

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor. NEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY. VOLUME XV. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1889. NUMBER 44.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL MILLER has decided in the case of a naval cadet who tendered his resignation and had it received, but subsequently obtained its withdrawal from the Secretary of the Navy, that the Secretary's withdrawal had no legal effect and the cadet has ceased to be in the service.

ACTING LAND COMMISSIONER STONE holds that an entryman in Oklahoma may sell from his entry stone for building purposes when no material damage is thereby done to the land.

SECRETARY NORRIS has ordered an investigation of the recent rating of pensions by Commissioner Tanner.

A NEWLY-INVENTED knapsack has been under examination in the War Department. Two thousand were ordered for use in the army as an experiment. The advantage over the knapsack now in use consists in having the weight transferred from the shoulders to the hips of soldiers.

DAVID W. WEARE, of Missouri, a chief of division in the Pension Office, has resigned and an Indiana man has been appointed his successor.

SECRETARIES WINDOM and Tracy have returned to Washington from New York. The court martial of Colonel Fletcher, charged with conduct unbecoming a gentleman and officer, commenced at Fort Omaha on the 25th.

THE Surgeon-General has received a telegram from the president of the Gainesville (Fla.) Board of Health, denying that cases of dengue fever existed there.

THE work of investigating the Pension Office will probably occupy several weeks.

W. C. ELAM, a Republican editor of Virginia, has been appointed chief of the division of railroads in the General Land-office.

THE Chippewa Indian Commission is having great difficulty at White Earth. Several stormy sessions have been held. Up to recent date not a single signature to the Nelson bill had been secured.

SECRETARY WINDOM has appointed Solomon Norton, of Buffalo, N. Y., to be inspector of customs in the Cleveland, O., district.

THE EAST.

WARNED by the acquittal of ex-Alderman McQuade, of New York City, the district attorney will not begin any more trials of bribery cases unless new witnesses are secured.

GOVERNOR AMES, of Massachusetts, was reported very sick with heart disease at his home in North Easton on the 25th.

LANE WHITMEYER has been arrested at Lancaster, Pa., charged with attempting to wreck a freight train on the Reading & Columbia railroad. Whitmeyer threw a heavy tie on the track for the purpose of wrecking. Fortunately it was discovered in time and removed. Whitmeyer was caught in the act. Bail was refused.

THE ground under two blocks of houses and barns in Scranton, Pa., gave way early the other morning, owing to the collapse of a vein in a mine and the people who were asleep were badly frightened.

THE Executive Council of Massachusetts is busy making preparations for a grand reception to President Harrison on his way to Bar Harbor, Me.

STEPHEN W. DORSEY was taken in custody recently at New York for contempt of court in neglecting to put in an appearance at the supplementary proceedings on a judgment obtained against him by the Nevada Bank.

THE mayor and leading business men of New York City held an enthusiastic meeting recently to take steps to secure the world's exposition in 1892. The Chamber of Commerce also appointed a committee of sixty for the same purpose, headed by ex-President Cleveland, Vice-President Morton, Senator Evarts and other noted men.

OVER \$500,000 has been subscribed at Syracuse, N. Y., to the Northern American Salt Association.

LEWIS BROS. & Co., extensive wholesale dry goods dealers of Philadelphia, have assigned for \$4,000,000. Declining business and heavy losses in the Johnstown floods were said to be causes of the disaster.

BECAUSE the sixteen-year-old daughter of Joseph Gordon, a farmer living near Keosauqua, N. Y., refused to give a tramp money the other day he choked her until she was unconscious and then set the house on fire. She recovered just in time to escape.

THE New Hampshire House Judiciary Committee is considering the advisability of reporting a bill abolishing capital punishment as urged by Attorney-General Martineau.

THE bark Irvigut from Norway, which recently arrived at New York City, passed forty-seven huge icebergs on her voyage and was for a week in a huge ice floe.

REV. THOMAS G. STRONG, of Ithaca, N. Y., has lost his reason and will be committed to the Binghamton insane asylum. He was formerly president of Wells College and has occupied prominent pulpits in the Reformed Church.

IN two test cases the New Hampshire Supreme Court has decided that the law requiring licenses for the practice of medicine and dentistry is unconstitutional.

LAWYER DUNN, who tempted Cashier Scott to rob the Manhattan Bank, of New York, of \$185,000, has been sent to Sing Sing for nine years and six months.

THE WEST.

SIX of the striking coal handlers of West Superior, Wis., have been arrested on orders from the mayor. The militia were on duty, but more trouble was feared.

JOHN and Jesse Dean, children of a farmer were drowned in a creek near Huron, Dak., recently, while wading.

THE slayers of "Cattle Kate" Maxwell and her partner Averill in Wyoming have been arrested.

ELLIOT F. SHEPARD, in behalf of the American Sabbath Union, asked the North Dakota Constitutional convention recently that provisions encouraging Sabbath observance be engrained in the Constitution. The one-hour plan was defeated.

THE Chinatown district of Sacramento, Cal., was destroyed by fire on the 24th.

SCOTT TODD, aged ten, and Charles Hooper, aged eleven, were drowned west of Anderson, Ind., the other day, and while hunting for the bodies Stephen Bixby lost his life.

THE Standard Oil Company is said to be buying up the natural gas lands of Ohio and Indiana at about ten times their former value.

A. J. BLETHEN, proprietor of the Minneapolis Tribune, has purchased the Evening Star of that city, and, beginning August 20, will conduct it under the name of the Evening Tribune. The intention is to run an all day paper. The price paid has not been made public.

THE Idaho Constitutional convention arrived at the decision to cut off all Mormons from the right of suffrage.

CARSON & JOHNSON, builders and contractors of Ishpeming, Mich., failed the other day with heavy liabilities and small assets.

THE Prohibitionists of Ohio held a monster meeting recently at Zanesville in honor of the twentieth anniversary of the formation of the party.

A SEVERE storm swept over Morristown and other places in Minnesota on the afternoon of the 25th.

HARVESTING of wheat has begun in Dakota two weeks earlier than usual. The quality is reported first-class.

GOVERNOR HOARD has appointed as Wisconsin delegates to the Waterways Convention to be held at Superior August 6: Stephen Bull, of Racine; David Vance, of Milwaukee, and John Schuette, of Manitowish.

ZENA PITCHER KINK, a lawyer and real estate dealer of Ann Arbor, Mich., who for twenty years has been treasurer of the fund for superannuated professors of the University of Michigan, is an emblesizer. The amount is estimated to be fully \$100,000.

FRANCIS TYSON, who killed John King, in Denver last May, for being too intimate with Vina Tyson, with whom the former had lived ten years as man and wife, has been sentenced to the gallows. Tyson formerly resided in Kansas City, and in that city he was arrested for this crime.

A CYCLONE passed through Lebanon, Ind., on the 26th, unroofing an entire block and damaging property. Crops were greatly damaged.

THE Cincinnati dry docks buildings were destroyed by fire early the other morning, causing \$60,000 loss. It is thought to be incendiary.

EDITOR WEST, of the Chicago Times, after a protracted fight, has concluded to retire from the management.

THE SOUTH.

By the explosion of the boiler of Rhodes' saw mill in Boone County, Ark., one man was killed and a woman, a girl and a boy badly injured.

In the case of Frank Capel, of Arkansas, who was convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged July 15, 1888, and who was reprieved until August 9, the President has ordered a commutation to life imprisonment.

JAY GOULD has brought suit in the United States Court at Little Rock, Ark., to recover \$425,000 from the Little Rock, Mississippi River & Texas railroad. The money is secured by the mortgage of land belonging to the road named, which mortgage he wants foreclosed.

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THE German Southwest African Company is said to be negotiating for the sale of all its African possessions to an English syndicate.

WILLIAM BUSHNELL, the noted emblesizer of ten years ago, who was recently extradited from Chili, escaped from Detective Reilly at Iquique while on route home.

News from Ounalaska confirm the recent reports of the loss of the three whaling schooners, James A. Hamilton, Otter and Annie. No trace of them have been seen in the Arctic and it is generally believed they are lost. They carried about sixty officers and men.

A NEW sealing place has been found at Sand Point, off British Columbia, where British and American sealers have made good catches.

THE Brotherhood of American Railway Brakemen held its annual session in Ottawa, Ont., recently with 200 delegates present.

MR. AND MRS. GLADSTONE celebrated their golden wedding on the 25th.

BISHOP WALSH, of London, Ont. has been selected for Archbishop of Toronto by the Pope.

THE Union Pacific earnings for June were \$24,970 larger than the same month last year while the net earnings were \$197,662 more.

A SON of Marshall H. Twitchell, United States Consul at Kingston, Ont., has been arrested on the charge of being the masked burglar who entered the residence of Mrs. Martin. He was a mere boy and up to the affair bore a good character.

THE Parnell Commission has adjourned to October 2.

THE Russian Government is buying up all the Polish railways for strategic purposes.

The civil tribunal of Paris has decided that the Panama Canal Company can not compel the holders of lottery bonds to pay the outstanding installments.

THE Standard oil monopoly is reported to be buying up the natural gas lands of Indiana with a view to squeezing the natural gas companies when their present supplies run out.

LABOUCHERE'S amendment to the Royal Grant bill was rejected by the British House of Commons by 398 to 156.

LE SOIR, of Paris, asserts that Boulanger, fearing he will be condemned, is going to New York to avoid extradition.

THE great British war ship Sultan, which sank on a rock near Malta some months ago, has been successfully raised.

THE officials of the Atlantic Steamship Company have notified the Transatlantic Association that unless the subsidy from railroads is increased they will cut rates and take all the freight they can get. It was thought this was the preliminary step to a war against the Canadian Pacific road.

THE wedding gift of Mrs. John W. Mackay to Princess Louise was a pair of diamond earrings costing \$15,000.

THE Yellow river of China has again burst its banks. The authorities at Peking were dismayed.

THERE was a report current that Mary Anderson, the actress, was really suffering from mental disorder and was confined in a private lunatic asylum in Europe.

It is officially denied that there is any yellow fever at Tampico, Mex., as had recently been reported.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended July 20 numbered 216, including Canada. The previous week 208 failures were reported.

THE LATEST.

GILLESPIE, Ill., July 27.—While Henry Bokamp, a farmer, and his wife were riding near town last Monday evening, they were taken from their buggy by Whitecaps, who took shameful liberties with the woman and struck Bokamp up to a tree three times, the last hanging from a nearby tree, that he was only revived by the administration of medicine. They then left him. The reason of the outrage is said to have been mere suspicion that Bokamp had committed petit larceny. The case has been put into the hands of Colonel Oiler, a criminal lawyer of Litchfield, who says that while at Gillespie yesterday, looking into the affair, he was warned by a man who claimed to be the captain of the Whitecaps that if he came nosing around there he would get a thicker rope than the one they gave to Bokamp. The Colonel says he has spotted CHICAGO, July 27.—State's Attorney Longenecker has received a telegram from Assistant State's Attorney Baker, who is in Winnipeg looking after the State's interest in the Burke extradition matter, which, after speaking of the progress of the hearing for a writ of habeas corpus, concludes with the words: "Strangers arriving." It was suggested that possibly Burke's friends were gathering there with a view to rescuing him, either there or on his way to this city, in case Canadian authorities should surrender him to the United States, but the State's Attorney would express no opinion on the subject.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., July 27.—The coroner's jury has returned a verdict of murder against the persons arrested on suspicion of having lynched "Cattle Kate" and Postmaster Averill and they have all been placed under \$5,000 bail for trial. There is little or no probability of any of them being convicted. The accused are: John Durbin, a wealthy man and ex-member of the Territorial Legislature; Deacon A. J. Bowhill, postmaster and stock raiser; Ernest McLean and Robert Connor, ranchers. Serious trouble is expected when the accused are brought to trial.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 27.—The Richmond Paper Company suspended yesterday morning for the second time, having been working under an extension, \$500,000 new capital being paid in, secured by mortgages, subject, however, to a first mortgage held by the Rhode Island Hospital Trust Company for \$387,000. The company had had no rating with Bradstreet for some time. Their last statement showed assets of \$884,000 and liabilities of \$688,000. The plant is a magnificent one.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 27.—The flour mill deal did not materialize yesterday and the option is now off. This does not necessarily prevent any further negotiations, however, and it need cause no surprise if the Pillsbury mills should be transferred before many months. F. C. Pillsbury said yesterday that the expiration of the option did not cut off negotiations by any means.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

E. S. CARTWRIGHT, an old citizen of Topeka, said to be worth \$250,000, died the other morning of heart disease. He was living in a garret and no one was present at the time of his death. He boarded at restaurants and lunch counters, and had no occupation except to collect rents and look after his property. His room was filled with papers, books and nicknacks which he had gathered together. His property consisted of valuable real estate in Kansas and near Albany, N. Y. He has two daughters and a son in Albany.

HENRY TRACY was killed while recently coupling cars at Wichita.

ROSA CHERRY, a comely young woman of twenty-three years, who was employed as a domestic in the family of J. G. Waters, a prominent lawyer of Topeka, committed suicide the other night by taking poison, and was found dead in her bed when called at an early hour next morning. She had laid out a new white dress and left a letter stating that she wished to be buried in it. A letter left for her father indicated that she had been married to a man she called Bill Cherry, and who she wished to be buried with. Her father, who she thought would be good news to him, but declaring he was the only man she had ever loved in her life. Her father resides in Howell County, Mo.

In the United States Court of Topeka the other day, Judge Foster decided the case of E. P. Diehl, of Olathe, against the Western Union Telegraph Company, allowing the plaintiff \$1,800 damages. In this action the plaintiff asked for damages on account of the incorrect transmission of a dispatch. It was sent by General Powell Clayton, of Arkansas, and when received read: "Forty car loads of ice," whereas, General Clayton had filed his copy, reading, "Forty tons of ice." Twenty car loads had been shipped when the error was discovered.

E. T. BROWN, a prominent citizen of Wichita, who disappeared last January after being robbed of a large amount of money and valuables, suddenly appeared at his home the other day a mental and physical wreck. His wife, supposing him to be a tramp, ordered him from the house, but finally recognized him by a crippled finger. Brown's condition was such that he could give no account of his treatment for the past six months, a life on the streets having deranged his brain. It was thought he had been held for a reward, but had finally escaped from his captors more dead than alive.

HENRY FEEGLI, the twelve-year-old son of a wealthy Shawnee County farmer, recently left home without permission and when he returned was scolded by his father, whereupon he took strychnine and was soon a corpse.

THE council of administration of the Grand Army of Kansas met recently at Topeka and devoted its time principally to the consideration of plans and arrangements for the annual reunion at Ellsworth. Commander Booth reported the buildings were now in process of construction and work was being rapidly pushed. Every thing was to be ready for the reunion in September.

The city of Ellsworth will furnish the light, fuel, water and tents.

THE sub-committee on irrigation, auxiliary to the United States Senate Committee, has visited Garden City and made an investigation of the irrigation system now in use there and also listened to a new theory of irrigation, the so-called under-drainage sea. Believers in the new plan say that there is an inexhaustible supply of water in the lower strata of sands in Western Kansas which their system can bring to the surface.

THE most disastrous flood for many years visited Topeka on the afternoon and night of the 24th. The waters rose so rapidly that some forty or fifty families in the vicinity of Eighteenth street succeeded in making their escape only by means of boats. The water was over the roofs of a large number of houses in Walnut Grove addition and the Shunganunga creek, which ordinarily is but a small stream, was more than half a mile wide.

LINCOLN post G. A. R., of Topeka, at a late meeting protested earnestly against the appointment of the board of pension examiners for that city, because the appointees are young men and not old soldiers.

CHARLES EHLER, aged thirty-five years, was found dead the other morning in a slaughter house in the south part of Wichita, with two bruises and a cut on his forehead. He had been drinking and went to the slaughter house to sleep.

HENRY BOOTE, department commander of the G. A. R., has issued a circular letter to the comrades of the department of Kansas recommending that they forego the pleasure of attending their annual and National reunions until such time as a fair and equitable rate is made by the railroads as low as that accorded to any other organization. The department commander reviews the circumstances at length and says that he "regrets exceedingly the necessity which compels him to this action, the more so on account of the great preparations made by our comrades and loyal citizens of Milwaukee to entertain us in a fitting manner."

SENATOR INGALLS recently furnished a note for publication in which he said: "L. J. Perry, recently appointed to a position in connection with the publication of the official records of the rebellion, should not be described as of Kansas. He left the State and returned to Wisconsin several years ago, when he had been engaged in mining the iron region there successfully. He is a citizen of Wisconsin, should be credited to that State and owes his place to Senator Sawyer and Spooner."

MISS CORA SERVIS was recently struck by lightning at Clifton. Her dress caught fire and her shoes were burned to a crisp. She was unconscious for nearly a day but it was thought she would recover.

J. W. HUTCHINSON, a well known citizen of Anthony, was found in his residence the other morning, having been shot and killed the previous evening while reading. The assassin fired through a window, a charge of buck-shot entering his back. There was no positive clue to the murderer, although two arrests had been made. Mr. Hutchinson's wife and four children had only left a few days before on a visit to Iowa.

A BROWN STUDY.

Wichita Soliloquizing 'Over the Real Estate Man.

Brown in His Right Senses and Dumb to Inquiries—Confession of a Boy Murderer—A Dastardly Murder—The Howell Trial.

WICHITA, Kan., July 27.—Edgar T. Brown, the prominent citizen of this place who so mysteriously disappeared January 19 and as mysteriously reappeared last Tuesday in rags, seemingly starving and out of his mind, is perfectly rational, but refuses to answer any questions concerning his absence.

It was learned that he spent last Sunday in Arkansas City, and although quite sick started to walk to Wichita, but whether he did walk the entire distance is not known. He was also seen about a month ago in Kingfisher, Oklahoma, and a detective named Bridges was about to arrest him to secure the reward offered for him when he disappeared entirely from sight.

It is now surmised that Brown left this city to escape the consequences of an indiscretion committed in Kentucky some years ago and that, as he took with him to the Territory considerable money and jewelry, he was held up while there and received a blow which partially dethroned his reason and threw him into the brain fever from which he is now recovering.

A mysterious point connected with the case is the fact that Brown did not seem to his wife for money as he had plenty of property and it was not at all necessary for him to suffer for any thing.

Brown's friends still contend that he was slugged and carried off by the outlaws who struck him down.

