

# Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

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

VOLUME XII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1886.

NUMBER 32.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### A Summary of the Daily News.

#### CONGRESS.

In the Senate on the 3d Mr. Ingalls' joint resolution was reported favorably from committee proposing constitutional amendment substituting April 30 for March as the commencement of the official term of President. Mr. Dolph reported favorably a bill repealing all the laws providing for the re-emption of public lands, and allowing entries for timber culture and other purposes. The Post-office Appropriation bill was then taken up and debated until adjournment. In the House the Conference report on the Indian Appropriation bill was agreed to. On motion of Mr. Anderson, of Kansas, the rules were suspended and the bill passed providing for the adjustment of land grants made by Congress to aid in the construction of railroads in Kansas, and for the forfeiture of unearned lands. Several other bills of a local nature were passed under a suspension of the rules. Adjourned.

After the passage of several private bills, the Senate on the 4th proceeded with the Post-office Appropriation bill which was discussed at length. The section providing for the transportation of the South American mails in American vessels and appropriating \$500,000 for the same was the main point of debate. It was finally adopted, and the bill passed, there being only ten negative votes. Adjourned. In the House the Campbell-Weaver contest from Iowa, was decided in favor of Weaver. At the evening session a number of bills passed, among the Senate bill to remove the charge of desertion against any soldier by reason of his enlisting in any regiment before receiving a discharge from another regiment was adjourned.

In the Senate on the 5th after the transaction of considerable unimportant business the Inter-State Commerce bill was taken up and discussed. After executive session the Senate adjourned. In the House discussion was considered that had been reported from the Committee on Military Affairs. The first bill that came up was the one providing for pay and bounty of the regular army who had been discharged to receive promotions and commissions as officers, and which had been withdrawn from the House in session until past midnight.

In the Senate on the 6th the Inter-State Commerce bill again came up, and its consideration occupied most of the day. After an executive session the Senate adjourned. In the House the Committee on Judiciary reported adversely a joint resolution providing for female suffrage by constitutional amendment. The River and Harbor bill was then taken up in Committee of the Whole, and after being in the hands of the committee amended finally passed by a vote of 143 yeas to 102 nays. Without transacting any other business the House adjourned.

The Senate was not in session on the 7th. After routine business in the House the private calendar was taken up in Committee of the Whole. The bill which gave rise to the most interest was that which was one paying \$200 to F. W. Haldeman. The report states that during the war Haldeman, then a boy of twelve years of age, joined an Ohio regiment but was refused a muster on account of his age and size. He, however, purchased a name and served in the regiment a year, acting as a bugler and performing scout duty. Mr. Brazz, of Wisconsin, in a sarcastic speech opposed the bill which brought on a debate of a similar tenor. Without action the committee rose. Fifty-five pension bills were passed at the evening session.

**WASHINGTON NOTES.**  
Among the resolutions considered by the Senate was John S. Burnett, United States Attorney for the Southern District of Alabama, vice George Dustin removed.

Miss KATE FIELD and a number of ladies were present at the hearing of the Mormon question, at Washington recently. Mr. West, of the Utah Legislature, and Delegate Caine opposed the Edmunds bill.

The Senate Committee on Foreign Relations has unanimously ordered a favorable report on Senator Fry's bill providing for a Congress of American nations.

The House Committee on Post-offices has agreed to report favorably a bill to ratify ex-Postmaster General Freshman's construction of the act authorizing the readjustment of third and fourth class postmasters' salaries.

The House Committee on Indian Affairs has agreed to report favorably the Senate bill to prevent trespassing on Indian lands. The President has nominated James H. McLeary to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Montana.

**THE EAST.**  
The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has declared a semi-annual dividend of 2 1/2 per cent. cash.

NEIL HOWARD, a well-known married resident of Flushing, L. I., was ducked in the village pond early the other morning by some unknown persons who are supposed to belong to the vigilance committee organized a year ago for the purpose of punishing married men who remained away from their homes late at night. The affair created quite an excitement in the village.

The Cleveland & Marietta railway was sold recently under foreclosure to Hugh L. Cole, of New York, representing the bondholders, for \$400,000.

There was another riot at the Boston City Hospital recently, caused by the efforts of female students of the Boston College of Physicians and Surgeons to witness the operations at the hospital. The female students were again refused admission.

A New York correspondent alleges that ex-Senator Ferry, of Michigan, is hiding in Europe and that an indictment for forgery hangs over his head.

In the trial of Captain Jeffrey Gerror for battery, and scuttling and casting away the schooner Racer, the court at Boston charged favorably for the defendant. The jury rendered a verdict of acquittal.

The rigging of the Thayer oil well, Washington, Pa., was struck by lightning the other morning and destroyed. The Thayer well was the largest in the district, the average daily flow being sixty barrels.

**THE WEST.**  
The thirty-seventh annual meeting of the American Medical Association met at St. Louis on the 4th.

It is reported in Winnipeg that the Yankton Sioux and other American Indians are threatening, and have invited Sitting Bull to join them.

Dr. E. H. GREGORY, of St. Louis, has been nominated president of the American Medical Association. The next meeting will be in Chicago in June, 1887.

The treasurer of Butte County, Cal., has left for parts unknown, and left a shortage of \$14,500.

The Oregon Democratic convention has nominated the following State ticket: Supreme Judge, R. S. Strohan, of Albany; Secretary of State, B. F. Gibbon, of the Dalles; Treasurer, George W. Webb, of Pendleton; Printer, Charles Nickell, of Jacksonville; Superintendent of Public Instruction, J. N. Bell, of Roseburg.

Four tramps were killed recently in a wreck on the Chicago & Alton railroad at North Delaware, Ill.

WHITE men married to Crow Indian squaws have been cutting wood on the Crow Reservation in Montana. The wood has been confiscated and several of the men arrested.

PUBLIC trials will be given at Champaign, Ill., June 10 and 11, under the auspices of the State Board of Agriculture, of machines for opening ditches for drain tile and of machines for the excavations of canals. Two gold medals are offered as prizes.

It is positively denied from Chicago that the artesian well water used to wash down beef at the stockyards is impure, as charged by the New York board of health.

HEAVY rains and washouts were reported in Southeastern Kansas and Southwestern Missouri on the 6th.

A TORNADO which ravaged the country near Woodstock, Ill., on the 6th, killed three persons and injured a number quite seriously.

The Pioneer Cooperage Company, Cincinnati, O., has made an assignment. Assets, \$10,000; liabilities, \$30,000.

ELIAY McPATRICK and Miss Axie Taylor, both of Savannah, Ill., while taking a pleasure ride from Savannah to Bellevue, near Dubuque, Ia., got the buggy entangled in the brush close to the river bank and were tipped over, horse, buggy and both occupants being thrown into the river. All were drowned.

**THE SOUTH.**  
A BAND of Mexican soldiers crossed into Texas on the 1st instant, 300 miles below El Paso, and drove back into Mexico 275 head of cattle belonging to the ranch of J. C. McComb, Presidio County, Texas. Redress will be sought through application to Congress.

It was rumored in Frankfort, Ky., that a duel was to be fought between Mayor Edmund H. Taylor and Major Lewis E. Harvie, a wealthy citizen.

MISS CONSTANCE EDGAR, aged twenty, step-daughter of Colonel Jerome Bonaparte, has been invested with the black veil in Baltimore by Archbishop Gibbons.

JIMMY T. FAUSTINOFF, of the Supreme Court of Virginia, has sustained the judgment of the lower court in the Cluverius case. Nothing can now save the condemned man but executive clemency.

The thermometer at Abilene, Tex., suddenly rose to 101 degrees on the 7th. This was the highest heat at that time of the year known to the oldest inhabitants, and rarely reached at any season.

Mrs. DANGERFIELD, of San Antonio, Tex., in a suit to try title, has recovered from the Woodhill brothers, ranchmen, of Pecos County, one-third of a league of very valuable land, worth many thousands of dollars.

FORGERS of the Democratic members of the Ohio State Senate arrived in Chattanooga, Tenn., recently. They left Columbus secretly and met at Covington, Ky., where they took the car for Chattanooga. They left the State of Ohio in order to get beyond the jurisdiction of a process that might be issued to the sergeant-at-arms of the Senate.

The miners of Kanawha Valley, W. Va., have decided to return to work at the old rates of two cents per bushel.

**LABOR TROUBLES.**  
RIOTS in Chicago were renewed on the 4th, with serious loss of life. In attempting to disperse a crowd of anarchists in the Haymarket part of the city, bombs were thrown by the mob, the result being that four policemen were killed and twenty-two wounded. The anarchists lost about forty wounded.

Messrs. CURTIN, Stewart and Burnes, of the Congressional Investigating Committee, opened the inquiry into the Southwestern labor troubles at Kansas City on the 5th.

SEVENTY hundred employees of the Deering Harvester Works, at Chicago, struck on the 5th. Three thousand men employed in the car shops also quit work at Chicago the same day.

