

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HEW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

VOL. XXIII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1897.

NO. 5

SEPTEMBER—1897.

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
....	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE WILSON returned to Washington on the 7th from an extended tour of the Trans-mississippi states. He said he found the farmers in good spirits everywhere. Mr. Wilson predicted a still further advance in wheat prices, due to the short crop abroad and to the fact that the crop in this country will be short of anticipations.

UNCLE SAM'S secret service bureau is struggling with an epidemic of counterfeit, mostly of the silver certificates of last year's issue. Hardly a day passes without the arrest of one to half a dozen persons detected in passing spurious notes or silver coin.

PENSION examiners in the field have received instructions from Washington to give out no information to the press in regard to their work.

The United States pension office on the 8th received a contribution of \$350 from a pensioner in Pennsylvania, who said he had obtained the money fraudulently.

The coinage of silver dollars and minor coins, which was suspended at the various mints during July and August, will be resumed.

The annual report of the auditor for the interior department shows that the amount paid for pensions during the last year was \$140,477,637. The payments on pension account for the fiscal year of 1896 were \$138,722,137, and for the fiscal year 1895, \$140,558,641.

SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE WILSON says the department will encourage the growing of the camphor tree in Florida, experiments having already proved successful. He predicts that the United States will soon produce all the camphor needed for use in this country.

FOURTH ASSISTANT POSTMASTER-GENERAL BRISTOW has made a ruling that postmasters, whether fourth-class or Presidential, are entitled to but four years' service. This sets aside the ruling of Postmaster-General Bissell, that postmasters should serve four years from the date of confirmation. The new order will affect thousands of postmasters, and many appointments are expected to be made soon.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY sent a dispatch to Michigan City, Ind., pardoning Francis A. Coffin, who had been confined in the penitentiary there for wrecking the Indianapolis national bank. Coffin had served one year of an eight-year sentence.

GENERAL NEWS.

REV. C. B. WILSON, while leading in prayer at the M. E. church at Guthrie, Ok., on the 12th, dropped dead of heart disease.

At Crawfordsville, Ind., Dandy Jim, owned by J. M. Battle, of St. Louis, trotted a mile in 2:10 over a half mile track, breaking the world's record of 2:10 1/2.

The National Association of Letter Carriers in convention at San Francisco elected John Parsons, of New York, president, and chose Toledo, O., as the place for the next convention.

The British steamer Polhemus, from Yokohama to London, was damaged by a collision in the Red sea and 37 of her crew were drowned.

STAR POINTER defeated Joe Patchen in the \$4,000 stake race at Medford, Mass., on the 11th, making the first heat in 2:03 1/2 and the second in 2:04 1/2.

A. L. HACKENBERGER made a new world's bicycle record for 50 miles at Denver, Col., doing it in 2:24:30.

CHAMPION BOB FITZSIMMONS refuses to accept the \$20,000 offer of a New Orleans club for a fight between him and Corbett.

INDIAN chiefs of the Shoshone and Bannock tribes have sold 150,000 acres of land in the Fort Hall, Ida., reservation, which will soon be opened for settlement.

A FISHING fleet which returned to Dunkirk on the 10th from Iceland reported that out of 98 boats six foundered and 30 men and boys were drowned.

EX-CHAMPION JAMES J. CORBETT, while at Wheeling, W. Va., on the 10th, received a telegram from the Tulane club of New Orleans offering \$20,000 for a contest between himself and Fitzsimmons. Corbett immediately accepted the offer.

CHIEF LITTLE JOHN, of the Osage Indians, who was converted at a religious camp meeting, announced that he would get divorces from three of his four wives.

Gov. BRADY, of Alaska, announces his determination to suppress the illegal traffic of liquor in that territory. To this end he will refuse clearance to vessels destined for Alaska ports having liquors on board, except such as are intended for medicinal and scientific purposes.

Two maiden sisters named Sheldon were fatally burned at Lynn, Mass., by the overturning of a coal-oil stove. The board of health of New Orleans officially declared on the 12th that six suspicious cases of sickness in that city were yellow fever.

SENATOR CHANDLER, of New Hampshire, has given a letter to the Associated press appealing to all republicans to meet with joyous welcome the first step England may take toward bimetallism and make themselves heard against the selfish outrages of the engaged money-lenders of New York and Chicago.

WARRANTS charging murder were sworn out for Sheriff Martin and all of the deputies concerned in the killing of 21 strikers and the wounding of 40 others at Latimer, Pa., on the 11th. The last spike in the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf railroad was driven at 3:30 p. m. on the 11th and Kansas City was connected with Port Arthur, Tex., by a direct line.

TRAMPS at Pleasant Ridge, O., brutally murdered John Jackson, a section boss, because he protested against their shooting at his dog.

TWENTY-FOUR persons were instantly killed while looking on at a great blast at the Panuelas quarry on the Vera Cruz railway in Mexico.

A FIRE of unknown origin burned a business block at Hubbard, Ia.

F. P. NYE, a merchant of Arcata, Cal., has just married an Ohio girl to whom he has been engaged for 21 years. Adverse circumstances kept them thousands of miles apart until a few days ago.

At Topeka, Kan., Mrs. Mary Christian and little son accidentally fell from the Rock Island bridge into the Kaw river and went down before they were rescued.

The British steamer Cheang Hyo Tong foundered during a typhoon while on a voyage from Penang to Shanghai and 21 of the crew were lost.

A RECENT examination of the 49 territorial banks in Oklahoma shows them to be in splendid condition.

In the United States court at Muskegoe, L. T. Cyrus A. Brown, who was convicted of first degree murder for killing Daniel Cutbert, was granted a new trial.

The Society of the Army of West Virginia, in annual convention at Columbus, O., elected W. H. Powell, of Belleville, Ill., president.

THERE was a killing frost at Williston, N. D., on the 9th.

KELOGG O. GOULD, publisher of the Little Rock (Ark.) Tribune, a sensational sheet, was driven out of Little Rock by infuriated citizens who took exception to Gould's manner of conducting the paper.

The Nebraska republican state committee organized by electing Congressman D. H. Mercer for state chairman.

A DARING attempt was made on the night of the 9th to hold up a "Katy" train near Bond, I. T. Engineer Ragland slowed up the train in response to the signal, but when he saw eight men standing by the tracks he opened the throttle and sped by them.

At Atlanta, Ga., on the 9th, Gen. James Longstreet, a hero of the Mexican war and an ex-major-general in the confederate army, was married to Miss Ellen Dortsch, assistant state librarian. The bride is but 32.

MISS LUTIE A. LITTLE, a 25-year-old negress, passed the required examination and was admitted to practice law at Memphis, Tenn. She is the first representative of her sex of any color to be admitted to the bar of Tennessee. She is the only colored woman in the south licensed to practice law, and it is said she is the only colored woman in the United States that is a member of the bar.

It has been definitely settled that Henry Wall, a young white man, who was lynched near Richmond, Va., for an alleged assault upon Sadie Cook, was innocent, and there is great indignation against the leaders of the mob.

A REVISED list of the victims of the terrible wreck on the Santa Fe near Emporia, Kan., on the night of the 8th places the number dead at 12. The coroner's jury will meet and try to place the blame for the catastrophe. The loss to the Santa Fe railroad will exceed \$100,000.

At Huntington, Ind., Timothy Sullivan and two other members of his household were dangerously poisoned by eating fried chicken which the hired girl had accidentally scalded in arsenic instead of flour.

An alleged incendiary fire put a stop to an investigation of the office of the county treasurer at Mason City, Ia.

LAWRENCE LEDWETT, a teamster, died in a Philadelphia hospital after he had slept 108 hours continuously.

A RICH deposit of silver and copper ore was struck on the farm of Dr. Wood, near Mt. Vernon, Ill.

A FIRE at Mazog, O., on the 7th practically wiped out the town, causing a loss of \$100,000.

NEAR Johannesburg, South Africa, an explosion of dynamite in a mine killed five white men and 25 Kafirs.

H. L. PRESTON, formerly publisher of the Sunday Bee and Sunday Sun newspapers, was indicted by the Jackson county grand jury at Kansas City, Mo. Within a radius of 50 miles of Jackson, Tenn., no rain has fallen for a period of five months.

At Anderson, Ind., on the 9th the Anti-Spiritualist Association of the United States was formed, with J. H. Becker, of Dayton, O., as president. Organizations will be formed in every state and an anti-spiritualistic paper will be started.

A FREIGHT train on the Iron Mountain railroad was wrecked at Hanson, I. T., on the 12th by the trucks of one of the cars breaking and seven men were killed and six others were badly injured. Fifteen cars loaded with walnut logs and baled hay were wrecked. The men killed and injured were all stealing a ride to Van Buren, Ark., to get employment in the cotton fields.

Two negroes, named Charley Gibson and Jim Smith, quarreled at Macon, Ga., on the 12th over 30 cents, when the former shot the latter and killed him. A sheriff's posse got after the latter and ran him down, wounding him in the exchange of shots, and while the sheriff was hunting for a vehicle to convey the wounded man to town, the negro confessed to having assaulted a woman and the mob immediately hanged the culprit.

AFTER a convention at Columbus, O., which lasted four days, the representatives of the miners of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Indiana and West Virginia adopted by a vote of 495 for to 319 against the operators' proposition for settling the strike on the basis of a 65-cent scale in the Pittsburgh field.

WHILE six troops of the colored Ninth cavalry, from Fort Robinson, were camped at Chadron, Neb., one of the negroes raided John Lark's saloon at one o'clock in the morning, picked up a sack containing \$300 in silver and though pursued by a crowd he managed to escape.

WITH reputation gone, and made desperate with shame, Miss Lula Cutchin, aged 23, of Suffolk, Va., took refuge in death. She belonged to a family of the highest respectability, and was a member of the M. E. church, in whose choir she was the leading soprano. She made a confession to her father incriminating a prominent citizen of the town.

At least 25 persons were killed and most of the bodies burned in a collision shortly after midnight of the 9th 1 1/2 miles west of Newcastle, Col., due to the mistake of the conductor of an extra stock train on the Colorado Midland railroad in reading the wrong column of figures. The westbound passenger and express train of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad was telegraphed and all of the passenger cars except the rear Pullmans were burned.

A number of passengers who were not killed outright, but were pinned in the wreckage and could not be extricated, perished in the flames. There were about 200 passengers, fully one-fourth of whom were either killed or injured.

A TERRIBLE crisis was reached in the strike situation at Hazleton, Pa., on the 10th when a band of deputy sheriffs fired into a crowd of miners who were marching to Latimer. The miners fell like so many sheep and the excitement was so intense that no accurate figures of dead and wounded could be obtained. Reports run from 20 to 25 killed and 50 wounded. The men killed were all Hungarians.

THIRTEEN fatalities have occurred in the Joplin (Mo.) mining district this past summer.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES. JAMES HOOPER swam from Troy to the Battery in New York, a distance of 165 miles, in 11 days, 4 hours, 45 minutes. He only swam when the tide was favorable. He weighed 165 pounds when he entered the water at Troy and 126 pounds when he left it at the Battery and was much exhausted.

The paymaster-general, in his annual report to the secretary of war, will present strong arguments against the present system of payment of troops by checks.

A JURY in the district court at Pender, Neb., refused to return a verdict which the court had directed. It was in the case of the county against ex-County Treasurer Holt's bondsmen to secure an alleged shortage of \$15,000. Judge Thomas ordered the jury to find for the county. The jury refused, declaring that it was a matter of conscience in which they could not permit the court to interfere. The court ordered the clerk to make the record show that the verdict was really returned by the jury. The defense will appeal and a novel point will be tested in the supreme court.

A SENSATION was created at Denver, Col., by the publication of a letter by Norman C. Jones calling on the attorney-general of Colorado to retract certain statements or meet him on the field of honor.

REV. SCOTT HYATT and wife, Royal McQueen and Miss Mae Tibbits were drowned while bathing in the Cedar river at Waverly, Ia.

THREE masked men stood ten men up in a line in a beer garden at Omaha, Neb., the other night and secured from them about \$400. While the work was going on a policeman stood ten feet away from the gang, but did not suspect anything wrong.

A TERRIBLE tornado struck Port Arthur on the evening of the 13th blowing down many buildings and doing much damage. Six people were known to have been killed and many others were injured. Advices from Winnie, Tex., also stated that nearly all the houses in that place had been blown away. It was also known that much destruction had been wrought at Sabine Pass, with probable loss of life.

DR. GUTERAS reported a case of yellow fever at Mobile, Ala., on the 13th and apprehended a serious outbreak in that city. At Jackson, Miss., excitement was at fever heat over the yellow fever scare and many people were fleeing to the surrounding country.

MINERS MARCH.

Strikers Go to the Eckley Mines and Make the Workers Quit.

DEPUTIES ARREST FOUR WOMEN.

A Collision Occurs Between Marching Strikers, Headed by Their Wives, and the Deputies at Plum Creek—Sheriff Martin Talks.

HAZELTON, Pa., Sept. 14.—Hazleton quivers on the edge of a volcano. Uncertainty is the keynote of the situation. At this writing, troops are marching on the mines of Coxie Bros., at Eckley, which nestle in a valley about 18 miles from here. Telegrams to brigade headquarters late yesterday evening indicated an alarming condition there. The remoteness of the situation will make difficult the securing of definite news from the scene. The first knowledge of disturbance at the Coxie collieries reached brigade headquarters yesterday morning, when Gen. Gobin received a dispatch that 200 miners at Buck mountain, three miles from Eckley, had gone on a strike and begun to march on the Eckley mine. Request was made for a detachment of the military to avert possible conflict, but before the soldiers could be started off to the scene the authorities were reassured by the receipt of a second telegram to the effect that the march had been stopped and no further trouble was feared. Late in the afternoon a third dispatch changed the situation for the worse. It said that the march had been resumed and carried to the Eckley mines; and that the men there had been forced to quit work, after rough handling by the marching men. The city troop, of Philadelphia, the crack cavalrymen, were instantly ordered to proceed to Eckley. To reach the spot they will have to ride over 18 miles of rough mountain roads. The news has created consternation throughout the district and all the collieries are preparing for trouble.

DEPUTIES ARREST FOUR WOMEN.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 14.—Emma Haas, the miners' Joan of Arc, and three other women were arrested for marching at Plum creek yesterday morning by sheriff's deputies. The attempt to make the arrests precipitated an incipient riot, in which the deputies fared badly. No one was seriously hurt, but scarcely a deputy escaped a clubbing and Superintendent Sam DeArmit was cut on the hand. Two of the women arrested carried babies. The riot was the result of a carefully planned attempt to prevent the men at work at Plum creek from entering the mines. There were 25 women and about 50 strikers concerned in it. The plan was to have the women march in front with their babies, with the design of working on the sentiments of the men who would be going to work and to act as a shield to the rest of the party. The women were to crowd around each man as he attempted to go into the mine, take his dinner bucket from him and then throw it into the ditch. About daylight the party started out, headed by Emma Haas. Those not having babies carried pick handles or clubs of some sort. On the Murraysville road they encountered a posse of deputies and were ordered back to camp. No attention was paid to the order and the party tried to force its way through the lines of deputies. A scuffle followed and Emma Haas and other women who were in the lead were arrested. A scene of wild excitement then ensued. The moment a deputy laid hands on a woman he was surrounded by others, waving clubs in the air and using them on the head of a deputy when the opportunity offered.

SHERIFF MARTIN TALKS.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Sept. 14.—Sheriff Martin and District Attorney Fell went to Hazleton yesterday afternoon. The sheriff was the guest of Gen. Gobin. The latter has assured the Luzerne county officials that he will not be arrested if he remains in Hazleton. The sheriff yesterday claimed that he would be perfectly vindicated after an impartial investigation is made. He also said that the people who believed in law and order were with him, and that he had gone to Hazleton region to protect property from violence and demolition at the hands of the strikers, and that he was compelled to do so as sheriff in order to avoid expense to the county, as the property owners would hold the county responsible for all damages incurred.

A LONG SWIM.

A Hundred and Sixty-Five Miles Covered Under Twelve Days.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—James Hooper, the swimmer, yesterday completed the task he had set himself of swimming from Troy to the Battery in this city, a distance of 165 miles. He covered the distance in 11 days 4 hours and 45 minutes. He swam at intervals and only when the tide was favorable. He had been in the water about ten hours each day. He is 23 years of age and was much exhausted when he finished his long swim. He weighed 165 pounds when he entered the water at Troy at 11 a. m. on September 14, and 126 pounds when he left the water at 3:45 yesterday afternoon.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

The attendance at the Kansas state normal this year exceeds 2,000.

Frank W. Elliott, a deputy state oil inspector, has bought the Troy Times. M. J. Rhue, of Troy, sold 6,000 barrels of apples from his farm at \$1.50 per barrel.

The farm products of Kansas this year are worth \$10,000,000 more than in 1896.

There are over 600 Baptist churches in Kansas, with an aggregate membership of 38,000.

"Living Checkers," with 24 girls as the "men," was an attraction at the Brown county fair.

Ground has been broken at Coffeyville for a new paper mill, which will give 300 people employment.

The annual meeting of Kansas Seventh Day Adventists was held at Council Grove the past week.

Joseph Caton, a Cowley county farmer, was killed by a runaway team while working in the hay field.

Kaw valley farmers have this season sold \$750,000 worth of potatoes and fully 300 car loads remain unsold.

W. J. Bryan received one-half the gate receipts, amounting to \$774, for speaking two hours at the Iola fair.

In his Topeka paper ex-Senator Pepper advocates the union of all political forces to beat the republicans.

Superintendent of Insurance McCall has barred the Woodman's Accident association from doing business in the state.

The Y. M. C. A. of Kansas City, after struggling several months under a debt of \$2,000, was forced to close its doors.

It is said that hundreds of agents representing Chicago grocery stores are soliciting orders from Kansas farmers.

W. J. Bryan addressed three great crowds in Kansas last week—at Burlingame Wednesday, Iola Thursday and Atchison Friday.

Frank R. McCrary and M. G. Cooke, both of Kansas, have passed successful examinations for admission to the national naval academy.

William J. Bryan was in Emporia a few hours the other day and addressed the teachers at the state normal, receiving quite an ovation.

Registration of new students at the state university last week exceeded all records in point of numbers. It was expected that 1,500 students would enroll.

Julius Stenzel, a barkeeper, has disappeared from Atchison, taking with him \$400 belonging to Miss Dora Rickett, to whom he was engaged to be married.