A BOY'S HORRIBLE CONFESSION.

MANLY CITY, Iowa, July 27.—Wednesday night last week in Elk township, Clayton County, Wesley Elkins, about eleven years of age, murdered his father and stepmother. After committing the crime he took his infant sister in a carriage and drove four miles to the nearest neighbor, reporting that he had discovered his parents murdered and fled to prevent his own and his sister's life.

Yesterday the boy confessed himself the paricide. To Judge Hatch he related the story of the crime. He had had some difficulty with his father and the night of the murder he slept in the barn. Between two and three o'clock he got up and went into the house and took down a rifle which was hanging in the kitchen, loaded it and went into the room where his father, mother and sister were sleeping.

"I placed the muzzle of the rifle near my father's head," the boy continued, "and sent a bullet through his brain. This frightened my mother and she arose, and knowing that I was discovered I went into the kitchen, seized a club, went back into the bedroom and killed my mother. I then went into the room where my neighbors. I took the baby from the bed where it had laid between its dead mother and father, took it into the adjoining bedroom, removed its blood-stained clothing and with it in my arms went to a neighbor's and related the crime that had been committed, but shielded myself. I am guilty of the crime."

ANTHONY, Kan., July 27.—This city is all excitement over the cold-blooded assassination which took place on the outskirts of the town Thursday night. J. W. Hutchinson, an employe of the Anthony Salt Company, was found lying face downward in his home when called by a neighbor to come to breakfast. His position showed that he had been reading at a table when some one, yet unknown, fired a charge of buckshot through a window at his back, the charge entering the back about the left shoulder blade. The man fell from his chair and landed on his face and knees, in which position he was found by Hutchinson, the dead man, was a sober, hard working man, without a known enemy in the world. His wife and four children went to friends in Iowa last Wednesday on a visit, and the terrible news has been heard there. Since their departure he has been living quietly at home, eating at a neighbor's. Coroner Lloyd and a jury are now on the case and it is hoped some clue to the murderer may be unearthed. Two arrests have been made on suspicion.

THE HOWELL TRIAL.

LINNEUS, Mo., July 27.—Yesterday, the fourth day of the Howell trial for the murder of Mrs. Hall and her four children, marked the close of the examination of something like one hundred witnesses, after which Judge Burgess gave his instructions to the jury the first thing after dinner. Speeches were then made by Colonel A. W. Myers for the prosecution and T. M. Brinkley for the defense. Public sentiment is strongly against Howell. His defense and effort to prove an alibi were very weak. He bears up with a remarkable amount of nerve. His father is present at the trial from his home in Iron, O., where he is a well-to-do farmer. There is strong talk that if Howell is acquitted he will be lynched. The farmers for miles around have left their fields this week to attend the trial.

CHARGED WITH MURDER.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., July 27.—The coroner's jury has returned a verdict of murder against the persons arrested on suspicion of having lynched "Cattle Kate" and Postmaster Averill and they have all been placed under \$5,000 bail for trial. There is little or no probability of any of them being convicted. The accused are: John Durbin, a wealthy man and ex-member of the Territorial Legislature; Deacon A. J. Bowhill, postmaster and stock raiser; Ernest McLean and Robert Connor, ranchers. Serious trouble is expected when the accused are brought to trial.

CRUELTY TO A CHILD.

MEXICO, Mo., July 27.—Mrs. Jennie Asbury was yesterday afternoon brought here from Saling township and lodged in jail, having been sentenced to 100 days, the full limit of the law, for having brutally beaten her seven-year-old adopted daughter. The girl's body is in a frightful condition. One of the ugliest wounds is on the head, the skull having been laid bare for two inches from a blow with a churn-dasher.

DECIDEDLY SENSATIONAL.

E. T. Brown, the Wichita Banker Who Disappeared Last January, Returns Home a Mental and Physical Wreck—Not Even Recognized by His Wife.

WICHITA, Kan., July 24.—On the evening of January 19 last, E. T. Brown, a well known and well liked gentleman of this city, one of the principal stockholders of the Fourth National Bank, disappeared entirely. The only clue found was a bloody car pin and his hat, which his wife found the next day lying almost in front of his home. The indications were that he had been struck from behind by an assassin, who concealed himself in a clump of bushes growing by the side of the walk.

At the time of his disappearance Brown had on his person about \$700 in money, a fine gold watch and several hundred dollars worth of diamonds. His affairs were in such a shape that they needed his immediate personal attention, and by his absence several parties were large gainers. From the time of his disappearance until yesterday his fate has been a deep mystery.

About four o'clock yesterday afternoon a man so thin and emaciated that he could hardly stand and barely covered by the most miserable rags staggered into the yard surrounding the Brown homestead and went up to the back door. Mrs. Brown, who thought he was a tramp, asked him what he wanted, when he looked around, not seeming to know where he was. Finally he said "starving" and the lady handed him some bread, which he tried to eat but could not. He then went to the barn and wandered around.

Something about the man's movement attracted Mrs. Brown's attention, but when she finally went back she told him to leave. He sat down on the steps and said, "Know me?" reaching out his hands. She noticed a crooked finger which corresponded with one on her husband's hands and a scar on the hand, also similar. She then examined minutely his clothes and found they were the same he was wearing when he disappeared.

Assisted by a lady visiting her, Mrs. Brown took the poor man into the house and put him to bed. Physicians were sent for and found him almost completely wreck physically. A scar on the back of his head indicated that he had received a severe blow which was thought to explain his condition. He remained in a comatose state, unable to speak or show any signs of knowing what was going on around him.

The poor fellow was almost starved, and his reason had been completely destroyed. He wore the same suit of clothes he had on when he disappeared, and his complexion showed that he had been a prisoner for months.

After Brown disappeared a reward of \$1,200 was offered for his discovery dead or alive.

It is the general supposition that he was slugged for his money and held for the reward, but no chance for obtaining the latter presenting itself that he was allowed to go free and that by instinct he found his way home.

Another theory is that Brown had been held a prisoner in order to give certain persons a chance to get control of his property.

The city is greatly excited over the mystery and the matter will be searched to the bottom.

At nine o'clock it was reported that Brown was falling and could not live until morning. Brown was last seen between eight and nine o'clock on the night of January 19, leaving a street car for his home at block street. He failed to return home that night and next morning his hat was found about half way to the house with blood on it, a beefsteak near by which he had carried with him and a car coupling pin which was thought to have been the weapon used by his assailants. It was generally supposed he had been murdered, and no other reason for his disappearance would satisfy the many who knew him. What has happened to him all are at a loss to know. It is the general belief that he has been kept somewhere by his assailants, they hoping to get a large sum for his body, and that in some way he has escaped.

THE KEMMLER CASE.

Edison Testifies that Electricity is Effective.

NEW YORK, July 24.—In the hearing before the referee of the Kemmler electrical execution case Thomas A. Edison testified that he had no doubt whatever of the power of an alternating current to kill a man instantaneously and painlessly. He was sure it could be done without burning. The case of Dr. Smith was spoken of.

THE SETTLER'S BABY.

On a distant Western prairie there's a lonely little grave. With a wild-rose blooming by it, nodding in the sultry gale;

With a nameless wooden head-board, rudely fashioned from a stake, Almost hidden by the grasses, near a long neglected trail;

Where the sunshine falls in splendor from the lazy heavens on high, Through the white-winged fleecy cloud-folds, in the silence falling by.

"Who is sleeping there?" I questioned, as I passed in sad surprise. "Some one's child, some mother's darling, who from hardships here hath died!"

Stooping down, I plucked a rosebud, turned away with tearful eyes And my weary steed remounting, soon resumed my lone ride;

And at nightfall after traveling twenty tiresome miles or more, I approached a sun-browned settler, sitting in his cabin door.

"Evening, stranger," was his greeting, "go in to stay with us a while? We haven't very much to give you, but you're welcome to a part:

Lucia, put the pot a bilin'—Folks like us can't put on style; We who live here in Dakota hev to husle at the start—

in gratia, advise about talent, artistic feeling and training—my common sense for others was a good enough affair, but it did not work just now for me.

I looked over at my vacant safe in the corner; not three years ago it had contained silver, jewelry and bills, and to mention some bonds, the interest of which might see us comfortably through life.

There was a knock at my study door. "Just a minute, George," said my wife on the other side. She poked her bright, curly head in. "Oh, I just want to tell you; I know I ought not to attempt; but Sally has been telling me about her sister Eliza, and it would be such a good plot, dear."

"Come in and tell me, I am just at my wits' end." "Oh! I can't. You must hear Sally." My sweet little helpmeet seated herself on the edge of a chair, and said: "You know how I love to hear Sally talk in her soft, negro voice, and as she was clearing the table I expressed my surprise at her having paid \$25 for a seal plush wrap."

"Well, Miss Sue," said she, fixing her large eyes upon me and grasping the silver spoons and forks in one hand, "it's the first thing new I've bought for myself in over three years, 'ceptin' workin' dresses like this. Don't you think I deserved it?"

"She is so pretty, so plump, with such soft, wavy hair; her eyes are beautiful, George, and her teeth so white." "How is that, Sally?" "I had to use it for my family, Miss Sue; you see they needed it. Liza was sick a long time, then my father died, an' what with one thing an' other, the \$300 I'd put in the bank all went; then I had to go in debt to Miss Jarvis, an' until I come up here I was hard at work all the time to pay it off. I jes' got it paid 'fore I left Kentucky."

"Sit down an' pick't me about Eliza," I said; for I thought at once, George, that the material might be good for you; besides, she always spoke of Eliza in such a tender way I wanted to hear about her.

"You would have liked Liza, Miss Sue. Poor Liza! She caught her breath, and the tears filled her dark eyes. 'Liza was younger than me, she was jes' full of life an' singin' all the time. We us'd to love to get her at our ironin' table; she us'd to work 'long side o' me. Why, Miss Sue, her face was jes' like a mornin'-glory. Every one us'd to be in good spirits when Liza us'd come singin' through the yard an' poke her laughin' face in the window at us, 'fore she came round to the door—but my! how sick she'd be. You wouldn't never thought it to see her then.'

"Was she prettier than you, Sally?" I didn't mind asking a bit, for every one thought Sally the prettiest mulatto in town.

him an' wouldn't hear me scold him. She wouldn't leave him nohow, so I fixed her up and went back to Louisville. My, how my heart ached for Liza poor, foolish child. By an' by came a pitiful letter, but I wouldn't do nothin' till she'd promise never to see Joe again. I went an' brought her home to Mrs. Southworth, where I was workin'. I made her write it down that she'd never see Joe again, 'fore I'd take her back with me. He had done something dreadful, I reckon, else she wouldn't 'a' promised."

"He didn't even come to bid her good-by. I found her sarvin' and even thinner than before, an' so I brought her home. She cheered up wonderful. She said she meant never to make me feel bad that I'd brought her home. Miss Southworth hired her, when she was well enough to work a little, an' so we both was in the same home. Miss Southworth made a fuss over Liza; she wanted her with her all the time, but Liza liked to be longside o' me in the ironin' room. She was so smilin' and happy you'd never have thought she'd know what sorrow was, but when she thought I was not looking I'd see such a sad, wistful look in her eyes. She had an awful cough, an' once the doctor told me Liza would never be well."

"We found her lyin' on the floor one day, with her eyes closed. There was a bit of paper near her. She'd tried to crawl to the stove and couldn't, so she'd tore the letter up in little bits. We couldn't make out a word, but we knowed Joe wrote it."

"After that she never seemed to get well. We took her to my sister Annie, and she would lie in a stupor-like for days, but when she opened her eyes she was always askin' for me. Seems like she wouldn't let me out of her sight. She'd want me to be beside her an' she'd put her arms around my neck and draw my face close to hers, an' say: 'You ain't mad at me, Sally, no more, is you? I've kept my promise.'"

"The great tears brimmed over Sally's eyes and she went on: 'I couldn't leave her no longer, so I told Miss Southworth, an' then I went to stay at Anne's, an' took care of Liza. Oh, but she was beautiful, Miss Sue, her cheeks was pink an' her eyes so bright. Some days she used to be well enough to be dressed, an' she'd set by the window and look out as though she was holdin' her breath to listen, but she kept her promise an' never mentioned Joe's name. She seemed so sad it almost broke my heart, and one day I says: 'Liza, do you want to see Joe?'"

"Such a look as came into her eyes! an' she smiled like her old self, an' then the wistful look came back an' she answered, so low I could scarcely hear her: 'You told me I must never speak his name.'"

"The sobs jes' shook me, an' I kissed her and said: 'You shall see him, Liza. I will send for him.' But she caught my hand an' says: 'Not now, Sally; not now. Not till I am dyin'. I thought may be he had been here.'"

"An' oh, how I wished he had, when I saw the look in her eyes. I'd give my life to have had him care enough to ask how she was; but I had to shake my head.

boldly, but Sally seemed not to notice it and answered: "Yes, sir." My wife nodded excitedly. "Did any one ever know where the bonds were that he stole?" I asked quietly.

Sally took a step forward, her eyes wide with astonishment. "You know about them, then? Sir! Oh! do you know who lost them?" "Joe Ramsey was my coachman. We lived in Orange at the time. He was arrested for robbery, but was shot while trying to escape. No one knew what he did with the bonds. I have the best authority for knowing they were never presented."

Sally burst into tears. "Oh, I am so glad, so glad! Ah! to think they were yours and Miss Sue's all the time. Joe buried those little papers under the floor of their room, Liza told me with her dyin' breath. She grieved so to think she didn't know where the rest of the things was. She didn't think the papers any 'count, but I saved them thinking they might be; they're in my trunk this minute. Liza would 'a' been so glad to know you got 'em back!"

Thanks to the honesty of those sisters we were once more well to do. Over Eliza's grave we placed the monument Sally had longed for, and to this day she is ignorant of how I was spared the necessity of writing simply for our bread and butter.—Boston Traveler.

FADS IN JEWELRY. Elaborate Bracelets With Watch Settings and Poetic Quotation. So long as the beauties of a woman's wrist endure, bracelets will be made and sold, bought and worn and admired. The fancy of the hour is a watch bracelet made of sterling silver, the band consisting of a sufficient length of game chain to clasp the arm. Set in medallion is the watch case, for which there are jeweled works of French, English or American make. You can have a hunting or crystal case, select your own design to be applied to the shell, or find in the collection of novel and antique decorations something both beautiful, artistic and enduring. The watch is warranted to keep accurate time, and so delicate is it in construction, no or there any difficulty in keeping it balanced.

Suggested by the Shakespearean bracelet, silversmiths have set to work making poet-bands in white and blackened silver and are ready to fill out orders for any number of quotations. The fair buyers make out a list of favorite lines from witty and wise men, which is sent to the jeweler to be cut in silver, each selection calling for a bracelet. Such lines as graduates select for class mottoes are ordered by the hundred. Proverbs, adages and guiding lines of life have been engraved for school people and presented to the pupils in lieu of medal. Then there are in stock Shelley, Swinburne, Whitman, Lamartine and Hugo bracelets, a cluster of twenty Shakespearean quotations with reference and a myriad of Biblical extracts with the book, chapter and verse indicated. By way of study and verse and thought, a miscellany of familiar extracts has been brought out in oxidized silver which are certain to be popular with young and sentimental ladies, and which, if worn, will play an important part in the flirtations by the sea-shore, at the morning concert and along the shady lanes.

Here are some of the tender, poetic, thoughtful and suggestive sentences calculated to challenge and captivate or puzzle and please a man: "On fancy's wild and roving wing I sail," "When that my mood is sad," "Fool, not to know that love endures not," "All love is sweet, given or returned," "The mystery of iniquity," "Come, give us a taste of your quality," "My love is as deep as the sea and as pure as its foam."—N. Y. World.

Things to Be Remembered. That the tongue is not steel, yet it cuts. That cheerfulness is the weather of the heart. That sleep is the best stimulant, a nervous safe for all to take. That it is better to learn to say "no" than to be able to read Latin. That cold air is not necessarily pure, nor warm air necessarily impure. That a cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather. That there are men whose friends are more to be pitied than their enemies. That advice is like castor oil, easy enough to give, but hard enough to take. That wealth may bring luxuries, but luxuries do not always bring happiness. That grand temples are built of small stones, and great lives made up of trifling events. That nature is a rag merchant, who works up every shred, and rag, and end into new creations. That an open mind, an open hand, and an open heart would everywhere find an open door. That it is not enough to keep the poor in mind; give them something to keep you in mind. That men often preach from the housetops while the devil is crawling in at the basement below. That life's real heroes and heroines are those who bear their own burdens bravely, and give a helping hand to those around them. That hasty words often rankle in the wound which injury gives, and that soft words assuage it; forgiveness cures, and forgetfulness takes away the scar.—London Quiver.

—There are some curious men on the legal bench in this country. A Connecticut court fines a man \$5 for lying in wait to kill his wife and stabbing her and an Ohio court calls it assault and battery when four bullets are fired into a farmer and he is robbed of his wallet.

A BOSTON ROMANCE.

How Lovely Waldonia Shattered Her Admirer's Mental Perspective. "Will this—this disappointment eventuate in any modification of your plans for the future, Osgoodson?" said the young girl, softly, as she wiped her spectacles, replaced them with care, and looked through them in a regretful, sympathizing, almost tender manner at the downcast youth.

"My plans?" he replied, drearily. "What are plans to me? Who polychromizes to me of plans? The answer you have just given me reduces to irreconcilable chaos every nascent inchoative design projected by the stereopticon of earnest purpose on the screen of mental receptivity."

A shadow of pain flitted across the brow of the young woman. From where she stood, on the inside of a gate in the rear of one of Boston's noblest mansions, she looked out over the Common, where light-hearted but mature children were playing in the doocour, thoughtful, cultured manner peculiar to the Boston child, and a feeling of pity for the young man who stood on the other side of the gate and leaned dependently on the post stirred her soul.

"Surely, Osgoodson," she said, "there are other—"

"Waldonia Field-James!" he exclaimed, impetuously, "to the man who has cherished in his bosom for years the image of one who is to him the ideal and embodiment of all that is subjectively congenial and metaphysically apropos, as it were, the crushing forever of his hope of being regarded reciprocally by the living, breathing reality of his cherished eidolon shatters his mental perspective and obliterates every semblance of the horizon that once bounded his speculative firmament."