The Third avenue (New York) street car strike has ended. Many of the strikers were dissatisfied with the agreement, as it only stipulated for the re-engagement of a portion of the old hands.

The Deering Harvester Company at Chicago acceded to the demands of its employees on the 5th-6th question.

A MOB, on the 5th, threatened to attack the rolling mill at Bay View, near Milwaukee, Wis., when they were fired on by the militia. Four of the rioters were shot dead and four mortally wounded. Milwaukee was in a ferment of excitement.

The switchmen of the railroads coming in over the Chicago & Western Indiana track struck on the 6th. They demanded \$55 per month, a raise of \$10. They were followed by the shomen of the same road. The action of the switchmen seriously complicated railroad matters.

AMONG the places in Chicago closed for fear of riots by order of the mayor was the Casino rink, where the Rev. Dwight L. Moody was conducting revival services.

The blockade on the Western Indiana track at Chicago, caused by the strike, was raised on the 7th. Labor matters were reported quieting down everywhere.

THREE hundred builders and laborers in the employ of Mertz & Sons, Rochester, N. Y., struck on the 7th for nine hours' work except Saturdays, when they went eight.

UNEMPLOYED workmen held a mass meeting in Manchester, Eng., the other day. Eight arrests for disorderly conduct were made.

THREE hundred employees of the Pitts-burg glass factories have struck for an increase in wages.

SIXTY hands in Knapp, Stout & Co.'s extensive saw mill, St. Louis, struck recently for ten hours' work instead of eleven, as at present.

The Spanish Government has decided to renege its promise for a treaty of commerce with the United States with a view to improving the trade and revenue of Cuba.

BERLIN private telegrams from St. Petersburg and Odessa give startling accounts of the progress made by the nihilists. Wholesale arrests have been made within a week at Alushta, Novotcherkask and Odessa. So grave are the police reports that the Czar has been advised not to delay his return to St. Petersburg. Orders have been given to the Court at Livadia to hold itself in readiness to start northward at ten hours' notice.

The French Government is vigorously protesting against the Vatican's appointing a nuncio at Peking as tending to interfere with France's secular rights in China.

It is officially announced that cholera has appeared in Venice and Vicenza. Several cases and some deaths are reported in these places daily.

The Scottish Amicable Life Assurance Company has ceased to lend money on Irish land, the future tenure of which is now in suspense.

It was officially announced in Rome recently that the Archbishops of Baltimore, Quebec, Rennes and Rheims would be created Cardinals.

MORMON missionaries are reported busy in Switzerland seeking to induce girls to emigrate to Utah.

The officials of the French New Hebrides Company on Espiritu Santo island in the South Pacific have been massacred by natives from Port Stanley.

The business failures during the seven days ended May 6 numbered for the United States, 167; for Canada, 25, a total of 192, as compared with a total of 207 the previous week.

News has been received of the murder of a number of Hungarian peasants by a gang of gypsies, who afterward robbed the persons and premises of their victims.

Two or three American fishing schooners have appeared in the basin at Digby, N. S., within the past day or two for the purpose of buying bait. Another American fishing vessel has been captured for violating the Canadian fishing laws.

The foreign ministers left Greece on the 7th. The efforts to prevent Greece from attacking Turkey had apparently failed, and war appeared inevitable.

By a collision between the British steamer Martello and the cutter Ida, off the Lizard Point lighthouse, England, the sailing vessel was sunk and one person drowned.

HENRI ROCHEFORT and M. Parisien fought a bloodless duel in Paris recently. Four shots were exchanged.

It is officially denied that General Wolsley declared that if home rule was granted to Ireland he would resign his command for the purpose of leading an army in Ulster to resist the new Irish Government.

AN Irish home rule meeting was held at the Academy of Music, New York, on the 7th, Governor Hill presiding.

A RECENT Liverpool grain circular says that wheat has been very steady and in most markets rather dearer for foreign and one shilling higher for English, while the cargoes off coast on passage for shipment are firm. Wheat was dull with only small business, and prices were generally 1/2 lower. Flour was inactive and corn slow, and prices declined 1/4.

#### THE LATEST.

GARNETT, Kan., May 7.—The iron bridge on the Missouri Pacific railway west of this place was washed down by high water shortly after four o'clock yesterday afternoon, in consequence of the destruction of the bridge a passenger train, which arrived at the bridge about the time of the disaster, had a narrow escape from going down with the structure. It had just crossed, and the last car had hardly passed on to terra firma when the bridge shook from one end to the other for several times, and with a terrific noise fell to pieces and was carried away. The mad waters covered a large part of the debris. Part of the structure was, however, swept rapidly down the stream. For some time a magnificent sight was presented. The water in its wild fury splashed and surged against what remained of the bridge and the river for a great distance beyond presented an angry appearance. The river has now subsided and at present presents its usual appearance. Considerable damage was, however, done to other property besides the bridge. The bridge was located seven miles west of here over Cedar creek.

MONTREAL, May 8.—For some time past the customs authorities have understood that the firm of Patterson, Kiscock & Co. were passing goods at an undervaluation. Several times they attempted to gain access to the books of the firm and obtain the necessary information but failed. This morning they made another attempt and a struggle ensued, as the firm had taken legal advice, and were informed that their books could not be forcibly taken. During the altercation revolvers were drawn and the police were called in, who arrested the customs officers. They returned to the store subsequently, but were again balked by the firm, who had locked the books in the safe. The officers then seized the stock, which is valued at \$175,000. The firm has taken legal proceedings against the customs house authorities. They state that they are innocent of any wrong-doing. It is said that the charge against the firm is of a very serious character.

DODGE CRT., Kan., May 8.—William Welman had some difficulty with one of his workmen yesterday morning, which ended in a fight in which he was badly beaten. He went to his boarding house, and there met his partner, Thomas Hegwood, and made an attack on him with a pitchfork. Hegwood tried to get away from him, and had run about a block when, seeing that Welman would catch him, he pulled a revolver, and turning told Welman to stop. This order was not complied with, and he fired, the ball striking the breast just above the end of the breast bone. Welman turned, walked a few yards and fell, expiring in a few minutes.

ROME, May 8.—During the past twenty-four hours twelve new cases of cholera and four deaths have been reported at Venice; five cases and two deaths at Vicenza, and sixteen cases and six deaths at Bari.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

The other night a dispatch was received at the general offices of the Santa Fe railroad at Topeka saying that a mob of men had taken possession of the regular passenger train at Hutchinson, and that they were running things to suit themselves. They had refused to pay their fare, and had put the trainmen at defiance. The mob was composed of a crowd of eighty men who had gone West to work on the extension of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad from Hutchinson to Kinsley. A large force was called out and when the train reached Topeka a strategic movement resulted in the capture of the men, who showed no disposition to be ugly. They had been engaged by a Kansas City employment agency to go to that point to work on the road. When arriving there the men found they had been deceived by the agency, and having no money they boarded the train to return. Nothing more. This being the case the Santa Fe furnished the men transportation from Topeka.

DR. DENISON writes an explanation of Dr. Krohn's withdrawal from the Methodist Church, denying that there was any delay in ordering the investigation. The delay arose, says Dr. Denison, from the complications of the case. Dr. Krohn's civil and political home the past year has been in Phillips County, and his ecclesiastical home at Atchison. When he was made a supernumerary by the Kansas conference, lately in session at Holton, his home was where he resided, which at that time was Abilene. Dr. Denison thereupon thought the case should have been attended to at Abilene, or near there. Dr. Krohn desired to have the investigation made at Atchison. The point was referred to the bishop, who decided that Dr. Denison had jurisdiction. This decision of the bishop was received about the time Dr. Krohn wrote his letter of withdrawal and the matter is now out of the hands of the committee and will rest until the meeting of the conference next spring.

FOUR prisoners sentenced in the United States Court at Topeka, were recently taken to the Chester (Ill.) penitentiary. They were: John Morrison, for impersonating a post-office inspector in Texas, by which he obtained \$250, three years; Charles Bruner, for attempting to fraudulently obtain a pension, three years; Beecher, for counterfeiting, three years; and one Lee for stealing an overcoat and pair of pants from the Soldier's Home at Leavenworth, one year.

YANCY GAINES, a colored desperado, was captured in Topeka the other day. He attempted to kill his employer in Missouri, and when arrested for the offense, he stabbed the officer and fled. He was to be taken to Missouri for trial.

PATENTS lately granted Kansas inventors: Walter J. Cox, Wichita, window-shade; Fred Lake, Leavenworth, file for bills, music sheets, etc.; William E. McIntyre, Oakwood, hay or grain-shed cover; John M. Spencer, Lawrence, apparatus for watering stock.

The Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture furnishes the following synopsis of the Kansas crop bulletin for the month ended April 30: Winter wheat—Winter killed, 45 per cent. Condition of area from which a harvest may be expected, 80 per cent. Probable product, 13,000,000 bushels, about 47 per cent. of the average annual product for the last five years. Spring wheat area sown, about the same as last year. Condition, 95 per cent. Rye—Area and condition about the same as for 1885. Oats—Area sown at least 10 per cent. in excess of any former season; condition good.

