

Chase County Courier

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOLUME XII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1886.

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THE WORLD AT LARGE.

A Summary of the Daily News.

CONGRESS.

The Senate on the 31st amended its rules so as to permit debate on a motion to reconsider. A resolution of Senator Plumb was agreed to calling on the Secretary of the Interior for information as to the number of land entries canceled for fraud from and during 1885 to the present time. The Senate insisted on its amendments to the Army Appropriation bill, and a committee of conference was appointed. The same action was taken in regard to the Consular and Diplomatic bill. Pending consideration of the bill repealing the Pre-emption and Timber Culture acts the Senate went into executive session, and then adjourned. In the House the Senate amendments to the Pension Appropriation bill were non-concurred in and a conference committee appointed. The Naval Appropriation bill was further debated and passed. The House then went into committee of the whole on the Sunday Civil bill. The consideration of this bill brought on a silver debate. Pending discussion the House adjourned.

In the Senate on the 23d, after routine business, the bill to repeal the Pre-emption and Timber Culture laws was taken up, but without reaching final action the Senate adjourned. In the House a long debate followed the calling up of the proposition to amend the rules to permit the amendment of any appropriation bill by inserting a taxing clause. The debate took a very wide range, and the House adjourned without action.

In the Senate on the 23d a bill passed amending the laws relating to the inspection of steam vessels. The question of reconsidering the vote by which the bill passed several days ago prohibiting members of Congress from acting as attorneys of certain railroads then came up and the motion to reconsider was carried. The bill was then referred. Debate on the repeal of the Pre-emption and Timber Culture acts was then resumed and continued until adjournment.

The House on the 24th adjourned after passing upon the motion to consider the report of the Committee on Rules amending the rules of the House. At five o'clock the House adjourned.

In the Senate on the 24th after further debate the bill repealing the Pre-emption and Timber Culture laws came to a vote and was passed. The House on the 24th adjourned after the bill was taken up. The bill was then voted down and the bill passed as it came from the House. The Senate then adjourned until Monday. In the House the several veto messages of the President were appropriately referred. After the usual business of the morning the House went into committee of the whole on the Sunday Civil bill. The debate on this bill was continued until adjournment. An evening session was held for the discussion of pension matters.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The President has signed the Dingley Shipping bill.

Four million dollars worth of three per cent bonds have been called in the call market August 1.

It is regarded as doubtful whether the Curtis Special Labor Committee will make a report regarding the Southwest strike before next fall.

SENATOR PLUMB'S bill to authorize the Kansas & Memphis Railway and Bridge Company to construct a bridge over the Mississippi river at Memphis has been reported favorably.

The President has sent to Congress fifteen veto messages. Thirteen of the vetoed measures are private pension bills. The others provide for public buildings at Sioux City, Ia., and Zanesville, O.

A well dressed man was arrested in front of Willard's, at Washington, recently, for pouring the contents of a glass of whiskey down the throat of his horse.

JUSTICE STANLEY MATTHEWS, of the Supreme Court, was married on the 23d to Mrs. Mary K. Tenker, of Cleveland, O.

The President on the 23d sent to Congress seven more vetoes of private pension bills, which originated in the Senate.

The Attorney General has received the resignation of Sumner Howard as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Arizona.

A SPECIAL notice has been issued by the superintendent of the railway mail service dismissing a large number of railway mail clerks who had organized a form of trades union under the pretext of forming a benevolent association.

The internal revenue collections of the first eleven months of the present fiscal year aggregated \$107,104,485, an increase of \$3,492,898 over the same period last year.

The Senate Committee on the District of Columbia has unanimously reported in favor of rejecting the nomination of James C. Matthews, of Albany, N. Y., as recorder of deeds of the District.

The Senate Committee on Elections has resolved to report adversely to any investigation of the charges of bribery in connection with the election of Senator Payne. There will be a minority report.

THE EAST.

The schooner M. Atwater was ran into and sunk off Fort Montgomery, N. Y., the other night by the steamer City of Kingston. Captain James Black and Richard Golden, the cook, were drowned.

The National French-Canadian convention in session at Rutland, Vt., has appointed a committee to consolidate all French societies into a national union.

Two hundred and fourteen persons were poisoned by eating ice cream at a picnic recently at Flemington, N. J. The symptoms were arsenical, some scum had been put on the ice cream. Six persons were fatally sick and twenty others were in a precarious condition.

In the inter-collegiate boat race at New London, Conn., Columbia beat the University of Pennsylvania.

The Massachusetts Legislature has decided to invite President Cleveland to visit the Commonwealth this summer.

GENERAL ALEXANDER SHALES has been removed by Mayor Grace, of New York, from the presidency of the health board.

CHARGES of fraud in connection with an indictment against a lottery dealer were preferred in a New York court recently against Anthony Comstock.

ALL the above-ground work of the Loyal Hanna Coal Company at Latrobe, Pa., was destroyed by fire the other night. Loss, \$40,000.

The Delaware State temperance convention met at Dover on the 23d and nominated James R. Heffeker, of Middletown, for Governor.

PAUL WILKIE, of New York, was recently convicted of boycotting the concert saloon of George Thies.

A SENSATION was caused recently at Niagara Falls by the disappearance of a young woman in the whirlpool. Whether she fell in or committed suicide was unknown.

TWELVE hundred carpet weavers of Philadelphia recently resolved to go on a strike against a reduction of one-half cent a yard in the price of weaving.

THE WEST.

A MOB of saloonists attempted to lynch two prohibitionists at Clinton, Iowa, recently. The sheriff and deputies, however, fired into the mob and put them to flight. The prohibitionists were under arrest, charged with rioting.

DIPHTHERIA has made its appearance in epidemic form in Chenoa, McLean County, Illinois.

TWO THOUSAND citizens of Chicago met the other night and formulated remonstrances against the proposal to give away the La Salle street tunnel.

JUDGE EDWARD LANE, of Hillsboro, Illinois, was nominated for Congress by the Seventh District Convention, defeating Hon. John R. Eden, the present member from that district.

The street car strike at Minneapolis ended by the company conceding all the demands of the men.

The Lake Shore switchmen struck at Chicago on the 23d. The strike was over the employment of non-union men. The usual programme of stopping trains was gone through. The crew of a train that attempted to force the blockade was roughly handled, the conductor and brakeman being badly kicked.

The gun store of Emmet E. Burgess, No. 3 State street, Chicago, has been closed by the sheriff. The present assets are \$30,000, liabilities \$45,000.

The Illinois prohibitionists adopted a platform demanding absolute prohibition. ANARCHISTS John Protzman and Henry Dumpl, of Milwaukee, have been convicted of participating in the recent riots, while Henry Larnep has been acquitted.

The tenth anniversary of the Custer massacre was celebrated at Fort Custer, Mont., on the 24th.

The scale of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers has been signed at Milwaukee.

RABBI S. H. SONNENSCHEIN has been deposed from the control of the leading Jewish synagogue in St. Louis, because he had abandoned Judaism for Unitarianism.

DISPATCHES of the 25th from Decatur, Rockford and other points in Central Illinois, report severe hail and wind storms, which did great damage to crops.

SEVERAL freight trains were interfered with by strikers on the Lake Shore, at Lake, near Chicago, on the 25th. A number of cars were derailed. The police made arrests and one freight train succeeded in getting out.

FOUR laborers were killed and two injured by a break occurring in a freight train six miles east of Creston, Iowa, on the 25th. The men were asleep in the caboose, the broken portion running back into an extra train coming up.

THE SOUTH.

JACOB SHUTTON, living near Mt. Pleasant, Tex., was carried from his home by seven men recently, who shaved him, cut his hair short, stripped and beat him, because he maltreated an orphan girl living with him.

MRS. LEONA LYLES shot and killed W. E. Roberts in Denton, Tex., recently, because he had boasted that he had been intimate with her.

TROY, Tex., was nearly destroyed by a recent hurricane.

JOHN NEWMAN, one of the first white children born in the region, died recently in Sevier County, Tenn., aged one hundred and seventeen years.

COMMERCIAL travelers met in convention at Baltimore, Md., on the 24th.

A SWITCH engine broke its driving axle on the Missouri Pacific near Denison, Tex., recently. Five persons were injured by the ditching which followed.

The Baltimore Council decided on prohibiting Catholic liquor dealers selling their wares on Sunday. Much consternation existed in consequence, excommunication being threatened.

WILLIAM GARNETT, of Henderson County, Ky., was killed recently, by being thrown from a fractions horse.

AT Fort Worth, Tex., A. L. Cohen, charged with inciting the April riot, has been found guilty and his fine fixed at \$175.

The Kentucky Republican State Executive Committee has decided to nominate candidates in every Congressional district.

The proprietor and two other persons were instantly killed by an exploding boiler in the saw mill of T. R. Adams, at Adkins, Ark., recently. The mill was wrecked.

GENERAL.

The Spanish Cortes has refused the request of the Cuban Deputies for home rule.

In the Bavarian Oberhaus the committee reporting on the career of King Louis, stated that it found evidence which proved that the late King wanted to sell Bavaria and buy a kingdom where he could be absolute monarch.

A SPECIAL from Halifax, N. S., says: In Annapolis County where the contest in the recent election was very close, one or more of the ballot boxes are missing and as a result the Secessionist candidate for Attorney General, Longley, may be counted in.

CAPTAINS and Lieutenants of her Majesty's warships engaged in protecting the fisheries on the Newfoundland coast have been created Justices of the peace.

THE Chilean steamer Cacha upon the voyage to Quimbo encountered heavy weather recently. A panic occurred among the deck passengers and six were lost. The greater part of the deck cargo was thrown overboard by the passengers.

The reports of the wheat and other cereal products of European countries are not favorable to large yields. The bad stand of grain and the heavy storms in Russia and other grain-growing countries on the continent will cause the harvest to be very light.

A DISPATCH from Prague, Bohemia, states that a ferry boat capsized while crossing the Sazawa river recently, throwing fifty persons into the water. The exact number of those drowned was not ascertained, but twenty-five bodies were recovered.

The French Government on the afternoon of the 23d issued an order expelling the Orleans princes from France. The Comte de Paris was in receipt of letters of condolence from all parts of the country.

At a meeting of Middlethian Conservatives it was decided not to contest the district against Gladstone.

The commander of H. M. S. Udine, which recently arrived at Brisbane, Australia, from the New Hebrides, states that no protectorate has been established over those islands by France, as reported.

A GROUP of Parisian financiers have advanced 25,000,000 francs to the Panama Canal Company as security for the hypothecation of the recent call.

BLACK diphtheria is reported invading the towns of Ecorse, Springfield and Royal Oak, near Detroit, Mich., and is carrying off a large number of victims.

DISPATCHES from Berlin to the Reuter Telegraph Company says: Negotiations are proceeding with the Handloiges-Ells-chaff and some leading New York firms to take over \$5,000,000 of St. Louis & San Francisco railroad mortgage bonds, the proceeds to be applied to the completion of the railroad to Texas.

The treasurer of the Irish National League of America recently sent Justin McCarthy \$12,000 (\$60,000) by cable. This makes a total of \$225,000 sent over by the league in a few months.

The court has set aside the will of Tut-bill King, the Chicago millionaire, whom it regarded as insane.

MUCH excitement was caused by the manifesto of the Count of Paris on his departure from France. The newspapers containing the manifesto were selling in Paris in large numbers. The document made a great impression.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES has received from the University of Edinburgh the degree of LL. D. The title was conferred in recognition of the most distinguished company.

QUEEN VICTORIA prorogued the British Parliament on the 25th.

TWENTY-four persons were killed and sixteen entombed alive at Rochamp, France, recently by an explosion in a colliery.

EIGHT Italian socialist leaders have been arrested at Milan on the charge of inciting a revolt. Many arrests have been made in other cities.

BUSINESS failures for seven days ended June 24 numbered: United States, 138; Canada, 24; total, 162. The previous week the failures numbered 153.

THE LATEST.

BALTIMORE, June 25.—Jerome Kuhn was shot and fatally wounded in the court room of the central police station yesterday evening by Wallace Owing, an ex-member of the Maryland Legislature. The parties were before Justice Hobbs in an assault case. The two men had an altercation in a restaurant last night, when Kuhn cut Owing across the left cheek. Kuhn was arrested and locked up in the station until this morning when a party of his friends gathered at the hearing, Owing took a seat in the court room and Kuhn was brought from his cell. Kuhn took a position at the rail in front of Justice Hobbs. A policeman stood beside him. The justice remarked: "Well, gentlemen, are you ready for—?" and before he could utter another word Owing arose, drew a pistol and fired the shot, entering Kuhn's back. He was not three feet from his victim when he fired. Kuhn ran out of the court room into the station and throwing up his hands fell forward on his face. No one in the crowd saw Owing draw the pistol. Kuhn was sent to the hospital and Owing locked up.

