

Chicago Evening Herald

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

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

VOLUME XIV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1888.

NUMBER 14

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The Baltimore iron works are six months behind their contract on gunboat No. 2 for the Government.

The Inter-State Commerce Commission recommends further legislation to bring express companies fairly within the law.

James Albert Gray, of the Crow agency, who resigned recently, has written Secretary Lamar asking leave to withdraw his resignation.

The President and party returned to Washington on the 31st from attending the funeral of ex-Secretary Manning at Albany, N. Y.

The President has signed the commissions of Secretary Fairchild and Ministers Bayless W. Hanna and Alexander R. Lawton.

A DISPATCH from Washington says: Oklahoma comes to the front this session with well-known pertinacity, and bills have already been prepared for introduction in the House and Senate providing for the speedy opening to settlement of the Territory.

But a small portion of the Indian Territory will be asked for by the measures offered this session, and no attempt will be made to open to settlement the tract known as the "Cherokee Outlet," or "Cherokee Outlet."

SENATOR SCHULTZ, one of the oldest settlers in the Red river district, has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, and Joseph Royal Governor of the Northwest Territory.

It was believed in Washington on the 30th that the fisheries dispute with Canada would be finally referred to arbitrators.

The report of the Pacific Investigating Commission was published on the 30th. The majority report recommended a bill for the relief of the roads. The minority report is signed by ex-Governor Pattison. The documents are very lengthy and full of tabulated statements.

The report that Sitting Bull would go to Washington to labor against the passage of the Dawes bill, opening the Sioux reservation, is false. Running Elk, the trustee of Sitting Bull, says that Sitting Bull and most of his people favor a reduction of reservations.

Mrs. VILAS, wife of the Postmaster-General, who has been confined to her room for several weeks with an attack of nervous prostration, is able to sit up in her room on the 30th and receive Mrs. Cleveland.

THE MASS.

The strike on the Reading railroad ended suddenly on the morning of the 27th, the men agreeing, after an interview with Superintendent Sweigard, to arbitrate their differences.

The funeral of ex-Secretary Manning took place from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Albany, N. Y., on the 27th, and was attended by President Cleveland and his Cabinet and by many other distinguished politicians and citizens.

RICHARD H. BARRINGER, a popular young man who died recently at Troy, N. Y., was a constant smoker of cigarettes. He became troubled with an affection of the heart which was followed by death to nicotine poisoning.

A RECEIVER has been appointed for the Bijou Opera Company, of New York, on a judgment of \$18,000.

The Merchants' Exchange of Buffalo, N. Y., is in favor of a naval service on the great lakes.

At a meeting of the Western Window Glass Manufacturers' Association at Pittsburgh, Pa., trade was reported unusually good for this season, with prospects for spring flattering. No changes were made in prices.

The heaviest gale and sea that has prevailed in years at Coney Island visited that desolate resort on the night of the 30th. Many small buildings were swept out to sea, and workmen were set to work strengthening the foundations of the Hotel Brighton.

The National Rubber Company's factory, at Bristol, R. I., has again shut down, throwing out 250 hands recently put on. There are now 400 persons out of employment.

JUDGES RAPPALLO, of the New York State Court of Appeals, died in New York recently after a long illness.

Several persons were badly injured by a mixed train on the Pittsburgh & West-ern going through a trestle near St. Petersburg, Pa., recently.

Four coal barges broke from their moorings at Seventy-sixth street, North river, New York, the other night, and three of them were reported floating out on the ebb tide, with presumably about a dozen men on board. The fourth was caught off Astoria, Long Island.

SENATOR CHASE spoke before the W. C. T. U., at Providence, R. I., recently in favor of the abolition of the whiskey tax, arguing that it was ineffective in restricting and inconsistent with prohibitory duties.

The men employed on the Reading railroad were again ordered to strike on the 30th by the executive committee. The company refused to have any communication with delegates from the Knights of Labor.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY MARINE, of New York, reported to the grand jury on the 30th that Jay Gould and Russell Sage were liable to indictment for grand larceny in defrauding the old bondholders of the Kansas Pacific railway.

THE WEST.

Fire in Thompson & Waltrip's lumber yard, Chicago, recently, destroyed \$50,000 worth of lumber; insurance ample.

This post-office at Massillon, O., was entered by burglars the other night and four bags of mail rifled. Little money was secured.

GEORGE B. MANSUR, once a noted tariff-man and politician of Chicago, died recently, aged fifty-eight. He managed Dexter park until it closed.

Two cases of small-pox were found on board the steamship Oceanic, which reached San Francisco from China the other day. The vessel was quarantined.

PAUL BONDY, a San Francisco, who tried to smuggle \$40,500 worth of diamonds and fancy goods into New York, has been sentenced to a year's imprisonment.

GEORGE W. MEADE & Co., one of the largest exporting firms of San Francisco, have made an assignment. The firm is said to have large resources, both in merchandise and realty. The firm shipped fully \$2,000,000 worth of fruit East the past year.

By a collision at a water tank near Racine, Wis., the other day, two cabooses and several freight cars on each of the colliding trains were wrecked and burned. Two brakemen were hurt.

GOVERNOR JOHN B. MARMADUKE, of Missouri, died of pneumonia at Jefferson City on the night of the 29th. He was attacked with the disease two days previously and as his system was in a weakened condition he was unable to rally. The Governor was the son of Governor M. M. Marmaduke, and was born in Saline County, Mo., in 1834. He distinguished himself in the Confederate service during the war and was a prominent Democratic politician of the State and Nation.

A DISPATCH from Glenwood Springs, Col., reports the White River Utes again off their reservation.

The high school building at Ferguson Falls, Minn., was destroyed by fire recently. Loss, \$25,000; insurance, \$35,000.

Mrs. KATA WASKAN, of Cincinnati, lit her work recently and was burned to death.

JUDGE HOFFMAN, of the United States Circuit Court at San Francisco, has decided that on account of there being no provision to execute the treaty forbidding the Chinese engaging in the opium traffic they could not be prevented. The suit was against Woo Sing & Co., the opium seized being of the value of \$300,000.

A LOADED freight train of twenty-four cars was completely wrecked near Dennison, O., recently. The fireman was fatally injured. After the wreck the fragments caught fire and were completely destroyed. Loss heavy.

TOMMY WARREN, the featherweight pugilist, was honorably acquitted of the theft of a watch for which he had been arrested at Chicago.

A NATURAL gas explosion at Lima, O., the other night, destroyed a saloon and saloon and the tanks. George O'Neil, the pump-er, was burned to death.

A SEVERE blizzard set in at Milwaukee, Wis., on the 30th. Freight trains were suspended on most of the lines. There were bad drifts along the Lake Shore & Western and Milwaukee & Northern roads, but no serious blockades resulted.

JOHN F. FULLER, a mechanic, attempted to walk out from Chicago to his home in Lakeview the other night during the blizzard and was frozen stiff.

Two little girls were seriously hurt in a panic which broke out at an entertainment in Seaman's Hall, Lake and Desplaians streets, Chicago, the other night, caused by some one overturning the stove and a foot superintendent yelling fire. The superintendent was arrested.

SEARCHING parties recently found fourteen dead bodies on the premises of a Sioux half-breed named Labiant, near the old Deadwood stage road on the Sioux reservation in the Black Hills. Labiant was wanted for cattle stealing and had led the Indian camps on the Upper Cheyenne. The dead bodies were supposed to be remains of victims whom he had robbed and murdered.

THE SOUTH.

REV. A. R. WINFIELD, one of the oldest ministers of the M. E. Church in Arkansas and editor of the *Arkansas Methodist*, died at his home in Little Rock on the 29th. He was widely known.

The grocery store of H. P. Jones at Greenville, Tex., and other buildings were burned recently. Loss, \$50,000; insurance, \$50,000.

COLONEL RAPHAEL M. JOHNSON, an old settler of Fort Smith, Ark., and a prominent Mason of Arkansas, died recently.

In Lee County, Ga., the other night, a man named Nathan Reed brutally murdered his wife and family, and then committed suicide. He sent a half grown boy to live with him, after a doctor. When the doctor and the boy returned they found the cabin a heap of ruins, and in them the charred bodies of Reed's wife and their six children. A further search of the premises disclosed Reed's body in the well with his throat cut.

The Morgan woolen mills near Winchester, Va., owned by Kern, Bart & Co., were destroyed by fire recently; loss \$300,000.

The wife of Wesley Roy, a farmer living near Benton, Ky., recently bore him a quartette of children—two boys and two girls. This remarkable birth is the first of the kind that ever occurred in the State. All if the children were reported good well.

LARENDON & ALLEN's rice mill at New Orleans, together with a large stock of rice and valuable machinery, was burned the other day. Loss, \$75,000; insured.

EDITOR LITTLETON, of Nashville, Tenn., who was shot recently by Joseph B. Banks as the outcome of a Republican quarrel, died from the effects of his wounds.

News reached Burnett, Tex., the other day that four men who were camped on the Llano river, and in sight of the town of Llano, had been fired upon by parties unknown. Two were reported dead and two in a very critical condition. The whole affair was a mystery to the citizens of Llano.

MANY persons were knocked down and stabbed indiscriminately during race troubles at Lawrenceville, Ga., recently. Five men were taken home on stretchers.

FREDERICK, Md., was visited by a severe storm on the morning of the 29th, unroofing many houses.

Two men recently commenced shooting at each other in Justice Haynesworth's court at Sumter, S. C. A stray bullet went through the eye and brain of the Justice.

GENERAL.

ADVICES from Massowva state that King John, of Abyssinia, is advancing upon that place by rapid stages. He has under his command three bodies of troops. The first column is marching via Antalo and Algrah, and the second via Adowah, while the route of the third column was unknown.

LOUIE LANDWATER, Governor-General of Canada, was painfully hurt about the head recently at Ottawa, Ont., by a fall while skating.

AGUADILLA, a small port of Porto Rico, has suffered by a huge wave. Fifty-three houses were destroyed. The solid masonry in the cemetery and many bodies were washed out to sea and lost. Many vessels were storm-borne. The wave was due to a northern gale.

The British Foreign Office has semi-officially announced that Lord Randolph Churchill's visit to Russia is outside the knowledge of the Government.

ADVICES from Auckland, New Zealand, say that the French have annexed Raiatea. The native chief refused to admit, the gunboat Scorpion bombarded the village.

A DESPERATE fight between Orangemen and Catholics occurred at the village of Killybears, near Cookstown, County Tyrone, Ireland, recently. The battle was finally stopped by the police.

GEORGE LONN, who was seized by barons of Cuba and held for ransom, has been released on payment of \$3,000.

DIPHTHERIA and typhoid fever have been causing great mortality in and about Ottawa, Ont., owing to the polluted condition of the water. The epidemic may cause the postponement of Parliament's opening.

The Mexican Government has granted a concession to California capitalists for a great railroad to tap the mining regions in the western coast and connecting with the Southern Pacific.

FRANK FULLER, who killed Archbishop Seghers on the Yukon river in Alaska in December, 1886, has been found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to ten years imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$1,000.

Losses by fire in the iron works of the country during the past year were placed at \$4,381,000, against \$5,417,000 in 1886.

The presence of English and American men-of-war at Honolulu, it was stated in private circles, was only a disguise for the protection of the Hawaiian Islands from the native uprising in Hawaii.

CAPTAIN PATYNER and his second mate, Fischer, have been arrested in Sunderland, England, charged with gross cruelty to their crew, causing three to commit suicide and another to die from his injuries. The vessel was the British bark *Emblance* from San Francisco.

The Australian railways were reported blocked by heavy snows on the 29th.

GLADSTONE had an interview with President Carnot, of France, on the 29th.

LAST year's failures (Dun's report) show a decrease of two hundred in number, a large increase of \$6,000,000 in liabilities as follows: 1887, number, 3,643; liabilities, \$7,267,941; average, \$1,992; 1888, number, 3,354; liabilities, \$114,444,119; average, \$11,651. The returns for the Dominion of Canada show 1,383 failures with \$16,311,745 liabilities; average, \$11,363.

The *Temps*, of Paris, publishes an interview with Mr. Gladstone, in which the ex-Premier describes the Irish Land Commission as "a source of trouble, a source of monstrous deception" and said he was thunderstruck at the news. He also said that the Tory Cabinet, having alienated the tenants, would now alienate the landlords.

THE LATEST.

LONDON, Dec. 31.—The conviction is rapidly solidifying that the strained relations of the various European powers with one another are fast becoming unbearable, and that the swag of arms and barriers must soon be swept aside with the inevitable consequence of bloodshed. The *Standard*, discussing the situation in an exceedingly serious strain, concludes that there must be an armed struggle on the Continent in the near future or else there must be on the part of the weaker powers an abject submission to the will of the stronger. Nothing in the nature of a middle course, the *Standard* believes, will suffice, while a continuance of the present state of things must necessarily tend to the bankruptcy of the leading European powers both in the bone and sinew of finance.

BERLIN, Dec. 31.—The *National Zeitung*, in an article on the political situation, says Germany neither expects nor desires, as "Prince Bismarck has thrown into the scale the decisive word in favor of peace. It is hardly probable that Russia will be in a position to force a war upon Germany and her allies. The chances are, therefore, that peace will prevail, although this can not be taken as synonymous with the restoration of European tranquility, a fact for which Russia must answer to the world."

MADRID, Dec. 31.—During the performance in the theater at Carthagena last evening a broker occupying one of the stalls committed suicide by exploding a dynamite cartridge. The concussion extinguished all the lights in the house and the audience, becoming panic-stricken, fled from the building. During the excitement over 100 persons were more or less injured.

DECATUR, Ala., Dec. 31.—Gus Edmundson, convicted two months ago of the murder of his wife, afterwards confessing his guilt, was yesterday hanged in the presence of 3,600 people. On the scaffold he bade the people take warning from his fate and said his sins were forgiven. The drop fell at 12:33, and in nine and one-half minutes his pulse stopped beating and ten minutes later he was dead.

CHICAGO, Dec. 31.—During the season of navigation of 1887 there have been 11,726 clearances of steam and sailing vessels from Chicago, and 11,702 arrivals. Value of cargoes, aggregated, \$4,023,932—a goodly increase over preceding years. Import duties collected on merchandise entered here from foreign ports during the year amounted to \$4,784,950—an increase of over \$300,000 as compared with the preceding year.

ROME, Dec. 31.—The Pope has conferred the Grand Cross of the Order of St. Sylvester upon all the special envoys sent to congratulate his Holiness upon his jubilee. The French Government has conferred the decoration of the Legion of Honor on Cardinal Rampolla, the papal Secretary of State.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 31.—A special to the *Wisconsin Wisconsin* from Duluth, Minn., says N. G. Nelson, prominent merchant and real estate dealer at Two Harbors, Minn., has assigned. Liabilities between \$50,000 and \$60,000; assets about the same.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Value of School Property.

The following table gives the valuation of school property by counties, as shown by the report of State Superintendent Lawhead:

County.	Amount.	County.	Amount.
Allen	\$4,518	Lincoln	32,050
Anderson	24,594	Linn	104,815
Atchison	220,000	Marion	118,750
Barber	87,365	Marshall	121,810
Barton	59,383	McPherson	34,530
Bourbon	144,980	Miami	140,000
Brown	100,000	Mitchell	105,340
Buier	20,000	Montgomery	123,193
Chase	51,800	Morris	71,900
Chautauqua	43,098	Nemaha	193,130
Cherokee	89,500	Osage	118,930
Cheyenne	3,256	Ness	11,455
Clark	48,700	Norton	84,770
Clay	119,300	Osborne	55,580
Cloud	128,550	Pawnee	50,710
Comanche	99,420	Ottawa	70,000
Cowley	74,975	Phillips	70,000
Decatur	30,819	Pottawatomie	125,000
Ellis	50,000	Rawlins	11,500
Ellsworth	50,000	Reynolds	131,011
Franklin	139,000	Saline	50,278
Gove	81,737	Schick	65,170
Grant	124,650	Shawnee	288,625
Greenwood	70,000	Shawnee	522,530
Hamilton	59,710	Sheridan	14,000
Harper	120,000	Stanton	38,261
Hodgeman	17,000	Stafford	4,000
Jefferson	133,000	Sumner	30,000
Jewell	130,000	Thomas	18,325
Johnson	81,200	Wabaunsa	53,170
Kansas	42,250	Wallace	138,989
Kiowa	39,280	Washington	60,000
Lane	13,450	Wilkinson	60,000
Leavenworth	397,570	Wyandotte	176,413

Total..... \$7,779,740

Miscellaneous.

SEVERAL weeks ago a cow was bitten on the tongue by a mad dog, near Atchison, and subsequently sold to a butcher and penned up. The other day she became furiously broke out of the pen and ran down the road. The animal encountered a woman by the name of Hollis, broke thro' her ribs and gored her terribly, from the effects of which she died.

REV. ABEL LEONARD, pastor of Trinity Episcopal Church, at Atchison, has tendered his resignation to take effect January 31. He will probably be succeeded by Missionary Bishop of Utah and Nevada some time in January, and leave for his work in the early part of February. It is thought that Bishop Talbot, a life-long friend and intimate companion of Bishop Leonard, will preach the sermon. Bishop Talbot and Bishop Leonard were born in the same town, studied side by side in the same college and graduated from the same college and seminary at the same time. Each performed the marriage service for the other, and are now to be Bishops of adjoining dioceses.

AS THE west-bound train on the Santa Fe passed into Hutchinson the other night, Kansas, a passenger on the train was instantly killed by the accidental charge of a large revolver, which he accidentally let fall. He hailed from Springdale, Ark.

This story recently circulated that the Scott County Bank had failed is declared to be untrue.

This city attorney of Atchison has applied to the district court for the appointment of a receiver for the Chicago & Atchison bridge over the Missouri river at that city. The city owns \$10,000 stock in the bridge, and the application for a receiver is based on the allegation that the property is not managed in the interest of the city.

The conference of prohibitionists, lately held at Topeka, elected the following delegates to the National Prohibition Convention to be held in Indianapolis, Ind., in June: Ex-Governor John F. St. John, of Ohio; M. V. B. Bennett, of Columbus; Mrs. Fannie Rastall, President of the Kansas Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and Rev. A. M. Richardson, of Lawrence. A convention for the nomination of a State ticket was called to meet at Topeka, on June 15.

SEVENTEEN final proofs were recently filed in Stevens County in one week.

The close of 1887 found 931 prisoners in the penitentiary.

The State silk station at Peabody has suspended work until spring—the supply of cocooned silks exhausted. On the whole, considering the late commencement last spring, the season's work is said to have been remarkably successful, and such great interest has been awakened among the Mennonites in the neighborhood that a very large production of silk cocoons next year is anticipated.

L. E. VANBOMBERG, editor of the *Atchison Patriot*, has been commissioned as Kansas agent of the National Department of Agriculture.

A LATE fire in the McIntyre block at Atchison destroyed property to the value of \$25,000.

The State Teachers' Association recently held their annual meeting at Topeka. Dr. F. S. McCabe delivered the address of welcome.

Some time ago a description was left with the sheriff of Leavenworth County of M. A. Tilden, who it was alleged had embezzled the sum of \$1,000 while employed by an insurance agent at Denison, Tex., and had absconded. Recently Tilden was located at Kickapaw, where he and his wife were living with a relative, and when officers went to make the arrest they found Mrs. Tilden, who told them her husband was not in the house, and when the officers said something about making a search she drew a revolver and said that the first man to attempt to enter her house should be shot.

