

RAILWAYS OF KANSAS

Some Statistics from the Report of the State Commissioners.

The Earnings and Expenses of the Roads, Salaries Paid, Number of Men Employed, Accidents and Other Interesting Information.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 24.—The biennial report of the state board of railroad commissioners has been completed. The following are some of the statistics relating to the railroads of Kansas, which are contained in the report:

Total mileage operated.....	8,899.28
Total mileage operated, exclusive of "trackage rights".....	8,752.51
Total for 1898.....	8,942.79
Decrease for the year.....	\$3.50
Decrease distributed as follows:	
Hutchinson & Southern.....	5.10
Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis.....	0.30
Leavenworth, Topeka & Southwestern (report not received in time to be tabulated).....	37.77
Total decrease.....	63.17
The following lines show increase:	
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe.....	1.73
Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf.....	0.01
Kansas Midland.....	7.48
Union Terminal.....	0.45
Total increase.....	9.67
Not increase, including Leavenworth, Topeka & Southwestern not tabulated.....	\$3.50

The gross earnings from operations were \$53,017,246.54 and the total operating expenses, \$21,080,121.30, leaving an income from operation of \$31,937,125.24.

We cannot give for Kansas the proportion of interest on funded debt, etc., which should be deducted from "income from operation," to show the net income, but the taxes paid in Kansas were \$2,637,709.86, leaving a balance from "income from operation" to pay interest and dividends the sum of \$19,299,415.38.

The railway companies employed in the state of Kansas during the year, in "general administration," 1,095 persons, at an average daily compensation of \$2.74. In "maintenance of way and structures," 8,614 persons, at an average daily compensation of 1.38. In "conducting transportation," 9,242 persons, at an average daily compensation of 2.22. In "maintenance of equipment," 8,198 persons, at an average daily compensation of 1.92. Total number of employees, including "general officers," 74,094. Average daily compensation, \$1.92.

Number of passengers carried earning revenue, 4,619,690.

Number carried on mile, 363,496.93.

Average distance carried, 37.41 miles.

Received from each passenger, \$1.28.

Average revenue per passenger per mile, 2.24 cents.

Tons of freight carried earning revenue, 16,817,561.

Carried one mile, 2,322,057.71.

Average distance carried, 134.54.

Average revenue per ton per mile, 1.011 cents.

Gross earnings from freight, \$17,426,751.99.

Gross earnings per train mile, \$1.33.

Operating expenses per mile, \$2.29.

Operating expenses per train mile, 94 cents.

The railway locomotives in the state of Kansas consumed during the year 1,927,078 tons of fuel while running 4,782,334 miles, or \$1.61 pounds per mile.

There were laid in this state during the year 25,699 tons of steel rails, at an average of 19.40 per ton at distribution. There were no iron rails laid. There were laid also during the year 3,743 7/8 tons, consisting of oak and cedar, at a total cost of \$1,348,882.06 at distribution points.

Total number of persons killed in Kansas, 111. Total persons injured, 693.

The aggregate length of railway mileage reported by roads making returns to this commission on June 30, 1898, was: Central branch, 57,488.97; second track, 61,188; third track, 33,144; fourth track, 87; yard track and sidings, 5,456.33. Total mileage operated, 34,433.89.

The capitalization is as follows: Capital stock, \$18,742,341.89; bonds, \$74,298,751.99; current liabilities, \$40,056,054.63; total capitalization, \$133,097,148.51; total capitalization per mile, \$15,120.40.

The following companies increased their capital stock during the year as shown by their reports, on file in this office: Chicago Great Western, \$1,844,000; Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf, \$3,251,000; Missouri Pacific, \$4,700; Union Pacific, \$7,131,333.

The Leavenworth, Kansas & Western, which now represents the Kansas Central, shows a decrease in its capital stock in the sum of \$498,000, which, deducted from the above total, leaves a decrease of \$81,329,289, leaving a net increase of capital stock for the same roads which reported both years, in the sum of \$83,919,883.

It will be observed that the following roads, which reported for the year ended June 30, 1897, failed to make any report of that for the year ended June 30, 1898: Central branch, Union Pacific, Atchison, Colorado & Pacific; Atchison, Jewell County & Western; Kansas Midland; St. Louis, Kansas & Southwestern; Junction City & Fort Kearney; Lawrence & Emporia; Omaha & Republican Valley, and Union Pacific, Lincoln & Colorado.

The following roads, which for the year ended June 30, 1897, reported their funded debt, failed to report this item for the year ended June 30, 1898, to-wit: The Leavenworth, Kansas & Western (now representing the Kansas Central), in the sum of \$1,346,000; Central branch, Union Pacific, \$3,983,341.89; Atchison, Colorado & Pacific, \$4,079; Atchison, Jewell County & Western, \$452,000; Kansas Midland, \$2,650,000; St. Louis, Kansas & Southwestern, \$890,000; Junction City & Fort Kearney, \$1,111,000; Lawrence & Emporia, \$483,000; Omaha & Republican Valley, \$5,941,000; Union Pacific, Lincoln & Colorado, \$4,381,000, or a total of \$23,392,411.89; leaving a total funded debt reported for the year ended June 30, 1898, of \$739,978,341.90; exhibiting a decrease in this item, for the same roads reporting both years, in the sum of \$75,753,755.11.

The total passenger earnings were \$35,167,403.37; total freight earnings, \$17,426,751.99. The total operating expenses were \$26,158,942.12.

The total income was \$59,056,867.07.

Total deductions from income, \$40,869,878.04.

Net income, \$18,696,889.03.

The following companies paid dividends during the year: C. R. & G., \$3,000,125—4 per cent.; C. R. L. & P., \$1,615,453—3 1/4 per cent.; St. J. & G. L., \$274,659—5 per cent.; St. L. & S. F., \$800,000—4 per cent.; St. L. & S. F., \$160,000—12 1/2 per cent. The Chicago Great Western paid \$492,404 interest at 4 per cent. debenture stock.

The Kansas City Belt paid \$5,388.83 described as "other payments from net income."

The Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis paid \$75,889.41 deficit for the year ended June 30, 1898, of the Kansas City, Clinton & Springfield Railway company and the Current River Railroad company, whose bonds were guaranteed by it.

The railway companies making returns to this office report 717 general and other officers, with an average daily compensation of \$365. They employ 4,099 persons in general administration, at an average daily compensation of \$3.55; 30,782 persons in maintaining way and structure, at an average daily compensation of \$1.19; 19,798 persons in maintaining equipment, at an average daily compensation of \$1.60, and 35,710 persons in conducting transportation, at an average daily compensation of \$2.20. Total

THEY FAVOR ANNEXATION.

The Wealthier Class of Cubans Want to Be Annexed to the United States Government.

New York, Dec. 24.—The first-class cruiser New York, with Admiral Sampson on board, arrived from Havana yesterday. The admiral came home to attend his daughter's wedding on January 4, at Glen Ridge, N. J. He will spend Christmas there with his family. Admiral Sampson said that the perfecting of the custom house service and the official police in the island were the two most important features in connection with Cuba. When Gen. Green and Chief McCullagh had established their police force, he thought there would be little disorder. The admiral said the material benefit from the reduction of the Cuban custom receipts could not be judged at present and remarked that there had always been so much fraud in connection with Cuban customs that it was impossible to change everything right away. In answer to the question, "Do you think the people of the island will prove amenable to the American government?" Admiral Sampson said: "It does not make any difference whether they are or not. We are down there and our government will go on, as it is necessary."

Regarding the suffering throughout Cuba, which Mrs. Sampson has been working hard to alleviate, Admiral Sampson said: "The government is issuing rations regularly, but the rations are now scattered, and there is the difficulty. Many of them have died and many more will die. They lack tools to work their farms, and the only crop they could raise now is sweet potatoes. It is too late to raise sugar."

Reverting to the question of the future of Cuba, Admiral Sampson said: "The wealthiest and most influential people in Cuba want the island annexed to the United States, whether a state or as a territory, they don't much care. But there are many Cubans who think that they are able to govern themselves. Cuba at present certainly is in no condition to govern itself."

COL. BRYAN HOME.

A Reception Tendered to Him by the Woman's Bimetallic League—Speech on Current Problems.

Lincoln, Neb., Dec. 24.—Col. W. J. Bryan returned to Lincoln yesterday afternoon and was at night tendered a reception at the Olive theater by the Woman's Bimetallic league. The house was crowded and Col. Bryan received an ovation. He was introduced by Gov. Holcomb, who formally welcomed him home, and Col. Bryan then spoke as follows:

I had five months of peace in the army and resigned in order to take a part in a fight. I am as much interested in the people of the United States as I am in the people of Cuba, and unless I am mistaken in judging, we are called upon to meet more important problems in the United States just now than will confront us in Cuba. Some of these problems are under discussion before hostilities began; others have been thrust upon us as a result of the war. Let me improve this, my first opportunity, to assure you that my zeal for the reforms advocated a few months ago has not in the least abated. My questions cannot be proffered or buried, and we were dealing with vital questions when the call to arms resounded through the land.

The American people have not accepted the gold standard as I am in the people of Cuba, and justice in our country during the last 25 years than Spain has wrought in all her colonies and opposition to it will grow until the gold and silver coinage of the constitution is fully restored. The trusts which now flourish in defiance of laws are more merciless than Weyer was and the new trust—the paper money trust—which is seeking to obtain control of all the paper money of the nation is a greater menace to the country's welfare than any foreign foe.

There are, however, two new questions which demand immediate attention because congress is asked to act upon them at once. The president recommends that the regular army be permanently increased to 100,000 men. This question must be met now or not at all.

Taking up the subject of imperialism, Mr. Bryan said that the president has misinterpreted the sentiment of the people. They are opposed to giving the Philippine islands back to Spain, but they have not as yet declared in favor of embarking upon a colonial policy. So great a change, he said, could not be undertaken without more investigation and deliberation than the people had yet given to the subject.

THE NEWS FROM MANILA.

The Steamer St. Paul Arrives with Christmas Mail—The Native Troops Again Causing Anxiety.

Manila, P. I., Dec. 24.—The United States cruiser Boston and the gunboat Petrel have arrived here from Chinese ports. The steamer Union, with native and Spanish soldiers, has been refused a landing here. Private Tyler, of company L of the Nebraska regiment, who has been suffering from typhoid fever, is dead. The steamer St. Paul has arrived here with Christmas mail. The first American flag was raised over the Malate schoolhouse yesterday. It was sent by the university of Pennsylvania. The honor of raising the flag was accorded to Father McKinnon, of California, in recognition of his services in reopening the schools. The native troops encamped in the suburbs are again causing anxiety. The attitude of an insurgent detachment at the Panduehan bridge on Wednesday was such that the California, Idaho and Washington regiments were concentrated in light marching order, at short notice, at Paco, but trouble was avoided.

THE PEACE TREATY.

President McKinley Receives It from the Hands of Judge Day—Will Not Be Made Public Yet.

Washington, Dec. 27.—President McKinley received from the American peace commission late Saturday the treaty of peace between the United States and Spain. In presenting this momentous document Judge Day, as chairman of the commission, said it represented the earnest efforts of the American representatives at Paris, and that it would redound to the peace, credit and glory of the American nation. Accepting the treaty from the hands of Judge Day, the president responded with heartfelt thanks and congratulations to the commission as a body and to the members individually. He spoke of all that had been accomplished and of the happy method by which difficult questions had been adjusted.

It was stated after the delivery of the treaty to the president that it would not be made public at present, the usual courtesy to the senate requiring that it should be submitted to that body before being made public. In the meantime it will remain in the custody of the state department for safe-keeping, although copies of it will be in the hands of the president for such consideration as may be needed.

It is the impression that with the submission of the treaty to the president the official existence of that body will have terminated. Should there be occasion, which is scarcely conceivable, for further negotiations on any of the subjects touching by the treaty it is said that this will either be done by direct negotiation with the Madrid government, or through an entirely new commission. It is expected that the treaty will be submitted to the United States senate almost immediately after the reassembling of congress.

COURT-MARTIAL MAY FOLLOW.

Unless Gen. Miles Retracts Statements Concerning Army Meat Contracts He and Gen. Eagan Will Clash.

Washington, Dec. 27.—Unless Maj. Gen. Miles retracts the statements concerning the fresh meat furnished the army, attributed to him by a Cincinnati paper, or denies their authenticity, a court-martial may follow if either himself or else Commissary General Eagan. Gen. Miles is not at all likely to make any retraction or denial, but it is understood, he has in course of preparation a paper which is intended to substantiate the statements which he is reported to have made. It is evident, therefore, that a very serious crisis has been reached in the relations of the major general commanding the army and the commissary general.

Friends of Gen. Eagan say he feels that there can be only one outcome—the trial by court-martial of either himself or Gen. Miles, provided the latter fails to make a signed statement to the secretary of war, denying every word he is alleged to have said. To quote a high officer, interest in the controversy between the commanding general and the commissary general is based, first, upon the high standing of the officers involved, and second, upon the fact that the firms which supplied to the army the beef, which Gen. Miles has so bitterly criticised, supply half the country with meat.

INCREASE OF ARMY CERTAIN.

Even if Defeated at This Session, the Next Congress Will Pass the Reorganization Bill, It is Said.

Washington, Dec. 27.—The president is confident that the bill for the increase of the army will pass the present congress in spite of the work of Col. Bryan to secure its defeat in the senate. In anticipation of this result the volunteer troops are to be mustered out as rapidly as possible. But even should the present congress fail to pass a bill for increase of the army, it is not believed that such failure in the present congress would create emergency sufficient to demand an extraordinary session. A clause in the appropriation bill continuing the appropriation for the regular army upon its present status of 62,000 men will, it is believed, fully meet the contingency, until the convening of the Fifty-sixth congress in regular session in December next, when, with a republican majority in both houses, there is no doubt whatever that a reasonable bill for the increase of the army can be passed.

SAYS CASTELLANE IS NOT A COUNT.

Paris, Dec. 27.—According to Vicomte de Boyer, an expert on titles, the title of Count Castellane, who married Miss Anna Gould, is bogus. He says: "There were two Castellane families, one from Provence and one from Toulouse. The former, which is now extinct, rightly bore the title. The Toulouse Castellanes, to whom belongs Miss Gould's husband, never had a title, but assumed one when the Provence family died out."

DEWEY NOW HEADS THE LIST.

New York, Dec. 27.—Rear Admiral Francis M. Bunce, commandant of the Brooklyn navy yard, was placed on the retired list Saturday, having reached the age limit, 62 years. The admiral will not be relieved from duty until his successor is appointed. This will probably be early next month. By this retirement Rear Admiral Dewey becomes ranking officer of the navy.

COLLINS CONVICTED.

The Jury Brings in a Verdict of Guilty of First Degree Murder—Motion for a New Trial.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 27.—The jury in the case of John Henry Collins, who has been on trial for four weeks for the murder of his father, James S. Collins, brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree Saturday night. But one ballot was taken. The penalty is hanging, but in Kansas this means life imprisonment, as no governor has ever signed a death warrant. On the announcement of the verdict, Attorney Charles Hayden served notice that the defense would make application for a rehearing.

Collins received the terrible news of the jury's decision apparently in the same spirit in which he had listened to all of the testimony in the case. He looked squarely at the foreman when he announced the verdict and not a muscle in his face twitched when the words fell from the juror's lips. A moment before, Collins had entered the courtroom smoking a cigar. Two minutes later he walked out with a deputy still smoking and evincing no sign of grief.

An impression that John Henry Collins is a maniac now prevails in Topeka. Not a raving maniac, but the possessor of one wheel too many or lacking a wheel or two of the number necessary to mental balance. This is the notion that the people of Topeka have about the case, although the Collins lawyers and others who have stood by him ridicule the idea of insanity. They submit that John Collins is innocent and they propose to stand or fall by that proposition.

In his richly furnished cell at the county jail John Henry Collins ate his Christmas turkey and received callers and seemed to be the most jovial one of all those present. To his intimate friends he says he expected an acquittal and cannot account for the verdict. To others he repeated his observation of the verdict being undesirable for a Christmas present, a remark that seems to have made a hit with him for propriety. Mrs. J. S. Collins, step-mother of the accused young man, called at the jail yesterday morning. Her manifestations of grief were deeply touching. She sobbed bitterly, although endeavoring to restrain herself as she left the building. Grace Collins, the charming younger sister of John, was too prostrated by the verdict to venture a visit.

REVOLT AGAINST AGUINALDO.

Insurgents Desert the Chief and Are Plotting Various Troops—Several Officials Murdered.

New York, Dec. 26.—A dispatch to the Herald from Manila says: "As the result of Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader, having refused to recognize the rank of the lower class of the rebel officers, the latter have deserted, with large numbers of armed soldiers, and have attacked various towns. Several of the native local authorities who had abused their positions and were unpopular in the province have been murdered or their property has been sequestered. The town of Cazing, for instance, which was defended by 600 of Aguinaldo's troops, has been taken and looted by the malcontents."

SURPASSES ALL NATIONS.

The United States Holds \$910,000,000 in Gold, Outranking Any Country in the History of the World.

Washington, Dec. 26.—The director of the mint reports that the United States now holds more gold than has ever been possessed by any nation in the history of the world. The amount is \$910,000,000. According to the report of the director of the gold holdings of the great powers is: United States, \$910,000,000; France, \$850,000,000; Germany, \$625,000,000; United Kingdom, \$550,000,000; Australia, \$115,000,000; Russia, \$480,000,000; Austria-Hungary, \$140,000,000; Japan, \$85,000,000.

FOR MISS SAMPSON'S MARRIAGE.

Newark, N. J., Dec. 27.—About 1,000 invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Olive Harrington Sampson, daughter of Rear Admiral William T. Sampson, to Henry Harrison Scott, of San Francisco, which will be solemnized in the Congregational church in Glen Ridge on Wednesday, January 4. Among those invited are President and Mrs. McKinley, the members of the president's cabinet and officials high in the naval, army and civil departments of the federal government.

IN SPECIAL SESSION.

Kansas Legislature Convened at the Call of Gov. Leedy to Act on the Railroad Question.

The legislature convened in special session Wednesday afternoon. There was no particular excitement attending the opening of the session. Both branches kept their old employes and officers, with but few exceptions. There were five new members sworn in in the house and three new members in the senate. It was just 4:10 p. m. when Speaker Street dropped the gavel and called the house to order. As soon as order was restored the speaker addressed the house with the proposition of the legislature in special session in accordance with the proclamation of the governor and he ordered the clerk to read the proclamation. The usual resolutions necessary in perfecting an organization and conveying information to the senate and governor that the house was ready for business were introduced. A message from the senate informing the house that it was ready for business was received. A joint committee was then appointed to notify the governor that both houses were ready to receive communications from him. The committee performed its duty, and private Secretary Lewis proceeded to the governor with the governor's message. It was then read and 1500 copies ordered printed. Lieut. Gov. Harvey called the senate to order at four o'clock. The governor's message was announced by Private Secretary James Lewis and 15 minutes were consumed in reading the document, which was referred to the committee on state affairs. In his message to the legislature Gov. Leedy recommends that the board of railroad commissioners be given full judicial powers to try, hear and determine all questions as to the reasonableness and unreasonableness of every charge made by a railroad company in Kansas with abundant power to carry judgment into execution.