At Topeka the other day a nine-months-old son of J. M. Senter, clerk of the state railroad board, was seriously burned while playing on the floor by the upsetting of a kettle of apple butter.

At a German picnic near St. Marks the other day three men were cut to pieces and others were badly bruised in a row that occurred over a horse race on which the stakes for both sides were only \$6.

The Y. P. S. C. E. convention of the First district was held at Atchison. F. G. Bergen, Seneca, was elected president; Elizabeth Noyes, Troy, secretary; Ella Zimmerman, Hiawatha, treasurer; Eva Sparks, Atchison, junior superintendent.

Kansas photographers in session at Leavenworth last week, elected H. S. Stevenson, Leavenworth, president; J. J. Pennell, Junction City, secretary and P. A. Miller, Arkansas City, treasurer. The next meeting will be at Topeka in January, 1898.

Last spring nine families of Mennonites near Great Bend sold their farms and moved to Minnesota. They recently returned, declaring that Kansas just suited them. They bought back their farms, but had to pay about 25 per cent. more than they sold them for.

Two weeks ago Edmonia Paxton, aged 12, of Pawnee county, whose parents are wealthy, disappeared. Her relatives thought her dead until she was discovered living in a Bohemian settlement in Barton county as the wife of Von W. Boes. At last accounts the officers were after Von Boes for marrying a child.

Single tax advocates in Kansas will hold a state convention in Topeka September 30. Prominent speakers are announced. The call invites the attendance of "all who believe that the present system of taxation is unjust, and that all taxes, fines and restrictions should be removed from labor and the products of labor."

Galena is in the throes of a liquor war which promises to assume large proportions. A recent raid was made on the joints, by order of the county attorney, who says he is determined to enforce the law. Unless he does, the temperance people threaten to take the law into their own hands, and there are rumors of the secret organization of a vigilance committee to cope with the lawless element.

The alleged persistent violation of the prohibitory law by the joint-keepers of Topeka has aroused the churches to renewed efforts for the suppression of the law-defying element, not only in Topeka, but throughout the state. The churches of all denominations are to unite in a more vigorous campaign than ever before in behalf of the prohibition cause, and will join with the law officers of each county and city in working for a better enforcement of the law.

TERRIBLE TORNADO.

Buildings Blown Down and Damage Done at Port Arthur.

SIX PEOPLE KILLED, MANY INJURED.

Advices from Winnie, Webb and Sabine Pass State That Those Places Have Also Suffered Considerably from the Windstorm.

PORT ARTHUR, Tex., Sept. 14.—A tornado, terrible in its velocity, struck this little city at an early hour Sunday evening. Six people are known to have been killed, while many others were injured. Buildings were blown down and great damage was wrought. From early morning the sky threatening, and a stiff gale blew. A rain of consequence fell until four p. m., and then it was accompanied by heavy wind that increased in velocity until it reached the enormous velocity of 80 miles an hour. Every building in the town is of frame construction except one brick, the Port Arthur Banking Co.'s building, the far end roof of which was blown away. Bodies of the victims have been taken to Beaumont for interment, no casket having as yet been started.

Advices from Winnie, Tex., say nearly all the houses there have been blown down and torn away. At all the barns and one house were demolished and scattered over the country. Nothing can be heard from Sabine Pass, as all telegraphic communication has been interrupted. A train left Beaumont last night for Port Arthur and Sabine Pass.

A dispatch from Beaumont last night says the Southern Pacific at that place received a dispatch from the aged Sabine Pass, who walked from Sabine Pass to Port Arthur, stating that the track for eight miles is washed away, and that 30 people are missing. He reports the sinking of two tugs and drowning of Green Moore and Le Bettes, prominent steambot mer Orange. A later message says the loss of life at the pass will be no less than 100, probably more than six or seven.

THE FEVER SPREADING.

A Case of Yellow Jack Discovers Mobile—Serious Outbreak Feared.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14.—Dr. Guite government expert, has reported a case of yellow fever at the city hospital, Mobile, Ala., also a suspect case, added that he apprehended a serious outbreak. At the same time, Surg Carter telegraphed from Ocean Springs that four cases of yellow fever exist Berkeley, that there had been six cases known to be yellow fever, and that two exposed physicians were at Vancleave and Scranton, practically under guard.

At New Orleans the announcement of the ninth case of yellow fever in New Orleans, including the Gelpi death, was officially made by the board of health. It is probable that another case will be added to the list, exhausting the serious suspicious cases now under investigation. Neither the reports nor the board of health were surprised by the discoveries yesterday. They anticipate there will be other sporadic cases, owing to the number of people who managed to reach New Orleans before the quarantine against Ocean Springs went into effect. There is no lack of confidence on the part of the board in their ability to restrict each sporadic case.

Helena, Ark., has set a pace which all river towns are likely to follow in which will probably effect a suspension of river traffic until the present scare dies out. The board of health of that city decided that no boat from south of Vicksburg should be allowed to land at that port or any point within the quarantine limits of five miles of the corporate limits of Helena.

At Jackson, Miss., excitement is at fever heat over the yellow fever scare, caused almost entirely by the presence of 30 cases of dengue fever at Edwards, 25 miles west of here. Many are fleeing to the surrounding country. The wagon and railroads leading into town are being closely guarded.

SENSATION AT MONMOUTH, ILL.

After Being Repeatedly Shot at Dr. Regnier Kills His Daughter's Lover.

MONMOUTH, Ill., Sept. 14.—Simon Frandsen, a young butcher, who had been paying attention to the daughter of Dr. F. Regnier and had been ordered to desist, shot five times at Regnier in the street. Regnier went home, got a shotgun, and returning, met Frandsen, who shot again, missing him once more. Regnier then emptied a load of buckshot into the young man's breast, killing him.

A Noted Convict Escapes.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 14.—"Rev. F. G. B. Howard," who was allowed the freedom of the office of the state penitentiary, escaped to-day. He was convicted at Clarksville, Tenn., and sentenced for nine years and fined \$1,200 on 22 counts for using United States mails for fraudulent purposes. His specialty was swindling alleged heirs to fabulous fortunes in England. One of the chief witnesses against him was Robert T. Lincoln, ex-minister to England. He had many aliases and had imposed upon some of the best known families in the south, getting into the ministry, law and medicine.

ACROSS THE RIVER.

BY M. C. SKEEL.

IT WAS NOT a pleasant part of the city, the portion that lay west of the river. The streets were narrow, the cements uneven, the houses small and dingy, for on that side of the river a settlement of the city first began, early a century before. The river itself was sluggish and turbid; when low, it smelled badly as well. Across the river tall chimneys poured constant volumes of thick, black smoke. Except on Sundays one rarely saw the blue of the sky. Snow was never purely white across the river nor the sunshine clear. Little by little the city had crept over the stream and up the low eastern slope. There were the wide streets and avenues, the great business blocks, the handsome public buildings. One of the largest of these last, however, remained in the western side. The majesty of the others would have been darkened by it; no business man would build his home—certainly no householder his one—in its vicinity. So between it and the city's glory the river rolled its narrow, muddy current; the smoke of the great chimneys hung above it like a pall or partly hid the domy walls. "Sent across the river," as said of the state's convicted criminals. One day in early autumn two boys, one of them quite lame, crossed the bridge and made their way through crooked streets toward the penitentiary. "There she is, Denny," said the older, indicating it. "Ain't she a whop? Fifteen hundred folks in there, at you seared at? She ain't goin' to top out and grab you 'less you've done jethin'." "The smaller boy—the lame one—had pped short and was trembling from d to foot. "I know it," he answered; "but it looks so big—and so—ful." "He gathered up his courage with an ort, limped across the street and at close to the massive walls. "My ldy's in here," he whispered to himself, and, looking eagerly along the barrier, called, softly, "Daddy, daddy!" "He can't hear you," said the older d, watching him with some sympathy. "You can't remember him much; you ren't nothing but a baby." "Yes, but I do remember him, though, s, and he was good—good to me, daddy. I wish I could see him. Daddy, ldy!" "Well, we'd better be goin' back now. you'n't do no good hangin' round here. u can come over again some time, if u wanten." "I am coming—every Saturday. Oh, it a minute, Joey, wait!" They were near one of the prison tes. It opened and a man came out rusting a handful of papers in his eket as he came. Several of them pped from his hand and fell to the fewalk, and as he bent to pick them he had an eager assistant in the lame y. "Thanky, bub—well, what is it?" said the man, seeing a question in the boy's face raised to his. "Mister," whispered Denny; "mister, is it—your prison?" "Mine and several million other folks," said the man, smiling. "It's the state prison, sonny. I live there, if that's what you mean." "My father's there," uttered Denny, reathlessly. "Could you—would you tell him that aunt has moved to town—and I come here this morning—and I'm comin' every Saturday—and give him my love—and—?" "Who is your father, and what's his name?" "His name is Horace Menly," said Denny, dropping his head, for the man's eyes seemed to look him through and through. "What are you coming every Saturday for? You can't see him unless there's some older person with you." "There ain't nobody else," said Denny, dropping his head lower still; "but I'm comin' just the same." "Three years' constant association with criminals had not destroyed John Joseph's faith in humanity. He looked the lame boy keenly over once more. "I'll tell him," he said. "Will you, mister—will you? Oh, thank you, thank you, lots." As Guard Joseph returned from his errand outside, the boom of the prison bell struck suddenly against the walls and sunk moaning down. From the workshops across the court, on their way to supper, shuffled the long file of prisoners like some great, striped, slow-moving snake. Number Sixty-nine was "off his feed" that night, which means that he left the prison fare untouched. Opposite his name on the prison record stood the word "dangerous." He was known to be a violent man, and was always more closely watched when the sullen mood was on him, as it had been for several days. "There's no use talking," he remarked in charge of his company had guarded an hour before to the deputy-warden. "If Sixty-nine keeps up this sort of thing to-mor-ry he's got to be settled with." "All right, we'll settle him," replied the deputy responded. When the sliest meal was finished the snake-like line shuffled its way up the stairs and along the ranges, disappearing piecemeal into the narrow cells. There was a click of bolts falling into sockets; the voices of the guard echoed

from range to range as each called aloud the number of men and the locality under his care. "First, south, east, thirty-four." "Second, north, west, thirty-one." "Third, south, middle, twenty-seven." Meaning the first, second or third range of cells, north or south side, east or west end or central portion. Then they disappeared and the night guard came on duty—Guard Joseph it chanced to be—wearing shoes with thick, soft soles that he might make his rounds in utter silence. But something went gracefully by him that could step more softly even than he, though it had four feet to his two. "Oho," said Guard Joseph to himself, "that puts me in mind of the kid that sent his love to Sixty-nine." Up one flight of stairs after another went the great, tortoise-shell cat, the warden's own special pet, clear out to that end of the fourth range known as the "murderers' wing," where he sat gravely down by a certain door. A hand stretched itself through the bars to pet and stroke the creature, that responded with a purr like a growl. Two years before the inmate of that cell was placed there in solitary confinement for a murderous attack upon a fellow-prisoner. For two years the warden's cat had made him this nightly visit—the wretched convict's only friend. "Sixty-nine's rather the best off," thought Guard Joseph, watching the cat in its upward journey. "He's got a boy, and a boy beats a cat, even if he is a lame one." He walked along the corridor, and in a moment he was standing before the cell numbered 69. "What's up?" asked the convict, gruffly, as he saw the guard at the grated entrance. "You've got a boy, haven't you, Menly?" "Yes—one." The prisoner answered moodily. "What about him?" "Anything the matter with him?" "He was lame." And now there was a momentary, anxious quiver of the sullen face. "Well, he was outside this morning—wanted me to tell you that his aunt had moved to town; that he was coming over to the prison every Saturday, and that he sent you his love." Absolute astonishment expressed itself in the man's every feature. "Denny! That kid! Why, the child wasn't much more than five years old, when—" He seemed to lose himself in painful reflection, and Guard Joseph went on. He had made the round of the ranges a second time, when, passing the cell again, he saw Sixty-nine peering anxiously through the bars, and asked, "Well, what is it?" The answer was whispered: "Is he very lame?" "Who? Oh, the boy. Not so very. He gets about pretty brisk." "The prisoner's face worked strangely. "He'll never come again," he said, bitterly. "They won't let him." "If he does, you'd like to see him. wouldn't you?" said the guard, preparing to move on. "No, no," cried Menly, "not here. My God! not here." He sat down on the edge of his cot and hid his face in his hands. The guard in the brush shop was agreeably surprised next day to find that there was no need of reporting Sixty-nine for punishment. The improvement in his manner and conduct continued until Saturday, when he was noticed to be restless and uneasy; his eyes constantly followed Guard Joseph now on day duty—whenever that officer came within their range. "Umph!" said Guard Joseph, suddenly recollecting the lame boy. "I guess I know what that means." And moved by the dumb entreaty in the prisoner's eyes, he went down to the guardhouse. The moment the gate swung open, there was a shrill, joyous cry. Denny popped into view all a-tremble with delight. "I hoped it was you, mister. I just hoped it was you. Tell daddy I've come." When the message was carried back to Sixty-nine, he said almost humbly: "Thank you, sir. I thank you." The guard heard him groaning in his sleep that night, and he woke himself calling on the names of wife and child. The season rapidly advanced. Down from the frozen northern seas swept winter, with his storms of snow and sleet. The turbid river shivered under its icy sheet, or swollen by rain and thaw, carried it crashing against the bridge piers, and almost to its foot; but storm or calm, ice-bound or rushing river, little Dennis Menly toiled across it each recurring Saturday, and waited in the shadow of the prison walls for a chance to send his weekly message to his father. Sometimes it was Guard Joseph, sometimes some of the other guards or workmen. Once or twice it was the warden himself that heard the cry: "Please, sir, tell daddy I've come," sounding hoarsely from the folds of a woollen comforter. Quite frequently there was a little gift with the message—an apple, a pop corn ball, some candy; once, a brief, ill-spelled poorly-written letter that the warden coughed over—for of course it was read before it was given to the convict—and that Sixty-nine hid away in the bosom of his striped jacket. "Well, sir, it is actually making the old man right over," the warden said to the chaplain; and the chaplain responded that Sixty-nine was certainly a changed man in more respects than one. "But it's a long, cold walk for you, my lad," the warden said to Denny on one of their meetings. "I wonder your mother lets you come." "Oh, this ain't bad," cheerfully replied the husky voice, sinking to gravity as it added: "My mother's been dead a long time." "Don't you want to see the little fellow, Menly?" the official asked his prisoner, and the convict shook his head. "Not here—not while I am like this,"

looking down at his prison garb with shame and aversion. He was a changed man. No one now more docile; no more faithful workman within the walls than he. His child's affection filled his solitude, softened him to repentance, nerved him to endurance. Steadily, month by month, the days won by good conduct rolled up against his sentence. The word "dangerous" left his record—the word "trusty" was written there instead. Then came a final, unexpected test—a supreme moment—that set its seal on months of patient effort, and the man, once a criminal, became a hero. Convict Number Seventy-three, prize fighter, burglar and general "tough," doing his third term in the penitentiary, had been reported several times to the warden by Guard Joseph for disobedience. "You'd better watch out for Seventy-three," the older keepers warned Joseph, but as the man had appeared tractable and good-natured for weeks, the vigilance of the guard gradually relaxed. He was alone, in charge of half a dozen prisoners, Seventy-three among the number, one morning, as they were engaged in cleaning their cells, and carelessly turned his back. Instantly the ex-burglar was upon him, struck him down with a terrible blow, and stooped to possess himself of the prostrate man's revolver. But Number Sixty-nine had seen the assault, and boldly faced and seized the ferocious convict. Alarmed by pistol shots, the other guards hurried in to find the two men struggling fiercely over the insensible body of the keeper. The other prisoners had retreated to their cells, but Sixty-nine, though severely wounded, clung to his antagonist till the latter was disarmed and fettered. The keeper and his savior were both taken to the hospital. Joseph was about his duties in a couple of days, but Sixty-nine hovered between life and death for as many weeks. He roused from the long thrill of insensibility and delirium to see the warden at his side with a paper bearing the great seal of the commonwealth—to know himself no more a prison number, but a man, and his first feeble cry was: "Denny! Tell Denny!" "The orders are he's to be fetched in the moment he shows his face," said Guard Joseph, forgetting that the hand he held belonged to a sick man, and shaking it vigorously. He did not think it best to mention that one Saturday had gone by without Denny's appearance at the prison; and when the second came and passed with a like result, it was hard telling which was the more disappointed—Guard Joseph or the invalid. "But it's a terrible rough day," the keeper assured Denny's father. "Nigh about take the little fellow off his pins to cross the bridge. Next week'll fetch him." "Next week" did not "fetch him," however, though the day was fair. "He's got tired of coming—no wonder!" said the sick man, turning wearily upon his pillow. "Don't you believe that," urged Guard Joseph, speaking more confidently than he really felt. "He'll be along next week, sure." Privately, Guard Joseph determined that if the lame boy did not then appear he would go in search of him. The fourth Saturday came—a lovely, mild spring day. Guard Joseph began making trips to the gate at an absurdly early hour. Behold! as he swung it open the third or fourth time, there stood a boy, leaning against the prison wall. "Whoopee!" cried the keeper delightedly. "Come right along in, sonny. Where've you been all these weeks? Your father's crazy to see you." Then he saw that it was not Denny, but the older lad who had accompanied him that first morning; and Guard Joseph said afterward that he felt as if some one had "dowsed" him into the river. "Where's your mate?" he demanded. "He's dead," answered the boy, mournfully. "Dead?" echoed Guard Joseph. "Yes; and I wish you'd tell his father that we couldn't hardly keep him in bed sometimes—whenever he'd think it was Saturday and want to go across the river. I must go. Daddy ain't got nobody but me, he kept a sayin'—and about the very last thing: 'Tell Daddy I've come.' You'll tell him, won't you, mister?" "Give me ten days in the dungeon first," said Guard Joseph. "The Lord help the man! Somebody'll have to tell him, I s'pose." The boy's eyes filled. "Denny was a good kid," he said, and went away rubbing his coat sleeve across his face. Guard Joseph went straight to the warden. "No, sir," said that official, promptly; "no, sir; I simply can't. I'd rather lose a month's salary than take that news to Menly. Let the parson do it. It's more in his line." So it was the parson who bore the tidings, and when the interview was over the good man looked as if he had had a week's illness. When Horace Menly, free man and citizen once more by the governor's grace, left the hospital, he asked Guard Joseph to go outside of the prison with him. "Will you show me where—" He choked over the name, but Joseph understood, and silently pointed out the spot where he had so often seen the lame boy waiting patiently for the opening of the gate. Standing in the place, Menly took off his cap and lifted his pale face to the sky—blue, for it was the Sabbath day. "My little Denny," he muttered brokenly, "my faithful little lad." He leaned his head against the gray wall, and across the river floated the sound of the church-bells, like his child's voice calling him home.—Youth's Companion