Corn—Planting about completed in the southern part of the State and progressing finely in the central and northern. Ground in good condition. Estimated area 10 per cent. in excess of last year. Tame grasses in good condition generally; orchard grass, winter killed, where pastured short last fall. Live stock in fair condition. Glanders among hogs reported from five counties. Hog cholera abating, but reports show it to exist in forty counties. Fruit buds—Peaches killed; all others in fair condition.

The Senate Committee on Military Affairs has favorably reported Senator Plumb's bill to authorize the Secretary of War to credit the State of Kansas with certain sums of money on its ordnance account with the General Government.

On the 6th a waterspout passed down Jacobs' creek, fourteen miles southwest of Emporia. B. B. Jacobs saw the storm coming and gathered his children and brother Charles in a wagon and started to flee, but they were overtaken by the torrent which swept away the vehicle and its occupants. Mrs. Jacobs and the younger child were drowned, while Mr. Jacobs perished in endeavoring to save them. His brother saved himself and the other children.

COLONEL GOSS says that now is the time to destroy the maple worms that defoliate these beautiful trees almost every summer. The male moth is now flying about, to be followed in about ten days by the female moth, when the egg will be deposited in the tree. Colonel Goss recommends the burning of torches under the trees, which will attract and destroy the male worm before the appearance of the female. While the destruction may not be total the evil will be so greatly reduced as to save these trees.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Kansas Association of Trotting Horse Breeders, lately held at Topeka, applications for membership were received from fourteen breeders to join the association and they were admitted to membership. It was voted to hold an annual trotting meeting for 1886 at Bismarck Grove, August 31, September 1 and 2, the week previous to the Western National Fair.

BENJAMIN KERRY, of Emporia, has been appointed a member of the State Board of Charitable Institutions, to fill the vacancy caused by the expiration of the term of Phillip Krohn.

P. KENNEDY, a Santa Fe switchman, was killed the other night at Topeka by a freight engine.

The corn planting boom is here.

## BOHEMIAN ANARCHISTS.

Chicago. Police Capture an Eucendary Newspaper Office—What They Found.

CHICAGO, May 7.—Shortly after noon yesterday, Captain O'Donnell and a detachment of officers swept down upon the office of the *Badonost*, a Bohemian paper published at 616 Center avenue. The location has long been known to be the hot-bed of socialism in Chicago. The rear of the building is used by the anarchists as a place of meeting. The paper had two offices. The other, located at the corner of Center avenue and Eighteenth, the place which was a great hangout for a rebellious element. When the officers reached the dual establishment, there was no vestige of occupants, and they proceeded to take possession of all seditious paraphernalia, consisting of circulars printed in the Bohemian language, the import of which was to incite riot, calling on the workmen to unite and then to burn and raze. The rooms had the appearance of having been hurriedly deserted, and all arms were removed except two revolvers of ancient pattern. A visit was paid to the hall above the office on Eighteenth place. There the walls were hung with blood-curdling mottoes printed in Bohemian and German, which being translated, read as follows:

"Long Live Social Revolution," "The Land Belongs to All," "Death to All Tyrants," "Workingmen of all Countries Unite," "Liberty or Death," "Long Live the Anarchy," "Away with the Law."

The above were printed in Bohemian and are exceedingly peaceful when compared with those which follow printed in German: "Down with the Employers, Throne, Altar and Money Bags; Let Us in Union Destroy Them." "Misery is the Visitor of the Poor; the Rich Know Not Want and the People's Pity Beckons Revolution and Death." "Work is Freedom, Freedom is Bread; Therefore, Let the Poor Man Fight With Us Until Death."

About 500 small black flags, the staffs of which were stained with blood, were among the furnishings of the room, besides a number of red flags and large red banners bearing riotous legends.

The entire contents of the room were confiscated by the officers and the locality is now guarded from every point.

## A WATER-SPOUT.

A Woman and Child Drowned by a Waterspout Near Emporia, Kan.

EMPORIA, Kan., May 7.—Last evening news reached here that about noon a waterspout burst on Jacobs' creek, fourteen miles southwest of Emporia. H. B. Jacobs, whose farm is located a short distance below where the waterspout burst, hurried to harness up his team so that he and his family might escape the dangers of the already overflowing creek. He, his brother Charles, his wife and two children had barely time to reach the places in the wagon when it was picked up by the waters, hurling it to the contents and the mule team down the stream. Mr. Jacobs made frantic attempts to save the life of his wife and youngest son, but was himself overcome and forced down the creek, until bleeding and bruised, he was cast upon the bank almost half a mile below, while Mrs. Jacobs and the youngest child were swept away and drowned. Charles Jacobs saved his own life and that of the other child by grasping the low hanging branches of a tree and drawing himself and the child out of danger.

The body of the drowned child was found yesterday. It is estimated about a mile down the creek. Mrs. Jacobs' body, although a large searching party are on the outlook, had not been recovered up to a late hour last evening. In addition to the fatalities mentioned the waterspout caused a great deal of damage to property on both sides of the creek; how much at present can not be estimated. It is estimated between Florence and Emporia was very severe, the hail stones being of immense size. The eastern bound passenger train on the Santa Fe road had a great many window lights broken by the hail.

**GENERAL MILES.**

Preparing for the Apache Campaign—White Renegades Among the Hostiles.

TOMBSTONE, A. T., May 7.—General Miles has been in Wilcox for a couple of days preparing for a long and relentless chase after Geronimo. For this purpose Captain Lawton, an old and experienced Indian fighter, left Huachuca to-day with a force of eighty picked infantry and twenty scouts selected from the command. He is well provided with all the necessities, and has ample means to purchase whatever he may need in Mexico, and is given carte blanche as to expenditures. His orders are to follow Geronimo's trail even if it takes him to the City of Mexico. He may be gone six months or more, no limit of time having been made. Captain Lawton also takes with him some members of the Signal Service Corps. Captain Tupper will operate in Sonora independently against the Indians. General Miles has not yet decided upon his headquarters, and is just as likely to establish himself here as in any other place. The discharged scouts who were dismissed at Fort Apache are restless, dissatisfied and threatening. They are at present causing General Miles more anxiety than the hostiles. There is only one company of troops at Apache now, but several more have been sent up there as a precautionary measure. It is asserted on the very best authority that among the band of Apaches who murdered Peck's wife and child were two renegade white men, one of whom was a half brother to Peck, and it was through the intercession of this man that Peck's life was saved.

Santa Anna's Cork Leg.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 7.—The Governor to-day received a letter from John W. Gill, of Pekin, proposing to present to the State the cork leg of Santa Anna, which Gill claims that he captured on the field of Cerro Gordo forty years ago, and to have it in his possession ever since. He is now about to leave the State and wants the relic placed in the State House among the collection of war mementos there. The Governor will reply, accepting the proffered donation. Gill's letter gives no further particulars than those related above.

**A WISCONSIN MOB.**

A Crazy Mob of Poles at Bay View Rushed on the Millin and are Fired on—A Score or More Killed or Wounded.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., May 6.—Residents of the southern portion of the city who were stirred at an early hour yesterday morning noticed the movement of a great number of Poles who had participated in the previous day's riots at Bay View, singly and in pairs making their way toward the large Polish church in that section of the city, and by 6:30 o'clock no less than 400 men were assembled, each bearing a huge club, an iron bar or some other instrument of warfare. The men were formed into line, and at the order of "forward march," proceeded in the direction of Bay View, raising their cry as they went, "Kill the militia and burn the mills." Being apprised of the mob coming Major Traumer ordered the four companies under his command from inside the rolling mills inclosure, where they had been in camp during the night, and stationed them in the best position to check the advancing mob.

As the latter approached they were ordered to stop. No heed was given. Major Traumer repeated the order and gave a fair warning that to advance meant certain death. Again the crowd, which was now about 1,500 feet distant, ignored the caution and pressed forward toward the bridge.

Major Traumer had orders to keep any crowd from approaching the mills and to fire upon them if a last resort if the order could not otherwise be enforced. Accordingly, when no attention had been given to the second warning, he gave orders to fire. As nearly as could be learned, the six companies emptied their guns with a steady aim into the throng. Seeing several of their numbers fallen, wounded and killed, the mob threw themselves flat on the ground and sought the shelter of the railway embankments. The level of South Bay street and Lincoln avenue, being higher than the marsh, was also sought by the frantic men, who tumbled headlong into the water. There was every evidence of surrounding objects to show that the militia had aimed low and with "intent to kill," as one of them expressed it. The first volley having had such a salutary effect the militia companies again stacked their arms, and portions of the routed mob returned to the scene of the tragedy.