The State Teachers' Association, lately in session at Topeka, adopted resolutions of respect to the late H. D. McCarthy, expressing a hearty belief in the desirability of a good reading circle among the teachers of the State, and pledging a hearty support to efforts made in its behalf; favoring a more honest and equitable administration of the tax laws, and deprecating the practical inequality and inefficiency of the present taxing system; urging the establishment of county high schools; favoring the passage of a law for the grading of rural schools; favoring the increase of the State Board of Education to six members; favoring the making of the offices of State and county superintendent non-partisan, and endorsing the selection of San Francisco as the place of meeting of the next National Educational Association.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS.

The Speaker's Task in Arranging Committees—Oklahoma to the Front—Australian Wool—The Fisheries Commission.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Speaker Carlisle was at the capital yesterday working on his committee list. He has a purpose in the construction of the committees beyond the mere placing of members where they would like to be, and causing a degree of satisfaction by the result. The real question that presents itself is how each committee can be constructed so as to accomplish or defeat certain things. The Speaker has absolute power in this, and can name whom he wants for any committee, but he has to select from the material before him, and it is that which annoys him more than the pressure and influence of individual members. He has found but little difficulty in getting the material he desired for the Ways and Means Committee and Appropriations Committee, but some of the less important committees are giving him more trouble.

The State Department has a direct policy to be carried out in the House, and wants a Committee on Foreign Affairs in accord. Mr. Belmont, as chairman of the committee, will be the exponent of this policy, but there is a difficulty in the way of getting a committee with a majority, certain at all times to work in accord with him. As to the Committee on Pacific Railroads there is the same trouble. The Administration has a positive policy with relation to the settlement of the Pacific railroads which it is proposed shall be carried out by this Congress.

OKLAHOMA.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Oklahoma comes to the front this session with its well-known pertinacity, and bills have already been prepared for introduction in the House and Senate soon after the recent providing for the speedy opening to settlement of that Territory. But a small portion of the Indian Territory will be asked for by the measures offered this session, and no attempt will be made to open to settlement the tract known as the "Cherokee Strip," or "Cherokee Outlet." The land of which it is proposed to form the new Territory lies in the very heart of the Indian Territory, and, although the very best lands in the United States, are surrounded by Indians on every side. They would seem to be a very undesirable location for white people who desired to make permanent and extensive settlement and improvements. The land consists of three tracts, one containing 677,155 acres, acquired from the Seminoles, and another containing 715,151, acquired from the Creeks, and a third containing 496,181 acres, acquired from the Chickasaws. These lands were all ceded by the civilized tribes spoken of by the treaties made in 1836. For some of the lands the Government paid fifteen cents an acre, and for the remainder, acquired at a subsequent session of Congress, thirty cents an acre was paid. The chief objects in throwing these lands open to settlement in the terms of the treaties of 1836, by which the Indians sold these lands for certain specified purposes. The Government wants to place on them nothing but friendly tribes of Indians, or the freedmen who had been held as slaves by the five civilized tribes. These lands could not be opened to settlement, therefore, without abrogating these treaties, and to do so would be to arouse such hostility among the Indians as to render settlement on these lands very hazardous. This is why the Indian Bureau is opposed to the proposed Oklahoma.

AUSTRALIAN WOOL.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—In a report to the Department of State upon the Australian wool clip for 1887-88, G. W. Griffen, United States Consul at Sydney, states that the remarkable feature in connection with the clip is the decided improvement in the quality of the fleeces over that of the previous season—mainly due to the improved condition of the natural grasses through the copious rains in almost every part of Australia. The Victorian wool sold in London during the months of November and December attracted an unusual amount of attention on account of its superior quality and luster. A marked improvement was noticed in the condition of the clip from every one of the colonies. The total number of bales exported from all the colonies during the year ended May 31, was 1,161,874, against 1,112,163 for the corresponding period of the previous year. The wool exports of the Australian colonies to the United Kingdom during the first four months of the present year amounted to \$17,119,197 pounds, against \$17,573 pounds for the corresponding period of 1886, and the increase in quantity was far surpassed by the increase in value. The value of the shipments of Australian wools to the United Kingdom during the first four months of 1887 was \$48,464,730, while that of the same period of 1886 was only \$41,383,000. The shipments for the month of April alone amounted to \$13,930,000, against \$4,450,150 for the same month last year. The direct wool import to the United States has been very small. The absence of the usual number of American buyers was noticed at all the colonial sales, especially at Sydney and Adelaide, and the few that were present showed no disposition to bid against the French and German buyers for takings of wool desired for the American market. Indeed the only effect of the presence of the Americans at sales was perhaps to excite the competition between the continental buyers, which was sharp and keen, and formed the mainstay of the market. The only direct shipments to America consisted of 14,000 bales from Melbourne and 100 bales from Sydney. The total number of sheep in Australia the present year amounted to 58,000,000, against 76,213,000 in 1886.

WASHINGTON COMMISSION.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Persons holding close relations to the Administration claim to know that the Fisheries Commission will make short work when it reassembles next month. Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Charles Tupper will come back from Ottawa empowered to accept the proposition made by our representatives during the conference, to refer to arbitration the two main questions at issue: namely, first, whether Canada will give our fishing vessels the commercial rights which we accord to their fishing vessels; and, second, whether the three mile limits shall follow the indentations of the shore. It is believed by Secretary Bayard and the other American negotiators that these questions would certainly be decided in our favor by any arbitrators that might be selected.

LAI'D TO REST.

Funeral Obsequies of the Late Ex-Secretary Manning.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 28.—Soon after the death of ex-Secretary Manning was announced on Saturday, Mayor Thacher issued a proclamation to the citizens of Albany. He requested that their places of business be closed, and that they cease from their usual employment during the funeral exercises, which were held yesterday at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, of which Mr. Manning was a member.

Flags were hung at half-mast, and on Sunday prayers for the family were offered in all the churches of the city. President Cleveland and members of his cabinet arrived at the West Shore depot at 8 a. m. They were met by Colonel Rice, Governor Hill's private secretary, Mayor Thacher, Mr. Erastus Coning and Colonel E. L. Judson, and driven in sleighs to the executive mansion, where they had breakfast. Secretary Whitney had been detained in New York, but was expected to arrive on the fast train in the afternoon. Secretary Endicot, who was called to Boston on private business, was also expected later in the day.

From nine until eleven o'clock the personal friends of Mr. Manning were permitted to look upon the face of the dead, which looked its original self, save the ravages left by the

PROGRESS.

By slow degrees the world has moved Along the path to higher light. And in its struggles clearly proved The best omnipotence of right.

While man is but a tiny worm, An insect in the sounding sea— Yes in his soul may lie the germ Of fruitful continents to be.

With feeble things God can confound The mighty in their boasted power; The ivy creeping from the ground O'erruns the ruined castle tower.

Our strength is not in flesh and blood, Nor fortis, nor guns, nor iron bars; We are the instruments of God, Whose years are countless as the stars.

God's strength is ours—His word, His law; Beside His will we care for naught; Since time began no eye e'er saw A fruitless field of righteous thought.

We sow good seed upon the mold, A harvest blossoms on our way; The blessings we to-day behold Were holy thoughts of yesterday.

HIS CHOICE.

The One He Wanted and the One He Won.

It was time for the four o'clock stage. Mehetabel Bentley, a severe spinster of fifty, arrayed in habiliments of somber black, sat by the window over which the purple plumes of a lilac nodded saucily, watching for it to make its appearance over the brow of the hill. In it were to come from the city her brother's two daughters, Rachel and Celia. Later, from an opposite direction, the daughter of a deceased sister was expected. She had sent them an invitation a week ago, and as she was a very wealthy woman, although residing in a small country village along with her birds, cats and two servants, she had every reason to believe that they would be prompt in obeying her behest, especially as she had given each one a hint as to her motive for sending for it at this particular season of the year. She was not a patient woman, and as the tall, old clock in the hall solemnly tolled out in its deep, sonorous voice the hour of four, she arose, and dropping her knitting work, which had been lying in her lap on the floor, unthinkingly that Tabby, her favorite cat, was sending the ball of yarn over the carpet, she went out in the hall and shading her dim eyes with one nervous hand, glanced up the road. A moving something was visible. She recognized it as the rumbling old vehicle that carried the mail and passengers to and from Blackberryville, the inappropriate if euphonious name the citizens had bestowed upon the wide-awake bus-het, inasmuch as there was not a bush bearing the delicious Ethiopian fruit within a mile of its precincts. Not one of the girls had Miss Bentley ever seen. She had never visited them, and they had never been asked to her country home before. What were they like? Were they fashionably dressed, automatic-like creatures of society, with frivolous tastes and idle ways? Or were they gifted with common sense and given to industry, as the prospective wife of Guy Winters ought to be? As she pondered the question somewhat anxiously in her mind, the stage drew up in front of the gate. Two ladies in plain traveling suits alighted, and Miss Bentley advanced to meet them just as John jumped off his elevated seat and grumblingly lifted the heavy "Sarotoga" to the ground.

"Big enough to hold the choir of Blackberryville church," he snarled, as he carried it with the assistance of Miss Bentley's man-of-all-work into the house. Miss Bentley, too, eyed it with disfavor. For a few days' sojourn in the country, where the women are not servs to fashion, it certainly did present a rather formidable appearance. But she made no comment; only held out her hands to the two girls and murmured a few words of welcome.

"Such a delightful place, aunt," gushingly cried the elder and taller of the two girls as she lifted her veil from the face which the woman had not ventured to kiss—"a perfect bijou. Look, Celia! The fields are as green as an emerald, and that sheet of water below, with the sun warming it up, is like a magnified sapphire! It must be a pond. I wonder if the fragrant water-lily grows on its bosom? It was so good of you to send for us, aunt. We shall be perfectly happy here."

"I hope so, truly," said Miss Bentley, rather dryly, to whom the voice sounded a bit insincere. "It is awfully lonesome here for girls who have been bred in the city. No parties, no beaux, no—"

She could not get further in her sentence. The girl called Celia threw up her hands and gave an affected little shriek. "Don't, Auntie, I beg! We have been surfeited with parties and received so much homage from brainless young fops that I never want to see another specimen of the *genus homo*. Men, unless they have brains, are bore. Oh, my! what lovely flowers at the window. What do you call them, aunt?"

"Lilacs," curtly replied the spinster. "You ought to know. You lived in the country till you were ten years old, and no yard is without them. Don't pretend to be ignorant of the names of things growing in the country, Celia. It shows a lack of common sense, which you admire so much in the oppo-

site sex. But come, you must be tired. Let me conduct you to your room. You'll have time to rest a little before tea. Your cousin Lucy will be here shortly."

"Indeed!" ejaculated Rachel, with the least perceptible curl of the lip. "You mean our country cousin, I suppose? I never have seen her."

"And I was not aware that you expected her aunt," said Celia. "Is she a dowdy? Most country girls are! I beg your pardon," as Aunt Mehetabel's eyes flashed ominously. "I mean when brought up in a wilderness, as Lucy has been. They say her home is encumbered by woods. Oh-h!" prolonging the exclamation to its utmost, as, after toiling up a single flight of stairs, they were ushered into a dainty apartment and left alone. "I am so tired! And what a homely, old-fashioned room this is. Goodness! what a high-post bedstead this is. How will we ever get into it to-night? And look at those scraggy green leaves in the vase where flowers should be. I'm sure they're alive with worms. I'm tempted to toss them out. Mercy! how will we ever manage to exist here? If aunt wasn't so rich, and I afraid she'd leave me out of her will, I'd start for home in the morning!"

Rachel complacently made answer: "I'm satisfied with the prospect. It's a horrid old place, and aunt is a penurious old thing, else she wouldn't stay here, with all the money she's got. I have an object in view, so shan't mind the dullness of Blackberryville for awhile. Have you forgotten? Aunt intimated to us that the one who was so fortunate as to win the affections of Guy Winters, son of the man she was engaged to marry, but for some unaccountable reason did not, should have her property. Now, I happen to know that this Guy Winters is worth winning. I've seen his photograph, and I've heard Etta Bayne speak of him. He is as handsome as that mythological personage Apollo was said to be—a rising young lawyer in Buffalo—and I mean to marry him. Don't sneer. I am prettier than you, and I have more tact. You are lamentably wanting in it, Celia, as you must acknowledge. But hark! I hear wheels. Who's coming? It must be Guy Winters or Lucy. I wonder how she looks? I've nothing to fear, though, from a country girl. They're invariably awkward, and—yes, it must be Lucy," as the driver reined in his steeds before the gates, and a wee figure got out and stood there as a tiny trunk was deposited on the ground. "I can't catch a glimpse of her face, but she is short, and short women are never graceful, and not enough pretty things could be packed in that trunk to captivate any man."

Meanwhile, Lucy Hunt had met her aunt with an affectionate kiss and hug, and followed her to the room made ready for her.

A lithe, willowy figure, a dark, sparkling face, a winning smile and a vivacious manner.

Mehetabel Bentley's heart went out to her sister's child at once. How much she resembled Maggie! The tears came into her eyes as she left the room and went down stairs to prepare some thing nice and palatable for supper.

Thus domiciled, Lucy glanced carelessly about the room. How neat! How pretty it was! with its dainty curtains at the window, its looking-glass garnished with branches of apple-bloom; a claw-footed table against the wall, with a high, antique vase thereon, in which a handful or two of green leaves were artistically arranged, and in one dim corner a bed, fragrant with lavender and mint, which the girl at first mistook for a snow-drift, so pure, so spotlessly white was it.

"What a cool, inviting spot," she murmured, "it puts me in mind of the dear old home. Aunt is so kind I do not think I shall be a bit homesick."

When the gloaming fell they were all gathered together in the cozy little sitting-room—Aunt Mehetabel and her three nieces.

The girls were totally dissimilar in looks. Rachel was tall and haughty. She had a complexion of lilies and roses, turquoise-blue eyes and red-gold hair, which was frizzled and tortured in the prevailing fashion. As Guy Winters was expected, she had made herself as beautiful as possible. A blue silk dress draped her stylish figure; a jeweled butterfly sat perched in her hair; at her throat and in her ears were silver ornaments.

Celia, too, was tall, but her figure was too much inclined to embonpoint for gracefulness. She was dark as an Egyptian, not in the least pretty, and her manner was affected and disagreeable. She was attired in garnet silk, with plenty of lace yellowed by age, for she was vain enough to think she might ensnare Guy Winters.

Lucy, on the contrary, was as natural and as simple as her name. She had a bright, piquant face, lighted by lustrous dark eyes, a sweet, red mouth that looked as if it were meant to be kissed, and a flow of dun-brown hair in which there was no gleam of gold. Clad simply in some neutral-tinted material that fitted her slim shape to a nicety, with a knot of the lilies-of-the-valley clinging to her throat, she was not a girl to pass by with a single glance. One enjoyed looking at her, even though she said not a word; but when she began to talk, and her face lighted up, she was, for the time being, positively beautiful.

All sat there listening to Aunt Mehetabel. She was speaking in a calm, deliberate way, wholly unnatural to her. "I did not send for you, girls, without a reason. I hinted it in my letter. Let me be more explicit. In my younger days I was engaged to Hugh Winters. For some reason, it is

unnecessary to state what the match was broken off. Hugh married some one else. A son was given them. On the broad face of the earth there is not a creature that the old maid loves as she does him. I wish him to inherit my property. I expect him here tonight. Now, as he must marry some day, I would rather he be married to a niece of mine than to a stranger. There's no necessity to beat about the bush; the one he falls in love with will be a rich man's wife. Rachel," with a piercing glance at the girl who sat toying with the pendants to her bracelet, "are you prepared to be his wife if he desires it?"

There was a hush in the room. The lilac outside swayed its branches across the window, whispering an unintelligible tale; the black shadows of night fell over the cottage and ran silently athwart the face of the earth. All awaited her answer.

In a clear, unembarrassed voice, not only distinctly audible to the three women within, but to the young man without, who, with valise in hand, had halted 'neath the nodding lilac plumes to take a peep in the sitting-room ere entering, she said:

"I'm perfectly willing, aunt. I've seen the gentleman's photograph, and his face suits me. Yes, if he proposes I shall accept him. I will be his wife."

The words, so unblushingly delivered, caused a bit of surprise to all. They were not prepared, even Aunt Mehetabel, for so forward a reply. She merely said: "You have spoken to the point, Rachel. You are a girl of sense. Celia, what do you say? Are you ready to accede to my proposition and become, if you have the chance, Guy Winters' wife?"

Again came an instantaneous response: "Ay, verily, aunt; and as he is a man of sense, you say, with beauty and brains and prospective riches, I shall not sit with folded hands, passive, and allow Rachel to ensnare him in the meshes of the net she proposes to weave, but shall earnestly strive to win him. If Rachel has beauty, I have what is infinitely better—a well-balanced mind. If he passes me by and takes her, he is a fool!"

The man crouching at the foot of the lilac dropped his valise in consternation. Was he to become the prey of one of these bold-faced women? Was his fate to be thus summarily disposed of, and he to have no choice in the matter? What reply would the third one make? Somehow he was anxious to hear it.

She sat there a bit apart from the rest, with drooping head and downcast eyes, the roses coming and going in her cheeks; a girl with the grace and beauty of a wood-nymph.

When the question was presented her, she raised her small head proudly and indignantly said: "I decline the honor. I shall not enter the lists against my cousins. The beauty of one, the superior mind of the other, ought to be attractions enough for one gentleman. I am too insignificant a blossom for him to pluck; and, if even I should find favor in his eyes, I would never marry a man purposely to win his fortune. He must be sadly in want of spirit—a mere shadow of a man—if he, to please you and become your heir, offers his hand to one of us. I am a poor country girl, obliged to teach a district school for a livelihood; but I would scorn a man, had he the riches of a Croesus, the persuasive tongue of a St. John, if he wanted to marry me without love."

How her eyes flashed! How mutinous grew the red, sweet mouth! To be so cruelly misunderstood was more than Guy Winters could bear. In a trice he stood in a doorway, a true specimen of manhood, tall, grandly handsome; his blue eyes flashing with excitement.

He scarcely greeted Aunt Mehetabel, ere he began: "I beg your pardon, ladies, but I overheard your gratuitous remarks concerning myself. I decline the honor the Misses Bentley would confer upon me, with thanks."

Here he executed a profound, mocking salaam, much to the discomfiture of the two ladies, who felt as if they would like to box his ears, and then turned in the direction of Lucy, whose face was the color of a blush rose.

"Little wood-nymph blossom, do you know you have maligned me? Miss Bentley, whom I love and respect so much"—here he cast a glance of affection at the spinster—"never led me to believe that her fortune would one day be mine. I do not need it. I am making money enough by profession; but," and his hand was laid caressingly upon the wee brown one resting on the back of the chair, "I do want, if I can get her, the little woman who is imbued with such noble principles. Lucy," and his voice sounded very sweet and earnest to the trembling girl, "in you I have found the one woman I could love with all my heart. Will you try to love me in return?"

He had spoken unthinkingly of the presence of Aunt Mehetabel and the two sisters, who were casting Medusa glances at them. Subdued, magnetized by his look, his tone, Lucy was incapable of uttering a reply. In fact, she did not attempt one; but she felt in her heart that she would some day be this man's wife. The next morning, when the stage left Blackberryville, it bore away the Misses Bentley and their "Sarotoga" trunk. They did not mean to bury themselves in a wilderness when they could spend the summer delightfully at Long Branch.

Guy Winters, they declared, was such a jack-a-napes that they would not marry him if he were the last man on the face of the earth. Lucy and Guy remained two weeks, as was their intention; and when they parted, Guy

had won from the girl a reluctant promise that, if she did not meet any one she liked better than him, she would become his wife in the fall.