RECEIVING LIGHT.
Goldbug Writers Are Finding Out Something.
Presently, when some of the reckless editors who have charge of the gold organs realize that the continual fall in silver is likely to produce results that have heretofore played no part in their calculations, they may be willing to admit that the question is more important than even partisanship has made it. The Boston Advertiser seems to be getting a glimpse of the real situation that now threatens to impose itself on the country should silver, as Mint Director Preston boastfully predicts—fall to 40 cents an ounce. Our contemporary notes that there is now about \$3,600,000,000 of legal tender silver in circulation in the world, the bullion value of which has decreased more than 50 per cent. since 1873, and says that if silver continues to decrease in value, this vast amount of money now current at its face value, must either take on the form of token money or circulate at its bullion value. The Advertiser goes on to say that probably the great commercial nations of the world would be glad to see some miracle by which silver would be restored to the value which it had three decades ago. The difficulty about this is that the men who do the financial thinking for the commercial nations of the world are the very men who are largely responsible for the gradual demonetization of silver. It was a great undertaking, and it has required a good deal of patient diplomacy and bold legislative fraud to bring it about. On this account, we think it is expecting too much to suppose that they will be willing to permit the commercial nations to retrace their steps with respect to silver. It is true they have made billions of profits out of the undertaking, but there still remain some very rich pickings in this country, and we may be sure that the greed and rapacity which have engineered silver demonetization will not allow any of the proceeds to slip through their fingers. The actual glee with which some of the more active gold men announce the further fall in silver can only be based on the knowledge that the depreciation of our silver money will prove a rich harvest for those who control the available gold. How long this further scheme of spoliation will be disposed depends entirely on the will of those who are to profit by it. The Constitution is of the opinion that the people of this country will for many years rue the day when they permitted themselves to be deceived into defeating the democratic party last year. We do not mean to intimate that the democratic party is likely to be defeated in 1900, but we do mean to say that the element which controls the republican leaders will have ample opportunity to do irreparable damage to the financial interests of the people before a new congress can be assembled. The senate is a barrier, but it is well to remember that, as the senate was controlled by the gold trust in 1893, it can be so controlled in 1898. Meanwhile, there is but one thing for the democracy to do, and that is for all its forces to hold themselves in readiness to restore the government to the people in 1900.—Atlanta Constitution.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.
—The republicans are expecting wheat, not the Dingley law, to pull them through in Ohio and Iowa this year.—Galveston News.
—The sugar trust has to divide \$35,000,000, which represents the prosperity that has struck it since the Dingley subsidy was secured.—Kansas City Times.
—The Dingley differential is giving the sugar trust more money than any other combination of a dozen men is ever known to have received for political services in the history of the country.—N. Y. World.
—In regard to the little matter of increase of wages in protected industries, Mr. McKinley begs to ask the workmen if bread isn't going up? What do the workmen want anyhow—the earth?—Albany Argus.
—The gold organs are trying to destroy "parity" with their mouths. Right in the midst of what they call "prosperity," they shout in a frenzied way that the silver dollar is only worth 40 cents. This would be said, if true.—Atlanta Constitution.
—Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof, of course, but it is no harm to ask what we will do for prosperity next year if we don't have a foreign famine to help us out. Dingleyism isn't showing a disposition to be up and doing.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.
—It is hardly fair to hold the republicans responsible for the famine in Europe and the consequent rise in wheat, still they seem to be willing to have it charged up to them, since they are bragging so much about the rise in wheat.—Buffalo Times.
—The republicans are trying to decide which of the three republican governors of democratic states have done the most harm to their party, Black, of New York; Tanner, of Illinois; or Bradley, of Kentucky. Each voter selects the candidate nearest home.—Louisville Post.
—All together, the outlook for the agriculturist is brightening with the lengthening days, and he ought to be the happiest citizen in the country today. And so he would be were it not for the knowledge that Dingleyism is going to increase the cost of living to him.—St. Louis Republic.
—There has been plenty of pretentious legislation for the farmer, but it assumes an ignorance on his part that cannot distinguish the real from the fictitious; a childish simplicity in him that finds satisfaction in the glittering bauble and lets shrewder heads take the substance. Nothing could more clearly indicate the contempt in which the farmer is held than does all this mass of legislation enacted in behalf of agriculture, and apparently accepted by it as satisfactory.—St. Paul Globe.

REPUBLICAN LAW A FEARFUL AND WONDERFUL THING.
An organ of protection which would enact a prohibitory tariff and yet collect revenues therefrom sufficient to pay the pension account has discovered a new sensation in its precious Dingley bill. Section 22 is the puzzler and the dazzler this time. Secretary Gage has turned section 22 inside out, examined it to the point of neuraigia, and handed it along to that famous trick artist, Attorney-General McKenna, with the request that he exercise upon it all his skill at prestidigitation. It is hoped that after the attorney-general has made a few passes in the air and waved his magic wand, an anxious world may know what section 22 means. At present it is several shades darker than the Eleusinian mysteries. "In all previous laws the section corresponding to section 22 of the new law, after providing for the ten per cent. discriminating duty on goods imported in vessels not flying the United States flag, provided that 'this discriminating duty shall not apply to goods, wares, or merchandise which shall be imported in vessels not of the United States entitled at the time of such importation by treaty or act of congress to be entered in ports of the United States on the payment of the same duties as shall then be payable on goods, etc., imported in vessels of the United States.' The new law omits 'acts of congress' and substitutes 'convention,' so as to make it read not exempt by 'treaty or convention.' "It is in pursuance of an act of congress (section 4,228) that presidents in the past have by proclamation exempted the vessels of many countries from this discriminating duty. The question now before the attorney-general is whether the omission of the word 'act of congress' does not repeal section 4,228. If it does, it will strike a tremendous blow at all foreign lines now exempt by presidential proclamation and confine the exemption strictly to the vessels of countries with which we have treaties granting such exemptions." The list of these countries includes such first-class powers as Germany and Austria, but does not include France and England and the British colonies. One of these colonies, it will be remembered, is likely to be seriously affected by another Dingley mystery, namely, the clause which is supposed to discriminate against goods coming through Canada. The clause has raised a tremendous hullabaloo in the New England states, which have found that the competition of the Canadian Pacific with United States transcontinental lines is a good thing for them, and on this point also the assistance of McKenna, the great unraveler, has been invoked. The very framers of the tariff bill profess ignorance of the origin of the clause which is said to have been sneaked in by some few persons who had influence with the senate committee on finance. "This a fearful and wonderful piece of legislation, to be sure, but after all there is nothing so remarkable about it as the profound logic of that same organ of protection, which proposes to have the foreigners pay our pensions through the instrumentality of a tariff. The American consumer of the foreigner's goods would like more light upon this abstruse subject.—Chicago Journal.

REMOVAL OF ONE FALSE ISSUE.
The Republican Bimetallism Dodge Exposed.
Many silver republicans voted for McKinley because of the pledge in the platform in favor of international bimetallism. These voters now see that this pledge was simply a dodge to fool the people. None of the republican leaders is desirous of establishing bimetallism, either through national or international action. All of these leaders knew that, so long as the settlement of international bimetallism rested in the hands of England, the policy of gold monometallism was safe, and for this reason they inserted the plank referred to, believing that it would catch votes and thus in reality make the gold monetary system all the more secure. The republican press realizes that the international bimetallism dodge has been played for the last time. It has served the purpose for a quarter of a century and is now completely worn out and discredited. No longer will this bait be used to catch gudgeons, not because there is any change in the ethics of the gold clique, but because the leaders recognize that the trick has lost its attraction. Now the fight is to be made squarely on the issue of gold, and the people should hail this change of front as an omen of victory. The sentiment in favor of bimetallism is growing stronger every day in the United States. But for bribery, intimidation and false promises on the part of the republicans the people would have won in the last presidential campaign. Now that the issue has been made plain; that falsehoods have been exposed; that international bimetallism has been shown in its true light, the people will flock to the support of that party which has their interests at heart, and will, by their united votes in 1898 and 1900, establish national bimetallism and thus restore the prosperity that was destroyed by the demonetization of silver.—Chicago Dispatch.

—Readers of democratic papers demand that their party press serve them fairly and honestly. The democratic press does not seek to mislead or deceive its readers on men or measures. It does not always cater to their prejudices, and join them in the folly of temporary aberrations from democratic standards and landmarks. It is honest with the people, and that is why, as a distinguished republican said a few days ago, that the readers of the democratic papers are more intelligent than the readers of republican journals, and that the democratic press is a power in the land.—Utica Observer.

—There does not seem to be any sufficient virtue left in the republican party to enable it to escape unassisted from the tangle of corruption and extravagance in which it has become involved. It is the mere plaything of self-helping schemers who use it for their own advantage and advancement.—Philadelphia Record.

"FROSTED HIS PIPES."
The Troubles of a Culpit in a Justice Shop.
He was a sorry-looking specimen as he climbed wearily up to the witness chair in Justice Severson's court. His eyes were discolored and his features averted. He raised a bungled looking fist as he took the oath to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, "swelpimod." His voice was one of the queerest in the world. It was pitched in a squeaky, high falsetto and seemed doubly comical coming from such a husky-looking specimen. "Speak up," shouted his honor, "what's the matter with your voice?" "Me pipes is frosted, judge, your honor," squeaked the prisoner. "I'll frost your pipes for you," remarked the court. "What was it all about?" "Well, ye see, judge, your honor, I went home to play wit my kid. D'ye see now? Me mother-in-law she kicked. D'ye see now? I says, here, now, I'm goin' to play wit the kid. Me an' her we got to chawin' about the kid an' she gives out a boiler. A copper comes chasin' in an' when I goes to explain he grabs me pipes and twists 'em. Say, judge, I can't talk no louder than this if I was to hang for it." "How about this, officer?" said the judge. "The two of 'em was fightin', judge, and I separated 'em," replied the guardian of the peace. "Where is your mother-in-law?" said the court. "That lady stepped forward calm and without a mark on her face." "James," said the court, addressing the gentleman with the frosted pipes, "you seem to have gotten the worst of that mix-up. Don't let it occur again. Call the next case. Discharged."—Chicago Chronicle.

A Methodical Man.
Just as Wiggins was ready to leave home the other morning to go down to his office, his wife said to him: "John, I wish you would stop at Blank & Co.'s department store and have them to send me up three yards of goods to match this sample." "Send Wiggins, reaching for the sample, "How much will it cost?" "I don't remember exactly," replied his wife. "It's 35 or 40 cents a yard." "But I must know the exact cost," he persisted. "Or I can't stop for it. I am in a rush this morning to get down to the office." "But what difference does it make," asked Mrs. Wiggins, "about knowing the cost of the goods to the penny?" "A whole heap of difference," snapped Wiggins. "It will save my losing a couple of hours waiting for my change."—Ohio State Journal.

"Swift Water Bill's" Bride.
Miss Gussie Lamore, formerly of Juneau, has made the most desirable marriage, from a pecuniary point of view. It is a fact that "Swift Water Bill" was so smitten with her charms that he called on Miss Lamore the day of her arrival. He wooed her with \$50,000 of gold dust in a coal-oil can, and the next day she became "Mrs. Swift Water Bill." The man, whose real name is not known to any of the McKay party, came up the Klondike early in the rush. He did not have a dollar or enough grub for a square meal when he arrived. He had been one of the richest claims, and is now a millionaire and a bridegroom. His claim is 13 Eldorado.—Alaska Cor. Chicago Chronicle.

Shake Into Your Shoes.
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Trial package, FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Height of Impropriety.
"Do you know," said the girl in blue, "while we were sitting in the hammock, and just as I thought he was about to propose, a garter snake suddenly appeared." "How indecent!" returned the girl in pink.—Chicago Post.

Many a woman can do exquisite embroidery, but can't darn a sock.—Washington Democrat.

THE CHIEF THING

In Maintaining Good Health is Pure, Rich, Nourishing Blood.
The blood carries nourishment and furnishes support for the organs, nerves and muscles. It must be made rich and pure if you would have strong nerves, good digestion, sound sleep, or if you would be rid of that tired feeling, those disagreeable pimples, eczema, or scrofula. No medicine is equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for purifying the blood. It is a medicine of genuine merit and will do you wonderful good. Try it now.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Why have more
ESTEY
Organs been sold than any other kind? Because, although higher in price, the Estey gives far better value than any other.
Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices, to Estey Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

CASH PAID FOR NAMES.

ONE DOLLAR FOR FOUR.
Send plainly written, by card or letter before Oct. 1 four names (not more) of young folks most likely to be interested in the best weekly family paper published and receive **YOUTH AND HOME** for two weeks free, cash for each name added to our subscription (not by Nov. 15). Pick best names with their returns. We do the rest. No canvassing. Write your own name and town plainly. **YOUTH AND HOME**, 117 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

SOUTHERN Homeseekers' Guide

Every homeseeker should address either J. P. MERRY, A. G. P. A., Manchester, Ia.; W. A. KELLOND, A. G. P. A., Louisville, Ky.; or S. G. HATCH, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O., for a free copy of the **ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD'S SOUTHERN HOMESEEKERS' GUIDE**.
HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
NOTICE
NAME THIS LABEL
OF THE GENUINE
Stewart Hartshorn
AND GET
HARTSHORN
\$12 to \$35 Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can give their whole time to **PAINT WORK**, the business. Spare hours, though, may be profitably employed. Good springs for town and city work as well as country districts. J. E. GIFFORD, 11th and Main streets, RICHMOND, Va.

GHST FAIRIES.

When the open fire is lit,
In the evening after tea,
Then I like to come and sit
Where the fire can talk to me.

Fairy stories it can tell,
Tales of a forgotten race—
Of the fairy ghosts that dwell
In the ancient chimney place.

They are quite the strangest folk
Anybody ever knew,
Shapes of shadow and of smoke
Living in the chimney flue.

"Once," the fire said, "long ago,
With the wind they used to rove,
Gypsy fairies, to and fro,
Camping in the field and grove.

"Hither with the trees they came
Hiding in the logs; and here,
Hovering above the flame,
Often some of them appear."

So I watch, and, sure enough,
I can see the fairies! Then,
Suddenly there comes a puff—
Whish!—and they are gone again!
—Frank Dempster Sherman, in Youth's Companion.

CAPTAIN GLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

Copyright, 1894, by J. B. Lippincott Co.]

XII.

The Christmas holidays were coming on at Walton Hall, where, sore-stricken, its mistress lay hovering between life and death. Two weeks had passed since the eventful night of the arrests, and, though no change had come over the landscape, and days of sunshine were few and far between, some odd alterations had taken place in and around the old homestead. Of these the most remarkable was the appearance three times a day of a young officer in Yankee uniform at the family board—a young officer who often prolonged his visit until late in the evening. Mr. Isaac Newton Lambert, though occupying his tent in camp, had become otherwise an inmate of the Walton establishment, for, unknown to the beloved invalid, her daughters were actually "taking boarders."

Another boarder, who had come and moved a modest bachelor kit into one of the upstairs rooms facing the east and overlooking the little camp, was Mr. Barton Potts, better known to all the inmates as "Cousin Bart." Indeed, it was due in great measure to his advice and influence that Mr. Lambert was admitted. Impoverished as were the Waltons—in dire need, as it turned out, now that the resolute woman who so many years had managed the family affairs was stricken down—nothing but prompt action and the helping hands of kinsfolk and friends stood between them and starvation. Squire Potts—"Old Man Potts," as he was generally called—had urged on Mrs. Walton in November the propriety of her abandoning the place entirely and taking shelter for herself and her daughters under her roof. Even though in desperate need, she had declined—for one reason, because that would bring Esther and Walton Scroggs together again; for another, because she could not bear to think of the old home becoming the abiding-place of all the houseless, shiftless negroes in the neighborhood. She had offered the house, garden and cotton-fields still remaining in her hands to any purchaser at almost any price; but who was there to invest in such unprofitable estate at such a time?

In the midst of these cares and troubles, which she could share with her daughters, were others which she could not. She durst not let them know on how slender a thread her life depended. That was one secret, held as yet by their old family physician and herself alone, because the knowledge of it would bring such grief to "the girls." There was another, which she prayed they might never know, because its very existence brought such grief and shame to her; Floyd, her youngest son, her darling, who had fought so bravely by his brother's side through the hottest battles of the war, had "abjured the faith of his fathers," as she bitterly expressed it—had become intimate with the federal officers and soldiers, instead of sticking closely to reading law in the office of her old friend Judge Summers at Quitman. And then, worse than all, she learned through his own desperate letter that he had enlisted in the cavalry. That within a week thereafter, repenting of his "mad folly," he should have deserted the service and fled the country, was in the poor stricken woman's eyes no crime whatever. That he should have enlisted, sworn to defend the flag which was to her the emblem of insolent triumph over the fallen fortunes of the land she loved, the only land she ever knew, the once happy, sunny south—that was infamy.

