

Chase County Current.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

NEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOLUME XV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1889.

NUMBER 40.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS, one of the American Commissioners to the Samoan conference, arrived at Washington on the 25th. He called upon Secretary Blaine and had a long consultation. He brought the Samoan treaty with him.

SECRETARY TRACY authorizes an emphatic denial of the story that his recent visit to the New York navy yard was connected with or attended by the wholesale discharge of Democratic employes.

At a recent meeting of the National Bureau of Labor Statistics United States Commissioner Carroll D. Wright stated that a book on marriage and divorce gathered from 2,000 courts, would be issued.

At the Treasury Department it was denied that Solicitor Hepburn's opinion that the Chinese Restriction act did not prohibit Chinese from passing through the United States to other countries had been approved and that such permission had been given. Mr. Hepburn gave such an opinion six weeks ago, but Secretary Win- dom never gave it his official sanction.

WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS, of New Jersey, has been appointed Minister to Germany.

The Treasury Department has issued a circular prohibiting collectors of customs from issuing certificates of exportation for American bags which are entitled to free entry on their return, such practice being illegal.

The War Department is in receipt of dispatches confirming the press reports of trouble with the Flathead Indians near Missoula, Mont.

A SWEEPING general order has been issued by Secretary Tracy, requesting an entire reorganization of the business methods of the Navy Department.

The United States steamer Adams, now at Honolulu, has been ordered to Samoa to replace the Alert and Nipsic, now en route to the United States.

J. H. HOLLENDER, who was recently expelled from Guatemala by the Government of that country, has laid grievances before Mr. Blaine.

COMMODORE GREEN, now on his way home from Europe, has been appointed president of a board to revise the organization, tactics and drill of the navy.

In the criminal court at Washington on the 28th the last of the notorious star route cases were disposed of, the district attorney entering a nolle pro. In each case a writ of habeas corpus by Judge Johnson on the ground that the law requiring such inspection is unconstitutional.

BOTH HOUSES of the Michigan Legislature have agreed to the Damon bill fixing the liquor license at \$500.

A PASSENGER train struck a cow twenty miles below Cairo, Ill. the other day and was derailed. Six passengers were slightly hurt and an old negro fatally crushed.

The people of Albuquerque, N. M., have raised \$75,000, to be given as a bonus to the Atlantic & Pacific railroad if it will build thirty-five miles of track this year toward the San Pedro mining camp.

Two attendants in the State Insane Asylum at Rochester, Minn., have been sent to the penitentiary for killing a patient.

The assassination of Dr. Cronin was denounced in a mass meeting held at Chicago on the night of the 28th.

ACCORDING to the figures of the just completed directory the population of the twin cities (St. Paul and Minneapolis) is now close to half a million.

A SPRAWL swept over Northwestern Ohio on the afternoon of the 28th. The southern-bound train on the Ohio & Northwestern run into a washed-out bridge just south-west of Batavia, fatally and seriously injuring several persons.

PART of the Burton block, Clinton and Van Luren streets, Chicago, was burned the other day. Loss, \$200,000.

AN extensive fire recently ravaged Cascade County, Mont. No lives were reported lost.

The funeral of the wife of ex-President Hayes took place at Fremont, O., on the 28th.

A NEGRO woman died the other day at Brighton, a village ten miles east of Fayetteville, Tenn., principally inhabited by negroes. She was attended by a negro doctor, who gave her his own medicine. He has disappeared and was likely lynched.

A SPECIAL from Buckner, Ark., says that J. Gladden, proprietor of the Buckner Hotel, died suddenly of congestion and his wife, upon seeing his lifeless body, dropped dead by his side, both deaths occurring in ten minutes.

A SERIOUS faction feud existed at Wharton, Tex., caused by the killing of "Red" Brown, Governor Ross ordered the Victoria rifles to the scene of disturbance.

An accident occurred on the St. Louis & Arkansas railway at Crooked bayou, near Pine Bluff, Ark., the other day, the engine striking a cow and smashing a bridge to pieces by the derailling. S. C. Stafford was instantly killed and two other trainmen fatally injured.

INCENDIARIES in Gainesville, Tex., recently placed a large quantity of powder on the floor of Thompson's cornice factory and set fire to the building. The explosion shook the entire city.

TOM WOOLFOLK has been convicted at Atlanta, Ga., of the murder of his father, stepmother and others of his family, nine persons in all.

SHERMAN C. M'RAE, aged eighty-four years, for many years prominent in connection with the State library, and widely known in educational and literary circles, died recently in Richmond, Va.

A TRAIN on the C. & N. Road, near Bledsoe, Tenn., went down an embankment recently. No one was killed, but three were seriously hurt and fourteen slightly.

A MOB went to the jail at Shepherdsville, Bullitt County, Ky., and took Charles Ardell, who was confined there charged with the murder of a peddler named Joseph Lavine and hanged him.

STEVEN ALLEN, colored, was hanged in Oxford, Miss., the other day for a murder last year. His neck was broken by the fall.

GOVERNOR NICHOLS, of Louisiana, issued orders to arrest all persons concerned in the Sullivan-Kilrain prize fight.

At the Paris (Ky.) races R. W. Brassfield, the well known turfman, was expelled by an unanimous vote of the judges.

THE WEST.

The Ohio Republican State convention assembled at Columbus on the 25th.

JOHN RATH was killed and his wife and a neighbor badly injured near Madison, Wis., the other day by being struck by a train while riding on a handcar.

The entire people of Arizona are up in arms against the proposition to remove Geronimo and his Apache murderers from Florida to Arizona.

The principal development on the 25th in the Cronin case at Chicago was the arrest of Lawyer Beggs. He was the party alleged to have seen to the execution of the death sentence pronounced by Camp 20.

A COMBINATION of the knit goods men in the territory west of the Alleghenies and north of Memphis has been practically effected by a meeting of a number of manufacturers at Chicago.

COMMENCEMENT day at the Lake Forest University, at Lake Forest, Ill., was a regular jubilee, because of the fact that \$700,000 had been added to the endowment and more was promised. There were fourteen graduates.

BEN MARKS and Eddie Horton, boys, were recently drawn into the snare of an elevator at Lima, O., and smothered to death.

GEORGE and Fred Sauskey, brothers, were drowned recently in the river at Des Moines, Iowa.

GREAT damage was done to winter wheat, rye and corn in Winona County, Minn., recently by hail and rain.

COLONEL A. M. SAXTON, one of the original settlers of St. Joseph, Mo., died on the 27th. He was born in Ohio, February 12, 1812.

The publishers of the Chicago city directory estimate the present population of the city at over 900,000.

The new quarters at the new military post, Fort Logan, near Denver, Col., have been completed and accepted.

GEORGE P. MURRAY has been given a twenty years' sentence in Judge Williamson's court at Chicago for abduction and criminal assault on Mamie Freeman, aged fourteen years. Murray was foreman of the Legal News and was married, having a wife and four children.

JAMES HARVEY, agent of a Chicago dressed beef company, was arrested at Valparaiso, Ind., recently on the charge of violating a new law prohibiting the sale of fresh meat unless inspected on the hoof within the county. He was released on a writ of habeas corpus by Judge Johnson on the ground that the law requiring such inspection is unconstitutional.

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GENERAL.

THE Paris Figaro says that at the request of the Senate committee which made an investigation into the charges against General Boulanger the payment of his pension has been stopped. He will bring suit against the Government to compel payment.

The police of London broke up a Salvation Army parade the other night, destroyed its instruments and made several arrests.

The story that Mr. Persico, in his report to the Pope on the result of his investigation of Irish affairs, had asserted that the Irish Nationalists had formed a plot to kill him if he returned to Ireland is pronounced purely imaginary.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN has written a letter to a member of the Baptist Church, in which he says that neither party can gain profit or honor by a bargain with Mr. Gladstone, binding him to the disestablishment of the church in Wales in return for Nonconformist support of his home rule scheme.

HERR REICHMOLD, German Consul at Newcastle, England, has committed suicide.

The immense oil stores of Tietgen & Robertson, at Hamburg, have been destroyed by fire. The loss was estimated at \$500,000.

The inspection of the pictures of M. Speltan, which are to be offered for sale at Paris, began on the 27th. The parlors were crowded with aristocrats. Among those present was the Duc d'Aumale. It is understood that Mr. Vanderbilt has offered \$1,000,000 for the collection.

One of the Rothschilds is prepared to give a high figure for the Angolos.

PRINCESS LOUISE, aged twenty-two years, daughter of the Prince of Wales, has been betrothed to the Earl of Fife, her father's best friend and the Queen's neighbor at Balmoral Castle. The Earl is past forty years of age.

G. FIMMER, a farmer of Manitoba, has sued the Canadian Government for \$1,000 damages for seizing two threshing machines made by Minnesota convicts.

THE Canadian Government has reduced the export duty on pine logs 50 cents per 1,000 feet, board measurement.

IT is not thought likely that there will be a yacht contest this year for the America cup, owing to a disagreement over the new rules.

The recent unexpected rise in the price of iron caused great rejoicing among the iron men, who look forward to an immediate revival of business and a period of prosperity. The demand for rails, wrought iron pipes, sheet and bar iron has experienced a marked increase in the past few days.

QUEEN CHRISTINA ascended 100 feet in an air balloon at Madrid on the 28th. It was her first ascent. The balloon was christened "Maria Christina."

MURRAY'S MAGAZINE announces that Prince Albert Victor, oldest son of the Prince of Wales, has been affianced to Princess Victoria, of Prussia, a sister of the Emperor of Germany.

GERMANY has bought a majority of the shares of the Swiss Western railway, and has replaced the French by German directors.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended June 27 numbered 213, compared with 220 the previous week and 201 the corresponding week of last year.

CARLOTTA PATZI, sister of Adelina, died on the 28th. She was a singer of considerable repute.

THE LATEST.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 29.—The coroner's jury in the inquest on the body of Dr. Charles H. Miller, of Hutchinson, Kan., who was found unconscious in a freight car two weeks ago, rendered a verdict yesterday afternoon that death resulted from a blow on the skull inflicted by some blunt instrument in the hands of unknown parties. Dr. Miller lived several days after being found, but was unable to give any account of himself. The authorities have so far been unable to find any clew of his assailants.

BERLIN, June 29.—Early yesterday morning an actor named Seidermann arrived at Oeterode in Hanover on the night express from Treves and drove direct from the station to the lodgings of the well known tenor, Hans Gessner, rushed up two flights of stairs, burst into the room where Gessner was still in a deep sleep, and without a moment's warning, shot him dead. He then flew out his own brains. The cause of the rash act was undoubtedly jealousy, as both men were in love with the same woman, an actress of some note, and the lady was partial to the tenor.

ROME, June 29.—The Premier yesterday declared Cardinal Laviege a political agent trying to suppress Italian influence in the East. It was deplorable that Italians should be lured into giving him money, and the Premier endeavored to reconcile the Vatican, Signor Crispiati said that the Vatican now placed its hopes in a revival of temporal power through the intervention of a foreign power and an European conflict. It would, therefore, be dangerous and unparliamentary to subsidize missionary schools. That was the plan of Italy's enemies.

VALPARAISO, Ind., June 29.—James Harvey, agent of a Chicago dressed beef company, was arrested here on the charge of violating a new law prohibiting the sale of fresh meat unless inspected on the hoof within the county. He was released on a writ of habeas corpus by Judge Johnson on the ground that the law requiring such inspection is unconstitutional.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 29.—Arthur Trumble, the fourteen-year-old son of a woman living in an alley at the rear of 1327 Main street, was drowned in the waterworks reservoir at 11:30 o'clock yesterday morning. The boy, while fishing in the reservoir, walked out on the middle wall and attempted to cross it. A rock tumbled and he was thrown into the water. The boy's father some time ago deserted his family.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., June 29.—On board a Little Rock & Fort Smith train yesterday was Sheriff Combs, of Washington County, having in charge J. S. Baldwin, sentenced to four years in the penitentiary for larceny. While the sheriff was at the water tank Baldwin arose and, striking down all around him with his manacled hands, reached the platform and jumped off. No trace of him has yet been found.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

A LATE dispatch stated that D. R. Anthony would soon resume control of the Leavenworth Times and that the paper would be Anti-Prohibition.

ROBERT MALONE, a packing house employe at Wichita, recently entered the home of a twelve-year-old girl, when the rest of the family were away, and made a criminal assault upon the child and, after threatening his victim with death if she betrayed him, stole a shotgun from the house and made his escape. The alarm was soon given and the man was surrounded but for a time stood off the police. He finally surrendered and was hurried to the county jail to escape a mob. It was thought the girl would not recover.

SOME time ago Mrs. K. H. Mears, the wife of a noted resident of Leavenworth, disappeared. Her absence could in no manner be accounted for until a few days later when a parasol, hat and certain articles of clothing, which were identified as having been worn by the missing woman, were found on the bank of the river. Mrs. Mears was subject to fits of dementia, and it is supposed that she drowned herself in the river.

THE other afternoon when Jailler Gill entered the corridor of the jail at Topeka he was attacked by Elijah Jones, a negro convict awaiting sentence, who threw his arms around Gill's neck and struck him a blow on the head with a heavy piece of iron. William Fisher, another negro convict, joined in the assault and Gill was speedily rendered harmless. The keys to the outside doors were taken from him and the two men escaped. Jailler Gill recovered in time to cut off the escape of twelve other prisoners, who entered the corridor and made a rush for the open doors. Jones' wife had been permitted to visit him and was in the jail at the time of the outbreak.

BATS CITY citizens have subscribed \$100,000 and secured the Sickle Header manufactory. Work on the building will commence at once.

TWO young men employed as farm hands on Fox creek, in Chase County, got into a dispute the other evening, when one of them, named Hull, drew a knife and plunged into the heart of the other, named Froncker, killing him instantly. The cause of the dispute was a mere trifle. Hull was arrested.

W. H. COMB'S residence at Larned, a fine two-story brick building of modern type, was recently burned to the ground with its contents. The loss will reach \$30,000; insurance about \$15,000.

THE other day two section hands working on the Missouri Pacific road at Pomeroy discovered the body of a woman in an advanced state of decomposition in the Missouri river, lodged against a huge pile of drift wood. The body was taken from the river and proved to be that of Mrs. E. B. Mears, who disappeared from her home in Leavenworth the week previous. Mrs. Mears had evidently thrown herself into the river while temporarily insane.

PROF. SNOW of the State University, has for some time past been making a special study of the chinch bug. This insect is one of the Kansas farmers' greatest enemies, and for many years has done incalculable damage to growing crops in some parts of the State. From recent observation Prof. Snow has discovered that a contagious disease has made its appearance, and is rapidly destroying the chinch bugs.

DURING the past year there were in attendance at Haskell Institute in Lawrence: 475 students, of which number 135 were girls. There were twenty-one tribes represented, as follows: Apache, Arapaho, Cheyenne, Chickasaw, Chickasaw, Creek, Comanche, Caddo, Delaware, Iowa, Kaw, Kickapoo, M'ic, Osage, Ottawa, Omaha, Pawnee, Peoria, Ponca, Piate, Pottawatomie, Quapaw, Seneca, Sac, Fox, Shawnee, Sioux, Seminole, Ute, Wyandotte and Wichita. The pupils of the Cheyenne tribe were most numerous, numbering 80.

AT Manhattan the other night the eighty-year-old son of H. M. Shepherd accidentally shot and killed Ned Hayden's six-year-old boy while playing with an old pistol.

THE crop prospects of Northwestern Kansas are pronounced by experts as never better than at present.

IT is stated that a Lawrence man swam the other day from Baldwin's branch to the water works, a distance of seven miles. He confidently asserted that even "Old Hutch" can not corner the Kansas wheat crop this year.

A YOUNG man by the name of Keiser was recently drowned in the Kaw river at Kansas City, Kan.

THE four express companies doing business at Leavenworth have given notice that they will each sue the city managers of Wyandotte and killed instantly. It is confidently asserted that even "Old Hutch" can not corner the Kansas wheat crop this year.

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THE other morning Fred Reddy, a thirteen-year-old boy, was struck by a passenger coach in the Northwestern yards at Wyandotte and killed instantly. The boy was carrying a wash boiler over his head and did not see the train backing out of the yards.

THE Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road has issued a sweeping notice that it will not only put into effect the rates directed by the Railroad Commissioners in relation to Wichita, but will also apply the same rates to all the larger towns of Kansas on its line. The announcement was made on the strength of a telegram received from President Strong, and the necessary thirty days' notice has been issued from the general offices at Topeka. The order will include Lawrence, Topeka, Abilene, Hutchinson, Kansas City, Winfield, McPherson, Emporia, Larned and a few other towns. All these will get the same jobbing rates given to Wichita by the Railroad Commissioners.

THROUGH THE TRESTLE.

Wreck of a Mail Train Near Batavia, O.

Serious and Fatal Injuries to Passengers—Conflicting Estimates of the Johnstown Deaths—Destructive Storm in Minnesota.

CINCINNATI, June 29.—At half past five o'clock last evening the passenger train from Port-mo to Cincinnati on the Cincinnati, Georgetown & Portsmouth railway, with the directors' car, two passenger coaches and baggage car, went down a trestle one and a half miles west of Batavia.