"While that may be indisputable, Osgoodson," rejoined the young woman, "there are other aspects in which we should view the subject. The stations in life we both occupy are humble, in the sciolistic and fallacious judgment of the world, but there is no reason why the outcome of this misguided preference of yours should lead you recklessly to abandon your calling. It is true that I shall remain in this family, in the faithful performance of the duties that devolve upon me, but you will become accustomed in time, I trust, to the daily sight of one whom you mistakenly looked upon as the arbiter of your happiness, and tranquility will come to you."

"I misunderstood you, Waldonia," said the young man. "When you asked me if this decision of yours would make any change in my plans for the future I imagined you alluded to my entertaining a preference for any other young lady. I shall make no change in my occupation, Waldonia," he added, dejectedly, as he turned to go. "I expect to drive this milk wagon all summer, just the same."—Chicago Tribune.

WATER FOR FUEL. An Important Invention Recently Made by a Wisconsin Man. What appears to be an important invention has recently been made public in Phillips, Wis. It is no less than the practical and cheap use of water for fuel. The appliance consists of nothing but a piece of gas pipe from two inches to six inches in diameter, as may be desired, and of convenient length to fit a cook stove or a parlor or other heater, with short legs or stable support, to keep it in position. This is placed in the stove, with one end slightly projecting, to which is attached a vessel of water with stop-cock conduit from the water vessel into the pipe. Before reaching the steam chamber the water passes through the important part of the invention, the part that constitutes or contains the great discovery. By means of it the water may pass into the steam chamber, while the steam can not pass out. The part of the pipe containing the steam chamber is within the stove, although a small part may be without if desired. To this the heat of a moderate wood or coal fire is applied, so as to heat the steam to a high temperature, say 300° or nearly 500°, when it passes out of a small orifice immediately into the midst of a bed of coals or flame from burning wood or coal, when it is at once raised to the required temperature, 400° or more, to be immediately decomposed into its gases—oxygen and hydrogen—which instantly become flame. Only a moderate summer fire of wood or coal will be required the coldest day in winter, the gaseous flame furnishing the balance of the heat needed in the coldest room. The capacity for reducing heat may be regulated to suit requirements.

When it is known that hydrogen flame yields a heat in burning five times greater than carbon, or about 2000° to 2500°, one may form some idea of the capacity of this little contrivance for producing heat.

PITH AND POINT.

—Every man can rule a shrew save he that hath her. —Hardening of the heart is very apt to end in softening of the brain.—Beecher. —Some men who can get a fortune out of a deal in stocks can't get a hen out of a truck patch.—Washington Critic. —Politeness is like an air cushion; there may be nothing in it, but it eases our jolts wonderfully.—Sigourney. —Every duty which is bidden to wait, returns with seven fresh duties at his back.—Charles Kingsley. —There ought to be a law whereby you could put some people under bonds to keep away from you.—Acheson Globe.

—If you want a man to think you are smart you have only to make him think he is smart.—Binghamton Republican. —Quite naturally it is the man of seasoned intellect and ripe experience who does not seem fresh.—Binghamton Republican. —False evidence takes up some truth; and a great calumny can often be made by no great change of words.—Bengel. —People who are in a hurry to go to law are frequently in twice as much of a hurry to get away from it.—Merchant Traveler. —Of all the gifts that nature can give us, the faculty of remaining silent, or of answering apropos, is perhaps the most useful.—Mme. Campan. —A great man is happiest when he can sit down and write his memoirs and forget all the mean things he knows about himself.—Boston Transcript.

—It is well for philosophical meditations to include the fact that in all organic existence the largest amount of wind produces the heaviest swells.—Baltimore American. —Nothing is so great an instance of ill-manners as flattery. If you flatter all the company you please none; if you flatter only one or two you affront the rest.—Swift. —It is a great piece of folly for a man to be always ready to meet trouble half way. If he would put all the journey on trouble he might never meet it.—Scranton Truth. —The avaricious man is like the barren, sandy ground of the desert, which sucks in all the rain and dews with greediness, but yields no fruitful herbs or plants for the benefit of others.—Zeno. —What is truth for one may not be the truth for another. You don't know what you may do. You may put a straw across a trickle which will turn a river another way.—Mrs. Whitney.

ROSE FROM THE RANKS. Railroad Magnates Who Started as Brakemen, Operators or Rod-Men. Among the officers of nearly every railroad in the country are to be found men who have risen from the very lowest round. A. M. Tucker, who is division superintendent on the Erie under Murphy, started in as track laborer, and his first promotion was to the position of rod-man in the engineer corps. John N. Abbott, of the Western States Passenger Association, used to be a freight clerk on the Erie. C. W. Bradley, general superintendent of the West Shore, used to be a brakeman and conductor on the same road. General Superintendent Bancroft of the Denver & Rio Grande learned the Morse alphabet in one of the small stations on the Erie, and counted himself lucky when he obtained a position as telegraph operator on the West Shore. President Caldwell of the Nickel-Plate was once a clerk on the Pennsylvania. F. K. Hain, general manager of the New York elevated roads, began his career in his seventeenth year as a machinist's apprentice on the Philadelphia & Reading road at Pottsville.

The officers of the great Pennsylvania system, from the president down, have all come up from the bottom. President Roberts entered the service of the road in 1852 as rod man in the engineer corps. Later he had charge of the construction of small branch lines, and finally was made assistant to the president in 1862. He has been president of the road for eight years. A. J. Cassatt, formerly vice-president of the company, also began as rodman. Second Vice-President Thomson used to be a machinist in the shops at Altoona. He invented the block-signal interlocking switch. General Manager Pugh commenced as brakeman, and General Passenger Agent Carpenter was once messenger boy in the Philadelphia office of the company. General Agent Geer used to be receiving clerk in the freight department.

James McCrea, general manager of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh, like President Roberts, began as rod-man at \$40 a month. He now draws a salary of \$15,000 a year, and is still under forty. Robert Pitcairn, superintendent of the Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania and general agent for the company, was once a messenger boy in the old Atlantic & Ohio telegraph office in Pittsburgh. Among the other messengers employed at that time was Anson Stager, afterward general superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company; W. O. Hugart, now president of the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad Company; Andrew Carnegie, who a few years later laid the foundations of his wonderfully successful career as private secretary to Colonel Tom Scott, and David McCargo, now general superintendent of the Allegheny Valley railroad.—Philadelphia News.

FORTUNE'S FREAKS.

Strange Manner in Which a Lost Competence Was Regained.

I was sitting in my study, my head propped upon my hand, wondering if the time had come when I must actually be a bread-and-butter writer; so far I had never written without being sure I had something to say, but now we had had potatoes for dinner without any embellishments for three days, things were becoming grave, yet the public were always demanding humorous articles. As I sat there, two or three plots came to my mind, those I had laid aside for future use, but I couldn't fix them up. I smiled deviously; how often had I said to younger writers: "Never give way to moods or wait for inspiration; if you make authorship your lifework, attend to it as to any other business; force yourself to the routine of working at it every day like any other bread-and-butter affair." Of course I had thrown

THE KISS I GAVE.

She was a timid little maid,
In manners such a prude,
That many things that others did
She thought extremely rude.

LUKE MASON.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story
of the Late Civil War.

BY JOHN R. MUSICK.
AUTHOR OF "BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER,"
"HELEN LAKE," "WALTER BROWN-
FIELD," "BANKER OF BEDFORD,"
AND OTHER STORIES.

CHAPTER XIV.—CONTINUED.

Luke spurred his horse forward, and
just came in sight of a garden fence, when
there came a crash, and over and through
the rotten pickets plunged three horsemen
in gray uniforms.

In his eagerness to capture them, Colonel
Mason never stopped to consider that he
was only one man on horseback, the remainder
of his staff being in another place.

An occasional glimpse of the fleeing gray
coats spurred him on, and he drove his
horse at the top of his speed through the
woods. Two or three times he fired his
revolver, but owing to intervening trees and
the speed at which they were traveling he
missed.

They were fully three-fourths of a mile
from the house when the sharp report of a
rifle broke on the air, and the foremost
horse and rider went down. A white puff
of smoke from behind a tree marked the
place from whence the shot had been fired.

Colonel Mason was astonished at the shot,
for he knew none of his men were near
enough to have fired it, but he never for a
moment slackened his speed. As his horse
flew through the woods, leaping logs and
whizzing past trees, he saw the fallen rebel
trying to rise, the blood streaming from a
cut in his forehead, caused by his fall against
a large, powerful negro bounded from a
thicket with a blood-curling yell, and club-
bing his rifle on the fallen man to dash
out his brains.

"What! would you kill a wounded man!"
cried Luke.

"God a'mighty, massa, don't stand in my
way!" cried the negro, panting with rage.

"I will, by—I'll kill you if I hab to kill
you fust."

Luke lowered his revolver, astonished at
the strange words so solemnly uttered.
Colonel Mason stood for a moment stupe-
fied, and then demanded:

"What do you mean?"

"I kin tell ye mo' 'bout yerself 'an ye
knows, massa; but I'll tell ye now."

"Yes, you will." Luke's teeth were set,
his eyes glaring with intensity, and he was
panting with excitement.

"Tell me now or die." He raised the
pistol. The negro, knowing that he held
the winning card, coolly folded his arms
across his breast, and facing the furious
officer, said:

"Shoot, massa, an' de trufe you'll neber
know."

Colonel Mason turned aside, his heart
very faint and a mist coming over his
eyes. He leaned for a moment against a
tree for support, and when he next looked
at the negro he had picked up his gun and
was coolly walking away.

Luke returned to his command and with
what prisoners they had captured they re-
turned to their quarters near Shiloh
Church. He deemed it best to tell nothing
of his adventure with Blackhawk and
Sneed, for it seemed to be one link in the
dark mystery of his own life.

CHAPTER XV.
A SURPRISE.
The day on which Colonel Mason returned
to camp was the last of March. From that
time on to the 6th of April skirmishing along
the front was almost continuous.

On the 4th of April his cavalry dashed
down and captured a small picket guard
of six or seven men who were stationed some
five or six miles out on the Pittsburgh and
Corinth road.

Many held that the attacks and skir-
mishes along the front were only intended
to distract them from their march on Cor-
inth. But whatever may have been the
opinions of the subordinate officers, it was
evident that General Grant believed that
their entire front was threatened, and
did all in his power to hurry up Buell.

from tree to tree, and bush to bush, taking
advantage of every thing that would screen
them from view, Colonel Mason and his
faithful guard made their way to where
five Union soldiers were crouched behind a
large oak tree, at the side of a sixth who
had been pierced by a musket ball.

"He's dyin'!" one of his comrades an-
swered.

It was needless to ask any further ques-
tions about him. Those glassy eyes, that
gaping mouth, the quick gasping for breath
and death rattle in his throat were evi-
dence, that life was ebbing away. With
each painful gasp there came a gush of
blood from the wound in his breast.

"Joe, Joe, can't yer speak 't me?" said a
comrade, bending over him. "Haint yer
got no word 't send home. Oh speak, Joe,
jest one word. Tell me you know me."

"When you are relieved carry him to
camp for burial," said the Colonel.

"No. Down on the ground, every one of
you! There are sharpshooters over there!"

In a moment the men were prone upon
the earth and taking advantage of such
shelter as they could find.

CHAPTER XVI.
A DAY OF DEATH AND CARNAGE.
"Fall in! fall in!" officers were crying
all along the line, and in response men were
everywhere springing into ranks.

"It's Beuregard and Johnston's whole
armies," replied the Major, who at this
moment was hurrying by.

The forest where Luke was quartered
was almost devoid of underbrush. The
spruce was a little back, and the leaves
were not much larger than squirrels ears,

"I think so."
"Ye'll need them."
"Ye's a general attack, then?"
"Ye's."

direction Luke saw three batteries coming
up and unhurrying.

General Prentiss galloped away to give
personal directions to the gunners, leaving
Luke alone with his regiment.

"Steady! steady! steady! boys! Remem-
ber the old flag!" cried Colonel Mason.

It was one of the most trying times of
the entire day; but the line still presented
an almost unbroken front.

While galloping down the line sword in
hand a grape shot struck the blade, break-
ing it off close to the hilt.

CHAPTER XVII.
A SWEET SONGSTER.
The True Merit of the Blackbird Described
by a Lover of Nature.

A delightful songster is the black-
bird, and, being common, is most likely
familiar with you, though, rather shy
and retiring, it is not so often seen as
you might expect.

You may find the blackbird's nest in
almost any secluded spot, in a tree, in the
hedge, among the roots of some for-
restal monarch, a hole in a rock of wall,

BREATHING bad air is a prolific cause of
morbid conditions of the blood. Any air
that is freighted with unpleasant odors has
a certain portion of its oxygen displaced by
some unwholesome gas, and when breathed
becomes a double source of contamination,

WATER should always be swallowed slowly.
It is not the stomach which is dry, but
the mouth and throat. If you toss off a
drink of water you throw it through your
mouth into your stomach, without doing the
former any good, while you injure the latter
by loading it with what it does not re-
quire.

THE only reason why a full-grown man,
up to the age of fifty at least, is not as
active as a boy is because he does not main-
tain the active habits of a boy.

COUNTING-OUT RHYMES.

Good Illustrations of the Evolution Theory
of Modern Science.
The best known is:
'Onery, twoney, dakey, davy,
Hallabone, crackabone, tonery, navy,
Discum, dandum, merry come time,
Humbledy, bumbledy, twenty-nine,
O-U-T, out!'

Some of the transmutations of modern
science are very interesting, the "Pastor, lone"
of the German rhyme given above we
find in Cornwall as "Bascas, lora," while
in America it is changed into "Pesta-
lony," "Pisky larry," "Barcelona,"

"One is all, two is all, zick is all zan,
Bobbail nanny-goat, titlle, tall, tan;
Harum, scarum, Virgin Mary,
Singslum, sanglum, jolly, oh, buck."

Here we have a very good illustration
of the evolution theory of modern
scientists. The first form of "bobbail
nanny-goat" changes to "bobbail billy-
goat," "bobbail dominickier," "bobbail
vinegar," and at last, through course
of time and altered conditions of
existence, the despised "bobbail naung-
goat" ultimately develops into the
highly respectable form of "Baptist
minister!"

"Ain, tain, fethery, in;
Arte, slatur, debbery, dick;
Aintic, taintic, fethertic, bumpit;
Ain bumpit, tain bumpit, gee-ker!"

NEW YORK FASHIONS.
The Popular Marie Antoinette Scarf—
Parisian Trimmings, Etc.

A novelty for covering the head,
shoulders and arms at lawn parties is a
lace scarf with capuchon, or hood,
that can be worn with the low-throated
corsage and short sleeves of full-dress
toilettes.

Parisiennes carry the use of black
trimmings on colored dresses to the ex-
treme of having black mutton-leg
sleeves added to blue, green or pink
gowns that are trimmed with black
ribbon and lace.

Mary Howitt, who loved birds and
flowers and the country, says of its
song: "His notes are solemn and flow-
ing. He sings deliciously in rain, even
during a thunder-storm, with the light-
ning flashing around him."

He is fond of cherries, and, alas! is
often shot while pecking at the tempt-
ing clusters. But he repays us for all
these petty pilferings, for his food con-
sists largely of snails, worms, slugs and
large insects. So that I do not see why
he is begrudged a bunch of cherries or a
ripe, luscious plum, when he above
repays the damage by devouring such
nests as these.—Leeds (Eng.) Mer-
cury.

A stout woman of Mahony City,
Pa., spanked a grocer with her shoe be-
cause she thought he had overcharged
her boy for pot herbs. The court fined
her six cents, in addition to the thirty
dollars costs.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—For corns and bunions nothing is
as cooling as the beaten white of an
egg.
—Treat tired or inflamed eyes with a
bath of warm water five parts and
witch hazel one part, three times a day.

—Olive oil saturated with camphor
makes an excellent application for in-
flammatory swellings, also for rubbing
rheumatic joints.
—Bory Cream Cake.—Two eggs, a
cupful of sugar, a cupful of sour cream,
a teaspoonful of soda, two cupfuls of
berries, and flour to make a stiff batter.

—When troubled with neuralgia
pains heat a flat-iron, put a double
fold of flannel on the painful part, then
move the iron to and fro on the flannel.
The pain will cease almost immedi-
ately.
—A family can be comfortable with
less heat and more fresh air than is
generally supposed; and in rooms heated
by furnaces or stoves and lighted by
gas, too much care regarding ventila-
tion can not be exercised.

—To can fruit, with the juice rich
and delicious, you must not put a drop
of water in it. The water fades the
fruit, and renders it tasteless. Stew
fruit in its own juice. The juice can be
extracted from over-ripe and inferior
fruit to can with. Fruit canned in this
way is rich and delicious, and will keep
for years.
—Potato Salad.—Cut cold potatoes in
small slices. Put into a dish two eggs,
seven tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one
tablespoonful of butter and half a tea-
spoonful of mustard. Put the dish into
boiling water and stir until the dressing
is as thick as good cream. Add salt
and pepper and pour all over the pota-
toes.—Good Housekeeping.

—When fire bricks become cracked
they may be mended with a cement
formed of equal parts of salt and soap-
stone powder (which is bought of any
druggist). Mix these ingredients with
water to a thick paste, and apply. To
remove clinkers from fire brick, put an
oyster shell or two on a clear, bright
fire, and the bricks will be bright and
clean.
—Currant Shrub.—Strain a pint
bowl of rich red currant juice; add a
pint of water. Sweeten the shrub to
the taste with sugar, and grate a sprink-
ling of nutmeg over the top. Add a
lump of ice to the pitcher containing the
beverage, and serve it in tiny glasses
or tumblers. It is a very refreshing
summer drink for well persons as well
as invalids.—N. Y. Tribune.

—At the first sign of the separation
of the butter from the milk, rise the
sides of the churn and the cover with
water at the churning temperature. As
soon as grains of butter as large as
mustard seed, and not larger than ker-
nels of wheat, appear, stop the churn
and reduce the temperature to fifty-
eight degrees or below, by pouring in
cold spring or lead water. It is better
to let the churn stand fifteen minutes
or so, after pouring in the water, for
the granules of butter to harden, as fat
cools slowly because a poor conductor
of heat.

The Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

Official Paper of Chase County.

McPherson Democrat.—The pension bureau has at last rejected a claim.

The railroads running from Missouri River west have authorized a series of "Harvest Excursions" from all territory east of the Missouri river to all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota, Wyoming, Montana, Idaho, Utah, Colorado, New Mexico, Indian Territory and Texas.