Evidently she did not, for when October's leaves began to eddy to the ground, Guy and Lucy were made man and wife, much to the satisfaction of Aunt Mehetabel, who was present at the wedding.—*John A. Peters, in Chicago Journal.*

ROSES IN THE HOUSE.

How to Obtain Good Results from Plants Grown in Windows.

When I write of growing roses in the house, I do not mean in the greenhouse nor yet the conservatory, but the common window in the ordinary living-room of our daily habitation; the window near which is grown the motley collection of plants so dear to the housewife's heart. It is an easy matter to successfully grow a few roses in the green-house or conservatory, but it is no child's play to reap the desired result from roses grown in the common window. In this location the harvest of bare stalks and insects is usually in excess of blossoms.

My best success with roses in the window has come from following the methods here given. In the spring I obtained from the florist a stock of young, healthy plants, nearly all hybrid teas, and set them in rows in the open ground; the soil was moderately rich and a mixture of sand and loam. In these rows the plants were allowed to make all the cane growth they would (without forcing), but every bud stalk was religiously cut off as it appeared. In September—about the middle of the month—the plants desired for winter blooming were carefully taken from the ground, a large ball of earth adhering to the root, and set in large pots; they were then placed in a moderately cool room, not cold enough to freeze, and allowed to rest, only sufficient water being given them to sustain life. From this period on I manage them as I do hyacinths for winter blooming, viz., bring them into the window a few at a time, whenever I desire bloom.

While my experience in this respect may differ from that of others, I have rarely been able to obtain a successive bloom (outside of greenhouse and conservatory) except by following the plan given. By placing all the plants in the window at the same time I generally had a shower of bloom for about a month and none after. By the method stated I have been able to obtain continuous bloom from November until March.

Now a few words about culture. First, let me warn the reader that the greatest enemy to be met and overcome is the red spider. This pest is very minute, and must be closely watched for; his presence may be easily detected by the upper side of the leaves turning brown.

When the red spider is detected the plants must be thoroughly syringed with water; this is the most efficacious remedy known. Just here let me add that if, on the removal of the plants to the house in the fall, any are found to be diseased, do not take into the house among other plants which are healthy. You will only injure the healthy plants and utterly fail of any success with the diseased ones. This applies to all plants brought from out of doors to the window garden, and to this fault may be traced nine-tenths of the trouble had by amateurs with flower-growing in the window.

If possible, it is best to have a separate window for the roses; at least have a separate shelf, they do much better by themselves than when placed with other plants. The temperature should be kept as even as possible, and to such a height as can be comfortably borne by the human occupants of the room; the rose delights in an even and somewhat high temperature, plenty of air, and some water. Air should be freely given them but always through a window at some distance from the plants; never allow a direct draught of cold air to strike plants. A vessel of water should be kept constantly on the stove or heater, and another near the plants from which they may breathe in through their leaves the moisture so necessary to plant growth.—*H. G. Brooks, in American Gardener.*

Negro Signs and Omens.

When a crane fly over de roof uv do cabin call "corpse! corpse! corpse!" or a death warmin'!

When while birds takes ter flitterin' an flitterin' round er house somebody in dat house gwine to perish.

Oh, Lo'd, dig de grave when de crow lights on de rooster de house.

Hear er whip-po' will in day time is death sign for some pusson, an dat pusson ain't gwine die in de bed.

Squinch-owl shivers for somebody's death-call.

Wood-peckers come peckin' at trees 'bout de cabin do—de sho' is nallin' coffin lids for some pusson in dat house.

When er rooster turn de face to'ards de house on erow inter de do', death gwine come in dat do' er take out who he want.

Chickens don't go ter roost 'fo' sundown lessen some death be comin' nigh.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

—There is a lady in Jackson, Miss., so deeply affected by the loss of her husband, whose death occurred recently, that every day she writes him a long letter, and, with her own hands, places it on his grave.

—The camera appears now to be quite available at night. A Bermuda photographer reports exquisite landscapes taken by moonlight and even by starlight.—*Arkansas Traveler.*

THE GLASS-EATING FEAT.

How the Performance of the Trick Deceives a Credulous Public.

Several gentlemen were discussing the other evening at an up-town cafe the peculiar appetites that museum freaks have lately displayed for glass. They were wondering if the sharp particles were digested, and one of the party said the whole thing was a "fake."

"Why," said the knowing one, "the trick is ancient. I've seen it done hundreds of times, and can do it myself. You don't believe it, eh? Well, to satisfy those who doubt my veracity, I'll do the trick."

A very thin glass, of the kind in which seltzer is generally served, was brought, and the amateur freak called for a glass filled with water. While the audience, which had increased in size, was wondering what was to come next, the gentleman coolly picked up the thin glass and deliberately bit off a piece, which he chewed with the utmost complacency. When it was reduced to the proper fineness the performer picked up the glass of water and, to all appearances, washed down the rather unpleasant dish with apparently as much satisfaction as if the particles of glass were delicate bits of turkey and the clear beverage champagne. It was noticed, however, that he did not drain the glass. Every body looked at him in perfect astonishment and some of his friends, thinking it was an act of bravado which might prove fatal, wanted to send for a physician.

"Never mind calling a doctor," said the trickster, laughing heartily as the mystified expressions on their faces changed to looks of abject terror; "I'm all right now, and now I'll expose the trick. Of course none of you believe I swallowed the glass, but the question is what became of it."

He then took up the glass from which he drank, and putting a handkerchief over another tumbler, poured its contents into the empty receptacle. When the straining was finished, the handkerchief held hundreds of fine particles of glass.

"Now, you fellows want to know how the small pieces of glass got into the tumbler, don't you?"

"In the first place there is little danger in chewing the glass if one is careful, but it requires a good deal of practice to eject it without being detected. If you watched me closely you saw that when I put the water to my lips my upper lip was laid over the rim, and before I drank a drop all the pieces which were under that upper lip were almost at the bottom of the water. To be sure one must be careful not to swallow any of the pieces with the water, but that can be done by closing the teeth. The finer the glass used the less fear there is of its being detected in the bottom of the tumbler."

Several of the audience tried to do the trick, but gave up in despair when their tongues and gums were cut by the particles of glass. It is, however, becoming very popular for bloated young men to bite pieces out of their glasses, and the time may come when a piece of glass for chewing purposes may be included in the bill for refreshments.—*N. Y. Telegram.*

POOR PLAYTHINGS.

A Warning for Mothers Who Allow Their Children to Have Button-Hooks.

I had an experience with a button-hook which I wish to relate for the warning of any mothers who are not already sufficiently afraid of them. It was good fortune once that saved my baby of twenty-one months from a terrible accident. The cause was a button-hook—a pretty, fancy-handled button-hook. It belongs to the five-year-old sister of the little one, and has always been in demand as a plaything. On this particular morning, the five-year-old, having buttoned her shoes, the not quite two-year-old asked for the hook. I handed it to her, and turned to some toilet duty. Presently my baby screamed loudly. Turning, I was horrified to see the button-hook fast in the little throat. I caught up my baby, took away the hands that clutched at the hook, and attempted to remove it myself. It was fast under the palate, which was pulled forward in a frightful way when I drew the hook. I do not know how I did it, but in some way I safely pressed down and back and released the hook. The lacerated throat bled somewhat, and the baby complained of a "hot" throat through the day occasionally. But that was all. I do not write for what happened, but for what might have happened. Had I been out of the room, how might the throat have been torn by the efforts of the agonized child! Or had the hook caught further, the child might have gone into spasms before it could be exorcised. Also, had the palate been injured, her speech might have been forever imperfect. I suppose she must have put the hook far enough into her throat to "gag" herself, and that's throw the palate forward and lift the hook.—*Sally's Remarkable Mother, in Babyhood.*

—Fruit Cake: One cup of molasses, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of shortening, two eggs, two teaspoonfuls of soda, three cups of flour, two cups of dried apples before being soaked. Beat and stir in one egg and add raisins and spices to suit. Soak the apples over night. In the morning put in molasses and sugar, boiling down quite thick.—*Boston Budget.*

—Farmers are inclining to send their milk to a creamery, even if it be a little more trouble. The material value of the skim milk is a powerful advocate on this creamery side.

Information for Industrious Women Who Make Their Own Dresses.

The amateur dressmaker is advised that there is but little change in the arrangement of basques of new costumes; a tendency is, however, shown to lengthen the sides of the basques, making them come down well on the hips, and another fancy is that of fastening the back drapery of the skirt above the edge of the basque, giving the appearance of princesse continuous breadths. The round skirt of wool costumes is quite plain, that is, without even a foot plating, but in many cases it is widely bordered with velvet at the foot, and braiding or passementerie that imitates braiding is placed above it. The over-skirt is very long, and shows several variations of the apron over-skirt, which remains in fashion year after year, no matter what other novelties appear. At present this over-skirt is made nearly straight, and is therefore very full at the top, where it is plaited to the belt all around, the front and side plaits being quite scant, while those behind are so thickly laid that they retain their folds the whole length of the skirt. The looping is principally on the sides, where two or three deep cross folds are taken instead of the many plaits formerly used, and this makes the long apron pointed or rounded alike on both sides. A single panel on the left side is not now as popular trimming as a front panel, or as panels matching on the sides. The lower skirt may be shown perfectly plain on each side if the wearer chooses, or it may be pressed in very fine plaits similar to the accordion plaits. The fancy for showing selvages on fine woolens used for drapery is still seen, and Worth extends this caprice to silk, showing sometimes the white selvage on blacks amid the draperies. Parallel rows of stitching, eight or ten in number, are done with great accuracy four or five inches above the foot of cloth skirts, and this stitching is also seen on black skirts of very plain yet stylish dresses.

House dresses of twilled wool, cashmere, camel's-hair and Henrietta cloth are being prettily made up in combinations with black watered silk, or with velvet of the same color as the wool. When velvet is used it appears in a plain round skirt which is nearly covered by the long overskirt, also in a pointed plastron, pointed demi-girdle, and deep cuffs on the basque. The fronts of the basque are drawn back at the top and shirred on the shoulder seams, leaving space for the V-shaped plastron; the fulness is then laid in flat pleats over the bust, and stitched in smaller plaits from the waist line to the girdle. The sleeves may be in coat shape, with pointed equelettes and pointed cuffs, or else they are full, and are laid in flat plaits from the arm-holes to the deep cuffs. The black-watered silk is used as a flat border five or six inches wide around a lower skirt of green, blue or copper-wool, or else the brighter poppy red so becoming alike to blondes and brunettes. Rivers of the black silk are on the over-skirt and also on the basque.—*Harper's Bazar.*

TROUBLE WITH BOARDERS.

A Head-Waiter's Chat About the Trials of His Position.

Keeping seats for regular boarders in a hotel dining-room is one of the unpleasant features of a head-waiter's business. There are some persons who insist on sitting in one place, and who won't sit anywhere else. To keep an eye on these particular boarders' seats and see that no outsiders slip into them keeps a fellow hustling. If some one does happen to get into one of these coveted seats and the person who claims it as his own comes in and finds it occupied, there is sure to be a row, and the poor waiter always gets the worst of it. I don't blame a person for wanting to occupy the same seat, but there are times when it is impossible to keep it vacant. For instance, if a party of six or seven come in they have to be seated at one table. At this same table there may be, perhaps, four or five regular boarders' seats, and when the latter come in I have to put them somewhere else. Then they get mad, of course, kick to the proprietor about the "shiftless and unsystematic manner" in which the dining-room is run, and finally the waiter hears from the office. Sometimes, also, a person will slip into the room unnoticed by the waiter, and will drop into a seat near him. Once seated it is rather embarrassing to ask him to remove, although you know that he is occupying a seat of some regular boarder who is liable to drop in at any moment. I have known persons to come into a dining-room, and finding their seat occupied, go out again and not come back until it was vacant. I also knew of a case in which a man left the hotel at which he was boarding because on two successive occasions he had entered the dining-room and found his seat occupied. Women are more particular about their seats than the men. They always want to sit where every one in the dining-room can see them—especially pretty women, or young women that are well dressed. No, a head-waiter's life is not a happy one. He stands very little show in getting tipped like the regular waiters, because he can not be of so much service to the person who wants extra attention in the shape of tender steaks, etc., and who wants to be waited on in apple-pie order.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

—We send 1,000,000 barrels of apples every year to foreign nations.

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ROSES IN THE HOUSE.

How to Obtain Good Results from Plants Grown in Windows.

When I write of growing roses in the house, I do not mean in the greenhouse nor yet the conservatory, but the common window in the ordinary living-room of our daily habitation; the window near which is grown the motley collection of plants so dear to the housewife's heart. It is an easy matter to successfully grow a few roses in the green-house or conservatory, but it is no child's play to reap the desired result from roses grown in the common window. In this location the harvest of bare stalks and insects is usually in excess of blossoms.

My best success with roses in the window has come from following the methods here given. In the spring I obtained from the florist a stock of young, healthy plants, nearly all hybrid teas, and set them in rows in the open ground; the soil was moderately rich and a mixture of sand and loam. In these rows the plants were allowed to make all the cane growth they would (without forcing), but every bud stalk was religiously cut off as it appeared. In September—about the middle of the month—the plants desired for winter blooming were carefully taken from the ground, a large ball of earth adhering to the root, and set in large pots; they were then placed in a moderately cool room, not cold enough to freeze, and allowed to rest, only sufficient water being given them to sustain life. From this period on I manage them as I do hyacinths for winter blooming, viz., bring them into the window a few at a time, whenever I desire bloom.

While my experience in this respect may differ from that of others, I have rarely been able to obtain a successive bloom (outside of greenhouse and conservatory) except by following the plan given. By placing all the plants in the window at the same time I generally had a shower of bloom for about a month and none after. By the method stated I have been able to obtain continuous bloom from November until March.

Now a few words about culture. First, let me warn the reader that the greatest enemy to be met and overcome is the red spider. This pest is very minute, and must be closely watched for; his presence may be easily detected by the upper side of the leaves turning brown.

When the red spider is detected the plants must be thoroughly syringed with water; this is the most efficacious remedy known. Just here let me add that if, on the removal of the plants to the house in the fall, any are found to be diseased, do not take into the house among other plants which are healthy. You will only injure the healthy plants and utterly fail of any success with the diseased ones. This applies to all plants brought from out of doors to the window garden, and to this fault may be traced nine-tenths of the trouble had by amateurs with flower-growing in the window.

If possible, it is best to have a separate window for the roses; at least have a separate shelf, they do much better by themselves than when placed with other plants. The temperature should be kept as even as possible, and to such a height as can be comfortably borne by the human occupants of the room; the rose delights in an even and somewhat high temperature, plenty of air, and some water. Air should be freely given them but always through a window at some distance from the plants; never allow a direct draught of cold air to strike plants. A vessel of water should be kept constantly on the stove or heater, and another near the plants from which they may breathe in through their leaves the moisture so necessary to plant growth.—*H. G. Brooks, in American Gardener.*

DRESSMAKING HINTS.

Information for Industrious Women Who Make Their Own Dresses.

The amateur dressmaker is advised that there is but little change in the arrangement of basques of new costumes; a tendency is, however, shown to lengthen the sides of the basques, making them come down well on the hips, and another fancy is that of fastening the back drapery of the skirt above the edge of the basque, giving the appearance of princesse continuous breadths. The round skirt of wool costumes is quite plain, that is, without even a foot plating, but in many cases it is widely bordered with velvet at the foot, and braiding or passementerie that imitates braiding is placed above it. The over-skirt is very long, and shows several variations of the apron over-skirt, which remains in fashion year after year, no matter what other novelties appear. At present this over-skirt is made nearly straight, and is therefore very full at the top, where it is plaited to the belt all around, the front and side plaits being quite scant, while those behind are so thickly laid that they retain their folds the whole length of the skirt. The looping is principally on the sides, where two or three deep cross folds are taken instead of the many plaits formerly used, and this makes the long apron pointed or rounded alike on both sides. A single panel on the left side is not now as popular trimming as a front panel, or as panels matching on the sides. The lower skirt may be shown perfectly plain on each side if the wearer chooses, or it may be pressed in very fine plaits similar to the accordion plaits. The fancy for showing selvages on fine woolens used for drapery is still seen, and Worth extends this caprice to silk, showing sometimes the white selvage on blacks amid the draperies. Parallel rows of stitching, eight or ten in number, are done with great accuracy four or five inches above the foot of cloth skirts, and this stitching is also seen on black skirts of very plain yet stylish dresses.

House dresses of twilled wool, cashmere, camel's-hair and Henrietta cloth are being prettily made up in combinations with black watered silk, or with velvet of the same color as the wool. When velvet is used it appears in a plain round skirt which is nearly covered by the long overskirt, also in a pointed plastron, pointed demi-girdle, and deep cuffs on the basque. The fronts of the basque are drawn back at the top and shirred on the shoulder seams, leaving space for the V-shaped plastron; the fulness is then laid in flat pleats over the bust, and stitched in smaller plaits from the waist line to the girdle. The sleeves may be in coat shape, with pointed equelettes and pointed cuffs, or else they are full, and are laid in flat plaits from the arm-holes to the deep cuffs. The black-watered silk is used as a flat border five or six inches wide around a lower skirt of green, blue or copper-wool, or else the brighter poppy red so becoming alike to blondes and brunettes. Rivers of the black silk are on the over-skirt and also on the basque.—*Harper's Bazar.*

FAREWELL ON SHIPBOARD.

I stand upon the vessel's deck,
The sky above without a speck.
Oh! scattered forces of the main,
Say, will ye e'er unite again?
The breeze so soft about the bow,
Tell me, will ye remain as now?
And, blue above the tapering mast,
Will thou be, later, overcast?
And waves, that softly sink and swell,
Will roar and rave anon, oh, tell!
For, borne upon thy heaving breast,
To-night, will my beloved rest.

A hundred voices greet my ear,
Thy gentle tones, alone, I hear:
The waiting lip and smiling mouth,
Tears must be wiped and farewells said,
How can I leave thee? Eye meets eye,
I clasp thee close, in mute good-bye.
Oh! love, if ne'er we meet again,
Dost comprehend this moment's pain?
Dost feel, as I, that thus to part,
So far asunder, rends thy heart?
I know thou dost, that pallid face,
(Whereon the sunshine e'er found place),
That trembling lip and fearful eye,
Oh, faithful heart, are meet reply.
Would I might guard thee with my life!
It may not be, beloved wife:
Where duty calls I must obey,
And so, fond heart, bid me away.
I turn, to hide my quivering lip,
But she "abides upon the ship."

Ashore, I stretch my hands and pray,
Oh! ship that bears my love away,
Oh! see that gently ebbs and flows,
Oh! heart Divine, that all things knows,
And Heaven, that archest overhead,
With sun and star-gleams overspread,
Protect her, safe from grief and harm,
From sudden fright or rude alarm.
Let not my prayers ascend in vain—
Bear! bear my loved one back again.
—Frances White Sterling, in N. Y. Observer.

"HOLD NUMBER TWELVE."

The Part of the Story That Charley Did Not Tell.