When the senate met on the 22d Senator Campbell introduced a resolution to appoint a committee to draw suitable resolutions on the death of Senators Wallace, of Atchison, and Mosher, of Cloud, which was adopted in regular session. The resolution was adopted, providing for memorial services Thursday morning. Senator Hessin, of Riley, acting for the republican caucus, offered a protest against the calling of this special session of the legislature. It was ruled out of order. In the house John Seaton, of Atchison, offered the same protest against the legislature being convened. It was not disposed of. After adopting resolutions by Finance, the special session to prepare suitable resolutions on the death of Representatives Akers, Bennett, Maxwell and Wilson the house adjourned until ten o'clock Thursday.

At the senate on the 24th Senator Forney introduced a bill to transfer the \$100,000 in the current university fund to the general fund. An emergency was declared and the bill passed by a vote of 26 to 7. There were no other bills offered and the senate adjourned on the 26th of the year for Wednesday and Thursday. The committee appointed to draft resolutions in honor of Senators B. F. Wallace, of Atchison, and W. A. Mosher, of Cloud, who died since the regular session, held its special session on Wednesday and Thursday. The senate then adjourned. Immediately after the prayer by Chaplain Ireland in the house Mr. Seaton rose to make a personal statement of his objection to action by this special session. He interrupted by a messenger from the senate announcing the passage of the bill to transfer funds. Mr. Trueblood, of Osage, moved that an emergency be declared and the senate bill transferring money from the current university fund to the general fund be considered at once. Mr. Lattimer asked how many votes were required to declare an emergency. Speaker Street said the bill should be considered at once. The vote was 7 to 15 to suspend the rules and Speaker Street said the motion was lost. The house then adjourned.

The business in the senate on the 24th was largely of a routine character, the correction of being consumed in an unsuccessful attempt by the republicans to have the records of the minutes changed. At four o'clock an adjournment was taken to the 26th at four o'clock. In the house the special session was presented, including those for a convention to revise the constitution, to tax foreign insurance companies to repeal the law creating the board of pardons, to repeal the law under which the live stock sanitary commission is appointed and substitute a state veterinarian, to prohibit the sale of cigarettes to minors, to do away with convict coal mining, to prevent arrearsments to army debtors, to repeal express company laws under control of railroad commissioners and to place state institutions under civil service. A motion to pass the senate emergency bill to transfer funds failed to pass—yeas, 60; nays, 82. The house adjourned until four o'clock p. m. on the 25th.

SENATE COMMITTEES.

Lieut. Gov. Harvey announced the committees of the senate which are as follows: Judiciary—Crossen, Farrelly, Campbell, Stone, Ryan, Shaffer, Hessin, Coleman, Lamb, Ways and means—Forness, King, Sheldon, Field, Lewelling, Pritchard, Hanna, Stocks, Anderson. Elections—Young, Benson, Cooks, Coleman, Fulton. Federal relations—Shaffer, Helmick, Sheldon, Morrow, Batteny. Railroads—King, Stockwell, Household, Jumper, Stone, Helmick, Farrelly, Johnson, Batteny. Assessment and taxation—Benson, Braddock, Caldwell, Matthews, Ward. Fees, salaries and emoluments—Jumper, Armstrong, Hart, Matthews, Andrews. Municipal indebtedness—Lewelling, Pritchard, Armstrong, Ryan, Shaffer, Fulton, Luffer, Corporations—Campbell, Benson, Titus, Lamb, Ward. Agriculture and irrigation—Stone, Hanna, King, Cooke, Helm, Jumper, Braddock, Morrow, Fulton. Manufactures and industrial pursuits—Braddock, Crossen, Forney, Hessin, Johnson. Banks and insurance—Farrelly, Campbell, Pinner, Johnson, Batteny. Penal institutions—Armstrong, Stone, Helm, Reser, Batteny. Charitable institutions—Householder, Caldwell, Campbell, Anderson, Johnson. Mines and mining—Ryan, Jumper, Household, Matthews, Fulton. State affairs—Helm, Lewelling, Zimmer, Batteny, Fulton. County seats and lines—Hart, Luffer, Cooke, Hessin, Morrow. Public health—Reser, Crossen, Hart, Matthews, Hessin, and finance—Jumper, Armstrong, Hart, Matthews, Ward. Roads and bridges—Caldwell, Pritchard, Helmick, Matthews, Ward. Military affairs and claims—Helmick, Hart, Titus, Anderson, Andrews. Temperance—Lamb, Forney, Sheldon, Hanna, Coleman. Printing—Cooke, Young, Crossen, Stocks, Morrow. Public buildings—Pritchard, Armstrong, Helmick, Anderson, Morrow. Cities of second and third class—Sheldon, Reser, Titus, Johnson, Stocks. Education and educational institutions—Titus, Luffer, Hart, Ryan, Benson, Young, Coleman, Lamb, Andrews. Cities of the first class—Zimmer, Lewelling, Shaffer, Field, Stone, Anderson, Hessin. Enrolled bills—Field, Farrelly, Caldwell, Coleman, Anderson. District apportionment—Luffer, Helm, Ryan, Zimmer, Braddock, Young, Stocks, Ward, Andrews. Engrossed bills—Hanna, Pritchard, Reser, Ward, Lamb.

IF WE BUT KNEW.

If we but knew that, ere the morning light
Would gleam within the sky.
The icy hand of death with cruel might
On some dear one would lie.

All head of self would vanish with the thought
Of that one fleeting day;
With loving deeds each moment would be fraught
Ere came the shadows gray.

I wonder why so oft it is that we
Our sweetest accents keep
Until some loved one lies all silently
Within that dreamless sleep.

Why is it that we wait for shroud and pall
Ere tenderest words are said.
And only let the fairest blossoms fall
O'er slumbers of the dead?

The moments come full-handed, yet they go
Leaving but memories
That throb and thrill as music soft and low
In glad or minor keys.

Oh, while the present moments linger yet
Obeying our commands,
Let us bestow but love—lest vain regret
Should sweep o'er faded hands.

Oh, while sweet opportunities remain
Should we not careful be
To speak no word that brings a thought of pain
Nor stifle sympathy?

We cannot tell how soon upon life's way
Our pathways may divide.
And soon the one who walks with us to-day
May be far from our side.

But we can live the days that hasten past
As though each were the last.
—Alice Jean Cleator, in Ohio Farmer.

The Impossible Club.

THE Impossible club held its regular
semi-monthly meeting Tuesday
evening. Roll call showed a full at-
tendance, with the exception of Mr.
Jenkins, who sent his regular written
excuse, stating that owing to an un-
avoidable absence from the city he
was not able to be present at the meet-
ing. As the excuse was accompanied
by an affidavit attesting his presence at
a hotel in Springfield, it was unani-
mously accepted. The minutes of the
last meeting were read and approved.
The treasurer reported a list of fines
collected since the previous session,
and exhibited vouchers explaining the dis-
bursement of the same. The vouchers
were ordered referred to the auditing
committee, and the chairman declared
the meeting open.

Mr. Teeple offered the following resolu-
tion:
"Whereas, At the last meeting of this
organization certain statements were
offered by various members which, hav-
ing been published by word of mouth
in this community, having tended to
bring this organization into disrepute;
be it

"Resolved, That each person relating
a personal experience in the meetings
of this organization shall be considered
as prepared to furnish upon call a duly
attested affidavit as to the truthfulness
of the same."

The resolution was adopted without
a dissenting vote. Upon roll call it was
ascertained that each member had a
written affidavit to place in a street
car and had enjoyed the luxury
of a seat, with the exception of Mr.
Bilton, who testified that he had
given his seat to a well-dressed lady
and a child had been
THANKED FOR

THANKED FOR thanked for so do-
ing. Mr. Epkins
supplemented his testimony with
a declaration that although the
temperature was 54 degrees he
had ridden in from Ravenswood in
a closed car. Upon request of Mr. Pope,
Mr. Epkins then went to the secre-
tary's desk and registered his affidavit.
Meanwhile Mr. Todd, who is a politi-
cian, drew a cigar from his pocket and
lighted it without offering a duplicate
cigar to any member present.

"I can scarcely expect to cope with
that," said Mr. Epkins, "but I had
a very extraordinary experience on Sat-
urday morning. I had ordered my win-
ter coal some weeks ago, and on Satur-
day morning two loads of it were de-
livered at my house. The delivery tick-
ets called for 7,000 pounds in each load,
but I well knew that no such amount
of furnace coal could be put upon such
wagons, so I took advantage of my
rights under the city ordinance and
compelled the teamsters to drive to the
nearest city scales, where I had the coal
officially weighed by a city official, and
found that the combined loads weighed
14,000 pounds, net. Thereupon I im-
mediately repaired to the office of the
company where I had purchased the coal
and paid for the extra 60 pounds."

"At about six o'clock yesterday
morning," said Mr. Todd, "the servant
girl in my house-
hold, whom we
have had for more
than a year, arose
as usual and set
about her regular
task of preparing
the breakfast for
the family. She
found considerable
difficulty in making
a satisfactory fire in
the kitchen range.

"SHE USED KERO-
sene
on account of the dampness of the kind-
ling wood, so she took up the kerosene
can and poured some of its contents
upon the refractory fire, with the re-
sult that the fire burned up briskly and

"Small Nostrils Indicate Weak Lungs.
Small nostrils are said by physiologists
to indicate small and weak lungs.

"Springfield, Nov. 29.—Hotel clerk does
not wear diamonds.
—Chicago Daily Record.

"That reminds me," broke in Mr.
Teeple, "that the laundry in my front
chamber sprung a leak last Monday,
and I called in a
plumber to repair
the damage. He
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with a helper, and
completed the job
in 30 minutes,
charging me 75
cents for the work,
which sum I paid
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by preventing him
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bill."

Dr. Dibble, who is a dentist, had been
sitting perfectly quiet during the meet-
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to the vigorous manipulation of a silk
handkerchief. During the lull in the
conversation he inquired: "Does any
of you gentlemen know a good remedy
for a cold?" but no one had any sugges-
tion to offer. "I filled a man's tooth yes-
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had the rubber dam in his mouth for
nearly an hour, but I cannot recollect
hearing him inquire if it was a kind of
profanity. I trust you will let me off
with this experience, gentlemen, as I am
not feeling at all well this evening."

"Last summer, as you will recollect,
gentlemen, I made quite an extended
tour among these re-
sorts," said
Mr. Dobbins, who is
a bachelor, "and I
have to report that
at all of them I
found a decided sur-
plus of eligible
young men and a
scarcity of what
are popularly
known as summer
girls. The ladies
whom it was my
pleasure to meet
and associate with
were, on the whole, a very charming
set, neither particularly beautiful nor
inclined to become engaged, and since
my return I have met two of them in
Chicago, and have been very urgently
invited to call and maintain the ac-
quaintance so pleasantly begun."

"My little boy," said Mr. Keek, "is
six years old, and considerably behind
the other children of his age in school.
He seems to be sadly deficient in gen-
eral intelligence. He has good health
and a splendid appetite, but we are
very much afraid he will never make
anything but a laboring man at best.
We are told by the neighbors that he
does not resemble either of his parents
in general appearance."

"My wife was driving a row of nails
in some flower stands that she was
making," said Mr. Tiser, "when she
noticed that the children, who were
playing in the next
room, were making
an unusual amount
of noise, and pro-
ceeded to investi-
gate. She found
them playing war,
PLAYING WAR,
and the elder one
was pointing an old, unloaded revolver
at the younger child and threatening
to shoot. Before she could reach them
to prevent it he pulled the trigger sev-
eral times, but the weapon failed to
explode."

satisfactorily, and she was enabled to
have my breakfast prepared in time
for me to catch the early train for
Kenosha."

The silence was unbroken for some
seconds, while the members vigorously
fanned themselves. Then Mr. Pope
resumed the broken line of testimony,
as follows: "Before my family went
away for the summer, gentlemen, I
made a careful memorandum of the
figures upon the dial of the gas meter
in my basement, and when we resumed
housekeeping this fall I found upon ex-
amination that the meter—although
the house had remained closed dur-
ing the entire summer—registered ex-
actly the same number of feet as it did
at the time I took the memorandum in
June last."

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explode."

"This has been one of the happiest
weeks of my whole life," said Mr. Did-
more, arising to address the assembly,
"for I have been enjoying a visit from
her whom, next to my wife, I love
dearer than all the world beside. Gen-
tlemen, I have had the supreme felicity
during the last week of enjoying so-
cial communion with one of the noblest
women on the face of the earth, my
mother-in-law. For 26 long and fruit-
ful years, gentlemen, this grand woman
has stood guard over the best inter-
ests of my family and my business.
Often when the way seemed dark and
when the clouds were lowering a gentle
word, a reassuring whisper from—"

"Mr. Didmore, you are out of order,"
interrupted the chairman. "Permit me
to call your attention to our twenty-
third by-law, which prohibits the in-
dulgence in oratory under a penalty of
40 cents. The treasurer will make the
proper memorandum and collect 40
cents from the gentleman, pending the
consummation of which transaction
Mr. Didmore will remain suspended
from the privilege of participation in
the affairs of the club, according to By-
law 31. If no other brother has any-
thing to offer for the good of the order
the secretary will collect the affidavits
and place them on file, and we will close
by singing hymn No. 16, found on Page
73 of the new ritual, while the steward
is preparing the refreshments."

During the singing a messenger boy
appeared with a telegram addressed to
the secretary. That officer tore it open
and read it aloud to the members. It
was as follows:
"Springfield, Nov. 29.—Hotel clerk does
not wear diamonds.
—Chicago Daily Record.

"Small Nostrils Indicate Weak Lungs.
Small nostrils are said by physiologists
to indicate small and weak lungs.

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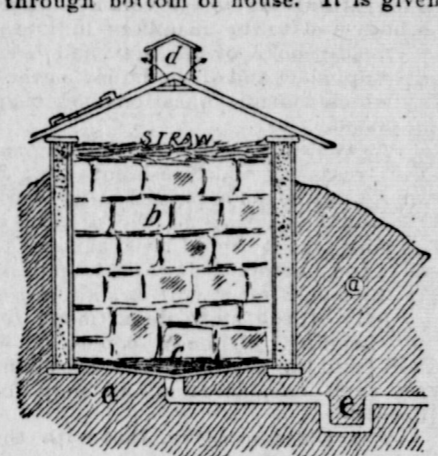
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THE FARM ICE CROP.

How to Locate and Arrange a Mod-
erately Priced Underground
Ice House.

In locating an underground ice-
house, select a knoll in a dry place
which rises higher above the surround-
ing surface than the ice chamber is
deep, so that the bottom of ice cham-
ber will be above the base of the hill.
This arrangement is shown by a sec-
tional view in the cut herewith in which
a is the hill, b ice-house, c drain, d
ventilator and e trap.



UNDERGROUND ICE HOUSE.

Special care in construction, the clay
being well rammed in about drain to
keep out air.

In construction the walls consisting
of 2 by 6 inch set on mud sills 4 by 8
inches are boarded up inside and out
with common lumber set close. The
space between is packed full of saw-
dust, tanbark or sand. Outside clay is
rammed down tight against the walls
for a thickness of 16 to 20 inches. The
floor is sloped a little toward the cen-
ter and loose boards are laid on the
ground with ends pointing to center.
One inch spaces are left between
boards to form channels to conduct
waste water to drain at center. The
roof may have gable ends or be hipped.
Rafters are celled up below with
matched boards, making a tight con-
nection with inside sheathing of side
walls. At peak of roof a trap door is
formed, arranged to be opened and
closed from without; over this trap
door is built the small ventilator with
oblique slats to freely admit air, but
keep out rain and sun.

Entrance to ice chamber is through
a trap door in roof; if vestibule is built
over entrance it adds to efficiency of
ice-house. Eaves are wide and fur-
nished with gutters to carry rain water
some distance clear of the building.
Before filling with ice, place six inches
of straw over floor under ice, cover ice
over on top after house is full with 20
inches of straw. In damp weather and
at night close trap door in ventilator;
during dry days open sufficiently to
keep space above ice free from vapor.
Size of ice chamber depends upon quan-
tity of ice required; 50 cubic foot space
in ice chamber packed with ice repre-
sents one ton.—T. L. Hiles, in Farm and
Home.

They are to be tested this winter
and next spring Under Govern-
ment Direction.

There is some prospect that a mil-
stretch of steel track for common roads
may shortly be laid under government
direction and tested through the severe
conditions of winter and spring weather.
The form of rail that will probably
be used if the plan is carried out is
as follows:

It is of steel, one-fourth-inch thick,
shaped like an inverted trough, eight
inches wide on top, with a downward
three-inch flange on each side, and a

one-fourth-inch upward flange on the
outer side to keep the wheels on the
rails. The downward flanges are
pressed into the earth or macadam
their full depth and hold the rails so
firmly that no cross ties are required.
If the bed is of earth, soil to the depth
of five inches is removed from between
the rails, and the excavation filled with
gravel or macadam for the horses to
travel on. The rails are made continu-
ous by joining the ends by "fish-
plates" so constructed that they will
run the wheels on to the rails after passing
a team.

The advantages claimed for this steel
trackway, as shown by tests already
made, are (1) a saving of power, a ve-
hicle running on it at an estimated ex-
penditure of but one-fifth what is re-
quired on macadam, and one-twentieth
of what is required on dirt roads. (2)
Saving of wear and tear, as all vehicles
run evenly and are not strained by
ruts, rocks and holes. (3) Saving of
time, as a team can trot with two tons
on it as readily as it can walk with one
ton on a dirt road. (4) It is very dura-
ble and will need few repairs. (5) It
saves the dust usually ground up by the
wheels of vehicles. (6) It is a perfect
road for bicycle and motor vehicles.

We should never forget to look after
the comfort of the cow and are care-
ful that every storm finds her in the
stall.

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PAVED WITH DIAMONDS.

Kimberly Highways Made of Earth
Containing Vast Fortunes in
Precious Stones.

It is not often that it is given to man,
outside of the favored gentlemen who
figured in the stirring story of Aladdin
and his wonderful lamp and kindred
productions of rich oriental imagina-
tion, to travel daily on a highroad lit-
erally groaning with diamonds. When
such an unusual privilege is vouchsafed
it would appear to be the proper thing
to admit that one might love the
ground he walked on. Until a few years
ago there was such a road, and it was
neither a vision of the pipe nor the
press agent. It was located in the Kim-
berly district in South Africa, and
when a man walked over it he walked
over millions of dollars' worth of the
precious stones.

Five thousand dollars a yard was the
record of some parts of the road. The
diamonds are not there now, so it will
do the gentle reader no good to take a
ticket for Kimberly and seek to find a
fortune in the street. It seems that
when the diamond mining industry was
some years younger than it is to-day
there was a vexing scarcity of water in
the Kimberly country. So when a
miner couldn't get a supply of water to
help him in his search he had to do
the best he could and hustle around
with his tools in the dry earth. He
would spade here and there until he
struck a lump of earth which heid the
craggy sought prize. Then he would
abandon the little mound of earth his
spade had overturned and seek for
diamonds in another place. After awhile,
several years, in fact, these mounds
amounted to a considerable obstruction
to travel and further digging. The
loose earth was in the way, but no one
would volunteer to cart it away. Final-
ly the Kimberly municipal council of-
fered to use the dirt in macadamizing
the roads around the city, which was
branching out and reaching quite re-
spectable proportions. The offer was
gladly accepted by the mine owners
and the mounds were cleared away.