ELK HAPPENINGS

More rain, and hay is first-class. We hear the hum of the threshers once more, and oats are gelding from 35 to 45 bushels per acre.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS.—LOW RATES

The Santa Fe Route will sell on August 6 and 20, September 10 and 24, and October 8, 1889, round-trip excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates—about one fare for round trip from Cottonwood Falls, to all points in Kansas, west of a line drawn through Albert station, (Barton County), Larned, (Pawnee County), Maeksville, (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.

GRAND ARMY REUNIONS, MILWAUKEE.

The Twenty-third National encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, August 28 to 31, 1889, inclusive. A rate of one fare for the round trip has been made for this occasion.

MATFIELD GREEN ITEMS.

The heavy rains of Tuesday night washed away the recently completed bridge over Crocker creek, near the C. W. Hogler farm, doing much damage to crops. Mr. J. L. Jackson had two stacks of oats and the larger part of his corn washed away.

Delinquent Tax List of 1888.

STATE OF KANSAS,) ss. County of Chase,) ss. A. M. BREESE, Treasurer of the County and State aforesaid, do hereby give notice that I will on the first Tuesday in September, A. D. 1889, and the succeeding days thereafter, sell at public auction at my office, at the Court House of Chase County, in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, so much of each tract of land and town lot heretofore described as may be necessary to pay the taxes, penalties and charges thereon for the year 1888.

Table with columns: Description, S T R, Description, S T R. Lists delinquent taxes for BAZAAR TOWNSHIP.

Table with columns: Description, S T R, Description, S T R. Lists delinquent taxes for CRAWFORD'S ADDITION TO CLEMENTS.

Table with columns: Description, S T R, Description, S T R. Lists delinquent taxes for NORTH COTTONWOOD FALLS.

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Table with columns: Description, S T R, Description, S T R. Lists delinquent taxes for FALLS TOWNSHIP.

TOLEDO TOWNSHIP.

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Table with columns: Description, S T R, Description, S T R. Lists delinquent taxes for FALLS TOWNSHIP.

H. F. GILLETT, SUCCESSOR TO CAMPBELL & GILLETT, DEALER IN

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, CUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of COOKING & HEATING STOVES

In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated

WOOD--MOWER

And the best make of Agricultural Implements and Machinery.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE.

Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES. COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS.



ROLAND ROBERTS

ERIE MEAT MARKET.

SCHLAUDCKER & ROBERTS, Proprietors. All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS

JNO. F. TAYLOR, W. H. TAYLOR, DAVID SMITH

TAYLOR, TAYLOR & CO., LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

OFFICE, 80 EXCHANGE BUILDING.

KANSAS CITY STOCK YARDS.

SALESMEN: JNO. F. TAYLOR AND W. H. TAYLOR, Cattle Salesmen. DAVID SMITH, Hog Salesman, and R. S. POSTON, Office.

AGENTS!

SOCIAL MIRROR; Or Social and Moral Culture. Introduced by ROSE ELIZABETH CLEVELAND, is having the largest sale of any strictly subscription book published.

Terms and circulars free: if you mean business and want to commence work at once, send \$1 for outfit. EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY GUARANTEED. Hoping to secure your services for 1889, we are—Yours truly,

LYMAN W. DICKERSON & CO., 919 Olive Street, ST. LOUIS, MO. (Mention this Paper.)

BEST COUGH MEDICINE, PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have preliminary symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, etc., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents.

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency

Railroad and Syndicate Lands, will buy or sell lands or Improved Farms. —AND LOANS MONEY.— COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

AGENTS, READ THIS!

We want agents to represent us in every neighborhood, in the sale of New and Valuable Articles, which will yield hundreds of dollars annually. Those desiring easy and respectable employment, either sex, where no risk is required, should address us at once.

LANDS

Report on Entries, Contests, Tracts, and Scrips Location, Townships, &c. Report on Land and Filing of same, and on any other business connected with the same.

HENRY N. COPP

Washington, D. C. Every Settler should have COPP'S SETTLER'S GUIDE, 124 pp.; price only 25c. (postage stamps.)

POSTAL LAWS OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

2. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, they are held responsible. Notice should always be given of removal.

3. Any person wishing his paper discontinued must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it is taken out of the office or not.

FRANK A. ELLS & CO., Charlotte, Mich.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JOSEPH C. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas,

(Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton.

THOS. H. CRISHAM, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

Office upstairs in National Bank building

COTTONWOOD FALLS KANSAS-162-11

C. N. STERRY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EMPORIA, KANSAS,

Will practice in the several courts in Lyon, Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties, in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein.

JOHN V. SANDERS, R. DAVIES REEB, SANDERS & REES, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW, COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

The above named persons hereby respectfully inform the public that they have associated themselves together in the practice of law at the above-named city and they respectfully call a reasonable share of patronage; and hereby assure every person that any business entrusted to their care, however small the amount may be, will command their prompt attention and the energy possessed by both of them, and no case will be refused on account of its nature, or on account of its being in a justice's or police court, or in any other place, unless they may be called upon to transact business. One of them will always be found at their office, and their charges will be as low as any responsible person could ask.

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PHYSICIANS.

A. M. CONWAY, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

Residence and office, a half mile north of Topeka. ly11-11

WM. J. ALLISON, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

Residence and office at MATFIELD GREEN, - KANSAS. apr25-11

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wm. H. HOLSINGER, Hardware, Stoves and Tinware, DEALER IN—

FARM MACHINERY & WIND MILLS,

Wood and Iron Pumps,

PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS,

W. H. HOLSINGER, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

460 Acres of Land for Sale.

The Fisher estate, consisting of 460 acres of good, bottom land, all under fence, in Falls township, on the Cottonwood river, east of Cottonwood Falls is offered for sale. One 40 acre tract has a good house and well on it, and the old homestead (200 acres) has a good house and well on it. It will be sold in whole or in part. For price and terms apply to

RICHARD CUTHBERT, Cottonwood Falls, Kans.

S. Birkett, J. Verner, J. C. Scroggin.

Birkett, Verner & Co.,

LIVE STOCK Commission - Merchants, -ROOM 19, LIVE STOCK EXCHANGE, -Kansas - City, - Mo.

CATTLE SALESMEN M. J. VERNER, J. C. SCROGGIN.

HOG SALESMEN S. H. BIRKETT, DAN. BROWN.

C. H. HILL, Solicitor and Feed Buyer.

C. E. Wiggins, Office, J. A. Logan, Yardman

MARTIN HEINTZ, Carpenter & Builder,

Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop, at his home, northwest corner of Friend and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY!

WEALD SPOTS? We guarantee to cure them or make them go away. Send for our FREE TRACT.

THIN HAIR? We guarantee to cure it or make it grow again. Send for our FREE TRACT.

THIN BEARD? We guarantee to cure it or make it grow again. Send for our FREE TRACT.

FALLING HAIR? We guarantee to cure it or make it grow again. Send for our FREE TRACT.

W. E. YERGEN & CO., New Haven, Conn.

Send this to our local agent.

No fear shall awe, no favor sway; How to the line, let the chips fall where they may.

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; after three months, \$2.00; after six months, \$2.50. 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 months, 6 months, 1 year).

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



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

Table with columns for station (Cedar Gr., Clemons, Elm Dale, Strong, Ellsford, Safford) and time for AM and PM directions.

C. K. & W. R. R.

Table with columns for station (Lost Springs, Burdick, Diamond Springs, Hymer, Evans, Elm Dale, Clemons, Cedar Gr.) and time for AM, PM, and Mixed directions.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

Advertisement for 'VINEGAR BITTERS' featuring a logo with a man carrying a barrel and text describing the product as a non-alcoholic vegetable medicine.

THE ONLY NON-ALCOHOLIC VEGETABLE MEDICINE PUT UP IN LIQUID FORM EVER DISCOVERED.

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

Dispepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Bile, scurvy, 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 Vinegar 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.

LETTERS: get a bottle from your druggist and try it. If you are afflicted with the New Style Vinegar Bitters, ask him to send for it. If you once try it you will never be without this priceless remedy in the house.

VINEGAR BITTERS. The only Temperance Bitters known. It stimulates the Brain and quiets the Nerves, regulates the Bowels and renders a perfect blood circulation through the human veins, which is sure to restore perfect health.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Subscribe for the COURANT. Mr. C. M. Frye was down to Emporia, Friday.

A piano has been put into the Eureka Hotel parlor. Miss Lizzie Reeves is visiting relatives at Florence.

Hon. Tom George, of Winfield, was in town, Saturday. Lee Cochran has returned home from Kansas City.

Mr. Geo. Campbell left, Tuesday, for Colorado City, Col. Mr. C. J. Lantry, of Strong City, has gone to Chicago.

Mr. T. H. Grisham went to Topeka, Tuesday, on business. Dr. Hait left for a short trip to Michigan, last Thursday.

Mr. Wm. H. Holsinger arrived in England, the 17th ultimo. Mr. Wm. Hillert was down to Emporia, Monday, on business.

Mr. Chas. Monroe left for Marquette, Michigan, yesterday. Mr. John Zimmerman has been allowed a pension, with back pay.

Messrs. Milton C. and Arthur H. Gray went to Emporia, Monday. Mrs. A. Ferlet and Mr. C. M. Frye were down to Emporia, yesterday.

Mrs. H. W. Kilgore, of Strong City, was visiting in Emporia, last week. We had the first tomatoes of the season, last Thursday, out of our garden.

There was a most enjoyable party of young folks at Mr. J. M. Kerr's, last night. Mrs. P. B. McCabe, of Bazaar, goes to Emporia, to-day, on a visit until Monday.

Mr. J. H. Crawford was down to Emporia, Tuesday; also, Mr. W. A. Waddell. Messrs. J. D. Minick and J. W. McWilliams went to Kansas City, Tuesday night.

Messrs. W. M. Tomlinson and W. R. Stotts, of Elm Dale, were down to Emporia, Monday. Born, on Saturday, July 20, 1899, to the Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Mathews, of this city, a daughter.

Mr. John Roberts returned, Friday, from a short visit at his old home in Putnam county, Indiana. Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Hardesty have gone to Chicago, for Mrs. Hardesty to receive medical treatment.

J. W. Ferry has a nicely fitted up ice cream parlor and lemonade and cigar stand at Central Hotel. Mr. C. F. Gandy arrived home, last week, from San Diego, Cal., where he had been for some time past.

Prof. L. A. Lowther has purchased the interest of Mr. Chas. Monroe in the firm of Mercer & Monroe. Mrs. F. W. Myers, of Strong City, returned home, Monday, from a visit to her son, George, at Emporia.

Mr. L. T. Drake started to Madison, Monday, to canvass Greenwood county for the Star nursery, of Ottawa. Mr. Richard Cuthbert shipped two car loads of cattle to Kansas City, last week; as did also the Gamber Bros.

Mr. Fred McCoy, of Atchison, who was visiting Mr. Ed. Byran, on Peyton creek, returned home, Monday. Mr. John Quinn, of Strong City, returned, last Thursday, from a three weeks' absence at Las Vegas, N. M.

Mrs. E. A. Hildebrand, of Strong City, and Mrs. J. J. Massey, of this city, were down to Emporia, Friday. Messrs. W. F. Rightmire and H. J. Radcliffe will go to Newton, to-morrow night, to organize a Lodge of K. of P.

Mrs. Dora Winters, wife of George Winters, son of Mr. J. G. Winters, of Strong City, died, Tuesday, July 16, at Salina. Misses Mezzie Eskridge and Maude Eskridge, of Emporia, arrived here, Monday afternoon, on a visit to Mrs. Geo. B. Carson.

Mrs. M. L. Fishbaugh, of St. Joseph, Mo., is visiting her brothers, Messrs. Geo. O. and E. A. Hildebrand, of Strong City. Mr. Adam Hann, who has been working at Topeka for some time past, arrived home, Sunday, for a short visit with his family.

Mr. S. F. Jones and family, of Kansas City, formerly of Strong City, are spending the summer on their farm near Council Grove. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Penny, of Emporia, returned home, Monday, from a week's visit with relatives at Cedar Point and Clemons.

Mrs. Geo. Oliver and the Johnston Bros. have put down a sidewalk in front of their places of business, on the east side of Broadway. Misses Blanch Bennett and Hortense Kelley, of Emporia, who were visiting Mrs. George B. Carson, last week, returned home, Friday.

Ed. Brown, whose left leg was broken in the Clements cyclone, left, last Thursday, for Toledo, Ohio, where he will make his future home. Mr. C. W. Edmonds, of Quincy, Ill., a brother of Mrs. J. K. Crawford, is visiting his relatives here. He will leave for Denver, Col., next Tuesday.

Mr. J. K. Warren, of Bazaar, is enjoying a visit from his daughter, Mrs. W. P. Conn, of Ft. Worth, Texas, who will remain here during the summer. Quarterly Conference.—The Rev. B. Kelly will meet the officers of the M. E. Church, on Friday evening, August 9, at the church. A full attendance is desired.

Mr. Gordon McHenry, who lives near Matfield Green, fell off his horse, Monday, in his pasture, while rounding up cattle, and fractured one of his collar bones. The other day, a Republican editor and a prominent Democrat were seen standing talking to each other, but that is no sign that they were fixing political wires.

Rollie Watson and his little sister, Frankie, who were visiting at their grand-mother's, Mrs. L. D. Hinkley, have returned to their home at La Junta, Colorado. Mrs. Capt. Milton Brown arrived here, last Thursday, with her children, all of whom are visiting friends here, before going on a contemplated visit at their old home in Ohio.

The land belonging to the J. S. Shipman estate, near Elm Dale, was sold, at Sheriff's sale, to Dr. Wm. H. Carter, except sixty acres, which were bought by Charlie Klein. The American Wool Reporter, published at Boston, New York and Philadelphia, comes to this office regularly every week, and it is valuable for any one in the sheep business.

During the high waters, last week, Mr. E. C. Holmes, who lives on the Cottonwood, near Clements, had to swim from his house to his skiff to get it to his family out of the house. The Santa Fe general offices at Topeka were visited by a destructive fire, last Saturday morning, burning out the roof and entire fifth story, doing about \$25,000 damage, covered by insurance.

Don't forget to try to make the coming County Fair the best we will have ever had in the county. Vegetation is of the old, Kansas style, this year, and there is no reason why the fair should not be a grand success. During the high waters, last week, Mr. F. V. Alford, on Rock creek, lost ten acres of corn and ten or twelve acres of millet and potatoes and some fence. The creek crossed one field it was never known to cross before.

City Marshal Frank G. Hardin, of Strong City, was down to Emporia, Monday. The Emporia Republican says of him, he stands seven feet three inches in his stockings, and was at one time with Barnum's circus, while Mrs. Hardin is under five feet in height. County Attorney F. P. Cochran was down to Topeka, last week, on business; and he and District Court Clerk G. M. Hayden went to Topeka, yesterday. Mr. Cochran has been appointed an aide on the staff of Gen. Warner, National Commander of the G. A. R.

Mr. Wm. Austin, of Marion, who canvassed this and adjoining counties for a tombstone firm, has recently, by the death of an uncle in New York, fallen heir to \$250,000, which he has already secured, \$200,000 of which are in Government bonds and bank stock, and the balance is cash. There will be Quarterly Meeting of the M. E. Church, at the Prairie Hill school-house, next Saturday night. To-morrow (Friday) night, there will be preaching by the Rev. Kelley, P. E.; and Saturday and Sunday night's, by the Rev. H. A. Cook. Shelter will be provided for all who may attend.

Last week, Mr. R. L. Ford purchased the residence of Mr. N. A. Dobbins, and moved into the same, this week. Mr. Dobbins disposed of his household goods, at auction, Saturday, and he and Mrs. Dobbins left, Monday, for Denver, Col., where he will go into business. Mrs. Dobbins' sister accompanied them. Mr. B. F. Wasson, of this city, formerly a teacher in our city schools, has accepted the position of Principal of one of the schools in Midland City, Ills., his old home, and will start there as soon as he can arrange his business affairs here. Mrs. Wasson, who is at the Golden Springs, on account of bad health, will join her husband at his new field of labor.

We have been informed by one of the Directors of our Fair Association that no bid nor bids were received by them from Emporia, Topeka or Kansas City to print the present Premium Lists, the report of the junior Republican organ to the contrary notwithstanding. If the junior keeps on telling such tales as that, it will soon have as good a reputation for veracity as the senior has. All parties who have signed the application to become charter members of the Knights of Pythias are requested to meet at the office of W. F. Rightmire, on Thursday, August 8, at 3 o'clock, p. m., to make final arrangements for the organization of the Lodge, which will take place on the evening of August 8th, 1899. W. F. RIGHTMIRE and H. J. RADCLIFFE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fank, of Chase county, were in the city trading, yesterday.—Emporia Republican, July 28. There is Emporia a day passes that a notice similar to the foregoing can not be seen in the Emporia papers about some one or more persons residing in Chase county, and yet those parties are not invited by means of any advertisements in the Chase county papers, of Emporia merchants, to go to that city to do their shopping; while their home merchants do invited them to come and trade with them. At the school meeting in this city, last Thursday, Dr. J. W. Stone was elected Director; and the tax levy was fixed at 14 mills for school purposes, and 1 mill for the library. The Board were authorized to employ six teachers for nine months. It was decided to employ an architect to draw plans and specifications for a new school-house, to be submitted to a school meeting to be held, Friday afternoon, August 9, at which time the location of the school-house will be discussed; also the number of teachers for next year.

It has been said by a certain party, who would rather beshire the name of a Democrat than to speak the truth in his favor, that "no one believes Mr. Birdsell," the postmaster at Emporia, who is short in his accounts with the Government, "guilty of intentional dishonesty;" but "he is, undoubtedly, the victim of party assessment." Now, we would like for said same party to tell the public whether or not the "Star Route" fellows, the "Credit Mobilier" fellows, the "Whisky Ring" fellows, the "Blocks-of-Five" fellows, and all the other fellows, ad unum omnes, were, "undoubtedly, the victims of party assessments," or whether Jake Stotler, President Grant's appointee, is at the bottom of this shortage, and was the "victim of party assessments."

We learn that Mr. Wm. Austin, who has recently fallen heir to \$250,000.00, has established business relations with Messrs. Milton and Arthur Gray, with headquarters at Emporia, Kans., where they expect to conduct the largest importing business in the West, under the firm name of Austin & Gray Bros.