Not until weeks after her boy had taken the step that made him a fugitive from justice did she learn, or begin to imagine the chain of circumstances that led to it all. While occupying a desk in the office of Summers & Todd, attorneys and counselors at law, Floyd also occupied a seat at the table of a widowed relative who, left penniless at the close of the war, had to struggle hard to keep body and soul together. The efforts of Judge Summers had been sufficient to save the house in which she dwelt, and "taking boarders" became her vocation. But paying boarders were scarce, and even when her table was crowded with homeless people her pockets were often empty. When Sweet's squadron of the—U. S. cavalry marched into town and took station there, the application of some of the officers for "rations and quarters" under her roof was coldly declined. They went to a hotel, and suffered, as they deserved, the pangs of indignation. Later it transpired that two of them went to church, and this put an unlooked-for factor into the problem of how to treat these conquering but unpopular heroes. Rev. Mr. Pickett, of St. Paul's might condone his parishioners' refusal to supply them with bodily food, but it was impossible to refuse to min-

ister to their spiritual necessities. Their religious faith was identical with that of his flock; it was in political faith that they differed. One might decline to sit at meat with them, but could hardly decline to sit with them at worship. They could be forbidden to eat with the elect, but the elect would not forbid them to pray. Even in the sanctuary, however, only hostile or averted looks were vouchsafed to Col. Sweet and Capt. Vinton when first they sought its doors; but in the course of a few months the women found that their soldiers—their husbands, brothers, or lovers, whom the war had spared—were actually fraternizing with the Yankee invaders, and that between those who had done hard and honest fighting on either side there was springing up firm and honest friendship. The irreconcilables were limited, apparently, to the non-combatants. When the squadron was ordered elsewhere after a six months' sojourn at Quitman, the populace was astonished to find how much the troopers were missed and really needed; for even Yankee custom had been acceptable in the stores and Yankee contributions welcome in the church. Business had brought Col. Sweet to Summers' office, and in the course of frequent visits cordial relations were established, and Floyd Walton could hardly treat with disdain a soldier and gentleman whom his patrons welcomed, even had he long retained the disposition to do so.

The command had not been gone a week before men were unaccountably wishing it back, and when it reappeared, with certain additions, it was actually welcomed by people who would have scouted the possibility of such a thing the year before. This time Col. Sweet announced to the rector that his wife and daughter would speedily follow, and were even then in New Orleans, awaiting his instructions to come. The hotel was no place for ladies in those rough days; the rector went to Mrs. Tower, and Mrs. Tower no longer resisted the inevitable. Floyd Walton, going to tea one hot June evening, was astonished to find himself in the presence of two ladies, one of them a pretty girl of perhaps 18, and to be presented to Mrs. and Miss Sweet. Within a week the young fellow was spending his evenings at the Towers', and within the month was hopelessly in love. Then came trouble. He hadn't a cent in the world. She was a soldier's daughter, and presumably poor. Whether she was poor or not, he, at least, had nothing to offer, and, having nothing, held his tongue, though he could not hold his peace. That was gone.

That was a wretched summer and autumn. The fire raged along the gulf, and cholera swooped upon the garrison. Sweet got his wife and child away to the mountains. They left suddenly, while Floyd was on a brief visit to his mother and sisters. It was December when they came back. Meantime Judge Summers had abandoned practice and gone to live at his old home at Sandbrook. Mr. Todd could offer young Walton no help; there was no money in law business just then. Matters at Tugaloo were going from bad to worse, and Walton found himself absolutely without money to pay his board. That made no difference to Mrs. Tower. She told him his mother's boy was as welcome as her own, and made him welcome where fascination all too strong already held him. Something in Jennie Sweet's gentle manner had changed. She was nervous, ill at ease, and sought to avoid him. Something in her mother's manner, too, was very different. And one day the truth came out. The frequency with which letters began chasing one another from the north explained the whole thing. Jenny had met her fate that fatal summer among the Virginia mountains, and was engaged to be married. Mrs. Sweet referred to the happy man as "a wealthy gentleman from Philadelphia, a few years older than Genevieve, but a most charming person." Genevieve herself said little or nothing, but looked none too radiant. Col. Sweet said less, but looked much at her.

Then Floyd Walton found another boarding place, and one where the influences were worse. He threw up his position in the law office and took a humble clerkship at a store. It paid him enough to board and lodge him, and here, from serving his customers with drink, he got to serving himself, and to associating with a regular set, some young townsmen, some soldiers. There were stories of gambling and quarrel even before Col. Sweet found that Jenny, the apple of his eye, was drooping in that southern climate, and sent her, with her mother, north "for good." The next thing heard of Floyd Walton was that he had gone to New Orleans with a discharged soldier; and, even while grieving over her boy's infrequent letters and evident hopelessness and depression, Mrs. Walton received a missive one day that left her prostrate. She went alone to Quitman as soon as able to move, and came back within 48 hours looking years older, and both the girls soon knew that she had parted with the diamond earrings that were their father's last gift to her in the happy, prosperous days that preceded the war. Floyd had written that, and he had been led by his associate before a recruiting officer, had been sent with others as reckless as himself to sober up at the quarters of a cavalry command near the city, and that, the next thing he knew, he with a squad of seven recruits was on his way to join a troop stationed within a few miles of his home, instead, as he had been assured would be the case, of being sent to the Fourth cavalry on frontier duty against the Indians in Texas. "They broke their contract," he said, "and I broke mine." He had deserted, and, if captured, would be sent to hard labor at Baton Rouge penitentiary or to the Dry Tortugas.

Such stories leak out despite every effort to conceal them, but not until just before Lambert's coming to join Company G did Mrs. Walton dream that Esther knew of her brother's

peril. A sudden outcry in her garden one day brought her in haste to the spot, and there were a drunken soldier and her quadroon maid Elinor—the demanding liquor and she the return of a pitcher which he had evidently snatched from her hand. Madam Walton's stately presence and her imperious order that he leave the premises at once only partially sobered him. He gave her to understand that if she reported him he could bring shame upon her head—he knew more about her affairs than she dreamed. His insolence tried her temper, but could not alter her tone and bearing. It was not until he was gone that Esther, trembling and in tears, came and begged her to lodge no complaint against the man, as he indeed knew more than she supposed. And then, in reply to her mother's demand, Esther brokenly admitted that she had already heard of Floyd's enlistment and desertion through this very soldier. He had been at the house before. What she did not tell her mother was, that the news first reached her through Walton Scroggs.

And then, without warning, Floyd suddenly came home. So troubled had he been by the condition of his mother's health and affairs as confided in Esther's letters (sent under cover to an old family friend now serving as a surgeon in the Juarez army) that, having earned a little money in Vera Cruz, he hastened back and appeared there late at evening, worn and weary, before those loving yet terrified eyes. He had ridden miles on horseback that day, as he feared recognition by officers or soldiers still at Quitman if he came by rail that way, or by federal deputies if he came the other. Esther alone had received him on his arrival, for she, poor girl, was watching at the old arbor near the south fence for the coming of her lover-husband, that day released from the clutches of the law. Then, after hearing her recital of their needs and sorrows, he had sent old Rasmus with a message into camp, while she had gone to prepare her mother for his coming.

Late that night, Mrs. Walton, kneeling by the bedside of her sleeping boy, became suddenly aware of a scuffle going on underneath the window, and, noiselessly descending the stairs, unfastened the side door and came at once upon the intruders, with the result already known. Not until aroused by the screams of Elinor and her sister Kate did Floyd know anything of the affair. Half asleep, and bewildered, he had jumped into boots and trousers and rushed to the rescue. One glance explained the whole thing, but it was Esther who in desperation seized and held him back when he would have sprung to release his mother from Riggs' drunken grasp—Esther who, hearing the coming rush of Lambert's footsteps, realized that what meant in-



Kneeling by the bedside of her sleeping boy.

stant rescue for her mother meant equally instant peril for him—Esther who actually ordered his hurried retreat at Lambert's appearance. Not until the following day did it occur to her mother to ask how it was or why it was she was up and dressed at that hour of the night. At any other time, perhaps, she would have found it far more difficult to frame plausible excuse, but almost anything would answer now. For hours she had been listening for the tap upon her window that should tell her Walton had not been spirited away to a place of safety until he had come to bless and comfort her with his love-words and caresses. To her, at least, despite the wild oats of his earlier days, her cousin-husband was all that was true and tender and fond. For him she had dared her mother's wrath, her younger sister's indignation, and Floyd alone was her supporter in the secret marriage that took place during her brief visit to the Claytons in the early spring.

With the dawn of Sunday, his signal at last was heard, and she stole out to meet him—to tell of Floyd's return, and to plan with him for their joint escape, for Floyd had told her that it would be folly to attempt to remain in hiding there. Already certain negroes of the neighborhood had seen him, and it could not be long before the military authorities were informed. Walton was all helplessness and sympathy. His brother, the conductor, had planned to send his horse to the Walton barn at ten that night, and "Wal" was to ride "cross country to a friend's in Barksdale county, leave the horse there, and be at the point where the railway crossed the country road at 11:30, when the "Owl" would stop and take him on the baggage car—unless some of Parmelee's spies or deputies were aboard. There would be no trouble at the capital, where the Owl often waited an hour for the express. The engineer would slow up just east of town. Walton would drop off in the darkness and make his way around to the west by a brisk tramp of a couple of miles, and there be taken on again about 1:30 a. m. and jostled away to the river. Once there, all the sheriff's possses in the south couldn't find him. Walton

promptly urged that Floyd go with him. Rasmus was routed out from slumber in the barn and sent away with messages to Col. Scroggs and "Cousin Bart," and then the voice of Kate was heard, calling for her sister. Instead of being asleep, Mrs. Walton was painfully awake and planning a diplomatic letter to be sent to Capt. Close. For hours the only refuge they could offer Esther's husband was the cellar, for Mrs. Walton had insisted on being up and dressed to meet Cousin Bart, whom now she desired to send for and consult.

The letter which had so bewildered the company commander was brief enough. It bore neither date nor place, but went straight to business. "Mrs. Walton presents her compliments to the officer in command of the federal troops here in camp and begs to say that she finds upon investigation that the two soldiers who visited her premises last night did so at the request of a member of her household, who sought their aid in bringing certain supplies from town when her servants proved too ungrateful to be relied upon. Mrs. Walton deeply regrets that the soldiers referred to are now in danger of further punishment, and, while utterly disapproving the action which led to their employment in violation of her express orders, she nevertheless accepts the entire responsibility and begs that no further steps may be taken against them, as she will not only positively refuse to appear as a witness in the case, but will prohibit any of her household from so appearing. "Sunday morning."

And possibly the lady of Walton Hall felt quite assured that her mandate overruled any subpoena the federal authority could draft. One thing is certain, when Close read it over a second time he handed it to Lambert, saying: "So far as I am concerned, that blessed old lady shan't have any trouble on account of them two scallawags. She's got too much of her own. Unless you want to make an example of Riggs, you can release him in the morning. Murphy ought to be let off anyhow." But when morning came it was found that Riggs had released himself. How he managed to cut his way out of that guard-tent without disturbing anybody, no one could explain. He was gone at daybreak, leaving no trace behind.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SIR THOMAS BROWNE.

He Appreciated the Value of Fossils and Studied Graves.

He was a physician, and while giving only his leisure to science and literature, he became a leading authority in the zoology and botany of Great Britain. He introduced the word "commensality," now in common use, to express a state of many living together, as it were, at the same table. This word is mentioned by Johnson as an example of a useful term, which, if rejected, must be supplied by circumlocution.

Browne was a pioneer in the scientific study of graves and their contents. He appreciated the value of fossils. He was also a comparative anatomist, and constantly engaged in such topics as the anatomy of the horse, the pigeon, the beaver, the badger, the whale. In a note on the autopsy of a sperm whale, the following passage occurs: "It contained no less than 60 feet in length, the head somewhat peculiar, with a large prominence over the mouth; teeth only in the lower jaw, received into fleshy sockets in the upper. The weight of the largest about two pounds; no gristly substance in the mouth, commonly called whale-bones; only two short fins * * * on the back; the eyes but small." This is a very good note, we think, and written in scientific spirit.

He studied animal mechanism, especially the gaits of the quadrupeds and the acts of swimming and floating; the problems of right and left handedness; and the erect figure of man. He tells us that "temperamental dignitions" can be detected by studying spots on the finger nails. Physicians even in our own day have not formulated knowledge on this curious subject. He discovered the animal soap now called adipocere. "He would have made a very extraordinary man for the privy council," we are told by his biographer.—Popular Science Monthly.

Charmed by Jennie Lind.

Dean Stanley actually suffered from listening to music, and yet Jenny Lind told Max Muller he paid her the highest compliment she had ever received. Stanley was very fond of Jenny Lind, but when she stayed at his father's place at Norwich he always left the room when she sang. One evening Jenny Lind had been singing Handel's "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth." Stanley, as usual, had left the room, but he came back after the music was over and came shyly up to Jenny Lind. "You know," he said, "I dislike music; I don't know what people mean by admiring it. I am very stupid, tone-deaf, as others are color-blind. But," he said, with some warmth; "to-night, when from a distance I heard you singing that song, I had an inkling of what people mean by music. Something came over me which I had never felt before; or, yes, I had felt it once before in my life." Jenny Lind was all attention. "Some years ago," he continued, "I was at Vienna, and one evening there was a tattoo before the palace performed by 400 drummers. I felt shaken, and to-night, while listening to your singing, the same feeling came over me; I felt deeply moved." "Dear man," she added, "I know he meant it, and a more honest compliment I never received in all my life." — Chicago Chronicle.

She Was Too Young.

The other day a couple of little girls came to a physician's office to be vaccinated. One of them undertook to speak for the other, and explained: "Doctor, this is my sister. She is too young to know her left arm from her right, so mamma washed both of them." — Twinkles.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MODERN CHICKEN COOPS.

The Old Familiar Laths Have Given Place to Wire Netting. Men whose memories go back say 40 years will remember that in those days when a man wanted to build a chicken coop he bought a bundle or two of laths and built it. There are mighty few lath chicken coops built nowadays. Even the smallest chicken raiser, who keeps a few in his back yard, makes his coop, or runway, of poultry netting. The chicken house or shelter is made of boards, often of two thicknesses, and with tarred paper between, for better protection from weather, and with openings at the bottom and under the projecting roof for ventilation.

Laths are cheap, poultry netting is still cheaper. It is made of steel wire galvanized in various widths and in various sizes of mesh. The netting most commonly used is six feet wide, with a two-inch mesh. The chicken raiser sets up a frame and tacks the netting to it.

Narrow nettings of smaller mesh are used in various ways to keep in little chicks. Sometimes a foot-wide small mesh netting is run around at the base of the inclosure, the regular netting being set above it, thus increasing the total height of the netting. Sometimes the small mesh netting is run around inside of the regular netting, thus making the lower part of the netting double. Sometimes it is used to make separate small inclosures within the large runway and perhaps to make a number of small inclosures to keep separate broods of chicks apart. The narrow, small-mesh netting is made up to three and a half feet in length.

There is nowadays a use for wire netting in chicken houses. A netting with a square mesh is laid on the floor of chicken houses to keep out rats and mice.

There are now many large establishments in the country for the raising of chickens for commercial purposes, for market and for breeding, and there are as many men as ever who raise chickens at home, from the man who keeps a few in the back yard, with a simple chicken house and coop, to men who raise many chickens and maintain an elaborate plant for their breeding and keeping. But under whatever conditions they are raised chickens are rarely seen nowadays in coops made of laths, such as were familiar 40 years ago.—N. Y. Sun.

STICK TO THE FARM.

Agriculture Pays Bigger Profit Than Country Storekeeping.

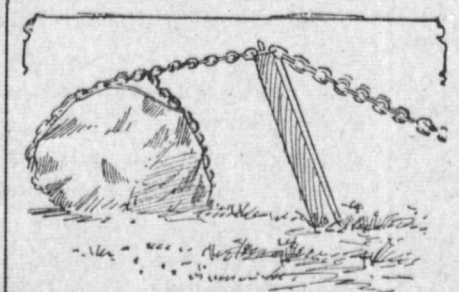
A friend of ours owned a good farm a few years ago, about two miles from a thriving city. He and his sons lived on it and had a fine home and were prospering slowly. But they got it into their heads that they could live easier and do better by moving to town and going into some business. And they went, renting the farm. They borrowed money on it, and put that with what they had and started a grocery store. He is a man of more than average ability. They all worked early and late for success. Last year, however, was too much for them. They had to trust out too much, and the laboring people had so little money, and there was so much competition among the dealers to get that, that the weakest had to go down. The sheriff has sold the farm, and everything else is gone. They have nothing. As they are particular friends of ours, we feel doubly sorry for them.

Now, my good friends, don't you often think that farming is a poor business, and wish you were out of it and at something else? And you don't know that the usual result would be about as described above? You cannot sell your farm and put your money into any business to-day that is honorable and legitimate and safe that will pay you as well. Let us look this matter squarely in the face, then, and take courage and go ahead and make the best of our business. There is no chance to do any better, as a rule, nor as well, all things considered, with the capital invested. I was talking the other day with a shrewd old gentleman, who has considerable property. He remarked: "I keep enough money in farm land to support myself and family well if everything else went to the dogs. I ask the rest in business." There is nothing safer than a good farm land. We have got enough, too, to support us well, no matter what comes. People must eat, and farmers can always live, on the average. A family out of debt, owning a good farm, reasonably improved, are well-fixed in this world's goods.—T. B. Terry, in Practical Farmer.

LABOR-SAVING DEVICE.

It Lifts Large Rocks Out of the Ground with Perfect Ease.

Field bowlders are usually buried either wholly or in part in the surface of the ground. To pull such a bowlder out of the ground requires an enormous



HOW TO MOVE BOWLDERS.

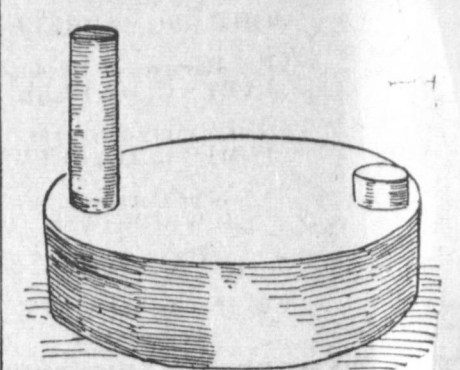
amount of power, unless much hand digging is given beforehand. The sketch herewith shows a way to lift the stone as it is dragged out by a team of horses or oxen. The inclined stick can be placed as near to the bowlder as is practicable and as it rises to the perpendicular it of course lifts the stone. The height of the prop will depend upon the size and depth of the stone. The knack of "knowing how" to do such things often saves a vast amount of work.—Orange Judd Farmer.

ECONOMICAL HEATER.

It Makes the Warming of Water a Stock Comparatively Easy.

The warming of water for stock, especially for milk cows and animal being fattened, is something which deserves attention in all sections where the winters are long and cold. Many farmers, however, neglect to do it, simply because they think it is too expensive.

The cut presented below represents a heater which does the work effectively, at the minimum cost of construction and running. It is made of galvanized iron, and a cylinder about inches in diameter and eight inches high, provided with two pipes. The larger one is four inches in diameter, and



AN EFFECTIVE HEATER.

this is the smokestack proper, the other which is six inches in diameter, being merely a sort of draught. This pipe should be high enough to come just above the edge of the water tank, which it is to be placed. The whole concern must be soldered absolute water-tight, and it can be made any tinner at a reasonable price. Ten dollars ought to get a good one. It must also be a cover made to fit of the shorter pipe, but supplied with hole just large enough to permit slight draught.

The heater made, take a kerosene other cask of equal size, and saw one end far enough up to have a six tuben inches deep inside measurement. Set this in the water tank, the heater in the tub, and make the ter secure by a movable crosspiece which must press firmly on the edge and be held in position by projections on the inner side of the tub. Next fill the tank, tub and all, full water. This will submerge the heater and it should always be kept so while there is a fire in it. To fire it, put some live coals in it, drop in some kindling and shaving, and then some short hard bits of wood or soft coal. Let it get well started, and then put cover on the shorter pipe, and the fire will burn slowly, but it will heat very rapidly, in that there is not a particle of heat radiated except through the water.—Frederick O. Sibley, in Y. Tribune.

POULTRY ON THE FARM.

Prof. Gilbert Explains Why It is a Source of Profit.

Prof. Gilbert, of Ottawa, Canada answers to the question: Why is poultry valuable to the farmer? gives the following reasons:

- 1. Because he ought by their means to convert a great deal of the waste of his farm into money by the shape of eggs and chickens for market.
2. Because with intelligent management they ought to be all-year revenue producers with the exception of perhaps two months during the moultin period.
3. Because poultry will yield him a quicker return for his capital investment than any of the other departments of agriculture.
4. Because the manure from the poultry house will make a valuable compost for use in either vegetable garden or orchard. The birds themselves, if allowed to run in plum or apple orchards, will destroy all injurious insect life.
5. Because while cereals and fruits can only be successfully grown in certain sections, poultry can be raised profitable use or layers of eggs in all parts of the country.
6. Because poultry raising is an employment in which the farmer's wife and daughters can engage and leave him free to attend to other departments.
7. Because it will bring the best returns in the shape of new laid egg during the winter season—when the farmer has most time on his hands.
8. Because to start poultry raising on the farm requires little or no capital, under any circumstances, with proper management, poultry can be made with little cost a valuable adjunct to the farm.—Farm News.

FACTS FOR STOCKMEN.

Good pasture, feed and care encourage early maturity.

It is claimed that the saddle horse industry is looking up very rapidly.

If you feed hogs on corn alone they will have less blood, smaller liver, kidneys and skeleton.

Farmers as a whole cannot be induced to look kindly upon professional horse racing at fairs.

The silo simply preserves what is put into it. It cannot add to the feeding value of the ensilage.

The honey bee is a pretty lively kind of stock, but under unfavorable conditions it is a profitable one.

When cool weather comes the swine will bunch together and this must be prevented as much as possible.

The carcass of a hog fed on corn will have say a quarter less lean meat than one that is fed on mixed rations.

Hardwood ashes fed to swine will greatly strengthen the bone, and are of high value when corn alone is fed.

There is a shortage of cattle of all kinds, and we believe that the future promises well for the beef producing interests.

Where shorts, bran and corn are fed to hogs they will grow more rapidly and more economically than where fed on corn alone.—Western Plowman.

The Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET

For County Treasurer,
C. A. COWLEY.

For County Clerk,
M. C. NEWTON.

For Sheriff,
JOHN F. CAMPBELL.

For Register of Deeds,
JAMES C. DWELLE.

For County Surveyor,
JAMES R. JEFFREY.

For Coroner,
J. W. BROWN.

For County Commissioner, 2nd District,
W. J. DOUGHERTY.

DEMOCRATIC TOWNSHIP CONVENTION

The Democrats of Falls township, Chase county, Kansas, will meet in mass convention, at 11 o'clock, a. m., Friday, September 24, 1897, for the purpose of nominating a township ticket, including Road Overseers for the several Road Districts of the townships, and to transact such other business as may come before the convention.

A. F. FRITZE, }
S. W. BEACH, } Committee.
J. P. KULL, }

POPULIST TOWNSHIP CONVENTION

The Populists of Falls township, Chase county, Kansas, will meet in mass convention, at 11 o'clock, a. m., on Friday, September 24, 1897, for the purpose of nominating a township ticket, including Road Overseers for the several Road Districts of the township; and to transact such other business as may come before the convention.

J. M. CLAY, }
A. P. McCANDLESS, } Committee.
Wm. DAUB, }

WRITTEN IN LETTERS OF BLOOD.

Wholesale murder has again been done in the name of law. Again, as in the Homestead massacre, working men have been shot to death by armed hirelings. Again, as on that dreadful occasion, the soil of Pennsylvania has been reddened with the blood of men who have toiled much for insufficient pay. There seems to have been no excuse for the ruthless shooting to death of more than a score of unarmed laborers and the wounding of thirty-eight others by a band of deputies near Latimer, Pa., last Friday afternoon. The miners were proceeding peaceably along the public road. They had a right to be there. Even the dastardly and cowardly Sheriff who ordered his posse to fire upon these defenseless men admits they were not on private property, and that they had committed no overt act of lawlessness. He is a murderer, and his men are murderers, and each of them should be tried and be punished for the commission of the highest crime known to the law.

But behind these brutal slayers of human beings stand, as constructive shares in their guilt, the corporations that armed these destroyers of human life—aye, and even the custodians of judicial authority who have lent the sanction of courts to uphold the outrageous edict that free men can be enjoined out of exercising the liberties guaranteed them by the constitution of the United States, and of every State in the Union, because, forsooth, grasping and cruel capitalists have gone before them and sworn that men who have done no wrong are surcharged with an intention to do injury to their property. The wholesale murder at Latimer is the logical outcome of the usurpative procedure of certain Federal Judges in Pennsylvania and West Virginia in granting injunctions depriving citizens of the right of peaceable assembly, of the right to use the public highways, and inferentially of the right to exercise freedom of speech. Little wonder that an ignorant and subservient Sheriff, with this judicial interpretation before his eyes, should bar the public highways to the progress of peaceable citizens. Little wonder that he should order his armed minions to shoot them down like dogs when they refused to obey his tyrannous commands. Little wonder that his order to slay was obeyed, and that the horrors of Armenia were duplicated on the soil of free America.

There on that Pennsylvania mountain road was written in blood

these facts: Property is above man. The rights of corporations are paramount. The rights of individuals are nil. Combine wealth and its shares are the wards of the court and the law. Labor, which is the basic value-maker that underlies all the possessions of the one and is entitled to the fullest protection of the other, has been cast, as was Ishmael from the tent of his father, by the aggressions of aggregated capital and its office-holding servitors. These are the conclusions the millions of laboring men will read from the recent butchery of miners on that Pennsylvania mountain road. Other millions of American citizens, who are on the farms and in the stores, in the professions and in other lines of effort, will hear of this slaughter with horror. They will trace its causes to their source. The thought will come to them that the oppression of the humblest stratum of our social fabric will lead, step by step, to the oppression of all the others. They will reason, if any element in this republic can, by corrupting the fountains of authority, suppress the rights or take away the liberties of any other element, the usurpation will grow and spread until, like the deathly Upas tree, it will poison and destroy the manhood, the freedom and the life of our republic.

Thinking thus, American citizens will act as manhood and patriotism dictate. The problem that confronts them is too big for partisanship. They will determine its solution in the right way. A majority of the American people are not ready to agree to the principles embodied in the government by injunction. A majority of the voters of this country are not prepared to place the Dollar above the Mar, or to subscribe to the doctrine that a coal mine is worth more than the life blood of a score of men. The broken hearts of their wives and the tears of their children. That the victims of this tragedy are ignorant, famished and poor makes them more entitled to the protecting aegis of that law in whose name their slaughter has been perpetrated. Their deaths will quicken action in the slumbering masses. The American people will meet the emergency thoughtfully and effectively. Not with violence, but with the majestic sweep of enlightened suffrage awakened into motion by the restless inspiration of patriotism. Not by bullets but by ballots will they take these aggressive corporations and hurl them down. Government by injunction has written its own death warrant in letters of blood.

—Kansas City Times.

The interiors of one thousand of the most attractive homes in the United States have been photographed by The Ladies' Home Journal. One hundred of the best of these pictures will be reproduced in that magazine. The first article of the series—"Inside of a Hundred Homes"—will appear in the October Journal. Bed-chambers, reception and dining rooms, bathrooms, halls and apartments of every kind will be pictured just as they are in daily use. Each picture contains dozens of suggestions. Every woman is interested in taking a peep into the most attractive homes in the land, to see how they are furnished and arranged. She wants to get practical hints and new ideas for furnishing her own. The houses photographed by the Journal are those occupied by persons of moderate income. Their interior arrangement shows what perfect taste can accomplish with a little money and the touch of a deft woman's fingers. Homes in every State in the Union—from Maine to California—were photographed for the Journal's unique and useful series.

The parade of Santa Fe employes on Santa Fe day at the Topeka Fall Festival will be five miles long, containing from 8,000 to 10,000 men and over fifty floats. Denver is to send one of the most magnificent tableau floats ever seen in the west.

WANTED—TRUST-WORTHY AND active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house, in Kansas. Monthly \$25.00 and expenses. Position steady. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.
Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.

THE COURANT

IS READ, EVERY WEEK,

BY OVER 4,000 PEOPLE:

AND THIS SPACE IS FOR ADVERTISERS;

And, if You Really Do Not Believe in Standing Advertisements,

FILL THE SPACE UP,

And don't let the Courant go out every week as

A STANDING ADVERTISEMENT

That There is Neither Business nor Enterprise

INTHE TWINCITIES.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

THOS. H. GIBBAM. J. T. BUTLER
CRISHAM & BUTLER,
ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW.
Will practice in all State and Federal Courts.
Office over the Chase County National Bank
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

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

(Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. (a123-4).

F. P. COCHRAN,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

Practices in all State and Federal courts

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

Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or improved Farms.

—AND LOANS MONEY.—
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

F. JOHNSON, M. D.,
CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches.

OFFICE and private dispensary over Hilton Pharmacy, east side of Broadway Residence, first house south of the Widow Gillett's.

Cottonwood Falls, - - Kansas.

First published in the Chase County Courant, Aug. 25, 1897.

Notice of Final Settlement.

STATE OF KANSAS, }
CHASE COUNTY, } ss
In the Probate Court in and for said county.
In the matter of the estate of David Sauble, deceased.
Creditors and all other persons interested in the aforesaid estate are hereby notified that I shall apply to the Probate Court, in and for said county, sitting at the Court House, in Cottonwood Falls, County of Chase and the State of Kansas, on the 23d day of September, A. D. 1897, for a full and final settlement of said estate.

CHAS. BAEKER,
Administrator of the estate of David Sauble, deceased.
Aug. 21, A. D. 1897.



W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE Best in the World.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors. W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes are the production of skilled workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes for men, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$1.75 for boys and youths. W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the price. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather.

If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by **KING & KING,** Opposite the Courant office.

\$7,800 Given Away

To persons who make the greatest number of words out of the phrase, "Patent Attorney Wedderburn." For particulars address the National Recorder, Washington, D. C.

ST. JAMES HOTEL,
ST. LOUIS.



RATES: \$2.00 PER DAY.
Room and Breakfast, \$1.00.

EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 Per Day.
Good Rooms. Good Meals. Good Service.

When you Visit St. Louis stop at **ST. JAMES HOTEL,**
Broadway and Walnut. Street Cars Direct to Hotel.
TURKISH BATHS, Open all Night.

TEACH YOURSELF TO WRITE SHORTHAND!

How? Study the Manual of Phonography, by Benn Pitman and Jerome B. Howard. A perfect self-instructor. Over 300,000 sold. Sold by all booksellers, or we will send it by mail, with the Phonographic Reader and the Phonographic Copy Book, for \$1.35, cloth, or \$1.25, boards. THE BENN PITMAN SYSTEM has for 45 years been the standard. Called by the U. S. Bureau of Education "The American System." First prize, World's Fair. Full information and complete catalogue, free. THE PHONOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

"No fear shall's fly, no fear shall's fly,
How to the line, out as chips fall where they may."

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

COUNTY OFFICERS:

Representative.....Dr. F. T. Johnson
Treasurer.....C. A. Cowley
Clerk.....M. C. Newton
Clerk of Court.....J. E. Perry
County Attorney.....J. T. Butler
Sheriff.....John McCallum
Surveyor.....J. R. Jeffrey
Probate Judge.....O. H. Drinkwater
Sup't. of Public Instruction Mrs. Sadie P. Grisham
Register of Deeds.....Wm. Norton
Commissioners.....John Kelly
C. I. Maulie
W. A. Wood

SOCIETIES:

A. F. & A. M., No. 80.—Meets first and third Friday evenings of each month. J. H. Doolittle, W. M.; A. C. Newton, Secy.
K. of P., No. 60.—Meets every Wednesday evening. J. B. Smith, C. C.; E. F. Holmes, K. R. S.
I. O. O. F., No. 58.—Meets every Saturday. T. C. Strickland, N. G.; J. B. Davis, Sec.
K. and L. of S., Chase Council No. 294.—Meets second and fourth Monday of each month. Geo. George, President; H. A. Clark, C. S.
Choppers Camp, No. 928, Modern Woodmen of America.—Meets last Thursday night in each month. L. M. Gillett, V. C.; L. W. Heck, Clerk.

Pay Up. A number of our subscribers owe us for two or more years subscription to the COURANT. A newspaper can not be published without money, any more than you can conduct any other kind of business without money. All subscriptions covering two or more years must be promptly settled up.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

B. F. Howard is quite ill. School Books, at Hilton's Pharmacy.

Mark Hackett visited his parents, last week.

Just received a car of feed at Johnson & Co's.

There was a heavy rain fell here, last night.

School supplies of all kinds, at Hilton's Pharmacy.

Call at Kellogg's Feed Store for prices on Flour and Feed.

Mrs. Patrick Raleigh, of Strong City, is visiting in Chicago.

Miss Jennie Upton has gone to Emporia, to attend the Normal.

It was a girl at J. H. Mercer's, and not a boy, as was reported to us.

M. K. Herman killed a rattlesnake in his yard, one evening last week.

L. N. Lawrence, of Cedar Point, has been appointed a Notary Public.

T. H. Grisham went to Missouri, yesterday, on a visit at his old home.

Frank Austin, of Saffordville, has been appointed night operator at Elinor.

Dave Wood, of Fox creek, has gone to Lawrence, to attend the State University.

Miss Ethel Johnson has returned home from her visit in the east part of the State.

Eight wagon loads of lumber from Elmdale, has passed through town in the past few days.

You can take your old school books to Hilton's Pharmacy and exchange them for new ones.

C. B. Hager is suffering from a carbuncle on his left hand, but is able to be at work at his store.

Sheriff John McCallum was at Burlington, last week, as a witness in a case being tried there.

Mrs. W. F. Mathews spent a few days in this city, last week, on her way home, from Colorado.

J. B. Sanders left, last week, for a trip through California, Utah, Oregon and other Western States.

The Republican county convention will meet in this city, next Saturday, beginning at 11 o'clock, a. m.

Floyd McMorris, of Strong City, is at Hot Springs, N. M., where he has a position in the Montezuma Hotel.

I have for rent some of the best farms in Chase county. J. C. DAVIS.

W. J. McNoe and Dr. J. M. Hamme went to Kansas City, Monday, to take part in the interstate gun tournament.

About all the new school books have arrived at Hilton's Pharmacy. Take your old ones there and exchange.

Born, on Sunday morning, September 12, 1897, to Mr. and Mrs. John O. Silverwood, of Mulvane, Sumner, county, a daughter.

Mrs. Lillie Hildebrand Chase, of Kansas City, accompanied her mother, Mrs. Milburn home from her visit in the east part of the State.

Remember our line is complete, our prices are right; all kinds of feed for man and beast. JOHNSON & CO.

Get prices of us on flour, bran, shorts, hay and corn, before purchasing elsewhere. JOHNSON & CO.

Married, on Monday, Sept. 14, 1897, in this city, by Judge O. H. Drinkwater, Mr. Arthur O. Pinkston and Miss Sophia Lett, both of Wonevau.

District Court Clerk J. E. Perry and family were at Matfield Green, Sunday, visiting G. H. Burnett, the father of Mrs. Perry, who is quite ill.

If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging. 15204f

LEO G. HOLZ



NEW SHOE STORE.

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE

SHOE HOUSE

IN

COTTONWOOD FALLS.

I have anything you need in the line of footwear. The finest line of ladies' shoes ever shown in Chase county, all the latest colors and styles. In children's and misses school shoes I have the best at low prices.

My men's shoes are up-to-date in every particular. Come and examine my stock.

Yours Truly,
LEO G. HOLZ.

BULBS PLANTS SEEDS

Catalogue for asking. Send to-day

Bulbs for planting—out of doors.
Bulbs for Winter blooming in the house.
Plants for blooming during the winter.
Plants for decorating.
Seeds for Fall sowing—out of doors.
Seeds for Winter sowing in the house.
Send us 10c to pay postage and package and we will send you 15 Selected Bulbs, or six packages of Selected Flower Seeds, or six packages (all different) Sweet Peas, or all three collections for 25 cents.

The PAGE SEED CO., GREENE, N. Y.



Creamery Foot-Power Churn.

We have invested ten thousand dollars in our plant for the manufacture of the "Creamery Foot-Power Churn," and have the most perfect machinery and best equipped factory in our line in the United States, with a capacity of making two hundred per day. The churn needs no recommendation—only to be seen and tested—and it sells on its own merits. With its foot and hand power it will do its work with one-half the labor and time of any other process of churning, and the cream will not come in contact with dashers or paddles to destroy the grain or quality of the butter. It is the principle used by all creameries and butter factories, and is the only correct principle of making butter. Creameries and dairies in all the cities buy their milk and cream from the farmers, and make butter on this principle that is quoted and sold in all markets at one-third more per pound than the country butter made out of the same quality of cream or milk. Our "Creamery Foot-Power Churns" are especially adapted for farm and family use, or small creameries and dairies, the different sizes churning from one to ten gallons, making granulous, yellow butter, such as is made by first class dairies and creameries, and so much sought after in all markets. Below are a few of many testimonials given to our salesmen by families in Chase county where many have purchased Creamery Foot-Power Churns. CREAMERY CHURN MANUFACTURERS, Louisville, Kentucky.

