the Fifteenth Century.

Ladies delighted in ornamental looking-glasses, and we read of one made in the shape of a wheel, about two feet in circumference, the mirror in the center being surrounded with medallions, in which hung figures of the Seven Virtues cut in ivory and black bone, and so balanced that when the wheel was turned round, the figures moved and hung straight, and a motto was placed round the frame, saying that however the wheel of fortune might turn, the Virtues remained erect. Betrothed maidens wore silver "heart locks"—that is girldes two inches broad, worked in half-relief with figures. The splendid coffers which contained the trousseau were often masterpieces of art. Diamonds were sometimes set in the form of a lily, and such a lily might be worth a £100. Ladies visited the jeweler's workshops to choose new settings of artistic value. As may be imagined, antique cameos and coins were more often found in turning up the earth than now; and such things were bought cheaply from the peasants who found them, and sold at a high price by the jewelers. Emeralds, agates, cornelians and sapphires were the stones generally found—engraved with figures of dolphins, gods and goddesses. Single diamonds varied in price from £50 to £3,000 of our money, and a jewel worth the latter price might be raised to £5,000 by a fine setting. Pearls were a favorite ornament in ear-rings, as necklaces, or sewn on lace or veils. A set of pearl ornaments, even when some of the pearls were old an uneven, was worth £600. The medallions worn on hats were of beautifully chased gold or silver set with precious stones.—Woman's World.

—There's a man down in Georgia who has the courage of his convictions. He says he would starve rather than do any work, and one time he lived thirty-six days without food. In the summer he eats fruit when he can get it. A man of this kind may be said to pay his way.

HOW DRUNKARD'S ESCAPE.

Their Muscles Fail to Respond to the Shock of a Blow.

A few days ago a man was knocked from a trestle-work on the Cleveland, Canton & Southern railway near Cross street, by a locomotive. The train was stopped and the victim was tenderly picked up and taken to the depot. He was intoxicated and paid very little attention to the efforts being made in his behalf. At the depot he denied that he had been on the trestle and demanded to know who had taken his hat. Shortly after he was arrested on Ontario street for being drunk. He gave no evidence of pain until several hours later, and then Dr. Cole was called to attend him. The man seemed to have escaped with a few bruises, and at the Central police station it was regarded as another instance of a "drunken man's luck." While the subject was up for discussion a patrolman related the circumstances of an affair that occurred on Canal street. A drunken man had stumbled along a dark passage-way between two buildings and finally fell about twenty-five feet down a steep flight of stairs to the Valley railway tracks. He was finally discovered and carried back to Canal street to await transportation in the patrol wagon. His pulse could scarcely be detected, and the only question with those gathered about him was whether the man was already dead or would die within the next ten minutes. When landed at the station he demanded to be released, and asked whose business it was if he chose to drink a little beer. He had apparently sustained no injury by the fall. Dr. Cole related a river street case where a man fell from a three-story window upon a woman seated in front of a saloon. The doctor had been summoned in hot haste by the man's friend, but upon his arrival the victim of the fall said very indignantly that he had not sent for the physician and had no need for his services.

When asked whether there was any explanation for the uniform good fortune of drunken men in escaping injury by accident, Dr. Cole said it was due to a lack of interest in their fate. In falling the body is limp and lifeless, while that of a sober man would probably be very nearly rigid. In the case of the latter a blow upon any part of the body would be followed by instantaneous contraction of the muscles, having perhaps nearly as much force as the blow itself. It was stated by the physician that often the sudden and violent contraction of the muscles caused by a blow furnished nearly half the force exerted to produce the fracture of a bone. A drunken man's muscles, it was explained, would not respond in a similar way to the shock of the blow, and he would naturally escape that element of danger.—Cleveland Leader.

MARRYING HOUSE-KEEPERS.

A Growing Preference for Who Can Make Home Pleasant.

How did it come about? is a question now asked in regard to the marriage of a popular writer. The same question was asked five years ago when a society man in Boston married a sensible home body, some years his senior. The croakers croaked well, and decided that it was an unfortunate affair or would turn out to be in the end. George Eliot says that this love of "finding out how it came about" is due to "an excess of poetry or stupidity." I don't know as that is just fair, but I do think when a marriage is contrary to established rules, croakers are stupid, and fortunately are often in the wrong in their prophecy. It is written that when a marriage was about to take place King James used to ask: "What is the woman's maddom and her fairness?" The days of "infatuations" are now giving place to a keen outlook in the direction of personal comfort; maddom and fairness stand one side and the question to be answered first, Will this woman make my home restful to me, and will she live on what I can earn? Subtle has been the process that has led to this gradual change, but a change has come.

The brilliant society man referred to is now a regular stay-at-home, for the simple reason his home is as perfect as a home can be made to be. The sunniest, brightest room in the house is his sanctum; here are his favorite books, pictures he likes, the latest magazines, leaves cut, and no end of pipes. When the train whistles into the depot, in which is this fortunate man, a fire is started on the low hearth to make the room cheerful although the warmth is not needed.

To this room he brings his friends, and here husband and wife sit when alone. Every thing that will help his wife to make home a means of grace she reads, on her table are always to be found books and magazines that talk of the higher life of the home. I mean good cooking when I say higher life; a hitherto much neglected part of religion.

This man, formerly out every evening, rarely goes to theater or opera, party or ball, because his home has greater attractions, and he is really now so sensible, well-informed, and amounting to something that his friends are rejoiced that the seemingly incongruous marriage came about.

When I was asked what I considered the reason of this transformation, I answered: "Clean, well-aired rooms, good food, and a wife who is more anxious to be what a German writer calls 'a serene house-wife,' than to keep her weather-eye out to see if she will ever get her rights and vote."—Good House-keeping.

—A cat kept in a swimming bath at Albany is said to be an excellent swimmer, and to like the water, into which she will dive in pursuit of fish.

REVISED ANECDOTES.

Good Stories of Famous Authors, Statesmen and Sovereigns.

CHARLES XII. AND THE BOMB.

As Charles XII. of Sweden was dictating a letter to his secretary during the siege of Stralsund, a bomb fell through the roof into the next room in the house where they were sitting. The terrified secretary let the pen drop from his hand.

"What is the matter?" quoth the King.
"The bomb, sire!" cried the secretary.
"Ah! never mind the bomb; it will go off presently."
And it did.

SPENSER'S ILL LUCK.

When Spenser had finished his famous poem of the "Faerie Queene" he carried it to the Earl of Southampton, the great patron of the poets of that day. The manuscript being sent up to the Earl, he read a few of the pages, and then ordered his servant to give the writer twenty pounds. Reading on, he cried in rapture, "Carry that man another twenty pounds." Proceeding farther, he exclaimed, "Give him twenty pounds more." And finally, rolling the MS. up in a frenzied manner, he cried: "Here take him back his poem. I am too poor to buy it of him."

It was for this reason that Spenser never wrote any thing else as good as the "Faerie Queene."

GOLDSMITH AND JOHNSON.

"Boswell," quoth Johnson, one day, over a chop and a mug of ale, "could never write a complete dictionary."
"And why not?" queried Goldsmith.
"Because he'd be sure to leave out his A's," returned the great philosopher, with a merry burst of laughter.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH'S REPALETTE.

"And what, my dear Sir Walter," queried Elizabeth of her courtier—"what didst thou think of thy sovereign's speech in Parliament this morn?"
"A grand oration, please your highness," replied Sir Walter. "So fine was it that neither Shakespeare nor myself could say who wrote it for thee."

JOHNSON'S REMARK ABOUT SHAKESPEARE.

"Have you seen, Ben, that Shakespeare's Hamlet is said to have been writ by Bacon?" asked Raleigh.
"Ha! ha!" laughed Johnson. "But Will of Stratford's shrewd."
"Shrewd?"

"Aye, shrewd. He started this himself, to advertise his play.—John Kendrick Bangs, in Harper's Magazine.

BILLINGS' PHILOSOPHY.

Some of the Wise Sayings of the Late Lamented Josh.

Enny man who iz willing to be flattered iz willing to be abused by his face.

We are not a grate ways from hating thoze whom we envy.

I kant tell just now which is the wust way to suckced—to be too active or too lazy.

Ask no favorz ov enny man that are not strikly legitimate.

There iz lots ov polks who kant see no value in enny thing that they kant buy cheap.

I notiss that when a man stubs hiz toe he wants to kuss all kreashun, and not himself.

Times haz finally got so that yu kant git a good thing at enny price, nor a poor one without paying twice what it iz worth.

The vulgar alwuss notiss every thing they see.

My experience in life thus far haz been, that 4 wont go into 3 and haz much ov enny thing left over.

If a man is strikly honest with himself he iz sure to be so towards others.

Sassy children alwuss have sassy parents. (This remark took the highest prize at the late London show.)

Yu kant quite most every time alwuss exakly tell why the thing iz, but the greatest tyrants at times are the greatest lams.

Men talk about drinking rum to drown their sorrows. It iz cheaper, and a mutch surer cure, to drown themselves in a mill pond.

About as low down as a man can git, and not quite spile, iz to live on his wife's reputashun.

Temptashuns are necessary. A man kant even tell whether he iz honest or not until he haz been tempted.

A perfectly natural man iz generally a perfectly honest one.

It iz a great deal better to be ignorant than to kno and beleav what aint so.—N. Y. Weekly.

Her Unjust Suspicions.

Wife (suspiciously)—Cyrus, my nose never deceives me. You've been drinking again.