LONDON, June 25.—W. R. Gilbert, the famous Gloucestershire cricketer, who has several times visited the United States with the English team, has just been convicted at Cheltenham of stealing money belonging to his fellow members of the East Gloucestershire cricket club, and sentenced to one month's hard labor. The evidence showed that several members of the club who had lost money from their clothing in the dressing room obtained the services of a police officer, who while secreted behind a screen saw Gilbert take money from the pockets of half a dozen vests. In court he pleaded guilty, appeared to feel his position acutely, and said that if forgiven he would go to the United States or Canada. The judge held, however, that he was not more deserving of leniency than any less noted offender, but at the same time he inflicted the minimum punishment allowed by the law.

NEW LONDON, Conn., June 25.—Ex-President Arthur already shows signs of benefit from his removal to this place. He is quite cheerful and looks forward with much pleasure to projected fishing excursions.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

CHICAGO, June 26.—Chicago, 16; Washington, 5.

ST. LOUIS, June 26.—St. Louis, 5; New York, 7.

The Boston-Kansas City game and the Detroit-Philadelphia game were postponed on account of rain.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

CINCINNATI, June 26.—Cincinnati, 2; St. Louis, 1.

LOUISVILLE, June 26.—Louisville, 19; Pittsburgh, 5.

BROOKLYN, June 25.—Brooklyn, 5; Baltimore, 7.

The Athletic-Metropolitan game at Philadelphia was postponed on account of rain.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

WILLIAM T. DREW, of Kansas, a special agent of the General Land-office, has been dismissed.

At Bismarck Grove there will be a great Sunday School celebration in July. The managers of the assembly have a telegram from General John A. Logan promising to be present as one of the speakers. The Union Pacific railroad will sell tickets from all points at half rates. The assembly opens June 30 and closes July 9.

The Prohibition State Convention will be held in Emporia July 13 and 14, commencing at three o'clock p. m. of the 13th, to nominate a full ticket and a member of Congress for the Fourth Congressional District. Each county will be entitled to at least one delegate, whether organized or unorganized. On the basis of population each county shall be allowed one delegate for every 5,000 inhabitants and additional fraction thereof. All organized prohibition clubs shall be entitled to one delegate. W. C. T. U. or other organizations, whether secular, political or religious, whose members are in sympathy with the Prohibition party in Kansas, and who endorse the platform of the National State Prohibition conventions, are invited to send one delegate each.

It is expected that fully 5,000 teachers will attend the National Teachers' Association that meets in Topeka July 13.

The State Historical Society has been presented with a specimen of rich ore from Greeley County. Coal has also been found in Greeley County at a depth of 110 feet.

The Superintendent of Insurance recently admitted to do business in Kansas the Anglo-Nevada Assurance Company of San Francisco, Cal., of which the bonanza kings Mackey and Flood are president and vice-president respectively.

The Ingalls town company, with headquarters at Dodge City and Larned, has filed articles of incorporation.

ABOUT six o'clock the other evening August Schnabel committed suicide at Topeka by shooting himself through the head. He locked himself in an outhouse and committed the deed. The deceased was a man sixty-three years of age, and leaves a family consisting of a wife and six children, the youngest a boy of thirteen years. He was a German by birth, but had lived in the United States a good many years. He had lived in Topeka seven years, the greater part of the time having worked in the Santa Fe shops. He had also lived quite a number of years in Leavenworth, where he owned considerable property. He was burned out several times, and also reduced in fortune by having to pay a large amount of money for having gone on a friend's bond. He had had other financial troubles, which it is thought brought on despondency and led to final self-destruction.

LATE reports from all parts of the State gave a very satisfactory account of the growing crops. In Northern Kansas the corn and wheat are abundant and in splendid condition. The late rains in Southern and Southwestern Kansas were veritable boons to that region, which had begun to feel a touch of drought.

JOHN MONROE was recently fatally injured near Pratt Center. He was plowing, and the horses became frightened and ran away with the plow, the latter hitting Mr. Monroe on the head, inflicting fatal injuries.

HENRY WAMPLER, who lived some twelve miles northeast of Dighton, Lane County, was fatally injured the other day in a very singular manner. He was on the roof of his old sod house making some repairs, when a little whirlwind, such as is common, came along and took off the roof of the house, throwing Mr. Wampler a distance of 100 feet or more. On examination it was found Mr. Wampler had a leg broken and had also received a severe concussion of the brain, from the effects of which he died about twenty-four hours after the accident.

F. M. BURLISON, the Santa Fe brakeman who shot James Foley for attempting to rob a passenger at Topeka some time since, is himself in the toils. He has been arrested upon the charge of fraudulently obtaining passengers' tickets for the purpose of checking their baggage and then selling the tickets. Foley, the pickpocket that he shot, is now in the penitentiary.

UPON the late readjustment of salaries made by the Post-office Department the following changes were made in Kansas: Anthony, raised from \$1,300 to \$1,600; Belleville, \$1,000 to \$1,300; Cawker City, \$1,300 to \$1,400; Chanute, reduced from \$1,500 to \$1,000; Cherryvale, raised from \$1,000 to \$1,700; Clay Center, \$1,800 to \$2,000; Dodge City, \$1,700 to \$2,000; Eldorado, \$1,700 to \$1,800; Ellsworth, \$1,400 to \$1,500; Eureka, \$1,500 to \$1,700; Great Bend, \$1,500 to \$1,600; Hays City, \$1,100 to \$1,900; Independence, reduced from \$1,900 to \$1,800; Kingman, raised from \$1,600 to \$1,700; Kirwin, \$1,100 to \$1,300; La Cygne, reduced from \$1,200 to \$1,100; Larned, raised from \$1,700 to \$1,800; Marysville, \$1,400 to \$1,500; Medford, \$1,300 to \$1,500; Minneapolis, \$1,500 to \$1,600; Newton, \$2,100 to \$2,300; Oberlin, \$1,300 to \$1,400; Osborne, \$1,100 to \$1,300; Ottawa, \$2,300 to \$2,600; Oswego, \$1,600 to \$1,700; Parsons, reduced from \$2,200 to \$2,100; Peabody, raised from \$1,400 to \$1,500; Russell, \$1,200 to \$1,300; Sabetha, \$1,300 to \$1,400; Salina, \$2,000 to \$2,100; Topeka, \$2,100 to \$2,200; Wakeeney, \$1,000 to \$1,200; Wanego, \$1,100 to \$1,200; Wichita, \$2,500 to \$2,700; Yates Center, \$1,000 to \$1,100.

Two boys while recently playing about the court house yard at Leavenworth, discovered in the arch-way of the entrance to the basement a man in a sitting posture, with his head bent forward, and as they supposed asleep. Examination showed the man to be dead. The body proved to be that of Samuel Sherson, an engineer on the Missouri Pacific, who had been running the switch engine at night in the yards for several months, and who bore a good reputation among his fellow workmen. His death was supposed to have been caused by morphine, a bottle being found upon his person, but whether the result of accident or design could not be determined.

PARSONS SURRENDERS.

The Much-Wanted Chicago Anarchist Marches into Court in Company of His Attorney and Surrenders, Successfully Eluding the Police Up to the Very Bar of the Court—He is Discreetly Muzzled as to His Hiding Place.

CHICAGO, June 22.—During the trial of the Anarchists yesterday afternoon A. R. Parsons, the much-sought-for dynamiter, amazed everybody by marching into the court-room beside Lawyer Black, chief counsel for the Anarchists. Captain Black introduced him to the court as one of the defendants in the case at bar, and asked that he be arraigned.

"Parsons," said Lawyer Black, "has not at any time been over one hundred miles from the city, yet all the two hundred officers looking for him would never have unearthed him. He was not brought forward before simply because the methods of the Chicago police are brutal and utterly above and regardless of the law. I proposed to have my client treated legally and not bullied and tortured as prisoners are not even in Russia."

After the flutter following his entrance was over, Parsons was formally arraigned. This took but a few minutes, the prisoner pleading not guilty. He then took his seat and the examination of the jurors was proceeded with.

After the adjournment of Court Parsons was interviewed by dozens of reporters, who were standing in the cage of the county jail, but all efforts to learn from him where he had been concealed during the past two months proved fruitless. Parsons was asked if he had been indoors all the time.

"Does that look like it?" asked the prisoner, as he held out a hand browned with sun and with: "I've been out door fishing and gathering clams."

"He's been away on his summer vacation," suggested Mrs. Parsons, who was standing near.

"I see you wear the Knights of Labor badge," said another interviewer. "Did the Knights of Labor help you in your concealment?"

He did not offer any answer whatever to that question, but in response to other inquiries as to why he had returned to stand trial on a question of such moment, he said he came back to share the fate of his fellows, and because he wanted to "establish and uphold the truth and the rights of oppressed labor of the whole world."

Captain Black, the prisoner's counsel, said that Parsons had been in the hands of his friends out of the city and out of the State.

"While two hundred detectives were scouring Texas, Arkansas and Kansas for him, he was laughing at them 1,400 miles away. I want tell where he has been, nor whom he has been with; neither will he. He came back, arriving at seven o'clock this morning, and had been enjoying the society of his family all day up to two o'clock, when he took an open carriage and drove to the door of this building. He passed policemen and detectives on the way, and coming into the building passed within two feet of the detected stationers at the doors. Place what valuation you please on the police."

FAT PICKING.

A Priest on a Salary of Six Hundred Dollars Leaves a Fortune of a Half-Million—The Church Claims it as Hers.

LOWELL, Mass., June 21.—Father Peter Crudden, who was pastor of St. Peter's Catholic Church in this city from 1846 to February, 1885, when he died, left the snug fortune of \$500,000. His sister, Margaret Crudden, about fifty-five years old, inherited all of this, with the exception of real estate in Ireland worth about \$25,000, which was given to other brothers and sisters who lived there.

When the will was made public about a year ago it was understood that Archbishop Williams, of Boston, would enter suit against the executrix and favorite in the will, Miss Margaret Crudden, but it a few days ago nothing was done.

An investigation has been in progress for about six months by the representatives of the archbishop, George F. and Richard J. Richardson, which has resulted in the estate of Miss Crudden in this city and a neighboring town being attached. It was all quietly done, with the view that a settlement might be made before Miss Crudden took her departure for Ireland to make it her permanent residence.

One of the lawyers said to your correspondent yesterday that they had a good case against the estate in the interest of the church. It looked rather queer, he said, that a priest on a salary of \$600 a year could amass a fortune of \$500,000.

The rules of the Catholic pastors, it appears, say that they shall turn in to their archbishop all money above certain expenditures. The suit is based on the fact that Father Crudden neglected to keep strictly to this rule, and that his cash returns are not what they should have been. The property which goes to make up the \$500,000 is in water bonds of different cities about here, or real estate in this city, Lynn, Ayres City and other places in Massachusetts, Illinois and other parts of the West and in Ireland. Some of the relatives of the dead priest were cut off with a dollar and a small part of the real estate in Ireland, and the executrix, Margaret Crudden, takes all the rest.

The archbishop, it is said, found fault with the condition of the church property under the care of Father Crudden. Many needed repairs were not made and the whole church building was in a bad way. The church needed enlarging to accommodate the large and prosperous congregation, but this was not done. These facts being known to the archbishop he was displeased at the terms of the will.

Miss Crudden is looked upon with much disfavor. She was close to her brother, the pastor, for many years, and some time before his death it was reported that he was not in the full possession of his senses. He was in feeble health for years. The case attracts intense interest from clergy and laity, and its solution will be eagerly awaited.

A REMARKABLE DECISION.

