

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

A Summary of the Daily News.

CONGRESS.

Among the reports of committees in the Senate on the 28th was the conference report on the Pension Appropriation bill, which was agreed to by the House...

The Senate on the 30th took up the resolution for open executive sessions, and the speech of Senator Morrill against the measure was read by Mr. Henderson...

In the Senate on July 1 the Oleomargarine bill was reported from the Agricultural Committee as it came from the House...

The Senate on the 2d amended and passed the Legislative Appropriation bill. The River and Harbor bill was then taken up...

WASHINGTON NOTES.

JOHN MEASURES and his wife and two children, aged seven and ten years, of Stoneham, driving in a buggy, were instantly killed at the Albion street crossing...

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The Boston yacht Puritan outslashed the Frisilla and the Mayflower in the race off the Massachusetts coast on the 29th. PENNSYLVANIA Republicans have nominated General Beaver candidate for Governor...

A SMALL schooner left East Boston to view the recent yacht race. The six men on board could not manage it and it capsized. Four of the party were drowned. A POWDER explosion occurred at the Atlantic giant powder works near Morris-town, N. J., on the 2d. The ten workmen were blown to fragments and an immense excavation was left where the building stood...

The bay colt Troubadour defeated the bay mare Miss Woodford in the races at Sheepshead Bay, N. Y., on the 29th. JOHN BUIROT and Wendell Holmes received an ovation at Oxford, Eng., recently, when honors were conferred on them by the University...

HARVARD won the boat race at New London, Conn., on the 1st, defeating Columbia and Yale, the latter boat being upset. PARSONS FORTNER, of Yale College preached his farewell sermon to the students on the 27th...

THE New York boycotters, recently convicted, were sentenced, some to three years and eight months down to one year and six months imprisonment. TEN book-makers indicted for selling pools at Monmouth Park last summer, were recently fined \$100 each by Judge Walling at Red Bank, N. J. Counsel for thirty-seven other pool sellers arranged that the same sentence be inflicted...

THE fines and costs of the forty-seven men amounted to over \$6,000, the Monmouth Park Association paying the same. WENDELL BAKER, Harvard's champion sprinter, who recently broke the world's 200 yards record at Beacon Park has tied the 10 seconds record in 100 yards, and broke the world's 440 yards record, running it in 47 3/4 seconds...

THE eleventh in the annual series of four mile eight-oued straightaway races inaugurated between Yale and Harvard in 1886, was rowed on the 2d on the Thames river course at New London, Conn. Yale finished in just 20:41 3/4, beating Harvard seven lengths...

THE WEST.

OSCAR NEEBE, one of the Chicago anarchists, claims that the fatal Haymarket bomb was thrown by Rheinhold Kreuger, who was shot by Officer Madden and afterward died. Two boys of Evansville, Ind., recently stole some gunpowder, which they threw into a fire. Both boys were terribly burned, one fatally...

THE remains of the late Judge David Davis were interred at Bloomington, Ill., on the 29th. ON the basis of the Cherokee census, just completed, it is estimated that each Cherokee blood will receive \$16 of the \$300,000 derived from the lease of the Cherokee strip. Payment commences between the 1st and 15th of July...

PROHIBITION was beaten in all the large towns of Washington Territory in the local option election held recently. REV. OZI WILLIAM WHITAKER, Bishop of Nevada, was recently elected assistant Bishop of Pennsylvania by the clerical delegates in the Episcopal convention at Philadelphia. The lay delegates had not announced their choice...

A YOUNG woman living near Marshall, Ill., has been adjudged insane. Her disease was brought on by sensational literature. PROF. C. W. MERRIMAN was shot and fatally wounded at Beloit, Wis., the other morning by a burglar...

THE members of the Western Whisky Pool have decided to extend the time for signatures to the agreement to July 15. FIVE of the rolling mills of Youngstown, O., have refused to sign the iron workers' agreement to the same time...

THE military which has been guarding Garfield's tomb in Cleveland were withdrawn on the 30th. THE jury in the case of Robert Schilling, the Milwaukee Knight of Labor organizer who was tried on the charge of boycotting the firm of Segnitz & Co., disagreed and was discharged...

JUDGE A. S. WILSON has been nominated for Congress by the Kansas fifth district Republicans, defeating J. A. Anderson, the present member. E. H. Funston was renominated for the second district, defeating Thatcher...

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Wroos & Co., cotton seed dealers of Memphis, Tenn., have assigned. Liabilities, \$10,000; assets, \$13,000.

The rumors that Colonel R. M. Kelly, late pension agent at Louisville, Ky., was short in his accounts proved incorrect. When the Colonel was notified that a discrepancy existed he immediately squared his accounts, but it was believed that he was deceived by persons whom he had trusted...

MOONSHINERS in Elliott County, Ky., recently burned down the houses of a Mr. Parton and his friends and also the Baptist church to which he belonged. Parton took his gun, and coming upon two of the moonshiners, shot them both dead...

At the Jackson, Tex., penitentiary recently some convicts broke open the gate by running a loaded car against it. Six of them escaped. Four were recaptured.

Ferguson's lumber yard and manufactory at Little Rock, Ark., were totally destroyed by fire the other day. Loss, \$30,000; insured for \$10,000.

AN explosion of sewer gas under the British House of Commons caused alarm in London recently, the explosion at first being credited to dynamite.

EIGHT persons were killed in a railway accident near Belfast, Ireland, recently.

BECKER was warmly received in London. The German imperial revenue for the fiscal year 1885-86 will, it is calculated, fall 17,000,000 marks below the estimate. The deficiency is attributed to a decrease amounting to 20,000,000 marks in revenue derived from the sugar tax...

THE failures for the first six months of 1886 amount in number to 5,116, against 6,094 for the first six months of 1885. The liabilities amount to \$50,434,000 for the first half of 1886, against \$74,725,000 for the first half of 1885, showing a decline in the number of failures of \$18, and in the amount of the liabilities \$24,288,000...

THE reduction of the public debt during the fiscal year ended June 30 amounted to \$96,000,000, against \$63,449,709 the preceding year. The fishing schooner City Point has been seized at Shelburne harbor, N. S., for violation of the customs laws...

AN express train on the Stuttgart & Berlin railway ran into a local train the other day, demolishing the latter and killing and wounding a large number of persons. None of the passengers on the express train were fatally hurt...

IT is expected that the British Indian Government will reimpose the import duties owing to the continued decline in the rate of exchange.

THE British holders of Mexican bonds of 1843 have resolved to accept nothing less than 30 per cent. face or 20 per cent. with interest of the value of the bonds.

THE election returns in England up to the night of the 2d showed: Tories, 162; Unionists, 14; Gladstonians, 85. The elections were going against the Premier, especially in London.

WILSON'S spinning mills at Kidderminster, Eng., were destroyed by fire recently. The loss was \$500,000. One hundred persons were thrown out of employment.

THE peasantry of Servia have refused to pay taxes, and have maltreated the tax collectors in all sections. An outbreak against King Milan was feared.

THE LATEST. MERIDIAN, Miss., July 2.—A terrible tragedy occurred five miles south of Seoboa, Kemper County, Miss., yesterday. The families of George M. Gullett and Barlow lived in the same house. The men were partners in farming. While resting at noon Gullett fell asleep. A fire then occurred between Barlow and his wife and Mrs. Gullett, which aroused Gullett. He went into the road and asked what the matter was. Barlow began cursing him, saying he had wanted to kill him for some time and would do it right then and there, seizing a gun at the same time. Gullett sprang to a bureau drawer for his pistol, and shot Barlow in the neck. While he was in the act of firing Barlow dropped the gun and ran to a fence. Gullett picked up the gun and shot him dead. Turning, he discovered Barlow's wife in the act of killing his wife with an axe, whereupon he fired the remaining chamber. Barlow killing her instantly. Gullett has surrendered to the authorities...

DR. SOTO, Mo., July 3.—The trial of Wilson and Ives, on trial for assault and battery, committed on Miller during the late strike, has been on at Hillsboro before Judge Thomas since last Tuesday, and resulted in a hung jury, three, it is said, being for acquittal and nine for conviction. The case now comes over to the September term. This case is the only case of assault committed here during the strike. Miller was very badly beaten up, and the witnesses found it almost impossible to identify the two men before the jury fully identified Wilson and Ives as the parties that assaulted Miller, but there was testimony produced that within ten minutes of the time that Miller swore the assault was made the accused were at their home nearly a mile distant. Four other cases growing out of the strike, for the throwing of switches, conspiracy and damaging engines, were disposed of by the strikers pleading guilty. Thomas Dugan, Joseph El-nard and Frank Hawkins received each a sentence of thirty days in the county jail, and Jacob Mahon a fine of \$100 and costs. On the remaining cases a motion for a change of venue will be argued before Judge Fox, of Madison County, sitting for Judge Thomas, at Hillsboro, on July 12 next.

CAMDEN, N. J., July 2.—A freight train ran into an accommodation train near Fish House station, yesterday evening. Eight passengers were seriously injured.

LONDON, July 2.—Gladstone has been re-elected for Middlethian.

NATIONAL LEAGUE. KANSAS CITY, July 3.—Kansas City, 6; Philadelphia, 9.

CHICAGO, July 3.—Chicago, 1; New York, 11.

DETROIT, July 3.—Detroit, 12; Boston, 2.

ST. LOUIS, July 3.—St. Louis, 6; Washington, 7.

PITTSBURGH, July 3.—Pittsburgh, 6; Baltimore, 6.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

The Kansas Farmer's crop report for June showed an improved condition in wheat. The quantity exceeds the estimate a month previous, and the quality is very good. The berry is plump and healthy. A large part of the crop is now saved without loss. Oats were somewhat improved by recent rains, so that in quantity and quality the crop exceeds what was expected. As to corn, there never was so large an acreage planted in Kansas, and the condition at this time in the season was never better. At no time in the history of the State was the prospect for a large crop of good corn better. Hay is reported good and plentiful. A great deal of tame grass is made into hay this year. The yield is fair and the quality good. Apples are dropping some, still a fair crop may be expected. Chinch bugs have done a great deal of injury in some places, though the aggregate loss from that source is not great.

In reply to a request from the Secretary of the Interior for a recommendation in the matter of the application of the State of Kansas for a reconsideration of a previous decision of the Interior Department upon the claim of the State to select additional lands under the Agricultural College act of 1862, Commissioner Sparks has recommended that the application be granted. Under this act the State claims the right to select 7,652 acres in addition to the land selected in 1864, alleging that the lands were not legally increased to the double minimum price as held in the previous decision.

A CHARTER was recently filed with the Secretary of State for the Chicago & Emporia Railroad Company. The charter provides for the building and maintaining of a first-class railroad with telegraph lines from Emporia to a point on the Missouri river at or near St. Joseph, with a branch from Emporia to the east on line of the State in the direction of Butler, Mo.; also with a branch to the south line of the State to a point near Coffeyville, and a branch from Emporia to the western line of the State in the direction of Colorado Springs. Capital, \$9,000,000.

WHILE Mrs. T. L. King and Mrs. Thompson were out driving at Topeka the other evening their horse got frightened at a flock of geese, became unmanageable, plunged and kicked and overturned the carriage, which fell upon the occupants and seriously injured Mrs. Thompson.

THE Railway Commissioners recently rendered a decision in the complaint of Caywood & Co., of Vining, against the Union Pacific railroad wherein the latter is charged with discriminating against complainants in favor of other shippers upon shipments of wheat and corn. The board after visiting various points and examining the books of the company, decided against complainants. After a lengthy review of the case the board adds: "Unjust discrimination among shippers by railroads is a gross and wicked perversion of the privileges conferred upon them by the State. It robs the citizen of that protection which it is the prime duty of the State to extend to every man. Its consequences are most mischievous. Even a well grounded suspicion that it exists should provoke an investigation, and no punishment can be too severe when it is found to exist. In this case there were some facts which, unexplained, tended to create such a suspicion and it was highly proper that an investigation should have been made. Having made it we are satisfied that such facts as aroused suspicion are explainable and consistent with a different hypothesis, and so the board finds."

AS the west-bound cannon ball on the Santa Fe was approaching Newton at a forty-five mile rate of speed the other evening a man was seen to roll along the ground beside the train. The conductor immediately brought the train to a standstill and then ran back to where the man lay. The man proved to be one of the passengers who had either fallen or jumped off the train. He was picked up and taken to Newton on the train where he was identified as a Mr. Moore, from Pennsylvania. He did not retain consciousness and only lived a few hours.

AT Topeka several days since George Maddox was unexpectedly assaulted and severely stabbed by his brother-in-law, Cleve Blanton, while sitting on his porch. Blanton was out of employment and stopping with Maddox. He came home and without giving any reason made the assault. The youth's mother believed him temporarily insane, but others thought it was liquor.

TOPEKA voted the Rock Island bonds by a large majority.

THE Eastern Kansas District Medical Society will hold its next meeting at Leavenworth Tuesday evening, July 13.

P. J. MARTIN, of Larned, was run over by a passenger train at Barton the other morning and instantly killed.

ED. STOECKER recently arrived at Fort Scott having in charge several prisoners, when he was arrested for the killing of Fred Coleman at Hunnewell five years ago. He did not deny the charge, but says he killed Coleman, who was a dance house keeper, in self defense. He has never tried to avoid arrest and has never concealed his identity. He was a resident of the Indian Territory at the time the killing occurred and was at Hunnewell with cattle. Since then he has been in Texas and the Indian Territory and has made trips to Wyoming with cattle.

ABOUT half past eight o'clock the other morning two boys, aged about sixteen years, entered a house at Silver Lake, occupied by a teacher named Earhart, and stole \$150. The money was not missed immediately, but its loss became known a few hours afterwards and dispatches were sent in various directions. About three o'clock in the afternoon the marshal received a telegram from Linwood, a station on the Kansas Pacific road between Lawrence and Kansas City, announcing the capture of the boys. The young thieves claimed to have just arrived from California and said they were going to Georgia.

CARDINAL GIBBONS.

The Beretta Placed on the Head of Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore. BALTIMORE, Md., July 1.—Baltimore became yesterday morning the Cardinal city of the United States, Archbishop Gibbons being ordained with the scarlet beretta with all the ceremony and pomp befitting his exalted rank as a priest of the Roman Catholic Church. Just twenty-five years ago today James Gibbons was ordained a priest in the chapel of St. Mary's seminary in this city by Archbishop Kenrick, and on his silver jubilee he received from the hands of the venerable Archbishop of St. Louis the insignia of his high dignity.

Among the many distinguished prelates who took part in the ceremonies were Archbishop Peelan of Chicago, Leroy of New Orleans, Williams of Boston, Heiss of Milwaukee, Fabre of Montreal, Lynch of Toronto, Corrigan of New York, Elder of Cincinnati, Ryan of Philadelphia, and Gross of Oregon, Bishops Rogers of Chatham, N. B., Conroy of the province of New York, O'Connor of Nebraska, O'Hara of Scranton, Bradley of Manchester, Becker of Savannah, Janusz of Natchez, Watterson of Columbus, Wigger of Nevada, Maes of Covington, McLaughlin of Brooklyn, McQuaid of Rochester, Wadhwaus of Odensburg, Fitzgerald of Little Rock, Cosgrove of Iowa, Ireland of St. Paul, Ludden of Peoria, McMahon of Hartford and Gilmore of Cleveland, the Very Rev. P. A. Staunton, superior of the St. Augustine order, Monsignor Seton, founder of Seton College, Monsignor Farley of New York, Monsignor J. De Concilia of Jersey City and Vicar General Rooney of Toronto.

During the mass Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia made an address on the life of the new Cardinal and the church in its relations to government.