Husband (rather thickly)—It's on my clothes, Emily. The car was crowded, and I had to occupy a seat with an internal revenue collector.—Chicago Tribune.

Why He Looked Troubled.

Tucker—Why do I look so troubled? Well, last night I dreamed I died and was buried, Parker, and I saw the tombstone at the head of my grave.

Parker—Saw your tombstone, eh? And what of it?

"Why, I'm trying to live up to the epitaph I saw on it."—N. Y. Sun.

What She Liked.

"What do you like best?" said Mr. Diffy Dent to his girl, as they stood together at the soda counter.

"O, I like ginger ale!" she answered, "and champagne. Any thing that—that—that—"

She didn't finish, but she blushed; and Diffy popped that night.—Puck.

THE PETROLEUM SUPPLY.

A Member of Pennsylvania's Geological Survey Takes a Gloomy View.

John F. Carl is assistant geologist of the State of Pennsylvania, and for several years it has been his special business to collect statistics and all available information regarding petroleum and natural gas.

In conversation with Prof. Carl he expressed some rather sensational opinions regarding the future supply of petroleum. Notwithstanding other views are taken by producers, Prof. Carl says the petroleum fields of Pennsylvania are being rapidly drained, and at the present rate of exhaustion, it will not be many years until the question of supplying the world with petroleum will be a most serious one. "For the last year," said Prof. Carl, "the supply was 5,000,000 barrels short of demand, as gauged by former years, and every day the demand is more and the supply much less. A few years ago the reverse was the case. Stocks were piling up at the rate of 2,000,000 barrels per month, or about that, and now they are being decreased at the rate of 1,000,000 barrels a month, and have been for the last year. This shortage in the supply includes the large production of the Ohio fields, where extraordinary results have been obtained in the way of large wells." There are now something like 12,000,000 barrels of petroleum in tanks in the Ohio field, but this was because Ohio oil was not yet used extensively as an illuminant.

Prof. Carl was asked his opinion regarding the probable extent of the Ohio field and said he believed it would be found much less in extent than the trade and the public generally believed. There have been opinions expressed that the yield of the Ohio field could be increased to 100,000 barrels a day. He thought it would not last long at this rate of production. "When this field comes to be entirely defined," he said, "it is pretty sure to fall very much below the expectations that are now held out for it." When asked if he thought Ohio oil would ever be successfully refined and enter the market as a competitor of the Pennsylvania product he said: "I certainly hope so. Without this oil I can not see where the world's supply is to come from, and it would be a very great hardship to the people if they had to give up this cheap and popular illuminant. Neither gas nor electricity, in my judgment, can ever take its place as a means of illumination for the masses. And yet, with the known fields being rapidly exhausted as they are, I look before many years for a great scarcity of petroleum."

Bradford was the field that produced such an extraordinary quantity of oil, piling up the stocks on tanks until they reached 36,000,000 barrels, with the fields still yielding 60,000 barrels a day or thereabout. In regard to the possibility of another such field being discovered Prof. Carl said he believed there was absolutely no likelihood of it. The number of experimental wells that had been drilled in search of another Bradford sand in all parts of the country seemed to establish the fact that Bradford was unique and alone. He did not believe that such a petroleum deposit as this would ever be found in any country in the world. The Bradford field and its annex in Allegheny County, New York, are apparently being drained to the dregs. At one time the production of the field was as high as 105,000 barrels every twenty-four hours. Now it is down below 20,000, possibly as low as 18,000 barrels. Bradford has produced about 66,000,000 barrels of oil, and a pool that will yield the fifty-sixth part of this is something that the oil-producer is eagerly looking for. Prof. Carl said there were yet possibilities of opening up small pools that would produce from 1,000,000 to 3,000,000 barrels, even in some of the old fields, such as Venango, Warren and Butler Counties, in Pennsylvania, but even these possibilities were growing more and more remote. The Cogley field, which has produced about 3,000,000 barrels, was the last extensive field found in Venango County, and this was perhaps as large a field as would ever be found there again.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Unmerciful Caller.

At Harvard last winter Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks noticed three young men who came to hear him regularly, and as they looked like working men, he was more interested than usual. He took pains to find out who they were, and made an opportunity to speak with them. Having ascertained where they lived and what they did, he went one day to call on them. He climbed several flights of stairs and knocked at the door. All three of the young men were in, and they were taking their comforts in their shirt sleeves. Naturally they were a trifle embarrassed at being surprised by this man, to whom they looked up with so much respect. Dr. Brooks shook hands all around, and then said, with his cheerful smile, "Well, boys, it's a little warm here, I think, if you will let me, I will take off my coat," and he did, and sat down and made his call in his shirt sleeves.—Boston Journal.

An odd scene occurred the other day in two hay fields not an eighth of a mile apart in Lancaster, Pa. In one all work was stopped for the day by a pouring rain, while in the other not a drop fell all day.

SCIENCE OF ROBBERY.

Laws Favoring Monopolies the Prime Cause of a Nation's Poverty.

Any person in the United States who happens to have in his possession \$34.51 has what would have been his share of the money of the country had it been divided equally among the 50,000,000 people in the country in the census year 1880. Call this the cash value of the individual in this country. In France this value is more—\$54.57; in the Netherlands it is \$37.26; in Great Britain, \$24.08, and in Germany, \$16.90.

This does not represent the wealth of any of these countries. Money is not wealth. A citizen of the United States with only \$34.51 may be in comfortable circumstances, but if he were suddenly set down in an uninhabited country with a thousand times that amount his circumstances would be very uncomfortable indeed. The wealth of a country consists in its supply of the necessities of life, and the number of people in the country determine whether this supply is proportionately large or small. If the number of people increases faster than the supply of necessities of life, the country grows poorer.

If the supply increases faster than the number of people, the country grows richer. The man who has in his pocket his cash value as an American, or the sum of \$34.51, is not "worth" as much in cash as a Frenchman whose cash value is \$54.57, but he is worth twice as much if he can exchange his \$34.51 for twice the value of articles of need as the Frenchman can his \$54.57. This is determined solely by the quantity of articles of need in reach. The money itself is a mere token. This is so simple that it seems unnecessary to state it, but until it is fully understood by a controlling majority of the American people, as it is not now, the majority of the American people will be poor—and oppressed by those who do understand it.

In the census year 1880 the cash value of a good set of muscles in the United States was \$1,000, or thereabouts. This set of muscles was called a slave. Its cash value was an affair for its owner. It had nothing to do with money. It was supplied with the necessities of life without money. Two decades later when the cash value of these sets of muscles was vested in themselves and not in their former owners, it had sunk from \$1,000 to \$34.51.

Whether this was an actual or only apparent shrinkage is determined by whether or not \$34.51 will buy as much of the necessities of life now as \$1,000 would in 1880. If less, then the cash value of free muscle is that much less than that of muscle the cash value of which was in 1880 artificially increased by the artificial system of actual proprietorship of the human labor-machine.

We have stated these facts thus minutely in order to lead up to the statement of another of the highest importance. It is this: Whoever controls the supply of the necessities of life in a country controls in that country all who have need of them.

If this control is vested in the Government, then all people under Government whose influence does not actually control it in its actual working are slaves of Government and have only such a cash value as the Government sets on them. This average cash value in 1880 we have already stated—\$34.51.

As money, though itself worthless, is exchangeable for worth, the Government, which seeks to control the money-worth of the average human under it, must control both the money and the supply of what money will buy. The Government of the United States does this. Its control of the average human who lives under its laws is absolute and it oppresses him, by reason of his ignorance and the selfishness of those who have more brains than he. It is easy for brains to escape the operations of laws, which work indirectly for the oppression of the average human. The more indirect the law, the worse the oppression, for the harder it is for the average human to understand, and the more easily evaded it is by those who do understand it; who, in the act of evading it, use it as an instrument for the oppression of the unintelligent. The average human in the United States to-day is oppressed. He is the slave of a hard master, and that master is the Government which shuts him in its slave pen of custom-houses and stints him in the supply of things necessary to the full development of body and mind.

These are hard truths. They may revolt some, but they are true and unexaggerated. They constitute a frightful wrong against weakness, but there is no wrong without a remedy and the remedy here is brains. The average human must get brains—not such brains as he has always had, but better brains; not such common sense as he has always had, for he has always been oppressed in spite of it. No man who has not uncommon sense enough to understand the science of robbery and oppression as well as Mr. Andrew Carnegie does is fit to be a citizen of a country free enough to allow thinking men to oppress those who can not or will not think.—St. Louis Republic.

DEMOCRATS AWAKE.

Their Activity a Thorn in the Side of Harrison's Henchmen.

The untiring vigilance of Democrats is causing uneasiness among our Republican friends. For instance, take this paragraph from the Chicago Inter Ocean:

"The Courier-Journal remarks that 'Americans do not know how to rest.' That is especially true of the Democratic party. They don't seem to know how, and yet the people have given them a first-class opportunity."

No, the people do not expect the Democratic party to rest. At the last election a majority of 100,000 declared in favor of Democratic principles, and the people expect the party to proclaim them and uphold them without resting, without hesitating.

Each day makes plainer the evil tendencies of the Administration of Mr. Harrison. Every pledge concerning the civil service has been violated. Every promise made in behalf of the tariff has come to naught. The surplus in the Treasury is being squandered recklessly by every department, while the conduct of the Pension Office has reached the proportions of a National scandal.