**THE DEAD.**  
A squad of police also put in an appearance and began to assist the wounded. Several of the latter were taken to neighboring saloons and dressed with care, after which they were returned to their homes. The killed and wounded are as follows: Michael Ruchalski, a laborer, aged 40, was shot in the breast and expired shortly afterward. He lived on Garden street near the city limits, was married, but has no children. Frank Kunkler, aged 69, shot through the heart while feeding chickens in his yard; was a laborer and had not been working for four years owing to rheumatism. He leaves a wife and five children. Johann Maszka, a laborer, aged 24; shot through the bowels, the ball going clear through him. He died in great agony at his house, 700 Fourth avenue. He leaves a wife and child. Martin Janowski, a laborer, aged 23; shot through the chest in the rear, entering in front and passing out in the rear. Extreme unction was administered to the dying man by Father Lewandowski at 708 Eighth avenue. Albert Bergmann, aged 19, was shot through the abdomen and can not live. He lived at 670 Wisconsin street. Heir Duke, of Seymour, aged 30; shot in the left cheek, hand and arm and half of his lower jaw carried away by two bullets; seriously wounded and not expected to live. Father Galski, of St. Hyacinth's, administered extreme unction on the marsh where the man was shot. Frank Nowatka, aged 20; shot through the chest and abdomen through the upper abdomen by a stray bullet; lived at 485 Maple Street. He will die. John Onisinski, aged twenty-eight, living at 700 Grove Street; shot in the right shoulder while stooping down behind an embankment; wound not serious. Fred Golick, aged 21; shot through the chest and St. Paul road, shot through both thighs by one bullet; wound not dangerous.

**EXCITEMENT AND DISORDER.**  
The rioters in greater part retired to that section of the city wherein they reside, in the Fourteenth Ward, and although numerous threats were made to reconnoiter, arm themselves and renew the attack on the militia, they were not carried out. The excitement throughout the Fourteenth Ward reached a high pitch and threats of vengeance were heard on every corner. Knots of men could be seen gesticulating and discussing the tragedy in front of every saloon, in front of the voting and church in church and school house doors. All were indignant at what they termed the unprovoked murder of their countrymen. In the western portion of the city the German socialists have caused the police and the militia reserve at the armory a great amount of trouble. Three times they have been called to Milwaukee garden 200 strong to disperse a crowd of 2,000 or more strikers and socialists, and each time the vigorous use of policemen's clubs upon the heads and backs of the mob has been necessary.

**HOUSE WRECKER.**  
The rioters, those of Polish nationality at least, returned to the city and proceeded to sack the residence of Captain Borchardt, of the Kosciusko guards, yesterday's firing having been done by them. The residence is a complete wreck. The infuriated Poles then assembled near the Polish Church, and, it was rumored, decided to arm themselves and make a raid on the militia at the Bayview mills, but this was not done.

**Arrested.**  
BISMARCK, D. T., May 6.—Frank Johnson, of Minneapolis, William Maine, of Austin, Minn., and Johnweeney, of Wisconsin, were arrested here to-day for the numerous robberies which recently took place in Kidder county, about sixty miles east of here. On their persons were found a gold watch and chain and other valuables belonging to Mrs. Clinson, who was held at bay while her valuables were taken. Several hundred dollars worth of jewelry were also recovered. Maine is the son of a hardware merchant of Austin, Minn., and one of the most prominent merchants of that place. The sheriff of Kidder county arrived this morning and took the prisoners back to the county jail at Steele.

# Chase County Journal

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS - KANSAS

## PARTED.

The silver brooks will miss thee,  
The breeze that used to kiss thee,  
And ruffle with a soft caress thy sunny curls  
Of sunny hair;  
When the early dewdrops glisten  
On the roses, they will listen  
For thy step upon the garden walk,  
Thy laughter in the air.

The meadows gay with flowers,  
The summer's leafy bowers,  
Will know the joyous smile no more;  
The woodlands stand forlorn;  
I hear the soft complaining  
Of birds, from mirth restraining,  
That greeted with carols sweet thy waking  
Every morn.

Poor mother! hush thy weeping  
Above thy darling sleeping,  
Nor fret with aught of early grief,  
The stillness will be mother's friend;  
Flowers in his little fingers,  
Where the rosy flush still lingers,  
For the angels are his playmates on the plains  
Of Paradise.

Chambers' Journal.

## THE REASON

### Why Miss Janey Clings to the Old Dingy Piano.

I suppose people are excusable for wondering why Miss Janey clings to such a battered old hulk as I, with my muffled, reluctant tones and dingy, yellow-tinged keys, but I could tell them a reason if I chose.

Who but I, in the early twilights, responding to the touch of her trembling fingers, calls up with my faint, mournful tones, bitter-sweet memories of a vanished youth? With whom else can she commune over the long-buried hopes, and fears, and loves of her early-blighted springtime, now that the autumn draws nearer and nearer? We understand one another, Janey and I, and we have grown old, and yellow, and querulous-toned together. Is not Janey's own voice becoming a trifle cracked of late, and have not the fresh tints of her girlish complexion taken on a hue that matches my yellow keys?

To be sure, I am something the elder, but I am equally positive that I have not gone off in looks a bit more than Miss Janey herself, although I don't want to give myself airs because time has favored me a little more than it has my mistress. There is the difference of wear and tear to be considered. I never had a lover, although I can not deny that I have on numerous occasions supplied a needed physical support to various weak-kneed, intensely yearning, chaotic bundles of masculine emotion. I have, therefore, had opportunities of observing the general method and particular madness of young men in love, and I should judge them to be very wearying upon the nervous system; at least I have found some of them very wearying upon mine. There was Almira's young man, for instance. He was an entomologist, and had the habit characteristic of his profession of dropping all manner of small, creeping things in various stages of activity out of his capacious pockets, made to order unusually large. I remember particularly that on one occasion, while the professor was abstractedly turning Almira's music—in the wrong place—a fine specimen of polydemonus complanatus escaped from his pocket and disappeared within my internal economy, causing me great distress and the professor much anxiety, not on my account, I assure you, but lest the polydemonus complanatus should be squeezed a little in transit or lose a few of the locomotive apparatus with which nature in a generous mood had endowed it. I really could not understand why the loss of a few feet, more or less, where one has so many more than necessary, should be regarded as a domestic calamity, but then I have not a scientific mind. I do not think Almira had, either, though she did not spoil her prospects by saying so, and bestirred herself most actively to recover the pest with the long name.

Soon after this little episode Almira and her entomologist were made one, and removed to another State with all their worldly goods, which consisted for the most part of new dresses, wedding-presents, and a large and varied assortment of native and foreign bugs.

Ada, the second daughter, being in the thump and bang period of musical transition, when young ladies do not play for company but merely for their own amusement, I enjoyed a short but blessed respite from the passive supervision of young men and maidens on matrimonial tactics bent. Less than two years this lasted, and followed the most trying period of my whole existence. Ada was considered the beauty of the family. Almira had been well enough in her way, but we had scarcely considered ourselves fortunate in her, when she was affianced to a young professional with spectacles and a very thin stand of side whiskers, and whose heart's best affections were sealed up in small bottles of pickled reptiles and many-legged bugs impaled upon pins. For Ada we looked higher.

Ada had many admirers, considering the quiet country town in which we lived, but I well remember that she had passed her twenty-first birthday having received only one offer, and that from a local sewing-machine agent, when Frederick Foster came to spend the summer with his college chum, George Marshall. A gentleman of leisure, apparently, who wore upon his little finger an elegant diamond ring, was Mr. Fred Foster, but he was fortunate enough to possess a physical development that rescued him from an appearance of dandyism in spite of certain outward tendencies in that direction. All his appurtenances, from the distinguished little finger down to his jointed fishing-rod and gayly-caparisoned but delusive box of insects pertaining thereto, were all that the most fastidious could desire. Ada, whose mind, like the spare room bed, was always made up beforehand, said inwardly but emphatically here was the man for her. She admitted there might be difficulties. He might object to the appropriation, or there might be other lions in the path, but what were lions compared to a man? Mr. Fred had evidently been hunted be-

fore, and that in every conceivable manner known to modern matrimonial woodcraft; and it was very early in the chase that Ada wisely concluded to feign perfect indifference and await with patience she could command the day when he should discover that here was a remarkable pretty little girl—wonder if she knows how to flirt!

A man's curiosity will usually get the better of his discretion if you give him time, and so it happened that when one afternoon, as he was lounging along the bank of a rapid little brook that rippled noisily through the meadows of the Holt farm, he came upon Ada with a little willow-basket on her arm and a serene unconsciousness on her dimpled face, he did not turn and flee to cover as the prudent man is understood to do in such cases, but in a fool-hardy spirit passed on and was—well, you will discover what later on.

The days drifted on in that particularly unselfish fashion that seems to spectators to largely prevail in countrified little towns, but which, nevertheless, are days that teem with significant trifles and sufficiently important issues when one comes to be an actor in the quiet pastoral drama. During these days Fred Foster had become a regular visitor at the low brown house on the outskirts of the town, and drifted from an indolently passive to an indolently active position in the society of the village. There was a pleasant charm about Ada's hearty enjoyment of every rustic gayety, and being pretty thoroughly acquainted with the wholesome influence of Fred, submitted to be led to the sacrificial picnic altar, exhibiting under torture a meekness and resignation that were at once lamb-like and heroic. It is something to which, in the hands of a clever woman, we are all liable to come, so I do not consider this a manifestation of inherent weakness on his part.