Rev. Mr. Brand, secretary to Monsignor Straino, the papal ablegate, presented to Archbishop Kenrick, the legate appointed by the Pope, the orders from Rome. The legate was the warrant empowering Archbishop Kenrick to confer the beretta on the new Cardinal and was read by Father Foley. It was signed by Cardinal Ledochowski. The second was read by the Rev. Mr. Brand, and was the official letter from Cardinal Ledochowski to Cardinal Gibbons, giving him apostolic benediction, and conferring the new honor upon him in recognition of his "well known piety, learning and zeal for the Catholic faith," and recommending him to "stand firm and unshaken against the dangers threatening the church."

At the close of the address, Monsignor Straino took the beretta from the table, where it had been guarded by the noble guard, Count Stucchioli, and placed it on the high altar by the side of Archbishop Kenrick.

Cardinal Gibbons then approached the altar and, kneeling, the beretta was placed on his head. He ascended the front of the tabernacle and gave thanks, after which he went to the sacristy and assumed the habiliments of his high office. Returning to the sanctuary he again gave thanks and the ceremony ended.

Secretary Lamar presented the cabinet at this ceremony. President Cleveland and the Rev. Dr. Chappelle, pastor of St. Matthew's church in this city, a personal acquaintance and personal friendship he has for some time enjoyed, upon his elevation to the cardinalate.

A DISHONEST TREASURER.

Immense Defalcation of the Treasurer of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal Company. PHILADELPHIA, July 1.—A hasty summoning of the members of the board of directors of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal Company early yesterday afternoon created a stir in financial circles and the report quickly flew about that a heavy defalcation had been discovered in the accounts of one of the officers. The company is one of the oldest and was in earlier days one of the wealthiest corporations in the Middle States, holding a charter under the Legislature of Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland. The first rumor that reached the street was that Treasurer James A. L. Wilson had defrauded his accounts to the extent of \$178,000. The facts, as subsequently ascertained, were not accurately, were that an overdraft of bonds to the amount of \$615,250 had been made under the thirty-year mortgage loan of the company of July, 1855, for \$2,800,000. The loan matures to-morrow, and preparations having been made for its extension, the return of the bonds for certification at the office to-day would have revealed the overdraft.

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NATIONAL FINANCES.

How Uncle Sam's Accounts Stand at the Close of the Fiscal Year. WASHINGTON, July 2.—The public debt was reduced last month over \$9,000,000 and for the fiscal year which closed June 30 over \$90,000,000 against \$63,449,709, the preceding year. The bonded debt shows a reduction during the year just closed of \$30,136,850, all of which was in the 3 per cent. loan. There has been also during the year a reduction in outstanding certificates of deposits, \$11,330,000; gold certificates, \$50,685,355, and silver certificates, \$13,414,721, making a total reduction in this form of indebtedness of \$75,430,976. The column showing the debt on which interest has ceased has increased since last July about \$5,500,000, caused by the call of bonds and their transfer to the non-interest bearing debt upon maturity. The total amount of 3 per cent. bonds now outstanding, subject to call is \$144,046,600. During the year over \$35,000,000 of 3 per cent. bonds, held in secure banks in New York, Philadelphia and other cities, were withdrawn from the treasury, thus reducing the national bank circulation \$25,530,000. One year ago the amount held for the redemption of notes of liquidating banks was \$38,460,938. It is now \$69,148,730. This represents the actual amount of United States notes deposited by reducing the liquidating and faith certificates, and the amount of United States notes is withheld from circulation. The gold fund shows a loss since June 1 of \$5,977,275 in bullion, and a gain of \$2,390,605 in coin, making the net loss \$3,586,670. The bullion was exchanged for certificates, and doubtless withdrawn for export. The treasury holding of gold, however, shows no material change for the month just closed, the amount held, not covered by certificates, being \$156,793,749, an increase over June of about \$500,000. The amount of free gold held by the treasury July 1, 1885, was \$180,293,895, which is nearly \$28,500,000 less than the amount now held. While the Treasury gained this large sum in gold during the past twelve months, it materially reduced its outstanding gold by redeeming nearly \$47,000,000 in certificates, cutting down these liabilities from \$127,000,000 on July 1, 1885, to \$80,000,000 on July 1, 1886.

The number of silver dollars in the treasury is 181,253,560, an increase for the month of 3,000,000, and for the year of 15,840,444. The number of these pieces held, not covered by outstanding certificates, is 138,138,241, an increase of over 22,000,000 since July 1, 1885. The number of silver dollars in circulation is over \$2,000,000 against 39,000,000 one year ago.

During the year the outstanding silver certificates were reduced from \$101,000,000 to \$88,000,000. The available balance report of the Treasury for the month of July shows an increase of \$34,514,170 for the year. Under the old form of stating assets and liabilities the available balance would be \$215,116,255, against \$172,900,852 a year ago.

The receipts for June were \$22,510,620, an increase of over \$5,000,000 compared with June, 1885, nearly all of which was from customs.

The annexed table shows the receipts and expenditures for the two fiscal years ended June 30, 1885 and 1886:

Table comparing financial data for 1885 and 1886. Columns: 1885, 1886. Rows: Receipts (Customs, Internal revenue, Miscellaneous), Total Receipts, Expenditures (Ordinary, Extraordinary), Total Expenditures.

THE POSTAL CLERKS.

Postmaster Vilas to Have a Raking Over For His Recent Order Discharging Postal Clerks. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 2.—A prominent official of the Brotherhood of Postal Clerks, which assembles here to-day, gives the subjoined outline of the programme that will be carried out: To send a committee to Mr. Vilas to remind him of the unsolicited promise he made to them on the threshold of his official career as Postmaster General, and to demand that all clerks retired from the service in the future be presented with a copy of the charges, and that the promise referred to be fraught with so much permanent benefit to the mail service, the official declares that he will be asked to accept the resignations of the entire brotherhood. The organization is said to number about 1,000, the majority of whom are employed on Western railroads. The promise referred to was contained in the following special notice issued by the Postmaster General March 31, 1885: "Railway postal clerks who have become efficient and valuable men, against whom no just complaint of neglect, inattention or want of fidelity, honesty or inefficiency has been made, need have no fears of being discharged so long as they continue to render meritorious and faithful service."

That Big Steal.

PHILADELPHIA, July 2.—The heavy defalcation of the treasurer of the Chesapeake & Delaware Canal Company, which was discovered yesterday, continues to be the main topic of discussion in financial circles. Several experts have been set to work at the books of the corporation and are busily engaged to-day in examining the accounts to ascertain whether the resuscitation of James J. Wilson, the absconding treasurer, aggregate more than the acknowledgments in his confession to President Dilligham. The latter has sworn out warrants for the arrest of both Wilson and Henry N. Lesley, the former secretary and treasurer of the company, charging them with embezzlement. A description of the account of James J. Wilson, the absconding treasurer, aggregate more than the acknowledgments in his confession to President Dilligham. The latter has sworn out warrants for the arrest of both Wilson and Henry N. Lesley, the former secretary and treasurer of the company, charging them with embezzlement. 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Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS - KANSAS

THE WOODWILE.

I hear you in the orchard hid in clouds of apple flower. I hear you tapping, tapping, busy woodwile in my trees. My heart is glad to hear you in this golden morning hour.

THE "WOGGLYBOB."

An Old Settler Tells His Grandson About the Awful Beast.

A grandson of the old settler, a lively ten-year-old from Monroe County, is visiting at his grandfather's. On one of the recent warm days the old settler had been busy for an hour or two watching his wife getting a spot ready in the garden for early peas, and finally sat down on the south side of the barn to rest.

Little Peleg, the grandson, who had failed, after persistent efforts, to drive the family cat in under a deadfall he had rigged up out of the washtub behind the woodshed, went over and sat down beside his grandfather. "Grandpop," said he, "did you ever kill an elephant?" The old settler looked down over his spectacles at the boy.

shot on top of a long neck, an' were shaped just like a big sledge hammer. The neck were fastened on hinges where it joined the shoulders, an' the animal could swing the head up an' down an' give a whack with it that'd ha' made a six-foot blacksmith's helper go off an' hang hisself. The only use th' the wogglybob had fur hammerin' was to fetch his head down agin a perfectin' lump that stuck out a foot or more on his chest. That lump, sonny, were the butt end o' the wogglybob's tail, an' nobody never see the butt end o' the tail till the lump were whacked. The tail were hid inside the wogglybob, an' it were the weapon he used in bringin' down his game. He only had one eye, an' that were a big un, sort right in the middle o' his head, an' ez long ez it were in his head he couldn't turn it to look to neither one side nor t'other. But the eye were fastened onto the end of a sinner th' were wound up in the wogglybob's skull like a twisted spring. He could outwait that spring w'en ever he wanted to, an' it'd shoot in the air an' carry the eye up with it clean above the trees, if the wogglybob wanted to take a good look 'round the country.

than the button on his grandfather's old coat when the old settler finished. Before he could put the questions that he was plainly loaded with, his grandfather said: "Yender goes Bill Simpson, Peleg. I think he's goin' out to look at them robin's nests 'long the creek. I guess th' hain't no objection to yer goin' with him, sonny." Peleg started. The old settler called him back. "An' say, Peleg," said he, "'w'atever ye do, don't mention anythin' to yer gran'mamma 'bout 'w'at I ben tellin' ye. She were skeert most to death by a wogglybob w'en she were a gal, an' to mention the name o' one to her now would throw her into fits, an' I wouldn't hev 'm 'r' get a fit for two dollars, Peleg." - Ed Mott, in N. Y. Sun.

GIGANTIC CO-OPERATION.

The Plan of John Jarrett and Andrew Carnegie for Benefiting Workmen. John Jarrett, ex-president of the Amalgamated Association, and Andrew Carnegie, the iron and steel manufacturer, are interested in a big scheme for the benefit of the working classes of this country. The scheme originated with Mr. Jarrett, and he has been assured of the assistance of Mr. Carnegie. It is not likely, however, that any thing will be done until fall. The project is co-operation on an unusually large scale. It is proposed to establish distribution, productive and credit systems exclusively in the interest of members of organized labor. When the plans are completed, which will be in the fall, a large general store and a working man's savings bank will be established in this city.

FOREST HILL.

President Cleveland's Modest Little Country House Near Washington. President Cleveland has become a real estate owner. Just about the time Miss Folsom arrived in New York on her return from Europe he completed the purchase of a house and tract of about thirty acres of land on the Tenallytown road, one and a half miles north of Georgetown, and about three miles away from the White House. Last summer, when he was invited by the manager or superintendent of the Soldiers' Home cottage to occupy that house, he declined, having a strong conviction against the propriety of using a building maintained by the contributions of the army. The White House becomes a monotonous residence for one who is confined to its four walls and the almost constant visits of place-hunters and anxious officers. To find a place not too remote from the Executive Mansion, out in the country, the President drove about on a prospecting tour, and a modest little gray stone house on high ground, from the front of which an extensive view of the hills of Virginia, the Potomac river, and the capital were obtainable, arrested his attention. After some negotiations it was purchased for him at a cost of \$21,500, and the deed was registered in his name. It is a place with a long but not important history in the office of recorder of deeds. It has been variously named "Pretty Prospect," "Roseade," and "Forest Hill," but the latter designation is the one by which it is to be known. The house is constructed of rubble, square, and with a slightly-pitched roof, and with an extension kitchen, with servants' rooms above. On the parlor floor are parlor, library, dining-room, pantry and kitchen. There are five chambers, moderately spacious, well lighted and ventilated, on the second floor. The occasional best view of the city was an attractive feature to the President when he first saw the place. Near by is "Woodley," formerly the home of Philip Barton Key, and not far away is the country place of Secretary Whitney, which has been known as "Grassland," Madame Iturbide, who married Count Iturbide, formerly Mexican Minister, has a place in the neighborhood. The country near by is not altogether attractive to the Northern eye, accustomed to more fertile farms, greener fields and more luxuriant trees, but for the purposes of the President the place is admirable. It is not his intention to occupy it as a permanent residence even for the summer, unless it should happen to prove attractive to Mrs. Cleveland. He contemplated only the occasional resort to it in the extremely hot weather, when the temperature is always higher in the city than it is outside the line of asphalted pavements, and when he feels compelled to apply himself to tasks that ought not to be interrupted by casual visitors. On such days as those he had in mind, when the city is sweltering, and work in the White House is out of the question, he believes that he can go to the broad hall at "Forest Hill," and seated at a table over which the unobstructed breeze has full play, devote himself uninterruptedly to a good deal of serious business, which would be difficult to expedite in the White House, open as it is from morning until night to every person who chooses to call. - Harper's Weekly.

THE CARDINALATE.

Description of the Office and Its Far-reaching Ecclesiastical Importance. In view of the Pope's selection of Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, as a member of the College of Cardinals, the following facts about the Cardinalate will be found interesting: The College of Cardinals is the Senate and sovereign council of the Pope in the government and administration of the affairs of the Catholic Church in Rome and throughout the world, and is composed of a number of distinguished ecclesiastics. The office and dignity of a member of this body is termed the Cardinalate. A Cardinal can not, unless invested with the Episcopal character, perform any act that depends for its validity upon such a character, nor can he lawfully invade the jurisdiction of a Bishop; but apart from this rank in the church is always, everywhere and under all circumstances, superior to that of any Bishop, Archbishop, Metropolitan, Primate or Patriarch. Although all Cardinals are equal among themselves in the principal things, yet in many points of costume, privilege, local office and rank there are distinctions or differences established by law or custom, the most important of which follow from the division of the Cardinals into three grades—namely, of Bishops, priests and deacons. The membership of the sacred college is limited to the maximum of seventy. The number is seldom complete. In olden times Cardinals were strictly obliged to reside near the Pope. The greatest act that a Cardinal can perform is to take part in the Papal election. When a Cardinal is living a long distance from Rome the election has been known to occur before he had time to reach the city. The color of a Cardinal's dress is red, in which case he retains that of his rank, but in the same shape of dress as the others. The red hat and the beretta or red cap are the most widely known distinctions of the order. A good anecdote is told in connection with the red cap. Pope Gregory XVI. was a great admirer of a certain Abbot in Rome, whose habit was white, and rumor ran that he would certainly be made a Cardinal. Some time before the next consistory the Pope, with a considerable retinue, went to visit the monastery of the learned monk. When trays of delicious pyramidal iced creams were brought in as refreshment the Pope deliberately took one of the white ones and handed it to the Abbot, and then took a red one for himself. No one, of course, began eating until Gregory had tasted first, and while all eyes were on him he took the top off his own iced cream and put it on the Abbot's saying, with a smile, as he looked around him: "How well, gentlemen, the red caps the white." The Abbot was so elated at the subtle suggestion that he bought a Cardinal's outfit at once. When the news of the Abbot's precipitancy reached the Pope he was so displeased that he scratched the Abbot's name from the list. One of the ornaments of a Cardinal is a gold ring set with a sapphire, and engraved on the metal surface of the inside with the arms of the Pope who has created him. The Pope himself places it upon the Cardinal's finger. The actual value of the ring is only \$25, but for many centuries the newly elected Cardinal has been expected to give a large sum of money for some pious purpose. For a long time the sum was larger than at present, and was paid in gold, but in consideration of the general distress in the early part of this century the amount was reduced to about \$750. The last Cardinal who gave the full sum before the reduction was Della Somaglia, in 1705. The Roman ceremonial shows the singular importance of the Cardinalate by the disposition ordered to be made of its members after death. It is prescribed that when life has departed a veil shall be thrown over the face and that the body, dressed in chasuble, if Bishop or priest, shall lie in state. The hat used in his creation must be deposited at his feet, and after his funeral suspended over his tomb. His body must be laid in egypt wood coffin in the presence of a notary and his official family, a member of which lays at his feet a little scroll of parchment, on which have been written a very brief account of the more important events of his life. Then the first coffin is inclosed in another of lead and the two together in a third one of some kind of hard wood, each coffin having been sealed with the seal of the dead Cardinal and of the living notary. Before the occupation of Rome by the Italian Government the obsequies were very solemn and impressive. The body was borne by night with funeral pomp of carriages and torches and long array of chanting friars to the church of San Andrea, where it remained until the day appointed for the mass, at which Cardinals and the Pope were present, the latter giving the final absolution. - Baltimore Sun.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

