

# House County Current.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

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

VOLUME XIV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1888.

NUMBER 23

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### CONGRESS.

A BILL was reported in the Senate on the 27th abolishing the office of receiver in memory for the district of Nebraska and Iowa. The Senate then took up the bill incorporating the Nicaragua Canal and after some debate passed it by a vote of 38 to 15. The Total Disability Pension bill was then taken up and debated at length. Senator Plumb introduced a bill for public buildings at Lawrence and Kansas City, Kan. Adjourned. In the House the resolution directing an inquiry into the circular issued by Commissioner Black requiring certain pension claimants to perfect the prosecution of their claims within 100 days was tabled. Bills and resolutions were introduced. After transacting business pertaining to the District of Columbia a testimonial of respect in memory of the late W. W. Corcoran was placed on the record and the House adjourned.

AMONG the bills introduced into the Senate on the 28th was one by Senator Sherman authorizing the issue of circulating notes to National Banks to the par value of bonds deposited. After unimportant business and some political talk consideration of the Dependent and Total Disability Pension bill was resumed in Committee on Finance. Amendments were adopted extending its provisions to soldiers of the Mexican and Indian wars who served thirty days. Then followed a long talk which closed only at adjournment. In the House the Oklahoma bill was taken up at 10 o'clock morning hour. In Committee of the Whole public building measures were considered and a number passed on. When the committee rose the House adjourned.

IN the House on the 29th the bill to establish a National Art Commission passed. The bill to provide for the compulsory education of Indian children passed. The five civilized tribes are exempted from its provisions. The Total Disability Pension bill was then taken up and a lively debate followed without reaching a vote. Adjourned. After the usual routine work the House went into Committee of the Whole for the consideration of the bill authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to purchase bonds with the surplus, and debate continued until the special order—eulogies upon the late Representative Moffat, of Michigan, was reached. Eulogies were delivered and the House adjourned.

IN the Senate on March 1 the resolution reported from the Committee on Foreign Relations requesting the President to negotiate a treaty with China containing a provision that no Chinese laborers shall enter the United States was taken up and after some debate adopted. The Pension bill was then taken up and debated until adjournment. In the House the bill forbidding the transmission through the mails of papers containing lottery advertisements was reported adversely. The resolution accepting the invitation of the French Republic to take part in the International Exhibit at Paris in 1889, was discussed in Committee of the Whole, also the resolution authorizing a conference to be held in Washington in 1889, to promote the commercial relations with the Republics of Central and South America. When the Committee rose the resolutions passed and the House adjourned.

THE Senate was not in session on the 2d. In the House a resolution was adopted setting apart each Friday evening, beginning at 7:30 o'clock, for the consideration of pension and political disability bills. After the report of committees the House in Committee of the Whole took up the private calendar on that "omnibus" bill providing for the payment of a large number of claims for supplies used by the army during the war. When the committee rose the bill passed, at the evening session twenty-five pension bills and several bills removing political disabilities were passed.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

ACTING SECRETARY THOMPSON has signed orders for the dismissal and reduction of salaries of assistant custodians, janitors, elevator conductors and laborers in all public buildings under the Treasury Department. This action was rendered necessary by the condition of the appropriation for this service.

The President has sent the following nominations to the House: John E. Carland, of Dakota, to be associate justice of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Dakota; Moses J. Liddell, of Louisiana, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Montana; Lucius Nash, of Washington Territory, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Washington.

The President has directed that the new military post at Highwood, near Chicago, be known and designated as Fort Sheridan, in honor of Lieutenant-General Sheridan.

The Secretary of the Interior has reorganized the force of his immediate office employed on land appeal cases, with a view to greater efficiency. The office is at present 1,000 cases behind.

The will of the late W. W. Corcoran, of Washington, was offered for probate on the 29th. The greater portion of the estate, which is valued at \$3,000,000, is bequeathed to his three grandchildren—George P. Louise M. and William C. Eastus—to be held in trust for them for ten years.

The reduction in the public debt during February amounted to \$7,765,336 and since June 30, or the first seven months of the current fiscal year, aggregates \$73,974,623.

The Mills Tariff bill was published on the 1st. Wool, lumber, salt, flax, jute, bagging, pig plates, soap, oil, copper, opium, pulp, works of art and other products were placed on the free list. The duties on a large number of articles were also reduced. The reduction contemplated amounted to \$53,000,000. No change was proposed in the internal revenue.

The Secretary of the Treasury has been advised of an organized movement for the emigration of German convicts to this country and has taken steps to guard against such.

Mr. GENNAIUS, the new Greek Minister to the United States, was officially received by the President on the 2d with the usual formalities.

#### THE EAST.

FIRE in Salamanca, N. Y., the other morning destroyed three business blocks, three residences and a rink and their contents, causing \$75,000 loss.

The Union Square Theater, New York, was destroyed by fire on the afternoon of the 28th. During the progress of the fire a number of firemen were seriously injured by the roof falling in. There were some narrow escapes from the Morton House, adjoining, and there were rumors of missing guests and employes.

GOVERNOR GREEN, of New Jersey, has vetoed the Local Option High License bill passed by the Legislature.

A TERRIFIC boiler explosion occurred at the Last Chance colliery, near Shamokin, Pa., recently. The foreman, Israel Starbuck, was severely and, perhaps, fatally injured. The building and machinery was much damaged.

THE grand jury at New York has refused to indict Gould and Sage for larceny of the Kansas Pacific bonds, the statute of limitations operating as a bar.

DURING a concert at Wilkesbarre, Pa., recently, Hilda M. Marica fainted away on the stage. An effort was made to resuscitate, but she was too ill to stand, and was taken immediately to the hotel. Her life was despaired of.

A SERIOUS fire took place in New York on the 1st, destroying the furniture factory of Potter & Stimpson, Forty-second street and Lexington avenue. The loss was estimated at \$1,000,000. A portion of the elevated railroad was destroyed during the progress of the fire.

It is reported in New York that Brazil will take steps in May to abolish slavery throughout its domain.

JAMES E. MURPHY, of Cincinnati, the veteran actor, has been elected president of the Philadelphia School of Elocution and Oratory.

SEVERAL barges and canal boats in Brooklyn, N. Y., were destroyed by fire recently with their contents. Loss, \$63,000.

GENERAL JOHN NEWTON has resigned the office of Commissioner of Public Works of New York City in order to accept the place of Chief of the Coast Survey.

#### THE WEST.

At Fairhaven, Minn., the other night, while a farmer named Miller and his wife were at church, their house burned down and their three children, aged thirteen, ten and seventeen, who had been locked in, perished. The explosion of a lantern was the cause.

The Union League Club House in Minneapolis was destroyed by fire the other morning, causing \$5,000 loss.

JUSTICE HARLAN, of the United States Supreme Court, recently at Indianapolis, Ind., refused to grant a new trial to the convicted ballot forgers.

FIRE at Wellington, Ill., the other day destroyed ten buildings in the business section, causing \$10,000 loss.

It is reported in Cincinnati that a local syndicate has obtained control of enough Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton stock to keep the lives interest out of the management.

DURING a dance at William Handfield's farm house near West Salem, Ill., the other night, John Sneyer shot and killed Henry R. Elwell. There was an old grudge between the parties. Sneyer escaped. He is about twenty-five years old.

A PORTION of the new Midland Hotel at Kansas City, Mo., fell on the 29th. Six or seven of the workmen were injured, two supposed fatally. One man was missing and it was thought he was dead, buried under the debris.

AT Sutter Creek, Cal., recently the Sutter Hotel roof was discovered to be on fire. Fanned by a strong southern gale the fire soon spread through the business houses. The loss was between \$100,000 and \$200,000.

The Manistee (Mich.) Salt and Lumber Company has made an assignment. The assets are \$1,883,000 and the liabilities \$64,000. The liabilities are composed mostly of floating indebtedness to banks.

The Supreme Court of California has refused a rehearing of the decision of the Circuit Court that Sarah Athies Hill was legally married to the late Senator Sharon. Her two men were fatally and two others seriously injured in a mine near Hancock, Mich., recently, by a fall of rock.

A TORNADO of severe storm blew down several houses and killed one man at Newton, Kan., on the evening of the 1st. Storms were also reported at Raymore, Mo., and other places.

#### THE SOUTH.

COLONEL E. B. CASH, the famous duelist and "fire eater," who killed Colonel William M. Shannon, a prominent lawyer, in a duel in August, 1859, and who subsequently defied the State to arrest him, died in Chesterfield County, S. C., recently, of paralysis, aged sixty-six years. He was buried beside his son, Boggan Cash, a young desperado who was killed by a sheriff's posse while resisting arrest for the murder of the town marshal of Cheraw. Before the war Colonel Cash owned several hundred slaves.

TRAIN No. 2 north bound on the St. Louis, Arkansas & Texas was robbed by three men near Kingsland, Ark., on the morning of the 29th. About \$10,000 was taken from the express.

Mrs. MARTHA BURCH, the missing Kentucky heiress, has turned up in N. Chicago, Ill., that State, but has not accounted for her absence.

The Supreme Court of Alabama has decided the act establishing a colored university to be unconstitutional, on the ground that the money appropriated was part of a fund which had been declared by the Constitution to be for common schools, and which could not be used for a university.

EIGHTEEN of the twenty-five prisoners confined in the parish jail at Shreveport, La., made their escape the other morning. All of them could have escaped, as all the cells were broken open, but those who remained preferred to do so.

EDWIN BARBOUR, son of Hon. James Barbour, recently shot and killed Ellis Williams, at Culpepper Court House, Va. The shooting grew out of a newspaper controversy. Barbour is a nephew of United States Senator-elect Barbour.

Two small children of Thomas Jones, colored, of Hampton, Va., were burned to death recently.

A DISASTROUS wreck on the Southern Pacific occurred fifty miles east of San Antonio, Tex., recently. As local freight No. 22 was crossing Hondo creek the bridge gave way when the engine had just passed over, killing Bob Hardesty, a brakeman, and a San Antonio stockman named Eberhardt outright, and breaking both legs of Conductor George Davidson and Brakeman Lem Hall.

The other night at Clinton, Ky., Sam Price, a white man, who killed a sheriff, and Bill Roams, colored, who shot a farmer named Jackson, who caught him in the act of robbing his hen roost, were taken out of jail by a mob of fifty masked men and hanged.

FIRE in Wimsborough, S. C., the other day destroyed the Episcopal Church, a livery stable, two stores and several smaller buildings.

#### GENERAL.

THERE were rumors recently that Captain Beecher, son of the late Henry Ward Beecher, was in some way mixed up with the opium smuggling scandal. Captain Beecher is special agent of the Treasury Department at San Francisco.

It is stated on good authority that the deficit of the late Norquay and Harrison Government of Manitoba will amount to \$125,000.

The freight brakemen on the Atlantic & Pacific railroad recently threatened to strike against the extension of the freight strike between Williams and Peach Springs, Ariz., without extra pay.

GENERAL BRAGO, the new American Minister, accompanied by his wife and daughter, arrived in the city of Mexico on the 29th. They were met by a committee of prominent American residents.

PKNE, the member of Parliament who was arrested in London, was convicted at Clonmel, Ireland, of offenses under the Crimes act, and sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment without hard labor.

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#### THE LATEST.

A LAW has been enacted by the Ohio Legislature requiring that convict made goods in other States shall be marked as such before being offered for sale in Ohio.

The Anarchist case has been docketed in the Supreme Court of Illinois again on a motion filed by Black & Solomon, counsel for Fielden, Schwab and Nechebe. The motion asks for a correction of the record, which is alleged to recite the presence of the defendants in the court when the order in each of their cases was made, while they at the time were not present either in person or by attorney.

The Massachusetts House has passed to third reading the bill granting license to the late Stephen J. Mooney to be placed in the Cathedral there on the condition that there was no political demonstration.

The condition of the Crown Prince of Germany was reported alarming on the 2d. A Vienna paper stated that one of the attending physicians had nearly choked him to death, owing to lack of experience.

BUSINESS fallings (Dun's report) for the several weeks ending March 1 numbered for the United States, 22; Canada, 43; total, 244, compared with 270 the previous week and 273 the corresponding week last year.

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#### KANSAS STATE NEWS.

JOHN BURNS, a prominent farmer, living near Reynolds's Station, on the Missouri River, seven miles southwest of Fort Scott, while trying to ford the Marmaton the other evening, got beyond his depth and was drowned. He was moving his household goods from one farm to another, and was driving a team to a wagon on which was a hay ladder. The wagon was unbalanced at the time, and being in something of a hurry, he attempted to cross the river at a place where there was no regular ford. He gave a wife and one child.

The Board of Railroad Commissioners recently decided that the Missouri Pacific road must furnish the people of Kickapoo with depot facilities.

PATENTS granted Kansas inventors for the week ended February 24: Wagon brake lever, Walter A. Westbrook, of Kingman; mover, Lambert Erdpolding, of Leonardville; refrigerator, Gilbert M. Lee, of Jefferson; cultivator, Schermerhorn & Jark, of Terra Cotta; Fender for horse racks, Lobucus Murly, of Morgan.

The man whose body was recently found in the Smoky Hill river near Junction City with his throat cut, has been identified as Frank Matson, a Dane, who, it is believed, was murdered for his money, as he was known to have \$400 in money and a gold watch when last seen. Fred Blackburn was arrested at Junction City, Mo., and held on suspicion of being the murderer, as he was known to have been with Matson a few hours previous to his disappearance. The murder was probably committed last December.

CHARLES SCHWEDER, an old and highly respected citizen of Atchison, committed suicide recently by severing his jugular with a case knife. No reason could be assigned, as he was worth about \$10,000, and had his life insured for \$1,500 in the Old Fellows, and a few minutes previous to the commission of the act he was conversing with his brother and family and seemed quite rational. He was sixty-four years of age and left a wife and four grown children.

Miss KATIE HOLMES, aged twenty-one years, the daughter of a traveling salesman of Atchison, attended a revival meeting the other night, and returning home, informed her mother that she desired to run over to a neighbor's for a few minutes. Some time elapsed, and as the young lady did not return, her parent became alarmed and search was commenced and kept up until next morning, when she returned home but could give no account of herself, and it was soon discovered that she had lost her reason.

LATE post-office changes in Kansas: Established, Atchison, Greeley County, Lucy E. Garrett, postmistress; Hertha, Meade County, Martin Hagan, postmaster; Hamburg, Reno County, Edwin R. Rogers, postmaster; Montgomery, Linn County, Thomas H. Paddock, postmaster; Stuttgart, Phillips County, George Vesh, postmaster. Name changed, Corvallis, Smith County, to Athol, Andrew J. Hennon, postmaster. Discontinued, West Cedar, Phillips County.

The safe of Magle & Gilbrath, jewelers at Greenburg, was blown open the other night and robbed of \$7,700 in watches, jewelry and money.

"WEE FOLKS" is the appropriate title of a small illustrated monthly published at Atchison. Its pages contain a variety of entertaining pictures, puzzles, stories, etc., just suited to the tastes of little readers. The subscription price is fifty cents a year.

D. W. WILDER, State Superintendent of Insurance, has given public notice that the following named insurance companies are no longer authorized to do business in Kansas: Anglo-Nevada Assurance Corporation, of San Francisco, Cal.; the West Ohio Home Insurance Company, of Sioux City, Iowa; the Fidelity and Casualty Insurance Company, of New York; the Dwelling House Insurance Company, of Boston, and the Hartford Life and Annuity Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn.

K. A. L. KIRK, engaged on a local freight running between Brookville and Wamego, was horribly mangled by being run over the other day while coupling cars in the Union Pacific yards at Abilene, and died two hours after. He was married only three days previous to Miss Kershner, of North Topeka.

The State Grand Lodge A. O. U. W., lately in session at Atchison, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Grand past master, workman, J. M. Miller, of Council Grove; grand master workman, Joe E. Riggs, of Lawrence; grand foreman, O. J. Nichols, of Cherokee; grand overseer, N. P. Hewitt, of Glen Elder; grand recorder, E. M. Forde, of Emporia; grand receiver, J. B. H. Boden, of Topeka; grand guide, D. S. Cassell, of Parsons; grand watchman, George P. Hoster, of Topeka; grand medical director, C. C. Green, of Winfield; grand medical director, (degree of honor), H. A. Warner, of Meriden; trustee, E. S. Bettman, of Council Grove; supreme representatives, J. M. Miller, of Council Grove, John M. Price, of Atchison, and W. D. Gilbert, of Atchison.

HENRY RIDDER, a quarryman employed in Eaton & Wheeler's quarry at Rosedale, was instantly killed while blasting the other morning.

GOVERNOR MARTIN has issued a proclamation offering a reward of \$200 for the arrest and conviction of T. Ewing, a colored man about thirty-five years of age, who is under indictment for murdering a child about one month old, at the city of Topeka, in August, 1887.

The Congressional Committee for the Second District recently met at Kansas City (Kan.) and decided to hold the Congressional nominating convention at Fort Scott on May 3 and the convention to select delegates to the Chicago convention at Kansas City, May 17.

GOVERNOR MARTIN recently pardoned John J. Long, sent up from Linn County for three years for forgery; Fred Cann, of Wellington, sent up for one year for grand larceny, and Martin Bates, of Cloud County, sent up for ten years for rape. These cases had been investigated and pardons recommended by the Board of Pardons.

A RECENT storm at Newton tore down fences and uprooted trees besides damaging a number of buildings. William J. Lacey was struck on the head by a flying timber and killed. He was a single man thirty-seven years old. The storm was attended by a heavy fall of hail.

THREE of the murderers of Frank Matson, whose body was found in the river at Junction City, have been taken to that place from St. Joseph, Mo.

#### THE REVENUE BILL.

The New Internal Revenue Bill as agreed upon by the Majority of the Ways and Means Committee—The Tax Takers of Cheating and Smoking Tobacco—Other Provisions of the Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 6.—The Democratic majority of the Ways and Means Committee to-day submitted to the full committee the Internal Revenue bill, the text of which is as follows:

Section 1. That on and after the first day of July, 1888, all taxes on manufactured chewing tobacco, smoking tobacco and snuff and all special taxes on manufacturers of and dealers in said articles, and all taxes upon wholesale and retail dealers in leaf tobacco be and are hereby repealed; provided that there shall be allowed a drawback or rebate of the full amount of tax on all original and unbroken factory packages, smoking and manufactured tobacco and snuff held by manufacturers or dealers on said 1st day of July, if claimed by the person whose business it is to sell, or to offer for sale, cigars, cheroots and cigarettes, shall on and after the 1st day of May, 1888, be regarded as a dealer in tobacco and the payment of any other special tax shall not relieve any person who sells cigars, cheroots or cigarettes from the payment of this tax; provided, that no manufacturer of cigars, cheroots or cigarettes, shall be required to pay a special tax as a dealer in tobacco as above defined for selling his own products at the place of manufacture.

Section 2. That on and after the 1st day of July, 1888, manufacturers of cigars shall each pay special tax of three dollars annually, and dealers in tobacco each pay a special tax of one dollar annually. Every person whose business it is to sell, or to offer for sale, cigars, cheroots and cigarettes, shall on and after the 1st day of May, 1888, be regarded as a dealer in tobacco and the payment of any other special tax shall not relieve any person who sells cigars, cheroots or cigarettes from the payment of this tax; provided, that no manufacturer of cigars, cheroots or cigarettes, shall be required to pay a special tax as a dealer in tobacco as above defined for selling his own products at the place of manufacture.

Section 3. That three appropriate \$2,000 for expenses incidental to carrying the above into effect.

Section 4. That section 2301 of the revised statutes of the United States and all laws and parts of laws which impose restrictions upon the sale of leaf tobacco be, and are hereby repealed.

Section 5. That whenever in any statute denouncing any violation of the Internal Revenue laws as a felony, crime or misdemeanor, there is prescribed in such statute a minimum punishment less than which minimum no fine, penalty, imprisonment or punishment is authorized to be imposed, except such minimum punishment is hereby abolished, and the court or judge in each case shall have discretion to impose any fine, penalty, imprisonment, or punishment not exceeding the limit authorized by such statute, or punishment be less or greater than the said minimum so prescribed.

Section 6. That no warrant in any case under the Internal Revenue laws shall be issued by any officer making charges, information and belief, unless such affidavit is made by a collector or deputy collector of internal revenue, or by a revenue agent and, with the exception aforesaid, no warrant shall be issued except on a sworn complaint setting forth the offenses and alleging that it is to be within the personal knowledge of the affiant. And the United States shall not be liable to pay any money to marshals, clerks, commissioners or other officers for any warrant issued or arrest made in prosecutions under the Internal Revenue laws, unless there be a conviction or the prosecution has been approved either before or after such warrant by the attorney of the United States for the district where the offense is alleged to have been committed or the prosecution was commenced by information or indictment.

Section 7. That whenever a warrant shall be issued by a commissioner or other judicial officer having jurisdiction for the arrest of any person charged with a criminal offense, such warrant accompanied by the affidavit on which the same was issued shall be returnable before the nearest judicial officer in the county of the revised statutes residing in the county of arrest, or if there be no such judicial officer in that county before some such judicial officer residing in a county nearest to the arrest. This section shall not apply to the Indian Territory.

Section 8. That the circuit courts of the United States and district courts and judges thereof exercising circuit court powers and the district courts of the Territories are authorized to appoint in different parts of the several districts in which said courts are held, as many discreet persons to be commissioners of the circuits as may be necessary. And said courts, or the judges thereof, shall have authority to remove at pleasure any commissioner heretofore or hereafter appointed in said districts.

Section 9. That the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, may compromise any civil or criminal case and may reduce or remit any fine, penalty, forfeiture or assessment under the Internal Revenue laws.

Section 10 amends section 3176 of the revised statutes.

Section 11. That section 2305 of the revised statutes of the United States be amended by striking out all after said number and substituting therefor the following: And the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, may exempt distillers of brandy made exclusively from apples, peaches, grapes or other fruits, from any provision of this title relating to the manufacture of spirits, except as to the tax thereon, when in his judgment it may seem expedient to do so.

Section 12. That the provisions of an act entitled "An act relating to the production of fruit brandy, and to punish frauds connected with the same," approved March 3, 1877, be extended and made applicable to brandy distilled from apples or peaches, or from any other fruit the brandy distilled from which is not now required or hereafter shall not be required to be deposited in a distillery warehouse, provided that each of the warehouses established under said act, or which may hereafter be established, shall be in charge either of a storekeeper or a storekeeper and gauger at the discretion of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

Section 13. That section 3327 of the revised statutes and the supplement thereto, shall be amended so that said section shall read as follows: When a judgment of forfeiture, in any case seizure is recovered against any distillery used or fit for use in the production of distilled spirits, because no bond has been given, or against any distillery used or fit for use in the production of spirits, having a registered production capacity of less than 150 gallons a day, every still, doubler, worm, worm tub, mash tub and fermenting tub therein shall be sold, as in the case of other forfeited property, without being mutilated or destroyed. And in case of seizure of a still, doubler, worm, worm tub, fermenting tub, mash tub, or other distilling apparatus of any kind whatsoever, for any offense involving forfeiture of the same, it shall be the duty of the seizing officer to remove the same from the place where seized to a place of safe storage; and said property so seized shall be sold as provided by law, but without being mutilated or destroyed.

#### BANK ROBBERY.

An Ex-Kansas Real Estate Agent Snobs a Pennsylvania Bank, Pistol in Hand.

He Fatally Wounds the Cashier and a Pursuing Butcher—His Tragic Suicide.

ATTLE Thieving in No-Man's-Land—A Mulatto Killed by a Tough—Other Crimes.

BRADFORD, Pa., March 7.—About eleven o'clock yesterday morning a masked man named Kimball entered the Bradford National Bank, revolver in hand, and amid mad yells between the paying teller's and discount clerk's desks nimbly jumped over the high glass partition and made a grab for the money on the cashier's desk. The suddenness of the affair paralyzed the clerks, but Cashier Tomlinson rushed from his private office and seized the robber. As he did so, he received a ball from the revolver in the hand of the villain, over his left hip, going clear through him and coming out over the right hip. He dropped and the robber escaped through the front door with the money and ran down the street. The report of the revolver attracted a crowd and a number of citizens started in pursuit. Kimball ran some distance, when he turned on his pursuers and shot A. L. Bleich, a butcher in the abductor. The man then placed the revolver to his own head and fired, the ball entering the temple and killing him instantly. The stolen money was found in an inside pocket of a rubber coat which he wore. Tomlinson and Bleich are fatally hurt and can live but a few hours. Kimball was about twenty-eight years of age and was a former employe of a producing firm. He was recently injured on the Erie road, near Stamburg, in an accident, for which he is said to have received several hundred dollars damages, since which time he has been here drinking heavily. He was formerly a real estate agent in Garden City, Kan., where his wife died, leaving two girls. Tomlinson has a wife and child and is held in great esteem.

WOODWARD, Kan., March 7.—Along the eastern edge of No-Man's-Land lived a gang of cattle thieves who made occasional raids into the Territory. It had been the policy of the ranchmen to submit to reasonable depredations from these freebooters, and they had generally been allowed to take without molestation whatever beef had been necessary for their own use, but of late they had been entering the vicinity of their business, and no moderate prey had seemed to satisfy them. Three days ago a "quid of cowboys" happened along when the outlaws were driving off a considerable bunch of cattle, and commanded them to release their plunder. They refused and a small battle ensued, in which one or two thieves were wounded and the cowboys were victorious. The outlaws hustled across the Kansas boundary at a lively rate, but swear they will gather together the gang and sweep down on all cattlemen in that region and take possession of the ranches.

MILLBROOK, Kan., March 7.—William Kelley, a mulatto, was shot and instantly killed late last night by a tough named Jeff Stevens, the ball entering the left side near the heart. There had been a quarrel between the two for some time, growing out of the pending county seat controversy. Stewart was immediately arrested and taken to Norton. He had formerly lived at Washington, where he bore a bad reputation, and had just been brought back from Denver, Col., on a charge of breaking into a store at Freeman, and was a native of Leavenworth County and removed from there to this county about a year ago, and was a fairly well to do farmer.

LEMARS, Iowa, March 7.—On the morning of February 18, Mrs. Mary Lester, living in the adjoining county, was found dead on the floor. A doctor who was summoned pronounced it a case of heart disease, but the father of the woman had suspicions that all was not right, and yesterday had the body exhumed and another examination was made by a number of physicians, who found that the neck had been broken. The grand jury is now investigating.

DENISON, Tex., March 7.—J. B. Snyder was brought here under arrest yesterday charged with opening United States mails. He had a large package of valuable mail in his possession, which the Secretary of the Treasury found on the railroad track. In his pockets were drafts on New York banks aggregating \$140,755 as well as many checks on local banks and money orders. It is believed that he was concerned in the robbery of the post-office at McKinney last Friday.

# Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WATSONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

## THE OLD COBBLER.

The poor old cobbler was weary, lonely and sad. With no comforts around him to make his heart glad; For his home was his shop—'twas a dismal back room— Where pounding the leather on a stone in his lap. The music that echoed from the darkness Was the ring of his lap-stone, with its clap, clap, clap!

He twisted his thread and made strong his waxed end. When any one brought boots and shoes there to mend. Seeming cheerful and happy in his dismal back room. He pegged firm and strong, and stitched with a snap; But the music that echoed from the darkness and gloom Was the ring of his lap-stone, with its clap, clap, clap!

He hummed soft and low, the songs of his sire, As he heard them in childhood 'round the bright, blazing fire. 'Twas music to his soul, in this cheerless back room; And the rhythm of the songs, marked down by his rap. Was the music that echoed from the darkness and gloom. In the ring of his lap-stone, with its clap, clap, clap!

Day after day, year after year, he came and he went— His eyes growing dim and his form growing bent. He plodded to and fro, but his home was this room; And he polished the stone he held in his lap. While the music that echoed from the darkness and gloom Was the ring of his lap-stone, with its clap, clap, clap!

When the summer sun shone bright and warm on the street, And the little brown sparrows were twittering sweet. The sun did not shine in this upper back room. There was sunshine in his heart, and song in the rap. Of his hammer, and, echoing still from the gloom. Came the ring of his lap-stone with its clap, clap, clap!

But the long winter came, with its frost and its blast. And the old cobbler sighed: "Ah! this is my last; For I never shall see the May flowers in bloom. Or live till the life-giving flow of the sap." And the weird face smiled in the darkness and gloom; Then came, soft and low, the ring of the clap, clap, clap!

There were hurrying feet on the street far below— Men and women wrapped in furs, with cheeks all aglow. None heard the moaning of the cobbler, weak and old. As he whispered—faintly whispered: "Hungry and cold!" Then shivering on his bench, he heard a low rap. Was it the ring of his lap-stone, with its clap, clap, clap!

Ah, no! He was dreaming that a friend would come in From the street far below—from its clatter and din— Make him warm, bring him food and plenty of cheer. Then, ringing in his ear, came again the low rap. And he saw in his dream, through the darkness and gloom, And angel of mercy, then ceased forever the clap, clap, clap!

The old cobbler stared a wild, vacant stare; Grasping his hammer with the strength of despair— The angel bent low and—(the story is told), Gasping, his lips tried to whisper: "Hungry and cold!" This angel of mercy brought neither warmth nor bread, But relief—for the poor old cobbler was dead!

—V. W. Leach, in Good Housekeeping.

## BEAR CUBS.

It is a Dangerous Business to Fool With Them.

Reckoned by itself, there isn't much to a bear cub under six months old, no matter what particular breed of the varmint it belongs to, grizzly, cinnamon, or what not. Nevertheless, by fooling with a bear cub a fellow can very easily get himself into a bigger rumpus than if he had tackled a full-grown animal to begin with. Take a cub and its mother together, and the combination is every bit as dangerous as two full-grown bears. Not because the youngster is likely to take any hand in the fight, but because the old she bear will fight a heap savager and die harder on account of the cub, every time. If you want to see an old squaw bear turn herself wrong side out with fury and cave around till her eyes throw off sparks, all you have to do is to get cornered up betwixt her and her cub, as I once happened to be.

It came about one day while Sagebrush Bill and the three Englishmen were out in the mountains hunting, and I was staying at home to look after the camp. Our camp, you will remember, was in a little mountain park near the head waters of the Rosebud on the Crow reservation, Montana. Our mules were picketed in a sort of off-shoot of the park, a short distance away where there was plenty of bunch grass, and I was just returning from watering them and shifting them over new ground one morning, when I stumbled upon a brown bear cub about four months old. The sight of a cub abroad at that age without its mother is so very unusual that I concluded at once that it must be an orphan, and gave chase with the idea of rounding it up. I had no gun or revolver with me, nothing in fact but my bowie, for, as I say, I merely strolled over from camp to water and shift the mules. The cub was a lively and muscular little whelp, with legs almost as thick as its body; and as I took after him, he hustled along through the pines at a pace that made me hump in order to keep him company. I might have run

some faster, may be, except for a pretty lively suspicion that the youngster might turn out after all not to be an orphan. A long experience with Big Horn Mountain bears had taught me to entertain a good wholesome respect for a bear cub's mother, and I didn't exactly feel like chasing this particular whelp right into its mother's arms, with no other weapon handy than a bowie.

After following the cub about a mile, however, I decided that it must be an orphan beyond a doubt, otherwise the old bear would have turned up, and so I put on a little more speed. Finding itself pressed pretty hard, the young bear dodged this way and that, doubled around patches of juniper, and finally scuttled up a big red cedar.

I once heard a tenderfoot tourist whom Sagebrush and I guided through the Yellowstone Park read a bear yarn out of a Down East book in which it was claimed that a four-months-old cub can't climb a tree any bigger round than it can span with its forearms. That only goes to show what sort of truck they print in books, and how much Down Easterns know about bears, anyhow. Out here a brown bear at that age can shinny up a tree three feet in diameter easy, if the bark is only rough enough to give him good claw hold.

While I stood looking at him, undecided whether to follow him up into the tree or go back to camp after my Winchester, the cub settled himself in a fork about thirty feet high. With his tongue lolling out and panting for breath, he sat and looked down at his pursuer with an expression in which fear and curiosity made a most comical mixture. It was probably a mile to camp, and afraid the cub might escape if I left him, I finally decided to climb up and settle him with my bowie. His anxiety and fear were something laughable to witness as he watched me start to climb the tree, and he began whining and crying like a baby. It wasn't a very easy tree for a man to climb, for although the rough bark afforded hand and foot hold, after a fashion, there were no branches for the first twenty feet. The cub retreated higher up the tree, whining and crying and looking anxiously about for some avenue of escape, but always keeping well out of reach.

I had been chasing it around in this manner for several minutes and trying to corner it up, without success, when all of a sudden there came a terrific roar right at the root of the tree. It was the old she bear, the cub's mother, and she was almost beside herself with rage. Both the cub and I had been too busy watching each other to notice any thing else, and neither of us had observed the she bear until she started the woods with her savage roar. For a moment the cub seemed to forget me in its delight at seeing its natural protector, and with an appealing whinny it begged the old bear to come up and save it. As for myself, I reckoned I was in a mighty tight place, for a brown bear can climb as easily as a squirrel, only not so fast. At first I crawled out on a limb as far as I dared trust myself, in the hope that the whinny little cuss would pass on down and join its mother, in which case it was reasonable to think they would both clear out and give me a show to get back to camp. While I had started out to capture the cub, I wasn't at all anxious to try it on with the old squaw without firearms. But, now that I wanted him to go down, the ornery little cuss wouldn't stir a peg. Only a minute before he seemed particularly anxious to reach a lower position in the tree than my own, but he had changed his mind now, and wanted the old bear to come up after him. I tried to clamber up above him, in which case I should have bundled him down a good deal livelier than he came up; but it wouldn't work worth a red.

The way the old bear caved around and roared was a caution to snakes. She was at it for some time before attempting to climb, and I went to work hacking away at a limb as thick as your arm with my bowie, making a club with which I hoped to be able to keep the ferocious old bear at bay as she tried to climb up after me. I did the tallest whittling on that limb for about a minute that was ever done in Montana, I reckon. I did well to whittle lively, too, for I had hardly got the club well in hand when the old bear pulled herself together on the fork about eight feet lower down preparatory to sailing in and finishing me up. The cub was about the same distance above where I stood. The old bear was a regular monster, and madder all through than a rattlesnake. As she champed her mouth with rage, big flakes of foam flew all over her and dropped down to the ground. Up she came, open-mouthed at me. Whack! went the club; but it didn't do her any damage. Clinging to the tree with one arm, the old she fury fenced with the other paw as cleverly as John Lawrence Sullivan could have done to parry the blows I aimed at her head. It was mighty ticklish work for me, this fencing with the old bear's paw, for I reckoned at the time that if she should knock the club out of my hand I was as good as done up for good. At length I managed to fetch her an ugly whack across the snout, which seemed to daze her a little, and before she could recover I followed this up with another. The second blow hit her squarely in the jaws, and loosened a tooth or two may be; anyhow, it made the blood fly. It also seemed to arouse all the devil in her carcass, for she gave a roaring snort that sent the blood and foam splattering all over my face, at the same time she reached up and made a savage blow with her paw.

As her broad paw raked off the bark a couple of feet below my face (I was lying on my stomach across a fork), I made a vicious dig at it with my bowie and pinned it to the tree. This was coming to pretty close quarters. The bear uttered a hoarse roar of rage, and, reaching up close to my resting-place with the other paw, she seized the bowie knife between her teeth and snapped it in two. This movement was done so quickly that I had no time to recover the bowie knife. I was now practically within the bear's reach, and the chances were all against my being able to stand her off with the club where I was. Quicker than it takes to tell about it I swung myself up into the next resting-place above.

In the mean time the cub had ventured down to this point, and had to vacate to make room for me. He didn't seem in any particular hurry about it; in fact, the little whelp seemed half inclined to take a hand in the fight now; he seemed to realize that they had me cornered up, and he only moved away a few feet. I had barely got settled in this new position when the bear's paw and the club were at it again. I managed to fetch her another vicious rap over the head; but the blow only made her roar and duck and scatter blood and foam all over me and the tree. At this stage of the fight she looked a fiend incarnate. After fencing a while for an opening, I made out to hit her another sockdologer across the snout. I hit her so hard this time that splinters flew off the club, but it only made her savager and more dangerous than ever. I tried hard to jab her in the eye, but you might as well try to poke a fencing master in the eye with a stick as a bear, even if it only has one paw at liberty. At last she grabbed the stick, and quicker than chain lightning she wrenched it out of my grasp.

There was only one thing to be done now, and that was to get from between her and the cub just as lively as possible. At the imminent risk of breaking my neck I skurried along the nearest branch on all fours until the bough bent and swayed with the tension. The old bear was blind with fury, and started out after me, but as the branch began to snap and splinter she funkled, and drew herself back to the fork. A moment later she was joined by the cub, who threw its paws about her neck and began licking her bleeding mouth. The old bear's fury seemed to cool off wonderfully at finding her cub unharmed, and after slobbering over it awhile they both started down the tree. The chief concern of the old bear now was to get away with the cub. As soon as they reached the ground they looked up at me, apprehensive like, as though fancying I might be going to follow them up, and then struck off through the timber.

You can bet your sweet life, however, I had no notion of following up that old she bear and her cub at that time. After waiting in the tree awhile to give them plenty of time to clear out, I slid down and in about fifteen minutes struck camp. That was the last time I ever sauntered over to water the mules without my Winchester; yes, and revolver, too, for a man is liable to drop his rifle if he has to shinny up a tree on the double quick, in which case a revolver is a mighty comforting thing to have on hand.

This wasn't the only lesson I ever had that taught me to be wary about monkeying with cubs. Even after it was thought the mother had been killed our camp was thrown into a fine commotion one night over a woolly little cuss about three months old. The previous day we had been out and lit upon a pair of cinnamons and this young cub. At our fire one of the big fellows bit the dust and the other one made good his escape through the underbrush. The cub stayed with the dead bear, and seeing that it was a squaw, we naturally concluded that it was its mother and that the runaway was its sire. We carried the cub into camp and for the night chained him to the wagon wheel. About midnight we were awakened by a commotion outside the tent, and looking out we saw what we made out in the darkness to be a big cinnamon trying to lug off the cub. As soon as she found she was discovered she became fairly crazed, and started to run amuck through the camp. She tore the tent down about our ears, tore one side out of the wagon, stamped the mules, which we always kept near by at night, and ended by tearing the poor cub nearly in two trying to jerk it loose. Fortunately she didn't get her paws on any of us. She didn't seem to have any idea of injuring any body or any thing particularly, but, as I say, just ran amuck for a general smash-up. After doing all this damage, she got away without carrying an ounce of lead with her, too. In fact, there wasn't a man in camp that obtained more than a confused glimpse of her. As Sagebrush remarked afterward, it might have been old Nick himself, for all we knew, cutting up dicos disguised as a bear, and not a cinnamon at all. I reckon, though, it must have been a bear.—Fort Custer Cor. N. Y. Sun.

A Michigan man has perfected a machine by which he can cut staves for seventeen barrels completely chined, crozed and equalized in fifty seconds. There are just two staves to a barrel, each stave being a perfect half section of a barrel. The machine increases the capacity of 1,000 feet of log measure fifty barrels; and as a labor-saving invention represents an advance of 60 per cent. on old methods. The inventor has been working twenty years on the machine.

Hundreds of Canadians are said to be awaiting naturalization in Chicago.

## USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Oil cloth may be improved by rubbing with half an ounce of beeswax dissolved in a saucerful of turpentine. Apply with flannel and rub off with a dry dannel cloth.

—Whole cloves are now used to exterminate the merciless and industrious moth. It is said they are more effectual as a destroying agent than either tobacco, camphor or cedar shavings.

—Grapo catsup.—Five pounds of grapes, boil and press through colander; two and one-half pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, allspice and cayenne pepper and a half-tablespoonful of salt. Boil until rather thick.

—Steam Raisin Puffs: Two eggs beaten together; one-half cupful of sugar; one-half cupful of butter; one cupful of sweet milk; one cupful of raisins, (floured); three teaspoonfuls of baking powder; two cupfuls of flour. Steam half an hour. Do not fill the cups more than half full of the batter.

—To clean frosted (dead) silver ornaments, dissolve a lump of soda in a saucup of boiling water and place them in it, and leave for a few moments; then add a small piece of yellow soap and rub the articles with a soft toothbrush; when taken out of the water place in a hot oven on a brick, until the desired effect is produced.

—Beat the yolks of two eggs into a little melted butter (about two ounces), cut some thin slices of cooked ham, dip them in it; butter a dish or pan, and lay in it a layer of cold boiled and sliced potatoes, sprinkle them with pepper and salt, then put a layer of the pieces of ham, another of potatoes, and so on till the dish be full, finishing with the potatoes. Pour over this half a pint of cream, stand the dish in the oven and bake quickly.

—Delicate cake.—One and a quarter cups of sugar, half a cup of butter, half a cup of milk, three eggs, two cups of flour, into which has been thoroughly mixed one and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder. The eggs should be beaten last. Flavor with nutmeg and bake in little tins. When cold, frost. Two eggs will be sufficient for the frosting. These proportions will make two dozen small cakes, and put away in a stone jar they will keep moist for a week longer.

—Pigs' Feet Souce: Cut off the horny part of the feet and toes, scrape, singe and wash thoroughly, place in a kettle with plenty of water, boil, skim, pour off the water, add fresh and boil until the bones will pull out easily; do not bone, but pack in a stone jar with salt and pepper sprinkled between each layer; cover with good vinegar. When wanted for the table, take out a sufficient quantity, put in a hot skillet, add more vinegar, salt and pepper if needed, boil until thoroughly heated; stir in a smooth thickening of flour and water and boil until the flour is cooked. Serve hot for breakfast.

—Meat pie.—One quart of flour, two heaped teaspoonfuls of baking powder and two saltspoonfuls of salt; mix with sweet skim milk, or new milk, until of a consistency to mold well and roll out. Cut into rounds with a biscuit-cutter; by the time this is ready the previously-prepared meat ought to be boiling fast in the oven. Now cover it with these rounds; if there are more than enough to cover the pie, put a piece of butter half the size of a shell-bark walnut on as many as necessary, and on these buttered pieces place the surplus ones. By the time this crust is cooked, the potatoes, having been thinly cut, should be done also.

## PROFIT FROM POULTRY.

A Remunerative Business When Confined Within Certain Limits.

Comparatively few farmers, who raise more or less poultry, ever keep an account of expenditures and receipts, and so the real condition of the balance sheet is practically unknown. Some will imagine that the keeping of poultry results in profit, while others claim that "it costs more than it comes to." A neighboring farmer commenced, on the first of January, 1887, with sixty hens and roosters, and during the entire year kept a careful account of all expenses and receipts, and was well satisfied with the result. Not having all the figures at hand we can only give the general result. On the first of January, 1888, he had seventy fowls, ten more than he started with; had sold nearly \$50 worth of chickens, enough to pay for all the food provided, and had sold between \$70 and \$80 worth of eggs. In this trial the feed was of the greatest variety and given warm, in the morning, both summer and winter. It consisted of wheat, buckwheat, corn, oats, meat scraps, ground bone, fine feed, and meal scalded, with condiments of ginger, pepper, sulphur, etc. The feed at night was corn and buckwheat. In this case the cost of keeping the fowls fell somewhat below what is generally considered an average. We have noticed a good many records of the cost of keeping fowls, and the average did not fall a great way below one dollar per head, but in this case the cost varied but little from eighty cents per head.

Nor has any mention been made of the manure that can be accumulated from a flock of sixty fowls when upon their roosts, if properly taken care of. But of course this would serve as an offset to the time spent in caring for the same.

The poultry business, when confined within certain limits, may without doubt be made a profitable branch of farm industry, and anyone knows that there is always a healthy demand for fresh eggs in preference to those that have already been shipped a long distance and are of a doubtful character. Wm. H. Yeomans, in N. Y. Observer.

## FARM MANAGEMENT.

Some of the Minor Causes of Failure in Making Farming Profitable.

It is estimated that only half the farmers in this country who own the places they occupy are free from debts that draw interest. Of these the majority have no working capital. They have no bank account that they can draw on in case they need money to erect buildings, purchase improved stock, buy agricultural implements, obtain seed or pay laborers. Their general practice is to have a running account with several traders and mechanics, and to meet their obligations, or at least to try to meet them after they have marketed their crops and disposed of their fat animals late in the fall or near the commencement of winter.

These farmers may not endure the miseries a mortgage brings, but they do not enjoy the pleasures nor profit by the advantages of ready money. All manufacturers know the importance of working capital. A fair working capital is as important to a farmer as to a manufacturer. It enables him to buy necessities to the best advantage. It also enables him to take advantage of the folly of others who have contracted debts and are obliged to sacrifice stock or other things in order to meet their obligations. In England a tenant farmer is expected to have a working capital of ten dollars for every acre of land he rents, and few can obtain land to work if they do not have this amount of capital. This will allow him to purchase his seed, implements and fertilizers, to pay his men at the end of every month, and to meet his rent bill, which is there due twice a year. In this country it is rare to find a tenant farmer who has any working capital. His property is limited to a team, a few hogs and cows, and ordinary farming implements. He lives on faith and trust till he can raise a crop and dispose of it. If he fails to raise one some one besides himself and his landlord must suffer.

Lack of business tact and a failure to employ business principles in farming operations and in buying and selling are frequent causes of failure. Many persons conduct farming in a very loose sort of way. They never take an inventory of what they have, and they keep no accounts. It would be difficult for many to ascertain whether they are richer or poorer than they were a year ago. They do not know whether they were gainers or losers by raising a certain crop or by feeding a lot of animals. They can not tell whether their cows are sources of profit or loss. Several horses may "eat their heads off" before their owner makes the discovery. They are generally ignorant about the amount of their indebtedness or the times when their obligations are due. They have many running accounts, and they would continue to run indefinitely if traders and mechanics did not suggest a stop. They fall into the habit of buying goods on credit, and they never make an effort to get out of it. They do not put themselves in the way of learning how much better they can do with ready money than with promises to pay at an indefinite time, as after harvest or when the cattle and hogs are disposed of. They seem to think that credit is better than capital, as it is not taxed.

Many have noticed that town merchants and manufacturers generally succeed in farming, though they are lacking in knowledge and experience. They have much to learn, and accordingly they take many agricultural papers, read many facts, and follow the advice they obtain from those well acquainted with farm matters. They succeed in an occupation with the details of which they are not familiar, because they apply to the business of farming the same methods they employed when they were engaged in manufacturing or selling goods. They are constantly on the lookout to see what things pay and what do not. They are likely to know how much every bushel of grain and every animal cost when they are ready to sell. They take an account of stock at a certain time every year. They soon find out whether they are making or losing money and in what particular branch of farming or stock-raising the loss or gain occurs. If they incur debts they are for specified times. They meet their obligations when they are due. If they are not so good farmers as most of their neighbors they are better traders and conduct their affairs in a business-like manner. They always know how they stand.

There is quite a class in almost every country that meet with very poor success in farming from a cause that has not been referred to. They own a place, and are working it till such a time as they can find a customer for it. Perhaps the place is mortgaged, and they feel that they can never free it from its incumbrance. They want to sell out, and are looking for some one to buy sharper than they are looking after their crops and stock. Some think that they have a genius for trade or an ability to speculate, and accordingly wish to give up farming. Not a few desire to engage in mining or to get a position on a railroad. Some are dissatisfied with the climate of the region where they live and desire to go elsewhere. Men who do not expect to remain farmers very long are not likely to make a very brilliant success. The farm to them is likely to be a sort of prison in which they are serving out a sentence. They are counting the time when they shall be out. Their ambition is in another direction. Their hopes are somewhere else. If they are successful their success is the result of accident and not of design.—Chicago Times.

## THE FEMININE EVIL.

The Harm Done by Gossip Discussed by Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

The great feminine social evil of the day is gossip.

The small country town is supposed to be the hot-bed of gossip. But I have observed that the larger the congregation of human beings the greater the amount of gossip in circulation.

In small towns people criticize in small matters, which pass unnoticed in the large cities. But in the cities gossip is quite as prevalent, and is usually of a more virulent type.

I remember once leaving the house of kind friends who entertained me charmingly, and meeting another friend on the street, I spoke with delight and gratitude of the pleasant time I had enjoyed. The lady looked grave, sighed, and then said she felt it her painful duty to inform me that the friends who had been so kind to me were dangerous people to know, as their past history bore a shadow upon its pages. I walked on, and was joined by another friend—a widow—a few blocks down the street. The lady mentioned having seen me in conversation with the person whom I had just left.

"I hope you are not on intimate terms with her," she said. "You know there are many people who believe her first marriage was—well, no matter, but old residents here told me the story and I do not care to know the lady myself."

I bade the widow good afternoon and dropped in to call on an acquaintance.

"How came you to be walking with that woman?" ask my hostess as soon as I was seated. "I saw you from the window, and could hardly believe my eyes," she said. "Don't you know that she is not a real widow, but a divorcee, and the scandal was in all the papers when she got her divorce? I never met her, but from all I hear she is no friend for you."

I related my experience to a gentleman friend later in the day. "Don't mind what that last named woman says," he replied. "She is the most cruel-tongued person in the world. I was in her house once, and I vowed I would never go again, as she spoke so unkindly of every one I knew."

This is an absolutely truthful experience which I have related, and is a sad commentary on the prevailing evil of the day.

I think men are quite as much given to gossip, perhaps, as women, but they are more fearless in their methods.

A man came to a lady once in a crowded room and warned her against meeting any advances from a woman present. He told her his reasons, and showed her his proofs in black and white. "She could and would only injure you," he said, "and therefore avoid her. I am willing to face her with my own words if need be."

She took pains to investigate the man's statements, and proved them true. This was as foreign to gossip as the scarlet fever sign hung over a door is different from a midnight attack by a highwayman. One warns, the other assaults.

The most wholesale gossip I ever heard dealt out to a snuffing community was in the house of a clergyman, and his wife was the dispenser. I could not but wonder whether by the earnest labor of a life time he could scatter enough seeds of charity from his pulpit to choke out the crop of thistles she was sowing from the hearthstone. It seems to me it is always easier to speak good than evil.

If your friend's fault annoys you, tell him so; but for Heaven's sake keep silent about them in the presence of other people. You will never reform him by calling the attention of the world to his errors.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Philadelphia Press.

## The Good Old Days.

In the good old times of forty and fifty years ago in Illinois all one had to do with a drove of steers was to turn them out in the spring as poor as could be, and by the first of the following October every one of them would be rolling fat, and a \$10 steer would buy eight acres of good land. Now a \$30 steer, after eating fifty bushels of 50-cent corn and \$10-a-ton hay, will only buy one-half acre of poor land. Then to raise hogs all one had to do was to turn a few sows and a boar into the woods in the spring, and every fall throw out about one bushel of 15-cent corn to the head to finish them up and one had a fat drove of hogs, and every \$2.50 hog would pay for two acres of land; and there were but few men in Central Illinois in the old times referred to who would trade a \$2 pig for a section of land, for they could all have ten sections apiece without even paying 1 cent tax on it, and often there would be a large tract of land left.—Bloomington (Ill.) Pantagraph.

## Words in Common Use.

There are 75,000 words in Webster's Dictionary, and no living man knows one-half or one-third of them. It is astonishing what a number of superfluous words there are in our language. Shakespeare, who had the richest vocabulary used by any Englishman, employed only 16,000 words. Milton could pick out from 8,000, but the average man, a graduate from one of the great universities, rarely has a vocabulary of more than 3,000, 4,000 words. The ordinary person can get along very comfortably with 500 words, and in the rural districts a knowledge of 200 words is sufficient to carry a man through life. This of course, refers to the needs of conversation. If a man wants to read newspapers and well-written books, he must know at least 3,000 words.—Golden Days.

# Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

CHAS. H. BATES, Manager.

## MAUD AND I.

When Maud was eight, and I was ten,  
We daily went to school together;  
We little thought of trouble then,  
Nor stopped for trifles or for weathers.

Sometimes I drew her on my sled;  
To ford a brook I ran beside her;  
Once in my arms, time quickly fled;  
I only wish the stream were wider!

I used to help her read and spell,  
And when she grew a few years bigger,  
I had a hundred things to tell  
Of grammar and of "sums" to figure.

Now, since we both are out of school,  
And she is rosy-cheeked and twenty,  
I can not skip the old-time rules;  
Our interviews grow long and lengthy.

In fact, I met her twice one day,  
And talked about our being older;  
She smiled in just the sweetest way,  
And stirred my heart and made me bolder.

There was an ugly stream to cross,  
Which always does beset the lover;  
I thought of love, its gain and loss,  
And wondered how I should get over.

But fortune always helps the bold—  
In her blue eyes shone sunny weather;  
We both rejoiced we were so old,  
And now shall spend our lives together.

—*John Boston, in N. Y. Ledger.*

## A DAKOTA ROMANCE.

### A Bridal Party Overtaken by a Furious Blizzard.

They Find Refuge in a Cavelike Cave—Time-ly Appearance of the Clergyman—Two Days Under the Snow.

When father took up his claim in Douglas County, Dakota, the country was new and thinly settled. Father and my three brothers took up a section, and built their four houses on adjoining corners. So, as two brothers were married, we formed a little settlement by ourselves. This was well, as our nearest neighbor lived eleven miles away. I was then a merry, romping lass of fifteen, all the wilder for being just from city life.

The first year a very destructive cyclone visited that part of the country. Lying as it does between the Missouri and Janas rivers, it was feared such visitations might be frequent, so father and the boys dug a cave midway between the houses. Twice we sought refuge there and heard the demon of destruction at work among the fruits of our industry. We escaped without injury, but father, who was returning from the town, twenty miles away, where we got our mail and supplies, was badly bruised by the overturning of his wagon. As soon as he recovered he and the boys dug a cave about midway on the route to town. The location was marked by four tall upright posts, which could be seen for a long distance.

Years passed with no occasion for its use, but father was always dreading such a time, and kept it in repair.

Four happy years passed, then a party of visitors from the East came. Among them was Frank Healy. We had been great friends in the past, and became something more during that long summer. We agreed to be married in the spring, and he would stay until that time, but early in January he received a summons home to Chicago, and insisted that I go along.

So preparation was made for our marriage. We sent to Bunker for a minister, but our messenger brought word he could not get away. "Could we not come to him?" We must start to Chicago at once, so decided to adopt that plan. Upon the 15th, after a fearful good-bye to all but father, mother and Joe, who would accompany us, we started for Bunker.

There was a great quantity of snow on the ground, and only one sleigh—that of our messenger the day before—had gone over the road. As a consequence, our progress was slow and laborious. It was a dull, cloudy day, so we knew nothing of blizzards then, so did not hesitate to start. We had mentioned one o'clock as the time for the ceremony, so made a calculation on being at the parsonage at that time.

Before we were two miles on our way snow began to fall in great, feathery flakes. I love a snow-storm, and was delighted to be out in one. Seeing father and mother gray and troubled, I laughed and joked, and indeed was in an unusually merry mood for one who was leaving home and friends to go among strangers, with only a husband's love to depend upon.

For some time the snow fell slowly and heavily, then the wind rose, and the cold began to increase. Joe suggested a return, and hinted at possible danger. Father hesitated, but Frank thought there was no more danger in an advance than a retreat, so on we went. Heavenly what an experience that was which followed.

The wind howled like a host of demons, bent on our destruction. The snow became infinitesimally fine, and driven by the blast, stung one's flesh, when exposed, like needle-points. We could not see to the horses' heads, and, as the one track was long since covered up, we no longer knew which way we were going, and could only trust to the horses.

Mother became alarmed and cried quietly behind her veil. All my high spirits vanished, and instead of the happy future I had been anticipating I now saw nothing but a cruel death before us, with the snow for shroud and pall.

At two by Frank's watch we were nearly frozen, and the weary horses could scarcely move along. Suddenly Joe put out his hand and clutched at

some object close to the side of the sleigh.

"Hurray!" his cheery voice rang out. "Whoa!"

The tired horses stopped instantly, only too glad of the chance. Joe sprang out into the yielding snow. In a moment he shouted again.

"Hello! Here's another sleigh. Father! Frank! Pile out here with your shovels!"

They did as he ordered, and mother and I roused to see what it all meant. But we could see nothing, and only faintly hear their voices above the rushing wind.

We soon found out, however, for father and Frank soon returned and lifted mother and I out of the sleigh and carried us—where? Into father's cyclone cave.

We stared about in stupid amazement, for Joe had brought a lantern along, and he had lighted and hung it up. A moment later we were joined by the minister from Bunker, who, finding it possible to get away, had started.

The men blanketed the poor horses, huddled them together close to the mouth of the cave, turned the sleigh box up beside them as a partial shelter, then, bringing my trunk, lunch-basket and the robes, joined us.

The temperature of the cave was comfortable compared with the upper air, and we were truly thankful for the change. Vigorous and continued exertion soon restored our numbened limbs to their normal condition, and we settled down to a quiet discussion of the situation, and the probabilities in our favor.

After a time the talk languishes, and Frank made, in a whisper, the queerest proposition. I gave a decided negative, but at last yielded to his entreaty; and almost before he realized what was going on, we stood before the minister with clasped hands, and he was speaking the solemn words that bound us for better or worse for life.

It was a strange bridal. In that low, dark cave, lighted only by the smoky lantern, the terrible blizzard howling overhead, and death lurking near in the fearful cold, which steadily increased, mother cried softly, and father's voice trembled as he gave me his blessing. Frank's face was very white as he clasped me in his arms and called me wife. My own feelings were a mixture of terror and happiness, such as I hope never to experience again.

We remained in our safe but gloomy refuge forty-eight hours. Then we were dug out by my brothers and a party from Bunker, who were in search of the minister and had found us by the mounds caused by the snow drifting over the poor horses. Two were dead, and the other had to be killed because he was so badly frozen.

Huddled together under the ground, with fifteen feet of snow over us, we had not suffered badly, and the lunch-basket filled by mother for Frank and me on our journey had sufficed to keep us from actually suffering from hunger.

Perhaps some who know of these circumstances may read this, and vouch for its truth.—*Clara Webb Driscoll, in St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

## TWO KINDS OF PRIDE.

Why Young Men Should Be Careful to Choose the Right One.

A young man employed as teller in a bank in one of our seaboard cities, at a moderate salary, after a year or two established his family in a luxurious home. His wife dressed in the extreme of fashion and gave expensive social entertainments; his children were sent to fashionable schools, while he drove some of the finest horses in the city. The suspicion of the officers of the bank was at length aroused. He was proved to have embezzled large sums, was tried, convicted and sentenced to a long imprisonment. When he was asked what tempted him to commit an act of such egregious folly and crime, he replied:

"Because I was resolved my family should move in society. I would rather die than live in a town where they could not belong to the first circle."

Contrast this incident, which is a literal fact, with the story of an old family of France under the Bourbons, taken from private memoirs of that time. The house of Rohan had been for centuries one of the noblest in Europe; its chief, the Prince de Guemene, held a high office under Louis XVI., and his wife was *gouvernante* of the Queen's household. They both left Paris one day, taking with them thirty million livres, which were not their own, and more than half of which the Prince held in trust for poor working people. Owing to their rank, the money could not be recovered nor the thieves punished. The sister of the Prince at once sacrificed her private fortune to pay the poor who had been defrauded, and retired for the rest of her life into a convent. Three other noble heads of the family withdrew from court, lived in seclusion in the country and devoted their incomes to make up the sum which the Prince had embezzled. These sacrifices were made, not out of consideration for the criminal, but avowedly "that the honor of the family of Rohan might remain untarnished in history."

Family pride is undoubtedly a strong defense and safeguard in a young man's character. But there are different kinds of family pride, and he must be careful to choose the right one.—*Youth's Companion.*

A four-year-old hog of the Tanworth breed, standing four feet high and weighing 960 pounds, was exhibited at the Chicago fat stock show.

## PUG DOG RECEPTION.

The Latest Fad of the Young Women of Gotham's Upper Tendom.

The newest whim in that part of New York polite society which suffers from chronic ennui may be called the "pug dog reception." It is yet too early to say whether this form of social entertainment will become a permanent feature of high life, or even enjoy a reasonable run of the season. But it has made a beginning under such auspices as show that its promoters are considerably in earnest. The set which inaugurated this diversion is composed almost entirely of unmarried girls. The affair which came under my notice was arranged for at an afternoon call where three or four of the parties concerned happened to meet. All brought along their pugs, and the dignified delight with which the snub-nosed creatures viewed each other led to the suggestion of giving to the pugs the complete flavor of the grade of life in which they exist. Two or three conferences had to be held over the matter, and when it took shape those who were upon the list as eligible received a dainty invitation, upon tinted and perfumed paper, in which "Charley," of No. — Fifth avenue, requested the pleasure of "Danny," or "George," or "Jim," as the name of the invited pug might happen to be, to a five o'clock tea upon a Wednesday afternoon.

The pugs began to arrive, each one in its own coach, of course, and attended by its mistress, shortly after four o'clock, and by five there were nearly a score present. It must be said that the ladies concerned in the affair enjoyed the thing thoroughly. There was a continual chatter as they passed from one pug to another and inspected its monogram, stroked its ears and said cunning things to the haughty little animals. There were doubtless not a few jealous heartburnings, either on account of the evident superiority of some one dog over another. But such feelings were carefully concealed, and every thing moved with that serenity and animation which together mark the doings of all highly cultivated people. As for the dogs, there was a good deal of snarling, and such confusion that before the affair was over the ladies had each to take her own dog and hold him in her lap to prevent canine misunderstandings taking place upon the parlor floor.

Tea was served at five o'clock in the reception-room, the pugs maintaining their places in the laps of their mistresses, who sipped tea from China cups and nibbled cake and confectionery placed upon the napkins beside the dogs in their silken laps, and when it was over the respective maids of the mistresses and pugs came in with warm coats, and elegant wraps, and tucked up the ugly creatures so that they should not by any possibility suffer from the chilly air of the winter evening. The maids saw the dogs home while the mistresses tarried for further chatting, and altogether they agreed that the occasion had been an immense success. So that it is quite probable that others will be held before the season is over.—*Clara Belle, in Indianapolis Journal.*

## KEEPING ELEPHANTS.

What It Costs to Support Eight of the Mammoths for One Year.

The cost of keeping elephants is an item of expense to the proprietors of circuses and menageries that is scarcely appreciated by the public. It is amusing enough to see the eight trained mammoths at the winter circus in the American Institute go through the intricacies of a quadrille. The "act," however, occupies but a few minutes and few people stop to consider how much the divertissement costs the proprietor of the show. The combined value of the elephants is \$125,000. In addition to the double quartette there is the clown elephant, Jack.

On an average each of these nine elephants consumes 150 pounds of hay a day, besides a bushel of oats. With hay at \$16 a ton (the present price), each elephant eats about \$1.20 worth of hay daily, and oats at 44 cents per bushel brings the total daily cost of feed per elephant up to \$1.64. This makes the total yearly cost of feeding nine elephants \$5,287.40. Add the interest upon \$125,000 at 6 per cent., which is \$7,500. By adding the cost of feed, interest and wages of trainers and keepers together, the brief amusement which the elephants daily furnish to the public costs annually the sum of \$17,197.40.—*N. Y. Herald.*

## Interesting Examination.

Dr. Dickinson, of Brooklyn, selected fifty-two women, twenty-one years of age, as nearly alike as possible in general characteristics and circumstances, and carefully studied the effects of their modes of dressing. The average circumference of the waist for those without corsets or compressing dresses was 26 1/2 inches. The average circumference of those wearing corsets was 24 inches. Those with free waists could, on an average, draw in and expel 163 cubic inches of air in one respiration. Those with corsets could only use 133 cubic inches of air in breathing, a difference of 30 cubic inches. Allowing twenty respirations a minute, those with corsets lost the benefit of 600 cubic inches of air a minute, or 864,000 cubic inches in each twenty-four hours. In other words, those having waists unconstrained have benefit of 8,740 gallons or 118 barrels of air during each full day over and above what is enjoyed by those wearing corsets or any dress fitting tightly enough to prevent the free action of the waist. These were average results obtained by a careful examination of fifty-two cases.—*Philadelphia Call.*

## CHILDREN'S PARTIES.

Common-Sense Amusements and Entertainments for Boys and Girls.

Much has been said against the follies in amusements of the present day for children. We admit there is considerable nonsense, and that which is worse, connected with modern child-amusements in large cities, but let the mothers and grandmothers look back, and if they can find an average of intelligence and good sense mingled in the amusements of their day, let them tell us about it. I will tell you about some of the modern entertainments of the season, where children I know have been the entertainers and the entertained. A children's party nowadays disdains the old-fashioned kissing plays and forfeits. The children of to-day would rather wait until the warm days of summer, when they can pay and collect their forfeits from their rollicking playmates in hide-and-seek, tag, ring-a-round-a-rosy or blind man's buff, for children like these plays nowadays just as well as ever, only they prefer them in open air and on the croquet ground rather than in the drawing-room, a substitute for which is a real amateur literary entertainment. At one of these gatherings recently, a little girl of only fourteen recited that beautiful poem, "Robert of Lincoln," with expression and ventriloquism that might have convinced our forefathers of supernatural powers of the vocal organs of this little maiden. One of the original dialogues, written by the same girl, in which the characters were represented by her little brothers and sisters, whom she had trained at home for the occasion, demonstrating the confidence and faith that little children place in such a teacher. Children, in many cases, have capacity and influence as teachers with younger children, and can accomplish more with their "pupils" than teachers of years and experience. One little girl, of five years, recited "The Beautiful World," "The Reminiscences of my Grandma" and "Mamma's Sunshine;" she sang with effect, which impressed most of the audience with a desire to grasp her in their arms and run away with her. The natural unstudied fascinations of little children in rhetorical rehearsals, attained under good training of well-qualified teachers, is difficult to be surpassed in later years. Children are constantly learning something. It is no more injurious to a little child's brain to learn that which will profit and entertain themselves and others than to acquire an endless jingle of Mother Goose. I do not mean to speak irreverently of the good old lady, for her gifts served me well when I was little, and I am sure she is or ought to be willing to gracefully resign to the progress of the day, and most politely bow herself out of modern literature. The bane and dread of this kind of entertainment for children is the over-done elocution.—*Children's Friend.*

## STABLES FOR COWS.

How to Arrange Them Where Only One Animal is Kept.

The stable for a cow may be a very simple affair. If a horse is kept, there should be a separate entrance for the cow, or the horse or the cow should be kept in a closed stall, so that there can be no danger of one injuring the other. If a pig is kept it should never be permitted to become a source of ill odors in the cow stable, and by all means, the pig should not be kept in the manure yard. If a cow needs to be kept clean for the sake of the sweetness and purity of the milk and butter, a pig should be kept equally clean for the sake of the meat; for a pig is subject to all the conditions in this respect that a cow is, and pure, wholesome pork is as desirable as pure, wholesome milk and butter can be. For preparing the feed for the cow, a small-sized fodder cutter should be procured, one of the copper-strip roller kind is perhaps the most desirable and easily kept in order, and the fodder should be cut and fed with the meal. There is economy in it, and a waste of at least one-fourth of the feed and fodder in using long hay and dry meal. In the summer the feeding should be pasture, or grass cut and carried to a small yard, and the daily allowance of meal may be given mixed with the fresh grass, or some of the waste of the garden and the house. Parings of potatoes, turnips, pea pods, pea vines and the clippings of the lawn will all afford useful food for a cow. In country places, where half the roadway belongs to the owner of the lot, and the public have only a right of way and passage over the road, and have no right to leave the beaten track and damage the other parts of the road unless obliged to do so, the roadsides may be kept in clover and grass, and afford a large amount of feeding.—*American Agriculturist.*

"Browning" oranges grown in the West Indies and Mexico, so that they'll pass muster as Florida fruit, is the device of an enterprising Yankee. The Boston *Dudget* gives the process, which consists in putting the fruit into a large sieve and passing it over a hot fire until the oranges are sufficiently scorched, technically "browned," to give the Florida tinge. It is said the "browned" fruit is mostly shipped North and West.

A visitor to Ireland was bidding farewell, and said to an attendant: "Good-bye, Pat." "Good-bye, yer honor. May God bless you, and may every hair in your head be a candle to light your soul to glory." "Well, Pat," he said, showing him a bald pate, "when that time comes there won't be much of a torchlight procession."—*Farm and Fireside.*

## BOOKS OF ASSYRIA.

What is Told by the Clay Tablets Found in Ruined Eastern Cities.

By a great good fortune a large part of one of the finest and largest of the libraries of ancient times has been recovered. It was collected in the very height of the power of Assyria by a King who reigned from Media to Egypt, the great Assurbanipal, the Sardanapalus of the Greeks. This King, whose rule extended from 667 to 625 B. C., was no such effeminate monarch as is described by the Greek historians, but was a successful warrior and a very Mæcenas of letters. His grand library, unlike Egypt, Greece and Rome, has been preserved because the books were written, not on parchment or papyrus, but on clay. All organic textures perish, but a bit of earthenware is as nearly imperishable as any thing man can make. The Assyrians wrote their books on tablets of soft clay. It was molded into the shape of a cushion or pillow, which, for small business documents, would be from little more than an inch square to about three inches by two, or even a little larger. But for large documents—books of literature or science—much larger tablets were used and divided into a succession of columns on two sides. The writing was done with a stylus, which was not cut to a point, but was cut square, like the end of a pocket ruler. With such a square corner it is easy, upon a pot of clay or on a bit of blotting paper, to imitate the peculiar wedges of the cuneiform writing. The clay tablet having been carefully inscribed, it was fired, and produced a light-colored and permanent terracotta. Ordinary contract tablets were not necessarily burned, but were simply sun-dried. Thousands of these business tablets have been unearthed in Babylon and vicinity, all accurately dated and invaluable for chronology.

Every chief Babylonian city has its library, and Assurbanipal sent his scribes to all of these, or had copies made for his library in Nineveh of their principal works. He took a pride in this similar to that which, in the next century, Nebuchadnezzar took in his enormous public buildings. At the end of every principal book he put this colophon: "For the palace of Assurbanipal, King of Assyria, King of nations, King of Nebo and his spouse Tasmit [deities presiding over literature] have given attentive ears and open eyes to see the accounts of the writers of my realm, whom the Kings, my predecessors, have employed. In my regard for Nebo [god of learning] I have found these tablets. I have had them copied. I have signed my name, and have put them in my palace." The tablets were put in the charge of an officer whose title was man of tablets, the precise equivalent to our librarian. They were arranged in the library in a methodical way. Each book had a title consisting, like those of papal bulls, of the first words, and in the case of a large work, extending over a large number of tablets, each one was numbered. Thus the great astronomical encyclopedia began with the words "When the gods Anu and Ilu," and at the end of each tablet came the words "first" (or "second," "third," etc.) tablets of "When the gods Anu and Ilu." There were catchwords repeated, connecting the end of one tablet with the beginning of the next. Fragments of catalogues have been found and of directions for readers.—*Book News.*

## KING AMONG COOKS.

A Chef Who Earns \$10,000 a Year by Tasting Cookery of Others.

I had more than once been told of the mysterious French chef in London who earns more than the salary of an Under Secretary of State by the exercise of his skill as a taster, but I have hitherto always remained somewhat skeptical as to his existence. But now Max O'Rell gives us such authoritative details about this eminent cordon bleu that his presence in our midst can be no longer doubted. Moreover, curious readers, by going to the Cafe Royal some day soon after noon, may see this mysterious professor of gastronomy in the flesh, for he is accustomed to take his dinner there about that time. He is a tall, thin and gentlemanly individual, and not infrequently may be seen, his meal concluded, leaving the Cafe Royal in the same well appointed brougham in which, later in the day, he makes his professional rounds. For he is not the cook of any club or aristocrat in particular; he is rather what may be called a consulting chef, and it is his daily task to visit the kitchens of the houses he has on his engagement list. These houses are those in which a dinner party of importance is to be given that night, and it is the duty of the chef when he arrives at the first on his list to alight, proceed to make his way to the kitchen, and there go through the process of tasting all the made dishes included in the menu, especially those into the composition of which sauces and other complicated concoctions enter.

It is then his business to suggest a pinch more salt in this one, a dash of sugar or garlic, as the case may be, in that one; a drop of tarragon or a sprinkling of spice in the other one. For two guineas, which is his nominal fee, he is short put the finishing and often the most important touches to a West End dinner, and as during the season he has often four or five such engagements booked for one night, it can be readily seen that he earns an income of upward of £2,000 per annum without difficulty. And he has also the rare satisfaction of following a profession that can not fail to be, in the most literal sense of the word, "to his list taste."—*London Figaro.*



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IN THE G. A. R. RANKS.

THE VETERANS HEARTILY IN-DORSE THE ADMINISTRATION.

The Executive Committee of the Veterans' Rights Union have made a long report of their work, which has been submitted to the annual department encampment at Syracuse. An interesting feature is the number of veteran soldiers that have been retained in their public positions through the Union. The following are a few cases in point: Comrade Stephen Weatherlow, a one-legged soldier was removed from his position of post master at Seneca Falls and Henry Stewell appointed in his place. The matter was pending in the Senate when it was called to the attention of President Cleveland. The nomination of Stewell was at once withdrawn and Weatherlow returned to his position, where he remains to-day. The report concludes as follows: "Let the President's action in this matter speak for the strength of our position, as well as to proclaim to the nation that the 'ship of state' has at the helm a man who is open to conviction, and when convinced will not hesitate to act. The war ended twenty-one years ago—the statute law which affected this case is of the same age. For the first time since peace was proclaimed, and the Union one and inseparable, became an accomplished, not a supposititious fact. A precedent has been established at the fountain head which reflects honor upon Grover Cleveland as President, not of a party, but of the whole people, and is an example worthy of the highest emulation and praise, because it is a recognition of patriotism, and an act of justice to a citizen soldier."

Some further results of the work of the Union are recorded in the report as follows: "Early in July 1886, we were furnished with a list of veterans occupying places in the Customs services in the port of New York, and a copy of the same was filed with Hon. Hugh S. Thompson, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. To the credit of their own good conduct since, and the desire of the Treasury Department to conserve the rights of the survivors of the war in that branch of the Government service, is no doubt due the fact that no soldier, sailor or marine has since been removed." Comrades John Lowery and Frank J. Hall were discharged from the employ of the department of Public Works, but were soon reinstated and hold their positions still. Secretary Whitney of the Navy Department and Commodore Ralph Chandler, commandant at the Brooklyn navy yard, ordered the reinstatement of eleven comrades, and have appointed many more to commissions during the year.

The report calls attention to the fact that in almost every direction, where removals were threatened no veterans have been removed, except for cause, since President Cleveland's attention has been called to it, and the failure to remove Comrade Theodore Poole, the pension agent at Syracuse, for political reasons is commented upon at length.

Governor Hill comes in for a share of praise for his action in the Fawcett case. Fawcett had been removed when the force at Castle Garden was reduced by the Commissioners of Emigration. The governor finding he had no power over the officials, caused Fawcett to be appointed an orderly at the new capital at Albany, where he is at present.

Many other cases are cited, and the report concludes with the following tribute: "The continued and continuous evidences given by Hon. David B. Hill, Governor of the State of New York, of his fealty to and recognition of the veteran, and his right to preference in and appointment to public office, and also as an advocate of his rights as a citizen, are made so manifest by his acts that they are known of all men."

For Hon. Daniel McNamee, Collector of the Port of New York, we may say that the veterans in the public service, if they are faithful, have no better friend. We have his personal assurance, and we believe he means it, that no veteran under his control shall be dismissed from his position, except for a very good cause.

Governor Hill is also highly complimented for his appointment of Major-General Daniel Sickles and Department Commander George H. Treatwell as civil service commissioners of the State, and with two such comrades on guard, nothing is required to insure the veterans their every right. The entire report is an effectual refutation of the campaign bluster that the interests of the soldier would not be safe under a Democratic Administration.

A FREE TRADER'S VIEW OF THE TARIFF.

Correspondence of the Western Tobacco Reporter. Published by request.

MR. EDITOR:—I have just read in the Reporter of January 20, an extract from the letter of Hon. John A. Johnson, which you say gives us a good explanation why England favors free trade. We are so confident of your fairness that we know you will allow us a small space in your excellent paper to notice some of the errors, which Mr. Johnson in his zeal for protection has unfortunately fallen into. And one that is startling to English ears is that the skilled workman should have been prohibited from leaving his native country, for fear other nations through them might become competitors. We need not tell an American that the Englishman was always jealous of his personal liberty, for the American is equally jealous. Not only did he call his house his castle, but insisted on the right to go where

he pleased and come back when he had a mind to. What could Mr. Johnson think of the intelligence of his readers when he made that statement, or had he seen the statement made before, in some organ of the party of "great moral ideas," and accepted it for the truth, and so was, perhaps, not so much to be blamed as those who misled him.

We cannot go back with Mr. Johnson 300 years, the story would be too long. We will go back fifty years. We will remember the facts in the case for that length of time, and were an actor on the scene. The war with the great Napoleon had been over about the same length of time as our own has now, but the nation had not recovered from the exhaustion, incident to a war of twenty-five years duration. A war carried on in the most reckless, inefficient and extravagant manner. Everything had to be taxed. Things tangible and intangible; even light and locomotion. The Englishmen when born, was wrapped in a taxed flannel, when dead, in a taxed shroud, placed in a taxed coffin, and the doctor who had paid five hundred pounds for the license to put him to death. But these taxes were not levied as Mr. Johnson asserts, in protecting home industries, but because the government wanted money. So far from protecting home industries, they crushed the life out of all industry. We will remember the low wages and the dear loaf, the stagnations and want until the people became wild under the burden, and bread riots, incendiarism and disorder brought the country to the verge of ruin. Then the Anti-Corn Law League was formed, and the working men of England rose as one man clamoring for cheap bread. They had able leaders, John Bright and Richard Cobden. All honor to those noble men and eternal disgrace to the cowards who knew we would all be ruined if we let American wheat in free of duty. The corn laws were repealed. The farmers and landlords were not ruined, as had been predicted. The farmers turned their attention to raising meat instead of wheat, and were more prosperous than they had been for years. The people were delighted with the new policy, things began to brighten and the good work went on until the odious tax list, instead of numbering thousands of articles, as ours does to-day, was reduced to a baker's dozen. Wine, liquor, tobacco and the Englishman's glass of beer, were still taxed, and rightly so. Then prosperity became a fact. Manufactories began to develop, and idle ships had something to carry. Having used the word ships I will stop to say the navigation laws were repealed about this time, and the croakers had another fine chance to howl. Our shipping interests will be ruined. Americans will build ships, and come and do our carrying for us and we shall go to the dogs. Alas for the rarity of human charity. There is little faith the world over in the brotherhood of men. The people who live beyond the mountains on the sea, must for that reason, be our enemies. It would not do to give them some of our good things and take back some of theirs in return. So if we want a hilly from Japan, a hyacinth from Holland or a rose from France, we must pay duty on the trifles or forego the pleasure of growing them. There are four thousand articles on our tax roll, and there must be many of them so trifling as to scarcely pay the expense of collecting the tax, and many of them spices, drugs, dyes, etc., that we do not produce and never expect to. Mr. Johnson think what is good for the Englishman is not good for the American, and by implications we have not the resources, the capital, the ability and the skill to furnish the world with the greater portion of the needed products of the work shop. That is a matter of opinion and we beg leave to differ with him most positively. I like to think that the bounties of nature are fairly and wisely distributed, and that no country has any just cause of complaint. But then again, when we look more closely, we can not help thinking that we have got more than our fair share. Our immense fields of coal, a prime necessity to a manufacturing and commercial nation. Our broad and fertile cotton belt, which gives to us almost a monopoly on that article. But we are not going to enumerate our vast resources. You know them and are justly proud of them. Nor will any one doubt our skill and ability. Our artisans are the peers of any workmen the world over, but they can not compete with the pauper labor of Europe. That is something we do not know to be a fact. But we do know that wages have doubled since she has adopted a free trade policy. But the manual labor in any manufactured article, now that machines do the work, is very small. We doubt if the manual labor in a bolt of cotton cloth exceeds five per cent. of its value. And the pauper artisan, if there be such a one, could hardly afford to work for nothing, and board himself. Mr. Johnson, upon the whole, appears to be well pleased with the results of free trade across the water and declares, "were I an Englishman, I should most certainly be a free trader." And why not being an American? Surely it would be wiser to adopt the policy of an enlightened nation that has become prosperous and wealthy through free trade, than to cling to the antiquated notions of a country that is now sticking in the rut she has been in for the last ten thousand years. And yet one of our solons in Congress said he wished "America was surrounded by a Chinese wall." Wise man! he must have come from the east; such transcendental wisdom could be found no where else. When we came to this country forty years ago the United States had a respectable fleet of merchant vessels, and we boasted that our tonnage would soon equal that of England, but the dry rot of protection has made it nothing but a memory and a regret, and the malady can not be cured by subsidies. We can not get rich by robbing each other, we have had too much of that sort of thing already; taking from the many to give to the few; taking from the earnings of the workman who lives by his daily toil,

to give it to our "infant" manufacturers, who can afford to sport fifty thousand dollar horses, or like the Pennsylvania iron man, who gave his young and beautiful bride a hundred thousand dollar house, and then took her to Scotland and spent his dollars as though they had been "withered leaves, and he owned boundless forests. Our coal barons are of the same class and must be protected, or coal would be cheaper. What if a few hundred poor people perish with the cold, that is none of their business; it is their business to mine coal, and by the help of the railroad, make it as dear as they can. Our millionaires seem to have caught on to the same plan, and instead of developing our industries and extending our commerce exhaust their energies in watering railroad stock, cheating the government or getting up a corner on wheat, pork, or any other of the necessities of life, and so make it harder for the workman to live. Brother farmers can not you see your interests in free trade? You sell your produce in a free trade market in competition with the world, and buy in a restricted market, where every product but your own is enhanced in price. But you are told that protection builds up manufacturing towns, and makes a home market for your produce. It is as clear as daylight, that population will increase, and towns will be built, tariff or no tariff, free trade or protection. If you want to see America the grand manufacturing and commercial nation, that we should dearly love to see her, remove every hindrance to our manufacturers competing fairly with other nations; take for your motto, "a fair field and no favors," and once on the right track, our success is as sure as fate. W. H. WATSON.

THE EMMET CELEBRATION.

The 108th anniversary of the birth of Robert Emmet, whose name is dear to every liberty-loving person, falling this year on Sunday, the Emmet Club of Chase county, Kansas, held their usual annual celebration of the birth of that illustrious patriot and martyr, in the Opera House at Strong City, on the following day, Monday March 5, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., at which time the house was crowded to its utmost capacity, although the evening was quite stormy, there being considerable snow falling at that time. In the audience were many persons from this city, as also from the surrounding counties, and to look over the assemblage, one could see that it was made up of intelligent, refined and appreciative people, who had braved the inclemency of the weather to do honor to him who had laid down his all—his young and unstained life—on the altar of England's cruel tyranny, that his country might be freed from British thralldom, and who had gathered together to hear from the mouths of the gifted orators who were to address the meeting, the story of Ireland's grievances, and why the Irish long for the day when they will have home rule, and why every heart that has in it one particle of sympathy for a down-trodden and oppressed people, should let its feelings go out in an earnest desire that God will speed the day when Ireland will have her own Parliament, making her own laws, the same as is now done by Canada, Australia and other lands over which England has dominion.

On entering the hall the first thing that attracted one's attention was the artistic decoration of the same, which had been done under the directions of Mr. Matt. McDonald, President of the Club. Hanging over and immediately in front of the stage was a fine large picture of Robert Emmet, as was also his name in large letters. The walls and ceiling of the hall were beautifully festooned with bunting, and American and French flags which had been kindly loaned to the club by the G. A. R. and Mr. A. Ferlet. On the walls, in large letters, were, "God Save Ireland," and "Parnell and Home Rule." On one side of the stage was hung a large picture of Gladstone, and on the other side one of Daniel O'Connell.

The following members of the Modoc Club, of Topeka, were present and took part in the exercises: Messrs L. M. Wood, C. B. Powell, Joseph Gieley, J. G. Rodemeyer, A. B. Campbell, J. N. Goodman, M. C. Holman, Will Van Ness, T. J. Abderson, Miss Lina Wyatt and Mrs. Walroth.

The exercises were begun by a song by the Modoc Club, after which "Wearing of the Green" was sung by Adj't Gen. A. B. Campbell of Topeka, in a masterly manner. At the conclusion of this song Mr. John Madden stepped forward and in a very neat and short speech, welcomed the audience to the entertainment. At the conclusion of Mr. Madden's fine but eloquent remarks, Messrs W. J. ... of the Modoc Club, sang "O'Donnell Aboo," rendering the same in a most sweet and charming voice, eliciting the applause of the whole house.

"Emmet's Reply" was then read by the Hon. F. P. Cochran, after which the Modocs sang "Come along Sinners," and "Leave your Burden at the Bottom of the Hill." Gen. John C. Caldwell, of Topeka, then addressed the audience in a most eloquent speech of nearly an hour's length, telling them what the Irish heart yearns for, and of the many wrongs under which the people

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of that "green isle of the ocean and gem of the sea" have been suffering for centuries past; and how the Irish still remain true to their homes, their religion, and to each other, and if they differ in politics or religion, they are united on the one question of Ireland's freedom to manage her own affairs. His speech was full of food for thought on the Irish question, and no one who listened to it could fail to be convinced that Ireland has great cause to wish a separate parliament for herself. He, no doubt, opened the eyes of many Irishmen as well as those of Americans, in reciting some of the laws under which the people of Ireland are groaning to-day, and with which they have been burdened for centuries. He showed a copy of a lease that was long enough to fill two columns of the COURANT, in fine type, in which the tenant bound himself almost as a very slave to the land lord, who had on his estate six hundred of such tenants. At the conclusion of his speech, the General read the following poem written by T. D. Sullivan, M. P., while confined in Tullamore prison for publishing reports of meetings of suppressed branches of the Irish National League:

A VISION. [RENDERED INTO POETRY.] Once within my little study, while the fire-light gleamed ruddy Three fantastic lights and shadows on the wall and on the floor, I was thinking of two nations that for many generations Had known nought but deadly hatred and contentions sad and sore— Nought but deadly strife and hatred and contentions sad and sore— Going on forever more. And I thought all this is blameworthy, 'tis not only sad but shameful, All this plundering and oppressing and this splitting of the loaves of grace, 'Tis the nation that is stronger that has been the other's wronger, Let her play this part no longer, but this earnest give or— Turn to ways of love and kindness and this cruelty cease to sever— And have peace for evermore. While unto myself thus speaking, on the stairs I heard a creaking, As of some one softly sneaking up to listen at the door. Then said I, "You need not fear me, you can just come in and hear me, Take a seat or stand a-near me, let us talk this matter o'er— 'Tis a grave and serious subject, let us talk it calmly o'er the fires of love." Then I opened wide the door. Then a being thin and shabby, white of visage, tall and lanky, Looking ill at ease and cranky, came and set his foot on the floor; In his hands some keys he dangled, keys that harshly clinked and jangled, And his right optic a pane of glass he wore— When he felt he slowly raised it, and replaced it as before. This he did and nothing more. Now said I, the shade addressing, "don't you think 'twould be a blessing If this Anglo-Irish conflict coming down From days of yore, If this age-long wrong and sadness could be changed to peace and gladness, And the holy ties of friendship could be knit from shore to shore, And no words but words of kindness pass across from shore to shore?" Quoth the lank one, "Tullamore." At this word I marvel'd truly, for it seemed to come untruly. As a misplaced exhibition of his geographic lore; So my thread of thought resum'd, I said, "there are dangers looming, Over England's wide dominion that 'tis useless to ignore, What shall strengthen and sustain her when the battle thunders roar?" Answer made he "Tullamore." Then said I, "across the waters Eric's faith— It set on fire, and laughter, Now have fierce and bitter memories burning in each bosom's core, Think what peace and joy would fill them, and what happiness would thrill them, if but England yielded freedom to the land from days of yore, If she spoke the word of freedom to the land their souls adore—" But his word was "Tullamore." "Think said I, "of England's masses; every day that o'er them passes Hears their murmurings and complainings swelling louder than before, The object—'tis 'tis no wonder—to the rule of force and plunder, That so long has kept them under, squeezing blood from every pore— Have you any word of comfort that their patience may restore?" His reply was "Tullamore." From my vision quick he glided, in my heart I then decided, That if this was England's message by this poplin brought o'er, She had missed a chance of glory that would brighten all her story.

But I said, that lanky Tory, was a humbug and a bore: These words from both the peoples soon will ring from shore to shore—"We are friends for evermore." "Marching thro' Georgia," was then sung by the Modoc Club, after which an address entitled, "Ireland a Nation," by Judge Frank Doster, of Marion, was read by Mr. John Madden, the Judge being unable to be present, on account of his court being in session in Marion. Mr. Madden also read a letter from the Hon. Tim McCarty, of Topeka, and one from Hon. B. Lantry, of Strong City, from Burlington, Iowa, in which these gentlemen sent their greetings to the Club, and regrets for their inability to be present at the meeting. A letter was also received from Rev. Father Boniface Niehaus, O. S. F., from Emporia, expressing his regrets for not being able to attend. Then Adj't Gen. A. B. Campbell delivered a short but very eloquent address, in which he recited some of the wrongs that led to America's independence, and said that Ireland had far more cause for revolution than had America, and that he believed that in the providence of God, this republic of ours, where every man is a king, and every woman is a queen, and our officers are servants of the people, was created to set an example to the world that man is capable of self government, and that this example will, at no distant day, lead men to self government all over the world, even in England itself.

"The Red White and Blue" was then rendered by Miss Lina Wyatt, who was joined in the chorus by the Modoc Club, each one of whom is a most excellent singer. The address "Home Rule," by Mr. R. D. Rees, was delivered with much eloquence and force, showing that while Mr. Rees is yet quite a young man, he is gifted with high oratorical powers. The Modoc Club then sang "God Save Ireland," and took their departure for Topeka, after a vote of thanks had been tendered to them by the audience, for their presence and the fine singing to which they had treated their listeners. Mr. Alex. McKenzie, whose ability as a character actor and singer is hard to equal, then recited "Schauns Head," after which he sang a comic song; and the floor was then cleared and the light fantastic was indulged in until about two o'clock in the morning; and thus ended one of the best entertainments ever given in Chase county, the receipts of which were about \$75.

SMALL-POX. STATE BOARD OF HEALTH, TOPEKA, KAN., Feb. 27, 1888. To County Health Officer, Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas: DEAR SIR:—In accordance with the agreement entered into at the conference of State and Provincial Boards of Health, at Toronto, October 6, 1886, respecting the inter-state notification of the occurrence of cholera, small-pox and yellow fever, it becomes my duty to inform you of the existence of several cases of small-pox at Wichita, Mulvane, Newton and McPherson, in this State. The origin of the disease is in doubt; perhaps from California. Cases and all exposed are isolated. Vaccination, disinfection and quarantine are enforced. Yours, truly, J. W. REDDEN, M. D., Secy.

ANNUAL MEETING. The annual meeting of the Chase County Agricultural Society will be held in the court room on Saturday, April 7, 1888, at 10 o'clock, a. m. Business of the utmost importance will come before the meeting and every stockholder should be present. E. A. KINNE, Secy.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOSEPH C. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas. (Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. fe23-11

THOS. H. CRISHAM, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office upstairs in National Bank building COTTONWOOD FALLS KANSAS- 102-11

C. N. STERRY, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW EMPORIA, KANSAS, Will practice in the several courts in Lyon, Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties, in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. j13-11

MISCELLANEOUS. Wm. H. HOLSINGER, DEALER IN-

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Wood and Iron Pumps, PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS,

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In any amount, from \$50.00 and upwards, at low rates of interest, on improved farm lands, call and see him at J. W. McWilliam's Land Office, in the Bank Building, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, ap23-11

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Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop, at his home, northwest corner of Friend and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. j13-11

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HOMEOPATHIC 1. Catarrh, acute or chronic, Inflammation... 2. Whooping Cough, Violent Cough... 3. Asthma, Oppressed Breathing... 4. Nervous Debility, General Weakness... 5. General Debility, Physical Weakness... 6. Dropsy, Dropsy, Dropsy... 7. Nervous Debility, General Weakness... 8. Nervous Debility, General Weakness... 9. Nervous Debility, General Weakness... 10. Nervous Debility, General Weakness...

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ONLY FORTY CENTS in postage stamps for a new Nickel Plated Steel Window and Storm Sifter Watch, was patented. Address ROY JACKSON, Box 18, 311 East 144th street, N. Y. City. Mention this paper. feb9-11

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The Chase County Courant

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.. THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1888.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

No fear shall we, our way; Near to the line, let the chips fall where they may.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for ad size (1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in., 7 in., 8 in., 9 in., 10 in.) and duration (1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 weeks, 7 weeks, 8 weeks, 9 weeks, 10 weeks, 1 month, 2 months, 3 months, 4 months, 5 months, 6 months, 7 months, 8 months, 9 months, 1 year).

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

TIME TABLE.

Multiple time tables for routes including C. & W. R. R., C. K. & W. R. R., and W. & A. R. R., listing stations and departure/arrival times.

BEHIND TIME.

This issue of the COURANT has been thrown behind just one day through the fault of the Wells, Fargo & Co. Express Company, for which we ask the pardon of our subscribers, and which we will explain in full next week.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. Mrs. Elmer B. Johnston is dangerously ill. Mr. Lee Swope went to Marion, yesterday afternoon. Judge L. Houk, of Hutchinson, was in town this week. Mr. T. C. Trumbull, of Emporia, was in town this week. Hon. J. W. McWilliams was down to Kansas City, last week. Mr. C. C. Watson has gone to Socorro, N. M., on business. Everyone who has not been vaccinated should be at once. The death of Mr. Russell Oles, occurred on his 68th birthday. Mr. J. G. Burton, of Strong City, was down to Emporia, Sunday. Mr. E. A. Hildebrand returned, yesterday, from a trip to Ellinwood. Mr. E. F. Holmes is having a new fence put around his premises. Mrs. S. E. Wilson has gone to New Orleans, for a few weeks' visit. Mr. Jas. D. Brown, of Lost Springs, gave us a pleasant call, yesterday. Mr. Geo. Campbell painted the inside of his barber shop this week. Mr. Geo. George is building another house in the south part of town. Mr. J. M. Kerr has put an eight-foot fence around his lumber yard. Dr. W. H. Carter and J. D. Minick were down to Kansas City, last week. Mrs. J. R. Holmes, of Elmdale, has gone to Ft. Scott, on an extended visit. Mr. A. G. Miner, formerly of this city, has moved from Eskridge to Topeka. Mr. Chas. VanMeter brought a fine pacing mare from Hiawatha, last week. Mr. J. D. Minick shipped two car loads of hogs to Kansas City, last week. Last week, we noticed that the weeds had begun to grow on the prairie. Mr. Matt McDonald has put a nice fence around his lots in the south part of town. Mr. Frank Ollinger, of Newton, was here, last Friday, visiting his uncle, Mr. J. P. Kuhl. Mrs. G. B. Simmons, will leave next week, for Kansas City, where her husband now is.

It is now reported by the State Board of Health that small-pox exists at Emporia.

Mr. Guy Gillett, of Kingman, arrived here, Tuesday, on a visit to relatives and friends.

Mrs. Dr. W. P. Pugh and daughter, Miss Luella P. Pugh, were down to Emporia, Tuesday.

Dr. Davenport, Dentist, will be in Cottonwood Falls, Thursday and Friday, March 15 and 16.

Mrs. E. F. Holmes is enjoying a visit from her brother, Mr. John W. McMillen, of Topeka.

Miss Lizzie Robinson, of Strong City, was visiting friends at Quenemo, Osage county, last week.

Mr. Samuel Baker, of Rockford, Ill., was visiting his brother, Mr. E. T. Baker, of South Fork, last week.

Mr. Drake has rented the Pratt house in this city, and will move into the same as soon as it is vacated.

Mr. B. Lantry and his son, Chas. J. were in Illinois this week, looking after their interests in that State.

Mr. H. P. Brockett returned home, last week, from a three weeks' visit at Topeka, Kansas City and Ottawa.

Mr. J. R. Blackshere, of Elmdale, who had been on a month's visit to West Virginia, has returned home.

Mr. B. F. Bigler, principal of the Elmdale school, who took his wife to Chicago to be doctored, has returned home.

There was a very enjoyable party at Mr. L. W. Heck's, Tuesday evening, given in honor of his sister, Miss Heck.

The celebration of J. O'Connell's birthday, at Music Hall, Monday night, was both a literary and financial success.

Mr. J. W. Starr, of New York City, formerly material agent at Strong City, was calling on friends at that place, last week.

Rev. W. F. Matthews, of Parkville, will preach at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning. Everybody invited to attend.

Mr. Samuel E. Hull, of Eskridge, formerly of this city, was visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. J. Martin, on South Fork, last week.

The Gray Bros. have rented the farm of Mr. Robert Cuthbert, who will move his cattle to his brother Richard's farm in a few days.

Wanted, thirty tons of good, bright, prairie hay, for which I will pay six dollars per ton delivered at my barn. B. LANTRY.

The Republicans will meet, March 10, to organize a Republican Club. The Republican County Central Committee will meet on the same day.

County Treasurer W. P. Martin has moved back to his farm in Toledo township, and he now drives in in the morning and back home in the evening.

As we go to press we learn that Mr. Jas. Robinett died at his home near Matfield Green, yesterday, of inflammation of the lungs, being sick only five days.

Mr. R. J. Snyder, of Louisville, Ky., has our thanks for a neatly printed and handsomely bound book, telling about Louisville and her commercial interests.

Messrs. Stephen Jack, Alex. P. Case, W. W. Loveles and A. D. Billings, of Marion, were in town, yesterday, in the interest of the Inter-State and Denver railroad.

Messrs. B. Lantry & Sons shipped 80 carloads of stone from Strong City, last week. They now have a large force of men at work in their quarries near Strong City.

Mr. Geo. W. Hotchkiss has returned from his visit in the north and east, leaving his wife at his mother's, at New Haven, Conn., who will come here with her in April next.

Mr. E. F. Bauerle has put a larger bread box on his delivery wagon, and now runs the same with two horses, preparatory to getting ready for his large summer trade.

Mr. W. F. Dunlap's family, who have been temporarily living in Emporia, to enable the children to attend school, have moved back to their home near Matfield Green.

Last Thursday afternoon, about five o'clock, this section of country was visited by a heavy rain, accompanied by a strong wind, and considerable thunder and lightning.

Judge B. F. Brockett, of Marion county, visited his nephew, Mr. H. P. Brockett, last Friday, leaving here, Saturday, for Topeka, where he expects to locate in the near future.

If anyone does not believe that County Surveyor John Frew is a map maker, he should see the road map of Chase County Mr. Frew has just finished, and be convinced of that fact.

The Stone Cutters' Union of this county, struck the first of this month, for forty-five cents an hour, and eight hours a day. The strike, we understand, is general throughout the country.

Mr. Geo. P. Hardesty, of Kansas City, was here the latter part of last

week, visiting friends and relatives, and he left for Texas, Monday, from whence he will go to Europe, for about four months.

Hereafter the Chicago Bakery will sell thirty loaves of bread for one dollar, and deliver the same anywhere in town. Leave your orders at the Chicago Bakery, on Main street west of Broadway.

Court adjourned, Friday, until April 3d. The testimony of the plaintiff in the railroad bond suit was all in, and that of the defendant was partly in, hence, the case will be resumed when Court meets again.

Miss Lizzie Reeves entertained a number of her young friends, last Friday night, the occasion being her birthday anniversary, and she was made the recipient of several useful and handsome presents.

P. W. Hamilton, who was indicted by the Grand Jury for committing a criminal assault upon a nine-year-old girl, was arrested at Clements, last week, and is now confined in the county jail, for want of bail.

Mr. L. W. Coleman returned from Chicago, Monday, and he and Mr. W. P. Martin are now opening up a quarry on the farm of the latter gentleman, near Elinor, to which a railroad switch is now being run out.

LOST—A dark red Irish Setter dog, answers to the name of Grover. A liberal reward will be paid for his return, or for any information that will lead to his recovery.

C. J. LANTRY. Married, at the Eureka House, in this city, by Judge C. C. Whitson, on Thursday, March 1, 1888, Mr. E. W. Trout and Miss Maggie Fisher, both of Bazaar township. Maggie, having caught her Trout, has ceased to be a Fisher.

It began snowing and sleeting Saturday night, and has snowed nearly every day since, yet the snow is not more than one half an inch deep now. Since the foregoing was put in type, yesterday, the snow has melted, and mud is king.

Mr. H. S. Boice, of Mingsville, Montana, executor of the will of the late D. B. Berry, was in Strong City, last week, visiting Messrs. Albert and Noah Berry. He was on his way from a business trip to New York, and while in this county he probated the will of Mr. Berry.

If any one has a hog that will weigh about 250 pounds dressed, and wishes to pay their subscription in part or wholly with a dressed hog weighing about that much, he can bring it around dressed, and we will pay the market price for it provided it is brought to town before March 10th.

Burton Bros. received a shipment of dry goods, this week, from St. Louis, the freight charges on which were \$2.66 from St. Louis to Kansas City, and \$13.37 from Kansas City to Strong City. The former is a distance of 287 miles, and the latter 148 miles. Comment is unnecessary.—Chase County Republican.

Having sold out our entire stock of goods, and wishing to close up our books, any one knowing themselves indebted to us will please to come forward and settle up by cash, note, pigs, horses, sheep, chickens or otherwise, and those to whom we are indebted will please to come forward and present their accounts for settlement. FERRY & WATSON.

The amateur play, "Under The Laurels," at Music Hall, last evening, was a success in every particular. The acting was good, and many were the encores obtained from the audience. We lack the time and space to enumerate the many praises which the actors so well deserve, as, undoubtedly, it was one of the best and most well acted dramas that has ever been witnessed at this place.

Mr. T. C. Trumbull, of Emporia, recently from Franklin county, N. Y., who has seen, and taken in the experience of Rockwell in training horses, and who has had twenty-five years of experience himself, will be located at the Eureka House, in the near future, where orders can be left for breaking and training horses, for either ladies or children, and if horses are not broken as here indicated, there will be no charges for his attempt at the same, as he tells us.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock, last Thursday, Mr. John Newman, a brakeman on the C. & W. R. R., met with an accident at this place, which will disable him for several weeks. Some switching was being done, and as the train was passing the cattle yards, the movable chute upon which the cattle are transferred to the cars, and which had been left protruding farther out than its regular position, struck Mr. Newman, who was on the ladder of the rear car, in the back, and he fell across the track unconscious. He was soon picked up and taken to his home in Emporia, where he has a wife and four children, and where he is now doing very well.

BUSINESS BRIEVES.

Burton Bros., at Strong City, are receiving their spring stock. Be sure to call and examine prices and compare goods. mch8-tf



SHOP WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY. Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

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

J. S. Doolittle & Son have their shelves filled with good goods that they are selling at bottom prices. They also keep a full line of cheap clothing. Give them a call.

For best cabinet photos go to Rice's gallery, west side of the Court-house Cottonwood Falls. feb6-tf

L. W. Heck will sell you mixed paints, oils, varnish, lead, brushes, etc. Get his prices before buying elsewhere. Any quantity or shade mixed to order.

Don't forget that you can get anything in the way of general merchandise, at J. S. Doolittle & Son's. feb6-tf

Rice, the photographer, enlarges pictures in water colors, India ink, or Crayon.

Go to J. S. Doolittle & Son's for bargains; and don't you forget it.

Brown & Roberts have the only hearse in the county. feb6-tf

The best bran in the market, at Somers & Trimble.

Latest style of new dress goods, at Burton Bros., Strong City.

Did you say Graham flour? Yes! we have it, Somers & Trimble.

L. W. Heck will sell you any amount of paints or varnish you want. Brushes furnished free of charge to parties doing their own painting. mch8-tf

Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine.

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

A large and complete stock of spring hats, at Burton Bros., Strong City.

The "Golden Age" is having a big run. Sold by Somers & Trimble.

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

Somers & Trimble are always supplied with plenty of coal.

If you want any paints, oils, turpentine, varnish, brushes, etc., come to my paint shop and get prices before buying elsewhere. All goods warranted. L. W. Heck.

LETTERLIST.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in Cottonwood Falls post-office March 1, '88: Adams O. B., Ireland, Mrs. Malissa. Chas. A. Amy, McClelland, Will. Coggin, A. F., McKinstry, Sandy. Connors, Henry, Miller, W. O. Dehler, Fred, Peterson, Peter. Farris, Chas. E., Price, L. A. Hallock, Ralph, Quigley, Miss Lizzie. Hender, John, Reburn, James. Higley, J. F., Riddle, E. Logie, J. M.

All the above remaining uncalled for April 1, '88, will be sent to the dead letter office. LUELLA P. PUGH, P. M.

ASSESSORS' MEETING.

Meeting of the Township Assessors of Chase county, held at the County Clerk's office in Cottonwood Falls, March 5, '88, to establish an equal schedule for taxation. Present: L. C. Rogier, J. B. Ferguson, R. B. Maloney, A. E. Lee, M. D. Lytle and M. W. Gilmore. A. E. Lee was elected chairman, and M. W. Gilmore secretary. The following schedule was adopted:

Table listing various property categories and their assessed values. Categories include HORSES, THOROUGHBRED STALLIONS, GRADE STALLIONS, THOROUGHBRED REGISTERED CATTLE, GRADE BULLS, THOROUGHBRED COWS, DOMESTIC FULL FED STEERS, FULL FED COLORADO STEERS, STOCK CATTLE, SHEEP, MISCELLANEOUS, and IMPROVEMENTS ON REAL ESTATE.



JULIUS REMY, Tonsorial Artist.

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE AT SALINA, KAN., January 15th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the District, or in his absence, E. W. Ellis, Clerk of District Court, at Cottonwood Falls, Kan., on March 20th, 1888, viz: H. E. No. 24367 of Charles Wolfram, Cahola, Kas, for the N E 1/4 of sec 12, Tp 18, Range 5 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Benson Young, William Doolittle, Thomas Davis, of Cahola, Chase county, Kansas, and John Erickson, of Salford, Chase county, Kansas. S. M. PALMER, Register.

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE AT SALINA, KANSAS, December 30th, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the District, or in his absence E. W. Ellis, Clerk of District Court, at Cottonwood Falls, Kan., on March 20th, 1888, viz: H. E. No. 23995, of Henry Howe, Cahola, Kansas, for the southwest 1/4 of section 2, in township 18, of range 5 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Delbert Eldred, William Wolfram, Cahola, M. C. Newton, Lawrence Wiseman, Strong City, all of Chase county, Kansas. S. M. PALMER, Register.

THE KANSAS CITY STAR, Leading Daily of the West.

The Star is the acknowledged leading evening paper published in the west.

It contains in a concise form all the news of the world up to 5 o'clock p. m. of the day published, giving its patrons the freshest news from twelve to twenty hours in advance of morning contemporaries.

The Star has the largest average daily circulation of any paper published between New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City.

It controls and publishes exclusively the full and complete Live Stock and Grain Markets—including the closing reports from New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City.

The large character and good variety of its miscellaneous reading, its exhaustive telegraph news, its forcible and independent utterances on principal questions makes it one of the most popular and influential papers published in the west.

Ask your postmaster, or write for a sample copy. TERMS: One month - \$ .50 Three months - \$ 1.00 One year - \$ 4.00

GIVE THE STAR A TRIAL. J. W. MC'WILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency

RAILROAD AND SYNDICATE LANDS. WILL BUY OR SELL WILD LANDS OR IMPROVED FARMS,

AND LOANS MONEY. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, THE EXPERIENCED AUCTIONEER,

Is prepared to call sales of Real and Personal property. Will sell on per cent. or salary address, Cottonwood Falls, - - Kansas.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work, either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address: TRUE CO., Augusta, Maine. dec3-lyr

AGENTS WANTED For The Grand New Book, INTRODUCED BY ROSE E. CLEVELAND, SISTER OF President Cleveland.

Just out, an unparalleled success, profusely illustrated, with elegant lithograph plate of MISS LEE SLAND. The work is a complete treatise on Social and Moral Culture, True manhood and womanhood. The mother's influence. Be patient with the boys. Keep your daughters near you. Home Beautiful, Family Government. The art of conversation. The awkward and shy. A mother's cares. Etiquette in all its branches, etc. etc.

The book is a complete compendium of reference on subjects that are essential to a successful and useful life, stands on its own merits and is written by a woman that has attained the highest social position in America. "Lady of the White House," acknowledged by all Publishers and agents to be the greatest selling book ever issued. None but five energetic men and women wanted on terms. We guarantee exclusive territory. Agents at work are making from \$5 to \$20 per day.

Write at once for illustrated circulars and terms, and name your choice of territory; or to secure it instantly, send \$1 for complete agents outfit, which will be forwarded by return mail postpaid. Liberal terms guaranteed. Address

J. L. HERBERT PUG CO. 917 & 919 Olive st. St. Louis, Mo.

PHYSICIANS.

J. W. STONE. A. M. ZANE

STONE & ZANE, Physicians and Surgeons.

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

A. M. CONAWAY, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. feb11-tf

R. L. FORD, Watchmaker and Jeweler COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.

BEATING ALL TIME-ELGIN WATCHES. ELGIN, WALTHAM, SPRINGFIELD AND HAMDEN WATCHES AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. Aikin Lambert & Co.'s Gold Pens. Repairing English Watches a Specialty.



JOHN FREW LAND SURVEYOR, AND CIVIL ENGINEER, STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS. dec8-tf

NEW DRUGS.



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

HAS AGAIN PUT IN AN ENTIRELY New and Complete Stock OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES AT HIS OLD STAND, WHERE HE WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE HIS OLD CUSTOMERS CALL ON HIM. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE. feb15-tf

FOR MAN AND BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment CURES

Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Stings, Bites, Bruises, Eruptions, Sprains, Strains, Stitches, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sores, Spavin, Cracks, Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof Ail, Screw Worms, Swinney, Saddle Galls, Piles.

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident. The Housewife needs it for general family use. The Cattleman needs it for his teams and his work. The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.

The Miner needs it in case of emergency. The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it. The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.

The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply aboard and ashore. The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.

The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble. The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers. The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surrounded the pioneer.

The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once. Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.

Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages. Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—France is about to issue nickel coinage to the amount of \$14,000,000.

—It is seven hours and a quarter now from London to Paris.

—Electrical motors are to be introduced on the London undergrounds.

—The Colorado beetle has been completely stamped out in Germany by measures adopted by the Ministry of Agriculture.

—Elechettes, a new in or out door game, has taken Paris by storm.

—A native of Japan has invented a process by which seaweed can be converted into an almost untearable paper, which is transparent enough to admit of its being used as window-panes.

—Mexico invites immigration from all parts of the world, and offers 55,000,000 acres to be sold with liberal concessions.

—The Madras Presidency contains by far the largest Christian population in all India, the actual number of native Christians amounting to 700,000.

—The Czars of Russia have been owners of real estate in Berlin for nearly fifty years.

—The Empress Eugenie expanded \$500,000 on the manselem at Farnborough.

—The building is constructed of Bath and Portland stone, in the French Renaissance style, and it is surmounted by a bronze cupola.

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FORBIDDING LANDS.

Desolate Bear Island and the Historical Spitzbergen Group.

Far to the northward of Europe begins a series of wild islands which are, geographically, not a part of Europe, but of North America.

The English named the largest of these hills Mount Misery, and the Dutch named another Jammersberg, which means Mount Calamity.

There are no trees, but such an abundance of lichens that, from a distance, some of the land looks grassy.

Although Bear Island is said to have received its name from the killing of a bear there by the Dutch discoverers, there are now no living creatures on the island except insects.

Bear Island has, however, some value, for there are large and rich coal deposits.

Perhaps, when the coal of the rest of the world has been nearly exhausted, men may go to live on this dismal spot of the earth in order to mine its coal.

The marks of vegetation in the coal strata prove that the island belongs to the American Continent, for they are the same as those upon the coal in the Arctic regions of America.

To the northward of Bear Island lies the more interesting land of Spitzbergen, which is fortunate in having been once inhabited by men, and still being inhabited by animals.

The five large islands of Spitzbergen cover twenty-two thousand seven hundred and twenty square miles.

The northern shore is only six hundred and fifty miles from the North Pole.

The southern shore has a climate which, owing to the influence of the Gulf Stream, the recent Swedish explorers declare superior to that of Scandinavia.

The explorers say that this climate, in summer at least, is one of the healthiest in the world, and that colds, catarrhs and affections of the chest are never known there.

Sailors falling into the water let their clothes dry upon their bodies, as they say they can not take cold in Spitzbergen.

thousand whalers, of various nationalities, found themselves there at once.

The Dutch had a promising town, called Smeerenberg. There was no government over the island, and the crews of rival fleets sometimes fought pitched battles on the beach.

All these men were birds of passage, but one old Russian, named Sarashitchin, found a lonely spot on the west coast, and lived a hermit's life there for twenty-three years, and proved the salubrity of the climate by dying of old age.

The loneliness of this old man through the dark Arctic nights, that were months long, seems terrible to think of.

It was what he sought. The whales and walrus for which the Europeans resorted to the island, were exterminated at last, and the plank villages fell into decay.

Very few visitors now find their way to Spitzbergen, and nobody lives there—except wild foxes, white bears, queer, stumped rats and a few reindeer.

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

MOLDING CHARACTER.

It Can Be Developed in Salt and as Well as in the Crust of Life.

No one who reads Carlyle's story can doubt that his character molded itself most in the comparative solitude of his early life in Edinburgh.

At Craigenputtock, and that some of his most brilliant literary gifts, especially his graphic and humorous vivacity, grew rapidly after his life in London, with its comparative bustle and hurry.

All depends on what the deficiencies are which need correcting. If they be deficiencies in the power to deal with others, no doubt they will be best supplied, if they can be supplied at all, in the great current of the world.

But if they be deficiencies in self-conquest and self-knowledge, then to supply such deficiencies it may need a period of solitary confinement such as that out of which Wordsworth emerged after his confusion at the issue of the French revolution had subsided.

Or that which secured for Cardinal Newman opportunity for the fermentation of his deepest religious principles during his voyage in the Mediterranean and his illness in Sicily in 1832-33.

We believe that almost as many characters of the higher order have been molded in stillness as in the crush of life, and that almost as many talents of the higher order—debating talents, administrative talents, strategic talents, for instance—have been molded in the crush of life as have been developed in stillness.

It all depends on what the character to be molded is and what the talent. There are characters which never gain their true significance till they have passed through the fire of solitary confinement.

And there are talents which never come to light at all except in the collisions of active life.

Take, again, Vauvenargues' saying, which Mr. Morley so much admires: "Great thoughts come from the heart." Well, that is true and of the greatest significance if it be taken to mean only that men of noble intellects who are deficient in large-heartedness will never say things to stir man to the greatest depth; but, then, it is equally true that men of the largest hearts, who have not got lucid and searching intellects, are utterly incapable of saying them nay, that if you compare the great thoughts of men like Bacon, who was certainly deficient in what is usually called "heart," with the thoughts of men as good even as Fenelon (who was not at all deficient in intellectual vision, though his heart was clearly better than his head), few would doubt that Bacon's aphorisms are likely to be remembered far longer and more widely than Fenelon's.

To speak accurately great thoughts are really born in the head and not in the heart, though it is perfectly true that the heads of men deficient in heart miss something that would have made their greatest thoughts greater still.

You might almost as well say that the power of steam is due to the fire alone, and ignore the water whose expansion into vapor is the immediate instrument through which the energy works, as say that great thoughts come from the heart, and not rather from the action of the heart on the intellect by whose agency it really effects its purpose.

—London Spectator.

The Venetian Blind Fad.

English Venetian blinds are becoming very fashionable in this country.

Outside Venetian shades have always been in use, particularly to keep out the hot rays of the summer's sun.

The English Venetian blinds are made of slats similar to the outside shade, but are arranged with cords so that they can be drawn up or lowered at will just as a linen shade can.

BLAINE AND SHERMAN.

Some of Their Murmurs, as Overheard by W. A. Croft.

"Mr. Blaine will not lift his finger to get the nomination."

"This can properly be said for John Sherman, but he accepts the nomination, it must be as the earnest free-will offering of the Republican party."

BLAINE— I feel I'd like to shirk the nomination; To get elected is no easy chore; For Cleveland hasn't wrought the desolation That you and I foretold in '84.

SHERMAN— No, the farmer seems required, And the miller pays his rent; And the settler's wrongs are righted By the Burchard Accident.

BLAINE— And the country isn't blighted— Not to any great extent!

SHERMAN— It isn't quite the circus we could hope for— The rebel debt was certain to be paid; It isn't what we cast the horoscope for— "The rebels on the Pension rolls!" we said.

BLAINE— And the folks would be afflicted Under Grover's government, And progress be restricted By the spread of discontent.

SHERMAN— And it ain't as you predicted— Not to any great extent!

BLAINE— We used to stir up soldiers to dissensions By asking what they thought the rebels for; But these two years have given them more peace— Than any equal period since the war.

SHERMAN— Yes, the Bureau is directed By a veteran who went, By the soldiers are protected, For he gives 'em every cent.

BLAINE— Which ain't as you expected— Not to any great extent!

SHERMAN— I quite incline to shirk the nomination; 'Twould be an empty honor, and no more; BLAINE— For Cleveland hasn't wrought the desolation That you and I foretold in '84.

SHERMAN— All Labor is required With its cash equivalent; SHERMAN— The darkeys ain't affrighted; BOTH— And the surplus isn't spent—

BLAINE— And the country isn't blighted— Not to any great extent! —Puck.

REPUBLICAN RULE.

The Black Record of the Ring-Ridden Party Shown Up.

For twenty-three years, man and boy, the Republican party acted as though it was the absolute mentor of the Republic.

It was long to tell of the violence of its reign, and the unbroken night of its despotism. Its deeds of darkness would fill a volume.

Its rogueries were as the sands upon the sea shore; its violations of the constitution as the leaves upon the trees.

Every office that existed at the time of its ascendancy, or that was created afterward, was filled with a partisan, and not only a mere partisan in a multitude of cases, but an officious, offensive and aggressive partisan—one of the gaddy kind, pestiferous, insectivorous and always on the wing.

In a political sense, a Democrat was not only a hewer of wood and a drawer of water, but he belonged to an inferior race of human beings, deficient in mentality, and utterly incapable of sharing in the administration of the Government because of it, even if he had not been a traitor per se, whose rights the results of the civil war had forfeited, and whose future toleration or citizenship in the land would have to depend much upon his future actions.

If these brought forth fruits meet for repentance—for example, if he put on a collar of political serfdom, and had engraved thereon the single word "slave"—his domicile might safely then be vouchsafed, and the graciousness still be extended to him of paying taxes and inhaling a sufficient amount of atmospheric oxygen upon which to exist.

Times changed, but not Republican insolence, self-assurance and imperialism. It had been so used to proconsuls. So many of the ways of the satrap were its ways.

It had walked so long in paths that had never been beset by hostile force or lurking danger. Its table service had been a solog of silver and gold, and its garments so long of purple and fine linen.

The fat was so thick upon its political corporosity that it would be a Jeshurun forever, kicking when and where and whom it pleased.

The shoulder strap had for so long been its sheet anchor, the military order for so long its ultimatum. Federal spoils for so long had furnished it perfect cohesion; the iron of its war begetting had so long furnished it perfect discipline.

So long had been the sound sleep of its undisturbed confidence, and so thoroughly did it believe in the constant iteration and reiteration of its own hypocrisy and cant, that when one fine day the Democratic wolf did come along sure enough, all it could do, when outside there arose a tremendous hue and cry, was to poke its head through a window and blubber impotently: "How dare you!" —Kansas City Times.

—The proprietors of Libby Prison should employ General Tuttle to deliver bloody shirt lectures descriptive of it.

THE BLAINE LETTER.

Why the Planned Knight May Still Be Considered a Possibility.

"Your candidate I can not be," said Horatio Seymour in 1868, yet he was the candidate.

Two days before the assembling of the Cincinnati convention in 1880, Mr. Tilden, universally credited with uncommon astuteness as a politician, wrote a letter to the New York delegation, wherein, having reviewed the post-election proceedings of 1876, he said:

"I have steadfastly endeavored to preserve to the Democratic party of the United States the supreme issue before the people for their decision next November, whether there shall be a government by the sovereign people through elections, or a government by discarded servants, holding over by force and fraud, and I have withheld no sacrifice and neglected no opportunity to uphold, organize and consolidate against the enemies of republican institutions, the great party which alone, under God, can effectually resist their overthrow."

But he protested that he desired nothing so much as an honorable discharge from leadership which had left its scars upon him, and the convention took him at his word. It preserved in its platform rebuke for the fraud which had defeated Tilden in 1876, and met defeat under another candidate.

It will be a moot question always whether or not Mr. Tilden's declination was unalterable. It is certain, however, that by the assumption that under no circumstances would he be a candidate the convention of the party threw away an opportunity of triumph as full as that enjoyed by Jackson's friends in 1828.

Mr. Blaine's letter from Florence declining to have his name presented to the Chicago convention may or may not be sincere.

The bitter experiences of 1884 would justify the declaration of withdrawal. Let the best possible showing be made for the candidate in that campaign—and no one could have presented it more deftly than the candidate himself—it remains the fact that Blaine was distinctly repudiated by the American people because of a lack of confidence in the integrity of his character as an official.

The vast Irish vote summoned to his aid upon the supposition of his deep-seated prejudice against the Government of Great Britain could not save him. He would be a bold man who, having no new evidence to present, would venture a new trial before twelve million American electors and hope for vindication.

But audacity is one of Mr. Blaine's marked characteristics. This was shown in the swiftness with which the Indianapolis suit for libel was instituted, and the readiness with which, the campaign being over, it was withdrawn, upon the allegation that an impartial jury could not be impeached in Indiana to try such an issue.

To be in the attitude of having a nomination forced upon him would suit Mr. Blaine's purposes if he still felt that he must have a chance at the Presidency, but such a letter as that from Florence is a dangerous expedient. It releases every politician from all sense of personal obligation to Blaine and sets him searching for and making interest with a new leader.

So far as an expression has been heard from the Republican press upon the Florence declaration the willingness to let Blaine go in peace must prove humiliating to a man looking for protests against the course he indicates as personally necessary and desirable.

Whether Mr. Blaine write an open letter for general reading or a private letter, which he insists shall be burned, his reputation makes his effort unfortunate. No one who knows him will incline to the opinion that he dismisses the ambition of fifteen years thus readily.

The general inclination will be to await the progress of events. But the shrewd, it may be the super-smart observer, will flatter himself with the notion that the letter was designed to raise up a colony of rival claimants for the nomination in order that their contention may create Blaine's opportunity.

Mr. Blaine knows that the American people look upon the Presidency as a great prize, and will not readily believe that any man having even the mere chance of grasping it will permit the opportunity to escape him.

Mr. Blaine has not stated that he would under all circumstances decline a nomination. And he will be regarded, therefore, as still a possibility. —Chicago Herald.

CURRENT COMMENT.

At the close of the war it was an oversight not to include Murat Halstead in a constitutional amendment.

He feels that he was not included in the settlement, and is still fighting. —Alta California.

Many people still think that Dr. Burchard did some good work for the Democratic party in 1884, but if they want to see the doctor eclipsed in that line let them watch Bill Chandler during the next few months. —St. Louis Dispatch.

There is a widely-prevailing suspicion that Mr. Blaine's letter means about this: "I will take the candidacy if I can get it; otherwise I shall positively decline to do so, my decision on this latter point being irrevocable." —Chicago News.

When that great Chicago show scheme is effected and Libby Prison is planted on the shores of the unsalted sea, won't it be a good plan to have Governor Foraker be chief orator at the door and let Editor Halstead take tickets? —Washington Critic (Ind.).

A number of Iowa Republicans are still under the delusion that the campaign this fall will turn on the Drum flag circular. The long trailing moss on the back of the average Republican is to coarse in grain for any useful purpose, but it helps to make politics picturesque. —St. Louis Republican.

EUROPE OUTDONE.

A Gotham Restaurant Superior to Any Thing Existing in Paris.

The ladies' part of the now down-town restaurant is the most bewilderingly elegant public eating place that New York has ever had.

The pale blue, white and gold decorations are a delicate and becoming background for most styles of feminine beauty, and as the glare of daylight can not penetrate the room, the continuous mirrors aided by the electric lights reflect a woman's best capabilities in the way of fine-textured luminousness.

At the bottom of the little stairway that leads to the cafe stands a six-foot Englishman, clothed in gorgeous livery, whose duty it is to indicate by a stately wave of the hand the direction that a customer needs to take to reach the elysium of gourmands at the top.

Half way up the stairs a small boy in silver buttons is encountered. This one collects umbrellas and sticks, giving large nickel checks for them.

Another example of this boy opens the door upon the dazzling dining-room, and the guests are then taken in hand by a splendid personage who asserts a certain proprietary authority and locates people where he wishes, though his manner of performing the service conveys the impression that he has had nothing to do with the selection of places.

About the dainty hall are clusters of waiters in plumb-colored swallow-tail coats, studded with silver buttons, and wearing waist-coats of striped yellow and black. They are punctilious and proud fellows, but their attendance is soothing and satisfactory.

Perhaps the most luxurious feature of the place is the presence of several lady's maids in spotless linen caps and aprons, who descend noiselessly upon the guests and assist in the removal of outer wraps.

On a recent cold day, a young woman in a sealskin jacket entered the place without an escort. When she had reached her seat she found herself confronted by one of the spotless maids, and she evidently did not quite comprehend the mission of the latter.

She stared at her and asked what she wanted. The maid had her eye on the sealskin jacket, and expressed herself as being desirous of taking it away and putting it in the ice-chest or some other safe place.

But the young woman appeared to feel that in such a wealthy vicinity a simple sealskin jacket would not be considered worth taking any special care of, so she announced her intention of remaining within it. The maid withdrew to where her companions were engaged in a chat, and shook her head to express her despair at not being allowed to exercise her functions.

The young woman in the sealskin ordered pistache ice-cream and a cup of tea, but the plumb-colored man at her elbow had a bad influence over her appetite, for she only got a short distance on the cream and half way through her tea when she called for her check and left the place as though subdued and routed by a superabundance of grandeur. —N. Y. Cor. San Francisco Argonaut.

THE BULL MOOSE.

How the Hunter Lures the Noble Game to Death in Maine Forests.

The time to call the bull moose is from the middle of September to the middle of October and sometimes later. It is the habit of the female at that time of the year to seek open spaces on the hills at sundown and give voice to a mellow but far-sounding cry.

This is the signal to the male, and the call is not often repeated before some shambling bull is heard crashing through the brush, his long split hoofs rattling at every step, on its way to the rendezvous. This peculiar cry the hunters have learned to imitate with greater or less degree of exactness, and made it an agent for luring their game into ambush.

The call is made by means of a horn rolled out of birch bark, to mouth which perfectly requires long and constant practice. The hunter, when an adept at sounding the moose love-song, simply hides himself at a favorable spot in the wilderness, with his gun in readiness, and blows his horn.

As he hears the bull approaching, generally pausing in the brush at intervals to listen for the call and get his bearings, the caller needs all his nerve and an unflinching lip. The call must be tempered to the approach of the bull, and one false note is never lost on that wary lover's true and cultivated ear.

No cow moose ever slurred a note or sung too flat or too sharp floating her amatory invitation to her mate on the crisp air of an autumn evening, and the slightest variation either way in the sound will send the expectant brute flying like the wind away from the treacherous trysting-place—disappointed, perhaps, but not as much so as the hunter whose false lip lost him his coveted prize.

The female moose rarely calls after dark, the exceptional instances being on light moonlight nights. Consequently hunters seldom try to lure a bull by calling after night has come on. If a bull can be induced to answer a moonlight call, however, the excitement of the sport is increased. There is something decidedly weird and uncanny in the sound of the startling call echoing among the hills, their tops flooded in light and their sides and bases wrapped in impenetrable shadow, and the answering bellow of the bull as it comes out from the very depths of the shadow.

As the huge animal approaches from the wilderness, and finally emerges into the moonlight open, the nerves even of the most experienced hunter are strung at the severest tension, while to the novice the suspense is simply agony. —N. Y. Sun.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

There wants nothing but a believing prayer to turn the promise into a performance.

The passion of acquiring riches in order to support a vain expense corrupts the purest souls.

There is no Christian duty that is not to be seasoned and set off with cheerfulness. —Milton.

It is a great mercy to enjoy the gospel of peace, but a greater to enjoy the peace of the gospel.

When a great truth really fills the mind it naturally seeks to find expression in speech. It is then more difficult to restrain one's self from speaking than it is to speak.

If God tells us anything, we accept it as sure, unquestionable, infallible truth. If he vouches any thing we desire to leave it unaltered, for the limit of revelation is the limit of our faith.

The piety that Christ smiles upon is a piety that will stand a pinch, and face a storm; that would rather eat an honest crust, than fare sumptuously on unholy gains; that gladly gives up its couch of ease to rally off on its mission among the outcasts; that sets its Puritan face like a flint against fashionable sins. —Our Young People.

Like the air, the church must press equally upon all the surfaces of society; like the sea, flow into every nook of the shore-line of humanity; like the sun, shine on things foul and low as well as fair and high; for she was organized, commissioned and equipped for the moral reformation of the whole world. —Bishop Simpson.

It is seldom borne in mind that without constant reformation—that is, without a constant return to the fountain head—every religion, even the most perfect, nay, the most perfect on account of its very perfection more even than others, suffers from its contact with the world, as the purest air suffers from the mere fact of its being breathed. —Max Muller.

The Lord loveth the cheerful giver. Remember Jesus commands giving according to the ability of the donor. Mark xii. 41-44, tells that Jesus sat over against the treasury or contribution box at the Temple, and beheld how the people cast money into the treasury, and then in that wonderful homily explained the true virtue of giving. —Buds and Blossoms.

An Arab, when one day the question was put, "How do you know there is a God?" turned with apparent indignation upon the questioner, and replied: "How do I know whether a man or a camel passed my tent last night? I can tell that from the foot-marks; there can be no mistake about them." His own footprints are the best evidence and character of Jehovah. —Friendly Greeting.

WIT AND WISDOM.

'Tis the bouquet of old wine that makes the toper's nose gay. —Piscayne.

The happiness of love is in action; its test is what one is willing to do for others. —Ben Hur.

Boston wants to erect a monument to Mother Goose. Why not? Detroit has so honored a Michiganander. —Piscayne.

Gentleman is a term which does not apply to any station, but to the heart and feelings in every station. —Talford.

What three words did Adam use when he introduced himself to Eve, which read backwards and forwards the same? He said: "Madam, I'm Adam."

The difference between a form and a ceremony, said Whately, "is a nice one, and it lies in this: You sit upon a form and you stand upon ceremony."

Without courage—courage of the heart—no one can be truly great," says a philosopher. If this be true, so long as there are mice in the world it shuts out women.

Some musicians are fond of speaking of the "colors" of the tones of various musical instruments. We wonder if they have noticed that the cornet is always "blew?" —Burlington Free Press.

An interesting exchange asked: "Did you ever see a left-handed slob or a baldheaded fool?" We have seen the baldheaded fool. He spent half the money he made for hair restorers. —Lincoln Journal.

No man, however bad, is wholly dishonest. We know a great many who would not run in debt for nearly so many things as they do if they only had money enough to pay for some of them. —Lowell Citizen.

And now electricity is to be added to the defensive features of the barbed wire-fence. Electricity is the only thing possessing the power to make the barbed wire-fence a more shocking affair than it is at present. —N. Y. World.

Wife (plendingly) — I'm afraid, George, you do not love me as well as you used to. Husband — Why? W. — Because you always let me get up to light the fire. H. — Nonsense, my love, your getting up to light the fire makes me love you all the more.

Whatever convenience may be thought to be in falsehood and dissimulation, it is soon over; but the inconvenience of it is perpetual, because it brings a man under everlasting jealousy and suspicion, so that he is not believed when he speaks the truth, nor trusted when perhaps he means honesty. —Tillotson.

HUMOR IN HISTORY.

Bill Nye Writes About Naples and Its Lazzaroni Vineyard.

Naples is a pretty good town to stand off and look at from the bay. It is located on the brow of a hill, extending from the Costello del Oro to the top of the Capodimonte, and, ranged around the semi-circular hills as it is, it reminds me forcibly of Tompkinsville, Staten Island.

The newer streets of Naples are quite pretty and extend several miles out beyond the town, like those of Fargo, Dak., while sidewalks several hundred miles in extent were built at the expense of the county. In this way Fargo had sidewalks that extended for miles in every direction through the neighboring farms, and the county paid for them. Fargo has been striving ever since to live up to her sidewalks. Aside from this there is little similarity between Naples and Fargo. The old streets of Naples are narrow and crooked, and the houses are so high that a ripe pomegranate dropped from the roof on the plug hat of a passing tourist is permanently impaired and the hat prostrated.

Neapolitan people formerly used the Toledo, a street now called the Roma, for a kitchen, dressing-room, bathroom, front hall and storm-door. Here they ate, drank, slept, dressed and undressed their children, washed, ironed, quarreled, sang, starved, begged, died, roasted chestnuts and prepared their macaroni and lazzaroni for the American market.

Naples claims to be the leading lazzaroni vineyard of the world. We try to imitate her in New York, but we fail. We have poverty enough in New York and fluent, extemporaneous beggars as well as more or less disease, but we have not been able so far to unite our poverty and disease in such a way as to successfully imitate the picturesque lazzaroni of the East. Our poor people in America are too robust and our invalids are too many of them wealthy. So long as it is that way Europe and Asia will do our lazzaroni business in spite of all we can do to prevent it.

We can get up a fair specimen to look at, but it lacks age and the air of travel, as well as the pleasing malformations peculiar to the lazzaroni bignonia of the Old World. I sometimes think that the reason Naples so long retained her supremacy over other cities in this line was largely due to the stimulation resulting from the close competition between Vesuvius and the local talent of the lazzaroni in the matter of eruptions. Naples was at one time the county seat of a dukedom, but there was no call for a dukedom in that part of the country and so it was succeeded by a dynasty. The Suiabian dynasty was successful and made money rapidly. There was a good deal of suffering among the poor people, but the dynasty did well and accumulated considerable property.

When Charles III. entered Naples in 1784 he is said to have found thirty thousand thieves. They had stolen everything but Vesuvius and were getting thirty thousand pairs of sheet-iron mittens when Charles entered the city. In 1859 Garibaldi entered the city, and later on Naples was annexed to the constitutional kingdom of Victor Emmanuel. It has improved a good deal since. It overlooks the Bay of Naples, and is supported by people who come here to see Vesuvius vomit fire, smoke and melted matter called lava.—N. Y. World.

SULLIVAN BLUFFED.

How an Old Man Completely Backed Down the Great Sluggard.

There were fifty passengers in the waiting-room of the D. and M. depot yesterday, when an old man who had been warming his coat tails at the radiator for half an hour went over and sat down beside a middle-aged man with a satchel between his feet and asked:

"Have they taken any steps to reduce the surplus yet?"

No answer.

"Have they taken any steps to reduce the surplus yet?" repeated the old man, in a higher key.

"Look here, old man!" replied the other, as he turned on him, "do you know who I am?"

"No, sir."

"I'm John L. Sullivan, the slugger!"

"No!"

"Yes, I am!"

"Well, I declare! I've told the boys in our town more'n fifty times that I knew I could lick you in one round if ever I got the chance, and now the chance has come! Come out doors and put up your dukes, Mr. Sullivan!"

The "champion" refused to go and the old man peeled off his coat and would have had it out with him right there if he had not been restrained.

"Yes, I'll keep quiet, of course I will," he replied to the officer, "but I want you to witness that I backed him right down and bluffed him off. Law! but wouldn't I have whalloped him if he'd come out doors!"—Detroit Free Press.

—There were lynched during the year 1887 in these United States no fewer than one hundred and twenty-three persons. Of the various States and Territories Texas leads the list, with fifteen lynchings, and Mississippi is entitled to second place, with fourteen to her credit. All the victims were males, eighty of them being negroes.

—B. F. Ishemaru, a son of wealthy and influential people in Japan, who has been a student of Kenyon College, at Gambier, O., has become a raving lunatic, and will be sent to the asylum for the insane.

RIGHT AND WRONG.

Words That Are Most Profusely Used in All the Affairs of Life.

I suppose the words right and wrong enter more largely into human life than any other. They are among the first words that are uttered by children at their play. "You have no right to do this!" "That is wrong!" They are most profusely used, or abused, in the commonest affairs of daily existence by the most ignorant and uncultivated, and generally, which is noteworthy—with an appeal to the universal validity of the conception they represent, as though, in the secure judgment of the universe, the gainsayer must be in bad faith. Every one talks of right as if it were the easiest thing in the world to pronounce upon. And yet in practice it is the hardest. Consider how terrible are the problems which may be raised regarding even the simplest and least questioned rights. Parental right, for example, springing as it does from the most sacred of human relations, how easy to deride and deery it, if we regard merely the blind irrational impulse to which each individual, the accident of an accident, owes its procreation. Again, think how large a part of human activity is consumed in the endeavor, mostly fruitless, to settle questions of right. The whole machinery of justice, with its legislatures, its courts of various instance, its judges, advocates and attorneys, attends continually upon this very thing. And yet the glorious uncertainty of the law has become a byword. Fleets and armies are still the last resort of civilization for determining the rights of nations. Now, as in the time of Brennus, the sword is the ultimate make-weight in the scale of justice. It may be said that the history of right throughout the ages is one long martyrdom. It is ever being crucified afresh and put to an open shame. But, speaking generally, we may assert that the idea of right has been venerated by mankind at large as absolute, supersensuous, divine. The rights, whether of nations or of the individuals of whom they are composed, have been held to rest upon ethical obligation, and that upon nomenclature truth. The world on the whole has not doubted that what is just exists by nature, that universal obligation is a prime note of right, that a violation of right entails, according to the laws of the universe, retributive suffering upon the wrong-doer.—W. S. Lilly, in Fortnightly Review.

A YAWNING AUDIENCE.

How a Clever Parisian Made a Police Edict Ridiculous.

There has been an amusing discussion in Paris on the subject of hissing at theaters. It is interesting to note that an attempt made in the last century to put a stop to the practice proved a disastrous failure. The edict had hardly gone forth, under the auspices of the chief of police, when a first performance came off. A gentleman who was addicted notoriously to hostile demonstrations was "sandwiched," by way of precaution, between two agents of the law, and soon the curtain rose. Every eye was directed towards the inveterate delinquent, but to the general surprise, he sat still without making a sign. Ere long, however, he began to yawn, and soon the two policemen took to yawning in sympathy. Their neighbors unconsciously followed suit, the contagion spread, and in a short time pit, boxes, and galleries were yawning as they had never yawned before. Even the actors, with their gaze fixed upon the public, could not resist the example set them, and the unlucky author had the misfortune of hearing his most telling "chits" launched forth among a perfect chorus of yawns. The embargo against hissing was promptly removed, it having been found by experience that a return to the old system was infinitely preferable to the new one inaugurated by the irrepensible Chevalier de la Morliere, who made a perfect specialty of his demonstrations against new plays at the Comedie Francaise, and had particularly distinguished himself by the uproar he created at the first appearance of Voltaire's "Tancrede."—St. James Gazette.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, March 2. CATTLE—Shipping steers... \$ 4 00 @ 4 65 Native cows... 2 10 @ 3 25 Butcher's steers... 3 00 @ 3 79 HOGS—Good to choice heavy... 4 00 @ 4 43 FLOUR—No. 2 red... 80 1/2 @ 81 1/2 WHEAT—No. 2 soft... 72 1/2 @ 80 CORN—No. 2... 42 1/2 @ 43 1/2 OATS—No. 2... 28 @ 29 1/2 RYE—No. 2... 60 @ 61 1/2 FLOUR—Fancy per sack... 1 05 @ 1 20 HAY—Baled... 6 50 @ 8 50 BUTTER—Choice creamery... 21 @ 22 CHEESE—Full cream... 11 @ 12 EGGS—Choice... 10 @ 11 1/2 BACON—Ham... 11 @ 12 Shoulders... 7 @ 7 1/2 Sides... 8 1/2 @ 9 LARD... 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 POTATOES... 60 @ 75

ST. LOUIS. CATTLE—Shipping steers... 4 50 @ 5 00 HOGS—Packing... 5 10 @ 5 40 SHEEP—Fair to choice... 4 00 @ 4 09 FLOUR—Winter wheat... 3 00 @ 4 00 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 80 1/2 @ 81 1/2 CORN—No. 2... 42 1/2 @ 43 1/2 OATS—No. 2... 28 @ 29 1/2 RYE—No. 2... 60 @ 61 1/2 BUTTER—Creamery... 21 @ 22 PORK... 18 85 @ 18 75

NEW YORK. CATTLE—Common to prime... 4 40 @ 5 60 HOGS—Good to choice... 5 50 @ 6 00 FLOUR—Good to choice... 3 70 @ 4 80 WHEAT—No. 2 red... 80 1/2 @ 81 1/2 CORN—No. 2... 42 1/2 @ 43 1/2 OATS—Western mixed... 27 @ 40 BUTTER—Creamery... 20 @ 25 PORK... 14 75 @ 15 00

Her Plan Worked Well.

"John," said Mrs. Billus, sweetly, "I have dismissed the hired girl and will do the cooking myself hereafter. It will save us ever so much and—where are you going, John?"

"I am going down town to have my life insured," replied Mr. Billus excitedly. "I can't afford to run any risks, Maria."

An hour or two later Mrs. Billus sat down and wrote as follows: "Dear Mama: The plan worked to a charm John is not hard to manage if one goes at him right. The policy is for ten thousand dollars and is made payable to me. The hired girl will come back next week."—Chicago Tribune.

A Tremendous Sensation would have been created one hundred years ago by the sight of one of our modern express trains whizzing along at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Just think how our grandfathers would have stared at such a spectacle! It takes a good deal to astonish people now-a-days, but some of the marvelous cures of consumption, wrought by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, have created wide-spread amazement. Consumption is at last acknowledged curable. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only known remedy for it. If taken at the right time—which, bear in mind, is not when the lungs are nearly gone—it will go right to the seat of the disease and accomplish its work as nothing else in the world can.

—Gus de Smith to Birdie McGinnis—"Birdie, I love you." Birdie—"You do?" "And about ten minutes ago you said the same thing to my sister." Gus—"I know it, but she sacked me. That's why I try my luck with you. Birdie, listen to my cry of anguish."

Though Totally Destroyed By dyspepsia, bodily comfort may be revived again by the potent aid of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which renews the processes of digestion and assimilation, thus furnishing the system with the elements of vigor, the groundwork of functional regularity. Fever and ague, constipation, liver and kidney troubles, rheumatism, are overcome by this superb regulator, tonic and appetizer.

When you see a red-nosed politician, use your eyes and you will see a dark horse.—Omaha World.

"Had Been Worried Eighteen Years." It should have read "married," but the proof-reader observed that it amounted to about the same thing, and so did not draw his pencil through the error. Unfortunately there was considerable truth in his observation. Thousands of husbands are constantly worried almost to despair by the ill health that afflicts their wives, and often rob life of comfort and happiness. There is but one safe and sure way to change all this for the better. The ladies should use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Never ask a crust of a crusty man. Ask him for meat, for he'll give you a cold shoulder with pleasure.

"Give Him \$2, and Let Him Guess." We once heard a man complain of feeling badly, and wondered what ailed him. A humorous friend said, "Give a doctor \$2, and let him guess." It was a cutting satire on some doctors, who don't always guess right. You need not guess what ails you. Buy Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which purify the bowels and stomach, and when your head aches every day, and you are languid and easily fatigued. You are bilious, and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will bring you out all right. Small, sugar-coated, easy to take. Of druggists.

The new "ball-pointed" pen will be used by all reporters of the national game next season.—Burlington Free Press.

Life is burdensome, alike to the sufferer and all around him, while dyspepsia and its attending evils hold sway. Complaints of this nature can be speedily cured by taking Fricke's Ash Bitters regularly. Thousands once thus afflicted now bear cheerful testimony as to its merits.

What would this world be without a woman?—a perfect blank—like a sheet of paper—not even ruled.

For Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, etc., effective relief is found in the use of Brown's Bronchial Troches." Price 25 cts. Sold only in boxes.

When lovely woman stoops to folly in these days she elevates her bustle in a very unusual fashion.—New Haven News.

Fortify Feeble Lungs Against Winter with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Fricke's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

The man who indulges in "horns" may be expected to go on a lout.—Ottawa Bee.

FREE! A 3-foot French Glass, Oval Front, Nickel or Cherry Cigar Case. Merchants Only. R. W. TANSILL & Co., Chicago.

A dog that can throw a cow pitches his lay in beef flat.—Texas Siftings.

Pico's Cure for Consumption is the best Cough Medicine. If you don't believe it, take a dose. By druggists, 25c. a bottle.

An object of charity—to do good, of course.—Texas Siftings.

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

In high feather—'a new bonnet at the store.

READ advertisement of Blue Grass Region elsewhere in this paper.

This favorite song of the thief: "I love to steal a while away."

Every lady should read advertisement of Nat'l Medical Dispensing Co., in this paper.

PICO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

I believe Pico's Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. DOWELL, Editor, Inquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887.

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March April May

Are the months in which to purify the blood, for as another season is the body so susceptible to benefit from medicine. The peculiar purifying and reviving qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla are just what are needed to expel disease and fortify the system against the debilitating effects of mild weather. Every year increases the popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is just what people need at this season. It is the ideal spring medicine. If you have never tried it, do so.

Hood's Sarsaparilla "For many months I suffered greatly. My whole system seemed to be entirely run down, my ambition was gone, I had pains in my back, and a feeling of lassitude which I could not throw off. I was treated unsuccessfully for kidney trouble. I determined to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before the first bottle was taken I can candidly say I was relieved. I have used the medicine off and on ever since, and recommend it for kidney or liver complaints." Mrs. W. H. BRADSHAW, 607 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood "Seven years ago, while my little boy was playing in the yard, he was bitten by a spider. The poison entered his blood, and sores soon broke out on his body. Several times we succeeded in healing the sores up, but in spite of all we could do they would soon break out again. Finally we tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and he took one bottle and another third of another, when the sores disappeared. He has not a sore spot on him now, and I consider him perfectly cured." WM. H. B. WARD, Downingtown, Penn.

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

100 Doses One Dollar

100 Doses One Dollar

DR. WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF Pure Cod Liver Oil And Phosphates

OF LIME, SODA, IRON.

CURES CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, and all SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS.

Almost as palatable as cream. It can be taken with pleasure by delicate persons and children, who, after using it, find that it increases the flesh and appetite, builds up the nervous system, restores energy to mind and body, creates new, rich and pure blood, in fact, rejuvenates the whole system.

FLESH, NERVE, BLOOD, BRAIN.

This preparation is far superior to all other preparations of Cod Liver Oil. It is the most perfect and most palatable form of using the oil ever known. It is not only a powerful tonic, but it also acts as a blood-purifier, and a medicine for all the ailments of the system. It is also perfectly palatable and pleasant.

Manufactured only by DR. ALEX. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston, Mass. Sold by illustrated circular, which will be mailed free.

Sold by all druggists.

ARM & HAMMER BRAND

SODA

THE ARM AND HAMMER BRAND SODA is unexcelled for its wonderful purity, strength and whiteness. Impure Soda is usually of a SLIGHTLY DINGY white color. It may appear white examined by itself, but a comparison with CHURCH & CO.'S "ARM & HAMMER" Brand will show the difference.

Silk and Satin Ribbons FREE! LADIES, THIS IS FOR YOU!

A rare gift for the ladies. Save much money and secure the best. Every lady knows and appreciates the value of having a few remnants of these beautiful ribbons for all occasions. To purchase may be desirable. A great variety of the most beautiful, elegant, choice goods available free. We have expanded the quantity of our stock, and can offer an immensely varied, and most complete assortment of ribbons, in every conceivable shade and width, best trimmings, bows, warts, dress trimmings, all quilt work, etc., etc. Send for our new and improved Ribbons Catalogue, which will be mailed free to you. The above goods are sold in boxes for 25c. and 50c. per box. The above goods are sold in boxes for 25c. and 50c. per box. The above goods are sold in boxes for 25c. and 50c. per box.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE. GENTLEMEN. The only fine calf \$3 Seamless Shoe in the world made without nails or nails. As stylish and durable as those costing \$5 or \$6, and having no laces or pulls to wear the stockings or rub the feet, makes them as comfortable and well-fitting as a hand-sewed shoe. Buy the best. None genuine unless stamped on bottom "W. L. Douglas \$3 Shoe, W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$3 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$5 to \$7. W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$2 SHOE is worn by all boys, and is the best school shoe in the world. All the above goods are sold in Congress, Button and Lace, and in the best school shoes in the world. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Send for this paper every time you write.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$4 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$6 to \$8. W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$5 SHOE is worn by all boys, and is the best school shoe in the world. All the above goods are sold in Congress, Button and Lace, and in the best school shoes in the world. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Send for this paper every time you write.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$6 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$6 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$8 to \$10. W. L. DOUGLAS \$6 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$7 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$7 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$9 to \$11. W. L. DOUGLAS \$7 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$8 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$8 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$10 to \$12. W. L. DOUGLAS \$8 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$9 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$9 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$11 to \$13. W. L. DOUGLAS \$9 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$10 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$10 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$12 to \$14. W. L. DOUGLAS \$10 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$11 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$11 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$13 to \$15. W. L. DOUGLAS \$11 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$12 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$12 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$14 to \$16. W. L. DOUGLAS \$12 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$13 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$13 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$15 to \$17. W. L. DOUGLAS \$13 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$14 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$14 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$16 to \$18. W. L. DOUGLAS \$14 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$15 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$15 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$17 to \$19. W. L. DOUGLAS \$15 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$16 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$16 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$18 to \$20. W. L. DOUGLAS \$16 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$17 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$17 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$19 to \$21. W. L. DOUGLAS \$17 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$18 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$18 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$20 to \$22. W. L. DOUGLAS \$18 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$19 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$19 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$21 to \$23. W. L. DOUGLAS \$19 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$20 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$20 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$22 to \$24. W. L. DOUGLAS \$20 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$21 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$21 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$23 to \$25. W. L. DOUGLAS \$21 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$22 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$22 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$24 to \$26. W. L. DOUGLAS \$22 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$23 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$23 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from \$25 to \$27. W. L. DOUGLAS \$23 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indistinguishably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning; tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indestructible feeling of drowsiness, or of impudic calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, Indigestion, etc. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood poisons and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, strengthening and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery CURES ALL HUMORS, from a common Itch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or "Blood-poison," or "Scaly or Rough Skin," in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful purifying and blood-cleansing agent. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Erysipelas, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Gout, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE." Thoroughly cleanse it by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, fair skin, buoyant building up strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION, which is Scrofula of the Lungs, is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this new world-famous remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "Consumption Cure," but abandoned that name as too restricting, for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alternative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, perfect and nutritive properties, is unequalled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all Chronic Diseases of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy. Sold by Druggists, at \$1.00, or Six Bottles for \$5.00.

Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk. The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL, that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANAEMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and ALL WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

For Sale by all Druggists. Send for Pamphlet, Address, SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

SOMETHING NEW. NEEDS ON APPROVAL.

Send your address on a Postal Card for 36 Packets of our NEW NEEDS. Select what you wish at half price and return the balance, or return all. Remember, the benefits are not lost, but only HALF PRICES.

Address FLOWER CITY SEED CO., No. 93 State St., Rochester, N. Y. Send for this paper every time you write.

DURANC'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY. A powerful cure for rheumatism when every thing else has failed. It is taken internally, and cures quickly and thoroughly without hurting the stomach. Price, one dollar a bottle or three bottles for five dollars

THE NEW TARIFF BILL

Provisions of the New Tariff Bill Submitted to the Ways and Means Committee—Heavy Reductions—Free List Increased.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The chairman of the Ways and Means Committee today submitted to the full committee the tariff bill upon which the Democratic members have been at work several months.

The measure was immediately made public. It proposes to fix duty on pig iron at \$6 a ton; on iron or steel railway bars weighing more than twenty-five pounds to the yard, and on steel T rails weighing not over twenty-five pounds to the yard, \$14 a ton; and on iron or steel flat rails punched, \$15 a ton.

The bill provides for admitting free of duty after July 1, "all wools, hair of the alpaca, goat and other like animals, wools on the skin, woolly rams, mohair, waste and flecks."

It provides among other things for a forty per cent. duty on wool and worsted cloth, shawls and all manufactures of wool, not specially enumerated; and on flannels, blankets, knit goods, women's and children's dress goods, composed in part of wool.

Estimates of reductions in revenue effected by the bill have not been completed in detail, but the aggregate, according to the best information in the hands of the committee, is fixed at \$50,000,000. This total includes about 2 1/2 millions on account of the free list; 17 1/2 millions on account of wooden goods, \$1,000,000 for china and glassware, three-quarters of a million dollars in the chemical schedule; something less than half a million dollars on cotton; \$1,500,000 on flax, hemp and jute, and on sugar about \$11,000,000.

There are no internal revenue changes proposed by the bill. This subject was purposely left, for lack of time, to the consideration of the full committee.

The bill makes the following additions to the list of articles which may be imported free of duty:

Timber, hewn and sawed, and timber used for spars and in building masts.

Wood manufactured, not especially enumerated or provided for.

Saved boards, planks, deals and all other articles of sawed lumber.

Flax straw, flax, suna, sizal grass and other vegetable fibers.

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THE CROWN PRINCE.

The Immediate Successor to the Emperor William in a Very Critical Condition.

LONDON, March 3.—Official news has been received here that the condition of the German Crown Prince is alarming.

Upon receipt of this intelligence the Lord Chamberlain consulted with the Queen with reference to altering the court arrangements for next week, which include a levee and a drawing-room, but was directed not to alter the present arrangements, but to prepare to postpone the receptions at the shortest notice.

Prince of Wales has left the Riviera and is returning to London. Arrangements are being made privately to transport the German Crown Prince to Berlin, and on account of the animosity felt in that city Dr. Mackenzie will not accompany the prince, but will proceed direct to London.

The prince is as favorable as ever. The morning one said that the German Crown Prince was on the balcony of the villa in the morning, but was most of the time invisible from the outside.

He looked and felt better than for several days past. At midnight the report was that the Crown Prince had passed a satisfactory night, and that he was in a satisfactory factory day. He coughed less frequently.

The patient spent a good deal of the day on the balcony. Dr. Mackenzie still declines to admit that the existence of cancer has been proved. Sir Spencer Wells, the English surgeon, has sent some springs to be used in place of a tube in keeping open the cutting in the Crown Prince's throat. It is doubtful, however, whether the German surgeons will adopt the suggestion.

YOUNG TORNADO.

Newton, Kan., Visited by a Storm—One Man Killed.

NEWTON, Kan., March 3.—A tornado struck this city Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock, coming from the southwest, blowing down several houses, tearing down fences and uprooting trees.

A heavy rain accompanied it, immediately followed by a heavy shower of hail. The high wind lasted but a few seconds, but when it had subsided it was found that several buildings had been blown down and the roofs of many houses taken away.

Just before five o'clock a dense, smoky cloud was seen approaching from the west. Almost at the same instant an intensely cold wave from the north met it and there issued forth a dark cloud that moved rapidly in the direction of the southwest part of the city.

The cloud next struck Wall's addition to the city, demolishing an outhouse in all directions, and blowing down a number of barns. Miss Annie Hobbs, who was in one of the houses, was struck by a flying timber and will probably die.

Mrs. Mary Smith, an inmate of the same house, had her shoulder blades dislocated and was otherwise injured, but not seriously. A number of horses and cows were killed.

William J. Lee, the man killed, is unmarried, thirty-seven years old, and came here from Kansas City a year ago. He has a brother in that city and a sister in Milwaukee, Wis., and one in Chicago.

EXTENDING THE STRIKE.

The General Grievance Committee of the Brotherhood Called to Meet at Chicago.

CHICAGO, March 3.—A most important movement was made yesterday by Chief Arthur in the strike. The following telegram was sent to each chairman of the general grievance committees of the Brotherhood of Engineers and Firemen on the following lines of railroads, viz: Chicago & Alton, Chicago & North Western, Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, Wabash railroad, Wash & Western, Missouri Pacific, Union Pacific, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, and Wisconsin Central:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER: You are hereby authorized and ordered to come to the city of Chicago, to meet at the headquarters of the Brotherhood of Engineers and Firemen, on Monday, March 3, at 10 o'clock, to discuss the strike, and your immediate presence is imperative. Be prepared to convene your committee here at that time. Respectfully, P. M. ARTHUR, G. C. E.

"What does this mean?" was asked of Grand Master Sargent.

"It means that we are here to stay. I can not tell you what more is contemplated until after the chairman arrive."

"Has it reference to the alleged selling of Burlington tickets over connecting lines?"

"No—so you can draw your own conclusions."

It was determined by the heads of the Brotherhood yesterday to hold a general meeting at 10 o'clock on Monday night. It will be addressed by Chief Arthur and other prominent leaders.

FOREIGN PAUPERS.

A German Consul Gets Warm Over a Pauper Woman Being Sent to Him.

CHICAGO, March 2.—An international question has been vigorously aired up by County Judge Pendergast. From the number of insane paupers, a judge before him while holding the court of inquiry, the judge has long been of the opinion that the foreign Governments are simply dumping their undesirable inhabitants into the United States.

Yesterday he decided as the best means of forcing the subject to legislative attention to order two Canadian paupers sent to the British Consul, one German to the German consul, and a Hungarian to the Austrian Consul.

Baron Von Nordendicht, the German Consul, at once replied warmly that he received orders only from Germany he begged to state "if any attempt is made to carry out the order of the county court by sending Victoria Riedl at my office without my consent, I shall invoke the aid of the Federal courts."

The other Consuls sent similar curt replies, and thus the matter stands.

A New York Fire.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The most furious conflagration New York has seen since the burning of the Bell Line railway station at a square of two hundred feet on Lexington avenue, between Forty-first and Forty-second streets, at noon yesterday.

The new furniture factory of Foltner, Stymus & Co., and the adjoining factory of Powell, Wengeman & Smith in Thirty-second street were consumed in less than half an hour. The losses approach a million dollars.

There were many hairbreadth escapes from death and two firemen were injured. The Vanderbilt Hotel in the northeast corner of Lexington avenue and Forty-second street was seriously damaged.

MEXICAN BANDITS.

Twenty of Them Held Two Places and Kill About a Dozen Persons.

MATAMORAS, Mex., March 4.—Advices from Love de Canales, in the southern part of the State, say that on the morning of the 28th ult. that place and Picoacho ranch were attacked by a party of nineteen or twenty men from Escanodon, with arrangements by Braulio Cervantes. At both places bloody contests took place.

At Love, the first alcalde, Juan Sanchez, and his daughter were killed, as were also Manegildo Ruiz, Epigimeno Rodriguez and Crescencio Munoz. At Picoacho they killed President Julio Acosta and his son, Pablo Bustamante, Maximiliano Mondarian and Nemesio Juarez.

Of the attacking party, one Porfirio Sapatia was killed. The loss on the part of Love was nine men and one girl killed. The loss of Escanodon was one killed and a number of persons wounded.

The light is said to have been a bloody one. It is stated that the assailants first attacked Love, killed and wounded many of the most prominent citizens, robbed the post and stamp offices, and attacked several stores. They then, after doing all the damage possible, retired.

As far as can be ascertained, the names of the attacking party are as follows: Braulio Cervantes Reyes Badillo, Jose Montero, Agapito Domingo, Faustino Rodriguez, Desiderio Lemus, Inenco Francisco and Nicholas Sanchez, Emilio Ruiz, Nicholas and Fernando Rogue, Cleopas Lopez and Pilar Cervantes. General Siella at once ordered troops from various quarters to actively pursue the bandits.

Two of them, Nicholas and Fernando Rogue, were captured at Jarmayre and at Hermoso's ranch near Las Frossas; Francisco Sanchez was run down and captured by a squad of the Thirteenth Cavalry under Cornei Sauter, Sanchez was well armed and mounted and tried to resist arrest.

PERFECTLY NEUTRAL.

The Rock Island Prevents a Strike by Declaring Itself Neutral.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 5.—The first order for men not employed by the Burlington to stop work that has been given by the Rock Island, since the strike commenced was issued in Kansas City this morning.

The engineers and firemen in charge of the Rock Island switch engine and the Kansas City & Nebraska engine, at work in the yards here, were ordered to leave their cars. Mr. J. A. Wentz, a Kansas City freight agent at Jarmayre and at Hermoso's ranch near Las Frossas; Francisco Sanchez was run down and captured by a squad of the Thirteenth Cavalry under Cornei Sauter, Sanchez was well armed and mounted and tried to resist arrest.

On hearing that the switch engines were not running he at once called at the rooms of the local committee of engineers and had a long conference with the committee. As a result of the conference the men were ordered to return to their cars, which they did about twelve o'clock. Mr. Wentz stated that the strikers thought that the engineers had been handling Burlington cars. He said that he convinced them that this was not the case and that the Rock Island was perfectly neutral.

THREE MEN DROWNED.

A Boat Upsets on the Missouri With Fatal Results.

LIBERTY, Mo., March 4.—Last Thursday afternoon Thomas and William Hurst, aged respectively twenty-eight and thirty, and two other men whose names can not be learned, were returning in a skiff to their homes about five miles below Missouri City, where they had been trading.

The boat was capsized opposite the mouth of the Little Blue by striking a snag and all were thrown into the stream and swept rapidly under by the swift current, with the exception of the fourth man, a German, who clung to the boat and was rescued in a chilled condition at a dyke of the Arkansas river.

The bodies of the three men were recovered, but the bodies of the other two were not recovered, though efforts were made Friday and Saturday, but unsuccessful, owing to the depth and swiftness of the water.

Western Inventions.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The following patents were issued last week to inventors in Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri: E. C. Felt, Jr., electric bell; John T. Wood, Superior; no-lock, Horatio O. Whyman, No-flick; re-coupling, William T. Van Dora, Lincoln; dumping-wagon, Alexander Rodgers, Roseland; coupling for vehicles, Charles M. Parker, Lincoln, Kansas; plating machine, Dudley W. Miles, Glenwood, Kan.; John H. Porter, Kansas City; combination lock and alarm, Robert Baumann, St. Louis; clothes pounder, Milford A. Nelson, Windsor; telephone, Leo B. Ehrlich, St. Louis; car seat, Lewis A. Brown, St. Louis; steam trap, James R. Wade, St. Louis; basket, Lewis A. Brown, St. Louis; wood saw, Adam G. Longtin, Greenway; combined corset and bustle, Pierre Parmentier, Lamar.

For Ninety-Nine Years.

St. Louis, March 6.—Adam M. Krichner, the wife murderer, pleaded guilty to the charge of murder in the second degree yesterday morning in the criminal court, and was sentenced to a one-year term of imprisonment in the penitentiary. Krichner's crime was a cold blooded one. He killed his wife Helena, on May 30, 1885, at their residence on Illinois avenue. She had a little money and this appears to have been the attraction for him. He was always after her to give him money. He wanted her to start him in business with her little fund, but she refused. This led to trouble, and they were quarreling constantly. He beat her one day and they separated. She sued for divorce and preferred a charge of assault and battery against him. The day of the killing he received the papers in the divorce suit. He immediately went to the house. When he arrived there he found his wife had put all his things outdoors. He endeavored to get her to place them back and also to drop the suit she had brought against him. When she refused he drew a revolver and shot her.

Senator Plumb's Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The Senate Committee on Public Lands held a meeting Saturday morning and considered some amendments to the Plumb bill for the forfeiture of railroad lands, which is now on the Senate calendar. The bill provides that settlers on these lands shall be permitted to purchase them at \$2.50 per acre in quantities not exceeding 320 acres to each person. It is probable that an amendment will be reported to the Senate providing that on all even numbered sections within the limits of a railroad grant where the land is forfeited the price shall be reduced to \$1.50 an acre. The committee will meet again to consider this and other proposed amendments.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Brains take a higher rank than ever before in the world. It takes brains now to run a farm, while seventy-five years ago it required only muscle and brawn.

All young animals quickly learn to eat ground oats, and there is no ground grain better for them. They will grow and thrive upon oats even when drawing milk from the dams.

A toilet brush made entirely of rubber is, it is claimed, a great improvement, as it will remove all manner of stains as readily as bristles or pumice-stone, but will not produce irritation or roughen the skin.

Chocolate Pudding.—Melt one-half pound of butter and stir into it one pound of flour, one-quarter pound grated chocolate, one-quarter pound sugar, one pint of milk and the yolks of three eggs. This pudding can either be steamed or baked.

Baked Meat Dumplings.—Take any cold veal, beef or tongue, chop very fine, slice some potatoes thin and add, make a rich paste as for pies, make into dumplings, adding a large tablespoonful of the meat and potatoes to each, put in a pan and cover with gravy of flour, water and butter, bake until a rich brown, tasting occasionally.

A mixture of two bushels of ground plaster with thirty bushels of wood ashes is one of the best fertilizers that can be applied to the cloverfield, and it should be put on early, being evenly broadcast. The work should be done on a damp day, and the rains will carry it down. The effects of the application will be noticed during the whole season.

Children's stocking knees can be mended nicely by picking up a row of stitches below the hole and knitting a strip wide enough and long enough to cover the hole good. Then whip down the edges to the stocking with yarn the same color as you knit the strip with. If you have yarn like the stockings it can hardly be seen. New heels and toes can also be knit by cutting off the old ones and picking up at the stitches. Knit the heel and sew in.

Savory Omelet.—Beat the yolks of three eggs in a basin, and stir into them a little parsley chopped very fine. Add some chopped onions or garlic; pepper and salt to taste. Then with a knife, beat the whites of the three eggs on a plate to a very stiff froth. Have ready the small frying-pan, or an omelet pan, with a little butter in it quite hot. Put the whites to the yolks of the eggs, stirring very slightly, and pour the mixture into the pan. Fry it a light brown on one side only for five minutes and double it over.

According to the reports of experts, queen bees live as long as sheep and hens, and have marked distinctions of disposition and character, which they so vigorously transmit to their offspring that the introduction of a new queen into a hive will change the character of the entire swarm in a few months. The queen lays all the eggs from which the bees in a hive are hatched, and they take their ruling qualities from her. Hence some swarms are industrious, while others are lazy; some are good-natured, while others are ill-tempered, and so on. As soon as it is found that a queen's progeny are of an undesirable kind she is killed by the bee-breeder and another queen put in her place.

HINTS ON PUNCTUATION.

A Fine Art That Admits of Almost Infinite Diversity.

The question, "What are the best authorities in punctuation?" is a difficult one to answer—indeed, I may say unanswerable. Among those authorities with which I am acquainted, which are worth mentioning, I should certainly place Wilson at the head. The first in date is, of course, Lindley Murray, and the next Gould Brown, the latter of whom gives a surfeit of examples; but both of these last two, as I say in the preface to my "Treatise on Punctuation," punctuate more stiffly than do the best writers of the present day who pay any attention to the subject. In fact, over-punctuation is apt to be a fault of all who treat upon the subject. Another good manual, but brief, is given in the appendix to Prof. A. S. Hill's "Principles of Rhetoric"—a text-book in Harvard College. I have seen several others, but all upon the same pattern—based mainly upon Wilson's—and generally not worth considering.

The "fine points" in question would usually, I suppose, be those upon which authorities might disagree; and this very likely would add to one's perplexity. In short, punctuation is a sort of fine art and admits of great diversity as does the style of an author.

The ideal sentence should be so clearly written that it will punctuate itself, or can not be mispunctuated. Take, for instance, a sentence of Daniel Webster's, and it could not be mis-understood if no points whatever were used. I wonder no more of his composition is given in our modern standard school reading-books. The important thing in an involved sentence is to mark distinctly the different clauses, parenthetical or other, so that the reader can not fail to understand it. This an author can always do in his own sentences. But when an editor comes to punctuate another's work it is absolutely necessary that he should understand precisely what his author means to say, as a wrong comma or semi-colon may make him say what he does not intend, or at least render his meaning obscure. If every writer for the press should read over carefully his sentences, and then punctuate by dividing off his clauses, he would often find that he had made serious mistakes in his grammar.—Writter.

STOCK ITEMS.

The best preventive of trouble at lambing time is daily exercise for the ewes during winter.

Raw milk digests in a shorter period than boiled milk; hence milk for young stock should not be boiled, but warmed.

Salt should either always be in reach of the sheep or fed judiciously at intervals. One's judgment will be enough to guide him in giving salt.

It requires about one-sixteenth less food to put an animal in condition in warm than it does in cold weather. If the dairyman expects his cows to be more profitable he must look after their comfort, both as to food and shelter.

One who seems to know avers that good horses bring twice cents a pound on the farm readily, while good steers or hogs bring only five cents per pound; yet to produce the pound of horse flesh costs little more than to produce a pound of beef or pork.

Breeding sows require food rich in the elements of bone and muscle. Corn is not suitable, as it causes an excess of fat, which is always detrimental in breeding stock. Plenty of scalded clover hay in winter, with roots, and ground oats, shorts and bran, make the best food.

President of the International Range Association recently returned from an extensive trip through Southern Colorado, New Mexico and Texas. He says the reports in circulation that the loss of range cattle this winter will range from 50 to 75 per cent. are false. The losses, he says, will be comparatively light.

An English authority states that new oats are unfit for horses, as they sometimes cause bowel disease. After being stored oats undergo some kind of change and are then excellent. In this country no such complaints are made against new oats, as they are fed to horses from the time the oats are thrashed until the coming in of the next crop.

The black teeth are not a disease in pigs, but are a result of disease. This is indigestion, the effect of sour fermenting food or such food as causes acidity in the stomach. It is no use knocking out the teeth, as this does not remove the cause. Feed smaller quantities and only of sweet, healthful food, and give a large teaspoonful for each pig of Epsom salts dissolved in the food daily for a week. A lump of chalk in the trough will be eaten by the pigs and will be of benefit; if not it may be powdered and put in the food.

One year ago the first of February Henry Gerdis sold all the hogs he had to Ben Morgan, except eleven sows. Since that time he has sold hogs to the amount of \$1,000 to Mr. Morgan, and has twelve hogs left to start another year. He has neither bought a hog or a bushel of corn during that time. The hogs were raised and fattened from the products of an eighty-acre farm. These hogs alone returned a profit of \$12.50 per acre. Where is there a person that can show a better farming record than this for the past year.—Verdian (Verd.) Videtta.

FARM NOTES.

There is one part of the farm that is not benefited by drainage—the manure heap. If you do not wish cloudy and lifeless ground in the spring keep the cattle off the fields when the soil is soft.

It pays to cultivate a garden and give it special attention. It will produce a great deal of stuff, and go a good way in support of the family.

It is calculated by those in a position to be reasonably accurate, that fully ten thousand acres of corn during the year will be planted in four townships in Kingman County, Kan., this spring.

Chautauqua County, Kan., holds a gold medal from the New Orleans Exposition, for the best bale of up-land cotton grown in the United States in 1898. The medal is the property of Mr. A. Fairfax, a colored man, who grew the cotton.

Corn is a crop that few farmers can afford to neglect. It comes in handy at a great many times and in a great many different places; and so does the fodder on most farms. It pays to sow or plant a piece especially for fodder.

There is nothing gained by adding a large amount of coarse litter to the manure heap, as it only causes more loads to be drawn. The manure should be made fine and then covered with the manure in the heap in order to rot it as much as possible.

Cut out the old canes from raspberries and blackberries if you have not already done so, and trim up the grape vines. Rake up all the old canes and vines and burn them. Much of the busy work of spring has that direction can be done now.

The strawberry plants will begin to grow as soon as the frost shall be out of the ground, and now is an excellent time to fertilize them. A mixture of wood ashes and super phosphate is a special fertilizer for strawberries. Her manure in fine condition may also be used, and should be scattered over the plants in time to be washed down by the next rain.

A farmer must take his chances against drought, insects and other things beyond his control. If a farmer has a variety of crops to rely on he feels a great deal more independent and less anxious about the result of the harvest; therefore he can take more comfort than if he feels that his success all rests on one crop. The farmer should aim to buy as little as possible of what he can raise on his own farm.

In growing poultry for early market a quick-growing breed is best, and one with white or light colored plumage, plump form and clean, yellow skin, and legs of medium length, will sell readily in most markets, while a fowl having dark plumage will have a rough look, as in feathers that are dark are more easily seen. The skin will not have so rich a luscious hue, will not tempt the purchaser, and will pass a drug upon the market.

In introducing a bill into the United States Senate for the establishment of an experimental grass and forage plant farm, and for conducting experiments relating to grasses and forage plants, Senator Platt spoke of the importance of the subject, and gave the value of the grass crop of the country at over \$2,000,000,000 a year, and said that good grass seed cost mutton, good pork, good butter, good cheese and good milk. His bill provided, he said, for the purchase of a farm in the vicinity of the northern meridian where extended experiments could be carried on.

Notes.

The evening's talk of cows is said to contain more solids than the morning's milk. The average of tests made in England shows that the evening's milk contained 14.3 per cent. of solids and the morning's milk 13.4 per cent. Such being the case, it shows that milk should not be mixed with that of a previous milking, and the food may also cause a variation in the solids.

Half a million pounds of cotton was raised in Kansas last year. Several counties in the southern part of the State grow a great deal of cotton.

The raising of forest trees is regarded as one of the most profitable industries in Southern California.