The teachings as well as the practices of the Republican party are undermining free institutions. That party is striving to establish a centralized plutocracy on the ruins of popular and local government. We are to be dazzled by the splendors of international diplomacy, and kept quiet by liberal expenditures for every imaginable object. Under the plea of aiding the State schools they are to be made dependent on Federal bounty. Taxes collected from the people in 1881 are to be returned to the States after the lobbyists have subtracted their commissions. The army is to be increased, millions are to be spent in steamship subsidies, the iniquitous tariff will be maintained to supply funds for a mythical navy and for building sea-coast defenses from Alaska to Florida.

In view of such a policy of extravagance and corruption, it is not strange the Democrats are on the alert and eager for the coming conflict. They are to see that no harm comes to the Republic; hence their untiring activity will increase until the Republicans are driven from power.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Secretary Noble has appointed a committee to investigate the re-rating of pensions. This action, in itself, is a rebuke to Commissioner Tanner.—Buffalo Express (Rep.).

The tariff discussion has its ups and downs but ever continues its good work of educating the people in the truth of the statement that the tariff is a tax.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

While the relations between Secretary Noble and Commissioner Tanner are strained, the latter is using his office as a strainer for the money in the Treasury.—Albany (N. Y.) Argus.

Thomas Jefferson said: "The public will never be made to believe that the appointment of a relative is made on the ground of merit alone, uninfluenced by family views; nor can they ever see with approbation offices, the disposal of which they intrust to their Presidents for public purposes, divided out as family property."

Every Republican in Greenville, Pa., thought that William Henry Harrison Dumars would get the post-office, but it went to Mrs. Keck, a cousin of Senator Quay's wife. This proves that blood relationships, no matter how slight, count for more with the present Administration than being named for its distinguished grandfather.—Chicago Herald.

Of Assistant Postmaster-General Clark, who removes Democratic postmasters and appoints Republican successors at the rate of one every three minutes, "not knowing the facts," as he frankly confesses, the Ohio State Journal (Rep.) says, "There is no man in the public service who is doing more work this year than Mr. Clark. He is a public servant worthy of the name."

A terse statement of the policy of the Administration is quoted by the Indianapolis Sentinel as having been made by a gentleman of that city who had voted for Mr. Harrison in order to get a better civil-service reform than he thought he could get from Mr. Cleveland. "What do I think about Harrison's civil-service policy? Well, I feel about it as the fellow felt about the circus. It's so bad that it's really good."

As to the issue of tariff reform, nobody who adopted it during the campaign, even among those who adopted it reluctantly, has shown the slightest disposition to drop it or to evade the consequences of its adoption. The personal enemies of Mr. Cleveland, in the press and elsewhere, and the legislative agents of the manufacturers who profit by the abuses of the tariff, necessarily attempt to make capital out of the defeat of the party on a platform of tariff reform, but they conspicuously fail to make either capital or converts.—N. Y. Times.

Nepotism in Federal Offices.

Mr. Robert Peel Porter should not forget to devote a special chapter of the census to nepotism in the Federal offices. The list, so far, is Baby McKee's father, Grandpa Scott, the President's brother, the President's son's father-in-law, the President's wife's cousin, the President's wife's nephew, the President's wife's niece's husband, the President's brother-in-law, the President's nephews provided with a place in Washington Territory and in Cincinnati, the private secretary's brother-in-law, the Secretary of State's son, the Secretary of State's brother, the Pension Commissioner's two daughters, the Indian Commissioner's wife, the Indian School Superintendent's wife and a hundred others distantly related to the family.—Albany (N. Y.) Argus.

THE TURTLE'S HOME.

An Immense Rendezvous of the Reptiles on an Orinoco Island.

In the northern part of the South American continent, but a few hundred miles from the Atlantic coast, there lies a range of great mountains, or rather several ranges of mountains, which have been for many years practically unexplored regions. These are the mountains lying between the basins of the Orinoco and Amazon rivers, and between Brazil on the southward and Guinea and Venezuela on the northward. They are known to contain several lofty cataracts, and other physical features of great interest.

The Sierra Parima, a mountain range and plateau lying wholly within the republic of Venezuela, has lately been explored for the first time by a European, by M. Chaffanjon, a French geographer. He traced the sources of the Orinoco river to a little torrent which falls in a series of cascades from one of the mountains of the Parima.

One of the features of interest which M. Chaffanjon describes in his account of his journey was an immense rendezvous of turtles, which had gathered for the purpose of laying their eggs, on the little island of Buena Vista, in the Orinoco.

"Many turtles are to be encountered," M. Chaffanjon says, "all along the Orinoco, but at this island of Buena Vista, where nature seems to have arranged every thing for their convenience, their number is very great. The island is about a league in length and surrounded by sloping banks of sand. In this fine sand the turtles deposit their eggs, which are hatched by the heat of the sun."

"Some time in the month of February thousands of turtles come out upon the shore of the island as well as upon the neighboring banks of the river, and begin promenading up and down as if ascertaining whether it is entirely safe to lay their eggs. But they do not begin laying until March. Then they dig a number of little holes in the sand, in which each female deposits from eighty to one hundred and twenty eggs."

The French traveler observed the habits of these animals by hiding himself, wrapped in his blanket, behind a hillock of sand close to the edge of the river. A little after nightfall the turtles began coming out of the water, proceeding very cautiously, holding their heads erect and waiting long, as if they feared the approach of their human enemies. By-and-by, as if reassured, they came out in great numbers, and began sporting about the sand.

The half-breed Indians who accompanied M. Chaffanjon assured him, however, that the turtles would not begin to lay their eggs until the Southern Cross, which is the characteristic object of the firmament in the Southern hemisphere, was completely formed—that is, not until the four stars which form the cross had moved on through the heavens, until they were perpendicular with the horizon.

In fact, at midnight the great mass of the turtles had gone back into the river without laying, leaving but a few of their companions behind them to act as sentinels. But at half-past two in the morning, at the moment when the Southern Cross seemed exactly perpendicular with the horizon, a great fluttering was perceived on the shore of the river; the turtles were coming out in battalions.

They scattered rapidly in every direction, digging up the sand, laying their eggs and covering them over again, and apparently taking great pains to leave the surface looking as they found it.

M. Chaffanjon and his companions captured three of these turtles, the shell of one of which measured eighty-five inches in length by twenty-three in width. Its weight was more than sixty-seven pounds.

The natives capture large numbers of the eggs of these turtles, as well as of the creatures themselves, which are used in the manufacture of a kind of oil.

The appearance of the turtles upon the beach at the apparent moment of the complete formation of the Southern Cross, on each night during their laying season, is undoubtedly due to coincidence, and the superstitious natives connect the two circumstances, just as the ancient Egyptians connected the setting of the constellation Arcturus with the rising of the Nile.—Youth's Companion.

The Nature of Mushrooms.

It is a curious thing that concerning the mushroom, which is to be found everywhere in such abundance, and which would make so valuable an article of food if properly used, Americans are generally so ignorant that as a rule they can not tell it from a toad-stool; and although nearly every Irishman can bring in a basket of mushrooms out of hand, even then many are afraid to eat them. Certain people will claim that any thing with gills—parallel edges lining all the under side—is edible, but will not eat it themselves; others claim that the gill must be of a particular color. These will have only the mushroom grown in a cellar, those only the mushroom grown with nothing between it and the sky. The mushroom loved in Italy is rejected in England, and the best English mushroom of all is regarded in Italy as of the same nature as the evil-eyes. It would be well worth while to have some instruction made common as to the general nature of this growth, the innocence of some species and the deleterious quality of others.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Some popular entertainments in the West are "Rainbow Teas," "Bachelors' Meets," "Toast and Cheese," and the "Eclipse Surprise Party."

THE GERMAN ARMY.

To It Is Due the Stability of German Unity.

The surest band of fellowship is that of having fought together. The same force has produced the same results in France and Italy. For five centuries Italy had a common language and literature without becoming a nation; five or six years of a national army have sufficed to effect its union before our eyes. France, too, had no real unity till the day "when Provencals and Normans, Alsacians and Bretons assembled, in the same regiments under the same standards, formed the French nation."

It is indeed the recollection of this united French army which in M. Grad's opinion, makes one of the strongest reasons why Alsace should belong to France and not to Germany. Similarly, in Germany the army has the greatest effect in keeping up the idea of a common nationality. No other imperial institution has the same influence. The merest suggestion of the possibility of war is not to silence factions in Germany. "Bavarians and Wurtembergers, forgetting their particularist grudges, rush forward to stand shoulder to shoulder with the hated Prussians. Under the national banner there are none but Germans, obeying a common discipline." German discipline is almost a byword in France, where, foolishly enough, it is cited for the depreciation of the German soldier. He is a formidable adversary, no doubt, but it is no credit to him; he does not fight because he is naturally brave or patriotic, but simply because his officer tells him to fight, and he dare not disobey. The whole army is a mere machine, an engine of war—a very terrible and dangerous one—but only formidable as an iron-clad or a mitrailleuse is formidable, and taking as little individual part in any thing it does. No one speaks of the gallantry of a torpedo, or the heroism of a piece of armor-plating; and it is equally absurd to apply such terms to the German army, which is just as mechanical a contrivance as any other.

There is an element of truth in this view. Fortunately for himself, the German is usually quite content to feel that he is only one of the wheels of a great machine, as he knows that it is those wheels that make the whole thing go. But M. Grad takes a very different view of the German discipline. To him it seems the very incarnation of all soldierly qualities: "The tried discipline of the German army puts in the hands of its leaders a docile and sure instrument, on which they can absolutely rely. The troops of other countries may have more dash, more fire, a more impetuous attack. By temperament and education the German soldier submits himself to a strict obedience, which is all the more valuable a quality in an army which is also excellently officered and very strong in numbers. Obedience and respect for authority, what a security they offer for tranquility at home, and what an advantage in war!"—Blackwood's Magazine.