A Legal Decision That Presents a New Phase to the Indian Question.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—A remarkable decision has been rendered by the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, which will attract considerable attention and comment, as it determines a long disputed point, involving the relations of the Government to the Indians. In 1883 Congress passed an act appropriating \$300,000 to pay an old claim of the Cherokee Indians against the Government. Chief Bushyhead is alleged to have paid \$22,500 of this sum to W. A. Phillips, another lobbyist, whose presence the passage of the bill. An indictment was found against Phillips and others for defrauding the Cherokee Indians of this amount of money, and the case came to trial yesterday. After a brief argument the court granted the motion of the defense to quash the indictment, on the ground that the Cherokee Indians, against whom the offense is alleged to have been committed, are foreign nations and that their rights are not a violation of the laws of the United States, and that the court has no jurisdiction. The decision has been the subject of much talk at the capital all day and endorsed by the most prominent lawyers in both houses of Congress, who hold that as long as the United States Government has not made a treaty with Indian tribes they can not be regarded in any other light than as independent foreign nations, but it is suggested many perplexing and important questions may arise out of this decision, one of which is whether a reservation recognized by treaty as property of a foreign nation is subject to the jurisdiction of the United States or must be considered as foreign territory. At the present session of Congress several bills were passed granting rights of way to railroad companies through the various Indian reservations and Congress has been very generous in this respect to several companies that wanted to run their lines through the territory of these same Cherokees who are pronounced a foreign nation. Any one who cares to test the validity of these acts can make the railway companies considerable trouble, for under the decision of the court Congress has no more power to vote a right of way through the Cherokee lands than through India or Persia. The Government may acquire lands of the Indians by treaty, but can not give railway companies or others rights upon them. Senator Dawes, chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs, said that this decision was a surprise to him. Our relations with the Indians were anomalous and ridiculous. When we fed them, they were the wards of the nation; when we made treaties with them, they were foreign powers, and when we wanted their lands they were nobody, without rights, like the bears or buffaloes. The only way to settle the question was to pass a law disavowing the Indian relations and declaring the Indians citizens of the United States.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Some weeks ago the President was advised to withdraw the name of H. F. Beecher, Collector of Customs at Puget Sound, because of charges pending against him. Mr. Beecher's friends thought an investigation would result in his disgrace and that it would be better to sacrifice the office than his reputation. His father, Henry Ward Beecher, visited the President shortly after this to advise with him. He came, it is understood, to urge the President to stand by the young man and insist upon his confirmation. At any rate the nomination of Beecher was not withdrawn, but investigation of the charges against him was commenced by the committee to-day. He is accused, among other things, of personal dishonesty while pursuer of a steambot on the Pacific coast. While acting in that capacity he was in the habit of doing errands at Portland for the business men along the coast, making purchases and paying bills for them. At one time Daniel Kepler entrusted to him between \$400 and \$500 to purchase a number of money orders of small amount in return for the return of the steamer to Port Townsend. Beecher made no report to Kepler, who, after waiting a while, sought an explanation. Beecher claimed to have given the money to one H. D. Temple, at Portland, whom he said had agreed to get the money orders, but had neglected to do so. He had taken no business from Temple, unfortunately. After several months' waiting he failed to persuade Beecher to recover his money, although he persistently appealed to him to do so. Kepler decided to go to Portland himself, and to his surprise Temple denied all transaction, and insisted he had never heard of it. Beecher said he had never received any money from Beecher for any purpose whatever. Booth, Temple and Kepler were before the committee this morning and in the presence of Beecher testified to the facts as above stated. Beecher still insists that he gave the money to Temple and persuading him to be an honorable man, neglected to take a receipt. It is a question of veracity between the two men at the expense of Kepler, who naturally holds Beecher, whose receipt he has, responsible for the money. Beecher submitted a lot of affidavits from people testifying to his good character and their confidence in his integrity. The examination will be continued to-morrow.

General Miles.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 23.—A dispatch has been received at the presidio, General Howard's headquarters, from General Miles in Arizona, in which the latter protests against the removal of the First regiment of Infantry from his department to that of California at the present time. He thinks the present force is inadequate, and to withdraw a whole regiment now would leave the country in certain portions entirely unprotected from Indians. The regiment to take the place of the First has had eight

Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WATSONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

ALONE.

Since she went home—
The evening shadows linger longer here,
The winter days all so much of the year,
And even summer winds are chill and drear,
Since she went home.

Since she went home—
The robin's note has touched a minor strain,
The old glad songs breathe but a sad refrain,
And laughter soles with hidden, bitter pain,
Since she went home.

Since she went home—
How still the empty rooms her presence
blessed;
Untouched the pillow that her dear head
pressed;
My lonely heart hath powher for its rest,
Since she went home.

Since she went home—
The long, long days had crept away like
years,
The sunlight had dimmed with doubts
and fears,
And the dark nights had rained in lonely
tears,
Since she went home.
—R. J. Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

A PROBLEM SOLVED.

A Kind Physician Removes a Troublesome Mother-in-Law.

A young man of about thirty years of age stepped slowly along one of the principal streets of the metropolis. He was of an elegant and interesting presence. He gazed absent-mindedly into the show-windows to his right, and seemed lost in thought.

"Good morning, Edmund," called a gentleman apparently ten years his senior and of compact figure, with a full black beard, who was coming towards him. "This is the first time I have seen you since your marriage, and it confirms the sad aphorism that a young husband forgets nothing more easily than his friends. Do not interrupt me, for I intend no reproaches, since I am aware of your happiness. You have married the prettiest girl in town, and I think you are too sensible not to agree with me when I say that her money is no drawback. Poverty makes no one happy, and riches do no harm, you know."

Over the handsome face of Mr. Edmund Hagen, the person addressed, flitted a weak smile.

"Doctor, I do not say that you are not right," he answered; "but money can not do every thing. I am happy yet."

"He did not finish the sentence. "Yet?" repeated Dr. Henry Brose, who was a physician of note. "This word betrays the fact that your happiness has some kind of unpleasant after-taste. What do you mean by this 'yet'?"

"Nothing—nothing!" said Hagen.

"This won't do," continued Brose. "I do not require a confession; but an old friend should not be cut off short in this way. Where does it pinch?"

"Nowhere—nowhere!" cried Hagen, half out of humor. "My happiness would be complete, were not the mother of my wife—"

"Aha! The mother-in-law!" broke in the doctor. "You have always described her to me as a most excellent person."

"She is all that I consider her a paraagon of a woman and mother."

"My dear Hagen, then I do not understand you."

"My wife is an angel. Every day I learn to esteem and love her more," continued Hagen. "My mother-in-law is a very excellent woman; kind, compliant, self-sacrificing. She does every thing to please me, yet—"

"Again this mysterious 'yet'!" broke in the doctor. "Pray, speak intelligibly."

"I do speak intelligibly," said Hagen. "She fosters and cherishes me as her son and favorite. Every morning she prepares for me most delicious coffee; at noon, she selects for me the most delicious tidbits; in the evening, she cuddles me like a child; she spoils me!"

"Well, that is not so terrible," said Brose, laughing.

"But she never leaves us alone together!" burst out Hagen, at last.

"That is, indeed, unpleasant."

"She means it all right; but it is very painful for me," continued Hagen. "She loves my wife distractedly, because she is her only child, and this reconciles me to the conditions again and again; but this love becomes uncomfortable, since my wife can not separate from her mother, either. I rejoiced like a child in anticipation of our wedding trip. I had to give it up, because my wife insisted that her mother should accompany us."

"You acted very prudently," said Brose, in his dry, earnest manner.

"Yes, I was defrauded of my wedding trip, and now I am being swindled out of my honeymoon!" continued Hagen, even more passionately. "My wife can not part from her mother, nor the mother from her child. I have often the feeling as though I were not the husband of my wife or master in my own house!"

"Edmund, this is a bad state of affairs," said the doctor, stroking his beard with his right hand. "You are all of you suffering from too much, and, I may add, perverted, affection. But I have an idea! How would it be to marry your mother-in-law to somebody? She is not forty yet, is well preserved, a handsome woman, and, to one who had not seen her certificate of baptism, she would appear thirty at the most."

"Are you mad?" cried Hagen.

"Why?"

"My wife is the only heir of her mother, to whom the entire property belongs. Should she marry again we might perhaps be left with a trifling inheritance."

"You are right. Let us not get her married, then. But I would willingly be of assistance to you in this crisis of your calow marital felicity."

"You can!" said Hagen. "Visit me this evening—frequently—every evening! My mother-in-law is a refined,

cultured, amiable lady. Entertain yourself with her. I am certain you will not pass the time unpleasantly. I know you like Rudesheimer. I have an excellent vintage of this brand. One, two, three bottles are at your service every evening. I will see that you have the very finest Havanas, and you will have no other duty than that of entertaining my mother-in-law, so that my wife and I can have an hour to ourselves. Are you agreed?"

"Of course!" cried the doctor laughing.

"And you will come this evening?"

"Certainly!"

"And the following evening, too?"

"Every evening! It is no great sacrifice."

"But you are doing me a great favor," said Hagen, while he grasped his friend's hand and pressed it warmly.

"You are putting to flight the only cloud that thus far has troubled my happiness."

"I will bring back the sunshine. You will be satisfied with me," answered the doctor.

"But you must not betray by a single word the fact that I have occasioned your coming."

"My dear Hagen, have you ever found me so weak as to gossip more than was good?"

"No, no! You are coming this evening, then, as though making a chance visit?"

"Assuredly! My way leads me past your door. I call in just to see how my old friend is getting along. Or, if you have no family physician I will come as such?"

"That will be better—do that!" cried Hagen, joyfully. "I will present you to my mother-in-law as the most accomplished physician to be found anywhere."

"In saying that, you will say only the truth in my opinion," answered Brose, joyfully.

"Well, au revoir. The friends parted."

Edward Hagen occupied, with his young wife, her mother's villa, which stood in a magnificently laid out park-like garden; a short distance outside the city gates. Mme. Borschers, whose husband had been dead a few years only, spared no pains to create for the young couple a charming and happy home. She considered it the mission of her life to care for the happiness of the two young people; for Margaret was, to tell the truth, a mere child, and had never been accustomed to act for herself. She had not the slightest idea that through her immoderate care and love, she had become burdensome to her son-in-law.

It was evening when Edmund returned home. His wife and mother-in-law received him in the garden. Margaret ran to meet him.

"You came so late to-day!" she cried, while she wound her arms around him tenderly and looked up to him with eyes swimming in happiness.

"Not any later than usual," answered Hagen, smiling. "You know my business does not permit me to come earlier. Your impatience has probably made the time seem long."

"Children, come; the tea is ready," broke in Mme. Borschers.

"Let me first take a short walk with Margaret in the garden," replied Hagen. "Besides, I do not feel the slightest hunger."

"Because you overwork yourself!" said Mme. Borschers.

"No, I do not overwork myself," Hagen assured her.

"Do come!" Margaret begged, in tender tones. "Mamma is right. You must first rest. We will take a walk afterwards."

Hagen followed, although unwillingly. For a single hour alone with his wife he would gladly have gone without his supper. He had no appetite, although his mother-in-law had prepared for him his favorite dish. He looked impatiently at his watch, hoping that his friend would soon make his appearance and relieve him.

Brose came at last. Hagen introduced him as his dearest friend, and spoke of his qualifications as a physician and his amiability in terms overflowing with encomium.

"My dear Hagen, I fear your words of exaggerated praise will do me harm," the doctor responded, smiling. "The ladies will now expect me to display all these transcendental qualities, and inevitable disappointment will be the consequence."

"Doctor, I give my son-in-law's words the most unreserved credence, since I know he is incapable of uttering an untruth," protested Mme. Borschers, and reached her hand in welcome to the physician.

They went into the garden and seated themselves under a linden tree. Hagen provided the promised wine, and gave his friend a look of gratitude. It was no sacrifice for Brose to amuse himself in the society of his friend's mother-in-law, for she was amiable and refined, and looked so youthful and fresh, that she might well be taken for her daughter's elder sister. Hagen listened to the conversation a short time, and then withdrew to promenade up and down slowly among the trees, arm in arm with his young wife. How happy he felt! At last he was alone with his adored Margaret! They had been married only a very short time, and had naturally a great many things to say. The moon shone through the tree-tops; the evening was still and cool.

Hagen, since his marriage, had not enjoyed a single confidential hour like this. He could have shouted aloud with joy. The time passed so quickly that it seemed only a few minutes, and he was almost frightened when he looked at his watch and became aware that he had walked up and down with his wife more than two hours. He returned to his friend immediately. It was not without some feeling of mental perturbation that he allowed his eye to rest for a moment on his mother-in-law; but she did not seem even to know how long he had been absent.

"Dr. Brose entertained me excellently," she said, in a tone that instantly betrayed her cheerful and contented frame of mind.