"Oh, you heard about that did you? Who told you?"
"Charley Bransome, the conductor. He said he was running the train at the time."
"So he was. What did he say about it?"
"He said it was the most daring thing he ever knew a fellow do. You see, we were all in his room talking about railroad escapes and that sort of thing, and then he told how you saved the train."
"Jess so," replied the telegrapher, without seeming to be very well pleased that his heroism had been the subject of conversation. "Now, honor bright, didn't he add any thing by way of explanation to the story?"
"No. What explanation could there be? You did save the train, didn't you?"
"Oh, I saved the train all right enough. Charley is a good sort of fellow I tell you. Yes; he was conductor on No. 12 at that time, still he might have added something to the story of heroism that would have been true enough, yet it shows what a good-hearted fellow he is not to have told it."
"Why, were you to blame any about the dispatch? I understood him to say that it was no fault on your part."
"No, it was the train dispatcher's fault. He should have let me know sooner. I don't brag much about that episode, but I'll tell you the whole story."
The operator paused a moment, and seemed to look back on that most exciting period of his life. The telegraph machine chattered away on the table, but the messages were for some other place.
"You see," he began, "No. 12 was due here at 1:45 a. m. She stopped here for water, and for orders. She was the fastest train on the line at that time, and Bransome did the ticket scalping on board. That night it was raining cats and dogs, when Charley came in with his lantern hung on his arm, and stood at the desk till Pete backed the engine from the water tank. Then he said, 'nothing for me, eh?' and I said there was nothing, and he says, 'well; so long, then,' and out he went. At that moment there was a call for me at the instrument, and I answered it. I only waited to hear three words of that message, but I tell you those three words just made my hair stand on end. They were:
"Hold No. 12."
"I gave one glance out of the window and saw the last Pullman sleeper slowly passing. The remainder of that instant was taken up in springing clear over that counter and bolting out on the platform. Luckily we had a long platform at that station and I guess I made the quickest time up that set of planks that was ever made along that road. You see on a day train it would not be so bad, for the conductor always swings himself on the last coach, but on the night trains, especially at that hour, everybody in the sleepers are sleepers themselves, and so he gets on the last regular car, which is about the middle of the train. No. 12 generally had three sleepers. She had four on that night.
"Well, I swung on the platform of the last sleeper just as it was passing the end of the station, and I was never so thankful for any thing in all my life, for the train was beginning to go pretty fast, and it was that or nothing.
"I knew that even then there was not a second to be lost, and I must confess that I was pretty badly rattled. Although I had only heard the first three words of the dispatch, I knew that there was another train coming, that expected to pass No. 12 at our siding.
"I tried the door of the sleeper and was horrified to find it locked. I kicked and beat at the door, but the porter was at the other end of the car,

probably polishing up some one's boots or very likely asleep. Then I tried to break the glass of the window so that I could put in my arm and push back the door catch, but you know how thick the plate glass is in a car door, and I had nothing but my elbow to break it with. Every moment I lost was putting me in a frenzy. I gave one despairing kick at the door, hoping to break it in, but it was no good.
"The next instant I resolved to get at Pete, the engineer, by climbing over the top of the train. How I ever got up there I don't know. I don't believe I could do it now on a standing car to save my life, and by this time the train was rattling along at forty miles an hour, swinging around those curves in a way that took my breath away.
"The top was slippery with the wet and there was nothing to hold on to. I started to run along the top with the blinding smoke and sparks in my eyes and remembered, when I sprawled full length on the roof, that there were iron pipes to let out the stove smoke.
"I went the rest of the way on my hands and knees. The ends of the car roofs, as you know, come close together and there was no difficulty about getting over the junction, yet, I tell you, that was a terrible crawl. It was as dark as black cats and the smoke was blinding, besides the sudden jerks around the curves and me on those slippery roofs with nothing to hold on to, and all this at over forty miles an hour, was no joke.
"At last I came to the end of the baggage car and tried to yell to Pete, whom I saw there holding on to the lever, but my voice seemed gone. The fireman, I forgot his name, was shoveling in coal. I gathered myself up and made one grand leap down on the tender, landing on my hands and knees among the coal. I crawled over into the cab and said in a voice so hoarse that it sounded strange to myself:
"Back her, Pete, for God's sake; there's another train ahead."
"Then I keeled right over where I stood and fainted dead away. The train had been too much for me.
"I can just remember Pete's scared face as he saw a coal-begrimed tramp, dripping and without a hat, apparently jump down on him from out of the clouds, but he didn't hesitate a moment. Just as I went off I heard the scream of the air brakes and noticed that Pete flung her clean over.
"Pete wasn't a man to ask any questions. He always did his business first and left the talking until afterwards.
"Pete and the conductor helped me into my room after they had side-tracked the train. While he waited there I told them all about it. Then Charley looked at Pete and Pete looked at Charley. That look had a peculiar meaning.
"What's the matter?" I said.
"Don't you believe there's a train ahead?"
"I guess so," answered Charley.
"But why in thunder didn't you pull the bell rope from the end platform?"
"Yes," put in Pete, "or kick the underpinning from the semaphore cogs and slow the red light ahead of me. That would have stopped the train."
"Well, I felt pretty cheap, for either of those plans would have worked all right if I had had my wits about me.
"Before I could say a word, although I don't know that I had any thing much to say, the special came past with a rush and a roar that shook the depot and Charley said as he picked up his lantern: 'Well, never mind, old fellow. It was the bravest thing I ever knew of and anyhow you saved the train.'
"So you see, as I told you, if Charley did not tell that part of it he is a pretty good sort of a fellow, don't you think so?"—Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

RED INDIAN HUNTERS.
Methods Adopted by Them to Secure Fleet Deer and Moose.

Deer-hunting, as is well-known, forms one of the chief employments of the numerous tribes of Indians who roam over the vast territory of North America. It is equally well-known that the flesh and skin of these animals constitute the staple articles of Indian food and clothing respectively. Although the wants of the Indians in these two particulars are identical, the means adopted to supply them are not so, but often vary considerably. To secure the valuable prey by shooting, either with gun or bow, is common to all tribes. In hunting the moose, the Esquimaux and the Montaguas depend mainly upon their fleetness of foot and their skill in throwing a sort of elongated harpoon; and when once upon the track of the deer, they rarely fail to encompass its death. The writer knew two young men of the Montaguas tribe who left their wigwam in the morning, traveled a distance of forty miles into the interior, discovered and captured a deer whose carcass weighed nearly two hundred pounds, and returned with their spoil in the space of about twenty hours. An effective but cruel device which is much used, particularly by the Indians who live on the confines of the pale-face territory, and also by the white settlers themselves, is to place a large noose, usually of stout rope, in rabbit-snare fashion, between two trees on each side of the deer track at the same distance from the ground at which the animal carries its head, which, proceeding through the forest, is thrown back upon the shoulders.
The Co-Yukon Indians of Alaska kill the moose in large numbers while swimming across the Yukon river during their periodical migrations, "maneuvering round in their birch-bark canoes till the animal is fatigued, and then stealthily approach and stab it in the heart or loins." Another and more ingenious mode of capturing deer adopted by these Indians is thus described by Mr. Whympur in his "Travels in Alaska": "A kind of corral or inclosure, elliptical in form, and open at one end, is made on a deer-trail, generally near the outlet of a wood. The further end of the inclosed space is barricaded; the sides are built of stakes, with slip-nooses or loops between them. Herds of deer are driven in from the woods, and, trying to break into the trap, generally run their heads into the nooses, tighten them, and so get caught, or are shot while still bewildered and running from side to side. Near the opening, it is common to erect piles of snow with "port-holes," through which natives, hidden, shoot at the passing deer."
We will notice lastly the "deer-fences" of the once numerous and powerful but now extinct Beothic nation, the aboriginal inhabitants of Newfoundland. They are thus described by Mr. Harvey in a recent interesting book on Newfoundland: "The deer-fences were made by felling trees along the ridge of the river's bank without chopping the trunks quite asunder, taking care that they fell parallel with the river, each tree having been guided so as to coincide with and fall upon the last. Gaps were filled up by driving in stakes and interweaving the branches and limbs of other trees. They were raised to the height of six, seven or ten feet, as the place required, and were not to be forced or leaped by the largest deer." It is interesting to notice that large portions still remain in some parts of the interior of Newfoundland, principally, however, in those lying to the northeast and northwest, the usual headquarters of the Beothics. The intrepid Cormack, when traveling in Newfoundland, saw those which lie on the bank of the river Exploits, and in the narrative of his expedition he thus refers to them: "What arrests the attention most while gliding down the stream is the extent of the Indian fences to enclose the deer. They extend from the lake downwards continuously on the banks of the river at least thirty miles. There are openings left here and there in them for the animals to go through and swim across the river; and at these places the Indians were stationed, to kill them in the water with spears, out of their canoes, as at the lake. Here, then, connecting these fences with those on the northwest side of the lake, are at least forty miles of country, easterly and westerly, prepared to intercept all the deer that pass that way in their periodical migrations. It was melancholy to contemplate the gigantic yet feeble efforts of a whole primitive nation, in their anxiety to provide subsistence, forsaken and going to decay. There must have been hundreds of the Red Indians, and that not many years ago, to have kept up 'those fences and pounds.'"—Chambers' Journal.

The Name America.

The meaning of the name Amerigo has been often discussed, the only thing certain being that it was one of those names of Teutonic origin, like Humberto, Alfonso, Grimaldi or Garibaldi, so common in Northern Italy, which testify to the Gothic or Lombard conquest. America, which occurs as early as 744 A. D., is probably a contracted form of the name Amalrich, borne by a King of the Visigoths, who died in 631. A Bishop was present at the Council of Salisbury in 807, and an American Ballastarius is mentioned in the close rolls (thirteenth century). It has been conjectured that the stem is *ama*, from which we get the name of Emma. The meaning of this is not known with certainty, though Ferguson thinks it may denote "strife" or "noise." Since, however, the name is probably of Gothic origin, and since the Amalungs were the royal race of the Ostrogoths, it is more likely that the stem is *amal*, which was formerly thought to mean "without spot," but is now more plausibly connected with the old Norse *amal*, labor, work. The suffix *ric*, cognate *reich*, *reich* and *rick*, means "rich" or "powerful," and, therefore the most probable signification of Amerigo is "strong for labor."—Notes and Queries.

Not Good for Colds.

A Michigan avenue druggist has a big display of mullage in one of his show windows with a knock-down on prices, and an evening or two since a man entered the place and in a very husky voice observed:
"I don't find no fault with the price, but have tried half a dozen bottles and got no relief from this cold. Perhaps you've got something a little better."—Detroit Free Press.

The electric light has been used on all trains in which the Czar and his family travel for some time past. A special commission has recently been appointed by the Russian Minister of Ways of Communication to select the best system of electric lighting for railway carriages. —Modern Light and Heat.

AN ENTERPRISING LADY.

Mrs. Elise Buckingham, of Vacaville, has become conspicuous not only upon the Pacific coast, but upon the Atlantic as well, by the fact that she has wrought out so successful an important problem in behalf of her own sex. At "Lagunita Rancho" she has demonstrated that a woman with money, brains, persistent energy and hard work can cultivate the soil quite as successfully as her lord. Leaving her luxurious apartments of the Palace hotel, in San Francisco, less than four years ago, Mrs. Buckingham took up her abode in a lovely valley, forty miles away, shut in by beautiful hills. She had purchased two hundred acres of land which, with the exception of a few fig trees, peach trees and a small vineyard of grapes thirty-six years old, was covered with stubble. After careful nursing of these trees and vines to bring them back to their best possibilities, she planted twenty acres more of fruit trees of different kinds.

Commencing with a superintendent or foreman, who professed to have special qualifications for his position, she labored assiduously for a time, but failed to accomplish what she had hoped. Convinced that her "right-hand man" was not a success, except as a figure head of immense proportions, she dismissed him and courageously took her place at the helm. Calling to her side her son, with his friend, neither of whom had long been out of college, she persuaded them to share her care and labor. From that time the machinery has moved smoothly and satisfactorily.

Mrs. Buckingham has studied the methods of her neighbors, and, with her clear brain, has chosen the best, as the result shows. She has added gradually apricots, nectarines, prunes, cherries, plums and pears, until she has an orchard of four hundred acres under the highest state of cultivation. Not a weed, not a blade of grass, can be seen over the whole expanse. Each tree has become to the owner a child to fondle, and is watched with tender solicitude. The first symptom of drooping or disease receives her personal attention, and sick ones seldom fail to be brought back to health.

Looking at some trees in a neighbor's orchard that plainly betrayed neglect, Mrs. Buckingham said: "Poor things! they can't help it. They are doing the very best they can."
The secret of this lady's success lies, no doubt, in her unwearied attention to all the details of her business. As she walks in the shadows of her own "vines and fig trees," she talks with them as with loving friends, and finds unceasing delight in their companionship. She is sure that they are conscious of her presence, and that she can interpret their thoughts toward her.

While what Mrs. Buckingham has accomplished has cost incessant watchfulness and thought, a plain, tumble-down Spanish cottage has been transformed into a home that an artist might covet. This lady, who enjoys every thing that the city can afford—art in every form, music and literature—could not brook rude surroundings, and so offers her friends not only the generous hospitality of the well-to-do farmer, but adds the grace of the highest civilization.

Last year, while visiting friends in Boston, a gentleman was invited to call upon her. She was represented as a woman who plowed more land than any man in the country, and could drive a four-in-hand with ease. Expecting to see a brawny Amazon, he was conscious of keen embarrassment when presented to a lady whose bearing was unmistakably that of a person of refinement and culture. Instead of rough home-spun, an imported costume seemed not at all out of place. He found it quite unnecessary to introduce the subject of the price of stock, or the crops, but, instead, was soon in the midst of a discussion upon the latest books, pictures and music, ending with the most interesting political topics of the day.

The question naturally arises: Why should a lady choose to make a change like this without compulsion? The answer can be given by many a woman dissatisfied with the round of duties that society demands, or who longs for some place away from the watchful eyes of too assiduous friends. Mrs. Buckingham is in correspondence with ladies who hope through her to find a way out of idleness or poverty: Should this be the outcome of her enterprise, she will be well satisfied and count that the fulfillment of the promise made to her, that her trees would not only care for and nourish her in her old age, but would help her to care for others less fortunate than herself. On Mrs. Buckingham's ranch a cannery is already in running order. Fruit is put up in the most approved manner. The high art medal given at the Mechanic's fair held in San Francisco was won by her. Fruit dried in the sun commands the highest prices because of the special care and study given to secure the best methods. —N. Y. World.

Good Reason for Dismissal.

Husband—Where is Babette, my dear?
Wife—I discharged her this morning.
H—Any thing very serious the matter?
W—Well, I should say there was. She put Fido to bed last night without doing up his tail in curl papers. What kind of treatment do you call that for a pug?—Tit-Bits.

The Omaha Bee tells of a little girl who defines faith as "believing what you know is not true."

CARING FOR GUESTS.

How They Are Made Decidedly Uncomfortable by Tactless Hostesses.

May I name a few of the plans resorted to by well-meaning, but mistaken people, to make their homes so decidedly unattractive to any one, that the time required for social pleasures takes almost nothing from their lifetime. One of these ways is the habit of constantly calling attention to (by excusing) all the short comings and drawbacks to the hospitality being dispensed. The hostess who habitually does this, is a troublesome person to visit, whether she "fears that the smallness of her rooms must crush you," or deploras "the shabbiness of the furniture," or is worried "lest the noise of her children will make you long to be at home again," or excuses the manner in which meals are served. It may be that most of these things would pass unnoticed, or trouble you very little, if only the mistress of the house would not plaintively proclaim them, taxing the powers of the polite guest to the very utmost to protest that they were not noticeable, or to coin some little fiction as to the disorder being excusable, and growing tired and worried over the effort to cover up the poor management of the hostess, and her impoliteness also, for it is impolite to tax a guest in this double way; she has her own share as well as that of the hostess to bear, and it is little wonder if in future she keeps away from such a tax. Perhaps we enter a house where draperies of cobwebs seem to be the order of the day. What do we care if few of us care at all, if only our homes are neat. If such is the taste of the dwellers there you are willing it shall be gratified. But to be told to only look at them!" and to be asked "if this is not a disgraceful condition of things?" or told, "I am sure you will tell how carefully we live, now, won't you?" is rather embarrassing.

So, intending to make yourself agreeable, you observe that "cobwebs are rather pretty and quite graceful, and you rather like them," and such like inanities as this; "they do collect so fast this weather," knowing these must be the collection of months, and then you collapse, for the effort is severe, and the hostess keeps on saying:
"Perfectly dreadful! You are not used to such things, and I shan't sleep to-night for thinking of the condition in which you found my rooms."
If you are fond of careless house-keeping, it is entirely your own affair, but to impress it on your guests is an experiment you will not find successful, for they will not stand it often. The excusing hostess is particularly annoying at meals, and often obliges her guests to eat of unsavory or ill-cooked dishes, in the effort to save the feelings of one who deserves little (or no) consideration.

Unless you eat extravagantly she is sure the meal is "badly prepared," "not to your taste," "overdone," "underdone," and she "just knows you will starve." Don't make people at your table eat more than they wish to; particularly don't urge on them any thing that is one atom questionable, by debating its merit, and so sending a challenge to a polite person to accept more of it (as a proof of its superior quality) than is agreeable or profitable. Even if an entire meal should prove a failure it is better to order it quietly away than to load the stomach of your victim with unattractive food. The temporary discomfort of being a little unsatisfied is soon cured, while eating indigestible food carries its reminder in physical suffering for several days.

There is another very common form of victimizing your guests—talking about things or people they don't know, never have known, and under no circumstances will ever be likely to come in contact with. It leaves the visitor so entirely outside of any chance to interest himself in the conversation; leaves him so entirely alone, that if he is not intimate enough to take a book or a nap, so as to wait for a change in the topic of talk which he can understand and join in, his position is often embarrassing, always tiresome, and not one to accept willingly many times. —Good Housekeeping.

Preserving Farm Machinery.

A wagon-maker says that he has used cottonseed oil in his business nearly three years. He finds it better than either coal oil, kerosene or linseed. He oils all his stock with it and it keeps away worms absolutely. It also preserves the wood and brings out the grain. Singletrees, spokes and hubs are particularly benefited. Mail carts, village carts and wagons that are made in natural colors are much handsomer if the wood receives two coats of cottonseed oil. The oil is absorbed rapidly by the pores of the wood and does not gum and in hot weather does not sweat out. He uses the summer yellow oil and has recommended it to many friends who like it now as much as he does. —Farm and Home.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

Negligence is commonly the offspring of licentiousness, and always the parent of universal disorder.
The Southern Presbyterian Church is appealing for funds to prosecute missionary work among the negroes.
To judge religion, we must have it, not stare at it from the bottom of a seemingly interminable ladder.—Macedonald.

A social philosopher foresees the day when the primary school desk will be supplied with type-writers instead of writing-books.
The Moravians, who are one of the smallest religious denominations, maintain 323 missionaries in various parts of the earth and 1,565 native assistants, and now have 81,000 adherents in mission fields.
A Burlington teacher told one of her boys that the next time he wrote a composition there must be some point to it. The subject of his next disquisition was "Needles."—Burlington Free Press.

The total daily attendance at the schools of London is reported as 91,561. Of these pupils 33,497 go to the Anglican schools, 24,055 to the Board, or public schools, and 22,270 to the Catholic schools.
There are many shifts and changes, but if we stand still and bide our time, the current which was this way to-day will set in an opposite direction to-morrow; and if it should not do so, what is that to us?—Spurgeon.
The sages and heroes of history are receding from us, and history contracts the records of their deeds into a narrower and narrower page; but time has no power over the name and deeds and words of Jesus Christ.—W. E. Channing.
The Southern California Investment Company offers \$200,000 worth of land in the San Francisco Valley to the Presbyterian Synod if it will establish a university at Beaumont. The offer has been referred to a committee.—Public Opinion.
Rev. A. S. Hunt, D. D., of the American Bible Society, is reported to have said that, in proportion to their means and circumstances, the colored people contribute more largely to the various benevolent enterprises of the church than any other people on this continent.
There is not in the human nature a more odious disposition than a proneness to contempt, which is a mixture of pride and ill-nature. Nor is there any which more certainly denotes a bad mind; for in a good and benign temper there can be no room for this sensation.—Fielding.