The trestle was 100 feet long and from 12 to 25 feet high. The engineer felt it sinking down when he went on it, and turned on a full head of steam. Thus he saved the engine and baggage car, but not the three coaches with passengers. A heavy rainstorm was falling at the time. No one was killed, outright, but about fourteen were injured, as near as can be learned, some, it is feared, mortally.

Among the latter were General Manager Samuel F. Hunt. This is not General Samuel F. Hunt, the attorney, but another of the same name.

General Passenger Agent T. D. Rhoades was sitting at the supper table. The table was driven into his side, inflicting, it is feared, a mortal wound. H. L. Sunderbrush, wife and child, of Cincinnati, were seriously hurt; William Kain, the conductor, suffered a broken shoulder blade and a broken leg. The others injured were: William Griffith, colored porter, badly hurt; Conductor Newton, hurt in the hip; Charles H. marod, hurt in the back; Lou Hillman, painfully hurt in the hand and arms; W. H. Frazier, of Springfield, Ill., right leg broken, head bruised, serious; H. Ballman, right leg broken; E. B. Showhan, Covington, Ky., painfully injured in the right leg and hip; Mrs. Williams, of Williamsburg, O., seriously hurt.

Rayward, of Port-moouth, O., had a late in her arms. She was thrown through a window and the babe was left in the car. She recovered soon and screamed for her babe. It was found inside the car cooling and entirely unharmed.

All the above list whose homes are not designated are citizens of Cincinnati.

All the injured, except Manager Hunt and Passenger Agent Rhoades, who could not be removed, were brought here and placed in a hospital about midnight.

JOHNSTOWN NOTES.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 29.—The timekeepers in the Cambria iron works office estimate that from 400 to 500 of the workmen in the Gautier and Cambria iron works were lost and, counting women and children dependent on them, they put their loss of people at 2,000.

They estimate the entire loss of life at 10,000. Mr. Hawes, the firebrick manufacturer, thinks this is about right. He believes at least 500 strangers were in town at the time of the flood.

The board of inquiry held its first meeting in the Seventh ward yesterday. It proposes to make a systematic canvass of the flooded districts to ascertain the number of survivors and dead and the property losses.

The bureau registering the names of the living for the distribution of local funds have secured about 12,000 and they expect to register 20,000.

About 200 deposit books of the Johnstown Savings Bank are reported lost by depositors or their heirs. There were \$77,000 on deposit and much of this is the property of people having no home here.

The Fourteenth regiment was paid yesterday afternoon and with the exception of three companies will leave to-day. They have about 500 men.

The situation is growing brighter every day. Eighty thousand dollars in cash arrived yesterday to pay the men in the various departments. The work of registering the flood sufferers for the purpose of distributing the local funds was finished last night but the totals have not been added. The men in charge of the work do not think more than 4,000 persons were lost.

Rev. Dr. Beale, chairman of the morgue committee, has made his official report. He has a record of about 2,500 bodies. Ten bodies were recovered yesterday. The greatest loss of life occurred on Washington street, 129 persons being killed in one house and the list of dead from this thoroughfare reaches 138. Property losses amounting to nearly \$6,000,000 have been reported.

A COMBINATION STORM.

RUSEFORD, Minn., June 29.—A combined cyclone, waters out and hail storm passed through Ruseford, Minn., on the 28th. The greatest loss of life occurred on Washington street, 129 persons being killed in one house and the list of dead from this thoroughfare reaches 138. Property losses amounting to nearly \$6,000,000 have been reported.

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MRS. HAYES DEAD.

The Wife of the Ex-President Falls to Her Death.

FREMONT, O., June 28.—Mrs. Hayes died at 6:30 o'clock yesterday morning. The funeral will take place Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Hayes passed the night quietly. At eight o'clock Monday night she became much worse and gradually sank until the hour of her death. At the bedside were the members of the family, together with Mrs. Mitchell, of Columbus, cousin of ex-President Hayes; Mrs. Huntington, a cousin of Mrs. Hayes; Lucy Keeler, Mrs. A. E. Miller and the physicians.

Mrs. Hayes' maiden name was Lucy Ware Webb. She was born August 28, 1821, at Chillsithe, O., and was the youngest child and only daughter of Dr. James Webb and Maria Cook. Her grandfather, Judge Isaac Cook, who came from Connecticut in 1781, and all four of her great grandfathers served in the revolutionary war. Her father served in the war of 1812 and died during the cholera scourge in Lexington, Ky., in 1833.

Her mother was a woman of great force of character and deep religious convictions. She removed to Delaware to have her sons educated at the Ohio Wesleyan University, and her daughter received the benefit of the same instructions and afterwards was graduated at the Wesleyan female seminary at Cincinnati in 1852.

She was married December 3, 1852, and at the breaking out of the war of the rebellion her family consisted her mother, her two brothers and her four little boys. Her husband and both of her brothers immediately entered the army and from that time to the close of the war her home was a refuge for wounded, sick and fur-loughed soldiers, going and returning from the front.

She spent two winters in camp with her husband in Virginia and after the battle at South Mountain, where he was badly wounded, she hastened East and joined him at Middletown, Md., and later spent much time in the hospital near that city. Near the close of the war she accompanied her husband to Washington while he was a member of Congress.

She was one of the originators of the Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home and was a member of its board of directors prior to its adoption by the State. While her husband was Governor of Ohio she took an active interest in all the charitable institutions of the State.

During the four years of her life at the White House she was distinguished by the graceful cordiality with which she received all who came to her.

Since the retirement of her husband from public life she has been an ardently interested member of the Woman's Relief Corps and has served during successive years as the president of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church. She has been an honorary member of the Society of the Army of West Virginia, the medal of which had been presented to her by the soldiers, whose loyal regard for her was an homage she most highly appreciated.

Mrs. Hayes' children are: Burchard Hayes, Esq., a lawyer practicing in Toledo; Mr. Webb Hayes, in business in Cleveland; Rutherford P. Hayes, a banker in Fremont; Scott Hayes, a student in Cornell University, and Fanny Hayes, a young lady living with her parents.

JAILBIRDS ESCAPE.

The Turnkey Assaulted—Two Colored Prisoners Migrate.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 28.—Yesterday afternoon the wife of Elijah Jones, a convicted colored criminal awaiting a penitentiary sentence, called to see him and he was permitted to talk with her in the corridor which surrounds the cells. After Jailler Gill had entered the corridor and locked the iron door behind him and while he was in the act of closing the combination cell lock, Jones threw his arm around his neck and struck him a powerful blow on the head with a heavy piece of iron.

William Fisher, another negro convict, joined in the assault and Gill was speedily rendered harmless. The keys to the outside doors were taken from him and the two men escaped. Jailler Gill recovered in time to cut off the escape of twelve other prisoners, who entered the corridor and made a rush for the open doors. Mrs. Jones remained in the corridor during the melee and subsequently denied having furnished the iron door with the weapon. The men separated as soon as they got outside and have not been recaptured.

DROWNED IN THE HUDSON.

Six Young Persons Lose Their Lives—Run Down By a Tug.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 28.—A boating party consisting of John Mattimore, son of the late Thomas Mattimore; Edward and Joseph Cady, Maud and Maggie Horner and Misses Kate Ryan and Mary Hennessy, cousins of the Horner girls, from Hudson, N. Y., while rowing on the river opposite the Knickerbocker ice houses at Bath, were run down by the tug Evangeline at 9:30 o'clock last

THE GOLDEN CURL.

Within my hand I hold a curl
Of soft and silken hair;
It twines about my finger tips
As if some life were there;

FOUND WANTING.

How Tiny Discovered a Suitor's Unworthiness.

Tiny Clarence sat in her pretty little parlor as a bright tropical bird balances itself on the swaying boughs of a palm tree, for the carpet was of green and the window draperies were green, and the walls were just tinted of that delicate sea-green that shines translucently through the rolling billows of the deep;

you, did all the fine clothes a Queen would wear!"
"But I am in earnest, Bridget. I am going to see a poor woman who lives in a tenement house down town, and I would rather dress so as to attract no particular attention."

So he went on, quick to detect or imagine faults, vigorous to punish, merciless to exact fines, until scarcely one of the waiting throng received the amount of money fairly due her.
When Helen Starr's name was called, she advanced timidly, with her brown-clad companion at her side.

ALL ABOUT ORGANS.
How a Pipe Instrument Differs From the So-Called Cottage Variety.
The pipe organ is a wind instrument having a great number of pipes of different lengths and sizes, from which sounds are produced by the admission of compressed air conveyed to them along various channels from a bellows.

FASHIONABLE CHILDREN.
Their Gowns Are Very Much Like Those of Their Mamma.
The demands which our little women make upon Dame Fashion are usually not of the simple kind, and it requires great ingenuity to create tasteful and suitable costumes for them.
DECAY OF TRADITION.
The Invention of Writing Seems to Have Put an End to Folk Lore.
It is said that the invention of writing injured the power of memory, and years ago, before the schoolmaster was abroad, as he is nowadays, it was possible to meet with many instances of strong memorizing capacity among persons who could neither read nor write.

THE ART OF DRESS.
Those Colors Should Be Worn Which Harmonize With the Complexion.
Chevreuil lays down hard-and-fast rules about the tints that may be placed with advantage against certain complexions and those which are detrimental.
MAIL-DAY AT FAYAL.
Excitement on the Island on the Arrival of the Fortnightly Packet.
The arrival of the mail throws Fayal into a state of excitement. Half the population then come to town, and a hot and steaming crowd packs itself into the one post-office that the island possesses.

THE POET OF GOOD DEEDS.

If you would make life's journey safe and sure,
Be patient to endure;
Let all your thoughts be pure,
Your aspirations high, each purpose strong,
To strive and win the victory over wrong.

Let every ill be borne with patient trust,
And learn from day to day
To tear your cross along an even way;
'Twill win for you the star of the just,
And leave upon your robes no soiled dust,
Upon your souls no stains of unclean rust.

Leave soaring to the proud, and pride to those
Who dwell in clay-built huts,
Down in the heart-prints and the moral ruts,
Whom in them fall whose souls
The greed of gain or crammers and confound.

Go cheer the sorrowing; feed earth's hungry
souls,
Starving for bread of life,
Weary and worn with watching and with strife,
They need your heart's best prayer,
The gentle tender care,
That soothes with pleasant words and acts of
love,
The bruised hearts that seldom look above,
Their idols made of clay,
That fall so soon away,
And leave them mourning like a wounded dove
Whose mate is dead; or, faithless, learned to
rove

To other bowers within a neighboring grove.

Cheer on the young, whose race is just begun;
Sustain the aged forms,
Bowed low beneath life's storms;
Bless those who rise; encourage those who fall;
They are our brothers at all; bless them all,
Thus will you sow on earth the blessed seeds
That spring up and whiten in the field,
A hundred fold shall yield
Of fruits for human needs,
And men will bless you for those golden seeds,
And angels call you "Poet of good deeds."

—Belle Bush, in *Phrenological Journal*.

LUKE MASON.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story of the Late Civil War.

BY JOHN R. MUSICK,
AUTHOR OF "BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER,"
"EBEL LAKEMAN," "WALTER BROWN-
FIELD," "DANKER OF BEDFORD,"
AND OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

"The Rebs are coming over in boats!" some one cried, and the alarm spread throughout the army. The excellent generalship of the Commander alone saved the Union forces from utter rout. Companies could not be got together, and regimental organizations could not be fully maintained. Stragglers were scattered everywhere, some searching for dead or wounded friends, others on plunder, but not more than one-half of them remained at their post, or heard an order given by the officers.

Luke, with about fifteen of his company, started down the hill. Already the head of the column was well under way. He discovered that he was not even with his own regiment.

Firing could now be heard below the hill. First a few dozen shots, then volley after volley, while the roar of artillery shook the earth. The soldiers became veterans once more.

Luke hid himself in a field of corn. He had thrown away his sword and picked up a musket, which he deemed a more available weapon. He became separated from his men, remaining in the rear as one of the guards to cover the retreat while the army was embarking. Most of the soldiers were already on board.

Luke was hurrying through the corn when he discovered a Confederate kneeling behind a corn-hill, aiming his rifle at a



HE DISCOVERED A CONFEDERATE KNEELING BEHIND A CORN HILL.

horseman whose form could be dimly outlined in the fluttering blades and waving tassels.

He recognized the horseman as General Grant, and fully realizing his chief's danger, Captain Mason leveled his gun to shoot the rebel. But at this moment a sharp report, a few paces on his right, a puff of smoke, and the Confederate plunger forward, and the General alighted from his horse amid a storm of bullets, and the horse, taking in the situation, put his hind feet under his body, sidled down the bank and trotted aboard, and the General followed, the stage-plank was drawn in and the boat cast off.

CHAPTER VIII.

FOUR DONELSON.

On the 7th of November, 1861, the Mississippi river was low, so that the banks were higher than the heads of the men standing on the upper decks of the steamer. From cornfields, woods and all along the shore Confederate firemen were blazing away at the retreating boats. The rebels were back some distance from the river, so their fire was high and did little harm. The smoke-stacks were thickly peppered with bullets, but only three men were wounded after reaching the boats, two of whom were soldiers, and one a member of Captain Mason's company.

On reaching the boat, Blackhawk, the negro wonder, had laid down his musket and resumed his place as fireman at one of the great furnaces.

On reaching the deck General Grant, almost completely worn out by exertion and the nervous strain, went to the captain's room adjoining the pilot-house and threw himself down on a sofa.

Luke saw him go in, and also noticed a body of rebel sharpshooters running along the bank.

"General," he said, looking in at the door, "I don't think you are as safe here as you would be below." The rebels are pursuing us along the shore."

"Are not the gun-boats replying to them?" asked the General, springing to his feet and going to the door where Captain Mason stood. At this moment there came a crash and a musket ball entered the room, passed

through the head of the sofa where the chief had lain, and lodged in the couch. General Grant cast a glance at the couch where he had been reposing, and, taking the young officer's hand in his, with a quiet smile, said:

"Captain, you have saved my life."

They went below. The gun-boats, opening on the enemy, sent shells shrieking and exploding into the wood and cornfield. They were well out in the stream and some distance down, so they had to give but little elevation to their guns to clear the banks of the river. Their position nearly enfiladed the enemy marching through the cornfield.

Luke began to look about for the members of his company. He found Arkansas Tom, Ed Cotton, Corporal Max and Bill Snow near the stern, firing as rapidly as they could at the heads of the rebels who were peeping over the river banks.

"Dot dot 'im—bet I spiled that'n picture," said Tom, reloading his gun. "Ef they'd only let me bring my rifle I'd laid out more'n one on 'em."

The boats soon carried them beyond gunshot, and sped peacefully on their way to Cairo, each now feeling that Belmont had been a great victory, and that he had contributed his share toward it. Captain Mason had cause to be proud of the work he had done toward establishing the right of that grand old flag to wave all over the United States of America.

Every man in that conflict, small and insignificant as it was compared to the struggles which followed, gained confidence in himself and that quiet, stern commander, who was destined to lead the armies of the Nation to final victory.

The boats returned to Cairo, and a long period of inactivity followed. A few days after his return from the battle-field, Luke received a letter from Lillie Keff. They had returned shortly after the troops passed by their house, and learned that he had by his gallantry saved it. She stated that she prayed daily that he and her brother might be spared, and that this cruel war might come to an end. Her letter concluded with:

"Blackhawk has disappeared from the neighborhood, and it is supposed that he has run away. I do not understand that strange negro. He has been an enigma to me ever since I was a child. When he and a little girl always shuddered when his yellowish black eyes met mine, and I then thought him in league with the Evil One, and oh! Luke, I fear he hates you; if you should ever meet him, beware of him. Brother wrote me of your saving his life—Oh! I can not thank you too much. Should you meet him again, dear Luke, be it on the battle-field or wherever it may, remember that though he is your enemy, he is my brother, and if possible, spare him."

"Yes, yes; I have spared him, and I will spare him," sighed the young soldier, bowing his head in his hand. "But is not this, after all, a battle between brothers? Oh, cruel indeed is war at best, but this fratricidal strife is snapping the heart-strings of the best in the land."

He promptly answered her letter in as cheerful a strain as he could, hoping that their difficulties would soon be removed and peace spread her white wings over the land. From beginning to end his letter was replete with expressions of tenderest love.

The month of December, 1861, was spent in drilling and disciplining the boys for the long, hard marches, sieges and heavy battles that were before them. Occasionally small scouting parties were sent out into the country for the purpose of reconnoitering. Camp life had grown irksome to Luke, and he gained permission to go with a small body of cavalry on one of these expeditions into a neighborhood in Kentucky reported to be filled with rebel guerrillas. As Luke was leaving he met the captain of the steamer on which he had gone to Belmont, who informed him that "that nigger fireman, Blackhawk, had deserted them."

"He is a strange being," said Luke, thoughtfully.

"I'll have him tied up and whipped if I can find him," the officer retorted.

Luke mounted his horse and rode away to the boat, which conveyed him and his party across the river. It had been raining that morning, and the woods and earth were still damp from the flood. They did not reach the Kentucky shore until late in the afternoon, and the heavy mist which enveloped hill, valley, grove and town hid them from any prying eyes which might be on the watch for them. They traveled slowly along the wooded road long after nightfall had set in. Their guide was a trusty fellow who knew every foot of ground. They were liable to be fired upon by bushwhackers at any time, consequently the officers carried pistols and the soldiers carbines ready cocked in hand to defend their lives against an attack.