"That I knew, else I would not have left you alone with him," answered Hagen. "Notwithstanding the fact that he is a woman-hater, and has sworn never to marry, he is a pleasant companion."

He stepped up to his friend and pressed his hand, with a glance of private intelligence. Then he brought a second bottle of wine to empty with his preserver. As Brose at last prepared to return home, Mme. Borschers invited him to repeat his visit soon.

"Doctor, you must come again tomorrow evening," Hagen broke in.

"You have helped us to pass the time so agreeably that we feel impelled to ask further sacrifice."

"I hope that I shall never have to make a sacrifice with less hardship," answered Brose, laughing, and he promised to come.

Hagen accompanied him as far as the garden gate.

"You are my good angel, my dear doctor," he said, seizing his hand. "One can pass an hour in gossip with the old lady splendidly, eh? She is lively and sympathetic; in short, she is a very superior kind of woman!"

"I agree with you in every thing," Brose assured him, and withdrew.

The doctor came the next evening and during two weeks he was almost every evening the guest of his friend. He talked with the mother-in-law while Hagen and his young wife promenade undisturbed in the garden. But one morning he entered his friend's place of business. Hagen sprang up much pleased and hastened to meet him.

"Ah, my liberator!" he cried, seizing Brose's two hands in his. "Best of friends, how kind of you to come. I wanted to look you up to-day and tell you how happy I am. You are a sorcerer, my dear fellow! What charm have you used to work such a complete change in my mother-in-law? We are now left to ourselves, not only in the evening but often during the day as well. For hours together my mother-in-law sits in her room, and we young people avail ourselves of the time and amuse ourselves like children. This morning, even, she advised us to make an excursion in the country next Sunday, and she added, regretfully, that she would be unable to accompany us. We are going out alone, doctor—alone! All this we owe to you!"

Over the face of the doctor flitted a sly smile.

"I can tell you still more," he replied. "Your mother-in-law intends to move and leave the house to you alone."

"Doctor, that would be delicious!" exclaimed Hagen. "But I can not believe it. Where would she move to?"

"To me."

"To you?" said Hagen, astonished. "Will you rent a part of your house?"

"No, my friend," Brose answered, laughing. "Your mother-in-law is going to marry me, and, of course, will reside in my house."

Hagen involuntarily drew back a step and stared at the doctor.

"You are joking," he said.

"Assuredly not! You described your mother-in-law to me as one of the most excellent of women, and I have found that the facts bear out your eulogy in every particular. In order to render you a service, I have asked her if she will be mine. She has answered 'yes.' You can, therefore, congratulate me as your future father-in-law."

"No, no! This won't do! It must not be!" exclaimed Hagen.

"And why not? I see nothing to hinder."

"It won't do!" repeated Hagen, who was not able to control his excitement. "It won't answer! The estate—my wife is the only heir—she would have to share—"

"Certainly, my friend, for I do not desire the whole," Brose smilingly replied. "Your mother-in-law is ready even now to cede half the property to you, wife."

"And the other half," burst in Hagen.

"She will keep herself," laughed Brose.

Hagen stood silent and gnawed at his under lip with his teeth.

"You have shamefully betrayed me!" he then broke out. "You have deceived me, told me what was not true—"

"What was not true?" Brose interrupted him.

"Yes! Have you not repeatedly told me that you would never marry?"

"Of course; but I have thought better of it. I would, in all probability, have carried out my resolution had I not had the good fortune to make the acquaintance of your mother-in-law. I have to thank you for it."

He held out his hand to his friend. Hagen turned away.

"I do not wish any thanks!" he said. "You need not trouble yourself any more, either. You need not visit any more at my house!"

"Good!" laughed Brose, whom the passion of his friend amused. "But you will not object to my visiting my fiancée of an evening? Now, be reasonable, Hagen! Your mother-in-law's estate is so large that you can live pleasantly and contentedly on half of it. You ought to rejoice at the prospect of acquiring such a splendid father-in-law! Now, give me your hand."

Half hesitatingly, Hagen gave it.

"Could I have anticipated this, I would never have asked you to visit me," he said, half grumblingly, and yet smiling.

"I thoroughly believe it!" laughed Brose. "Now, let us remain good friends. I am also free to confess that, besides your mother-in-law, I have had much satisfaction in making acquaintance of your wife. Do not let the brand be exhausted and I will come often in the future to pay you a visit."

The friends separated, perfectly reconciled. But Hagen still needed some hours to compare notes with himself before he had accustomed himself to the thought that he, too, could learn to live on half the estate and be happy.—N. Y. World.

A gentleman in San Francisco offered a horse-car conductor a five dollar gold-piece in payment for his fare. The conductor could not make change, and demanded the exact fare—five cents. The gentleman had no other coin and was expelled from the car. This was done so forcibly that he was made sick for four days. He brought suit for five hundred dollars and got it, the court holding that under the circumstances five dollars was not an unreasonable amount to tender in payment of fare in the absence of any regulation by the company to the contrary.

FOURTH OF JULY.

The Day of Patriotic, Boisterous, Noisy Merriment.

How It Is Celebrated by Old and Young, Male and Female—A Never-Dying Sentiment.

(Original.)
P, rap, bang, twang, swang, piff, poof, rattle, boom! ran on from street to street and alley to alley and awoke the echoes, until at last it aroused the slumberers, and every old citizen who rolled uneasily at this sudden concatenation of noises, and, in his agony, kicked his heels through the clothes, had strength enough left to exclaim: "Well, I declare, I forgot! why, it must be Fourth of July!" And in half an hour the whole town has joined in the uproar, and there is more concerted noise to the cubic inch than was ever known before on this auspicious day.

The ebullition of patriotic sentiment that finds its outlet in exploding torpedoes, fire-crackers and toy pistol-shooting, as associated with the incoming, continuance and departure of Independence Day, was born long ago, for there has always been something exhilarating in proclaiming oneself an American patriot by resorting to either fiery oratory or burning gunpowder.

The day is one of boisterous, noisy merriment and of much gaseous emanations. It is the day of the year for the young ragamuffins, the Fourth of July orators and the actors, either with ball or muskin. It is no-man's-land in this country from the dawn that announces the approach of the greater light until in the earth's revolution, the gray light of the dawning shall be seen again. It is the Nation's birthday, and therefore the birthday of every body within the Union, so that an occasion arises for mutual pledging of every body's good health. Some of the "thes-thou" good old leather-breasted citizens who celebrated the first anniversary of this glorious day are probably still joining in the recurring celebration of their triumph each and every year, for patriotic sentiment, love of country and desire to celebrate its natal day never die a mere physical death, nor reach a state of innocuous desuetude, whatever becomes of the body. Standing and silently the entire Nation drinks to the ever-cherished, honored memory of the patriots who, in the agony and travail of their souls, and with their blood, gave birth to our great Independence Day, whether it be from out a skull or the drinking horn of the ancient warrior, or from the silver, gold-lined tankard of to-day. For we should all remember the men that gave us the chance—the excuse for—and set us the example of firing off kicking, jumping, rattling crackers and indulging in fire-works and a general hallabaloo!

The Fourth of July is a red-letter day for the lads and lassies. Look at them as they are on the way and at picnics, and about the green swards of the commons or parks. The young man sports a clean collar and a colored neck-tie, shaven face, waxed mustache, and in his Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes, he walks erect and looks with smiling face and open, candid eyes at the fair young lassie who, dressed in modest white calico, which sets off a pretty figure not yet warped and disfigured by hard labor, and wearing a natty hat made and remade by her own nimble fingers, smiles and laughs in return. And as they walk on and on, gay and festive on this great holiday, they are full of fun and elastic spirits, for the oxygen of the air is inspiring, and they laugh and chat and joke and romp, and have a good time generally.

But all the racing, tearing, shouting hallooing, swinging and walking is not confined to young couples, sweeter as between themselves than molasses on bread buttered on both sides, but is being joined in by all the pleasure-seeking men, women, boys and girls that long for the excitement of music and dance, and roundabouts and swings and "mineral waters" so profusely provided at picnics and parks, especially on such heated and extraordinary days as the great national holiday which sets free all the working people and their cousins.

Of course the day has its great distractions, but after breakfast and the discussion of coffee, and while the children, and the neighboring children, and the neighboring neighboring children, are firing off torpedoes or fire-crackers or toy-pistols, and making all the noise and distraction possible, the "old man" lights his cigar, goes to his office or store, reads his mails and hands them over to be attended to by his

man moles, while his wife dresses up in her best silks, and wears a lovely imported bonnet upon which is mounted a beautiful bird that evidently was stuffed before it died, and after criticizing the dress of the minister's wife listens to her favorite preacher, who delivers a discourse upon the significance of the day.

A separation of the family follows in the afternoon in the celebration of the Fourth of July, in a good many cases, for as usual there is great excitement over a running race or that celebrated base-ball match, to take place on the village common or in a picketed field, between the Invincibles and the Insurmountables, and it is always a toss-up how the struggle between the two teams can end except in a draw, although the record shows that on different occasions the Invincibles had defeated the Insurmountables, and vice versa. But no one but an expert can understand a base-ball record, and probably in each case the decision was the fault of the referee. The ladies are glad to be rid of their lords in the terrific heat of the afternoon of the Fourth of July, with the mercury in the shade hugging one hundred degrees of Fahrenheit, for in their elegant loose wrappers and the demi-deshabille permitted in the privacy of the home, they are able to read the latest novel or d-o-z-e. Generally, *sub rosa*, the latter.

But the glorious Fourth of July is chiefly enjoyed to its fullest extent among the rising generation, the boys and girls. Unlucky and disgraced, indeed, is the boy who, at the end of the bombardment of the day, has got off without a powder burn, or a shot finger, or even his toggery unscathed. Probably the greatest hero is the boy who not only has, with his toy pistol, carelessly and adroitly winged another boy, but who, in the melee, has also been able to do—what is by no means a rare feat—wound himself with his own weapon, for many a grown-up man has foolishly looked down the muzzle of a gun, and the generous spirit of the boys

is shown by the greater number of times in which they shoot themselves instead of others. The boys and girls who get up with the lark, and are on a lark all the day, and keep up the lark until the night shades are falling, what a glorious time they will have! It is the capping climax, the kernel of the nut of delight—the greatest of the great joys of the Fourth of July. The squares and streets become alive with burning fire of all the colors of the rainbow, lighted by the smoldering fuse held by every boy and girl, while, rising higher and higher the sky-rocket cleaves the dark heavens and fills the sky with more radiant and varied colored stars and comets than can ever be seen even on a clear starlight night. The incessant rattle of musketry coming from the burning, crackling bunches of exploding fire-crackers, with the heavy flash of light sparks as the sky-rocket flies from its prison, the exquisite pleasures of the wildly revolving spinning-wheels, and the noise as of a clap of thunder, which makes the boys and girls tremble, clinging to each other or their mothers, and hiding their faces in their dresses, as an immense pot of powder shoots up into the dark night air, displaying its lovely bouquet of flowers, while every face radiates with joy in the suddenly and beautifully illuminated night darkness, add to the fascinations of the glorious night.

And then, how, down in the great public

halls, the roofs are raised with the shouts of applause led and sustained by the thunder of a brass band, as some silver-tongued orator discourses of the glorious deeds of the heroes that fought for the creation of a freeman's government, and of those that shed their blood for its preservation. Then as the proceedings close the flags of the various delegations, who have marched in their regalia through the thronged streets, are waved aloft amid the vast waves of song-harmony that sweep up the vast audience in its power with the soul-stirring national hymn "America."

Glory and honor, then, to the boy George Washington and his little hatchet. In how many thousands of thousands of parlors in this country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the forty-ninth parallel to the Gulf, have the pictures come to mind of the hero of the cherry tree, the creator of the glorious "Fourth of July," and of the sweet, admirable woman who was then a little girl and became the first of the first ladies of the land in the new-born empire of the West! And not only in parlors, but in the cabins, huts and little rooms where old couples and the poor veterans are passing their lives away, are found these portraits, and twigs of evergreen trees are trimmed every Fourth of July about the faces of the man and woman, testifying the general, never-dying gratitude of a patriotic people for the patriotism and will-power celebrated on this Nation's natal day, and which, but for them and their co-patriots, might never have been known; and the noisy

musketry of the fire-cracker, the glow of the patriotic orator, the loves and laughter of the picnic, and the genial hallabaloo and hullabaloo might not have moved a nation to such universal enthusiasm on every recurring glorious Fourth of July.