HUMOR ON WHISKERS.

Feeling Observations Made by a Disgruntled Philosopher.

What is there that is so tremendously funny about the word whiskers? Instance where the use of it will not raise a laugh are hard to find. Hard as the fact may be to explain, it is nevertheless true that jokes in which whiskers, or reference to them, no matter how irrelevantly made, excite more merriment than any other form of witicism under the sun. A, let us say, who is smooth shaven, meets B, who rejoices in a flowing set of jowl trimmings. "Ha," says A, "you're looking pretty fine this morning, B; whiskers are well, I see." Whereupon A laughs uproariously and strides off leaving B sure that a good thing has been said, but slightly mystified as to its general purport. In the theater the word is indispensable to the low comedian. In a play I witnessed some little time ago one of the comedians walked on the stage wearing a long set of gray whiskers. "Golly," cried the second comedian, who was standing near by, "what a chance for the wind!" Whereat the parquette tittered, the balcony laughed and the gallery howled itself into fits. For the boarding-house funny man to remark that "the butter has whiskers on it" is to ensure him a round of applause from his friends at the table, while if he makes the observation that the tardy dude of the establishment, who is late for dinner, is "combing his whiskers," his reputation as a wit will be firmly established for all time. It is all very wonderful, but very mysterious. Perhaps, in order to understand the full amount of humor contained in a reference to whiskers, it is necessary to wear them. It is almost worth while raising a set to find it out.—Chicago Journal.

The largest organ in the world has just been constructed by Messrs. Hill & Son, of London, Eng. It was made for the town hall of Sydney, New South Wales, at a cost of \$75,000. The instrument has 126 sounding stops, and possesses the extraordinary novelty of a pedal reed stop of sixty-four feet sounding length. The wind supply is maintained by a gas engine of great power.

It has hitherto been supposed that one of the chief advantages of living in England is that there are no mosquitoes. But this is all over and done with. The mosquitoes have come; the English winter does not kill them, "and in course of time," cheerfully prophesies a correspondent of the London Standard, "they will undoubtedly spread all over England."

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

The endowments of the Leland Stanford, Jr., University are expected to reach \$20,000,000.

There are 1,173,600 Protestants in Ireland. The Church of Ireland—Protestant Episcopal—numbers 639,500 members. The Presbyterian Church in Ireland numbers 470,700.

The Reformed Dutch Church reports 8,289 accessions to its membership during the past church year, three-fourths of which were on profession of faith. The total membership is 88,812. The total contributions were \$1,253,538.

At a late gathering in the Mildmay Conference Hall the Church of England Zanzibar Missionary Society bade "God speed" to nineteen ladies who will shortly be aiding in the noble work of the society among the women of India and China.

The Icelanders are numerous enough in this country and Canada to maintain a distinct and vigorous religious organization of their own. It is called the Icelandic Lutheran Church of America, consists of twenty-two congregations, and has just held its fifth annual conference at Argyle in Manitoba.—N. Y. Sun.

The report of the Statistical Committee of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland shows that there are 565 congregations, an increase of one; 867 Sabbath-schools, an increase of 6,404 scholars, and the total membership is 182,963, a gain of 793, being above the average rate of increase for the last ten years.

Rev. R. S. Ashton stated at the annual meeting of the Evangelical Continental Society, that now there is scarcely a family in Milan without a Bible. It was stated at the same meeting that in Portugal the Bible is now circulating as it never has before, and in Italy it has this year had a circulation hitherto unknown.

That a girl can master mathematics is now one of the trite conceptions of educators. Apropos of this, an exchange tells the following: "Mrs. Mary Somerville was twice married. Her first husband was named Gregg. She wrote mathematical works under each name, and La Place said that there were but two women in the world who understood his system—Mrs. Gregg and Mrs. Somerville."

Central America is founding a national university and Dr. Foutecha, President of the University of the Republic of Honduras, and a numerous delegation have gone to France to study the organization there. The delegation purchased a large quantity of educational appliances in New York City. The institution will be founded largely on the American plan, with whatever is best in the French and Spanish methods.

WIT AND WISDOM.

The best throw with the dice is to throw them away.—Old Proverbs.
Hope without action is a broken staff. We should always hope for things that are possible and probable.—James Ellis.

After suspicion is once directed to a man, there is an "air of mystery" even about the way he happens to sneeze.—Puck.

No man can "get even" with another by doing a mean thing in retaliation for a fancied wrong. He only succeeds in making himself a mean man.—N. O. Picayune.

Kindness may be the "golden chain" by which society is bound together," as Scott says, but there is always some fellow trying to borrow your particular link to pawn.—Texas Siftings.

Old age has its privileges. It is a blessed thing to grow old and be respected and honored and humored. The very old and the very young are the light and the hope of the world. The dignity and wisdom of age and the innocence of childhood are the best features of life.

We ought to measure our actual lot, and to fulfill it, to be with all our strength that which our lot requires and allows. What is beyond it is no calling of ours. How much peace, quiet, confidence and strength would people attain if they would go by this plain rule!—A. E. Manning.

After all, the most natural beauty in the world is honesty and moral truth. For all beauty is truth. True features make the beauty of a face; and true proportions the beauty of architecture; as true measures that of harmony and music. In poetry, which is all fable, truth still is the perfection.—Shaftesbury.

The best instrument will worry sensitive nerves if it be out of tune, or if it be used by unskillful hands. Sometimes very good people wound those nearest them, not because they have suddenly grown bad, but because of ill health or something that has thrown them out of their normal condition.—United Presbyterian.

Lives of sluggish ease bring discontent. The more we are rocked on the stormy waves and tossed by the winds of adversity, the stronger we grow. Indeed, some natures never develop in the sunshine; like the plant that only blooms at midnight, some souls are matured in beauty only through long hours of darkness.—St. Louis Magazine.

Run not into debt, either for wares sold or money borrowed; be content to want things that are not of absolute necessity rather than to run up the score. Such a man pays at the latter end a third part more than the principal comes to, and is in perpetual servitude to his creditors; lives uncomfortably; is necessitated to increase his debts to stop his creditors' mouths, and many times falls into desperate courses.—Sir M. Hale.

No fear shall we, no favor sway; How to the line, let he chips fall where 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.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for ad size (1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in., 8 in., 10 in.) and duration (1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 weeks, 8 weeks, 1 year).

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

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

Winegar Bitters advertisement featuring a logo with a star and the text "PURELY VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL" and "WALKER'S CALIFORNIA WINEGAR BITTERS".

It is not a vile fancy drink made of rum, poor whisky, or refuse liquors, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, but a purely vegetable preparation, made from native California herbs.

Twenty-five years' use has demonstrated to millions of sufferers throughout the civilized world, that of all the medicines ever discovered Winegar Bitters only possesses perfect and wonderful curative effects upon those troubled with the following diseases:

Diarrhea, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Bile, scrofula, skin diseases, Jaundice, Gout, Piles, Biliousness, and all other diseases arising from blood impurities; and as a Vermifuge it is the best in the world, being death to all worms that infest the human system.

It is always safe to take at any time, or under any condition of the system, for old or young or for either sex. It is put up in two styles. The old is slightly bitter, and is the stronger in cathartic effect. The new style is very pleasant to the taste, and a perfect medicine for women and children.

Many families keep both kinds on hand, as they form a complete medicine chest. As a Family Medicine, for the use of ladies, children and men of sedentary habits, the New style Winegar Bitters has no equal in the world. It is invaluable for curing the ill that beset childhood, and gently regulates the disease to which women at every period of life are subject.

There was a most enjoyable party at Miss Carrie Hyle's, in Lyon county, last Thursday night, and Friday, Miss Hyle went to Newton to visit her sister, Mrs. Stuek.

Miss Laura Kerr, of Iowa, who has been visiting at Mr. J. M. Kerr's, left last Thursday morning, for Arkansas City, to visit friends there, before returning home.

Mr. B. F. Denman and mother, of Cardington, Ohio, were visiting friends and relatives in this city, last week. Mrs. Denman is a sister of the late Warner Hayden.

A basket picnic is to be held on the 28th instant, at Emporia, of the Pennsylvanians residing in Kansas, and every Pennsylvanin in the State is invited to attend.

Mr. S. Fred. Perrigo who is now in the east purchasing a stock of dry goods to open up a store in one side of the Ford jewelry store, will have some New York parties for his partners.

Dr. W. H. Carter and Messrs. A. Ferlet and J. H. Mann returned, yesterday morning, from Abilene, where they had been to the races. Dr. Carter's Hillside Prince took 3rd money in one race. Time 2:31.

Miss Edith Park, of Elmdale, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. T. H. Grisham, in this city, for some time past, went home, yesterday, to make preparations for attending the Emporia Normal school, next year.

Mr. Joseph Lalozge, who moved from Cedar Point to Darke county, Ohio, a few years ago, and who was married since he left here, has returned to this county with his wife and child, and intends making it his future home.

Mr. Chas. M. Gregory, of the firm of E. F. Holmes & Co., returned, Saturday evening, from his trip to Chicago, to lay in a stock of fall and winter goods. While away Mr. Gregory took a week's visit at his old home at Howell, Michigan.