I witnessed a churning on the Creamery Foot-Power Churn and I take pleasure in stating to my neighbors and all who make butter that it makes not only more butter than my churn, but it also makes a better article of granulated butter. The butter was washed, salted and worked perfectly, I was glad to give my order for one. MRS. GEO. GAMER.

The Creamery Foot-Power Churn was used in churning cream for me and it does all that is claimed for it. I used a Bent Wood Churn and the time taken to churn is about three times as much as is required on the Creamery Foot Power Churn. MRS. J. DRUMMOND.

Cream was churned for me on the Creamery Foot-Power Churn. The butter was made in 14 minutes, washed, worked and salted in the churn, making the best pure granulated butter. I have often churned for more than two hours on my churn with far more labor. I ordered a Foot-Power Churn, as I think it is far superior to any churn I have ever seen. MRS. M. GAMER.

Churning was done for me on the Creamery Foot-Power Churn and I am well pleased with the result, as it operates easier than other churns and gets and preserves the butter in the grain. I ordered one. S. COMSTOCK, Newark, Del., Nov. 29.

Mr. Arthur D. Chillas, Newark, Del. Dear Sir—The sample of milk received from you, to-day, gave 4 92-100 per cent. fat or 5 56-100 butter. Very Truly Yours, C. L. PENNY, Chemist, Newark, Del., Nov. 2, 1895.

Having seen the Creamery Swing Churn tested it gives me pleasure to make the following statement: Mr. Clark churned 30 pounds of milk which tested at the Delaware Experimental station 4 9-10 butter fat and made from the same one pound nine ounces of butter 3 3-8 per cent. actual butter after making allowance for usual loss and churning from whole milk. I consider it far superior to any churn I ever saw used. I am also well pleased with the granular form of product and saving of labor in labor in working of churn and ease of cleaning it. ARTHUR D. CHILLAS.

HIGH SCHOOL ITEMS.

This promises to be one of the most successful years of the Cottonwood Falls High School. The enrollment for the first day was 222. Two more than last year. The enrollment in the High School department is 52. An admirable arrangement has been made whereby the Seventh and Eighth grades, instead of being seated in the High School room as heretofore, have been removed to the south room. The High school has been divided into three divisions for rhetorical, one division to perform each week. Three pupils have been elected from each class to form the library association which has organized as follows: Bessie Harkness, President; Emma Baker, Secretary and Librarian; Assistant Librarians: May Williams, Bella Clements, Leroy Morrison, Dudley Doolittle, Etta Childs, Sidney Broese, Bessie Harkness. A stone walk is being laid from the school house to the south entrance. It should have been finished by this time, but from present indications it will probably be completed by spring. A large number of pupils have been enrolled from outside districts. They are as follows: Helon Palmer, District No. 7; Pearl Scribner, No. 7; Glennie Hays, 7; Carrie North, 19; Bruce Largent, 43; Jennie Rogler, 8; Mary Kane, 62; James McElfresh, 50; Rose Dougherty, 22; Maud Triplett, 65; Bessie Wood, 24; Olga Proger, 32; Nellie Stuart, 5; Clara Springer, 31; Allie Beymer, Oklahoma.

A CARD OF THANKS.

We take this means of expressing our appreciation for the kindness and assistance of our neighbors and friends at a time when we were overcome with sorrow and grief at the loss of our dear boy. We also wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Patterson and Mr. and Mrs. Rankin and all others who, though unknown to us, rendered all the aid and relief possible. We especially wish to thank Mr. J. J. Jeffery for so willingly and carefully performing the arduous task assigned him. We appreciate most highly the kindness and sympathy of the Elmdale lodge of the A. O. U. W. and hope that their good work may continue from day to day till time shall be no more. MRS. WELLS AND PARENTS.

GREAT MUSIC OFFER.

Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on the piano or organ together with ten cents in postage and will mail you ten pieces of full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ. Address: POPULAR MUSIC PUB. CO., Indianapolis, Ind. The new postal cards are to be made in three sizes. The larger size as now will be adorned by the head of Thomas Jefferson. The second size will have a vignette of the head of John Quincy Adams, whose face it is said has never adorned any of the paper issued by the Post Office Department.

WANTED—TRUST-WORTHY AND

active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house, in Kansas. Monthly \$50.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago, sep16 Ripans Tablets: for sour stomach.

The programs are out for the three days' races, at the Fair Grounds, October 6, 7, and 8, under the management of the Chase County Driving Club.

Dr. C. L. Conaway was at the Dodge City Soldiers' Home, last week, visiting his father, Dr. A. M. Conaway, who is now surgeon of that institution.

Al Bradley came home, Saturday, from Onawotomic, and will return there, to-day or to-morrow. While somewhat improved, he is still in bad health.

Parties having keys to the lock boxes in the old postoffice will please to turn them in to W. E. Timmons, of the late postmaster, as he is the owner of the same.

Street Commissioner F. B. Hunt has placed down the street crossing from the south end of Broadway, across Pearl street to the Court house block.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kell, of Strong City, and Mr. and Mrs. Shudrad Atom, of this city, were down to Emporia, the fore part of the week, shopping.

E. F. Holmes and Stanley Jones returned home, Sunday morning, from their trip east, where Mr. Holmes was purchasing a stock of fall and winter goods.

If we are compelled to place our subscription accounts in the hands of a collector, or to bring suit on the same, we shall do so at the rate of \$2.00 a year.

Chas. P. Gill, of Strong City, is at home or in Colorado, or some where else, gathering fruit and vegetables. He is a rustler, and don't allow the grass to grow under his feet.

For Sale. 160 good western calves, and 600 two and three year old western steers. Prices low. Inquire of J. A. HOLMES, Elmdale, Kansas. sep16

Millers in this part of Kansas should remember that W. C. Giese, of this city, does an A No. 1 job in sharpening mill picks, and should patronize a home institution. aug 8f

It is not necessary for school boards to gather up the old school books. Pupils can bring them in and make the exchange themselves, at Hilton's Pharmacy, school book agency for Chase county.

MILLINERY OPENING
DOTHARD & DITMARS,
SEPT. 23, 24, 25.

Wallie Harvey's meat market in Strong City was burned down, last night.

Hot and cold baths, porcelain tubs, at the tonsorial parlors of Geo. W. Newman, in Strong City.

F. P. Cochran was out to Newton, Friday, and delivered an address to the old soldiers of Harvey county.

J. D. Riggs, of Matfield Green, returned, yesterday, from Kansas City, where he had been with four loads of cattle.

The Hon. J. D. Botkin will address the people of Chase county, at the Court house in this city, on Friday afternoon, September 24, the day of Falls township convention. Turn out and hear him.

Owing to the low stage of water, I have shipped in a car load of the best flour made, and a liberal patronage of the community will be appreciated at the mill at Cottonwood Falls. SEEKER & CO.

County Attorney J. T. Butler, who was in the wreck at Lang, last Wednesday, returned home, Saturday morning, and was visited at his office, during the day, by hundreds of his friends, from the town and country.

If this paper does not belong to you please not to look at the date to which the subscription is paid up, because it is none of your business, and you may thus find out whether or not the subscriber is in arrears, and if so, how much.

We place at the head of our columns the ticket nominated, last Saturday, by the Democratic, Populist and Free silver Republican parties. The ticket is a good one, and should receive the hearty support of every free silver voter in the county.

Wm P. Rettiger, of Strong City, is again home, from Seligman, Arizona, where he has been working, for the past two months, for B. Lantry's Sons. He was called home on important business, and may return to Arizona, in a few weeks, if he gets the business satisfactorily arranged.

Tabitha Robeka Lodge, No. 312 of Strong City, will give a social and entertainment at their Lodge room, Friday evening, Sep. 24, 1897. The program will consist of music, recitations, songs and tableaux. Admission 15 cents. All are cordially invited. By order of committee.

All you guess about difficulty in selling Stark Trees may be wrong. If you wish to know the truth, drop a postal to Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo., or Rockport, Ill. Name reference. Cash paid to salesman the year round. Outfit free—takes no money to TRY the work. Also want CLUB MAKERS—get their trees free.

The joint convention of Democrats, Populists and Free Silver Republicans, which met in this city, last Saturday, to place in nomination candidates to be voted for at the next county election, was a largely attended body of representative men, and the ticket elected is an exceptionally good one, and will be found at our mast head until the polls close.

PAY UP.

Since the editor of the COURANT gave up the Postmastership of this city, two months ago, he has barely taken in enough on subscription to keep up the running expenses of the paper, although he has, week after week, appealed to his customers to pay up their arrears, so that he could save his home; and, as for home commercial advertising, there is scarcely enough of it done in all four of the county papers to furnish all the editors and their families with good water privileges. We have examined the entire four county papers of last week's issue, and, we believe, we can truthfully say there is less than \$8.00 worth of home display advertisements in all four of them. Merchants and others, wake up before you are too dead to skin. There are, at least, fifty individuals and firms in this city alone, to say nothing of the rest of the county, who should, each, be placing from fifty cents to five dollars worth of advertising in each of their home papers every month. Again we say: "Wake up merchants, wake up!" but if they will not wake up, we say to our subscribers, in arrears, you owe us on subscription, and you can tell from the date opposite your names how much each one owes, at the rate of \$1.50 per year, and we want it right away, as Mr. Kerr has filed a lien on our house, and must have his money. Pay up, and relieve us of our embarrassment. Since the foregoing was in type, Mr. Kerr has brought suit against us, and the following is a copy of the Summons.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss
CHASE COUNTY, ss
The State of Kansas, to the Sheriff of Chase county, greeting:
You are hereby commanded to notify W. E. Timmons and Mildred Timmons that they have been sued in the District Court Fifth Judicial District of the State of Kansas, and must answer the petition filed by the plaintiff, J. M. Kerr, on or before the 18th day of September, A. D. 1897. In witness whereof, I have hereunto signed my name and affixed the seal of said court, at my office in Cottonwood Falls, in said county, this 14 day of September, A. D. 1897.
(SEAL) DISTRICT COURT, J. E. PERRY,
Clerk of the District Court.

Notice to Contractors.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss
CHASE COUNTY, ss
Gloss of the County Clerk of the County and State aforesaid, Cottonwood Falls, August 17, 1897.
Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at this office until noon of October 4, 1897, for the building of a single arch stone bridge across Fox creek, near the Strong City & E. stock yards, in Falls township, Chase county, Kansas, according to plans and specifications on file in this office. All bids to be accompanied by a deposit of fifty dollars, and marked bids, by order of the Board of County Commissioners of Chase county, Kansas.
(SEAL) M. C. NEWTON,
County Clerk.

Ripans Tablets cure nausea.
Ripans Tablets cure dyspepsia.
Ripans Tablets cure bad breath.
Ripans Tablets: pleasant laxative.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

THE EVER-HELPFUL HEN.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead, Who never to himself hath said, 'Tis better that I feed on earth than goe a-begging...

There's nothing quite "so good to eat," as a hen's egg...

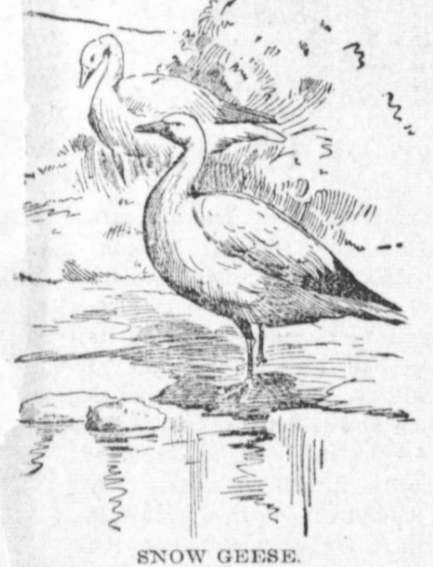
Breathes there a woman in all the earth, Who doesn't know the use and worth of the real value of dollars and cents...

Is there a housewife overseas, Who fully appreciates her prize, When she over, and over, and over tries...

Breathes there anyone who never sings in praise of Biddy and what she brings...

THE SNOW GOOSE.

Breeds in the barren grounds of Arctic America. Snow geese are exceedingly graceful and beautiful birds...



SNOW GEESSE.

In the Columbia river and Audubon notes that he has seen them in every part of the United States...

AMONG THE POULTRY.

Much discomfort and disquietness among the fowls at this season of the year is causing vermin.

A light Brahma hen's egg will weigh from 2 1/4 to 2 3/4 ounces or about 1 pound and 12 ounces per dozen.

Milk is the best feather and bone producer that can be used on the farm...

Hens running at large on the farm should be practically picking their own living now, but a feed of grain at night will pay.

No longer put off the job of cleaning up the hen house; clean from top to bottom; make a bonfire of the litter; whitewash the inside and give the fowls a chance to rest these hot nights.

Cracked Wheat for Chicks.

Some cracked wheat should be given to chicks even before they are a week old. It is the best exercise their digestive organs can have.

Dipping Is a Good Practice.

The practice of dipping sheep is a very commendable one. In fact, it is considered absolutely necessary for the preservation of a flock.

FEEDING PROBLEMS.

Balanced Rations Produce Better Results Than Corn Alone.

There are several horns to the dilemma that confronts the man who settles down to one way of doing things without so much as a thought about changing his plans and methods...

The Monumental church at Richmond, Va.—A Picture That Recalls the Doubts About Booth's Death.

MONUMENTAL CHURCH.

History, Romance and Mystery Cluster Around It.

The Monumental church at Richmond, Va.—A Picture That Recalls the Doubts About Booth's Death.

[Special Richmond (Va.) Letter.] The Monumental church at Richmond, Va., has not only a wonderful history, but there is a romance concerning one of its priests...



MONUMENTAL CHURCH, RICHMOND.

the gifted pen of Edgar Allen Poe. One thing is certain, and that is that the picture of Rev. Dr. Armstrong and the picture of John Wilkes Booth are so much alike that every observer will declare that they are not resemblances, nor likenesses, but counterparts.

The Monumental church manifests many strange vagaries of construction. It stands in a quiet old churchyard fronting on Broad street...

There were people in Richmond who shook their heads with doubt and depreciation when the academy building was converted into a theater.

There was a grand throng in the Richmond theater when the curtain went up that evening. The governor of Virginia was there, with his official staff.

There was a grand throng in the Richmond theater when the curtain went up that evening. The governor of Virginia was there, with his official staff.

There was a cry of "fire" when the little flame was first seen, and the people rushed for the single exit.

It requires constant vigilance to keep the poultry premises free from vermin at this season of the year.

crowd. It stung the hair of men and women, and ignited their clothing, so that soon the people themselves became a part of the holocaust...

It was all over in ten minutes; but during that brief time the governor of Virginia and 72 others of high rank in the social and official ranks of the old Dominion, lost their lives...

Early in the spring of 1812 it was suggested that a great memorial should be erected by public subscription...

Having said that there is history, mystery and romance connected with this building, and having viewed the history of its wonderful and pathetic origin...

The photograph plainly shows, in every line and curve, the broad high forehead and long straight hair, the handsome chin and exquisite profile of John Wilkes Booth.

There is the mystery, but there is romance also connected with the story, for nobody ever knew where the reverend gentleman came from.

There were many men in Richmond who had heard Booth on the stage, and who heard Dr. Armstrong in the pulpit...

It is well known that there were doubts expressed by many people in Washington, in 1865, as to whether or not the assassin, Booth, had really been killed.



THE MYSTERIOUS PORTRAIT.

Washington, in 1865, as to whether or not the assassin, Booth, had really been killed. These doubts were often expressed in public prints.

It is known that he had a daughter whom he trained in elocution, and she went upon the stage after her father had died.

IN OLD SANTA BARBARA.

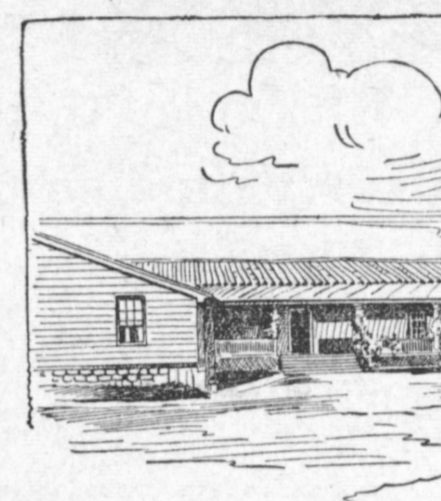
But Few Mementoes of Romantic Days Are Left.

The Famous Mission Which Everybody Visits Is Something of a Fake—History of Some Ancient Houses.

[Special Los Angeles (Cal.) Letter.] "Picturesque" or old Santa Barbara, of the days of romance, is fast disappearing.

One of the oldest, most commodious and best preserved adobe houses in California is the celebrated De la Guerra casa. This was a wealthy and aristocratic Spanish family.

But tourists swarm to the "old mission" in droves. This is the first thing in order after registering. So great has



THE CASTRO CASA, SANTA BARBARA.

become the fact that the priest has regulated the hours, and when a specified number arrives he escorts the party through the long corridors, the shaded court, the chapel, the graveyard...



ADOBÉ HOME, SANTA BARBARA.

stone vaults in which are buried the families of some of the Spanish aristocracy of early California—the Bordinas, De la Guerra, Carillos and Castanos.

It is but natural that the descendants of the early Californians should wish to remain in the homes and near the graves of their ancestors...

clusive family circle. In the cool courtyard, beyond the closed doors, are beautiful roses and vines, reclining chairs under miniature arbors of orange trees...

One of the oldest, most commodious and best preserved adobe houses in California is the celebrated De la Guerra casa.

There were people in Richmond who shook their heads with doubt and depreciation when the academy building was converted into a theater.

When the Americanos come, the Barbaños surrendered without firing a gun. But the general placed a cannon at the head of this street and threatened to blow everybody to pieces on general principles.

Another historic adobe is the Castro casa. It suffered in consequence of being occupied as headquarters of the conqueror of Santa Barbara.

The Spanish window is of grated iron bars, lengthwise. This modern window was put in the original building, and created great excitement at the time.

Good Medicine. "Were those cough drops beneficial?" "They worked like a charm. They have such a horrible taste that the children have all stopped coughing."

From His Point of View. First Mule—A man paid me a compliment to-day. Second Mule—What was it? First Mule—He said I was the most obstinate mule he ever saw.—Puck.

HUNDREDS MAY STARVE.

Gold Is Plentiful, Food Is Scarce, in the Klondike.

"Stop the Crazy Rush to the Gold Fields," is the Cry of Returning Miners—A Dishwasher's Lucky Strike.