He sits there patiently all day amid the mosquitoes and rattlesnakes and anacondas and poisoned nettles and red ants that chew holes in him and lizards that crawl into his boots until he wishes he were dead; and over him big trees bend, from the branches of which green worms fall on him and crawl down his spine, and then he throws a rock at a cow which is coming toward him, and the rock falls in a bees' nest, and the bees follow him up and camp on him and dig caves in his eyes until he stands on his head and howls. And at night he gathers up the three-inch scrub fish he has caught and rubs mud in his ears to take out the bee stings, and shakes the snakes out of his pants, and fishes the lizards from under his collar and starts for home.

He swears by Saint Bugo that he will never go fishing again, and he doesn't until the next time. And then the same old circus occurs again, and it is followed by the same stern vow.

Young man, if you must go fishing, use some judgment. Don't go to the woods or to the water; go to the fish market.—St. Louis Whip.

SURVIVED THE SHOCK.

How a Rich Lover Won the Girl Who Had Jilted Him.

A tall man with a somber look on his face entered Major Mackelvane's private office, and stammered:

"Major, I have most unpleasant tidings to communicate; try and nerve yourself!"

"What is it? My house on fire?"

"No, Major, worse; far worse. Your daughter—my dear girl, prepare yourself—your daughter has brought disgrace on your proud house by eloping with the gardener."

"She has, eh? Take a cigar with me—my gardener she refused three weeks ago when he was an honored guest, worth eight hundred thousand dollars, so he disguised himself with a hoe and a straw hat, and inside of two hours she asked him to elope with her. I desire to say hurrah!"—St. Louis Whip.

The Profit in Fruit.

Brown (to his wife)—Did you notice that old woman on the corner with a basket of apples?

Mrs. Brown—Yes.

Brown—She has stood on that corner every day for ten years with her basket of apples. How much do you suppose she is worth?

Mrs. Brown—If—m! A thousand dollars?

Brown—No.

Mrs. Brown—A hundred thousand?

Brown—No.

Mrs. Brown—A million? She can't be worth more than a million, John?

Brown—Not a cent, and she owes for the basket.—N. Y. Sun.

Worse Than Conscience.

Galveston, Tex., is much infested with mosquitoes, which are almost as big as English sparrows, and whose sting causes the sufferer to imagine that a honey bee has strolled over an exposed portion of his body. They make almost as much racket as a girl playing on the piano. With this explanation the reader may comprehend the point of the following:

"What," asked a Galveston Sunday-school teacher, "is that invisible power that events the wicked man from sleeping, and causes him to toss upon his pillow?"

"Skeeters!" shouted the bad boy at the foot of the class.—Texas Sittings.

Galileo Was Dead.

A very dull man, by some chance, sat down to a dinner given by a circle of astronomers. When the wine began to flow he arose and proposed the health of Galileo. A friend pulled his coat sleeve and whispered that he was dead. "Gentlemen," said the dull man, with moistened eyes and a tremor in his voice, "my friend has just conveyed to me the startling intelligence that Galileo is dead. I move that resolutions of respect be drawn up and passed by this body, and a copy of them, together with a letter of condolence, be sent to the stricken widow."—Goodall's Sun.

Disgraced Himself Shamefully.

In the club window.

"Pretty girl, that."

"Yaas."

"She looked at you as if she knew you."

"Yaas."

"Does she?"

"Well, the fact is, my boy, she's my sister. But she mawed a fellow that wuns a staw, aw something of that saw, and they live in a bawding-house, so I awnt affwad to recognize her in public. But I always seen her my cawd at New Year's. Paw girl! She has been foolish wathier than cwiminal, don't chaw know!"—Towz Topics.

A Natural Conclusion.

Cora (reading)—Here's a story of a dog that knew when it was time to bring the sheep home by looking at the clock. What kind of a dog do you think it was?

Merritt (smiling)—A watch-dog, I suppose.—Judge.

Conversing with Himself.

Schamburg (to Jacobs)—You was a liar and a scoundrel. Do you hear that?

Jacobs (to Schamburg)—I hear you al ready, and I dinks may be you was talking to yourself.—Texas Sittings.

How It Is Celebrated by Old and Young, Male and Female—A Never-Dying Sentiment.

(Original.)
P, rap, bang, twang, swang, piff, poof, rattle, boom! ran on from street to street and alley to alley and awoke the echoes, until at last it aroused the slumberers, and every old citizen who rolled uneasily at this sudden concatenation of noises, and, in his agony, kicked his heels through the clothes, had strength enough left to exclaim

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author; not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

A ROGUE'S GALLERY.

My pretty little cousin Kate
Called down to me one morning
"Oh, Jack, come see my new boudoir
With all its fresh spring."
The stairs I cleared with bounding step
For all—the room she knew
I'd follow her when'er she called,
And joy that I might do it.
The room was like its little queen,
All bright and gay and cheerful;
To set my foot within the door
I was half fearful.
She called me "silly, bashful Jack,"
(I was whenever near her),
And led me all around the room
To see its beauties clearer.
Of quaint conceits she many had
In vase, fan-screen and banner;
A spider on a silver web
Was perched in airy manner.
Among the girlish fancies there,
A long, long line of pictures—
Miss Katie's suitors—stuck by pins,
Adorned one nook as fixtures.
I scanned them o'er, and "Kate," I said,
"I miss your chiefest victim."
"Of course you do," she said, "because
You see it here I've fixed him."
I turned to look; there stood the rogue
With hand behind his ear and eyes
The most tenderest little smile
Her rosy lips caressing.
Near her my tongue had oft seemed tied,
But loosened now, it let me
Say: "Kate, I want my picture and
The frame in which you've set me."
She said no yes, she said no no,
So I took back my picture,
And frame and all, within my home,
I have it now a fixture.
—Annie V. Cuthbertson, in Detroit Free Press.

MAKING CHOCOLATE.

A Great Industry in Which Millions Are Invested.

The Several Processes—Women in Brown Holland Appear at Work—Like Milk, Cocoa Almost a Perfect Article of Food.

Chocolate is a kind of hard paste, the principal part of which is the pulp of the cocoa or chocolate nuts. The cocoa, from which it comes, is a tree that has been brought into great prominence only in comparatively recent years, although for many generations it has been exercising beneficial influences upon millions of the human race. The Spanish word is coco, signifying nut. The cocoon palm grows in warm climates, and attains the height of from sixty to ninety feet. The stem is similar to an apothecary's mortar, being of equal diameter at each end, but tapering somewhat in the middle. The bark is smooth, of a pale brown, and the tree generally inclines on one side. The fruit is shaped like a cucumber, green while growing, then changing to a bluish red color with pink veins, and contains from twenty to thirty nuts. The calyx of the cocoa nut palm is composed of five sepals; the petals are five, lengthened into a strap-like form at the apex. The stamens are five each with double anthers, and a horn-like appendage between each filament; the style is filiform with a five parted stigma, the fruit a five celled capsule without valves, the seeds embedded in a soft pulp, and thick, oily, wrinkled cotyledons. The species chiefly used in the manufacture of cocoa and chocolate are cacao, and the fruits are collected from both wild and cultivated plants, the size and form of which vary with the species. The cacao tree is carefully cultivated in many of the settlements of Spanish America, and particularly in Mexico, where we learn from Humboldt, it was extensively reared so long ago as the time of Montezuma, and, whence, indeed, it was transplanted into other dependencies of the Spanish Monarchy. The names by which the plant and the food prepared from its seed are recognized in the present time are derived from the Mexican language. The Mexican word chocolate is derived from the sound of the stones as they crash together in the primitive method adopted by them for bruising the bean and incorporating the sugar and vanilla, and from this comes the English word chocolate. The seeds of the cacao were made use of as money in Mexico in the time of the Aztec kings, and this use of them is still partially continued. But the cacao tree is not confined to Mexico. It is extensively grown in Central America, Brazil, Peru, Venezuela, Caracas, Ecuador, Demerara, Guayana and Surinam, it is also extensively cultivated in Trinidad, Grenada, and is found in some of the more West Indian Islands, but that coming from Caracas being considered the best.

We now come to the preliminary treatment of the cocoa of commerce, which is as follows: The various kinds of cocoa and chocolate are prepared from the seeds. When ripe the pods are gathered and after lying some hours opened and the seeds picked out by hand and sweated, as it is technically termed. First they are arranged on a sloping floor or in baskets, where the pulp enveloping them is drained off. They are next inclosed in boxes for two or three days, according to the state of the weather, and afterwards placed in the sun to dry. This sweating process is similar to malting, and on the manner in which it is carried out the value of the cocoa principally depends. As soon as the seeds are quite dry they are ready for shipment in barrels or bags. Before proceeding to describe its actual manufacture into an article of food I should like to show the manner in which it sustains the human organism. It is well known that milk contains all the essentials for supplying the human organism with proper nourishment, and an analysis of cocoa shows that there is a very small proportion of water, while the analysis, as a whole, is closely like that of pure milk. Cocoa is, in fact, a food beverage, and possesses beside the invaluable property of promoting and sustaining the animal forces, without, of course, any of those evil reactionary effects which always follow the use of intoxicants and ordinary nerve excitants.

PRESIDENT AND WIFE.

Their Sun Ride High in the Heavens—A Simple, Democratic Marriage.

"Give me health and a day," says Emerson, "and I will make the pomp of empires ridiculous." President Cleveland has been given health and a day, and he has made the pomp of royalty absurd. Many a splendid pageantry of royal marriage has been portrayed by the pen of the historian and chronicled in the columns of the public press; but more impressive than the pomp and fanfare of royalty was the simple ceremonial at the White House, when President Cleveland was united in marriage to Miss Folsom. And whatever the political antagonisms which the President may invite, there can be no question that the simplicity which characterized his recent marriage has won the hearty recognition of the whole country.

And the spectacle is assuredly an imposing one. Mr. Cleveland is the chosen ruler of sixty millions of people. He is the head of the most intelligent, the wealthiest, and—despite its small army and its paper navy—the most powerful Nation on earth. And yet his wedding at his official residence was so simple as to present a striking contrast to many a wedding which has taken place in our principal cities, whose pomp and glitter and display were depicted in the newspapers the next day from a very different reason from those which caused the public press to give to an interested yet deferential and respectful public the particulars of the simple White House ceremony. At that wedding there were no gorgeous uniforms. There was no show of the military—the White House was unguarded by a single trooper, or police officer; the grounds were just as free to the public occupancy as ever, and even the doors of the White House were open. A distinguished Englishman, struck with this unusual sight, was constrained to pronounce it on the whole the most notable sight he had seen in the United States.

We are told there were but twenty-five persons, including the President and the bride's relatives, intimate friends, and the members of the Cabinet and their wives, present. But in reality the whole Nation was present; at least it took a deep interest in the event which itself is as unprecedented as the other President was ever married there—as it is important. For there can be no question that it is far better that the President should be a married man, although in the present instance, as in the case of a former bachelor President, the loss was inappreciable from the fact that the social side was so well cared for by the one who up to this wedding had performed the responsible duties of lady of the President's house. And let us say woman has her place in this country and in the home of its Chief Executive, though we have no court, and though there is no circle of royal families on this continent. And the social success of men, we may even say of Administrations, which counts for so much in public life, is due to no small extent to the character of the President's wife. The people want to see American social life at its best at the White House. They want to see an absence of vulgarity, of narrowness, of any cause for evil report. Recognizing what public duties and official intercourse demand, they yet want to see a timely simplicity, and they want to know that the circle of that Washington home is pure and sweet.

The country will like the President the better for his entering into the marriage state—and so worthily into it—peculiarly fitting the head of the Nation. And it will like him the better for having maintained the simplicity so dear to the hearts of Americans, and especially to the "plain people" whom Mr. Lincoln's heart so well appreciated. The whole Nation will wish for long life, happiness and prosperity to the President and his bride, in whom are crystallized the virtues and graces of American womanhood. May their sun ride high in the heavens, and their sunset be as calm and peaceful as the morning is auspicious and radiant with promise.—Christian at Work.

HENNERY HAYES.

Democrats Anxious to See Him Attempt to Get Back to Public Life—Bitterly Hated by Them and Despised by Republicans.