Mr. H. P. Brockett, of Topeka, who was transacting business west of here, stopped off here, Friday night, to see his wife and children who are visiting friends and relatives here, and he remained over Sunday, to visit his mother-in-law, Mrs. Margaret Kellogg, at Ellinor.

We are in receipt of complimentary tickets to the fifth annual meeting of the Kansas Association of Trotting Horse Breeders, to be held at Wichita, September 19-22, 1889; also of complimentary tickets to the second annual tournament of the Kansas State Volunteer Fireman's Association, to be held at Ottawa, September 17-19, 1889.

Miss Mattie Sheehan went, last week, on a visit to friends in Lyon county.

Miss Kate Rogler, of Matfield Green, went, Tuesday, on a visit to friends at Emporia.

Dr. J. W. Stone and Mr. J. C. Farrington were down to Emporia, last Thursday.

"If my clothes don't suit you, why, you can have the tailor make yours differently."

Read the advertisement of the Strong City Hardware Co., elsewhere in the COURANT.

Ex-Mayor J. K. Crawford and family were visiting at Durham, Marion county, last week.

Mr. Jas. McNeer strated, yesterday morning, for a week's visit at his old home, in Wisconsin.

The Pension of Mr. Mason Young, of Peyton creek, has been increased eight dollars a month.

Born, on Thursday, August 8, 1889, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson, of Peyton creek, a daughter.

Misses Emma Stotts and Maggie Jeffrey, of Elmdale, were down to Emporia, last Thursday.

Mrs. S. Fred. Perrigo's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Marsh, of Missouri, arrived here, yesterday evening.

"Get to the front, if you can, even if you have to shove other people aside," seems to be the motto of some folks.

Mr. T. J. Kirker has been drawn as one of the petit jurors at the September term of the U. S. District Court, at Wichita.

Mr. Geo. George and wife arrived home, Tuesday evening, from their visit in England, looking well, and in excellent spirits.

We understand that Mr. Arnold Brandley, formerly of this city, has gone to Oklahoma, to start a jewelry store there.

One of our country exchanges claims to its readers, "We must have money!" Ditto here, partner emphasis and all.

Mrs. Haskin, of Lincoln county, arrived here, Tuesday morning, on a visit to her brother, Mr. B. F. Beach, on Buck creek.

There will be a special meeting of Willard W. C. T. U. in the M. E. church, in this city, on Saturday, Aug. 24, at 3 o'clock, p. m.

Mrs. Capt. Milton Brown and children, of Clements, who were visiting here, went home, Tuesday, to make preparations to go to Ohio.

The colored people of Cottonwood Falls and Strong City will hold a celebration, picnic and barbecue on the 24th instant in Carter's grove.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Kuhl and children started yesterday morning, on a visit to friends and relatives at Manitowoc and Green Bay, Wisconsin.

Mr. J. C. Scroggin, of Kansas City, Kansas, arrived here Saturday evening, on a visit to friends and relatives, and returned home, Monday night.

Mr. C. W. Edmonds, of Quincy, Ill., a brother of Mrs. J. K. Crawford, who went from here, on the 6th instant, to Denver, Col., returned here, yesterday.

The 14-year-old daughter of Mr. Herman Pipper, living about five miles north of Clements, got one of her legs broken, the other day, by a fall from a "go-devil."

There will be a match game of base ball played at the Fair Grounds, tomorrow (Friday) afternoon, August 24, between Council Grove and Cottonwood Falls.

There was a most enjoyable party at Miss Carrie Hyle's, in Lyon county, last Thursday night, and Friday, Miss Hyle went to Newton to visit her sister, Mrs. Stuek.

Miss Laura Kerr, of Iowa, who has been visiting at Mr. J. M. Kerr's, left last Thursday morning, for Arkansas City, to visit friends there, before returning home.

Mr. B. F. Denman and mother, of Cardington, Ohio, were visiting friends and relatives in this city, last week. Mrs. Denman is a sister of the late Warner Hayden.

A basket picnic is to be held on the 28th instant, at Emporia, of the Pennsylvanians residing in Kansas, and every Pennsylvanin in the State is invited to attend.

Mr. S. Fred. Perrigo who is now in the east purchasing a stock of dry goods to open up a store in one side of the Ford jewelry store, will have some New York parties for his partners.

Dr. W. H. Carter and Messrs. A. Ferlet and J. H. Mann returned, yesterday morning, from Abilene, where they had been to the races. Dr. Carter's Hillside Prince took 3rd money in one race. Time 2:31.

Miss Edith Park, of Elmdale, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. T. H. Grisham, in this city, for some time past, went home, yesterday, to make preparations for attending the Emporia Normal school, next year.

Parties who have friends and relatives buried in the Friends graveyard at Toledo will meet there next Saturday for the purpose of mowing the grass and fixing up the graves.

Take a mowing scythe with you, or if you can not go send one dollar or such an amount as you are able to and it will be put to good use.

On behalf of Com. The game of base ball between Strong City and Cottonwood Falls, which was played on the Fair grounds last Thursday, resulted in a score of 21 for the latter to 20 for the former.

During the playing the funeral procession of Mrs. Dr. T. M. Zane passed along the road in front of the grounds, and the game was stopped and the players and spectators lay down until the procession had passed.

Prairie chickens are plentiful; the young ones are large enough to shoot, and the law is being violated every day.—Strong City Republican.

By whom? and how do you know so much about it, that you speak so positively on the subject? We have not heard of any of the "law-adding" (?) citizens insisting on the Sheriff and County Attorney seeing that this law be enforced.

A white horse belonging to Mrs. Capt. Milton Brown killed himself, last Saturday morning, while being shod, in the blacksmith shop of Geo. W. Hayes, in this city, by rearing up, and throwing his head against the ground. The horse was one of a match team which Mr. J. G. Atkinson had sent for, and got from Mrs. Brown, the night before, to buy from her for \$175 for the team, if they suited him, and he was having them shod at the time this one killed himself.

We learn from a letter received in this city a few days ago, that on Saturday night, August 10th, instant, as Dr. Ralph Dean stepped from the train at Greenwich, Kansas, a man about six feet long struck him, without any warning.

The Doctor had a bottle of medicine in his hand and had his coat on. He dropped the medicine and, in fifteen seconds, had the long man bawling: "Take him off." What the fight was about the letter did not say. The letter said Dr. Dean would be up here in September to visit his many friends living in this county.

The Annual convention of the 4th Dist. W. C. T. U. will be held in Strong City, the 28th, 29th and 30th of this month, beginning on the evening of the 28th. Mrs. Julia Bosworth, of Keokuk, Mo., will deliver the lecture, on the evening of the 29th. Mrs. Bosworth is said to be one of our ablest and most efficient women. She is eminently qualified to entertain the most polished audience, and disseminate among the populace the true, unanswerable arguments in favor of the moral and legal right to prohibit the sale and manufacture of intoxicants. Every one is cordially invited to attend. By request of the Dist. Pres.

STRONG CITY ITEMS. Miss Leta Hey, of Illinois, is visiting at Mr. J. I. Hey's.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Jones and their children, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hickman, have moved into the Hildebrand residence.

Mr. H. A. Chamberlain returned home, Friday night, from the Pan Handle of Texas.

Mr. Scott Dennison has gone to Washington Territory.

Mr. S. Henderson, of California, who is visiting at City Marshal Harden's, is lying very low with typhoid fever.

Masters Albert and Gundy Chamberlain went to Superior, Neb., Monday, on a visit.

Mrs. B. Lantry and her daughter, Miss Nellie, returned, last Friday evening, from their visit in Wisconsin.

It is reported that the Rettiger Bros. & Co. have the Kansas City Bridge contract. The boom in the quarries is expected almost any day.

Rev. Pearson is in the city, on business.

Mr. E. A. Hildebrand returned from Kansas City, last Sunday evening.

Capt. E. W. Ewing, of Wonsivu, was in town, Tuesday evening, having a social time with the "boys," and went east on the night train, to attend the G. A. R. encampment at Milwaukee.

All the railroad hands were taken west, early Tuesday morning, quite a wreck at Peabody being the cause.

Mr. G. K. Hagans is putting up a nice two story residence. It will be finished in about three weeks.

The Superior base ball club has challenged our boys to a match game of ball. Our boys will tackle them—a circular saw not exempt.

As our city fathers have graded up Main street so high, they should now procure a couple of gondolas that could be used in some of the lots close to the City Hall.

When Mr. B. Lantry was back in Jefferson county, N.Y., last month, to a family re-union, at which there were present over ninety members of the Lantry family, he told them that he would ship them some of the products of Kansas, when he got back home, that would make them open their eyes in astonishment; and, the other day, he shipped to his old home, in New York, a large display of very large and lucious peaches, of very large and most excellent corn and potatoes, the stalks of the corn measuring fifteen feet in length, of very fine large apples, and of two kinds of high-grade wool.

Our city Marshal is very neglectful in his duties at the Railroad crossing. Tuesday evening, cars were standing across the sidewalks, and the public had to travel around in the mud going home.

Prof. W. S. Edwards, Principal of our High School, arrived here, last Thursday.

The most welcome visitor arrived in town, Wednesday morning, the pay car.

CARD OF THANKS. We sincerely thank the kind friends who so patiently and willingly did so much to soothe and comfort Mrs. Zane during her long illness, and who have shown so much kindness to the family in this their hour of trouble.

Dr. T. M. ZANE and FAMILY.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS.—LOW RATES

The Santa Fe Route will sell, on September 10 and 24, and October 8, 1889, round-trip excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates from Cottonwood Falls, to all points in Kansas, west of a line drawn through Albert station, (Barton County), Larned, (Pawnee County), Macksville, (Stafford County), and Springvale, (Pratt County), and to all points in the Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas, Panhandle of Texas, Colorado, New Mexico, Utah, Wyoming, Idaho and Montana.

Tickets are good for thirty days from date of sale, with stop-overs allowed at pleasure on return trip. Parties desiring to make a thirty days' trip to any of the western mountain resorts, including Las Vegas, Hot Springs, Colorado Springs, Palmer Lake, Cascade, Canon, Manitou, Green Mountain Falls, etc., can save money by taking advantage of the Harvest Excursion dates.

For ticket rates and other information, call on C. H. Meves, Agent A. T. & S. F. R. R., or address GEO. T. NICHOLSON, G. P. & T. A., A. T. & S. F. R. R., TOPEKA, KANSAS.

ELK HAPPENINGS

Messrs. F. S. and Julius Frey intend to go to the G. A. R. Reunion, at Milwaukee.

Mr. J. Lybarger, starts east, tomorrow. By the smile on his face one would think he intended to bring one of the fair Ohioans back with him.

Our new school house is nearing completion.

W. L. B. Newby received another car load of lumber this week.

There has been a reward of \$50.00 offered for the conviction of the party tearing down the fences around sec. 33-18-6. Wouldn't it be better to let other people's property alone.

The M. E. Camp meeting died of apoplexy.

Messrs. Wm. Brook's Ed. (who has just got home from 11worth) and Lien Maybell, with their families, left for Oklahoma, Sunday morning.

How did that wagon break down, Sunday? X. Y. Z. Aug. 20, '89.

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF CHASE CO., W. C. T. U. Will be held, Wednesday, Aug. 23, '89, in the Congregational Church, in Strong City, beginning at 11 a. m., and continuing during the day.

11 a. m.—Prayer service; appointment of Committees on Nominations, Plan of Work and Resolutions.

2 P. M.—Bible reading by Mrs. R. A. Shipman.

Reports of Secretary, of Co. Treasurer, of Supt. of Work, of Local Presidents, of Committees on Nominations, and election, and of Plan of Work, and no Resolutions.

This annual meeting will be composed of the County Executive Committee, County Superintendents and one delegate from every local union, and one additional delegate for every five paying members.

JESSIE F. SHAFT, Co. Pres.

CHILDREN'S DAY.

Thursday will be Children's Day, at the Chase county agricultural fair. The Society has offered the following inducements to each school in the county to organize and attend as a school by making the admission for the second day (Sept. 5) for all school children thus organized, Ten Cents, and the same ticket used the second day will admit each to the grounds on the third day by complying with the same rule as on the second day.

Each school board is required to select one member of that body to act with the teacher (employed) in working up organization, and if the teacher is not yet on the grounds that member of the board can organize and meet the teacher in Cottonwood Falls on the morning of the second day.

J. C. DAVIS, Co. Supt.

"The Good Old Way."

At the request of a good many farmers I have, at considerable expense, fitted up a No. 1 Custom rig at Wyoming mills, Cedar Point, and am prepared to grind Wheat, Rye, and Buckwheat grists, in the "good old way," either for cash or grain toll; Eye and Buckwheat, on Mondays only; Corn and Wheat any day (except Sunday). A good stock of choice brands of rolled and burr flour will be kept on hand, at low prices; also mill feed, etc.

Give us a trial. O. H. DRINKWATER.

NOTICE.

S. F. Jones has bought the stock, books, notes, other chattels and real estates of E. A. Hildebrand. The Strong City Hardware company will continue the business at the old stand. All persons indebted to E. A. Hildebrand hardware, will settle their accounts with the Strong City Hardware company.

A CHANCE FOR A GOOD BARGAIN.

A house of eight rooms and four lots, in southwest part of Cottonwood Falls, good water and plenty of it. These buildings are all new. Will give possession at any time. Call on the subscriber. W. C. SOMERS. June 11th, 1889.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

SEED WHEAT.—600 bushels of Fultz variety for sale, by J. G. Winne, Toledo, Kansas. Read the advertisement of Carson & Frye in this week's COURANT. All orders for coal must be accompanied by cash. T. C. RAYMER. Four loaves of bread for 25 cents, or two for 15 cents, at E. F. Bauerle's. Brown & Roberts have all the furniture and undertaking goods in Cottonwood Falls, and will sell them cheap. Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine. S. A. Breese may be found in his office, one door west of the postoffice, where he is prepared to loan money, on real-estate security. aug15-tf Don't forget that Bauerle has ice cream.

THIS IS WHAT YOU HAVE

BEEN WAITING FOR.

OUR SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE

SALE

THIS SALE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY

Every article in our house will be offered at a reduced price. Not a piece of goods of any kind will escape the cut. We don't want to carry over any Summer goods and we must make room for Fall and Winter goods. We have already placed our orders with the Manufacturers, for a great many goods that will be delivered soon, and our buyer will start for the Eastern Market, this month, where he will buy an immense stock of Fall and Winter goods; so, we must have room. Our Dress goods will suffer the biggest cut this time.

Diagonal suitings 36 inches wide, worth 40c, at 30c yd. One piece diagonal suitings, all wool, 38 inches wide, worth 50c, down to 35c yd. English Cashmere, 36 inches wide worth 35c, at 25c yd. All wool serge, worth 60c, at 40c yd. Fine Henrietta suitings, 38 inches wide, worth 75c, at 55c. Black plaid suitings, worth 65c, at 45c. Camel's hair striped suitings, worth 75c, at 50c. All wool fancy suitings, summer weights, worth \$1.00, down to 75c. Alpaca in colors, all wool filling at 8c yd.

Ladies' fine shoes come in for a big share of the cut. All our \$5.50 shoes, at \$4.50. All \$5.00 shoes, at \$4.00. All \$4.50 shoes, at \$3.50. All \$4.00 shoes, at \$3.25.

Remember EVERY ARTICLE in our house will be REDUCED in price during this sale. We give you the above few prices only to give you an idea of what we are doing. ALSO REMEMBER THAT THIS SALE WILL NOT LAST MORE THAN 30 DAYS, AND, IF YOU WANT THE BEST BARGAINS, YOU MUST COME SOON.

YOURS, RESPECTFULLY,

CARSON & FRYE,

(Loose's Old Stand,) Cottonwood Falls, Kansas

STRONG CITY HARDWARE :-: COMPANY,

DEALERS IN SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE,

PINE LUMBER, GRAIN, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

HARNES, SADDLERY,

CUTLERY, STOVES & TINWARE,

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO CUSTOM MADE TIN GOODS.

The above firm will continue to maintain and operate the business at the old stand of E. A. HILDEBRAND.

ROAD NOTICE.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. Chase County. Office of County Clerk, April 13th, 1889. Notice is hereby given, that on the 12th day of April, 1889, a petition, signed by E. T. Baker and 19 others, was presented to the board of county commissioners of the county and state of Kansas, praying for the vacation of a certain road described as follows, viz:

Commencing at the north west corner of the north east quarter of the north east quarter of section seven (7) township twenty, one (21) range eight (8) and running west on section line between six and seven (6 & 7) of above Township and range, and between sections one (1) and twelve (12) of Township twenty one (21) and range seven (7) to the quarter stone standing at the center of the section line between said sections one (1) and (12) Township twenty one (21) and range seven (7).

Whereupon, said Board of County Commissioners appointed the following named persons, viz: Wm. Norton, Cyrus Wilson, and John McCaskill as viewers with instructions to meet, at the point of commencement in Bazaar township, on Tuesday the 28th day of May, A. D. 1889, and proceed to view said road, and give to all parties a hearing.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners, J. S. STANLEY, County Clerk.

Whereas the above described vacation was not viewed on the day appointed nor on the day thereafter; therefore, on this 1st day of July, 1889, the said Board of County Commissioners re-appointed the following named persons, viz: Wm. Norton, Cyrus Wilson and John McCaskill as viewers, with instructions to meet at the point of commencement of said proposed road, in Bazaar township on Friday, the 30th day of September, A. D. 1889, and proceed to view said road and give to all parties a hearing.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners, J. S. STANLEY, County Clerk.

J. W. MCWILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency

Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or improved Farms. AND LOANS MONEY. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. ap27-137

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newpaper & Printers Union, 15th & Arch Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

CHRISTIE.



EDARWOOD stood before the hills and the shore; a cheery place peeping out from its clump of cedars, and commonly known as the "Captain's house."

It had been the bachelor quarters of Captain Delaney for a dozen years or more; but now it had been furnished and set in order, for the "Captain" had gone South for a bride.

All Rockford was really nervous, so eager were they to get a glimpse of the Southern beauty who was to have snared Martin Delaney's heart; all but little Christie Burns.

She heard the gossip with blanched face and compressed lips, and her sweet dreams of Cedarwood vanished into the bitterness of the cruel awakening.

Only a week before the Captain had invited her over to see the new arrangements, and seemed so pleased with her warm approval.

And now—he would bring a bride from the southland to his cozy apartments!

Of it was too much! Christie walked on the bright shore; climbed up the hills, high up among the silvery birches and straggling oaks to try to forget. It could not be; say, she must remember.

Somehow she had always felt so sure of Captain Delaney's heart; she had read his love many times in the quiet, expressive eyes.

And only last week at Cedarwood he looked at her in such a way that her heart throbbled to the old, old story as it never had before.

Then, too, he had kissed her hand at parting, and called her his "dearest friend."

What did it all mean; why had he called her that! What were the pretty carpets and filmy curtains at Cedarwood to her if—

Christie went no further in her painful questioning, for the rock on which she stood suddenly loosened from its sandy bed and slipped down the hill-side.

She clutched at the roots of a hemlock, but they eluded her frantic efforts, and with a cry Christie shut her eyes and went down—down—down.

"The water's mighty rough," peared to me; guess I'll pull ashore." And shoreward came the boat of old Leo, the fisherman.

Captain Delaney grew white and nervous; the cigar fell from his fingers and he stood up.

But Jack continued. "And she wandered off 'mong the hills overlooking the bay—seemed she was thinking of the—May Roy."

"For God's sake, go on!" interrupted Delaney, sinking back into his seat.

"Well, the upshot of the matter is, Miss Burns is now at death's door from an accident among the rocks, though the gossips say Christie meant to—suicide."

The Captain laid a heavy hand on Burgess's shoulder, and his eyes seemed to blaze with an agonized fury. "Is it as bad as that! O, my God!" And Jack nodded in the affirmative.

"This is awfully cruel and sudden," said Delaney, and his voice seemed strange and harsh, even to himself. "You will excuse me, old boy, if I go in; I think I shall have to be alone; this is sudden, awfully sudden."

"Don't do any thing rash, Captain," said Jack, anxiously, as he wrung Delaney's hand at parting. "Remember she may get well; remember that."

"I will. God bless you, Jack, I will try to keep track of that," and Captain Delaney staggered into the house.

Jack Burgess went softly down the walk and shut the wicket carefully behind him, as if he feared he might disturb his friend.

Christie was conversing, they said. She lay on a couch in the pleasant south room of the cottage from whose windows she could

look across to the hills beyond Cedarwood. The autumn coloring of the oaks, the silvery sprays of the birch and the dark pines above attracted her attention and her thoughts ran on and on; but presently she started violently.

"What is it, dear?" Captain Delaney had just entered the room and saw with alarm the flush deeper on the pale face, and that wild look of delirium creeping into the dark eyes again.

He had talked with her only yesterday in the glowing of the October sunshine, held her thin white hands confidently in his own, and felt sure that the pain and suffering were over. She had seemed so contented and hopeful, but now the thin hands fluttered wildly and the restless eyes failed in recognition.

"Christie, darling!" And the strong man knelt by the moaning girl and buried his face in the pillows to weep.

The mother came and bent over the tossing, delirious girl.

And all hope died out in both fond hearts as the mutterings of terrible delirium fell on their ears.

"I see a bride—the bride of Cedarwood, moaned the sufferer. "She comes robed in white; but her wedding gown doesn't fit. No; it is too stiff, and so narrow; more like the robes of the dead."

"O, Father in Heaven!" wailed the mother. "In Heaven—Heaven," repeated the wild, incoherent lips.

WOMAN'S CAREER.

She was a fair girl, graduated, enrobed in spotless white. And on her youthful features shone a look of holy light.

She bent with grace her dainty head to receive the ribbon blue. Whence hung the silver medal, adjudged to be her due.

I watched her face with rapture as she raised to Heaven her eyes. And moved her lips in prayer as her fingers clasped the prize.

For I knew to education she had pledged her coming days. To unclasp poor woman's fetters, and free her from man's ways.

Time passed. Our pathway parted, but ever and anon My thoughts would stray toward her, and I'd speculate upon What my graduate was doing, if afloat the serot of fame.

Among unselfish workers, had been written high her name. At last I chanced to meet her, but her books clung to her side.

While around a dainty garment she sewed the lace with pride. And at her feet her baby, dimpled, happy, crowing youth.

Upon that silver medal was cutting his first tooth. —Life.

CHOLERIC CHAMELEONS.

Pretty Florida Lizards With Very Bad Tempers. They Would Rather Fight Than Not, Though They Are Rather Sociable With Mankind—How They Catch Their Prey.

It is not a chameleon at all, be it known, for it is a great deal smaller and a great deal handsomer than the lazy, clumsy lizard, which owns the name of chameleon. The latter has his peculiarities, too, though we admire our slender, delicate Florida pretender the most, he is such a funny, lively little fellow.

Anolis is the true name of our Florida chameleon. The green Carolina anolis belongs to one branch of the family, and the red-throated anolis to another; but they are so nearly related that few people know one from the other. In this genus the back and nape of the neck are either smooth or have a low crest formed by two series of short scales, and the scaly plate at the end of the muzzle is erect. The whole anolis family are very active, living in trees and vines and jumping from branch to branch with marvelous skill, even clinging to swinging leaves by their queer little toes.

Very curious are their delicate feet, for they have not only oval discs on the toes, but the last joint but one of each toe is puffed out so as to form a pad, and below this the toe is covered with cross ridges, so that the anolis has a firm hold on anything he stands upon. He can run up a branch, walk up a pane of glass or a wall or traverse the ceiling of a room with equal ease.

The green Carolina and the red-throated anolis go quietly to sleep during the winter months. They don't like even the slight coolness with which old Father Winter greets bonnie Florida, but in the spring—that means February or even earlier in Florida—they get wide awake.

Let us take a peep at the doings of the green anolis first. He is a bold little fellow, about six inches long, and wears a smooth, changeable coat with a very long tail to it. He is not content with out-door life, but comes prying into the house without waiting for an invitation, and darts here and there all over the walls and windows, and even marches at double quick over the tables and chairs hunting for his dinner, for his diet being a compound of flies and other insects, he is wonderfully quick in discovering where they most do congregate, and thither he comes regularly every day, unless some cruel human biped interferes with him.

But when he first rouses from his winter's sleep our little anolis is a dreadfully cross-grained specimen of a lizard, especially with his own set. Let two of them meet and so quarrelsome and pugnacious are they that they fly at each other with the fury of tigers, and this is the time to see them in all their own beauty.

As soon as they catch sight of each other they remain perfectly still for a moment. Then they nod their heads up and down three or four times, as if to work themselves up the right pitch for a fight. (I've seen chickens do the same thing many a time.) Then they swell out their dewlap, or throatpouch, until it becomes a beautiful light scarlet. All this while their color is constantly changing in a manner marvelous to behold. Before they saw each other both wore a gay golden-green coat and a white shirt bosom, tinted with green, but in an instant this holiday attire vanishes and they don their fighting suits, one after another, dark brown, light brown, olive-green, slate color, some plain, some spotted, but the puffing out of the dewlap is the last of the preliminaries, and now, like a flash, the tussle begins. And such a tussle it is, to be sure! No fun or play about it, only deadly earnest. I have watched these Lilliputian combats more than once; one especially I recall between two unusually fine specimens, regular anolis dules, and a fair lady (I suspect she was at the bottom of the trouble too) sat on a leaf close by and looked calmly on, ready, no doubt, to greet the victor with sweet smiles.

The antagonists seized each other by the jaws—their teeth are very tiny, just big enough to feel rough on one's finger—but they managed to hold on to each other and then their heads moved to and fro, their long tails lashed, they advanced and retreated up and down the stem of the evening jessamine, which they had selected as their battleground, and for ten minutes they kept hard at it, their dewlaps swelled like beautiful scarlet balls, the hues con-

UNGALLANT PROVERBS.

The Part Played by Women in the Laws of Various Peoples. A contributor to the Freisinnige Zeitung has collected from all the foremost nations of the world a heap of "proverbs of men concerning women."

It appears from them that the Southern peoples, who count themselves the most chivalrous and gallant toward the ladies, are more coarse and insulting in their proverbs than the colder Northerners. Although the Germans, the Scandinavians, and the English are complimentary to the women in their proverbs, they are "rarely brutal."

The Frenchman says: "A man who has a wife has a plague;" "A man made of straw is worth double as much as a woman made of gold." The Spaniard says: "A woman's advice is never of any use, but unless you follow it she will rail at you as a fool;" "Be on your guard against a bad woman, but do not put your trust in a good woman."

"There is only one bad woman, but every husband believes he possesses her." The Italian says: "If a man loses his wife and a farthing he has only lost a farthing." The chief failings of the sex, according to a whole host of English and German proverbs, are changeableness and talkativeness, the former of which is equally true of men and the latter not disagreeable to men in the Latin nations. The Chinese says: "Women's minds and April winds often change," and the statement that "A woman's strength lies in her tongue," appear to be accepted in various readings throughout Northern Europe.

The specimen of a Yankee proverb is characteristic: "Women can keep a secret, but it takes a big crowd of them to do it." The Chinese says that "A woman's tongue is her sword," but "She never lets it grow rusty."

HUMAN SACRIFICES. Terrible Rites Paid to the Tu Tu Gods in New Calabar, Africa. The steamer Congo brings news from New Calabar of a most revolting sacrifice. It seems that a few months ago the old King of Eboe died, and, as is customary in that part of the country, the traders from New Calabar went up to pay their respects to the new monarch. The traders were aware that for a short time after the old King's death the "Tu Tu" rites are performed, but they thought that these were over. The deceased monarch's name was Imphy, and to the horror of the English traders, the "Tu Tu" ceremonies were at their highest when they entered Eboe Town.