The treasure ship Portland which arrived at Seattle, Wash., recently brought not only \$850,000 in gold nuggets, but also a crowd of hardy miners who were unanimous in advising gold-seekers to stay away from Alaska until next season. One of them went so far as to say: "Warn people to stay out of Yukon this year! Tell them it means starvation! Telegraph to every paper in the country that people will starve there if more people go in!"

These warnings were repeated time and time again by each and every one of the Yukon miners who returned on the Portland. More than this, several of these have frankly stated that had they not realized there would not be sufficient supplies in there for the com-

panies over that route at this season of the year.

In warning people to wait until spring the writer simply acts for the miners who speak in the name of humanity. There is gold in the Yukon country—plenty of it—but to seek it this season under these circumstances is no less than sheer madness. It is even more. It is criminal to those who already are in the country.

Living is proportionately high, board at restaurants averaging six dollars a day, the lowest price being \$1.50 a day. Lodging can only be had by putting up one's tent. Two hotels are being built and will be ready by winter, but they will not begin to accommodate the people requiring lodgings.

William Oer, who left Dawson City July 14, says that there was not at that time enough supplies at Dawson to last the people there over three months.

"I don't believe," he said, "that there can be got enough supplies there this season to last half the people until the river opens next spring. I saw old-timers paying for their supplies in advance when I left. A friend of mine paid one of the stores \$1,000 in dust for goods that had not left St. Michael's."

States the multi-millionaire, Miss Wilson, and all through her own efforts.

Miss Wilson was educated in the public schools at Scranton, Pa., but her parents moved to the western country before she had an opportunity to get above the grammar grades. At that time her father had considerable means, but he exhausted it in an endeavor to locate gold in Colorado and California. Miss Wilson was 16 years old when her father died and at once determined to make her own way in the world. She went to Seattle and found employment as a domestic on a steamer bound for Alaska. She found her way to Circle City and became the cook and general housemaid for a number of miners.

Miss Wilson was not satisfied with this kind of a life. She had had some experience in mining while accompanying her father on his pilgrimages and she "crossed lots" in Alaska on her own account. The result was that she located a copper mine which is now being worked and which is said to be panning out as prolifically as any of the gold mines that are making the Klondike fields famous. Miss Wilson had no sooner staked her claim than her possession was disputed by a number of men, but besides mining she had learned from her father how to use a rifle and revolver and for days she sat the sole guardian of her claim.

Her possession was finally recognized and several of the men who disputed her right of occupancy are now working with or for her, and it is estimated that she is not worth less than \$2,000,000. The young woman said recently: "I was in Chicago five years ago after my father died. Then I was a commonplace restaurant waiter or dishwasher and no one cared for me. Now I am worth perhaps \$2,000,000 in money, and am being constantly followed by young men of good families who would be glad to take a wife. I might as well say now that I am not marrying at this time. I do not know when I shall go back to Alaska. I may never go back, for I don't mind saying that I have had an abundance of the kind of living they have in that country. My mother and I can live now wherever we see fit, and I want to tell you that we shall not have our rooms facing in alleys, as we have been compelled to since father died."

"The copper mine in which I am the principal owner was all my own find. The funniest part is that I found it less than a quarter of a mile from where we were making our headquarters. There were indications that others had discovered the presence of copper ahead of me, but the gold fever must have had full possession of them because they passed it over. I secretly prospected my find for a month before anyone else found it, and then three men claimed prior ownership. Then I had to make a personal defense, and this I did. I never had to fire a shot, but I would have done so without hesitation.

"No; I would not advise any young woman to go to that country who has not had some experience with miners or who is not prepared to defend herself and undergo the severest hardships. In that country self-preservation is truly the first law of nature. Men forget all their chivalry and although women are scarce they are not curiosities and do not seem to awaken any special interest among men. Alaska miners are not sentimental. They are looking for riches and they do not care how they get them."

An evidence of how the law is administered in the Yukon country is given in a letter received at Victoria, B. C. A packer named Rice contracted to take a man's outfit over the Skaguay trail if the man went to work on the trail. The man went to work, but when it was finished Rice refused to fulfill his contract. When Rice's train reached the summit with a load it was seized by the mounted police and a vigilance committee and unloaded. Rice will not be allowed to do any packing until he fulfills his contract with the man who worked on the trail.

The first letter mail to be despatched from this country to the Klondike region under the new reciprocal arrangement with Canada, effected by establishing an international exchange between Dyea, Alaska, and Dawson City, will be forwarded from Seattle by a steamer leaving there September 11. From that time forward letter mail will go over the new service regularly once a month. The last opportunity to send newspapers and reading material generally into the gold region until next spring was afforded by the "paper mail," the last of the season, which was forwarded by steamer leaving San Francisco September 5.

A bit of good news for the miners has just been bulletined by the North American Trading and Transportation company. It is to the effect that a full quartz mill sent by them into the Klondike country had arrived at its destination in excellent condition.

A Different Case. "What nonsense they print nowadays," said Mrs. Nuwed, wearily laying down the novel she was reading. "How?" inquired Mrs. Spitley, who had dropped in for a minute about an hour previously.

"Why, all this about men making love on their knees, and all that nonsense. What man ever does that in real life? When my husband proposed to me he didn't get on his knees."

"No?" replied Mrs. Spitley, with a surprised air. "Why, he did when he proposed to me."—N. Y. Journal.

Napoleon was married to Josephine by the civil form, alone allowed in France, on March 9, 1796. There were witnesses to the ceremony. He was divorced from Josephine in December, 1809, by the senate of the empire, and married Maria Louisa in March, 1810. The cardinals, whom Napoleon had brought to France with the pope, were all present at the civil ceremony, but were absent from the religious ceremony.

Another Thrust.—She—"Now—listen here—the average woman has a vocabulary of only 8,000 words!" He—"Yes; but remember—she uses them all every day."—Detroit Free Press.

A MOTHER'S EFFORT.

A Mother Sees Her Daughter in a Pitiful Condition, But Manages to Rescue Her.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind. The St. Paul correspondent for the New Era recently had an item regarding the case of Mabel Stevens, who had just recovered from a serious case of rheumatism and nervous trouble, and was able to be out for the first time in three months. The letter stated that it was a very bad case and her recovery was such a surprise to the neighbors that it created considerable gossip.

Being anxious to learn the absolute facts in the case, a special reporter was sent to have a talk with the girl and her parents. They were not at home, however, being some distance away. A message was sent to Mr. Stevens, asking him to write up a full history of the case, and a few days ago the following letter was received from Mrs. Stevens:

"ST. PAUL, IND., Jan. 20, 1897. "EDITORS NEW ERA, GREENSBURG, IND. "DEAR SIR: Your kind letter received and I am glad to have the opportunity to tell you about the sickness and recovery of Mabel. We don't want any newspaper notoriety, but in a case like this where a few words of what I have to say may mean recovery for some child, I feel it my duty to tell you what I can.

"Two years ago this winter Mabel began complaining of pains in her limbs, principally in her lower limbs. She was going to school, and had to walk about three quarters of a mile each day, going through all kinds of weather. She was thirteen years old and doing so well in her studies that I disliked to take her from school, but we had to do it.

"For several months she was confined to the house, and she grew pale and dwindled down to almost nothing. Her legs and arms were drawn up and her appearance was pitiful. Several doctors had attended her, but it seemed that none of them did her any good. They advised us to take her to the springs, but times were so hard we could not afford it, although we finally managed to get her to the Martineville Springs. Here she grew suddenly weaker, and it seemed that she could not stand it, but she became better, and it seemed that she was being benefited, but she suddenly grew worse, and we had to bring her home.

"She lingered along, and last winter became worse again, and was afflicted with a nervous trouble almost like the St. Vitus' dance. For some time we thought she would die, and the physicians gave her up. When she was at her worst a neighbor came in with a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and wanted us to try them as they were advertised to be good for such cases, and her daughter had used them for nervousness with such good results that she thought they might help Mabel.

"We tried them. The first box helped her some, and after she had taken three boxes she was able to sit up in bed. When she had finished a half dozen boxes she was able to be out and about. She has taken about nine boxes altogether now, and she is as well as ever, and going to school every day, having started in again three weeks ago. Her cure was undoubtedly due to these pills.

(Signed) MRS. AMANDA STEVENS. "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing remedy for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effect of influenza, palpitation of the heart, pale and slow complexion, all forms of weakness in either male or female. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—(they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

"This here speculatin' in wheat on the stock exchange is gainin' pure and simple," said the farmer, who was a deacon and a strict disciplinarian, "an' the Lord won't prosper them that wins by it." "Swell, father," replied his son, "I'm sorry to hear that, for I placed that money you gave me and made \$300 by the deal." The old man coughed, wiped his glasses, and then said: "Well, well! Providence does work in mysterious ways! The parson you sayin' last week that the church needed paintin', an' besides—that's a mortgage on the farm that order be lifted, an' one o' two other little accounts that's got ter be squared. Well, well!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Real Rest and Comfort.

There is a powder to be shaken into the shoes called Allen's Foot-Ease, invented by Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y., which druggists and shoe dealers say is the best thing they have ever sold to cure swollen, burning and tender or aching feet. Some dealers claim that it makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It certainly will cure corns and bunions and relieve instantly sweating, hot or smarting feet. It costs only a quarter, and the inventor will send a sample free to any address.

The measure of manhood is the degree of skill attained in the art of carrying one's self so as to pour forth upon men all the inspirations of love and hope, and to invoke good even from the meanest and wickedest of mankind.—W. D. Hillis.

Boarding-School Teacher—"And now, Edith, tell me the plural of baby." Edith (promptly)—"Twins."—Tit-Bits.

THE GENERAL MARKET.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 13.	
CATTLE—Res. beefves.	5 75 @ 5 10
Stockers	3 75 @ 3 90
Native cows	1 50 @ 3 05
HOGS—Choice to heavy	3 40 @ 4 17 1/2
SHEEP	2 85 @ 3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	54 @ 95 1/2
No. 2 hard	59 @ 92 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	27 @ 32 1/2
OATS—No. 2	18 @ 19
RYE—No. 2	45 @ 48 1/2
FLOUR—Winter wheat, per barrel	4 50 @ 4 90
HAY—Choice timothy	7 00 @ 7 50
Fancy prairie	5 00 @ 5 50
BRAN (sacked)	44 @ 45
BUTTER—Creamery	15 @ 16
CHEESE—Full cream	8 @ 10
EGGS—choice	10 1/2 @ 11
POTATOES	7 1/2 @ 8 1/2
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native and shipping	4 85 @ 5 10
Texas	3 25 @ 4 20
HOGS—Heavy	3 90 @ 4 35
SHEEP—Fair to choice	2 25 @ 3 85
FLOUR—Choice	3 90 @ 4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	1 00 @ 1 01
CORN—No. 2 mixed	29 @ 30 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	21 @ 22 1/2
RYE—No. 2	49 @ 50 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	14 @ 15 1/2
LARD—Western mess.	4 1/2 @ 4 10
PORK	9 50 @ 9 75
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Common to prime	3 85 @ 5 20
HOGS—Packing and shipping	3 75 @ 4 40
SHEEP—Fair to choice	3 50 @ 4 70
FLOUR—Winter wheat	3 95 @ 4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	1 00 @ 1 00 1/2
CORN—No. 2	31 1/2 @ 31 1/2
OATS—No. 2	20 @ 22
RYE—No. 2	50 @ 51 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	14 @ 15 1/2
LARD	4 70 @ 4 75
PORK	8 45 @ 8 50
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE—Native steers	4 30 @ 5 40
HOGS—Good to choice	4 55 @ 4 85
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	95 1/2 @ 1 0 1/2
CORN—No. 2	23 @ 25
OATS—No. 2	22 @ 23
BUTTER—Creamery	12 @ 15
PORK—Mess	9 75 @ 10 10



SCOW LOAD OF KLONDIKERS AT DYE.

ing winter they would not have come out.

These men are in earnest. They know what they are talking about. These warnings, too, they asked the correspondent to write before they knew half the story of the insane rush to Dawson City.

When they reached Dutch Harbor on their return and secured a few scattering papers of late dates, the latest August 5, the one topic of conversation was what the situation would be at Dawson and in the Yukon this winter. When the Excelsior arrived at St. Michael's with her load of one hundred and thirty-odd people and the miners heard that the Cleveland would bring 150 more they talked strongly then. They said that many people were going in and that supplies could not possibly hold out during the winter.

After leaving Dutch Harbor the partial extent of the rush dawned upon them.

"My God," said one man to the correspondent, "what are they thinking of? Are people crazy? There will be terrible, horrible times on the Yukon next winter. Starvation will stare them in the face long before spring."

From his own personal investigation at St. Michael's the New York World's

Numbers of men have done the same. I don't think there will be a pound of food left in any of the stores by December 1. Firewood will be at least \$15 a cord this winter and perhaps more."

One of the latest additions to Dawson is Jack Smith's variety theater. This was opened July 12, and the opening night was a hummer. Every inch of standing room was taken, and the miners were perched on every rafter. The sole performance was a "whirlwind" dance. The audience crowded the place so that the dancer had but a space less than ten feet square to dance in. The price of admission was one dollar.

The saloons are doing a brisk business. Drinks are 50 cents for straight whisky; fancy drinks are \$1.50. Cigarettes are 50 cents a box of ten. Cigars are 50 cents each, and everything else proportionately high.

Dogs, which are valuable, are sold by weight. The holding price is one dollar a pound up to 75 pounds. For anything over 75 pounds the price rises to \$1.50 a pound. These were the prevailing prices for live dogs for freighting purposes last winter. There is no telling what dogs, dead or alive, will be worth next winter.

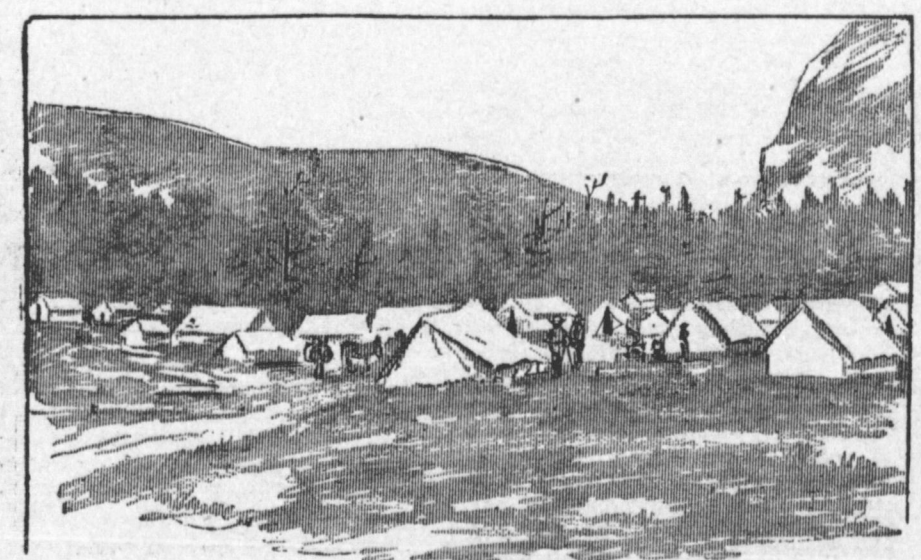
The nearest diggings to Dawson are eight miles distant on Bear creek. All

the other diggings are within 30 miles of the town.

But it is more than doubtful whether these earnest and sincere warnings will carry any weight with the gold-seeking multitude now on the way to the Klondike. In spite of all protest, official and private, hundreds of men, and women too, are willing to brave the dangers of an Arctic winter for the sake of being the first on the field next spring. They are possessed by the greed for gold—a disease for which the medical fraternity, from Hippocrates down, has not yet discovered a cure.

The stories of lucky strikes are more potent than sober admonitions; and one of the most romantic of these stories was told the other day by Clara Wilson, of Denver, Col., who went to a little mining camp south of Circle City, Alaska, a year and a half ago to serve as cook for a number of miners.

Miss Wilson does not want to wash dishes for a living now, neither is she one of the deserted ones in the presence of other women. She is not a handsome young woman as personal appearance goes, but she is now the possessor of that which makes her the lodestone where eligible young men are present and would afford her an opportunity of taking her pick in ordinary company. In other words, the dishwasher, Clara Wilson, returns to the United



A GENERAL VIEW OF THE TENTED CITY OF SKAGUAY, WHICH HAS RISEN IN A FORTNIGHT.

special emissary is convinced that miners do not speak too strongly. The company is doing its utmost to get supplies up the river, and, were it possible to do so, would have food for all. But it labors under disadvantages which cannot be appreciated until seen.

A serious mistake was made by the Alaska Commercial company in carrying up too much liquor on the last trip or two of the boats. The miners want food—not liquor. Last year, with 1,500 persons on the river and facilities for transporting very little under those of this season, there was a serious shortage. This year these same 1,500 people must have supplies, and they with those who went in last spring, making a total of probably 5,000 persons on the river before the last rush, will require every pound that can possibly be taken in.

It is doubtful if 5,000 pounds will be taken up the river this season. That does not mean 5,000 pounds of food by any means. Perhaps the large half will be food, but furniture, hardware, stoves, liquors, clothing, blankets, etc., will figure up nearly one-half.

Regarding the situation over the trails or the various passes the correspondent is not informed, but these same miners, each and every one of whom has gone in over the trails, say that it is an utter impossibility to transport enough sup-

Gross Outrages

Upon the stomach and bowels are perpetrated by multitudes of injudicious people who, upon experiencing the annoyance of constipation in a slight degree, infiltrate their bowels with drenching evacuants, which enfeeble the intestinal membrane to a serious extent, sometimes, even, super-inducing dysentery or piles. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the true succedaneum for these nostrums, since it is at once invigorating, gentle and effectual. It also banishes dyspepsia, malarial complaints, rheumatism and kidney troubles.

Webster's Last Words.

Webster's last words were: "I still live." A teacher in one of the East side schools had been reading anecdotes of the great lexicographer to her pupils, and the next day, catechising them on what she had read, she asked:

"What were Webster's last words?" There was deep silence, and she repeated the question. Finally a little fellow with a squint in his left eye held up his hand.

"Well, Mulvaney," said the teacher, kindly, "do you know?"

"Yessum," said Mulvaney, confidently.

"He said 'I ain't dead yet.'"—N. Y. World.