Nearly a score of years later there
was a drop in the diamond market. The
price of the stones fell, and in order to
bring about a return of high figures
the mine owners decided to restrict
their output. This necessitated a big
cut in the pay roll, and as a result the
Kimberly district was soon overrun
with unemployed miners. Then some
of the wise men in the land came to
the conclusion that they might pick up
a few overlooked gems from the highroad
if they could get municipal permission
and a plentiful supply of water. They
got both, for each year a portion of
the road which had been strengthened
by the mound dirt was turned over to
the men, and they worked on it with
astounding results. Diamonds to the
value of \$200,000 were recovered yearly
for several years. From one little piece
of road no bigger than the floor of a
Harlem drawing-room there was taken
\$100,000 worth of diamonds.—N. Y. Her-
ald.

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WIT AND WISDOM.

All men are liars, but not all liars are
men.—Detroit Journal.
Amateur Hunter (after missing a rab-
bit)—"Well, you brute, if you prefer it
that way, I can get you just as well as
the butcher's."—Fliegende Blatter.

"They say too much eating dulls the
mind." "Then that must be why peo-
ple who depend upon their pens for a
living are so bright."—N. O. Times-
Democrat.

Every time a girl visits at a house,
the men folks are kept in a dazed con-
dition trying to figure out how she got
so many clothes into one little trunk.
—Acheson Globe.

Tourist—"Your mortality here seems
very low." Reuben—"Wal, yer see, our
only physician is our insurance agent,
and we pay our only undertaker a sal-
ary."—Chicago Journal.

Mrs. Hunt—"From what I hear of
your husband I should infer that he is
a man of iron will." Mrs. Blunt—"You're
right he is, and pig-iron at that."—Richmond Dispatch.

"Don't you know it's against the law
to pour that water into the milk?" said
a passer-by. "I'm only trying to drown
the microbes, sir," said the milkman,
with a smile.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Optimist—"These franchise
grabs could not occur if the guardians
of the people's interests would keep
their eyes open." The Pessimist—"In-
stead of their hands."—Cincinnati En-
quirer.

"I think," remarked the fond mother,
"that our little Willie will make a noise
in the world some day." "I shall have
no objection," retorted little Willie's
father, "if it will help to keep him from
howling at night."—Judy.

THE QUEEN'S ALMS-KNIGHTS.
Indigent Gentlemen of the Order of
the Military Knights of
Windsor.

While chronicling the movements of
the queen reference is now and again
made in the daily press to the Military
Knights of Windsor. Nevertheless, but
few who read about their doings know
of what that order consists. They are
officers who have distinguished them-
selves in some of the innumerable lit-
tle wars, and yet in their old age find
themselves solely dependent on a very
diminutive pension. From the queen
they served so faithfully and well they
receive an annuity and a lodging in
that vast palace, Windsor castle. The
order is, indeed, a pendant to that bet-
ter-known home for the veterans of the
rank and file, Chelsea hospital. Its his-
tory is peculiarly interesting. When
the gallant warrior, King Edward III.,
founded the Order of the Garter, he or-
dained that each of the 26 companions
should be allowed to present an "alm-
s-knight" to the provision made for them
by the king. According to the original
grant these veterans were to be "such
as through adverse fortune were
brought to that extremity that they
had not of their own wherewith to sus-
tain them to live so genteelly as be-
came a military condition." That they
might live "genteelly" they were given
a lump sum of 40 shillings a year, and
12 pence each day they attended the
royal chapel—a small pension, it seems
to us, but it must be remembered that
money has vastly decreased in purchas-
ing power since those early days.

But evil fortune awaited the alm-
s-knights. They had been placed under
the supervision of the canons of St.
George's chapel, and these priests
seemed to have bullied them unmercifully. Under George IV, the quarrel
had grown to such a pitch that the
king interfered. Monks carried long
tales to the monarch of the insubordi-
nation shown by the stout old warriors to
the rules that had been made for their
government. The alm-knights re-
plied, but in cunning they were no
match for their adversaries; "deeds not
words" might have been their motto.
In the end they were shut off from the
royal bounty, and, as an old chronicler
of the times remarks, "how they next
subsisted doth not fully appear." Bluff
King Hal, however, took pity on the
poor old men that yet remained in the
land of the living and set apart certain
lands for their maintenance. Queen
Bess added to their lodgings, but issued
a series of strict regulations as to their
behavior, which well became the maid-
en queen, however distasteful they were
to the alm-knights themselves. Their
old enemies, the canons of St. George's
chapel, were informed that they were
to consider themselves responsible for
their behavior, and severe penalties
awaited a "haunter of taverns" or a
"keeper of late hours." When the queen
visited Windsor they were to be ready
to salute her; lastly it was ordained
that no married man could be admitted
to the order, bachelors and widowers
being alone eligible.

Until the reign of William IV, their
uniform was more ornamental than
comfortable. Indeed, during hot
weather it must have been well-nigh in-
tolerable, consisting, as it did, of a flow-
ing red mantle, decked with a "scent-
leopard of St. George" upon the shoulder.
Since the reform instituted by that
king, however, it has consisted of a red
swallow-tail coat, dark blue trousers,
cocked hat with red and white plun-
ge, crimson silk sash and a leather belt
for a sword. Of course it is only on full-
dress occasions that the veterans thus
gayly bedeck themselves. Remarkably
well they then look, with their kind old
faces beaming above the rows of medals
that proclaim their past achievements.
They still mourn the discontinuance
their famous banquet on St. George's
day, but presents of game from the
royal preserves doubtless reconcile
them to the loss of their annual feast.—
London Quiver.

The Corned Philosopher.
"If old man Methusalem had any prop-
erty," said the Corned Philosopher,
"what a lot of fun he must have had
after he got to be about 500 or 600 years
old and his younger relations began to
be kind to him."—Indianapolis Journal.

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Rheumatism

Is caused by acid in the blood. Hood's
Sarsaparilla neutralizes this acid and cures
the aches and pains. Do not suffer any
longer when a remedy is at hand. Take
the great medicine which has cured so many
others, and you may confidently expect it
will give you the relief you so much desire.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Price 24.
Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25 cents.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

It Came to a Man Who Used to Make
Himself Solid with the
Waiters.

"Brown had received a setback that he
will not recover from for some time," said
Ladson, as he sipped his coffee. "I honest-
ly believe that he has corrupted every
decent waiter in the city by his outlandish
system of over-tipping, making it almost im-
possible for a modest tipper to get any ser-
vice at all.

"He had a habit of starting with the head
waiter, and tipping them all down the line.
I don't know whether he had ever tipped the
dishwashers or not, but I have my suspi-
cions that he did.

"The result has been that the waiters
looked upon him as a sort of Indian nabob,
or a returned king from the Klondike, and
would pay no attention to anyone else
when he was present.

"You might complain and storm all you
liked, but it would have no effect. When
Brown entered everything else was
dropped until the imaginary specks of dirt
were wiped from the immaculate table-
cloth and spotless china, and Brown seated
in all his solitary glory at his favorite
place, which was always reserved for him.
But all this is changed now, and he is
looking around for some anti-tipping so-
ciety to join."

"Find a fly in his soup," asked Smith.
"Worse than that. All his life Brown has
been trying to get money enough ahead to
build himself a home, and now he has dis-
covered that the house he is renting is
owned by his former head waiter."—Detroit
Free Press.

HIS FUTURE WIFE'S NAME.
The Curious Young Man Had It Told
to Him to an Absolute Cer-
tainty.

He was a chatty kind of a conjurer, and
was anxious to open the evening's entertain-
ment merrily. So he stepped forward to the
front of the stage and said:
"Ladies and gentlemen, if there is in this
audience any young man who would like to
know the name of his future wife, if that
young man will kindly stand up I will un-
dertake to tell him, and this is no guessing
competition. Now, will any single young
man kindly stand up?"

Up jumped a young man in the center of
the room.
"Thank you," said the conjurer. "Now,
do you wish to know the name of your fu-
ture wife?"
"I do," said the young man.
"Well," said the man of magic, "I always
like to do things in a proper business fash-
ion; will you kindly give me your name?"
"Yes, certainly," said the young man;
"my name is James Jackson."

"Thank you," replied the conjurer; "then
the name of your future wife will be Mrs.
Jackson."—London Tit-Bits.

Diver's Don'ts.
Don't expect to shine in society if your
clothes do.
Don't strain your eyes looking for faults
in your neighbor.
Don't get into the habit of judging a book
by the criticisms.
Don't forget that you injure your own
character when you attack that of another.
Don't carry a barrel of flour on your head
in order to acquire a graceful carriage.
Don't forget that it is wicked to bet and
lose; no man has the moral right to be wrong.
Don't scold your wife in the presence of
others; they may think you are afraid to do
it when alone with her.—Chicago Evening
News.

Some Still Semi-Civilized.
There is still a demand for about 25,000,000
paper collars in the United States each year.
The paper collar is the connecting link be-
tween collarless barbarism and decently at-
tired civilization.—Boston Transcript.

One Way to Try.
The Impresario—Of course, you can't
please everybody.
Friend—No? Suppose you give Wagner
opera with coon songs between the acts.—
P

WHEN I GO HOME.

When I go home—a simple spell, These words, to cheer a toilsome way...

When I go home dear loving eyes Will smile a welcome into mine, Dear voices ring with glad surprise...

When I go home my pines will moan A plaintive greeting on the hills, And there will ring a welcoming tone...

When I go home the glens of fir Will whisper o'er me as of old, And wheaten meadows, all astrife...

—L. M. Montgomery, in Congregationalist.



PART VI. CHAPTER XXXIII.

THE TREASURE HUNT—THE VOICE AMONG THE TREES.

Partly from the damping influence of this alarm, partly to rest Silver and the sick folk...

The plateau being somewhat tilted toward the west, this spot on which we had paused commanded a wide prospect on either hand.

Silver, as he sat, took certain bearings with his compass. "There are three tall trees," said he...

"Ah, well, my son, you praise your stars he's dead," said Silver. "He was an ugly devil," cried a third pirate...

"That was how the rum took him," added Merry. "Blue! well, I reckon he was blue. That's a true word."

Ever since they had found the skeleton and got upon this train of thought they had spoken lower and lower...

"It's Flint, by—!" cried Merry. The song had stopped as suddenly as it began—broken off, you would have said...

"Come," said Silver, struggling with his ashpen to get the word out, "that won't do. Stand by to go about. This is a rum start, and I can't name the voice..."

His courage had come back as he spoke, and some of the color to his face along with it. Already the others had begun to lend an ear to this encouragement...

"Darby McGraw," it wailed—for that is the word that best describes the sound—"Darby McGraw! Darby McGraw!" again and again and again...

The buccaneers remained rooted to the ground, their eyes starting from their heads. Long after the voice had died away they still stared in silence...

"That fixes it!" gasped one. "Let's go." "They was his last words," moaned Morgan; "his last words above-board."

Dick had his Bible out and was praying volubly. He had been well brought up, had Dick, before he came to sea and fell among bad companions.

Still, Silver was unconquered. I could hear his teeth rattle in his head; but he had not yet surrendered.

a great effort: "Shipmates," he cried, "I'm here to get that stuff, and I'll not be beat by man nor devil."

But there was no sign of reawakening courage in his followers; rather, indeed, of growing terror at the irreverence of his words.

"Belay there, John!" said Merry. "Don't you cross a sperrit."

"Sperrit? Well, maybe," he said. "But there's one thing not clear to me. There was an echo. Now, no man ever seen a sperrit with a shadow; well, then, what's he doing with an echo to him, I should like to know? That ain't in nature, surely?"

This argument seemed weak enough to me. But you can never tell what will affect the superstitious, and, to my wonder, George Merry was greatly relieved.

"Well, that's so," he said. "You're a head upon your shoulders, John, and no mistake. 'Bout ship, mates! This here crew is on the wrong track, I do believe. And come to think on it, it was like Flint's voice, I grant you, but not just so clear away like it, after all. It was liker somebody else's voice now—it was like—"

"By the powers, Ben Gunn!" roared Silver. "Ay, and so it were," cried Morgan, springing on his knees. "Ben Gunn it were!"

"It don't make much odds, do it, now?" asked Dick. "Ben Gunn's not here in the body, any more'n Flint."

But the older hands greeted this remark with scorn. "Why, nobody minds Ben Gunn," cried Merry; "dead or alive, nobody minds him."

It was extraordinary how their spirits had returned, and how the natural color had revived in their faces. Soon they were chatting together, with intervals of listening; and not long after, hearing no further sound, they shouldered the tools and set forth again.

Merry walking first with Silver's compass to keep them on the right line with Skeleton island. He had said the truth; dead or alive, nobody minded Ben Gunn.

Dick alone still held his Bible, and looked around him as he went, with fearful glances; but he found no sympathy, and Silver even joked him on his precautions.

"I told you," said he—"I told you, you had sp'iled your Bible. If it ain't no good to swear by, what do you suppose a sperrit would give for it? Not that!" and he snapped his big fingers, halting a moment on his crutch.

But Dick was not to be comforted; indeed, it was soon plain to me that the lad was falling sick; hastened by heat, exhaustion, and the shock of his alarm, the fever, predicted by Dr. Livesey, was evidently growing swiftly higher.

It was fine open walking here, upon the summit; our way lay a little downhill, for, as I have said, the plateau tilted toward the west. The pines, great and small, grew wide apart; and even between the clumps of nutmeg and azaela, wide open spaces bared in the hot sunshine.

The first of the tall trees was reached, and by the bearing, proved the wrong one. So with the second. The third rose nearly 200 feet into the air above a clump of underwood; a giant of a vegetable, with a red column as big as a cottage, and a wide shadow around in which a company could have maneuvered.

It was conspicuous far to sea both on the east and west, and might have been entered as a sailing mark upon the chart.

But it was not its size that now impressed my companions; it was the knowledge that £700,000 in gold lay somewhere buried below its spreading shadow. The thought of the money, as they drew nearer, swallowed up their previous terrors.

Their eyes burned in their heads; their feet grew speedier and lighter; their whole soul was bound up in that fortune, that whole lifetime of extravagance and pleasure, that lay waiting there for each of them.

Silver hobbled, grunting, on his crutch, his nostrils stood out and quivered; he cursed like a madman when the flies settled on his hot and shiny countenance; he plucked furiously at the line that held me to him, and, from time to time, turned his eyes upon me with a deadly look.

Certainly he took no pains to hide his thoughts; and certainly I read them like print. In the immediate nearness of the gold, all else had been forgotten; his promise and the doctor's warning were both things of the past; and I could not doubt that he hoped to seize upon the treasure, find and board the "Hispaniola" under cover of night, cut every honest throat about that island, and sail away as he had at first intended, laden with crimes and riches.

Shaken as I was with these alarms, it was hard for me to keep up with the rapid pace of the treasure hunters. Now and again I tumbled; and it was then that Silver plucked so roughly at the rope and launched at me his murderous glances. Dick, who had dropped behind us, and now brought up the rear, was babbling to himself both prayers and curses, as his fever kept rising. This also added to my wretchedness, and, to crown all, I was haunted by the thought of the tragedy that had

once been acted on that plateau, when that ungodly buccaneer with the blue face—he who had died at Savannah, singing and shouting for drink—had there, with his own hand, cut down his six accomplices. This grove, that was now so peaceful, must then have rung with cries, I thought; and even with the thought I could believe I heard it ringing still.

We were now at the margin of the thicket. "Huza, mates, altogether!" shouted Merry; and the foremost broke into a run.

And suddenly, not ten yards further, we beheld them stop. A low cry arose. Silver doubled his pace, digging away with the foot of his crutch like one possessed, and next moment he and I had come also to a dead halt.

Before us was a great excavation, not very recent, for the sides had fallen in and grass had sprouted on the bottom. In this were the shaft of a pick broken in two and the boards of several packing cases strewn around. On one of these boards I saw, branded with a hot iron, the name "Walrus"—the name of Flint's ship.

All was clear to probation. The cache had been found and rifled—the £700,000 were gone!

CHAPTER XXXIII. THE FALL OF A CHIEFTAIN.

There never was such an overturn in this world. Each of these six men was as though he had been struck. But with Silver the blow passed almost instantly. Every thought of his soul had been set full-stretch, like a racer, on that money; well, he was brought up in a single second, dead; and he kept his head, found his temper, and changed his plan before the others had had time to realize the disappointment.

"Jim," he whispered, "take that, and stand by for trouble." And he passed me a double-barreled pistol.

At the same time he began quietly moving northward, and in a few steps had put the hollow between us two and the other five. Then he looked at me and nodded, as much as to say: "Here is a narrow corner," as, indeed, I thought it was. His looks were now quite friendly; and I was so revolted at these constant changes that I could not forbear whispering: "So you've changed sides again."

There was no time left for him to answer in. The buccaneers, with oaths and cries, began to leap, one after another, into the pit, and to dig with



"That man there knew it all along," screamed Merry.

their fingers, throwing the boards aside as they did so. Morgan found a piece of gold. He held it up with a perfect spout of oaths. It was a two-guinea piece, and it went from hand to hand among them for a quarter of a minute.

"Two guineas!" roared Merry, shaking it at Silver. "That's your £700,000, is it? You're the man for bargains, ain't you? You're him that never bungled nothing, you wooden-headed lubber!"

"Dig away, boys," said Silver, with the coolest insolence; "you'll find some pig-nuts, and I shouldn't wonder." "Pig-nuts!" repeated Merry, in a scream. "Mates, do you hear that? I tell you, now, that man there knew it all along. Look in the face of him, and you'll see it wrote there."

"Ah, Merry," remarked Silver, "standing for cap'n again? You're a pushing lad, to be sure."

But this time everyone was entirely in Merry's favor. They began to scramble out of the excavation, darting furious looks behind them. One thing I observed, which looked well for us; they all got out upon the opposite side from Silver.

Well, there we stood, two on one side, five on the other, the pit between us, and nobody screwed up high enough to offer the first blow. Silver never moved; he watched them, very upright on his crutch, and looked as cool as ever I saw him. He was brave, and no mistake.

At last, Merry seemed to think a speech might help matters. "Mates," says he, "there's two of them alone there; one's the old cripple that brought us all here and blundered us down to this; the other's that cub that I mean to have the heart of. Now, mates—"

He was raising his arm and his voice, and plainly meant to lead a charge. But just then—crack! crack! crack!—three musket shots flashed out of the thicket. Merry tumbled head foremost into the excavation; the man with the bandage spun round like a teetotum, and fell all his length upon his side, where he lay dead, but still twitching; and the other three turned and ran for it with all their might.

Before you could wink Long John had fired three barrels of a pistol into the struggling Merry; and as the man rolled up his eyes at him in the last agony. "George," said he, "I reckon I settled you."

At the same moment the doctor, Gray, and Ben Gunn joined us, with smoking muskets, from among the nutmeg trees. "Forward!" cried the doctor.

"Double quick, my lads. We must head 'em off the boats." And we set off at a great pace, sometimes plunging through the bushes to the chest.

I tell you, but Silver was anxious to keep up with us. The work that man went through, leaping on his crutch till the muscles of his chest were fit to burst, was work no sound man ever equaled; and so thinks the doctor. As it was, he was already 30 yards behind us and on the verge of strangling when we reached the brow of the slope.

"Doctor," he hailed, "see there! no hurry!" Sure enough, there was no hurry. In a more open part of the plateau we could see the three survivors still running in the same direction as they had started, right for Mizzen-mast Hill. We were already between them and their boats, and so we four sat down to breathe, while Long John, mopping his face, came slowly up with us.