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Mr. Wm. Austin, of Marion, who canvassed this and adjoining counties for a tombstone firm, has recently, by the death of an uncle in New York, fallen heir to \$250,000, which he has already secured, \$200,000 of which are in Government bonds and bank stock, and the balance is cash.

There will be Quarterly Meeting of the M. E. Church, at the Prairie Hill school-house, next Saturday night. To-morrow (Friday) night, there will be preaching by the Rev. Kelley, P. E.; and Saturday and Sunday night's, by the Rev. H. A. Cook. Shelter will be provided for all who may attend.

Last week, Mr. R. L. Ford purchased the residence of Mr. N. A. Dobbins, and moved into the same, this week. Mr. Dobbins disposed of his household goods, at auction, Saturday, and he and Mrs. Dobbins left, Monday, for Denver, Col., where he will go into business. Mrs. Dobbins' sister accompanied them.

Mr. B. F. Wasson, of this city, formerly a teacher in our city schools, has accepted the position of Principal of one of the schools in Midland City, Ills., his old home, and will start there as soon as he can arrange his business affairs here. Mrs. Wasson, who is at the Golden Springs, on account of bad health, will join her husband at his new field of labor.

We have been informed by one of the Directors of our Fair Association that no bid nor bids were received by them from Emporia, Topeka or Kansas City to print the present Premium Lists, the report of the junior Republican organ to the contrary notwithstanding. If the junior keeps on telling such tales as that, it will soon have as good a reputation for veracity as the senior has.

All parties who have signed the application to become charter members of the Knights of Pythias are requested to meet at the office of W. F. Rightmire, on Thursday, August 8, at 3 o'clock, p. m., to make final arrangements for the organization of the Lodge, which will take place on the evening of August 8th, 1899. W. F. RIGHTMIRE and H. J. RADCLIFFE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fank, of Chase county, were in the city trading, yesterday.—Emporia Republican, July 28. There is Emporia a day passes that a notice similar to the foregoing can not be seen in the Emporia papers about some one or more persons residing in Chase county, and yet those parties are not invited by means of any advertisements in the Chase county papers, of Emporia merchants, to go to that city to do their shopping; while their home merchants do invited them to come and trade with them.

At the school meeting in this city, last Thursday, Dr. J. W. Stone was elected Director; and the tax levy was fixed at 14 mills for school purposes, and 1 mill for the library. The Board were authorized to employ six teachers for nine months. It was decided to employ an architect to draw plans and specifications for a new school-house, to be submitted to a school meeting to be held, Friday afternoon, August 9, at which time the location of the school-house will be discussed; also the number of teachers for next year.

It has been said by a certain party, who would rather beshire the name of a Democrat than to speak the truth in his favor, that "no one believes Mr. Birdsell," the postmaster at Emporia, who is short in his accounts with the Government, "guilty of intentional dishonesty;" but "he is, undoubtedly, the victim of party assessment." Now, we would like for said same party to tell the public whether or not the "Star Route" fellows, the "Credit Mobilier" fellows, the "Whisky Ring" fellows, the "Blocks-of-Five" fellows, and all the other fellows, ad unum omnes, were, "undoubtedly, the victims of party assessments," or whether Jake Stotler, President Grant's appointee, is at the bottom of this shortage, and was the "victim of party assessments."

We learn that Mr. Wm. Austin, who has recently fallen heir to \$250,000.00, has established business relations with Messrs. Milton and Arthur Gray, with headquarters at Emporia, Kans., where they expect to conduct the largest importing business in the West, under the firm name of Austin & Gray Bros.

Importing Co.—Mr. Austin as President, Milton Gray as Secretary and General Manager, and Arthur Gray as Traveling Agent. They will confine their attention principally to the British breeds of draught and coach horses, and the breeding of the American trotter. We congratulate Mr. Austin on his judgment in selecting the Gray Bros. as partners in this enterprise, as they are thorough horsemen, and it will be a wide field in which to display and exercise their talents. The President and Secretary started for Great Britain and France, Tuesday, Mr. Austin to visit on the continent, while Mr. Gray will purchase their first importation; and if he exercises the same taste and judgment that gave this county a "Scott Chief" and a "Harry Herr," we may look out for the grandest consignment of horses that ever sailed from Her Majesty's Dominions. Mr. Gray has made himself famous, the State over, as a salesman, and an organizer of stock syndicates. While they are gone Arthur Gray will straighten up the Gray Bros' business, and superintend the building of a large barn at Emporia, for the reception of the horses; and while we should prefer that said barn would be built here, we must congratulate Emporia upon the establishment there of such a large and valuable stud as these gentlemen intend locating at that place; and still Chase County may congratulate herself upon her close proximity to said barn so that her horsemen and farmers may reap material benefit therefrom, in the improvement of their already good horses.

IN MEMORIAM. It becomes our painful duty, to-day, to chronicle the death of a near and dear friend and neighbor, a friend who would have defended a friend at the peril of her life if it had been necessary; and a neighbor who was always ready and willing to perform neighborly obligations, with a most cheerful spirit, going in season and out of season wherever her assistance was needed, bringing cheerfulness with her; a woman who was much loved in this community, as the large attendance at the church during the funeral services, and the long funeral procession that followed her remains to their last resting place, bore testimony. Mrs. Sarah Ann Upton Kellogg, Mrs. Sarah this notice, was born in Marion county, West Virginia, February 26th, 1851; hence, was in the 39th year of her age at the time of her death. She came to Kansas in 1871, with her parents, who located in this county; and on March 9th, 1875, she was married to Mr. Wm. M. Kellogg, by whom she had four children, three of whom—Hallie, Bonnie and Vinnie—are still living. She died, at 10:30 o'clock, p. m., Sunday, July 28th, 1899, at the Lee ranch, on South Fork, where she had been living since last fall, the cause of her death being a congestive chill, followed by congestion of the kidneys and uræmic poison, the congestive chill having occurred on Friday, July 19th. The funeral took place at 11 o'clock, Tuesday morning, from the Methodist church, in this city, there not being a vacant seat in the church, and the Rev. J. W. Wright preaching a very impressive sermon. The funeral cortege was about a quarter of a mile in length; and when all that was mortal of Mrs. Sallie Kellogg was laid to rest in Prairie Grove Cemetery, many a tear was shed by sorrowing friends.

OPEN TO THE WORLD. THE KANSAS STATE FAIR LETS DOWN ITS BARS TO THE UNIVERSE. The eyes of the whole nation are now turned toward Kansas, owing to the superiority of her prospects for great crops, and it is to the interest of every Kansan to put forth his best efforts to make the State Fair this year the greatest advertisement ever sent out from the "Sunflower" State. The State Fair Association offers for county displays of farm products four premiums, \$200, \$150, \$100 and \$50, respectively; and every county in the State should make an exhibit, not merely to compete for these prizes, but to have their own locality represented. It will be an advertisement for the several counties, and aid in advertising Kansas to the hosts of visitors from abroad who will be here. This is the year of all years to show to the world that Kansas is still in the lead. For a display of farm products by an individual (the material may be gathered up all over the county) three premiums are offered, as follows: \$75, \$50 and \$25. This should be an incentive to the farmer to prepare a good collection from his county fair and bring or send to Topeka. The dairy will be in clover this year. In addition to the liberal premiums offered by the Fair Association the following specials are added: The American Short Horn Breeder's Association offers \$250 as a premium for the Short Horn class for the production of milk and butter. The Holstein-Friesian Association of America offer two special premiums, aggregating \$300 and gold medals valued at \$100. The Hereford Cattle Breeder's Association offers special prizes, aggregating \$175, for the best display in this class. The premiums are all liberal, and the additions have been made to the old list. The list for 1899 may be had free, upon application to the Secretary, E. G. Moon, Topeka. Every one interested in Kansas and a successful State Fair should send for a copy. The novelties and special attractions will be numerous and of the best character, and will be announced later.

STRONG CITY ITEMS. The Willard W. C. T. U. will meet, Thursday, August 1st, at the Congregational church, at the usual hour. A full attendance is expected. Mr. B. Lantry shipped six car loads of cattle to Kansas City, last Friday. The stock yards (cess pools) have been enlarged. More malaria. Work has been resumed on Cottonwood avenue; this time to a finish we suppose.

The school election at Strong City, last Thursday, resulted in the choice of J. F. Kirk for Director, and J. G. Winters for Treasurer, without opposition. Tax levy, 14 mills. Mr. Jas. Galitly and Miss Edith Race were married, last night, at the home of the bride's parents.

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.

Nice plaid suitings 36 inches wide, worth 40c, at 30c yd. One piece diagonal suiting, 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 8 1/2c 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

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

Wire cloth and screen doors at H. G. Gillett's. Go to Bauerle's for ice cream.

Look at the date on your paper, and see if you don't think we need money. Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine.

Brown & Roberts have the only horse in the county. Just received, at Mrs. Oliver's, a new and large stock of millinery and hair goods. feb16-17

Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantiert alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezialtät. aug5-7

Brown & Roberts have all the furniture and undertaking goods in Cottonwood Falls, and will sell them cheap. Ice cream at F. Oberst's, on Main street, and at his stand in the old Congregational church building.

Read the advertisement of Carson & Frye in this week's COURANT. Don't forget that Bauerle has ice cream. Music boxes at Ford's jewelry store, not the old fashioned kind that sound like a Jew's harp, but boxes with tunes that can not be distinguished from the finest harps and pianos.

J. J. Vestering, the photographer at Burns, Marion county, makes a specialty of enlarging pictures, and guarantees satisfaction. jyx2-3w

Wm. Kehler will sell at public auction, on Monday, August 19, 1899, one mile north of J. R. Blackshear's house, Cottonwood township, a lot of horses, cattle, a Polled Angus bull, farming implements, household furniture, etc. For particulars see bills. aug13-7

Two good girls wanted at Eureka House, one for kitchen work, and the other for dining room and general house work. Good wages. Subscribe for the COURANT the largest and best paper published in Chase county. Ice cream, at Bauerle's. Wood taken on subscription.

Mr. A. D. Rilea is my authorized agent, and he will sell you cherry trees at 40 cents, each, and pear trees at 35 and 40 cents, grafted on the best of imported stock, and the trees grown right here in your own county; so, there is no use of your paying two or three prices to foreign nurseries for as good, if not better trees than they can furnish you. M. W. LEWIS, Toledo Nursery.

A CHANCE FOR A GOOD BARGAIN. A house of eight rooms and four baths, in southwest part of Cottonwood Falls, good barn and buggy house, coal house, 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, 1899.

A SPLENDID OFFER. Having made special arrangements with the publisher of the "Topeka Weekly Capital," a splendid 8-page family newspaper, published at Topeka, and worthy of patronage, we are enabled to offer the COURANT and the "Topeka Weekly Capital," both one year, for \$2.00. Every Kansan man should have his county paper, for home news, and a paper from the Capital of the state. Give this combination a trial.

WANTED. A man and wife to work on ranch, 11 miles southeast of Florence. For particulars, apply on ranch. aug1-17

FREE. This sewing-machine is made after the Singer patent, which has in each locality the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send you a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what you can do, to those who may call at your home, and after 30 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patent, which has in each locality the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send you a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what you can do, to those who may call at your home, and after 30 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patent, which has in each locality the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send you a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what you can do, to those who may call at your home, and after 30 months all shall become your own property.

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VACATION SONG.

Have closed my books and hidden my slate,
And I threw my satchel across the gate.
My school is out for a season of rest,
And now for the school-room I love the best!

My school-room lies on the meadow wide,
Where under the clover the sunbeams hide;
Where the long vines cling to the mossy bars,
And the daisies twinkle like fallen stars.

Where clusters of buttercups gild the scene,
Lies showers of gold dust thrown over the green,
And the wind's flying footsteps are traced, as they pass,
By the dance of the sorrel and dip of the grass.

My lessons are written in clouds and trees,
And no one whispers, except the breeze,
Who sometimes blows, from a secret place,
A stray, sweet blossom against my face.

My school-bell rings in the rippling stream,
Which hides itself, like a school-boy's dream,
Under a shadow and out of sight,
But laughing still for its own delight.

My schoolmates there are the birds and bees,
And the saucy squirrel, less wise than these,
For he only learns in all the weeks,
How many chestnuts will fill his cheeks.

My teacher is patient, and never yet
A lesson of hers did I once forget;
For wonderful love do her lips impart,
And all her lessons are learned by heart.

O come! O come! or we shall be late,
And autumn will fasten the golden gate,
Of all the school-rooms in east or west,
The school of nature I love the best.

—Pansy.

A LETTER THAT CAME.

True It Was Rather Slow About It,
Though Sure.

Early one morning Master Edward Barton arose from his pillow in great haste, called himself a hard name, and, having made his toilet, sat down to write a letter.

He had had a quarrel with his sweetheart—Miss Sallie Peyton—and now he was anxious to become reconciled to her.

After covering several sheets of paper with words and sentences, merely to destroy them, he at last produced this effusion:

"My Darling Lump of Sugar: Forgive your wicked Edward. It was all his own fault, and he repents in dust and ashes. Write to him to come to his own pet before he dies of sorrow. He can't live without you."

Having inclosed this missive in a neat envelope, Master Edward caught up his hat and rushed toward the village post-office, but had not made half the distance before he espied, trotting along the road with a small basket on his arm, a very small boy, no other, in fact, than the brother of the damsel to whom the note was directed, and, coming face to face with him, uttered the exclamation:

"Hallo, Phil!"

"Hallo yourself," replied that worthy.

"Where are you going?" inquired the young man.

"Home," said Phil. "I've been to get coffee at the store."

"Oh, coffee," repeated the young man. "You're a little fellow to send of errands, aren't you?"

"No," responded Phil. "I is big."

"Oh, so I perceive. I wonder now if you are big enough to carry a letter?"

"Of course," said Phil.

"Then take this," said the young man, handing him the missive he had composed, and give it to your sister as soon as you get home."

"Why don't you take it yourself?" asked Phil.

"Oh your legs are younger than mine," said the young man, seeking for an apt reply and finding none.

"Zey ain't," said Phil, indignantly, "my yegs is old."

Any imputation of youth was always resented with indignation by this five-year-old.

"Of course; where were my brains? I might have known your legs were as old as you were," said Edward, in a mollifying tone.

"Yes," said Phil, "of course. I've got new boots."

He laboriously lifted first one chubby leg and then the other, to exhibit them to the better.

"Regular seven-leaguers," I declare," said Master Edward. "Now carry that letter safe to Miss Sallie, and I'll bring you some caramels when I come over."

"All right. Dood-bye," said the young gentleman, in the most condescending tones. "Tome soon," and away he trotted, while Master Edward, while confident of his lady's mercy, now that he had humbled his pride and asked forgiveness, stalked along the road, which arose gradually from the flat farming land to the rocky hillside, and shortly reached an elevation which enabled him to see the chimneys of Pine farm, the abode of the Peytons.

A few steps more and the increased elevation permitted him to look upon the garden, and standing at the gate he saw a little blue figure that made his heart beat. It was Sallie's own.

At that distance he knew that even if she looked up she would not recognize him, so he stood still and gazed. He had not seen her for three good weeks, and even to look upon a fluttering figure in blue, that he knew to be no other, gave him joy.

She opened the gate and ran up the road a space, the ribbons at her waist floating out upon the breeze. She beckoned with her hand, and went out of sight.

Shortly she returned, leading Phil by one hand and carrying the little basket in the other.

"She has got it," said Edward.

He kissed his hand toward the chimneys reddened by the newly rising sun, and said to himself that she would surely write that very day.

His mother noticed that his appetite for breakfast was better that morning than it had been for some time past, and laid the improvement to his morning walk.

Meanwhile Phil had been led into the kitchen.

"What on earth kept you so long?" asked his mother.

"I found persimmons," said the child. "Bill shook 'em down and I picked 'em up."

"I hope they were ripe," said the mother.

"Yes. Sumpin' for Sallie in the basket," said Phil, taking a hot biscuit from the pan and flying out into the garden.

"What is in the basket for me, ma?" asked Sallie.

"There's a dandelion in here," replied Mrs. Peyton, handing the basket to black Martha, the cook, after she had peeped into it and extracted the yellow flower.

The letter had managed to get itself under a loose splint, and was invisible in the shadow of the cover.

Sallie stuck the flower into her blue belt.

"Cunning of Phil to bring it," she said, and the basket was hung upon a peg in the pantry, and poor Master Edward waited in vain for an answer.

Waited and waited, growing sad and sorry as time passed on, and Sallie waited also. She had believed that her lover would make overtures of reconciliation, and she was ready to meet him half way. And two young hearts ached and were full of bitterness and believed that they must break, because of two inches of loose splint in a little old market basket.

Then Edward went away with an uncle who was captain of an ocean steamer, and Sallie, staying at home, refused the offers of hand, heart and fortune made her by various gallant Virginian youths, saw her younger sisters marry, and kept the secret of her heart from all.

"If he had but come," she often said to herself.

"If she had but answered," Edward said as often, having no doubt that she received his letter.

As for Phil, he went away to school, and afterward to a military academy, and grew tall and handsome, and came home for the holidays, and was the family joy and pride as heretofore.

And the splint basket hung upon the hook in the pantry with a persistency only possible to a Southern basket in a Southern kitchen.

It was old and shabby, and a sort of heirloom. A big new basket had been in constant use when Phil went on his errand, but this had been chosen for its small size and light weight.

Phil was just sixteen and home from school, and for the first time since he went away Edward had come home. He had prospered, but he had not married.

He had never forgiven Sallie for refusing to forgive him, and he believed he hated women for her sins. The truth was he still loved her.

After he had been home for a week and had been to call on all his old friends, and had found the Virginian village unchanged, even the old pump, that some one had begun to paint blue, stood half unfinished, as it was when he went away, and old Uncle Blink, the gardener, had not had time to finish "Plantin' dem yar s'ringa," he walked one morning down into the village to the post-office.

The postmaster was still sorting the letters in the tea-caddy, as he had been when he last saw him, and his wife was reading the postal-cards and commenting on the news they conveyed.

There were letters and papers for him, and after he had got through with the requisite amount of gossip he turned his steps homeward and came full upon a tall youth who carried in his hand a shabby little old splint basket.

"Well," cried this young fellow, in astonishment, "is it you or somebody else?"