Luke and the Captain were riding side by side just behind their guide, when that personage drew rein and said:

"There's sun was ahead of us."

The officers could make out a dark figure approaching them, and instantly both leveled their pistols at it.

"Hole on dar, massa! don't ye go fur t' shootin' dis er nigger!" said a husky voice.

"Ye come heah ter show ye do house whar am some rebs 'n bushwhackers."

There was a halt and a few moments' conversation, and then they inquired about the numbers of the enemy in the house, and informed that there were but six.

"Lead the way," said the Captain of the cavalry, and they rode slowly forward until their dusky guide halted upon a hill and pointed down into a dark glade where there was a light gleaming. It came from the window of one of those log cabins occupied by squatters so common in certain parts of Kentucky at the time of which we write.

"What is going on down there?" Luke asked, as the sounds of a squeaky fiddle came to his ears.

"Dancl'n," said the negro.

They crept a little nearer, and discovered a number of horses hitched to the trees about the house. So secure were the revelers that not even a guard had been left without to give a note of alarm in case an enemy should approach.

Leaving the dragons but a short distance away, Luke and the Captain crept down to the log house and through the chinks got a glimpse within. Here ascene greeted their eyes.

A dozen Confederate soldiers and officers were in the room, their faces flushed with Kentucky whisky. A one-eyed negro was sitting away on a squeaky old fiddle, while each Confederate was going it at a gallop with a red-checked country girl.

"Yo! hi! whoop 'em up; swing yer pardner, allaman left! Whoop 'em up!" shouted a large, red-headed fellow in his shirt sleeves, who, from his total lack of uniform, was evidently a citizen, and without doubt, the proprietor of the house.

"By gosh, Sal, don't kick so high ur y'll knock a feller's nose off'n his face. Look out, ole woman, ur y'll punch my eye out with yer dorned ole snuff stick. Allprom-enade, balance t' yer pardner, right hand t' yer pardner, an' grand right 'n left. Look out, Bill, can't yer keep on yer legs?"

"Te-t-tee too ole dee-diddle-dee," sang out the old squeaky fiddle, until the red-headed host shouted:

"Ladies! ther seats ar' gents' t' jug."

Then there was a shout of laughter and a scamparing away to the high two-gallon stons for which stood in one corner.

"Maw, git the gourd an' issue ther rabbits ter the boys," said the red-headed

host. A thick-set woman brought a gourd and was pouring out some liquor into it when a voice without shouted: "Surrender!"

"The deuce you say!" cried the host, springing to his double-barreled shot-gun over his door. But before he could lay his hand upon it the door was open and the sharp point of a saber thrust against his breast, while the doors and windows were black with the muzzle of carbine.

"Sold!" growled the red-headed squatter. "Why, maw, we're two dorned fool, ber gosh!"

"The first man who moves dies," said Luke Mason, leaping into the cabin, a cocked pistol in each hand, and a noose in his belt. They stood motionless as statues, and the girls sniffled and cried at the fate of their sweethearts. The cavalrymen disarmed them and marched them out one at a time.

As the last one passed out of the house under the escort Luke turned to go, when the black face of their informant appeared at the door, and with a chuckle the negro said:

"Golly, Massa Mason, ye's got 'em."

"What! Blackhawk, are ye here?"

But that mysterious, spirit-like personage flitted away into the darkness and disappeared, not as he had been for weeks before.

They conveyed the prisoners to camp without any trouble.

Then came another long period of inactivity. Camp life became irksome to many during that long winter of 1861 and 1862. The field, the march, even at dead winter, was preferable to lying in the camp.

"I want t' fight ur go home," growled Corporal Max, one day near the last of January, 1862.

"Ye'll git plenty o' fightin' now, I bet, fur I see General Grant's Commodore Foote a talkin' 'n layin' 'n'em purty soon."

Arkansas Tom was correct for in the latter day of January, 1862, Colonel Smart's regiment received marching orders.

The seven gun-boats under Flag-officer Foote accompanied the advance led by Mc Clelland, General Grant following.

"By hokey, boys, we're gwine ter hev it now!" said Arkansas Tom, as he marched about the camp in a circle.

"We'll smole fore we git back."

The soldiers were all in the best of spirits, and cheered lustily as they went aboard the steamers. Poor fellows, they little dreamed how many of them were on a campaign from which they would never return.

Luke's regiment, with several others, was conveyed to a point a few miles below Forts Henry and Heintzman. Here they disembarked in a muddy forest, and the men being without tents, and it being dead winter, they suffered severely. The cannonading at Fort Henry could be distinctly heard, and the wild cheers that went up on the air when the fort was taken reached their ears.

For a day or two they remained in their position, and then received orders to advance on Donelson. Through mud, rain and snow the long columns of infantry, followed by baggage trains and artillery, wended their way along the wooded road.

"Why didn't the fool officers wait till warm weather," growled Max, who, with turned intensely cold; the men were without tents and could not keep fires.

An occasional firing had been kept up all along the line of works, and Berger's sharpshooters had during the day kept a line of batteries silent.

The ground froze hard that night, and the soldiers, without fire or blankets, suffered severely. Not being able to lie upon the ground, most preferred standing or stamping or dancing to keep their feet from freezing.

"Can't you sleep, corporal?" asked Captain Mason, who, with his overcoat buttoned up to his chin, still shivered.

"Sleep 'n," growled Max, his teeth chattering. "I'm freezin'."

"Better ha' kept yer blanket!" said Arkansas Tom, who, with his blanket wrapped about him, sat at the root of a tree.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

How to Make a Will.

A duty which every man owes to his family is the making of a will. An instrument of this kind can be drawn by any intelligent person and will be admitted to probate in all courts, provided the document is in writing, and signed at the end by the testator, or some person in his presence and by his direction, in the presence of two witnesses at least, who must subscribe and attest the will in his presence. The signature must be so placed at, after, following, under or beside or opposite the end of the will that it shall be apparent that the testator intended to give effect by the signature to the writing signed as his will. A provision of this kind will save annoyance and expense and prevent litigation after the demise of many fathers of families who had too much faith in the good nature of their offspring, forgetting the old saying that where money interests begin family interests end.

A Stiff Upper Lip.

"Keep a stiff upper lip, John. All will be well with us some day, dearie."

"A stiff upper lip, Jennie. I feel as if I never have any other kind of lip again in my life. I've got the stiffest upper lip in town."

"I'm so glad to hear it, darling. All will be well."

"I hope it will be well, or get well. Jack De Hitter got mad because I insinuated that he was a liar, and he gave me such a lip as I never hope to have again. Look here."

He raised his beautiful black mustache, and there, indeed, was a lip from Liptown. His upper teeth were gone also.

A Famous French Palace.

The historic palace of St. Cloud, located in the environs of Paris, is named from Prince Cloudad, or Cloud, who became a monk in 583 after murdering his brothers, and died in 590. The palace was built in the sixteenth century, and in one of its principal rooms Clement assassinated Henry II., August 3, 1559. The palace, which has for years been the property of the Duke of Orleans, was purchased by Marie Antoinette in 1785. It was a favorite residence of the Empress Josephine, of Charles X. and Napoleon III. It was burned during the siege of Paris, October 13, 1870, and has never been restored.

Pursuit by Fire and Cry.

This was the old common-law process in England of pursuing "with horn and wit voice," from hundred to hundred and county to county, all robbers and felons. Before the adoption of this method the hundred (the commune) was bound to make good losses occasioned by robberies committed within its limits, unless the felon was captured; but by subsequent enactment it was made answerable only by damages caused by riotous assemblies. The pursuit by a law-breaker was aided by a description of his in the Hue and Cry, an official gazette established for advertising felons in 1710.

About to Arbitrate.

"Are you going to strike, ma?" asked the little boy as he tremblingly gazed upon the uplifted shingle.

"Can't you arbitrate, ma, before you strike!"

"I am just going to arbitrate," she said, as the shingle descended and raised a cloud of dust from the seat of a pair of pantaloons. "I am just going to arbitrate, my son, and this shingle is the board of arbitrate."

CHAPTER IX.

THE SURRENDER.

"Now, boys, watch; suthin's gwine ter happen!" It was Arkansas Tom who spoke to his companions lying at his side.

Captain Mason again turned his attention to the river, and saw the entire fleet under way to the fort as if it intended to run the blockade.

Boom! boom! boom! rang out the heavy cannon, making the air and earth tremble with each successive shot. Great solid balls and shells of iron went screeching through the air, now darkened with smoke.



CAPT. MASON WAS WATCHING THE DISABLED BOATS.

For an hour the boats were enveloped in a dark vapor from which the sullen flashes of fire and death issued. While the gun-boats were making such sad havoc among the land batteries and dismounting gun after gun, the fleet was getting considerably pounded by the rebel guns.

The leading boat was within two hundred yards of the river, and the roar of cannon incessant. At such close quarters the execution must be terrible, and Luke saw one boat after another dropping down the river visibly disabled. The whole fleet soon followed, and the engagement for the day was over.

The wild cheer from the rebel works gave evidence that they supposed they had gained a victory.

Captain Mason was still watching the disabled boats when the Adjutant came galloping by and told him to form his men.

"Fall in!" cried Captain Mason.

"Oh, thunder! more mud trampin'," growled Corporal Max.

The regiment was soon in line, and headed by the iron-gray-haired Colonel, who went on foot leading his horse, they moved off to the right until they came to McClelland's division, which they had been ordered to support.

Two or three regiments joined the division, and all prepared to pass the night miserably enough.

The sun went down on the night of the 14th of February, 1862, leaving the army confronting Fort Donelson in any thing but a comfortable condition. The weather had turned intensely cold; the men were without tents and could not keep fires.

The ground froze hard that night, and the soldiers, without fire or blankets, suffered severely. Not being able to lie upon the ground, most preferred standing or stamping or dancing to keep their feet from freezing.

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THE ANDES MOUNTAINS.

The "Backbone" of Two Divisions of a Mighty Continent.

No wonder Humboldt was enamored of the Andes. The whole of that vast mountain range, commencing in the Land of Fire, the southernmost part of South America, ranging through the Cordilleras of the Isthmus, Central America and Mexico, and terminating with the Rocky Mountains in the Land of Snow, where the hunters of the Hudson Bay Company trap the animals that furnish the "fashionable furs," is thick set with wonders. It is a region of enchantment, eight thousand miles long, presenting the most startling natural contrasts to be found on the face of the earth. One reads the descriptions of it given by Humboldt and other travelers with sensations allied to those with which children devour the stories of Fairy Land.

Church, in his great picture, "The Heart of the Andes," has given the untraveled world some idea of the valleys, beautiful as the Vale of Tempe, which lie among the articulations of the backbone of two mighty continents; but such specks of scenery afford no more idea of the Andes, as a whole, than would a chip from the Phidian Jove give of the statue that astonished the ancient world. Neither pen nor pencil can do justice to those stupendous mountains that transpire the loftiest clouds and thrust their white peaks into a realm of blue ether unvisited by any living creature save the condor that on "sail broad vans," six yards from tip to tip, soars around and above them.

Terrace upon terrace, from the level shores of the Pacific toward the interior, the Andes slope upward to a height of more than twenty thousand feet; and in a day's journey from the coast you may pass through the temperatures and productions of all the seasons of all the zones. And yet Americans go to Egypt to stare, awe-struck, at the Pyramids, without bestowing a thought on the thousands of leagues of sublime and magnificent landmarks that connect, by an ascending series of all the varieties of vegetation, valleys of perennial bloom with the region of eternal snow. Mountains, like prophets, seem to have little honor in their own hemisphere, and we snub Chimborazo to be thunderstruck at a few useless piles of stones reared by barbarous kings; whose very names have perished.

The Andes are the world's unopened treasuries. Under their snows lie masses of crude wealth to which the gold harvests of California and Australia are but as a beggar's pittance. Geologists are of opinion that a large portion of the Andes consists of metaliferous rocks, and we know that most of the extremities and spurs of the gigantic chain abound with gold and silver, and contain diamonds, rubies, emeralds, opals and other precious stones. All that is required is a necromancer with an enchanted lamp, to lay bare hoards of regal ores and jewels that would outshine and outsparkle the fabled treasures of the orient, and make the cave of Aladdin dim by comparison.

Science, however, is a mightier enchanter than was ever dreamed of in Arabia, and one day the spells of this modern Merlin may lay bare the exhaustless veins of gold and silver and the nests of gems stored under the snows of the Andes.—N. Y. Ledger.

CONTRARY TO JUSTICE.

A Fact More Worthy of Admiration Than Any Other Recorded by History.

Themistocles, the leader of the Athenian armies, was a great soldier, but not a conscientious man. From an undue love of his own country, he was anxious to ruin his neighbor and rival, the State of Lacedaemon. One day, in a public assembly, he informed the Athenians that he had formed a design for raising them permanently above the Lacedaemonians, but he could not communicate it to them because its success required that it should be carried on with the greatest secrecy. He desired them to appoint a person to whom he might explain the design, and who should judge whether they were to allow it to be executed. For this purpose they unanimously pitched upon Aristides, the individual of their number in whose honesty and prudence they had the greatest confidence. Themistocles then took Aristides aside, and told him that the design he had conceived was to burn the fleet belonging to Lacedaemon and the rest of the Grecian States, which then lay in a neighboring port. By this means, he said, Athens could not fail to become the undisputed mistress of all Greece. Aristides now returned to the assembly, and merely told them that nothing could be more advantageous to the interests of Athens than the scheme of Themistocles, but that nothing could be more unjust. The people immediately, without hearing another word, ordained that Themistocles should desist from his project.

Rollin, the historian, says of this decree of the Athenians: "I do not know whether all history can afford us a fact more worthy of admiration. It is not a company of philosophers (to whom it costs nothing to establish fine maxims of morality) who determine on this occasion that the consideration of profit and advantage ought never to prevail in preference to what is honest and just. It is an entire people who are highly interested in the proposal made to them, who are convinced that it is of the greatest importance to the welfare of the State, and who, nevertheless, reject it with unanimous consent, and without a moment's hesitation, and that for this only reason—that it is contrary to justice.—N. Y. Ledger.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—For poison oak, bathe in cream and gunpowder twice a day till cured.

—Dampened newspapers torn in bits and scattered over the carpet will take up dust better than salt or tea-grounds.

—A London medical man says: "Be careful in your dealings with horseradish. It irritates the stomach far more than spice, and an overdose will bring on an unpleasant sensation for days."

—Coffee pounded in a mortar and roasted on an iron-plate, sugar burned on hot coals, and vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and furniture of a sick room, are excellent deodorizers.

—The complexion is improved by giving the face a hot bath each night. Wash it thoroughly and dry with a soft towel. A rough towel is never commended for the face, which really requires soft, fine napery. If one wishes the skin to be smooth.

—There is no economy in purchasing brown sugar. The moisture it contains more than makes up for the difference in price; but for some things, such as dark cake and mince pies, many cooks prefer it. Granulated sugar is the purest and best for ordinary uses.

—Fino, rich compost, or rich earth, is the best fertilizer for flowers. Roses should be cultivated by raking the surface of the ground around them. It injures some varieties to stir the ground deep. Superphosphate is an excellent fertilizer for shrubs and other hardy bloomers.

—Canker in the Mouth.—Most cases of this troublesome disorder will yield to the following treatment which is simple and easy: Mix thoroughly equal parts of pulverized Turkish rhubarb and baking soda. Three times a day, after eating, take dry as much of the mixture as will stand on the end of a case knife.

—Strawberry Pudding.—Make a nice cornstarch pudding, and put aside two-thirds of it. Into the remaining third, stir mashed and sweetened or sliced strawberries. Place half the white pudding in the mold, add the fruited part, then the other white part. A sauce of strawberry juice and sugar is nice to serve with it.—The House-keeper.

—To make very pretty and serviceable mats for the saving of carpets in front of couches, beds or other places where the carpet is much used, take pieces of old ingrain carpeting and cut them in strips like carpet rag, sew two or three threads on each side, sew them together and wind them in balls and weave like rag carpeting. It will "fuzz up" and look very pretty. You can cut any length you want.

—Lemon is used in intermittent fever, mixed with strong, hot, black coffee, without sugar. Neuralgia may be cured by rubbing the part affected with cut lemon. It is valuable also to cure warts and destroy dandruff on the head by rubbing the roots of the hair with it. It will alleviate and finally cure coughs and colds; and heal diseased lungs if taken hot on going to bed at night. Its uses are manifold, and the more we employ it externally the better we shall find ourselves.

ANECDOTES OF BISHOP.

How the Mind-Reader Amused a Gay Party at Honolulu.