"Thank ye kindly, doctor," says he. "You came in about the nick, I guess, for me and Hawkins. And so it's you, Ben Gunn!" he added. "Well, you're a nice one, to be sure."

"I'm Ben Gunn, I am," replied the maroon, wriggling like an eel in his embarrassment. "And," he added, after a long pause, "how do, Mr. Silver! Pretty well, I thank ye, says you."

"Ben, Ben," murmured Silver, "to think as you've done me." The doctor sent back Gray for one of the pickaxes, deserted, in their flight, by the mutineers; and then, as we proceeded leisurely downhill to where the boats were lying, related in a few words what had taken place. It was a story that profoundly interested Silver, and Ben Gunn, the half-idiot maroon, was the hero from beginning to end.

Ben, in his long, lonely wanderings about the island, had found the skeleton—it was he that had rifled it; he had found the treasure; he had dug it up (it was the half of his pickaxe that lay broken in the excavation); he had carried it on his back in many weary journeys from the foot of the tall pine to a cave he had on the two-pointed hill at the northeast angle of the island, and there it had laid stored in safety since two months before the arrival of the "Hispaniola."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A LITTLE HEROINE.

The Courageous Act of a Young Spanish Girl.

Baron Lejeune, who played a conspicuous part at the siege of Saragoosa during the Peninsular war, narrates in his "Memoirs" a singular story of that terrible time, a story that speaks equally well for the chivalry of the soldiers of France and for the courage of a Spanish girl.

There had been fearful carnage within the walls of the unfortunate city; even the convents and monasteries were reeking with evidences of warfare, and the inhabitants of Saragoosa were in a desperate plight.

A band of Polish soldiers, belonging to the French army, had been stationed on guard at a certain point, with orders to fire upon any Spaniard who might pass them. Suddenly a girl of about 15 years of age appeared among them. A cry of warning was heard on every side as she approached, but the child seemed not to hear. She only continued to utter one ceaseless and piercing wail: "Mia madre! mia madre!" as she hurried from one group of dead and wounded Spaniards to another.

It soon became evident that she was in search of the body of her mother, and the pale, agonized face of the child, whose filial love had made her almost insensible to danger, touched the soldiers' hearts with pity.

A moment later a despairing cry announced that she had found that for which she had risked her life. The Polish guards watched her movements with something like awe as she stooped and tenderly wrapped the mutilated form of the dead woman in a cloak and began to drag it away. Suddenly the girl paused and seized a heavy cartridge box that lay in her path, with an energy that seemed almost supernatural. Her frail, delicate form swayed and staggered beneath the weight of her burden, but she did not hesitate.

A thrill of mingled horror and admiration filled the astonished watchers as they perceived that there, before their very faces, she was taking from them an instrument for future vengeance upon them.

The inhabitants of the besieged city were almost destitute of ammunition, and the motherless daughter sought to put into the hands of her countrymen a means by which her wrongs might be in some degree avenged.

But the strain was becoming almost more than she could bear; she stumbled, and a cry of terror broke from her lips. The Polish soldiers glanced from one to another, and then, moved by a chivalrous impulse, they lowered saber and musket, as with one accord a hundred voices called out: "Do not be afraid little one! We will not hurt you!"

And the Spanish maiden passed with her grievous burden between a double line of her country's foes, who made a silent salute as she crossed their boundaries and returned to her desolate home.—Youth's Companion.

Old-Time Weather Indications.

The earliest weather vanes in New England were cocks, trumpeters, simple plates, disks and arrows, and, not to be overlooked, the sacred codfish. In Boston cocks or broad arrows were on all the old churches. On the Province house, where Gen. Gage had his headquarters, there was a statue of an Indian with drawn bow and arrow, ready to shoot. Prints of the city of New Amsterdam as it was in the good old Dutch days show the churches and many of the houses surmounted by the gilded cock or the plain arrow.—N. Y. Sun.

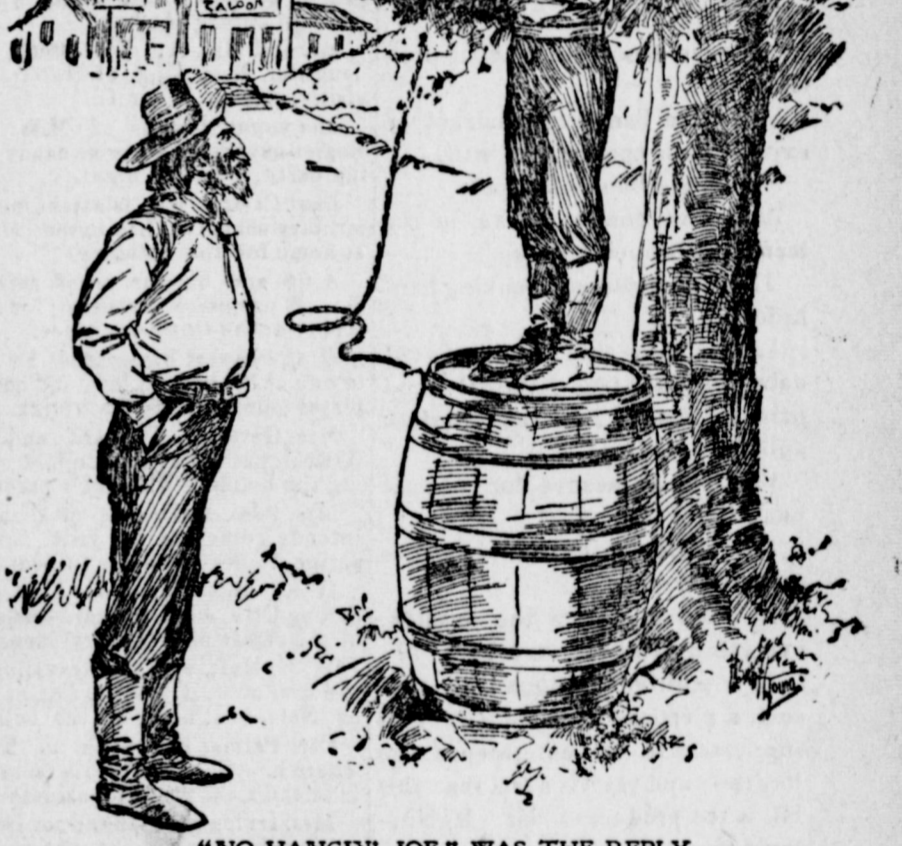
The man who knows nothing except what he has learned from books, is poorly educated.

JOE OF WASHOE How He Kept His Promise To a Woman. ... By M. QUAD. Copyright, 1898.

At three o'clock in the afternoon the horn at Tin Pan Diggings began to blow, and 400 men threw down pick and spade and hastened to what was called the public square. As they came running in all directions they found half a dozen men surrounding a camp mate, and the cause of the alarm was soon explained. The prisoner, who was known as Jim Rodgers, was a hanger-on. That meant a speculator and a gambler and a general blackleg. He had been "warned" two or three times, but he had stuck to the camp, and that afternoon, having been detected in cheating at cards, he had drawn his gun and attempted to kill. The horn had been sounded and the men called in to give the man a trial before Judge Lynch. He was defiant until he looked around upon the hundreds of stern faces and caught the muttered words of menace. Then he grew pale and silent. The president of the diggings acted as judge. It didn't take over 30 minutes to settle the case.

"Prisoner at the bar," said the judge, when the jury had returned a verdict of guilty, "we ar' goin' to hang you. We ain't no wolves thirstin' for blood, and we ain't anxious to make no record in the matter of haste. You will be duly executed arter breakfast in the mornin'."

That was all. The prisoner had nothing to say, and most of the miners went back to their work. The man was put under guard in one of the shanties, and



"NO HANGIN', JOE," WAS THE REPLY.

there were none to defend or plead for him. At sundown Joe of Washoe arrived on horseback. Nearly everybody at Tin Pan knew him for the "squarest" man in all the diggings, and he was warmly welcomed. He learned of the trial and sentence, of course. Indeed, the judge said to him:

"Joe, I'm powerful glad you ar' here. We've got to hang a critter in the mornin', and I want things reglar and shorshape. 'Pears to me like there orter be some singin' or readin' from the Bible or suthin'. It don't look right to hang a man same's you'd kill a dog. Jest think it over and help us out."

"I'll take a look at him and see what's to be done," replied Joe, and half an hour later he was admitted to the shanty where the man lay bound.

Joe looked at him long and keenly, and then drew a deep breath and said: "I was afraid of it when they told me about you. I was on your trail, and if I could have got here before noon it would have been all right."

"You—you have seen her?" stammered the man. "For sure. She's over at Sand Hill."

"And looking for me?" "And looking for you. She's been looking for days and weeks. You must be the meanest, low-down critter on the face of the earth."

"I've been a bad man," sighed the prisoner. "And you'll deserve being hung." They converse for an hour or more, and when Joe of Washoe left the shanty he also left a bottle of whisky with the miner who had just come on duty to stand sentinel for the night. To the president Joe reported:

"Yes, it'll be more shipshape and civilized to pray or sing suthin', and I'll think it out during the night." When daylight came the sentinel was found in a drunken sleep and the prisoner was missing. Joe's horse was also found to have vanished during the night. Nobody could say at what hour the man had escaped, but it was certain that he was safe from any pursuit the miners could make. There was a loud outcry and general indignation, and when the drunken sentinel was at last aroused there were a hundred men who demanded that he be hung in the

other's place. Down under the "hanging tree" there was a barrel on end with a noosed rope dangling from a limb. While men were crowding and shouting and demanding, Washoe Joe unbuckled his guns, removed his hat and jacket, and, making his way through the jam, he mounted the barrel and slipped the noose over his head. The whole camp followed and surrounded him, and presently a great hush fell upon the crowd. Then he looked calmly about him and said:

"A week ago a little woman reached Sand Hill by the stage—the first woman ever seen in that town. She was little and she was purty, and her heart was breakin'. She had come a thousand miles—she had braved the Injuns and the hardships—she had dared more'n a man—jest to hunt up that critter you was calculatin' to hang this mornin'. He is her brother."

There was something almost appalling in the silence around the speaker and he was paler as he continued:

"No matter what he was, she didn't know it. She jest looked upon him as a bit wild and a wanderer. There was an old mother back in the states who was grievin' and weepin', and who wanted to see her boy ag'in before death come. When that little woman told me the story—when she told of her long journey and how she had sarched and sarched and been disappointed—when she appealed to me to aid her, I gin her my hand and my promise. It

was the hand and promise of Joe of Washoe, and he never goes back on either."

There were murmurs of applause on every side, but no man spoke above his breath.

"You were goin' to hang him," resumed Joe, as he lifted a hand to the rope above his head. "I don't say he didn't deserve it, but I'd promised that little woman to hunt him up and send him over to her at Sand Hill. He'll go back to the states with her. He'll go because he ain't so bad way down in his heart, and has still got a feelin' for mother and sister, and he'll go because I'll hunt him down and kill him if he don't. That was the understandin' before I helped him off. Yes, I helped him off. I cut his bonds, and I told him to take my boss and ride like the devil, and by this time he's jined his sister."

There were angry shouts from a hundred throats at the admission, but Joe waved his hand for silence and said:

"She was a woman, and I felt sorry for her and gin her my promise. I had to play Tin Pan Diggings low-down to keep my word, but I didn't run away from you. No, I stayed right yere to explain matters, and to say that you shan't be disappointed in a hangin'. I'd a heap rather died with a gun in my hand and for a better man, but she was a little woman, and she was breakin' her heart. Gentlemen, let the hangin' proceed!"

No man moved nor spoke. "I'm up here with the noose about my neck, and if some of you will kick the bar'l away I'll make as good a show as the man who got away."

They began to fall back. They kept their eyes on the man, but they fell back and melted away from him and never uttered a word. He looked down upon them with folded arms and a queer smile on his face, and by and by only one man was left—the president of the diggings.

"What's the matter, Tom?" queried the man on the barrel. "No hangin', Joe," was the laconic reply.

"But why?" "Because she was a purty little woman who had come a thousand miles, and he was her brother!"

THURSDAY, DEC. 29, 1898. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

W. E. TIMMONS Ed. and Prop.

No fear shallows, no favor sway; How to the line, but he chips fall where they may.

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

W. E. Stanley promises that he will try to have the governor's contingent fund reduced from \$8,000 to \$5,000; that he will abolish the office of executive clerk, saving \$1,200 a year more, and that he will abolish the board of pardons, saving \$2,500 a year more, and that he will dispense with the state accountant, saving another \$2,000. These are brave promises. Fasten them up and see how many prove too slippery for him.—Atchison Globe (Rep.)

THE REPUBLICAN WAY.

An epitome of the result of late election evidenced by the Program of the party in power. The revolutionary and outrageous character of the McCleary bill for which the Tories are making their last desperate fight may be readily understood by the following statement of what it would do if enacted into law:

- 1. Retire \$346,000,000 of green-tal.ks.
2. Stop coinage of silver dollars.
3. Make \$500,000,000 of silver redeemable in gold.
4. Make debt contract, public and private, payable in gold.
5. Turn over to banks all power to issue paper currency.
6. Secure bank currency by assets only.
7. Leave depositors without protection.
8. Enable banks to contract or expand their currency at will.
9. Create a bank monopoly.
10. Leave honest banks at the mercy of dishonest ones.
11. Make legitimate banking hazardous.
12. Increase the value of our debt obligations, national and private, many hundred million dollars.
13. Open an avenue for wildcat banking.
14. Provide a 12-year board to control currency.
15. "Make money the master, everything else the servant."

It is positively astounding that such a piratical measure can find supporters in an enlightened age like this; and yet it is a fact that this bill is the product of Mr. McKinley's secretary, that it is approved by the president himself, and will be pushed to a possible passage by the whole weight and influence of the administration. But after all what better should we expect from a party that can and does unblushingly advocate the continuance of that other monstrosity, the single gold standard? The two are in fact parts of one general measure, intended from the beginning to subjugate the people and establish a permanent aristocracy on a basis of wealth. The McCleary bill is the culmination of the whole infamous business, the one thing that was in contemplation even before the crime of '73 was enacted.—Mississippi Valley Democrat.

MAKING THE HOME ATTRACTIVE.

William Martin Johnson, author of "Inside of a Hundred Homes," contributes the first article of his new series on "The House Practical" to the January Ladies Home Journal. In these articles Mr. Johnson will explain how the various rooms, hallways, etc., of a house may be artistically furnished and decorated at comparatively small cost. The explanation is so clearly detailed that, with the aid of the accompanying drawings, almost any one with taste may follow the instructions given. The article will show how the interior of a house may be transformed from the commonplace into a thing of artistic beauty and coziness. There is no subject of such vital interest to Americans as the improvement of the home, and Mr. Johnson's articles will doubtless prove as popular and useful as his "Inside of a Hundred Homes."

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

J. V. Sanders is steadily improving from his injuries.
N. A. Ferlet was sick with the grippe, last week.
J. E. Guthrie is up from Oklahoma, visiting his family.
Miss Ophelia Romigh is visiting relatives at Olathe.
Mrs. E. W. Tanner, of Lawrence, is here visiting friends.
The banks and postoffice kept Monday as a legal holiday.
Mrs. Zane, of Osage City, is visiting friends in this city.
Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Robertson were down to Emporia, Tuesday.
Wm. C. Austin went to Topeka, Sunday evening, on business.
Our Representative, Dr. F. T. Johnson, was home over Christmas.
B. Frank Howard shipped four car loads of cattle to Kansas City, Sunday.
Miss Bessie Howard is home, from College, at Quincy, Ill., for the holidays.
Miss Mabel Drinkwater was visiting at Emporia, the fore part of the week.
Mrs. Henry Bonewell, of Emporia, was in town the latter part of last week.
J. H. Mercer, of Bazaar, shipped cattle to Kansas City, the fore part of the week.
Miss Amelia Bashay, of Florence, is spending the holidays at M. K. Harman's.
Mrs. Pete Anderson, wife of the Wonesva mail carrier, was quite ill, last week.
Mrs. C. C. Watson, of Kansas City, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dr. E. P. Brown.
After a vacation of a week and a half the city schools will re-open next Monday.
Albert Ramsey, of Hymer, is recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever.
W. B. Hilton has received the new shelving for his store and placed the same in position.
Lewis Hasket, of Hymer, has received the contract to carry the mail on the Elk route.
Geo. Topping, of Cedar creek, intends to quit farming, in the spring, and move to Chicago.
If you want corn chop, flour, bran or shorts, go and shake hands with H. L. Hunt before you buy.
Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Steele and daughter, Miss Alice, of Howard, are visiting Mrs. J. B. Smith.
The young friends of Miss Elsie Rogler gave her a surprise candy pulling party, Tuesday night.
Paul Cartter, who is attending the military school at Lexington, Mo., is at home for the holidays.
A fire and burglar proof safe and set of postoffice fixtures for sale. Apply at the COURANT office.
H. C. Stewart has rented his farm to one of his sons-in-law, and contemplated going west in the spring.
Mrs. Gertrude Dothard and Miss Artie Jones are at Carbondale, spending the holidays with their parents.
Mrs. Alex McKenzie, of Clements, intends going on a visit, in the spring, to her old home in Scotland.
H. E. and Chas. J. Lantry, of Strong City, made annual settlement of the estate of B. Lantry deceased.
W. G. Hait, who is traveling for the firm of P. B. Hait & Co., of Omaha, Neb., is at home for the holidays.
Carl Palmer has gone to Topeka where he will work for his father who is in the meat market business there.
Mrs. Irving McClelland, of Douglas county, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Allen, of Saffordville.
The poultry show began yesterday, with over two hundred birds entered, and it promises to be better than last year.
A license to marry was issued December 22 to Mr. Elmer Lister and Miss Ivy Freeman, both of this county.
If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Braas, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging.
Tom Lawless, Jr., of Strong City, came home, yesterday, from Texas, where he was working for B. Lantry's Sons.
Mr. and Mrs. James O'Byrne and daughter, Miss Sadie, of Emporia, spent Christmas with relatives at Strong City.
Bertha Frederick, aged four years, daughter of Frederick, Fredericks, has been adopted by John Boggs, of Saffordville.
A marriage licence was issued, December 23, to Frank Calvert and Miss Fannie Omer, both of Chase county.
A happy New Year to our readers.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Morgan, of Hutchinson, spent Christmas, with relatives, here.
Representative-elect H. C. Snyder, of Clements, was at Topeka, last Thursday and Friday, and was in this city, Saturday.
Mrs. Ann Myers, living near Matfield Green, got one of her arms broken, a few days ago, by being thrown from a buggy.
Len Sorogin and sister, Miss Bessie, of Kansas City, Kansas City, Kansas, visited their Uncle A. Z. Soribner over Christmas.
A marriage license has been issued to Mr. Thomas B. Countryman, of Indian Ty., and Miss Mary Thomas, of Chase county, Kansas.
Married, December 21, 1898, in this city, by Judge O. H. Drinkwater, Mr. W. T. Philbrick and Miss Josephine Gelay, both of Toledo township.
Married, December 21, 1898, in this city, by Judge O. H. Drinkwater, Mr. Albert Vieweg and Miss May Payton, both of this county.
Carey Pratt, who has just graduated as an optician, from a college at Boston, has come to his old stamping ground, to practice his profession. We wish him success, as we know him as his "Inside of a Hundred Homes."