There are 302 public schools in New York City. Chinese school children go to school at six a. m. breakfast at ten a. m., lunch at one and finish school at four p. m. The Presbyterian mission in Mexico has purchased for its use one of the principal Roman Catholic churches in Zacatecas. A new Methodist university is to be built in the town of Bartley, Neb., where Rev. Allen Bartley, a nephew of ex-Governor Bartley, has given real estate to the value of \$200,000 for that purpose. The British and Foreign Bible Society was organized in March, 1804. From that time to March 31, 1885, it issued 32,729,623 Bibles, 49,306,165 New Testaments, and of portions of the Scriptures 22,111,118, making nearly 105,000,000 copies of the Word of God. Rev. J. H. Cason, of Graham, Tex., said: "I am thinking of going North to beg some money to aid in building two churches in Texas. What would you advise?" We advise him to take with him enough to pay his expenses back. - Richmond Religious Herald. A well-known minister was sent South from New Jersey a few years ago to labor among the colored people. They received him with many demonstrations of joy, and at the first meeting which he held one colored preacher prayed for him with great earnestness, thus: "Oh, Lord! bless dis yer dear brudder what's come down de North to preach de gospel to us. 'Noint him wid de kerosine ole of salvation, and set him on fire." - N. Y. Tribune. The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel among Landlords is in active operation in London, and advertising in the metropolitan press for the support of "the Christian provident." All previous efforts having proved of no avail in inducing land owners to restore to the public those values which the natural necessities of the public give to the land, and which values are commonly known as ground rents, this society has been formed for the purpose of appealing to the landlords' conscience by means of gospel truth. The present fact is that even the most enthusiastic friends of universal education are coming to see and to admit that culture and character are two distinct things, and that for the moral elevation of the race a fulcrum and a lever must be found which no ordinary school routine can supply. Most thoughtful and earnest men are free to admit that only in the solemn sanctions of religion—in the great doctrines of a God and a future life—can these be found. - Chicago Standard. Colonel David B. Sikes, formerly the representative of the United States in Siam, has lately received from Bangkok a personal letter which says: "His Majesty is so well pleased with the results of the system of the public education for males which was established a few years ago at your suggestion that he has decided to establish a school in this city for the instruction of the native women, and it is probable that a prominent missionary lady will be placed at the head of the institution." - N. Y. Mail. WIT AND WISDOM. The man who walks over the carpet in bare feet is liable to painful taxation. - Texas Figaro. Hope without action is a broken staff. We should always hope for things that are possible and probable. - James Ellis. An unconscionable punster says that the wife of the Japanese Minister took the cake when she got married. That is, she took a Kukki. "When is a man dead?" asks an exchange. When he can gaze calmly for five minutes at a show-case full of fishing tackle and not want to fly away to a trout stream. - Chicago Tribune. There are lots of people who mix their religion with business, but forget to stir it up well. The business invariably rises to the top as a result. - Woburn (Mass.) Advertiser. "There is something in this little fellow I like," said an appreciative uptown visitor of a young hopeful he was trotting on his knee. "Say, now," said the boy, "how did you know I had swallowed a nickel?" - N. Y. Sun. "Buy some flowers," said a small girl on the avenue to Representative Hemphill. "Well," replied the punster, blandly, "I haven't botany for a long time, and I reckon I'll go you for a small bunch." - Washington Critic. "Are you papa's boy?" "Yes, sir." "And are you mamma's boy?" "Yes, sir." "But how can you be papa's boy and mamma's boy at the same time?" After a pause: "Can't a nice carriage have two horses?" - Prairie Farmer. "Is this fish fresh?" asked Mrs. Brown of the dealer. "Yes, marm," was the reply; "leastwise it ought to be. It hasn't been near salt water for a week, to my knowledge, and Bill Sinker had it a day or two before I got it." Mrs. Brown didn't have fish for dinner that day. - Boston Traveller. On the wedding journey: He—"My dear, are you comfortable over there in the corner?" She—"Quite comfortable, darling." He—"You are quite sure you are not cold?" She—"Not at all." He—"No draught from the window?" She—"None, thanks." He—"Well, then I will change seats with you." - Peck's Sun. "What do you think of the strike, Cadley?" "What strike, dear boy?" "The street cars, you know." "Do you mean those aw, contivances that aw hauled on two twacks by hawses and a lot of fellows hanging on all ovaw them like, aw, twick monkeys?" "The same." "I didn't heah of anythin' stwiking them. Was it a hansom aw a twack?" - N. Y. Independent. It was Freddy's first experience with soda water. Drinking his glass with undue eagerness, he was aware of a tingling sensation in his nostrils. "How do you like it?" inquired his mother, who had stood treat. Freddy thought a moment, winking his nose as he did so, and then observed: "It tastes like your foot's was asleep." - Norristown Herald.

COLLARS AND TIES.

Two Articles of Apparel Which Reveal the Characteristics of Their Wearers. No other garments have the faculty of so revealing their owner's characteristics as collars and ties. The hat and coat may deceive, gloves may mislead, boots may create very false impressions, but the collar and tie give an unflattering verdict. The middle-aged professional man has his collar turned down and wears the soberest of black ties. The horse man carries out the promise of his gorgeous plaid jacket and breeches by a collar of formal cut and a cotton tie imprinted with horse's heads or hoofs, with stirrups, saddles or other articles of equestrian furniture. It would be as difficult on the other hand to imagine an aesthetic poet abandoning his wide, turned-down collar and loosely-knotted, soft Surah tie for this sporting style as it would be to conceive an American rancher in the stiff, four-inch-deep, "stand-up-all-round" and chimney-pot of the young gentlemen who ogled barmaids at fashionable restaurants. Arroy on the eve of a bank holiday purchases a "ravat of gaudy color, filling up all interstices in the region of his throat; and, in addition, assumes a paper collar of startling form and pattern. In experienced eyes might find some difficulty in distinguishing between the closely-knotted handkerchief of the poet and the similar style also in favor among literary gentlemen. The difference is that the gentleman who prays the former occupation usually wears their very tight to the neck, while the latter, whose occupation requires the utmost freedom, tie their red and yellow bandanas so as to permit unrestricted play to their manly throats. This method has the advantage of making one article take the place of two. - London Globe. A Very Pretty Story. Nearly forty years ago a prominent merchant of this city began commercial life as a pedler from house to house with a pack of goods. His wife, a true helpmeet, said to him: "I propose to lay aside a dollar every day, and then, in case of misfortune, we will have the money to fall back upon." Faithfully she adhered to her determination though often at the cost of much self-sacrifice. Her husband's business grew and prospered, and the dollar a day was easily put by. The steady additions to principal and interest swelled the sum total until, by careful husbanding, it had become a competency. Financial reverses met the merchant, and he and both his wife's fidelity and her prudence became manifest. When he knew not whether to turn his wife placed at his disposal the handsome sum of her nearly forty years of savings and he was enabled to retrieve his losses and stem the tide of disaster. - Troy (N. Y.) Times.

A GOOD STORY.

How a Colored Magistrate Weighed the Evidence in a Law Suit. The convening of the court often affords occasion for anecdotes connected with the administration of justice and the various experiences of the lawyers. We heard a new one this week. In bygone days a certain district had a pretty fair and well-meaning negro for a justice of the peace. He had heard judges deliver charges and caught on to a few ideas dimly. A case was up before him in which most of the testimony was reduced to writing. It was a case of a white man against a negro. When the lawyers had concluded the case before him, he pulled a small draw-scale out of his pocket with the remark, in his peculiar dialect, that the law directed that he should weigh the evidence, and before the lawyers had caught on to his intentions he had tried the two batches of testimony by the scales, and without hesitation rendered his decision in favor of the white man because his testimony weighed two ounces the most. This is Virgo Dasher's story. We vouch for it; that is, we vouch that it is a good one. - Valdosta (Ga.) Times. New School of Philosophy. Elizabeth Angeline (just home from Vassar)—Oh, this boundless incomprehensibility! This delectable profundity! This transcendental Emersonianism! Thus enraptured—Granger Father—What's the matter with you, Elizer? got a pain, eh? "Oh, th' imping' stupidity! This growling goodness! No, papa—it's a poem—one of Browning's! It's a real-istic and ravishing rhapsody. The wherewith of its whitchness exceeds anything the Concord School of Philosophy ever—" "See here, Elizer, I've had enough of this infernal wherewithness. Go help your mother hang out the wash. We'll dispense with the rhapsodical ravishness of the Cornob School of Philosophy." - Philadelphia Call.

If any person who takes the paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the paper.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncollected for a bribe, is evidence of intentional fraud.

THE NOISY FOURTH.

Once again the Fourth is glorious,
And the youngsters are victorious,
As they shout
Bright and early in the morning,
Thoughts of sleep and breakfast scorn-
ing.
They are out,
And the noise
Of the boys,
Busy hosts whom none can number, drives
From weary eyes of slumber
Of the morn,
While the rest of the village have us, and the
early crackers leave us
All fororn.
Now farewell to peace and quiet!
For the youngsters' licensed riot
Has begun,
And the nervous must be fretting
From the rising to the setting
Of the sun,
Sturdy men
Tremble then,
While the women, sorely frightened, with
their windows closed and tightened,
Lest the serpents should creep in and
the bursting bombs distress them
As they roam.
Men and women, madly rushing,
Fainting, squeezing, jamming, pushing,
Pack the taxis,
And the steaming, where the madding
Crowd is resolutely adding
To the din,
Wild and high,
As they fly.
Fleeting yells through the raising, and the
bonfires still are blazing
Everywhere,
Crackers overtaking, popping, and the
rockets sticking as dropping
Through the air.
—N. Y. Sun.

MERSTHAM STEEPLE.

An Awful Experience Among Its Great, Cruel Bells.

It was the height of summer. The Queen and Prince were to arrive at the castle that afternoon. All the countryside was on tiptoe with excitement, and the preparations for the progress were in all men's mouths. Some were eager to tell of the triumphal arches which were to greet her Majesty at every few miles of her long drive. Some were full of the great banquet and ball that were making ready at the castle. Some were agog with the names and dignities of the Duke's guests, and some with the periods and panegyric of the vicar's address of welcome. To me all this was interesting enough, but I was too inconsiderable to play any part in pageant, and too old to find any lasting entertainment in the bare repetition and foretaste of the wonders to come. "Let these rehearsals," said I, "that are to recite, and gossip that have breath to spare. I can see the cavalcade from the steeple while it is still in the next parish, and follow it for miles across the plain, while these yokels are waiting at the crossroads. I will betake me to the tower and enjoy the spectacle in quiet.

So I climbed the weary stairs of Merstham Steeple and took up my station on the platform of the bell. The bell is the floor of the tower level with the ground, and is roofed over at ten feet height; and from that belfry ceiling to the tower roof there is no break or barrier, except where, about midway, great beams span the abyss and carry the bell. The peal is large, in number ten, and because the louvers are but small, the bells are crowded together level with the orifices, so that the sound of them all may have the same ample exit. I stood on the narrow window ledge from which I expected to see the royal procession, and peered through the openings. The sun was blazing down in full power, spreading over the plain a thin and quivering haze, through which shone the moss with a princely glow of purple, and the silver hand of the river wound and wandered at the foot of the great range. Under the hill the village nestled sleepy and belated. The tiled roofs in the sunlight scorched the eye that looked upon them. I could see the banner on the castle tower cling in sullen folds round its flagstaff ready for hoisting, and a twinkle on the road by Burwood told me where our gallant troop of yeomanry was drawn up with gleaming swords and pawing chargers, waiting to lay their service at the feet of their sovereign. A faint and indolent lowering now and again floated up from the meadows, and an idle dog of the keeper's bayed with fitful energy. The air was thick and faint with the richness of the bean flowers, and a slight hum rose up to me from the myriads of bees busy in the beans far below. A stray red admiral was coquetting and pluming on one of the louvers, opening and closing his glorious wings, and from the ivy on the wall a faint occasional cheep, a harsher croak, or the rustle of the leaves told of the swifts and daws who lurked here, and in this pose, I was likely to be fairly spent before the procession came ever in sight. The hour, the scene, and the hush alike hinted and assigned repose. "I had better have stayed on the bench outside the Cord and Cow," said I, "than to have toiled up these weary steps to hang on here for an hour. Am I a fly that I should stick down to beguile the time? I had better sit down somewhere. There is nothing to be seen out of window except the miller's bull trying to get into the vicar's lower garden, and I shall have plenty of warning, for by the time the party comes in sight they will be ringing Thoresby bells." So I looked round to find a seat.

"This was a more difficult matter. I might descend to the belfry, but as I looked at the forty feet of steep ladders below me, I scouted the very thought. To perch on the ladder at any of its narrow rungs was insecure, and distressing to the hands, and, for window sill, nothing but cobble's wax or crucifixion would have given me any fixity of tenure. So I edged out on to a great beam which crossed from wall to wall just under the bells to stay up the tower against their swing and jar, and as I am not over fond of dangling my legs and kicking my heels over forty feet of dark and gloomy space, and the balk was of a commodious and roomy dimension, I lay down on my back and listened for Thoresby peal.

The posture was convenient for thought, and I mused for some time of various high matters. The tiring sun spied me out upon my beam, and beat fiercely in upon me, till I thought in that abundant glow that I should become quite crisp and inflammable. I closed my eyes and shut him out; but presently a new disquiet began to plague me, for a most impertinent and intrusive knock in the timber bored into my shoulder-blade, and wrung me with anguish.

Still keeping my eyes closed against the sunlight, I edged gingerly along upon my back until I found an easier spot, and there I settled myself. I debated for a while upon the virtues of our young Queen and the conduct of her Robert, weighed the vicar's last sermon on the inhabitants of the ark and their types, reprobated the scoffs which Welt, Carlisle cobbler, aimed at it, wondered why the taxes were so high, and wished the Ministry at perdition, and so arrived at a very composed and benignant frame of mind. But I thought they were very long in ringing the bells at Thoresby.

"Whish! whish! whish! clang! clang! clang!!! clang!!!! clang!!!!!!" I thought it was the day of judgment or the day after, opened my heavy eyes, and was starting up when I sank back and stiffened out like a corpse. There I saw in the gloom a great cavern of darkness widen and swoop down over me, and Great Bartlemy, our tenor bell, brushed over my prostrate body, his great clapper swinging like the tongue between Behemoth's jaws, and as he reached the end of his swing he clanged out a dizzy and appalling boom at my very ears. A plague on my carelessness! Our bells are so hung that when not in use they are locked slightly airtight, and do not depend to the lowest point of their sweep. The stay on which I was resting they clear by but a few inches, and I, my eyes closed against the sun, had edged further and further out, not observing their position, till I lay just where the course of the tenor crossed the beam. There, lulled by the heat and the hum, I had fallen asleep, and while I lay supine, the day had waned and Thoresby bells had rung, and the Queen had come and gone, and the ringers had left the procession for the belfry, unhitched the bells and begun their peal.

It was the first swish of the bells sweeping through the air that woke me, their first raucous clang that completed my awakening, and now there I lay, a prisoner, not daring to stir an inch, timing my breath to the beat of the bells lest a fuller inflation of my chest as Bartlemy passed over me should bring me in contact with his lip, and I be brushed from my beam like a fly. Peter and Paul, the next two bells, hung on Bartlemy's either hand and saved my stay even more closely. My retreat was cut off; advance was impossible; between them and the timber there was clearly no room for passage. Just where I lay the swinging bell cleared me, and there till the ringing was over and the bells once more hitched up askew and wide of the beam, I must needs remain.