Harrison Millard, the ballad-singer, who accompanied the late Washington Irving Bishop on his mind-reading tours, tells the following anecdotes of him: While in Honolulu, he was passing the evening with a small but very gay party. One of the ladies expressed her disbelief in the power of any hypnotizer to influence her. Mr. Bishop experimented upon her in the usual way, and when he ordered her to remain rigid with her arms extended, no force could bend her limbs. As she was sitting on a chair, her feet were raised, so that her leg was out straight and rigid. The party, after tiring somewhat of the experiments, adjourned to the piazza of the house. Mr. Bishop, as he passed by his subject, in a joke elevated the limb still higher, until it was almost perpendicular, and then let her in that unique position. As the hour was late, and his horse was at the door waiting to carry him home about six miles away, he jumped in the saddle, entirely forgetting his subject inside. On his arrival home, he found the telephone-bell ringing as if possessed of several evil spirits. Mr. Bishop answered the call at once. He was told that every means had been exhausted by the parties left behind in the house to get the limb back to its normal position. They urged him to ride back as fast as possible to relieve the subject from her peculiar pose. He telephoned them to send for a doctor, who, by injecting a little morphia, could accomplish the desired result. The next time he met the young lady she made him promise on his word of honor, never again to in any way exercise his hypnotic power over her, and only on this condition was he pardoned for the cruel practical joke played upon her. On another occasion, in England, all the royal family, except the queen, were present. The old Duchess of K., who was quite a gey on account of her age and eccentricities, was also there. It was suggested by some one that the best hiding-place for the gold sovereign would be inside the stocking of the aged Duchess. She consented, and said she would be convinced of Bishop's powers if he discovered where it was hid. Mr. Bishop, after a few moments' hesitation, went directly to her and impudently found the coin with his delicate fingers concealed near her ankle. The aged dame expressed herself thoroughly satisfied with his wonderful powers of divination.—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

Official Paper of Chase County.

That the business men of Chase county may know that the COURANT is a most excellent advertising medium...

Kansas City News.—Kansas and Pennsylvania, each gave Harrison a plurality of over seventy-nine thousand votes.

Kansas City News.—We wonder why Senator Chandler waited until he had secured his re-election before denying the story that Blackburn had pulled his ears.

Two thousand five hundred miners at Streator, Illinois, are living on bread and water, and at Brainwood in the same State 3,000 women and children are suffering for bread.

The COURANT is the only paper in the county that gave full reports of the business carnivals at Strong City and Cottonwood Falls.

Kansas City News, Rep.—Corporal Tanner is not without his weaknesses. He sends his photograph to Puck to demonstrate that he is really not so desperate looking a character as the caricaturists made him out.

Kansas City News.—Benjamin Harrison, the great-grandfather of the present Ben and a man of note in Revolutionary days, was a delegate to the convention which drew up the present Federal constitution.

An exchange says that some time ago a man wrote to the secretary of his county fair association as follows: "Please offer a premium for the biggest fool in the county."

Mrs. W. B. Hatchett, now living in Springfield, Clemsford, Essex county, England, a sister of Mrs. Geo. Oliver, of this city, and who is quite a literary and musical woman...

80,000 D—N FOOLS. Topeka Democrat.—The cyclone that has just swept over Pennsylvania, and buried the prohibition fallacy out of sight by means of the Republican vote of that State, recalls to mind a statement made by a prominent and wealthy New England manufacturer during the last November election.

LAND CONTESTS DECIDED. Our Washington correspondent sends us the following information. The names of the successful parties are printed in capital letters: KANSAS—SALINA.

CHARLES M. STREIB vs. John Zalondek. Charles H. Hedrick vs. WM. T. WAY.

KANSAS PATENTS.

The following patents were granted for four weeks ending June 25, 1889, reported expressly for this paper by Joseph H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and foreign patents, Washington, D. C.

Francis Allen, Kansas City, railway derrick signal; J. W. and J. W. A. Calhoun, Kansas City, washing machine; F. J. Case, Arrington, broom; M. S. Clark, Toronto, combined shears, button hole cutter and ripper; J. W. Davis, Le Roy, door spring; J. K. Hansberry, Norton, door check; E. E. Heacock, Strawn, combination tool; J. W. Hile, Valley Falls, egg tray for incubators; B. G. Krapf, Leavenworth, shade holder for lamps; H. F. Longworth, Jr., Beloit, stalk fodder harvester; M. D. Miller, Leavenworth, oil burner; E. F. Scholder, Fort Scott, post hole digger or earth auger; J. A. Garber, Hatton, sulky plow; C. F. Hurrell, Holton, pipe coupling; Geo. Kimball, Lawrence, wheel plow; L. H. Oldfield, Newton, stove pipe anchor and flue cleaner; F. B. Pettengill, Rosedale, steam valve governor; I. A. Shaw, Kinsley, combination lock; Heinrich Sommerfeld, Canton, churn; A. M. Sodard, Eureka, weather strip; A. F. Thayer, Maple Hill, car dumping apparatus; H. L. Webber, Stafford, tree protector; B. P. Barney, Harper, grain cleaner; August Fromming, Hanover, combination tool; E. C. Gordon, Cheyenne, wire barrel hoop; G. C. Loar, Atchison, gate latch; J. H. Urschel, Norton, anvil and swage; A. H. Bixler, North Topeka, lamp extinguisher; Paul Bulow, Cain, coffee boiler; J. M. Burford, Winfield, attachment for plows or cultivators; J. M. Burton and C. C. Crewson, Wichita, stock car; A. J. Gunn, Valley Falls, nut lock; John Schlyer, Hays City, fence signal; J. S. Taylor, Wichita, check rein hook.

BALLOON ASCENSION, JULY 4th, At Cottonwood Falls--Three of the Largest "Montgolfiers" Made.

A public balloon ascension will take place in front of the store of R. L. Ford, July 4, 1889, at 7 p. m.

THREE BALLOONS will be sent up, and an additional feature of interest a series of prizes will be awarded to those who may be fortunate enough to recover the balloons after the ascension takes place.

THREE PRIZES will be awarded in the following manner: A tag or due bill will be attached to each balloon, which will be redeemed by the undersigned to whoever recovers and presents them at the store.

1st Prize, \$5 worth of any goods in stock. 2d Prize, \$3 worth of any goods in stock. 3d Prize, \$2 worth of any goods in stock.

Every one is invited to be present and witness the ascent of the Montgolfier Hot Air Balloons, as it will be a beautiful and interesting spectacle.

The enterprising and low-priced dealer in Watches, Clocks, Silverware and Musical Instruments, agent for Domestic Sewing Machines, Cottonwood Falls.

KANSAS CITY, WYANDOTTE AND NORTHWESTERN R. R.

Mr. W. P. Martin received a letter the other day, from Mr. Newman Erb, Vice-President of the above-named railroad, dated at Kansas City, June 27, 1889, in which that gentleman says:

"In regard to our proposed extension to the southwest, we shall, within the next few weeks, put an engineering party in the field, and will be glad to have the claims of your locality investigated. Meanwhile I wish to thank you for your information."

This road runs from Nebraska into Leavenworth, and has bought the Carbondale extension of the Union Pacific, which gives them a connection at Tonganoxie with Leavenworth and Kansas City, and places Cottonwood Falls in a bee line with the western terminus of the road—Carbondale—and Wichita, the point to which this company intends building in the near future. The information for which Mr. Erb thanks Mr. Martin and the other members of our Railroad Committee is for maps of the recent railroad surveys that have been made in this county.

CLEMENTS

CLEMENTS, KANS., June 29, 1889.

Mrs. C. E. Snyder is doing a thriving business in the millinery line. Mr. Manly's infant daughter died, June 27th, and was buried, June 29th, 1889. His death was caused by whooping cough.

Rev. Hanna will preach in the Clements school-house, June 7th, in the evening.

The W. C. T. U. will have their next regular meeting at Mrs. C. E. Snyder's.

There were two mad dogs killed, last week, in this vicinity.

Richard Patton was bit by a copperhead, last week.

Mr. Harley Johnston received a very painful wound on the foot, by stepping on a nail.

Mrs. Adam Brecht, of Strong City, has been visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. J. W. Cope says he wishes Santy & Co. would run their switch out as far as David Shaft's.

Miss Winnie Farris, of Clements, has been visiting friends in Elm Dale. Topsy & Dick.

BYARD TAYLOR'S FAMOUS BOOK.

Views Afout or Europe Seen with Knapsack and Staff, by Bayard Taylor, the most popular book of travels ever published by an American author, of which large editions have been sold at \$1.50, is now published in a handsome, big-type, cloth bound volume of 481 pages at the remarkably low price of

or told his adventures in more vivid language. His pen-pictures are charming, his book an American classic. Aside from its literary merit, this story of the plucky lad who was determined to see Europe with or without means, serves as an inspiration to all young men to rise above their surroundings and make a like success in life. You may order the book direct, or through any bookseller or news-dealer. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, New York, Chicago, or Atlanta.

CAMP MEETING.

There will be a camp meeting held at Matfield Green, Chase county, Kansas, commencing July 10, 1889, and continuing two weeks. The meeting will be held in a grove owned by Lawrence C. Rogler, about forty rods northwest of the mill.

The meeting will be under the auspices of the Free Methodist Church. Chairman E. Leonardson and H. W. Ruby will have charge of the meeting. Other strong preachers and laborers will be present to help in the meeting. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to attend this meeting. Let all who can, make provision to tent on the ground. Come prepared to take care of yourselves and as many others as possible. No huckstering will be allowed. Hay and pasture will be free to those who tent. Let us fast the day before the battle commences, and pray for a gracious out-pouring of the Holy Spirit. H. W. RUBY.

NEW FIRM

J. W. STONE & SISTER. To the public: Having purchased the stock of drugs owned by Johnston & Kirker, in the old Ed. Pratt stand, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, we respectfully invite a fair share of your patronage, promising to try and supply our customers with everything in our line, such as drugs, Druggists' notions, Tube paints, Diamond Dyes, Books, Stationary, Paints, Lead, Oil, Glass etc., at the lowest market price. Respectfully, J. W. STONE, MARGARET STONE, W. E. NEWSOME, Manager.

I wish to state to my patrons that my office will hereafter be in the above named Drug Store, where I will attend to all calls, as heretofore. J. W. STONE, M. D.

TEACHER'S EXAMINATION. There will be an examination of applicants for Teachers' certificates held in the School-house in Cottonwood Falls, on Friday and Saturday, July 5th and 6th, 1889, beginning at 7:30 a. m. All persons not holding certificates and who expect to teach this fall, should be examined at this examination, as there will be no examination thereafter until November 23, 1889, and there will be no temporary certificates granted. J. C. DAVIS, Co., Supt.

HURRAH! HURRAH! HURRAH!!! Fourth of July picnic in Lot Leonard's grove, at Bazaar. With all the attractions usual at the gathering of Patriotic people. Come, all and bring the children, to see the fat men run, and the lean ones pick up the potatoes, and the boys or pigs, in the sack races. Oration by J. W. Wright. Music both vocal and instrumental, under the leadership of Prof. W. G. Patten. By order of Com.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

I have, on this sixth day of June, 1889, sold to C. M. Gregory an interest in my entire stock of clothing, hats, caps, boots and shoes and store fixtures, owned by me, in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. The firm name after this date will be E. F. Holmes & Co. Said firm of E. F. Holmes & Co. will collect all obligations due the firm of E. F. Holmes, and pay its debts. E. F. HOLMES.

A CHANCE FOR A GOOD BARCAIN.

A house of eight rooms and four lots, 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, 1889.

SONS OF VETERANS.

All Sons of Veterans are requested to be in line, at Strong City, at 9:30 o'clock, a. m., on the 4th, mounted and ready for parade. ED. FORNEY, Captain.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

Wire cloth and screen doors at H. F. 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 hearse in the county. feb16-17

Just received, at Mrs. Oliver's, a new and large stock of millinery and hair goods. feb16-17

Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantirt alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uherwerke sind seine besondere Spezialitat. aug5-17

Brown & Roberts have all the furniture and undertaking goods in Cottonwood Falls, and will sell them cheap.

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 rarp but boxes with tunes that can not be distinguished from the finest harps and pianos.

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.

THE :: GREAT :: FLOOD!

ATTENTION AGENTS! The first in the field! A complete history of this terrible calamity at Johnston, has just been issued. 300 pages, 25 full page illustrations, handsomely bound in cloth, price \$1.00. Discount to agents, 50 per cent.

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 B RBED WIRE.

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



B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, ROLAND ROBERTS

ERIE MEAT MARKET.

SCHLAUDECKER & ROBERTS, Proprietors. Dealers in— 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. J. P. STRODE, Yardman and Assistant Salesman.

J. J. HOLMES,

Clements, - - - - - Kansas. DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

We have a very complete stock of Dress Goods, Prints and Muslins. Our line of Satines is exceptionally nice, also, full line of NOTIONS.

GROCERIES,

We carry a very large stock of groceries. Our prices are as low as any in the county.

We make a speciality of Teas and Coffees. It will pay you to call and examine them, they are of the best quality and at the lowest prices.

Also full stock of Flour, Corn meal, Bran and Chop.

CANNED GOODS,

Peaches, Pears, String Beans, Core Oysters, Sardines, etc.

Our stock of Tobaccos and Cigars is very complete, including many choice brands.

We sell strictly for CASH, and buy for Cash and can undersell any Competitor, who sells on time.

We make very close prices; come and see us and be convinced. J. J. HOLMES, Clements, - - - - - Kansas

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS'

Chase County Land Agency Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or improved Farms. - - - - - AND LOANS MONEY. - - - - - COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS apr27-17

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.

A FREE TEST We absolutely furnish on approval, Free of charge, to all applicants, so that you may know just what you can make before ordering supplies. Thousands of people are now reaping good rewards from engaging with us, and you can do the same. Don't let anything prevent you. It is honorable, respectable and profitable.

RICH PREMIUMS Besides the large commissions allowed, we give a way to each Fine Premium, which are valuable and beautiful. We want the names of all persons who desire to better their condition, and will show you how to become prosperous and happy. It will cost you nothing but a postage stamp, and you will be amply repaid for your trouble. We particularly desire correspondence with Disabled Veterans, Teachers, or those of all classes who have been unfortunate in business in the past. By writing quickly you will soon discover the great advantage in being first in the field. Free instructions given on application. Address

FRANK A. ELLS & CO.,

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertiser.

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. feb23-17

THOS. H. CRISHAM ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office upstairs in National bank building COTTONWOOD FALLS KANSAS-feb-17

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. 7-14 ft.

JOHN V. SANDERS, R. DAVIES REED, 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 ask 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 magnitude, or on account of its being in a justice or police court, or in any other place where 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. may 2-1889

PHYSICIANS.

A. M. CONAWAY, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. ly11-17

WM. J. ALLISON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Residence and office at MATFIELD GREEN, - - - KANSAS, apr28-17

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wm. H. HOLSINGER, -DEALER IN- Hardware, Stoves and Tinware, FARM MACHINERY & WIND MILLS, Wood and Iron Pumps, PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS, W. H. HOLSINGER, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. feb-17

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. BIRKETT, DAN. BROWN. C. H. HILL, Solicitor and Feed Buyer. C. E. Wiggins, Office, J. A. Logan, Yardman feb-17

SITUATION.

with steady employment, and good pay all the year round, to reliable men furnishing satisfactory references. S. A. McCOMBER & CO., Rochester, N. Y. Nursesmen, apr25-3m

WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY!

WE GUARANTEE TO CURE THIS HAIR DANDRUFF THIN HAIR FALLING HAIR. We guarantee to cure these or make no charge. Good for parting hair and for itching scalp. K. A. FECHTER & CO., New Haven, Conn.

The Chase County Court.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1890.

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

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

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.75; for six months, \$3.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 5 columns: Rate, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th. Rows for 1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 weeks, 7 weeks, 8 weeks, 9 weeks, 10 weeks, 11 weeks, 12 weeks, 13 weeks, 14 weeks, 15 weeks, 16 weeks, 17 weeks, 18 weeks, 19 weeks, 20 weeks.

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 heading of "Local Short Stops."

No due bills for patent medicines or other goods taken on advertising; that is, we will not advertise the manufacturers of goods and then pay them, in addition to the advertising, as much cash, if not more than the articles advertised are worth, for the privilege of advertising their goods.



TIME TABLE.

Time table for routes including Cedar Gr., Elmdale, Evans, and others, with departure and arrival times.

C. O. & W. R. R.

Table showing train schedules for Cedar Point, Elmdale, and other locations.

POSTAL LAWS OF NEWSPAPERS.

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

HOW IT WORKED.

"Good morning Jack! why I haven't seen you for a month past, what in the world is the matter with you?"



Vinegar Bitters. The Great Blood Purifier and Health Restorer. Cures all kinds of Headache within Thirty Minutes.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 30 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Subscribe for the COURT. Registrar Geo. W. Crum is quite sick.

Mr. R. W. Wylie has gone on a visit to Nebraska.

Mr. Z. T. Lillard, of Newton, was in town, Monday.

It has been quite warm weather for several days past.

Mr. W. H. Holsinger was down to Emporia, Saturday.

Mr. Wm. Doyle, of Cahola, has twelve acres of corn in tassel.

Mr. J. R. Holmes, of Elmdale, was down to Emporia, Saturday.

Miss Ella Kerr, of Oxford, Ohio, is visiting at Mr. J. M. Kerr's.

Mr. P. C. Jeffrey, of Elmdale, was down to Emporia, Saturday.

Mr. J. R. Blackshere, of Elmdale, was down to Emporia, Friday.

Mr. J. C. Dwell, of Cedar Point, has gone on a visit to Michigan.

Farmers who have harvested their wheat say the yield is quite large.

We had the first cucumbers of the season from our garden, last Sunday.

90° in the shade is about the way the thermometers stand now-a-days.

Mrs. E. A. Hildebrand, of Strong City, was down to Emporia, Tuesday.

Miss Mariam Tuttle returned Tuesday, from a visit to relatives at Emporia.

Read the advertisement of J. J. Holmes, of Clements, in another column.