John Madden came up from Emporia, Monday morning, to visit his father, at Bazaar, who is quite sick with inflammatory rheumatism.
Married, in this city, December 13, 1898, by Judge O. H. Drinkwater, Mr. Addison Harold and Miss Anna McGathlin, both of Morris county.
Mrs. L. J. Upton, who has been visiting in California for some time past, and who visited at Ft. Dodge, recently, is again at home, in this county.
Married, on Saturday, December 24, 1898, in this city, by Judge O. H. Drinkwater, Mr. Frank J. Davis and Miss Mary A. Lewis, both of Chase county.
Charles Duckett, depot agent at Hymer, after spending Christmas with his parents, on Prairie Hill, left, that night, for a visit to relatives at Chicago.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Horton, left, Sunday morning, for a week's visit at Emporia, and from there they will go to their new home, at Tribune, Greeley county.
Married, on Saturday December 24, 1898, in this city, by Judge O. H. Drinkwater, Mr. James C. Baxter and Miss Elmore A. Rumford, both of Matfield Green.
Mrs. J. M. Tuttle went to Emporia, Tuesday, to visit Mrs. L. A. Lowther while Mr. Lowther is attending the meeting of the State Teachers' Association, at Topeka.
Edward McCaskill, a prominent attorney of Peoria, Ill., is spending the holidays with his mother and step father, Dr. and Mrs. John McCaskill on Bloody creek.
Married, at Virgil, Greenwood county, December 21, 1898, by Rev. J. B. Mackenzie, Mr. John W. Sayre and Miss Cora E. Grierson, both of Cedar Point, Chase county.
Married, in the Probate Court room, in this city, on Thursday, December 22, 1898, by Judge O. H. Drinkwater, Mr. M. M. Funk and Miss Hattie Byers, both of Hymer.
Mrs. Florence Bonewell and Master Ed. Huff, of Kansas City, arrived here, Saturday evening, to spend the holidays with the parents of Mrs. Bonewell, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Strail.
Robert L. Cochran and nephew, Robert Silverwood, of Blackwell, L. T., arrived here, Sunday morning, to spend the holidays with Mr. Cochran's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Cochran.
Mrs. Geo. G. King and son, John Cartter, went to Emporia, last Friday evening, to spend Christmas with Mr. King's parents, and Mr. King went the following day for the same purpose.
M. M. Broderick, of Strong City, returned, last week, from Milwaukee, Wis., where he was attending the funeral of Mr. Patrick Fogarty, an uncle of the Lantry brothers, of Strong City.
Mr. and Mrs. John Bardill, of Grant Fork, Ill., arrived here, Friday last, on a visit to their daughter, Mrs. John Surlish, of Rock creek, and left, Monday night, for a visit at Los Angeles and other points in California.
Robert Smith returned, Monday, from his visit to his son, H. M. Smith, at Dunlap, and he will soon go on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Frank Barrington, at Sedan, and from there he will go on a visit to his children living in Oklahoma.
Last Tuesday night, the newly eloped officers of Zerodatha Lodge, No. 80, A. F. & A. M., for the ensuing year, were installed, as follows: J. M. Hamme, W. M.; C. P. Gill, S. W.; J. B. Smith, J. W.; M. C. Newton, Secretary; H. S. Fritz, Treasurer.
Judge Riner, of the U. S. Circuit Court, has authorized W. F. Dunlap to move the Grant G. Gillett cattle from the McHenry and Stewart ranches, in this county, to the Plumb ranch, in Lyon county. The question of a receiver will come up again, January 18.
Holmes & Gregory, of this city, have been awarded the contract for furnishing the Soldiers' Home, at Ft. Dodge, with all the clothing needed at the Home, for the next six months, which shows that Cottonwood Falls is not behind the times in the matter of competition.
Edgar W. Jones, of Guthrie, Okla., was in town, last Friday, visiting his sister, Mrs. J. H. Doolittle. He was on his way home from Kansas City, having accompanied his wife that far on her way to her old home at Omaha, Nebraska, where she is spending the holidays. She will visit the Pacific coast before returning to her home at Guthrie.
Mrs. Catherine Lawless, relict of Mr. P. T. Lawless, died at 1:30 o'clock, Monday morning, December 26, 1898, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Greelish, in Strong City, from old age, she having been born in Ireland, in 1813, hence was 85 years old at the time of her death. She was buried from St. Anthony's Catholic church in Strong City, yesterday morning.
NOTICE.
Having lost all my office fixtures, books, library, instruments, etc., complete, I would esteem it a great favor if all of those knowing themselves to be indebted to me, in the least, would call and settle, or pay a part of the whole, as I shall need it in order to set up again. Though badly disgraced I am still in the ring.
Respectfully,
F. T. JOHNSON M. D.
ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the rear of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profit. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address: F. T. Barber, Sec'y., Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

OBITUARY.
Died, on Saturday morning, December 24, 1898, of pneumonia, Irene Lone, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. John McCabe, of Bazaar, Kansas. The deceased was 2 years, 8 months and 17 days of age. She was a remarkably bright, sweet child, winning the admiration and love of all who knew her; a veritable sunbeam in the household, and her death has left a void which nothing can fill. Her illness was brief, lasting through a period of only thirteen days, and her death is a heavy blow to her parents, relatives and friends who mourn her death. The remains were laid to rest in Bazaar cemetery, on the afternoon of Christmas day, and while our hearts are heavy with sorrow, yet we know that all is well with our loved one, and that she is
"Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on his gentle breast."
"O, little arms so tender, O, little arms so true,
O, little eyes reflecting tiny bits of heaven's blue.
You come to me again tonight, as in the days of old;—
Why little eyes so closed and tight? Why, little arms so cold?"
"O, little arms so tender, O, little arms so true,
Dost know that all the splendor of my life was bound by you?
Fold me again tonight, dear arms, as in the days of old;
Hold me again and clasp me tight—so tender yet so cold."
"O, little lips of laughter, O, tiny toddling feet,
Fallt echoes from hereafter, that no more my ears will greet,
Come from the past and toddle fast to meet me once again;
For days are years and smiles are tears, and sweet is bitter pain."
"Dear little heart so tender, dear little heart so true,
Dear little eyes that ne'er again shall show me love as a child,
Dear little feet that toddling came upon my call and beck,
Dear little arms forever clasped around my bonding neck."
A FRIEND.
BEAUTIFUL SEASHELLS.
Every one admires them. Since coming to Florida I have received numerous inquiries for sea shells, and now I am prepared to answer yes I can send you shells, for I have made quite a collection of lovely shells, both from our own coast, the coral reefs, and some beautiful ones from the West India Islands. I will mail a dozen or more different kinds, no two alike, to any one who sends a stamp for postage.
Mrs. F. A. WARNER,
Jacksonville, Fla.
ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the rear of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profit. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address: F. T. Barber, Sec'y., Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

Discount Sale!
Commencing Monday, Jan. 2, and continuing Ten Days, we will give the following Discounts, to even up our stock:
Ladies Skirts. Knit and Flannel Skirts. 20 per cent Discount.
Woolen Underwear for Men, Women and Children. 20 per cent discount.
All Wool Scarlet Underwear. One lot for Boys and Misses. One-Half regular price.
Fascinators All Colored Fascinators. One-Half regular price.
Ice Wool Fascinators, Black and White. 20 per cent Discount.
Blankets and Comforts 20 per cent Discount.
Caps. Men and Boys Caps. 20 per cent Discount.
Gloves & Mittens. Mens Lined Gloves and Mittens. 20 per cent Discount.
Duck Coats and Flannel Shirts. 20 per cent Discount.
Felt Lined Shoes and Slippers. 20 per cent Discount.
E. & E. C. GORVIN, "The New Cash Store."

Harman-Sieker.
One of the prettiest weddings of the season occurred at the Lutheran church at Strong, Christmas day at 2:30 p. m., when Mr. M. K. Harman and Miss Lydia R. Sieker were joined in marriage by Rev. M. G. Pollack.
The ceremony was performed in the presence of a goodly number of invited guests.
Mr. Adolph Sieker, brother of the bride, played the wedding march as the bridal party entered the church. Little Miss Lina Sieker, sister of the bride, preceded the party up the aisle strewn with white chrysanthemums. Following in order were Miss Nannie Sieker and Mr. Lorenzo Walter, Miss Amelia Bashay and Mr. Walter Bangs, and the bride and groom.
The ceremony was performed in English, and the singing was in German.
After the ceremony, the bridal party left the church and came to the home of the bride's parents, where congratulations were showered on the happy couple.
The invited guests were treated to a sumptuous supper by Mr. and Mrs. Sieker, which to say was greatly enjoyed by all is not enough. The good women who prepared that supper are at the head in that line. After the supper the evening was pleasantly spent in music, conversation, etc.
A number of useful and ornamental presents were presented the couple in appreciation of the high esteem in which they are held by all.
There is no need of an introduction of this couple. Everybody in Chase county knows M. K. Harman, and to say the bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Sieker is telling it all as to her lovely womanly qualities.
Hundreds of friends will join the REVEILLE in wishing them all the joy and prosperity that can be secured.

CAMPBELL HUNT AND ADAMS
LIVE STOCK SALESMEN
RELIABLE.
MARKET REPORTS FREE ON APPLICATION
MONEY FURNISHED TO RESPONSIBLE FEELERS
WE RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT YOUR TRADE

Dr. HENDERSON
101 and 103 W. 9th St., KANSAS CITY, MO.
The Oldest & Age and Longest Local.
A Regular Graduate in Medicine.
Over 25 Years' Special Practice.
Authorized by the State to treat CHRONIC, NERVOUS AND SPECIAL DISEASES.
Cures guaranteed or money refunded. All medicines furnished ready for use—no mercury or injurious medicines used. No disfigurement from business. Patients at a distance treated by mail and express. Medicines sent everywhere, free from duty or brokerage. No medicines sent C. O. D., only by agreement. Charges low. Over 40,000 cases cured. Age and experience are important. State your case and send for terms. Consultation free and confidential, personally or by letter.
The results of a thoughtful and careful examination of the system, and the use of the most powerful and reliable remedies, will cure you of all ailments.
Seminal Weakness, Impotence, and Sexual Debility.
Ripans Tablets.
Cures guaranteed or money refunded.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.
Notice is hereby given to the stockholders of the Chase County National Bank, that the annual meeting of the stockholders of said Bank, for the election of eleven Directors, to serve for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any business that may come before them, will be held at the banking house of said Bank, on Tuesday, January 3rd, 1899, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 4 o'clock, p. m.
W. W. SANDERS, Cashier.
Nov. 29 1898.

CAUSED BY SICKNESS.
UNION HOTEL—For sale, trade or rent. Address A. Ferlet, Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas.
Ripans Tablets.
Ripans Tablets cure dizziness.
Ripans Tablets cure dyspepsia.
Ripans Tablets cure flatulence.
Ripans Tablets assist digestion.
Ripans Tablets cure biliousness.
Ripans Tablets cure constipation.

Dr. HENDERSON
101 and 103 W. 9th St., KANSAS CITY, MO.
The Oldest & Age and Longest Local.
A Regular Graduate in Medicine.
Over 25 Years' Special Practice.
Authorized by the State to treat CHRONIC, NERVOUS AND SPECIAL DISEASES.
Cures guaranteed or money refunded. All medicines furnished ready for use—no mercury or injurious medicines used. No disfigurement from business. Patients at a distance treated by mail and express. Medicines sent everywhere, free from duty or brokerage. No medicines sent C. O. D., only by agreement. Charges low. Over 40,000 cases cured. Age and experience are important. State your case and send for terms. Consultation free and confidential, personally or by letter.
The results of a thoughtful and careful examination of the system, and the use of the most powerful and reliable remedies, will cure you of all ailments.
Seminal Weakness, Impotence, and Sexual Debility.
Ripans Tablets.
Cures guaranteed or money refunded.

R-I-P-A-N-S
The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.
ONE GIVES RELIEF.
The Pope Mfg. Co., of Hartford, Conn., has issued the Columbia Desk-pad Calendar for 1899. This handy reminder has been for years one of the most pleasing of special advertising features. We note that the new calendar is very similar in design and make-up to the 1898 calendar, although it has more artistic covers and is more profusely illustrated. Any person may obtain copy by applying to the nearest Columbia dealer or sending five 2-cent stamps to the Calendar Department, Pope Mfg. Co., Hartford, Conn.

MAKE MONEY
By securing a county agency for our Reversible Wall Map of the United States and the World, the largest one-sheet map published; six feet long; eleven beautiful colors. It is so attractive that it almost sells itself.
...IT IS...
A Photograph of the World
One side shows a colored map of our great country, railroads, canals, rivers, towns, etc. The other side shows an equally elegant Map of the World, locating all countries at a glance by help of a marginal index. It also shows ocean currents, routes of discoverers, an accurately located the scenes of all current events, such as boundary disputes, Cuba battles, Armenian massacres, polar expeditions, etc.
On receipt of \$1.25 we will send a sample copy by prepaid express, and will inform you how to obtain a trial agency. Our men clean from \$15.00 to \$35.00 weekly after a month's work.
RAND McNALLY & CO.,
160-174 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.
We also need agents for our fine line of subscription books, Atlases, Encyclopedias, etc.
Ripans Tablets: one gives relief.
Ripans Tablets cure indigestion.
Ripans Tablets cure bad breath.
Ripans Tablets cure torpid liver.

TWO ANGELS.

ANGEL of the parting year,
Winging back to Heaven thy flight,
Sad the burden thou must bear
From the darkness into light;
Burden of my wretched days,
Fragments of my broken hours,
Budding promises that grew
Nearer to fruit or flowers.
Happiness I might have won,
Worthy deeds I might have wrought,
Wrongs I hate, but did not shun;
Good I crave, but never sought;
All my proud and lofty aims,
Withered now to vain regret—
Foolish, foolish as the will
To no noble purpose set.
Take them all, my griefs, my joys,
Lay them at the Father's feet;
He will search if yet there be
"Mid the chaff some grains of wheat,
He will fan my faint resolves
To a purer flame and clear,
Bear to Heaven my heart's desire,
Angel of the parting year,
And angel of the coming year,
Though thy face is veiled, I see
By the glory round thee shed,
Thou hast some good gift for me,
Is it gold, power, or fame?
Perfect peace from toil or care?
Or some sweeter, greater bliss
I had never hoped to share?
Nay, I know 'tis none of these;
Still I walk my narrow ways;
Still does lowly labor fill
All the measures of my days;
This the treasure thou hast brought,
Prized in every age and clime,
Life no greater boon can crave—
God's most precious gift of Time.
Time to shape my common cares
Into duties high and sweet;
Time to learn that patience smooths
All rough ways for tired feet;
Time to scatter here and there,
By the wayside, love's small seed,
Knowing lowliest hands may oft
Minister to highest need.
So may each day be a cup
With life's sweet favors fraught;
Every hour a shining pearl;
Strung on golden threads of thought;
Every moment a bright flower
Exhaling perfume far and near.
Lend thy grace to make it so,
Angel of the coming year!
—Susan Marr Spalding, in N. Y. Weekly.

HIS HAPPY NEW YEAR

ORDINARILY the fall term of school in the Brown district would have closed before the holidays, but this year there had been an invasion of measles right in the middle of the term, necessitating a vacation of two weeks, and Director Hathaway had insisted that the teacher make up the lost time, much to the disgust of the younger children, who had thus been deprived of their holiday freedom.
But the teacher had not been in the least incommoded by this prolongation of the term. Herbert Allen had enjoyed his first term in a country school. For some reason, which he had never stopped to analyze, there had been a peculiar fascination about his work, although it had been in a sphere of life and amidst environments so different from what he had dreamed of a year before. And yet he had unwittingly incurred the displeasure of the school board and had been recently informed that his services would not be needed longer.
And now, on the last afternoon of December, the term was over. The school had closed with "exercises" and the whole community had turned out to hear them. The boys had stammered through their "pieces," the big girls had read their "essays," and the little ones had gone through their songs and "motion exercises" to their own great satisfaction and the infinite delight of their admiring parents. Director Hathaway and Elder Sloane, at the teacher's invitation, had talked edifyingly on the "advantages of an education" and the "proper training of the young," and the teacher had spoken a few words of modest farewell.
At last all was over, the last scholar had said good-by to the teacher and gone. The young master seated himself at his table and sighed deeply as he looked around the now quiet room, especially as his eyes rested upon the seat of Helen Hathaway, the charming young daughter of the director.
The schoolhouse, on whose interior he was so disconsolately gazing as the setting sun shone through its windows and lighted up the familiar objects—the charts and pictures on the walls, the neatly executed maps and drawings, the specimens of "busy work" done by the children, the mottoes and diagrams and quotations on the blackboards—had been indeed a pleasant place to Herbert, save for the one disturbing incident. Many a cheerful modern schoolroom can be found in the country districts of the middle western states, and it is easy to see how an enthusiastic, refined young man like Herbert Allen could become attached to such a pleasant, intellectual workshop.
It would have been even easier to understand his fondness for the spot if one could have seen the sweet face of Helen Hathaway and noted the deep interest which she evinced in her algebra and history and the readiness with which the young teacher displayed to help her in her pursuit of knowledge. It would have amused a disinterested observer to see the earnest devotion with which the pedagogue and his most advanced scholar delved into the mysteries of quadratic equations and how willing

the young man appeared to "show" his interested and interesting pupil.
Such amiability, however, was not at all pleasing to John Warren, another of the oldest, though by no means brightest, scholars in school. Before the advent of the new teacher, John had been the recipient of an occasional smile from the director's daughter, but of late the young lady had apparently forgotten the young man in her deep absorption in algebra and history.
It was this unfortunate condition, speaking from John Warren's standpoint, that had led to Mr. Allen's discomfort. Squire Warren was a neighbor of Director Hathaway and the two farmers were firm friends. So when the squire's son began to make disparaging remarks about the teacher, and the father, whose faith in his only son was unbounded, had become prejudiced against the young man, he mentioned the matter to the director and easily persuaded that worthy official, whose acquaintance with the teacher had extended little farther than had been incidental to the duty of making a contract with him, that "young Allen" was not a "fit person to conduct our school. He is too familiar with the scholars and hasn't enough dignity to fill such a responsible position."

Director Hathaway was a man of promptness and decision, whose will was law with the board, so when he called his colleagues together and delivered the opinion that the teacher was too young and inexperienced to conduct the winter term, the assessor and the moderator meekly acquiesced, though they both felt in their hearts that the young man had performed his duties well.
So it came about during the last week of the term that Mr. Allen had been given formal notice that his services would not be needed any longer. He had been greatly surprised and mortified at this announcement, and his pupils had shown their disapproval of the board's arbitrary action in a way that threatened open revolt—all but John Warren, who could hardly repress his exultation at the turn affairs had taken.
One year before this incident Herbert Allen had been the favored son of a rich merchant in an eastern city. His mother had long been in the grave and Herbert had spent most of his boyhood days in a famous preparatory school. Just as he was ready to enter college, financial disaster came upon his father, resulting in his ruin and subsequent death. This sudden blow of fate left Herbert dependent upon his own resources. Young and resolute in character,

commodation to have a little ready cash, I inclose draft on New York for \$1,000, subject to your order. Awaiting your further instructions, I am your obedient servant.
JOHN W. PENNIMAN.
Herbert read the welcome news in a dazed sort of way. He reread it more carefully, and as its full import dawned upon him exultation took the place of despondency in his breast. He picked up the draft with a feeling of elation. "This is indeed a New Year's gift! This little piece of paper is worth ten times as much as I have earned this whole term. No more need to worry for the future! The news is too good to be true. Now I can bid adieu to that august body, the school board of the Brown district!"
Just then his eye happened to rest upon some very neat algebraic characters on the blackboard which he had purposely directed "not to be erased" in order to attract the wondering attention of his visitors that afternoon. An instant change came over his spirits. "Still I would have enjoyed another term in this district. It is a shame that one's efforts are so little appreciated!"
The gathering dusk of a winter's day admonished him not to linger further, and he began to gather up his books with a constantly sinking heart. He had nearly completed his task when heavy footsteps and deep-toned voices in the hallway attracted his attention and in walked Director Hathaway, Moderator Stevens and Assessor Simmons.