WIT AND WISDOM.

A foolish friend does more harm than a wise enemy.
Who will tell us in what love for a woman really counts.
No man never yet failed till he lost confidence in himself.
The greatest event in a hen's life is made up of an egg and a cackle. But eagles never cackle.—H. W. Beecher.
There is not a creature that moves, nor a vegetable that grows, but, when minutely examined, furnishes materials of the highest admiration.
"You are chokin' my fingers," complained a little Pittsburgh tot to its mother, who was holding its hand too tightly.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.
Customer (in restaurant)—Here, waiter, there's a hair in this soup! Waiter—Yes, sah; I heard de cook say only dis maw'nin' dat it do beat all how her h'ar am comin' out.
Nothing is so inconsistent with self-possession as violent anger. It overpowers reason, confounds our ideas, distorts the appearance and blackens the color of every object.
Little Girl (looking at a one-legged man)—Oh, mamma! Where was he made? Mother—Made in Heaven, my dear. Little Girl—Why don't he go back and get finished?—Marshall P. Wilder.
Uncle John (teasing little Edith)—You going to school? Oh, nonsense! You aren't big enough to go to school. Edith—Well I deem I be big enough to do to school. Does I yare a bustle?—Boston Transcript.
Judge—What excuse have you to offer for this violent assault? Prisoner—I was carried away by an uncontrollable temper. Judge—Well, I'll see that you are carried away by the sheriff.—Harper's Bazar.
"It has been reported to me that you said I was a scoundrel!" roared a man of unsavory reputation to a quiet citizen. "I don't remember saying it, but that is my opinion," said the quiet citizen, consolingly.—Texas Siftings.
"I will be fair with you, darling," said George Himself, tenderly. "When we are married, you shall always have one-half my income." "And I, dear George," said Amanda Herself, "will not be insensible to such unselfishness; you shall ever share one-half of my expenses." —Burdette.
"Hello, Goddriver, where've you been?" "Been down here to a livery stable gettin' kicked by a mule."
"Kicked by a mule?" "Yes." "What for?" "I'm goin' up to ask the boss if I can marry his daughter, an' I wanted to see if I was in condition." —St. Paul Globe.
A scene in shoe! Mephistophiles—I hear that Beelezebub, the father of lies, is to be deposed. Second Demon—Is that so? I thought he held the office forever. That was the original calculation, but Satan has changed his mind. "How is that?" "A real estate agent from Omaha has just arrived." —Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.

Grand Clearing Sale of CLOTHING!

BURTON BROTHERS WILL SELL THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF CLOTHING,

AT -- COST,

For the next three weeks. A GRAND OPPORTUNITY to get a nice new SUIT at Cost, for Cash. This offer for three weeks only. BURTON BROTHERS, Strong City, Kansas.

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

The Kansas City Star successfully distributed \$1,741.59 worth of Christmas presents among 5,193 expectant poor children. They keep a record of such statistics in Heaven. — *Newton Republican.*

In the Kansas City Star's "grand distribution" of Christmas presents to the poor children, one item was 5,196 pounds of candy, and another was a ton and a half of oranges. To peel the oranges there were 2,500 jack knives.

The rod that General Logan had in pickle for Blaine has been stepping in victory since the soldier's death, and is now produced by a bosom friend to lash the Plumed Knight. Blaine, it seems, systematically snubbed the impulsive soldier on the day of the nomination until the canvas closed. The story is told at length by Beach Taylor, Logan's private secretary, and will form very serious reading for the "clubs" that recently nailed the plume to their helmets.

"Hang the merchant, marine!" exclaims Senator Ingalls. This is about what Republican statesmen have been saying ever since their party came into power. The Kansas Senator believes that merchant-ships do not pay because Americans can not compete with the cheap labor of Europe. These protectionist fellows will soon be claiming that they can not compete with the cheap legislation of Europe, and therefore the Government should pay a bonus for every law passed by Congress. — *Florence Bulletin.*

In England the recent revival of "Fair Trade" agitation has occasioned great activity among the Free Traders. A circular has been issued from the Cobden Club which calls for further aid to counteract the restless efforts of the protectionists who have thrown off all disguise. It is proposed to use the fund now solicited to circulate a considerable number of delayed publications, and to otherwise supplement the work done through the subscription of 1883, which paid for the printing and distribution of numerous books and pamphlets and about 12,000,000 leaflets.

Our lady friends who are looking around to see what magazine they wish to subscribe for next year should see Demorest's Monthly for December, which is just out. It certainly is in the front rank of Family Magazines, and seems to combine a dozen magazines in one, so varied is the information it contains. Any lady possessing this valuable publication can not fail to keep house well, if she follows its suggestions. It not only gives full information on household matters, but furnishes light as well as solid reading. One of its late attractions is to give each month a portrait and a sketch of the life of one of the State Presidents of the W. C. T. U. That for December is Mrs. Mary Towne Burt, of New York State. In fact, Demorest's is a magazine that every lady of refinement should possess. It is beautifully gotten up, and its price, \$2.00 per year, puts it within the reach of all. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th street, New York.

Every year Hood's Household Calendar takes a step forward, as its ingenious publishers strike some new thought in style and arrangement. For 1888 Hood's Calendar has the "cut-out" head of a young girl surrounded by a blue hood, making a very beautiful and attractive picture. The coloring is wonderfully well done, and the pad, also printed in colors, with a special design for every month, helps make up a very artistic Calendar. Three million of these Calendars are issued and all our readers should have one. Ask your druggist, or send six cents in stamps to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

We take pleasure in copying and endorsing the following from the *Florence Bulletin*: "Mr. Frank D. Weller is now sole proprietor of the *Chase County Republican*, Mr. Ellsworth having retired on account of exacting duties as principal of the Strong City schools. In developing the prospects of this newspaper plant, Mr. Weller will have ample scope for the exercise of his varied and strong newspaper abilities. He is unquestionably one of the most intelligent and pleasant writers in this section of the State, and one whose sense of newspaper proprieties is of high order. He is an

editor who esteems his profession highly, and of a class that care more for the excellency of the paper than the financial profits of the business—just such a one as communities too often take advantage of by neglecting their business obligations in matters of permanent support. We believe, however, that this imputation can not be applied to Strong City nor Chase county, as the people of all parties seem to be proud of the *Republican*, and Mr. Weller is justly proud of its constituency. The *Bulletin* extends to its contemporary its kindest wishes for future success and prosperity."

THE LIBRARY MAGAZINE.
The leading articles in the issue for December 24th are: Address on Apocryphisms, by John Morley, M. P.; American Museums of Pre-Historic Archaeology, by Alfred R. Wallace; Roses and Rose Culture, from the *Quarterly Review*; Curiosities of the English Copyright Law, from the *Athenaeum*; Macaulay's Retentive Memory, by Sir Frederic Pollock; Funeral Hymns, from the "Reg-Veda," by W. R. Wallace; German Criticism on Shakespeare, by George Estlin; also other brief articles. Order direct—Not sold by dealers. Single numbers 3 cents; \$1.00 per year. John B. Alden, Publisher, New York and Chicago. *The Library Magazine* is supplied in connection with this paper for the net price of \$2.00 for the two, one year. Address this office.

A NOVEL BUSINESS CALENDAR AND STAND.
By far the most novel, convenient and valuable business calendar for 1888 is the Columbia Bicycle Calendar and Stand, just issued by the Pope Manufacturing Company, of Boston, Mass. In this calendar a new departure has been made, decidedly unique and different from any previous attempt in calendar construction. The calendar proper is in the form of a pad, containing 366 leaves, one for each day in the year, to be torn off daily. The leaves are 5 1/2 by 2 1/2 inches, and a portion of each leaf is left blank for memoranda, so arranged that the memorandum blank for any coming day can be turned to immediately at any time. The pad rests upon a portable stand, which takes up but little more room than the pad itself, and when placed upon the desk or writing-table the entire surface of the date leaf is brought directly, and left constantly, before the eye, furnishing date and memoranda, impossible to be overlooked. Besides the month, the day of the month, and the day of the week, the numbers of the days of the year passed and to come are specified, and upon each slip appears, as in the previous Columbia calendars, quotations pertaining to cycling from leading publications and prominent writers on both sides of the ocean. The notable events in cycling are mentioned, and concise opinions of medical authorities; words from prominent wheelmen, including those of clergymen and other professional gentlemen; rights of cyclists upon the roads; general cycling statistics; records; the benefits of tricycling to ladies; information about costumes; directions for road-making; and other matter interesting to the public in general and to the cyclist in particular, appear from day to day. In fact it is an effective, attractive, and fresh cycling encyclopedia, crowded into convenient measure. A matter worth stating is that all of the paragraphs are entirely new from previous years' calendars, and that, although there seems to be but little when read from day to day, although the items would make a medium sized pamphlet, and, added to the collections of other years, a large volume—a collection of quotations which shows how popular and universal cycling is getting to be all over the world.

VIOLIOUS FALSEHOOD.
From the *Florence Bulletin*.
President Cleveland sent a copy of the Constitution as a present to the Pope. The President should have sent His Holiness an explanatory note stating that all the amendments to the instrument were opposed by the Democratic party. — *Newton Republican.*

The above paragraph is characteristic of Noble Prentiss, who is fairly worshipped by a certain class of superficial minds as an oracle in Republican politics. If deliberate falsehood is a tenet of the party, then the adoration of Prentiss is thoroughly orthodox. If the *Republican* editor intended his

suggestion as a matter of pleasantry he should apologize to his readers for grossly offending their intelligence. If he made the suggestion seriously, he is utterly unworthy of credence.

Now what are the facts about Democratic opposition to all our constitutional amendments? Is there a man with a modicum of fairness and knowledge who will contend that there is any truth in what the *Republican* says? If there is, let him read the history of the political parties in this country, and he will find that the first amendments to our Federal Constitution are the fruits of Democratic endeavor under the leadership of Jefferson. Is there a sane man to-day who doubts the wisdom and justice of those amendments? Let us see what they are:

The first prohibits Congress from establishing a State religion, or restraining the free exercise thereof, from abridging the freedom of speech or the press, or the right of the people to peaceably assemble and, to petition the Government for a redress of grievances. The second provides for the organization of a State militia, and guarantees to the people the right to keep and bear arms. The third prevents soldiers from quartering in private houses, in time of peace, without the consent of owner, nor in times of war except as may be prescribed by law. The fourth protects the people in the security of their persons, houses, papers, and effects against unreasonable search and seizure, and against the issuance of warrants without probable cause, and supported by oath or affirmation. The fifth amendment provides that no person shall be held to answer for a capital or otherwise infamous crime unless on indictment of a grand jury, nor shall he be subject, for the same offense, to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb, nor compelled in a criminal case to testify against himself, nor be deprived of life, liberty or property, without due process of law, nor shall private property be taken for public use without just compensation. The sixth guarantees to every accused a speedy trial by an impartial jury of his countrymen, to be confronted by the witnesses against him and to have the assistance of council for his defense. In the seventh, the right of trial by jury in civil cases is guaranteed where the amount in controversy exceeds twenty dollars; and in the eighth, excessive bail or fines, and cruel and unusual punishments are prohibited. The ninth and tenth withhold from the general government all powers not directly delegated to it in the Constitution. It might be added also that it was mainly through the efforts of Jefferson that the twelfth amendment, the absence of which came near putting Aaron Burr in the Presidential chair, was brought forward and made a part of the organic law.

It is in the face of these historical facts that Noble Prentiss attempts to discredit the memory and doctrine of those who were the founders of our government.

KANSAS PATENTS.
The following patents for the four weeks ending Dec. 28, 1887, reported expressly for this paper by Joseph H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Pacific building, Washington, D. C.: W. M. Coston, Centralia, cultivator; J. C. Dale, Bennington, cloth measuring machine; Wm. Fitzpatrick, Girard, fire escape; Z. R. La Fleche and J. A. Ledoux, Concordia, mop wringer and scrubbing brush holder; J. M. McHenry, Greenleaf, shoe fastener; N. E. Barnsback and G. A. Bush, Valley Falls, feed rack; C. J. Cunningham and G. A. Washington, reel for harvester; C. A. Karr, Green Elm, hydrostatic leveling instrument; J. A. Pimlot, Augusta, harrow for cultivating listed corn; A. C. Wait, Salina, farm rake; B. F. Woodman and L. H. Evans, Parsons, fence machine.

DEEP sea wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 in a single day at this work. All succeed. — dec-17



Kris - Kringle's - Quarters
— ARE AT —
GRUWELL'S - STORE!
IN COTTONWOOD FALLS,
Where you can see the Largest and Best Selected Stock of
HOLIDAY - GOODS

Ever Exhibited in Chase County. Presents for Everybody, without regard to age, race, color or previous condition of servitude. A full line of Plush Goods that can not be excelled in any city in Kansas.

An Endless Variety of TOYS!
Of every description, which make old people smile with approval and little folks scream with delight. In fact Mr. Gruwell's store is so crowded with Holiday goods, of every variety, that it would be a Herculean task to enumerate them. He has in stock
5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER,
Bought direct from the factory, which he sells lower than ever dreamed of in this county. Visit his store and give the little ones a chance to see a show that will please them

BETTER THAN A CIRCUS.
Owing to lack of room in his Strong City store, most of Mr. Gruwell's large stock of Holiday Goods are displayed in his store at Cottonwood Falls.

SETH J. EVANS,
PROPRIETOR OF THE Feed Exchange EASTSIDE OF Broadway Cottonwood Falls
LOW PRICES, PROMPT ATTENTION Paid to ALL ORDERS. Good Rigs, ALL HOURS
BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.

H. F. GILLETT,
SUCCESSOR TO
CAMPBELL & GILLETT,
DEALER IN
Shelf and Heavy Hardware,
CUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of
COOKING & HEATING STOVES
In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated
WOOD - MOWER
And the best make of
Agricultural Implements and Machinery.
STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE,
Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS.

BROWN & ROBERTS'
NEW FURNITURE STORE JUST OPENED!
Most complete line of Furniture and Undertakers Goods, ever brought to Chase county.
AT THEIR TWO STORES, Madden Bros., New Building and Ferry & Watson's Old Furniture Establishment.
They are now ready to sell Furniture and do Undertaking at the very lowest prices, their "Motto" being
"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."
The line of goods is no old stock, but the best the eastern markets can supply. They buy in large quantities and can sell the cheaper for it.
Give them a call and examine their fine line of goods for yourself.
Mr. Brown has been in the undertaking business for twenty years, and knows all about it. They have the finest hearse in Chase county, and will furnish it free to their customers. Call and see them, and examine their stock of goods, and they will use every effort to please you.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SALINA, KANSAS, 16705
November 19, 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, or in his absence, before E. W. Ellis, Clerk of the District Court, at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on December 21st, 1887, viz: H. E. No. 22221, of John F. Campbell, of Elmdale, Kansas, for the northwest 1/4 of the southeast 1/4, of section 14, in township 19 south, of range 8 east.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: George McSee, William Pringle, Peter McGulim, Robert Evans, all of Elmdale, Chase county, Kansas.
S. M. PALMER, Register.

RICHLY rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make \$5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work; either sex; young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address: STUBBINS & CO., Portland, Maine.

T. B. JOHNSTON,
Successor to
EDWIN PRATT,
DRUGS,
BOOKS & STATIONARY,
Will be found at the
OLD STAND,
With a
FULL STOCK
OF
PATENT MEDICINES.

DRUGS,
PAINTS,
OILS, VARNISH,
GLASS and PUTTY,
Toilet Articles and Perfumery,
BOOKS & STATIONARY
FINE CIGARS, Etc.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANS.
Nov 21-11

J. W. MCWILLIAMS'
Chase County Land Agency
ESTABLISHED IN 1869.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS
apt-17
JOHN B. SHIPMAN
Has
MONEY TO LOAN
In any amount, from \$500.00 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,
If you want money apt-17

MARTIN HEINTZ,
Carpenter & Builder,
Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop, at his home, northwest corner of Friend and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. j22-11
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: TRUB & CO., Augusta, Maine. dec-17

The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, JAN. 5, 1888.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop.

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for direction (EAST, WEST), station (Bazar, Gladstone, Cottonwood Falls, Strong City, Evans, Hilton, Diamond Springs, Burdick, Lost Springs), and time (p.m., a.m., p.m., a.m.).

C. K. & W. R. R.

Table with columns for direction (EAST, WEST), station (Bazar, Gladstone, Cottonwood Falls, Strong City, Evans, Hilton, Diamond Springs, Burdick, Lost Springs), and time (p.m., a.m., p.m., a.m.).

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. Almost like spring, this week. Mrs. Ed. Clark is dangerously ill. Commissioners' proceedings, next week.

Mr. Walter Hunt, of Sioux City, Iowa, is in town, visiting friends and relatives. The city schools will be re-opened, next Monday morning, after a two weeks' holiday.

Mr. W. C. Thomas, having sold his residence property, in this city, to Mr. Al. Holz, will move to California, in a few weeks, with a view to making that State his future home.

Paul, and Miss Linda Hollingsworth, Dr. Carter and Col. W. S. Smith will accompany them as far as Kansas City, where they go on business.

SCHOOL REPORT. Report of District No. 51, for the term ending Dec. 24th, 1887: Number of pupils enrolled, Boys 12, Girls 21, total 33.

PHYSICIANS. J. W. STONE. T. M. ZANE. STONE & ZANE, Physicians and Surgeons. Office in T. B. Johnston Drug Store, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.

HOUSEHOLD PETS.

The Best of All is a Little Child Old Enough to Talk and Play.

Human affections demand something to pet. Paternal instinct delights in having a pet, preferably a child of its own, but it may be another's child, and even a cat, or a dog, or a horse. This instinct requires that the object of its petting shall be small, usually, and at any rate it must be more or less helpless. The larger pet the smaller, and the stronger pet the weaker.

Responsive to his master's manifestations of regard, the intelligent dog wags his tail, gambols and barks, and the master pats him on the head and would fight for him against any one who should abuse him. To the dog is given a comfortable, perhaps a luxurious home; he is the companion of the children, as childlike and frisky as they, partaking in their sports and a friend of unvarying constancy so long as they do not maltreat him. To this he is sensitive, for he appreciates the signs of regard, and he turns sorrowfully away from ill treatment.

It is said that as the human race advances in civilization, the workings of the mind will appear more and more in facial expression. The Indians and all the lower races have but slight facial expression, compared with that of more advanced races.

How worthy of kinship with man, then, is the dog! Watch him as he approaches his master, tail motionless, and with sober demeanor, perhaps not in doubt as to what his reception will be, but respectfully waiting for the first advances to come from his owner. The first slight token of kind notice is reflected in the movement of the eye and the slight motion of the tail, and when there can be no further doubt of the nature of the reception, the dog's natural language of feeling makes up for this poverty of vocal language, and man's faithful friend and servant responds with abundant demonstrations to his master's confidence and regard.

Though less demonstrative than the dog, the mistress' cat no less appreciates kind care and friendship. The slow elevation of the back and tail, the purring and the rubbing against his mistress' gown or hand, or his nestling in her lap, tell in the words of a dumb animal, his trust in a superior being.

But petting can become disgusting. When your neighbor is in constant solicitude for an unattractive, spiritless pug dog, which is fed at the common table and sleeps with his mistress; when her parrot annoys a whole neighborhood with his uncouth noise; when affection that should be bestowed on human beings is wasted on all sorts of animals in feather and fur, that can appreciate it no more than so many squashes can; human feelings may be said to run riot, and petting becomes offensive and nauseating to disgusted observers.