CHEAP EXCURSION RATES WEST

Via Burlington Route.

One fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip to Nebraska, Kansas, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Black Hills, certain portions of Iowa, Colorado and Utah, September 7th, 21st, October 5th and 19th. Ask your ticket agent for additional information. L. W. WAKELEY, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

An Expert.

Dunmore—I'm surprised that you call Flahar an expert accountant. What ground is there for paying him such a compliment?

Didmore—He's just got away with \$100,000 of his employer's money.—Roxbury Gazette.

The Alternative.

Customer—Chalk down that shave; I'm broke.

Barber—We don't trust. If you can't raise ten cents raise whiskers.—Judge.

Husband (groaning)—"The rheumatism in my legs is coming again." Wife (with sympathy)—"Oh, I'm sorry, John! I wanted to do some shopping to-day, and that is a sure sign of it."—Tit-Bits.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

The old maid's soliloquy: "At 17 years of age I inquired which is he? At 20, who is he? At 25, what has he? And now, where is he?"—Fliegende Blaetter.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

"What is the age of chivalry, Aunt Penelope?" "Those good old times when men fell in love with women over forty."—Tit-Bits.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price 75c.

Misses—"What in the world are you putting ashes on the floor for, Bridget?" "Shure, ma'am, an' I didn't vez say to doost the parlor!"—Brooklyn Life.

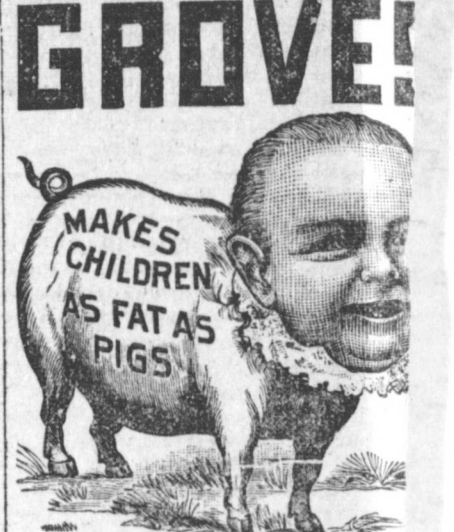
Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. Cady, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

A woman should never accept a lover without the consent of her heart, nor a husband without the consent of her judgment.—Ninon de l'Enclos.



PRIESTS OF DALLAS

The Most Beautiful Pageant Presented. The Priests of Dallas will their eleventh anniversary City Tuesday, October 5th, elaborate and pleasing man training, in an elegant and glittering series of twenty beautiful floats, "The Andersen's Fairy Tales." Reduced rate on all railroads.



GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 CENTS. GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1898. Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. Gentlemen—We sold last year 600 bottles GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, I never sold an article that gave such universal action as your Tonic. Yours truly, A. N. K.—D

Weeks Scale Work STOCK, COAL, HAY, GRAIN, BUFFALO, & AND COTTON SCALES.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited, Dorchester, Mass. (Established 1780.)

CONSTIPATION

Over-Work! Over-Eating! Over-Drinking! Over-Loading! No part of the human body receives more ill treatment than the bowels. Load after load is imposed until at last the intestines become clogged, refuse to act, worn out. Then you must assist nature. Do it, and see how easily you will be cured by

Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC

Not a violent mass of mercurial and mineral poisons, but a PURE VEGETABLE COMPOUND, that acts directly upon the diseased and worn out intestinal canal, makes it strong, and restores muscular action, at the same time gently stimulating the liver and kidneys. Not a patent liquid or pill-form dose, but a CANDY TABLET—pleasant to eat, easy and delightful in action.

They are indeed NATURE'S OWN REMEDY.

ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c, 25c, 60c.

"THE MORE YOU SAY THE LESS PEOPLE REMEMBER." ONE WORD WITH YOU,

SAPOLIO

SEE THAT Ladies THIS NAME IS STAMPED ON Every Pair OF SHOES YOU BUY. IT IS A POSITIVE GUARANTEE OF SUPERB QUALITY. Ask Your Dealer for Them.

A. Priesmeyer SHOES. JEFFERSON CITY, MO.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL GENERAL HORACE PORTER'S NEW BOOK, CAMPAIGNING WITH GRANT, A SUPPLEMENT TO GEN. GRANT'S MEMOIRS. Beautifully Illustrated. A first-class book, EASY TO SELL. Exclusive territory. Liberal accounts. Address THE CENTURY CO., 38 East 17th Street, New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

ROOFING

The best Red City Roofing for 1c per sq. ft. eave and walls included. Substitutes for Plaster. Samples from THE FAY HANSLA ROOFING CO., Camden, N.J.

OPIMUM

and Whiskey Habit cured without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOODLEY, M.D., Atlanta, Ga.

DROPSY

NEW DISCOVERY! gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

GET RICH QUICKLY. Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted," EDGAR TATE & CO., 245 Broadway, New York.

A. N. K.—D 1674

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

FATAL WRECK!

People Killed and Many Injured in a Santa Fe Wreck.

Occurred Near Emporia, the Result of a Head-End Collision—Fire Adds to the Other Horrors—Company's Loss Over \$100,000.

EMPORIA, Kan., Sept. 9.—Ten are dead and 17 are injured, some of them fatally, as the result of a head-end collision of two of the fastest trains in the Santa Fe service at 7:30 last night.

SENATOR CHANDLER'S PLEA.

He Entreats Bimetallists Everywhere to Make Themselves Heard. Boston, Sept. 13.—Senator William F. Chandler, of New Hampshire, has given the following letter to the Associated Press:



SENATOR WILLIAM F. CHANDLER.

obedience to the St. Louis platform, was quickly followed by the French ministry, and the joint proposals are being carefully and seriously considered by the British cabinet.

TWO MEN BLAMED.

Conductor Burbank and Engineer Ostrander Charged with the Colorado Train Wreck.

NEWCASTLE, Col., Sept. 13.—Frank Burbank, conductor, and Engineer Ostrander, deceased, of the Colorado Midland railway, are charged by the coroner's jury with being responsible for the frightful wreck which occurred here Thursday night.

DEFENDED HER GOOD NAME.

A Plucky Woman School Teacher Chastises One of the School Directors.

ROLLA, Mo., Sept. 12.—F. E. Dowd, a prominent real estate man of this city, and a member of the school board, was publicly horsewhipped on the street by Miss Myra Blanchard, a teacher in the public schools.

THEIR ATTITUDE CHANGED.

Chinese Officials No Longer Persecute Missionaries of Protestant Churches.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—Protestant missionaries returned from China say that the war has brought about a revolution in the attitude of the governing class toward evangelistic work.

TWENTY-FOUR KILLED.

Fearful Explosion at a Stone Quarry on the Vera Cruz Railway.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 13.—Twenty-four persons, mainly spectators of the great blast at Panuelas quarry on the Vera Cruz railway, were instantly killed.

McKINLEY BACK IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—The president has sent notice that he will return to Washington from Somerset today, and a meeting of the cabinet has been called for Tuesday.

SAYS BUT ELEVEN PERISHED.

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 13.—C. W. Ryus, claim agent of the Santa Fe, says there is no truth whatever in the report from Emporia to the effect that additional charred bodies of victims of the wreck had been found.

INDIAN KINDERGARTEN TEACHERS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—The following kindergarten teachers have been appointed at Indian schools: Grace R. Pileher, of Kansas, at Yankeetown, S. D.; Mary H. Paramore, of Kansas, at Warm Springs school, Ore.; Margaret L. Adams, of Kansas, at Albuquerque, N. M.

A MICHIGAN MINE OWNER GENEROUS.

OWosso, Mich., Sept. 9.—Todd Kincaid, president of the Corunna Coal Co., notified his miners that since the first of the month the price for digging has been advanced from 80 to 90 cents a ton, an advance of 10 to 25 cents a day to the miner.

AWFUL HAVOC.

A Colorado Train Wreck Results in Terrible Disaster.

Thirty People Dead and Nearly 200 Injured—Many Passengers are Consumed by Flames After the Wreck—Conductor Under Arrest.

NEWCASTLE, Col., Sept. 11.—The worst wreck in the history of the state of Colorado occurred at 12:25 yesterday morning on the joint track of the Denver & Rio Grande and the Colorado Midland railways, 1 1/2 miles west of here.

The wreck was caused by a head-end collision between a Denver & Rio Grande passenger train, running at the rate of 40 miles an hour, and a special Colorado Midland stock train, running at a speed of probably 30 miles an hour.

The most generally accepted theory as to the cause of the wreck is that Conductor Burbank, of the Midland special, anticipating the time of the passenger, undertook to "steal a station" and beat the passenger into Newcastle.

DEATH LIST GROWING.

Three More Victims of the Santa Fe Wreck, Making 15 in All.

EMPORIA, Kan., Sept. 11.—Three more victims of Wednesday night's awful Santa Fe disaster were found in the debris by the wrecking crew yesterday.

DRIVEN OUT OF ARKANSAS.

Editor Gould Fled from the Wrath of an Outraged People.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Sept. 11.—Kellogg O. Gould, editor and publisher of the Little Rock Tribune, was driven from the city by an infuriated populace.

THIRTEEN FATALITIES.

That Number of Men Have Been Killed This Summer in Joplin Mining District.

JOPLIN, Mo., Sept. 11.—The third mining fatality of the week occurred yesterday when Aaron Dennison, a well-known miner, had his skull crushed by a falling piece of scantling.

RECORD OF A YOUTH.

J. T. Hiller Admits Having Been Married Four Times and Thrice Divorced.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 11.—John T. Hiller, wanted in Cincinnati on a charge of bigamy, has turned up here and declares that he can show divorces from every woman to whom he has been married except the last, Cora Henly, of Cincinnati, whom he married a week ago.

WANTS TO SET A MORAL EXAMPLE.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Sept. 13.—At Pawnee, Henry Eagle Chief has filed a petition for divorce from Maggie Eagle Chief.

ONE GOOD RESULT.

Converted Indian Chief Says He Will Get Divorced from Three of His Wives.

CANEY, Kan., Sept. 11.—The Delaware Indians are holding a big union campmeeting seven miles south of here in the territory.

WANTS TO SET A MORAL EXAMPLE.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Sept. 13.—At Pawnee, Henry Eagle Chief has filed a petition for divorce from Maggie Eagle Chief.

ONE GOOD RESULT.

Converted Indian Chief Says He Will Get Divorced from Three of His Wives.

CANEY, Kan., Sept. 11.—The Delaware Indians are holding a big union campmeeting seven miles south of here in the territory.

TRYING TO BORROW CARS.

Western Railroad Lines Wholly Unable to Handle the Traffic Offered Them.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road is trying to borrow 5,000 cars from some of the southern roads to allow it to handle all of the traffic that is offered it.

A. O. U. W. MATTERS.

Missouri Lodges to Vote on Changing Plan of Assessment—Oklahoma Trouble.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 13.—The special meeting of the supreme officers of the A. O. U. W. and the grand officers of Missouri lodge adjourned Saturday.

CHEROKEE FREEDMEN BARRED.

Citizenship of Five Thousand Questioned by the Dawes Commission.

SILOAM SPRINGS, Ark., Sept. 13.—The Dawes commission, which is now at Fort Gibson, preparing the final citizenship rolls to be used in the proposed per capita distribution of Cherokee lands, has promulgated a ruling which, in effect, as far as the commission is concerned, denies Indian citizenship to 5,000 or more freedmen of the Cherokee nation.

UPCHURCH EXPELLED.

M. E. Church South Rejects a Preacher Who is a Disciple of Sanctification.

WACO, Tex., Sept. 13.—J. T. Upchurch was tried by an ecclesiastical court of the Methodist Episcopal church, south, and a verdict of guilty was returned.

POST OFFICE RECEIPTS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—The post office receipts during August in the principal cities of the country show an increase over the receipts of last year.

THE LAST SPIKE DRIVEN.

BEAUMONT, Tex., Sept. 13.—Saturday afternoon the last spike was driven on the main line of the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf railway, which completes that road from Kansas City to the Gulf.

FREE SILVER CAMP MEETING.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Sept. 13.—The first session of the silver camp-meeting will be held Wednesday at the fair grounds.

DES MOINES, Ia., Sept. 13.—Gov. F. M. Drake, after a few days in the city, returned yesterday to Excelsior Springs, Mo., where he is taking treatment.

ONE GOOD RESULT.

Converted Indian Chief Says He Will Get Divorced from Three of His Wives.

CANEY, Kan., Sept. 11.—The Delaware Indians are holding a big union campmeeting seven miles south of here in the territory.

WANTS TO SET A MORAL EXAMPLE.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Sept. 13.—At Pawnee, Henry Eagle Chief has filed a petition for divorce from Maggie Eagle Chief.

ONE GOOD RESULT.

Converted Indian Chief Says He Will Get Divorced from Three of His Wives.

MINERS SHOT DOWN.

Deputy Sheriffs Fire into a Crowd of 200 Hungarians.

A Terrible Crisis Reached in the Strike Situation at Hazleton, Pa.—Estimated That 20 Were Killed and About Forty Injured.

HAZLETON, Pa., Sept. 11.—The strike situation reached a terrible crisis on the outskirts of Latimer yesterday afternoon, when a band of deputy sheriffs fired into a mob of Hungarian miners.

W. C. T. U. DEMANDS.

The Seventh District W. C. T. U. held a large and enthusiastic meeting at Newton last week.

TO TRY A WOMAN.

At the next term of federal court at Wichita the trial of Miss Eva Beam, who was clerk in the Hutchinson post office, will come up and an expert from the postal department in Washington will be present to testify.

BETTER IN ALL WAYS.

Dun's Weekly Trade Review Says There is No Halting in Business Progress.

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: There is no halting in the advance.

MARSHALING THE TEMPERANCE HOSTS.

At Wellington all the young people's church societies and W. C. T. U. have signed petitions to the council asking for the repeal of the malt ordinance.

NO STRIKE IN KANSAS.

It is reported from Pittsburg, the center of a great mining field, that miners have forced the operators to more favorable terms than ever, and there is little possibility of a strike either from local causes or through sympathy.

TRYING TO STOP HOG CHOLERA.

Over 600 hogs have died in the vicinity of Abilene in a few weeks. The county attorney is after farmers who drag carcasses of dead hogs along the roads and do not take proper caution to prevent the spread of the disease.

APPLE KING OF THE WORLD.

Judge Wellhouse, according to a Boston paper, is the apple king of the world, his orchards in Kansas consisting of 1,630 acres, containing 100,000 apple trees, and in Leavenworth, Miami and Osage counties.

A SON OF THE SIAMSE TWINS.

W. L. Bunker, who is said to have raised the largest wheat crop in Sumner county, is a son of the famous Siamse twins. He resided in South Carolina until 1886, when he came west.

ELEVATOR AND GRAIN MEN OVER THE STATE.

Elevator and grain men over the state say the recent estimate of the state board of agriculture of 160,000,000 bushels of corn this year in Kansas is too high by 40,000,000 bushels.

WHERE THE MIDDLEMAN COMES IN.

Editor Lusk, of the Parsons Sun, figures it out that \$5 worth of wheat will make \$18 worth of bread. The "middleman" seems to be getting in his work.

THE FIGHT WAXING BITTER.

The feeling for and against prohibition in Topeka has never been so bitter as now and it is being made an issue in the county campaign.

A PECULIAR FATALITY.

Samuel Lauer, an old farmer living near Humboldt, was killed in a peculiar manner. He had a lot of empty water barrels in his wagon when one of the wheels came off and he was thrown among them.

SCHOOL DISTRICT TO SEEK GAS.

School district number 18, near Humboldt, will make use of an act passed by the legislature February 21, 1889, permitting drilling for gas or coal for the use of the schools.

LATEST FROM KANSAS.

A. O. U. W. Changes Wanted. There are in Kansas 29,564 members of the A. O. U. W.

Boys and Girls May Marry. The recent marriage in Kansas City, Kan., of a young girl under 17, has brought to light some interesting facts regarding the marriage laws of this state.

W. C. T. U. DEMANDS.

The Seventh District W. C. T. U. held a large and enthusiastic meeting at Newton last week.

TO TRY A WOMAN.

At the next term of federal court at Wichita the trial of Miss Eva Beam, who was clerk in the Hutchinson post office, will come up and an expert from the postal department in Washington will be present to testify.

BETTER IN ALL WAYS.

Dun's Weekly Trade Review Says There is No Halting in Business Progress.

MARSHALING THE TEMPERANCE HOSTS.

At Wellington all the young people's church societies and W. C. T. U. have signed petitions to the council asking for the repeal of the malt ordinance.

NO STRIKE IN KANSAS.

It is reported from Pittsburg, the center of a great mining field, that miners have forced the operators to more favorable terms than ever, and there is little possibility of a strike either from local causes or through sympathy.

TRYING TO STOP HOG CHOLERA.

Over 600 hogs have died in the vicinity of Abilene in a few weeks. The county attorney is after farmers who drag carcasses of dead hogs along the roads and do not take proper caution to prevent the spread of the disease.

APPLE KING OF THE WORLD.

Judge Wellhouse, according to a Boston paper, is the apple king of the world, his orchards in Kansas consisting of 1,630 acres, containing 100,000 apple trees, and in Leavenworth, Miami and Osage counties.

A SON OF THE SIAMSE TWINS.

W. L. Bunker, who is said to have raised the largest wheat crop in Sumner county, is a son of the famous Siamse twins. He resided in South Carolina until 1886, when he came west.

ELEVATOR AND GRAIN MEN OVER THE STATE.

Elevator and grain men over the state say the recent estimate of the state board of agriculture of 160,000,000 bushels of corn this year in Kansas is too high by 40,000,000 bushels.

WHERE THE MIDDLEMAN COMES IN.

Editor Lusk, of the Parsons Sun, figures it out that \$5 worth of wheat will make \$18 worth of bread. The "middleman" seems to be getting in his work.

THE FIGHT WAXING BITTER.

The feeling for and against prohibition in Topeka has never been so bitter as now and it is being made an issue in the county campaign.

A PECULIAR FATALITY.

Samuel Lauer, an old farmer living near Humboldt, was killed in a peculiar manner. He had a lot of empty water barrels in his wagon when one of the wheels came off and he was thrown among them.

SCHOOL DISTRICT TO SEEK GAS.

School district number 18, near Humboldt, will make use of an act passed by the legislature February 21, 1889, permitting drilling for gas or coal for the use of the schools.