Mr. John Brecht, of Strong City, is working at Mr. Wm. Hillert's shoe shop.

Mr. W. G. Giese, who is suffering with asthma, is able to be about, this week.

Sheriff Waldo Wooster and Mr. Jake Moon, of Emporia, were in town, Saturday.

Mr. H. G. Bundrem, of Emporia, was visiting friends at Strong City, last week.

Mr. P. C. Jeffrey, of Elmdale, shipped a lot of fat cattle to Kansas City, last week.

Mrs. J. L. Cochran, whose illness we mentioned, last week, is again able to be around.

Miss Stella Breese has gone on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. F. R. Dodge, at El Dorado.

Mr. J. J. Davidson, of Strong City, has returned from a business trip to Osage City.

Miss Agnes Reed, of Parkville, Mo., is visiting at Mr. E. W. Pinkston's, of Cedar Point.

Mr. H. S. Lincoln has been appointed postmaster at Matfield Green, since Mr. P. J. Heeg.

There was some rain fell, Monday afternoon, and some on Tuesday morning and afternoon.

The postoffice at this place has been changed from a Presidential office to a fourth-class office.

Mr. J. M. Kerr is enjoying a visit from his niece, Miss Laura Kerr, of Des Moines, Iowa.

Miss Rena Massey has gone on a visit to her sister, Mrs. O. L. Hulbert, at Kansas City, Mo.

Remember, to-day is the 4th of July, and spend it in such a manner as becomes an American.

Mr. Frank Goodrich, nephew of Mrs. T. W. Hardesty, has gone on a short visit to Nebraska.

Mr. H. C. Miller, of Strong City, who has been sick for some time past, is again able to be around.

Miss Emily King, of Strong City, has gone on her contemplated visit to her old home in Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Frisby celebrated the fortieth anniversary of their marriage, last Friday.

Mr. W. P. Martin and Noah Zane started, last Sunday, on a business and pleasure trip to California.

Ice cream at F. Oberst's, on Main street, and at his stand in the old Congregational church building.

Mr. M. H. Lewis has ripe peaches at his nursery in Toledo township, which are very large and fine.

Mr. J. B. Capwell has our thanks for two very large heads of cabbage, raised in his garden this year.

Mr. R. Powers, of South Fork, was down to Emporia, last week, having a cancer taken from his lower lip.

Mr. E. W. Brace will have the ice cream, lemonade, candy and cigar stands in Carter's grove, to-day.

The pastorate of the Presbyterian Church, at Herrington has been offered to the Rev. T. J. Pearson, of Strong City, and he has accepted the same.

The Ladies' Social Circle will meet at Mrs. Gray's, to-morrow (Friday) afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. E. L. Wright, Sec'y.

Mr. John Perry, of Clements, who had been suffering for nearly two months with carbuncle under his left arm, is about well that trouble.

Miss Ada Rogier and the children of her late brother, Mr. C. W. Rogier, Katie, Emma, Janie and Henry, have gone on a visit to relatives in Wisconsin.

Mrs. Asa Taylor and her daughter, Miss Alice Taylor, of Emporia, arrived here, Saturday, on a visit to Mr. James Clark, son-in-law of Mrs. Taylor.

Mr. Jesse Kellogg has moved his billiard tables and hall fixtures from Strong City and stored them in this city, preparatory to going to Colorado City.

John Eagle, who has been working for Messrs. Schlaudecker & Roberts, left last Thursday, for Kansas City, to take a position in the packing house of Swift & Co.

Stone for the capitol building, at Topeka, are being shipped from the quarry of Messrs. Simmons & Brown, west of town, that weigh as high as seven tons, each.

Mrs. Dr. H. R. Schmidt, of Strong City, whose husband went to Herrington, some time ago, to locate there, has gone to that place, with her children, to join her husband.

Mr. C. C. Smith, of Cedar Point, gave the COURTANT office a pleasant call, Monday. He intends to start, next week, on a visit to his old home in Patrick county, Virginia.

Mr. Geo. Custer, who left here, last year, for South America, and who returned a short time ago, to his old home in Indiana, arrived here, last Thursday, on a few days' visit.

Mr. John Mann, of Strong City, who has been at Guthrie, Oklahoma, working at his trade, carpentering, returned home, last Thursday night, on a business trip, and for the 4th of July.

Miss Katie Taylor, daughter of Mr. James Taylor, of Logan county, Ohio, a brother of the late Asa Taylor, of this county, is visiting at Mr. James Clark's, son-in-law of the latter gentleman.

Mr. J. F. Perkins and wife, started for Waldron, Mo., Monday. He intends looking up a location, having rented his farm, on Mercer creek, near Matfield Green, to Mr. Rielly Terwilliger.

Mrs. P. P. Schriver will give a Lawn Social, at her home in Cedar Point, for the benefit of the Ladies' Society of the Presbyterian Church of that place, Friday evening, July 12th. All are cordially invited.

Messrs. O. W. Hay, of Emporia; J. C. Cummings, of Glenco, Minn.; H. M. Concklin, of Peoria, Ill.; E. H. Decker, of Wichita, and M. Samuels, of Kansas City, were registered at Union Hotel, this week.

Eight hundred head of cattle, from Texas, belonging to Mr. Cook, arrived at Bazaar, last Friday, to be grazed by Mr. J. C. Farrington, who is to receive four hundred more head from the same party for grazing purposes.

Yesterday morning, as Mr. A. D. Rilea was turning the corner at Mr. Robert Gottbehn's cigar factory the wheel of his sulky struck against a rock, throwing him to the ground, and cutting a bad gash over his right eye.

Judge S. B. Harvey returned, on Wednesday, last week, from a trip to the northern part of the State, and gave the COURTANT office a pleasant call, on Thursday. He intends remaining in this county, for some time to come.

Six hundred head of cattle arrived at Strong City, Saturday, from New Mexico, to be pastured at Mr. H. S. P. Davis's, at Benton creek, which now makes over 1,100 head of cattle that are being grazed on that gentleman's ranch.

We received a letter, Monday, from Mr. J. S. Doolittle, dated at Magdalena, N. M., June 29, 1889, in which he says they have had a very favorable season so far out there; that they have had rain sufficient to insure grazing for the next ten months.

Mr. H. S. F. Davis shipped two car loads of cows and heifers to Birkett, Verner & Co., at Kansas City, last week, for which he received \$3.00 per cow, for the heifers, and \$2.00 for the cows; the highest market price that has been reached for some time.

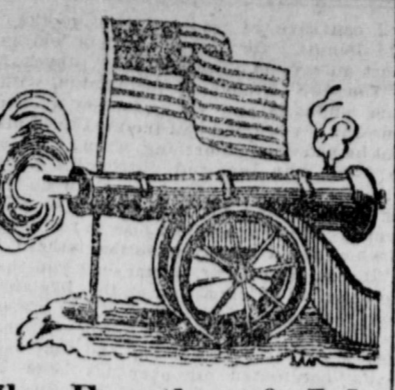
A Republican, who has held high official positions in Lyon county, said to us, Saturday: "If the Democrats were in control of this government now, would we Republicans be giving them the devil for the hard times now being experienced all over this land."

Mr. Clarence Ford, son of County Commissioner C. S. Ford, of Toledo township, who has been keeping the books of Mr. N. E. Weaver, of Emporia, for more than a year past, and who went home a short time ago on account of bad health, is getting better.

The Alumni of Cottonwood Falls High School organized themselves into an association, last Monday night, by the adoption of a constitution and by-laws, and the election of the following officers: C. M. Sanders, Pres.; C. Garthe, Vice-Pres.; Anna Rockwood, Secy.; and Miss Lizzie Reeves, Treas.

Miss Bertha Bibbert, step-daughter of Mr. Frank Oberst, celebrated the eighteenth anniversary of her birth, last Thursday night, with a most enjoyable party of her young friends of this city and from Strong City. She received several very useful and valuable presents as tokens of the esteem in which she is held by the donors.

Your attention is called to an advertisement in this paper of A. T. Evans & Co., Chicago, Ill., who are offering a complete set of family scales for 98cts. This extremely low price is made to get new customers, for to every one to whom a set of scales is sold they mail their catalogue, giving full description and wholesale prices of watches, jewelry, sewing machines, books, and a large variety of useful household articles. They give such un-qualified bank references as would insure every one that the firm is absolutely reliable.



The Fourth of July

TO BE CELEBRATED IN GRAND STYLE

By STRONG CITY AND COTTONWOOD FALLS, JOINTLY.

SPEAKING BY HON. J. M. MILLER, OF COUNCIL GROVE.

PICNIC AND SPEAKING IN CARTER'S GROVE, AND BASE BALL FIRE

WORKS AND DANCE AT STRONG CITY.

PROGRAMME.

A salute of 100 guns will be fired at sunrise.

At 10 o'clock, a. m., the citizens of the two towns will meet at the south end of Strong City, near Mr. D. H. McGinley's residence, form in procession and march from there through Strong City, thence to and through Cottonwood Falls, and thence to Carter's grove, north of the river. There will be a grand trade display of business houses in the procession; the Sons of Veterans will be on horseback, and the Elmdale and Strong City Drum Corps will be on hand to enliven the occasion.

ORDER OF PROCESSION. At Strong City the procession will be headed by Cottonwood Falls Cornet Band, followed by Falls procession; then will come the Drum Corps, next the G. A. R. Posts, then S. of V., followed by Strong City Cornet Band and the Strong City procession. At Cottonwood Falls the procession will be headed by the Falls procession, and the Strong City will take the lead in the procession.

AT THE GROUNDS. 1st. Dinner. 2d. Music, by the Cornet Band. 3d. Prayer, by Rev. W. F. Mathews. 4th. Reading of the Declaration of Independence, by Hon. John Madden. 5th. Song—"America," by Glee Club. 6th. Oration, by Hon. J. M. Miller, of Council Grove. 7th. Music, by Cornet Band. 8th. The procession will reform and march to Strong City to witness a game of base ball at Strong City, between Strong City and Cottonwood Falls, to be played at 3 o'clock, p. m., a purse of \$25 to be given to the winning club. After the game of base ball there will be a grand walk chase on the base ball grounds, the walk being about six months old, and will be muzzled, and the man who picks it up will receive a reward.

Preparations are being made for a fine pyrotechnic display, in the evening, at Strong City, after which there will be a grand ball in the Opera House, at Strong City.

There will be a grand dress parade in the evening, by Ellsworth's zouaves; also a Flambeau Club display.

Mayor J. F. Kirk, of Strong City, will be Chairman, and F. P. Cochran, Marshal of the Day.

NEW DRUGS.

THE OLD STONE STORE. DR. F. JOHNSON, OF ELMDALE, KANSAS

HAS AGAIN PUT IN AN ENTIRE New and Complete Stock OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES AT HIS OLD STAND,

WHERE HE WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE HIS OLD CUSTOMERS CALL ON HIM.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

AGENTS!

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 1890, we are—Yours truly,

LYMAN W. DICKERSON & CO. 619 Olive Street, ST. LOUIS, MO (Mention this Paper.)

WHITE GOODS

AND SATTEENS.

WE RETAIL THESE GOODS CHEAPER THAN ANYBODY.

We show an awfully nice line of these and our prices are away down.

Nice white Pique, Cheap at 10c, we will sell at 7c.

White Organdies with colored tamine stripe, have sold at 20c now only 15c, per yd.

White Organdies with tamine checks and stripes very handsome goods worth 30c, at 20c.

A very pretty white plaid Organdie worth 35c, for 25c.

An elegant white striped Organdie worth 40c, at 30c.

India Linens at 7c, to 30c, per Yd.

Embroidered Flouncings, worth 75c, at 50c.

Embroidered Flouncings, very nice, worth 80c, at 65c.

We have a nice line of these goods, ranging in price from 50c, to \$1.50.

SATTEENS from 10c, to 50c, per yd. They are all good goods for the money, come and see the quality. We own them cheap and will save you money on them.

We show a nice line of wool dress goods in summer weights, at very low prices. See them before you buy.

YOURS, RESPECTFULLY,

CARSON & FRYE,

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

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

Table of ailments and their cures: Fever, Congestion, Inflammation, Worms, Worn Fever, Worm Colic, etc.

SPECIFICS

Table of ailments and their cures: Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria, Headache, Neuralgia, etc.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH-HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS. Used by all owners of Horses and Cattle. A complimentary copy of Dr. Humphrey's Veterinary Manual (300 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry, sent free.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

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

Some "Yahoo" from Matfield Green, gave us a call, last week, and when he had left our "devil" asked us what that fellow was talking about, and we couldn't answer him.

MARTIN HEINTZ, Carpenter & Builder,

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

Sale of School Land.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I will sell at Public Sale, on Friday, July 20th, 1890, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock p. m., the following described school lands, to-wit:

Table of school land parcels with acreage and location.

June 25th, 1889. A. M. BRESER, County Treasurer.

A \$6 Book For \$1.00. How To Build A House.



If you are thinking of building a home you ought to buy the new book, "How to Build a House," published by the American Architect, at 150 Nassau Street, New York.

FREE \$25 Gold Watch.

Send for \$1.00 worth of goods. The \$25 gold watch is yours. This is a rare opportunity to obtain a valuable watch for a small amount of money.

FREE \$98 MAKE MONEY!

By buying watches! You can make money by selling watches. This is a profitable business opportunity.

FREE \$25 Sewing Machine.

Send for \$1.00 worth of goods. The \$25 sewing machine is yours. This is a rare opportunity to obtain a valuable sewing machine for a small amount of money.



HURRAH JULY

ET ready, boys, to make a noise O independence Day, For we're about to have it out In grand, old-fashioned way.

At dawn we'll raise our flag ablaze, And watch it proudly fly.

Its blue and stars and crimson bars Reflected on the sky.

Then while bells clang and anvils bang And cannon thunders roar, We'll give a cheer that slaves may hear Upon the old world's shore.

We'll yell and screech and make a speech About our glorious Nation, And brag that we on land or sea Can wallop all creation.

With sowers gay we'll march all day And stick to them like candy, And, oh to sublime, keep step in time To Yankee Doodle Dandy.

The maidens fair will "bang" their hair And dress red, white and blue, For each will be of Liberty A pretty good true.

We'll crackers pop and gaily drop Torpedoes on bald heads, And burn, no doubt, some patriots out Of houses, barns and sheds.

And when it's night the sky we'll light With Freedom's living fire, And then each one, with duty done, May to his couch retire.

—H. C. Dodge, in Detroit Free Press.

SWINGLETON'S FOURTH.

His Change of Heart, and How It Came About.

"Hurrah! for the mornin' of mornin's is come; Unfurl every banner and beat ev'ry drum."

THESE lines, repeated over and over again one morning in low but earnest tones by a small, thin-faced, rather ragged boy in the office of the Cliff Edge Improvement Company, finally forced the attention of John Swingleton, who was president, managing director and almost every thing else in the company. For any thing but his own personal interests to intrude upon the attention of John Swingleton was unusual, and very annoying beside. The great man finally exclaimed:

"Dennis, if you must talk to yourself, I wish you would do it in whispers. I can't have my mind distracted by such a confounded racket."

"I beg your pardon, sir," the small boy replied. "I didn't mean to disturb you, but I've got to get that whole song by heart before the Fourth, 'cause I'm to be one of the crowd of singers."

"Singers—Fourth? What singers—what Fourth?" asked Swingleton, dropping a pencil with which he had been figuring, and bringing a large sized frown to bear at short range upon the boy. The little fellow met his employer's gaze with a look of astonishment and answered:

"Why, the Fourth of July, of course. There ain't any other Fourth that I ever heard of, Mr. Swingleton. An' the singers is a lot of boys an' gals that's going to sing the songs of the village groon when the flag gets lifted at sunrise."

The Cliff Edge Company's head had no time to spare, for he had intended that very day to enlarge the company's bounds by grasping the estate of an impetuous farmer, and also by foreclosing a mortgage of an early and too self-confident purchaser of a villa site; nevertheless, he was, after being startled, somewhat amused by the boy's earnestness, so he said:

"Fourth of July? Umph! It seems to me I once heard of such a day, but it's escaped my mind. What is it, anyhow, and why should it bring a lot of young ones to the groon at sunrise when they ought to be asleep?"

The boy looked in amazement at his employer, but Swingleton's face had not been in training for thirty years for nothing, and as not a line of it changed, the little fellow said:

"Why, it's the day of the Declaration; more'n a hundred years ago a lot of fellows got together down to Philadelphia an'

The boy's eyes opened wider and wider; his employer was taking him entirely beyond his mental depth. He soon recovered himself, though, and said:

"I don't know nothin' about all them things. All I know is that our teacher explained to us last year, when I hadn't left school yet, that 'twas the Declaration that made this country such a mighty good place to live in. He said if it hadn't been for that we'd been all bossed by the Brits here to this day, an' nobody would have got along as well they do now, an' all our rich folks that's makin' such piles of money on town lots, an' villa plots, an' water power, an' such like, would have been just a livin' for a livin', like my old daddy did 'fore he come from Ireland."

"H—m!" muttered Swingleton. "I wonder if he didn't mean something personal."

"I don't know what that is, sir," said the boy; "but from the way he p'inted with that long first finger of his I kinder guessed he meant you—for one, any way."

Swingleton abruptly picked up his pencil and resumed his figuring; Dennis thus relieved from the responsibility of conversation, slowly sprawled on a bench which was part of the office furniture, rubbed his orange-tinted head to stimulate his memory, and resumed:

"Hurrah! for the mornin' of mornin's is come; Unfurl every banner!"