Trustworthy information from Fremont, O., says that R. B. Hayes, who runs a henner, there, and who took President Tilden's salary for four years, is earnestly seeking the Republican nomination for Congress in the Tenth district. The district is the one Hon. Frank Hurd was defeated in two years ago, and is composed of the counties of Erie, Lucas, Ottawa and Sandusky. It has a Democratic majority of 2,706. At the last election Erie went Democratic by 933 majority, Sandusky by 667 and Ottawa by 1,473. Against this all that could be mustered was the insignificant Republican majority of 337 in Lucas County. Hayes says that Frank Hurd will undoubtedly be nominated, and he (Hayes) thinks that he can beat him. The Democrats of the district are hoping and praying that Hayes may receive the Republican nomination, for they would like to get just one more whack at him at the polls. They would like to show him what they think of the 1876 business. A leading Democrat said that if Hayes ran for Congress, no matter who the Democrats nominated against him, he would wager \$1,000 that Hayes would be beaten by over 6,000 majority. Hayes is bitterly hated by the Democrats and secretly despised by the rank and file of the Republicans.—N. Y. Sun.

The Number of Cannibals.

The cannibals in the world may be numbered by millions. Probably a third of the natives of the country where I am now writing (New Guinea), are cannibals; so are about two-thirds of the occupants of the New Hebrides, and the same proportion of the Solomon Islanders. All the natives of the Santa Cruz group, Admiralties, Hermits, Louisiade, Engineer, D'Entrecasteaux groups are cannibals, and even some well authenticated cases have occurred among the "black fellows" of Northern Australia. I do not know that the fact of a native being a cannibal makes him a greater savage. Some of the most treacherous savages on this coast are undoubtedly cannibals, where most of the Louisiade cannibals are a mild-tempered, pleasant set of men.—The Western Pacific and New Guinea Romilly.

An insane tramp invaded a Tennessee farm-house the other day and informed the mistress of the place that he had a Divine commission to clean house for her. And then he went to work pulling furniture about and tearing up the pantry in the usual manner, which seemed so uninspired to the farmer's wife that she had the hired man tie him up with a rope and lured him away to be fined.

EXPLAINING HIMSELF.

The Bad Talk Before Governor Foraker, of Ohio—What a Prominent Republican Has to Say of Him.

Governor Foraker has arrived in Cincinnati. His coming was not heralded with trumpets and "sieh," nor was he met at the depot by the Young Men's Blaine Club of this city. Of course this failure to properly receive his Excellency has no significance. Some people might imagine that because the Blaine Club went to Springfield in a body to secure his nomination at the hands of the Republican State Convention the same organization would welcome him with outstretched arms. A few persons, and they might be misinformed, say such is the feeling of the Blaine Club. The band of young Republicans has taken no action in the premises.

The Governor's visit to the Queen City is said to be that of a private citizen. It is rumored that he requested that no public demonstration be made, which accounts for what might appear to be a lack of enthusiasm. Report has it that his Excellency will be tendered a reception by the Lincoln Club before his return to Columbus. There are some peculiar stories floating around as to the cause of the Governor's quiet visit. It is asserted by a number of gentlemen who should be well informed that he is anxious to make a few explanations. The Governor has always been classed among the smartest and shrewdest of politicians. That he should have occasion to explain might appear strange. Several persons, probably evilly disposed, have, however, likened Little Breches to an ex-Governor who has the reputation of having made more mistakes in a less time than all his predecessors. In short, he is said to have beaten the record.

There is a bare suspicion that the Governor and his friends, Mayor Smith, Sam Bailey, William B. Smith et al., meant to have a conference as to the proper course to pursue at the coming fall convention and election. There is also a growing belief that the last named gentlemen have discovered that a screw is loose somewhere in the party machinery, and that there is danger of a revolt—a sort of mutiny, so to speak. That there is something wrong can not be questioned.

A reporter spent an entire night doing detective work, but was unable to learn exactly what was up. He was satisfied, however, that a few panels of fencing were down; that the pasture was unprotected, and that there were grave doubts as to whether the posts could be reset unless the entire Republican herd was given an even chance for the clover spots. The esteem with which Governor Foraker is held by the Blaine Club is best evidenced by the remarks of one of the officers of that organization as made at the house on Fourth street yesterday. Said he: "Foraker is either foolishly inconsistent or else is a deliberate falsifier. One day he declares he will not interfere with any of the appointments of his appointees, and the next he states he will see that certain bridges are named for positions."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WHAT THEY WOULD DO.

How Former Administrations in Power Have Provided for Protecting the National Honor.

The assurance exhibited by various of our Republican contemporaries, in speaking of what would be done and what would not be done for our fishermen if Mr. Blaine were President is simply sublime. It challenges admiration. Would Mr. Blaine, in Mr. Bayard's place, have done better? "Yes," say the Blaineomaniacs. The puffed Knight, we are informed, would have ordered the navy to proceed at once to the Canadian shores, torpedoes would have been made, and England would have heard news calculated to make the British lion quiver with fear from the end of his nose to the tip of his tail. But Mr. Blaine in Mr. Bayard's place, or in the Presidential chair, would have done no such thing. Why? Well, because pitching into Peruvian guano beds and fighting John Bull are two altogether different things. Mr. Blaine gave us a specimen of his method of twisting the lion's tail when American citizens were locked up as suspects in British prisons. Again, even were Mr. Blaine a warrior, he would be disposed to show fight, he would have nothing to do with it. The Republican party after four-and-twenty years of power left our navy what we see it—an unsuccessful opponent of a coal barge. Untold millions have been spent for a navy under Republican Presidents, and the country has what to show for it? The Tallapoosa and Secor Robeson. Mr. Bayard might never be anxious to vindicate the honor of the flag, yet Mr. Blaine's party has left the country without so much as a reliable dispatch from the wonderful things Mr. Blaine or any one else could do with the American navy as handed down from Republican Administrations to President Cleveland!

If any trouble were to arise the genius of the American people would doubtless rise to the emergency, and provide adequate means of offense and defense. But it would not be because of the Republican party or any of its leaders. They are responsible for our present lack of facilities for protecting the national honor, and they are the last who, without making themselves ridiculous, could stand up and tell what a terrible rumpus they would make about England's ears were they in power.—Boston Globe.

Mr. Blaine never could get along with the stenographers. A man of fluent speech, speaking on an inspiring theme, seldom faces with satisfaction the transcription of his words in cold type. The stenographer asserts he reported Mr. Blaine's abuse of Lord Salisbury verbatim. Mr. Blaine denies this and furnishes an amended version calculated to show that even in a stump speech he observes the courtesies of parliamentary bodies. And the English papers declare that his correction is no better than the original version. However, Mr. Blaine would be glad of a little abuse from the English press.—St. Louis Republican.

GREAT BRIDGES.

The Most Celebrated Metal, Stone and Suspension Bridges in the World.

Metal bridges are the invention of British artists. The first bridge of cast-iron ever erected is that over the Severn, about two miles below Colebrookdale, in Shropshire. The second cast-iron bridge was designed by Thomas Paine, the famous political writer, and was intended for America, but the speculators failing in their payments, the materials were used for the construction of the beautiful bridge over the river Wear, at Bishops Wearmouth, in the County of Durham. Southwark bridge is constructed of iron. Its length is 700 feet, and its cost was £800,000. It was opened in 1819. The Blackfriars bridge is 1,000 feet long, and cost £30,000. Waterloo bridge is considered the finest in the world. Canova, the sculptor, said it was alone worth a journey from Rome to London to see it. The cost was £1,000,000. Charing Cross is the next bridge on the Thames. It is used by a railway company. Westminster bridge is 1,220 feet long, and cost £400,000. Lambeth bridge is 740 feet, and cost £100,000. Vauxhall bridge is 840 feet long. The first wire suspension bridge was erected at Froilburg, Switzerland, and hangs 300 feet in the air over a deep chasm. Chelsea chain suspension bridge is 922 feet long, 45 feet wide, and cost £75,000. Hammersmith suspension bridge is 841 feet long, 32 feet wide, and cost £75,000.

Suspension bridges, although held by some persons to be of modern invention, or derived from the rope bridge of South America and the East Indies, were in use in Europe in the time of Senozou, early in the seventeenth century. One of the most remarkable suspension bridges in existence is that constructed by Mr. Telford, over the Menai strait, between the Isle of Anglesea and Carnarvonshire, in Wales. It was finished in 1825. In the United States there are a number of these bridges; one over the Merrimac, at Newburyport, measures 244 feet. That over the Branckwin, at Wilmington, is 145 feet; that at Brownsville, over the Monongahela, measuring 120 feet. The Wheeling suspension bridge has a span of 1,010 feet. Roebling's railroad bridge, at Niagara, has a span of 821 feet, with a deflection of 59 feet; its roadway is 250 feet above the line of the stream. The bridge at Cincinnati is 2,220 feet long, with a clear span of 1,057 feet. The Point bridge, at Pittsburgh, is 1,345 feet. The highest bridge in existence, at the present day, is the Garabit viaduct, on the railway connecting Marseilles with Neussargues (France), the height from the water level being 400 feet. Its total length is 1,852 feet.

Among the most celebrated bridges built subsequently to the fall of the Roman empire are those of the Moors in Spain, who imitated and rivaled the best construction of the Romans. The bridge of Cordova, over the Guadalquivir, is an eminent example of their success. The bridge over the Rhone, at Avignon, is one of the most ancient bridges of modern Europe. It was commenced in 1176, the same year that London bridge was started, and finished in 1178. France can boast of many fine bridges built during the last two centuries; but to America belongs the greatest triumph in the art of bridge building, the Brooklyn bridge, spanning the East river from New York to Brooklyn, being 5,989 feet long, with a clear span of 1,585 feet over the East river. It is built of steel, at a cost of several millions of dollars; recent descriptions of it, however, render a repetition unnecessary. Brooklyn Magazine.

A GOOD MAN.

William Reese, the Oldest Living Puddler in the United States.

William Reese, of Bolivar, Penn., the oldest living puddler in the United States, was born at Glastershire, England, June 1, 1788. He worked in Wales for Messrs. Fayer & Joyel, at Shanely, and for the Crosha's at Gafastia, and for Messrs. Bayliss at Nontzgo. On the 29th of June, 1815, he walked five miles to witness a grand illuminating at Abergavassy, celebrating the victory at Waterloo and the downfall of Napoleon. In 1818 he married Elizabeth Joseph. In early years he and his wife united with the Baptist church at Llannenneth, at which place he often heard Francis Hiles and Christmas Evans preach.

In 1832 he brought his family to America, and was employed by Messrs. Reeves & Whittaker, at Pocomoke, thirty miles from Philadelphia. In 1833 he succeeded in gathering a sufficient number of Baptists together to form a church, and thus the first Baptist church of Phoenixville was formed, fifty-three years ago. In 1834 he was engaged by Thompson & Savage to build iron works, and he removed with his family to the wild mountain region, fifteen miles from Huntington, Penn. Here in the mountain gorge or the banks of Trough creek, he built charcoal blast furnace, run-out fire, two knocking fires, one dandy puddling furnace, with hammers and rolls for working the iron. He made his own drawings and superintended every thing in the construction and running of the works. He didn't like to hear the wolves growling around the house at night, so he removed his family to Belfonte in 1835, and was engaged in introducing the puddling process at Valentines & Thomas' works. In 1837 he removed with his family to Pittsburgh and was engaged with Hogg, Benler & Co. and others. He was a practical iron-worker in all its branches and taught his boys the theory and practice of metallurgy. He had five sons and five daughters. The wife and three children have gone before, while seven children and the father are still living.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

ENTIRELY TOO LATE.

A Detroit Weaver Who Waited Too Long Before Turning Up Something.

There was an exultant smile on his face as he walked into the office of a well-known capitalist, and there was a proud ring in his voice as he said: "For twenty years I have lived from hand to mouth, waiting for something to turn up. It has finally come. I have made a discovery which, if you will back it with a few hundred dollars, will give us both fortunes."

"State your case."

"Well, sir, I have discovered that banana peels can be utilized for all kinds of table jellies. A peck of old peelings can be made to bring forth twelve tumblers of the finest currant jelly, and the profit is—"

"Hold on, right there," interrupted the capitalist; "you are just two years too late. A chap in Chicago not only discovered that, but he found a way to work in apple rinds and cores and orange peel, and we can't infringe on his patent."

"But—"

"It's no use. I'd like to see you get along, but you must drop that. Don't be discouraged, however. Perhaps you can discover a way to make pressed corn beef out of old boot legs. All you want is a machine to run in the streaks of fat."—Detroit Free Press.