The rites had been in operation for about two months, and already about forty people had been slain to appease the "Tu Tu" gods. The old King was then lying in a grave which had been dug for him. The hole was a large one and deep. Lying in the same grave were nine of the King's youngest wives, and their deaths had been brought about in the most cruel manner. Each of the poor creatures had both her wrists and ankles broken, so that they could neither walk nor crawl. In this state and suffering the most excruciating pain the unfortunate creatures were placed at the bottom of the grave, seven of them lying side by side. The body of the King was then laid on them in a traverse direction. The two remaining women were laid down by the side of the King, lying exactly like the monarch's body. No food or water was given to the poor creatures, who were left in that position to die. It is said that death did not, as a rule, take place for four or five days. Four men were stationed round the grave, armed with clubs, ready to knock back with these weapons any of the women who, notwithstanding their maimed condition, were able to crawl to the side of the grave.

In other parts of the town further human sacrifices were taking place. Suspended from various trees were the bodies of several men. These poor fellows were also enduring the most agonizing death. In most instances holes had been bored through their feet just by the ankles. Through the holes ropes were drawn and the men were then tied to a high tree. Their heads were, of course, hanging downward. The men were left there to die. The traders, as they were proceeding along, were unwilling witnesses of a frightful sacrificial execution. They saw a number of natives in a group and went to the spot to see what was taking place. To their horror the white men saw a native tied by the feet and neck. The rope attached to the neck was thrown over a tree in one direction and the rope attached to the feet was tied to a tree in the opposite direction. The ropes were then drawn tightly, and when the body was distended to its utmost length another native with a hatchet struck the neck and severed the head from the body. The head was taken to the grave where the King was lying, while the body was eaten by the cannibal natives. The white men could do nothing to stop the barbarous practices, as to interfere with these "religions customs" would not be tolerated by the natives and the lives of the traders would have been in peril. They therefore made as quick a retreat from the town as they could. The traders learned for each of the following ten months there was to be a sacrifice of seven men.—London Standard.

A few days ago a large pond, about two miles from Abbeville, Ga., sprang a leak in the bottom and dried up. The sound of the escaping water resembled thunder. Many fish were left behind and picked up, but most of them followed the lake.

THE CENSUS OF 1890.

Some of the Wonderful Changes it Will Reveal. The census of 1890 will reveal many wonderful changes. The central line of population will be much nearer the Mississippi river than it was ten years ago. A series of maps like those contained in the last census, of gradations in color to indicate the changes in density of population, wealth, health and other important facts will present a curious contrast with the maps that we now have for the census of 1880, or that of 1870. Over 16,000,000 million acres of land were sold in the last fiscal year under the operation of the homestead and timber culture law. More than 124,000,000 of acres have been settled in the last eight years, representing a larger area than the States of Indiana, Illinois, Ohio and Michigan.

The greatest changes have been made in the northwestern group of States and Territories comprising Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming and Montana, where nearly 60,000,000 of acres have been settled in the last eight years. In the southwestern group comprising Kansas, Colorado, Missouri and New Mexico nearly 30,000,000 of acres have been occupied. On the Pacific coast 19,000,000 of acres more have been settled, and 13,000,000 of acres must be added for the Southern States on both sides of the Mississippi. Along the Pacific road 18,000,000 of acres have been opened since the last census. In other words, the Government and the Pacific railroad have opened for settlement in the last eight years a territory larger than the New England, Middle States and South Carolina combined; larger than Germany or France, and about twice as large as Great Britain and Ireland.—Barker's Magazine.

VIRGIL'S MASTER-WORKS.

Some Speculations Concerning the Background of Roman History. When Virgil, in the *Æneid*, had finished the *Odyssey* of his first six books, where he had necessarily made use for the most part of Homeric material, and addressed himself to his "majus opus," the *Iliad* of the Latin war, we know that he contrived to fuse with consummate art his old and new material; but how much did he himself, and his first readers or auditors, believe of the latter? How real, to him and them, was the tale which he told in the last six books of his epic with so fresh an inspiration, such kindled fire and heightened poetry, with a depth and breadth of human sympathy unmatched elsewhere by the most sympathetic poet of all time? We speak of the *modern* spirit of Virgil. It has become a commonplace. "Il a devine," says Sainte-Beuve, "une heure decisive du monde ce qu'aurait l'avenir." Did he also appear "modern to the men of his own time?" He makes his demigods intensely human, filling their tale with life, steeping their fate in tears. The deepest student and worthiest heir of his method in our own day has done the same for the heroes of the Round Table. Did Virgil feel as free to do what he would with *Æneas* and Turnus and Evander as Tennyson did with Arthur and with Launcelot?

We may, I think, take it for granted that in the Augustan age the main incidents of the Trojan war were still regarded, quite simply, as historical. Of the events which followed its close many different versions already existed. The poet might select his subject here, might devise episodes and establish pedigrees, as Virgil did for Augustus—as a man may write an historical novel to-day—but it would not answer for him to invent too widely, or deviate too far from the recognized line of tradition. The supposed date of the Asian city's fall was no more distant from the men of that period than the earliest of the dark ages are from ourselves—a little less remote, in fact, than the mythic events of the Arthurian cycle. The proof is plain, even yet, that primitive Italy was peopled by a succession of colonists from the East, who fought for their fair territory, and were dispossessed in turn of her favorite sites. In the historic times of Rome such proof must have been visible and palpable, on every hand, to an extent which it is difficult for us now to conceive. The final struggles of confederate Latium taxed to the utmost the resources of *Æneas* and early consuls, and great Eturia had hardly breathed her last in the century when Cicero thundered, and *Cæsar* fell, and Virgil sang.

Moreover, while the whole historic vista was actually much shorter than it is now, it had entered no Roman mind as yet—save that of Lucretius, or some such dark and audacious theorist—seriously to question that the beginning of all things are divine. A hero's great-grandfather might well be the "sanguinis ultimus auctor," in the heavens, of his illustrious race: the earlier the generation, the more free and familiar must needs have been, men thought, its intercourse with the gods, and it was still currently believed that certain spots of earth had been selected from the origin of all things by the favor of divinity and sanctified by its frequent visitation. Even a man like Cicero, born a critic and bred a lawyer, will not have his friend too brutally inquisitive about the antiquities of his own native town. "It is best, dear Atticus, in a case like this, to accept the poet's version of truth, and not insist upon that of an eye-witness."—Atlantic.

COLOR AND COMPLEXION.

What Blondes Should Avoid and What Brunettes Should Wear. The influence of color upon the complexion and general tone of the toilet is very striking. Fair blondes should avoid the lighter shades of blue, which are apt to give an ashy hue to the complexion. The darker shades of blue may be worn more recklessly by the blonde than the brighter shades, because throwing out the complexion in high relief upon an accommodating background, and the darker and more velvety the shade the finer is the effect.

Brunettes can not wear blue becomingly, since that shade, when shadowed by a yellow skin, enters into the composition of green, and the tawny-ness of the complexion is increased. The florid brunette can not risk the wearing of blue. Green is a dangerous color for brunettes, but well adapted to the fair. A pale brunette can effectively wear red—it heightens the effect of the brune beauty. It is stated by reliable authority: "Crimson should be charily indulged in by the brunette, but crimson may be worn with safety by the blonde."

Yellow is highly becoming to the pale brunette, and especially by gaslight. Yellow grows paler and softer in artificial than in natural light. It enters into the olive shade in the brune skin with a softening effect, giving it a rich, creamy tint, that becomes beautiful in contrast with brilliant black eyes and rich dark hair. The artists long ago discovered what the milliners are slow to perceive, and that is that yellow clears every thing.—Dress.

Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, a large and densely populated thoroughfare, has not been cleaned for five years. Four inches of refuse cover the pavement in many places, and in some sections the street has been allowed to run to grass. The gutters are clogged with refuse and the sewers are useless.



"BLAMED IF I KNOW."



"LOR, WHAT'S THIS?"

A GREAT CURIOSITY.

An Editor, Driven by Want, Disposes of a Wonderful Postal Card. "I have something that I would like to sell you," said a man addressing the manager of a dime museum.

"What is it?" "A postal card. Here it is." "Is it from a noted man?" the manager asked, taking the card and glancing at it.

"No, very obscure man, I should think." "Look here, you must think I am a fool. What advantage can such a thing be to me? It is a postal card so rare that it will attract attention!"

"Oh, there is nothing more common than a postal card, yet there is nothing rarer than this one. Let me read it. 'Please send me a sample copy of your paper.'"

"There is nothing strange about that." "Isn't there!" the man exclaimed. "If you don't think so you ought to go into the newspaper business."

thing but that little Christie Burns, whom he had dandled on his knee, was nearer death than life.

Half of Rockford knew of the accident before dark, and Madame Rumor painted the story in glowing colors. It was no accident, 'twas just as plain as day that Christie meant suicide; because—well, it was easy to see through it now, since the Captain was on his way home with a bride.

But Christie, unconscious of the scandalous gossip, lay in the spare-room of the little cottage raving in wildest delirium of pretty curtains, bright carpets, sweet-scented cedars and of—deceit.

Great was the surprise, however, when the May Roy arrived, and Captain Delaney stepped over the plank with his usual complacent bachelor airs and alone.

Then it flashed over gossiping Rockford that somebody had prevaricated; and the crowd gazed curiously at the innocent May Roy as if it were at fault that a bride was not forthcoming.

Utility First. Minister—Ah, Mr. Pillar, the church is sadly in need of funds. Parsonage—What's wanted? "I have started a subscription to buy the new organ and another for the poor of the parish."

"I can't contribute to both." "Then subscribe to the organ fund." —Time.