The best pet of all is the little child old enough to talk and to understand, with a child's comprehension. The child that is a pet is always promising to be a better pet, because a more appreciative one. Its receptive and retentive mind is greedily gathering ten thousand facts and then ten thousand more, and with each added year the little one not only fills a larger place in your affections, but you are becoming more to the youngster, to be treasured in fond regard through all the years of mature life.

Every month, and week, and day is a step toward manhood or womanhood, evincing expanding intelligence and growing affections, and cementing the bonds of friendship and love between the little pet and the elder persons who are nourishing its absorbing mind and guiding its otherwise uncertain footsteps in the best path of life toward the goal of thought, love and action.—*Good Housekeeping.*

RAMESES THE GREAT.

Thoughts Suggested by an Inspector of the Mighty Pharaoh's Mummy.

The mummy of Rameses the Great was discovered in 1881, in the tomb of the priest-kings at Dayr-el-Bahari, in the territory of Thebes. This Rameses is generally accepted as being the Pharaoh of the Hebrew oppression, for whom the Israelites built the royal residence-cities of Raameses and Pithom, and whose daughter found the infant Moses and adopted him as her son. The mummy was identified as being that of Rameses the Great by the official entries bearing date the sixth and sixteenth years of the reign of the high priest Her-hor Se-Amon, and the high priest Pinotem I, written in black ink upon the lid of the wooden mummy-case, and another entry of the sixteenth year of the high priest Pinotem I, written upon the outer winding sheet of the mummy, over the region of the breast.

The mummy was unwrapped in the presence of Khedive Towfeek and a number of illustrious individuals. The wrappings were of fine linen, covering the body in a number of layers and foldings. On one of these was found a figure representing the Goddess Nut. The wrappings are now thrown loosely over the body so that they cover a greater part of it as it lies in its coffin. The body lies in the Egyptian Museum at Boulak, in its own coffin, which in turn is enclosed in another case having the top-piece glass. It was the writer's privilege during the past summer to visit and look upon the mummy of the great Rameses a number of times.

In appearance and as to color the body is overspread with a yellowish hue. The skin and flesh tissues cover the body dry, hard, thin, having been greatly reduced through the process of mummification. The top of the head is bare, a few hairs appear on the temples, a heavier growth is seen at the

base of the head, while the mustache and beard are thin and closely cut, the eyebrows being white and thick. The forehead is not large; the brow-ridge is prominent; the eyes are small; the nose is long, thin and aquiline; and owing largely to the process of mummification the cheek bones and chin necessarily appear to stand out very prominently, while the temples and cheeks are sunken. The breast is broad; the arms are crossed over it; the hands are small, and, as also the feet, dyed with henna. After visiting it a number of times, and studying it at some length, I certainly failed to see in the mummy of the great Rameses what some have thought they saw, an expression "unintelligent, perhaps slightly animal." What is apparent, however, and what others have declared as plainly to be seen, is an air of courage, strength, ambition, kingly resolve, sovereign majesty, and which certainly comports with the history of this almost if not quite the greatest ruler of the monarchy of the Pharaohs.

It is a unique experience to stand repeatedly and for some time beside the mummified remains of the Rameses. The thoughts and feelings that come to a person in that position, looking upon that form and into that face, are strange and impressive beyond expression. You are looking into the face of a man who, thirty-two centuries ago, flourished as the greatest monarch of the mightiest empire on earth; the man whose conquering hosts swept and subdued the nations from the northern hills of Syria to the Nubian gold mines on the south; the man whose trading posts dotted the lands while his naval and commercial fleets traversed the rivers and seas; the man whose architectural achievements had changed the "field of Zoan" into a territory of temples, and whose miracles in stone rose and stretched along the banks of the sacred river from the shores of the Mediterranean to the borders of Ethiopia; the man who had wondrously advanced in wisdom and glorified the worship of the Egyptians; the man whose praises had been sung by poets, priests and peoples, as the conquering Pharaoh and impersonation of Divinity; the man who in God-defying might had oppressed the chosen people while yet being himself a chosen instrument of God in preparing that people to become, in Egypt, according to the promise to Jacob, a great nation; the man who doubtless had seen and talked to that member of his household who by adoption was his grandson—Moses, the Leader and Lawgiver of Israel.

To look upon the face of that man, and have that face recall vividly such memories as these, is to sense a strange experience, is to make a strangely real passage over the waking dreams of the present into the mighty dynasties of the past.—*Christian Intelligence.*

GOLD IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Rich Mines Discovered in Various Parts of the Dark Continent.

It is a remarkable but not surprising circumstance that certain extensive regions in South Africa, which two years ago were only visited by a few European explorers and hunters, are now about to be traversed in all directions by prospecting parties looking for gold mines. These regions are near both the east and west coasts, extend far inland, and stretch north and south from Zambesi to the rich mines now developing in the southern part of the Transvaal.

Two years ago, when the Germans took Angra Pequena, on the southwest coast, under their protection, the world wondered what they could find among the wastes of Namaqua Land to tempt them to that desolate region. The Germans themselves thought the country hardly worth holding, but an enthusiast had set up a trading station there, and his government was seizing upon almost any pretext to acquire territory anywhere. Now every mail from Angra Pequena brings surprising news of the richness of the new gold fields in that region. The cable gave the testimony of three men, who say the diggers at Otyimbingue are astonished at the richness of the gold veins, and believe they will prove more valuable than the Australian mines.

A South African mining company is now equipping several parties who are instructed to prospect systematically the large region from Victoria Falls, on the Zambesi, to the Limpopo river, about 110,000 square miles. This is the northern part of Beuchanaland, recently appropriated by Great Britain, and the scene of Livingstone's early wanderings. East of this region is Mashonaland, where the natives fill quills with the gold dust they wash out of the soil of dried-up river beds. The present prospect is that a few years more will furnish convincing proof that the gold regions of South Africa surpass in extent, and in some localities equal in richness, the best auriferous districts of the world.

The regions here mentioned are wholly outside the Transvaal, in whose mountains big mining towns are rising. The days of '49 are now repeated among the African Drakenbergs. The explorations of the past fifteen years indicate that Africa may become a very useful sort of a continent after all.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A California tramp set fire to a lot of railroad ties in order that they might be sent to States prison and learn a trade. He said that this was his only chance of becoming anything but a tramp.

In Japan a woman who receives a male visitor gives him the signal for his departure and it is considered very rude of him to leave till she does so.

BLAINE IN TRAINING.

The Planned Knight's Ingenious Preparation for the Coming Campaign.

A cable dispatch to the New York Herald affords an interesting view of Mr. Blaine's preparatory course of training for the next Republican National convention and candidacy for the Presidency. A friend of the magnetic statesman called upon him at his hotel in Paris and found him undergoing a course of gymnastics, under the tutelage of an experienced French professor. It will astonish Mr. Blaine's friends, doubtless, that he should find it necessary to take lessons from a Frenchman, as he has been regarded as the most expert political gymnast of the day. His friend in Paris discovered him performing on the horizontal bars, balancing on his left arm and swinging his entire body ninety degrees. Any one who has heard the distinguished statesman deal with a delicate question on the stump can readily understand how he could accomplish the above feat. Mr. Blaine then showed his acquaintance with the difficult phases of the leap frog movement, and "skinning the cat," winding up with a most impressive exhibition of the "goose walk."

How far his agility in this direction may aid him as a candidate remains to be seen. He would, undoubtedly, create a marked impression during the Presidential canvass on the stump, by going through a series of such athletic exercises for the benefit of his admirers. It would be a vast improvement upon stump speeches and letter writing, which have been the bane of Mr. Blaine's life. He would also be enabled to dodge inconvenient questions. If some inconsiderate bystander should ask what became of the prediction that the business of the country would go to the "demition bow wows" if the Democratic party got into power, all Mr. Blaine would have to do is to "skin the cat." When the query would be put, why the South became so prosperous when it got rid of Republican carpet baggers, he might divert the attention of his questioner by trying the leap frog movement, and when he was asked about "my dear Fisher," all he would have to do is to balance on his arm and swing his body ninety degrees.

But Mr. Blaine should take out a patent, at once, for this new process of training for a political campaign, or the first thing he knows of other Republican statesmen will be infringing upon his claim. We don't think it is possible for the saturnine John Sherman ever to succeed in "skinning the cat," but there are many agile feats with the bloody shirt with which he is, doubtless, familiar. The example of Mr. Blaine may inspire "Little Breeches" Forsaker to set up a private gymnasium in the Capitol park at Columbus, and attain a proficiency on the flying trapeze that would go far toward making him a formidable candidate. There is no knowing, besides, to what a standard of training he might bring the hand "that was not shaken." Halstead might set up as a rival to the "man with the Iron Jaw." "Three-cents-a-week" Everts as a star performer on a Republican liquor plank, and Frank Hiscok as a lightning change artist. Should Mr. Blaine's system come into vogue among Republican statesmen, next year, there will be more ground and lofty tumbling than was ever known in a Presidential campaign. After election, they could all practice the "goose-walk."—*Albany (N. Y.) Argus.*

DEMOCRACY'S RECORD.

A Great Deal of Valuable Information in a Concise Form.

To the inquiry: "What has the Democratic party done in recent years to entitle it to the confidence and approval of the public?" the following answer, taken from the record, is amply sufficient for all practical purposes: It was a Democratic Congress that passed the Arrears Pension bill.

It was a Democratic Congress that passed the Inter-State Commerce bill.

It was a Democratic Congress that enacted a law to pension the veterans of the Mexican war.

It was a Democratic Congress that passed a law prohibiting the contract of alien labor.

It was a Democratic Congress that enacted a law permitting the incorporation of trade unions.

It was a Democratic Congress that enacted a law providing for the redemption of the trade-dollar.

It was a Democratic Congress that enacted a law for the protection of American fishermen.

It was a Democratic Congress that enacted a law prohibiting the employment of convict labor by Federal officers.

It was a Democratic Congress that forever settled the electoral-count business by giving each State power to say for whom its vote should be cast.

It was a Democratic Congress that established a tribunal for trying suits against the Government instead of crowding them into the hands of lobbyists.

It was a Democratic Congress that repealed the tenure of office act enacted by a Republican Congress for partisan purposes in violation of the constitution.

It was a Democratic Congress that restored to the domain 100,000,000 acres of land granted railroad corporations by the Republican party and unearned.—*Decatur (Ill.) Review.*

People may agree or disagree with the views of the Chief Executive. But the fact remains, as he says, that he is dealing with conditions and not with theories.—*Yenovine's Milwaukee News (Ind. Rep.).*

CABINET CHANGES.

A Compliment to the Democratic Masses of the Great Northwest.

President Cleveland has sent to the Senate the nomination of Lucius Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi, to be Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States; W. F. Vilas, of Wisconsin, to be Secretary of the Interior, and Don M. Dickinson, of Michigan, to be Postmaster-General.

The appointments, taken together, again enforce the thought that the Democratic party is the only National party, the only party strong in the confidence of the people of all parts of the Union, and everywhere growing daily stronger. When Mr. Lamar was appointed to the position of Secretary of the Interior, from which he has just been promoted, those warmest in praise of his abilities were Senators Edmunds, Sherman and Hoar, his political opponents, who had served with him in the Senate, and had learned to respect his powerful intellect and strong grasp of the subjects to which he turned his mind. Against such a character as his, and against such abilities, the mean, snarling words of anonymous scribblers avail little. The breastworks "behind which James G. Blaine always rose, musket in hand"—to quote Senator Edmunds—will doubtless open fire on him, but men of intelligence, in every party, will applaud the appointment of an incorruptible, able man to this highest place within the President's gift.

Postmaster-General Vilas, who is transferred to a more congenial department, and Don M. Dickinson, chosen to succeed him, are types of the vigorous manhood that has developed the Northwest and is drawing to it the younger life of older States and many of our self-sustaining immigrants. The Northwest is already growing weary of paying largess to Pennsylvania, and the recognition of these two typical Northwestern Democrats will hasten the day when that part of the country will furnish its quota to the augmenting National Democratic electoral column.—*Albany Argus.*

PRESS OPINIONS.

The President's message is able and statesmanlike; luminous in style; perspicuous in statement; clear in its reasoning, and irrefutable in its conclusions.—*Chicago Tribune (Radical Rep.).*

President Cleveland, in filling the vacancy on the Supreme Bench, could hardly have found a typical and representative Southern Democrat less objectionable to the North than Mr. Lamar.—*Philadelphia Press (Radical Rep.).*

The talk about Senator-elect Turpie's seat being contested is mere nonsense. No one else claims to have been elected. His title is as clear as that of Senator-elect Sherman, and there is not a speck of cloud on either.—*Washington Post.*

According to the New York Herald, Mr. Blaine will receive the Committee of Notification somewhere in the Yosemite Valley. In that event Mr. Blaine should remain on the Pacific coast and receive the returns of the election some where in the petrified forest.—*Kansas City Times.*

The vote of Ohio will not be interesting until the good sense of her voters has better opportunities of expressing itself than the politicians have permitted of late; yet, in the meantime, there is encouragement in learning that Forsaker, as a candidate for Governor at the late election, came out with 5,410 majority less than the lowest of his Republican associates on the ticket, and 7,000 less than the highest. It doesn't pay to be a fool even in these degenerate days in Ohio.—*Boston Herald.*

Hon. James G. Blaine is reported as saying, not very long ago, that he considered the "Senatorship of a good, sound State equal, if not superior, to the Presidency as a position worth seeking." It is comforting to know that Mr. Blaine has reached such a cheerful frame of mind. A man is always to be congratulated who can easily adapt himself to circumstances. Mr. Blaine might adopt as his coat-of-arms a white plume, flamboyant, inscribed underneath with that good old American motto: "If I can't get puddin', I'll take pie."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

MISTAKEN IDEAS.

Republican Campaign Lies Which Carry But Little Weight Nowadays.

The question of the issue between the races in American politics is one which the good sense of the negro will be a most important factor in settling. When he shall learn to act independently for himself in political matters; when he shall cease to be a worse slave in politics than he was in person in ante-bellum days, then will he attain to, and be able to exercise the power in the government of the affairs of this country which is legitimately his. That this condition of affairs is rapidly being brought about in the South is manifest. With the fear removed forever that Democratic supremacy meant the re-establishment of slavery, the colored man is now in condition to look about him, and, as every other discriminating citizen must do, determine in what direction his interests lie and vote that way.

Of course it is natural for partisan Republican papers to try to keep alive the feeling that the negroes of the South vote always under a system of Democratic coercion, but the country has advanced in understanding too far, for this idea longer to have credence. It is being exploded along with the equally erroneous idea that Jeff. Davis, who has lately grown so garrulous, is the spokesman for the South.—*Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot.*

THE FINER LINES.

A Colored Gentleman Deplores the Lack of Civilization Among the Whites.

"Dain't no use 'n me foolin' roun' wid white folks no longer, for it's predestinated from da foundation of de worl' dat I ken git erlang widout 'em."

"What's de matter now, Phil?"

"W'y, sah, it hab jos' come to my mine plain dat de white folks ain't got it in de hearts ter treat er cullud man wid 'sideration."

"What new proof have you that the white folks are ill-disposed towards the negroes?"

"I'd like ter know whut new proof er man wants, when de ole proof is still in its prime, but ef yer wants er new proof, I ken gin it ter yer. My wife has been cookin' at Squar Watson's house. Wall, sah, da 'buzed her so yistidy ebenin' dat I hatter take her erway from dar."

"What did they do to her?"

"Oh, da ha't her feelin's an' complexion shameful, sah—'pizenous.'"

"But how?"

"Well, sah, I went ober dar yistidy ebenin' 'bout de time I thought dat mer wife had done cleaned up de supper things, an' w'en I got dar she—allus wuz er perlite lady—she axed me ter sit down an' eat er snack. I wuz so anxious ter see her dat I didn't eat nothin' 'fo' I lef' home, an' I sot down, I did, an' drawed er b'linded ham up ter me an' had gunter make mer po' wife 'joy hersef'—fur dar's nuthin' er lady likes mo' den ter see her husband eat—w'en Squar Watson he come out in de kitchen, he did, an' tole me ter git outen dar. Tole me, sah, flat-footed—tole me ter git right out. Dat's whut he done, sah, an' I ken prabe it by er lady dat doan lie 'bout er litle thing. Tole me ter git outen de house—shoved de ham away an' ordered me out."

"Then what did he say to your wife?"

"Didn' say nuthin' ter her."

"But how did he abuse her?"

"Didn' I dun tole you dat he shoved de ham erway?"

"Yes, but was that abusing her?"

"Look yere, is it possible dat yersef' doan know de fine lines o' de human feelin'? Doan yer know dat we'n er lady wants ter see her husband eat an' some pusson comes er shovin' de viduluz erway, dat it hurts er feelin'? An't you been in s'ciety eruff ter know dat er lady likes ter see—oh, dar ain't no use 'n talkin' ter er white man, fur dar's all standin' tergeder er gin de nigger. Huh, it gwine take many er year ter cibilize dese w'ite folks tll da un'erstands de fine lines o' de human feelin'?"—*Arkansas Traveler.*

A HEAVENLY CLIMATE.

The Beauties and Healthfulness of Genuine Minnesota Weather.

"Yes," remarked the St. Paul man to a friend from Chicago as he stood arrayed in his blanket suit and adjusted a couple of buckskin chest-protectors; "yes, there is something about the air in this Northwestern climate which causes a person not to notice the cold. Its extreme dryness," he continued, "as he drew on a couple of extra woolen socks, a pair of Scandinavian sheepskin boots and some Alaska overshoes—"its extreme dryness makes a degree of cold, reckoned by the mercury, which would be unbearable in other latitudes, simply exhilarating here. I have suffered more with the cold in Michigan, for instance," he added, as he drew on a pair of goat-skin leggings, adjusted a double fur cap, and—"in Michigan or Illinois, we will say, with the thermometer at zero or above than I have here with it at from forty-five to fifty-five below. The dryness of our winter air is certainly remarkable," he went on, as he wound a couple of rods of red woolen scarf about his neck, wrapped a dozen newspapers around his body, drew on a fall-cloth overcoat, a winter-cloth overcoat, a light buffalo-skin overcoat, and a heavy polar-bear-skin overcoat; "no, if you have never enjoyed our glorious Minnesota winter climate with its dry atmosphere, its bright sunshine and invigorating ozone you would scarcely believe some things I could tell you about it. The air is so dry," he continued, as he adjusted his leather nose protector, drew on his reindeer-skin mittens, and carefully closed one eye-hole in the sealskin mask he drew down from his cap—"it is so dry that actually it seems next to impossible to feel the cold at all. We can scarcely realize in the spring that we have had winter owing to this extreme dryness of the atmosphere. By the way," he went on, turning to his wife, "just bring me a couple of blankets and those bed-quilts and throw over my shoulders, and hand me that muff with the hot soapstone in it, and now I'll take a pull at this jug of brandy and whale-oil, and then if you'll have the girl bring my snow-shoes and iceberg scaling stick I'll step over and see them pry the workmen off the top of the ice-palace who were frozen on yesterday. I tell you we wouldn't be going out this way five hundred miles further south where the air is damp and chilly. Nothing but our dry air makes it possible."—*F. H. Carruth, in Chicago Tribune.*

CARE OF THE HORSE.

How Many Valuable Horses Are Completely Broken Down.

Few farmers give the attention to the horse that they should give. Most men rub and curry well enough, perhaps, and many take great pride and plenty of time in smoothing the horse's hide; but it is seldom that they think of that most indispensable part—the feet, and stop to give them that little attention and inspection, that is almost daily necessary. The feet of the horse require as much attention as the body and some horses more. Without sound feet, the horse is of not much service for labor. A horse's feet may become unsound by standing in a filthy stable. The floor and bedding of the stable should always be dry, and the manure that is raked under foot during the night should be removed every morning.

Then again, the farrier may have been out until quite late and is in a hurry to get home, and consequently drives faster than usual. Arriving at the barn, and anxious to get to bed, unhitches his animal, turns him into the stall, ties him up, goes into the house where a good fire awaits him, eats his supper and gives no thought to his beast, that perhaps stands shivering in the barn. He asks some of the boys: "Did you put any feed in the manger for Billy?" and on their saying "Yes," takes no further thought of the matter and "turns in," trusting that they have done as they said. In the morning he goes to the stable and finds that the horse has stood all night with nothing to eat and the sweat dried on him and not even a handful of straw for a bed. After a while with such usage the horse gets stiff and loses flesh and is entirely broken down. He then looks at his neighbors' horses and wonders why his are not as good, for he knows that they are just as well bred and full as young, and still theirs are doing harder work and are driven more miles than his. But it does not enter his mind that he is the one to blame for the bad condition of his horses. Then he comforts himself with the wise reflection that the same collars will fit other horses, and goes on in the same old rut.

A great deal more might be said of the noblest gift of the Creator to man, but space will not allow. But I would ask brother farmers to take the care of their horses into consideration.—*D. H. Morris, in Western Plowman.*

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Do your chores regularly (especially the milking) and do them well.

—The water in which codfish has been soaked is very good for washing the zinc under the stove.

—Warming drinking water for cows may be less costly than warming it after it gets in their stomachs.

—Delicate Crackers: Two pints of flour, one pint of sweet cream and the yolks of three eggs. Roll out thin and bake quickly.—*Boston Budget.*

—Dusty and mouldy food is to be especially avoided, not only for its effect on the digestive organs, but for its evil results on the respiratory organs.

—Don't handle the bull without a strong staff. "Perfectly gentle," is he? Then keep enough cash on hand to pay your funeral expenses.—*Rural Vermont.*

—A baby that is each morning quickly sponged with cold, salt water, and then rubbed dry with a Turkish towel, may be exposed a dozen times and not take cold, while a child, accustomed to the daily warm bath, will continually suffer from an aggravating cold in the head, colic, etc.

—Stuffed Cabbage: Take a fresh cabbage and remove the center, fill the cavity with a stuffing made of cooked veal or chicken, chopped very fine, seasoned highly, and rolled into balls with yolk of egg; tie the cabbage firmly together and boil about two hours.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—Stephen Powers, referred to by a correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* for a method of making sandy soils productive, says: "The controlling principle in the management of such lands should always be: Fertilize the crop and not the land. The permanent enrichment of porous, sandy soils beyond a certain point very soon and easily reached is not practicable."

—Woodford Pudding: Three eggs, one cupful of blackberry jam, one cupful of sugar, half a cupful of flour, tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in three teaspoonfuls of sour milk, cinnamon and nutmeg to taste. Mix all well together and bake slowly in pudding pan. Serve with sauce. As good as an expensive and troublesome plum pudding.—*Christian Union.*

—Eggs in a Case: Make a small case of strong paper pasted together for each egg, and put into each a piece of butter the size of a walnut, and some fine herbs; warm them on the gridiron; break into each case an egg, which season and cover with bread-crumbs or some grated cheese, or a teaspoonful of chopped onion and parsley; let them boil gently, and pass over them a red-hot shovel or salamander; or the eggs may be baked.—*Mother's Magazine.*

—French Cake: Two cups sugar, one scant cup butter, one cup cold water, four eggs, three cups flour, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar. This is an excellent foundation for a great many kinds of cake. I have never known it to fail, of being light, fine of grain and tender. It is nice baked in two layers in long, square tins, with chocolate, cream, jelly or boiled icing (put in half an inch thick and flavored with vanilla), or other filling put between the two layers.—*Good Cheer.*

EFFECTS OF DRAINAGE. A Illinois Farmer Discusses the Relation of the Drainage to Drought.

PITH AND POINT. —Sausage time is approaching and little Edie instinctively hunts the corners and dark places.—Columbus Dispatch.

DUNDER'S TROUBLES. His Boy Jake Leaves Home on Account of the Old Man's Innuendo.

Touching the subject of the relation of tile draining to drought, I think it an undeniable fact that the best corn last year was upon land either somewhat imperfectly drained or not drained at all...

"Is this the mail car?" asked a passenger. "Yes, sir," replied the humorous conductor; "this is the smoker."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Sergeant, you know my poy Shake?" queried Mr. Dunder as he entered the Woodbridge Street Station yesterday.

Don't You Know that you can not afford to neglect that catarrh? Don't you know that it may lead to consumption...

ST. JACOBS OIL THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN. Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost Bites, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.

WHAT AILS YOU? Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indifferently miserable...

These lands being "new"—that is, having never produced much—responded to the new and favorable conditions the same as tile-drained land usually does.

"I don't see any particular harm in that," "Vhelli, maybe not, but I gif Shake two lickings for dot."

"Und when I catch Shake I lick him! How dot poor poy suffers! Sergeant, dere vhas one more question."

Among the people of to-day, there are few indeed who have not heard of the merits of Prickly Ash Bitters...

FOR ALL DISORDERS OF THE Stomach, Liver and Bowels. PACIFIC LIVER PILLS. STRICTLY VEGETABLE.

Merrell's Female Tonic. Is prepared solely for the cure of complaints which affect the female sex.

As to the cracking of the soil over drains, I found, upon examination, that it cracked also quite as much over low spots undrained...

"HOBSON'S CHOICE." A Correct Version of the Origin of This Popular Phrase.

"PERSONAL.—If Snake Dunder vwill return to his distressed parents it vwill be all right, and he shall be boss and haf some good times like he wants to."

Are the parts usually attacked by rheumatism, and the joints at the knees, ankles, hips and wrists are also sometimes affected.

Wales Goodyear Shoe Co. ESTABLISHED 1845. In order to be sure of getting good rubbers...

World's Dispensary Medical Association. 603 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. DROPS TREATED FREE.

Why Indigestion Does Not Necessarily Have Its Seat in the Stomach. Acute dyspepsia—sometimes improperly called "bilious attack," or "gastric fever"—is often a distressing disorder...

How Caesar Got Ahead. A Veracious Yarn Spun by an Ex-Confederate Soldier.

THE GENERAL MARKETS. KANSAS CITY, Dec. 31. CATTLE—Shipping steers, 4 10 @ 4 15.

DRICKLYASH BITTERS. IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION. PRICKLYASH BITTERS.

WIZARD OIL CURES RHEUMATISM. Neuralgia, Headache, Sore Throat, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Lambe Back, And All Pains Of An Inflammatory Nature.

\$200 A MONTH AND EXPENSES. Magnificent opportunity for Canvasers and Solicitors everywhere in the country.

Backward Cakes: One quart of buckwheat flour, three heaping teaspoons of baking powder, a little salt, mix to a batter with water...

"Don't say one word! Dis ar de first time I eber got ahead of a white man, an' it's gwine to be do werry laas, do nex' font we hev lvs gwine to let de white man hev de holl log to hisself, an' I'll look for a holl log de ground!"

CAN a drunken man hanging on a lamp-post for a short period be said to have come to a full stop?—Philadelphia News.

DR. SANFORD'S WORM INVIGORATOR. TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 SHOE. The original and only hand-sewed welt \$4.00 shoe in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE. The only \$3 SEAMLESS shoe in the world.

DEATH AT THE CAPITAL.

Lest Hours and Death of Governor John S. Marmaduke.

The End Comes Amidst the Decorations Prepared for the Entertainment of His Young Friends—Biographical—The Succession.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Dec. 28.—This, perhaps, has been one of the most anxious days to the people of the State capital that has passed for many years, and to-night there is a feeling of sorrow and gloom hanging over the city. The sudden illness of Governor Marmaduke, who was stricken with pneumonia on Monday, and the knowledge on Tuesday that his sickness was serious, was sorrowfully received, and when this afternoon it was given out from the mansion that all hope was abandoned there was an universal expression of sympathy. The Governor was in a very much exhausted condition on Tuesday, but even then the worst was not feared by his relatives. He steadily grew weaker and weaker as the disease developed, and early this morning this condition was considered critical.

Dr. R. E. Young, superintendent of the Insane Asylum at Nevada, a life-long friend of the Governor, and his physician until he removed to Nevada in October, arrived this morning, having been summoned by telegraph, and Dr. J. D. Griffith, an eminent physician at Kansas City, arrived on the afternoon train. Their examination of the Governor verified the diagnosis made by Dr. Davidson yesterday, as they also pronounced the case pneumonia.

At 2:30 p. m. a consultation of the three physicians was held, and the conclusion arrived at was that the case was absolutely hopeless.

The Governor passed peacefully and gently away at 3:37 p. m. He was unconscious to the last moment, and when dissolution came the look of pain caused by the labored difficulty of breathing had passed away. In the chamber where the Governor died there were gathered around the death-bed his brothers, Darwin and Leslie, Private Secretary Yanke, Mrs. D. W. Marmaduke, John S. Marmaduke, Jr., Dr. Griffith, Dr. Young, Dr. Davidson and General J. C. Jamison. A number of friends, including Hon. John R. Breathitt, Major O. Kochitzky, Mr. John S. Sullivan, J. W. Zevley, Ed. T. Nolan, Mr. Ramsey and others, cognizant of the fact that the Governor could not live through the night, gathered at the mansion, and the sorrowful news was communicated to them a short time later by Dr. Young, who had taken out his watch and noted the time at which the Governor had expired.

STATEMENTS OF THE PHYSICIANS.

The three physicians, Drs. Davidson, Young and Griffith, all agreed in the statement that Governor Marmaduke died from catarrhal pneumonia, the immediate cause being heart failure from excessive catarrhal pneumonia. Dr. Davidson, who was first called in, made the following statement: "Governor Marmaduke was taken with a chill in St. Louis last Thursday night. He returned to this city and was around Friday and Saturday, and was at his office on Saturday afternoon. He went to bed Sunday night. I was called in on Monday morning with pneumonia. The progress of the disease was unusually rapid, and the remedies applied seemed to avail nothing."

The other physicians agree with Dr. Davidson, and they were all of the opinion that the progress of the disease would not have been so rapid if medical aid had been summoned earlier.

Dr. Young said: "The Governor has been a well man for some time, which had a great deal to do with the rapid progress of the pneumonia. He responded but once to the remedies applied, and that was to-day between 5 a. m. and eleven o'clock, when we thought we could see a slight indication to rally, but after that there was not the slightest response to the treatment."

Dr. Griffith said that the progress of the disease might have been staid if medical aid had been called on sooner, and that the Governor's weakened condition before the attack of pneumonia came on had an important bearing.

The last nourishment the Governor took was a glass of milk this morning from the hands of Dr. R. E. Young. Just after he drank it he uttered a few inarticulate words and then murmured: "It is all over." These were his last words, and soon afterwards he sank into unconsciousness and awakened in another world.

Although apparently taken suddenly ill, the Governor had been declining for a number of weeks, and to his personal friends he had been complaining for some days prior to Monday of feeling badly. He returned on last Friday from St. Louis, where he had been for several days. On Saturday he was in his office at the Capitol, but only for a short time, but was at his office again late Sunday afternoon. This was the last time he was at the Capitol.

At the Governor's own request, Lieutenant-General P. Morhouse was telegraphed for last night, and he will arrive here in the morning. Colonel Vincent Marmaduke, of St. Louis, the Governor's brother, will also arrive tonight. All of the Governor's brothers and his one surviving sister were notified by wire of his critical condition. His brothers, the Warden of the penitentiary, Colonel D. W. Marmaduke and Mr. Leslie Marmaduke, of St. Swain Springs; Mrs. D. W. Marmaduke, the Governor's niece, Miss Jota Harwood, and John S. Marmaduke, Jr., his nephew, are at the mansion, and have been since the disease took such an alarming turn. They are assisted and cheered by General and Mrs. J. C. Jamison, and Mr. and Mrs. Kochitzky and other friends. Hon. W. W. Ramsey and wife of Maryville, Mo., are at the mansion. They came here yesterday to be the Governor's guests for a few days. Mr. Ramsey is a warm personal friend of the Governor's, and this morning, when he was admitted to the sick room, he was recognized by him. Shortly after that the Governor became unconscious.

The reception hall is gayly decorated with evergreens and flowers, and over the doorway facing the entrance to the hall is a beautiful motto woven in evergreen, bearing the word "Welcome." These were the preparations made for the children's party to-night, which was stopped by the illness of the Governor. One of the many tokens of sympathy and sorrow received to-day was beautiful flowers from his young friends.

There was a stream of callers at the mansion to-day, and many solicitous inquiries as to the Governor's condition. Governor Marmaduke, previous to his trip to Europe last summer, had been in poor health for several months. When he left Jefferson City in July his original intent was to make a tour along the

Eastern seaboard, and perhaps to take a short ocean voyage, as he thought that the sea air would benefit him. After arriving at New York, however, the party, which included the Governor and Mr. and Mrs. Baggett, of St. Louis, changed their minds, and set sail for Europe. Landing in Ireland, a tour of that country was made, and they then proceeded to England, thence to Paris, and then to the Spa, Belgium, where the party remained a number of weeks. The Governor arrived home late in September, but did not seem to have been greatly benefited by his trip.

Governor Marmaduke has given much thought and labor to the completion of the funding of the State debt, and this, in connection with overwork last winter and spring, is one of the causes leading to his giving away physically. Up to this morning his mind was perfectly clear. All his life he has been a man of powerful physique and iron constitution, and the first day of his illness he was irritated by his weakness, and told his brother, D. W. Marmaduke, so, who pacified him by the remark that he was a very sick man, and that his sickness made him weak. The scene at the Executive Mansion to-night was painful. The visitor was ushered into the grand hall from the front entrance, and the noticeable feature of the room was the decorations, which hung from the ceiling and walls, and which covered the balustrade of the great winding staircase. In the reception room were a few friends, while above in the chamber over which the death angel was hovering were the physicians, Darwin and Leslie Marmaduke and Miss Harwood.

BIOPHICAL.

Governor John S. Marmaduke was born in Saline County, Mo., March 14, 1833, and was there reared and educated until he left to enter Yale College. After spending three years in Yale College and one in Harvard University, in March, 1853, he entered West Point, receiving the appointment through Hon. John S. Phelps. He graduated from there in 1857, and, leaving West Point, entered the United States army under General Albert Sidney Johnston, and served until April, 1861; he then resigned, enlisted in the Missouri State Guards as Captain, and was immediately elected Colonel of a regiment of infantry. After the battle of Boonville, he resigned his commission and went to Richmond, Va., where he was commissioned First Lieutenant of the Confederate States army. He remained in that army, passing up through successive grades of promotion until he reached the position of Major-General.

In 1864 he was taken prisoner and confined at Johnson's Island and Fort Warren, until August, 1865, when he was released. He then went to Europe, where he remained for some time. Returning, he went into business in St. Louis, where he established the house of Marmaduke & Brown. He also acted for a time as general manager of the Life Association of America for the Southern States. He was at one time connected with several journals published in St. Louis. The State Board of Agriculture twice elected him its secretary. He was appointed by Governor Hardin to the office of Railroad Commissioner in 1876; was elected to the office in 1878, and served until 1881. He was elected Governor in 1884 by a majority of 417 votes. Governor Marmaduke was never married.

Governor MORHOUSE.

Albert P. Morhouse is still in the prime of his life, having been born in Delaware County, Ohio, July 11, 1855, making him thirty-seven years of age. His youth was spent among the simplest surroundings, he having been born and raised on a farm. His education was in keeping with the environments of his early life, and he received nothing beyond a common-school training until he attained the age of eighteen years, when he attended a select school for two years longer. His remaining years of the course of study afforded him. However, he profited by what he learned, for his next appearance in school was not as pupil but as teacher, he having removed, for this purpose, to Camden, Ray County, Mo., where he taught for one term. But his ambitions were not limited to the sphere of a pedagogue, the profession of a lawyer being the object to which he directed his best efforts, and the fall following his first experience as teacher found him located in Nodaway County, where, when he was not engaged in teaching, he was studying for admission to the bar. His perseverance was rewarded in 1883, four years after he had first taken up his legal studies, by being admitted to practice, and this accomplished, his entrance to practical life may be said to have fairly begun. Ever since he has been more or less identified with affairs concerning the Democratic party in the State and has even been mingled with those whose voices have been felt in matters of still greater import. He was a delegate to the Democratic National Conventions of 1872 and 1876. He also served in the Twenty-ninth and Thirty-first General assemblies, being the presiding officer of the Senate for two terms, and an officer of the Democratic State central committee of 1882-83. In addition to his legal and political proclivities, Governor Morhouse has shown his adherence to the soil of Missouri by engaging in the real estate business. He is a married man, his family residing with him at Maryville. Personally, the Governor is of prepossessing appearance, tall, of a dark complexion and wearing a black mustache. His manners are mild, but his convictions are none the less firm, as he is an ardent prohibitionist.

What the Pacific Railroads Investigating Committee Will Report.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The World this morning publishes the following statement, made in a Wall street paper which is regarded as the organ of Jay Gould: "We are authorized to say the Pacific investigating committee will report very favorably for the Union Pacific; that the road is in excellent condition; that the debt ought to be extended fifty years at four per cent, and that honest men are running it. Of the Central Pacific the report will say that the road is run down, business and equipment divaried, and that the company does not want an extension of its charter, and will recommend that the company be rechartered. The Union Pacific may be rechartered as to take all the earnings for the Government. Mr. Patton recommends a receiver for the roads."

This story was shown to Commissioner Anderson, and he was asked whether it truthfully outlined the reports of the commission. In reply, he intimated that it is true that Commissioner Patton recommends that the charters of both roads be annulled and receivers appointed. Mr. Anderson said that he himself is opposed to such course on legal grounds. He does not see how the Government can possibly annul the charter of a road, which charter has been granted by a State, as is the case of the Central Pacific.

FIENDISH AND FISHY.

Blood-Curdling Reports From Dakota and No-Man's-Land—Kelly Fiends Lynched.

Except the Old Man, Who Escapes For the Benefit of Future Horror Mongers.

Fourteen Bodies Found in the Cellar of a Deserted Ranch Belonging to a Sioux Half-Breed.

WICHITA, Kan., Dec. 31.—Charles Duncan, a well known cattleman of Southwest Kansas, who arrived yesterday from Oak City, No-Man's-Land, tells the last chapter of a story of the fiendish Kelly family as follows: "I left Oak City Wednesday night and the town was jubilant over late developments, and I believe if the people had had fireworks they would have sent up signals of rejoicing. About two hours before I left they got the news that Bill Kelly and his sister and mother were dead, and did not take ten minutes for Kelly gang, as they were called down there. Wednesday morning a party of seven left town for due west, my provisions for three days, expecting to take in a circuit of over one hundred miles. Going but a few miles they turned south, and in a few hours the wind commenced coming from the south, cold, and blew furiously. They decided they were about as likely to find the Kellys by going north as south, and turned north. It got colder, and at last, about three o'clock in the afternoon they came to a ravine which offered partial protection, and decided to camp there for the night.

"While getting the matter arranged one of the men looking up the ravine saw a dugout with a wagon standing about one hundred feet from it. He told the boys to build a fire and stay there and he would go up to the dugout and see what was going on. Kelly family. When about one hundred yards away he was greeted with a shot which he reported came near him. He fell to the ground and the report called the attention of the others and they immediately caught on to the situation, and were in a moment on horseback for the scene of the battle. They made a big circle around the dugout and saw that a door facing south, in the direction of their intended camp was the only entrance. Getting off to one side they commenced firing at the door and attracted the occupants' attention in that way, and Metcalf, the man who had first discovered the dugout, got a chance to run down the ravine and get his horse. When he returned he disclosed a plan that proved successful. Three men went to go to the dugout from the north and dig a hole down through the top. The task was extremely hazardous and for a moment there was hesitation in deciding, but the gang could be caught no other way and they went at it with determination. The Kellys, for so the party proved to be, commenced firing up at them, but in a very short time an entrance in the top was made and one of the boys was so badly shot he died from his injuries. He was carried back and left on the prairie dead.

It was now dark and it was unsafe to wait all night, so the wagon was partially loaded with hay. They set out on fire and ran it on top of the dugout and in that way burned them out. The boys took position south of the scene to watch the outcome of the gang.

"The wife, Mrs. Kelly, was the first to appear. She came out with her clothes on and swearing as only a woman can swear when she takes a notion. She had a revolver and despite the intense agony from the flames she did not forget to shoot. The cowboys opened fire and she soon fell dead. A moment later the son Bill came out, shot in the arm, so that it hung by his side. He was on fire, his hair and his clothes were ablaze, and he was shouting: 'The party then started to lynch Bill, and while this was going on the old man succeeded in making his escape. Search was made for him but without effect.

Some doubt is expressed by persons conversant with matters occurring in No-Man's-Land as to the truth of the stories told of the Kellys, but they are generally accepted as true, and they think the imaginative escape of old man Kelly will hatch into another 'yearn.'

BENDERISM IN THE BLACK HILLS.

PIERRE, Dak., Dec. 31.—For months a certain degree of mystery has surrounded the movements of John Labiant, a Sioux Indian half-breed, on a ranch at Willow Creek, fifteen miles west of this city, near the Dakota-Sioux boundary, on the Sioux reservation. Labiant's ranch formerly the stopping place of Black Hill travelers. Many people who left Pierre for the hills, were never heard from after leaving this city. A few days ago Labiant was detected in cattle stealing. A posse of men was organized at Fort Pierre to go out and take the cattle, and upon reaching the ranch the herd was found, but the appearance of things looked very suspicious, and they returned to town and reported. Yesterday the sheriff of the county and a number of citizens proceeded to the ranch to make a thorough investigation of the premises. The house was first examined. In one small room of the house in front of a bed was observed what appeared to be an opening or trap door. With an axe this was pried out, and was found to be hung on hinges so it would drop when a cord was pulled. The cord extended from a bolt under the door to the room occupied by Labiant. Opening the trap door it was found to be twelve feet deep and four feet square. Ladders and lanterns were hastily provided and an examination of the cave was made. As soon as the trap was dropped the stretch that arose was terrible. The examination of the cavern revealed a number of skeletons, twelve grown human beings and two small ones. No clothing was found in the hole and the only article that was found was an iron bar about two feet in length, which it is supposed the fiend used to murder his victims after he had dropped them into this hole. The ranch is in a lonely spot on the bank of a creek, ten miles from any human habitation.

Objecting to America.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—The Standard's Paris correspondent says: "In an interview to-day Senator Matens, the Colombian Minister, declared that neither by threats nor by cajolery would his Government be induced to allow America to have any thing to do with the Panama canal, even if M. De Lesseps failed to complete the work. He would rather do without the canal than see America complete it. He had perfect confidence in M. De Lesseps, and to Colombia should belong the concession to M. De Lesseps, if necessary."

It was believed in Washington on the 30th that the fisheries dispute with Canada would be finally referred to arbitrators.

SUFFERING AT SEA.

Buffings of Two Survivors of a Fishing Expedition—A Schooner Wrecked and Six Men Lost.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 27.—The Honolulu Advertiser gives an account of the adventures of two survivors of the schooner General Segel, who spent nine months on the South Sea islands. Edward Olsen, of Norway, and William Timpe, a German aged nineteen, shipped on the Segel September 1, 1887, for the French Frigate Shoals, on a shark fishing expedition. The crew was composed of Captain Aberdeen, Mate Jorgen, the above, and five others. The crew were successful in obtaining a large cargo, and on September 23 arrived off Midway Island. On the night of November 16th, while the crew were encamped on shore, a gale arose, the vessel broke from her moorings and drifted ashore. Olsen and Timpe found themselves cast on a desert island in mid-ocean. Their only sustenance was sea birds, their eggs and fish. A feud arose between the mate and captain, attributed to the murderous instincts of the mate, who entertained bad feelings against the German captain in this city on account of being arrested here for desertion from a German vessel, and threatened his life. The captain remonstrated with him, which caused him to turn against the captain and crew. Two miles north of the island on which they were cast was a long narrow island. With a saw saved from the Segel and a boat found there, they made trips for fish, etc. Jorgen went over with the captain and one sailor, returning alone. The others, finding they had murdered them, destroyed the boat and sailed away in the schooner, leaving the murderers alone to their fate. Three months afterward Olsen and Timpe were taken off by the schooner Ethical and brought to Honolulu.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 27.—Captain Torrey, of the schooner M. C. Mosley, of Boston, from Gonaves, Hayti, came into Stonington, Conn., last night and landed seaman Borden Manchester, of Fall River, Mass., solo survivor of the crew of the schooner Mary P. Collins, of Philadelphia. Captain Torrey reports that while in latitude 30 degrees 10 minutes; longitude 71 degrees, 40 minutes, while he was hoisted in a severe gale, he saw the schooner showing signals of distress. Although the sea was running mountains high, he with great difficulty launched a boat and went to the relief of the vessel. With the wind blowing from the east he went on to look for the frail craft afloat, but he was making a most desperate effort to succor human life and, with his gallant crew, nerved themselves for the task before them, only thinking of their imperiled brethren. Inch by inch they gained on the sinking vessel, and would soon have been alongside, but fate decreed otherwise, for just as they were about to reach the Mary G. Collins hunched to the starboard and sank, taking down the captain and five of the crew. Manchester was found afloat on a plank, and was taken aboard the Mosley. Manchester said: "The Mary G. Collins left Norfolk with a cargo of 530 tons of coal, bound for Stonington, where it was to be loaded for the Boston and Fall River route. The schooner was out on one week ago Sunday, when a gale set in that amounted to a hurricane. The vessel became almost unmanageable. Soon the schooner began to leak badly, and the men were constantly at the pumps until nearly exhausted. The water constantly gained on them, and they were unable to stop the vessel, and the result above was inevitable."

THE TARIFF BILL.

An Alleged Conference With Randall—Supposed Contents of the New Bill.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—Last week, at the request of the President, it is said, Mr. Randall called at the White House. The subject of the conversation was the tariff and the influence the proposed abolition of the revenue system would have upon it. After the interview Mr. Randall said to a distinguished Southern representative: "A tariff bill will be introduced in the House that will not affect the industrial interests or disturb the business of the country. It will pass the House, and if it becomes a law the revenue system's stability will be with the Republican Senate. It will provide for the repeal of the tobacco and fruit brandy tax. A bill to much like the Henderson bill of the Forty-ninth Congress will pass the House. There is a misapprehension as to the President's position on the internal revenue question, and a supplemental message to Congress on the subject. He does oppose the repeal of the tobacco and brandy tax."

PEACE IN GUATEMALA.

Revolutionists Dispersed—The Generals Captured and Shot.

NOGALES, Ariz., Dec. 27.—The revolution headed by the ex-President of Guatemala, Vincente Castano, against the Government of General Barillas for having proclaimed a dictatorship June 19, lately suffered a most complete defeat. The revolutionary forces, on working from the Astora department and the other from the western, the former under the generalship of Castano, and the latter in charge of several well-known military men of the republic. In a range of mountains near the city of Guatemala a few days ago a desperate battle was fought between the Federalists and the revolutionary forces, the latter suffering almost complete annihilation. The battle was desperate and sanguinary from the commencement and lasted over two hours. At the conclusion Castano was routed and the other revolutionary generals were captured and shot. This ends one of the most bloody wars the country has ever seen. The Republic now enjoys peace.

Another Dental Horror.

SHEARON, Pa., Dec. 26.—James Caldwell, a Middlesex farmer, is dying a terrible death. A few days ago the vulcanized rubber plate which held his false teeth in position broke while he was eating and a piece of the plate over two inches in size and containing several teeth, passed down his gullet and into his stomach, where it lodged. Shortly after he was seized with violent pains approaching convulsions, and since that time has been unable to remain in any one position over several minutes, owing to his aggravated suffering. He summoned physicians and the only consolation that they could afford him was that life might be prolonged a short time, yet fatal results must inevitably ensue.

Sergeant Assassinated.

CRAWFORD, Neb., Dec. 27.—William Stance, first sergeant of troop F, Ninth cavalry (colored), was shot and instantly killed last night about ten o'clock as he was riding from here to Fort Robinson where he is stationed. No clue to the murderer has yet been obtained, but it is believed that he was shot by one of the colored soldiers as he was a very strict disciplinarian and there had frequently been made against him by men whom he had reprimanded or punished. Stance wore a medal which was given him by Congress for bravery in rescuing children from the Indians and was considered one of the most capable non-commissioned officers in the service.

CONSUL REPORTS.

Interesting Facts and Figures Sent by the Department of State.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—Consul Baker, in a report to the Department of State, in regard to the wool production of the Argentine Republic, says that the amount of fine wool shipped from there to the United States annually is becoming less. The cause of this, he says, is in great part due to the fact that the United States tariff unintentionally, but very unjustly, discriminates against such wool from the Argentine Republic in favor of that from Australia, New Zealand, etc.; our system of counting the duties making no allowance whatever that the dirt in the wools of the Republic is fully seventy per cent. greater than those of the former countries; this excess of dirt and grease being required to fill full tariff rates for wool; the only wool from the Argentine Republic; which it is now possible to ship under our tariff are the "seroia," or long carpet wools of the Province of Cordoba, which are shipped from Rosario, and which amount to 10,000,000 pounds annually.

Consul J. Schoenhol, at Tunstall, England, in his report to the Department of State upon the economic conditions of Ireland, treats upon the linen, hosiery and lace manufactures of that country. He finds that the earnings of the people employed in the linen mills in Ulster are far below those of any class employed in the textile branches in England. Mill regulations and working time, of course, are the same for the whole kingdom. Flax breakers, men who have to do very exhausting work, earn from 15s to 20s per week; hatters, from 18s to 23s; spinners and girls, from 8s to 10s; half-timers, boys, 5s; girls, 4s, and weavers (mostly women), tending looms, from 12s to 15s. Danish weavers, however, the Consul says, earn a few more shillings per week. In this connection the Consul reports that the linen trade suffers from depression. This is partly due to the fact that not so much linen is used, owing to the great cheapening in cotton manufactured, as was the case formerly, and partly, also, because the use of brown linen for ladies' dresses has ceased through change of fashion, but principally through the great reaction following in the wake of the great American war and the cotton famine consequent thereto.

In regard to the woolen industries the Consul says the following are the current prices: For men, from 12s to 16s. For women, from 8s to 10s. For boys, from 5s to 7s. For girls, from 4s to 6s. The Consul says that the advantages of cheap labor and great eagerness for finding opportunities to work above Ireland, with an intelligent population quick to take up and learn all manipulations to which they are set, with the excellent quality of the wool which the Irish sheep produce, one should expect to find quite a flourishing industry there. But there are no more than half a dozen powerlooms in all Ireland, employing in all but a few thousand hands, and a great many mills closed up for want of orders. With reference to the hosiery manufactures the Consul states that girls and embroiderers earn from 7s to 8s per week. It is difficult, however, to keep them at home when they have become practical and well trained to the work, as they are very quick at leaving and going where they can earn 12s per week. Edmund Jusson, Consul-General at Vienna, has transmitted to the Department of State certain data gathered from the reports of the international seed and grain convention, recently held in that city, relative to the condition of European cereal crops.

Austria-Hungary the yield of wheat for the year 1887 is estimated at 177,000,000 bushels, an increase of nearly twenty-five per cent. over the average yield of that country, while 125,000,000 bushels is the estimated yield of rye—a considerable increase. The crop of oats, however, is hardly sufficient to cover the home demand. In Russia rye has yielded an excellent crop. Barley is of excellent quality. In the Scandinavian countries the average amount of wheat is produced, but rye and oats are below the average.

The wheat crop of Italy is poor and the import demand of the country for the cereal will amount to 30,000,000 bushels; the corn crop is above the average and the country will have a surplus for export. The wheat crops of Switzerland and Holland are above the average, while that of Northern Russia is below. The wheat crop of France is large, but a considerable quantity of wheat must be imported to meet the home demand, as the quantity in store is very limited.

In Great Britain and Ireland an average wheat crop is expected. The total yield is estimated at from 9,500,000 to 10,000,000 quarters, after deducting the seed to 9,000,000 quarters for home consumption, and 17,000,000 quarters will be needed to supply the home demand. Barley, 19 per cent. less than usual. Oats, 15 per cent. less than usual. Potatoes are healthy but small.

British India, the yield of wheat for 1887 is estimated at 6,390,965 tons. From January 1 to June 30, 1887, British India exported to Europe 9,670,618 hundred weight of wheat. The exportation of common qualities of hops from Europe to the United States has of late increased to a considerable extent. The increase from Austria-Hungary alone during the year 1887 over the previous year amounted in declared value to \$90,257. The total of hops exported from Austria-Hungary to the United States in 1886 amounted in declared value alone to \$188,915.

Considered a Miracle.

DENVER, Col., Dec. 29.—A very thrilling experience was had yesterday by a party of ten men working under Section Boss Stephen Horn, on the D. & R. G. Railway, at a point about ten miles beyond Littleton, where a hand-car laden with rails was being unloaded at the place named, and the men were all at work, when a switch engine, running light, came around the curve very suddenly and dashed at a high rate of speed and with frightful force into the vehicle. Such was the force of the collision that parts of the hand-car were hurled skyward over twenty feet, and when they descended did so with an awful crash. Parts of the car struck Stephen Horn, the section boss, breaking one of his legs and injuring him otherwise very seriously. How the other men escaped being hurt is considered almost a miracle.

Diphtheria.

BELOIT, Wis., Dec. 29.—Diphtheria is making terrible ravages in the family of Joseph Marlot, of Newark, near Beloit. Three children died within four days, and two others are thought to be beyond recovery, and two others are ill. The disease is thought to have been brought from Chicago, where the family had been visiting.

Hunting Accident.

STANBERRY, Mo., Dec. 29.—Near Amity, De Kalb County, John Thompson, a prominent farmer, thirty-two years old, killed himself by the accidental discharge of a gun while out hunting. The charge entered half way between the mouth and ear, passing out through the top of the head.

EXPRESS COMPANIES.

The Inter-State Commission Gives an Opinion as to Their Liability Under the New Law.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—The formal decision of the Inter-State Commerce Commission on the question whether the express companies are subject to the provisions of the act to regulate commerce was announced yesterday. The names and organization of the various express companies doing business in the United States are given, some of them being corporations under State charters, some joint stock companies, differing little from partnerships, some being bureaus organized as a branch of the railroad service, and some combinations of several railroads for the transaction of the gross business of their lines. There is nothing in the nature of express business which prevents its being carried on by a single firm, or partnership, or even by an individual, provided the necessary contracts can be obtained with transportation lines. The most usual contract is one which pays to the railroad company 40 per cent. of the gross receipts of the express company, but various other methods of settlement are employed. The arguments urged by express companies against their being treated as subject to the act are considered in detail. The fact that they perform many other services besides transportation of property—such as the collection of debts, etc.—is not regarded as a reason why they should not be treated as applying to their business as common carriers, since many railroad companies also have other business besides that of transportation.

The various sections of the act are considered with relation to the express business, and are found to be in theory applicable thereto as to the business of railroads. In fact, the express companies claim that they already abide by the rules established in the act. The requiring of annual reports from express companies supposed to be a matter concerning which the public have a right to be informed, and Congress may particularly desire knowledge. At present, little is known about the amounts of the capital stock, their funded debt, or money invested in their plant or business; the volume of their business, with the expense thereof; the rates charged and the methods upon which the rates are conducted. The capitalization of some of the companies is known to be quite large, amounting to many millions of dollars in each case. The difficulty of framing schedules for the information of the public, is not found to be greater than in the case of railroad companies which have complied with the act. The express companies have so complied, and their schedules have been placed on file. The agents of all express companies are necessarily instructed as to the charges to be made, and the public is equally intelligent.

The bringing of express companies within the provisions of the act is found to be practicable, and on some accounts desirable. The express companies which are simply branches of a railroad, or operated through its ordinary staff, or by an independent bureau, or by a combination with other railroad companies, are found to be covered by the provisions of the act. In the case of the independently organized express companies, however, operating under contracts for transportation, the language of the act, as it now stands, is found to be so framed as not to bring them distinctly within its provisions. The words "wholly by rail" in the first section do not well define the business of express companies which use very largely the service of teams, messengers, stage coaches, and steamboats. The pooling section applies to the pooling of the business of railroads. Other sections speak of railroads continually, and of depots and stations, the language not being applicable to the business of express companies, except under somewhat strained constructions. The express business was well known to the time of the passage of the act, and has been known and operated by name in Congressional statutes. The omission to name it here is significant. The preliminary investigation by the Inter-State Commerce Commission of the Senate did not include the business of express companies, and was confined almost wholly to that of railroad companies. Upon all these considerations it is now believed that it would be thought best to refer the subject to Congress, as in any case of doubtful jurisdiction it is far better that the legislative body should resolve the doubt.

NO-MAN'S-LAND.

But Little Importance Given at Washington to the Claim of the Cherokees.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—The claim of the Cherokee Nation to the public land strip, or "No-Man's-Land," as it has been called, is not looked upon at the State Department by the Indian officials, as it is supposed to grow out of the imperfect records of the Nation, rather than any substantial basis. The Cherokees have long been under the impression, as have many Western people of that vicinity, that the public land strip, which is almost parallel to its boundary lines with what is known as the Cherokee Outlet, was a part of that concession to the Cherokees. By the treaties of 1833 and 1835 the outlet, extending along the entire Nation boundary of what is now the Indian Territory, was granted the Cherokees as an outlet to the great hunting grounds and ranges of the West and Northwest. It was allotted to them in 1833, but in 1835 they reconveyed it, together with other lands, including those which now go to make the proposed Territory of Oklahoma, to be used in settling friendly tribes of Indians or freedmen, who may have been saved among the five civilized tribes. If the public land strip was included in the Cherokee outlet by the treaty of 1833, it was ceded by the treaty of 1835. The general opinion is expressed by the authorities of the Interior Department that this land was never included in the treaties mentioned and that the Cherokees through usage had gained a wrong impression relative to this land.

Amiable Bear.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 29.—The Moscow Gazette, commenting upon Lord Randolph Churchill's visit to Russia, says: "His visit will dispel his previous attitude, and he will have no traces of aggressive spirit against India. He will discover a readiness on the part of Russia to solve all questions in accord with England, a full guarantee being given for the security of India, provided England does not oppose Russia's legitimate interests in Europe."

Fatal Explosion.

RALPH, N. C., Dec. 28.—Last evening Robert Johnson, a lad, entered the store of his father, John Louis Johnson, near Holly Springs, this county. He was accompanied by a negro lad named Stephenson. In a few moments after they had entered the store there was a deafening explosion, and the building was blown to atoms. Neighbors and people from quite a distance rushed to the scene, alarmed by the noise. They found the store utterly wrecked and on fire. Quite a distance away they found the mangled bodies of Johnson and Stephenson, the former having both hands torn off. Young Johnson rallied so quickly to say the accident occurred by powder lighting from a stove.