"I believe I am myself," said Edward. "But who—unless—why, it is Phil Peyton, grown like the vine in 'Jack and the Bean-stalk'!"

"I do shove up," said Phil. "You look shorter, somehow. Well, how do you do? Somehow it seems as if all this happened before."

"It did—eleven years ago," said the older man. "You carried the same basket, and were going for coffee."

"I've been for coffee now," said Phil. "Well, come and see us. Good-by; they are waiting for the coffee. Uncle Mo would have taken two hours to do the errand, so I offered to run over to the store. Good-by. Do come over and have a cigar and a chat."

He hurried away. Edward went slowly up the hill. Had Sallie altered as much as Phil had? he asked himself.

Sallie was twenty-seven now; he was thirty-one. He heaved a sigh suitable for an eightieth birthday.

"Youth has flown," he thought, "and love with it."

He looked over his shoulder at this moment. He had reached the point whence he could see the Peytons' garden.

Despite himself he turned and gazed. Phil had entered the gate. A little woman in blue stood there and took the basket from him.

"Sallie! My God! I am just as fond of her as ever!" sighed Edward. "What an idiot I am!"

The tears arose to his eyes. He saw her take the basket from Phil, and the two entered the house together.

"Who do you think I just met now, ma?" said Phil.

"Who was it?" queried the mother.

"Sallie's old beau, Mr. Edward Barton," said Phil. "He didn't know me at first."

Sallie turned to look out of the window.

"Here is the coffee, Martha," said Mrs. Peyton, handing the basket to the cook.

"Dey is a letter in dis yar basket, missis," said Martha.

"Did you give me one to mail?" asked Phil. "I didn't see it."

"No, it's directed to Sallie," said Mrs. Peyton. "Why, how dirty it is?"

Sallie caught the letter. After one glance at the hand in which it was directed she disappeared from the room.

The next day Edward Barton received a letter. Within it was his own dear missive.

"DEAR MR. BARTON: To-day when Phil came in he brought this letter in a little old basket we have had in the house forever. It is dated eleven years ago. He remembers that you gave him one for me when he was a little boy. It must have caught in the splints and hidden itself all this time. I want you to know that I never read it before or surely I should have answered it."

"Yours truly,
"SALLIE PEYTON."

Eleven years of sorrow! Eleven years of anger!

It was really one of Cupid's excellent tricks; but, after all, these two were yet young and they loved each other, and all is well that ends well.—Companion.

PERFECT HOSPITALITY.

It Consists in Finding Out What a Guest Likes Best to Do.

"Your friend, Mrs. Ames, is charming, isn't she?" said one lady to another.

"Charming, indeed," was the cordial reply. "I am very fond of her."

"And yet you never stay at her house when you come to the city. She spoke about it the other day, and seemed quite hurt."

"Well, to tell the truth, I haven't time to go to Mrs. Ames' when I come to town on a shopping expedition," was the reply. "You know she has a way of arranging every body's affairs for them, and though she does it with the best of motives, I find it very distracting."

The accusation was literally true. If one proposes leaving Mrs. Ames' house at a certain time, she inquires. "But why must you go now?"

"Because I want to take the three-forty train."

Instantly her time table is produced, and she proves to you, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that you could take an express train at four, and reach your destination only three minutes later.

You may be able to convince her that you would rather take the slower train and thus stop at Hemlock Point, for a word with Cousin John, but you have only switched her temporarily to a side track, for she presently resumes:

"And if you take the three-forty you needn't start now. I only allow myself twenty minutes to get to the station, and you could do it in twelve. So you needn't go for ten minutes yet."

It doesn't seem worth while to explain that you like to be leisurely; that you want to buy some oranges at the stand on one corner, and look into the windows of the Chinese laundry on another. You merely resign your brief bit of foolish pleasuring, and allow her to settle your affairs as she pleases.

So "capable" is she that no point seems worth contesting, and you chat with her until she bundles you out of doors, with a hearty "Good-bye!" and then run for your train, to arrive at the station, hot, dusty and anxious.

There is such a thing as being too hospitable. The perfect host is he or she who studies to find out what a guest likes best to do, and helps him to do that, without suggesting that something else is better. It is well to have your advice and practical help always ready, and "on tap," as it were, but they should never be obtrusively offered.—Youth's Companion.

A CHARITABLE FAMILY.

What the Vanderbilts Have Done for the Poor and Needy.

The Vanderbilts are always most wise and munificent in their charities. The city is dotted with admirable monuments to their generosity and discretion.

There is down-town, among the poorer classes, a handsome building which contains a free circulating library given by George Vanderbilt, the student of the family, whose own private library is one of the most splendid in this country.

Upon Madison avenue is a beautiful club-house with library, gymnasium and lecture rooms for the young men employed in the New York Central railroad, given by Cornelius Vanderbilt, the president of the road.

Still further up town is the maternity hospital given by Mrs. Sloan, another one of the Vanderbilt daughters; and now comes the new monument in the shape of the new lodging-house for the Christian young women.

Besides these special institutions, their gifts to hospitals, asylums, orphanages, homes and churches is as legion, and they have a private almoner who looks into and relieves special cases of distress which come to their notice, and who at Christmas time has put into her hands a liberal contribution from each member of the family which she dispenses in Christmas gifts to the poor.

It is calculated that the Vanderbilts have within the last twenty years given away considerably over \$1,000,000 in charity, a large portion of it having gone to Vanderbilt University at Nashville, Tenn., at which the young men of the South of narrow means have been enabled to get an education. They have been very generous in their gifts to the South and indeed, Mrs. Willie K. is a Southern woman herself by birth and is disposed to look favorably upon applications from that quarter.—N. Y. Sun.

THE ENDURING HOME.

According to "Gath," Personality Is Not to Be Found in the City.

It is city property which is a perishable thing, and not property in the country. Hardly a house, which is preserved, which has historical or pious reminiscences remains in any of our cities. The John Hancock house of Boston had to go at last; the old South Church might as well be torn down as to be what it is, a kind of peddling bazaar. The Hamilton House in New York barely escaped sacrifice by being turned over to a church. But country houses are generally found where they stood when the man of history put them up.

You never could find Shakespeare's house in London if he ever had owned one there. The bard of nature returned to his cattle market town and there acquired and altered one of the best residences, and to this day it stands evidence which, like the old man's tomb, pulverizes the small beings who would get a day's fame by explaining Shakespeare away. I have always noticed that when I went to hunt up the evidences of men of celebrity I found them nearly perfect in the country and hardly ever recoverable in the city. If you want to see where John Jay lived so much longer than his contemporaries, go to his farm at Bedford, forty miles above New York City.

If you seek for DeWitt Clinton's rooftop, do not ask where it is in New York, but go out to Maspeth, in Long Island, and there, close to the big cemeteries and oil refineries, stands exactly as it was the statesman's home, where no doubt he had more self-respect than in all his political victories. He died very young for such a man, occupying the office of Governor, which is a seat of nettles. You will find Oliver Perry's birth-place still standing among the rocks and sand-hills in Rhode Island. Men who only lived in towns left no more foot-prints than are to be found upon the brick pavements. Hence the ever recurring desire not merely to buy a place in the country, but to build one and see it molded to one's own images.

Garfield had a house at Mentor, which will probably stand for two hundred years, in some of its parts, even though fire should consume most of it. He said that in order to work off the mental fatigue of Congress he had to go back and pitch hay upon the wagon as he did when a boy. You can locate Garfield for the next several centuries by his country home, but where can you locate Chester A. Arthur, who always lived in a town, and whose house merits a glance on Lexington avenue, New York, being indistinguishable from thousands of others, having not one feature that is distinctive or ornamental about it.

But Mt. Vernon remains all that we can put our hands on of Washington, except his old buckskin breeches. Posterity he had not; the painters like Stuart sublimated the man to their conception of what the public expected; but when you go to Mt. Vernon you have only to fill up a chair with a living man somewhat worn out in the general service, you can smell him, handle him and criticize him. You can not say, "In this closet he kept his whisky; here he turned and expressed a suspicion to the servant that somebody had been tampering with the whisky. This fire place he poked up with that old shovel. Here on the porch he sat of evenings and heard the chatter of some French or German traveler, who expected before he went to bed, at the risk of his eye-sight, to put down every thing that Washington grunted and assented to, or if he tilted back his chair and crossed his legs."

—Gath in Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Meeting of Brothers.

"Yes," said Oklahoma Bill, "for awhile I loved it was all up with us. The broncos was runnin' so fast that they almost spun the wheels off the buckboard; but the wolves gained on us at every jump. Then, as a last desperate resort, just as the ravenin' animals was surroundin' us, I took the stranger by the neck and pitched him out. Jest as he lit, I heered him holler: 'I'm a real estate agent.'"

Eager Listener—Of course they tore him to pieces before your eyes?"

Oklahoma Bill—Nope! They all shook hands with him, called him "Brother," an' asked him how business was up in Kansas.—Puck.

Hard to Understand.

"Qu'ah thing 'bout dissher law business," said Uncle Jonas.

"What's the matter, Uncle? Have they been mixing you up?"

"Dat's jess what. I doan un'stand it."

"What don't you understand?"

"Why I pays de lawyer ten dollars ter git me out er trouble, and de judge goes ahead anyhow an' does jes ez he pleases erbout it."—Merchant Traveler.

—A Canton letter in the Washington Post bears testimony to the decorous demeanor of the Chinese woman. The writer says: "To see the ducks I hired a boat, managed by three women, and spent over three hours in the river. I have had occasion to remark everywhere in my travels the decent behavior of women. Here were three women who were born on a boat and whose whole life is spent on one, and yet they have as much decency and natural modesty as if they had received a Sunday-school education." Most of the large junks are said to have female captains.

—A Chicago man who has a narrow back yard planted a row of strawberries a border to a walk about twenty feet long. He picked last year over one bushel of big berries.

THE HORSE AT REST.

Curious Facts About the Disposition of Horses to Lie Down.

To a hard-working horse repose is almost as great a necessity as good food, but tired as he may be he is often shy about lying down, even when a bed of nice clean straw is provided for him. The writer once rode a mare seventy miles in a single day. The stable in which she was put for the night was as comfortable in every way as it could be made, but she stood the whole night through. She ate her oats and hay and then went to sleep, leaning forward with her breast against the manger. There are horses that have never been seen to lie down, and if they have ever done so it was only for a short time, and at an hour when they were likely to be seen. No marks have ever been discovered upon their coats which would indicate that they had ever been lying down. A horse is recalled now that occupied for fifteen years, from the time he was two years old, the first stall in grandfather's stable. Up to the hour he died no one had ever seen him lying down, and several times after wearisome drives of about eight or ten hours, a watch was placed on him to see if during the night he would lie down; but he was never caught in that position, and he could not be tempted to recline by the sweetest and cleanest of bedding. He died literally upon his feet. He was taken sick, and in giving him a drench from a long-necked bottle, with his head pulled up to a beam, he suddenly fell back and expired.

Unless a horse lies down regularly his rest can not be complete, and his joints and sinews stiffen; and, while it is true that horses that sleep in a standing position continue to work for many years, it is equally true that they would continue to work for many years longer, if they rested naturally. Young horses from a country stable may refuse to lie down when put into a stable in town, and the habit may become confirmed unless inducements are offered. Horses can be taught to lie down, and they can also be taught to be as neat and cleanly in their habits as individuals.

It is a very rare thing for horses afflicted with a disease that superinduces fever to lie down. They will stand up until nature becomes completely exhausted, and their limbs refuse to sustain them. They have an instinct which teaches them if they lie down it may be difficult for them to get upon their feet again. A sick horse, because of his evident knowledge of his own condition and his inability to communicate the symptoms and the nature of it, commends himself to human sympathy more than any other animal. Horses have a horror of death, and especially dread death in their own kind. A horse may be sick in company with a stableful of horses, and the others will not notice him at all, but the moment he dies there is consternation throughout the entire stable. A horse may be absolutely fearless of every inanimate thing that comes to his notice, but will be frightened beyond measure at the sight of one of his own kind lying dead by the roadside.—Horses and Stable.

A SHORT CATECHISM.

It Explains Why Dairying Is a Profitable Farm Industry.

What is the most profitable branch of agriculture? Dairying.

Why? Because it is manufacturing finished products from raw material, and because the manufacturer also produces the raw material. He has the profit that the seller of raw material gets, and the profit the manufacturer secures.

What is necessary to success in dairying? Many things. The dairyman must be a good farmer, a good judge of cattle, especially of cows, a good feeder, and a careful business man generally.

What is the best soil for dairying? A limestone soil, perhaps, but any fertile, well-drained soil that will grow good pasture is adapted to this purpose. Clay loam soil is always good. The land should be moderately level and well-watered.

What kind of cows are best? Good milk cows. That comprehends all. No matter about the breed. Of course you want cows adapted to the kind of dairying followed. For butter, Jersey blood excels, but it would be folly to keep a Jersey herd if the milk is to be sold by the quart. For cheese purposes, the Ayrshire and Holstein blood is good. Short-horns are good for butter and cheese and milk, and selected native cows excel as good milkers for almost any purpose. A short-horn grade is an excellent cow, and the various grades and crosses of Holstein, Ayrshire, Jersey and Devon make the best of dairy cows.

How should the dairyman keep up his herd? By breeding and raising his own cows. He can in this way grade up a herd to the highest point of excellence, and at no greater cost, after starting, than in raising scrubs. Get a good male, of good milking strain, and breed to the best cows.

What crops should the dairyman raise? Besides pasture, the main crop should be corn for ensilage. It is now settled that a silo is essential to the greatest success in dairying. For the dairy herd he need raise no other crops, for it is cheaper to buy bran and mill feed than to produce small grain on a dairy farm.—A York Dairyman, in Ohio Farmer.

—A man of Portland, Ore., drew \$1,900 out of a bank and started out with the intention of spending the whole before doing any more work. He had spent \$400 when he was jailed for drunkenness.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—The Spanish Evangelistic Mission is said to be doing a grand work in that country.

—Noonday services "for busy men" are held daily in one of the bank buildings in the heart of Omaha.—Christian at Work.

—Leading Paterson (N. J.) firms will establish an industrial school for the education of pupils in designing, dyeing, and the weaving of all textile work.

—At no time in the history of this country did true Christian manhood weigh more, and a merely nominal church membership less, than now in the estimate of the business world.

—The American Seamen's Friend Society received the past year \$27,883 and disbursed \$34,971. Its missionaries have labored in many lands, and its libraries have been accessible to more than 350,000 men.

—During a visit of Bishop Thoburn to the Methodist press-rooms, in Madras, India, the employes presented him with a beautiful address written in five languages, in all of which that office does more or less work.

—The Friends have forty missionaries in Japan. More than \$46,600 were contributed for this work by English Friends last year. There are stations in Constantinople, Roumania, on Mount Lebanon, Roumelia and Madagascar. Three stations are in Zululand, two in India and one in China.

—Thibet is the only known country on earth not open to missions. It has an area of 750,000 square miles, about as large as the United States east of the Mississippi river. The greatest length from east to west is 1,500 miles, and the population is estimated at 8,000,000. It is the stronghold of Buddhism.—Missionary Review.

—Forty years ago Dr. Morrison was addressing in a locked inner room two or three Chinese, who listened in peril of their lives; now there are in China some 50,000 converts. "Do you think," asked the captain of the ship which took him out, "that you can make an impression on the 400,000,000 Chinese?"

"No," he answered, "but God can."

—At the seventy-fifth anniversary of the Baptist Missionary Union, lately celebrated in Boston, 6,000 people sat down to a banquet spread in the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanics' Association building, and 8,000 listened to speeches by the Revs. Edward Judson and R. S. MacArthur, of this city, and the Rev. P. S. Henson, of Chicago. This was undoubtedly the largest meeting of its kind ever held.

—Many efforts were early made for the education of the Indians, and one of the chief purposes of the foundation of the William and Mary College in Virginia in 1693 was to provide for the education of the red race. At present a system of common schools exists in the Indian Territory, and schools are conducted on about all the Indian reservations, while at the schools at Hampton, Va., and Carlisle, Pa., are largely devoted to Indian education.

—WIT AND WISDOM.

—Applause is the spur of noble minds, the end and aim of weak ones.

—If we could use our own good advice how happy we would be.—Aitchison Globe.

—Observed duties maintain our credit, but secret duties maintain our life.—Flavel.

—The man that guesses at probabilities often overreaches the man that waits for the truth.

—One may ruin himself by frankness, but one surely dishonors himself by duplicity.—Vieillard.

—Cherish your best hopes as a faith and abide by them in action. Such shall be the effectual means to their fulfillment.

—It is a great misfortune not to have enough wit to speak well, or not enough judgment to keep silent.—La Bruyere.

—Restraint and liberty go hand in hand in the development of character.—indeed without the former the latter is impossible.

—Good qualities are the substantial riches of the mind; but it is good-breeding that sets them off to advantage.—Locke.

—Some persons never get further out of their own little circle than the wooden horses in the merry-go-round.—Jamestown News.

—No state can be more destitute than that of a person, who, when the delights of sense forsake him, has no pleasures of the mind.—Burch.

—That which is good to be done can not be done too soon; and if it is neglected to be done early, it will frequently happen that it will not be done at all.—Mant.

—He that hath a trade, hath an estate; and he that hath a calling, hath a place of profit and honor. A ploughman on his legs, is higher than a gentleman on his knees.—Franklin.

—Character is like stock in trade; the more of it a man possesses the greater his facilities for making addition to it. Character is power—is influence; it makes friends, draws patronage and support, and opens a sure and easy way to wealth, honor and happiness.—Hawes.

—Nature has left every man a capacity of being agreeable, though not of shining in company; and there are a hundred men sufficiently qualified for both, who, by a very few faults that they might correct in half an hour, are not so much as tolerable.—Swift.

—As a general rule, confidence of success is almost success; and obstacles often fall of themselves before a determination to overcome them

THE RENSON BUREAU.

The Disreputable Way in Which its Affairs are Conducted.

Of all the discreditable appointments made by President Harrison—and their name is legion—that of Corporal Tanner to the head of the Pension Bureau was perhaps the worst.

After Squires' removal Tanner appointed his own daughter—a young miss just out of school—to the private secretaryship at a salary of \$1,800.

Tanner has run the Pension Bureau in debt to the people of the United States, since he assumed charge of it, about \$10,000,000.

