

Missouri County Current

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor
NEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.
VOLUME XV. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1889. NUMBER 16.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

CONGRESSIONAL.

CONGRESS MET, after the holiday recess, on January 2. In the Senate positions and memorials were submitted and the tariff bill was taken up and after being discussed for some time was laid aside and a message received from the President in regard to the correspondence on the subject of the treaty with China pending last September. Adjourned. There was a slim attendance in the House. The bill prohibiting attorneys from receiving a fee for procuring an increase of pension was passed. The amendment as adopted was offered by Mr. Peters (Kan.) and permits the applicant to contract to pay not to exceed three dollars to any person in his own State if the claim is allowed. The Ever and Harbor bill was then considered until adjournment.

In the Senate on the 3d Senator Voorhes' resolution calling for certain information as to homestead, timber-culture and pre-emption entries or control of the Panama canal. The Senate took up the tariff bill which was considered until adjournment. In the House Mr. Reed, of Maine, from the Committee on Rules, reported a resolution which had for its object the prevention of filibustering by the opponents of the Pacific Railroad Funding bill and the Oklahoma bill. Filibustering was resorted to by the opponents of the motion which prevented a vote upon it, and pending the attempt to secure a quorum the House adjourned.

In the Senate on the 4th a resolution was agreed to calling on the President for correspondence touching the recent Haytian trouble, and Senator Edmunds' resolution regarding the construction or control of the Panama canal. European questions were reported and placed on the calendar. The tariff bill was then considered until adjournment. In the House the Senate Nicaragua Canal bill was taken up, amended and passed. The resolution amending the rules so as to prevent filibustering on the Oklahoma and Pacific Road Funding bills. A long discussion followed and no quorum could be had, so without action the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

A NATIONAL conference of colored Catholics commenced at St. Augustine's Church, Washington, on the 1st.

The White House reception, New Year's day, was largely attended by the general public. The Congressional delegation paying their respects to the President was rather less than usual.

The public debt statement for December showed a decrease during the month of \$1,427,295.

The Secretary of State has received a dispatch from the United States Consul at Puerto Plata dated December 13, saying that the revolution in the northern part of San Domingo has been suppressed and that many of the participants have been arrested.

The President has withdrawn the nomination of Leon G. Bailey to district attorney for Indiana, and substituted the name of Solomon Claypool, now assistant district attorney under special appointment.

It is learned that the change made in the sugar schedule by the Senate subcommittee in charge of the tariff bill provides that a bounty of one cent a pound be paid upon all sugar raised in this country. This has been, it is said, fully agreed upon.

The Secretary of State has received a letter from the United States Consul at Cape Haytien announcing the election of Hippolyte as Provisional President of Hayti by a convention held at Gonaives, and saying that no particular damage was done by the recent bombardment of Cape Haytien.

The Navy Department has been informed that yellow fever has appeared on the United States steamer Yantic which recently went to Hayti to release the Haytian Republic.

The members of the colored Catholic convention called at the White House on the 4th, when L. L. Ruffin, of Boston, made an address to the President, which was cordially responded to.

RESOLUTIONS from several commanderies of the Loyal Legion and from the Massachusetts Military Historical Society have been laid before Congress asking for increased appropriations for publishing the official records of the war of the rebellion.

The colored Catholic congress at Washington adjourned on the 4th to meet next year in Richmond, Va.

THE EAST.

JOHN A. MACKAY, the comedian, mysteriously disappeared from New York recently. He left a note indicating that he had wandered off in a fit of insanity.

The New Hampshire Constitutional convention assembled at Concord, N. H., on the 2d and organized.

Two young men named Erb and Schroecker were blown to pieces near Summitown, Pa., recently by the explosion of half a bucket of dynamite.

The dies for 1889, numbering about 800, were destroyed at the Philadelphia mint on the 2d.

The American Steel Barge Company, of Buffalo, N. Y., has filed a certificate of incorporation. The capital stock is \$500,000.

Two boys broke through the ice on Gleason's pond, at South Farmington, Mass., while skating the other day, as did several others who came to their assistance, and three—Charles and Fred St. Peters and Johnny Ryan—were drowned. They were between ten and fourteen years old.

A QUANTITY of dynamite was exploded on the tracks of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad at Mahanoy Plains, Pa., the other night, and four dwellings were partly wrecked and the town badly shaken. The explosive is supposed to have been placed on the tracks by train wreckers. No one was injured.

The stables of the paving and health departments of Boston were burned on the 3d. Ten thousand bushels of grain and seventy tons of hay were destroyed. The buildings cost \$80,000. Two firemen were hurt by falling timbers.

The iron cross the experiment with by the Pennsylvania railroad near Jersey City, N. J., have proved failures.

JOHN WALTER, a submarine diver of Philadelphia, while at work on the bottom of a vessel recently got the air line entangled about his feet and when finally rescued was almost dead.

REV. FIELDS ISRAEL, pastor of the First Unitarian Church, of Salem, Mass., committed suicide recently. His mind was unbalanced.

THE Friend electric sugar refining process, to operate which a company was formed in New York, is said to have been a huge swindle. The "secret," so carefully hidden, was merely a kind of sell stock, for not a pound of raw sugar was ever refined.

The granite monument to Custer's Michigan cavalry brigade at Gettysburg, Pa., has been finished. It is twelve feet square at the base and forty-six feet high.

THE WEST.

THE dry house of the Royer Wheel Company at Cincinnati was burning furiously on the morning of the 3d.

The Missouri Legislature convened at Jefferson City on the 2d.

P. J. E. CLEMENSON, a boot and shoemaker of Minneapolis, Minn., made an assignment recently with \$81,333 assets and \$49,889 liabilities.

A GRAVEL train on the Canada & St. Louis railroad jumped the track near Colton, Mich., recently, while backing up at a speed of thirty miles an hour. Brakeman Frank Matthews, of Middleburg, Ind., was instantly killed and six other men seriously injured.

The warrant for the pardon of Benjamin F. Hopkins, of the broken Fidelity Bank of Cincinnati, which was signed by the President December 26, was sent to Columbus, O., on the 2d, having been overlooked in the Department of State.

CHARLES R. WHITE, the noted Detroit theatrical manager, died recently of peritonitis.

By a fire in Mrs. William Gerald's house at Terre Haute, Ind., the other day a four-year-old son was burned so that he died, and the mother is in a critical condition. One of the firemen was overcome while rescuing the boy.

THE cracker bakers of all the Western States began a long conference on trade matters in Chicago recently.

The Richardson Drug Company, burned out at St. Louis on New Year's day, has wound up its business affairs.

SEVENTY-FIVE delegates attended a statehood convention at Ellensburg, Wash. T., recently. A long address was adopted declaring that the Territory had a population of 240,000 and was eager for statehood.

A DELEGATE convention to push the Statehood project for South Dakota, has been called for Huron, Dak., January 16.

A LARGE number of persons were poisoned New Year's day at the house of Charles Wilson, north of Creston, Iowa, meat having been salted in a zinc vessel.

FOREMASTER SHELLEY, of Kansas City, Mo., has been removed by order of the President. Shelley accuses Congressman-elect Tarsney of being the cause of his removal, much bad feeling having developed between them during the late election.

W. B. FAY, president and general manager of the Denver (Col.) Gas Company, has been arrested for manslaughter for responsibility for the killing of four laborers by the caving in of the cable road.

The sheriff recently raided a wholesale liquor house and the Hotel Duncan saloon in Dubuque, Ia., and seized large quantities of liquor.

WILLIAM FORBES, an electric light trimmer, of Detroit, Mich., was killed by a shock of electricity while at work on his ladder the other day.

GOVERNOR MOREHOUSE has reduced the sentence of Bill Ryan, convicted in 1881 for the Blue Cut train robbery, from twenty-five years to ten years. The commutation will release Ryan April 16 next.

The biennial message of Governor Adams, of Colorado, has been sent to the Legislature. It recommends, among other things, the passage of a high license law.

By collision between freight trains on a bridge near Carbon, Wyo., the other night the bridge was set on fire and it and a number of cars were burned. A telegraph operator in the caboose was fatally injured.

A RIOT was reported recently near Seattle, Wash. T., between coal miners belonging to the Miners' Union and other miners belonging to the Knights of Labor. Several were reported to be killed and wounded.

AT Grand Forks, Dak., recently, Torkel Tallakson was bitten on the hand in a fight with another Norwegian. Blood poisoning set in and he was reported at the point of death, his arm being dead from mortification.

J. J. WEST, proprietor of the Chicago Times and Joseph Dunlop, the city editor, have been arrested on complaint of Inspector Bonfield and Captain Schack for alleged libel in criticizing recent police acts.

THE SOUTH.

LEONARD'S saloon and eleven new buildings were destroyed by fire at Decatur, Ala., recently. Two men were seriously burned. Loss, \$50,000.

A THIRD mysterious murder at Birmingham, Ala., developed on the 1st. The body of a well dressed young man being found concealed in a pile of brush. He had been dead for some time.

CAL TOLLIVER, a cousin of the famous outlaw, Craig Tolliver, who was killed two years ago, has been mortally wounded at Martinsburg, Ky., by Frank Atkins, whom he had attempted to kill.

THE steamer Natchez, from New Orleans to Lake Port, Ark., struck a reef near Lake Providence the other morning and was beached on the Mississippi shore and sank in nine feet of water. There was no loss of life.

GOODLETTE & JAMES, merchants of Nashville, Tenn., have assigned. Their liabilities are \$92,000; assets \$110,000.

The United States steamer Richmond has sailed from Norfolk, Va., for Montevideo to become flagship of the South Atlantic squadron.

In an altercation at Bayou Sara, La., J. F. Irving, Jr., son of Mayor Irving, shot and killed Thomas Howell, son of Judge S. J. Howell. Irving was released on bail.

A BOILER in the hoop factory of Colonel John Ashford at Raleigh, N. C., exploded recently, instantly killing Colonel Ashford's two sons, a negro, and fatally injuring Colonel Ashford himself.

A SPECIAL from Meridian, Miss., says: In the neighborhood of the Roberts place, twelve miles northwest of this city, masked white men riddled with buckshot one Bud Spears, colored, who is said to have been planning assassination of the whites who had hanged the negro who attempted murder in Mr. Houston's house recently.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

GENERAL.

FOUR Radical members of the Service Chamber of Deputies have been arrested for an alleged conspiracy against King Milan, in Belgrade, Jan. 5.—The Oklahoma invasion is coming to a climax and excitement is intense. Springer City, Oklahoma, a town of about 3,000 inhabitants, is under martial law. The mayor and city treasurer have gone, and the United States troops are ordering all citizens out. This city is overrun with fugitives from the "promised land."

Late Thursday night the troops stationed in the Territory received orders to remove all settlers who are now locating claims in the vicinity of Oklahoma City, Furell and Springer. Reinforcements from Fort Reno are expected to join troop B, United States cavalry, near Oklahoma City, and move on the settlers in the morning.

As might be supposed those who have gone into the Territory to take unlawful possession of claims are of the reckless kind, and, therefore, trouble of a serious nature is apprehended at any moment. A collision between the soldiers and invaders is hourly expected and there may be bloodshed.

The invaders have acted very foolishly in making their move at this time. The Springer bill is pending and even if they were permitted to remain they would gain no rights in the event of its passage. They are evidently a set of adventurers who do not understand the legal status of the matter and will come to grief with only their trouble for their pains. Of all the raids into Oklahoma this latest one is the most foolish and inexcusable.

GOVERNMENT PREPARATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The authorities at the War Department discredit the rumors of an attempted invasion of Oklahoma by "boomers," but say significantly that preparation has been made to repulse and punish all efforts in that direction. The commanders of United States troops located in and about Oklahoma are fully instructed concerning the course to be pursued, and are on the alert, although no reports have been received at the War Department indicating in the slightest an incursion of "boomers." The department officials say, however, that they would be greatly relieved if Congress, at the present session, would settle the Oklahoma issue, and either throw open the lands to settlement and provide a Territorial Government, or pass such laws as would definitely determine the question of title. Troops are kept in the field at great discomfort and expense and it is not an agreeable duty to the army to be on war footing against citizens and would be settlers, endeavoring to assert rights which the Government expressly denies and orders the military authorities to repel by force of arms.

SUED FOR MILLIONS.

The Northern Pacific Sued by the Government for Illegal Timber Cutting.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 4.—A suit was filed in the United States District Court last evening on behalf of the United States Government against the Northern Pacific Railroad Company which involves between five and six million dollars. It is charged that ever since the road has been built, about 1869, it has been trespassing on Government land along its line and denuding it of timber. In Montana it is charged the road has cut over fifty million feet of lumber worth \$1,000,000; in Idaho ten million feet worth \$200,000; in Washington Territory twenty million worth \$400,000, and in Minnesota over two hundred million feet worth \$8,000,000. The road which was stumping the timber on the lands it owned under the grant which was given by separate section and which was not yet surveyed, instead of confining itself to such alternate sections, cut it continuous along its lines. The Government asks that an injunction be immediately issued to stop the cutting and that the company be compelled to appear in court and respond to thirty-two questions concerning the timber, where and when cut, how and where it has been used and so on ad infinitum. The petition is signed by A. H. Garland, Attorney-General of the United States, George H. Baxter, United States attorney for Minnesota, and Henry W. Hobson, special United States attorney.

FOREIGNERS WARNED.

The Edmunds Panama Resolution Reported Back Favorably.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—Mr. Sherman, from the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported back to the Senate to-day favorably Mr. Edmunds' joint resolution as to the Panama canal as follows:

Resolved, That the Government of the United States will look with serious concern and disapproval on any connection of any European Government with the construction or control of any ship canal across the isthmus of Darien or across Central America, and must regard any such connection or control as injurious to the just rights and interests of the United States and as a menace to their welfare.

Resolved, That the President be authorized to communicate this expression of the views of Congress to the Government of the countries of Europe.

The resolution was placed on the calendar and Mr. Sherman gave notice that he would to-morrow ask for its consideration and he hoped it would receive the unanimous approval of the Senate.

REMARKS ON WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The two large weather maps which hang in the House lobby, one showing the state of the weather throughout the country yesterday and one indicating the weather to-day, were seriously scrutinized this morning and a good deal of comment was made upon the fact that in the wide United States not a drop of rain nor a flake of snow fell yesterday, and if the indications for to-day are verified by the facts Northfield, Vt., will supply the only snow storm and the gulf coast of Texas the only rainfall which will visit the country within the current twenty-four hours.

SUICIDE OF A REPORTER.

CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—Clarence S. Galley, aged twenty-five, a newspaper reporter, blew his brains out with a revolver last night at his boarding house. The act was the result of despondency caused by his inability to get profitable employment and by the fact that his suit for the hand of Miss Emma Stearns, of Cincinnati, was hopeless.

OKLAHOMA.

OKLAHOMA EARLY HISTORY.

EX-GOVERNOR Robinson Reflects on the Character of General Lane.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Jan. 2.—At the meeting of the Kansas Commandery Loyal Legion last night, Ex-Governor Charles Robinson delivered an address on the early history of Kansas, during which, after relating the causes that led to the war, and the part taken by the state, he referred to General J. E. Lane's career on the border at that time. Among other things he said: "But what was worse than rebels, redlegs and bushwhackers, one of our United States Senators conceived an ambition to be not only Senator, but Brigadier-General and Governor of Kansas. His authority to act as General he obtained in Washington, but when he applied for the Governor's chair he was politely told that there was but one such chair in the executive office and that was occupied. His refusal to abdicate in favor of the Senator General must be punished, and an alliance was made with the redlegs and hell was let loose all along the border."

The Governor then described the theft of two fine horses from a prominent citizen at Paola by Lane's men under his son-in-law, but Lane was compelled to give them up, as the owner had a very caustic pen which he feared. Sanson himself, with full grown locks, would have been impotent to preserve the peace on the border. The Senator General obtained authority to raise two regiments, which he immediately filled with officers from Colonel Lane, but the men were few and far between.

The Governor then related how he was denounced by Lane as disloyal, and even the officers at Fort Leavenworth, where General Hunter was in command, came under his malediction. After Lane proclaimed himself Brigadier-General by appointment of the President and vicinity by proclamation by the President, the Governor appointed Hon. F. P. Stanton Senator to occupy the vacant seat. This simplified matters, as both Senator and President went back on their statements and no Brigadier-General's commission could be found. The speeches delivered by Lane at Leavenworth and the appointment of Stanton had the effect of materially clipping his wings. The Governor soon after received authority to organize and consolidate the Lane regiments and put some private soldiers into them. On one occasion when Secretary Stanton sent him a telegram to commission certain of Lane's officers or he would do so himself, Governor Robinson replied that he might possess the power to override the Constitution and laws but he had not the power to make the Governor of Kansas dishonor his own State. Lane's military campaign on the border was marked with the most revolting crime and outrage while his civil career was unparalleled.

The address was quite lengthy, and will create a large amount of discussion in this State and the Missouri border.

IN OKLAHOMA.

Three Thousand Settlers on the Ground at Springer, Oklahoma.

ARKANSAS CITY, Kan., Jan. 3.—The following was received here yesterday and its authenticity is not questioned by men acquainted with the subject and surroundings:

SPRINGER, POTTAWATOMIE COUNTY, OKLAHOMA, Dec. 31, 1888.—Springer is the county seat of the southeast corner county of Oklahoma. It is one mile east of Purcell and just across the Canadian river. This town was laid out to-day and town officers chosen who are Indian Territory cattlemen. The supposition is that Springer will be a town of 5,000 or 6,000 people in two weeks time. The Oklahoma boomers were all "pulled" on December 16 by Lieutenant Macomb and a posse of about twenty red skin scouts. When these arrests were made the troops were somewhat sarcastic in their management of the little band of fourteen boomer prisoners, which they mustered in the vicinity of Oklahoma City about thirty miles north of this place. When they had succeeded in finding all the boomers in the locality they had not the town mentioned and held there as prisoners two days. After the two days' imprisonment orders were received from proper authority by Lieutenant Macomb to release us. So now we are in the promised land and immediate control of Captain Summers, located at Oklahoma station as Government freight agent. The Captain and his followers intend to hold the town until the 15th of January, to-day it is not more than fifty at the very most, to-day it is at least 5,000. The Government has, as yet, given us no orders to leave.

EXIT ABRAM, ENTER HUGH.

Hewitt Hands Over the Repperies of Office to His Successor.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—Precisely twelve o'clock yesterday the new mayor, Hugh J. Grant, was led to the desk in the city hall by Hon. Abram S. Hewitt. For more than an hour previous the city hall was filled with a throng to witness the ceremony of the incoming mayor's induction into office. Mayor Hewitt first received Mr. Grant in his private room. After a brief conversation both gentlemen entered the mayor's office and adding Mr. Grant to the mayor's desk, Mr. Hewitt said:

"According to law the hour of twelve o'clock this day brings my official duties to an end and yours as mayor begins. I can only say that if you have half the pleasure in taking up these duties that I have in laying them down, you must feel a very happy man. I wish you every happiness in your administration."

Then turning to the assemblage, Mayor Hewitt continued:

"Gentlemen, I introduce to you the mayor of the city of New York." He then walked out of the building. There was a good deal of cheering for Mayor Grant, and when the crowd brought itself of the outgoing mayor and gave him a lusty cheer, Mr. Hewitt was out of hearing distance. Other heads of the departments elected in December were also installed.

ATTACKED BY INDIANS.

OSAGE AGENCY, I. T., Jan. 3.—At John Godown and Byron Dennis, of Canton, Kan., were going down the Osage river they were fired on by a party of Osages one mile below the Osage and Pawnee crossing and Dennis was instantly killed and Godown badly wounded. He got out of the boat and made his escape. He is wounded in the right arm and in both hips and has a glancing wound just over the right eye, but is here now doing very well and will recover.

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Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WATSONWOOD FALLS - KANSAS

BLIND-MAN'S BUFF.

The farmer had five buxom girls, Joan, Betty, Hester, Peg and Kate, All had dimples, blushes, curls, Had dewy lips, and noses straight; And four, in truth, were not so tame, But Kate was quiet as a mouse, And I loved Kate And dwelt in her father's house.

And when at night all work was o'er, The girls and we, the farmer boys, Would clear the great worn kitchen floor For games accompanied with noise; And when some knew what more to play— The games each having served enough, I'd shily say: "Let's have a round at blind-man's buff."

Then, while all minds were occupied With searching for that kerchief red Or size sufficient to be tied About the boy's head— Kate with one finger on her lip, Her long, moist eyes on mine that glow'd, Would stillly slip

From out the busy, laughing crowd, And spend among the window plants One careless minute, casually, Lifting the window-blind, perchance, And gazing out—as if to see—

Returning whence she held between Slim finger and unconscious thumb A trifle green— A sprig of rose-geranium.

That, when the game began at last, (She'd teased it till her fingers smelt...) With ease and swiftness she'd make fast Between her parting hair and belt And when my turn came to be blind Fate must have been slyer than Fate, But I could find My little rose-geranium Kate.

Oh, happy groping in the dark Through fifteen thicknesses of red! I'd stop and make believe to bark When I would sniff the air instead; And at my sleeve fair Peg would pluck, And Joan into my arms would burk, But no—I'd duck... She must smell of geranium first.

Oh, pleasure!... blindly following That fleeting perfume—haunting, fine— And when I'd caught the sweet, scented thing.

Mine, for one little moment mine— Oh, bliss!... for I might kiss her cheek As was the custom at that date...

As she was then—now, Are you Kate? —Gertrude Hall, in Time.

A CHANCE OBSERVATION.

Remarkable Way in Which a Crime was Detected.

One day, while studying sun spots with my telescope, which was a fine and powerful instrument, it occurred to me to fit my terrestrial eye piece to the tube, and amuse myself looking around the country. I had frequently tested the power of my glass by reading the time on a church clock in a neighboring town, and counting lightning rods on distant buildings and in various other ways, and I never tired of making fresh tests.

On this day I had been through my routine, and, while sweeping the glass slowly around for fresh objects of interest, I saw, through a vista in a distant piece of woods, two men carrying a small, but seemingly heavy trunk.

I knew the woods perfectly, having become familiar with every square yard of it in my gunning expeditions. The sight of two men carrying a trunk in the woods, was singular enough to excite my curiosity. I speculated on their probable errand, and, remembering that there was a railroad station not far from there, I decided that they were on their way to intercept a train.

As I watched, the two men, putting the trunk down and using it for a seat, began an animated conversation, which, I judged, was an argument. My opinion was based on their gestures and facial expressions, which I could see plainly. One of the men was much taller than the other, much better dressed, and had much finer features. The other, who was of low stature, but very powerful-looking, owing to great breadth of shoulders and depth of chest, was dressed like a laborer.

I could see these men so plainly that it seemed strange that I could not hear their voices; and I felt so much like an eavesdropper, that when they started simultaneously and looked in my direction, I instinctively shrank back to avoid observation.

They must have heard some noise which startled them, for they rose quickly, and stood in attitudes which betokened expectancy. They stood thus, alert, watchful and apparently listening, for a few instants, and then resumed their seats, as if what had disturbed them was no longer an object of anxiety.

The tall man soon rose, in a decisive sort of way, and the other, rather reluctantly, as I thought, walked away. I concluded that the tall man had sent him back for some forgotten piece of baggage. It seemed natural that the relations of the two men should be those of master and servant; but I could not understand the equality indicated by the mutual labor of carrying the trunk, or the apparently familiar air of discussion.

No; I was mistaken in my surmise; the servant, if he were such, had not gone more than a few steps; for here he was again, bearing a pickaxe and spade.

The tall man, in the meantime, had been walking about as if selecting a spot to bury the trunk, for he pointed to a large hollow beside a granite boulder, where the servant began digging, after having cleared away the leaves which had collected there.

While the servant was digging, the master sat on the boulder, watching him at work, and smoking a cigar which I saw him take from a pocket cigarette case, and light.

When the hole was ready, the two men lifted the trunk into it, and the

short one covered it with the earth he had thrown out, and then carefully covered the place with leaves.

The spot selected was a good one for the purpose, as the hollow merely looked a little shallower than before.

After the short man had carefully concealed the tools beneath a projecting part of the rock, and filled the crevice with leaves, the two held a short conversation and separated, going in different directions—the tall man toward the railroad station, and the other in the direction from which they had come with the trunk. Just as the men disappeared, I heard steps coming up the observatory stairs.

I drew a long breath (as one does after having finished a chapter in an interesting book), and, turning from my glass, saw a servant bringing me a telegram. It bore the announcement of a near relative's death; and it drove from my mind all thought of the occurrence which had just engrossed my attention so thoroughly.

As soon as I could get a train, I was on my way to a distant city, where I had to represent my family at the funeral of my late relative.

Circumstances connected with business pertaining to my relative's estate detained me somewhat more than a month.

Soon after my return home, I heard of a robbery which had been committed in the neighboring town of —, a month or more before.

Mr. Hammond, a wealthy gentleman, who owned a fine place on the bank of the — river, had been robbed of several thousand dollars' worth of jewelry, silverware and other things, among which was a very fine collection of precious stones, both cut and uncut.

No trace of the stolen articles had been found; nor had any clue to the identity of the burglars been discovered.

Finding, by comparing dates, that the robbery was committed the night before I left home, I jumped at a conclusion; the men in the woods, whom I had seen making the strange burial of a trunk, were the robbers, and they were burying their plunder on the day following the robbery.

I had spoken to no one of what I saw that day; in fact, I did not remember thinking of that scene again, until I heard of Mr. Hammond's loss.

Thinking it a duty to inform Mr. Hammond of what I had seen, I drove over to — the next day, and called at his house; although personally we were unknown to each other.

I was ushered into the parlor by the servant, who took my card to his master, and I waited some time for his appearance. While thinking over what I should say by way of introduction to the story I had come to tell, I was startled by seeing before me, in the doorway, one of the very men I had seen bury the trunk! It was the tall, well-dressed one.

Before I had recovered from the shock of surprise caused by the sight of him, he advanced with the ease of a well-bred host and welcomed me, calling by my name, and putting the matter beyond a doubt that this was Mr. Hammond himself.

"I am very sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Brainard," said he, seating himself near me, "but I have been busy with some men who have been out hunting for my missing gardener, who disappeared so mysteriously the day before yesterday. You may have heard about it?"

There was no doubt that this was Mr. Hammond, the owner of the house; but what should I say to him? Tell him that I had seen him in the woods that day helping to bury the treasure of which he had been robbed? No; that was too absurd.

Not being able now to speak of the motive for my call, I decided to answer his last words, and trust to the drift of the conversation to help me. So I answered rather awkwardly:

"No, I had not heard of your gardener's disappearance; but I heard last night for the first time, of the robbery that occurred here about a month ago."

"Yes; that was as mysterious and inexplicable as the disappearance of the gardener; but the latter occurrence has so engrossed my attention for the past two days as to put the former almost out of my mind."

"What sort of a looking man was your gardener?" I asked, not knowing what to say, but wishing to say something.

"A rather striking-looking man on account of his powerful physique. He was not a tall man, being a trifle under the average height, in fact; but from his hips up he was one of the stoniest-looking men I ever saw. Here, I can show you, much better than I can describe, how he looks."

Rising, Mr. Hammond walked to the corner of his room, and returned with a photograph of his house. The gardener had been taken in the view, and there he stood—the very man whom I saw in the woods, burying the trunk. I could not mistake that figure and face. A small head surmounted the shoulders. The face was plainly distinguishable in the picture and I could, without difficulty, identify it as the one I had seen through my telescope.

Mr. Hammond probably noticed my critical examination of the picture, for he broke the silence which lasted during my long scrutiny by asking:

"Did you ever happen to see him, Mr. Brainard?"

"Yes," said I, "and under circumstances so peculiar that to tell you about it was the sole object of this call."

"Indeed!" "I did not know until now," I continued, "that he was your gardener, or that he had disappeared; but the day

after the robbery at your house I saw this man," tapping the photograph with my finger as I spoke, "with another man, in a piece of woods not far from here, carrying a trunk containing something heavy, and I saw this man dig a hole and bury the trunk."

"Another man, do you say? What sort of a looking man?" asked Mr. Hammond, quickly.

"By no means so striking in his individuality," I replied. "He was taller than the gardener, I should say—"

"And his face; did you see that? Could you recognize him?"

"No," said I, answering the last question only, "I did not tell you, that I saw the whole affair with my telescope from my observatory in —. I had been studying sun spots, and by the merest chance, I was looking around the country with my terrestrial eye piece, when I happened upon this scene in the woods."

It may have been my imagination which made me think Mr. Hammond breathed more easily.

"What you have told me does much to clear up the mystery both of the robbery and the disappearance of the gardener. Strange, that we should not have thought of the relations these two events might bear to each other! But we had never suspected John in the slightest degree. To be sure, we have had him only a few months; but he has been sober, industrious and apparently trustworthy in every way.

"We were much puzzled by the fact that the entry was made without violence. After what you have told me, it is very easy to see it all."

I did not know what to think of Mr. Hammond's coolness in the matter. Was it all feigned, or was I dreaming that day? I began to doubt that I had seen the gardener, even; yet there was his likeness in my hand and here was the other man I had seen, sitting before me. Perhaps there might be some reason why Mr. Hammond wished these jewels to disappear, and perhaps, after having used his gardener to secure them, he had quietly sent him away, knowing where to find him when he wished.

"By the way, Mr. Brainard, do you think you could go to that spot in the woods?"

"Yes indeed; I am familiar with every square foot of that ground, and have been many times at that very place. If you like, I will show you just where it is."

"The very thing I was about to request. If not too great a tax on your time and kindness, I would like to have you go with me, and show me where the rogues buried my jewels. Ah! Mr. Brainard, you do not know how much I feel the loss of those. No one but a collector can appreciate that part of it."

His eyes fairly sparkled with enthusiasm as he spoke of his collection, and tried to make me understand that the beauty and rarity which his specimens possessed were seldom equalled even in public collections.

"Of course," said he, "there will be no chance of recovering any thing; but you know we might find some clue at the spot where the things were buried, which would lead to the apprehension of the robbers. Can we drive there?"

"No; the shortest and best way, as it seems to me, is to take a boat and drop down the river to the nearest point and walk from there."

We did so immediately, and when we arrived at the place where I intended to leave the boat, Mr. Hammond exclaimed:

"Why, this is the very spot where the boat was found, when we were searching for the gardener! It was the finding of the boat which led to the theory that John had come down here to bathe, had been taken with cramps and drowned. I have not favored that theory at all. John was not the sort of man to be drowned while swimming."

I was almost persuaded by the man's manner and his evident willingness to go to the place that he was innocent of deceit.

"I am afraid this means that you will never see your collection again, Mr. Hammond," I said. "The disappearance of the gardener, and the finding of the boat here, are proof enough, to my mind, that he came here and dug up the treasure and went off with it."

"Of course, of course; I don't expect to find any thing here; but we may find a clue."

When we arrived at the opening in the woods and saw the bowlder on which I had seen Mr. Hammond sitting that day, the scene of a month ago came back so vividly that again I felt sure that this was the man whom I saw. I could not understand his self-possession. Was he doing all this for a blind?"

He looked with much interest when I pointed out to him the top of my observatory, just peeping over the trees, in the distance, and said:

"How fortunate that you were studying sun spots that day, Mr. Brainard; but for that, it would all have been a mystery still."

Then turning to the rock, he continued:

"Is this the place?" "Yes," said I, somewhat surprised that he should have asked; for I was very sure I had not told where the trunk was buried.

Trying not to show that I was surprised, I said:

"Let us look this place over carefully, before disturbing any of the leaves or earth."

We did so, and found nothing. "No," we will see if the trunk has been dug up. I think if it had been the place would not have been so carefully re-covered."

I then looked for the tools under the rock, and found them without difficulty,

I went to work immediately, and began to scratch away the leaves, preparatory to digging, when I saw something glitter among the leaves.

"Ha! A clew!" I exclaimed, stooping to pick it up.

It was an old-fashioned watch key—a large oval piece of chalcidony, set in gold. Holding it up for Mr. Hammond to see, I said:

"This may lead to the discovery of the robbers, and possibly to the recovery of your property."

He was silent. Looking up from the key in my hand I saw that he was deathly pale, and trembling violently.

"So," I thought, "at last, your self-possession deserts you."

Feeling sure that the key belonged to him, and that he had dropped it there, I said:

"That did not belong to the gardener, did it?"

"No," he answered, almost in a whisper; "that belonged to my father, and to my grandfather before him."

"Oh! Then it was among the stolen jewelry? The rogues dropped it when they buried or dug up the trunk?"

"No; it was not among the stolen things," Mr. Hammond replied, in a measured sort of way. "There was something about the tone of his voice, which had a sadness in it, I thought."

Not liking to watch his discomfort, I began digging energetically. I had not dug far, when the spade struck something soft and yielding, yet with resistance enough to stop the spade. I struck it again; and this time I uncovered what appeared to be cloth; and the next stroke showed it to be the sleeve of a man's coat, with a ghastly hand protruding from it.

I jumped back with a cry of horror. At the same instant a similar exclamation escaped Mr. Hammond's lips.

"This is work for the coroner," said I. "And the hangman," added Mr. Hammond, in a whisper.

My first thought was of the missing gardener, and I believed I was in the presence of the murderer as well as the murdered. Could it be possible? If so, why had he come here and let the discovery be made? Moreover, what motive could have induced him to kill the gardener? These thoughts flashed through my mind rapidly.

Second thought caused me to look more closely at the dead hand. Perhaps this was not the gardener after all.

No, it was not; most certainly, this hand never did any work; the fineness of the skin and the appearance of the nails plainly showed that the hand was not that of a working man.

Without further thought of coroners, I began to dig again, though very carefully now, and finally using my hands.

Very soon I uncovered the unfortunate man's face.

Great heavens! was I awake, or dreaming some horrible dream? Here, lying partly buried in the earth, were the face and form of Mr. Hammond. Here was Mr. Hammond dead and buried. Here was Mr. Hammond, standing looking into his own grave, and trembling like an aspen.

With an effort I convinced myself that I was awake, and not dreaming. This wonderful likeness accounted for my cruel misjudgment of Mr. Hammond.

Yes; I could see that this man was older looking than Mr. Hammond, now that I examined his face. Death had changed it somewhat, but I could swear to the identity of this man, and the man who sat smoking a cigar on the rock.

"Who is he?" I asked, feeling sure Mr. Hammond could answer me.

"My brother."

"Killed by the gardener?" I said.

"Yes; I fear so, and all for those miserable jewels. I must tell you a very sad story, Mr. Brainard, in order to explain this to you."

"My poor brother, here, was even more fond of jewels than I, and had a remarkable collection of his own, although mine excelled his in many particulars. Our mother, who—yes, I must tell you—died insane, had the same passion for jewels, and I think transmitted it to us. I have no doubt that my brother, in his mania to add my specimens to his own, bribed my man—whom he may have sent here months ago, for this purpose—to assist him. I feel sure that John killed him to get the jewels, as well as the bribe."

Mr. Hammond's unfortunate brother was buried in the family lot, after a coroner's inquest, which found that he came to his death by the means of some blunt instrument, in the hands of some one unknown to the jury.

No one, save Mr. Hammond and myself, ever knew the motive of the murderer.

Nothing was ever heard of the gardener or the jewels.

Detectives, privately employed by Mr. Hammond, reported that a man answering to his description sailed for England, in an English barque which never arrived. Probably she foundered at sea, carrying down with her the gardener and Mr. Hammond's jewels.—Charles A. Place, in Yankee Blade.

—A farmer of Marietta, Ga., missed a fine cow the other day. The surrounding woods and fields were searched for two days without avail. Finally an old colored man found the missing animal in the top story of the college building, whither she had climbed up a winding, narrow stairway.

—Nebraska has its Paradise Valley, Milk river, Honey creek, Thunder Canon, Lightning Fork, Doughnut Prairie, Baker's Reef and Cake Basket Precinct. For variety and style of product, this commonwealth has no rival.

UNEVEN LOCOMOTION.

Some of the Evils of What Physicians Call "Asymmetry."

The two sides of the human body are counterparts, but never precisely similar. The ears, eyes, the limbs are like but different, even in bodies most perfectly formed. This disproportion sometimes takes the form of apparent malformation, and is at once recognized as a disability and misfortune; but it is often an unknown evil, bringing in its train serious ailments which are attributed to other causes. The doctors call it "asymmetry," which is, in fact, a want of symmetry. Dr. Thomas G. Morton, of this city, has made within the last few years some important investigations of bodily disproportion, more especially directed to the length of the legs of men and women. It appears to be a quite common occurrence that there is a difference in the length of one's legs, sometimes amounting to as much as 11-2 or 2 inches. People go about all their lives on this uneven footing without knowing it. This want of proportion is the frequent cause of disease of the spine, curvature resulting from the constant twist and shock of uneven locomotion. As a curious corollary of the evil effects of locomotion in a human machine "out of line," as shown by Dr. Morton recently at the Orthopedic Hospital, Mr. W. E. Lockwood explained the mischiefs resulting from the use of "short-legged locomotives" on railways. In locomotives of ordinary construction the driving power that pulls the train along in its application is not a continuous but an intermittent force. As a consequence a locomotive does not go forward steadily, but by jots. The effort to correct this defect by the centrifugal energy of counterweights on the driving-wheels of engines is a partial failure. In its upward motion the counterweight lifts the wheel from the track and lessens its bite upon the rail, and in its downward motion it pounds the rail with continuous blows, the destructive effect of which is apparent on every track in the country. The effect of the jerky motion of the engine is not limited to destruction of the rails on which it runs, but wears out the life of the engineer and wears the passenger. Engineers are peculiarly subject to forms of disease brought on by continuous shock. When the number of locomotives are considered, the number of men who run them, and their important relation to the business of the country, the question of locomotive asymmetry becomes an interesting one. The locomotive and the track upon which it runs are really parts of one machine, and the curvature of the rails resulting from the pounding of the engine may well be compared to the curvature of the spine in a short-legged man. Dr. Morton remedies the short leg by adding the necessary length to the heel of the shoe. What doctor will find us a remedy for the jerky locomotion?—Philadelphia Record.

WRITING A NOVEL.

Edgar Fawcett Tells How He Conceives and Plans His Stories.

To answer with truth the questions how I write, conceive and plan my own novels, I should be inclined frankly to grant that I do a good deal of what children call "making up as I go along." Two motives are usually foremost in my thought; the first of these concerns a strong wish to locate the scene of any novel in New York. Years ago I formed this purpose, and since then I have seldom even briefly abandoned it.

Securing what seems a sufficient motive for my novel, I next give heed to the characters who are to vitalize it. This is frequently a task of supreme difficulty; again some character, some clean-cut individualism will flash upon the creator's mind with lightning speed. Characters are sometimes found stiff and unpliant under the novelist's attempted handling of them; they disappoint him; he had expected to do more with them than he is enabled to do. On the other hand, those from which he had anticipated opposite attributes often surprise him by their susceptibility to his manipulations. "I am describing a girl," said a noted novelist once to me, "and her loquacity is something quite absurd. I had no idea she would prove herself so talkative."

"What are you going to do about her?" I asked, understanding him but too well.

"Oh, I shall let her talk along and then make cuts afterwards in what she says."

When the locale, the *raison d'etre* and the characters of a novel have all been determined upon, there remains a comparatively minor process which some people most unduly exaggerate as to its importance. I mean the construction of the tale, arrangement of its various incidents, concoction of the incidents themselves—all, in brief, that may be included under the name "invention." This is the lowest faculty that a literary man may possess; in fact, it may truthfully be said of invention, as regards plot or situation, that it is not a literary quality at all. Nearly all the masters of their craft have been lacking in it and not a few feeble writers have been endowed with it in great abundance.—Edgar Fawcett, in Philadelphia Press.

—Alexander Conly, an inmate of the Marquette poor-house, was sick with fever and burning with thirst. The attendants refused to give him more water, and he crawled out of the back door to a stream near the house. It was only a foot wide and six inches deep, but the poor fellow after plunging his face into the water to drink did not have strength to lift it again, and so lay there and was drowned.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—An egg for an invalid, to be palatable and digestible, should be beaten very light, and then steamed two minutes.

—Cheap Dinner Dish.—To each pound of beef minced fine add one-half pound of grated bread, season to taste, and mix with two beaten eggs. Put in a greased mold and steam two hours; serve turned out with mashed potatoes.

—When the cork is taken from a full bottle of ink, if you don't know where to put it, just stick a pin in the lower end and bend it into a hook, then hang the cork on the bottle. Bend the hook so as not to interfere with using ink, and then you have it always handy.

—Essence of peppermint is a pleasant, warm, aromatic, comfortable to most stomachs, not quite so strong as cloves or ginger, good for colic and sick stomach. Dose, ten drops for a grown person. For infant, one-half to two drops in a teaspoonful of water. Add one drop to two teaspoonfuls of water, and give one teaspoonful of this.

—To keep the hands from chapping; Just before retiring wash thoroughly, rub with a piece of lemon and dry on a soft towel. Then rub in a few drops of oil of sweet almonds, draw on a pair of large kid gloves, which you have previously smeared with mutton tallow. This faithfully followed at night together with reasonable care of the hands during the day in windy, cold weather will ensure a smooth skin for most persons.—Rural New Yorker.

—Fissure of the lip, or chapped lips, is an annoying trouble, and unless it is properly treated is generally somewhat obstinate. Journal of Health advises, as the quickest way to cure it, to draw a stick of lunar caustic over the wound, slightly burning the same. The operation is painful only for a moment, and improvement commences at once. After cauterizing, "camphor-ice" should be frequently applied, and, as a rule, the wound will heal in three or four days.

—The Children's Pudding.—Fill a deep dish with apples cut up small; add for a two-quant pudding one cup of sugar, one of water, a pinch of salt, and half a teaspoonful of either cinnamon or allspice. Make a crust as for biscuit, half of the usual rule being enough; roll it to the size of the pudding dish, which should be buttered lightly, and bake half an hour, or more if the apples are hard. This pudding is often steamed instead of baked, and eaten with sauce made of one cup of molasses, a spoonful of butter, a tablespoonful of lemon juice or vinegar, all boiled together fifteen minutes.—Christian Union.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

The Numerous and Diversified Phases of This Season's Styles.

Some of the latest toilets for bride-maids are charmingly quaint and old-fashioned in effect, and a number of exceedingly recherche and expensive gowns of this description, made in London, are modeled after gresses popular in the sixteenth century. In no case, however, are absolute copies made. Features and characteristics are made use of, both on bodices and skirts, rendering the toilets, when completed, far prettier and more attractive by their novelty than the wholly modern costume, to which we are so accustomed, or the wholly antique gown, that unaltered and unmodified in any of its details, would appear erratic and often decidedly outre. This is also the case in millinery, for from excessive height in hats, there appears to be a general tendency to run to an extreme in the opposite direction. Lower and lower grows the crowns, and wider the brims, and more eccentric the manipulation of these brims in the hands of the artistic milliner, seeking for new effects in shaping the contour of the new picture hats for the winter of '90. However, like all sudden changes, the majority do not favor the swift collapse of the high head-gear of several seasons past. Fashion in these days appears to move rather by transitions and gradual remodelings and modifications than by abrupt moves, and although the picturesque chapeau of the season is looked at and admired in its varied forms, and made of all the novel and elegant textiles and garnitures of the season, madam, bringing one "lapstone" style and then the other from the attractive show-cases in her salon twirls them severally upon her hand, and holds them in their best light, in vain. Nine women out of eleven behold the new mode, admire it, and straightway purchase a hat exactly its opposite in effect. This is certainly one of the great advantages of our modern days of independence, that no one is obliged to follow any certain undeviating methods or fixed unalterable laws regarding their dress. So many and so diversified are the phases of fashion, that it at last appears within human possibilities to satisfy all eyes, tastes, persons and purses. And besides all the endless styles and caprices, if some bright genius of the wardrobe can evolve from her own quick brain something yet unthought of and attractive, so much the better for the fair originator, whose tastes, if correct and praiseworthy, is immediately commended and copied as a tribute to her ingenuity. Some of the most beautiful and finished toilets noted this season have been those wherein the designer of the gowns has exercised her own taste and art in combining the various elements of a number of toilets into one, partaking in a degree of the phase and effect of each of the several styles, without, as we have said above, making an absolute copy of any one model.—N. Y. Post.

"GOOD-BYE."

It came again to-night, that same old feeling That long ago I thought had passed away;

For, all the memories of the past unsealing, Come those two tearful words of hers: "Good-bye!"

A touch of hands, few, hasty words, in parting— A host of recollections, no unparting.

Bring the whole scene again before my sight, "Good-bye!" The low sweet voice that spoke it faltered;

The eyes were dimmed that shone so bright and shy, The memory of those words has never altered—

Those two sad whispered words of hers: "Good-bye!"

What might have been! God only knows; we never Can draw the curtains from the dim unknown;

And yet, and yet, before me rises ever— But fainter since the shadows deeper grown Have fallen on my heart and brought its sadness—

A vision of her face, the one strong tie That carries with it somewhat of the gladness I knew before those words of hers: "Good-bye!"

The music in my soul can never brighten; The minor chords are all that sound to-day; And mournful strains, which nothing seems to lighten.

My life, my soul, my very being wags, The harmony is incomplete; her fingers Could touch the chords and swell the music high.

Now, in the notes a painful discord lingers, For the sweetest string was broken by those words: "Good-bye!"

—J. Winthrop Loveland, in Harper's Weekly.

ALLEN GRAY;

—OR— The Mystery of Turley's Point.

BY JOHN R. MUSICK.

AUTHOR OF "WALTER BROWFIELD," "HELEN LAKEMAN," "BANKER OF BEDFORD," AND OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

Allen took the roll of MS., and after much trouble unrolled and smoothed it out so it could be read. An amateur manuscript may usually be recognized by being rolled so tightly that the editor's patience is exhausted before he can get it in shape to read.

The manuscript is rejected without being read for this very reason. The manuscript contained only a few news items, as follows:

"Mr. Editor: Not havin' seen any thing from Billy's Creek lately I thought I would rite a few lines for you. They are good here. Crops is splendid, an' farmers amot dun plowin' corn. Tom Briggs fell and broke his arm last sunda. Jim Jones tuk mat Stivers to meetin' sunda. We have meetin' again at the school house. Sam Herrin was heard cussin' the other day, because some telder had his ox yoked. Sam had better bring back the corn kine he borrowed from me last year, when I wuzn't at home. Had a dance last week at Hart Davises house. Sol Smith was there, he was so tall he bumped his head agin the jist. Si had so much corn juice he made the floor crack. Siz a whizzer."

"Who wrote this?" asked Allen. "I did—won't it do?"

"I guess so, if it is not so personal as to give offense to any one."

"Oh no, no, it's just all a joke, that's all."

"Are you a subscriber for the paper?"

"No; how much is it? If you'll put that piece in, I believe I'll sign for it."

"It is one dollar and fifty cents per annum."

"But how much is it for a year?"

"One dollar and fifty cents."

The citizen from Billy's Creek had only fifty cents, but he promised to bring in the balance next time he came, and a country editor very seldom refuses credit, especially when he gets one-third cash.

The countryman was gone, and Allen was striving, by toil, to drive away the sweet, sad image of that beautiful face which had made such a wonderful impression on him, when the door opened, and this time it was the ambitious politician, Tom Simmons, who entered. No thunder-cloud was ever darker than Simmons' countenance.

"Be seated, Mr. Simmons," said the editor, calmly and politely.

"No, sir; I don't want to set down," growled the politician, nervously fingering some stereotyped advertising plates that lay on a table near.

Very well knowing that a storm was coming, Allen determined to meet it boldly, and continued writing away at his desk.

"There's somethin' I want to say to you," said the politician, in a voice somewhat husky.

"What is it, Mr. Simmons?" He did not look up, but spoke in a manner as imperturbable as if he were discussing some ordinary matters, and knew nothing of the swelling volcano at his back. He was coolness itself; there was not the slightest quiver in his voice. The total indifference of the editor was somewhat embarrassing to the angry politician.

Mr. Simmons cleared his throat, and bracing his nerves for the terrible ordeal, in a voice still more husky, said:

"I'm satisfied now that you are playin' me treachery."

"Then you don't believe what I say on the matter?"

"No, I don't."

Allen retained his temper, and as coolly as if he was merely taking down items of news, continued to write. He was very busy. After a few moments he said:

"So you accuse me of treachery?"

"Yes, I do. You promised me to stand by me for the Legislature, and the minute I'm away from here, there comes that infernal Strong, and you are a connivin' an' connivin', an' no one knows what in the world yer up to, only I know yer settin' up some kind o' a job on me. Yer playin' off on me an' I know it."

The editor made no answer, but wrote steadily on until he had finished, and then coolly pressed his blotter upon a paper. Taking up the document he had just written, he read:

"I, Thomas Simmons, hereby agree to become a candidate for the office of Representative of this county in the next General Assembly for the State of Missouri at the coming election, and hereby declare that I will be a candidate for no other office at said election, at which time the editor of the Western Republic, by aid of his paper, shall support me as a candidate for said office. And should Allen Gray, the said editor, support me and I fail or refuse to run, I hereby agree to forfeit and pay to said Gray the sum of one thousand dollars, and in consideration of this agreement should the said Gray fail and refuse to give me his aid and support, at the time and in the manner aforesaid, he forfeits and is

to pay to myself, Thomas Simmons, the just and true sum of one thousand dollars. In case of either forfeiture above stated it is agreed by the signers hereto that the amount so forfeited may be sued upon and collected out of our goods and chattels in any court of law in this State having jurisdiction over the same. In witness of which we have hereunto set our hands and seals."

This was a very legal-looking document to Tom Simmons and filled his soul with delight. Once he had executed and he would have his enemy, Strong, on the hip. He was very anxious to sign it at once, but Allen insisted on it being executed in duplicate, and when this was done, and he had a copy in his pocket he was considerably relieved.

"Are you satisfied now, Mr. Simmons?"

"Yes, I am very busy. Good morning," Simmons left the office.

CHAPTER X.

A STRANGE VISIT.

"Be you the editor?"

It was a weather-faced little old man with a frosty beard on his chin, and weak, watery eyes, who looked in at the door of his sanctum. His dress was the home-spun of a farmer, and his hat-brim was tucked up on one side.

"Yes, sir, I am," Allen answered.

"My gal scratched off this little piece, and I thought as may be ye'd like it."

The little old man timidly entered the office and handed the editor a neatly-folded bit of paper. Allen was astounded to not find it rolled. Unfolding the paper he found written in a plain, legible hand some news items of the neighborhood.

"The article is very good, sir. I will use it."

"D'ye think that gal kin write?" the old man asked, somewhat anxiously.

"Yes, sir; she lacks cultivation, but she will acquire that."

The old man smiled, and said:

"She kin't got no larnin' to 'mount to any thing, but she likes writin' monstrous well, an' studies hard to git her pieces right. Ef ye think she'd ever make a writer, I'd send that ar' gal to skule."

"She has good, strong common sense; her article shows it. How old is she?"

"Only fourteen."

"So young, and yet do her work so well! If she has proper cultivation and perseverance she may make her mark in the world. Do you take the paper?"

"Oh, yes; I subscribed when ye first commenced it."

"Tell your daughter that I will always be glad to have any thing from her pen, and as soon as I am able to do so, will pay her for her contributions."

"Much obliged to ye, Mr. Editor. I'll tell her, and Sarah'll be right down glad to know it, fur she's mighty set on writin'."

"There is true genius in a log cabin," said Allen, gazing at the manuscript.

"There is modesty associated with it. What a contrast between the modest little country girl, and the ambitious Miss Hopkins or Toney Barnes. For her there is a bright future, for her nothing but envy, jealousy and grumbling at hard-hearted editors. But who would have thought that so many people were turning their attention to literature and journalism?"

In supposing these to be avocations which were demanding followers, but instead, the professions are overcrowded. It seems as if the whole world was going into literature. People living in the most remote parts of the earth seem to have caught the inspiration to write."

Toney Barnes at this moment entered with the freedom of a popular author whose services were indispensable to his publisher, and throwing himself carelessly on a chair, said:

"Well, Mr. Gray, I've got something grand this time. It beats Poe's Raven."

"Fame and fortune are within your grasp, Toney."

"Well, I've got it. The great success of Poe's Raven was that nobody could ever understand it. Now I've got something here that can't be half so well understood as the Raven."

Allen had read several of his productions that were superior to the Raven on those grounds. In fact, all of Mr. Barnes' poetic effusions were difficult to solution.

"Just let me read this to you," said Toney. "I am very busy—leave it—"

"No, no, no; its not long, and I will read fast."

"Go ahead, then."

Toney read:

"Once in a deep, dark, lonely swamp, awaiting, all alone, While the dew of even damp lay upon the stone—"

"Did the dew lay only upon the stones?" the editor asked.

"Oh, no—wait and you will see how it all comes out," and he continued:

"The night was dark, the sun was down, And all around me rose Ten thousand fanned goblins bold— Ten thousand mortal foes. Alone I searched the forest o'er, Alone I searched the forest wild, When suddenly I heard a cry Proceeding from some wandering child."

"For hours I searched vainly on, For hours I searched the forest round, When suddenly a horrid ghost Arose bleeding from the ground. Its head was eyesless, hair on fire, Blood dripping from the sockets down. On this horrid thing I cast a glance, And then fell senseless to the ground."

"Now, sir," cried Toney, triumphantly, "can you tell me what's in that poem?"

"No, sir, I give it up, nor do I think there's a man living that can," Allen unhesitatingly answered.

"That speaks well for it," said Toney, with a wild ecstatic laugh. "This poem will give me wealth and fame. How much will you give me for it?"

"At present I do not feel able to buy it."

"Oh, you might make a big profit on it."

"Yes, but I am not able to purchase it."

"Who do you think could?"

"The Harpers might."

"I'll send it to them by the very next mail," said Toney, quite enthusiastically.

Allen never knew what the fate of this weird unnatural poem was. Though he has been a constant reader of Harper's periodicals from that day down to the present, he has never seen it in any of them.

"WELL, MR. GRAY, THEY'RE TELLIN' SOME HARD YARNS ON YE."

Next day the editor was hard at work in his office when Mr. Strong entered. The look of distrust and uneasiness on Mr. Strong's face was deepening.

"Well, Gray, they ar' tellin' some hard yarns on ye," said Mr. Strong, leaning on the back of a chair.

"What do they tell?" Allen asked.

"They say as how yer gwine back on me an' gwine to support Tom Simmons."

"Who told you, Mr. Strong?"

"Lots o' people."

Allen was writing. He stopped long enough, however, to say that lots of people were either mistaken or knowingly perverting the truth, and then continued to write.

"I tell ye, if I kin jist git Tom Simmons off the track I'll be the next sheriff, sho' as yer bawn."

"Do you think Tom Simmons is a candidate?"

"O' course I do."

"I don't believe it."

"I know it," said Mr. Strong, hotly. "If he isn't a candidate, why is he loafin' about here all the time, an' why's he always dodgin' me on the street?"

"I know now that he will not be your opponent; but you seem to be again troubled with doubts as to my sincerity in supporting you."

"Wall, Mister Gray, I must say that's somethin' kinder queer in yer actions, that's all. You an' that ar' feller are allers colligin' together fur somethin'."

"Now, Mr. Strong, I am going to do what I would under no ordinary circumstances begin to do. If you will enter into an agreement with me to the effect that you will run for sheriff, I will enter into a bond in the sum of one thousand dollars to support you."

Mr. Strong at once saw that he had every thing on his side. He intended to run for sheriff without any contract or obligation, and by this one sweep he was sure he would have the editor safe, and be sure to beat the man whom he despised. Allen had prepared an article somewhat similar to that which Simmons had signed, and now presented it to Strong for his signature.

Mr. Strong was delighted to sign it, and left the office chuckling at the assurance that he had for once proven too shrewd for Simmons.

Allen bowed his head in his hands and his thoughts reverted, as they invariably did, when not pressed with politicians or poets, to that beautiful being in the mysterious old rock house. Ever before him, as if gazing from out some mist-like cloud, seemed to appear that sad but bewitching face in such a manner as to appeal that his heart was always there. These sad blue eyes seemed always gazing fondly into his.

"Oh Bertha, Bertha, how is all this to be gasped."

"Copy," cried Toby, at the sanctum door. The demand brought him back to the stern realities of life, and he set to work, driving his pencil at a furious rate, dashed off something and handed it in.

"A man in my frame of mind is not fit to edit a paper."

Before his mind had had time to again revert to the painful subject on which it seemed to love to dwell, the door opened and a broad-shouldered countryman stalked unbidden into the room. Allen looked up and before him stood a towering giant, whose face was dark with wrath.

"What the fellow means by this shesbang!" the modern Hercules demanded.

"I am."

"Then take that fur a meddlesome liar," cried the stranger, aiming a blow at Allen, which he successfully parried. The editor now thanked his stars that in his more youthful days he had not neglected the many art of boxing. Though no match in strength with the giant, his skill made him more than his equal.

For several moments Allen had all he could do to parry those sledge-hammer blows, which fell thick and fast upon him. But at last he got in a well-directed blow from the shoulder, which staggered the stranger. This gave him a decided advantage over his antagonist. In a minute's time the stranger was down in one corner of the office, yelling murder, while the man whom he had assaulted was belaboring him with telling blows.

Ike Hatchett ran into the sanctum, and, assisted by Toby, got the man separated.

"What does this mean?" Ike asked.

Allen answering that he did not know, the stranger struggled to his feet, growling:

"I know. What did ye put that piece in the paper 'bout me fur?"

"What piece? I have no recollection of having ever seen you until now," answered Allen.

But he yelled about me. Ye said I stole a corn-knife, an' I warn't agoin' to stand it. It was George Leeper who sot ye on me."

As soon as the editor could be made to understand what particular article had given offense, he explained that Leeper had assured him that the whole thing was a harmless joke.

"Harmless joke, thundersation!" growled Herrin, wiping the blood from his face. "Accuse a feller o' stealin', an' then say it's all a harmless joke."

Allen, realizing that he had wounded the feelings as well as the head of the countryman, promised a scathing retraction in the next issue, and while he was still smarting under the presentation made by Leeper, sat down and wrote the article. It was much stronger in his denunciation of Leeper than he would have written had he given the matter a sober second thought, but he handed it to Ike, who put it in type, while Herrin subscribed, to read the raking paper would give the man he hated.

Allen had allowed himself to get considerably behind with his work, and he sat at his desk late that night, long after the printers had gone home.

His lamp burned dimly, and he found those superstitious horrors with more than usual force creeping over him. He fought against the terrible feeling, but all in vain. He grew nervous and started at the slightest sound.

When he heard a timid knock at the door his heart thumped wildly. He rose to his feet and, trembling violently in every limb, went to the door and opened it. Before him stood a woman.

She entered quickly, closing the door after her, and, with a gasp, revealed the white face of Bertha, the strange girl of the mysterious house on the hill.

CHAPTER XI.

A STRANGE REQUEST.

For a moment Allen Gray stood dumb with amazement. He could hardly believe himself awake, and passed his hand over his face as if to brush away the vision. When he looked again, pale and beautiful as ever, Bertha still stood before him. Those dark blue eyes seemed to have increased in their melancholy loveliness, and never was there a face more angelic than the one that met his astounded gaze.

"Be seated," he at last said, in a voice but little above a whisper, placing a chair for her.

"You must think this a strange and untimely visit," said Bertha, her pale face tinged with just the faintest flush, as she accepted the proffered chair.

"I can not say until I am better informed as to the cause of your visit. I hope, however, that I may be able to be of service to you in some way."

"The sisters Sally and Nancy resources, pa?" "No, my son. Why do you ask that question?" "Because I heard Uncle Josh say, if you would only husband your resources, that you would get along a great deal better than you do; that's all, pa."

She cast a frightened glance toward the door, and then, with her white, scared face close to his, her great blue orbs seeming to pierce his soul, she said:

"I knew I could depend on you, Mr. Gray. This world, which I once thought so good and kind, has proved to be so full of deceit and treachery that I had almost decided never to trust another fellow being. But you seem honest, manly and generous. You will not betray me, will you? Oh, promise me you will never betray me!"

Those beautiful eyes became flooded with silent tears, while her pathetic, beseeching manner had touched a much harder heart than Allen's.

"I will never betray you—I swear I never will!" he answered, with unmistakable earnestness.

A silence fell upon both. The beautiful visitor nervously started at the slightest sound, while Allen, having partially regained his composure, sat gazing at her in astonished embarrassment.

The beauty and mystery which ever hovered over the girl seemed to have increased, and Allen's perplexity had grown greater with them. Like a panorama the events of the past few weeks in which she had so conspicuously figured seemed to pass before him. Again he saw the mysterious chateau on the hill, and heard among the strange wail of stories which were wont to frighten the children and make the old people shake their heads with doubtful misgivings. Once more the sunlight fell on the deserted turpentine which led to the great house, and he was wandering along from the beautiful spring and the rustic old seat to the plateau above. In an instant the scene had changed and he was on the great bluff overlooking the river, with this beautiful being at his side. The recollections of the happy moment when two loving souls first met is ever sweet to the memory. "The dark, wild night, when they so strangely met in the garden. Her face was scarce less white than on that occasion."

Could it be possible that that beautiful being—who had seemed as far removed from him as the stars were in his presence—sat before him now? Was she on the same terms with the terrible mystery which, like a pall, shrouded her? Fate seemed to have worked a similar destiny for them, and despite all they might do their paths would tend to the same direction. No wonder Allen Gray's heart beat violently. A few moments more might see him the happy man living, or the most miserable wretch. A great crisis was coming, and it is no wonder that he trembled at its approach.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LASSING BEARS.

How the Mexicans of Old California Captured Big Game Alive.

The native Californians, when that State was a Mexican province, seldom did any thing which they could not do on horseback. They were famous as good riders, and a story is told of a horseman of San Jose who won a wager by his extraordinary horsemanship. He started at full gallop, holding a salver on which were a dozen wine-glasses filled to the brim. Riding fifty yards, he stopped suddenly, and handed down the salver without having spilled a drop of the wine. The men were overjoyed, so expert with the lasso that two men would lasso a bear on the plains, and, holding him on opposite sides, drag Bruin into the settlement, where he was retained to furnish sport by fighting a bull.

Manel Larios, an expert with the lasso, had a singular adventure with a bear. H. H. Bancroft tells the story in "California Pastoral." While riding he discovered a bear digging at a squirrel-hole upon the summit of a hill. He lassoed the bear, which rushed at him, and Larios galloped off with the bear close to his horse's heels.

On reaching a small tree, he threw the end of the lasso over a branch, and, catching it with his foot, he stepped on the branch, and his hind foot scarcely touched the ground. Then he took two turns round the tree with the lasso tightly drawn, alighted, and secured the end to a strong shoot. Having tied one of the bear's hind legs with one end of a rope, he lassoed one of the fore legs with the other end, drew the rope tight, and thus fastened the animal to the tree. With a snarl he tied the two hind legs together, and with a rope the fore legs, which he had loosened, and rode off to a neighboring ranch, where he told the story of his adventure. Larios and the ranch men rode back toward the tree where he had left Bruin tied.

While passing a rye-field a large she-bear with three cubs, leaped up in front of their horses. The men pursued and lassoed her three times, but she threw off the lasso each time. At last they abandoned the mother for her cubs. One horseman leaped from his horse, seized a cub, and, tying his legs together, threw it on the front of his saddle. Larios ran down hill after the second cub, overtook it, let himself partly down over the horse's side, seized a leg of the cub, lassoed it while galloping, let it go, and pulled it along. The third cub escaped. The bear was found tied to a tree. He was lassoed with two lassoes, and thus dragged into the village, where he killed one bull and was gored to death by another.—Wide Awake.

At Bourneouth, Eng., the streets are sprinkled with succulent fish-wives, which is conducted from the ocean to certain hydrants. The salt water is found particularly advantageous for macadamized roads, as it seems to make the immediate surface more compact. It is further found that the surface holds the moisture about three times as long as when watered with fresh water.

A LONDON coroner has raised the question whether a man can cough himself to pieces. A broken rib was found in a deceased lunatic, when medical evidence was brought forward to show that under certain abnormal conditions bones may be broken by muscular efforts or even by a violent fit of coughing.

"ARE sisters Sally and Nancy resources, pa?" "No, my son. Why do you ask that question?" "Because I heard Uncle Josh say, if you would only husband your resources, that you would get along a great deal better than you do; that's all, pa."

CONCERNING SPIES.

America the First Nation to Recognize Their Patriotic Services.

Is the service of a spy honorable? It certainly can not be set down as always dishonorable, since some men who have performed it have been regarded as in the highest degree worthy of honor. Nathan Hale, of Connecticut, an American patriot of the highest character, volunteered, after Washington's defeat on Long Island, to go to the main-land and seek information of the strength, plans and situation of the enemy. Hale was a brave young officer, and had distinguished himself by dashing and brilliant service. Probably he had no liking for the work of a spy; but it was enough for him that his commander desired a brave and prudent man for the service. He volunteered and was accepted.

Hale crossed to the mainland in safety, obtained full knowledge of the situation, and set out to return to Washington's camp. He was discovered by the enemy, and hanged in New York by the order of Sir William Howe without trial. His last words were: "I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country."

The virtues and bravery of Hale alone would have invested the service of the spy with a considerable degree of honor, even if there had not been many other spies whose work had been almost, if not quite, as brave. But there is no doubt that the duty of a spy is commonly regarded as in some sense dishonorable, even by those who take advantage of it.

Vattel, the author of the "Law of Nations," says that "a man of honor, who would not expose himself to die by the hand of the common executioner, ever declines serving as a spy; he considers it beneath him, as it seldom can be done without some kind of treachery. A sovereign, therefore, can not lawfully require such a service of subjects, except, perhaps, in some singular case, and that of the last importance."

Following this idea, the French have always had a certain repugnance to spies, even their own. The story is told that, at the time of Napoleon I., a French spy was charged with making a plan of the fortifications of Mayence. When he arrived at that city, he found the German garrison expecting the arrival of an English General. The spy was able to speak the English language perfectly well, and it occurred to him that it would be an excellent plan for him to impersonate this English General. He carried out his plan so skillfully that no one suspected that he was not a genuine English officer; and as the English were in alliance with the Germans, he was taken through all the fortifications, and given every item of information that he wanted. When he had seen and taken note of every thing, he disappeared, and returned to Napoleon's headquarters. His information proved of great service to his country, and it was proposed to the Emperor to decorate the man with the cross of the Legion of Honor.

"No, indeed," said Napoleon. "I did not establish the Legion of Honor to reward services of that kind." But he gave the spy five thousand dollars in money.

In opposition to the doctrine laid down by Vattel and Napoleon, it may be urged that the very possibility of dishonorable death, and the knowledge that a spy's service may be regarded as "treason to a man of honor," may render the voluntary performance of this duty more a act of bravery than the most daring service on the battlefield. The soldier has the rush and excitement of battle to spur him on to brave deeds; the spy has before him the possibility of an ignominious death. He must meet peril alone, and in cold blood. The soldier's brave service may be the result of a sort of physical courage, while that of the spy must be the result of moral courage.

As America has honored a spy in the person of Nathan Hale, it is distinguished as the first nation to institute a full trial by court-martial of the spies of an enemy. Previous to this, it had been customary to send spies to the gallows, as Nathan Hale was sent, merely upon the order of a commander-in-chief.—Youth's Companion.

A Silver Tea-Set in the Mint.

Many curious articles are taken to the United States mint from time to time for conversion into solid cash. Said Supervisor Fox: "A short time ago a lady sent a trunk to the mint filled with silverware. She was an aged lady and was wealthy. I called upon her to see why she had sent the trunk of silverware, and at the same time to apprise her of the fact that she would realize but little upon it, inasmuch as the Government allowed no more than the absolute value of the metal for an article sent to the mint. She said to me: 'I don't care what it brings. That trunk

The Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

Official Paper of Chase County.

Canada will raise the duty on American pork from \$2 to \$4 per barrel.

Geo. V. Massey, whom it seems probable the Republican Legislature of Delaware will elect to the U. S. Senate, is the local attorney for the Pennsylvania railway.

Longstreet, Chalmers, Mahone, Mosby and other "ex-rebels," seem as happy over Harrison's election as Fairchild, Foraker and other "truly loyal" Northern soldiers.

A statistical article in a recent number of the Kansas Democrat shows that Harrison is, or will be, the greatest minority President since the days of John Q. Adams.

An effort is being made to raise the sum of \$1,200 by the schools in Kansas for the purpose of restoring the servants' quarters of Washington's Mount Vernon residence on the Potomac.

Republican papers are pretty generally conceding that the 6 per cent plank in the State platform was put in to fool the farmers.

The White Cap outrages in the West have all the earmarks of the old Ku-Klux doings in the South, but we fail to note any violent waving of the bloody shirt over the matter.

An exchange says that one of the queer things about some men is that no matter how much a newspaper will boom them that when they have anything that has any money in it for a newspaper office, nine times out of ten they will take it to a man who never said a good word for them in the world.

It is noticeable that the first and only appointment to office made by Gen. Harrison is a native Englishman, and that office one peculiarly American owing to its confidential relations to the affairs of government.

The Kansas Catholic, of Leavenworth, comes out in a new heading, is greatly improved in typographical appearance as well as the amount and quality of matter published, and is an able newsy paper, which to the secular mind would seem to be entitled to the support of every follower of this faith as well as all others who are interested in Church papers.

No evidence is lacking to confirm the fact that the Republicans not only provided to buy up West Virginia, but in case of failure in that direction to beat the Democracy by illegal votes and fraudulent methods.

Now that the voting is over and the necessity for "protecting American labor" is not so urgent upon Republicans, small paragraphs like the following in the Philadelphia Inquirer, begin to appear again.

The American Wool Reporter publishes a list of 87 foreclosures of farm mortgages in Clark county, Kansas.

Kansas, voted for continued "protection" in November, and our sympathy for them is tempered by a knowledge that they are largely responsible for their own financial discomfort.

El Dorado has recently been stirred from center to circumference with the shock of sensation that is not at all creditable to the reputation of the town.

It is most to soon after the election to expect ordinarily fair treatment from the Republican press in its comments upon the President's message.

None but a hide bound partisan can fail to be aroused to admiration of the man who, in the hour of political defeat, and absolutely suppress all personal feeling to his last official utterance.

The late action of the Jute Bagging Trust is a clear illustration of the beauties of "protection." Jute bagging now bears a tariff tax of 1 1/2 cents per pound.

A stray copy of the Xenia, (Indiana) Journal found its way to our office yesterday with the following "marked" item intended for some delinquent subscriber who, should he see this, will be greatly disappointed at not receiving this copy of his "home paper."

The country's exports of breadstuffs for the eleven months ending Nov. 30th were \$100,622,453, against \$148,019,639 for the corresponding period of 1887.

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The Kansas City Times and the Courant. We are authorized to offer to our subscribers, and to others who want to subscribe for the Kansas City Weekly Times, that paper with THE COURANT for only \$2.25 a year.

COTTONWOOD FALLS PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Report for First Term: Ending December 21, 1888.

Whole number in attendance during term 594

Average Daily Attendance 560

Per Cent of Attendance 95

Number of Cases of Tardiness 746

Number of Pupils Neither Present nor Tardy 23

Number Cases of Truancy 93

Number promoted to Second Primary 23

Number promoted to Second Primary 23

Number promoted to Second Primary 23

Number promoted to Second Primary 23

Number promoted to Second Primary 23

Number promoted to Second Primary 23

Number promoted to Second Primary 23

Number promoted to Second Primary 23

Number promoted to Second Primary 23

FORMERLY OF CHASE COUNTY

In a write-up of Colorado City, Col., in the Eagle of that place, of Dec. 28, 1888, we find the two following items about two former citizens of Cottonwood Falls:

The Eagle House, formerly the American, is now in the hands of a man who thoroughly understands his business.

The Enterprise lodging house is one of the old landmarks of the city. It was one of the first buildings erected in what was at the time known as "Old Town."

In the Moundridge (Kans.) Leader, of January 3, 1889, we find the following item about a former resident of Strong City:

Through the kindness of Mrs. S. M. Putman, landlady of the National Hotel, the Leader family were enabled to partake of a sumptuous New Year's dinner.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION. There will be an examination of applicants for teachers' certificates held in the school-house at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on Saturday, January 26th, 1889.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

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Sale of School Land.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I will sell at Public Sale, on Saturday, February 10, 1889, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock p. m., the following described school lands, to-wit:

Sec. 20, T. 22, R. 23, S. 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50.

Located in Chase county, Kansas. Any person may have the privilege of making a bid or offer on said land, between the hours above named, on said day at my office in Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas.

Wm. H. HOLSINGER, DEALER IN HARDWARE, STOVES AND PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS.

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Our Little Men and Women, 1889.

Our Little Men and Women, 1889.

Our Little Men and Women, 1889.

Our Little Men and Women, 1889.

THE BANNER OF LIBERTY FOR 1889.

Undismayed by defeat, the old BANNER OF LIBERTY will continue the people's fight for honest government and lower taxes during the coming year.

The BANNER is an 8-page, forty-column paper, filled with the news of the week, markets, farm notes, correspondence, a weekly Washington letter, continued and short stories, illustrated articles of interest and miscellaneous reading and political intelligence.

The price of the BANNER weekly is \$1.00 per year. As a special inducement to largely increase its circulation, it will send to every subscriber for 1889 who sends \$1.15 (the fifteen cents to pay postage and packing) his choice of the following premiums.

BEAUTIFUL POSTERS OF PRESIDENT AND MRS. CLEVELAND. Each on heavy cardboard, size 12x16 inches. Printed by Moss-type process. Absolutely perfect and the best portraits to be secured. Worth fully \$1.00 per pair.

A LIBRARY OF 20 BOOKS. Including a number of standard novels, recitations, work on natural history, Gulliver's Travels, book of etiquette, and humorous productions. Given up cheerfully but you will be surprised at the amount of reading and the value of the premium. For \$1.00, will send the BANNER a year and all three premiums.

Is a monthly magazine devoted to the hygiene and care of infants and young children, and all that pertains to the routine of the nursery. It is now in its fifth year. The Congregationalist recently said of it:

"Every intelligent father and mother should read it regularly. Their children will be healthier and happier. It will reduce the work of caring for them, nursing them, dressing them, amusing them. Letters from subscribers frequently contain such testimonials as these, lately received:

BABYHOOD PUBLISHING CO., 5 Beekman St., New York.

BABYHOOD PUBLISHING CO., 5 Beekman St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' BEST COUGH MEDICINE, PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, SPECIFICS, LAMBS, COMPLEXION VIOLA CREAM.

The Chase County Courant
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.
THURSDAY, JAN. 10, 1889

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

"No fear shall awe, nor favor sway;
How to the line, let he chips fall where they may."

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	5 in.	10 in.	12 in.	18 in.	24 in.
1 week	11.00	21.00	31.00	41.00	51.00	61.00	71.00	81.00
2 weeks	20.00	39.00	58.00	77.00	96.00	115.00	134.00	153.00
3 weeks	27.00	54.00	81.00	108.00	135.00	162.00	189.00	216.00
4 weeks	34.00	68.00	102.00	136.00	170.00	204.00	238.00	272.00
5 weeks	41.00	82.00	123.00	164.00	205.00	246.00	287.00	328.00
6 weeks	48.00	96.00	144.00	192.00	240.00	288.00	336.00	384.00
7 weeks	55.00	110.00	165.00	220.00	275.00	330.00	385.00	440.00
8 weeks	62.00	124.00	186.00	248.00	310.00	372.00	434.00	496.00
9 weeks	69.00	138.00	207.00	276.00	345.00	410.00	475.00	540.00
1 year	700.00	1400.00	2100.00	2800.00	3500.00	4200.00	4900.00	5600.00

Local notices, 10 cents a line for the first insertion; 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion; double price for black letter, or for items under the head of "Local Short Stops."
No dues bills for patent medicines or other goods taken on advertising; that is, we will not advertise for manufacturers of goods and then pay them, in addition to the advertising, as much cash, if not more than the articles advertised are worth for the privilege of advertising their goods.

POSTAL LAWS OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.
2. If subscribers move to other places without notifying the publisher, they are held responsible. Notices should always be given of removal.
3. Any person wishing his paper discontinued must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it is taken out of the office or not.

TRY IT YOURSELF.

"It is of no use to argue the question, Philip, I am neither stubborn nor opinionated, I have simply had a lesson that will last a lifetime."
"Look here Jack! you are like some old bachelor who has been fitted by one woman, and goes about declaring all women are false."
"N at all! my brother Charley died of Bright's disease brought on by using one of these so-called 'blood purifiers'—the kind you see so actively advertised in every book and corner. It contained iodine of potassium, a drug useful in extreme cases when cautiously given under a doctor's supervision, but death dealing to all who take it in quantity. If your brother had died under such circumstances, you would hate patent medicines as I do."
"I would dislike the name of that mis-called 'blood purifier,' for I have heard a first-class physician say it is the cause of half the cases of Bright's disease in the country, and it is enough the proprietors have not been prosecuted for selling it, but I was recommending Vinegar Bitters and that does not contain any mineral, narcotic or other harmful drug."
"Oh nobody supposes that old woman's remedy will hurt anybody; the question is will it cure anything? It'd as soon think of 'king some of my grandmothers' 'herb tea.'"
"You would be better off, Jack, if you had some of that tea to tone up your system now, instead of taking a glass of brandy to make you sleep one night, and perhaps a bottle of beer the next."
"Is this a temperance lecture, Phil?"
"No, it is a Vinegar Bitters lecture. I've taken the medicine more than 150 for fifteen years, and look the world over you will not find a healthier man than I am."
"What is all this nonsense about old style and new style Vinegar Bitters; are they different?"
"Yes; the old style looks like coffee with milk in it, the new style like coffee without milk. The man who made the old style for twenty years—a practical chemist—made a milder, pleasanter preparation, adding to it, here, a little of this, and there, until he produced my wife says, the finest medicine ever made. It cured her of constipation, and it cures the children of lives and all the little ailments they ever have. If my wife thinks they have worms she doses them with old style. We always have both kinds in the house, and together, they keep the doctor away."
"And you insist that the proof of the pudding—"
"Is the eating—precisely. Jack, get a bottle of the old style Vinegar Bitters—men, I think, prefer the old style usually—try it, and you will then be like an old bachelor who, after raising against women for years, falls in love with a good woman at last. You will say there are good and bad patent medicines, but Vinegar Bitters is the best of the lot."
"All right, Phil, to please you, I'll try it and report to you."

There were \$450 worth of tickets sold at the Strong City depot, last Saturday, to parties going to California.
Mr. C. E. Houston, of Dighton, Barbour county, was in town, last week, shaking hands with his old friends.
Mrs. Robinson, of Quenemo, sister of Mrs. Thomas Kirker, who had been visiting her relatives here, has returned home.
Mr. H. F. Gillett has bought the lots on the west side of Pine street, north of Main, and is building a barn on them.
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LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.
Wood taken on subscription.
Subs. for the COURANT.
Why wouldn't a canning factory pay here?
Mr. H. P. Brockett, of Topeka, was in town, last Thursday.
Mr. Geo. C. Hilderbrand, of Strong City, was quite ill, last week.
The name of Kenyon postoffice has been changed to Saffordville.
The week of prayer is being observed at the Presbyterian Church.
14° Fahrenheit is the coldest it has been so far this winter in these parts.
Mr. Wm. H. Hinote left, Sunday morning, for California, for his health.
Dr. R. M. Wilson has returned from a two months' visit at Gueda Springs.
Mrs. Wit Adare, of Strong City, has returned from her visit at Kansas City.
On account of the mud the fore of the week street cars made trips only hourly.

Master Wm. Raymer, who left here a short time ago, went to his father, in Missouri.

Mr. D. A. Ellsworth, of Strong City, was visiting friends in Emporia, last week.

Miss Gassett, of Council Grove, was in attendance at the Hermit entertainment.

The G. A. R. and S. of V., of Strong City, now occupy Odd Fellows' Hall in that place.

Miss Mollie Jordan, of Laevenworth, is visiting the Misses Lantry, of Strong City.

Judge Doster has decided the case of R. C. Harris vs. Venable in favor of Mr. Harris.

Mr. B. F. Beach called in yesterday and had his subscription advanced to January 1, 1890.

Mr. W. P. Martin, of Peyton creek, went to California, last week, on a visit to his father.

Mr. Theodore Byram, of Atchison, was in attendance at the recent Hermit entertainment.

Mr. Jas. G. Burton, of Strong City, is traveling for Messrs. McCord & Co., of St. Joseph, Mo.

Born, on Tuesday, January 1st, 1889, to Mr. and Mrs. Lee Clay, of Strong City, a daughter.

Mr. E. Link, of South Fork, returned home, last Thursday, from a visit to relatives at Topeka.

After a visit with Mrs. A. F. Fritze, of Strong City, Miss Lillie Williams has returned to Barton.

Married, on Christmas night, 1888, at Cedar Point, Mr. D. J. White and Miss Maggie Stephenson.

The Rev. Mr. McLean, of the M. E. Church, is conducting a revival at Prairie Hill school-house.

Dr. Albright, the world's famous corn doctor of Emporia, made this city a short visit last Saturday.

Messrs. F. P. Cochran and John Madden were at Florence, on Wednesday of last week, on law business.

Messrs. W. H. Gilchrist, C. L. Dickinson and J. C. Hall, of Emporia, were in town, last Thursday.

Mr. L. M. Goshen, of the street railway, returned, last Thursday, from a visit to Kansas City and Americus.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Ellsworth, of Strong City, born, December 17th, '88, died Dec. 26th, 1888.

Mr. S. F. Jones, of Kan. City, was at Strong City, last week, the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Wit Adare.

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from their visit at Mr. J. G. Winters', in strong City.

Mr. James Laswell, who had been visiting in the East, passed through here, last week, on his way to his home at Denver, Col., and stopped off here for a few days to visit his Uncle, Mr. J. S. Stanford, on Buck creek.

The ladies of Elmdale will have an oyster supper at the G. A. R. Hall in Elmdale, on Wednesday night, January 16, the proceeds to be used for the M. E. Church. The public are cordially invited. By order of Committee.

W. C. Shuey's lease of the Hotel grand expires in February, and he will not renew.—*Strong City Republican*.

Yes; and Mr. Shuey is one of those men who does not know the real value of the right kind of printer's ink; and we have several of them in these parts.

J. B. Crouch, the editor, returned to-day from his trip East. During his absence he was called to the bedside of his mother at Charlestown, W. Va., whose serious illness occasioned the deepest anxiety of her family. He left her much improved, however, and she was thought to be out of danger.—*Florence Bulletin*.

The Kansas City Evening News issued a handsome New Year's address in the shape of a poem in six cantos, on embossed paper, entitled "The True History of a Conscientious Paper." The News is one of the most enterprising journals that comes to this office, and is deserving of the patronage of the people at the Kaw's mouth.

Married, on Friday, December 27th, 1888, Mr. J. A. Smith, of Emporia, to Miss Addie Ludlam, of Illinois, at the residence of the bride's parents, and on New Year's Day the happy couple left for Emporia. Where they will make their future home. The COURANT extends congratulations, and wishes success and happiness to the newly married couple.

Married, on Thursday, Dec. 27th, 1888, at the home of the bride's parents, in Effingham, Illinois, Mr. C. C. Sharp, of this county, and Miss Sarah A. Torrence, of Effingham, Ills. The happy couple arrived in this city, Sunday evening, December 30, and will make their future home on Sharp's creek. They have the best wishes of the COURANT in their new state of life.

Mr. R. H. Lewis is canvassing the county for the nursery of his father, Mr. M. H. Lewis, of Toledo township, and, when in town, he can be found at the Eureka house. As this nursery stock is grown right here in the county, it does not have to become acclimated, and hence is more likely to live than that shipped into the county from a distance; and it is all true to name.

Mr. Joe Bender started last Saturday, for Prescott Junction, Arizona, with twenty-five stone cutters and laborers, to work on the railroad bridge to be built at the Needles by Shoosmith & Co., among whom were R. E. Williams, Joe Lively, John Rogers, Frank Cunningham, W. H. Winters, James Roach, R. E. Maloney, Alf Ryan, Thomas Hood, John Rumphord and Pete Quinn.

Died at 10:30 p. m., Sunday evening, Dec. 30th, at the residence of his parents, 418 Exchange street, Andrew J. McClure, aged 44 years. Deceased was born in Holmes county, Ohio, A. D. 1844, and was married to Albertine Voohees in 1867. In 1873 he moved to Fox creek, Chase county, near Strong City, and in 1883 to Plumb creek, Lyon county, where he has since resided.—*Emporia Republican*.

Messrs. Schlaudecker & Roberts have moved into the store room recently occupied by Mr. W. H. Spencer, and have built an addition to the same, in which to render lard and make sausage. They intend to keep up their reputation of keeping the best meat the market affords, and have, therefore, contracted with the Matti Bros. for six head of corn-fed heifers. Their shop looks as clean and neat as a new pine, and they intend to keep it that way, so they inform us.

A GOOD MAXIM.
"Begin right and you will end right!"—right enough to be commonplace, yet Compound Oxygen fulfills this condition. It begins with a most salutary and curative adjustment of oxygen and nitrogen, and ends with the expulsion of disease—witness:
"I find that Compound Oxygen is an excellent remedy."—*Dr. O. A. Darby, President of Chicago Female College, "Columbia," S. C., March 13, 1888.*
"About six years ago I had lung hemorrhages—was led to try your Compound Oxygen—the hemorrhages ceased."—*Rev. C. A. Duncan, "Pastor P. Presbyterian Church," Jonesboro, Tenn., June 4, 1888.*
"I think the results of Compound Oxygen are wonderful."
"Saxtonville, Mass., August 15, 1888."
"My throat has not been sore since the first week of inhaling Compound Oxygen."—*Mrs. Martin Duboyce, "West Bolton, Canada, August 20, 1888."*
Send for the brochure of 200 pages, or our quarterly review, *Health and Life*, containing the results of Compound Oxygen treatment in cases of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and all other complaints of a chronic nature. All our publications will be forwarded free of charge to any one addressing DR. STARKEY & PALEN, No. (1529) Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

EMPIRIA, KANSAS.
DEAR SIRS:—The roses ordered for Easter came on time and in excellent condition, and were very satisfactory. Yours, etc., E. U. LUPKIN.

This is the universal testimony. Send us your orders for roses, cut flowers and funeral designs. Our prices are moderate and satisfaction guaranteed.

PAUL M. PIERSON & CO.
Look at the date on your paper, and see if you don't think we need money. Gillett has the best stoves on the market, which he will sell from two to four dollars less than any other house in the county. oct11-1f.

The largest assortment of ladies' diamond and solid gold rings to be found west of Topeka is at Ford's jewelry store.

Remember, that when you want good goods at low prices go to Monroe & Mercer, the new grocery house.

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

Brown & Roberts have the only hearse in the county. feb16-1f

SMITH & CARTTER, THE PALACE GROCERS, are alive to the wants of the public. They have the largest and best selection in their line in Chase county, and can fill any order or please the most fastidious. They are the leaders of popular prices.

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.

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Everything in the line of musical instruments, from a Jew's harp to a piano, from a brass whistle to the largest brass horn, from a mouth organ to the largest accordion; violins, guitars, banjos, mandolins, etc., for sale at Ford's jewelry store, at Chicago prices.

Go to Monroe & Mercer the first-class grocers, who keep on hand a good fresh stock of staple and fancy groceries. First door north of post-office.

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

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, CUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of COOKING & HEATING STOVES
In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated
WOOD -:- MOWER
And the best make of
Agricultural Implements and Machinery.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE.
Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.



SHOP WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. JULIUS REMY, Tonsorial Artist.

B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, ROLAND ROBERTS

ERIE MEAT MARKET.

SCHLAUDECKER & ROBERTS, Proprietors. Dealers in—
All Kinds of BEEF, MUTTON, PORK, VEAL, SAUSAGE, LARD, CHICKENS AND GAME and everything kept in a first-class MEAT MARKET. CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

Fourth Door North of Post-Office, Cottonwood Falls, Kas.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

Ladies' gold watches, of all grades and prices, from the cheapest to the \$1,500 kind, at Ford's jewelry store. Ladies call an inspect his stock whether you buy or not.

Bear it in mind, and (Don't You Forget It!) That SMITH & CARTTER are the connoisseurs in their line, and intend to stand at the head. They will NOT be undersold by any firm in Kansas, and carry only first-class goods.

A. F. Wells is now digging wells for 50 cents per foot in dirt and 75 cents in rock. He does not intend to be outdone in prices by any one.

Jas. L. Otterman, M. D., in addition to a general treatment for the cure of diseases, makes a specialty of electricity. Consultation free. Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. cow5t.N29

Giese & Krenz are buying old iron at 15 and 25 cts. per hundred pounds.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

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

(Postoffice box 406) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. feb16-1f

THOS. H. CRISHAM
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Office upstairs in National Bank building COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. feb16-1f

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

Will practice in the several courts in Lyon, Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties, in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. 7-18 1f

PHYSICIANS.

J. W. STONE, J. M. ZANE,
STONE & ZANE,
Physicians and Surgeons.

Office in Central Drug Store. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN. nov12-1f

A. M. CONAWAY,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,
Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. feb16-1f

DR. R. M. WILSON,
Having just returned from the Indian Territory, will remain in our midst for several months and will guarantee a permanent cure of all

CHRONIC DISEASES,

with the exception of Rheumatism. He will pay a forfeit of \$50 for any failure to cure what he undertakes; he also treats FEMALE DISEASES of all kinds. OFFICE in Newman Block, Strong City, Kansas.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CHEAPEST MEAT MARKET
IN CLEMENTS.

E. A. BIELMAN, Prop'r.

Hams, Bacon and bologna always on hand. Choice corned beef. Highest cash price paid for hids. apr13-17f

JOHN B. SHIPMAN

Has **MONEY TO LOAN**
In any amount, from \$50.00 and upwards, at low rates of interest, on improved farms. Call and see him at J. W. McWilliam's Land Office, in the Bank building.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. apr13-17f

J. W. MCWILLIAMS'

Chase County Land Agency
Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or improved farms. AND LOANS MONEY. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. apr13-17f

NEW DRUGS.

AT **THE OLD STONE STORE.**

THE ALLISON BILL.

Why Democrats Must Continue to Agitate the Tariff-Reform Question.

The campaign of 1892 opens with the discussion of the Allison bill in the Senate.

No measure was ever introduced in the Senate of the United States so full of iniquity.

It reeks with the communistic spirit of the rich. It is the boldest attempt yet made by organized plutocracy to rob the toiling millions of America.

There is not a line in it devised for the benefit of the "forgotten man," the American consumer.

When "the progress of invention and the advance of mechanical science have revolutionized an industry and have reduced the cost of production immensely, as, for instance, in the manufacture of steel, the Republicans make a slight concession that costs them nothing and benefits no one. To reduce the tax on steel rails from \$17 to \$15.68 neither lessens the revenue of the Government nor reduces taxation nor lessens the grip of Carnegie on the industries of America.

Building materials are not reduced; in many instances there is an advance. Pig-iron is still to be taxed \$6.72, in order to protect rich capitalists who have badly located furnaces where it costs \$15 to make iron that in properly located furnaces can be made for \$8 or \$9.

Wool, now taxed ten cents, is to be taxed eleven cents, simply as an excuse to advance the tax on every article into which wool enters.

The whole bill is a bill of conspirators leagued against the welfare of the Republic.

Popular clamor made it necessary to seem to yield something to the people, but financial necessities required some compact with the robber barons of the North and East.

Foster's "fat-frying" circular brought few responses until Allison's substitute for the Mills bill was introduced into the Senate.

That bill was heralded by such journals as the Chicago Tribune as a bill to reduce taxes, but the manufacturers and monopolists, the sugar trust and the steel rail trust, knew better than this. They were tariff experts, and understood the effect of every line of the bill. It was the bond by which these highwaymen were to be authorized to pillage the people under the guise of protection for four years longer, and when the Republican leaders finally committed themselves to the bill, "fat" flowed freely.

These facts must be driven home to the minds of the people. It is a matter of profound importance, which is not to be estimated in dollars and cents. Gigantic as the robbery is, the use to which money is put in corrupting the very sources of government is a subject of even more serious interest.

Money has silenced every advocate of tariff reform in the Republican party. Senator Allison has sold his birthright for a mess of pottage, and we are to be dragged at the wheels of the triumphal chariots of the money power. The work he is doing he has been chosen to do, because once he stood as the "Son of the Morning," pleading for the rights of his people, but like Lucifer, he has fallen, never to rise again.

Let the Democrats now organize to carry on the work begun so well during the past year.

It will not do to rest a while and wait for our foes to blunder upon defeat. From this time on we must push the fighting, learning from Beauregard at Bull Run and Meade at Gettysburg, and not give the enemy time for rest and recuperation.

The people are with us, our popular majority being 100,000, but to do the work to which we have set our hands we need to overwhelm the friends of Plutocracy at every point.

In the debate in the House, tremendous effect was produced on the public mind, which was widened and deepened as the campaign proceeded.

That effect must not grow dim. Democrats should organize in every school district in America, and this organization should be carried down even to blocks of five.

While the Republicans are quarreling over the distribution of offices, let Democrats set themselves to the work of education, and before the next year closes let them put in the hands of every voter documents exposing the infamous character of the war tariff.

The National Association of Democratic clubs, or, to use the old Jefferson phrase, Democratic societies, should be perfected and extended.

Chauncey F. Black, York, Pa., is the president of the National organization, and societies in all sections of the country should place themselves in communication with him. There was never a more propitious time for a movement all along the line.

If Democrats who believe in the principles of the party will enter on the campaign now: if in every State and every district Democratic societies are organized at once; if the distinction between the principles and practices of the two parties are made plain as every public measure comes under discussion, the complexion of the next House can be determined before the new Congress meets, and the results of the election of 1892 may be determined in advance.

In that contest the people must decide between Democracy and Plutocracy, and the differences between the two should be made so plain that no fool need err therein.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Senator Blair and Senator Riddleberger are two awful examples of mental and physical intemperance.—Providence Journal.

HARRISON'S DILEMMA.

The President-Elect and the Difficulties He Will Have to Meet.

In his letter of acceptance Harrison recognized and pledged himself to resist the spoils appetite of his party. "I know," he said, "the practical difficulties attending the attempt to apply the Civil-Service rules to all appointments and removals. It will, however, be my sincere purpose, if elected, to advance the reform."

This, with more to the same effect, was said in indorsement of a platform pledged not to make appointments and removals on partisan grounds, and the Indianapolis Journal is now warning Republicans that they must "cordially recognize" his position on the subject. "These expressions," it says, "construed together, show the extent to which the Republican party is pledged not only to an observance of the Civil-Service law, but of the idea and principles on which it rests, viz.: to give stability and efficiency to the civil service by progressive abolition of the spoils system and a substitution of a higher rule of action."

This language appears in a paper which upheld Dudley's frauds and which speaks for the beneficiary of them. No one therefore need take it for more than it is worth.

Whatever Harrison's intentions may be, there are certain facts he must recognize and be governed by. One of these is that the Democratic Administration has faithfully enforced the Pendleton law; that the civil service as far as the law extends is now both non-partisan and efficient. The Democratic party favored the system for all offices which do not require Democratic principles for their proper administration. The Republican politicians now demand that these offices shall be vacated to make room for them. They want to see every man who has served under a Democratic Administration turned out, without any regard whatever to his politics. That is their idea of non-partisanship, and "a progressive abolition of the spoils system." They want the offices.

There are many reasons why they should not have them. The Civil-Service law and the precedents established under it by President Cleveland are strong reasons, and they must have some weight with Harrison, but his knowledge of the character of the politicians who are applying to him for office ought to have more weight. He has seen them at work in Indiana and other States. He knows that as a rule they are both dishonest and incompetent, entirely unfit for any office or trust. Doubtless he would prefer not to appoint them. He has some family pride and some regard for the names of honored ancestors who are disgraced by his present associations with the Quays, the Dudleys, the Blaines and the Fords. He has sense enough to know that he can not reward the fine-workers from the public treasury and pretend that he is moved to do it by high-minded patriotism. He has been shaking hands with the tough element of his party at a great sacrifice of his own feelings, and he would like now, no doubt, to put on his gloves again. But he knows just as well that these short-haired gentry handled the "blocks of five" that elected him; he knows they have an uncontrollable appetite, and that if he does not surrender to them he will have no chance for renomination.

As soon as he is sworn in he will have the mob around him, and it will laugh at his pledges. It will be an interesting situation.—St. Louis Republic.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

—Rutherford B. Hayes, of Ohio, has called on the President-elect. We know now where the next Administration will purchase its fresh eggs and spring poultry.—Detroit Free Press.

—It is no bad scheme, that of taking the entire Cabinet from Indiana. It would make Mr. Harrison so popular in his own State that he might carry it in '92 without the use of high-tariff boodle.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—Is it worth while to attempt to enforce or improve the laws concerning bribery when exceptional contributions to the corruption fund of the Republican party this year are made the basis for recommendations to places in the Cabinet? Albany Argus.

—There is a proposition on foot to secure a foreign appointment for Murat Halstead. No one objects to this. We will all willingly sign a petition to that effect. The only question is: Which point on the globe is the farthest from the United States?—Omaha Herald.

—Senator Chandler announces that he will press his resolution to investigate Southern elections, and hopes to have his committee in working order in a few days. Could not the Senator find plenty of material for his mill to grind on without traveling so far? Indiana and New York are not far off, and great chunks of evidence as to bribery and corruption are lying around loose in those regions, if the newspapers are to be believed.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

—The nail manufacturers of the Schuylkill valley having helped to secure a perpetuation of their tariff bounties by threatening their workmen with less work and lower wages if "Democratic free trade" should prevail, now propose to cut down the hours of labor, and to reduce the pay correspondingly, as a part of the regular policy of "restricting production" in order to maintain prices. The working-men are getting their education on this question in a dear school, but it will be complete before '92.—N. Y. World.

PRODUCTION OF PORK.

Increased Risks Have Rendered Good Management Necessary.

The time has come when every occupation on a farm must be managed with judgment and skill in order to make it profitable. There is sharp competition in every department of farming and stock-raising as there is in every department of trade and manufacturing. Not many years ago there was profit in producing pork almost anywhere or in any way that the business was conducted. Corn was abundant and cheap, while live and dressed hogs brought at least a fair price. Less risk attended keeping hogs than any kind of farm animals, as there were few instances of contagious diseases among them. As such was the case for many years, farmers would sometimes keep hogs until they were two or three years old if the price of pork was not what they thought it should be. In the timbered regions of the South hogs were allowed to roam in the woods and to subsist on mast till they had attained a large size. They were as hardy as wild beasts, and some of them were almost as fierce. The cost of raising them was little more than nominal, as they had no roof to cover them and they were not kept in an inclosure.

Not many years ago a large number of persons made money by buying lean hogs from farmers and others who had no means of feeding them and fattening them on grain they parched. In the South some man in nearly every village made a practice of buying lean hogs from blacks and poor whites, and also buying fields of lodged grain and corn, into which they turned the hogs. By taking this course they saved the expense of harvesting the crops and they claimed that but little of the grain was wasted. Many people in the West made large profits in buying store hogs and feeding them on corn and small grain that was not up to the standard the market required. Not a few made money by feeding merchantable corn to such hogs. Some claimed that there was a profit in raising pigs from the time they were weaned till they were prepared to slaughter on corn bought at the usual market price. They found that they could make ten pounds of pork from a bushel of corn. The cost of taking care of the hogs during the fattening periods was small and the losses among them very few.

But pork-raising is no longer the profitable business it was a few years ago. The difference between the price of corn and that of pork that it makes is not as large. During some seasons the corn is worth as much as the pork that can be made from it. The difference in the cost of transporting the two articles has become less. In the meantime the risk in keeping hogs has greatly increased. The swine plague, which is generally fatal in its results, has become epidemic. In places where the disease breaks out the soil appears to become infected. The losses from this disease amount to millions nearly every year. Many farmers have suffered so heavily that they have given up raising hogs for the market. Pork production has ceased to be a profitable industry in many parts of the West where corn is the leading crop. Few persons are willing to engage extensively in a business that involves so great a risk. For many years hogs were regarded as the safest stock that could be kept on the farm. Now there is greater risk in keeping hogs than horses, cattle, and sheep, as they rarely suffer from contagious diseases. Most farmers have learned by experience that it is not profitable to winter hogs that are not kept for breeding purposes. Perhaps the majority think it is best to have pigs dropped in March and to dispose of them by the end of the year. By giving them good corn and feed they can be made to weigh from two to three hundred pounds in that time. Without expensive buildings and a large amount of corn and hot stoves or cooked food hogs will gain but little during the latter part of the winter. Dairy farmers generally find pigs profitable, as they consume the sour and skimmed milk for which they have no other use. Experiments show that hogs can be kept during the summer on clover cheaper than on any kind of food generally given them. The crop needs no cultivation or harvesting, and the only expenses attending keeping hogs in a clover pasture are the seed, the rent of land, and a fence. The hogs will probably destroy the sod, but they will leave the ground in excellent condition for producing a crop of corn. An acre of clover will support five hogs during four months. Clover is a better feed for pigs than corn. It will not produce much fat, but will supply material for making bone and muscle.—Chicago Times.

—Vanilla Custard: Boil one pint of cream with four ounces of sugar for one-fourth of an hour; then strain through muslin. Beat well yolks of six eggs and pour milk over them into a bowl, placing bowl over pan of boiling water, and stirring rapidly till it thickens. Let it cool gradually; add one teaspoonful of vanilla to suit taste, and stir continually. When cold serve in dish covered with whipped whites of eggs sifted over with sugar.

—It is said that the only herd of buffalo on this continent belonged to Major Bedson, of Winnipeg, who has sold them to a prominent Kansas cattle owner for \$18,000. The Canadian Government, it is said, is anxious to keep the herd in that country.

GROWTH OF ALASKA.

Extracts from the Annual Report of Governor A. P. Swineford.

The Governor of Alaska, A. P. Swineford, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior, states that the white population has greatly increased and he estimates that there are 35,000 natives. The total population is 49,850 and of this number there are 6,500 whites, 1,900 Creoles and 2,950 Aleuts. In regard to the settlement of the public lands the Governor states that all settlers in Alaska upon public lands are mere squatters who are awaiting legislation from Congress which will enable them to secure titles. All the salmon factories in the Territory, seventeen in number, are located on the public lands. He asks favorable consideration by the department of the bill pending before Congress providing for the organization of the Territory. The Governor says that as far as he knows there are no practical farmers or gardeners in the Territory. The only obstacle in the way of agriculture, in the opinion of the Governor, is that the lands are not available for settlement. He says that the climate is favorable and the soil rich. He sees no reason why Alaska may not ultimately rival Montana and Wyoming as a cattle country. The stamp mine on Douglas Island, which the report states is the largest in the world, has an estimated output of \$150,000 in gold per month. Other gold mines are being developed in the same, and the report notes the sale of four claims for \$1,500,000. Promising silver discoveries have been made. The Governor thinks that there is enough coal in the Territory to supply the whole of the United States for centuries. There are fourteen public schools in Alaska, which last year were placed under the charge of the Territorial board. The Governor recommends that the general agent be made more amenable to the authority of the board of which he is a member and secretary. Last year, the report states, the general agent was absent for six months from the Territory without leave. In addition to the public schools, there are eight Protestant, two Catholic and seventeen Greco-Russian mission schools. The Governor reiterates the charges made in the annual report relative to the violation of law and the ill treatment of the natives by the agents of the Alaska Commercial Company. He credits the company with adhering faithfully to its contracts with the Government as to the number of seals to be killed on the seal islands and the treatment of the natives, but elsewhere in the Territory, he says, where the company rule is supreme, "the people are little better than serfs of that powerful company."—Washington Letter.

COBBLE PICKERS.

Poor Wretches Who Pick Up a Living Around Iron Mills.

A peculiar and not altogether pleasing sight about the iron and steel works in this city is the groups of men, women and children that are constantly prodding and digging in the cinder dumps, and are known as "cobble pickers." The men are always old and frequently weak and tottering. The mark of poverty is on all women, and the children, who are in the majority, are abject-looking creatures, and range from the age of eight to sixteen. Cobbles are the bits of iron and steel that remain among the cinders from the furnaces and are dumped with them on the cinder-piles. On the gathering of these bits of metal the small army of toilers referred to depend for their living. With hoes and rakes they dig in the cinders as they are dumped, and struggle and push and wrangle for the possession of the metal as it is uncovered.

Each picker has a basket in which is placed the result of the pickings. Over two hundred persons daily delve on the grimy dump for cobbles. While they will use all manner of means to secure possession of a lucky find in the dumps, after a picker has filled his basket and emptied it on his "pile," a few feet away, there is not one among the curious and by no means scrupulous pickers who would touch one of the cobbles in it. Each picker has his or her pile of cobbles, and the iron company's teams come around at intervals. The driver weighs each pile, gives the owner a voucher for it, and takes the accumulated metal to the scrap heaps to be melted again.

The earnings of the cobble-pickers range from \$10 to \$40 a month, and there are women who have been on the dumps for years. The case of one woman and her twelve-year-old daughter is notorious, because they earn not only their own living, but enough to feed and clothe the husband and father, who is an employe of the iron-works, and gets \$100 a month, which he squanders in drink and riotous living as soon as he is paid. One old man on the cobbler dumps, who is barely able to save enough to keep him from starving, was once a prominent business man worth at least \$50,000.

The work of cobble-picking is one of the lowest forms of human occupation, and its degrading effect on the young girls and boys engaged in it is only too apparent. Many efforts have been made by church and other societies in Johnstown to suppress cobble-picking among the children, but with indifferent success.—Johnstown (Pa.) Special.

—There is said to be nothing in all Europe to equal the extent and beauty of the flower gardens and fruit orchards surrounding the new Hotel del Monte, at Monterey, Cal., which are said to have cost the railroad company owning the establishment \$150,000.

IRELAND'S LAST KING.

Some Interesting Facts From the History of Roderick O'Connor.

Roderick O'Connor was crowned with great pomp in Dublin in the year 1116, when his stormy reign began. All his life he was engaged in hostilities with practical Danes, and even more troublesome subjects. To insure peace he entered into a compact with the Danish hordes who settled on the coast, never penetrating into the interior. The tribute was a stipend in cattle of 40,000 cows, levied on his dominion. But that was only the beginning of Roderick's troubles. Soon an event followed, insignificant in itself, but pregnant with impending consequences. He deposed one of the petty princes of Leinster, whose cruelty and mismanagement had caused much complaint. The folly of this subject culminated in the offense of running off with his neighbor's wife. History gives undue prominence to this crime, which was only the lightest charge laid at the door of Dermot McMurtagh.

Exasperated at his deposition, Dermot appealed to Henry II. who sent over the Anglo-Normans to assist in recovering his possessions. In return for the services rendered, the Earl of Pembroke, by a marriage with the daughter of Dermot, obtained possession of the Leinster principality, and thus laid the foundation of the Anglo-Norman rule in Ireland. The distracted condition of O'Connor's kingdom prevented him raising sufficient troops to expel the Norman invaders. Submitting to the inevitable, he came to terms with his enemies. He did not even insist on the submission of Dermot, but appealed to his honor not to invited further auxiliaries into the country. Dermot promised fidelity, but broke his word at the first opportunity. Roderick, in despair, appealed to his old enemies, the Danes, to assist him. The die, however, was cast; the unwritten law of the survival of the fittest prevailed.

In vain did Roderick strive against the inevitable. The first united efforts of the allied armies proved a disastrous failure, but the proud spirit of the King was not broken. Listening to the wily plans of Henry, the Irish King concluded a treaty with the English monarch. So far from fulfilling the provisions of this contract, solemnly agreed upon in Dublin, Henry soon after actually made a present of the whole of Connaught to William Fitzadam de Burgo and his heirs. This warlike Baron set about plundering the country, and induced O'Connor's sons to join him in his marauding expeditions. Worn out and broken-hearted, Roderick abdicated in 1183, and retired to the Abbey of Cong, where he spent the last fifteen years of his life, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot." There, amidst the wild rocks, hollow caverns and dark flowing streams, the aged King found a fit place to sigh away a life which could no longer benefit his country.—Irish Times.

Sympathy Which Paid Well.

Undertaker (to recent widow)—In the death of your husband, my dear Mrs. Hendricks, the community loses a valuable member.

Widow—Ah, yes, Mr. Mould.

Undertaker—You will want solid mahogany, of course?

Widow—I think so.

Undertaker—Ever faithful to his duty and loyal to his friends.

Widow—Ah, yes, Mr. Mould.

Undertaker—And the plate must be of pure silver, I suppose.

Widow—Well, er, eh, yes, pure silver.

Undertaker—I can recall so many generous acts of your husband's. His was a noble nature, Mrs. Hendricks.

Widow—Ah, yes, poor John was the soul of generosity.

Undertaker—The handles and trimmings will have to be first-class in every way, of course, and say about twenty-five carriages.

Widow—I er hardly think so many will be needed.

Undertaker—Oh, yes they will, my dear madam. Consider your husband's standing in society and the number of friends he had. It is a serious question if twenty-five will be enough.

Widow—Very well, Mr. Mould.

Undertaker—Thank you, Mrs. Hendricks; I believe that is all. Good morning.—N. Y. Sun.

Pointers From an Undertaker.

By dying now a man can save money. Never in the history of our distinguished profession has it been possible to secure a respectable interment for so small an amount of money as at present. The inventions and improvements which always cheapen commodities have, in our business, kept pace with the times. A decade ago there was not much difference in prices and methods. Now, there is every difference. Ten years ago any funeral would average \$150; now there is no average. A man can spend profitably \$5,000 in getting properly planted; or he can have the thing done in pretty good shape for a week's salary, and he'll feel just as satisfied as though he were investing a fortune in it. Some people are very apprehensive concerning their funeral, and others don't think about it at all. If a man wants to have the thing done properly, and go without a hitch, \$60 will make a pleasant display in his neighborhood. There has been a cut in rates among undertakers of late, and prices are at bottom rock. After a little the trouble will be adjusted and the old scale restored. But our inducements at present should not be overlooked. Now is the time to die.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HOME AND FARM.

—Frozen Lemonade: To one quart of rich lemonade add the whites of six eggs beaten stiff; mix well and freeze.

—Mulching greatly assists in protecting strawberry plants during the winter, and leaves should be collected for mulching purposes.

—A man who would kick a cow has a disposition, which if cultivated, would induce him to cuff his wife—if circumstances favored.

—Horses and oxen should be fed upon a fair maintenance, and not allowed to run down. Those which are quite idle will do well on hay alone, but all animals kept at work should have moderate feeds of grain.—American Agriculturist.

—Barley Gruel: Wash two ounces of pearl barley well in cold water, changing the water two or three times. Cover it with a quart of cold water and boil it until it is reduced to a pint. Strain and flavor with lemon juice, and sweeten to taste.

—Chocolate Pie: One coffee cup of milk, two tablespoonfuls grated chocolate, three-fourths cup sugar, yolks of three eggs. Heat the chocolate and milk together, add the sugar and yolks beaten to a cream. Flavor with vanilla. Bake with under-crust. Take the whites to frost the top.—Albany Journal.

—Lemon Drops: Strain the juice of three or four large lemons into a bowl, then mix pulverized sugar in with it until quite thick. Put into an earthen pan, and let it boil for a few minutes, stirring it constantly. Drop it from the end of a spoon upon writing paper, and when hardened, keep the drops in tin canisters until wanted.

—White-meat game should be cooked well done; dark-meat rare. Larding game renders it more juicy, but destroys some of the natural flavor. Some cooks, on this account, prefer trying a strip of bacon on the breast. If the wild flavor of game is disliked, soaking over night in salt and water or two or three hours in strong soda water will remove it.

—Every farmer should have an acre near the house in fruit and vegetables in long, clean rows, under horse cultivation. It is surprising how many choice things may be grown for the table that are nourishing and healthful besides being appetizing. Their free use will save many a grocer's and doctor's bill.—Country Gentleman.

—If more care were given to seeding down and getting a good stand of grass, no better means could be devised to insure improved methods of farming. With well-seeded fields there need be less plowing, and that might properly be limited to the areas that can be thoroughly manured and cultivated. A really good grass or clover crop will pay better average profits than those requiring much more labor.—N. Y. Witness.

THE SWINE PLAGUE.

Four Lessons Taught by Observations Made at Experiment Stations.

Experiments made with lime upon the virus of hog cholera have been very satisfactory and sufficiently positive to warrant its use in place of the corrosive sublimate formerly recommended. Lime has many advantages over other disinfectants. It is cheap, easily obtained and prepared and may be used with impunity, as it has no poisonous properties. Bacteria of hog cholera, free from any organic or inorganic matter, are destroyed within one hour by lime water diluted to one-fourth of its original strength. When existing in organic matter a larger per cent. of lime is required. In practical applications it will be efficient on wood as a whitewash. In infected pens the soil should be covered with powdered or slacked lime in a thin layer. The lime water will percolate into the deeper layers of the soil and destroy any bacteria that may have penetrated into them from the surface.

From experiments on the vitality of hog-cholera virus in the soil it is safe to say that a period of six months is the maximum and three the minimum time that need be allowed for infected pens and grounds to become safe for occupancy when no disinfection is practiced. Lime as a whitewash on wood-work or scattered over the soil at slacked lines, used, in short, wherever there is any suspicion of virus, may reduce the time during which the ground should remain unoccupied to two weeks.

From the results of the experience gathered at experimental stations during the past three years it has been shown (1) that healthy pigs can be kept free from infection, even on a farm where such disease is constantly kept up for purposes of investigations, provided they are kept in clean pens and there is no transmission of virus from the sick to the well through implements, or through the carelessness of farm hands carrying it in their clothing, shoes or otherwise. (2) That the disease may be carried to a previously uninfected locality by pigs brought from unknown sources. (3) That the disease, supposed to be extinct, may lurk in a chronic form in some animal without being recognized, and may be thus transmitted to fresh animals, usually in spring and fall, when least expected. (4) That the safest way of raising swine is to be bred them on a place that is itself known to be absolutely exempt, and maintain a strict quarantine against neighboring herds, and make no additions unless the source be positively known to have been free from disease for at least one year past.—Western Swineherd.

POINTS FOR RIDERS.

An Old Cavalryman's Advice to an Inexperienced Horseman.

"The best riders in the world," said an old cavalryman, who was giving a greenhorn some points on equestrianism, "are the Mexicans. Buffalo Bill's cowboys are splendid riders, but the Mexicans are better still. And their superiority is in part due to the kind of saddle they use. That low English saddle you've got there," he continued, "I couldn't ride in. It isn't fit for a man to ride in. Now, the great beauty of the Mexican saddle is that a man sitting in it has his legs almost straight down beside the horse, like a clothespin. A Mexican on horseback keeps his heels and shoulders nearly in a line, his feet planted firmly in his stirrups underneath him and pointing straight ahead, parallel with the horse. Our McClellan saddle would be as good as the Mexican saddle if it only had the stirrups placed a couple of inches further back. As it is, a man riding in a McClellan saddle has to bend his leg at the knee in the English style. Now, with the knee bent it is almost impossible to keep your feet pointed straight ahead.

"This position of the feet," the impromptu riding-master continued, after pausing a moment to allow his casual pupil to absorb what he had already said, "is a very important thing in learning to ride properly. In fact, it is the thing. And yet nine-tenths of the riders you see about the street and country roads every day have their toes turned at an angle of forty-five degrees from the sides of the horse. As a consequence, these riders can't have a firm seat, and don't enjoy the exercise half as much as they would if they rode properly."

"How is it the way the toes point has so much to do with good riding?" a reporter who happened to be on hand inquired.

"To sit firmly on a horse and at the same time to have the body erect and free to give with the horse's motion," the cavalryman said, "you must grip the animal's sides with your knees. Not with the calves of the legs, mind, not with the thighs, but with the knees alone. Now, if you don't keep your toes pointing straight ahead, or nearly so, it is impossible to get this grip with the knees. Turn your toes out and you will find that you grip the horse with the calves of your legs and that your body is thrown forward from the hips instead of being erect. Experiment a little when you get on your horse and you'll see it works just as I say. But if you keep your feet straight, hold tight with your knees and sit erect you will find you can accommodate yourself to the motions of the horse more readily and gracefully, your seat will be firmer and riding will not tire you near so quickly. If you will notice old cavalrymen when they walk," the gentleman continued, "you will see that instead of spreading their feet apart they keep them parallel. This is the result of their habit of riding, and it often makes them very ungraceful on their feet. The best and most graceful rider I knew was General Ashby, who was killed during the war. I never saw any man who looked so handsome on horseback. Off a horse, however, he walked like a duck and was so clumsy that he couldn't get into a parlor without falling over all the furniture in sight. A Mexican astride his high-curved saddle, with his legs hanging straight down, rides as easily as if he were sitting in a rocking-chair, and at the same time it is almost impossible to unseat him. He is clothes-pinned on to the horse, and the latter can't get from under him. But a man riding on a flat English saddle with short stirrups, his legs bent at the knee and his toes turned out, has no chance when his horse jumps suddenly. He is in cramped positions and is almost sure to be thrown forward on the horse's neck or over his head."—Washington Star.

Courtship Among the Apaches.

The Apache brave, when he goes courting, makes no effort to make himself agreeable to his intended bride. Indeed, he rarely notices or speaks to her except to answer some question of hers. He pays the most assiduous attention to her male relatives, particularly her big, lazy brothers. At night he goes to her father's lodge and distributes the presents about. If a pony, he is picked close by; if it is a cow a horn is tied to the lodge, which shows his intention. The bridegroom comes sneaking around in the morning to see the result of his proposal. If the articles have been taken inside, the horse removed, etc., he is all right, whereupon the bride goes and builds a new lodge or tepee for herself and puts things in order generally for the buck she calls master. If the trinkets are not touched, the proposal is not accepted, and the suitor carries them away again.—Chicago Tribune.

ROUP IN CHICKENS.

How to Treat the Disease and Prevent It From Becoming Contagious.

Roup appears in different forms. I will describe the two most distinct, which are also most prevalent, other forms being only modifications of these. We may distinguish the two as catarrhal and diphtheric. The first is the milder and less dangerous, but if neglected may develop into the last-named, which will be fatal unless promptly arrested. The first symptoms of the catarrhal form increase as the disease advances; there is a discharge from the nostrils, and unless the disease begins to yield to treatment, the comb fades and the bird appears dull and lifeless. Though the cause is usually taking cold, still the disease is often epidemic, and somewhat contagious.

The diphtheric form of roup affects the bird more violently from the first. The wings droop, there is inability to breathe, though this seems to proceed from weakness as well as obstruction. The head and face swell, and a whitish membrane forms in the throat, mouth and nose. In this form the disease is very contagious, and usually fatal. Many "sure cures" are advertised, but, as far as my observation has gone, there is no sure cure when the disease has taken this form with any degree of intensity; and unless the bird is very valuable, and can be safely shut away by itself, it should be quickly removed and killed, for the safety of the flock.

Cold, filth and insufficient ventilation are the usual causes of roup. Any or all of these may cause either form, though filth and impure air are usually the causes when the severer form results. Cold is the most cause, and fowls are very susceptible to it, especially during the moult, when feathers are scarce and vitality low. Any exposure that causes fowls to "take cold" is apt to lead to roup.

Treatment: When the first symptoms appear, separate all the affected birds from the well ones. Discover and remove every possible cause and disinfect the buildings by burning in them quantities of sulphur, tar and turpentine, enough to make a dense smoke in all parts of the building. Repeat this whenever necessary. The house must be kept very clean, as bad odors and filth are favorable to the disease, even when not the cause of it. "Douglass Mixture" is an excellent remedy and preventive. It is made as follows: One pound copperas, one gill sulphuric acid and two gallons of water. Mix and shake thoroughly. Add one teaspoonful of the mixture to one quart of drinking water for both sick and healthy portions of the flock, though if the disease is very severe, double the amount may be given to the sick ones. The recipe is a valuable one to any poultry keeper, as it is excellent to use once a week for healthy flocks to keep them so.

Besides this compel the fowl daily to inhale the smoke of burning turpentine and sulphur. My plan for this is to take a perfectly tight wooden box three feet in length, breadth and depth, with a tight cover; make a floor of slats for the fowls to stand on, about one foot above the bottom. Cut a hole in the bottom two or three inches in diameter, to admit the smoke, and bore small holes all around the upper edge, to let the smoke pass out.

Thus the occupants are compelled to inhale the smoke as it passes from the center out each way. The burning may be done by means of a small oil stove or common lamp. Place a cup or small basin over the blaze of lamp or stove, by means of a wire fixture or other convenient way, so that the heat will cause the turpentine, a tablespoonful of which should have been previously put in the basin, to evaporate rapidly. Have the box elevated so that you can hold the lamp under the opening. Put the fowls inside and the cover on.

When the turpentine has all evaporated supply its place with one teaspoonful of sulphur. When this has melted, if not already ignited, touch a lighted match to it and let it burn out. The patients can endure a little strangling, but care must be taken not to suffocate them. Take a little powdered hydrastin on the point of a knife, put in a small machine oil can and fill with water, shake to mix, and when the fowls have partly recovered the smoking inject a little in each nostril through the tube of the can.

The above may seem a tedious process, but a few repetitions will show a decidedly good effect, which is more than can be said of most "roup cures." A feeding of hot meal mush, to which has been added a little cayenne pepper, is an excellent morning diet, and will aid the recovery. While it is a benefit to the owner of animals to keep them in health, it is also cruel to withhold from them means of relief in our power to give.—Boston Budget.

How to Ship Poultry.

Do not pack poultry until it is entirely free from animal heat. Fowls packed before they are cold are almost sure to spoil.

The best packing material is clean, dry wheat or rye straw. Hay is not so good, nor is it so clean.

Those who know best how to prepare poultry for the market always kill the fowls by cutting through the roof of the mouth to the brain with a sharp-pointed knife, the fowl being suspended by its legs.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

When the forenoon of life are wasted, there is not much hope of a peaceful and fruitful evening.

—The course which some people try to take respecting the Scriptures—"Accepting the Bible, and rejecting what is in it."

—Serve with active zeal and humble confidence, and wait with patient expectation for the time when the soul shall be satisfied.—Samuel Johnson.

—In New York 70,000 Italians and 30,000 Spaniards are almost destitute of the Protestant Gospel and of means of fitting themselves for American citizenship.

—The half-Christian and the halting Christian, whose lives are not happy, may well consider the saying of Rothe, that "impure or imperfect virtue has a bitter taste; only when it is perfectly sincere can its taste be sweet."—Standard.

—By desiring what is perfectly good, even when we do not quite know what it is, and can not do what we would, we are part of the divine power against evil, widening the skirts of light and making the struggle with darkness narrower.

—The number of primary schools reported in Hungary is 16,417; attendance upon the same, 1,896,459 pupils, and the cost of maintenance, \$5,110,523. The attendance was equivalent to 79 per cent. of the children subject to the compulsory law.

—Knowledge is power over nature; but it is not power over ourselves. It arms our desires with new resources, but these desires themselves it leaves to their own play. It intensifies the speed and momentum of the will, but it secures it no better direction.

—One of the best recommendations a young person can have is that of being careful. You can tell the careful boy or girl at sight. They bear the mark of royalty with them. The royal freedom from slack and slovenly ways. They are careful in their language, in their dress and of their person.

—He that can give little assistance himself may yet perform the duty of charity by influencing the ardor of others and recommending the petitions which he can not grant to those who have more to bestow. The widow that shall give her mite to the treasury, the poor man who shall bring to the thirsty a cup of cold water, shall not lose their reward.—Dr. S. Johnson.

—A recent careful study of methods at Cornell University shows that there is no diminution of effort because of the presence of women in the lecture and class rooms. On the contrary, the women are an incentive to the young men, and the influence of the two sexes in their work is found to be wholesome and helpful.—Boston Herald.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—A plum-pudding on the table is worth two in the stomach.—Puck.

—These things are generally best remembered which ought most to be forgotten. Not seldom the surest remedy of the evil consists in forgetting it.

—The exercise of power or influence over others for our own glorification is mere selfishness; the employment of it for their good is true benevolence.—Bewin Grant.

—It is of unspeakable advantage to possess our minds with an habitual good intention, and to aim all our thoughts, words and actions at some laudable end.—Addison.

—Don Quixote thought he could have made beautiful bird cages and toothpicks if his brain had not been so full of ideas of chivalry. Most people would succeed in small things if they were not troubled with great ambitions.—Longfellow.

—When you see the honored name of some eminent minister of the gospel paraded as sponsor for some nostrum, you may pardon his blunder on the ground of his credulity and good nature, but it will not be safe for you to swallow the nostrum.—Christian Advocate.

—We have known instances in which wives with gooseberry eyes and yellow hair have secured the undying love of their lords by tickling their palates with delicious viands and practicing due economy in personal and household expenses. Depend upon it, love, like jealousy, "grows by what it feeds on."—N. Y. Ledger.

—One who professes to be writing English would naturally be supposed to exhibit, first and foremost, a knowledge of English; and yet the English of many writers would seem to be much farther from their thoughts than the French or Latin phrases with which they un-English, and therefore adulterate and weaken, their speech.—S. S. Times.

—Debt, however courteously it be offered, is the cup of a siren, and the wine, spiced and delicious though it be, an eating poison. The man out of debt, though with a crack in his shoe-leather, and a hole in his hat, is still the son of liberty, free as the singing lark above him; but the debtor, though clothed in the utmost bravery, what is he but a serf upon a holiday—a slave, to be reclaimed at an instant by his owner, the creditor?

—A coquette is one that is never to be persuaded out of the passion she has to please, nor out of a good opinion of her own beauty; time and years she regards as things that only wrinkle and decay other women; she forgets that age is written in the face, and that the same dress which became her when she was young, now only makes her look the older. Affectation cleaves to her even in sickness and pain; she dies in a high head and colored ribbons.—La Bruyere.

RESULTS OF ACCIDENT.

The Curious Ways in Which Certain Important Discoveries Were Suggested.

Valuable discoveries have been made, and valuable inventions suggested, by the veriest accidents. An alchemist, while seeking to discover what mixture of earths would make the most durable crucibles, one day found that he had made porcelain.

The power of lenses, as applied to the telescope was discovered by a watchmaker's apprentice. While holding spectacle-glasses between his thumb and finger he was startled at the suddenly enlarged appearance of a neighboring church spire. The art of etching upon glass was discovered by a Nuremberg glass-cutter. By accident a few drops of aqua fortis fell upon his spectacles. He noticed that the glass became corroded and soft where the acid had touched it. That was hint enough. He drew figures upon glass with varnish, applied the corroding fluid, then cut away the glass around the drawing. When the varnish was removed the figure appeared raised upon a dark ground.

Mezzotint owed its invention to the simple accident of the gun-barrel of a sentry becoming rusted with dew. The swaying to and fro of a chandelier in a cathedral suggested to Galileo the application of the pendulum. The art of lithography was perfected through suggestions made by accident. A poor musician was anxious to know whether music could not be etched upon stone as well as upon copper. After he had prepared his slab his mother asked him to make a memorandum of such clothes as she proposed to send away to be washed. Not having pen, ink or paper convenient, he wrote the list on the stone with the etching preparation, intending to make a copy of it a leisure. A few days later, when about to clean the stone, he wondered what effect aqua fortis would have upon it. He applied the acid, and in a few minutes saw the writing stand out in relief. The next step necessary was simply to ink the stone and take off an impression.

The shop of a Dublin tobacconist, by the name of Lundyfoot, was destroyed by fire. While he was gazing dolefully into the smouldering ruins, he noticed that his poorer neighbors were gathering the snuff from the canisters. He tested the snuff for himself, and discovered that the fire had largely improved its pungency and aroma. It was a hint worth profiting by. He secured another shop, built a lot of ovens, subjected the snuff to a heating process, gave the brand a particular name, and in a few years became rich through an accident, which he at first thought had completely ruined him. The process of whitening sugar was discovered in a curious way. A hen that had gone through a clay puddle went with her muddy feet into a sugar house. It was noticed that wherever her tracks were the sugar was whitened. Experiments were instituted, and the result was that wet clay came to be used in refining sugar. The origin of blue-tinted paper came about by a mere slip of the hand. The wife of William East, an English paper-maker, accidentally let a blue bag fall into one of the vats of pulp.—London Tit-Bits.

He had just received by mail a photograph of his boy, who was away at college.

"It was thoughtful of Fred to send me this," he said, as he looked at it and laid it down, "but great Croesus! I don't need any thing to remind me of him!"

And the old gentleman sighed heavily as he opened a fresh lot of bills from Fred's tradesmen.—Chicago Tribune.

—Young poet—"You read my little poem, Mr. Sheerco?" Editor—"Yes. It was quite pathetic. It excited considerable comment in the office. The boy who attends to such matters informs me that it was the first poem he ever burned which was so full of tears as to put the fire out."—Terre Haute Express.

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Upon your Stomach with blue pill, polyphyllin or other rasping purgatives, positively despair of helping your liver. Violence committed upon your inner man will do no good. Real help, prompt and thorough, is to be found in the wholesome anti-bilious medicine, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is, moreover, productive of happy results in malarial disease, rheumatism, dyspepsia, nervousness and kidney troubles.

There is no period of a girl's life at which she is not beautiful and charming, and all that, but it must be confessed that it is as a bride that she takes the cake.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

It is to be supposed that Helen, wife of Menelaus, had her collars done up at the Troy laundry.—Boston Gazette.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective."—Christian World, London, Eng.

The residuum after the effervescence of love is common sense, which is the groundwork of well-regulated matrimony.

Those who wish to practice economy should buy Carter's Little Liver Pills. Forty pills in a vial; only one pill a dose.

The young clerk who goes about full jewed should be watched.—Jeweler's Weekly.

People Are Killed by Coughs that Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar would cure. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

No matter how big and stout a prestidigitator may be he is always slight-of-hand.—Texas Sittings.

The Plain Truth

It is that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of people who suffered severely with rheumatism. It neutralizes the lactic acid in the blood, which causes those terrible pains and aches, and also vitalizes and enriches the blood, thus preventing the recurrence of the disease. These facts warrant us in urging you, if you suffer with rheumatism, to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

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S.S.S.

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