Bridal parties in New York observe the fashion of being at least an hour late. At one fashionable wedding the bride and groom arrived nearly two hours behind time and the wedding was considered the most successful of the season.—N. Y. Sun.

ABOUT THE SCREW.

The Origin and True Discovery of the Use of the Inclined Plane.

It is not clearly known how far the mechanical powers were known to the ancients. There is no doubt that they comprehended the lever, the wheel and axle, and the pulley, and an acquaintance with the principle of the inclined plane seems to have been necessary to the Egyptians in moving the huge blocks of stone of which the pyramids are built. Archimedes, about 236 B. C., invented a pumping-screw, or spiral-shaped cylinder, for raising water. The writings of this mechanician and philosopher form the clearest index we have to the extent of knowledge of his time, and, indeed, his own intelligence was so far ahead of that of his contemporaries that much of his reasoning was not fully established as part of the world's stock of knowledge until centuries after his death. Apparently Archimedes did not understand the inclined plane, for he makes no direct mention of it, and we have no evidence to show that it was included in the knowledge of mechanics possessed by the Romans. The true discovery of the use of the inclined plane dates from the latter part of the sixteenth century, when the minds of men were just awakening from their long sleeping under the dark ages. The discovery is generally ascribed to Galileo, but Stevinus, one of his contemporaries, a mechanician of Holland, was the first to explain in a treatise the true theory of the power. The screw is an application of the inclined plane, as may be seen by winding a triangular piece of paper around a cylinder. The screw and the wedge are alluded to by more than one writer of the sixteenth century, showing that a knowledge of these secondary powers formed a part of the revival of physical science in which Galileo took a most important part, if he did not wholly inspire it. The principle of the screw propeller was first enunciated by Hooke in 1681, though it was not successfully applied to the movement of vessels until the nineteenth century. The first use of the screw was in the screw-jack for raising heavy weights. The various modifications and applications of this power belong to the era of mechanical discovery in the present century.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

PRESERVATION OF FRUITS.

The Experience of Two Noted and Successful Horticulturists.

All who grow fruit are interested in its preservation in its natural state, and though there is so much yet to learn about growing fruit, there is really more to learn about preserving it. Thousands fail in this direction. Marshall P. Wilder, the veteran pomologist, says, of course correctly, that to preserve fruit we must have perfect control of temperature, light and moisture. The apartment where it is expected to keep fruit must be so arranged that the temperature within may be kept cool. If warmth enters the conditions of fermentation are present. Mr. Wilder does not use ice. He has thoroughly experimented both with and without it. He now builds his fruit house in a cool, shady place, with the door on the north, and with a thoroughly drained and cemented cellar, with small double windows which he can open and close at pleasure. In such a house he keeps fall and winter pears in good condition until March. Apples can be kept at a lower temperature than pears—say thirty-four to forty degrees. J. J. Thomas has said that in such a room as this, and by admitting air on cold nights and closing the entrances when the air is warm, he has kept some varieties of pears until April and Baldwin apples until June.

Mr. Wilder allows his late fall and winter fruit that he intends to keep to remain on the trees until there is danger of frost. He then has them gathered with the utmost care and placed on the north side of his fruit house in tiers of boxes six or seven feet high, and covered with boards. They are thus kept until the ground begins to freeze, when they are taken to the cellar and piled up as before with shingles, or thin strips of boards between the boxes. Occasionally the fruit is looked over, and the most mature is taken out. So far as the use of ice is concerned, he affirms that the fruit kept with ice loses its flavor, and that the cellular tissue becomes dry. Different varieties of fruit demand different degrees of temperature for preservation, but forty degrees is about right for common pears.—Western Rural.

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERY.

The Origin and True Discovery of the Use of the Inclined Plane.

It is not clearly known how far the mechanical powers were known to the ancients. There is no doubt that they comprehended the lever, the wheel and axle, and the pulley, and an acquaintance with the principle of the inclined plane seems to have been necessary to the Egyptians in moving the huge blocks of stone of which the pyramids are built. Archimedes, about 236 B. C., invented a pumping-screw, or spiral-shaped cylinder, for raising water. The writings of this mechanician and philosopher form the clearest index we have to the extent of knowledge of his time, and, indeed, his own intelligence was so far ahead of that of his contemporaries that much of his reasoning was not fully established as part of the world's stock of knowledge until centuries after his death. Apparently Archimedes did not understand the inclined plane, for he makes no direct mention of it, and we have no evidence to show that it was included in the knowledge of mechanics possessed by the Romans. The true discovery of the use of the inclined plane dates from the latter part of the sixteenth century, when the minds of men were just awakening from their long sleeping under the dark ages. The discovery is generally ascribed to Galileo, but Stevinus, one of his contemporaries, a mechanician of Holland, was the first to explain in a treatise the true theory of the power. The screw is an application of the inclined plane, as may be seen by winding a triangular piece of paper around a cylinder. The screw and the wedge are alluded to by more than one writer of the sixteenth century, showing that a knowledge of these secondary powers formed a part of the revival of physical science in which Galileo took a most important part, if he did not wholly inspire it. The principle of the screw propeller was first enunciated by Hooke in 1681, though it was not successfully applied to the movement of vessels until the nineteenth century. The first use of the screw was in the screw-jack for raising heavy weights. The various modifications and applications of this power belong to the era of mechanical discovery in the present century.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1886.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

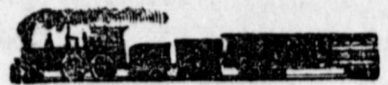
No fear small ads, no favor away; How to the line, let the chips fall where they may.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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



TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for direction (EAST, WEST) and time (am, pm) and rows for various stations (Safford, Cedar Pt., Elm Dale, Strong, Safford).

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The "Thunder Bolt" passes Strong City, going east, at 12:18 o'clock, a. m., and going west, at 4:18 o'clock, p. m., stopping at no other station in the county; and only stopping there to take water. This train carries the day mail.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Cloudy, Monday afternoon. Mr. H. P. Brockett has enlarged his barn. There was a nice rain, last Thursday night. Mr. E. Bruce Johnston has returned from Wichita. Mrs. Jennings is visiting her daughter at Kansas City. The Normal Institute now has seventy-five pupils enrolled. Mr. Chas. J. Lantry, of Strong City, was at St. Louis, last week. Mrs. J. J. Massey was visiting friends in Emporia, last week. Mr. D. B. Berry, of Diamond creek, has returned from New York. Mrs. Chas. Smith has gone to Kansas City for medical treatment. Mr. S. F. Jones, of Fox creek, was down to Kansas City, last week. Mr. E. T. Baker, of South Fork, was down to Emporia, last Thursday. Mrs. Mollie Evans, of California, is visiting at Capt. W. G. Patton's. Mr. C. C. Sharp came in from the west part of the State, last week. Col. S. N. Wood, of Strong City, has returned from Comanche county. The Marshal of Strong City is shooting the vagrant curs of that place. Mr. J. S. Shipman, of Elm Dale, is home again from the Indian Territory. Mr. E. Link shipped a large number of cattle and hogs to market, last week. Miss May Crawford had a very enjoyable birth-day party, Monday afternoon. Mr. M. M. Young has put a wind mill on his lots west of his (Central) hotel. Mr. Henry S. F. Davis has sold his sheep (about 1,100 head) to Mr. S. F. Jones. Born, on Monday, June 21, 1886, to Mr. and Mrs. I. Gay, of Strong City, a daughter. Mrs. Lyman Davis, of Clements, has returned from an extended visit in Missouri. Messrs. W. W. Scott and J. Harvey Frith, of Emporia, were in town, last Saturday. Mr. W. R. Stotts, of Elm Dale, shipped a car load of cattle to Kansas City, last week. Frank Howard got home, Sunday, from Quincy, Ill., where he was attending school. Mr. J. C. Lyeth, depot agent at Strong City, is to take charge of the depot at St. John. Mr. O. M. Ellis is expecting another photographer to-morrow, to take charge of his gallery. Miss L. Newby, of Elk, has returned home from Emporia, where she has been attending school. Mr. Leroy Martin, of Los Angeles, California, arrived here, yesterday, on a visit at his old home. Mr. H. C. Miller, of Kansas City, was visiting Mr. E. A. Hildebrand, of Strong City, last week. Mr. P. C. Jeffrey, of Elm Dale, shipped four car loads of cattle to Kansas City, last week. Mr. David Rettiger's new store building, in Strong City, is rapidly approaching completion. Messrs. Josh. S. Shipman & Son, of Elm Dale, shipped a car load of cattle to Kansas City, last week. Mrs. A. R. Palmer, of South Fork,

enjoyed a visit, last week, from a number of Topeka lady friends. Last Sunday morning Mr. C. R. Hofman's meat market, at Elm Dale, was damaged by fire, about \$25. Mrs. Burton, of Emporia, mother of the Burton Bros, of Strong City, is visiting her sons, at that place. Mr. John Madden has put a board fence around his block and is now building an addition to his residence. Mr. Dennis Madden has put a board fence around his block, and a dressed-stone walk from the front gate to the house. Messrs. Holsinger & Fritz have moved their hardware store into Mr. I. Alexander's new store room, south of the postoffice. Mr. J. F. Kirker and family, of Strong City, have returned from Florence, where they were visiting the family of Mr. C. A. Britton. Mr. Geo. Muntz, on Buck creek, has just bought a thorough-bred Short-horn bull and thirteen yearling heifers from Mr. W. W. Hotchkiss. Mr. Willis Jones, of Madison county, Ohio, nephew of Dr. F. M. and Mr. C. W. Jones, of Strong City, was visiting those gentlemen, last week. Mrs. Geo. Simmons has moved her millinery store into the building recently occupied by Messrs. Holsinger & Fritz, north of the postoffice. Married, at Mr. A. Z. Scribner's, on South Fork, on Wednesday, June 23d, 1886, by the Rev. S. Davis, Mr. Chas. E. Hays and Miss Fanny Williams. Tuesday, while breaking a horse to ride, the animal bucked, throwing Mr. W. E. Chesney, of South Fork, to the ground and injuring him very seriously. Mr. C. D. Wood and wife and Miss Carrie Wood, of Elm Dale, were at Ottawa, last week, attending the Sunday-school convention. Don't miss Dr. Arnold's entertainment at the Strong City Opera House, Saturday evening, July 3d. Secure your seats at the drug store post-office before it is too late. Dan McCook Camp, S. of V., mustered four new members their last meeting, and they will muster in four more members at their meeting, to-morrow (Friday) night. Nine persons were baptized into the M. E. Church, Sunday afternoon, by the Rev. S. Davis, in the river, just below the bridge; and there were also several baptized by sprinkling. Mr. John Roberts and Rolly Watson started, yesterday morning, on a visit to Putnam county, Indiana, taking some stalks of corn nine feet tall, out from the field just east of town. Mr. Wm. C. Giese has bought of Mr. Isaac Alexander a lot north of his (Giese's) place, and has put a board fence around his premises, and is putting up a stone barn on his new lot. Mr. Jacob Hornberger has moved the furniture building on to the lots south of Mr. H. Jackson's and west of Mr. Geo. W. Hotchkiss's new house, and he will fix it up for a residence. Miss Agnes Lynch, of Wichita, stopped over at Strong City, last week, while on her way home from Kansas City, to visit Misses Lizzie and Nellie Lantry who accompanied her home, on a visit. A young man by the name of Buster, working for Mr. H. R. Hilton, on Diamond creek, while riding a mule, last Thursday, was thrown over an embankment, getting his right collar bone fractured. The following officers of the A. O. U. W., at Strong City, were recently installed: A. O. Shaff, M. W.; S. H. Fosnaugh, F.; Evan D. Jones, O.; J. B. Byrnes, R.; P. J. Norton, Fin.; Dr. J. W. Stone, Med. Ex. Mrs. M. E. Overall, Mr. J. E. Harper's mother-in-law, went to Frederick, Schuyler county, Ill., last week, in response to a telegram announcing the serious illness of her father, who died on Wednesday of last week, aged 75 years. Last Thursday afternoon, just after Misses Libbie Cartter and Etta Shaft had got out of a buggy, near the post-office, the horses became frightened at the Brass Band, and it was with difficulty the young ladies kept them from running away. Mr. J. W. Cecil, of the Topeka Democrat, and one of the gentlemen who spoke at the Masonic picnic, last Thursday, gave us a pleasant call on that day. It is his opinion that Col. Tom Moonlight will be the Democratic nominee for Governor. Many exchanges come to our table, containing from one to twenty announcements for county officers. If there is any one in Chase county, who feels like offering himself for office, the column of the COURANT are open to him for \$5 cash in advance. Communion services next Sunday morning at the Congregational church. Business meeting Saturday will be omitted this time. Subject of the sermon in the morning is America—its growth, possibilities and dangers—its ideal secured by the Christian religion. To his already good supply of tonorial appliances Mr. Wm. H. Hinote,