Standing with reluctant feet  
Where the brook and river meet  
Was Janey. Brown and slim, with the untrained grace of willow branches sweeping over still, dark pools, was Janey, with a streaming banner of dusky-bronze hair and a sluggish red flushing dully beneath the warm brown of her smooth, firm cheeks. And one great gift was hers; in the long, sweet-scented summer twilights my mellow chords would thrill into undreamed-of richness under the deft, magnetic touch of her long, dusky fingers. She played as birds sing, as flowers unfold, as maidens dream, obeying a law she knew not of—a command voiceless but echoing through all time and space.

Not many strangers cast a second look at Janey when Ada was near. She had none of that blooming beauty and aggressive personality that characterized the elder sister, but those who did look twice were certain to look thrice—again. It is my opinion that there have been those who looked oftener than was conducive to their own peace of mind, but we won't go into details now. Janey was about seventeen just at this time, a large-eyed, dreamy young person of no particular importance in the busy household over and above the daily dusting of the best parlor; and I do not have any notion that her opinion, any more than mine, was asked when Fred and Ada finally concluded to become engaged—or perhaps it would be better to be exact and say when Fred consented to become engaged.

It was only about a week after this interesting event that Aunt Prim, from whom our pretty Ada had indefinite "expectations," took into her crotchety old head that it was time for her to make another attempt at dying. She had been in the habit of treating her long-suffering relatives to a deathbed scene about twice per annum for longer than I care to remember, and if the final event did not go off without a hitch it would not be for lack of full-dress rehearsals. Ada, who had an eye to the main chance and recognized the necessity of keeping a firm grip on Aunt Prim and her probable legacy—it would come handy for the troussseau—started off precipitately with big box, little box, etc., while Fred stood bareheaded on the platform and endeavored to look properly disconsolate as his fiancée faded away in a halo of nasty-smelling smoke, reflecting placidly that Fred had delightful manners and she hoped he would not get a sunstroke as a reward of merit.

Of course, Fred was very fond of Ada, else why should he want to marry her? But, to speak the truth, which has always been my practice, Ada was a very practical as well as a very exacting young person, and I supposed that the poor young man furtively welcomed the opportunity of straightening his mental vertebra and drawing a long free breath once more before settling down to the cramps and kinks of the matrimonial condition.

It was, nevertheless, a little dull without vivacious Ada at first, and in his new capacity of engaged young man Fred had not the hardihood to begin a new flirtation with any of the rustic belles under the very eyes of his people-in-law-elect, so he fell into the habit of spending many of his spare hours in the society of brown-eyed Janey, whom he had hitherto hardly noticed. Surely no one could object to that—and no one did, more's the pity.

Well, I don't suppose it will be hard for any one with a spark of romance or imagination in his or her composition to guess what happened. Indeed, if the romance and imagination both be lacking, a little knowledge of human nature will answer every purpose. They fell in love.

Of course it was a fatally miserable thing to do, but the long list of such casualties in existence plainly goes to show, in my opinion at least, that the organs of the head and the heart have not even a bowing acquaintance.

Of the two Janey was by far the most innocent and unsuspecting—the woman usually is at first, although she often strikes a balance by triple-plated misdoing after having taken the fatal plunge—and it was not until she felt Fred's eager kisses on her lips that she awoke to the knowledge of a love that was at once mightier than herself and a cruel wrong to the absent and unsuspecting Ada. Fred being, it is safe to suppose, more experienced in the symptoms of the tender passion, should have realized their common danger and retreated from the serious companionship before it was too late; but he didn't, and the little pastoral was played out to the bitter end and expired with tears

and midnight vigils by the one and much cigar smoking and inward cursing by the other. And then Ada came home—and that was the worst of all.

"I will never accept my happiness at the sacrifice of hers. I have been weak and foolish enough to almost justify you in thinking that of me, but you are mistaken. You will be my brother or nothing," Janey said, firmly, and Fred answered with white, trembling lips: "Then I shall be nothing."

Ada was in the highest of spirits when she returned. Aunt Prim had not died, to be sure, but she had given her the loveliest old brocade for a wedding dress, and promised to be present in person at the forthcoming ceremony—and she would be sure to bring something handsome.

There was a fearful thunder-storm that night. It had been sultry and ominous to the westward all day, and soon after Fred mounted his horse and rode away into the bliffling blackness the furious storm broke overhead. He had been firm in his resolution to go, though the whole family, with the exception of Janey, endeavored to dissuade him from the attempt.

"That last clap was a stunner. Shouldn't wonder if the lightning struck hereabouts," remarked Farmer Holt as he slowly pulled off a well-worn boot and gazed reflectively into its capacious depths.

Morning dawned clear and brilliant, and they had joyfully fled the comment upon the severity of the last night's storm, as they gathered around the breakfast table, when a man came breathlessly up the walk and called Farmer Holt out of the room. A few hurried words, a sharp exclamation, and then the sound of retreating steps, and the farmer came back into the sunny breakfast-room with a face grown strangely white beneath its coat of tan. They all knew soon enough. Out in the morning sunlight, with his dead face up-turned to the deep-tinted sky, they had found Fred Foster. Horse, and rider, and kingly oak lay prone, stricken by the same death-dealing lightning.

There was a bitterness harder to bear than death Janey found in the days that followed. Ada was able to take a certain sad satisfaction in the fit of her mourning and the astonishing manner in which it brought out the peachy tints of her delicate complexion. There was also a mournful kind of consolation in reflecting that she was the center of interest in the village and all the country round, as well as in dilating upon Fred's manifold perfections, and the fine establishment she would have had, to Fred's friend, George Marshall, who was very kind and sympathetic—so much so, in fact, that Ada began to feel that her beloved had greatly increased her natural attractiveness, and placed her almost on a par with fascinating young widows.

But my Janey! She had not even the consolation of new mourning to distract her mind from a grief that was all the more poignant from being, perforce, a silent one. Over and over again she said to herself: "It was me he loved—not her," and felt a bitter, contemptuous resentment against George and Ada as they talked in tender undertones on the vine-covered porch or paced in pleasant melancholy the long grass-grown path down which Fred had galloped that fatal night. Janey's eyes had grown preternaturally sharp, and when, after a perfectly proper interval, of course, another engagement-ring sparkled on Ada's plump finger, no one was less surprised than she.

The years went on, and Ada changed from a plump, pretty maiden to an equally plump, if not equally pretty, matron, and her early love story, with its sad ending, became akin to a half forgotten tradition in the village, and was only occasionally alluded to by her contemporaries as "Ada Holt's disappointment." Perhaps her romantic young daughters may have felt a little secret disgust that she showed so little sign of its passing—but what would you? People can not mourn forever.

So we grew old together—Janey and I. When all the house is still, I can hear her slow, soft footsteps coming across the hall, and into the moon-lit room, and seating herself on the faded stool she strikes my husky chords with hands that falter now as they never did of old, and to the broken melody sings in a hushed and tearful voice the songs he sang.—Chicago Tribune.

## CARE OF HENS.

### Hints of Interest to Farmers Raising Many Broods of Chickens.

Where there are a large number of hens kept it is not a wise plan to allow all the brood to run together. A hen may be very stupid at first, and may not be able to distinguish a young duck from a chick before she comes off the nest, but it does not require a long time for her to find out a strange chick that gets among her own, and she will destroy it if she has an opportunity. Hence, where there are several broods, the hens should be separated, and the coops placed far enough apart to prevent the chicks of different broods coming together. The hens should be confined for two weeks after they come off the nests, and under no circumstances should the chicks be allowed to run in the damp grass, or upon the wet ground. The matter of feeding chicks with hens should be carefully attended to. Young chicks need feed often, but every time they are fed the refuse of the previous feeding should be carefully removed, or the result will be gapes. Gapes and lice come from filth, and the poultryman can save himself much annoyance by keeping all the surroundings clean. Be careful not to attempt to raise chicks without guarding against hawks. It is better not to raise them at all than to waste the eggs, and devote the time of the hen to hatching them, if a large portion of them are to be devoted to feeding hawks. Better raise them in little runs altogether than to suffer the loss.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

A boy in the gallery of a Springfield (Mass.) theater disconcerted the actors the other evening during a most affecting part of the play. The stage had been darkened, and one of the actors at another's approach repeated his line: "Hark! What is that?" "Rats!" shouted the gamin, and audience and actors responded.—Boston Globe.

## MR. VILAS SUSTAINED.

### The Passage of the Post-office Appropriation Bill a Sufficient Answer to Monopoly Attacks upon the Postmaster-General.

Ever since Mr. Vilas refused to yield to the insolent demands of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company to hand over the mail subsidy which they had so persistently lobbied for at the last Congress, he has been the object of fierce and unreasoning attack. Not only that swash-buckler organ of rabid Republicanism, the New York Tribune, but newspapers which should know better, have assailed the Postmaster-General for what they were led to believe by the disappointed lobbyists was a blow against American shipping interests.

Mr. Vilas complied with the full requirements of the law. There was no mandatory clause in it, obliging him to submit to the demands of the Pacific Mail Company, and his action in resisting the bulldozing course of that monopoly has been sustained by public sentiment. His exhaustive explanation of the question in his annual report convinced every fair-minded reader of the wisdom and prudence that governed his action.

The passage of the Post-office Appropriations bill in the House of Representatives is a striking vindication of the course pursued by Mr. Vilas. The wise discretion he had exercised was eloquently explained by Messrs. Holman and Randall. That remarkable specimen of New Jersey statesmanship, William Walter Phelps, made a most amusing misstatement of the question between Mr. Vilas and the subsidy grabbers, bringing in entirely irrelevant subjects, from the Presidential succession to the silver question. He made no effort to explain away the discretionary power left to the Postmaster-General by the very bill about which he talked so glibly and he was suggestively silent on the desperate efforts made by the subsidy lobby and the manipulation of the Conference Committee. The Pacific Mail Company was evidently disheartened this time and abandoned the field to Mr. Phelps, who was any thing but comfortable in his isolation. The subsidy lobby in Washington discovered that this is not the kind of Administration calculated to give them any consolation and that the temper of the House was decidedly against them. Even Mr. Bingham, of Pennsylvania, was forced to acknowledge that the Post-office bill without a subsidy was the best reported in his experience as a member of the House in a period of eight years. It now remains to be seen what disposition will be made of the bill by the Senate. If that body attempt to load it down with objectionable amendments it will find more opposition in the House than was encountered last year.—Albany Argus.

## "Lack of Leadership."

There is not so much talk in political circles as there was a few weeks ago, about the President's failure as a party leader. The President was not a politician, in the ordinary sense of the word, before he entered the White House, and he has not developed much of the politician's talent since he has been there. The management of the Government is to him a business matter. He would like to transact the affairs of the people in the executive office as he attended to the interests of a client in Buffalo before he became the President of the United States. He does not take to the dicker and trade of politics as practiced by many of the gentlemen in Congress. The talk about his want of leadership originated in two different quarters. It largely came from men with whom he had refused to enter into small political bargains for their private benefit. This is the trouble with many of the members of Congress. They are uncertain about their re-election. They are plagued by importunate constituents, who look to them to secure consulships and other fat places. They are bothered by competitors who are ready to seize on every fact that can be used to their disadvantage, and who carefully stir up disaffections against them at home. They want the President to turn over to them the patronage of their respective localities. The President will not do it, and his refusal is called "a lack of leadership."—Boston Herald.

## A Welcome Deviation.

The appointment of ex-Senator Jackson, of Tennessee, to the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Baxter of the United States Circuit Court reminds the country that it is the first appointment of a Democrat to a prominent position on the Federal bench since the Republican party came into power twenty-five years ago. The circuit over which Judge Jackson will preside embraces the States of Ohio, Michigan, Kentucky and Tennessee. The office is for life, at a salary of six thousand dollars a year, the incumbent having the privilege of retiring on full pay at the age of seventy. The Republican party was careful not to extend its Civil-Service reform to the judiciary—the department of all others, to which it might properly have been applied. The Federal judges were selected with diligent reference to their politics. No Democrat was appointed. Only Republicans of approved partisan loyalty were accorded that honor, and this rule was strictly adhered to from Lincoln to Arthur with a single deviation, the appointment of ex-Postmaster-General Key, of Tennessee, to the United States District bench at Knoxville.—St. Louis Republican.

The only other President than Mr. Cleveland to marry during his term of office was John Tyler, whose wife died at the White House in the autumn of 1842. "On the 25th of June, 1844," says the chronicler, "the unexpected arrival in New York of the President created a great sensation. What could be the cause of his sudden visit? The next day at one o'clock the mystery was solved. Bishop Onderdonk performed the ceremony, and Miss Julia Gardiner and President Tyler were joined in marriage in the presence of a few friends at the Church of the Ascension, in Fifth avenue, New York."—Philadelphia Press.

## EVIL OMENS.

### Why a Professional Gambler Looks With Disfavor Upon Cross-Eyed Maids.

"I never knew a gambler, an actor or a hack-driver who was not superstitious, and I have known a great many men of those professions," said one of Inspector Byrnes' detectives the other evening. "A gambler won't play for a week if he meets a cross-eyed woman Monday morning. He couldn't win if he did. Sailors are superstitious, too, but I have never been thrown much among them, so I don't know the bent of their fears. But cabmen—the all-night hack-drivers—are the most superstitious people in the world. Have you never noticed the gang of night-hawks who sit in their cab doors till morning in Chatham square, and along the Bowery near the ball rooms? They all believe in signs. I know two cabmen who work the Germania Assembly Rooms balls and the hops at Everett Hall, in Fourth street, who follow certain rules of obtaining good luck as religiously as monks observe their prayers. And they go through certain forms, too, for preventing bad luck, when indicated by omens, with just as much method and sincerity.

"Two Philadelphia faro players came to New York last New Year's. They went to a boarding-house on Lexington avenue, near Twenty-fourth street, secured rooms, had their luggage moved to the house and paid their bill a week in advance, as required by the landlady. That night they went down to dinner. The head waiter, an Irish girl named Maggie, was cross-eyed. She was a lively girl, and otherwise not bad-looking. The two gamblers were handsome men, and Maggie smiled on them. The more she smiled the more nervous they got, and at last they left the table. After whispering together in the hall a few minutes, they went to the landlady, told her they didn't like the fare and wanted a rebate on the money advanced for their board. They moved out that evening. Those men intended to 'buck the tiger' in a place on Sixth avenue, near Twenty-seventh street, that night, but they didn't play for a week after that.

"You can't talk a night hack-driver out of his queer ideas. You can reason with a gambler, and he'll tell you he don't believe these superstitions, yet he wouldn't dare play if the signs were bad. He would make some other excuse. Early yesterday morning I saw two thin horses hobbling through Bleecker street, drawing a hack. It was Sandy Eagan's rig, from the Germania Rooms. Just before the horses got to Mulberry street a white cat ran across the road and disappeared down a cellar-stair. Sandy saw the cat, jerked the half-starved horses nearly off their feet, and came to a standstill. Then with an old whiff he lashed them as he turned around and drove down Mott street at a gallop. He went through Houston street to Crosby, back up to Bleecker, and then on his way again. As he crossed Broadway Sandy looked back over his shoulder like a veritable Tam O'Shanter looking for witches. Any kind of a cat running in front of a cab is a bad sign, but a white cat means utter demoralization. Some night-hawks, after seeing a cat run across their way, immediately begin to drink, that they may forget the apparition. They don't always wait for the cat before beginning to drink, however. When a hack-drier has the delirium tremens, he doesn't see snakes like the ordinary man, but he sees hundreds of white cats, always on a run, crossing and recrossing always before his vision. An all-night cabman never puts his left foot on the wheel first on mounting the box. He thinks it's bad luck. Nothing can induce him to open the door of his carriage with his left hand. If a shoe gets loose on his horse's foot, that's a bad omen. If a passenger is a drunken man who has lost his hat, that's a good sign; that means a big rain-storm, and consequently a good business. If a cabman carries three men at one time early in the evening, that means good luck, providing he does not eat during the remainder of the night. To eat would spoil the luck; but he may drink as much as he chooses.—N. Y. Star.

## A SMART BUCK.

### What an Indian Thought the Second Discharge of a Gun Would Do.

A young half-civilized son of the forest belonging to one of the tribes on the Pacific coast, was living with a mountaineer and doing chores for his "board and clothes." One day, seeing a large flock of ducks light down in the pond near the house, the young Nimrod wanted to try his luck shooting. The ranchman loaded the shot-gun, putting into it a full charge of powder and shot. Away went the young brave in high glee. He had been gone but a few minutes when "Boom! boom!" went the gun, knocking the Indian over, the noise echoing among the hills like a small cannon. But the piece was well aimed, and had made great havoc of the ducks. On recovering from the shock, he wended his way homeward, half-delirious from his fright.

"What is the matter with you, Jim?" asked his employer. With a significant grunt, Jim replied: "Ugh! One more shoot 'em no more ducks!"

He paused for a moment, and added, with greater emphasis: "And no more injun!"—Youth's Companion.

## Talking for Pie.

"Mr. Featherly," said Bobby at the dinner table, "what's an average?"

"An average?"

"Yes. Pa says you come to see sister twice a week on an average."

Featherly was very much amused. After explaining to Bobby the meaning of the word, he said:

"I suppose you thought it was some kind of a carriage, Bobby?"

"I thought perhaps it might be a bicycle, but I knew it couldn't be a carriage, because ma says you're too mean to hire—"

"Bobby," interrupted his mother, "will you have another piece of pie?"—N. Y. Sun.

—If you wish that your own merits should be recognized, recognize the merits of others.—N. Y. Herald.

## A SAVORY DAINTY.

### A Trustworthy Recipe for the Famous Philadelphia Croquettes.

The formula for their preparation is for a large pair of fowls, weighing twelve pounds, or two pairs weighing seven pounds the pair. Select those having the largest amount of breast-meat. Boil a sweetbread for three minutes, put it into cold water, and after an hour take it out and drain. Boil a calf's brain for five minutes and set aside to cool. Boil half a pint of cream with the same measure of bread crumbs, sifted clean of crusts and lumps. Boil the chickens till tender in just enough water to cover them; when the broth is cold skim off all the grease, then boil it down to half a pint. Remove from the chickens the skin, fat and tendons; cut off all the brown meat and reserve it for family use the following day, either to fricasse, stew with giblets or to mix with an equal amount of roast veal and make into breakfast croquettes, to be eaten hot. Chop the white meat with the sweetbread and brain, quite fine, first adding a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, the lightly grated outer yellow rind and the juice of a large lemon, one heaped teaspoonful of salt and a half teaspoonful each of powdered mustard, mace and white pepper. Cut fine to shallots or one small onion, fry with four ounces of butter, add a tablespoonful of flour and stir till smooth; put it quickly into a sauce-pan, add the chopped meat, the broth jelly and the soaked bread crumbs; stir briskly, and as soon as hot add the yolk of four eggs, stir a little and take off the fire. When cool enough to handle mix and chop it lightly, spread on a platter and set in the ice-box to stiffen. After an hour or two mix and mold as follows: Sprinkle a moulding-board with sifted cracker-dust; take a heaping tablespoonful of the meat paste and form the croquettes in the shape either of a roll or a small sugar loaf, the latter being generally preferred. For this use a deep, pointed wine-glass lightly battered. There are, also, in molds made expressly for this use. When all are done dip them, one by one, into well-beaten eggs, and roll in finely-sifted bread crumbs; after an hour dip and roll again and set into the ice-box till wanted. Lastly, in enough very hot lard to float them, fry to a rich, golden-brown color, turning them, with great care, while cooking, to keep them shapely. A convenient thing for this purpose is the flat frying basket of tinned wire. Serve on a napkin and garnish with sprays of parsley and water-cress. The above will make about one and a half dozen croquettes.—The Caterer.

## MOTHERS-IN-LAW.

### A Few Words in Defense of a Much-Abused Class of Loving Women.

A great deal of cheap and silly wit has been loaded upon that stock subject, the mother-in-law. The stock in trade of the average newspaper humorist or "funny man"—exceedingly funny he is—is the abuse of this person, a reference to spring poetry, the size of the Chicago girls' feet, the Colonels of Kentucky, the talkativeness of the barber and the like. If this is American wit and humor, by all means let us be as stolid as the German, or as obtuse to the ludicrous as the English. Happily there is a pure and healthy American humor of no kinship to this vile stuff. The sole foundation for this slander of the mother-in-law is the fact that some mothers-in-law and some daughters-in-law can not live together in peace in the same family. It may be the fault of both in each case, or of either; but that does not matter. There are other persons who do not sustain this relationship, who can not live together harmoniously, but somehow or other they never struck the "humorist" that there was any thing funny in the fact. To the extent that the imputation is true it is a lamentable fact, and affords occasions for painful regrets and the unhappiness of all concerned, just as it is when other members of families can not maintain agreeable relations; but to single out the mother-in-law and hold her up to ridicule and, as it were, to blacken her good name, is an outrage.

The worst of it is, there are persons who are foolish enough to give credit to all that they read, even if it be so exaggerated, so unkind and so untrue as this refuse of a low-born mind, the slander of a mother-in-law. We recently heard a farmer's widow, whose daughter is to be married, say, when it was suggested to her that she would live with the daughter and her husband: "I shouldn't think of doing such a thing; after all that is said about mothers-in-law I shouldn't dare to live in the family of a child of mine." The poor widow was unacquainted with what is going on in the world, except as she had read of it in newspapers, and she was one of thousands of others like her who are fit subjects for imputation. She did not know that the newspapers' paragraphs about mothers-in-law were heartless "jokes," caricatures as mean as they are unfounded, and accepted them as having a full basis in truth, so she elected to pine away in loneliness rather than impose what she erroneously thought would be greater misery upon a kind son-in-law. It is time to let up in this defamatory of the mother-in-law and to give her the honor that is her due as a woman, as a mother and as a worthy mother-in-law.—Good Housekeeping.

A singular visitation of death happened at Dighy, N. S., lately. Peter Milanson, eighty-six years of age, died after a few hours' sickness. His wife Mary, eighty-four years old, for some time had evinced a strong desire that her husband should be the first to die, as she did not want to leave him alone in the world. After his death she expressed her willingness to follow him, and four hours after her husband's demise she, too, breathed her last.—Chicago Mail.

It benefits the teeth to masticate thoroughly. It makes them more durable and less likely to decay. Slop-fed cows in distilleries lose the use of their teeth in six months so they can not again eat their usual food.—The House-keep.

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

### TROUBLES OF A KANSAS MAN

Thirteen years I've been away,  
And I'm a stranger, most;  
Why, some folks looked at me to-day  
As if they didn't know my name,  
'Twuz thirteen years ago to-day  
I left here, full of love,  
Because the girl I thought would say  
A fall'd 'yes' said 'no.'  
I wuz a slender, weakly lad,  
A dreamy sort of chap,  
But my best dream turned out so bad  
I had to leave old pap,  
And me, and all the other folks,  
But Annie most of all,  
For it was her I couldn't coax  
To marry me that fall.  
I had some money I had made  
A-harvestin' in the fall,  
And pap for all my cattle paid  
Me half again too much;  
For he wuz anxious, don't you see,  
His boy should get along,  
I wuz the last one uv his three,  
And wuzn't very strong.  
So for the change I westward went  
I took up prairie land  
In Kansas, and my boy bent  
To work ez I had planned,  
I thought I could in work forget  
Sweet Annie Denham's face,  
But no—it comes before me yet  
In every sort of place.  
Forget! If 'twuz to do again  
I'd seek a better spot  
Than on the wild and lonesome plain  
Where I had cast my lot,  
Alone—what could I do but think  
Of her I loved so well?  
Sometimes, when I wuz tired, I'd sink  
Into a sort of spell.  
I'd seem to see the sudden smile,  
So full of me of charm;  
And feel a thrill shoot through my while  
Her hand wuz on my arm,  
Again the playful night-wind blew  
Her hair agin my cheek,  
And in my heart I longed to grow  
That still I feared to speak.  
I'd see her by my cabin door  
A-sittin' in the shade  
An' knittin', while upon the fore  
Our little child was placed,  
We'd bring our children up to be—  
The boys, the best of men;  
The girls, the best of women, you see  
We'd live for somethin' then.  
What—'you don't mean to tell me she—  
That woman over there—  
Is the same Annie Denham we  
All thought so sweet and fair?  
And she's been married—all this time  
She's been another's wife;  
Been helpin' Cousin Bill to climb  
The rugged hills of life?  
More uv a draw back than an aid?  
And somewhat uv a scold—  
Don't say no more; I wish I'd stayed  
In Kansas—why, she's old,  
And thin, and sour, and looks like one  
That never had been young;  
Her husband dead—she's best alone  
Who hez a scoldin' tongue.  
I suppose that all thet's left for me  
Is to go back again,  
There's nothin' here that I kin see  
For which I would remain;  
The Annie that I loved for years,  
And would have made my bride—  
My fair, sweet Annie—it appears  
Hez in the meantime died.  
Phil. L. Barker in Detroit Free Press.

### BOSTON THEOSOPHY.

#### A Disciple of the Mind-Cure Explains His Philosophy.

I had a talk with an advanced theosophist yesterday. He claims for certain Boston theosophists that they have discovered many of the secrets of "adept-hood," or, as some might term it, "magic." But he makes no mystery of necromancy about it, simply asserting that results equivalent to miracles can and will be soon wrought through the potency of the control of mind over matter. In other words, he argues that thought is an element as real as water or metal, though invisible. That its power to affect results is in proportion to the ability to concentrate it and the will power to send it out, just as a stream of water issuing from a hose pipe is powerful in proportion to the amount concentrated and the pressure or power which projects it; that the power of concentrating thought is dependent on a certain mental training; that such power constantly increases through such training and that some of the relative possibilities of such training will be the rejuvenation of the body, the attainment of a perpetual youth, which will never run into old age or the loss of any power, mental or physical; but, on the contrary, a steady increase, as well as the realization of a perfect health and immunity from disease—and the ability for an almost instantaneous resting and recuperation of mind and body at any time during our waking hours—no matter how great the fatigue.  
"How do you accomplish that?" I asked of him.  
"Simply by including the passive state of mind. In other words, by ceasing to think of anything for a few moments. Interpreted in another way, it is drawing into one's self. People have no idea how much strength they expend in simply thinking. Every thought represents an outlay of force. People think ten thousand useless, barren, some, fretful things daily, which had better not been thought at all. Now, this withdrawal into one's self rests the interior being. It enables it to fill up with new force, which constant thinking exhausts."  
"What is the process of withdrawing into one's self?"  
"Put your mind on a spot on the wall for two minutes. Or live for the same length of time in some recollection pleasant to memory. Don't strain to do this. Just let your body be quiet and in as easy a position as possible. You will find after a little persistency in trying that the rest you so bring will come easier, and that your restlessness will gradually depart. It is a useful experiment to make while traveling on the train or a tarry friend, or in any situation where you have nothing in particular to do and are tired of doing it. Try it. It costs nothing. You can so gain some strength of body and clearness of mind. That represents dollars and cents. It was a secret of the first Napoleon's whereby he enabled himself to endure the immense strain of body and mind during his campaigns. It is one of the secrets of the Hindoo adept, whereby he can put his body in a state so as to be buried alive and resuscitated after months of such burial.

That this has been done is a well attested fact. That a class of men in India do possess extraordinary powers, apparently contradictory to the known laws of nature, many British officers have testified. They had simply cultivated the powers of their interior beings, and like any other powers these grow by exercise.

"What do you mean by one's 'interior being'?"  
"Your real self, which is not your body. Your real invisible self, of which the body is but the instrument. Your real self, which is an organization of invisible element. It has senses like those of the body, but far superior to it. Our whole race is in the possession of these interior powers they have never yet used intelligently."  
"How do you cure your own sickness?"

"We hold that all disease is caused by states of mind. To remove the disease we endeavor to change the state of mind. If one state of mind causes weakness, why should not the contrary state bring health? That is, simply by thinking health you can bring it. Force such imagination on yourself. Never mind if it is what you call imagination. If imagination can cure you it is cheaper than pills. It is certain that imagination does almost kill many people. We reverse the law. It does work and proves itself by results. Hundreds are trying it and so curing themselves of simple and even serious ailments."

"How, then, should I work to cure a cold?"  
"Deny to yourself that you have a cold. Deny the power of a cold to affect you. Resist in mind the cold. Try not to think of it. Hold yourself in mind as having no cold. Does that sound to you like nonsense?"  
"It does to most people," I replied.

"Well, try it, and keep on trying the next time you have a cold. Did you ever study the action and state of your mind when you have a cold? Are you not quite unconsciously saying, or rather feeling, thoughts like these: 'Oh, dear, I've caught a cold. I feel so unpleasant. I'm all stuffed up. I've no energy.' Then you cough. Your very cough begs for sympathy. You're saying in thought: 'I'm so afflicted.' Now that's the very state of mind to keep the cold hanging on. It is an actual nursing of the cold and not yourself. If anybody concedes with you, they're helping the cold to stay. If you're sick and friends come to see you, and they hear your long story about your illness and then say: 'I'm so sorry for you, they're hard at work without knowing it to keep you sick. They're keeping your illness all the time before you in mind.'"

"What should they do?"  
"They should say openly or in silent thought to you: 'You must get well. I refuse to see you in mind as sick. You are in my thought well, strong, cheerful and hearty. Such outspoken thought of theirs is a help to you, because all thought is force and element. It goes from mind to mind, whether spoken or unspoken. The cheerful, hopeful person will leave a force in the sick room though he does not say a word. The gloomy, evil, forbidding person will leave a force in the sick room to hurt you, though he does not speak a word. This law is working all the time with people. Minds are so affecting other minds unconsciously for good or ill, and so affecting bodies, affecting also bodies. You can not remain with another person in the same room without being affected in some way by his unspoken thought. If in any way hostile to you it will injure you physically unless, aware of the same, you throw it off."  
"How should I throw it off?"  
"By opposing it in mind. If you feel unpleasant with a person be sure there is something in that person's thought opposed to you. You may destroy the evil in his thought by opposing to it silent conciliatory thought. You should say to him in thought: 'I refuse to be your enemy. I don't want to think unpleasantly of you.' The most stubborn nature will in time soften under the influence of this silent 'mental treatment.'"

"But is it one's duty so to remain constantly with such stubborn nature?"  
"No. There is a limit to all resistance. The best disposed nature must in time suffer if compelled to remain and find peace on no other terms than the constant sending out of conciliatory thoughts. Such interviews should be short."  
"Can one person influence another in any way by what you call 'silent thought'?"  
"You may in this way effect more with another in two minutes than if you argue with him for an hour. If you argue you arouse his combativeness. That throws off your thought. He does not hear you. He hears only himself. If you are silent and have a persistent purpose in view, and keep up a thinking on that purpose, and in thought present the reasons for it as you would in conversation, and your thought is in its character persuasive and conciliatory, it will pass from your mind to his and effect a lodgment within him without his knowing it. In effect it will graft itself on and become part of his mind. He may be totally unaware of it at the time. Yet on leaving you after a certain period of time he will unconsciously find himself thinking your way—thinking the matter over as you in mind presented it to him—being entirely ignorant that he may be thinking your thought; that, in effect, you are then arguing with him, he will be disposed to entertain favorably the views which he supposes to be his own. Thousands are unconsciously exercising this power, or having it exercised on them, without being aware of it."

"Don't forget," said the theosophist on parting with me, "that thoughts are things, and represent force, and that they are at work for good or ill, as sent from mind to mind, all the time."

—The Philadelphia Ledger celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its existence by issuing a fac-simile of its first number, dated March 25, 1836. An item from the little paper is this: "The Congressional news up to this date possesses not the slightest interest—Congress seems determined to fritter away its time, instead of rendering it profitable to the nation. Shame on such tardy legislation."

### SICK ANIMALS.

#### A Simple Medicine Which Should Be Given Them in Spring and Summer.

The practice of medicine either among animals or human beings ought to be much simpler than it is. The causes of a very large number of diseases, or rather symptoms, indeed much the larger number, are pretty much the same; and in diagnosing a case of animal sickness—especially if it is a horse—it will be found that it is about the same as disease in human beings. The diseases of the horse are very similar to those of the human race. Generally disease develops about as follows: First the stomach fails to perform its functions properly, and then the liver, kidneys and bowels become involved. The animals become 'bilious'; the kidneys fail to act and uric poison develops, poisoning the blood, and swelled legs, tumors and other symptoms appear. When an animal gets out of order it is always advisable to critically examine our method of treatment and especially of feeding. It is scarcely necessary to say that nine times out of ten we shall find without difficulty serious defects. One great cause of animal diseases in the United States is feeding too much corn. As an exclusive diet corn is fit for feeding no animal except it is in process of fattening, and even then it ought not to be fed exclusively for any great length of time. It is a fattening food. It will not make bone or muscle to any great extent, and the waste of these must be supplied or the animal will break down. It is also less digestible than the bone and muscle-forming foods, such as oats, bran, middlings and oil-meal, for it does not contain the moisture that the latter do. All know how much dryer white bread is than bread that is made of entire wheat flour. Now in very much the larger proportion of cases of general disease in an animal a remedy will be found in a more scientific diet. That is true of the horse, of cattle, of swine and of sheep. As spring approaches many find their stock suffering from one ailment or another. Eruptions appear; legs are swelled; swellings on various parts of the body are noticed; the animal is off its feed. In fact it is in about the condition that the human being gets in when in olden times it was thought spring medicine—molasses and sulphur generally—was a positive necessity. What is the cause of the difficulty? Too much dry food, too much fattening food, too little exercise, and possibly the bad air of improperly ventilated stables, through the winter months. The blood is out of order, and none of the organs are working properly. If the horse or horned animal is put on a soft diet, such as mash, boiled oats, roots, etc., and given plenty of pure air and exercise, it is likely that it will not need medicine at all. If any thing is administered it should be of such a character as will aid digestion, tone up the liver and kidneys, purify the blood and act as a tonic to the general system. We will here give a prescription that will do all this: Charcoal, gentian, ginger, golden seal, salt-peter, sulphur and May apple root, half pound each, and coppers a quarter of a pound. Have all finely powdered and mix. Be sure to get fresh drugs. Give a tablespoonful night and morning. This is the best general medicine that was ever given an animal, and as it aids digestion, purifies the blood and assists the liver and kidneys to perform their functions, it is a good preventive of disease. It is the best preventive and cure for what is called hog-cholera that has ever been compounded, though for this purpose, and whenever worms are suspected in an animal, there ought to be a half pound of powdered wormseed added. Now we mean to say this: If an animal is sick, give it this medicine. It will do it no harm, but will do it good on general principles. Another thing, do not expect that a cure can be effected with one dose of medicine. It often requires weeks and sometimes months of treatment to cure disease. —Western Rural.

"How do you cure your own sickness?"

"We hold that all disease is caused by states of mind. To remove the disease we endeavor to change the state of mind. If one state of mind causes weakness, why should not the contrary state bring health? That is, simply by thinking health you can bring it. