

Chicago County Courier

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

HOW TO THE LINE, LET THE CLIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOLUME XV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1889.

NUMBER 37.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The President and Secretary Windom were in conference on the 3d and decided that there were no funds in the treasury which could be used to aid the Johnstown sufferers. A fund in the treasury can only be used in case of epidemic diseases. Later there was a conference between Secretary Windom and Messrs. Batchelder, Cadwallader and Biddle, of the Philadelphia mint, in regard to the emigrant fund in the custody of that city, but it was found that that fund could not be used.

JUSTICE GRAY, of the United States Supreme Court and Miss Jeannette Matthews, daughter of the late Justice Matthews, were married at Washington on the 4th. A large number of distinguished guests witnessed the ceremony.

The President has made the following appointments: Charles Price, of South Carolina, to be United States Attorney for the Western district of North Carolina; H. C. Niles, of Mississippi, to be United States Attorney for the Northern district of Mississippi; John Vignaux, of Louisiana, to be United States Marshal of the Western district of Louisiana.

ACTING LAND COMMISSIONER STONE proposed to abolish the board of review and the contest division in the General Land-offices as soon as possible.

The Solicitor of the Treasury has decided that under the Alien Contract Labor law foreign professors can not be permitted to take positions in American institutions. The case came up on the question whether the Roman Catholic University of Washington could secure professors abroad.

JOHN A. REEVE has been appointed special inspector of customs at the port of Chicago.

The President has appointed Emma Clayton, daughter of Colonel Clayton, assassinated in Arkansas last winter, postmistress at Pine Bluff, Ark.

The President is reported as saying that while he was opposed to an extra session he thought the sentiment of the party leaders was so strongly in its favor that he might find it advisable to yield to that opinion and call a session in October.

The resignation of John H. Oberly, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, will take effect July 1.

COLONEL J. C. KELTON has been appointed by the President Adjutant-General of the army to succeed General Drum, retired. He was born in Pennsylvania in 1828 and is a graduate of West Point.

JAMES H. STONE, editor of the Detroit Tribune, has been appointed internal revenue collector for the first district of Michigan. He was removed from the place by President Cleveland.

THE EAST.

At the meeting of the National Brewers' Association at Niagara Falls a resolution to contribute \$10,000 to the Johnstown sufferers was passed unanimously.

D. H. GODDALL, Republican, has been elected Governor of New Hampshire by the joint assembly, no candidate having received a majority in the popular election.

A MESSENGER from Phillipsburg, Center County, Pa., brought news to Philadelphia on the 5th that the flood had inflicted terrible destitution, 300 lives being lost.

The New York Sun says that A. Swan Brown, a merchant well known in the dry goods trade, has gone to London to attempt to arrange a syndicate for the purchase of the leading retail dry goods stores of New York and other leading American cities. The plan is similar to that on which the breweries are being consolidated.

A YOUNG lad named Eddie Fisher, whose mother and five brothers and sisters had lost their lives in the flood at Johnstown committed suicide while in a fit of despondency by hurling himself from the top of a building.

The Cambria iron works, the second largest in the United States, were supposed to be injured to the extent of \$3,000,000, but a careful examination demonstrates that the real extent will not exceed \$300,000.

At the meeting of the American Home Missionary Society at Saratoga, N. Y., it was decided to admit the Southern white churches to fellowship. The \$60,000 appropriation was restored.

SIXTY spinners, 200 assistants and others have resumed work in the Clark "O. N. T." mills at Kearney, N. J., and the two months' strike is at an end.

The Commercial-Advertiser says a deal is being arranged between the County Democrats and the Republicans with a view of increasing the strength of the Republicans in the Legislature and ousting Tammany from the control of New York.

A MOST disheartening feature at Johnstown was the registration of the survivors of the disastrous flood. On the 9th only some 18,000 persons had registered out of a total population of the valley numbering 45,000. The very worst estimates of the loss of life seemed to be confirmed.

E. J. HAGAN, the aeronaut of Jackson, Mich., had a narrow escape from death at Auburn, N. Y., recently owing to his parachute falling to work. He fell 2,500 feet, when the parachute partially opened and somewhat broke the fall. He was badly injured.

The Governor of Connecticut has vetoed the bill providing for a secret ballot.

An earthquake shock was felt at New Bedford, Mass., on the 7th, but no damage was done.

At South Fork dam the community was in a wild state of excitement as a result of the flood. The blame of the entire affair has been placed upon the South Fork Hunting and Fishing Club, and so angry were some of the people that trouble was feared for W. S. Boyer, superintendent of arrangements on the lake.

The Pennsylvania road resumed the running of through passenger trains on the 7th for the first time since the Johnstown disaster. The route is very roundabout.

MRS. CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS, mother of Hon. Charles Francis Adams, president of the Union Pacific, died at Quincy, Mass., on the 7th, aged eighty-one.

THE WEST.

A PRIVATE cablegram received at San Francisco by a Chinese firm reports that a hurricane at Hong Kong has caused a loss of 10,000 lives and great damage to property.

It transpires that the skiff that was missed from Chicago about the time of the disappearance of the murdered Dr. Cronin was picked up by the tug West and towed into Racine, Wis., three days after the occurrence. It contained two pairs of gold and silver kid gloves.

The first election by ballot at Guthrie, I. T., occurred on the 4th. D. B. Dyer was elected mayor over A. V. Alexander by about 400 majority. The number of votes registered was 2,346.

The San Francisco Chronicle says that Tascoff, the murderer of Millionaire Shael, at Chicago, is now in China.

The wife of General Lew Wallace was not lost in the Johnstown disaster as had been reported.

THERE was much fear at Council Bluffs for several days lest Congressman Reed, of Iowa, had been lost in the Johnstown disaster, as he was due to leave Washington early the fatal day.

SEVERAL FOREMAN SMITH was killed and tried at his hands fatally injured near Albuquerque, N. M., recently by being struck by a work train.

J. D. GAMBLE, of Knoxville, has been elected grand master of the Iowa Masons.

MURRILL, the operator at Silver City, eighteen miles from Helena, Mont., was killed, and F. C. Frost, the Montana Central agent, probably fatally wounded by robbers the other night. A posse overtook the robbers next day. They refused to surrender and fired upon the posse. The fire was returned and both robbers were killed.

WINNERS at the St. Louis races on the 5th were St. Leger, Hindocraft, Terra Cotta, Romain, Stony and Montgomery. The gold medal prize in the Italian class of the Chicago Musical College has been awarded to Mrs. Nina Van Zandt, widow of the Anarchist August Spies.

At the Iowa State convention of the Iowa Irish National League, Hon. John A. Farren, in a speech, said that when the Cronin murder had been sifted to the bottom it would be found that it was done by an Irishman paid by English gold.

THE St. James Hotel at Stevens Point, Wis., was burned the other night, involving the loss of three of the employees—two girls and the clerk.

An Indian runner has arrived at Fort Pierre, Dak., direct from Rosebud agency with word that the Indians at the agency had commenced to sign the treaty, and that the commission would get them all.

QUITE a number of relics of the Johnstown disaster have been found near Portsmouth, O.

A NOTORIOUS negro horse-thief named Walker was cornered recently thirty miles west of Paul's Valley in the Chickasaw Nation. In attempting his capture Deputy Marshal Williams was killed. Walker was immediately shot dead by the other marshals.

The International Indian Council at Purcell, I. T., adjourned on the 6th after a four days' session. Considerable indifference was manifested, the convention being entirely ignored by the Seminoles, Choctaws and Chickasaws.

ASSINIBOINE Indians from British Columbia are reported to be on their way to the Crow reservations in Montana on a horse stealing expedition. A company of cavalry has started after them.

The fire at Seattle, Wash. T., on the 6th was found to be more destructive of property than as first reported. The place was said to be nothing but a smoking ruin and the damage was estimated at \$3,000,000. Much destitution was occasioned and the Governor of Oregon issued an appeal for help.

FOREST fires are raging again to the north of Duluth, Minn., all through the Vermillion iron range, and great loss is expected. The train from Ely was stopped by fires several times, once by a huge burning tree that had fallen across the track.

THE SOUTH.

GENERAL CASEY, chief of engineers, has sent to Lieutenant Carter, in charge of the river and harbor improvements at Savannah, Charleston and Jacksonville, a Washington newspaper article in which an appropriation of Government funds is charged as a result of corrupt combination between Lieutenant Carter and the contractors. The latter will be called upon to explain.

A DISPATCH from Little Rock, Ark., says: Deputy United States Marshal Faulkenburg has arrived here from Pike County having in charge H. Faulkner and J. M. Horton, two of the most noted moonshiners in the State and leaders of a notorious gang of desperadoes. A number of unsuccessful efforts have been made and many lives lost in the attempt to capture this gang. The still house was found in first class order with a capacity of 130 gallons per day. Nearly 2,000 gallons of mash and a quantity of whisky were also captured.

THE damage about Harrisburg, Va., by the floods was estimated to be over \$600,000.

A SPECIAL from Paris, Tex., says a cyclone swept through Lamar County, doing great damage to crops, leveling fences, unroofing houses and barns and injuring a number of people.

FIRE in Biloxi, Miss., the other night destroyed twenty-five stores, causing a total loss of \$75,000, on which the insurance was only \$15,000.

AN earthquake was felt in Tennessee on the evening of the 5th.

SIXTY buildings, mostly the houses of colored people, burned at Jacksonville, Fla., the other morning. Loss, \$200,000; insurance light.

In the graduating class of the Annapolis Naval Academy Robert Hocker, of Minnesota, was first; Creighton Churchhill, of Missouri, nineteenth; Herbert L. Draper, of Kansas, twenty-seventh; Samuel P. Edmunds, of Missouri, thirtieth; and James G. Ballinger, of Kansas, thirty-sixth.

The south-bound lightning express train on the Alabama Great Southern about one and a half miles north of Carthage ran into a burning trestle, known as the Gravel Pit trestle, and was wrecked. The fireman jumped from the engine. Seventy feet of the trestle was consumed; also the engine, mail car and baggage car. No one was hurt.

GENERAL.

CONSIDERABLE money has been raised in England for the relief of the Johnstown sufferers.

THERE was a severe storm in the Gulf of St. Lawrence on the night of the 4th. Several schooners and one steamer at least were ashore.

MISSIONARY letters say that the Mahdists have made Western Abyssinia a desert. Thinned Orthodox Christians have been thrown into slavery and thousands of others have been butchered.

THE Rock Island annual report shows a deficit of \$974,234.22.

A CABLE special from London says: "Great consternation was caused in the West Corn wall region by the news of the Johnstown disaster at quite a colony of Cornish people had settled around Johnstown. One man whose sister and six children lived there and who had himself only recently returned from America fell dead upon suddenly hearing of the catastrophe."

The National white lead trust has succeeded in purchasing the plant of the Collier and the Southern White Lead companies for \$1,500,000. This is a great victory for the Standard Oil people, as they now control absolutely the output of white lead in America.

The dock laborers at many ports in Great Britain have joined the strike of the steamship firemen and seamen.

DISASTROUS floods are reported from different parts of Bavaria with considerable destruction of property. The crops are ruined in many sections.

The cotton mills in Offenburg, Baden, were destroyed by fire the other day, involving a loss of 300,000 marks. Several workmen were killed.

The switchmen, brakemen and firemen have formed a federation under the name of the United Order of Railway Employees. The Kurds still continue unchecked their horrible barbarities in Armenia. Almost daily reports come of the roasting and outraging of victims.

The official text of the terms agreed upon by the Samoan conference have been announced at Berlin. The island is to have an independent government, Malietoa to be recognized as King, subject to an election by the people, and the United States is ceded the right to establish a port at Pago Pago.

NEWS from Samoa to May 28 reported every thing quiet.

ENGINEER BOURKE, of the British war ship Calliope, the only ship which escaped from Apia during the terrible March storm, has been promoted to be fleet engineer by the British as a reward.

BUSINESS failures (Don's report) for the seven days ended June 6 numbered 225, compared with 215 the previous week and 235 the corresponding week of last year.

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KANSAS STATE NEWS.

At four o'clock on the morning of the 4th R. T. Rodgers, a prominent merchant of Topeka, discovered a burglar in his room. He grappled with the thief, assisted by Mrs. Rodgers, and a desperate struggle ensued. The burglar fired three or four times, wounding both Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers and receiving a bullet himself. He then escaped, leaving a trail of blood behind him. Mr. Rodgers died a few hours after and his wife was fatally wounded. The burglar was captured and gave his name as Nat. Oliphant, nineteen years old. A mob broke into his cell at the jail and taking him out hanged him to an electric light pole. He confessed his crime.

The new Methodist Church at Lawrence is to cost \$40,000. It is going up on the site selected by that denomination for an edifice at the time of the famous Hammond revival. The foundation was then laid and the work abandoned, and for nearly twenty years the lot has been lying idle.

The Board of Railway Commissioners has rendered a decision requiring the St. Louis & San Francisco Railway Company to erect a depot, stock yard and other station facilities at Freshman, Cowley County. The railroad company had not considered it necessary to locate a depot there owing to the near proximity of Winfield and Arkansas City. The prayer of ninety-three petitioners to the board was effective.

E. M. BALDWIN, of Kansas, is an applicant for the appointment as Consul at Sonneberg, Germany, a \$2,000 position now held by Edward C. Welpe, of Kansas. He has already made the tour of Germany on a bicycle.

E. S. WELLES, superintendent of the Atchison Water Company, fears that his son Thomas was on the ill-fated train which was wrecked on the Grand Trunk road at Hamilton, Canada, April 27. His son telegraphed him from Chicago, April 25, saying he was going East, and he has heard nothing from him since and is unable to find any trace of him. He was twenty-nine years of age.

E. B. COWGILL, State Sugar Inspector, and W. W. Cook, Government agent in charge of experiments in sugar making in Kansas, say that the prospects of the Kansas sugar industry this year are unusually bright. Nine sugar mills will be in operation in August or September, one each in Topeka, Fort Scott, Conway Springs, Atchison, Medicine Lodge, Arkan, Meade, Liberal and Ness City. In order to supply these mills during the season there should be between 20,000 and 30,000 acres of sugar cane. The acreage promises to be sufficient, and the crop is maturing rapidly. Some varieties of cane will be ready to harvest in August.

ABOUT ten o'clock on the morning of the 6th while General Manager Woods, of the N. K. Fairbanks & Co. land refinery, and George D. Lewis, superintendent of the same company's refinery at St. Louis, were testing the heat of a land tank at Hutchinson, the tank exploded with terrific force, severely scalding Messrs. Woods, Lewis and John Garvin, a steamfitter, that died next day. They were standing directly over the vat when it exploded and were thrown to the ceiling above and covered with the boiling hot liquid.

At a meeting of representative citizens from Fort Scott, Arkansas City, Hutchinson, Emporia, Topeka, El Dorado and Salina, held at Topeka the other day, it was resolved to call a meeting to be composed of delegations consisting of five persons to each delegation, from all jobbing and manufacturing cities in the State, to be held in Topeka, Wednesday, June 26, at four o'clock p. m., for the purpose of effecting a permanent organization to protect and promote the manufacturing and jobbing interests of such cities.

At the late meeting of Regents of the State University, held at Lawrence, the matter of choosing a chancellor to succeed Dr. Lippincott was postponed until the September meeting.

NAT. OLIPHANT, the burglar who murdered Mr. Rodgers at Topeka and was lynched, was thirty-two years old, instead of nineteen as reported.

The April statement of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe showed the following figures: Gross earnings, \$1,642,888 43; operating expenses, \$1,181,349 80; net earnings, \$461,538 63; net earnings in April, 1888, \$235,831 93; increase, \$225,706 70. The latter figures include the Atchison lines leased, jointly owned and operated. The total of net earnings for April was \$258,923.21.

C. L. LOGG, of Medicine Lodge, has been nominated by the Republican convention of the Thirty-eighth Senatorial district for the State Senate to succeed Senator Francis C. Price, resigned.

The graduating class of the State University made a decided sensation in their exercises on the 4th. The usual programme was omitted. There was an address to the under classes by Sherman A. Hovey, a colored boy of Lawrence, and some remarks on "Telling the Truth" by Prof. Cannell. Headed by a drum corps the class then marched around to the various buildings, bidding each farewell and saluting it with the college yell. Farewell talks were made by Chancellor Lippincott and other members of the faculty.

THERE are six first-class cities in Kansas and sixty-three second-class. The cities of the first class are those containing over 15,000 inhabitants and those of the second class contain less than 15,000 and more than 2,000 inhabitants. The cities of the first class are Kansas City, Topeka, Wichita, Leavenworth, Atchison and Fort Scott.

The Railroad Commissioners met representatives of the railroads doing business in Kansas, at Topeka, recently, to discuss the soft coal schedule of rates promulgated last March. This was the final hearing, a number of adjournments having been taken. After considerable talk the railroad men requested that further discussion of the matter with the board be postponed until July in order that the representatives of the different roads might be able to reach an agreement among themselves. The board declined this proposition and notified those present that if the arguments had ceased the board would take the rate question under advisement and render a decision as soon as possible.

THE GREAT DAM.

A Miserably Bad Piece of Engineering Work.

The Rock Spillway, Bad Enough at First, Further Weakened So That Millionaires Might Fish.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 8.—A. M. Wellington, one of the most noted civil engineers of the country, and E. P. Bart, associate editor of the Engineering News of New York, have just completed an examination of the dam which caused the great disaster here.

Wellington states that the dam was in every respect of inferior construction and of a kind wholly unwarranted by good engineering practices of thirty years ago. Both the original and reconstructed dams were of earth only with no heart wall, but only ripped up on the slope. The original dam, however, was made in rammed and watered layers, which still showed distinctly in the wrecked dam. It was better than the new and greatly added to its stability, but it was to all appearance simply dumped in like an ordinary railroad fill, or, if rammed, shows no evidence of good effect from it. Much of the old part is standing intact, while adjacent parts of the new work are wholly carried off. There was no central wall of puddle or masonry either in the new or old dam. It has been the invariable practice of engineers for thirty or forty years to use one or the other in building high dams of earth. It is doubtful if there is a single other dam or reservoir in any other part of the United States of over fifty feet high which lacks this central wall. The reconstructed dam also bears the marks of great ignorance or carelessness in having been made nearly two feet lower in the middle than at the ends. It should rather have been crowned in the middle which would have concentrated the overflow, if it should occur, at the ends instead of the center. Had the break begun at the ends, the cut of the water would have been so gradual that little or no harm might have resulted. Had the dam been at once cut at the ends when the water began running over the center the sudden break of the dam would have been at least greatly diminished, possibly prolonged, so that little harm would have resulted. The crest of the old dam had not been raised in the reconstruction of 1881.

The old overflow channel through the rock still remains, but, owing to the sag of the crest in the middle of the dam, only five and a half feet of water in it instead of seven feet was necessary to run water over the crest. And this rock spillway, narrow at best, had been further contracted by a close grating to prevent the escape of fish, capped by a good sized timber and in some slight degree, also, by a triple footbridge. The original discharge pipes at the foot of the dam had been permanently closed when reconstructed, and this, while a minor matter compared to the others mentioned, further reduced the possible rate of maximum discharge. The net effect of all these differences of condition was that the dam as it stood was not much safer against excessive floods, apart from its inferior construction, than the original dam would have been with a crest only 3 1/2 to 4 feet high above the bottom of the rock spillway, instead of 7 feet. It is impossible to say if the riprapping of the new part of the dam was as good as the old or not, since it has been wholly carried away. A large amount of the old riprapping and slope wall still remains intact and is of excellent quality. It does not appear that there was any great amount of leakage through the dam before it broke. Destruction came from water running over the top.

Wellington said that no engineer of known and good standing for such work could possibly have been engaged on it, since in the particulars mentioned it violated the most elementary and universally understood requirements of good practice. He did not believe that any other dam of equal height had ever been constructed in this country wholly of earth without some kind of special protection against leakage or abrasion by water in the center of the dam. The estimates of the original dam indicated that it was made of half earth and half rock, but if so there was little evidence of it in the broken dam. The riprapping was merely a skin on each face, with more or less loose soil mixed with the earth. The dam was 72 feet above the water, 2 1/2 inside slope, 1 1/2 to outside slope, 20 feet wide on top. The rock through-out was about one foot below the surface. The earth was pretty good material for such a dam if it was to be built at all, being of a clayey nature, making good puddle. To this fact of its standing intact since 1881 must be ascribed, as no engineer of standing would have ever tried to so construct it. The fact that the dam was reconstructed one after twenty years' abandonment made it especially hard on the older part of the dam to withstand the pressure of the water.

Wellington left for Pittsburgh last evening.

At South Fork dam the community is in a wild state of excitement as a result of the flood. The blame of the entire affair has been placed upon the South Fork Hunting and Fishing Club, and so angry are some of the people that trouble is feared for W. S. Boyer, superintendent of arrangements on the lake. Some of the cottages have been broken into by marauders and the furniture demolished. The boats owned by the club have been stolen in broad daylight and reduced to kindling wood by the infuriated crowd.

The coroner's jury, at Nineveh, terminated its labors yesterday afternoon. The verdict has been fully prepared, and only lacks the signatures of the jurors before being given publicity.

FIRE at Syracuse, Kan.

SYRACUSE, Kan., June 8.—Eleven business houses were burned early yesterday morning. Loss, \$23,960; insurance, \$11,300.

DISASTROUS CONFLAGRATION.

Seattle, Wash. Terr., Visited by a Destructive Fire.—The Losses Reaching Into the Millions.

SEATTLE, Wash., June 7.—Fire broke out at 2:30 p. m. yesterday in Pottius' building on Fourth street and by 4:30 p. m. was raging over a district of five or six blocks with tremendous fury. The wind was from the north and the direction of the fire was along the water on Front street and from the latter to the big brick block between Floyd and San Francisco streets. The indications were that the whole business portion of the city would be burned away, involving a loss of millions, as the magnificent San Francisco store and other stores in a row were on fire and the whole big block seemed doomed. The local firemen were helpless in the face of the calamity and telegraphed in all directions for aid.

At 4:30 the conflagration was rushing through the heart of the city. To add to the peril a smart breeze was blowing off the bay, fanning the flames, and at about the same time a thousand feet of hose was caught in the advancing blaze and destroyed.

The opera house block, the block opposite, all the warehouses at the foot of Coluhy street and also the great group of buildings in the rear of the Post-Intelligence newspaper were then burning, and the people in the Vester block, occupied by the Western Union Telegraph Company and the Post-Intelligence, were hurriedly moving out.

At that time the Western Union had but one wire undisturbed, over which the dispatch was sent.

At nine p. m. thirty-one blocks had been burned in the very heart of the city and there was imminent danger of the loss of about twenty blocks more. The fire was not at all under control and had reached the great coal bunkers. Should these be destroyed the flames were certain to be communicated to a large number of wooden buildings and the loss increased many fold.

At ten o'clock the loss was \$5,000,000 and one-third of the business portion of the city was destroyed. The whole lower part of the city was burning. There was danger of a total loss of the business portion. Flakes of flame were flying over the city and small fires were breaking out at many points. The flames were making their way down Front street toward Five Points where the buildings were of wood and close together. Every bank, hotel and place of amusement, all the leading business houses, all the newspaper offices, the railroad depots and miles of steamboat wharves, coal bunkers and freight warehouses and the telegraph offices were burned. The city is literally wiped out except the residence portion on high ground.

A stiff breeze was blowing strong from the northwest when the fire began and soon got the best of the firemen. The water supply gave out within two hours and then the flames had a clean sweep. Word was telegraphed to Tacoma and a train started with fire apparatus at 4:35 p. m., reaching Seattle in sixty-three minutes. The ocean steamers Mexico, for San Francisco, and Ancon, for Alaska, escaped destruction by pulling out in mid-stream.

IN A BAD FIX.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers Exercised Over Chief Arthur.

CHICAGO, June 7.—There is trouble in the ranks of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. Chief Arthur is a candidate for re-election and as such has been making a quiet canvass of the various lodges of the brotherhood. Last week a secret meeting for this purpose was held in this city. There were upwards of two hundred members present, representing lodges in Illinois, Michigan, Indiana, Iowa and Wisconsin. A member of the general grievance committee got the floor and addressing Chief Arthur said: "Your speech this morning pictured our organization as imprugnable and resistless. Now, sir, if you believe that such a state of things exist you have been incorrectly informed of affairs. The truth is, a reduction of wages is expected to be made before long on a number of Western roads. Such action we do not propose to accept. We desire to know whether in the event of a reduction being ordered you would sanction a strike." Chief Arthur replied: "Under no condition of circumstances which I can conceive shall I ever sanction another strike. In the first place I am opposed to strikes on general principles. In the second place, to strike would be suicide, for owing to the large number of unemployed engineers in the country, it would take but a short time to fill the places." Chief Arthur stopped and the meeting adjourned. Murmurs of discontent have been heard ever since. "We are in a bad fix and no mistake," an engineer said. "Last Thursday our chairman, Hurley, of the Alton, was informed by a committee of firemen that should the engineers strike the firemen would take their places. That was due to the unfortunate feeling of other labor organizations toward ours.

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WOLFE, PAUL'S - KANSAS

WE'LL KEEP THE DEED.

I've just been thinkin' Martha Ann, o' fifty years ago, Ere rheumatis' or care had come to streak your hair with snow, When I gaunt, ungainly lad, went courtin' o'er the way, And I've been thinkin', Martha Ann, how 'tisn't so to-day, You wore a homespun petticoat, a waist of peach tree green, You kept the kitchen fire aglow, and kept the front room clean, In summer time the old fire-place you filled with maple leaves, In winter time the cracklin' flames went up in glowin' wreaths, The smoothin' iron and candle-stick bedecked the mantle-board, And on a peg behind the door your father hung his sword.

We didn't keep a courtin' then like our son William now, For I just told you what I meant, and you just made your vow; I built a hut of logs and lime, a pig pen, and a shed; You made a homespun bridal suit, and you and I got wed.

Now, Martha Ann, we've labored hard through many a weary year, We know our time can't be long, we feel it drawin' near; We've gathered 'round us quite a lot o' worldly gold and gain, And yet it seems that harder grows the toil, and stress, and strain; That farm we bought of widder Green and decided to our John, You know it cost us quite a sum to put a house upon.

There's Jim and 'Liza ridin' 'round in carriage now, and car, And livin' easy on the gold that you and I toiled for; Now, Martha Ann, it's been this way for seven years or more, And every year the burden grows some larger than before, It won't be long, good wife, till we shall sleep beneath the heather, And I've been thinkin' we had better just live here together; When we are gone, dear Martha Ann, there'll be time enough remain, But we can better keep this farm than get it back again.

If Sam and Nell are willin' too, we'll let them run the farm, But we had better keep the deed, at least 'till we do no harm.

—Lillie Binkley, in Texas Sitings.

AN ANXIOUS JOURNEY.

A Lady's Stage Ride Among the Mountains of Colorado.

A Midnight Plunge Through a Forest Inhabited by Highwaymen—Sleeping in a Cabin Filled With Thieves—A Night of Suspense.

Some years ago my father and I were traveling in the West, and stopped at a bright little town in Wyoming Territory, undecided in which direction to go next.

I wanted very much to explore the northern part of Wyoming, including the Black Hills, and close the trip with a visit to National Park at the end of August.

But my father had lent his ear to wonderful stories concerning a new mining camp in Colorado, where discoveries of fabulous richness were affirmed to have been made.

My father's arguments prevailed. He went on first with his friend Henderson and the teamsters, who were taking down the summer's merchandise for the stores, and after a few weeks he sent for me. It was not deemed quite safe for a woman to travel alone through that region, so my father engaged to put me under the escort of his friend Henderson when he should make his next trip.

It was about the middle of May when the gentleman came to the hotel and told me to be ready for the five o'clock stage the next morning. Promptly at the time appointed I was on the piazza waiting.

Presently the stage, with rearing, prancing horses, dashed around the corner and drew up at the steps. There were three men going to Camp El Dorado—my destination—and a man and woman to Cummings' Station, our first stop.

The stage took the road directly across the plain, heading for the mountain range that formed its southern boundary. We had ridden about an hour over the hard, gravelly roadbed, when the stage suddenly halted in front of a ranch house. The male passengers got out, and the driver down from his stagebox to listen to what the ranchman was saying. Their voices were too low for us to catch the drift of their talk, but when the passengers came back there was a look of anxiety upon their faces that startled me. Perhaps this mode of travel over lonely mountain roads was not so safe after all, and visions of stage robbers and Indians and grizzly bears began to frighten me a little.

"Have you got as good grit as your father, Miss?" asked Henderson, as he leaned across to me.

"I think so," I replied. "What is the matter?"

"Well, there's been a couple of stage robbers lying in jail over at Newtown for the last two months, but Skelton back there said they broke jail yesterday and are up in the Black Forest. He says one of Schermhorner's cowboys was over here at 5 o'clock this morning and said he'd seen a smoke from the foot of Hor's Hill, and caught sight of them just below the thickest part of the forest, which is their favorite place for holding up drivers. If that's so it looks as if we are in for a fight this afternoon."

"Can't the stage go some other way?" I asked.

"There's never been but one road cut through Black Forest. The trees are so thick you can't see the sun. We'd have to go forty miles straight north to go round the mountain, and there's no stage road there."

"Why don't you lay up at Cummings and catch the men?"

"Never catch those fellows in Black Forest. They know every inch of ground, and could shoot a whole regiment before you could get at them."

LADEN WITH RESPONSIBILITY.

"What will they do—kill us?" I asked.

"Well, I guess not that bad. What they want is the money. You see, we've got a good deal with us to-day. Between us here we're taking down about two thousand dollars into the camp, and it will go hard if we lose it. Would you mind keeping it for us? They are less likely to touch you than us. Thompson's got it here in a bag in gold."

I thought a moment. My father had written me to bring him five hundred dollars and I had two hundred dollars of my own. This was in bills, and I had carefully secreted it in my clothing. But this bag of gold was much more difficult to conceal.

"How large is the bag?" I asked. Thompson drew it out of his pocket. I could hold it easily in my palm, but it was so heavy I nearly dropped it.

"Well, I will try to hide it for you," I said. I put it in my traveling bag, and when we stopped for dinner I went to a room in the hotel and transferred the precious bag to a pocket in the lining of my dress, which I recollected my far-sighted grandmother had put there.

It was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon when, after a steady climb of some miles up the steep ridge of mountains that divided the park horizontally, we entered Black Forest. It was a stretch of twenty-five miles through this wilderness, for we ran due west along the ridge of the mountain range till we came opposite the center of the southern portion of the park, when the road descended and wound about for fifty miles through the undulating plain, itself broken by mountains and hills of lesser sizes in every direction.

I confess that it was not without some fear that I saw the stage plunge into the wilderness. To add to our discomfort a heavy rain began to fall, and we had not proceeded a half hour's journey before it became so dark we could not see fifty feet ahead of us.

REVOLVERS COCKED.

The driver leaned back in his seat, with eyes and ears alert, and let the reins all loose, for the horses knew their way better than he could guide them in that darkness.

We went on in almost unbroken silence for over an hour, and then I noticed that the men had their revolvers out. Henderson sat at one window and Thompson at the other. As we came to the foot of Hor's Hill they raised the weapons to the window sill and rested them upon it with their barrels pointing into the heavy darkness without.

Another hour passed wearily by. We had reached the summit of the hill and were well along its ridge. Indeed, the men had begun to breathe more freely, for we were scarcely a mile from the first clearing, when there was a sudden noise, something that sounded like a shout and a loud cracking in the bushes.

The coach gave a tremendous lunge and the horses tore like mad through the woods. On, on they flew as if possessed of supernatural power. The men clung to their revolvers, with pale faces and bated breath. A moment more and they sprang out into the clearing, and we knew we were safe, for over the hill top we could see the ranchmen's houses. The driver got down and caressed his horses as they stood there trembling from head to foot. The passengers stepped out and looked about and came to the conclusion that our scare must have been over a grizzly bear rather than robbers, else we should not have escaped so easily.

The stage then began its descent, and just before the twilight settled into the darkness of night the coach rolled up at the ranch, where we stopped for the night.

This stage carried the mails, and its coming was the occasion of the gathering of cowboys from all parts of the park and mountains thereabout. There were full fifty of them there that night, and before 10 o'clock they were nearly all drunk. There was but one other woman on the place—the ranchman's wife. Her bed was in the dining-room, and I was to sleep with her, for there were no private apartments in this cabin.

When we went to bed I laid off my dress, but took the precious bag of gold under my pillow, and committed myself in prayer to the great and tender Father who protects His children. I asked especially in prayer that night that I might be enabled to preserve untouched the money committed to my care. The lights were burning in the dining-room all night, and once some one came in but went out again.

SCARED AND SPARED.

It was well in the night when I was awakened by hearing voices. I looked up over my head in the direction of the sound. The bed was close to the cabin wall, and just above my pillow the mud chinks had fallen out from between the logs. Nearly opposite this hole two men were standing, and I could hear what they were saying.

"Curse it! We've got nothing from the other fellows, suppose we try her."

"I don't believe she's got any thing, and if she should raise a rumpus we'd have a big fight before morning."

"Where's she sleepin'?"

"In this room here with Saunderson's wife!" They walked over to the window then; I heard their voices a few moments longer, and then their footsteps died away. I was fully aware of the gravity of my position, but I was powerless to help myself. Henderson

and his party were no match for half a hundred lawless, intoxicated men, armed with murderous weapons, and I knew I could not hope for protection from them. I knew of nothing better to do than to keep still. Once more I prayed earnestly, and with one hand grasping the precious bag I laid still until morning. When daylight dawned the ranchman's wife arose, and I followed her, quietly transferring the bag from the pillow to my dress again.

At breakfast Henderson looked anxiously across the table at me, but I smiled back and he seemed reassured. After breakfast the stage loaded up and we started off, but as soon as we were safely out of sight and sound of the house the driver laid his whip across the horses' back and dashed forward at highest speed. Then Henderson told me what had happened.

All the men, cow-boys and all, slept together in a loft. Five times that night the rogues had gone through their satchels, and even their pockets, while they, to save their lives, had to lay still and seem to be asleep. Of course the thieves only got a few dollars that the men happened to have about them, and as they made no attempt upon me the money was saved.

The stage rolled into the little town just as the sun was beginning to set, and before it had gone down over the snow-cold peaks in the west my father and I walked down to Henderson's cabin and I returned to him his bag of gold.

—N. Y. Herald.

PASTE DIAMONDS.

Why Imitation Gems Are so Frequently Worn by Persons of Means.

A reporter recently asked a Maiden Lane diamond merchant, pointing to a pendant in the window:

"Do you mean to say those are not diamonds?"

"No more diamonds than they are eggs. Simply exceedingly fine specimens of 'French paste,' which is the best imitation of the diamond yet discovered," was the reply.

"What is 'French paste'?"

"It is a peculiar kind of glass, perfected in Paris by Donault-Wieland. Its basis is finely powdered rock crystal melted with other minerals."

"Are these imitations as brilliant and expensive as the doublets—the gems made by imposing a thin face of real diamond on a backing of rock crystal?"

"They are more brilliant and cost less in proportion to size—much less; but the doublets are by far the most durable."

"What other gems are imitated as successfully as the diamond?"

"Rubies and sapphires even more so. The imitations of them actually possess the same chemical composition as the real stones. The gems so made are expensive, but much less so than the real stones, and are very hard, with fine luster and excellent color, if the proportions of the material are exactly right. Emeralds, topazes, garnets and various other more or less valuable gems, are all well imitated in glass colored with different silicates and oxides. Sham pearls are also so well made that, when properly set, they can not be distinguished from genuine ones. They are simply beads of clear glass, coated inside with a lustrous solution obtained from the scales of some small fishes—bleak and dace. I think the fishes are called. It takes the scales of 40,000 of the fishes to make two pounds of the solution, which is called 'Essence d'Orlent.' The imitation pearls are more durable than the real ones, which are liable to be injured by perspiration or various other incidents of wear."

"Reverting to that French paste; are there many of that sort of diamonds sold in this country?"

"A great many. Reputable dealers sell them for what they are, and their price—for fine ones such as these—is sufficiently high to keep them from being offered as cheap stuff to the masses, yet great numbers are worn."

"Why do persons of means invest in bogus gems?"

"For various reasons. One does not care to keep locked up in mere ornament the large amount of money that would be required to purchase diamonds in such size and number as society might expect him or her to have, so a few really fine stones are purchased for habitual wear, to challenge criticism, and a brilliant array of 'French pastes' is provided for show upon occasions when big display is expected and there will be no danger of close critical inspection."

"Has anybody had yet the bright idea of starting the manufacture of 'French paste' diamonds here as one of our industries?"

"No. The French stand first in it, and the Germans are rather a poor second, but we are nowhere. The situation may be different, however, in the course of the next four years."—N. Y. Mail and Express.

—One of the most successful boot and shoe drummers in Pennsylvania says that the size and shape of feet vary in different places just as the shapes of the States vary on the maps. That was one of his first discoveries. He sold a case of boots in Harrisburg, and nobody there could get one of them on because the boots had low insteps. Over in the coal region around Pottsville low insteps are the rule, and so the shapes change with different localities. In Lancaster there is a woman who wears number fourteen, and has to buy men's boots. Here is the biggest female foot in the State.

—An English writer says the American girl "puts on too many airs." No wonder! An American girl with an accordion skirt, bugle trimmings, fluted what-you-call-it, and a couple of strings to her hair may not be musically inclined, but she can hardly help putting on airs.—Norristown Herald.

AN INCREASING CRIME.

Counterfeiting Signatures by Transferring Them With Tracing Paper.

When Bulwer Lytton wrote the pen down as mightier than the sword the playwright must have had in mind, along with great literary lights free lances of the quill, so to speak, gentlemen whose cunning plumes and points were devoted to no legitimate line in the profession, yet nevertheless carved goodly fortunes by crafty use of pen and ink. Men's brains were subtle and hands imitative then as now, but still comparatively a few years since means were lacking to bring the art of forgery up to the exact science it is rapidly becoming with expert, skillful rogues.

It was with a view of finding out the favorite modes of counterfeiting signatures and the possible protection property has against this foe that an authority on such matters was interviewed yesterday.

The gentleman said he believed there was no crime increasing more rapidly than that of forgery, the frequency of its occurrence appalling those whose business it is to be responsible for the handling of money. He then explained a few of the difficulties under which bank tellers labor. Every one has a signature book, and by the likeness to the writing of each depositor he must pay drafts drawn on their account. In the hurry and press of a busy day it becomes impossible to scrutinize every check with exhaustive care. He looks to see that the general character of the writing tallies with his sample, but has not the time to apply tests of any kind. Half of his security rests in recognizing the party authorized to draw against the deposit, but, as is well known, these confidential agents are often the ones who forge their employers' names.

Few tellers are experts in a full understanding of the term. Experience sharpens their senses generally, and they are therefore quick to note any glaring incongruity, but nine times in ten the keenest can be deceived by a neat bit of transfer work.

There are several distinct methods of counterfeiting signatures. The old-fashioned way was to imitate individual writing so closely that detection was supposed to be defied. Practice and a natural gift for imitation could do a good deal, but the process is reckoned too slow in these advanced days, transfer direct or by tracing being far more expeditious and surer in the long run. To transfer direct one must possess an original signature every time the deception is practiced. Now that photography has become so easy an art, all the counterfeiter need do is to reproduce by means of his pocket camera an indefinite number of exact copies of the original handwriting, and from these the tidiest sort of transferring on to checks can be done. When ready for work he takes tracing paper, or a slip of the ordinary kind, soft and thin in quality, shaves a soft lead pencil or rubs lampblack thereon, and his homely materials are prepared for serious effort.

The prepared paper is carefully tucked beyond the outer edges of the draft, to study without mutilating it. On top of this the photographed chirography is placed. With a light yet firm hand each line of the signature and writing necessary to filling in the check is traced. When removed, behold every upward and downward stroke, curve and individuality of the writing is reproduced in light lines, pale and yet sufficiently clear to guide the pen with a correctness well nigh infallible. It is in this last touch with the ink that a steady nerve is required. Hesitation and faltering fingers invariably leave broken lines, leading to instant detection, and right here is the degree of safety a man possesses who writes a big, bold, uncompromising hand, admitting of no patchwork in counterfeiting.

It is the slow, painstaking signature that the forger seizes upon as an easy prey, where he can follow the letters at leisure.

Where it is impossible to get more than a single original specimen of the required writing, tracing paper makes that single sample useful more than once.

One danger has been cut off of late, that of raising drafts. A little machine is in vogue by which all the space on either side of the amount as originally written is thoroughly perforated, forbidding the annexing of additional figures. Many business houses take this precautionary measure, and much fraud is thereby avoided.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Quits Work on Time.

Foreman—You might as well look for another job, Jerry.

Bricklayer—What for? What have I done?

"Your trowelful of mortar struck the owner of the building down on the first floor."

"Let him keep out of the way. If the bell strikes twelve when I've got a trowel of mortar I don't care where it drops."—Chicago Herald.

—A St. Louis tailor promised a customer that he would have his new suit done in a few minutes. The young man said: "All right, I'm going across the street to take a bath. Send the clothes over there." The tailor agreed and the young man went to his bath. One of the attendants offered him five dollars for his old clothes, the offer was accepted and the transfer made. The young man finished his bath, but the new garments didn't come. He waited and grew impatient. He was kept in the bath-room for five mortal hours before the suit came. Then he took his departure vowing never to trust a tailor's word again.

EXPENSIVE PLEASURE.

What Daniel Webster's Winning Ways Cost Erastus Corning.

The following story of Daniel Webster, illustrative of his winning personal traits, told by a leading local lawyer, is believed never to have been made public. Years ago the late Erastus Corning, of this city, as a comparatively young man, made Mr. Webster's acquaintance somewhat intimately. As a result of the friendship it turned out the former indorsed Mr. Webster's note for a considerable sum. When the note fell due protests came to the firm and they paid the note. Knowing Mr. Webster's impeccability and not wishing to crowd him, they did not call upon him for security. After some years, and when it was supposed that Mr. Webster's financial condition was improved, Mr. Corning, at the instance of his firm, wrote asking Mr. Webster if he could make it convenient to liquidate the claim. The answer was a courteous note from Mr. Webster making excuses that just at present he was unable to meet the demand, and ending up by a pressing invitation for Mr. Corning to visit him later, when he would probably be able to pay him or at least to secure the claim satisfactorily. The firm advised Mr. Corning to accept the invitation, which he did. On his return Mr. Corning came home delighted with the pleasure of his visit, and entertained his partners with glowing accounts of the great statesman's hospitalities and descriptions of the charming incidents of the sojourn, in which he ignored mention of the business object which partly impelled the visit. Finally, after he had exhausted description of the visit, one of Mr. Corning's friends said: "Well, I suppose Mr. Webster was pleased because he was able to pay the note?" "Pleased to pay the note," said Mr. Corning; "he not only didn't pay the note, but he so charmed me that he got me to sign another note for \$5,000, and I am thankful that he didn't ask me to make it \$20,000, for I don't think I could have resisted his request." Mr. Corning is said to have had a subsequent invitation to visit Marshfield and to have declined on the ground that he could not afford so expensive a pleasure.—Albany (N. Y.) Journal.

Beginning Poultry Raising.

We admire the young fancier who is governed by taste, for it is a much better and safer way of beginning than by picking up this or that breed merely because some breeders have lauded them to the skies. Taste is usually accompanied by fondness for the object of choice, and every experienced fancier knows that a real love for the birds one begins is a great element to success. Begin in spring or fall to breed poultry, but be sure to begin slowly, and learn by degrees the art of mating, caring for and managing a small flock before you launch headlong into breeding on a large scale. Make the keeping of poultry a secondary pursuit in the beginning and until you have found it more agreeable, pleasurable and better paying than the occupation you first followed. Begin with good breeding stock though you may have to pay a big price. Remember that this is putting your money to big interest. After you have started, their care or keeping will cost no more, or not much more, than if the same number of common fowls were kept, and the profits from the sale or use of the eggs and their living product, for either ornament or utility, is much greater than that realized from the best of the common sorts.—Michigan Home Journal.

Useful Photograph Holders.

Another way to provide for the accumulation of photographs which comes upon one unawares nowadays is to gild a large willow or fancy rattan basket and pile them helter-skelter into it. Large wooden bowls have been gilded and decorated on the outer and inner rims with a Grecian border in colors, and utilized for the same purpose. Photograph holders with pockets in each end are very convenient and not troublesome to make. Three or four of different sizes and as many varieties of material will not be in the way about any house. Some very pretty inexpensive ones seen were made of the heavy twisted awning cloth, solid two-inch stripes of dark blue alternating with white the same width. The effect was highly artistic, the real material never being suspected except upon close inspection. The blue and white Japanese crepe, three-eighths of a yard wide, is exceeding pretty and serviceable for small ones. A sheet of wadding filled with perfume powder laid between the lining and cover is a pleasing addition. Narrow striped ticking may be used for these holders by crossing-stitching velvet ribbon on the white stripes and putting rows of briar stitch up and down the colored ones.—Decorator and Furnisher.

—The military custom of saluting by bringing the hand into a horizontal position over the eyebrows, is thus accounted for: It is supposed to date back to the tournaments of the middle ages, when, after the Queen of Beauty was enthroned, the knights who were to take part in the sports of the day marched past the dais on which she sat, and as they passed shielded their eyes from the rays of her beauty.

—A peculiar attempt to evade both the customs and quarantine regulations is reported from Windsor to the customs department. A railway car containing a horse, several sheep and several bales of hay was duly reported at customs. One of the officials found a thoroughbred bull wedged in between the hay and the rear of the car.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—A little pounded ice laid on the back of the neck will allay nausea.

—In making omelet for a number, it is better to prepare several small ones rather than one large, unless it is a baked omelet, which is very good if served and eaten immediately after cooking.

—Before going shopping make an estimate of what you need, note where you are going and just how much you can afford to spend. Salesmen like to wait on a woman who "knows just what she wants," and if there are any bargains going she usually gets them.

—To free the head from scales, procure from a druggist an ounce of carbonate of potassa, and take as much of it as will lie on a shilling in the palm of the hand, wash into a froth with a little water, and rub into the roots of the hair. Repeat every morning as long as required.

—The following recipe for the cementing of wood and glass is said to have the advantage over many others in that it does not injure the most brightly-polished hard woods: Mix together some finely pulverized, well-dried zinc-white with clear copal varnish in such quantities as to produce a half liquid preparation; spread this over the parts to be cemented, and it will be found that they will be joined firmly together.

—Varnish made with alcohol will get dull and spongy by the evaporation of the alcohol, which leaves water in the varnish, as all commercial alcohol contains water. It is therefore advisable to take a sheet of thin gelatine, cut it into strips and put into varnish; it will absorb in the thin sheet most of the water, and the varnish can be used clear and bright till the last drop. The gelatine will get quite soft, it can then be taken out and dried and used again.

—Figs Cake.—One and one-half cupsful of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, the whites of four eggs, one and one-half teaspoonsful of baking-powder, one cupful of milk, two and one-half cupsful of flour. For filling, cut one dozen figs into small pieces, barely cover with water and let them come to a boil, then remove from the stove immediately. Have ready the whites of four well-beaten eggs; add to these the figs and one cupful of sugar; mix well and spread between the layers.

—Egg Cutlets.—Cut half a dozen hard boiled eggs in thin slices when perfectly cold; dip each slice into beaten egg, roll in bread-crumbs which should be seasoned with pepper, salt and minced parsley. Make three tablespoonsful of butter or nice dripping hot in a frying-pan, and fry the slices of egg to a light brown, turning each piece as soon as it is done on one side; drain from the fat, lay on a hot dish and pour over them a cupful of broth or drawn butter into which a raw egg has been beaten while boiling hot.—Good House-keeping.

—The British Medical Journal favors cleansing the stomach before meals by drinking freely of water. Of this it says: "It washes away the mucus which is secreted during the intervals of repose and favors peristalsis of the whole alimentary tract. The membrane thus cleansed is in a much better condition to receive food when converted into soluble compounds. Food coated with tenacious mucus matter must necessarily be slow of digestion, and so especially in the morning before breakfast a good glass of water makes a hygienic preparation for breakfast."

CURRENT FASHIONS.

Kinks That Society Has Pronounced to Be Comme il Fait.

Most of the French gowns still retain a bouffant back.

One thing most noticeable in all gowns is the increasing tendency to elaborate details in the sleeve.

The old-fashioned grenadine is again seen in some of the imported dresses. Many are woven with satin stripes to simulate the ribbon effects which have been for a long time popular in net dresses.

Skirts of walking gowns are made a little longer and they generally touch the ground in the back. For the house demi-trains are once more popular and many handsome imported gowns are made up in this manner.

Plain kilted skirts without any drapery are very fashionable, and their first cousin in style the accordion skirt, will in all probability be more worn than any other style during the summer.

Sashes are all the rage and no woman, no matter what her age, who can possibly have one, considers her wardrobe complete without this addition to it. Some think they make an old person look younger, while others consider them absurd for any but young people.

Hats, as a rule, are low and flat; but the trimming brings them up to any height desired. This is decidedly a flower season, and art rivals nature in the variety and beauty of the blossoms produced.

Blouse waists, made in both plain and fancy materials, promise to be even more popular than last season. These help to give variety to costumes, as several skirts can be worn with the same waist; they are particularly appropriate for young persons.

A charming bonnet is one of a close fitting shape made of crepe and embroidered net of the new shade of green called *sauve*. The crown is made of puffings of crepe caught into a large five-pronged buckle. The trimming is brought from the back over to the front where it forms a knot. On top is a mass of small pansies, cowslips and roses. The strings are embroidered net caught with a spray of roses.—Godey's Lady's Book.

AS YEARS PASS BY.
As years pass by and time grows old,
What shifting scenes salute the eye;
Your dream becomes a story told,
As years pass by.
We mend our chart, new paths pursue,
To other fields our fancies fly;
Some fair horizon sweeps in view,
As years pass by.
Hope never leaves the steadfast soul,
In winter's storm or summer's sky,
If high ambition be the goal,
As years pass by.
What is thus hoped-for triumphs fade?
The sun still compasses the sky;
Courage that was not afraid,
As years pass by.
Defeat is but the face of all,
Compelling us to do or die,
They oftentimes who bravely fall,
As years pass by.
Let beauty be a dream, or not,
Though wealth and fame far from us fly,
Our struggles will not be forgot,
As years pass by.
If we but keep our purpose pure,
Make truth the apple of our eye,
We can not fail, success is sure,
As years pass by.
—Joel Benton, in N. Y. Ledger.

LUKE MASON.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story of the Late Civil War.

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

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CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.
Captain Smart, remembering the advantage Luke's suggestions had been to him, said:

"I'll give you my four men in my company if you will, if you think they'll be enough to protect the people. I've tried to stop them stealin', but it don't seem in my power. If you kin do it, yer welcome to 'em."

Having the privilege of making his own selection, Luke chose his mess—Arkansas Tom, Ned Cotton, Bill Swain and Corporal Mox. Bill's wound was trifling, and did not disable him.

"What ye want us to do?" asked Arkansas Tom, as they hurried down the road toward the advance guard.

"You are to protect a house."

"Where?"

"Mr. Jordan Neff's."

"Union or secession?"

"The family are divided. The only son is in the Confederate army."

"They'll burn the house."

"You must not let them. The house and inmates must be shielded from insult."

"If ye say 't, we'll protect 'em, or it costs us our lives."

"That is what I want you to do."

"It's settled," said old Arkansas Tom. "We'll protect 'em, or bite the dust tryin'."

The old familiar farm-house was at last in sight, and Luke felt his heart beating high with hope and expectation as he neared it.

"I will see her once more," he thought. "She will know that I have done this for her sake, and that next to my country she is the dearest object of life."

How peaceful and quiet seemed the pleasant old country home. The tall poplars and stately elms towered above the broad lawn, and their leaves rustled in the breeze. The flocks were beating on the hills, and distant tinkling of cowbells came to his ears. Pigs were grunting in the fence corners, and busy bees hummed from flower to flower. The strange silence about the house caused an uneasy feeling to come over him. When they reached the gate they saw that the house was closed, and had the appearance of being deserted.

Followed by his comrades, Luke hastened toward the front door, hoping by his sudden return to give his betrothed a pleasant surprise.

"I certainly would," Luke answered, descending from his perch.

In a few moments stragglers began to come along and the men were kept busy preventing their stealing something or doing some damage.

The main column at last came in view, with Captain Smart at the head.

"Ye've saved it so far, I see," he said.

"I have, Captain, but I came very nearly shooting one man to do it."

"You did right. If ye had any of 'em provin' or at any devilmint here, let 'em have it. I know old Jordan Neff, and he's a good square man, and no 'n shall harm his follerin'. Us the meanest ar' sillers in th' r'ar. Better stay here till the last uns gone by."

As Luke intended asking this permission, he readily assented. The main column of about two hundred men, which Captain Smart called an army, moved on.

"The Captain was correct when he said: 'The meanest ar' sillers in th' r'ar,' as Luke soon discovered. It took no little courage and determination to hold the squadrons in check. He was forced to knock one down and prod another with his bayonet before the stragglers of the rear guard could be induced to give up the idea of plundering the house.

By the time the last straggler had gone by, leaving the house un molested, the main body of troops was some four or five miles away.

Luke, with his guard, started to overtake them. They jogged leisurely along the road, picking up a straggler here and there, until their force numbered twelve or fifteen.

"The idea that they were in any danger from the rear never for a moment entered their heads until they were started by the clatter of horses' feet in that direction.

"What's that?" some one cried.

"Horses, by jimminy!" Tom answered. At this moment a black man, bare headed and bare footed, as most of the field hands were, came running down the road toward them, crying:

"Run, massa—foh de Lawd sake, run!"

"Who is it, Blackhawk?" Luke asked.

"Reb ans come! like de debil, massa! more'n a thousand of 'em!"

"Because we've orders ter protect this ere property."

"Hain't they secess?"

"Dun make no difference; we uns hev orders, an' yo'ns kin go on."

The man turned to his companions, who had halted near, and said:

"They've got a guard thar an' won't let us in."

"What if they hev?" cried a great, blistering, burly fellow. "Hain't they secess? Now let's go in an' burn the house down."

"If ye do ye'll make trouble fur yerselves," said Tom.

"They're secess, an' I'm ergoin' to burn th' house. I'll see who's in't, too. Come on, yo'ns, if ye hain't too big cowards."

Luke cast a glance at the old house beneath whose friendly roof he had passed his happiest days. It was the home of his friends, the home of his betrothed—and in the attic was the old wooden cradle which had borne his infant form on the flood. This last relic of his mysterious babyhood would, of course, perish with the house. He determined to defend it with his life.

Leaping on the flat-topped gate, the rector cocked his musket. The fire in those eyes warned the men of the danger.

"Halt!" he cried, so sharply that they instantly came to a stand-still. He glared at them for a moment and said: "Don't allow that bully to lead you to death, for I intend to shoot the first man who attempts to enter."

"Ye're not sitch cowards as to be skeered by him; go on," cried the booster, taking care not to advance a step himself.

"Stay where you are, men, and if he wants to burn the house, let him come and try it."

"Yes, Zack, go on, burn the house, and we'll wait here," said one of the booster's companions.

But Zack was not quite so ready to go as to send others. He stamped and swore he would eat the earth, when Luke resolutely but coolly assured him that he would get a taste of it if he attempted to enter the gate.

"Hain't ye comin' ter help me?" Zack roared.

"Faint no use," said an old farmer-looking rector, seating himself on the woodpile. "There's only five on 'em, and ye say yo' kin clean out a dozen any time. Ye don't need us—no, we'll stay here and watch ye."

For a moment Zack hesitated between pride as a bully and fear of the musket. Pride at last got the better of his fears, and, with a volley of oaths, he took a step toward the gate. Instantly Luke's gun covered his heart.

"HALT!" HE CRIED.

"What do ye want us to do?"

"It's settled," said old Arkansas Tom. "We'll protect 'em, or bite the dust tryin'."

The old familiar farm-house was at last in sight, and Luke felt his heart beating high with hope and expectation as he neared it.

"I will see her once more," he thought. "She will know that I have done this for her sake, and that next to my country she is the dearest object of life."

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whip crack-like report broke on the air, and when he looked again a saddle was empty, and a horse flying at the speed of the wind down the road. The shot checked the Confederates for a moment, and Luke's companions emptied their guns at them, still more confusing the cavalry, and wounding a man and horse. Knowing that they could not long withstand such a superior force, Luke urged his men to fly across the field.

The corn was tall, and the overhanging blades concealed them when a few rods away. But they had not gone a fourth of a mile before the corn terminated at a cross fence, beyond which was a meadow, from which the grass had been recently cut. They climbed the fence and ran at full speed across the meadow toward a log stable on the hill.

"Forward, over the fence and cut them down!" they hear a clear, ringing voice in their rear shout. The sound of that voice sent a thrill through the frame of Luke Mason. He recognized the speaker, who was doubtless in command of their pursuers, as a personal friend, though a political enemy.

Reaching the log stable, Luke hurried the men inside and said:

"Don't fire a shot until you are compelled to." Throwing down his gun, he walked down the hill unarmed to meet the Confederate cavalry, who were just leaping their horses over the cross fence.

"What ye gwine! where ye gwine!" cried Arkansas Tom.

"Why, he's crazy; they'll riddle him with bullets," growled old Tom.

"Stay there, and all will be right."

With his arms peacefully folded, he marched down to meet the advancing Confederates, who, completely astounded, had reined in their horses to a walk. A few moments later they were near enough to be heard, and Luke called out:

"Albert Neff! Halt your men and come here alone!"

"Good heaven! it's Luke!" gasped Albert, his heart almost ceasing to beat when he came to realize how near he had come to taking his friend's life. His troops stopped, and he rode forward and seized his friend by the hand.

"Luke," and his voice was quite husky, "I didn't dream when we separated only a few days ago that we should meet in this way."

"Neither did I; but, Albert, I must ask you to call off your troops. The four men in the log stable are men I chose to defend your father's house, your childhood home, against the stragglers of our army; but for them that home would have been in ashes."

"I'll do it," said the noble young fellow. "It may not be according to military rules, but I'll do it, if I lose my shoulder straps."

Wheeling his horse about, he galloped back to his men, and after a moment's consultation, turned in his saddle and, waving his hand to Luke, shouted:

"Go on, we'll not harm you."

Arkansas Tom, who had witnessed the strange maneuvers, on Luke's return said:

"Wall, I s'ware, it beats creation. How'd ye turn 'em back so easy?"

Luke explained that the rebel Captain was the son of the man whose house they had saved. They returned to the road and took the body of their comrade to the house of a Union man, where it was left for burial. As they were hurrying down the road, dark figure suddenly wormed its way out of the thicket at the road side and said:

"Massa Luke, you wa'n't hurt, wuz ye?"

"No, Blackhawk, where have you been?"

"In de brush, massa. I see all-I see every thing, but nobody see me. I be wid yo' massa, and you know it."

"I believe you are bewitched," said Luke. "What do you mean by this strange conduct, Blackhawk?"

"Some day I tells massa, but not now. I's gwine, and he turned about and disappeared into the bushes.

"There is some mystery about this black fellow," said Luke. "I wish I could fathom it."

Late that evening they overtook the main body. The little army was encamped on the banks of a creek, and rumors of an attack on the rear had come to them. Luke and his companions were supposed to have been killed or captured, and Captain Smart was overjoyed to see them.

"I'm glad yo're back, Luke," said the Captain, taking the recruit aside. "I've got something good for you."

"What?" Luke asked, in amazement.

"Ye notice that we've been havin' recruits comin' in ever since we started." Luke had noticed that their numbers were hourly increasing. Patriotic farmers and their sons, apprized of the approach of the army, hastened to join it and swell their numbers. Luke came bringing their own guns and ammunition, and such arms, at close range, were not to be despised.

"We've got a full company unorganized, an' they want a leader. They're ready to sign a master roll and go in. I've made up my mind to have you their Captain."

This was an honor which Luke had not yet dreamed. He thought the recruits might prefer to choose a Captain from their own numbers. But Captain Smart assured him that such would not be the case. They were without any organization and strangers to each other.

"Come with me, we'll get 'em in line, take their names, and see if I don't pull ye through."

The unorganized men were got together and Captain Smart made them a short speech, and then called upon Mr. Mason, whom he represented as one of their number, to deliver another; after which their names were placed on an extempore muster-roll and all sworn in.

"It's your duty next to elect officers," said Captain Smart. "Choose first a Captain, and select the most competent man in your company. It's not for me to suggest, but Mr. Luke Mason is of the timber out of which good Captains are made. John Karns, Si Smart, Phil Daniels and lots of others among you would make excellent officers."

The result was the election of Luke Mason for Captain, Si Smart, First, and Phil Daniels, Second Lieutenant.

"I told ye I would fix ye all right," said Captain Smart, after it was over.

"But I have no commission yet."

"Neither have I," answered Captain Smart. "You are as much an officer as any of us."

There was soon to be a regimental organization, at which only the regimental officers were to vote, and Luke was made to understand that Captain Smart expected a favor in return, for the Captain was a candidate for the Colonelcy.

The newly-elected Captain set about completing the organization of his company. He himself attended to drilling them, using all the military knowledge he possessed, which was very little.

In military knowledge the dull never succeed. Some men served three years in the army who never learned to keep step, while the manual of arms was a continual Chinese puzzle. At the end of the first hour's drill, which was by moonlight, Luke's patience was almost worn threadbare. That night their beds were the earth, and their covering the trees, and beyond the confusion of changing guards the night passed quietly; but they were all recruits, and at each time the guard was relieved sufficient noise was made to rouse the entire camp.

Next morning, by liberal foraging, they procured a sufficient supply of provisions. Luke's company was sent in the advance when the march began, and he selected a sergeant with a dozen men to go ahead, giving him particular instructions to reconnoiter well and report the first sign of an enemy that was seen.

That night, gone a mile before he heard a shot, followed by two more in quick succession. He hurried forward with all possible speed, and when he had reached the top of the hill he came in full view of a large, elegant farm-house, in front of which waved a Confederate flag.

His advance guard stood huddled together about a hundred paces from the gate, at which was a beautiful young girl of eighteen, clad in spotless white, waving a revolver in the air.

"What's the matter?" Captain Mason asked.

"That ar secess gal's been a shootin' at us, an' we 'uns ar talkin' of shootin' back," the sergeant answered.

"Have you seen any men around?"

"No."

"Then don't fire. We are not making war on ladies."

"No, but that secess flag's got ter come down."

"So it shall, I will ask the young lady to lower it."

"She won't do it. I know that ar gal 'n she's meaner than pizen."

"That is the reason you failed to compromise matters with her," said Luke, and ordering his men to remain where they were, he went toward the house.

"What do you want here?" the pretty girl demanded, her bright blue eyes flashing fire. "There was something about her heroic and grand to Luke, even though she was an enemy to his country. He felt strangely moved in her presence, and had he not known that his heart was true to Lillie, he would have half believed that he had fallen in love with the pretty rebel at first sight."

He answered: "Nothing."

"Then go on," she cried.

"I have come to give you some advice."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FARMING IN CHINA.

The Primitive Implements Used by Celestial Agriculturists.

The Chinese are good farmers, though they use the rudest of implements. They have the plow, the hoe, the harrow and the rake. The plow is a broad blade of iron fitted into a handle such as was used by the Egyptians thousands of years ago. The teams in South China are usually of water buffalo, and which is fastened to the plow by ropes. Men are often harnessed up with these buffalo, and the plows are always held by men or boys. These plows cost about \$2 apiece. They merely scratch the earth instead of turning it over, and in the vicinity of Canton much of the land is spaded and hoed.

In the irrigated regions, one patch rising above the other, so that the whole can be irrigated. Standing upon the White Cloud Hills, a chain of low mountains which extends through this part of China, one can see gardens of this kind spread out below him for a radius of 15 miles. It is a patchwork of silver water, green fields and plowed ground. Hundreds of villages, of from 300 to 8,000 and upward each, dot the plain on every side, and through it all runs a network of waterways, some of which are covered with great Chinese junks with bat-wing sails of cloth and bamboo poles, which stand out against the sky. Away off in the distance you see the pagoda towers of Canton, and to the southeast lies Wampoo, where the ocean steamers anchor to do their trading with Canton. These hills are to me the wonder of China, and one of the wonders of the world. They contain the graves of a hundred generations, and their sides, sloping several miles from top to plain, are covered with great tombs, each made in the shape of four horsehoes, rising one above another, receding and growing smaller as they rise, and forming great seats, where one can rest and look on the wonderful panorama below. There are thousands of these tombs on every hill side, and we rode, I doubt not, through millions of dead in going from Canton twelve miles into the country. Here the Chinese for generations have buried their dead, and the ghosts of Chinese ancestors who inhabit these hills must be more in number than the teeming thousands which work on in Canton and the surrounding country, and which at certain times during every year come here to worship at the tombs of their ancestors.—F. G. Carpenter, in National Tribune.

GEORGE WENT HOME.

How a Country Boy Was Cured of a Lethargy for City Life.

In is wonderful what a fascination a large city has for boys and young men. I was visited by a bright young fellow from Iowa this week. He had been to the city before, but this time he had leasured to walk the streets and look about him. After the first day he said: "I wish I had employment here, and I would not go home." He seemed to be taken with the ease of office work and the light duties of store clerks. I decided to take him inside and let him look out. "Would you like to visit one of the big banks?" I asked him yesterday. "Very much," he replied. We went in. After looking around I approached the cashier and asked: "Do you wish any additional help in your task? My young friend here is a fairly good accountant, and would like a place." "We have twenty such cases a day. What possesses the boys? Why, we put our boys at work here at twenty-five dollars a month, and they have to grow with the business. They do well to get fifty dollars at the end of three or four years, and never get well paid till they get up into the responsible positions, which takes half a lifetime. The city is overstocked with that kind of labor." We walked out. I made no comment, but let the cashier's words do their work. My young friend had studied drugs some, and so I stepped with him into a down-town open-all-night drug store. A young man with sparse hair received us. The proprietor was out. "Well," thought I, "the clerk will do as well." I told him that George was prospecting, and asked if they needed help. "We need help, but we will not get it. I have been here five years. I am on duty seven days in the week, keep doors wide open till eleven o'clock, with one evening in the week off, and am subject to call on prescriptions at all hours of the night. I am getting two dollars a day for all this. Yes, we need help; I would like some one to help me out of the business!" It was dinner-time, and we went home. The next day George said: "I believe I can do better in Iowa than in Chicago." He was sensible.—Chicago Journal.

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The Chase County Court,

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher
Issued every Thursday.
Official Paper of Chase County.

Two murderers lynched in Kansas, in two orderly, reputable cities, in one night. If we had a law to hang murderers, none of these unlawful, demoralizing executions would probably have occurred. The knowledge that there is no law to reach the merits of these cases sometimes makes good citizens desperate and causes them to do desperate things. — *Emporia Republican.*

Hon. John E. Russell, of Massachusetts, accounts for the very general reduction of wages in an ingenious manner. He says the Protectionist manufacturers who contributed so liberally to elect President Harrison have no other way of making good their bank accounts. They have paid Paul, and now they are robbing Peter.

Cardinal Gibbons and the members of the Catholic Church, whom certain small-fry Republican papers seek to apostrophize in the person of Cardinal Gibbons, by the manner in which the Cardinal's views on prohibition are referred to by said papers, can say like the ox did to the ox, that had lit on its horn and then apologized for disturbing the ox: "If you had not spoken we would not have known you were there."

INDICATION MEETING.

Last Saturday afternoon, a number of Republicans, principally G. A. R. men, met in the District Court room, and were called to order by J. C. Davis, who nominated T. H. Grisham as Chairman of the meeting, who was elected, and, on taking the chair exercised the object of the meeting, saying that this is a G. A. R. administration; that they had contributed largely to its election; and if there ever was a time in the history of the country for the old soldiers to get their rewards now is that time; that a petition and names on it, signed by G. A. R. men, generally, had been sent to Commissioner Tanner, asking the appointment of three tried and true Republicans, two of whom are old soldiers, as Pension Examiners for Chase county, and that the name of one of the old soldiers had been displaced by that of a Democrat.

J. C. Davis then read a letter from Senator P. B. Plumb acknowledging the receipt of the petition. Mr. Davis was then elected Secretary of the meeting.

M. C. Newton moved that if any comrade, old soldier or sailor had any communication from Senator Plumb, on this subject, that he be requested to read the same. Carried.

C. I. Maule then read a letter from Plumb, in which Mr. Maule was exonerated from any blame in the appointment of Dr. T. M. Zane as one of the Pension Examiners for this county.

On motion, J. C. Davis, B. Carlin and C. I. Maule were appointed a committee on Resolutions, with instructions to report in ten minutes. The committee retired, and in a few minutes returned, making the following report:

WHEREAS, A petition was signed by about 65 old soldiers and sailors, of Chase county, praying for the appointment of three Republicans for U. S. medical examiners; **WHEREAS,** Senator P. B. Plumb ignored said petition, and instead of appointing Comrade Chas. Heintzer, a tried and true soldier; and in his stead, appointed a Democrat; and **WHEREAS,** certain persons who claim to be Republicans, including some comrades, were instrumental in securing said recommendation and appointment; and thereby rob the old soldier of his rights, and the Republican party of its hard earnings; therefore,

Resolved, That we denounce said parties, whoever they may be, as corrupt, dangerous and unworthy of our confidence and support in any way.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to confer with Senator Plumb and ascertain who the guilty parties are.

M. C. Newton moved to strike out the words "a Democrat," and insert in their stead the name of Dr. T. M. Zane. Agreed to by committee.

J. K. Crawford thought it best to appoint a committee to confer with Plumb to find out who are the guilty parties.

W. A. Morgan moved to strike out the word "corrupt." Not seconded.

C. W. Jones was in favor of censuring Plumb.

B. A. Breeze made a speech in which he said the Pension Boards at Wichita, Newton and Emporia had a Democrat on each of them, but he did not know whether it was law or custom.

J. G. Winters believed that Plumb was "eat in the bush" and should be censured.

Judge J. M. Rose did not want to postpone action on this subject.

C. I. Maule thought the old soldiers had a right to be indignant as their desire had been put at defiance in the rejection of their petition and the appointment as one of the Pension examiners for this county, a man known to be an enemy to the old soldiers."

F. P. Cochran wanted to censure Plumb.

A rising vote was then taken on the adoption of the resolutions, resulting in 45 for, and none against.

On motion, J. C. Davis, F. P. Cochran and Chas. Hagans were appointed a committee to confer with Plumb and send him a copy of these resolutions, as also to Commissioner Tanner.

W. A. Morgan moved that this committee express the sentiments of this meeting by asking for the appointment of Dr. Chas. Hedinger. Carried.

F. P. Cochran offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That we endorse the sentiments and utterances of our Congressman, Gen. Harrison Kelley, as lately expressed in his speech at Fort Smith, in Arkansas, and for some more of which we will ever pray.

A vote of thanks was then tendered Mr. Grisham for the able manner in which he had presided over the meeting, and then the meeting adjourned.

LETTER LIST.

Letters remaining unclaimed in Cottonwood Falls, postoffice, June 8, 1889:

Cooper, J. A. Mr. Mitchell, Alvy Mr. Clark, Charley C. Moore, Joe Gilmore, Mr. D. M. Keach, William Cartham, Hamilton Mr.

All the above unclaimed June 22, 1889, will be sent to the dead letter office. Please say advertised when inquiring.

S. A. BREESE, P. M.

BUSINESS CARNIVAL.

Last Tuesday was a day that will long be remembered by the people of this city and surrounding country. As had long been advertised, a business carnival, under the auspices, and for the benefit, of the M. E. Church, was to take place here, that afternoon and night. The ladies, headed by Mrs. S. E. Winne, who were to take part in the street parade, and in the drill at Music Hall, had been for some time receiving instructions from Squire D. C. Ellsworth, to whom and Mrs. Winne much praise is due for the grace and proficiency displayed by each and every lady in the several drills through which they went that afternoon and night.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the procession formed in the Court house yard, headed by Mrs. Winne, after whom came the Cottonwood Falls Cornet Band, and then the ladies, each carrying a banner of the firm or house she represented, and being dressed in an appropriate costume. The line of march was then begun, north on Broadway, to the bridge, and return to the Court house, when marching and counter-marching was then gone through with; after which the procession marched to Music Hall and disbanded. During the parade there were many hundreds of people on the sidewalks, some from remote parts of the county.

By 8 o'clock, the time at which the curtain rose at Music Hall, the hall was filled to its utmost capacity, by a most appreciative audience. The programme was begun by an overture from Weed's band. Then came a duet, "Hope Beyond," by Rev. J. W. Wright and Geo. W. Weed. A "cyclone" drill was then gone through with by Squad 1, carrying banners in the street parade, which exercises were very interesting. Then came a quartette, "Those Evening Bells," sung by Misses Mertie Estes and Anna Rookwood and Geo. W. Weed and J. H. Mercer.

Next was a guitar solo, by Mrs. F. P. Cochran and Miss Dottie Scribner, which was followed by a "whirlwind" and "Star of Bethlehem" drill, by Squad 2, carrying banners, and which was exceedingly well done. A duet, "Land of the Swallows," was then sung by Misses Stella Kerr and Mattie Sheehan. Mrs. Chas. Cosper then played a violin solo, and was encored. Miss Bessie Roberts then sang "There is a Light in the Light-house," which was followed by a grand march, by the ladies, carrying banners. Each of the marches were accompanied by the Orchestra playing "Marching thro' Georgia," "Hail Columbia," and "On the Road to Boston," respectively. After this march came a comical exercise, entitled "Let us Sing," was performed by Rev. J. W. Wright, G. W. Weed and Misses Mattie Sheehan and Stella Kerr, to the tune of "Home, Sweet Home." Messrs. Geo. Somers and C. R. Winters then walked across the stage, representing "Summer, going and winter coming." The next was a beautiful tableaux, "The Orphan's Dream," the child being Mary Estes, and the angle Miss Maude Johnston. "Going to Oklahoma, and coming back," were then performed by E. D. Replogle and Miss Fannie North, and Roy Hackett and Miss Emma North, with remarkable contrast between the "going" and the "coming back." A tableaux, with Miss Mattie Sheehan "Clinging to the Cross," was then presented; after which all present repaired to Cartier's Hall, and partook of ice cream, strawberries and cake. Throughout the entertainment was of such an excellent character as to elicit the praise of all who witnessed it, and, therefore, we shall not draw invidious distinctions by singling out any one for special praise. The following is a list of the ladies who took part in the parade, together with the costumes they wore:

Anna Rookwood, T. M. Gruelwell's book and notion store; white dress, trimmed in fancy with paper, and ornamented with beads, trinkets, and articles sold at that store.

Emma North, L. W. Heck's paint shop; dress white, printed in checks, gaiters, ligatures and stripes.

Bessie Parker, G. W. Hays' blacksmith shop; black dress trimmed in silver colored horse shoes.

Fannie North, H. S. Fryer, tinner; black dress, with tin trimming.

Stella Kerr, Chase County National Bank; white dress, decorated with flags, coin, checks, drafts and printed in millinery.

Nellie Watson, F. Oberst's bakery; white dress, trimmed in candies, cakes and other confections.

Mary Foxworthy, Central Hotel, Dr. C. E. Hall, proprietor; white dress, draped in napkins and ornamented with beads.

Mrs. G. B. Carson, G. E. Finley's jewelry store; light blue dress ornamented in jewelry.

Vernie Hazel, Mrs. Anna Cooley's millinery store; white dress decorated in millinery goods.

Mrs. C. R. Winters, herself—dressing-making; white dress decorated in fashion plates.

Lizzie Heintz, M. Heintz's carpenter shop; carpenter's apron, and apron trimmed in shavings.

Dora Hayden, J. W. McWilliams's real estate, loan and insurance office; dress ornamented with calenders, insurance tags and imitations of money.

Rita Moorhead, Smith & Cartier's grocery; dress covered with fruit advertisements, groceries and vegetables.

Mrs. G. W. Hays, Julius Hays's barber shop; white dress trimmed with red, white and blue.

Elis Gillett, W. Hillert's shoe shop; white dress trimmed with fancy leather, and invested shoe for cap.

Anna Johnston, Wisner & Drake's restaurant; white dress ornamented with nuts, candies, fruits, etc.

Lillie Mann, Union Hotel, A. Ferlet, proprietor; white colored dress, with knives and forks and napkins.

Fannie Thomas, COCHRAN OFFICE; hat and dress made of white, blue and pink paper; each hat bearing motto of COCHRAN, and dress trimmed with heads of the COCHRAN.

Mrs. S. E. Winne, H. Holsinger's hardware store; navy blue dress, with cuffs and hand-ware ornaments.

Mrs. E. F. Holmes, Jas. C. Farrington's Chase County Livery; dress, black; hat and coat, with bandanna handkerchief.

Bridie Gray, Brown & Roberts' furniture store; wine colored dress, with lace curtains and curtain ornaments.

Mrs. W. H. Richards, Mrs. Finley & Richards' millinery store; dress and hat covered with all kinds of millinery goods.

Ida Estes, J. M. Tuttle—dry goods, groceries, etc.; green dress, with dry goods and groceries.

Mertie Estes, John Doering's barber shop; white dress, with red, white and blue trimmings, and razors and cups.

Bessie Roberts, "Leader" office; white paper dress and cap, with white and green trimmings.

Maude Johnston, J. W. Stone & Co's drug store; dress ornamented with brushes, bottles and drug store articles.

Nellie Bunington, H. F. Gillett's hardware store; white dress, chains, wire dish rags, zenn pans, cups, and all hardware articles.

Mrs. J. H. Doolittle, Carson & Frey's dry goods store; dress covered with fans, gloves, ribbons, and dry goods notions.

Mrs. Dennis Madden, Madden Bros., Agents; dress white; white dress, with abstracts, decorations, etc.

Fannie Cahoon, J. M. Kerr—Jumberman; white dress in angles, and cap in sand.

Kona King, Sheriff E. King; white dress, with revolvers and handkerchiefs.

Ida Vetter, Sanders & Rees, Attorney-at-law; white dress, trimmed with mortgages, deeds, Court books, etc.

Mabel Mann, J. L. Cochran & Co—Central Drug Store; black dress in dye colors; bottles, brushes, etc.

Stella Hunt, Frank Howard, miller; dress draped with flour sacks, and hat covered with flour.

Hollie North, J. A. Brockway—Creamery; cream colored dress.

Emma Gasser, Scribner & Evans' livery stable; riding hat, and dress trimmed in lap robes, and a whip.

Mrs. W. C. Grove, Robert T. Gottschmidt's cigar factory; Indian costume, with cigars.

Anna Zane, Probate Judge J. M. Rose; dress ornamented with roses.

Mattie Gilman, Mercer & Monroe's grocery; pink dress and white waist, trimmed with green and vegetables.

Alma Holz, Roberts & Schladdock's meat market; black dress, butcher's apron and hat.

Rida Winters, State Exchange Bank; white dress decorated with different kinds of money.

May Jones, E. F. Holmes & Co's clothing store; black dress, and hat, vest and coat.

Dottie Scribner, K. L. Ford's jewelry store; white and blue dress and jewelry ornaments. Not proceeds, about \$100.

ELK HAPPENINGS.

Ell Sampson and W. L. B. Newby made a flying trip to Herrington, last Sunday.

Valentine Englert tried to prove up on a pre-emption last week. There is considerable talk of his proof being illegal. How can he prove up on a claim by sleeping on it three or four times and doing about two hours' work on said claim, without ever having their wearing apparel or anything else in their hen house, is a question with a great many, in this part of Kingdom Come.

Meadows are looking fine. A promise for a heavy hay crop.

F. Pracht is in Marion county, this week.

There was a large attendance Decoration day. Is it right to make a jubilee over the graves of the dead? Miss Nora Aton and Wm. Sims were married at the residence of the bride, the 29th ultimo, Elder Martin officiating.

The many friends of Mrs. W. L. B. Newby gave her quite a surprise, the 23rd ultimo, it being her birthday. Although the weather was quite bad, there were a goodly number present; among others present were Mr. and Mrs. W. Houston, of Cedar Point.

If any body will please give an outline of the discussion he wishes to have we will then say whether we wish to carry on one side of the same.

June 1st, '89. X. Y. Z.

A F. STIVEDAY.

Last Sunday, at 10 o'clock Mass, ten boys and twelve girls made their First Communion, at the Catholic church in Strong City. The church was ornamented, and the altar was elaborately decorated with numerous candles, and an abundance of natural flowers, which were neatly and tastefully arranged in a pyramidal form. The Rev. Boniface, O. S. F., assisted by Messrs. Thomas Boylan and Jos. Rettiger, as acolyths, sang High Mass after he had received the renewal of the baptismal vows from the children. The choir composed of bright young ladies, with Miss Lizzie Rettiger, Lizzie Launty, Annie Fagan and others, rendered some excellent music, particularly at the Offertory and Communion. Before Holy Communion the Rev. pastor addressed the little ones with most feeling, speaking words of cheer, and inviting them to remember their benefactors after Jesus had entered into their hearts. It was a touching scene to see the children, so well prepared, advancing, two and two, with slow steps, to the altar, to receive from the hands of their pastor their love, Jesus. The Mass over, the children chanted hymns to "Our Lady," with great zeal and devotion, after which they were enrolled in the Schapular of Mount Carmel. Then followed the Benediction with the Blessed Sacrament. Leaving the church, the children proceeded to the school in the same order as they had come to the church, and received there a token of the great day of their life. We were much charmed and greatly edified by this most beautiful ceremony, and we could notice that the parishioners were likewise affected. We hope to be able to attend the like ceremonies in many future years. We could not help thinking that our Savior must have showered down upon the children and the families of the congregation, on that day, many blessings.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS.,
MAY 21, 1889.

The firm heretofore existing under the firm name of Stone & Zane, Physicians and Surgeons, has this day, by mutual consent, been dissolved. All notes and accounts have been placed in the hands of Johnston Bros., for collection. All parties knowing themselves indebted to said firm are requested to call on said Johnston Bros. at once and settle the same.

J. W. STONE, M. D.
T. M. ZANE, M. D.

SCHOOL HOUSE CONTRACT.

The School Board of District No. 61, of Chase county, Kansas, will let the contract for furnishing material and erecting and completing a school-house in said district, to be built and completed by 15th day of August, 1889. Said contract will be let to the lowest and best bidder, on sealed bids. Bids to be opened at F. S. Frey's residence, on the 15th day of June, 1889. Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Specifications can be seen at County Superintendent's office, or at Dr. May's residence, on Stribby creek. The successful bidder will be required to give bond.

A. F. HOLMAN, Director.
S. M. FREY, Treasurer.
D. MAY, Clerk.

A CHANCE FOR A GOOD BARGAIN.

A house of eight rooms and four lots, in southwest part of Cottonwood Falls, good barn and buggy house, coal bins, good water and plenty of it. Timber buildings are all new. Will give possession at any time. Call on the subscriber.

W. C. SOMERS.
June 11th, 1889.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

Wire cloth and screen doors at H. F. Gillett's.

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. je-17

Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantirt alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezialitat. aug17

Music boxes at Ford's jewelry store, not the old fashioned kind that sound like a Jew's harp, but boxes with tunes that can not be distinguished from the finest harps and pianos.

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

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.

je16-17 J. W. STONE, M. D.

OFFICE OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

TOPEKA, APRIL 26, 1889. TO COUNTY SUPERINTENDENTS:

It is deemed advisable to notify you of the changes made in the school laws by the Legislature at its last session, prior to the publication of the school laws for distribution among school-district officers. But few changes were made, and they may readily be noted by referring to the school laws of 1887.

FIRST. Sec. 163, School Laws of 1887, has been amended by a provision regulating the amount of tax that may be levied for school purposes by the board of education in cities of the first class.

SECOND. Sec. 216, School Laws of 1887, has been amended so as to place the Local Commissioner of the State Agricultural College on the same footing as the State School and Commissioner of the matter of bond offerings.

THIRD. Sec. 379, School Laws of 1887, has been amended so as to give township and counties the right, equally with boards of education and school districts, to pay off bonds before their maturity.

FOURTH. Sec. 175, School Laws of 1887 has been amended so as to give to boards of education in cities of the second class the right to maintain high schools "in whole or in part, by demanding, collecting and receiving a tuition fee from each and every pupil attending the same."

FIFTH. Sec. 36, School Laws of 1887, has been amended so as to require thirty days' residence as a qualification for voting at school district elections. The law as it now stands is herewith published in full.

The following persons shall be entitled to vote at any district meeting: First, all persons possessing the qualifications of electors as defined by the constitution of the state and who shall have been in good faith residents of the district for thirty days next prior to the date of the meeting at which they are to vote; second, all female persons over the age of twenty-one years, not subject to the disqualification of the constitution of the state, and who shall be residents in good faith of the district for thirty days next prior to the time of offering to vote at said election.

SIXTH. Sec. 33 and Sec. 50, School Laws of 1887, have been amended by changing the word June to July in both places; so that the annual meetings are now fixed by law for the last Thursday of July each year. The effect of this change also contains two clauses concerning County Treasurers. Herewith is given the law in full.

Sec. 1. An annual meeting of each school district shall be held on the last Thursday of July in each year, at the school house belonging to the school district, at 10 o'clock P. M. Notice of the time and place of said annual meeting shall be given by the clerk by posting written or printed notices in three public places of the district, at least ten days before said meeting. Special meetings may be called by the board of education, and a petition signed by ten resident taxpayers of the district; but notice of such special meeting, stating the purpose for which it is called, shall be posted in at least three public places in the district, ten days previous to the time of such meeting.

Sec. 2. The section 3, chapter 219, laws of 1887, be and is hereby amended so as to read: The clerk of each district shall, at least five days previous to the annual meeting in July of each year, make a written report, which he shall submit and read to the legal voters of the district at the annual meeting for their information and consideration. If any change or alteration therein be necessary, the same shall be made, and it shall be transmitted to the County Superintendent with the report. Said report shall show: First, the number of children in the district, over the age of five and under the age of twenty-one years; second, the number of children attending school; third, the length of time a school has been taught in the district by a qualified teacher, the name of the teacher, the length of time taught by each teacher, and wages paid; fourth, the amount of money received from district taxes, and the amount received from all other sources during the year, and the manner in which the same has been expended; fifth, the amount of money raised by the district in each year, and the purposes for which it was raised; sixth, the kind of books used in the schools, and such facts and statistics in regard to the district-school as the county superintendent may require.

Sec. 3. All county treasurers in this State are hereby required to notify clerks of all school districts in their respective counties, by mail or otherwise, on or before the day, or the time fixed by law for holding the annual district meetings, of the amount of money drawn from the treasury by the district treasurer of the past school year, and shall also state in the same notification the name of the teacher employed in any, in the county, treasury to the credit of the respective districts.

Sec. 4. The county treasurer shall pay no money to the district treasurers of his county after the close of the school year, June 30, until after the annual district meetings of the school districts have been held.

County Superintendents are requested to have such portions of this circular as they deem advisable published in the several papers of their respective counties. It would be well to have published the law herein given.

GEO. W. WILSON,
Supt. of Public Instruction.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Geo. X. Hayden, Clerk of the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on July 31st, 1889, viz: Henry John for the SE 1/4 of section 4, in township 21, south of range 7, east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Henry G. L. Strain, Hiram C. Farum, Joseph A. Robertson, and Joseph W. Clemens, of Clements, Chase County, Kansas.

JOHN L. PRICE, Register.

H. F. GILLETT,

SUCCESSOR TO

CAMPBELL & GILLETT,

DEALER IN

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,
OUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of
COOKING & HEATING STOVES
 In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated

WOOD-MOWER
 And the best make of
Agricultural Implements and Machinery.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE.
 Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS.

B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, ROLAND ROBERTS
ERIE MEAT MARKET.
 SCHLAUDECKER & ROBERTS, Proprietors.
 Dealers in—
 All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for H. L. E. S.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS

J. J. HOLMES,
 Clements, - - - - - Kansas.
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, Cove 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.

JULY 4th
 Will be duly celebrated
 AT
MATFIELD GREEN,
 Prominent Speakers
FROM ABROAD,
 Grand display

FIREWORKS
 in the
EVENING.
 The committee having in charge will spare no pains or expense in making this the
GRANDEST
Celebration ever held in
VALLEY.
 LOOK OUT
 For a good time!!!

S. Birkett, J. Verner, J. C. SROGGIN
Birkett, Verner & Co.,

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

CATTLE SALESMEN
 M. J. VERNER, J. C. SROGGIN.
 HOG SALESMEN,
 S. BIRKETT, DAN. BROWN.
 C. H. HILL, Solicitor and Feed Buyer.
 C. E. WIGGINS, Office, J. A. Logan, Yardman
 feb17-18

MARTIN HEINTZ,
Carpenter & Builder,
 Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop, at his home, north east corner of Friend and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. 1889-11

Wm. H. HOLSINGER,
 -DEALER IN-
Hardware, Stoves and Tinware,
FARM MACHINERY & WIND MILLS,
Wood and Iron Pump,
PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS,

W. H. HOLSINGER,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.
 185-11
SITUATION,
 with steady employment, and good pay all the year round, to reliable men furnishing satisfactory references.
 S. A. MOOMBER & CO.,
 Nurserymen,
 April-23rd
 Rochester, N. Y.

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

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

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

4th of July at Matfield. Mr. A. Ferlet was out to Florence, Saturday.

Council proceedings crowded out, this week.

A good deal of rain fell in this county, Monday.

Read the advertisement of E. F. Holmes & Co.

Mr. J. C. Farrington was down to Emporia, Monday.

Mrs. Joe Spencer, of Strong City, is lying dangerously ill.

Hon. M. A. Campbell, of Plymouth, Lyon county, is in town.

Hon. J. W. McWilliams was down to Emporia, last Friday.

Mr. C. J. Schneider has moved from Elmdale to Strong City.

An awning has been put in front of the Campbell barber shop.

Mr. John Rogers, of Strong City, has gone to New Sharon, Iowa.

Mr. Chas. Miner has moved into the house of Mrs. S. U. Kellogg.

Mr. J. H. Roberts died, at Lewis's quarry, last Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Hattie Dart and daughter were visiting in Emporia, last week.

Mr. Julius Remy has moved his barber shop into the Campbell shop.

Mr. M. Norton, of Norton creek, has returned home, from New Mexico.

Mr. John S. Downes, of Florence, was in town, last week, on business.

Don't fail to witness the grand display of fireworks at Matfield, July 4th.

The Matti Bros. shipped a car load of fat hogs to Kansas City, last week.

Mr. John McIntire, of Strong City, has gone to Council Grove, on a visit.

Mr. J. M. McCowan, of Emporia, was in town, Saturday afternoon, on business.

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

Mr. T. B. Johnston was home, this week, and left, this morning, for Mexico, Mo.

There were several waterspouts in the rain clouds over Chase county, Monday.

Mr. George Ferrear, of Strong City, has returned from a prospecting trip to Oklahoma.

Ex-Sheriff J. W. Griffith has been appointed Deputy U. S. Marshall for Chase county.

Mrs. L. B. Brees and daughter, of Elmdale, were down to Topeka, last week, on a visit.

Mr. "Rock" Riley, after an absence of eight years, returned to Strong City, Sunday afternoon.

Miss Edith Park, of Elmdale, has returned from Hillsboro, where she was teaching school.

Mr. David Rettiger and family, of Strong City, returned, Sunday, from a visit at Kansas City.

Mr. Wm. Reifsnider has purchased and moved into the August Johns on house in Strong City.

Mr. Sam. F. Kirk, of Strong City, left, Tuesday, for Ohio, his old home, where he will remain.

Mrs. Wm. Atlee and children, of Ft. Madison, Iowa, are visiting at Mr. B. Lantry's, Strong City.

Capt. H. G. White and wife, of Sedwick, are visiting friends and relatives in this county.

Mrs. M. A. Campbell, of Plymouth, Lyon county, is visiting at her old home, at London, England.

A handsome frame awning has been placed in front of the Hotel Grand and the Bank in Strong City.

Mr. John Zimmerman and family have moved into the Scribner house, north of the Hinckley House.

Dr. Davenport, Dentist, will be at Central Hotel, this city, Wednesday and Thursday, June 19 and 20.

Mr. Charles Birch's little boy, Johnnie, and the baby were bitten by a mad dog, yesterday.—their own dog.

There will be a good old fashioned basket picnic at Matfield Green, on July 4th. Every body invited.

Miss Hattie Pinkston, of Cedar Point, who has been attending school at Emporia, has returned home.

Mr. James K. Milburn, of Toledo Ohio, was visiting Mr. E. A. Hildebrand, of Strong City, last week.

Mr. Bert Durlap, who is employed at the Strong City depot, was out to Florence, last week, on business.

Mr. H. Pipher and his brother, Julius, an only son, of Elmdale, gave this office a pleasant call, Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. A. M. Farrington, of Burlingame, was in town, Monday, looking after horses of any description, to buy them.

Mrs. J. J. Massey went to Kansas City, on the Sunday, noon train, to visit her daughter, Mrs. O. L. Hulbert.

Mr. A. B. Roe was soliciting aid, last week, for the cyclone sufferers at Clements, and he met with great success.

Mr. D. A. Ellsworth, of Strong City, has gone to Kansas City, to take a position with the Pullman Car Company.

Misses Amelia and Laura Biehet, daughters of Mons. Alphonse Biehet, of Florence, were visiting Miss Rosa Ferlet, this week.

Mrs. John Clark, daughter of the Rev. W. C. Somers, and her three children, of Wichita, are here visiting the parents of Mrs. Clark.

Mr. Will. Shuey, who has been living with his uncle, Mr. W. C. Shuey, of Strong City, returned, last week, to his old home in Ohio.

Tuesday afternoon, a cat, supposed to have rabies, in Strong City, bit two of Mr. E. A. Hildebrand's children and Mr. J. F. Kirk's children.

Mr. W. L. Graham, of Cedar Point, has so far recovered from his injuries, as to be able to visit his mother, in Missouri, where he has gone.

Last week, Messrs. Hagans & Fritze, of Strong City, bought the drug stock of Mr. O. M. McIntire, in that city, and moved the same to their store.

Parties wishing to communicate with Commissioner Emile Fermin at the Paris Exposition, should address the letters to 20 Rue Delambre, Paris, France.

Miss Emily King, of Strong City, will go to Indiana, on a summer's visit as soon as her sister-in-law, Mrs. C. I. Maul, returns from Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Mr. S. F. Jones, who was visiting in Strong City, has returned to his home in Kansas City, accompanied by his grand-son, Pate Adare, son of Mr. Wit Adare, of Strong City.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Berry, of New York, accompanied by Mrs. D. B. Berry, stopped off at Strong City, last week, to visit their son, Mr. Noah B. Berry, while on their way to Denver, Col.

Mr. Albert Berry, having recently brought in from New Mexico, 900 head of cattle for the Berry ranch, on Diamond creek, there are now 2,200 head of cattle grazing on said ranch.

There was a most enjoyable dance at Music Hall, in this city, last Friday night, given in honor of Mrs. William Atlee, of Ft. Madison, Iowa, who is visiting at Mr. B. Lantry's, in Strong City.

Ellis Smith, residing on Middle creek, while handling a knife, last Wednesday morning, accidentally cut the main artery in his left wrist, which lays him up for awhile.—Florence Herald.

We wonder if the merchants on Broadway, through whose stores the water runs after hard rains, do not think relief to them is of far more importance than improving the city in other places just now.

The Catholic school, in Strong City, closed on Wednesday of last week, when the preparation of the children for First Communion began. Miss Anna Fagan has taught it for two terms most successfully.

The editor of this paper was asked the other day: "Who drinks the most, you or Morgan?" and he made answer: "I do not know; when we have drunk together, my manners forbid my watching him to see how much he drank."

While the City Council are looking up fences that are out on the streets, would it not be a good idea for them to also look up stables, kitchens, etc., that are out on the streets, and have all obstructions of the high-ways taken in at the same time?

The Very Rev. Provincial Jerome, O. S. F., of Cincinnati, Ohio, in company with the Rev. Leonard, visited the Catholic church, in Strong City, last week, and complimented the Rev. Father Boniface on the improvements he had made in and about it.

Mr. Jas. Gill and family and Mrs. Carrie E. Snyder, of Pennsylvania, the two ladies being sisters of Messrs. A. J. and N. M. Penrod, of this county, all of whom were visiting the Messrs. Penrod, left, Tuesday, for their homes, at Pittsburgh and Johnstown, respectively.

Mr. R. M. Watson, formerly of the Strong City Independent, is now editing and publishing a paper in Washington Territory, the Chehalis County Chronicle, a seven column folio, a bright and newsy, paper as "Bob" well know how to get out, and which is well filled with paying ads.

Would it not be a good idea for the Street Commissioner to grade down Pine street, between Main and Friend streets, and the alley between it and Broadway, to prevent the water, after rains, from running through the stores on Broadway, and into cellars, and to fill in Broadway with the dirt and gravel taken from said street and alley?

Now that the warm weather has set in in earnest, and you will be trying to keep cool, remember that E. W. Brace put up about double the quantity of ice last winter that he did the winter before, and hence, will be able to run you through the season, without fail; therefore, if you want ice all summer and during the fall, you should give him your early orders.

Mr. and Mrs. David Rettiger and son, Master Hubert, of Strong City, are in town visiting relatives, O. W. White, family, and friends. Mr. Rettiger is one of the proprietors of our famous Cottonwood quarries, from which an immense amount of cut stone is being continually shipped over the country, for fine buildings, bridges, etc.—Osage City People, June 8.

Mr. Joe Reynolds, a resident of Chase county twenty years ago, and now Sheriff of Gray county, a brother-in-law of Mr. T. C. Sayers, of Cedar creek, was in town, last week, a guest of Mr. J. H. Scribner, and visiting Col. W. S. Smith. He was on his way from Leavenworth where he had been taking an insane person to the Asylum. He intends returning, and locating in Chase county.

Mrs. Capt. Milton Brown, one of the sufferers from the late storm at Clements, had her left leg amputated above the knee, Sunday morning, by Drs. W. H. Cartter, of this place, J. L. Jacobs, of Emporia, and G. W. Nichols, of St. Paul, Minn., a cousin of the Rev. W. F. Mathews, who is here visiting this gentleman. She is now doing well, and the rest of the family are also doing well.

There will be a picnic at Bazaar, in Lot Leonard's grove, on July 4th, with the usual attractions—fat man's race, sack race, wheelbarrow race, etc. The exercises will be interspersed with music, both vocal and instrumental. Come one and all, and have an enjoyable time. There will be an oration, and particulars will be announced next week.

By order of Com. The fifth session of the Kansas Chautauqua Assembly will be held at Oakland Park, Topeka, Kans. June 25-July 4, 1889, inclusive. One of the handsomest amphitheatres in the West is in course of erection; other buildings are going up, also a large building hall, with bakers, etc., attached; two two-story lunch houses have been finished. The grove is large, and the accommodations to handle large crowds of people are ample. Send for program to L. A. Rudisill, Secy, Topeka, Kans. Reduced rates on all railroads.

About 7 o'clock, p. m., Tuesday, as the train on the C. K. & W. was coming north, with three car loads of hogs, two belonging to Mr. H. S. Lincoln and one to Mr. J. C. F. Kirk, and when just south of Capt. W. G. Patten's, about five miles from this city, the track divided, letting the locomotive down between the rails, upsetting and demolishing the engine, and badly, if not fatally, injuring the fireman, Jack Riccar, and dislocating the shoulder of the engineer, John Turnpaw, and breaking two of his ribs and hurting him on the head. About forty head of hogs were killed.

Mr. N. C. Newsom, of Richmond, Indiana, who was here, last week, taking applications for pensions, informed us, before leaving, that he had written forty-four applications while here, and that he or his partner would soon be in Kansas again, as this is too good a State for their business for them to neglect it longer. He also said that Mr. Jabin Johnson is an excellent hand at working up pension claims; and we think, from the number of applications Mr. Newsom wrote while here, the COURANT is a good paper to advertise in, as the old soldier's knew nothing, through the other papers of the county, about Mr. Newsom's being here.

GOLDEN WEDDING. Fifty years ago, the following or some similar notice, no doubt, appeared in a New York paper:

BARKER-CLARK.—Married at Perry, W. Y., on the 13th of June, 1839, by the Rev. John B. Alverson, Mr. J. S. H. Barker and Miss Catherine Clark.

And to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of that event, which occurred on Wednesday of last week, the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Barker gathered at their residence, about six miles south of this city, to the number of about 300, some arriving there as early as 11 o'clock in the morning, and all remaining until about 5, in the afternoon; and all of whom were made to feel at home by the ease and pleasantness with which they were entertained by the host and hostess. Besides the shade trees in the front yard, under which were arranged for the purpose, were arched with the best of provisions, from roasted turkey to the nicest of cakes and pies which had been prepared by lady friends. Besides being a most enjoyable affair, it was one of the largest social gatherings that had ever assembled in the county, and the aged couple seemed to vie with their friends in making the day a glad one. Mr. R. H. Chandler put the round of fun in motion by a neat little speech, after which Capt. W. G. Patten took the honored couple and seated them in the two handsome easy chairs that day presented to them, and then the Rev. J. W. Wright, in the name of their friends, presented the old couple with the presents mentioned below, accompanying each article with pleasant and appropriate remarks, to which Mr. Barker responded, retaining the thanks of himself and wife, in the following little speech, which brought tears to the eyes of nearly every one of his hearers:

"FELLOW-CITIZENS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: No; that expression is too cold, too formal. Let me come a little nearer to you and call you my dear neighbors and friends. We are happy to meet you on this occasion, fifty years ago today, Caroline Clark and I, the Rev. John B. Alverson, the holy bonds of matrimony. Fifty years have brought their sunshine and clouds. Fifty years have brought to us three children, and the same hand that gave, the same hand has taken them from us; but he that gave and took left us four grandchildren to cheer our declining years. They are with us to-day. Fifty years have made many changes. My heart is too full to express to you my thanks for honoring us with your company to-day. We feel your kindness expressed in the gifts you have given us, and we thank you from our hearts for the same."

Songs of "ye olden tyme," as well as those of later days, were then sung, and everything went as "merry as a marriage bell." Dinner was next announced, and after all had been replenished the tables still groaned under fully one-half of the victuals that had been placed upon them.

After dinner the assemblage was again called to order by Mr. R. H. Chandler, who said that Mr. Barker had a few remarks to make and wished their attention. Mr. Barker then came forward and proposed the following toast: "May all our young men and maidens marry, secure homes, live long and be happy," and called upon the Rev. A. R. MacLean, of Matfield Green, and Mrs. W. D. Morgan, of Cottonwood Falls, to respond to the same, which they did in neat little speeches.

Mrs. M. Ellis then sang "Yankee Doodle," as if used to be sung fifty years ago, and which she did with a "Zyde" sung by the crowd. Mr. J. C. Thompson then recited the following poem which he had arranged from the "Silver Wedding Bells."

Awake ye golden wedding bells, That echoing hills may hear The tale of hearts now tried and true, The joys of happy wives, Just fifty years ago, today This bride and groom embarked, To sail life's tempestuous sea, Silver years on their hearts, Tossed on the ocean of life, Their oars in union plied, With hearts full of glad and joy, Oh, changing years, speed on apace! Oh, ring of years together spent, And constant lovers' lives; Oh, tell the anxious waiting bride The joys of happy wives, The cheerful time together spent, A life of peace and bliss; Then speak these thank ful hearts in prayer, Ye golden wedding bells, Ring out, ye golden wedding bells, A joyous merry chime, And catch again the song ye sang, Within ye olden time, Make wild again the glad some air, With joyous, ringing notes; Repeat to listening worlds these, From out your tuneful throats, The song of faith and love renewed, The praise to Him who did create The holy wedding band, Ring out across the prairie wild, And make the living sky, The high above us all doth blend, Echo the glad reply, Oh, changing years, speed on apace! Ah, God's best gift to man! Oh, love and hope! Ah, life and death? The whole of God's great plan!

Mr. Jos. Vesterling, a photographer, of Burns, Marion county, being present with his instruments, a photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Barker and their assembled friends was then taken from the hill to the rear of Mr. Barker's house. The "Golden Gate" was then sung by Miss Louie Grace, the crowd joining in the chorus. While this song was being sung it occurred to the minds of some present that just about that hour, ten years ago, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morrison, of South Fork, had been married, and a surprise was arranged for them, and at 4:30 o'clock

E. F. HOLMES & Co.

Our stock of summer Coats and Vests comprises most any thing you can ask for. We have them in stripes, checks, fancy mixtures, dark and light shades, in solid colors. In fabrics we have seersuckers, Alpacas, Pongee silks, French flannels and Mohairs. We have extra sizes and extra lengths.

You will soon begin to think of Summer clothing, Hats and furnishing goods. You will want something cool and durable and at the right price.

WE

We have just added a few styles in Light colored Stiff and soft hats for Spring and summer wear, which makes our Hat stock very interesting to nobby dressers.

We have just added a very complete line of Fine Kid, Buckskin and Coltskin Dress and Driving Gloves; many of these we guarantee to give perfect satisfaction. When you want a good durable smooth fitting glove see what we can show you.

In straw hats we have many novelties in new braids, shapes etc. Many new styles in Boy's and Children's straw hats. Our stock in this line is nearly twice as large as ever before.

We have made extra efforts to combine these features this season and a look through our stock, we think, will convince you that we have succeeded.

YOUR

The trade this Season promises to be larger than ever. We have been on the lookout for nice Patterns, good qualities and low prices. We have found what we wanted and now have ready for your examination as nice a line of Summer flannel shirts as you could wish to see.

The colors and make of these Goods this season are exceptionally Nice. We Lead in low prices and good qualities.

We are in a position to meet any competition in the State. We make low prices. We guarantee everything just as represented. If anything you buy of us proves different bring it back and we will cheerfully make it satisfactory to you.

The summer flannel shirt trade has been steadily on the increase for the past few seasons as they combine many high qualities for summer wear.

WANT

The colors and make of these Goods this season are exceptionally Nice. We Lead in low prices and good qualities.

TRADE.

E. F. HOLMES & Co.,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

they being present, were greeted with a serenade by an impromptu band, for which Mr. Morrison expressed the surprise of himself and wife and their thanks, in a neat little speech. Then ice cream, and song, led by Capt. W. G. Patten, were indulged in until the guests of the day were ready to start home, when Mr. Barker, in a very affecting speech, bade them "good bye," hoping to meet all of them often in time, and that each and every one present would strive to live such lives here below that their final meeting would be in a blissful eternity.

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 7 1/2c.

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

White Organdies with etamine 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 7 1/2c, 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

HER THOUGHTS.

She is a very modest maid,
The little maid I sing,
And blushes of the rose's shade
Her dimpled cheeks pervade
When compliments I bring.

She thinks she isn't pretty, though
Therein she's very wrong,
Her mouth is just a Cupid bow,
And her bright eyes such darts do throw,
One can't withstand them long.

She thinks that no one cares for her,
No lover's heart she'll gain;
And here, again, does sadly err,
For there is one, I can assure,
Bound fast in Cupid's chain.

And though her thoughts no one should
Dare think,
I may not all, you see,
For what I think the most about,
And now am going to find out,
Is what she thinks of me!

SYSTEMATIC WORK.

Short Anecdotes Illustrating the Value of Method.

"Order is Heaven's first law," it is said. Also, "Method consists in the right choice of means to an end." Here is a distinction, though the two words cover the line of thought we wish to express.

We select Method, because it is the term used in speaking of all kinds of business. "Without method, little can be done to any good purpose."

We say of one person, referring to business, he is methodical or systematic; of another, he is orderly, meaning what the proverb does: "A place for every thing, and every thing in its place." This is the ground our subject covers, including, perhaps, the thoughts embraced in another maxim: "A time for every thing and every thing in its time."

The benefits of method are dispatch, larger achievements, better quality and greater ease and comfort in work. There is attraction, even beauty, also, in a business that moves like the works of a clock, without friction. The systematic division of time and labor in our day, in all large manufacturing, is to secure larger and quicker results, as well as better goods. In an armory, thirty men (each producing his particular part of the musket) will make more and better muskets in a given time. In a store where each employe knows his time, place and work, and is true thereto, more is done, and better done, and done at less cost, than would be possible otherwise. In the home where time and labor are adjusted with reference to the best results, the orderly housewife, rising at an appointed time, regular as the sun, doing her work as methodically as the State department is run, more is accomplished, all is better done, and that home is more attractive. In the school room, the pupil who yields cheerfully to the method of the teacher, observing the precise time for studying this, that and the other lesson, with books, papers, slate, pencil and other helps arranged in order on his or her desk, will do far better work, and contribute more to the success of the school, than the pupil who is restive under rigid method and whose desk is suggestive of chaos.

Method has industry, punctuality, observation, perseverance, self-control and other indispensable virtues in its train. It can not exist without them. And these it carries along up into manhood and womanhood, to bless the whole life. Method in early life, as a means in later life.

John Kitto, who was a poor boy, lost his hearing by an accident. He had so great a thirst for knowledge that a benevolent gentleman took him out of the poor house and sent him to school. His strong desire to make the most of his time and opportunities, led him into very methodical ways. After a little, he wrote to his benefactor that "he had reduced his labors to a system," so that he "might be able to tell where he was and what he was doing, at any time of the day or week."

Kitto carried his method into the exhausting labors of manhood, when he prepared his "Bible Illustrations," and other great works. He claimed that it would have been impossible for him to have produced these works without systematic labor. He was such a thorough believer in method to assure dispatch that, in manhood, he required his daughter to clean his study by the following rules:

1. Make one pile of religious books.
2. Another of books not religious.
3. Another of letters.
4. Another of written papers other than letters.
5. Another of printed papers.
6. Put these piles upon the floor.
7. The table being now clear, dust and scour it.

The celebrated Nathaniel Emmons claimed that he could not work at all, unless order reigned about him. For more than fifty years, the same chairs stood in the same places in his study, and his hat hung on the same hook, the shovel on the north side of the open fire-place and the tongs on the south side. During all these years, he sat in the same chair to write his sermons, and the chair occupied the same place. He wore a hole through the floor where he sat, so that a new floor for that spot was necessary. One of his students of theology, who resided in his family, says of his orderly habits:

"One day I was sitting by the fire with him, when a brand fell upon the hearth. I arose and put the brand in its place, but put the tongs on the north side of the fire-place. The doctor immediately removed the tongs to the south side, but said nothing. In a few minutes another brand fell, which I replaced with the tongs, then setting the tongs again on the north side with the shovel. The doctor arose again and changed the tongs from the north to the south side. Soon the brand fell

a third time, and, as the doctor's movements appeared to me very singular, I determined to find out what they meant. Having adjusted the brands, therefore, I placed the tongs designedly along with the shovel on the north. The doctor arose, put the tongs in their place on the south side and said:

"My young friend, as you are going to stay with me, I wish to tell you now that I keep the shovel on the north side of my fire and the tongs on the south."

Students, like business men, can accomplish much more by this methodical way of doing than would be possible otherwise.

Cecil, who was a prodigious worker, said:

"Method is like packing things in a box—a good packer will get in half as much again as a bad one."

That quaint old divine, Fuller, was wont to advise: "Marshal thy notions into a handsome method. One will carry twice more weight trussed and packed up in bundles, than when it lies untowardly flapping and hanging about his shoulders."

Noah Webster never could have prepared his dictionary in thirty-six years, unless the most exacting method had come to the rescue. That saved him ten or twenty years and a vast amount of anxiety and trouble.

The biographer of Gideon Lee says of him: "He was so systematic that he kept all accounts posted up to each night and all correspondence answered, so that up to the evening preceding his last illness, every thing was in its place. Without this system and regularity, he could not have accomplished a tithe of his projects." It was equally true of Amos Lawrence in keeping his business accounts; and he gave as a reason for his method: "I may not be here to-morrow."

The Bible says: "To every thing there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven." That certainly includes human plans; and there is no way of adjusting one's life to this fact of Providence except by method.—William M. Thayer, in *Yankee Blade*.

A DIVER'S ESCAPE.

How Don Pablo Successfully Outwitted a Hungry Man-Eater.

A peculiar rock which is near Loreto was supposed to have quantities of very large pearl-oysters around it—a supposition which was at once confirmed by the great difficulty of finding this sunken rock. Don Pablo, a pearl-diver, however, succeeded in sounding it, and, in search of specimens of the largest and oldest shells, dived down in eleven fathoms of water.

The rock is not above one hundred and fifty or two hundred yards in circumference, and our adventurer swam round and examined it in all directions, but without meeting any inducement to prolong his stay. Accordingly, being satisfied that there were no oysters, he thought of ascending to the surface of the water; but first he cast a look upward, as all divers are obliged to do who hope to avoid the hungry jaws of a monster. If the coast is clear, they may then rise without apprehension. Don Pablo, however, when he cast a hasty glance upward, found that a large shark had taken a station about three or four yards immediately above him, and, most probably, had been watching during the whole time he had been down.

A double-pointed stick is a useless weapon against a shark, as its mouth is of such enormous dimensions that both man and stick would be swallowed together. Don Pablo, therefore, felt himself rather nervous, as his retreat was now completely intercepted. But under water time is too precious to be spent in reflection, and therefore he swam to another part of the rock, hoping by this artifice to avoid the vigilance of his persecutor. What was his dismay when he again looked up to find the pertinacious shark still hovering over him, as a hawk would follow a bird! He described him as having large, round and inflamed eyes, apparently just ready to dart from their sockets with eagerness, and a mouth (at the recollection of which he still shuddered) that was constantly opening and shutting, as if the monster was already, in imagination, devouring his victim.

Two alternatives now presented themselves to the mind of Don Pablo; one, to suffer himself to be drowned; the other, to be eaten. He had already been under water so considerable a time that he found it impossible any longer to retain his breath, and he was on the point of giving himself up for lost, with as much philosophy as he possessed. But what is dearer than life? The invention of man is seldom at a loss to find expedients for its preservation in cases of great extremity. On a sudden he recollected that on one side of the rock he had observed a sandy spot, and to this he swam with all imaginable speed, his attentive friend still watching his movements, and keeping a measured pace with him.

As soon as he reached the spot, he commenced stirring it with his pointed stick, in such a way that the fine particles rose and rendered the water perfectly turbid, so that he could not see the monster, nor the monster him. Availing himself of the cloud by which himself and the shark were enveloped, he swam very far out in a transversal direction, and reached the surface in safety, although completely exhausted.

Fortunately, he rose close to one of the boats; and those who were within, seeing him in such a state, and knowing that an enemy must have been persecuting him, and that by some artifice he had saved his life, jumped overboard, as is their common practice in such cases, to frighten the creature away by splashing in the water; and Don Pablo was taken into the boat more dead than alive.—N. Y. Ledger.

THE COCONUT CRAB.

How This Peculiar Creature Carries On Its Depredations.

On the Agala Islands, in the Indian Ocean, there is a very strange crab. He is known to science as the *Birgus latro*, or thief crab, and his depredations are carried on in the cocoanut groves which abound on these islands. This crab grows to be twenty-two inches long, measuring from the tip of the tail to the end of the long claw, and resembles in general appearance the hermit crab. The abdomen is fleshy and not covered with a shell; and in order to protect this it is the habit of the thief crab to take forcible possession of a shell of the Trochus family, in which it lives. It is nocturnal in its operations, and has the faculty of selecting the trees having the finest cocoanuts upon them. Climbing the trunks frequently twenty-five feet, it reaches the limbs and severs the stems which attach the nuts to the branches. These are frequently as thick as your three fingers, and would require a strong knife. Having brought down the nut, the crab now descends to the ground, digs a hole and rolls the cocoanut into it.

He then commences to tear off the husk, fiber by fiber, until the nut is completely exposed, and then breaking in what is known as the eye he eats the meat completely out. The fibers stripped off the cocoanut by this crab will frequently fill a bushel basket, and are gathered for making mattresses, and are also twisted into ropes. Cocoanut groves are cultivated by those who make a business of extracting the oil from the nuts to be used for illuminating purposes, and the depredations of this crab are of a very serious character, in many cases the efforts of the natives to exterminate them proving fruitless.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Nearly five million persons in the United States depend for their living on the sale of liquor and tobacco.

SENATE CUSTOMS.

Ex-Secretary George C. Gorham Narrates Some of His Observations.

Debate in the Senate is entirely free. The only way debate can be cut off by the majority and a vote on a measure be compelled is by refusing to adjourn. If the minority is a small one, a continuous session of two or three days and nights will usually bring it to terms. In such a case members of the majority can rally each other and get some rest, still leaving enough constantly on guard to vote down an adjournment.

If the minority weary of speech, there is still another method for obstructing a vote, and that is by alternate motions to adjourn and go into executive session. These motions are always in order and are not debatable, and the yeas and nays can be ordered on them every time by one-fifth of the Senators present. Sixteen members are one-fifth of the Senate as it is now constituted. A minority strong enough to keep that number always in the Senate chamber without any being continuously deprived of rest could revolutionize the Government.

When the debate begins the effect is to relieve Senators from further attention to the business in hand. Some member, charged with the subject, commences a speech to which half a dozen may listen some of the time. Others commence writing letters to their constituents, some go to their committee rooms, and a still larger number repair to the cloak-room to smoke, tell stories and do a little log rolling for measures of their own. The two cloak-rooms open directly out of the Senate chamber. They are spacious and comfortable, well supplied with sofas and easy chairs. The Democrats use one of these and the Republicans the other. "There are legends of an olden time" when some of the old boys of the Senate indulged themselves in a convivial way in some of the committee rooms, but the better opinion now prevails that they are all very circumspect. In the Senate restaurant, where the sale of liquors and wines is strictly forbidden, the sinful caterer appeals from the rules to the higher law, and serves whatever is called for. This is an improvement upon the time, not twenty-five years ago, when liquors were dispensed from a regular bar in the Capitol, in an out-of-the-way room, known as the "hole in the wall."

It was my fortune for eleven years to have access to the Senate in secret session as secretary of that body. Slow as the Senate is in changing, I saw two hundred different men sit as Senators during that time. When I left it to make way for one of the opposite party, then dominant, it contained but four who had been members when I entered its service. My observation in the executive sessions of the Senate led me to the opinion that the average man, like the average boy, behaves himself better before folks than he does in private groups. Not that any thing goes on behind the closed doors of an unseemly character. The proceedings are as orderly as at other times, bearing a little relaxation in way of moving about and smoking. But men do not always vote as they would under the public eye. Scenes from the "School for Scandal" are sometimes enacted by the picking of pieces of private character, and, on the other hand, unsavory reputations are sometimes mended by the partiality of strong, personal friendship.

It is a fact which is not generally known that the Senate sat at all times with closed doors during the first six years after the Government went into operation under the Constitution. Not even the members of the House of Representatives were permitted to invade its hiding-place. A resolution providing that "the doors of the Senate chamber shall be open when the Senate is sitting in their legislative capacity, to the end that such of the citizens of the United States as may choose to hear the debates of this house may have an opportunity of so doing," was voted down April 30, 1790, just one year after Washington's first inauguration, and the same proposition was rejected at the two following sessions. On the 18th of April, 1792, some bold and venturesome Senator made a motion to admit the members of the House of Representatives to attend the debates of the Senate when sitting in its legislative capacity. It received but 6 affirmative votes against 16 in the negative. On the 9th of December 1795, secrecy was abolished except in cases when specially ordered.—N. Y. Sun.

DISPERSING A TRAMP.

What Happened to the Unwise Individual Who Tried It.

I was eating dinner at a farm house in Indiana when one of the children came in and announced that a highway tramp had called at the kitchen door and asked for a bite to eat. The farmer was a very short, very fat, and very bald-headed man, and he was postmaster at the corners and justice of the peace in and for the county. He had a son called James, another called Moses, and a hired man who was addressed as Towser. He sent out word for the tramp to sit down and rest, and as a laugh went round the table he explained:

"After dinner I shall be pleased to show you how we encourage tramps in this section. This is evidently a new man to this part of the State, or he would never have called here."

After dinner we went out. The tramp was sitting under a cherry tree, looking as comfortable as you please, and evidently unsuspecting that any thing except dinner was in store for him. He looked to me like a bad man to fool with, but the farmer didn't seem to read him that way.

"Now, then," he said, as he rubbed his fat hands together, "you will stand up."

"What for?" asked the tramp.

"To be kicked! I am going to boot you from this spot down to that silvered telephone pole."

"But I object."

"Can't help that. As a fourth-class post-master of the United States of America I command you to arise."

"If I am kicked somebody else will get hurt!" cautioned the tramp as he got up.

"As one of the justices of the peace in and for this county I command you to disperse," said the farmer as he turned the tramp toward the gate and administered a kick.

Next instant he received a left-hander on the nose which knocked him into a confused heap on the grass, and the tramp got out of his old coat and prepared for business.

"Towser, pulverize him!" shouted the farmer, as he struggled with his knees.

"In the name of the United States I command you to knock him down."

Towser advanced, his big fists doubled up, but the tramp danced to the right and the left, and then sent in one on the hired man's commissary department which doubled him up, and laid him among the hollyhocks.

"James, Moses, make him prisoner!" yelled the old man, as he plucked a handful of grass, and held it to his bleeding nose.

The tramp chuckled. There was fun ahead.

The two boys were strapping young fellows, strong enough to knock down an ox, and they were willing to go in. As they stripped off the tramp backed up between two currant bushes, where they could not flank him, and as they advanced upon him he grinned all over. He played with them for a minute or two, and then drew a long breath, made three or four feints, and piled them on the grass together. Neither moved to get up for full two minutes. Meanwhile the tramp rested and looked over to me and queried:

"You ain't one of the crowd?"

"No."

"And don't want me to disperse?"

"Not particularly."

"All right. I don't think the United States and his gang want any thing more of me just now, and as I have an engagement down the road, I'll move on. When they get washed up and the bandages on, tell 'em I used to seraf with the boys in Chicago in days gone by, and that I held myself in and let 'em off very mild. Good-bye, stranger. Ta, ta, old fatty!"

And he had been gone ten minutes before the postmaster came over to me and whispered:

"Did you ever?"—N. Y. Sun.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Praying without faith is like pumping where there is no spring of water—all the effort is in vain.—Exchange.

—A Scandinavian women's seminary, the first of its kind in this country, is to be erected at Red Wing, Minn.

—In the South there are 16,000 colored school teachers. They have colleges, universities, seminaries, and are worth \$2,000,000 in property.

—One of the missionaries of the China Inland Mission, a Scotch gentleman worth a million, is living in China on twenty-five cents a week, using his fortune all in the work.

—Statistics show that it costs from \$400 to \$1,500 to put a boy through college. Returns show that the money invested in the \$400 boy pays the best interest on the investment.

—It is estimated that in Paris 50,000 persons, who formerly were freethinkers, and indifferent to their religious interests, are under Gospel influence through the M. A. L. Mission.

—I am persuaded that the extreme profligacy, improvidence and misery which are so prevalent among the laboring classes in many countries, are chiefly to be ascribed to the want of education.—Robert Hall.

—The British and Foreign Bible Society reports that the sacred Scriptures were last year translated into six fresh languages. The number of tongues in which this society now publishes the Bible is thus increased to 300. Fifty years ago it was published in 150 tongues. The society distributed 4,206,000 volumes during the year.

—Philosophers tell us that there is such an intimate connection of the various sciences with each other that knowledge upon one point is found very helpful in learning about matters which are apparently wholly dissimilar. They tell us, and they doubtless know, that there is such an interweaving of facts in the various lines of thought and study that any thing which is learned will be useful in any and all other fields of inquiry.

—Mrs. Sam Foom, a Chinese lady wholly went back to China with her husband, has a singular story. She was a little slave girl, and was rescued years ago by Dr. Gibson. She gave a lecture some time since, in one of the Methodist churches of San Francisco, on the history of her life. Her husband, a Christian Chinaman, started in business ten years ago, and made a vow that when he was worth \$3,000 he would go back to China to preach the Gospel to his countrymen. The couple have gone back, accordingly, as self-supporting missionaries.

—One of the peculiar things resulting from the machine methods of the public school system is the effect produced upon the handwriting of the teachers. A man who has received within the last year a large number of letters from fair young and fair old pedagogues has noticed that there is an almost absolute lack of individuality in their chirography. The letters of all seem to be formed upon the same model; they are all of the same height, and upon the same slant, and the t's are crossed and the i's are dotted with the same painful precision.—N. Y. Sun.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—It is not what we intend, but what we do, that makes us useful.

—Good counsel is only thrown away upon those who are full of their own perceptions.

—The moral cement of society is virtue. It unites and preserves, while vice separates and destroys.

—Silence is said to be the wit of fools; but they do not always have it with them.—N. O. Picayune.

—It has been observed that the man who has the fewest failings is the most tolerant of those of his neighbors.

—Character is to the working man what wealth is to his employer; it is to him capital, his stock in trade, and upon its marketable value depends his success or his failure.

—Nature does not make mistakes. If man would study her ways and understand her unchangeable conditions he might turn her into a willing servant.—Rural New Yorker.

—Genius is like a barrel on the top of a hill; it will not indeed move unless pushed, but once pushed it goes of itself. Talent is like a load on the roadway; it will not go forward unless dragged.

—There are different sorts of human nature. Some are given to discontent and longing, others to securing and enjoying. And let me tell you the discontented, longing style is unpleasant to live with.—Eliot.

—It is not what a man does, but why he does it, that settles the question of character as indicated in the act. A kiss may be a proof of blackness of heart. A respectful word may be a token of treachery.—S. S. Times.

—Habits of inattention, of mental indolence, of surface or of random thinking, of inexact statement, though they may involve no conscious wickedness, are the source of a widespread and insidious corruption of character.

—There is a kind of knowledge which puffs up the human mind, and makes one proud, self-conceited, supercilious and arrogant. The more of such knowledge a person has the less likely is he to see things as he ought to see them.

—It is always the extraordinary man that accomplishes anything in this world. Not the extraordinarily rich man, nor the extraordinarily good man, nor the extraordinarily faithful man, is the man who finally counts for a good result in any undertaking in life.

Standing on Ceremony.

A middle-aged woman who had just slipped into a seat in a street car, made vacant for her by a gentleman, having neglected to thank him, was asked by her little daughter who was with her why she had not done so.

"My dear," whispered her mother, "people don't stand on ceremony in street cars."

"Oh! I see how it is," remarked the little one, quite audibly, "the gentleman stand anyway, without the ceremony."—Detroit Free Press.

An Unprofitable Task.

Mrs. Gadd—You look tired, Mrs. Gabb. What is the matter?

Mrs. Gabb—Tired? I'm nearly dead. I've sat at my bath-room window for seven weeks right along, listening to the sounds in the paragon next door, and I haven't heard a cross word yet.—N. Y. Weekly.

Overcoats Made of Paper.

"If the clothmakers don't get that man up in the Northwest who has invented paper clothing into a trust by next winter he'll make a big fortune, and millions of overcoats will stay in the pawnshops, where they are now," said Harry Parker. "He hasn't got the idea worked out yet as far as he will probably go, but he made enough vests and underclothes last winter to create something of a panic among the St. Paul clothiers, where he made his first business experiment on a big scale. The paper is prepared so that it is as soft as cloth, and the cold can not penetrate it. My father is engaged in an open-air occupation, and likes to experiment, so he got one of these vests and wore it with no overcoat all last winter with great comfort. Next winter he says he intends to come out on the streets in a full suit of it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Alfred in a Tight Place.

"Alfred, before we were married you told me you never swore, and yet in your sleep last night you used the most awful profane language I ever heard in my life."

(Cautiously) "What did I seem to be talking about, my dear?"

"You kept muttering something about jack pots, royal flushes, red hackets, gaffs, putting up dukes, pasting somebody on the nob, and a lot of other things I couldn't understand."

"Those, my love, are—aw—military terms. I dreamed I was in a battle."

"But why should you swear so dreadfully, Alfred?"

(Seeing his way out) "I thought I was with the army in Flanders, my love."—Chicago Tribune.

California mooring slate is said to be the finest in the world.

ABOUT LAMB CHOLERA.

Preventive Measures Recommended by a Shepherd of Long Experience. The popular name of this disease, as given in the title, is apt to be misleading. It may be, and frequently is, epizootic—that is, it prevails more or less extensively over a neighborhood or section, being induced by similar conditions of soil, pasturage, etc. It generally attacks the finest, fattest lambs of the flock; indeed, almost the only strictly safe generalization which may be made as to its causes is, that it does not prevail in an underfed flock.

The lamb is taken very suddenly and violently; falls on the ground in a tremor, with spasmodic kicks; sometimes froths at the mouth, and throws the head back, further and further every minute, until finally it almost rests on the shoulders; the eyes are rolled up and have a fixed, staring look. Death usually ensues in a few minutes, and dissection reveals the first stomach full of cakes of curd, very acid, and generally distended with gas. The lungs will probably be found full of blood, and the bowels watery or slimy, with indications of diarrhoea. It may occur even in a cosset which is fed on cow's milk, which seems to demonstrate that it is caused by some unwholesome quality of the milk produced by all animals in that section, just as the cow's milk of certain prairie regions of the west is found to be harmful to infants and even sometimes fatal.

As with all diseases of sheep, prevention is a hundred per cent. better than cure; but in this case the preventive measures must be brought to bear on the ewes. One excellent, practicable shepherd recommends to take a half gallon of tar, mix into it all the salt it will hold together, and smear the salt troughs with it, withholding all other salt so as to compel the sheep to eat this. Grain and dry feed are also recommended as a corrective of the acidity and flatulency of the stomach. Better than either, perhaps, is sharp wood ashes or lime well mixed in the salt, say in the proportion of one part ashes to ten of salt. If possible, during the suckling season the ewes and lambs should be removed to a piece of sweet pasture, with sufficient slope to secure drainage, where the grass is short and tender.

If the lamb is seen as soon as attacked, and the shepherd is skillful in drenching, let him administer an ounce of Epsom salts in a teacup of warm water; it may save its life. Or, put a lump of tar as large as a hickory nut well back on the base of the tongue, and shut the mouth and hold it closed to compel it to swallow.—American Sheep Breeder.

DEATH TO CHINCH-BUGS.

Results of Observations Made by the State Entomologist for Illinois. From observations by S. A. Forbes, State Entomologist for Illinois, it appears that severe droughts in the middle and latter part of the summer may diminish the number of chinch-bugs by lessening the food supply, and may operate to protect crops of the following year if they are at a distance from woodlands, by driving the matured chinch-bugs from open fields to the grassy woods for support. Where wheat is not abundant in a district badly infested with chinch-bugs, it has been proved that this insect may live and breed in early spring in oats, young timber, blue-grass meadows and even in corn. Where wheat can be obtained, however, the bug greatly prefers it for food. A kerosene emulsion, consisting of kerosene, soap and water, seems to be very efficacious in killing the little pests. About 5 per cent. of the emulsion was kerosene. The application was at the rate of 1 gal. of emulsion to 12 gals. of the diluted mixture to five rows of corn 32 rods long, or 60 gals. of the dilute per acre, at a cost of less than 60 cents for material. This remedy can not be of great value except where the bugs are massed on corn. In one place where it was tried, the insects had taken possession of the first four rows of corn. After spraying it was supposed they were all killed. Two days later they were found a little further in the field and the application was begun two or three rows ahead of them, after which no more trouble was experienced. Trials have been made with coal tar emulsions which are found to approximate in usefulness kerosene mixtures and deserve further trial. Buchek applied in the powder is of some value.

To prevent the advance of the hordes of bugs, coal tar is excellent, excepting that it dries too soon. Mixing with it any kind of oil or grease will prevent this. Boards two or three inches wide laid on the ground so that bugs can not get beneath them should be painted on top with the tar and oil, and will prove a complete barrier. Occasionally a bug will be bold enough to wade across it, but it has been found that wetting his feet is fatal. The greatest hope of exterminating this curse of the wheat field we believe to be by a contagious disease which has been noticed in a large number of places. It consists of bacteria in great numbers in the alimentary canal of the infesting bug. If knowledge of how to propagate this enemy of the chinch bug could be obtained it would doubtless be worth countless thousands to our farmers.—Farm and Home.

THE FISH-HAWK'S WAYS.

A Bird-Lover Tells Some Interesting Facts About the Bird. The fish-hawk, or osprey, is a bird with which many young readers are more or less familiar, for they can not have failed to see it when they have visited the sea-shore. It makes its home during the spring and summer very near the ocean or its tributaries, and very rarely strays more than a few miles inland. It arrives on the Jersey coast early in May, and its coming is hailed as a good omen by the fishermen, for with it come the fish.

It is interesting to watch the fish-hawk catching its food. Sailing along from fifty to a hundred feet above the water, it can easily see with its sharp eyes the fish that swim just beneath the surface. The hawk stops in its flight and appears to be suspended motionless in the air for a moment; then closing its wings, it darts downward like an arrow. It disappears under the water for about twenty seconds, and when it again takes wing, a shining, wriggling fish can plainly be seen fastened in its talons. It then flies off to devour its prey at home.

It is a curious fact that the bird will never carry the fish with its tail to the front. Many times I have seen a hawk turn his fish around in mid-air. The nest of the osprey is a strange structure, built of sticks and bark. Some of the sticks are from eight to ten inches in diameter, and I have seen nests that were larger than an ordinary wash-tub. The eggs, which are laid late in May, are from two to four in number, and are very pretty, reminding one of an Easter egg. They are of a creamy white, spotted and blotched with amber and dark browns, and are about the size of a hen's eggs.

The osprey selects some very curious nesting-places, one of which has become famous in ornithology. They generally build on the limb of a dead tree, but a farmer within a mile of Cape May Court House, desiring a pair of them to make their home on his place, and there being no trees there, took an old wagon wheel, and driving a post through the hub, planted the post in the ground. A pair of ospreys soon built their nest there, and every year since then have raised their young ones in that curious spot.

Let me tell you about a happy bird family that I found on Seven-Mile Beach last May. On the top of an old cedar tree I saw an osprey's nest containing eggs, while firmly imbedded in the loose material of the nest was another nest, that of the common black-bird, which also contained eggs.

Not three feet away from these two nests was a third one, belonging to a tree swallow, and this one had seven eggs in it. Here were the three families all occupying the same tree and living in perfect harmony, the smaller and weaker birds looking to the noble fishing eagle for protection.—Philadelphia Times.

DE BAUSSET'S AIR-SHIP.

What Might Happen in Case of Its Successful Completion.

The consequences of a successful issue to the undertaking would be so momentous that they can with difficulty be realized. The first result would unquestionably be to put an end to wars. To show how hopeless any military operations would be in a country defended by such weapons, we will suppose that Prince Bismarck, after waiting until De Bausset has, unknown to him, completed a few of his air-ships, picked a quarrel with us on the pretext of a dispute about Samoa. War is declared suddenly, after the German manner, and the military trains, which are said to stand ready packed, with the horses at hand for harnessing, in the German arsenals, are set in motion. The transports, which lie equipped for sea, are filled with men from the nearest garrison, and in a few hours an immense force is on its way to invade America.

About half way across the Atlantic the fleet is met by one or two De Bausset air-ships, which sail about far out of reach of shot, and, taking position in a leisurely manner, drop a five hundred-pound shell filled with explosive gelatine into the funnel of each, and having thus annihilated the expedition, proceed to Berlin to treat the remaining portion of the hostile army in the same way. Of course it might be that the Germans would have the air-ships first, and the war would be brought to a conclusion by the unconditional surrender of all the principal cities in the United States, under the persuasion of a dynamite shell suspended over each. But it would be so easy to turn the tables at a moment's notice that, after a few towns had been mutually blown up, the quarrel would be terminated by common consent.

In regard to passengers, the air-ships, if they prove practicable at all, would offer such immense advantages in point of safety, speed and comfort that they would soon supersede all other conveyances for travelling long distances. It seems to us that the proposed speed of one hundred miles an hour would in practice be greatly exceeded. There would be no such obstacles to fast sailing in the air as are met with in ocean traveling, in the shape of waves, fogs and danger of collision. By keeping ships on the outward passage in the lower strata of the atmosphere and the inward-bound ones in the upper strata, serious collisions would be out of the question; and, provided the speed could be made to exceed that of the air currents as much as that of steamships exceeds that of the ocean currents, it is difficult to see what danger would remain of which travelers by well-built and well-managed air-ships need be afraid.—Fire and Water.

WAYS OF WOODPECKERS.

Their Fondness of Noise Established by a Simple Experiment. It is not always easy to tell why woodpeckers select one tree rather than others of the same kind in the forest to begin their operations upon, or why they attack one side of a tree and leave the other untouched. Commonly it will be found, no doubt, that worms or ants are concealed beneath the point selected, and that the woodpecker is guided in his search by the sense of hearing.

But there are circumstances which go to show that the woodpecker is not searching for food or guarded by sound. In the winter, when worms and ants are dormant and silent, he will wake every echo for a long distance around by tapping on a dead, dry branch, or on the hollow trunk of a tree. He does not then apply his ear to the bark to listen for the noise of worms beneath, but his object seems to be to make all the noise he can himself.

The yellow-hammer, or golden-winged woodpecker, is most easily studied, because he is most fearless and most nearly domestic in his habits. Where hollow trunks of trees are easily found, he usually confines his attentions to them; but in prairie regions he bores holes through hollow pillars, steeples of churches, and other structures which promise an opening into an interior.

But there must be some other motive at times, for the writer has watched one of these birds working with unusual racket upon one side of an oak board, where by moving six inches he was at perfect liberty to look over upon the other side of the board and investigate whatever he could be hoping to reach by boring a hole through it. Indeed, it was perfectly immaterial upon which side of it he should begin operations.

One year the writer occupied a house which had large hollow pillars in front. Some smooth, round holes in them, about two inches in diameter, indicated what freedom the yellow-hammers had used and would use again. In the early spring they began operations, and it was impossible to sleep in that house after daybreak. The birds would not have been harmed for this, even if it had become necessary to remove the house and pitch a tent on the spot; but some experimenting was done at their expense.

It was plain that noise was what they cared most for, as they would bore a hole within a few inches of one which was already formed, and which would answer every possible purpose as well as the new one. To try them on this point, a small, empty cask, probably a nail cask, was set bottom upwards on a carpenter's bench in front of the house.

The yellow-hammers could make no progress if their intention was to perforate the staves, but they could get out of that empty cask a wonderful volume of noise. They quitted work on the pillars at once, but the joke of the thing became apparent when it was found that, whereas they had before disturbed one household, they now woke up the whole town.—Youth's Companion.

THE FASTEST TRAIN.

Experience of the Train That Ran Away at 110 Miles an Hour.

The papers of the country recently contained a dispatch to the effect that a runaway train on the Duluth & Iron Range railroad attained the frightful speed of 110 miles an hour before being wrecked. An interesting account of the wild ride is given by Superintendent Sydney T. Pope, of the road, formerly a Boston man. He wrote to a friend as follows:

"I had been up the road the day before, and coming back had my car hitched on the rear of the ore train. All the cars had been newly equipped with air-brakes, which worked all right until we reached the big hill which extends back from here (Two Harbors, Mich.) about twelve miles. When we were about three miles from the summit the air gave out and the train ran away. I was asleep at the time it started, and when we had gone about three miles the conductor woke me. We were going then faster than I ever rode before, and knowing that the train was sure to leave the track soon, we cut out our car. As soon as we set our brakes the train was out of sight like a flash. We followed up slowly, and in about twelve miles found them in a ditch. The cars evidently left the track first and dragged back on the engine, stopping her without throwing her off the track very badly. The fireman and head brakeman, both of whom were on the engine, were not even scratched. The engineer had one leg broken, but is doing well. It is a wonder that the engineer was not killed, as the rods on the engine broke and smashed the cab almost to pieces. He thinks he fell through the bottom of the cab just as the engine left the track. The machinery of the engine is, most of it, literally burnt up, owing to the friction of the great speed, and the engineer says that the last part of the way the lower part of the engine and the track looked like a streak of fire. Of course it was only a guess, but I don't think the statement made that the train was running 110 miles an hour was much of an exaggeration. Two-thirds of the cars were a total wreck. If the speed was 100 miles an hour and the train went but one mile and a half after the car was cut off, it may be called a close call for the occupants of the car."—Boston Letter.

DUVOLL'S LUCKY STRIKE.

He Made and Lost a Million Dollars Within Six Months. Sonora, Tuolumne County, Cal., was at one time the liveliest and richest mining camp in the Golden State. Gold was found in the very streets and the supply seemed inexhaustible. For the past few years, however, Sonora has been on the down grade. A few mines are worked in the vicinity, but the town itself is about as dead as a door nail.

One of the best known characters of the town, and who may be seen any day leaning up against some post and gazing into space, as if he had no further use for the scenes about him, is a Frenchman by the name of Duvoll. Duvoll is about fifty-six years old and is a very fair specimen of the "busted miner" type so prevalent among the mining districts of the Pacific slope. No one would suppose by looking at him that only a few years since he counted his gold by the hundreds of thousands, yet such is really the case.

Duvoll sprang into wealth and prominence in the fall and winter of 1884-5. He made in those few months something like \$1,350,000. To-day he has not a cent in his name. It happened this way: About four miles from Sonora some men were sinking a prospect shaft when they struck a rich "pocket," yielding some \$30,000 or more in gold. They "drifted" about after that in the hope of finding more, but concluded finally that there was no more in it.

Duvoll had been prospecting around and working in the mines, and had saved about \$400. He had heard of this pocket, and thinking it a good "spec," offered the men his \$400 for their claim, which offer they jumped at, thinking Duvoll crazy to want to work the claim any further. This didn't seem to "phase" Duvoll any, for he went to work steadily, and day after day for about a month he welded his pick and shovel at the bottom of the shaft, until (the ground he was working in was a soft, decomposed quartz) he found a narrow thread of quartz showing a considerable quantity of free gold.

That night Duvoll procured some heavy timbers and some lumber and built a cabin over the shaft. A nephew of his was called to his assistance, and one of them was always at the cabin after that for a period of six months. That narrow streak of quartz soon began to widen and the gold became more plentiful, until an ore chamber was reached, containing perhaps the greatest amount of gold in a given space that ever was discovered.

The gold was taken out in the bucketfuls. At every stroke of the pick great chunks of quartz that were almost solid masses of gold would be loosened, and this was kept up until they had taken out altogether some 9,000 pounds, which yielded upward of \$1,000,000.

This sort of thing, of course, could not last always, and so when the "find" petered out Duvoll and his nephew went down to San Francisco to invest their money and enjoy themselves. The nephew had, I believe, a tenth interest in the pocket.

A million dollars wasn't enough for Duvoll, and in order to increase his pile he took a "flier" at stock speculation. He took several "fliers," in fact, and so did the nephew. In about sixty days the nephew was "busted," and Duvoll's "pile" had been diminished to about \$300,000.

Duvoll's next step was to invest about \$150,000 in dwelling property on Haight street, San Francisco. He then returned to Sonora. After several disastrous mining speculations, he was induced to go into a big irrigation scheme which almost broke him and compelled him to mortgage his San Francisco property.

After a number of other ventures the Haight street property went by the board, and Duvoll, without even his original \$400, found himself scurrying about Sonora for a job at \$3 a day.—N. Y. Herald.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table listing market prices for various goods in Kansas City, St. Louis, and Chicago. Includes items like cattle, sheep, hogs, flour, and grain.

Happy Homes.

Happy health to the wives and the mothers who sit in our households to-day. Who are glad they brought forth others. The hours that go drifting away. Their eyes keep the light of the gladness, their hearts hold the fullness of bliss. That banishes shadows and sadness. And what need we ask more than this? But—how can this happiness be kept? What shall protect those we love,—those who make a Heaven of the Home,—from the ravages of disease that is often worse than death,—that is, in fact, a lingering death? The question is easily answered: Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—the standard remedy for all of those peculiar diseases to which women are subject—is what must be relied on to preserve the health of wives and mothers. It prevents those diseases, and it cures them. It is a blessing to women and therefore a National blessing, because it gives health to those about whom the happiness of home centers, and the strength of a Nation is in its happy homes.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, or Anti-bilious Granules; in vials, 25 cents; one a dose. Druggists.

UNITED STATES MINISTER STRAUSS has induced the Sultan of Turkey to allow the explorers sent out by the University of Pennsylvania to excavate in the ruins of ancient Babylon for two years. This favor has been vainly sought by representatives of European powers.

Dishonored Drafts. When the stomach dishonors the drafts made upon it by the rest of the system, it is necessary because its fund of strength is very low. Toned with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, it soon begins to pay out vigor in the shape of pure, rich blood, containing the elements of muscle, bone and brain. As a consequence of the new vigor afforded the stomach, the bowels perform their functions regularly, and the liver works like clock work. Malaria has no effect upon a system thus reinforced.

The offensive habit of spitting tobacco juices has received recognition as an illegal offense by a grand jury of Philadelphia. That body has found true bills against one John F. Berg for malicious mischief in spitting on the front doorsteps of several houses in the northern part of the city.

PERIODIC Headache and Neuralgia; cold hands and feet, and a general derangement of the system, including impaired digestion, with torpor of the liver, &c., are, in certain localities, invariably caused by Malaria in the system in quantity too small to produce regular chills. Many persons suffer in this way and take purgatives and other medicines to their injury, when a few doses of Shallenberger's Antidot. or Malaria would cure them at once. Sold by Druggists.

A COMMON saying in England is: "Happy is the corpse that rain falls on." This belief exists also in the United States. Thus, it is said that if rain falls at the time of the funeral, it is a sign that the dead has gone to Heaven.

Engraving and Electrotyping. If you want engravings of Buildings, Machinery, Portraits, Maps, Plans, or any thing in this line, write to us for samples and prices. Best work guaranteed at fair prices. A. N. KELLOGG NEWS PAPER CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

IF France and Germany the St. John's wort was hung in the windows to act as a charm against "storms, thunder and evil spirits." The "deviluge" was the expressive name the plant enjoyed among some folk.

DOBNER'S Electric Soap has been made for 24 years. Each year sales have increased. In 1888 sales were 2,047,000 boxes. Superior quality, and absolute uniformity and purity, made this possible. Do you use it? Try it.

A CHICK or a partridge runs around looking for its meat as soon as it has shaken itself loose from its living prison, but an owl does not for a month or more know which foot to put out first.

DO NOT suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. Small price. Small cure. Small pill.

The leading New York hotel-keepers have combined to set up a printing office which is to furnish the printing and stationery needed for the hotels of that and other cities.

FRESHNESS and purity are imparted to the complexion by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

EVERY man has a natural right to do whatsoever he wills, provided that in the doing thereof he infringes not on the equal rights of any other man.

You can't help liking them, they are so very small and their action is so perfect. One pill a dose. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

A NUMBER of ladies in Boston are leading a crusade against the practice of "docking" horses' tails.

Those things which engage us merely by their novelty can not attract us for any length of time.

A Boston young lady defines love as "an inexpressible accompanied with outward alloverliness."

Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar. A Good Appetite is essential to good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, toning the digestion, and giving strength to the whole system.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers. Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, stock country in the world. Full particulars from Free Address Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

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THE CAUSE.

An Old Settler's View of the Cause of the Great Disaster.
JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 7.—Thomas Jacobs, of Morrellville, is one of the oldest inhabitants of the Conemaugh valley. He said that the water of the river was much higher in 1837 than on last Friday, even after the dam had broken.
 "The whole trouble about this deplorable affair," he continued, "results from the narrowing of the channel of the river and the deflection of its natural course. I remember well," he continued, "when the channel ran down below the mill where the bridge now stands. The channel has been narrowed along the entire course through the town by the dumping of refuse along the banks during low water. The Conemaugh has always been a shallow stream. After heavy rainfalls it rises rapidly, as all mountain streams do. Its watershed is large and the hillside so constituted that the water runs down rapidly, causing quick rises and turbulent currents. Primarily, I hold that the Cambria Iron Company is responsible for the narrowing of the channel; secondly, the South Fork Club, for not having made the dam secure beyond all possibility of a break, and especially when they caused the dam to be enlarged by raising the breast, and thirdly, the Pennsylvania railroad for having constructed the viaduct with such low arches and with ribs calculated to catch places of driftwood, if they happen to strike diagonally on the piers. The dam made by the gorge at the bridge is what engulfed the town."

THE WILLIAMSPORT RUIN.

A Scene of Destruction Along the Track of the Philadelphia & Reading.
WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., June 7.—Advices coming in show that the loss of property has been very heavy at all places near here. Morris, Tioga County, is a total wreck. Many mills, dwellings and other property were swept away. The Pine Creek railroad has suffered greatly. The track was torn away and a large part of the bank was washed out all along up to Blackwell's and beyond. At Salidasburg much damage was done. Houses and mills were flooded and in some instances moved and greatly injured. The plank road was torn up, bridges carried away and other destruction caused at every point.
 All along the line of the Philadelphia & Reading track through this city destruction meets the eye. Many cars were lifted from the tracks and torn to pieces, the number of houses taken away or toppled into heaps of rubbish can not yet be stated, but it is quite large. Along the entire river front, from the west to Pine street debris is piled even into the heart of the city.
 Word has been received from the Crescent mill works, on the Northern Central railway, that the place has been nearly all washed away. The population took refuge on the side of a hill and are left entirely destitute.

FIFTEEN PASSENGERS.

The Dead and Missing From the East-Bound Trains.
PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 7.—The official railroad reports of the dead and missing from the east-bound trains that left Pittsburgh last Friday now give the number at fifteen passengers and the colored porter of the Pullman car New Orleans. There were no losses from the first two trains. The correct list of the dead is as follows: Mrs. Talbot, nee Long, of Cleveland, with two or three children; Cyrus Schick, of Reading, and his sister-in-law; Mrs. Stinson, who is a sister of Judge Stinson—Mrs. Schick saved her life by jumping back into the car to secure a waterproof; John Ross, of Jersey City; Mrs. J. B. Ranney, of Kalamazoo, Mich.; Miss Jennie Paulson and Miss Bryant, of Pittsburgh; Mr. Misal, manager of the Mansfield, O., base-ball club; Miss Annie Christian, of Beauford; Miss F. H. Phillips (colored), porter of the Pullman car New Orleans; Mr. Swineford and daughter, Mrs. Smith and child, of Dayton, O.; whose bodies have been forwarded; Miss Hurnish of Dayton, O.; Andrew Ewing, of Ligonier; Mrs. Mary Swing, of Bellefont.
 The Drownings Around Lockhaven.
LOCKHAVEN, Pa., June 7.—Only one person is known to have been drowned in Lockhaven, but in the country the list of dead numbers twenty-eight. The names of the persons drowned with their former post-office addresses are as follows: Lockhaven, James Guilford; Wayne township, William Confer, wife and three children and children of Jacob Koshner; Clintondale, Robert Armstrong and sister; Mockville, John Harter; Andrew K. Hein, wife and two girls; Salona, Alexander Whiting and wife, William E. Merchiser and the widow of Henry Snyder; Cedar Springs, the wife of Luther Seyler and three children, Seyler being rescued from a tree and his wife's dead body lodged on a drift pile within two rods of where he was clinging, the wife of Charles Cole and two children, and the wife of Clem Barner and two children. The damage in the country, including Lockhaven, will reach millions of dollars.

The Nineveh Victims.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 7.—Nineveh yesterday 746 bodies were consigned to the earth from the morgues about the town. Father Dorin conducted religious services at the St. Columba Catholic Church at Cambria City. This army of the dead was placed in trenches. Less than 100 had been recognized by friends. None of them were claimed for private burial, however, in a majority of instances the survivors were too poor to stand the expense. These bodies were gathered from up and down the river below Johnstown, and the commissioners of Westmoreland County furnished the plat where they sleep.
 Estimating the Fatalities.
JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 7.—The worst calculation of the disaster's horror shows that at least 2,500 bodies have been found; 3,000 at the lowest calculation are in the burned debris in the river; 8,000 are in unsearched banks around the Cambria works, down along the river and in the lower part of Johnstown; from 1,000 to 2,000 are scattered in the valley from Woodville to the bridge and a thousand or two between Johnstown and Bolivar.
 Remarkable Effects.
JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 7.—In a gap above Johnstown the water has picked up a four track railroad covered with trains, freight and passenger, and with machine shops, a round house and other heavy buildings with heavy contents and has torn the track to pieces—twisted, turned and crossed it as fire never could. It has tossed huge freight locomotives and cars like packing boxes—torn them to pieces and scattered them over miles of territory. It has in one place put a stream of water a city block wide between the railroad and the bluff and in another place it has changed the course of the river as far as the other direction and a hundred yards inland the tracks that formerly skirted the banks.

A TOPEKA TRAGEDY.

Desperate Struggle With a Burglar.—The Desperado Kills Mr. Rodgers, a Prominent Business Man, and Fatally Wounds His Wife.—The Miserable Wretch Summarily Lynched.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 5.—At four o'clock yesterday morning the Hon. A. T. Rodgers, of Rodgers & Straubahn, merchant tailors, was fatally shot by a burglar, and his wife was shot and so badly hurt that her recovery is doubtful.
 Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers were awakened by the sudden entrance into the room of a man from the outside. Springing from bed Mr. Rodgers found himself confronted by a stoutly built and desperate-looking man armed with a revolver. He knew at a glance the character of the intruder and started to grapple with him, followed by Mrs. Rodgers. The burglar fired as they closed in on him, the ball taking effect in Mr. Rodgers' groin.
 A fierce struggle ensued, in which all three took part. Several shots were fired by the desperado as his wrist was held tightly by Mr. Rodgers. One of these took effect in Rodgers' left arm and another in the center of the abdomen. A third bullet entered the burglar's left hand. Rodgers got the revolver away from the burglar and struck him over the head with it. The prisoner begged pitifully to be allowed to go and was at last permitted to escape, his captors being weak to continue the struggle longer. He jumped to the porch, slid down one of the pillars, leaving blood stains on the wood, and ran for life, leaving a trail of blood.
 Mr. Rodgers died in a few hours and his wife can not live. They have lived in Topeka for nineteen years and are prominent people.
 Within an hour 2,000 people were scouring the country for the robber. At six o'clock a young man, about nineteen years of age, having a wound in his hand and answering the description, was arrested and taken to the prison. Immediately 5,000 people congregated about the prison, and but for the fact that there was some uncertainty about the identity of the prisoner the officer could not have held him. There is little doubt, however, that he is the right man.
 The man gave his name as Nat Oilphant, and said he had just been put off a freight train by the train hands. On the left side of his forehead were two fresh cuts as if made with a blunt instrument. He wore his hat so that the wounds were not visible until it was removed. His right hand showed evidence of having been lately bitten, and there were the imprints of teeth on two of his fingers. In his pockets were found two watches, a number of rings and a breastpin which has been traced as the one taken from F. Woods' house at the corner of Fifth and Buchanan streets Monday night. The Cook house is near the Rodgers' homestead.
 The prisoner said the wounds he bore were inflicted by a brakeman who helped to put him off the train. The brakeman has been telegraphed at Kansas City regarding the matter. The man first said he lived in Colorado, but told others that Indiana was his home. He was taken to the county jail and Mary Klinkerman, the servant at the Rodgers house, was sent for. In the meantime news of the tragedy had spread through the city and an immense crowd gathered in front of the jail. When the Swedish girl drove up in company with the sheriff the excitement became intense. The girl near the corner of the jail and the man Oilphant was brought before her. "That's the man," she said emphatically and without the slightest sign of doubt.
 LYNCHED.
TOPEKA, Kan., June 5.—During the afternoon the crowd in front of the jail increased, and demonstrations were made. The highest element was entirely absent. Lawyers, merchants, bankers and other business men gathered in knots and discussed the situation and the unanimous opinion was that the wretch ought to hang. The idea that he might be innocent was scouted from the moment the servant girl identified Oilphant as his murderer.
 Seven o'clock found 2,000 men in front of the jail. An hour later this number had doubled. Soon after eight o'clock a large part of the crowd marched to Metropolitan hall, where speeches in favor of lynching the murderer were loudly applauded.
 Sledge hammers were brought and after some energetic pounding the jail was forced open and the prisoner was in the hands of the mob.
 Through the streets Oilphant was dragged, the rope not yet encircling his neck. The First National Bank occupies a commanding position on Kansas and Sixth avenues, and to the entrance to this building the condemned man was led. All along the route the shouting continued, and by the time the prisoner reached the bank steps there must have been 8,000 people facing him. It was the most thrilling spectacle ever witnessed in the West. A hush settled over all as the prisoner straightened up and faced his accusers. "He wants to pray," shouted a man. Oilphant did not pray, but to a reporter who stood at his side he said: "I am guilty. I shot Mr. Rodgers and his wife, but I did it in self defense. My name is Nat C. Oilphant. I came here from Newton. I had two accomplices last night, who were from Kansas City. I am willing to die, but I wish they would hang me from the State House so that my neck would be broken."
 From here to the condemned man had to say and the mob recommenced clamoring for his blood.
 In a twinkling the murderer was jerked to the ground. The ever ready rope was placed about his neck and the crowd surged toward an electric light pole standing near. Two men climbed to the cross trees with the light of the rope. It was adjusted a moment later and before they could descend the body of Oilphant shot upward and met them.
 Oilphant's arms swayed slightly and his legs drew up several times. Then he was quiet, and the light shining in his face showed that he was dead. The moment the his form was seen against the pole the crowd gave a cheer and then subsided into silence, and not until the body had hung fifteen minutes did the uproar break out again.
 Three Hundred More Found.
PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 5.—Three hundred more bodies were found yesterday afternoon opposite Nineveh. This makes seven hundred bodies found at that point. For a couple of hours bodies were taken from the debris above the railroad bridge at the rate of about one every five minutes. An extra supply of coffins has been ordered.
 The Missing Boat.
RACINE, Wis., June 5.—It transpires that the skiff that was missed from Chicago about the time of the disappearance of the murdered Dr. Cronin was picked up by the tug West and towed into Racine three days after the occurrence. It contained two paddles and a man's kid gloves.

THE CRONIN INQUEST.

Some Startling Testimony Given Before the Coroner.

CHICAGO, June 6.—All the evidence in the Cronin inquest yesterday was directed towards establishing the fact that the deceased was firmly impressed with the idea that his life was endangered through the machinations of Alexander Sullivan.
 Maurice Morris, a member of the Clan-na-Gael, said that at the last convention he had heard several delegates say that Cronin and Dr. McCahey, of Philadelphia, ought to be gotten rid of. Cronin had told him that he believed McGeehan, the Philadelphia, had come to Chicago at the instigation of Alexander Sullivan to kill him.
 P. McGarry, a Lakeview boilermaker and an intimate friend of the dead man, gave his evidence with so much dramatic effect that once or twice he was applauded. He testified that Cronin had several times told him that his life was in danger; that Alexander Sullivan, if he was murdered, would be found to be the instigator, and that there were papers in his safe which would connect Sullivan with the deed. Witness told how he went to Toronto and met Long, the reporter, who was responsible for the circumstantial stories regarding Cronin having been seen in that city. McGarry offered him \$2,000 to substantiate what he had written, but he could not do it. Instead he said: "I wish to God I had never had any thing to do with this business."
 Thomas J. Conway, of Ravenswood, a suburb of Chicago, a member of the Clan-na-Gael, began by testifying as to the conduct of Peter McGeehan, the Philadelphia. He said McGeehan was the man who sent under orders from the chairman of the executive committee of the Clan-na-Gael. He saw McGeehan in the company of Captain Lawrence Buckley, of the Chicago Clan-na-Gael guard and heard the former say that Dr. Cronin and Dr. Casey deserved to die. Witness further stated that he was present at a meeting of camp 24, Clan-na-Gael, when the question of resolutions regarding the death of Dr. Cronin was being discussed. A man, John Moss, who has a store on West Lake street, rose and said he was against passing the resolutions, because, perhaps, the executive committee had sufficient proof to show that Dr. Cronin was a British spy and had a right to remove him.
 "In case Cronin was a British spy, had the executive committee any right to remove him?" asked Foreman Critchell.
 "There is nothing in the constitution to that effect," evasively answered the witness.
SADLY SEARCHING.
 Clearing Away the Ruins With the Aid of Dynamite—Latest Estimate of the Loss of Life.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 6.—The enormity of the devastation wrought by the Conemaugh flood is becoming more and more apparent with effort of the laborers to resolve order out of chaos. Over one hundred men have been all day engaged in an effort to clear a narrow passage from the death bridge upward through the sea of debris that blocks the Conemaugh for nearly half a mile. Every ingenuity known to man has been resorted to by this crew. The power of dynamite was brought into requisition and at frequent intervals the roar of explosions reverberated through the valley, and sticks, stones and logs would fly high into the air. Gradually a few of the heaviest timbers were demolished and the fragments permitted to float downward through the clear arch. At nightfall, however, the clear space above the bridge did not exceed an area of 60 feet in length by 40 feet in width. When one reflects that fully twenty-five acres are to be cleared in this way the task ahead seems an interminable one.
 THE NUMBER INCREASING.
JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 6.—The best estimate on the loss of life, based on the registry of the living and an unofficial poll, put at from 5,000 to 10,000.
 At 11 o'clock yesterday fifty bodies were taken from the debris in front of the Catholic Church in Johnstown borough. About forty of the bodies were those of women. They were immediately removed to the morgue for identification.
 The work of clearing up the wreck and recovering the bodies is now being conducted systematically. Over 6,000 men are at work.
 Yesterday morning 1,100 men arrived in charge of Philip Flynn, Hon. William Flynn arrived later and took charge of the work, and by eleven o'clock they had succeeded in doing more work at clearing away the debris than has been done altogether before. Mr. Flynn offered the men \$250,000 in provisions, but will make them work. Seventy-five cars of provisions came up with the laboring men.
 THE JUNIATA FLOOD.
 The Waters Recede and Show the Magnitude of the Havoc.

HUNTINGTON, Pa., June 6.—The late news from suburban district in this county just received shows that the destruction to the property by the flood is infinitely greater than at first reported. The worst are receding, and the Juniata is assailable in several places.
 From Bedford to Huntington on the Royston branch and on Lewistown on the Juniata river not a house is left that stood within reach of the swollen streams and the damage to property will reach \$500,000, while the other towns in the county have suffered immensely. At Mapletown the immense tannery of L. A. Roberts was damaged to the extent of \$200,000 and the loss to other property will reach \$100,000 more. The Powell furnace at Saxton sustained a loss of \$300,000 and at that place both the railroad and bridges were swept away, leaving railroad communication with Bedford cut off.
 From here to the junction of the Juniata and Susquehanna rivers the sweep of the flood extended filling this once beautiful valley with desolation and ruin. Growing crops in the low lands were destroyed and in Smith's valley, this county, the farming lands, comprising an area of twelve by two miles, have been stripped of every vestige of soil. As far as is known three hundred houses have been destroyed in this county.
 Galen Breaks Down.
ST. LOUIS, June 6.—The sensational colt, Galen, which was purchased last fall for the Chicago stable for \$100,000 cash, broke down yesterday while at work. This misfortune is in line with the ill luck that has been following the Chicago stable. Galen is by Fanstars, and was bred by Jim Gray. His best performance was in the Coney Island futurity, when he ran third to Proctor Knott and Sator. He ran a mile at Washington park in 1:40 and upon these performances he was bought by Hankins. He started three times this year and was a great disappointment. The only qualities he developed was those of a quitter. From the condition which he is in he will never again face the flag.

AMID THE RUINS.

Sadly Searching For Victims in the Johnstown Death Heap—Caring for the Living and Burying the Dead.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 6.—For thirty-six hours the fire engines played upon the smoldering ruins above the bridge, but the flames break out at frequent intervals. Nearly 2,000 men are employed in different parts of the valley clearing up the ruins and searching for the dead. It is estimated that up to Monday night 2,500 bodies had been recovered altogether.
 It becomes hourly more and more apparent that not a single vestige will ever be recognized of hundreds that were overthrown in the flames above the bridge. Since the last sentence was penned, searchers unearthed a charred and unrecognizable mass from the smoldering debris within thirty yards of the bridge. The Press headquarters. Unused to such frightful discoveries the leader of the gang pronounced the remains to be a blackened log and it required the authoritative verdict of a physician to demonstrate that the ghastly discovery was the charred remains of a human being. Only three remains were seen, and they were beyond all semblance to flesh. Five minutes' search revealed fragments of a skull that at once disintegrated of its own weight, when exposed to the air, no single piece being larger than a half dollar and the whole resembling the remains of shattered charcoal. Within the last hour half dozen discoveries no less horrifying have been made. It is thought that hundreds must be fairly burnt to ashes.
 Moxham, the iron manufacturer, is mayor pro tem. of Johnstown to-day. Although for days without sleep, he still sticks nobly to his task. Hundreds of others are like him. Men fall to the earth from sheer fatigue. There are many who have not closed an eye in sleep since they awoke on Friday morning. They are a hollow-eyed, pitiful-looking lot.
 Some unfortunates endeavored to obtain flour from the wrecked stores in Johnstown. One dealer was charging \$5 a sack for flour and was getting it. When the crowd heard of the occurrence several men went to the store and doled the flour gratuitously to the homeless and stricken.
 Another dealer was selling flour at \$20 a sack. Otherwise he would not allow any one to go near it, guarding his store with a shotgun.
 Bodies were recovered in Johnstown yesterday that had been robbed by the ghoulies. The Hungarians attacked a supply wagon between Morrellville and Cambria City and all survivors are requested to register their names in order to give information of their safety to inquiring friends. Post-offices were opened in Kearsville and the Fourth ward of Johnstown. The first mail got in at 9:30 yesterday morning and was enormous.
 The suggestion made by the physicians several days ago that the bodies in the death heap be allowed to be cremated, in the interest of public health, and which aroused such a storm of indignation among the surviving populace, is viewed with more calmness to-day and is after all a growing sentiment that it is after all the best solution of the problem. Weeks, months will be required to remove the stupendous mass by artificial means, and meantime the rotting, putrefying remains of poor humanity buried therein would be dealing pollution and death to all the surrounding country.
 Thomas Williams, who lost his wife and family, recovered his wife's remains and took them up the mountain where he dug a grave and buried them himself.
 Mrs. Frederick's aged woman, was rescued alive from the attic floor house. The house had floated from Vine street to the foot of the mountains. Mrs. Frederick's experience was terrible. She saw hundreds of men, women and children floating down the torrent, some praying, others had become raving maniacs.
 In addition to a large quantity of cooked food, as well as flour and other provisions the relief committee brought out 100 complete outfits of clothing for women and a similar number for girls, and a miscellaneous lot for men and boys.
 What is needed here more than any thing else is grave-diggers. Yesterday hundreds of bodies were lying around and there was no one to dig graves.
 Yesterday morning at least fifty funeral processions passed the Associated Press headquarters. It was not an unusual sight to see two or three coffins going along one after another, followed by a number of mourners all in the same family. It was an impossibility to secure wagons or conveyances of any kind, consequently all funeral processions were on foot.
 Twenty-five general offices were opened yesterday. Up to noon 9,000 out of 24,000 were registered.
 Conservative estimates put the number of lost at 7,000, and many men of calm judgment place the number at 10,000.
 Silenced in Death.
PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 5.—"At three o'clock Friday afternoon," said Electrician Bender, of the Western Union, "the girl operator at Johnstown was cheerfully ticking away that she had to abandon the office on the first floor because the water was three feet deep there. She said she was writing from the second story and the water was gaining steadily. She was frightened, and said many a house around were flooded. This was evidently before the dam broke, for our man here said something encouraging to her, and she was talking back as only a cheerful girl operator can, when the receiver's skilled ear caught a sound on the wire made by no human hands. The house had been swept away in the flood."



RUIN AT WILLIAMSPORT.
SCHANTON, Pa., June 4.—Advices from Northumberland, the nearest point to Williamsport that can be reached, by telegraph from here, says the condition of things about Lock Haven and Williamsport must be terrible and that the number of lives lost there will go into the hundreds when the news can be ascertained. Both cities are under water, and in some parts of them houses were covered because the people realized the suddenness of the flood. There is not a single bridge left between Northumberland and Renova, seventeen large ones going down. The Pennsylvania railroad have men at work restoring the wrecked bridges at Montgomery, South Williamsport and Linden. It is necessary to restore these in order to open the western traffic on the Erie road. There has been no direct communication to any point north of Northumberland since Friday morning, and information received in a circuitous way is to the effect that the lumber regions and towns of Montgomery, Muncy, Watonsontown, Milton, Lewisburg and Sunbury were all flooded. There is no railway communication in any direction from Williamsport or Lock Haven. The damage is estimated at \$2,000,000. It is reported that fifty lives have been lost, but the exact number is not known.
 FLOOD VICTIMS IN MARYLAND.
BALTIMORE, Md., June 4.—The loss of life by the recent floods so far as reported in Maryland was as follows: Joseph Cregar, of Leitersburg, drowned in Antietam creek; George Dederick, of Taneytown, Md., drowned in Pipe creek; Mrs. Charles McFadden, of Taneytown, drowned in the creek near that place; William Hudson, of Orange Grove, drowned in the Patapsco; Miss Maggie Moore, of Taneytown, drowned in the creek near that place; a colored man, name not given, drowned in Carroll County; James Lawson, of Monticello, Frederick County, drowned in the Monocacy; Theodore Wole, of Williamsport, drowned in the Potomac; a colored man, name unknown, of Cumberland, drowned in the Potomac.
 AT HARPER'S FERRY.
HARPER'S FERRY, June 4.—The Baltimore and Ohio bridge is greatly damaged. The tower has sustained a great loss and Bolivar heights has been turned into a big camping ground. At Berlin, Knoxville, Weavertown, Sandy Hook and Point of Rocks, great damage was done. The new bridge at the latter place was partly destroyed.

OTHER FLOODS.

Floods Reap a Harvest of Victims in Many Quarters.

ELMIRA, N. Y., June 4.—A reporter for the Press News succeeded yesterday in reaching Corning and Painted Post. The whole of the last named town was found to be flooded, the greater number of the inhabitants having taken refuge in Base's Hotel, which occupies the highest site in the town limits. Dwellings were generally abandoned and the entire town presents a desolate appearance. Many of the buildings have crumbled and gone down with the flood. The Western Engine Company's house collapsed burying every thing in a confused mass. The loss is \$25,000. Between Painted Post and Corning several buildings are lodged across the Erie road and for a quarter of a mile the track is washed away. The losses in Steuben County alone will reach \$1,000,000. Seven of the through trains of the Erie that have been waiting since Friday started west this morning. The Erie and Lackawanna have temporarily consolidated their lines, giving a through route by using each other's track. General Superintendent Murphy, of the Erie, is directing the work of 1,500 men, who are engaged repairing damages. Provision trains are being run in order to keep them continuously at work, the Fall Brook Coal Company being one of the greatest losers. They succeeded in getting a train north from Corning yesterday and the condition of the roads south toward Williamsport is dreadful. From Ansonia to the Jersey shore the track is entirely washed away for a distance of fifty miles.
 A dispatch received at Ansonia from Stockdale says twenty dead bodies have been found at the latter place. The loss to the Fall Brook Company will be \$1,000,000, and the worst is not known as to the loss of life on the Pine Creek division near Williamsport.
 RUIN AT WILLIAMSPORT.

Spring Wheat.—The area as estimated by our correspondents in a previous report is 54,929 acres, and from the abstracts of county clerks now in and from warrants issued by the township assessors will not be less than that amount. The plant is generally in excellent condition and promises a full crop.
 Corn.—The acreage as estimated by our correspondents is 4 per cent greater than last year, making a total area of 7,263,658 acres. The stand is good, only a fraction over 1 per cent, is reported as having failed to grow. The wet and cold weather has retarded the growth of the plant, however, as the important matter at this date is to secure a good stand. The prospect for the crop, except where excessive rains have interfered with its cultivation or rendered replanting necessary, is entirely satisfactory through every section of the State. It seems to be entirely free from insect depredations.
 Oats.—Oats in a few of the eastern counties are reported damaged to some extent by chinch bugs, but generally throughout the State they are in excellent condition and in many places promise extraordinary yields.
 Rye.—Rye is reported a good crop. The average product per acre is estimated at twenty bushels for the State.
 Sorghum.—Corn, compared with full stand, 98 per cent. Spring wheat, compared with a full stand and unimproved vitality, 85 per cent. Oats, compared with full stand and unimpaired vitality, 95 per cent. Barley, compared with full stand and unimpaired vitality, 98 per cent. Potatoes, compared with a full average, 105 per cent. Tame grasses, compared with full average, 105 per cent. Apples, compared with full average, 75 per cent. Cherries, compared with full average, 102 per cent. Peaches, compared with full average, 92 per cent.
 Rainfall and Chinch Bugs.—With the exception of the extreme southwest portion of the State our correspondents report rains abundant—in some sections excessive—for the month of May; and the weather being cool, the conditions were not only highly favorable to a vigorous growth of cereals, but in a high degree favorable to the destruction of chinch bugs, which in the early spring, probably because of the mild winter, were exceedingly numerous. Without this providential interference the damage must have been immense. As it was, in some localities wheat and oats were seriously hurt. The crisis, however, seems to be passed. The old bugs, which have done the damage, after depositing their eggs, seem to have filled their mission and died, and the young broods are reported either dead or in a dying condition. Enough, however, are likely to survive to be the source of much anxiety and loss before the corn crop is made.

Lard Tank Explosion.

HUTCHINSON, Kan., June 7.—Shortly after ten o'clock yesterday morning while General Manager Woods, of the N. K. Fairbank & Co. lard refinery, and George D. Lewis, superintendent of the same company's refinery at St. Louis, were testing the heat of a lard tank an explosion occurred which seriously injured the two men and a steamfitter named John Gavin. They were standing directly over the vat when it exploded, and were thrown to the ceiling above and covered with the boiling-hot lard. Lewis, in addition to being badly scalded, had his ankle bone fractured, and received two dangerous wounds about the head. Physicians, however, think there are chances of his recovery. The injuries of the others, while serious and exceedingly painful, are not considered fatal. The accident is supposed to have been due to an over pressure of steam.

Fatal Barn Burning.

WINCHESTER, Kan., June 7.—The six-year-old son of Mr. Kessinger, a farmer who lives a few miles south of town, while playing in his father's stable Wednesday evening set fire to it and was burned to death before help arrived. Nothing but a few charred bones were recovered. All the contents of the stable were consumed by the flames, including a stallion belonging to Mr. Kessinger.
 Must Pay the Bonds.
LEAVENWORTH, Kan., June 7.—A verdict was rendered yesterday by the United States Court against the Board of Education of Atchison for \$31,099 40 on bonds to the amount of \$26,000 laid by Francis M. Dekay, of Orange County, N. Y., issued in 1869, by the board of which John A. Martin was president.

Coal Rates in Kansas.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 7.—The Railroad Commissioners have met representatives of the railroads doing business in Kansas to discuss the soft coal schedule of rates promulgated last March. This was the final hearing, a number of adjournments having been taken. After considerable talk the railroad men requested that further discussion of the matter with the board be postponed until July in order that the representatives of the different roads might be able to reach an agreement among themselves. The board respectfully declined this proposition and notified those present that if the arguments had ceased the board would take the rate question under advisement.

A Canadian Waterpoint.

COBURG, Ont., June 4.—Heavy rains have prevailed in this district during last week and Sunday morning what appeared to be a large waterpoint passed over this place in a northwesterly direction and burst when a couple of miles distant. In a few minutes small creeks became rivers and all the bridges and dams between where the burst occurred and Lake Ontario were carried away and many houses were inundated and people had to be rescued in boats. In this city all the cellars in the business portion were flooded, the water in some instances rising above the store floors. The farmers lose heavily—many of them their entire crop. The loss will reach \$500,000.