the barber and hair dresser, has added a revolving hair brush which gets far ahead of the plain brush and comb, and supplies a long-felt want in that kind of an establishment. Try it once and see how it works. The many friends of John E. Martin, son of Judge John Martin, will be pleased to learn that he has been appointed to the responsible position of station agent for the A. T. & S. F., at Strong City. For some time past Mr. Martin has been chief clerk at the Emporia station.—Topeka Journal. M. A. Campbell has sold a half interest in his store to H. F. Gillett, of Cahola, who will take possession on July 15th. Mr. Campbell wants all parties who are indebted to him to call in before that time and settle, either with cash or by note, so that he can close up his books to that date. James Williams, of Neodasha, Kansas, is desirous of obtaining the address of his comrades in the Nineteenth Kansas, a regiment formed in 1863, for the purpose of repelling an Indian invasion. His comrades who address him, will be amply repaid for their trouble. Exchanges please copy. At the request of the leading citizens of Strong City, Dr. Arnold will give one of his grand entertainments, in the Strong City Opera House, July 3d. This entertainment is to follow the grand fireworks display, and will begin at 9 o'clock. Everybody should have an evening's enjoyment after the fatigue of the day. Reserved seats can be engaged at the postoffice drug store, any time after Sunday. Admission, 25 cents; reserved seats, 35. Pursuant to announcement, the Democratic County Central Committee met at the COURANT office, last Saturday afternoon, and decided to call a convention, to meet at the Court-house, at 10 o'clock, a. m., July 17th, 1886, for the purpose of electing delegates and alternates to the State and Congressional Conventions. The following members of the committee were present: Chas. J. Lantry, Chairman; W. E. Timmons, Secretary; John H. Martin, J. G. Paris and Adam Tilton. Besides the committee, the following Democrats were present: Dr. J. W. Stone, Mayor; E. W. Ellis, P. M., and John R. Holmes. The Masonic picnic, last Thursday, was a most enjoyable affair. The Lodge from Florence and a large delegation from the Emporia Lodge were present. The Florence Lodge came in on the 10:45 train, and were escorted to this city by a delegation from the Lodge of this city, headed by the Cottonwood Falls Cornet Band. After arriving in this city, the two Lodges formed in line of procession and, headed by the Band, marched up Broadway to the Court-house, and then they marched back down Broadway, and on to Cartter's grove, north of the river, where the ladies had a most bountiful dinner spread, of which all heartily partook. After dinner speeches were made by the Rev. Mr. Sims, of Florence; Mr. J. W. Cecil, of Topeka, and Mr. Tatham, of Emporia.

THE FOURTH OF JULY,



The 110th Anniversary of America's Independence,

Will be duly Celebrated by the People of Chase County, On Saturday, July 3d, with Oratory, Song and Music, in Cartter's Grove, North of Cottonwood Falls; So, Everybody, Turn Out and Have a Good Time. The procession will move from Strong City immediately after the departure of the 10:45 train, and from the Court-house, Cottonwood Falls, at the same time, and unite between the two towns. AT THE GROVE. Music, by Cornet Band. Prayer, by Rev. L. K. Long. Reading Declaration of Independence, by F. P. Cochran. Song, by the Musical Union. Dinner. Music, by Cornet Band. Oration, by Judge John Martin, of Topeka. Song, by the Musical Union. Music, by Cornet Band. Fat men's race, 100 yards; prize, \$5. Sack race, 30 yards; prize, \$3. Greased-pig race, distance unlimited; prize, \$2. Music between races and games, by

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 CONFECTIONARY AND RESTAURANT AND BAKERY. 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. 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.

A SLAUGHTER ON BOOTS AND SHOES AND HATS AND CAPS AND CLOTHING AT FERRY & WATSON'S may 20-17. M. A. CAMPBELL, DEALER IN HARDWARE! 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. WESTSIDE OF BROADWAY, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

THE OLD STONE STORE. DR. F. JOHNSON, OF ELM DALE, 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. feblis-17. JULIUS REMY, Tonsorial Artist, Shop east side of Broadway, north of Drs. Stone & Zane's office. WANTED—LADY Active and intelligent to an old farm. 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 prairie, 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 reliable 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—DR. SCOTT'S Electric Corsets. Sample free to those desiring agents. No risk, quick sales. Territory given. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway, NEW YORK. RACCOON, SKUNK, MUSKRAT, Beaver, Otter, Mink, bought for cash at highest prices. E. C. BOUGHTON, 44 Bond St., New York.

MISCELLANEOUS. Waukesha Glenn. QUEEN OF WATERS. Guaranteed Medicinally Superior—containing more natural mineral salts. It is pure. Is the only direct 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. Thousands of testimonials mailed free. As a test we will send you a sample case of ten quart bottles, as bottled for family 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 & TROTTER 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. feblis-17

The Dairy Broom-Holder! Every good housekeeper should have one. It keeps the broom in one place, twice as long as when stood in a corner of a room, and is always in one place. Canvasers can earn from two to three dollars per day. A LIVE STOCK WANTED IN EVERY TOWN. Exclusive territory secured. Samples free. Particulars free. O. LUDWIG, 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 wiring needed. Patented, 5000 in use. Circuits free. Agents wanted. S. HARRIS & CO., Dealers in Telegraph and Electrical Supplies of every description, 142 LaSalle Street, CHICAGO

FIRST PRIZE HERFORD HERD At the great St. Louis Fair, 1885, headed by FORTUNE 2800, by Sir Richard 2nd. SIR EVELYN 920, by Lord Whitton. GROVE 418, by The Grove 2nd. DEWBURY 2nd 1857, by Dolly, half brother to Archibald. Herd numbers 25 head. Send for prices and catalogue. J. S. HAWES, Colony, Anderson Co., Kansas.

WELLS! WELLS! WELLS!!! J. B. BYRNES Has the Giant Well Drill, nine-inch bore, the largest in the country, and guarantees his work to give satisfaction. Terms reasonable, and wells put down on short notice. Ad dress, COTTONWOOD FALLS, OR STRONG CITY, CHASE COUNTY, KAS. NEW DRUGS.

THE OLD STONE STORE. DR. F. JOHNSON, OF ELM DALE, 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. feblis-17. JULIUS REMY, Tonsorial Artist,

ARKANSAS Offers superior inducements with its fine climate, soil, magnificent timber, fertile prairie, 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 reliable 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—DR. SCOTT'S Electric Corsets. Sample free to those desiring agents. No risk, quick sales. Territory given. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway, NEW YORK. RACCOON, SKUNK, MUSKRAT, Beaver, Otter, Mink, bought for cash at highest prices. E. C. BOUGHTON, 44 Bond St., New York.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

WHERE'S THE BABY?

Our baby gone? It's very queer, A moment since I saw her here; Can she have gone to ride to day? Over the hills with Dapple Grey? With never a bell on her d'umped toes; Oh, tell me where my baby goes!

GEORGIE AS AN ACTOR.

A Little Boy's Stage Experience and How It Ended. Georgie Howard was a little boy seven years old, who lived in the great city of Chicago.

One afternoon Mr. Howard purchased a ticket of admission so that Georgie might go to the pantomime; but he told the little boy to come home immediately after the performance, and not want to talk to any one.

Georgie promised to do as he was told, and away he went to the theater with his father, who left him at the door, reminding him to come directly home afterward.

The theater was crowded with people, and although it was the afternoon performance the entire building was lighted by gas. When the grand transformation took place Georgie was perfectly delighted, and thought he had never seen anything so pretty.

While all this was happening, Mr. and Mrs. Howard were very much frightened because they did not know what had become of Georgie. After the pantomime was over Mrs. Howard sat by the window, watching for her little boy.

Little Georgie Howard suddenly wondered why he could not act on that very stage, and wear bright ribbons, and laugh while the people applauded him, besides making money all the time.

"Please, sir, I want to act," said the man in a great bass voice, and then he sat down on his chair and laughed very hard.

"Where'd you pick him up?" "Nowhere; came himself," replied the musician.

AT HYDERABAD.

A Peculiar Indian City Whose Population Goes Armed to the Teeth.

Hyderabad is unquestionably one of the most peculiar and interesting cities of India, although of no ancient foundation and possessing no very remarkable buildings.

The woman nodded her head in reply, and with Georgie hurried out of the theater to an eating-house, close by, and the little boy made quite a comical meal, although the food was not so nice as that to which he had been accustomed at home.

She put on him a pair of very short white breeches, pink stockings, white jacket and slippers, and tied over one shoulder and under the opposite armpit a large pink sash.

Mr. Howard continued the search, and at a few minutes after six o'clock thought to go to the theater and ask if any one had seen which way his son went when he left the building in the afternoon.

The grade in social life, which was largely a name, was shown most in the meeting-house. The seating of families and the assigning of pews was one of the difficult things.

"I don't want to—I want to act," replied Georgie.

"Do you really mean it," asked the man. Georgie nodded his head in reply, and the orchestra leader leaned forward in his chair and lifted a little rubber tube, on the end of which was a bright, shining mouth-piece.

"Where'd you pick him up?" "Nowhere; came himself," replied the musician.

Here is the truth of centuries: A man who would throw a bomb at the czar would throw it at George Washington.

THE ECONOMICAL BRIDE.

How She Surprised Her Dear George With a Trim-Built Lemon Pie.

George and I were married yesterday, quietly, by a justice of the peace. We did not have dear papa's consent, nor much of any thing else.

Yesterday evening I wearied of the pie at the restaurant, and Georgie passionately fond of pie, too, so I told him I would bake a pie for him with my own fair hands.

My heart bounded high as I thought what dear Georgie would say and how his eye would light up when he came home and saw it on the dressing-case.

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STOCK IN SUMMER.

Why Animals Should Be Supplied With Good Water and Plenty of Shade.

It will not be out of place to call attention, as we have sometimes done before, to the absolute necessity of furnishing pure water to the stock.

Another matter to which we have often called attention, and concerning which we have had some controversy in the past, is the necessity of furnishing shade in the pasture, when it is possible to do so.

Time and again has the advice been given, keep the cow quiet and make her comfortable. It has been good advice, too.

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RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

The Baptist Churches in Stockholm are fast multiplying.

A student of the Ohio State University, the victor in the oratorical contest preliminary to the interstate collegiate contest, was convicted of plagiarism and suspended for one year.

Edward S. Morris, of Philadelphia, is building an imperishable monument to his mother. It is in the form of a Christian School in Africa which he supports, named the Anna Morris School, in memory of his mother.

To promote economy the French Government has established savings banks in connection with the public schools. There are no less than twenty-four thousand of these banks, and the five hundred thousand boys whose names appear on the books have an average of five dollars each to their credit.

The Protestant Episcopal Church in Canada is now nearing its centenary in the approaching one hundredth anniversary of the creation of the bishopric of Nova Scotia.

The Baptist Church at Newton, Mass., has hired a "musical pastor," who is to have entire charge of the music of the church and Sunday-school.

The Church Helper is authority for the anecdote: A boy, hearing his father pray for the missionary cause, especially for the wants of the missionaries, and that their institutions might be supplied with abundant means, said to him: "Father, I wish I had your money."

We sometimes see the expression "Mohulla work" in articles on missions in India. Mohulla means a ward in a city; and, in this work, the missionaries go into an open square in the city, and preach the Gospel to all who will hear.

Julia, you sat up with young Adolphus till nearly twelve last night. "Yes, mamma." "It was quite chilly, weren't you cold?" "No, mamma."

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AMERICAN PLOWS.

Improvements Which Have Made Them Superior to the European Implement.

The shape of the plow is important. This fact has now come to be so clearly acknowledged that plows are made with special reference to the kind of work to be done.

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A HAUGHTY CORONER.

His Ambitious Pride Moves Him to Spurn the Acquaintance of Live Men.

"Come up to the hotel with me," said a friend to the coroner of a western Dakota county.

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EARLY NEW ENGLAND.

Social Life Among the Immediate Descendants of the Puritans.

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