A SOUTHERN MACHINE.

The Indiana Man Brings Forth a Mouse Instead of a Mountain.

One of the most offensive features of President Hayes' administration was the indifference with which he permitted his Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Sherman, to build up a machine in the South.

The friends of President Harrison seem to be most actively engaged just at present in efforts to rehabilitate the Sherman machine.

In view of the rose-colored prophecies that were made as to what General Harrison proposed to do in the South, the result is very disappointing.

We had not been told to expect a mountain we would not be so grievously disappointed to find that a mouse had been brought forth.—N. Y. Star.

LABOR IN AMERICA.

The Ruinous Competition Which Our Working-Men Will Have to Meet.

When the Indianapolis candidate for the Presidency last fall, received a delegation of the horny-handed type, sent to him by some protected manufacturer to produce the impression that there was but one friend of the working-man, and Ben Harrison was his name, he usually read them a homily on the direful consequences of allowing the pauper labor of Europe to come into competition with them.

The flood of immigration has set in this summer with a force that threatens to surpass all previous records.

These, however, are not the only scandals that have come to light in the Pension Bureau under Tanner's management.

Notes and Comments.

Mr. Butterworth may speak of the South as "a man in a fever," but he is inaccurate in so expressing himself.

Mr. Robert P. Porter's claim that he has been an earnest advocate of protection ever since he was old enough to have any opinions is controverted by the Albany Argus.

President Harrison replies to the carpers about his Sunday excursions: "They know that I have no other time for rest, and they know that I must have rest if I am to keep on with my work."

After Mr. Clarkson, Corporal Tanner seems to be doing more than any other man to shape the policy of the Administration.

One proof of the advance of the Democratic party on the line of tariff reform is furnished in the attitude of dissidents within the party lines, who quarreled with the evasive platform of 1884 because of its protective leanings, and who now insist upon the re-adoption of that platform for 1892.

A DRAYMAN'S LUCK.

How Stephen Girard Helped a Poor Man to Make a Fortune.

Seeing a story about old Stephen Girard the other day reminded me of an incident that shows one of his peculiarities. Girard had a drayman who was a decidedly poor man.

The man, "I was only wishing I was rich." "Well, why don't you get rich?" said the millionaire, harshly.

It has cost the city of Boston to supply school-books for the last five years an average per year of sixty-three cents for each scholar.

THE HUMAN APPETITE.

Why It Can Not Be Regulated According to Popular Medical Rules.

Doctors disagree, and always have disagreed, as to the quantity of food a day required by nature for the support of the human system.

It should be borne in mind, however, that these learned professors experimented upon themselves, and, therefore, if it be true that "what is one man's meat is another man's poison," neither their quantitative nor their qualitative directions are of universal application.

There can be little doubt that a monotonous diet, whatever the kind of nutriment used may be, is injurious.

The quantity of food that may be beneficially taken into the stomach can not be regulated by fixed rules.

A Blue Beard and His Wives.

A Boston paper tells of an old burying ground in a southern New Hampshire town where there is an interesting group of seven tombstones.

"Pump" is the name of a milk peddler in Chicago. Very appropriate name for the trade.

Philosophy of the Day.

The degrees of luck are so various that they can be applied to all circumstances.

Wisdom waits to be asked for advice. Truths differ. Sometimes they are told to a man's face, and sometimes behind his back.

The truth about some men is not told until after they are dead.

Vanity produces corns and vexations of spirit.

Trusts are combinations of men and corporations that can not trust one another.

If every man could have his way the world would be almost depopulated.

Some men discipline themselves to death.

Much sympathy is thrown away on an ambulance patient. It may be only a case of plain drunk.

Many a man lives on the reputation others make for him.—N. Y. Sun.

Niagara Falls. In the summer of 1888, Mr. Charles Graham, of New York, one of the finest square-shoulders in the country, produced a water-color of Niagara Falls, remarkable in its accuracy of drawing, in its marvelous coloring, in its masterly handling of tones and effects.

They bear no advertising, save what is involved in the title, "MICHIGAN CENTRAL TRAIN PASSING NIAGARA FALLS."

It has cost the city of Boston to supply school-books for the last five years an average per year of sixty-three cents for each scholar.

Enterprises of Great Pith and Moment.

Have, ere now, had their currents "turned avary," as Hamlet says, by an attack of dyspepsia.

The New York legislature, just before adjournment, authorized the creation of an extra normal school, costing the State this year about \$350,000.

Thousands of people place necklaces of coral beads around the necks of babies, with the belief that they will assist the children in teething.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, stock country in the world.

When the Saxon dynasty was overthrown by the Normans all persons below a certain rank were forbidden to wear necklaces under heavy penalties.

Five cents saved on soap; five dollars lost on rotted clothes.

Trusts are combinations of men and corporations that can not trust one another.

A fallow skin acquires a healthy cleanness by the use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

Mex would be less wicked if they would hunt for fewer opportunities.

As small as homoeopathic pellets, and as easy to take as sugar.

The next thing to having wisdom ourselves, is to profit by that of others.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with columns for location (KANSAS CITY, ST. LOUIS, CHICAGO, NEW YORK) and various market items like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, CORN, etc.

It Don't Pay to use uncertain means when suffering from diseases of the liver, blood or lungs, such as biliousness, or "liver complaint," skin diseases, scrofulous sores or swellings, or from lung scrofula (commonly known as consumption of the lungs) when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is guaranteed to cure all these affections, if taken in time, or money paid for it will promptly refunded.

\$500 offered for an incurable case of Cancer in the Head, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy.

A Swiss chemist has invented a new fulminating mixture that can be carried about with perfect safety, but will explode with a deafening report if brought in contact with a drop of ether or alcohol.

The Roman church is said to have 200,000 farms in Canada yielding an annual income of more than a million and a half.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills.

The Jamestown (Pa.) School Board has issued orders forbidding lady teachers to embark either in courtship or matrimony.

A pocket mirror free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

When the policeman says "Move on!" it is wise to move. He has two advantages; a club and the semblance of law.

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

S'JACOBS OIL For Rheumatism. NEW EVIDENCE OF CURE.

In the Knees. Rochester, N. Y. July 6, '88. Had rheumatism in knees for weeks. One bottle of S' Jacobs Oil cured me entirely.

In the Side. Stockton, Cal. June 14, 1888. Had rheumatism in side for over a week; used S' Jacobs Oil; it cured me and has since cured.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Tutt's Pills will save the dyspeptic from many days of misery, and enable him to eat whatever he wishes. They prevent Sick Headache, cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give keen appetite, and Develop Flesh and solid muscle.

WANTED! SALESMEN. Best Territory. Largest and Choicest Fruit. BEST BUTTER FREE. FRUITS. MISSOURI NURSERY CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

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Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tried feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched, and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ.

It was all run down and unfit for business. I was induced to take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it built me right up so that I was soon able to resume work." D. W. BRATZ, a Martin Street, Albany, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878. W. BAKER & CO'S Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and No Chemicals are used in its preparation.

ALL disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

BEST WOVEN WIRE FENCING Wire Rope Salvage

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JONES PAYS THE FREIGHT. 5 Ton Wagon Scale, Iron Lancers Steel for Taro beam and Beam Box for Every size Scale. For free price list send the paper and address to JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

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UNION COLLEGE OF LAW, Chicago, Ill. Term begins 2nd Sept. For circular address, Ill. Terms here.

A. N. K. D. 1249

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THE CATTLE QUEEN'S FATE.

The Notorious Kate Maxwell and Her Partner Lynched by Indignant Ranchmen.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., July 23.—James Averill, postmaster at Sweetwater, and the notorious "Cattle Queen" Kate Maxwell were, so it was reported by a man from the scene, lynched by cowboys Sunday night and the bodies of the "Rustlers" and "Range Queen" dangled from the same limb of a big cottonwood.

The scene of the lynching is placed on the Sweetwater river near Independence rock—a landmark made historical during the rush overland to the California gold fields.

Kate Maxwell was the heroine of a sensational story which appeared in the newspapers throughout the country three months ago, when she raided a gambling house and recovered a large sum of money won from her employers, but after this escapade she had degenerated from a picturesque Western character into a reckless prairie virago of loose morals, and lost most of her following, but continued partnership with the postmaster.

The details of the lynching as told here were: Stockmen of the Sweetwater region had been the victim of cattle thieves for years, but on account of prejudice against the large outfits it had been impossible to convict on this charge and the Rustlers had become very bold. Averill and his remarkable partner had been very active in thieving. The woman could hold her own on the range, riding like a demon, shooting on the slightest pretext, and handling the lariats and branding iron with the skill of the most expert vaquero.

Fifty freshly branded yearling steers were counted in the Averill and Maxwell herds Saturday morning, and a stock detective whose suspicions were aroused was driven from this place when he was noticing stolen property. This circumstance was reported to the ranchmen, who determined to rid the country of the desperate pair, who had several times been ordered to emigrate or cease appropriating mavericks, but had disregarded all warnings.

Word was passed along the river an 150 to 200 men gathered at a designated place and galloped to the cabin of Averill and Kate, who were sleeping peacefully. The "Rustlers" were awakened by a peep through a window disclosed the thieves and a boy in their employ, a nephew of the woman, sitting beside a rude fire-place smoking cigarettes. As a half dozen men rushed into the room a Winchester was poked through each window and a command to throw up their hands given with unmistakable earnestness.

The trio sprang for their weapons, but were quickly overpowered. Averill begged and whined, protested his innocence, but Kate cursed, her execrations of the lynchers being said to be something terrible in its way. She cursed every thing and every body, challenging the Deity to harm her if he possessed the power.

An attempt was made to gag her, but her struggling was so violent that the gag was abandoned. Finally she called for her own horse to ride to the tree selected for a scaffold, and vaulted astride the animal's back from the ground. Averill did not resist, and the boy, who had been told that he would not be harmed followed.

Either end of the strong ropes was fastened about the necks of the "Rustlers" as they sat in their saddles. The boy made a pass with a knife at the man who was preparing Kate for hanging, but he was knocked insensible by a blow with the butt of a revolver.

When preparations for the execution had been completed Averill and the woman were asked to speak. The man spoke only of his office, saying that he did not wish a certain man to be his successor. He was promised the influence of the party for another candidate. Kate made quite an address. She wished the affair kept as quiet as possible, desiring that her mother be kept in ignorance of her disgraceful career and tragic death. It was useless to deny that their herd had been stolen from the ranchmen of that section, but if they did not wish to divide it among themselves, she would like to have it sold and the money given to a home for wayward girls. She bade her nephew good-bye and commenced to deliver a blasphemous harangue.

The horses were led from under the pair while Kate was still cursing. Both struggled in lively style for ten or fifteen minutes. A few bullets were fired into Averill's body and the lynchers rode away. It is doubtful if an inquest will be held and the executors have no fear of being punished. Mors hangings will follow unless there is less thieving.

SORROWING "SOONERS."

The Recent Decision at Guthrie Brings on Numerous Ouster Suits.

GUTHRIE, Ok., July 23.—The decision of the land-officeusting the "sooners," as those who entered Oklahoma before noon of April 22 are called, is causing excitement throughout Oklahoma as fast as the news spreads. Two hundred men were in line yesterday morning waiting for the land-office to open, a large majority waiting to file on claims already entered by men supposed to have been in the Territory before noon on April 22, and which that decision declares are not entitled to hold claims. The effect of the decision will be felt everywhere throughout the Territory and endless trouble seems in store. It is thought by many that in equity the same ruling must apply to town lots, when 600 or 700 persons in Guthrie alone will be affected. If it does not, then when other parts of the Indian Territory are opened whole cities may be expected to spring up before the opening day.

Steamer Burned at Sea.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., July 23.—The whaling schooner Franklin arrived here yesterday morning with the crew of the Lorenzo A. Baker, from Jamaica for Boston with fruit. The steamer was burned at sea July 15. All on board were rescued with the exception of two firemen, who were drowned. The firemen who lost their lives were Hugh W. Wain of Liverpool, and Ralph Robinson, of Boston.

No Pardon for the Youngers.

STILLWATER, Minn., July 23.—Bob Younger, the Missouri outlaw, must die in prison. He is in the last stages of consumption, and prominent men of Missouri have been trying to obtain his pardon. Governor Merriam said to Colonel Brough and ex-Governor Marshall last night, on their presentation of a large petition: "I may as well say to you now once for all that I shall do nothing in the case. I have my own feelings and prejudices in the matter, and I should not be moved to interfere in the case of Bob Younger or any of his associates even if Haywood's wife should come back from the grave and sign your petition."

ANOTHER CHINA HORROR.

A Fire at Foochow Destroys 87,000 Dwellings and Nearly 3,000 People Perish—Famine and Pestilence Follow.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 24.—The steamer Belgic, which arrived from Hong Kong yesterday morning, brought the news that a recent fire at Foochow burned twenty-three hours, destroying 87,000 dwellings. Over 1,200 persons perished in the flames and 400 others were killed. Nearly 170,000 people were obliged to camp out without shelter and were dying when the last news was received at the rate of 100 a day from want and exposure. The authorities are providing for their necessities.

Foochow, the scene of probably the worst conflagration in history, was a city of 600,000 inhabitants, capital of the province of Fo-Kien. It is surrounded by an amphitheater of hills and inclosed by a castellated wall outside of which are equally extensive suburbs. It had a naval arsenal, ship yards and school of navigation. The walled city had good shops and houses and a main street with residences for public functionaries. It had a large commerce, the principal exports being timber, tea, paper, bamboo, oranges and other fruits, spices, copper and iron. In 1876 the city suffered severely from a flood, a fire and a typhoon which followed one another in quick succession. Large quantities of cotton goods and well dyed blue cloths were manufactured, and 600 ovens for the production of porcelain were constantly employed in the city and vicinity. Near it are extensive lead mines and it was the center of the black tea district where tea was much cheaper than in Canton.

SULLIVAN'S REWARD.

The Bruiser Gets His Boon For Knocking the Laws Into a Cocked Hat.

NEW YORK, July 24.—John L. Sullivan came into possession of \$20,000 yesterday afternoon. It was the stake money of the Sullivan-Kilrain fight, and was paid over by Stakeholder Al Cridge. Sullivan was accompanied by Editor Lumley, Charlie Johnston, of Brooklyn, and Jim Wakely. Sullivan was cool when Cridge said to him: "John, you are the champion of the world, and I am ready to pay over the money you have won."

"Here it is," said Cridge, and drew forth a roll of bills. There were forty of them of the denomination of \$500 each. Sullivan took the greenbacks, sat down at a table near by, counted them over twice and then shoved the roll into his trousers' pocket, thanked Cridge for accepting the office of stakeholder and taking such good care of the money. John L. then invited all hands to drink his health in bumpers of champagne. Stakeholder Cridge then produced the Police Gazette championship belt. Sullivan insisted that the belt went with the money and demanded it. Matters were smoothed over by Jim Wakely giving the necessary guarantee, and then, with the money and belt in his possession, Sullivan and party left Cridge's to celebrate the event.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

An American Woman Sentenced to Death in Corea For Preaching the Gospel.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 24.—Information has just been received at Knoxville that Mrs. Hattie Gibson Heron, wife of Rev. David Heron, late of Jonesboro, this State, is under sentence of death in Corea for teaching the doctrines of Christianity. Rev. David Heron is well known as a Presbyterian minister. Three years ago he led Miss Hattie Gibson, daughter of Dr. D. Gibson, of Jonesboro, to the altar. He had just been ordered to Corea by the Presbyterian Board of Missions. The wife joined her husband and the two sailed from San Francisco a few weeks after their marriage. Mrs. Heron preached the Gospel as well as her husband, and was the means of converting a nobleman in Corea, who began preaching Christianity. The Emperor had Mrs. Heron arrested and thrown in prison. Her case was investigated, and finally the sentence of death was passed. Mrs. Heron was known as the most beautiful lady in upper East Tennessee. Her father died about a year ago. He was one of the best-known citizens of Washington County.

EDITOR ASSASSINATED.

A Prominent North Carolina Lawyer and Editor Shot Just as He Leaves a Train.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., July 24.—Colonel Roger J. Page, a prominent lawyer and editor of the Times-Register of Marion, N. C., was shot and instantly killed at that place Monday night just after alighting from the midnight train, which brought him from Round Knob. Mr. Page had gone a hundred yards from the station and was leaning on the arm of Judge Haywood, of Texas, while on his left was another friend, when some one walked up behind him and shot him through the neck, which was broken by the ball. His assailant ran, mounted a horse and fled to the woods. A coroner's inquest was hurriedly held, rendering a verdict of death by a person unknown. A young man had threatened to kill Colonel Page and was seen following the dead man at the station Monday night. Quite a crowd had gathered expecting trouble, and the rumor that some one intended injuring Colonel Page was current in the town, and when the shot was fired at midnight many persons remarked that Colonel Page was in trouble. It is said that a woman is at the bottom of the tragedy.

To Investigate Repeating.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—Secretary Noble has issued an order directing Dr. George Ewing and H. L. Bruce, of the board of pension appeals, and Judge Frank L. Campbell, of the Assistant Attorney-General's office, to investigate all ratings of pensions, as made by the pension bureau during the last twelve months, and especially those of pensioners in the Government service, with a view to ascertaining whether any such re-ratings have been made in violation of law. It is believed that this committee was virtually decided upon some days ago, but when questioned as to the purpose of the denatment with respect to the matter the officials have declined to state them. The committee has entered upon its duties.

Looked Like Tascott.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., July 24.—Herman Weiler has received a telegram from his brother Henry, stating that he had been arrested at Pleasant Valley Junction, Utah, on suspicion that he was Tascott, the Chicago murderer. Tascott bears a remarkable resemblance to Weiler. An officer will go to Utah with proof that the prisoner is not the man wanted.

Preferred Death to Disgrace.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 24.—Mary Gomers, daughter of a merchant near Somerset, Ky., shot and killed herself yesterday morning. She had been engaged to William Simpson, who accomplished her ruin, and she preferred death to disgrace.

HYDROPHOBIA.

Horrible Death of a Child at Kansas City—Two Other Persons Bitten.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 23.—The pretty cottage home of Ernest C. Thym, 2717 Cherry street, is a sad one today. In the parlor of that home lies all that is mortal of Willie Thym, a beautiful golden-haired child of four years, the pride of the parents' hearts and the pet of the entire neighborhood, an unusually bright little fellow. He died yesterday morning about three o'clock, after twenty-four hours of the most terrible agony imaginable, caused by the bite of a dog, resulting in hydrophobia in its most horrible form.