"Good evening, gentlemen," was the pleasant salutation of the ex-school master.
"Good evening," replied the director in a somewhat embarrassed tone. "We hardly expected to find you here so late. But we've just had a board meeting down to my house and was on our way to your boarding place. Seeing the door ajar, we thought maybe as you was still in the schoolhouse, and so we stopped in. As I was saying, Mr. Teacher, we've just had a board meeting, and we have come to the unanimous conclusion to reconsider our former action and ask you to stay the winter term. As I've been saying to Mr. Stevens and Mr. Simmons, perhaps we was a little hasty in our course. The teacher has taught us a good school, there ain't no gittin' around it, and I guess we've been a little prejudiced. I know my Helen never took so much interest in her studies before. Then another thing that has convinced us that we ought to reconsider our action was the solemn way in which the scholars felt 'bout your leavin'." There's my daughter, for instance, she has been mopin' around

"I did, sir, but only by accident. That is, a warm personal friend of mine bet me five dollars that I couldn't put on a pair of roller skates and glide twice around a hall. It looks easy, you know."
"Yes, I know. You took the bet, of course?"
"Of course. Yes, sir, I took the bet and put on the skates. I was allowed to stand up beside a post to draw a long breath and get my nerve, which was very kind of the opposition. I finally got a move on me."
"I understand. Did the floor rise up at you?"
"Certainly. Yes, sir, the floor rose up, and the roof and the walls fell in at the same time. I was unconscious for three days. When I left St. Louis I was still so nervous that they wouldn't tell me the worst. Did you hear how many people were killed in the ruins of the hall?"
"No, I didn't."
"I'd rather like to know. The hall was, of course, a total wreck, and I suppose the financial damage was at least \$50,000. Is the Lindell hotel still standing?"
"I'm sure it is."
"They said I jarred it so that it was likely to topple over any minute, but they probably braced it up. All the electric lights in town went out as I fell, but I suppose they are all right by this time. You see these two crutches—this curved spine—these bow-legs—this human wreck?"
"Yes, I do."
"Well, I haven't got any moral lecture to read you. Your necktie is too gaudy to be in good taste, and it's plain that you don't know how to shave your chin, but as a fellow-man let me carefully observe that if you want to make a fool of yourself and can't think of any other way just put on a pair of roller skates!"
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SEATED HIMSELF AT HIS TABLE AND SIGHED DEEPLY.

acter, he made his way to the west and finally found the congenial work in the country school which he had pursued so happily until a cruel fate had again thrown him upon a selfish world without the means of education.
Finally the young ex-teacher, as he now felt himself to be, was aroused from his reverie by a rap at the door, and before he could collect his wandering thoughts a curly-pated lad, breathless from running, stumbled into the room with a letter in his hand. "Say, teacher," said the boy, "I was down to the 'corners' to get Dad's mail and Mr. Jones wanted me to fetch this letter for you. He said it had been in the office 'most two weeks.'"
"Thank you, Charlie; my correspondence is so limited I had forgotten there was such a thing as a post office," and he took the business-like envelope in his hand and wonderingly tore it open. It read as follows:

New York, Oct. 3, 1885.—Office of J. W. Penniman, Attorney and Counselor at Law.—Mr. H. W. Allen, Oakville, Conn., Mich. My Dear Sir: For the past two months I have been looking for your address and have just this day learned it. I now hasten to inform you of a very agreeable turn in your affairs. When your late-invented father became involved in financial difficulties one of the largest and most valuable of his steamships, the Dolphin, bound for the East Indies, was reported lost in a tropical hurricane. Without attempting to inform you of details, which I can better explain in person, I will simply say that the supposed loss, followed by inability to obtain the insurance, came at a critical time and brought on the failure. It now transpires that the report was incorrect. On the 23rd of July, only three weeks after your father's death, the Dolphin arrived in this port with an exceedingly valuable cargo. By this unexpected stroke of fortune you are again a rich man. I have very gladly taken charge of your business interests, believing, sir, that you would wish me to do so, and shall take the liberty to act in this capacity until I hear from you.
No doubt you will at once communicate with me, but thinking it might be an ac-

the house ever since we sent you notice, and last night after school the whole crowd of scholars came traipsin' down to my house with a petition askin' us to reconsider our vote. So, Mr. Teacher, we have thought best to yield to all this pressure and ask you to stay. What is more, we've decided to raise your wages to \$30 a month."

During this long speech the spirits of the young man again rose to an exultant pitch, but he replied in a calm and dignified tone, which the gathering darkness helped him to assume:
"Gentlemen, it is indeed gratifying to me that you have thus vindicated me from the suspicion of failure in my work. But whether I can accept your offer at this late date is a question which I cannot decide without some reflection. The generosity of your offer to raise my wages is appreciated, though I shall decline to accept the increase. I will carefully consider your kind offer and leave my decision with Director Hathaway to-morrow morning."

The interview was now ended, and the board solemnly and with some surprise at the independent but perfectly courteous manner of the youthful master, withdrew.

New Year's morning, as the young teacher repaired to the home of the director, he felt that he had been doubly blessed. Yesterday he was but a poor and unappreciated school-teacher. Today he is the possessor of a snug fortune and stands vindicated before the school district! Does the reader wonder which thought gave him greater pleasure? And the answer which the young pedagogue gave to the director that morning; if anyone doubts its character, the joyful smile which lit up the sweet face of the director's daughter when she heard it would make further questioning useless.—Detroit Free Press.

THERE IS A WAY.

Copyright, 1885. By M. QUAD.

"You've been in St. Louis, I presume?" queried the man with two crutches as he sat down with a groan and looked at the man with the flaming red necktie.
"I was there a week ago," was the reply.
"Ah—you were? Have they got over talking about me yet?"
"I didn't hear any particular talk about any particular person. Did you do anything in St. Louis to get yourself talked about?"
"Rather, sir—rather!" grimly replied the two-crutch man as he painfully lifted the left foot on the right knee. "My name is John Quincy Adams Danforth."
"Yes."
"I was in St. Louis on business six months ago. I know they were still talking about me a fortnight since, but perhaps they have got tired of it by this time. St. Louis is a fine city, sir."
"Yes, it is."
"Good town to do business in. I was always glad to strike St. Louis. Haven't got a St. Louis paper in your pocket, have you?"
"No, I haven't. Did you say that something happened to you in St. Louis?"
"Yes, sir, I did. You know what roller skates are, I suppose? It's a skate on four little wheels, you know? You've seen children use 'em on the sidewalks, probably."
"I think I have seen them once or twice," replied the man with the flaming necktie.
"They used to have roller skating rinks and adults used to go skating," continued the cripple. "It was very exhilarating exercise, they say, but for some reason it was abandoned. I didn't know until I happened to strike St. Louis on an occasion a few months ago."
"And then you found out the reason?"
"I did, sir, but only by accident. That is, a warm personal friend of mine bet me five dollars that I couldn't put on a pair of roller skates and glide twice around a hall. It looks easy, you know."
"Yes, I know. You took the bet, of course?"
"Of course. Yes, sir, I took the bet and put on the skates. I was allowed to stand up beside a post to draw a long breath and get my nerve, which was very kind of the opposition. I finally got a move on me."
"I understand. Did the floor rise up at you?"
"Certainly. Yes, sir, the floor rose up, and the roof and the walls fell in at the same time. I was unconscious for three days. When I left St. Louis I was still so nervous that they wouldn't tell me the worst. Did you hear how many people were killed in the ruins of the hall?"
"No, I didn't."
"I'd rather like to know. The hall was, of course, a total wreck, and I suppose the financial damage was at least \$50,000. Is the Lindell hotel still standing?"
"I'm sure it is."
"They said I jarred it so that it was likely to topple over any minute, but they probably braced it up. All the electric lights in town went out as I fell, but I suppose they are all right by this time. You see these two crutches—this curved spine—these bow-legs—this human wreck?"
"Yes, I do."
"Well, I haven't got any moral lecture to read you. Your necktie is too gaudy to be in good taste, and it's plain that you don't know how to shave your chin, but as a fellow-man let me carefully observe that if you want to make a fool of yourself and can't think of any other way just put on a pair of roller skates!"

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AFTER A DATE.

Copyright, 1885. By M. QUAD.

He came through the passenger car with a notebook and pencil in hand and an anxious look on his face, and stopping beside a bald-headed man who was nodding with drowsiness he said: "My dear sir, I want to ask you a question, and your answer will be a great favor."
"Who are you, sir?" demanded the old man, as he straightened up and scowled fiercely.
"My name is Hopewell—Abadiah Hopewell. You remember the big fire in Boston, don't you?"
"Suppose I do or I don't! I don't like your way of coming along here and waking me up."
"I'm sorry if I have disturbed you. I want to get the date of the big conflagration in Boston and I was in hopes you could tell me. There was an awful fire, you remember, with many lives lost."
"But why should I remember it?" indignantly protested the old man. "Do you think I've nothing to do but impress the date of conflagrations on my mind? I was just falling asleep when you came along and roused me up. By what right did you do it?"
"I thought you might remember," humbly replied Mr. Hopewell. "I've got an idea that it was in 1872, but am not sure of it. Do you think it was in 1872?"
"Didn't I tell you that I didn't keep track of conflagrations! I may or may not have heard of a big fire in Boston. The idea of your coming along here and tapping me on the shoulder and asking questions! Why, sir, I believe you meant to insult me!"
"It is on account of a poor girl I ask you," said Mr. Hopewell as he heaved a tremendous sigh. "A poor girl named Mary Jones disappeared the night the fire broke out and has never

been heard of since. I was trying to trace her."
"What do you want to trace her for?"
"We were engaged to be married, sir. I left her that night with a kiss on her ruby lips, and have never seen her again. If she is dead I shall continue to sorrow; if living, I want to fulfill my promise."
"She's probably dead," said the old man with less show of temper.
"She may be, but I've been looking at that woman two seats ahead, and she reminds me of Mary. She's got the same eyes and nose—the same mouth and hair—the same—"
"Why, sir—why, you scoundrel, that's my wife!" shouted baldhead, as he tried to spring up and fell back again.
"And was her name Mary Jones?"
"Never—never!"
"And she never mentioned Abadiah Hopewell to you? Then I must be mistaken, but it's hard to believe it—hard to believe it. Sure she wasn't Mary Jones before she was married?"
The old man reached his feet, his eyes bulging out and his face almost black. He tried to speak, but he could only point for the other to go.
"Sorry," said Mr. Hopewell as he turned away—"Very sorry, I think the big fire in Boston was in 1872, but no one on this train seems to know. If that's your wife, and she wasn't Mary Jones before she was married, then I'm mistaken; but I felt almost sure the long-missing bride had been found. Poor Mary! Poor Mary! Well, she died knowing that I loved her, and I'll saunter along into the next car and pursue my quest."

Her Cooking Would Kill.
Mrs. Benham—I believe there's a burglar in the pantry, where I put the pies and cakes I made to-day. Why, what are you stuffing the pillow into your ear for?
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CLOSING UP A CASE.

Copyright, 1885. By M. QUAD.

While jogging along over the dusty highway with a pack on my back I was overtaken by a farmer in a wagon and invited to climb up, and after we had talked for awhile he said:
"Stranger, when we get to Paola there's going to be some fun, and if you ain't in a dufferful hurry you might stop to see it."
I asked him what he had in contemplation, and his face grew more serious as he replied:
"Sixteen years ago the railroad which runs through my land killed one o' my hogs. I've bin tryin' ever since to make 'em pay me three dollars fur it, but they've dodged me every time. I've signed about 20 papers, made five or six affidavits and bin here and bin there, and now the climax has come."
"What sort of a climax?"
"I ain't goin' to wait a munit longer. I'm goin' down to the depot in Paola and demand them three dollars of the agent there, and if he don't hand 'em over I'm goin' to lick him 'till he can't holler. The old woman and me have thought it all over a month past, and she says it's the only way I'll ever git my money."
I tried to make him see that the agent couldn't be held for a claim against the corporation, but he had planned it all out and wouldn't depart from the programme. When we reached the village he drove straight to the depot, and as soon as the horses were secured he led the way in. The agent hadn't time to speak to him before the long-suffering man peeled off his coat and vest and said:
"I've come to git the three dollars or give you an awful lickin'!"
"Is it about that hog case?" asked the agent.
"She ar'. Will you pay or fight?"
"Fight!" was the reply, and next minute they were at it.
The farmer was a licked man inside of five minutes. When he had been knocked over a bench and under the water cooler the agent went off and left him, and the victim slowly got up and looked around for his hat and queried of me:
"Stranger, would you say I had any more case agin this railroad fur killin' my hog?"
"I would not."
"I kinder put it that if he licked me I'd shet up, didn't I?"
"Yes, it sounded that way to me."
"And I got wallowed?"
"You did. It was a fair fight and you got wallowed."
"Wall, that's all," he said, as he lifted his coat tail to wipe the blood off his nose—"all except I'm the biggest idiot in these United States. Here I've bin worrying for 16 long years over a three-dollar hog, and thinkin' I case never would be settled, and yit if I'd known beans it could've bin off my mind in five minutes! Sho! Sho! No more papers—no more affidavits—no more worryin' and wonderin'! I'm goin' home feelin' that I've got a mighty big load off my back."



WHEN HE HAD BEEN KNOCKED OVER A BENCH.

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THE ARIZONA KICKER.

The Editor Relates Some Happenings About Town. By M. QUAD.

HE WAS A DEAD FAILURE.
Now and then we have announced in these columns that our esteemed contemporary was a miserable failure with the gun. We have also announced our readiness to stand before him at short range as a target, and let him pop away until he was tired. In the last five years he has shot at us at least a hundred times, and in no one instance have his bullets even grazed our clothing. Saturday afternoon last we met the critter in front of the bank and had some words with him. As a result we offered to cross the street and stand with folded arms and let him shoot to his heart's content. He joyfully accepted the offer, the whole town turned out to see the fun, and at a distance of 42 feet he blazed away at us 18 times. We heard the sing of just one bullet out of this number. The others went too far to the right or left or overhead. We were perfectly willing to let him shoot away a whole box of cartridges, but the ridicule of the crowd made him mad and he quit at the eighteenth shot. We do not want to be too hard on this old man, who made the mistake of establishing a weekly newspaper instead of a laundry or a cider mill, but we do submit and contend that his name ought to be erased from the roll of membership of the Arizona Press association.

ANOTHER WEEKLY GONE UP.

The Rockland Banner, which was a very fair weekly paper, published by George Scott, has suspended publication, and the remains will be removed to New Mexico. The paper was just 12 weeks old, and it ran just six weeks longer than we predicted it would. We were at Rockland when the first number was issued, and had a long talk with Mr. Scott. His intention was to run the Banner on eastern lines, and we told him he would make a failure of it. He was a man without any fight in him; he wasn't even a good bluffer. The boys sized him up and then proceeded to have some fun with him, and they made life so weary that he finally took a skip. Rockland is a smart little town, and a weekly there with the right sort of an editor would be a success. He wants to arrive on the scene with two guns, and the first man who reaches for his nose wants to drop with a dull thud. He may have to shoot two or three people before they get on to his policy and are willing to hoist him on the wave of success; but it's the way to do, and the only way to establish a paper. This is a great and glorious country, and it is becoming greater every day, but the critter who doesn't know when to pull trigger will find himself left in the lurch.

A WORD TO COL. JONES.

Two or three weeks ago Col. Jones, of this town, engaged in a political discussion with Sing Lee, a Chinese laundryman. That is, the colonel says it was a political discussion, while Sing Lee contends that it was all about two shirts and 13 cents. At any rate, the colonel said he'd shoot the Chinaman on sight, and last Saturday evening he sighted him in front of the bank and opened fire. He fired six shots, with the result that he killed a mule hitched to a post and had to pay \$80 in cash as damages. Sing Lee, as near as can be learned, didn't even know that he had been shot at until Maj. Baker told him.
We rather like Col. Jones, but duty compels us to warn him that if he doesn't sell that gun and take to carrying a club this climate won't be good for him two weeks hence. The fundamental idea of lugging a gun around is to shoot somebody with it. A man who is so cross-eyed or near-sighted or nervous that he can't hit a Chinaman 20 feet away with at least one bullet out of six is calculated to bring all the rest of us into contempt. There is no possible excuse for the colonel, and we hope he realizes the drift of public opinion and will bend to the blast.

A WASTE OF TIME.

Two or three weeks ago we referred to Brother Thompson, of the Little Valley Eagle, as the biggest dunderhead in editorial harness in Arizona. Last week he sent us word that he was coming over to shoot us full of lead. It was a waste of time to send us any such message. In the first place, he can't shoot a gun, and in the next he knows we are always ready for callers and ask for no warning in advance. Money couldn't hire the critter to show up in this town when we are at home, and if we happened to run across him out in the country he'd grin and smile and offer us his flask half a mile away. Brother Thompson is a double back-action galoot who couldn't run a cheese factory for two minutes. Such a critter as that to come over to shoot holes in us—bosh! If it wasn't for his poor, sore-eyed wife we'd drop in on him some day and run him over to Utah on the gallop.

PATRIOTIC CAPT. DAVIS.

We notice that Capt. Davis, of this town, has telegraphed to a New York paper that in case of a war with England he will raise 500 stalwart men in this locality to follow him to victory or death. That's very patriotic of Capt. Davis, and looks well in print, but it causes a general smile here. He couldn't raise over 15 men in case of war. We believe he could raise 15 and no more, and the 15 would follow him to the front in hopes to get back money loaned him when he got his first month's pay. The captain is a natural born leader. We are one of the crowd who has been following him around for a year past, but all our efforts to get our two dollars out of him have been futile. Should the gallant officer take issue with us in this matter he will find us at the office any time after eight o'clock in the morning.

THE CHARM OF MUSIC.

Its Effects Were Very Agreeable to the Fellow Who Was Catching Fish.

A fisherman once took his cornet to the lake with him, in hopes that his harmonious notes would have a hypnotic influence on the fish.

As soon as he had set his lines he raised the cornet to his lips, and soon made the welkin ring with some of the latest popular airs, but without the expected result of gaining bites.

"Perhaps I don't play loud enough," he thought. So he blew his cornet louder, but still no nibble.

"Confound it!" he exclaimed. "Where are all the suckers to-day?"

At that moment he glanced to the opposite extremity of the lake, where he saw another angler pulling in fish hand over hand, who, seeing he was observed by the cornetist, shouted: "Bravo! Encore!"

"I am glad that somebody appreciates my music," thought the man with the cornet. So, again raising the instrument, he accompanied the luckier fisherman with another effort.

"Again! Again!" shouted the second fisherman. "Is my music so great?" hallooed the cornetist.

TAXES AND DEFICIT.

Great Republican Revenue Measures Do Not Improve the Treasury.

The nation plunges voluntarily and eagerly into new financial liabilities of unknown extent while laboring under a long-continued and increasing revenue deficit.

We must go back to the fiscal year 1893 to find the beginnings of a fiscal situation which is without parallel in the history of the country.

The following table shows the extent of the deficit or excess of ordinary expenditures over ordinary receipts, since and including that year:

Table with columns: Year, Total Deficit, Average Monthly Deficit.

Thus from July 1, 1892, to December 1 of this year, the federal government has expended over \$394,000,000 more than it has collected from taxation, and its present state in this respect is far worse than the first.

War will largely explain the huge deficit of the fiscal year, 1898; but the still larger deficit now being piled up, and amounting to above \$83,000,000 for the five months since June 30 last, has been contracted after new sources of revenue have been tapped to an estimated extent of from \$125,000,000 to \$175,000,000 a year, and under conditions as to army and navy expenses which now promise to become permanent.

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OPTIMIST DINGLEY.

The Great Tariff Doctor Sees Nothing Ahead But a Balging Surplus.

Chairman Dingley's views of the national finances for the future are optimistic. While he declares that there will be no reduction of the war taxes before next winter at the earliest, he confidently predicts that "our dependencies," as he properly calls them, "will be practically self-supporting by 1899"

and that "empire" will not materially permanently increase our expenses." He disposes of Secretary Gage's estimate of a deficit of \$130,000,000 for the current fiscal year and of \$300,000,000 for the year following by saying that the secretary, as a prudent man, puts the lowest possible estimate on revenue or income and the highest possible estimate upon the expenditures.

To illustrate, he says that the secretary assumes that we will have an army of 150,000 for two years and that we are going to spend \$48,000,000 for river and harbor improvements in 1900, whereas we are not going to have an army of more than 100,000 and the river and harbor expenditures will not exceed \$25,000,000.

Mr. Dingley admits that the national expenditures will be increased for the time being in consequence of the war, but insists that with \$100,000,000 produced under the provisions of the war ways and means bill there will be a surplus in 1900 and that our dependencies after that will furnish their own "keep."

But Mr. Dingley fails to observe that, while Mr. Gage makes good allowance for expenditures in some directions, he has to leave out of account a number of important items which are not merely probable, but almost certain to appear in the next budget or as supplements to the one just submitted.

For instance, he says nothing about the \$20,000,000 which our Paris commissioners have agreed to pay Spain for a notorious elephant. He says nothing about the millions that the president wants to spend on an isthmian canal and on ocean cables, and that he himself wants to spend to encourage Americans to build and sail ships.

Mr. Dingley fails to observe that the reason given for spending these millions in haste is because we have been spreading ourselves territorially. It is for this reason, we are assured, that we need the canal and the cables and the ships without delay.

Mr. Dingley admits that we are going to need an army of 100,000 men. He could not very well do otherwise when the president unhesitatingly recommends that the regular army be increased to that number. It would not be an excess of prudence to estimate the increase in the standing army at 75,000 men. Since nobody pretends that there would be any need of increase if we had no dependencies to take care of, we must charge all this to the "empire."

SNOWSHOEING FOR CARIBOU.

Difficulties of This Kind of Hunting Do Not Interfere with the Sport.

Snowshoeing, as a hunter is required to do it when on the caribou track, has the same relationship to the "club snowshoe run," so-called, that "park riding" does to "punching cows."

The men of the "bush" have short and broad oval shoes, and they must go up and down the steepest imaginable places, and pass at good speed and perfect silence through the most dense spruce and tamarac thickets, for there the caribou leads. The deep snow covers up the small evergreen bushes, but they resist it somewhat, leaving a soft spot, which the hunter is constantly falling into with fatal noise.

If he runs against a tree, down comes an avalanche of snow, which sounds like thunder in the quiet. I was brought to a perfectly fresh track of three caribou by two guides, and taking the trail, we found them not alarmed, but traveling rapidly. So "hot" was the trail that I removed the packing from my gun breech. We moved on with as much speed as we could manage in silence. The trees were cones of snow, making the forest dense, like soft-wood timber in summer. We were led up hills, through dense thickets, where the falling snow nearly clogged the action of my rifle and filled the sights with ice.

I was forced to remove my right mitten to keep them ice-clear by warming with the bare hand. The snowshoeing was difficult and fatiguing to the utmost, as mile after mile we wound along after those vagrant caribou. We found a small pond where they had pawed for water, and it had not yet frozen after their drink.

Now is the time when the hunter feels the thrill which is the pleasure of the sport. Down the sides of the pond led the trail, then twisting and turning, it entered the woods and wound up a little hill. Old man Larette fumbled the snow with his bare hand; he lifted toward us some unfrozen spoor—good, cheerful old soul, his eyes were those of a panther. Now we set our shoes over so carefully, pressing them down slowly, and shifting our weight cautiously lest the footing be false. The two hunters crouched in the snow, pointing. I cocked my rifle; one snowshoe sunk slowly under me—the snow was treacherous—and three dark objects flitted like birds past the only opening in the forest, 75 yards ahead.

"Take the gun, Con," I said, and my voice broke on the stillness harshly; the game was up, the disappointment keen. The reaction of disgust was equal to the suppressed elation of the second before. "Go to camp the nearest way, Larette,"—Frederick Remington, in Harper's Magazine.

Fancies of the Hour. Repped silks are very popular this season. They come in rich dark colors, and some of the varieties are spotted, or figured.

Violet in all the shades between pale mauve and pausy is the popular color for your silk skirt waists. White silk with endless tucks is also worn, with red or blue collar bands.

The Enormous Gold Product of 1899.

This will be the greatest gold year in history. From South Africa, the Klondike and Australia the precious metal is being shipped in large quantities. It is believed that this year's output will nearly double that of any previous twelve months.

The sales of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are also increasing very fast, and this year that famous remedy will cure more people of dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, nervousness and weakness than ever before.

Discipline. "That child must be taught that it can't have everything it wants," said Mr. Blykins, sternly.

"Yes," said the mother, "but I don't think we ought to devote too much attention to that part of his education. After he grows up it probably won't be many years before he realizes, as most people do, that he's lucky to get anything he wants."—N. Y. World.

His Last Proud Right. Mrs. Henpeck—Do you dare to look me in the face and say that? Mr. Henpeck—Not on your life. I propose to always reserve the right to dodge whenever I make a remark to you. The rolling pin struck a corner of the mantle and fell harmlessly to the floor.—Cleveland Leader.

Many People Cannot Drink coffee at night. It spoils their sleep. You can drink Grain-O when you please and sleep like a top. For Grain-O does not stimulate; it nourishes, cheers and feeds. Yet it looks and tastes like the best coffee. For nervous persons, young people and children Grain-O is the perfect drink. Made from pure grains. Get a package from your grocer to-day. Try it in place of coffee. 15 and 25c.

Nothing for Baby to Fall. "Mean? He's the meanest man I ever knew," she asserted. "In what way?" "Why, his wife says that the very day after their baby was born he shaved off his nice, long beard and hasn't worn one since."—Chicago Post.

For California Tourists. The Burlington Route has Weekly Tourist Sleeper Excursions, personally conducted (by a Burlington Route Agent) every Thursday from Kansas City and St. Joseph to Los Angeles and San Francisco. The route is via Denver, scenic Colorado, Salt Lake City with 98 per cent. sunshine throughout the year. Ask Ticket Agent or write for descriptive folder to L. W. Wakeley, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

When a man is always telling about how he doesn't want to cheat folks we get suspicious at once.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

Oddly enough, London cyclists are compelled to ride slowly through Fleet street.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

The pain of sciatica is cruel. The cure by St. Jacobs Oil is sure. It penetrates. There is no love so incurably blind as self-love.—Chicago Daily News.

Does Your Head Ache? Are your nerves weak? Can't you sleep well? Pain in your back? Lack energy? Appetite poor? Digestion bad? Boils or pimples? These are sure signs of poisoning.

Ayer's Pills. They daily insure an easy and natural movement of the bowels. You will find that the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla with the pills will hasten recovery.

Old Sores Cured. Allen's Uicerine Salve is the only sure cure in the world for Chronic Ulcers, Rose Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, White Swelling, Fever Sores, and all Old Sores.

Castoria. For Infants and Children. Bears The Signature Of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. Not Made by a Trust or Combine!

Castoria. For Infants and Children. Bears The Signature Of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. Not Made by a Trust or Combine!

When Hamlet Exclaimed "Aye, There's the Rub!" Could He Have Referred to Sapolio?

Wheat! Wheat! Wheat! Nothing but wheat as far as the eye could reach on either side; what you might call a sea of wheat.

Whiskers Dyed. A Natural Black by Buckingham's Dye. Price 50 cents of all druggists or K. F. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

RELIEF FROM PAIN.

Women Everywhere Express their Gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham.

Mrs. T. A. WALDEN, Gibson, Ga., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before taking your medicine, life was a burden to me. I never saw a well day. At my monthly period I suffered untold misery, and a great deal of the time I was troubled with a severe pain in my side.

Mrs. W. R. BATES, Hantsfield, La., writes: "Before writing to you I suffered dreadfully from painful menstruation, leucorrhoea and sore feeling in the lower part of the bowels. Now my friends want to know what makes me look so well. I do not hesitate one minute in telling them what has brought about this great change. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough. It is the greatest remedy of the age."

BANK ROBBERY.

An Example of Republican Methods of Looting the Treasury.

It is alleged that Whitelaw Reid and Judge Day, of the peace commission, are to receive \$100,000 each for their services. That is about \$25,000 a month and expenses, and is the best job these two eminent incompetents ever captured.

Points and Opinions. —There is no longer any doubt that President McKinley has his heart set on a second term. He is throwing oratorical bouquets at the southern ladies.—St. Louis Republic.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with columns: Market, Price, Quantity. Includes Kansas City, St. Louis, and Chicago markets for various commodities like Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Wheat, Corn, etc.

LEEDY'S MESSAGE.

The Governor of Kansas Tells the Legislature of Needed Action.

He Recommends That Judicial Power Be Conferred Upon the Railroad Commissioners to Determine as to the Reasonableness of Railroad Charges.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 22.—Gov. Leedy's message to the legislature, which was read in both houses yesterday afternoon, is as follows:

To the Senate and House of Representatives: Although the present executive and majority of each house of the present legislature were elected under a pledge to the people to enact a maximum rate law, when the time arrived for fulfilling that pledge the measure of a judicial decision by the highest tribunal in the land, which would make legislative regulation of railroad charges practically impossible, caused many to doubt the wisdom of attempting the promised legislation and such difference of opinion prevailed that the executive felt called upon to withhold his approval from the compromise measure finally passed.

There was then pending and undetermined in the legislature the case of the State against the authority of whose courts may in judgment, the decision of that case, announced soon after the adjournment of the legislature, fully justified the fears and anticipations of those who deemed it futile to pass a maximum rate bill, for it rendered such an enactment a mere proposal of legislation, not a law, which must be submitted to the federal court for approval or rejection. The decision declared that whether the rates of transportation prescribed by a legislature are reasonable is a judicial question and that, first, a state federal judge, and, finally, five federal judges, may submit their views thereon and hold null the deliberate judgment of an entire legislature, with its numerous membership, acting under the same oath as the judges and calmly deliberating for days in separate chambers; the courts may sit in judgment, not merely upon the constitutional power of the legislature to legislate concerning the particular subject matter, but upon the reasonableness of its acts—the power to act being conceded.

At the same time the court declined, though urged, to lay down any definite rule by which, in advance of its judgments in each particular case, a legislature might be able to say whether its maximum rate legislation is reasonable or not; so that whether rates are reasonable can be determined only by a standard which must remain unknown to every human being but the justices of the court, save as they may occasionally reveal their views as each case comes before them to be destroyed. It follows that you can only suggest maximum rates; you cannot prescribe them. You may submit for consideration a maximum rate proposition; you cannot enact a maximum rate law. However, while the people of Kansas have for years been demanding a maximum rate law, the real essence of their demand has been the creation of a judicial tribunal, and although we have been deprived of the power to redeem our pledge according to its very letter, it is still our duty to do what we can to redress it according to its spirit; and that, this may be done, I have no doubt, if the power given me by the constitution to convene you in special session.

If the reasonableness of rates be a judicial, not a legislative, question, may not courts decide upon them the application of railroad companies? If a railroad company may challenge in a court of equity an entire schedule of rates prescribed by the legislature, may not the legislature in a court of equity challenge an entire schedule of rates prescribed by a railroad company? And if, as held in the Nebraska case on the decision of a motion to modify the decrees a court may, in a case brought by the railroad, modify the decrees as to the rates and forbid others, can it not do the same in a case brought by the people? And may not a state court exercise the same kind of judicial power exercised by the federal courts?

The law which has been that railroad companies and other common carriers were bound to serve all persons alike for a reasonable compensation. No legislature has ever enforced upon them the application of the several laws which have been enacted for that purpose, and to exact from shippers written acceptance or pre-payment of their charges that it has come to be generally believed that they have a right to do so. It is clearly the duty of the legislature to provide for the determination by public authority of what are proper qualifications of freight and what are reasonable charges for its transportation from place to place. It is said in cases decided in the federal courts that the question is whether an existing rate is reasonable is a judicial question, and that the question as to what rate shall be collectible in the future is a legislative question.

I therefore recommend that the legislature confer upon the board of railroad commissioners full judicial power to try, hear and determine all questions as to the reasonableness and unreasonableness of every charge made by a railroad company for services rendered wholly within this state in the transportation of property; that they be authorized to try, determine and enter judgment declaring what are, at the time of rendering the service, reasonable charges for the transportation of property between different points over each and all of the railroad lines in this state; and also, what are reasonable charges for services rendered by railroads outside of this state, but for which they are authorized either at stated times or on the complaint of any person, corporation or municipality, to hear, try and determine any complaint made against the reasonableness of any charges then being collected for any service; and that they also be given power in like manner to examine, try and complete classifications of freight to be used in the determination of all questions affected thereby; that the legislature declare that the rates and charges so determined by them to be reasonable shall be the rates thereafter charged by the railroad companies, and the only rate which they shall be authorized to demand or receive until such time as the board upon a like hearing shall determine that the existing rate is unreasonable and that another and different rate is the reasonable and proper one for the service.

Until the board shall determine what is a reasonable rate it would seem to me reasonable that the rates now charged by the several railroad companies should be declared to be the highest rates which they are authorized to demand. After the board shall have prepared schedules of rates adjudged to be reasonable all rate sheets and schedules of charges and classifications prepared or used by the railroad companies covering their charges between points within this state should be declared utterly void and not receivable in evidence for any purpose. In any court in this state, but the last schedules determined to be reasonable ones by the board of railroad commissioners shall be the evidence and the only evidence as to what are reasonable charges. Railroad companies should also be prohibited from demanding freight charges in advance except on perishable property or that having no marketable value at the point of delivery. All written contracts should be prohibited.

I have merely indicated in very general terms the lines on which it would seem that the legislature must proceed in order that a just and reasonable rate may be established by public authority and the power effectively taken from the railroad companies to "try and decide" as they do now, all that the traffic will bear without reference to its reasonableness or unreasonableness.

The commissioners should be given abundant power to carry their judgments into execution and to see that the law which prohibits the companies from taking more than the reasonable rates determined by them is enforced, and to this end the legislature should provide a remedy for the board whose special duty it shall be to appear whenever necessary and protect the interests of the state in the enforcement of the law. If the railroad companies persist in exacting greater rates than those determined by the board to be reasonable all persons injured should have the right to recover their damages with reasonable attorneys' fees, in any court of competent jurisdiction. To be consistent the law must strengthen the hands of the people interested so that they shall not be wholly dependent on the action of public authorities for the enforcement of the law.

A law should also be passed limiting the amount of mortgage indebtedness that may be placed upon a railroad. As the matter stands now they are free to place mortgage bonds upon their property without regard to its value. The only difference that I see of which a bond issue by the state and a railroad bond is that the money to pay the interest of a state bond is collected by taxation, while the money to pay the interest on a railroad bond is levied by the company upon the production of the country. The people must surely pay one or the other; therefore, they have a right to protect themselves with a law that will limit such indebtedness to the actual cost of the road, either by purchase or construction.

Two years ago a bill was introduced in the legislature to provide for the expense of having Kansas represented at the Omaha exposition. Owing to the fact that the holding of this exposition has not yet assured, the legislature did not make any provision for representation. Afterwards, when it became apparent that the exposition would become a great national affair, the state board of agriculture passed unanimous resolutions asking that Kansas be represented. The mayors and councils and commercial bodies of many cities in the state also asked that steps should be taken to the end that Kansas might be properly represented.

As ready money was essential to the success of the project, I asked the railroad companies of the state to guarantee \$10,000 of such fund. Some of the roads did not respond, but the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe gave \$2,500, the Missouri Pacific gave \$4,843.50; the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific gave \$3,000; the St. Louis & San Francisco gave \$600, making a total of \$10,943.50 contributed by the railroads of Kansas. A number of counties, the state and a good many citizens contributed also, making the total amount contributed \$21,073.91. Of this sum the commission has on hand \$23,857, out of which expenses estimated at \$1,900 must be paid, which would leave a balance on hand of about \$22,000. As this exposition was of great benefit to all the people of the state, and as the railroads not contributing were benefited as much as those who did, I deem it just that the legislature should reimburse all corporations, counties and persons contributing to this fund, so that the expense may fall equitably upon all classes benefited, and I recommend that the legislature reimburse to the parties contributing all sums of money so paid.

JOHN W. LEEDY, Governor.

The Pleading Traitor. A personal allusion to the color of the negro's skin, a retort calling in question the nice conduct of the pazzo's sister, and then two savages foaming at the mouth, their ponchos wrapped round their arms, their bodies bent so as to protect their vitals, and their knives quivering like snakes, stood in the middle of the room. The company withdrew themselves into the smallest space, stood on the tops of desks, and at the door the faces of the women looked in delight, while the pulpero, with a pistol and a bottle in his hands, closed down his grating and was ready for whatever might befall.

"Negro," "Ahijuna," "Miente," "carajo," and the knives flash and send out sparks as the returns de la ac tajar the fighters' arms up to the shoulder joints. In a moment all is over, and from the pazzo's right arm the blood drops in a stream on the mud floor and all the company step out and say the negro is a "valiente," "my guapeton," and the two adversaries swear friendship over a tin mug of gin.—Saturday Review.

A Profane Nonchalance. "I don't care anything for your nonchalance," remarked Judge Andy to Minnie Coleman, a woman who is always troubling the police with her perambulations on the streets after dark, "but you can't mix your indifference with public profanity. The officer says you walked down the street saying you don't care for anybody or anything and you prefixed all your 'don't cares' with a great big 'D.'"

"Judge Andy, I was only feeling tired of the world," was Minnie's reply. "Dere am times, you know, when de best ob us gets blue and de ole alphas loses all ob its pleasures. Last night I was in one ob dem yunors and maybe I did cuss a little."

"The next time you feel like that," advised Judge Andy, "you go off into the woods and have it out all by yourself. It will cost you \$3.75 this time for using the public streets as an arena to waste your surplus enervation."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Novel Advertisement. An original form of advertisement comes from Russia, where a shopkeeper posted up the following announcement: "The reason why I have hitherto been able to sell my goods so much cheaper than anybody else is that I am a bachelor and do not need to make a profit for the maintenance of a wife and children. It is now my duty to inform the public that this advantage will shortly be withdrawn from them, as I am about to be married. They will, therefore, do well to make their purchases at the old rate." The result was that there was such a rush on the shop that in the course of a few days this shopkeeper had made enough money to pay the expenses of his wedding on a very lavish scale.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"A Good Pulpit Sweat." The man who preaches with his mind powers finds the body and mind and heart all exercised. Other than that which he used in his painting room, it is said, Sir Joshua Reynolds took no exercise. He walked about the picture on his easel and his whole mind and heart went toward it. Whitefield in his homely way commended to his brethren in the ministry "a good pulpit sweat" as the best of medicines. A sermon is an athletic exercise as well as a drain on the soul and spirit. Virtue goes out of the preacher just in proportion as he is a close follower of his divine Master.—Homiletic Review.

Great Time-Saving Scheme. "No," he said, "I don't care for poetry. Fact is, I haven't much time to read anything."

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

The Great Bend council will quit Licensing Points.

The traveling men say that this is the best fall season Kansas has had for years. A post office has been established at Bunch, Butler county, and Henry A. Goodrich appointed postmaster.

Albert J. Sibley, a prisoner in the Wyandotte jail awaiting trial for forgery, committed suicide by hanging.

The County Clerks' association of Kansas will meet in Topeka on January 17, 18 and 19. They hope to influence legislation that will equalize the basis of assessment in the state.

A Topeka telegram said the present extra session proposed to abolish the board of pardons, the labor bureau, mine inspection bureau, state board of health and live stock sanitary commission.

The Santa Fe will soon take up its track from Enterprise to Salina and use the Rock Island track. These roads parallel each other for 30 miles, being side by side and the business does not justify.

Dr. M. Stalker, for many years at the head of the Iowa State Veterinary college, is to be at Topeka, January 12, and talk to the state board of agriculture upon the "Farmer, His Own Veterinarian."

Mrs. Lizzie Craig, housekeeper for John Krebs, a farmer six miles north of Junction City, was found murdered in the Krebs home. Suspicion pointed to Krebs' divorced wife, who had visited the farm that day.

As a result of a barber shop war in Fort Scott, caused by an effort for Sunday closing, an ordinance has been introduced in the city council absolutely prohibiting all kinds of work on the Sabbath, even including preaching for pay.

H. D. Watson, of Kearney, Neb., who is a successful raiser of alfalfa and hogs, is on the programme of the annual meeting of the Kansas state board of agriculture at Topeka, January 11-13, and will tell the secrets of his success.

The coroner's jury at Junction City, in the Mrs. George Craig murder case, rendered a verdict placing the guilt upon Mrs. John Krebs, who was placed under arrest and will have to appear in the district court for trial which convenes January 2.

December 24 a big meeting of stockmen and farmers was held at Goodland and a gigantic suit was instituted against the Union Pacific railroad to recover damages for the destruction of property by a great prairie fire that started December 1 and raged for three days.

At the forthcoming meeting of the Kansas state board of agriculture, President George E. Morrow, of the Oklahoma agricultural college, will deliver an address upon "Modifying the Characteristics of Farm Animals," which will be finally illustrated with stereopticon views.

George A. Kimmel, who was cashier of the Farmers' national bank at Arkansas City until last August, when he mysteriously disappeared while on a business trip to Kansas City, had \$28,000 insurance on his life. Since his disappearance no one, so far as known, has heard aught of him.

At Topeka Simon Greenspan was sent to the asylum for the insane. Greenspan is a young man who married the wealthy widow of Allen Sells, the oldest of the family of showmen. Greenspan imagined he was to head a party to go around the world and offered \$100,000 each for persons to join him.

Every January 1 Kansas will own every cent of her outside indebtedness, the state school fund commission having last week purchased \$150,000 in bonds, the only indebtedness outstanding. The total debt of the state is \$928,000 and after the first of the year the state school fund will own it all. Kansas is the only state in the union, so far as known, that owns its own debt.

State Auditor Morris has prepared a bill repealing the garnishment laws of the state, and will work for its passage at the special session. He declares that the present garnishment laws are a farce and work a hardship to the common laborer. If they are repealed, he says, merchants will be more careful about extending credit and in the long run everybody will be better off.

Recruits are pouring in Leavenworth for the Twentieth United States infantry, and many men who desire to make the trip to Manila with the regiment cannot be accommodated. Two weeks ago when it was announced that the Twentieth was detailed for duty in the Philippines the regiment was over 400 men below the standard, and now it has 1,350, about 100 more than required.

The national banks of Kansas are fighting Breidenthal's bill for guaranty of the deposits of state and private banks. Its enactment would make patrons of state and private banks absolutely secure and therefore would give to such banks a monopoly of the business. If the bill becomes a law the national banks, for their own protection, would be forced to surrender their present charters and organize under the state law, unless congress should come to their rescue by passing a similar law.

Drillers for a gas company at Coffeyville have struck a strong flow of gas at a depth of 500 feet. It is one of the strongest wells ever drilled in this vicinity.

Wesley Erickson, a well-known politician of Clay Center, was run down by a passenger train while on his way to the depot. Both feet were cut off and his condition was critical.

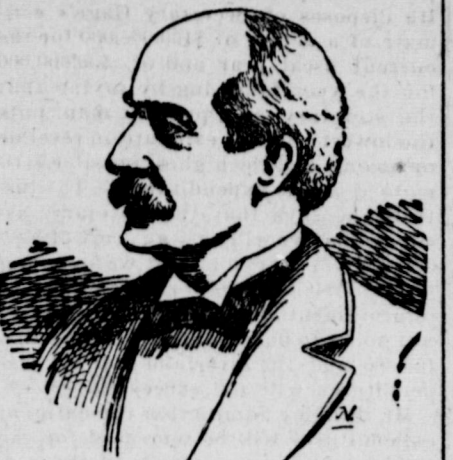
Moss Bros' elevator at Great Bend, containing 25,000 bushels of wheat, was destroyed by fire.

Dr. E. V. Baker, a pioneer citizen, committed suicide at Arkansas City while temporarily insane, caused from dissipation.

BLISS' SUCCESSOR.

Ethan A. Hitchcock, the Present Ambassador to Russia, Nominated for Secretary of the Interior.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The nomination of Ethan Allen Hitchcock, of St. Louis, at present ambassador to Russia, to be secretary of the interior, which was sent to the senate yesterday, came in the nature of a complete surprise to all the Missourians, as well as the public generally. It is said that he owes the suggestion of his appointment to no one except the president. Soon after McKinley's election Mr. Hitchcock was nominated for cabinet honors, and it was supposed a long time



ETHAN ALLEN HITCHCOCK.

that he would be appointed. He and the president are personal friends. Hitchcock is a business man of large experience and prominence and the management of the interior department is a matter of business rather than political science. His peculiar qualifications in this line, it is said, are responsible for the president's decision. The appointment of Mr. Hitchcock is generally commended.

The nomination of Mr. Hitchcock was confirmed by the senate yesterday afternoon.

Short Sketch of Mr. Hitchcock's Life. St. Louis, Dec. 22.—Ethan Allen Hitchcock, present ambassador to Russia, who was yesterday appointed by President McKinley to succeed Cornelius N. Bliss, as secretary of the interior, was until his acceptance of the Russian mission, the head of the Pittsburgh Glass company in St. Louis.

He was born in Mobile, Ala., 63 years ago. He is a great-grandson of Col. Ethan Allen, the hero of Ticonderoga, a grandson of Samuel Hitchcock, who was prominent in the early history of Vermont, and a son of Henry Hitchcock, who was chief justice of the supreme court of Alabama.

Mr. Hitchcock came to St. Louis in 1851 and engaged in business here up to 1861, when, at the urgent request of his relatives, he left for China as the representative of important business interests. Returning to St. Louis in 1874, Mr. Hitchcock was, up to the time of his appointment as minister to Russia, actively engaged in business in St. Louis as president of several large manufacturing and railway corporations, which positions he resigned to accept the portfolio tendered him by President McKinley.

What Mr. Bliss Had to Say. Washington, Dec. 22.—Secretary Bliss, in an interview with the Associated press yesterday, said:

It has been understood for some time that it would be my wish to retire from public life on the conclusion of the war. Now that the peace treaty has been signed, my request to be relieved will be granted, but I shall await the arrival of my successor before severing my connection with the interior department. I have been in most hearty accord with the president in his policy through the trying days in which he sought to avoid war, and while, as commander-in-chief, he was conducting the war that came, notwithstanding his efforts to prevent it, I believe most thoroughly in the course he is now pursuing for maintaining the honor of the country by securing the just results of a successful war. I shall leave my associates of the cabinet and of the department, and my many friends in Washington, with great regret, but private and personal reasons make my retirement a necessity.

DID NOT KISS HOBSON.

Denver Ladies Attend the Hero's Reception in Large Numbers, but None Offered to Kiss Him.

Denver, Col., Dec. 23.—Lieut. Richmond P. Hobson was the guest of the city of Denver yesterday. He arrived from Kansas City, Mo., over the Union Pacific railroad at four o'clock yesterday morning, but remained in his sleeper until eight a. m., when he was met by a committee of the Sons of the Revolution and was escorted to the Brown Palace hotel, where breakfast was served.

At three o'clock a reception was given Lieut. Hobson in the rotunda of the Brown Palace hotel, which was attended by not less than 2,000 people. There was no kissing, as the committee in charge had decided that this feature of Lieut. Hobson's receptions in the east should be omitted here. Though more than 1,000 women were present to greet Hobson, not one offered to kiss him. At five o'clock he delivered his lecture at the Tabor opera house, and at 6:45 boarded the Union Pacific train for San Francisco.

Satisfied with Gen. Otis.

Washington, Dec. 22.—Secretary Alger said that Maj. Gen. Otis had rendered most satisfactory service in command of the military forces in the Philippines and would be retained in that position. Whether or not he will be appointed governor general of the archipelago depends upon future events.

Santa Fe Declares a Dividend.

New York, Dec. 22.—The directors of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad company have declared a dividend of one per cent, on the deferred stock, the first since the reorganization of the company. The former officers and executive committee were re-elected.

President Barrett Killed.

Concord, Mass., Dec. 22.—Col. Edward S. Barrett, national president of the Sons of the American Revolution, was killed by falling from a window of his home here to-day. He was about 60 years of age.

TO ANNEX WAKE ISLAND.

The United States Government Orders Possession Taken of This Island for Cable Purposes.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The government has determined to hoist the flag over an island far out in the Pacific ocean, and orders were sent out yesterday afternoon to the commander of the Bennington, Capt. Taussig, to proceed at once to take possession, in the name of the United States government, of Wake island, lying in latitude 19 north; longitude 166 east. It is distant about 2,000 miles from Niha, the westernmost of the Hawaiian islands, and 1,300 miles east from Guam. It is almost in a direct line between these possessions of the United States and is admirably adapted for use as a station for a Pacific cable to connect the Philippines with Hawaii and the United States. Wake island is about three miles in length and encloses a lagoon of salt water. The average height of the island is eight feet above high tide. It is scarcely capable in itself of sustaining life, but it is expected that a cable station can be maintained without difficulty by the erection of a condenser to supply fresh water. Some station in this locality is deemed to be absolutely necessary to the maintenance of a cable and for that reason the American peace commissioners at Paris endeavored to secure one of the Caroline islands, but without success. Wake island is said to be by right an island American territory, for in 1851 Admiral Wilkes surveyed the place and asserted title. It is uninhabited, so far as known, at the present time, though in the past some guano gatherers have temporarily lived on the island.

BUSINESS CONDITIONS.

Great Activity Noted in All Lines—Foreign Demand for Cereals Unabated—Business Failures for the Week.

New York, Dec. 24.—Bradstreet's commercial report says:

Current business conditions furnish some sharp contrasts to those usually looked for or reported at this season of the year. It is, of course, reasonable to look for exceptional activity in holiday and retail trade generally at this date, and in this respect the most sanguine expectations appear to have been realized. Probably never before at this date, however, was the course of general business so animated as it is at present. Speculative activity is no longer confined to the stock market, but has widened to include wheat and corn among the cereals and copper among the metals, while the rush of business in iron and steel, notably cotton goods and raw wool, are displaying an activity and strength which would have been welcomed at any time for a year past. Prices of securities and of staples alike furnish examples of aggressive strength which are so numerous as to deserve special mention. In the iron trade no signs of flagging interest are to be discerned, but rather more pronounced activity in new directions.

The foreign demand for cereals continues unabated, any slight reaction in price being taken advantage of by foreign buyers. Wheat closes the week with quotations well up to the highest paid this autumn and short sellers of December are realizing the benefit of indirect speculation. Cotton displays the possible exception of the market for the manufactured product is very firm at the recent advances, print cloths, in fact, being higher than for a year past.

Strength and firmness is a feature also of the lumber market, with the possible exception of yellow pine, where competition tends to check the advancing tendency shown by other woods. In other lines of general trade and industry reports are as a rule favorable. Business failures for the week numbered 212 against 234 last week, 287 in this week a year ago, 327 in 1895 and 316 in 1893.

BANQUET AT BUFFALO.

Chauncey M. Depew Speaks About the Events of 1898 and Defends President McKinley's Policy.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 24.—The Independent club had as its guests yesterday evening Chauncey M. Depew, the occasion being his Christmas dinner. The banquet room was handsomely decorated with bunting, evergreen and electric effects, the feature being the handsome intertwining of the stars and stripes and the union jack. When the cigars and coffee had been reached, C. B. Gibbs, president of the Independent club, read a letter of regret from ex-Senator D. B. Hill, in which he referred to the guest of the evening, C. M. Depew, as "our mutual friend, soon to be United States senator from the Empire state." Mr. Hill's letter was received with hearty applause, as was Mr. Depew, who was introduced a moment later by Mr. Gibbs. Mr. Depew took for his theme "1898," and defended President McKinley's policy.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

The Preliminary Report of the Commission Will Soon Be Read Before the Senate Committee.

New York, Dec. 24.—The preliminary report of the Nicaragua canal commission, consisting of Gen. Haines, Admiral Walker and Prof. Haupt, has been completed and will be read before the senate committee either during the Christmas recess of congress or immediately afterward.

This report will give many details of construction in regard to the proposed route and will give a close figure on the entire cost of the undertaking as far as human ingenuity can foresee. A summary of these costs has been made out in sections and it will be seen that \$135,000,000 will be a conservative estimate of the entire cost of canal. This almost agrees with those of Gen. W. Ludlow's report of 1896.

New Counterfeit Dollar Bill.

Washington, Dec. 24.—A new counterfeit \$1 silver certificate has been discovered. It is of the series of 1895, Bruce, register, Roberts, treasurer, and apparently printed from photo-etched plates on heavy bond paper. The execution is poor and the work would deceive only the most careless handlers.

Peace Commissioners Arrive Home.

New York, Dec. 24.—The American line steamer St. Louis, from Southampton, was sighted off Fire Island at 11:12 p. m. last night. The American peace commissioners were on board.

AN EPIDEMIC OF GRIP.

The Disease Causing Great Mortality in Eastern Cities—The West Affected.

New York, Dec. 23.—The epidemic of grip is still in marked evidence. There was no less death from influenza in the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx the statistical day ended at noon yesterday than were reported for the previous day, but, on the other hand, there was just as many from bronchitis and more from pneumonia. Many of the recent deaths from pneumonia have been indirectly due to the grip. Furthermore, physicians say that the prevalence of the grip, with the consequent general weakening of the system, causes an increase in mortality on all lines. The deaths from all causes reported yesterday numbered 16 more than the day before. During the last four days, according to Dr. Rodgers Tracy, register of records of the health department, the deaths from all causes have been 520. This is a daily average of 13%. On the corresponding days of last year, December 19, 20, 21 and 22, the deaths from all causes numbered 388, a daily average of 97. Many school children and teachers are suffering from the grip.

President Murphy of the board of health expressed the opinion that the city would be fully able to control the epidemic of grip which is now prevailing here. The injunction by the board of health to elevated roads and city transportation companies to fumigate and thoroughly clean their conveyances is being carried out.

The health authorities of Brooklyn report that during the 24 hours preceding 10 o'clock this morning 20 deaths from grip and pneumonia occurred. The number of cases is increasing, rather than diminishing.

LOSSES ON THE LAKES.

Much Greater During the Season of 1898 Than During Any Previous Season.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—Marine losses during the season of 1898 were much greater than during any previous season on the lakes. On the total losses, no two underwriters will make an estimate within \$500,000 of each other. A general average places the aggregate loss at \$2,000,000. Vesselmen protest that these figures are too high and say the insurance companies have not lost heavily.

In a list of 550 losses the causes assigned were as follows:

Ashore, 123; aground in protected channels, 120; fire, 40; collisions, 90; ice, 18; storm beaten, 90; foundered, 8; miscellaneous causes, 116. Lake Michigan has been the scene of the greatest number of serious losses, with Lake Superior second. Lake Huron was remarkably free from disasters, while Lake Ontario produced a larger number of serious losses than Lake Erie.

The number of boats destroyed is 58. Their aggregate tonnage was 29,194 tons.

The Massachusetts Is Badly Damaged.

New York, Dec. 23.—The examination of the battleship Massachusetts yesterday disclosed three large dents in the port side of the vessel, forward. One of the officials told a reporter that the injuries were much more serious than had been anticipated. From a hole in the bottom of the Massachusetts several long splinters of wood were taken. This is thought at the navy yard to indicate that the ship struck the wreck of a barge which sank off Governor's island several years ago and which, at extremely low water, has been a menace to navigation ever since.

A Swoot for Admiral Schley.

Philadelphia, Dec. 23.—Rear Admiral Schley was last night the recipient of a handsome and costly sword, scabbard and belt presented to him in behalf of the people of this city and other cities in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, who contributed to a fund established for the purpose. The sword, scabbard and belt represent a cost of \$4,300. The blade is of fine Damascus steel, appropriately engraved, and the hilt is elaborately decorated with diamonds and other precious stones.

On the Increase at Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Dec. 23.—It is estimated that between 25,000 and 30,000 persons in this city are suffering from the grip and doctors report the epidemic on the increase. At the board of health yesterday six deaths were reported to have occurred within the past 24 hours directly due to gripe, and 12 other deaths were traced indirectly to the same cause. Reports received from eastern Pennsylvania and southern New Jersey point to an epidemic of the disease in those sections.

Kansas City Has the Grip.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 23.—The grip has reached this city and its victims are now numbered by the hundreds. It came in the wake of the blizzard—the first cold snap of the winter—and its germs have been busy getting a foothold ever since. The recent warm weather has developed them, and the result is that the supposed ordinary colds the people were nursing now prove to be the nerve-wrecking, bone-wrenching grip which shows no mercy until it has run its course.

M. Cambon to Go to Berlin.

Paris, Dec. 23.—M. Jules Cambon, French ambassador to the United States, will probably be transferred to Berlin.

The Heinous to Be Fed.

Havana, Dec. 23.—Maj. Gen. Lee, having received a cable dispatch from Gen. Alger saying that the secretary of war understood that there were thousands of persons starving in Havana and directing him to feed them "without delay," immediately ordered Lieut. Col. Wood to distribute rations and to make systematic efforts to feed the helpless, carefully avoiding waste. There are hundreds in Havana to-day who, though not actually starving, are in a deplorable state of weakness and disease, the effects of the cruel concentration policy. They need hospital treatment.