"What infernal nonsense!" exclaimed Swingleton. "As if there was any such thing as a banner in the United States outside of a Sunday-school room."

"Beg your pardon, sir," said the boy, after springing to his feet in surprise, "but there's lots of 'em. You'll see 'em if you come to the groon on the Fourth, an' going to carry one myself in the procession; it sez on it 'God's Own Country.' Dad made that up all hisself and painted it on the banner that mother made out of part of a sheet. An' me sister Nora's got one marked 'We've all got a chance.' Dad made that up, too. An' little Niss, Pison, him that got the one-legged shoemaker's daughter for a father, has got one marked 'Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.' I don't know what that means, but you just ort to see the one-legged shoemaker's eyes shine when he looks at it—you'd think he was achin' to knock somebody down an' pound him with a hammer."

"What infernal Anarchist got that up, I wonder?" growled Swingleton.

"The shoemaker made the banner hisself, sir," the boy replied, "but what's on it was writ by George Washin'ton, the father of his country."

"Bosh!" exclaimed Swingleton. "Washin'ton was a large owner of real estate. I beg your pardon, sir, but I can show it to you; it's in the 'Farewell Address,' in the back of our hist'ry book."

"Hang your hist'ry book and the banners, too," growled Swingleton, addressing himself seriously to business. "You go over to Truogate's right away, and tell him that if he don't pay his latest and that overdue installment on the principal this very morning I'll foreclose on him. And when you come back you sit outside the door if you've got to rattle over that gibberish about the 'mornin' of mornin's and 'unfurl ev'ry banner.'"

"Yes, sir," said the boy, timidly and hurried away on his errand. Swingleton applied himself vigorously to his ciphering, but somehow the figures did not come right, and he abruptly tore his paper to bits and began to pace the office floor, muttering to himself:

"Confound these foreigners! One would suppose the country was made expressly for them by the way they take hold of it. The idea of a little rascal like Dennis telling me what George Washin'ton wrote—and worse yet, he was right about it, I really do believe. 'God's own country'—we've all got a chance—these more of their nonsense come to think of it, though, it's true. I wonder if somebody won't have a banner with 'one man's as good as another' on it? It's true as gospel; if it wasn't I'd be a poor farmer to this day instead of the head of a big real estate improvement company."

For several minutes Swingleton held his peace, but continued to pace the floor. Then he burst into speech again.

"All these common folks are going to have a regular jubilee on the Fourth, I suppose. It isn't bad enough that a business man's peace of mind is to be disturbed all day long by fire-crackers and pistols, and all sorts of infernal popping noises, but they're to have singing, and cheering, and live enough a brass band, at sunrise—on the groon—right in front of my house. I was going to spend the Fourth in finding out how much money I'm ahead by this Cliff Edge speculation; it's the only free day I'll have until Thanksgiving come. But if I'm to be woked up at sunrise I won't have any sort of head for figures. Confound patriotism, any way; we had enough of it in the time of the war to last any man a lifetime. It cost me enough, goodness knows; I was drafted, had to hire a substitute, and pay bigger taxes besides. To be sure, I got in on a business-making contract that set me up in business, but—"

Swingleton went abruptly back to his desk and tried to resume his ciphering, but his pencil seemed wholly depraved; and he finally threw it on the floor and continued as follows:

"What was that the Bible said about the heathen coming to the light while the children of the kingdom were cast into outer darkness? It begins to look as if something of the sort would come to pass in this country. Here's all the foreigners and other nobodies in this village going to celebrate the Fourth, just as if the country was theirs, as in one sense it is, while I, the richest and most influential man in the town, am left out in the cold. Come to think of it, I remember something about being asked by letter to participate or contribute, or something, and pitching it into the waste basket. I suppose they thought I was a hog—confound them!—but what was the country's as much to me as to any body else, but how am I going to make a fuss about it without letting business suffer? A man can't afford to neglect his business for every confounded sentiment that comes along—he'd never make any money if he did. When do any of our great money kings say any thing about patriotism, I should like to know, or make a Fourth of July speech? It's only editors, politicians and poor men who do that sort of thing."

More protest and self-examination followed; when Dennis returned, in the course of half an hour, the autocrat of Cliff Edge had both thumbs on his desk and his feet out in the cold. Come to think of it, I remember something about being asked by letter to participate or contribute, or something, and pitching it into the waste basket. I suppose they thought I was a hog—confound them!—but what was the country's as much to me as to any body else, but how am I going to make a fuss about it without letting business suffer? A man can't afford to neglect his business for every confounded sentiment that comes along—he'd never make any money if he did. When do any of our great money kings say any thing about patriotism, I should like to know, or make a Fourth of July speech? It's only editors, politicians and poor men who do that sort of thing."

"IS THAT SO?" ASKED SWINGLETON, made up their minds they wouldn't knuckle under to the Brits any longer, so they said it in writin' an' put their names to it."

"Is that so?" asked Swingleton, still maintaining a questioning countenance.

"Yes, sir!" said the boy, with so much emphasis that the hearer smiled in spite of himself. "You needn't b'lieve me if you don't want to—I'll run home an' fetch you my school hist'ry an' you can read for yourself."

"No," said the head of the company, "I'll take your word for it. But what good did it do? If I remember rightly, that Declaration made a great deal of trouble. There was fighting for five or six years, and the National finances were clearheaded, the greenbacks of the day became worse and worse, until you could buy a half dollar for a silver dollar. I don't suppose in all that time a man could get a clear title if he bought a piece of real estate."

"I can save you trouble, sir, if ye like," said Dennis, "for I know both of 'em by heart, an' say 'em out as easy as my prayers."

"You do?" exclaimed Swingleton, with such emphasis and with a face so solemn that the boy seemed half inclined to admit that he had done something wrong. "You do?" the man repeated, putting his hand into his pocket. "Then here's a dollar for you to spend for fire-crackers on the Fourth. There's nothing else in the book to which you'd call my attention, is there?"

"If you please, sir, I can show you the picture of all of 'em a-singin' the Declaration—dad says it's a grand sight, 'cause 'twas such a plucky piece of business. Here they are; there's Jefferson, and that one that's barefooted all over his head is Franklin, an'—oh, yes, here's a picture of John Hancock's signature—that's the kind of 'em I'm a-goin' to practice on till I get it."

"H—m—is that a handsome signature than mine, isn't it?"

"I ain't sayin' it's any better, sir," said the boy, timidly; "but—but it looks as if it meant lots more."

"Very well; now go ahead at committing your Fourth of July song to memory; you may sing it, too, if you want to, or whistle it."

So sudden and great acquisition of liberty was more than the boy could comprehend in an instant, so he went outside and turned two handspikes to assist him. As for John Swingleton, he slowly read and reread the two old writings which long before he had committed to the oblivion of his mental rubbish heap. Then he looked intently for some moments at the shabby woodcut which Dennis' father regarded as grand.

Next morning the impetuous Truogate, who still was in default of interest and principal, was terribly frightened by receiving a call from his creditor in person, but amazement replaced his dread when he learned that the visit was made to him, not in his character of debtor, but as a member of the Committee of Arrangements for the celebration of the Fourth. Swingleton asked many questions, waived the intimation that perhaps he ought to have been consulted earlier, and finally he completely astounded Truogate by asking, with an affection of modesty quite unusual to him, as the founder of the village, to have a place on the programme so that he might say a few words. Then he inquired whether any preparation had been made to realize the dream of his youth in the way of the fire-works and he again startled the committee man out of his small remnant of composure by offering to provide, entirely at his own expense a grand breakfast on the groon, to be eaten immediately after the ceremonies, and to give a display of fireworks on the evening of the Fourth.

"Mercy!" said Truogate, while reporting the interview to his wife, "he knocked me clean flat by saying he'd give me as much additional time as I might need to catch up on the mortgage—said nobody's mind should be troubled on the Fourth, if he could help it. What do you suppose has got into him?"

"Religion, may be," suggested Mrs. Truogate. "I don't know what else could make a man of his kind care any thing for the Fourth of July, or any thing else but his property and money."

Truogate's amazement was quietly but quickly distributed among the villagers, and afterward, almost instantly in the way that preceded the Fourth. One day the villagers were excited by the arrival of the caterer, who came from the city twenty miles away, to prepare the promised breakfast;

fast; then an unused brick store (from which a tenant had recently been ejected) became the receptacle of many fire-works, some of which were distinguishable to the native eye, while others were strange and fearful combinations of framework and fuse. But strangest and most exciting of all was the information, which had its source in the humble home of little Dennis, that Swingleton had paid the boy a quarter to write out for him in a copy of the song which the boy had labored so hard to memorize, and that he had learned, evidently by listening to his office boy, to whistle and hum the music.

"He don't catch on to it quite right yet," Dennis explained to his parent, "but I reckon it's 'cause his pipes is rusty; I ain't never heard him whistle or sing before in all the time I've been with him."

The Nation's birthday anniversary dawned at last. Thanks to free fire-crackers distributed, the day before among the small boys, every denizen of the village was awake in time to be present at the patriotic ceremonies. There was a surprise awaiting them, for in the platform near the flagstaff was grouped a brass band, which Swingleton had in some way got out from the city. After the procession of school children arrived the flag was hoisted in military fashion by a sedate villager who had been a soldier. As it reached the top it was "broke free" by the halcyons the band played the "Star Spangled Banner," followed by all the other National airs. John Swingleton suddenly rubbed the lower part of his forehead as if he had forgotten something; he did it for two or three minutes, the greater part of his hands covering his eyes. Then came a prayer, followed by the recitation of Independence, read by the village schoolmaster. Swingleton looked, while he listened, as if he feared a word might get lost somehow, but the instant the last word of the grand finale dropped from the reader's lips Swingleton added to the program a speech, or in other words, he said:

"Three cheers for the Declaration!"

The audience, although surprised, responded handsomely. Then all the chorus of children stood up on the platform from which the Declaration had been read; little Dennis, in his Sunday clothes, edged his way to the rail and looked anxiously about as if he were responsible for more than his own share of the coming performance. He finally beckoned to his employer, and when Swingleton approached the platform the little fellow leaned forward and whispered loudly enough for every one to hear:

"Kape close to me, Mr. Swingleton, an' I'll help you along with the music."

Every body laughed—no one could help it, and for the first time in their lives they saw the founder of the village disconcerted, nevertheless little Dennis' injunction was obeyed, and the great man faced all his tenants and debtors and joined the chil-

dren in their song. His voice was about as melodious as a frozen pumpkin rolling over a barn floor, but there was a great deal of it, and it distributed sharp and flat in a manner which seemed quite a revelation to the master of the city band, who had heard a great deal of that sort of thing during his professional career.

Then there was a buzz of expectancy, a stir on the platform; the master of ceremonies came forward, followed by Swingleton, and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, our distinguished fellow-townsmen, John Swingleton, Esquire, will now favor us with an address."

The chairman fell back. Swingleton came to the front, and little Dennis, pushing through the crowd, leaned an elbow on the rail, put his chin in his hand and opened his mouth and eyes very wide, so that nothing should escape him.

"My friends," said Swingleton, "what I have to say is too little and too simple to deserve the name of an address. I only want to warn you that we, as a people, are not half grateful enough for the blessings we enjoy—blessings such as have never come to any other nation on the face of the earth. We've got a splendid country, no storms or ugly neighbors to be afraid of, no enemies but those that through our own carelessness we breed among ourselves. It's against this carelessness that I want to warn you. I'm the right man to do it, for I'm the most guilty in that regard. Our great National holiday has for years been to me nothing but a day in which business was suspended and I could take a day of rest or for special work. I've often regarded it as more a nuisance than anything else. All the great memories and meanings of the day have been as little to me, for many years, as if they belonged to a dead and gone land. I believe most of the men and women in the Nation are about as bad in this respect as I, and I want to say to you that it's in this lack of heart and patriotic impulse, this absence of the pride we ought to have in what God has entrusted to us, that all political plotters and thieves of high and low degree find their opportunity. The worst enemies a land ever had were those that reared at home, and we have been rearing hundreds of thousands of that kind. I, for one, am going to reform, and beg all of you to join with me in making this anniversary day, and all that follow it, full of warm feeling and earnest resolve. Let us constantly bear in mind Washington's words, 'Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty'; they mean a hundred times as much now as when they were first spoken, for tricksters and thieves are a hundred times harder to watch than open fomenters with guns and swords. That is all I wanted to say."

"Three cheers for the boss!" shrilly piped little Dennis. There was a loud response, and then, before the crowd separated, a citizen who apparently had begun his Fourth in a rumshop the night before began singing "For he's a jolly good fellow," the music of which the band took up, being assisted by quite an uproarious chorus, and Swingleton indulged in a pleasant expletive—the first of the kind that Cliff Edge had ever seen on his face.

The breakfast was so successful that there was very little appetite for dinner in the town that day. The giver of the feast, however, had very little opportunity to personally partake of it, for he was completely absorbed by congratulating Swingleton on his speech, and on what one good old preacher termed his change of heart. He accepted it all pleasantly; indeed, he was as cheerful and hearty as new converts generally are, and seemed to need only night and fireworks to fill his cup of joy. Dennis was long in coming, but when it did arrive the villagers admitted that it was worth having waited for; certainly such a quantity of fireworks had never been seen before, even by those who had lived in the neighboring city. Swingleton lighted them all himself, except when some small boy begged the privilege; the solid man seemed to enjoy setting rockets or a whirling pinwheel as keenly as any child on the groon. But besides these familiar pyrotechnics there were "set pieces"—stars, anchors, American eagles, a portrait of Washington, etc. The last of these was the "Red, White and Blue"—an enormous reproduction, in colored fire, of our National flag. It cost fifty dollars, and blazed only two minutes by the watch, but Swingleton said he never in his life had got more satisfaction out of a fifty-dollar bill. And as the crowd slowly dispersed and Swingleton strolled to the outside of the throng to find his own family, little Dennis, who reverently had heard the great man's great voice rumbling and growling and sneaking, in his attempts at tune:

"Hurrah! for the mornin' of mornin's is come; Unfurl ev'ry banner and beat ev'ry drum!"

—John Habberton, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

END OF THE WORLD.

Speculations Concerning the Time and Manner of It.

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Let us suppose that by some unforeseen contingency the earth were slightly turned from its present position in relation to the sun and compelled to present the ends of its axis at a different angle to that body. Then the sun's rays would be distributed over the surface of our planet in such a manner that what are now the torrid regions might become temperate, the temperate regions polar, and the polar regions, receiving the polar rays vertically, would become tropical. The regions which we now occupy would become sterile, covered with ice and, of course, uninhabitable. Those of their teeming millions who were not frozen to death or had not perished by famine would be obliged to emigrate to the parts of the earth thus rendered temperate or tropical if in the new distribution these regions formed part of the dry land—that is, if they were not within the limits of the present ocean.

Astronomers will tell you that this suggestion is impossible and absurd. Why is it impossible? Geologists say that a great part of the United States and the northern part of Europe were some thousands of years ago covered with a coating of ice. The traces of its action remain in striated rocks, and immense boulders torn from the mountains of which they formed a part and carried to considerable distances. Similar effects of this glacial action are seen in the southern parts of South America and elsewhere on the earth's surface. On the other hand the islands north of Siberia and far within the polar circle are filled with the bones of animals that must have accumulated when there prevailed a torrid heat. What do these signs of a climate that once prevailed in localities where another climate entirely different is now found indicate? Simply that the angle of the axis of the earth and the ecliptic has changed several times since life began on its surface. This the astronomers—that is some of them—say can not happen again, because the earth has assumed the form of an oblate spheroid, that is, it is flattened at the poles, and has consequently an equatorial diameter greater by twenty-seven miles, more or less, than its polar diameter.

The form given by scientists to the earth is undoubtedly nearly correct. It is the form that any ball of plastic matter would assume if made to revolve rapidly around any given axis. It being acknowledged that the poles of the earth have several times changed positions, was not before each change the difference between the equatorial diameter and polar diameter even greater than it is now on account of the greater plasticity of the earth's mass in those early geological epochs? Perhaps skeptical astronomers will rise and explain what reasons there were for these changes of place of the poles that do not still exist; and, if they were the result of celestial accidents—such as contact with comets or other heavenly bodies, changes in the sun, or subterranean action—whether those causes do not still operate and may not again exercise as potent an influence. We know that some 600 years ago parts of Greenland were habitable that are now covered with ice and snow. This would seem to suggest causes still in operation. Any one who observes the weather knows that for the last quarter of a century the springs have been later and colder, and that the greater frequency of cyclones and tornadoes indicates some radical change of climate. Ask any observant man of three score and ten what was the character of the seasons fifty years ago, and ten to one he will tell you that the winter broke up and fruit trees were in blossom a month earlier than now.

But this is not all. A careful examination of a map of the world will show that the Northern and Southern Hemispheres are unequally balanced as regards the distribution of land and water. Nearly all the land is north of the equator, there being south of that line only the southern part of Africa and South America, Australia and some islands of no great importance. Here is another element of instability, the northern half weighing, as has been ascertained by an accurate calculation, many billions of tons more than the southern half. Therefore a supposition that the flatness of the poles is the same, but this is based on geodetic surveys, nearly all of which have been made in the Northern Hemisphere. Take a body of any form, and if the parts are not equally distributed about its axis, if one end of it is larger or heavier than the other, it will, in popular parlance, "wobble"; that is, it has freedom of movement. What is to prevent the earth's wobbling or deviating slightly from its plane of rotation, if one end of it is heavier than the other or has not precisely the same form? The greater diameter at the equator tends to steady it, but were the relative angle of the axis changed, no matter how little, the equator would change place, and there would soon follow the modifications of form necessary to the maintenance of the difference between the polar and equatorial diameters.

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The earth, it will be seen, has undergone many changes more remarkable than a future change of the position of its north pole 40 or 50 degrees to the southwest, or into the midst of the paradise that we call California. It is a frail body and in a universe that is full of uncertainties. Fixed stars, the suns of other planetary systems, have burned up in space before our eyes. Changes are going on in the sun of whose effects we are at liberty to imagine the worst. Let the north pole change its place to some point near the northern shore of Lake Superior, and the whole United States would become uninhabitable. A new race of Esquimaux might possibly, in that event, live on the northern shore of the Gulf of Mexico. If it should be transferred to the mouth of the Mississippi, a retreat of those who could get away to the northern part of British America or to Greenland would be in order. That one of these changes of axis might also result in the end of all things earthly is among the possibilities.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Classification of Post-Offices.

The first-class post-offices are those the salaries of whose post-masters are \$3,000 or over; second-class, where the salaries are \$2,000 up to \$3,000; third-class, where the salaries are \$1,000 up to \$2,000; fourth-class, where the salaries are less than \$1,000. The salary of the postmaster in turn depends upon the annual receipts of the office. Where the annual business is \$10,000 to \$45,000, the salary is \$3,000; where the annual business is \$45,000 to \$60,000, \$3,100; \$60,000 to \$80,000, \$3,200, and so on. In second-class offices annual receipts of \$8,000 to \$9,000 give a salary of \$2,000, and so on. In third-class offices, receipts from \$1,900 to \$2,000 bring a salary of \$1,000, and so on. Fourth-class postmasters are paid according to the amount of stamps cancelled yearly. Where the total cancellation is \$50 or less a year, he receives 100 per cent; for the next \$100, \$60 per cent; for the next \$200, 50 per cent; for any thing above that, 40 per cent.—Toledo Blade.

FOURTH OF JULY POETRY.

A Record of the Day.

1 was a wide awake little boy
Who rose at the break of day;
2 Then he was off and away,
3 were his leaps when he cleared the stairs,
4 Although they were steep and high;
5 was the number which caused his haste,
6 Because it was Fourth of July.
7 were his pennies which went to buy
A package of crackers red;
8 were the matches which touched them off
And then—he was back in bed.
9 big plasters he had to wear in
To cure his fractures sore;
0 were the visits the doctor made
Before he was whole once more.
1 were the dolorous days he spent
In sorrow and pain; but then,
0 are the seconds he'll stop to think
Before he does it again.
—Lillian Dynevor Rice, in St. Nicholas.

The Boy's Resolve.

Breathes there a boy with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said
"I'll save my cash that I may buy
Some crackers loud and rockets high,
To wake the echoes in the sky
On Independence Day?" —Sunshine.

He Obeyed the Injunction.

Willie had just come in with one eye in mourning, a swollen lip, and other traces of an animated personal encounter with some other boy, but his face wore an unmistakable look of triumph.

"I've been fighting again, mamma," he said, in anticipation of a rebuke, "and with Bob Stapleford, too. But he hit me first. He got in a stinger on my cheek-bone."

"You should have turned the other cheek to him, Willie."

"I did, mamma," replied Willie, looking critically at a contusion on his diminutive fist. "I turned the other cheek toward him, but you can just bet you'll little pin. I didn't give him time to hit it." —Chicago Tribune.



HIS MISTAKE.

DR. JONES.

She kissed my roses on the stair,
Then pressed them to her heart again
And drank their creamy sweetness in,
As flowers the summer rain.

I watched her thro' the curtained door
As she came down the oaken stair,
Robed in a racy loveliness,
With jewels in her hair.

Ah! some day, when the lights shine dim
Across your gold-brown hair,
I'll whisper how I saw you, sweet,
Tonight, upon the stair.

SHE (LATER)

Ah, me! how strange that young De Jones
Should bring me roses white,
Just as Jack sent me years ago—
One snowy winter's night.

It all came back to me again,
His eyes with love aglow;
Until the flowers seemed just the same
He sent me—twoag ago.

Their perfume filled my eyes with tears,
And mid the blossoms rare
I bent my head, and kissed them—
For Jack's roses—on the stair.

—Judge.

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BABY MCKEE'S A B C'S.

As Recited by Himself Before His Many Admirers at the Public Reading of His Book "The Administration of the Presidency."

A is the Administration, I'm taught.
B is the Bookie with which it was bought.
C is Columbia, which to rule parties strive.
D is for Dudley with his great "blooms of five."
E is his Excellency, Grandpa papa.
F is the "Floater" that floated him here.
G is for Grover, who's too honest by half.
H is for honor, at which heebers laugh.
I is the Irish, whose vote must be got.
J is for Jim, who's the boss of the lot.
K is for Kings County, which was sold out for Hill.
L is the lies that were told of Mills' bill.
M is Monopoly which furnished the "fat."
N is for Neoplasm—trust Grant for that.
O is for Organ, like the Tribune and Press.
P is for Protection for the bootlers, oh, yes.
Q is for Quay, who those bootlers did bleed.
R is for Rum, which ought to be freed.
S is the Surplus, which for pen ons will vanish.
T is for Trusts, which 'twere cruel to banish.
U is for Us—the kids—pray excuse.
V is for Veto, which Grandpa won't use.
W is for Wamsmaker, please examine his stock.
X is an X'er, just the price of a "book."
Y is the Yoke 'neath which taxpayers squirm.
Z is for Zero—our hopes for next term.—Puck.

BAD APPOINTMENTS.

How the Grandson of His Grandfather Keeps His Promise.

"In appointments to every grade and department, fitness and not party service should be the essential and discriminating test." Such was Ben Harrison's promise when he was looking after votes last summer.

Here is the performance of less than a year later: A few weeks ago President Harrison appointed George P. Fisher, of Delaware, as First Auditor of the Treasury, one of the most important offices in the Government and one calling for scrupulous honesty. George P. Fisher is not unknown to fame. He was district attorney of the District of Columbia under President Grant, removed, and in 1866 nominated for office again but withdrawn. The New York Tribune on that occasion spoke of him in these terms:

The district attorney's office in Washington was, for a long while, under Judge Fisher, the chief bulwark of the district jury. There were hatched the conspiracies and tried the citizens of felony, the plots to get rid of witnesses, the schemes to take burglars out of jail. Crimes of the most dastardly character were committed under the sheltering robes of that scandalous establishment. Theft, and riot, and bribery, and perjury received their encouragement and protection. Two of the assistant attorneys have been tried in the criminal court for gross offenses and are to be tried again. George P. Fisher, who was chief of the office during the period when it was a disgrace to the whole Nation, could not escape the responsibility for the actions of his subordinates. Whether he was only foolish, inefficient and weak, or was asservable in some more direct way for the doings of his son Charles and his other assistant, Harrington, we need not inquire. Incompetency in a prosecuting officer is a bad enough offense even when the best intentions wait upon it. At any rate, public opinion would not tolerate Fisher's appearance in the safe conspiracy trial, and after some mischievous revelations of the misconduct of the President was obliged to call for his resignation.

And now General Grant names this same George P. Fisher United States district attorney for Delaware. The Senate must reject the nomination without an hour's unnecessary delay. No sympathy which Senators may feel for the personal misfortunes of the nominee, no conviction which some of them may entertain that he is only the victim of his own weakness, should deter them from a duty which they owe both to the country and the party. If General Grant will not think of Republican interests, we hope the Senators will.

So much for Fisher, President Harrison's choice for a position where millions of dollars of claims must be adjudged. Evidently the election bargains of Harrison are not all paid yet.

A short time ago President Harrison appointed Paul Vandervoort superintendent of mails at Omaha, Neb. The leading Republican newspaper in Nebraska is the Omaha Bee. It spoke of Vandervoort when he was appointed in these words:

Postmaster-General Gresham dismissed Vandervoort because he had been insubordinate, had made false reports to the department and had been absent from his post of duty two hundred and sixty-five days, at Omaha, in one single year. Vandervoort is an inveterate brag and liar. Vandervoort's associates, when he was chief clerk, were ward bumpers, roustabouts and raved of the lowest degree. He often detailed railway mail clerks from the service to assist him in packing ward caucuses and fighting at political primaries and substituted for these regular mail clerks irresponsible ward bonds and bumpers, who were transported in the mail cars in charge of the mails without even taking the oath.

Unless "hypocrisy is stamped on every page and line" of Harrison's letter of acceptance, the appointments of Fisher and Vandervoort will be canceled at once. They will not be canceled.—Albany (N. Y.) Argus.

THE RACE QUESTION.

It Will Be Worked for All There is in It by Harrison's Bosses.

We find the following concerning Mr. Harrison's "Southern policy" in the New York World:

Knowing that the old policy of negro demoralization can never again be established there, President Harrison, with the cold-blooded calculation which characterizes the "practical politician" whose conscience is called for by his religion, proposes to leave the colored people to do as they'd during the administrations of Hayes and Arthur, and as they have on the whole done very creditably ever since—namely, to shift for themselves.

We do not understand that it is properly a matter of conscience and duty for any President of the United States to interfere between the races at the South. The citizens of the States under all constituted theories are supposed to "shift for themselves."

But it will be found when Congress meets, we think, that the present Administration means to force a race issue, if it can. The old policy of agitation to create sectional prejudices will be pursued. The President will not join in it personally, because he is not in a position to do so, but he will promote it as far as he can, leaving the active work to be done by his supporters in Congress.

He indicated this clearly enough between the lines of his inaugural address, and it is the course that he would naturally if not inevitably pursue. A President of great force of character might realign parties, but

Mr. Harrison is a narrow man, having no other force than that of events which impel him in this direction or that. He will not attempt to divide the negro vote or to change the attitude of the Republican party as the negro party. The negro vote is necessary to Republican success in the close States of the North. The care with which the President has been cultivating negro preachers in Indiana shows that he realizes this, and he has shown in Congress and on the stump that he believes agitation intended to keep the negro a political issue is the main essential of thorough-going Republicanism. He is giving very few offices to negroes, but it is well known that white Republicans are only members of a negro party in a Pickwickian sense. This was as true of Grant as it was of Hayes, Garfield or Arthur. No one who knew Grant is likely to believe that he held the negro fit for citizenship. He supported the negro governments at the South with the army as a party measure. Harrison is different in this respect only because the times are different. As a partisan he resembles Grant more than he does Hayes, Garfield or Arthur, each of whom had individually enough to assert individual opinions on occasion. It is not to be expected that Mr. Harrison will do any thing of the kind. He is no better than his party, and he could not well be worse. His "Southern policy," when it is viewed retrospectively, will probably show no change from the old Republican policy of sectionalism.—St. Louis Republic.

A DIGNIFIED REBUKE.

How a Democratic Judge Replied to a Request for His Resignation.

Attorney-General Miller caught a tartar the other day when he tackled Elliott Sandford, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Utah, whom the Administration has recently removed. To a letter from Miller requesting his resignation, Sandford replied asking if there were any charges against him and stating that it would be unbecomingly and improper for him to resign until they were proved or disproved. This brought a reply from Miller in which he said: "The President has become satisfied that your administration of the office was not in harmony with the policy he deemed proper to be pursued with reference to Utah affairs, and for this reason he desired to make a change, and out of courtesy gave you an opportunity to resign."

The judge's answer was to the point. He wrote as follows: "In reply I have the honor to say that my earnest purpose while on the bench as Chief Justice of the Territory has been to administer justice and the laws honestly and impartially to all men, under the obligations of my oath of office. If the President of the United States has any policy which he desires a Judge of the Supreme Court to carry out in reference to Utah affairs, other than the one I have pursued, you may say to him that he has done very well to remove me."

Whether this message is conveyed to Harrison or not is not stated, but it will probably warn Miller against entering into any particulars hereafter regarding the cause of removals.—Chicago Herald.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

—Two-thirds of the graduating class at Yale this year are for tariff reform.—Boston Herald.

—Protection is working like a charm among the iron and coal kings, the high tariff affording them an excuse for a menstrual reduction of wages.—Springfield (Ill.) Democrat.

—During the war Artemus Ward said he would give the last of his wife's relations to his country. General Harrison seems to think there is a war going on now.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

—Word comes from Fremont, O., to the effect that, by judicious breeding, R. R. Hayes has at last secured a variety of hens that lay nothing but double-yolk eggs. This sets forever at rest the popular suspicion that Mr. Hayes would never amount to any thing.—Chicago News.

—According to the Age of Steel, "It is patent that a general movement to reduce wages is starting, and it is difficult to tell where it will stop," in the iron and steel industries. How does this contrast with last year's Republican platform and campaign speeches?—Detroit Free Press.

—If Mr. Blaine manages Hayti as well as he did Samoa," says the Chicago Journal (Rep.), "the croakers will again be unpleasantly disappointed." What wonderful thing has he done with Samoa? As far as anybody knows yet, he has simply carried out the plans of Secretary Bayard.—N. Y. Evening Post.

—President Harrison has remitted the fine and costs against Sim Coy, a convicted ballot-box stuffer of Indianapolis. If an Indiana man doesn't see what he wants, now is the time to ask for it. Any thing from an agree cholagogue to a pardon from the penitentiary, is his while Ben runs the cornucopia.—San Francisco Alta.

—With Corporal Tanner lawlessly shoveling out the contents of the Treasury, and Secretary Windom similarly obstructing the channels for the influx of revenues, it is not likely that the surplus will long continue to tempt politicians or to vex Government officials. But it is somewhat surprising that the loudest and most energetic protests against Tannerism should come from organs of spoliation by whom it was gladly accepted only last fall as the sure and certain means of saving the sacred tariff.—Philadelphia Record.

INSTRUCTIVE POINTS.

Horns in Relation to the Production of Milk and Butter.

An elaborate paper on the above subject was presented by Dr. James Law, of Cornell University, before a New York State Institute. He stated that cows and steers which are kept indoors summer and winter do not form the usual rings on the horns with any degree of regularity. The same is true of cattle kept on sloppy food; cows which have no regular period of calving and giving milk; and of steers. The lecture was illustrated by a chart showing the various-shaped horns of the different breeds of cattle. After showing that the growth of the horns coincides with the abundance of rich blood, thus making the same requisite for growth of horn and for flow of milk, he proceeded: "But it is folly to say that the removal of horns will stop the forming of an abundance of rich blood. When the horn is not required to be nourished, there should be more blood for the secretion of milk. There is a tendency in the pregnant animal to fatten, also to a growth of horn. The horn itself contains no nerves and can not exert a reflex influence. Horn is made of gelatine, the same substance making hair and a part of the bones and sinews. Large bones and sinews are certainly not required for good dairy cattle. Nor is long hair a requisite of a good cow. In autumn and winter is the greatest growth of hair, but the greatest flow of milk is in the spring." He showed conclusively, by a comparison of the horns of the various breeds, that the conditions which indicate the milk and butter yield must be looked for elsewhere. The following points were given as belonging to a good dairy cow: Development of abdomen, depth and breadth of body posteriorly, evidence of large blood vessels, fineness of the bony structure, looseness, pliancy and elasticity of the skin, abundance of sebaceous secretions, etc. He continued: "The shock of dehorning depends largely on the nervous temperament of the animal. Exposure to cold or bad air may make it slow to heal. A dehorned cow in a herd of horned cattle would be nervous, and in rapid breathing would lose some carbonaceous matter which would otherwise go to milk. In fact, to use a homely phrase, it would be well to 'go the whole hog or none' in dehorning. It removes a disposition to disturb other cattle and begets a quiet disposition, making less expenditure of the milk and butter-producing elements. We must not avoid cattle having a quiet disposition and good digestion. In other words, it is a compliment to the dehorned cow to say she has a tendency to lay on fat. I strongly advocate preventing in some way the damage done by horns."—Chicago Journal.

—A man calls his dog Coal, because the first day he had him he bitumen.—Worcester Gazette.

—"A Bundle of Nerves." This term is often applied to people whose nerves are abnormally sensitive. They should strengthen them with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. After a course of that benign tonic, they will cease to be conscious that they have nervous systems, except through agreeable sensations. It will enable them to eat, sleep and digest well, the three media for increasing tone and vigor in the nervous system. The mental worry begotten by nervous dyspepsia will also disappear.

The first regiment in New York to offer its services to the Government is said by Colonel Adams of the Sixty-Seventh, to be the regiment he commanded.

"The race is not to him who doth the swiftest run, Nor to the man who shoots with the longest gun."

"All the same" a long gun does count, and the tallest pole gets the persimmons." If you are not satisfied with your equipment for the race for financial success or position in the battle of life, take our advice and write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and our word for it the will show you how to get a fresh start, with the best possible chances of winning some of the big prizes.

SCIENTIST (in restaurant):—"Bring me a section of burned peas, sweetened with glucose and lightened with chalk and water." Waiter (vociferously):—"Coffee for one!"