Mr. Thym, the father of Willie, is a member of the firm of Erath, Thym & Co., proprietors of the Pawnee stone yards, 2034 Grand avenue. The case is rather a peculiar one, as the parents were not aware the little boy had been bitten until it showed itself in hydrophobia. Now it is all explained, and a scratch that they supposed had been received from running into a baby carriage was the bite of a mad dog. An alarming feature of the affair is that two other persons were bitten by the same dog, one seriously, and the result of these bites is causing them and their friends great anxiety.

On the evening of June 28 a water spaniel pup belonging to William Hacker, 2711 Cherry street, began to show symptoms of madness. It was tied up but became a great deal worse. The next afternoon it succeeded in breaking its chain. With glaring eyes and frothing mouth it began to run up and down the street and through the premises in the vicinity. Mrs. Thym was wheeling her baby carriage up and down the sidewalk and Willie was coming around near her. The rabid animal came tearing out of its master's yard and up the street toward them. Willie spied it first and ran toward his mother for safety. The animal ran at them and jumped upon Willie, without, as his mother supposed, biting him. She noticed a small scratch above the eye, which barely brought the blood, but supposed he struck the buggy with his head. The mad dog ran on the street, biting several dogs in its flight. It soon after returned to Mr. Hacker's yard and started after two of the children. One of them took refuge in a tree. The other one was not so lucky, receiving a slight bite in the hand. The animal then ran out on the street again, in pursuit around a lamppost the chain which was dangling to it got fastened. Feet a mad shammer, a stonecutter residing at 2731 Cherry street, and another man went to the dog to unfasten it for the purpose of killing it. Mr. Bockshammer got within reach of the mad beast and it grabbed him by the knuckle of the front finger on the left hand, giving him a very bad bite. It bit profusely. They succeeded in killing it by dropping a stone on its head.

Mr. and Mrs. Thym thought no more of the scratch on Willie's face, as it healed up readily, not even leaving a scar. Monday evening the little fellow was taken ill and yesterday morning death ended his sufferings. On the night he was bitten Mr. Bockshammer had a madstone applied to his wound which adhered until it had grown and water. No symptoms of the dreadful malady have appeared in his case nor that of Mr. Hacker's child, bitten at the same time.

THE BROWN MYSTERY.

The Wichita Real Estate Man Gives Some Disjointed Accounts of His Abuse.

WICHITA, Kan., July 25.—Edgar T. Brown, who disappeared so mysteriously last January and who as mysteriously reappeared at his home in this city Tuesday evening in the guise of a dilapidated tramp, is considerably better, though still very weak.

Yesterday morning, after receiving some nourishment, the poor man aroused himself a few times for a minute at a time and recognized his children and some friends, but it took several efforts before he knew his wife and when he did he remarked: "Where have you been so long?"

Late in the day Brown gave broken bits of his history for the past six months. It seems that on the evening of January 19 as he was nearing his home he was struck on the back of the head with a coupling pin and knocked senseless. A large car on the head now shows the result of the blow received. While insensible he was robbed of his watch and diamonds, worth about \$300 and \$700 in money. He was then taken away and held in confinement until a few days ago.

COMMANDER BOOTH.

The Kansas Encampment to Celebrate at Home Because of the High Railroad Rates.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 25.—The department commander of the G. A. R., Henry Booth, has issued a circular letter to the comrades of the department of Kansas recommending that they forego the pleasure of attending these annual national reunions until such a time as a fair and equitable rate is made by the railroads, as low as that accorded to any other organization. The circumstances at length and in detail that impels him to this action, the more so on account of the great preparation made by the comrades and loyal citizens of Milwaukee to entertain us in a fitting manner. In conclusion the commander says: "Let the comrades gather at their local, district and State reunions, where, at slight expense, they can come together and renew their friendship welded in the fire of battle, kindle anew the flames of patriotism and assemble around the campfire, where song and story shall bring up the memories of the days when we walked shoulder to shoulder, touching elbows, keeping step to the music of the Union." Eighteen delegates and half a dozen department officers will constitute the bulk of the representation from Kansas at the Milwaukee encampment.

An Empire Enforces His Decision.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 25.—Ben Bates, while umpiring a ball game near Owensboro last Sunday afternoon, for two clubs of boys, made a decision to which Frank Morris, who was at the bat, objected. A fight followed, resulting in Bates stabbing Morris with a pocket knife. Bates was arrested. Morris soon died. Bates is but sixteen years old.

Germany and Switzerland.

BERLIN, July 25.—Germany has notified Switzerland that the treaty between the two Governments regulating the settlement of foreigners in Switzerland will not be renewed. The treaty will, therefore, expire at the end of 1890.

A FALSE PROPHET.

The Mischief Created by a Vicious White Man Among Georgia Negroes.

SAVANNAH, Ga., July 12.—Georgia's epidemic of false Christs threatens to result in a revolution and wholesale bloodshed among the negroes. At present the impending danger is in Liberty County, a few miles northwest of this city. The craze is spreading to different parts of the State, however, and there is no telling what the end will be. The first pretender to attract widespread attention was Dupont Bell, the white man from Ohio, who bobbed up in Liberty County a few weeks ago and soon had hundreds of negroes following him through the county. Planters, turpentine men and saw-mill owners were utterly unable to obtain the necessary hands to carry on their business. Bell had promised to lead the negroes to Heaven, and they left every thing behind to follow him in his wandering life. The mob at his back numbered 500, and they were so fanatical that it was dangerous to attempt to arrest him. He announced that he would receive a carload of angels' wings from Heaven August 16; that the end of the world would come on that day, and that all his followers could then fly with him straight to the Eternal City. In facial expression, hair, beard and form Bell closely resembled the pictures of Christ, a fact which added to his power in imposing on the credulity of the negroes.

The first attempt to convict Bell of lunacy was defeated on a technicality, and he was set free to resume his campaign. When he was taken into custody his followers wanted to tear the law officers to pieces, but he forbade violence, saying that his divinity would protect him from harm. Saturday, however, he was finally disposed of by being sent to the State insane asylum. It was thought that this would end the agitation. Several dispatches received from Liberty County prove this hope to be delusive. When taken away Bell told his followers that he would return in spirit, if not in person, within a day or two. They firmly believed him and refused to return to their avocations.

Edward James, a colored justice of the peace, who has long been a man of influence among the blacks, went into a trance and then came out of it proclaiming that the spirit of the imprisoned Christ had passed into him. The negroes immediately accepted his claim as true and fell down and worshiped him. The old excitement is therefore revived with increased intensity. James is trying to imitate Bell's mannerisms, but is also indulging in some new departures on his own account. He is preaching revolution and immorality with a boldness that is startling the whites. He boasts of a score of concubines, and says every man is entitled to a harem. His followers are also obeying his order to throw their money into a box which he keeps with him. He has collected several hundred dollars in this way and prevents any of his superstitious followers from touching it by telling them that they will be struck dead if they do so.

A brother of the pretender and a man named Carter attempted to dissuade the new false Christ from continuing his crusade. The latter struck Carter in the face. A rough-and-tumble fight followed, when the fanatical mob turned on Carter and beat him into insensibility with clubs.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone the Recipients of Many Honors.

LONDON, July 26.—Yesterday was the golden wedding day of Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone. The Queen telegraphed a congratulatory message to the distinguished couple and the Prince and Princess of Wales and other members of the royal family sent them letters. The Earl of Wessex also sent a gold inkstand to Mr. Gladstone. A number of Liberal ladies presented a portrait of Mr. Gladstone with his grandson. The portrait was painted by Millais. A large number of other presents were received. Mr. Gladstone arose early and attended morning services, after which the family took breakfast at the James street residence of Mr. Gladstone. There was an immense number of callers during the day, among them John Morley, Sir William Vernon Harcourt and the Earl of Aberdeen and other Liberal Peers. The King of the Belgian States telegraphed congratulations to Mr. Gladstone and all the Liberal clubs and associations in the kingdom and many Unionist bodies as well sent addresses. A number of handsome presents were received. Irish sympathizers sent an album symbolical of Mr. Gladstone's political achievements. Mr. Stuart Pender, M. P., gave a dinner party last evening to the Gladstone family.

Mauled by Dogs.

CINCINNATI, July 26.—While walking on the street in front of Mueller's free stone works, John Pumphrey, aged sixty-five years, was attacked by two vicious bulldogs owned by Anthony Hess, the private watchman. Before help could arrive he was thrown down and his arms and legs horribly lacerated by the savage dogs. He was taken to the city hospital where it is thought he can not recover. The dogs were killed.

Entirely False.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—In response to his telegram on Tuesday, respecting the case of Mrs. Herron, reported to be under sentence of death in Corea for preaching Christianity, the Hon. W. F. Wharton, Acting Secretary of State, yesterday morning received the following cablegram from Minister Dinsmore: SEATTLE, Ore., July 25.—To Wharton, Washington: Report concerning Mrs. Herron wholly without foundation. (Signed) DINSMORE.

Victory For the Bell.

CHICAGO, July 26.—A final decree has been rendered by Judge Biedgett in the Federal Court in the long pending litigation between the Bell and Cushman Telephone Companies. The Bell Company brought two suits against the Cushman Company for infringement of patent. The decree in both suits was against the Cushman Company. A fine of \$1 was assessed against it and it was ordered to pay over all of its telephones to the Bell Company.

Warner and the Encampment.

BISMARCK, Dak., July 26.—Major Warner, Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., a member of the House Commission, left for Standing Rock yesterday. Speaking of the recent troubles between the Grand Army and the railroads with regard to rates to the National encampment at Milwaukee, he said the G. A. R. would go ahead with its encampment and treat the people of Milwaukee with the respect and consideration to which their generous preparation entitled them. He says the Eastern people will suffer little by the refusal of the roads to give a special rate to the encampment, but it will be a hardship to the G. A. R. men of the West, where rates are high.

SOME LARGE BELLS.

One That Weighs 433,000 Pounds, and Others of Considerable Size.

For 900 years after the Bishop of Nola first set up his church bell in Campania no attempts were made at casting large ones. The bell presented to the church at Orleans in the eleventh century weighed but 2,600 pounds, being then the largest in the world. In the thirteenth century bells of one, two and three tons weight were not rare. In the year 1400 the Jacqueline was cast at Paris, the first of the great bells, weighing, without the hammer, 15,000 pounds, or seven and one-half tons.

The rage for big bells soon became a passion. Seventy-two years later Paris almost doubled her first effort in the big bell line by casting one of twelve and a half tons. The bell of Ronen was cast in 1501. It weighed 36,364 pounds.

The largest bell in the world at the present time, or that ever has been, is the famous King of Bells, now at Moscow, Russia. It was cast in the year 1732, partly from fragments of another great bell called the Giant, which was broken in the early part of the Seventeenth century by falling from its support.

The Giant, although not as large as the one of which its fragments now form a part, was, nevertheless, no pigmy, as the reader may infer upon being informed that its weight was not less than 288,000 pounds! It is said to have taken the combined strength of twenty-four men to ring the Giant in his palmy days. The King of Bells, like the Giant, has had the misfortune to get broke. Five years after it was cast, in 1737, during a great fire, a heavy timber fell against the King and broke an immense three-cornered piece from its side, leaving a gap wide enough to admit two men walking abreast. It is now on the ground and is said to have been used about ten years ago as a place of worship, the gap in the side serving as a means of ingress and egress. The writer is aware that this sounds like a fairy story, but surely there is nothing about it in the least improbable, inasmuch as the monster is 19 feet 3 inches in height and 60 feet 9 inches across the margin! The weight of the colossal folly has been variously given, but never less than 448,000 pounds! Think of it, 220 tons. By some gross carelessness several hundred pounds of gold were said to have been incorporated in its composition. Russia leads the world in the matter of great bells, Moscow also claiming second place in the world's championship in its St. Ivan's which weighs 127,836 pounds. It is 16 inches in thickness, and 40 feet 9 inches in circumference.

China has several large bells, for according to Father Le Compte, Pekir has seven bells, each of which weighs 120,000 pounds.

The great bell at Vienna, Austria, weighs 40,200 pounds. The largest bell in Bohemia, that at Olmutz, weighs exactly 40,000 pounds. "Big Ben," the pride of London, would look like a farm-house dinner bell compared with the monster of Moscow above mentioned, weighing but fifteen tons. "Big Ben" is not the largest bell of London, however, St. Paul's Cathedral having one which weighs 38,476 pounds. The largest bell on that wonderful piece of architecture, St. Peter's Cathedral at Rome, weighs but 18,600 pounds; hardly two-thirds the size of the largest bell in America, that at Montreal, which weighs 28,560.—John W. Wright, in St. Louis Republic.

CASTING PLATE GLASS.

An Industry Offering a Remarkably Fine Scenic Display.

The casting tables, the most important pieces of apparatus in a plate-glass works, are nineteen feet long, fourteen feet wide and seven inches thick. Each is provided with an iron roller, thirty inches in diameter and fifteen feet long. Strips of iron on each side of the table afford a bearing for the rollers, and determine the thickness of the plate of glass to be cast. The rough plate is commonly nine-sixteenths of an inch in thickness; after polishing it is reduced to six or seven-sixteenths. The casting tables are mounted on wheels, and run on a track that reaches every furnace and annealing oven in the building.

The table having been wheeled as near as possible to the melting furnace, the pot of molten glass is lifted by means of a crane, and its contents quickly poured on the table. The heavy iron roller is then passed from end to end, spreading the glass into a layer of uniform thickness. The whole operation of casting scarcely occupies more time than it takes to describe it. Each movement is made with almost nervous rapidity. Few industries offer such fine scenic display as the pouring of molten glass. One feels like crying "Encore! it is so very brilliant."

In contact with the cold metal of the table the glass cools rapidly. As soon as possible the door of the annealing oven is opened, and the plate of glass introduced. The floor of the oven is on the same level as the casting table, so that the transfer can be conveniently and quickly made. When, after several days, the glass is taken out of the oven, its surface is found to be decidedly rough and uneven. A small quantity is used in this condition for skylights and other purposes where strength is required without transparency. It is known in the market as rough plate. The greater part of the glass, however, is ground, smoothed and polished before it leaves the establishment.—British Mercantile Gazette.

ALWAYS BEHINDHAND.

An Exasperating Habit Which Causes Much Irritation and Discomfort.

Numbers of good people are spoiled by their habit of being behindhand. For it is a habit, and it can be overcome by a little will, and a good deal of perseverance.

We have noticed that a man who is always punctual, usually is married to a woman who is never quite ready, and vice versa, and nobody knows, or will know till the books are balanced at the final winding up, how much mental and moral wear and fret there is about such a union.

These every-day martyrs are so common that nobody notices them, and yet it surely must be easier to die once at the stake, seeing as all have gone to die some way, than it is to live on for fifty years—three hundred and sixty-five days and six hours to a year—with a "partner" who is never quite ready, but who is going to be "in just a few minutes."

The punctual woman has her meals ready on the stroke of the clock; and her unpunctual husband knows that they will be ready, but he stops, and does a little job of work that might as well have been left till afterward, and the potatoes get cold, and the beef-steak tastes like tough leather in consequence.

The man who is on time has to sit round drumming his fingers on the window-pane, and fingering the curtain pulls, and making himself disagreeable generally, waiting while the unpunctual wife gets things on the table, and wonders what does make men folks so fidgety.

And that man suffers a small martyrdom while he is waiting, and if he does not swear about it, put it down to his credit, oh, recording angel.

An unpunctual person never can conceive what a trial it is to a punctual one to have to wait, and wait, for what could just as well have been attended to on time.

You are going somewhere at ten o'clock. You tell your wife to be ready at that time. You hurry to keep your appointment, and you keep it. She knows that you will. But she thinks there is plenty of time. People who are invariably behindhand always think there is time enough. That is the rock they split on. You come home and find her not ready. But she tells you reassuredly that she has only got to change her dress and comb her hair, and see about dinner, and it will only take a few minutes. And by bitter experience you know that it will take a good hour to accomplish all these things.

Of course you fret, and you keep calling out up the stairway to know what in the dickens she is about, and you tell her that you could have built the City of Jerusalem in the time she has been combing her hair and getting into another dress, and you get out of doors, and stamp about in the yard to pass the time away, and you resolve that the next time you ask her to go anywhere with you, you won't ask her.

So we say to all our friends, do try and be ready when the time to be ready comes. It would save so much discomfort, so much irritation, so much friction and fret. And it is just as easy after you make up your mind to it.

Try it—try it in earnest—ye who are always behindhand, and see if we are not right.—N. Y. Weekly.

JEAN INGELOW'S HOME.

The Surroundings of a Sweet Woman and a Sweet Poet.

But a few moments' ride from London is the Kensington home of Jean Ingelow, whose poetry is so familiar to American readers. The house is an old one of cream-colored stone, and one scarcely knows whether it has two or three stories. Liberal grounds surround the house, and even in winter show a gardener's care. In summer the entire lawn is bordered and dotted with flowers, for the poet is a pronounced horticulturist. During the cold weather a spacious conservatory attached to the house shelters the palms, and in this hothouse of flowers, and in this hothouse of palms and buds she is often found by her friends reading or writing. Flowers, bloom, too, in almost every room in the house, on the center table, mantels and in the bay windows. Jean Ingelow's home is that of a poet, with books on every hand and always in reach wherever you may chance to sit down.

The poet is now in middle life, but her face shows not the slightest trace of years. Her manner is most friendly, her conversation charming, and she has a most musical voice. She enjoys a remarkably correct knowledge of American literature, the titles of the latest American books being spoken by her with wonderful fluency. Her character is eminently practical without a touch of sentimentality. All her literary writing is done in the forenoon; her pen is never put to paper by gaslight. She composes slowly, and her verses are often kept by her for months at a time before they are allowed to go out for publication. She shuns society, and the most severe part of the winter is spent in the South of France.—Washington Press.

—There is in the civilized world an average of one deaf mute to every 1,500 of the population; in other words, there are at least 1,000,000 of this afflicted class. In the United States there are 38,000; in Great Britain, 20,000; in Germany, 25,000; in France, 30,000; in Sweden, 2,000; in Norway, 1,100; in Denmark, 2,000; in Holland, 2,300; and in Switzerland (the country above all others where deafness is prevalent), 10,000.