But now the sun was off the tower, and through the louvers I could see in glimpses between the swaying bells the glow of the evening sky. Upon the olive green a wreath of golden vapor hung light and feathery; the evening star gleamed jewel-like upon the forehead of the coming night. The swift, hardy and fearless of the upstart, hawked the flies up and down, cutting sharp arcs across the windows, and here and there the devious, wayward flight of a bat blackened the sky. I think there was a night breeze blowing sharply off the moor, for the wind, churned by the bells, dragged into fitful eddies in the tower chamber as the sun-heated walls cooled irregularly, blew wet upon my face as a perfect gale. Over my head Bartlemy's huge mouth was perpetually opening and shutting, and he swept aside only to disclose a vista of neighbor giants cutting inexorable curves to right and left, barring all escape and gathering momentum with the minutes, till the tower swayed bodily to right and left with every peal, and my timber beam thrilled and quivered and buckled up and down like an unruly race-horse. The tearing turbulent wind snatched me on either side tumultuously, and the jarring and upheaved dance of stone and timber in the fabric threatened each instant to hurl me like a pebble from a sling into the gloomy abyss below. To preserve myself from this my most instant jeopardy, and to escape the sick giddiness of terror which the unchanging menace of the swinging bells drove deep into my heart, I gingerly, and with an eye over my shoulder for Bartlemy the pursuing fiend, turned over on my breast and hugged the beam with the grip of my knees and extended arms.

Hitherto in my more imminent trouble I had not so much noticed the uproar of the bells. True that the tenor roared in his great voice not ten feet from my ear, that the treble bells cried shrilly overhead, and Peter and Paul bawled and bellowed a sonorous harmony; the arched roof and quivering walls reverberated the sound and hurled it out over my body through the louvers into the night. The tower having neither floors nor joists to break the waves, vibrated and doubled the din like a sounding-board. Yet while each spring of my beam was lifting me inches toward the descending bell and those awful circular orifices were dizzy swooping over me like birds of prey, their mere din was the least of my troubles. But now the ringers began to fire the bells, and the volleys discharged over my head like a million of anvils rattling to the sledge, beat into my brain like a fierce, re-

orseless tyranny. They began to ring what at its third bell I noted with a precise and appalling plunge into the pit of despair, a triple grandsire major set of changes. These things take hours to execute, and our concealed pedants of ringers bated not a jot of them. And how long would my shaken nerves and tortured muscles hold out?

Minute by minute I lay there sicker and more and more unstrung. In the voices of the bells and the shrill yelling of the wind, I heard all the demons of the pit shrieking in my ear: "Let go! let go!" Ceaseless, endless, only more monotonous for its measured variety, came that series of metallic explosions, bursting through the whirlpool of ringing resonance, the debris of each note as it died, and knocking, knocking upon my skull with terrible and agonizing blows. I felt that reason totter and save myself tried by reflection to win at least a few moments of respite from madness. I shouted with all the force of my throat, but for all my effort could hear not a sound of it. "If I can not hear myself," said I, "how shall I hear me in the belfry? Yet hear me, they must," and I strained my eyes through the gloom. Then an expedient occurred to me, and a spark of hope kindled in my darkness and blazed up like a wisp of straw in a wind. Slowly and painfully I got off one of my heavy boots and then the other, and dropped the first on to the belfry ceiling so far below. The bells rang out my young rope pealed and flickered. "Perhaps the boot fell on the upper side; I must make the heel strike first," I said, "they will hear that," and carefully I launched my other boot, sole downward. Still that infernal tumult beat and battered down upon me. "Curse on the oafs," I screamed inaudibly, "they are drunk, drunk, the soles!" and I left off to clutch the log and wailed like a new-born child.

How long I remained thus spent and unmaned I knew not; but the love of life is strong, and presently, when the light was well-nigh faded out of the sky, a new device was born in my brain. "The second boot as the first," I said to myself, "fell on its soft upper side and bounded off. No wonder they did not hear it. This will fall with a more piercing crack; it may even break a way through some rotten spot in the boards," and detaching my watch from its chain, with a beating heart and all my lost remnants of strength and nerve mustered and hanging on the cast, I poised it a moment, opened my fingers, and it vanished.

There was a moment's suspense and then all was still. The awful racket in which my ears and head had been rolling and crushed as it seemed through such interminable ages suddenly ceased. Warm tears gushed from eyes and lay glittering in the gloom in great drops on the beam, and there I lay panting and whispering, so outworn and feeble that even in that great silence I did not hear my own words: "Thank God! Thank God! my prayer's heard."

But still the tower jerked and swayed and the wind blew gusty and chill. "I will get to the ladders and go down to meet them," thought I, "perhaps they have gone for a rope," and turning over I half rose to my feet. I fell flat again, not by a hair's breadth too soon; the great bells were still beating and following, jangling, swinging and quivering over my head, and without any pause just as before, and I heard not a sound of it, nor shall I ever hear again for evermore till I hear the trumpet of the Judgment Angel.

There then I lay a space longer, whether minutes or hours I know not, for time was for me no longer; and half in a trance of exhaustion, half in a stupor of despair, I lay all along, and glared hopelessly into the vault. But I knew by the pulsing of my perch that the fierce ringing of the bells still was answered by the quivering and jar of the walls and of my beam. Some hidden law of the construction of the building caused my beam to reach its lowest point of vibration just as Bartlemy swept over it, and when he was inverted at the limit of his swing, then it was that the stay humped itself to its highest. This motion had saved my life, else I must have been cut off into the void a mere shattered heap with the first descent of the bell. And yet why should I have clung to life? At that moment I had as leave have died. But still the buckling of the stay raised me up and down and mechanically my despairing fingers clutched it as a stranger grips his victim.

Suddenly something touched me on the back; the rain again seemed to be lightly drawn a fraction of an inch across me. I covered lower and lower at this new terror, and did not feel it a third time. No! there it is again; rhythmically, evenly, inexorably laying itself upon me again and again, as if the angel of death himself were marking me for destruction. At each touch I thought it fell more heavily, nor could I any longer shrink away from that strange ghostly hand. Then I suddenly felt it hot as well as heavy, hot as a hand of fire. The new horror cast out the old, and all my wits bent themselves in the darkness upon that one word and vision which I had. The hours of ringing had heated Bartlemy and the clapper of the bell was lengthening. Thousands of strokes of iron on iron had made that tongue so hot that it had expanded by little and little, until now it reached down across my little margin of safety, and his—Bartlemy's—was the finger that touched me so rhythmically, pressing heavier and heavier as it reached further and further down, and in very truth the hand was the hand of death. And death looked me straight in the eyes remorseless and uncompromising. Unless heaven intervened to help me, my life was to be measured by minutes, and I was to die by inches.

Perhaps heaven did help me; for now over the shoulder of one of the higher bells, by which it still suffered momentary eclipses, the moon began to shine in on me through the louvers. And as I gazed about for help in the new light with fevered and fear-stricken eyes, I caught sight of the nearest of the bells ropes, running down a quivering silver cord and losing itself in the solid night below. It rose and fell as the brawny ringer's arms pulled it. I looked aloft and saw it was Catherine's, the second bell's rope, and the ringer of Catherine I knew was Roger, my second son. I think that gave me hope, and indeed my peril was now so near that delay

and design would in a moment more be my ruin. My coat was torn to shreds, and a hot furrow was being scribed deeper and deeper in my shoulder with every stroke. Slowly, and crouching as close as a lizard, I writhed along the beam. But in this way I could make but little progress, for before my body was clear of the pursuing pendulum of Bartlemy's clapper, the way was cut across by the steady sweep of his neighbor bell, and between that and the beam was no hope of a passage for me. I dropped over the side, and, clinging with feet and hands to the under side of the beam, wormed painfully along. I felt the blood buzzing in my head, and my eyeballs swelled almost to bursting; the muscles stood out upon my legs and arms like cordage, but I knew that the time I could thus hang must be counted by moments. I crossed one leg over the stay and gained some rest, though at every swing the bell's edge cut and cut into the thigh; but that was no time to think of such things, and then in the moonlight I saw one, and one only, desperate way of escape. If I could throw myself on to the stay in the very instant when the two bells, that crossed it just above me, were swinging away in opposite directions, then before they returned I might poise myself and leaping out into space, clutch my son's bell rope, and sliding down so reach firm footing below. It was a gambler's last throw, and the odds were terrible. From such a feat, requiring the nicest balance of eye and limb, the most instance obedience of muscle to the will, the fullest force of the body and coolest decision of mind, even a gymnast, trained and unfatigued, might shrink. And how was I, deafened and dazed, limp and quivering, nerveless and unstrung, to make that desperate adventure? And what was the penalty of failure? To be ripped and ground between the returning bells and be dropped a lifeless carcase, or leaping, to miss my hold, and falling headlong, to be dashed against the unseen platform far below.

But in such a match men do not count the odds or stop to haggle about the stakes with death. I fixed my eyes upon the bells, and recounted their sweeps till the pulsation was burnt into my brain. Then boldly, yet without haste, I cast myself on to the upper surface of the beam, rose deftly to my feet, poised myself as it switched, and fastened my gaze not on the bells, but on the rope. As the rope rose to its topmost limit and paused before its descent, as one bell ended its swing, and the other began its merciless pounce upon its quarry, I crouched and bounded, and my hands closed in death grips upon the cord. My arm strained in their sockets, like a streak of molten iron the rope slid through my palms, burning and tearing them, and then my feet touched the planks below and I was safe. I stumbled and tottered to the ladder, and almost fell into the belfry below. Triple grandsire was just at an end, and the ringers as they dropped their ropes were clustering round my son Roger. "Ay! God save the Queen!" With startling eyes and bristling hair they marked my gaunt blanched cheeks, my clothes ragged and blood-bedabbled, and my snow-white beard and hair, and one and all, gibbering and aghast, they fled headlong.—Temple Bar.

HAY BARRACKS.

The Importance of Having Some Kind of Protection for the Hay Crop.

Clover is hard to keep in stack. On well regulated farms there is but little tame hay but what is more or less mixed with clover. When clover is once fairly established on the farm it is difficult to keep meadows clear of it, even if one wanted to. Timothy meadow will produce more timely hay to have one-third of the crop clover. The latter keeps the soil loose, mellow and damp, and the timothy makes heavier crop. If therefore the hay be one-third clover it is almost impossible to stack it so it will keep successfully. But hay which is thoroughly cured and kept safely is far better for any class of animals, if it be at least one-third clover. It is therefore highly important that farmers should have some kind of protection for their hay. A good barn is the best for such a purpose. But that is costly. Sheds or barracks can be made cheaply. One twenty feet square and twenty feet high, with a movable roof, will do very well without boarded sides. Such a barrack will hold twenty tons of hay, and with a horse fork can be easily filled twenty feet high.

The cost of a hay barrack of this kind will be paid for the first year in the better keeping of twenty tons of hay. The roof should be made as light as possible, so that it can be raised and lowered, as it is filled or emptied. It should be light enough so that one man can raise or lower a corner at a time, at his convenience. Without this it will have to be boarded up, as the rain or snow would blow under the roof. But if the roof is raised as it is filled, in having a load can be put in at any time, as it is in a barn, and then it is safe.

And when hay is part clover, as it always should be, great care and good judgment have to be exercised to have the hay cured just right, and when it is right, it should go immediately to the barn or shed, as mixed hay can not be saved successfully in a stack in a rain. So it is all important to have a place where hay can be stored just as soon as it is ready. Nearly half of all hay cut, when it is stacked is spoiled. Where clover is, the water will run in—it will spoil in for some inches all over the stack, and a considerable of a layer at the bottom is worthless. And when a stack is opened in winter or summer to feed, it is at the mercy of the weather which is always of the worst character at the wrong time.

Or, if you do not like the barracks, make sheds with stationary roofs. They can be twenty feet wide and as long as desired. It should be sloped all one way, and if covered with boards made pretty steep. It is best to have the highest side face the east, as the heavy, dashing showers seldom come from that direction. If the hay settles after put in, it would be better to put on boards extending from the roof down to the hay, to protect it.—Des Moines (Ia.) Register.

—A lady of Southampton, Pa., has a geranium plant which blooms regularly every month in the year.

PHRENOLOGY AFLOAT.

An Accident Which Showed The Sensibility of Bumps Is Not Water-Proof.

I can't just now recall his name, but he was registered at the hotel at Elk Rapids as from the Chicago Inter-Ocean. There wasn't anything singular in two newspaper men making up to each other—not when they were both away from home. I liked his looks from the start, and when he realized it he brought out a chart of his head which Prof. Fowler had given him. According to the chart his leading traits were:

1. Extreme liberality.
 2. Utter absence of selfishness.
 3. Strong friendship.
- I was glad that the chart confirmed my own private impressions, and our friendship was cemented with the blood of the revolution, for which the landlord charged ten cents a glass. On the fourth day we went out together in a skiff on the bay to fish. He insisted on paying for the bait, and in rowing the boat, and that agreed exactly with trait No. 1. We were a half mile off shore, and still going ahead, when the skiff banged against some unseen object, the bottom was stove in, and the next moment she filled to the gunwales. The oars floated away as we floated out, and we settled down to business with the wreck floating full of water and he hanging to one end and I to the other. It was only then that a suspicion crept into my mind that Fowler hadn't felt of that chap's bumps in dead earnest.

"You did it—you infernal idiot—you did it," he yelled at me as he got Little Traverse Bay out of his mouth.

As Fowler hadn't included Truth in his leading traits I felt free to deny the allegation, but he repeated it in a vigorous manner, and added:

"I've got a revolver, and if you don't let go of this boat I'll shoot you!"
"For why?" says I.
"Because it won't float both of us, and I'm going to save myself at any cost!"

That was his "utter absence of selfishness," as recorded on the chart, and I was surprised and grieved to think Fowler had been so taken in. I asked for a little grace, and he replied:

"Give you just two minutes to say your prayers."

I wanted twenty, and he wouldn't even compromise on six. That was more of his "extreme liberality." When I saw that he was inclined to hurry the funeral I bounced the boat around and prevented him from getting at his weapon, which had stuck fast in his wet pocket. Pretty soon he tried another lay. Said he:

"I am a married man and have four children. All you've got is a wife, and she's half dead at that. Have some reason about you."

I offered to argue the case, each side being limited to five minutes, and he charged me with cold-blooded selfishness. If the circumstances were only reversed he'd die for me in a minute, but as we couldn't reverse 'em he had another proposition. If I'd let go and die quietly, and decently he'd raise at least one hundred dollars for my widow if he was saved, and would give a column notice in the *Inter-Ocean*, describing the details of my heroic act, and winding up with the paragraph:

"We are certain that the public will not let his grave remain unadorned by a fitting tablet."

I wanted to know what sort of a tablet, the cost, etc. I had seen so many cheap tablets that I felt like holding out for a Scotch granite monument with an angel on the apex. He got so mad at the delay that I had to bounce the boat again to keep the pistol in his pocket.

When he had calmed down he appealed to my generosity and manly honor. He had just had his salary raised. His father-in-law had just come to appreciate him for what he was. He was the president of a Chicago literary society, and the leading member of a debating club. His future was full of the biggest kind of watermelons, and the whole world would miss him. I hadn't any salary worth mentioning—no father-in-law at all—no hope beyond fourth-floor rates. Wasn't it better to die a hero than to live on like a thistle by the roadside? I asked him to put his language in the form of a motion, which he did, and a vote was taken—it was a stand-off. His side only got one vote, and that was half-full of water.