In 1890, Henry Goethe, of Beaufort, S. C., wrote Dr. Shallenberger:

"I regard your Antidote a specific for chills and fever. It was used on the Chesapeake & Savannah R. Road last summer and autumn in the most sickly region, and under the most trying circumstances. Out of one gang of negro operatives, fifty were stricken down with chills and fever, and over one recovered by the timely use of Shallenberger's Antidote. You possess the GREATEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD."

SOLD gold trimbles, elegantly carved and frequently set with diamonds, are found none too good for many fashionable home decorators.

Engraving and Electrotyping. If you want engravings of Buildings, Machinery, Portraits, Maps, Plats, or any thing in this line, write to us for samples and prices. Best work guaranteed at fair prices.—Address: A. N. KELLOGG NEWS PAPER CO., Kansas City, Mo.

MAN speak the truth when they say that they despise riches and preferment; but they mean the riches and preferment possessed by other men.

There are people using Dobbin's Electric Soap to-day who commenced its use in 1885. Would this be the case were it not the purest and most economical soap made. Ask your grocer for it. Look out for imitations. "Dobbin's."

The wife of a prominent Brooklyn clergyman has a thimble that was carved from a peculiar stone she found on the shore of the Dead Sea.

MRST not be confounded with common cathartic or purgative pills. Carter's Little Liver Pills are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

SR JUAN PATRICEOTE has made a good impression in Washington. He is always good natured and is inclined to admire America and Americans.

RHEUMATIC Pains are greatly relieved by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

THIMBLES made to order with the monogram or initials of the person for whom they are intended set in precious stones are by no means unknown objects of art.

An Unfortunate Parent.

"I will ask you to state," said the lawyer, "whether you have any other children than this young man now on trial for stealing?"

"Your Honor," exclaimed the witness, appealing to the Judge, "do I have to answer that question?"

"I see no reason why you should not," answered the Judge. "You may answer it."

"I have one other child, but I had hoped it would not be necessary to speak of her. She turned out badly," faltered the witness. "She married an English nobleman."—Chicago Tribune.

Dr. Pierce's medicines out sell all others, because of their possessing such superior curative properties as to warrant their manufacture in supplying them to the people (as they are doing through all drug-gists) on such conditions as no other medicines are sold under, viz: that they shall either benefit or cure the patient, or all money paid for them will be refunded. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is specific for catarrh in the head and all bronchial, throat and lung diseases, it taken in time and given in small quantities will be refunded if it does not benefit or cure.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets—gently laxative or actively cathartic according to dose. 25 cents.

—A man calls his dog Coal, because the first day he had him he bitumen.—Worcester Gazette.

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THIMBLES made to order with the monogram or initials of the person for whom they are intended set in precious stones are by no means unknown objects of art.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, stock country in the world. Full information free. Address Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

A TEX-HOUSE husband ought not to have a sixteen-hour wife. Reform, brother, at once.

Don't wait until you are sick before trying Carter's Little Liver Pills, but get a vial at once. You can't take them without benefit.

PLUMBER—"Sir, honesty is printed on my face." Victim—"I don't dispute it, but it has got a very wide margin."

A POCKET CIGAR CASE and five of "Tanhill's Punch," all for 25c.

It is the experience of all conductors that strange things come to pass on railroads.

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

The Fifth Vermont was the first New England regiment to enlist for three years.

St. Jacobs Oil Cures STIFFNESS, Stiff Neck, Soreness.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS THE CHARLES A. VOGLER CO., Baltimore, Md.

FLAGS 4th JULY FOR THE U. S. A. BUNTING FLAGS

Guaranteed fast and of genuine colors, mounted on varnished spear head poles with galvanneal metal holders, screws, and all complete.

BATTERY—50 in. pole, 4 feet flag, 50 cents.
CAVALRY—54 in. pole, 4 feet flag, 60 cents.
GARIBOLDI—72 in. pole, 4 feet flag, 80 cents.

Also larger sizes from 5 to 25 feet, and from \$2.50 to \$10.00. Special flags made to order.

REGENERATOR BUNTING—40 in. pole, 20c. per yard. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

Hammocks, Outing Chairs, Tents, WINDOW SHADES, and Specialties.

JOHN HALL, 53 W. 18th St. N. Y.

For Old and Young. Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills

give tone to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder. To build up organs their strengthening qualities are wonderful, causing them to perform their functions as in youth.

Sold Everywhere. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

POISONED BY A CALF—My little boy, 5 years old, was sick with a disease for which doctors had no name. The mums came out of his mouth and the fingers came out of his middle joint. For 3 years he suffered dreadfully. It is now getting well and I am satisfied Swift's Specific is the chief cause of his improvement.

JOHN DERRICK, Fort. Ind., Feb. 15, '93.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC. My little boy broke out with sores and ulcers, the result of the saliva of a calf coming in contact with a cut finger. The sores were deep and painful and showed no inclination to heal. I gave him Swift's Specific, and he is now well.

JOHN F. HEARD, Auburn, Ala., Feb. 15, '93.

Send for books on Blood Poisons & Skin Diseases, free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHERS' FRIEND MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT.

BOOK TO "MOTHERS' MILED FREE. BRADFIELD'S RENOVATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy and Railroad Agent's Business here, and secure good situations. Write J. D. BROWN, Sedalia, Mo.

BONANZA TO AGENTS SAMPLES FREE. GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City.

JOSEPH H. HUNTER

Gentlemen: Fine Calf Shoe. C. M. HENDERSON & Co's CUSTOM MADE Fine Calf Shoes \$3.00 are UNEQUALLED. Made, all styles, at their factory in FOND DU LAC, with their other FINE GRADES of MEN'S and BOYS' SHOES. Made of the Choicest Western Calf. Made on the basis of Style and Merit, to fit and wear. IT WILL SAVE YOU MONEY TO DEMAND THEM. Yours truly, C. M. HENDERSON & Co., Chicago.

Make No Mistake

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion and preparation curative power superior to any other article of the kind before the people. Be sure to get Hood's.

"In one instance the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's Sarsaparilla. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was, I had taken it, was perfectly satisfied with it, and did not want any other." Miss ELIZ A. GORR, 61 Terrace Street, Boston, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, 51c. 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 it is soluble. No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, Early Digestible, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

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

Woven Wire Fencing Wire Rope Salvage. BEST STEEL WIRE GALVANIZED.

300 TO \$2 PER ROD. All sizes and widths. Give us your address and color in this line of goods. FREIGHT PAID. Information free. THE WIRE FENCE CO., 122 South Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. SEND FOR THIS PAPER every time you write.

JONES HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. 5 Tons of Wagon Scales, 1 Ton of Platform Scales, 100 Lbs. of Tare Boxes and 100 Lbs. of Tare Boxes for sale. Every article in our line is guaranteed. JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y. SEND FOR THIS PAPER every time you write.

RUPTURE CURED. Send for 99 page ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET. THE A. N. KELLOGG NEWS PAPER CO. Photo-engraving of ruptures 3 feet around successfully treated. No PAIN. NO OPERATIONS. NO PAID UP FEES. To have the back and kidneys, no STRAPS to chafe the thighs no time loss, no hindrance to business or pleasure. Beware of cheap imitations. Address: A. N. KELLOGG NEWS PAPER CO., 122 South Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. AGENTS WANTED. SEND FOR THIS PAPER every time you write.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use with honey. A. N. KELLOGG NEWS PAPER CO., 122 South Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. SEND FOR THIS PAPER every time you write.

ENGRAVING & ELECTROTYPING. Largest and best equipped establishment west of the Mississippi. Photo-engraving department run by electric light. Good work promptly at reasonable prices. Write for samples and prices. Address: A. N. KELLOGG NEWS PAPER CO., Kansas City, Mo.

FRANCES E. WILLARD'S GIMMEL'S OF FIFTEEN YEARS. Autobiography and history of W. C. C. 6,000 sold before issue; 100,000 guaranteed. Big Money for Solicitors. For liberal terms and territories, address H. J. SWIFT, 122 South Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. AGENTS WANTED. SEND FOR THIS PAPER every time you write.

Egyptian Rose-Bloom. or Clapnet's perfect hair restorer for the complexion, removes skin, moles and freckles like magic. Leaves the skin like a pink-lipped pearl. Guaranteed genuine. Total box only 50 cents. Address: NATIONAL PHARMACY CO., 209 23d St., Washington, D. C. SEND FOR THIS PAPER every time you write.

\$65 A MONTH AND BOARD PAID. For highest class commission. Write the BRISTOL SAFETY RIFLE HOLDERS CO., Italy, Mass. SEND FOR THIS PAPER every time you write.

PENSIONS FOR ALL SOLDIERS. \$5 TO \$18 A DAY. Samples worth \$2.15 FREE. (Also safe under horses' feet. Write the BRISTOL SAFETY RIFLE HOLDERS CO., Italy, Mass. SEND FOR THIS PAPER every time you write.)

LADIES' Fine, Stylish French BONGLE & Button Gaiters, Heel or Wagon Heel, \$1.50; Dress, \$2.50; Dress, \$3.50; Dress, \$4.50. SEND FOR THIS PAPER every time you write.

A. N. K. D. 1245. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

W. BAKER & CO'S Breakfast Cocoa. Is absolutely pure and it is soluble. No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, Early Digestible, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

KANSAS CITY ACCIDENTS.

Three Boys Drowned While Pleasuring... A Fatal Blast—Death in a Sewer.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 28.—While swimming in the Blue river near Sheldahl about two o'clock yesterday afternoon...

FATAL SEWER GAS. Several workmen in sewer district No. 123 had a terrible grapple with death while excavating...

THE CREW FAINTED. Sensational Termination of a College Boat Race.

Harrison's Enormous Mail. WASHINGTON, June 28.—With the falling off in the number of visitors to the White House...

Avenge a Murder. SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 28.—About six months ago the wife of Walter Hamp, a butcher of Lancaster, Pa., after possessing herself of a revolver...

A LEADER DEAD.

Death of General Simon Cameron, the Venerable Political Leader—Sketch of His Career.



LANCASTER, Pa., June 27.—General Simon Cameron died last evening at eight o'clock. His condition during the day was encouraging...

General Simon Cameron was born in Lancaster County, Pa., March 17, 1799. He was called an orphan but received a fair English education...

CLAN-NA-GAEL. The New Quadrangle Not Responsible for the Old Triangle.

FORAKER RENOMINATED. COLUMBUS, O., June 27.—Governor Foraker was renominated by the Republican convention yesterday in this city on the second ballot.

Visited by Colored Men. WASHINGTON, June 28.—Ex-Senator Bruce and Fourth Auditor Lynch headed a delegation of colored Republicans...

READJUSTMENTS.

Salaries of Presidential Postmasters for the Ensuing Year in Missouri and Kansas.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The following is the readjustment of Presidential postmasters, to take effect July 1: In Missouri—Brookfield, from \$1,600 to \$1,700; Clarkville, from \$1,100 to \$1,200; Clinton, from \$1,800 to \$1,900; Columbia, from \$2,000 to \$2,100; Fayette, from \$1,300 to \$1,400; Gallatin, from \$1,000 to \$1,100; Hannibal, from \$1,200 to \$1,300; H. n. bal, from \$2,400 to \$2,500; Higginsville, from \$1,000 to \$1,100; Huntsville, from \$1,000 to \$1,100; Joplin, from \$1,700 to \$1,800; Kirkswood, from \$1,100 to \$1,200; Lebanon, from \$1,200 to \$1,300; Louisiana, from \$1,000 to \$1,100; Macon City, from \$1,700 to \$1,800; Mexico, from \$1,800 to \$1,900; Montgomery City, from \$1,900 to \$2,000; Neosho, from \$1,400 to \$1,500; Nevada, from \$1,900 to \$2,000; Pattee City, from \$1,600 to \$1,700; Princeton, from \$1,000 to \$1,100; Rolla, from \$1,300 to \$1,400; St. Charles, from \$1,700 to \$1,800; Slater, from \$1,400 to \$1,500; Springfield, from \$2,600 to \$2,700; Stanberry, from \$1,500 to \$1,600; Sweet Springs, from \$1,200 to \$1,300; Salisbury, from \$1,000 to \$1,100; Troy, from \$1,200 to \$1,300; West Plains, from \$1,300 to \$1,400.

A ST. LOUIS MYSTERY. A Young Woman Found Dead in the Streets—Murdered and Hobbled.

ST. LOUIS, June 28.—Early yesterday morning a lamp lighter on his rounds extinguishing gas lights discovered the dead body of a woman on Union avenue near Forest park. He at once notified the police and the body was removed to the morgue.

IN FAVOR OF THE ENGINEERS. The Board of Arbitration Decides—No Strike Probable.

OMAHA, Neb., June 28.—The board of arbitration agreed upon between the Union Pacific engineers and firemen and the Union Pacific Railway Company in fixing the schedule of wages of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company...

A FEARFUL WRECK.

Disastrous Wreck on the Pennsylvania Road Near Latrobe—A Long List of Killed.

FITTSBURGH, Pa., June 27.—A triple collision of freight trains occurred near Latrobe, Pa., July miles east of this city, on the Pennsylvania railroad about 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning. Thirty cars were wrecked and possibly forty persons killed, many of them unknown.

At the hour named freight train No. 308, west bound, left Latrobe and had just crossed the bridge about fifty yards west of that place when it collided with an extra freight train, No. 1813, coming in the opposite direction. Another east bound freight was standing on a side track on the bridge and the wrecked trains crashed against it, causing one locomotive and thirty-one cars to go over the embankment into the creek.

BEGGINS IN THE BOTTLE. The Chicago Police Have the Lawyer of Camp 26—Rumor That He Has Turned Beggar.

CHICAGO, June 27.—The sensation of yesterday in the Cronin murder case was the announcement that Lawyer John F. Beggs, ex-president of camp 20 of the Clan-na-Gael, by which body it is held that the physician's death was decreed, and who was deposed from the presidency of the Clan-na-Gael last night...

Will Ignore Sam Small. OMAHA, Neb., June 27.—Sam Small, who has leered on temperance to small houses for several nights, last night made a sensational attack upon Omaha newspapers, audiences and officials, charging that "liquor and immorality ran through them."

CRONIN'S TAKING OFF.

The Probable Way in Which He was Condemned to Death by Camp 20.

CHICAGO, June 28.—Despite his vigorous denials it is positively known that State's Attorney Longenecker has received important information regarding the plot of which Dr. Cronin is the victim. This information came to him in a letter unsigned, but which contained many statements outside of the main issue which convinced the official that it could be relied upon.

FIRE AT JOHNSTOWN. Sparks from the Burning Debris Set Fire to Dwellings—Bodies Blown Up by Dynamite.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 28.—A sweeping fire broke out in the First ward at 12:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The flames spread rapidly and at one o'clock twenty houses were burning, among them the First ward school house. All the engines in the place were called out and intense excitement prevailed, as the wind was high and the fire was spreading rapidly.

Suffering at Spring Valley. SPRING VALLEY, Ill., June 25.—The coal miners here have been locked out since May 1 because they would not agree to a reduction in wages. The town has decreased in population from 5,000 to 3,500 in consequence. Most of those who have gone away are men leaving large numbers of women and children unprovided for.

STOCK ITEMS.

Take advantage of the warm season and feed very little grain. Stock require succulent food at this season, and grain is sometimes detrimental.

For the hog's greatest enjoyment the thicket can not be too dense, nor can it be too near a cool, clear stream of water. However, he does not appear to make a choice between the clear and the miry pool.

The Southwest Missouri Stock Breeder's Association held its semi-annual meeting at Searsville, June 11. Prominent stockmen were present from Jasper and adjacent counties. Instructive papers were read and subjects of general interest to breeders of fine stock discussed.

Reports from the round-ups are very satisfactory. The losses last winter were small as compared with former years. Cattle are in good condition, the grass is better than at several years, while the calf crop is simply immense—Rawlins (Wyo.) Journal.

There are a few who know a good deal about the dairy business and are at home in any part of it from the raising of the calf to selling thirty and forty cwt butter the year round; there are hundreds, for every one such dairy farmer, who will do better to attempt only part of the work. Capacity for a work is the limit of a man's success. A man with a No 6 head don't want a 7 1/2 head—Hoard's Dairyman.

Land plaster benefits all kinds of grass crops, but more especially clover. Being very cheap it should be used plentifully at all stages of growth.

It is not too late yet to arrange for a supply of green food for the poultry during the winter. Cabbage, turnips, beets, are all good materials. They are easily grown and can be stored and kept all winter, to be fed out as needed.

The general outlook for crops was never more favorable than now. Everywhere you go you hear favorable reports concerning our coming big crop. A gentleman from the southeast part of the county says wheat in that region is good for a general average of thirty bushels per acre.—Larned (Kan.) Eagle-Optic.

Weeds must not only be kept down, but destroyed. The mistake in cultivating the field in order to get rid of weeds is that such work is too much of a temporary job. Weeds are treated as transient customers when in reality they are the most permanent and persistent crops that appear. It is not sufficient for the farmer to simply endeavor to protect his growing crops from weeds, but he must, if possible, clean out the weeds entirely.

Now that the berries have been harvested the strawberry vines will begin to throw out runners. If the ground is well cultivated between the rows the runners will take root and grow rapidly. The weeds in among the plants of the rows must be pulled out by hand in order to prevent them from seeding. Crab grass will spring up during warm weather on sandy soil, but it dies out later on. While growing among the plants, however, it robs them of much moisture.