I never saw a chap so full of motions and resolutions as he was for three-quarters of an hour, and I never attended a caucus where the opposition was so determined to vote them all down. He had apparently exhausted his stock and was hunting for something new, when he lost his hold on the wreck and went down—down—down—about four feet, where he rested solidly on a sand-barr. The water for fifty feet around was from two to four feet deep, and it was the end of a sunken spar which had wrecked us. He came over to me and held out his hand, but I waded away from him in a delightful manner. He said he was only in fun, and he offered me three fish-hooks, a jack-knife, a ball of string and a big hunk of Potosky maple sugar to resume friendly and confidential relations. In vain. A fisherman came out and took us off the bar, and we never spoke again. A man whose bumps depicted a phrenologist is no fellow to tie to.—M. Quad, in *Detroit Free Press*.

Beasily Ingratitude.

"I declare!" exclaimed Fogg. "Smith is the most ungrateful fellow I ever had dealings with. He bought a place in the country last fall, and the boys thought they'd help him out with his garden this spring, and they sent him a lot of seeds and bedding plants. In order to make it look like a real garden, I contributed a hen, and I'm told by his neighbors that when that fowl got to work, his garden looked just as natural as life, and you wouldn't have known that he hadn't been in the country all his life. But Smith, the ingrate, sent the hen home last night, with the unfeeling remark that he preferred to have his seeds come up in their own good time; that he wasn't so impatient as some folks might suppose. Did you ever hear of such beastly ingratitude? I sometimes think I'll never do a good act again in my life."—*Boston Transcript*.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Rye bread is a common feed for horses in Belgium and Germany.

—The butter supply can be increased by frequent stirring of the cream.

—Blow up through a lamp chimney, not down, to extinguish the light without danger.

—Remember that animals can not tell you of their pains. Watch for symptoms of illness.

—The restoration to fertility of impoverished farms may be accomplished through the roasting and feeding of live stock.—*Troy Times*.

—We have always advised against the purchase of incubators of any and every kind but the good old hen.—*Columbian Rural World*.

—Coffee Cake: One cup each of coffee and molasses, two-thirds cup of sugar, two-thirds cup of butter or lard, one cup of raisins and one teaspoonful each oil salt and soda. Spices of all kinds.—*The Householder*.

—Dr. John H. Jamar, Cecil, Md., says of "forging" horses: "We suggest driving your horse barefooted as a cure for forging. It succeeded perfectly with us. First use him very little, but gradually give him as much work on the road as usual. If his feet wear and become a little tender, put on toe tips—half-moon shoes, not over four inches long. He will not overreach, and the forging will stop."

—Rhubarb, a much despised dish by many, can be made very delicious if cooked in this way: Wash it, cut it up in inch pieces, place in a stone crock, cover with white sugar, using no water whatever, and place it in the oven to bake about twenty-five minutes. In making pies of it use strips across the top for a change. Even a change in the appearance of food sometimes makes it taste better.—*Boston Budget*.

—All trees and shrubs should be properly labeled. The labels that come on the trees from the nursery should not be relied on, as the names soon wash off. Sheet zinc, cut in the form of a long tapering wedge, makes the best cheap label we know of, being indestructible, easily applied, and can never injure the tree if rightly put on. This is done in the easiest possible way by merely coiling the tapering end around a small branch several times, and then it will yield to the increase of size. The writing may be done with a common lead pencil, and will increase in distinctness with time.—*N. Y. Telegram*.

FARMERS' DEBTS.

Astonishing Statements from a Number of Southern States.

The Department of Agriculture has been investigating, through its State agents, the subject of farmers' debts in the South, and the facts it has collected are to a Northern man at least astounding. It seems that the Southern planter not only generally hold their lands subject to mortgages on which they pay from 8 to 10 per cent. interest, but the majority of them mortgage their crops to merchants who furnish them with fertilizers, food and other supplies to be paid for in the fall. For supplies obtained in this way, the most exorbitant prices are charged, the increase over cash rates being enough to wipe out any possible profit in the best of seasons. The North Carolina agent says at least one-fourth of the value of the cotton crop in his State is lost to the farmers in this way. In South Carolina the recorded liens on growing crops show that there were advances to farmers by merchants amounting to nearly twelve millions of dollars in 1882, and the extra price charged for this accommodation was from 20 to 40 per cent. In Georgia the supplies bought on credit are bacon, lard, flour, corn and hay and fertilizers. The average cash and credit prices of corn and bacon during the last growing season (average of the State) were about as follows:

	Cash.	Credit.
Nov. 1	78	90
Nov. 15	78	90
Nov. 30	78	90

The average length of credit is about four months, buying commencing about May 1 and extending throughout July, payable November 1. This would indicate a rate per annum for corn 52, and bacon .02 over the cash prices. The agent says that it would be safe to say that the average rate per cent., added to the cash prices of all goods sold to farmers, is 50 per cent. per annum.

In Alabama 45 per cent. of the farmers were in debt January 1, and with-out available means of meeting such indebtedness. They were, therefore, obliged to purchase all their supplies on time, and for this having mortgaged his crop to one merchant he is compelled to pay that one whatever he pleases to ask, which is generally at least 50 per cent. more than the cash price. Of Louisiana the agent writes: "Seventy-five per cent. of the farmers and planters are in debt. The cost of such indebtedness, in my opinion, is fully 25 per cent. of the entire crop. The current rate of interest upon advances of money and provisions is usually 8 per cent. and 2½ per cent. for selling, and 2 per cent. freights; total, about 15 per cent. Country merchants charge more, obtaining from 15 to 30 per cent. for advancing, besides a heavy profit on goods sold."—*Chicago Herald*.

Fight Insects With Fire.

A bundle of rags, tied to the end of a pole, and the rags dipped in kerosene, makes a formidable weapon with which to exterminate the tent caterpillars on the fruit trees. A lighted match applied to the rags makes a blaze that may be managed safely and easily, and the work may be done very quickly. Kerosene, if poured in ant holes, or applied to the nests of many kind of insects, will be effectual without the aid of fire. A solution made by dissolving a tablespoonful of carbolic acid in a gallon of water will prove a valuable adjunct in the hands of a determined person, as it may be sprinkled freely anywhere that may be necessary. We may suggest the use of Paris green, but it is too dangerous to use on fruit trees. The liberal use of fire and carbolic acid will answer all purposes.—*Farm, Field and Stockman*.

The Chase County Courant.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.,
THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1886.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop
 "No fear about awe, no chivalry sway;
 How to the line, let the chips fall where they may."

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 week	2 weeks	3 weeks	4 weeks	1 month	3 months	6 months	1 year
\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$4.00	\$7.00	\$12.00
\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$4.00	\$7.00	\$12.00
\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$4.00	\$7.00	\$12.00
\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$4.00	\$7.00	\$12.00
\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$4.00	\$7.00	\$12.00
\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$4.00	\$7.00	\$12.00
\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$4.00	\$7.00	\$12.00

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

TIME TABLE.

EAST.	PASS MAIL	EMT.	PRT.	PRT.	PRT.	PRT.	PRT.
Cedar Pt.	10 05 10 20	10 35 10 50	11 00 11 15	11 30 11 45	11 55 12 10	12 25 12 40	12 55 1 10
Clements	10 14 10 29	10 39 10 54	11 04 11 19	11 29 11 44	11 59 12 14	12 29 12 44	12 59 1 14
Elmdale	10 23 10 38	10 53 11 08	11 18 11 33	11 43 11 58	12 13 12 28	12 43 12 58	1 13 1 28
Strom	10 32 10 47	11 02 11 17	11 27 11 42	11 57 12 12	12 32 12 47	1 02 1 17	1 32 1 47
St. Paul	10 41 10 56	11 11 11 26	11 41 11 56	12 06 12 21	12 46 1 01	1 16 1 31	1 46 2 01
St. Paul	11 05 11 20	11 35 11 50	12 05 12 20	12 35 12 50	1 05 1 20	1 35 1 50	2 05 2 20
Cedar Pt.	5 22 4 45	5 20 4 43	5 18 4 41	5 16 4 39	5 14 4 37	5 12 4 35	5 10 4 33
St. Paul	10 15 10 30	10 30 10 45	10 45 11 00	11 00 11 15	11 15 11 30	11 30 11 45	11 45 12 00

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Harvesting has begun. 95° in the shade, Monday.

103° in the shade, Tuesday.

Mr. Charles Burch went Emporia, Monday.

A stone depot at Strong City is talked of.

Mr. L. T. Simmons went to Emporia, Sunday.

Mrs. S. D. Breese has been quite sick, this week.

Judge C. C. Whitson was down to Emporia, Tuesday.

Mr. J. V. Sanders, of Emporia, was in town, Monday.

Mr. A. Altdorfer, the stenographer, was in town, yesterday.

Mr. Henry Lantry, of Strong City, came home last week.

We will publish the Commissioners' proceedings next week.

Miss Dora Born, of Emporia, is visiting at Mr. J. N. Nye's.

An Odd Fellows Lodge will soon be organized in Strong City.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Crawford were down to Reading, last Monday.

Mr. John E. Harper is expecting his father here, to-day, from Ohio.

Mayor J. F. Kirk, of Strong City, was down to Emporia, last week.

Mr. A. C. Burton, of Strong City, has just recovered from his illness.

Mr. Alex. Yenser is working for Mr. Wm. Rockwood, in the butcher shop.

A movement is on foot to organize a Post of the G. A. R., at Strong City.

Mr. Isaac Alexander has put up awnings in front of all his store buildings.

Mr. H. R. Hilton, of Diamond creek, made a visit to Galveston, Texas, last week.

Born, on June 27, 1886, to Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Talkington, of Clements, a daughter.

Mr. W. P. Martin recently sold 30 head of yearling grade heifers to Mr. H. S. F. Davis.

Mrs. H. S. F. Davis, of Peyton creek, is enjoying a visit from a brother, from New York city.

Miss Hattie Stokes, of Elk, has gone on a month's visit to friends and relatives at Topeka.

Mrs. Elizabeth Porter attended the recent State Sunday-school Convention at Ottawa.

Mrs. J. C. Ragsdale and children returned home, Monday, from their visit at Matfield Green.

C. H. Lantry, nephew of Mr. B. Lantry, of Strong City, is visiting at that gentleman's.

We enjoyed the first roasting ears of the season, July 3d, from our own little corn patch.

Misses Mable and Daisy Broekett went to Marion, last Saturday, to visit friends and relatives.

Born, on Sunday, June 27, 1886, to Mr. and Mrs. Burt Talkington, of Clements, a daughter.

A gravel street crossing has been put across Union street, west of the Presbyterian church.

Messrs. George Cosper and Lufe Hays and their wives, of Bazaar, have gone to Sedwick City.

Mr. W. P. Martin bought a number of Hereford bull calves, last week, from Mr. W. L. Wood.

The July term of the District Court will begin next Monday. There are but 49 cases on the docket.

Messrs. D. A. Loose & Co., have put in a gas machine for the purpose of lighting up their store by gas.

Mr. Geo. Ellsworth (brother of Mrs. John Madden) and wife, of St. Louis, are visiting at Mr. Madden's.

Hon. T. S. Jones, of Dodge City, gave us a pleasant call, Tuesday afternoon. He went on to Topeka, that night.

Messrs. Wm. E. Prather and W. G. McCandless shipped a number of fine weathers to Kansas City, last week.

The Santa Fe Company intend putting in railroad scales just east of the depot in Strong City, in a few days.

Street Commissioner Jas. A. Smith is putting a culvert across Broadway, at the intersection of Friend street.

Born, on Saturday evening, July 3, 1886, to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Engle, of this city, a daughter; weight, 6 pounds.

The mother of Mr. D. M. Swope, of Peyton creek, arrived here, last Friday from Henderson, Ky., on a visit to her son.

Messrs. B. Lantry & Son's, of Strong City, have received an order from El Paso, Texas, for 100 car loads of stone flagging.

Mr. W. T. Birdsell was overcome by heat, last Tuesday afternoon, and was quite sick that night, but now is improving.

Mr. J. B. Tooley, of Concordia, an experienced photographer, has taken "charge of Mr. O. M. Ellis' gallery in this city.

The masons have begun laying stone on the bridge across the Cottonwood, east of town, for the E. & E. Short Line railroad.

The M. E. Mite Society will give a social at Mr. J. M. Kerr's, to-morrow (Friday) night, to which every one is cordially invited.

Mrs. L. P. Santy and her children, of Clements, started, last Thursday, on a three months' visit in Missouri, Illinois and Michigan.

Mr. E. A. Hildebrand has purchased the business at Strong City heretofore conducted under the firm name of Adare, Hildebrand & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Pinkston and daughter, Miss Hattie, went to Salina, to attend the camp-meeting of the W. C. T. U., July 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Mrs. Marriat, mother of Mrs. Fred. Smith and Mrs. S. J. Davidson, of Strong City, is lying quite ill, at the residence of Mrs. Davidson.

Mr. D. D. Drake, correspondent and representative of the Kansas City News, a most enterprising paper, gave us a pleasant call, yesterday.

The Prohibition Congressional Convention will meet in Emporia, next Wednesday, July 14; and Chase county is entitled to two delegates.

Messrs. Blush & Ellinwood, contractors for the first six miles of grading on the Elinor and El Dorado Short Line, have finished up their work.

Messrs. B. Lantry & Sons have purchased of Messrs. Blush & Ellinwood the excavator that has been lying at the Strong City depot, for a year or more.

We have been informed by Township Trustee G. W. Crum that he has all of his returns in, and that the population of Cottonwood Falls is 729 souls.

Mr. Wm. Dawson, of Coyne Branch, brought to this office, Tuesday, some corn stalks measuring twelve feet in length, cut from his field, planted on April 17.

Messrs. Ed. and Pat. Ryan recently bought through Mr. J. W. McWilliams 240 acres of land adjoining Mr. Wm. Norton's recent purchase, on the north, at \$6.50 per acre.

Married, by the Rev. W. B. Fisher at his residence, on Saturday evening, July 3, 1886, Mr. L. S. Parmer and Miss Emma Pringle, both of Middle creek, Chase county.

Ray Hincley, Cal. Baldwin, John Vetter, Noah Zane, Henry Hornberger, Ray Upton, Dave McFarland and Miss Emma went to Emporia, Monday, to attend the races.

Mr. C. C. Sharp, of Cowland, Hodgman county, who is visiting friends and relatives in this county, received word that his house was recently blown down in a storm.

Mr. W. J. Manson, of Burlington, brother-in-law of the Rev. S. Davis, accompanied by his wife and Mr. D. C. Miller and wife, of Troy, Ohio, is visiting at that gentleman's.

Mr. Joel B. Byrne, of Strong City, finished drilling a well 150 feet deep for Mr. David B. Berry, on Diamond creek, last week; and has just put up a wind mill for the same gentleman.

Married, at the residence of the Rev. W. B. Fisher, in this city, on Saturday, July 3d, 1886, by that gentleman, Mr. Thos. Horlan and Miss Nannie Nailor, both of Matfield Green.

There was a very pleasant birth day party, last Friday night, at the residence of Wm. Weekwood, Esq., given in honor of the sixteenth anniversary of the birth of his daughter, Miss Anna.

Col. S. N. Wood, of Strong City, returned, last week, from a trip to Ste-

vens county. The Colonel thinks the immigration into Southwestern Kansas, this fall, will be larger than ever before.

Dr. Stone's mother and sister, Miss Maggie, arrived here last Friday from Henderson, Ky. Just before leaving Miss Stone was re-elected Assistant Superintendent of the Henderson High School.

Mrs. Jennings returned home, last Thursday, from her visit to Kansas City, accompanied by her granddaughter, Miss Ella Gibson, who came on a visit at her aunt's, Mrs. Dr. Robert Walsh.

Messrs. A. R. Palmer, Ed. Pratt, S. T. Bennett, Robert Matti, C. P. Van Meter, Chas. S. Capper, Milton Brown, E. M. Blackshear, H. E. Lantry and C. J. Lantry were down to Emporia, this week, attending the races.

Mr. T. J. Jackson, of Nebraska, who is superintending the breaking of 360 acres of land north of Homestead, for nursery purposes, for a Mr. Gage, has purchased, through Mr. J. W. McWilliams, 160 acres for the same purpose.

We are reliably informed that the stone for building the bridge of the Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad across the Missouri river, at Randolph, will be shipped from Strong City by Lantry & Son's.—Strong City Independent.

It is understood that Mr. George W. Hotchkiss, of Cottonwood Falls, will put in a butcher shop at the old stand of George Smith, soon. We believe that Mr. Hotchkiss could make the enterprise a paying one.—Strong City Independent.

Mr. D. Ford, the jeweler, requests us to say that he never sold out his store at Strong City, but that he simply moved that stock of goods to his store in Cottonwood Falls, where the people of this county can still have their work done in first-class style.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents on Diamond creek, Chase county, Kansas, on Sunday afternoon, July 4, 1886, by the Rev. S. Davis, Mr. Geo. Thompson and Mrs. Anna Shaft, daughter of John Barr, Esq., both of Chase county.

We learn from the Independent that Mr. Dan Frew, of Strong City, will soon remove to Emporia, where he will represent a large European syndicate, in the mortgage and investment business. Mr. Frew is a most excellent citizen; and we wish him well at his new home.

Last Friday afternoon Mr. A. B. Watson had the young ladies and young gentlemen who were to ride on horse-back in the Fourth of July procession out practicing them; and just after they had separated to go home, Miss Mary Grandy's horse threw her breaking her right wrist.

There will be an examination of applicants for teachers' certificates held in the school house in Cottonwood Falls, on Friday and Saturday, July 9 and 10, 1886, beginning at 7:30 o'clock, a. m.

J. C. DAVIS, County Supt.

Miss Lillian Buchanan, of Matfield Green, who has been visiting in Philadelphia, New York and New Jersey for about a year, returned home, last Sunday morning, accompanied by her brother, Mr. W. C. K. Buchanan, who is at work in Kansas City, and who came on a visit to friends and relatives.

H. R. Hilton, for some years the energetic superintendent of the Diamond Ranch for the Western Land & Cattle Company, in Chase county, Kansas, has been appointed General Manager of the Cedar Valley Land & Cattle Company. The range of the latter company is in the Panhandle of Texas, and comprises a strip of land 20x50 miles in extent, in Randall and Deaf Smith counties, and joining the Palo Duro ranch of Chas. Goodnight on the west. It is known as the T-anchor ranch and is fenced on the north, east and south; the stock upon it now consists of some 24,000 cattle, mostly breeders, upon which is being used the grade Short-horn bulls from Missouri, but after the present season these will likely be replaced by thorough-breds. Mr. Hilton will still continue as superintendent of the Diamond Ranch, with headquarters at Strong City, Kansas.—his new duties being simply so much added to his responsibilities and sphere of usefulness. The Cedar Valley stockholders may congratulate themselves on placing their affairs—as the Western Company in retaining theirs—in the hands of a man who will be ever alert to their interests, always square always sober.—Kansas City Live Stock Indicator.

STARK NURSERIES, LOUISIANA, MO.

To our salesmen, we wish it distinctly understood that we do not approve of, and will not permit, salesmen bearing the commission of the Stark Nurseries to make the gross and fraudulent misrepresentations so often made by unprincipled men, dealers and agents for other nurseries, many of which have no existence, save on paper and in dingy back rooms, and, perhaps, a leased lot. They buy where they can by the cheapest, regardless of variety. We would call attention to the laws that were passed by the Kansas Legislature, in the winter of 1885, regarding salesmen of nursery stock, especially from Eastern States.

STARK NURSERIES, Louisiana, Mo.

Note.—We have received some stock from the Louisiana Nurseries, and it was as represented, in every respect; therefore, we can recommend them to the citizens and farmers of Chase county. Geo. W. Hill is their agent for this county.

KUHL'S HARNESS SHOP,
 ESTABLISHED IN 1867;
ALWAYS ON HAND
 Harness, Saddles, Blankets,
 OF ALL KINDS.
 Buffalo Robes, Jab Robes, Wolf Robes Seal Skin Robes and Robes of all Varieties.
 ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

TRUNKS AND VALISES;
 ALSO, BEST COAL OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE,
 Northeast Corner of Main Street and Broadway,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

BAUERLE'S
 My lean, lank, hungry-looking friend, why don't you take your lunch at Bauerle's Restaurant and grow fat?
 My friend, I thank you for your kind advice. It is worth a good bit to know where to get a first-class lunch! I will patronize Bauerle.

CONFECTIONARY AND RESTAURANT AND BAKERY.
 Strong City and Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

SETH J. EVANS.
 PROPRIETOR OF THE Feed Exchange EASTSIDE OF Broadway, Cottonwood Falls

BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.
 LOWEST PRICES, PROMPT ATTENTION Paid to ALL ORDERS. Good Rigs at ALL HOURS.

OLD SETTLERS' MEETING.
 There will be a meeting of the old settlers of Marion and Chase counties, in the Court room, Cottonwood Falls, on Saturday, the 10th of July, 1886, at 1 o'clock, p. m. The object of the meeting is to organize an Old Settlers' Union, having stated yearly anniversaries for the purpose of bringing together the pioneers, to talk over the early days of their pioneer life. Come out and help along the cause, so that we may have a rousing Re-union at the Fair.
 COM. OF OLD SETTLERS.

WANTED.
 Salesmen for Fruit trees, Ornamentals, etc. Unequaled facilities. Stark Nurseries, Louisiana, Mo.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.
 The stock of goods at Breese's store, at cost, to close out.
 Parties indebted to Dr. Walsh are requested to call and settle.
 Go to J. S. Doolittle & Son's for bargain; and don't you forget it.
 A car load of Moline wagons just received at M. A. Campbell's.
 M. A. Campbell can furnish you with any kind of a cooking stove that you may want.
 Have some pictures made at the gallery in this city. All work is guaranteed to be satisfactory.
 For Sale—A 2-year-old colt. Broke to ride or drive. Apply to Geo. Muntz, on Buck creek.
 A car load of Glidden fence wire just received at M. A. Campbell's.
 The "lightning" process is used in making all photographs at the Cottonwood Falls gallery. It is sure to catch the babies.
 A car load of Studebaker's wagons and buggies just received at M. A. Campbell's.
 Don't forget that you can get anything in the way of general merchandise, at J. S. Doolittle & Son's.
 Dr. W. P. Pugh will continue to do a limited practice; and will be found, at all unemployed times, at his drug store.
 D. Ford, jeweler, does all kinds of watch and clock repairing in a workmanlike manner, without any humbuggery whatever.
 Fine watches will receive careful attention, by experienced workmen at Ford's jewelry store, in Cottonwood Falls. All work warranted.
 Duplicates of any pictures ever made at the photograph gallery in this city can be obtained at any time; also duplicates of the views made in the county, last summer.
 Lockwood & Co. are selling fresh meats as follows: Steaks at 6 to 12 cents; roasts at 6 to 8 cents; by boiling, at 5 to 6 cents.
 J. S. Doolittle & Son have their shelves filled with good goods that they are selling at bottom prices. They also keep a full line of cheap clothing. Give them a call.
 M. Lawrence has just received a fine line of samples of some of the best woolen goods in market, which any one ought to see before getting their spring and summer suits. feb18-tf.
 Subscribe for the COURANT, the second largest Democratic paper published in the State of Kansas.

A SLAUGHTER ON BOOTS AND SHOES AND HATS AND CAPS AND CLOTHING AT FERRY & WATSON'S HARDWARE!
 DEALER IN STOVES, TINWARE,
 Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse-shoes, Horse-nails, a full line of Wagon and Buggy Material, Iron & Wood Pumps, a complete line of STEEL GOODS!
 FORKS, SPADES, SHOVELS, HOES, RAKES & HANDLES.
 Carries an excellent stock of Agricultural Implements,
 Consisting of Breaking and Stirring Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Wheelbarrows, &c., and is Agent for the well-known Wood Mowing Machine and best makes of Sulky Hay Rakes
 Glidden Fence Wire.
 Sole agent for this celebrated wire, the best now in use.
 Full Line of Paint & Oil on Hand.
 A COMPLETE TINSHOP.
 I have an experienced tinner in my employ and am prepared to do all kinds of work in that line, on short notice, and at very low prices.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Waukesha Glenn.
 QUEEN OF WATERS.
 Guaranteed Medically Superior—containing more natural mineral salts. It is pure. Is the only diuretic water known in the world which acts directly upon the secretions of the Liver, Kidney, Urinary and Generative Organs, and is Nature's Sovereign Remedy for that numerous class of diseases that afflict the human family.
 As a test we will send you a sample case of ten quart bottles, as bottled for family use and club use, on receipt of \$1.50 and this advertisement, or a half barrel for \$3. Address
 T. H. BRYANT, Box B, WAUKESHA, WIS.

R. M. RYAN,
 TRAINER AND BREEDER OF ROADSTERS & TROTTING HORSES; ALSO Feed and Training Stable; Will Feed Boarding Horses CHOP FEED, AS WELL AS CORN AND OATS. South Side of Main Street, East of Broadway, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. feb25-1f

The Poultry Raiser.
 Only 25c per year for 12 numbers of 16 pages each. \$2.00 in gold for the largest list of subscribers at 25c each by May 1, 1886. \$1.00 for the 2nd; 50 for the 3rd; \$1.50 for the 4th; 50 for the 5th; \$1.50 for the 6th, and the next to largest at each. Sample copies 2c.
 Address R. B. MITCHELL, 69 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

THE DAISY BROOM-HOLDER!
 Every good housekeeper should have one. It keeps the broom in shape, making it last twice as long as when stored in a corner of hung on a nail, and is always in one place.
 Chaffers can earn from two to three dollars per day. A live agent wanted in every town. Exclusive territory guaranteed. Samples 2c. Particulars free. To Letlow, 62 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

Private Line Telephones
 For use between office and residence or factory. Sold outright. No renting. Takes place of Bell Telephone on all lines under two miles in length. No infringement. Patented. 5000 in use. Circulars free. Agents
 S. H. HERBERT & CO., Dealers in Telephone and Electrical Supplies of every description. 142 LaSalle Street CHICAGO

FORTUNE 2830
FIRST PRIZE HEREFORD HEHD
 At the great St. Louis Fair, 1885, headed by FORTUNE 2830, by Sir Richard 2nd. SIR EVELYN 530, by Lord Wilton. GROVE 4th 1853, by The Grove 3rd. DEWBURY 2nd 1857, by Dolley, half brother to Archibald. Head numbers 23 head. Send for prices and catalogue.
 J. S. HAWES, Colony, Anderson Co., Kansas.

W. H. HINOTE,
Central Barber Shop,
 COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.
 Particular attention given to all work in my line of business, especially to ladies' shampooing and hair cutting.

NEW DRUGS,
 AT THE OLD STONE STORE.
DR. F. JOHNSON,
 OF ELMDALE, KANSAS,
 HAS AGAIN PUT IN AN ENTIRELY New and Complete Stock OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES AT HIS OLD STAND,
 WHERE HE WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE HIS OLD CUSTOMERS CALL ON HIM. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.
 feb18-tf

JULIUS REMY,
Tonsorial Artist,
 Shop east side of Broadway, north of Drs. Stone & Zano's office.
WANTED—LADY Active and Intelligent, to represent in her own locality an old firm. References required. Permanent position and good salary. GAY & BROS., 12 Barclay St., N. Y.

ARKANSAS
 Offers superior inducements with its fine climate, soil, magnificent timber, fertile prairies, and pure waters; with several Railroads recently completed. Farmers, fruit growers, stock dealers and lumbermen should investigate this splendid country.
 Send three postage stamps for late railroad and township map of state with reliable information of the best locations, and special rates of fare I can obtain.
 W. HENRY WILLIAMS, 143 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED for SCOTT'S BEANS. Sample free to those becoming agents. No risk, quick sales. Territory given. Address: W. HENRY WILLIAMS, 143 Dearborn St., N. Y.

RACCOON, SKUNK, MUSKRAT,
 Beaver, Opossum, Mink, bought for cash at highest prices. Send for circular, which gives full particulars. E. C. HOUGHTON, 44 Bond St., New York.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

THE TOAD AND THE SPARROW.

There's a story that's told in a mythical way... Of a toad and a sparrow that happened one day...

"The ocean lay waveless, the sun in the west... Sank down over the hills, and the world was at rest..."

There's a moral just for intelligent creatures... Don't always judge men by the mold of their features...

BOB AND MARTHA.

How They Rang the Meeting-House Bell in July, 1776.

It was a bright July morning. Bob and Martha Haywood, two children of eight and ten, were having a nice game of hide-and-go-seek...

"It was indeed true, all the men were out fighting, defending Fort Moultrie, just outside Charleston..."

A BOUNCING BRIDE.

The Happy Groom Knew That Something Would Drop When She Appeared.

There was a wedding the other night in a cottage on Benton street, and about eleven o'clock a number of boys got together to give the newly-married couple a serenade...

BLAINE'S HENCHMAN.

A Fortune Made by Him During the War by Selling a Remarkable List of Names to Towns Which Wished to Escape the Draft.

The use by Blaine of the Republican machine to crush out a soldier candidate in favor of a wealthy contractor whose money may be useful in a Presidential canvass has revived the story of Maine's paper credit frauds...

TRIBUTES OF FRIENDS.

Words from the Lips and Hearts of Judge A. B. Tappan and Charles A. Dana, of New York, on the Goodness and Greatness of the Late John Kelly.

To fully do justice to his memory would be to pronounce a panegyric upon American institutions. Mr. Kelly was a grand type of that self-creation which is the result of the social and political system that is at once our pride and hope...

"Pull, Mat, there, we must open it. The wind's gone and played us a nice trick, any way." Pulling, however, did no good, the children were close prisoners.

"Don't be afraid, Mat; what you said about its being God's house is all right, I guess," whispered Bob, as he buried his face in the cushions beside his little sister. Listen! Crash! Crash! What a noise the storm makes. Growl, growl.

At that moment a flash of vivid lightning made Bob look up, and close to him, coming gradually nearer and nearer, he saw a large black body. He felt the breath of some living thing on his face, and catching his little sister in his arms he jumped over the back of the cushioned seat and ran down the aisle, while something pattered, pattered after him.

How the storm raged! How the wind blew the drops of rain into the faces of the children! The growls of the bear were nearly lost in the roars of thunder, which shook the old building, and the rope swayed backward and forward; still the children held on.

"Pray Mat," said Bob, "God will take care of us and let us be safe."

"The fire was near them; the flames fanned their cheeks and scorched their faces as they hung to the rope.

Bob and Martha lived to see many, many Fourth of Julys, but that first one passed in the old meeting-house, they never forgot. The little hands which rang freedom through the country village grew wrinkled and feeble, but their hearts ever trusted in God, as upon that Fourth of July night in 1776.

DEMOCRATIC DRIFT.

Oregon seems to have opened the political ball in a fitting manner. As we have heretofore remarked, this is a Democratic year.

"Oregon seems to have opened the political ball in a fitting manner. As we have heretofore remarked, this is a Democratic year. — Concord People and Patriot.

THE DOLPHIN AGAIN.

The One Vessel, the Corner-Stone of the Republican Navy, Described as a "Marine Crazy-Quit."

One would have thought that enough had been said about John Roach's notorious contract vessel, the Dolphin. But that frisky craft turns up again as lively and saucy as ever. The Senate, in a spare moment from its pension hobby, thought it would be a good thing to waste more time over this wretched subject of the Dolphin.

CLUTCHING AT STARS.

An Analysis of the Wholesale Advice Given to Farmers and Dairy-men.

It is altogether too common for dairy writers, when inveighing against the productions of the great mass of poor butter that is put on the market, wholly unfit for market, or to be used by those who have a normal taste, to assume that it might all be made nearly as good as the best; and a large share of the indignation that is expended is launched at the farmers and farmers' wives, who are the authors and finishers of the unpalatable mixture. They are commended to learn how to do better, and in some cases studied homilies are written, giving all the minutia in regard to butter-making, from the birth of the incipient cow, to the end of the sale through the commission man, it may be a thousand miles away.

We have a large amount of doubt in regard to the wisdom of the bulk of such advice; because, to attempt to follow one-fourth of it, is as much above and beyond the mental and business push of the majority of farmers, as it would be for them to master the details of any other business that it takes years of close application and study to successfully manage. Some can do the whole business; but even a large part of those who can, will do better to confine their work to certain parts; while the overwhelming mass will do no better than they do now, while attempting to get along without the aid of others who are versed in the intricate details that it takes time and money to be familiar with. There are thousands who will do better, and make larger men of themselves, to make it a study to produce more of the most profitable milk for the production of butter and cheese, from the same acres, than they will scatter and weaken their energies in learning to do more, and then learn and practice all the rest from the milk pail on. Part of those thousands have sufficiently taxed their capacity when achieving so much, and would be "bulls in a crockery store" if they undertook more; and part are so mentally constituted that they had better double up on what they know, and repeat their efforts over and over, than to learn another trade. It would be a waste of effort on the part of law schools to teach that all their pupils may attain all that the soundest and brightest may achieve; and so it would be equally a waste of effort to say to all the uneducated farmers that they may equal the more favored ones in intellect and education, and that it is the duty of each to rival and equal the varied accomplishments of the completest farmer he knows, instead of confining himself to master a lesser number of things that are within the compass of his mental push and tastes and capital.

The tendency of the times in all departments of mechanical labor and professional effort, is to run to specialties, and thus better equip a man to excel in his line. The same principle applies to the farmer to a great extent; and hence it will be true, that the more the doctrine is inculcated, and the more the advice is acted upon, that the farmer must be "mixed" to the extent of being able and knowing and practicing every thing on each farm, that ought to pertain to the many, shall we have the "diversified" crowd of incompetents and half-way successful ones we now have.

The average farmer who gives his thought and purpose to make each acre of his farm produce five thousand pounds of good milk per annum, can learn to do that quicker, do it with more certainty and with less hard work and anxiety, than he can learn to make two thousand five hundred pounds per acre net him the same income through skillful manufacture of the milk, and the most successful sale of his product. To teach men, taking the mass as it is, that they can take a front seat and ought to do as well in the early future as the men of ripe experience and great knowledge are now doing, is no kindness to them, for development comes step by step. Men should reach for that which is just above them, and within their enlarged capacity to compass; but not waste energy at clutching at stars.

A KANSAS LEGEND.

A Truthful Native of the Great Cyclone State Describes the Country.

"There is no doubt," said the truthful man from Kansas, "that Missouri is a great country, but it will not compare for a moment with Kansas. "Think of the Kansas pumpkin! Gentlemen, when I was on a farm in that glorious country I once lost three valuable cows. For three weeks I searched for them in vain and was returning home in disgust when I suddenly heard the tinkle of a cow bell. I went inside of a pumpkin, eating calmly and enjoying their commodious quarters. How did they get in, you say? Well, the pumpkin vines grew rapidly there, and dragged the pumpkin over the rough ground until a hole was worn in the side, through which the cows entered. I afterwards had it cured and used it for a wagon shed. "Is it a good country for corn, you ask? Stranger, you'll never know what a corn country is until you go to Kansas. "When the husking is done in the fall the men go out with mallets and wedges and split up the corn stalks for shipment to the East as telegraph poles or saw them off in lengths to be used as car wheels. "When the men are husking they carry along step-ladders, which they place near the corn stalk. Two men then climb up and cut off the ear with a cross cut saw, letting them fall to the ground. Four horses are then hitched to each ear, and it is dragged to the crib. "Big farms there? I should say so. Why, when I started one spring to plow a furrow the entire length of the farm, I had a boy follow me to plant the corn; and when I got to the end of the furrow and started for home, I found that the corn the boy had planted was ripe; so I just husked my way home and got there just in time to spend New Year's. — St. Louis W/Up.

A PROVOKING OLD WRETCH.

Portly Old Gentleman (to student in lawyer's office)—Is Counselor Blackstone in?

Law Student—He is at present engaged in consultation, sir; he will be at liberty in a moment if you will wait. Portly Old Gentleman (taking a chair)—Do you smoke? (Pulling a cigar from his pocket.) Law Student (rising eagerly)—Yes, sir!

THE INDIAN AGRICULTURIST.

The Indian Agriculturist estimates there are 280,000,000 cocoon trees in the world, which produce 10,000,000,000 nuts every year.

CLUTCHING AT STARS.

An Analysis of the Wholesale Advice Given to Farmers and Dairy-men.

It is altogether too common for dairy writers, when inveighing against the productions of the great mass of poor butter that is put on the market, wholly unfit for market, or to be used by those who have a normal taste, to assume that it might all be made nearly as good as the best; and a large share of the indignation that is expended is launched at the farmers and farmers' wives, who are the authors and finishers of the unpalatable mixture. They are commended to learn how to do better, and in some cases studied homilies are written, giving all the minutia in regard to butter-making, from the birth of the incipient cow, to the end of the sale through the commission man, it may be a thousand miles away.

We have a large amount of doubt in regard to the wisdom of the bulk of such advice; because, to attempt to follow one-fourth of it, is as much above and beyond the mental and business push of the majority of farmers, as it would be for them to master the details of any other business that it takes years of close application and study to successfully manage. Some can do the whole business; but even a large part of those who can, will do better to confine their work to certain parts; while the overwhelming mass will do no better than they do now, while attempting to get along without the aid of others who are versed in the intricate details that it takes time and money to be familiar with. There are thousands who will do better, and make larger men of themselves, to make it a study to produce more of the most profitable milk for the production of butter and cheese, from the same acres, than they will scatter and weaken their energies in learning to do more, and then learn and practice all the rest from the milk pail on. Part of those thousands have sufficiently taxed their capacity when achieving so much, and would be "bulls in a crockery store" if they undertook more; and part are so mentally constituted that they had better double up on what they know, and repeat their efforts over and over, than to learn another trade. It would be a waste of effort on the part of law schools to teach that all their pupils may attain all that the soundest and brightest may achieve; and so it would be equally a waste of effort to say to all the uneducated farmers that they may equal the more favored ones in intellect and education, and that it is the duty of each to rival and equal the varied accomplishments of the completest farmer he knows, instead of confining himself to master a lesser number of things that are within the compass of his mental push and tastes and capital.

A KANSAS LEGEND.

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Law Student—He is at present engaged in consultation, sir; he will be at liberty in a moment if you will wait. Portly Old Gentleman (taking a chair)—Do you smoke? (Pulling a cigar from his pocket.) Law Student (rising eagerly)—Yes, sir!

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The Indian Agriculturist estimates there are 280,000,000 cocoon trees in the world, which produce 10,000,000,000 nuts every year.

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RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

REST.

Not where the clover blooms are sweet, Not where the birds are singing, Not where the roses are in bloom, Not where the grass is springing...

OLD AGE.

The Joyful Prospect Before the Aged Christian—Hopeful, Happy and Useful.

To the man who lives only for this world, who has no hope or inheritance beyond, it must be sad indeed to feel that he is growing old.

SIGHTS OF ORLEANS.

A Staid Old French Place Which Reverses the Memory of Jeanne d'Arc.

Aside from that which recalls the memory of Jeanne d'Arc there is not much to interest the stranger at Orleans. It is too near Paris, of which it is an exceedingly small copy.

A SAD LOT.

How the Widow of President Lincoln Spent the Last Days of Her Life.

Mrs. Lincoln, the widow of the President, returned from Europe in October, 1880, and went to Springfield, Ill., where she was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Edwards.

"BE YE ALSO ENLARGED."

The Larger the Heart the Greater Its Capacity for True Enjoyment.

An apostle speaking in behalf of his fellow-laborers in the Gospel, said to the early Christians to whom he wrote: "Your heart is enlarged."

FASHION GOSSIP.

A Choice Assortment of Interesting and Useful Suggestions for Ladies.

As a gradation from the late prevalence of yellow and black, tan and black are finding favor. As an under color for black or cream-white laces tan is decidedly artistic and always becoming.

PASTEUR'S RABBITS.

How the Famous French Savant Obtains His Hydrophobia Virus.

The operation of inoculating the rabbits is done in the following way: A healthy rabbit is placed on a board lying on his abdomen; his hind legs are fastened to two lateral pegs, and the same is done to the fore paws.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

Establishment of a Factory for Making Porpoise Leather and Oil.

The most considerable event which has taken place at Hatteras for a long time has been the establishment of a porpoise factory by some Wilmington capitalists.

WOMEN'S FASHION.

That Furniture Can Give Such Finish to a Room as a Tender Woman's Face.

"That furniture can give such finish to a room as a tender woman's face," asks George Elliott. Not any, we are happy to answer, provided the glow of health imparts the tender expression.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, July 2.

Table listing market prices for various goods including cattle, sheep, hogs, wheat, corn, and other commodities. Columns include item names and prices.

WOMEN

Advertisement for Brown's Iron Bitters, describing its benefits for various ailments and its status as a 'Best Tonic'.

Advertisement for Ely's Cream Balm, highlighting its effectiveness for treating catarrh and other ailments.

Advertisement for 'Finish Your Homes' with Thompson's Improved Building Paper, emphasizing its durability and ease of use.

Advertisement for Stock Cuts, offering various types of stock cuts for sale.

Advertisement for Frazer Axle Grease, claiming it is the best in the world for lubricating axles.

Advertisement for No Ropes to Cut Off Horses' Manes, featuring a product for horse care.

Advertisement for 30,000 Carpenters, offering services for various carpentry work.

Advertisement for 12 Dollars each for New and Improved Face, Hands, Feet, and other cosmetic services.

Large advertisement for 'Finish Your Homes' featuring Thompson's Improved Building Paper, Stock Cuts, Frazer Axle Grease, No Ropes to Cut Off Horses' Manes, 30,000 Carpenters, 12 Dollars each for New and Improved Face, Hands, Feet, and other services.

THE BOMB-THROWER.

Rheinhold Krueger, the Man Whom Officer Madden Fought to the Death in Chicago, Now Shown to Have Been the Haymarket Bomb-Thrower—The Secret of the Hidden Bombs.

CHICAGO, June 29.—“The man who threw the bomb is dead!”

This startling remark was made to a reporter by Oscar Neebe, one of the eight men now arraigned in Judge Gary's court for complicity in the Haymarket riots.

“It is no wonder,” he continued, “that the police have not found him. I did not know at the time who threw the terrible missile, but I have taken every means to find out, and my opportunities are superior to those of the police. The man who threw the bomb was Rheinhold Krueger, who tried to kill officer Michael Madden the day after the Haymarket riot, and who was fatally shot by Madden. Krueger was driven to desperation by the deed that he had done on the night of May 4. All that night he and a companion spent in the saloons in Milwaukee avenue drinking hard. They were armed, and on Wednesday Krueger was heard to say in one of these places that he was determined to kill the first policeman he met and die with him. He feared capture and hanging, and made up his mind to die with his boots on.”

This remarkable story led to an investigation of Krueger's record. William Seliger, the indicted man, who will give State's evidence, says that Krueger was one of the conspirators present at the secret meeting held on West Lake street on the night of May 3. Ling, Engel, Fischer, Hirscheberger and Apel were there. It was at this meeting that the plot was laid. The investigation made by State's Attorney Grinnell and Captain Schaack revealed the fact that Krueger was one of the most radical of the anarchists, and a constant inciter to offensive action. His name was found among the list in the *Arbeiter Zeitung* office. He was a single man, born in Germany, twenty-two years old, five feet nine inches in height and light complexion. He did not look like a laboring man. This description agrees in every way with the description which Jno. Bernat gives of the man who threw the bomb. Neither Fischer nor Schaack answers that description. Krueger was a tanner. He was known to be engaged with Louis Tugg and two other men in the manufacture of dynamite and bombs. He attended the Haymarket meeting with Boeg. After the terrible affair there, all the four conspirators secreted themselves, and left their homes or hiding places only when dragged forth by the police. Boeg went on a debut in Detroit.

A few days after Krueger was shot, some friends removed two trunks from his room to a house near Robey street and Bloomington road. Two weeks later thirty loaded dynamite bombs were found under a sidewalk at that point. The police said that they have evidence to convince them that the bombs had been carried in one of Krueger's trunks from Krueger's room, but they declined to make this evidence public.

MYSTERIOUS.

The Disappearance and Supposed Death of Miss Frances Whipple of Adrian, Michigan—A Probable Victim of the Niagara Whirlpool.

ADRIAN, Mich., June 29.—The relatives and friends of Miss Frances Whipple, of this city, were much disturbed by a recent dispatch from Buffalo. The story was that a strange woman had hired a back at Suspension Bridge on Thursday to be driven to the whirlpool. She walked down the bank to get a better view and failed to return. A search for her was fruitless, and it was supposed that she had either fallen or jumped into the boiling waters.

The Whipples at once reached the conclusion that the unknown woman was Miss Whipple, who had gone to Detroit shopping on Tuesday and had not returned. She had telegraphed from Detroit in the evening that business would retain her for probably the rest of the week, and that her people should not worry. When Saturday came, however, and no word was received from her, her people became much alarmed.

Her father, Jacob Whipple, went to Detroit to try to trace the missing woman, and learned at the Wabash depot that a lady answering her description had started for the East over that line on Tuesday evening. The father returned home, and dispatched the sheriff to Niagara with pictures and an accurate description of his daughter.

A dispatch was received from the sheriff yesterday stating that the strange woman drowned at Niagara was undoubtedly Miss Whipple. The mystery of her going to Niagara and of her death there remained to be explained.

SEVERE HAIL-STORM.

Scores of Dakota Farmers Left Destitute as the Effect of a Furious Hail-Storm.

GRAFTON, Dak., June 29.—One of the most destructive hail-storms that ever occurred in the Northwest has just been reported from Walsh and Grand Forks counties, in Dakota. Lack of telegraphic facilities has delayed reliable news of the disaster. The track of the storm covered a width of two miles, and extended for more than twenty miles. At Inkster, in Grand Forks county, it extended over a width of more than four miles. The destruction to great crops are left destitute. The damage in the district so far as reported is thought to be not less than \$500,000. Later intelligence will probably show the disaster to be greater than as now estimated.

A Question of Title.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—The President has transmitted to Congress a report of the Secretary of State on the case of the American schooner “Aunalska,” which was condemned by the government of Salvador for having been employed in aid of an insurrection against republic, and was subsequently presented to the United States. The President recommends that Congress pass the necessary legislation to complete the transfer and give the Court of Claims authority to hear and determine the question of title.

FOUGHT TO THE DEATH.

Terrible Encounter at Short Range Between Two Officers and a Band of Mexican Horse Thieves on a Snare Route Train—The Latter Both Killed, While the Officers Suffer Little More Than Tattered Clothing.

UVALDE, Tex., June 30.—The west-bound passenger train over the Sunset route reached here on time this morning, long before day, and after a short wait, thundered on in the darkness. The train was a fast one. The road was rough, and the nodding passengers clung to their seats with both hands. Many seats were occupied by men and women, and up toward the forward end of the coach sat a pair of quiet, blanketed figures, Mexicans. They had nothing to say, and beyond getting up a few times to light cigarettes, did not move. Just before daylight the train pulled up at the little wayside station of Cline, twenty miles west of here. The train stopped just a minute, but long enough to allow Deputy Sheriff Baylor and Nimmo to spring aboard. As their feet touched the top steps they threw open the door and throwing down a couple of revolvers on their prey, ordered them to throw up their hands. There was only a single lamp swinging in the car. The sleepy passengers heard the curt demand, and looking forward in the dim light saw the shrouded forms spring hastily up, the blankets fall from their shoulders and the ball began.

There was an incessant explosion that in the cramped and confined space of the coach sounded terrific. The officers stood with their backs to the door and worked their revolvers for life. The desperadoes—one standing full in the middle of the aisle, the other with one hand resting carelessly on the back of a seat and swearing shrilly in Spanish—were enveloped in the smoke of their own revolvers. Amid the ringing of plunk and tinkle of shivering glass the screaming and covering men saw the tall form in the aisle plunge backward to the floor a dead man. The other desperado, wounded, one hand pressing his side, the other holding his empty revolver over his head, with a yell burst by the officers through the door and leaped to the ground. Day had broken, and the slowing train came to a stop. One of the officers sprang after the fleeing, staggering figure and called on it to halt. It turned and snatched the empty weapon at its pursuer. Then it went down with a bullet in the breast.

The officers took an inventory of themselves. Though bleeding slightly in several places, they were unhurt, but their clothing hung in tatters. Baylor, who stood nearest the Mexicans, had his clothes literally ribboned; his hands and the side of his neck were powdered with blood. Nimmo had not suffered so severely. The names of the Mexicans, though known to the officers, at this hour can not be learned. They were horse-thieves, for whom the officers had warrants. They were believed to be members of the band of bandits who, from over the Rio Grande, have lately been raiding in the heart of the infested country. The dead Mexicans were both young men and well dressed.

CANADIAN INDEPENDENCE.

The Desire Growing Among the People of the Dominion for Independence and the Commercial Relations With the United States.

MONTREAL, Can., June 29.—Considerable excitement prevails in political circles about the Young Men's Liberal convention which will meet in Northmeier Hall on Wednesday next. Eight hundred delegates, representing political clubs from every important city or town in the Dominion, will attend. Young Canada will assert itself by claiming the right to negotiate its own treaties with the United States as well as with other foreign countries. The abolition of life Senatorships will be advocated, also of the vetoing power of the Federal Government over provincial legislative acts. A liberal measure of reciprocity with the United States will be demanded, and the proposed federation of the British Empire, as far as including the Dominion of Canada, will be strongly condemned. But the main plank in the Young Men's Liberal platform for the coming federal elections will be the independence of Canada. The French Liberal party in the province of Quebec, supported by a large section of the English-speaking population, have already pronounced for independence. A strong national party, favoring independence, is sending delegates to Montreal to join hands with the French Nationalists. In Nova Scotia, the Prime Minister, Mr. Fielding, who has just carried the province by a majority of five to one, is strong for independence and in New Brunswick and Prince Edward's Island the leading men advocate independence and a full measure of reciprocity with the great American republic.

Charges Against the Management of the Freedmen's Hospital.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Charges have been prepared and will be filed at the Interior Department against the managers of the Freedmen's Hospital in this city. The charges consist, it is understood, that the hospital is generally mismanaged, that the food furnished patients is not such as it should be, and that there have been personal supplies bought ostensibly for the use of the hospital. These charges are based upon the statements of a number of people who have been under treatment at the institution. Similar charges have frequently been made before and have resulted in several investigations, none of which developed facts to sustain them.

Such Abo About Nothing.

NEW YORK, June 29.—At Orangeburg, Rockland County, yesterday morning, after an exchange of hot words, William Conklin struck Elliot Blakeny in the face with his fist. Blakeny seized an iron bar and hit Conklin on the side of the head with it, felling him to the ground and rendering him unconscious. His condition is critical. Both men are young and in good circumstances. Blakeny's father became angered because Conklin's horses had walked upon his flower bed. Young Blakeny took up the dispute, with the above result.

THAT TELEPHONE SCANDAL.

The Chairman of the Special Committee Appointed to Investigate the Pan-Electric Telephone Matter Makes a Report—Garland Held blameless.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—Chairman Boyle, of the Pan-Electric Telephone Committee, yesterday presented to the House a report on the results of the investigation, signed by himself and Messrs. Oates, Eden and Hall. It says: “What Dr. Rogers offered to Messrs. Carlisle and others, was stock in incorporated and organized companies. What he transferred to Garland, Harris and others, was an interest in inventors in their condition of no value whatever, and only to be made valuable by the joint efforts of the Rogers and those who joined them in the undertaking. That the capital of the Telephone Company was fixed at \$5,000,000 is wholly immaterial. Had it been fixed at \$5,000, the thing they owned and their proportionate interests in it, would have been the same. The property might turn out to be worth much or nothing. As Dr. Rogers says, it had no commercial value as it was not patented. It is these gentlemen were admitted by Messrs. Rogers, with an expectation of profiting by their official positions or official action. “General Atkins, the party to whom they made the proposition, was not in office. They certainly expected no official aid from him. It was General Atkins who spoke to Senator Harris, so that Rogers did not select him because he was a Senator. The right to select the other three was given absolutely to Senator Harris, and no condition was imposed that he should select persons in office. At that time Mr. Garland was not thought of by the committee. It was not suggested by Mr. Garland, but he was named by Senator Harris and his character that it was not thought he would use his official power to forward a private enterprise in which he was interested. Casey Young was named by Rogers. He was not named by Senator Harris. He was not in office and did not expect to be. If official influence was the consideration for the interests transferred to Harris and to Garland what was the consideration for those transferred to Atkins and to Johnson?”

The committee has failed to find that any legislation was contemplated at the time this company was formed, or during its existence up to the present time, by which it or its members could possibly have profited. The only matter spoken of was in relation to the establishment of a postal telegraph by the Attorney General. This has been suggested for some years. When mentioned, Senator Harris stated to his associates that if it came up in the Senate he would make known his interest in the matter and decline to vote. So that nothing was expected from him and according to the testimony of all the parties, nothing was expected from any one of the members. There is no evidence that Mr. Garland ever heard of it.”

The report finds nothing unusual in the method adopted by the Rogers for developing their inventions and bringing them into use and to the attention of the public. Unknown to all the parties, Rogers was in the associations with gentlemen of known ability and distinction. But the report asks: “Did they intend to use their powers as public officers to further the private enterprise in which they engaged? Did they intend to prostitute their honorable reputation and their high position to do what was not in the government or the public worthwhileness, and to obtain money by fraudulent and dishonest practices? In other words, did these men to whom wrong doing had never before been imputed, and who are regarded now by those who had given the witness their evidence, as being charges against them of not only a very serious, but at most of an ‘improperly,’ intend to become and did they become secondaries all at once? When a man enters Congress he does not cast the world behind him, and he is not expected to give up the pursuit of worldly business. Such is not the practice, and if his severe requires some of the best men in Congress would be compelled to leave it. All that can be asked and all that is expected is that a man in public office shall not use the power or influence of his place for the advancement of his private interests, and that he shall not be a lobbyist or an influence for the sake of his official duties by any other considerations than those that look only to the public good.”

So long as a man in public office does not use improperly the power or influence of his position, and does no more than a private person might properly do in the view of the public, he can not be held to have done any thing deserving of censure. The report maintains that no stock was issued by the Pan-Electric Company, and in connection with Senator Ves's purchase of an interest, say that the propriety and honesty of that gentleman's transactions are questioned.

A QUIET FUNERAL.

The Remains of the Late David Davis Consigned to the Grave.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., June 29.—The funeral of David Davis occurred here yesterday afternoon. The services were arranged by the family in accord with the quiet and modest tastes of the deceased. Nevertheless there was general mourning and such a universal desire to accord the dead honors that the funeral assumed enormous proportions. The city was perfect with bright sunshine and breeze, and the city was thronged with people. Business was practically suspended all day and entirely during the funeral services. A special train at noon brought Governor Ozolshy and staff and a hundred lawyers from Springfield, Decatur and Clinton. The remains lay in state in the west parlors of the Davis mansion from nine till two o'clock, and there was a constant stream of visitors to take a last look at the face of the dead. The features were calm and peaceful, and much less wasted than had been generally expected. The casket was of cedar wood with black cloth. It bore eight heavy silver handles and a massive silver plate bearing the inscription, “David Davis, born March 9, 1815. Died June 29, 1886.” At three the services were held at the house, the officiating clergyman being the Rev. W. G. Borer, a relative of the family, who read the Episcopal burial service. The procession which followed the remains to the grave was of unusual length.

Mr. Goode's Views.

Mr. Hale, of Missouri, makes a minority report in which he says that while he concurs in many of the statements and conclusions of that portion of the committee represented by Chairman Boyle, yet he can not concur in their official position. Touching the formation of the Pan-Electric Company the evidence shows conclusively, he says, that it was a purely speculative adventure, and there is no evidence to be found tending to prove that the gentlemen connected with the Rogers ever anticipated or intended to further their official positions or to be used in any way to affect legislation or otherwise to further or advance their enterprise. It is not believed that the immense mass of testimony will show there was any thing in the object, motive or intent of any of the gentlemen which was a gross immoral, dishonest or inconsistent with the duties of public men or citizens.

As to the opinion of Attorney General Garland it is held by Mr. Hale that it was like that of any other attorney employed by an individual. It does not appear that it was intended to further the sale of stock without disclosing its relations to the committee, nor that any persons were deceived or misled by it.

The report finds that the President's order dismissing the Memphis suit was eminently proper, but at the same time it is said that there is no evidence tending to show that the solicitor general was actuated by any impulse or unworthy motives, even if it be held that he was mistaken as to some of the legal questions involved. His mistake in ordering the suit without reference to the Interior Department was one which the ablest and most conscientious officials might make and doubtless have made.

As to the Attorney General's connection with the suit, the report finds that the evidence is overwhelming and conclusive in showing that he had nothing whatever to do with it.

As to the conclusions reached by the Department of the Interior, which formed the basis of the order for the Columbus suit, the report holds that it would seem impertinent and not within the scope of the investigation for the committee to express any opinion. But the public demand should be very strong and emphatic and the public interests very great to justify the institution of a suit likely to cost so large a sum, especially when the results are attended with so much uncertainty and when it appears that the application was made by rival companies, in the absence of any general public interest. It is also remarked that the Attorney General's conduct is against costs by the petitioners, as is customary in such suits.

Farm Notes.

WACO, Tex., June 30.—The storm this afternoon was very severe at Lorena. The dwelling house of Mrs. B. Sherman was blown down and badly wrecked. Other damage was done, but yet we have no definite news. This makes the third cyclone to visit this ill-fated village within two weeks.

A Frame House Falls.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., June 30.—While four workmen were raising a frame house on Bridge avenue to-day it fell, burying Dave Backer and Charles Hanson, both colored, in the ruins. When found, Backer was near the top of the roof, and Hanson, who was lying at the top of the corse, was severely bruised.

GRAND ARMY GOSSIP.

A Grand Army post is soon to be established at Kimball, Cheyenne County, Neb. The survivors of the Twenty-fourth Ohio will hold their first reunion in the State House at Columbus, Ohio, July 28.

Mount Vernon post, of Chicago, has purchased a fine resting place in Oakwood Cemetery for all veterans, and steps are to be taken to erect a monument in memory of the dead heroes.

D. C. Rankin, of Company E, Twenty-fourth Ohio, Lafayette, Ind., would like to have the address of Captain George M. Bacon, Lieutenant Samuel Kober, Jeff DeLong, or any member of Company E, Twenty-fourth Ohio.

On June 24 the organization of the military order of the Loyal Legion of the United States for the State of Kansas took place at Leavenworth, with an initial number of over seventy members. Visitors were present from several States and the ceremonies were of a highly interesting order.

Edward Fowlston, of Company G, Twentieth Illinois Infantry, was captured on or about July 21, 1864, near Atlanta, Ga. Dr. A. J. Miles, of Peotons, Will County, Ill., writes that Fowlston's widow is anxious to get the address of any old soldier who witnessed that capture, or who was associated with her husband in a Confederate prison.

A neatly prepared roster of the posts of the department of California, Grand Army of the Republic, has been issued. It shows there are 120 posts in the State. The officer of the department are: Commander, W. R. Sanderson, San Francisco; senior vice commander, George E. Gard, Los Angeles; junior vice commander, S. E. Daniels; medical director, N. S. Hamlin, Marysville; chaplain, W. L. Stephens, St. Helena. The Loyal Legion has sent Mrs. General George B. McClellan a souvenir of Decoration Day. It consists of a list of the committee having the memorial services of her late husband in charge, together with the exercises. The programme and each committee occupies a page, the top of which bears a beautiful symbol of the department represented. The binding is sealskin, and is tied with three ribbons, the red representing the artillery, the yellow the cavalry, and the blue the infantry.

A Paris (Ill.) editor was recently shown a five-dollar greenback which had been traveling around for twenty-four years. It was issued in 1862 and had written on the back, “Pat. Curneen, Bat. B. 34 N. Y. Art., March 17, 1862,” which led the editor to publish the fact and indulge in a few remarks about the possible fate of the soldier. The paragraph met the eye of the editor of the Danville (Ill.) *Commercial*, who knew Pat. Curneen, the old soldier, residing now at Danville. Mr. Curneen says Battery B was paid off on the steamer Fulton, in the Chesapeake Bay, en route to Newburn, N. C., and from that place he put the aforesaid five-dollar bill afloat. He has been a resident of Danville since the 6th of August, 1870. He had a wife and children, but they are all dead. The old soldier is a member of Kansas post No. 77, at Danville.

STOCK ITEMS.

The best bred stock costs the most money but its produce brings a deal more than the produce of that which is badly bred.

In feeding you want to notice that some animals are more dainty as to their choice than others. Their likes should be respected.

The advice to put a cow before calving on short rations to prevent milk fever is bad. The food should be regular, not forced.

Irregularity in salting will not conduce to the laying on of flesh. Especially in dairying will irregularity in salting show in the milk.

It is said that calves begin to form ends and ruminate as soon as they are allowed on the pasture, but three months is soon enough to allow them to do so or the result will be secure.

Bad slough water will make milk that contains fermentive organisms and that is liable to decay. Made into butter or cheese, the latter will not keep. See that the cows do not quench their thirst in barn-yard pools.

Molasses and a teaspoonful of flour of sulphur will relieve a sheep troubled with constipation. A quarter pound of the sulphur to one pound of salt placed where the sheep can lick it will prove a valuable factor in removing this sort of trouble from a flock.

The Rural Home thinks that if the farmers will keep good mutton sheep and send fine carcasses to the market they need not bother about the wool, as the profit in sheep is from the mutton and early lambs, to say nothing of the fact that sheep greatly improve the soil.

The grease which is natural to wool is a valuable substance and is extracted by a French people for the purpose of various industries. It contains a large quantity of potash, and consists of a natural soap, soluble in water and able to take up a large quantity of it. It is a costly waste to wash sheep, and the New York *Times* thinks in course of time this valuable fat, which often weighs more than the fleece, will be saved and utilized.

Flowers of sulphur are generally offensive to all forms of parasite life, and the addition of it to sheep dip is beneficial. The following are the proportions in which tobacco and sulphur are combined for dip: Tobacco leaves and sulphur of each, a pound, water, five gallons. Boil the tobacco and water and then add the sulphur. Have a sufficient quantity of the liquid in a tank to make the sheep swim, and keep it hot while using. A non-poisonous and good dip is made as follows: Soft soap, one and one-half pounds; carbonate of potash, one-fourth pound; flowers of sulphur, two and one-half pounds. Boil half an hour in twenty gallons of water. This is enough for twenty sheep. It should be kept hot and the animals kept in five minutes.—*Western Rural*.

Farm Notes.

Trees in a cultivated field are troublesome, but where they are not numerous they add enough to the beauty of the landscape to compensate.

A soil but five inches deep can not be worth as much as another that gives free scope to the roots of plants to whatever depth they may penetrate in search of nutriment.

In order to produce the “bunch” celery that is so famous to the Boston markets the plants are given plenty of room in which to grow, so that the suckers or side branches will start simultaneously with the central shoot.

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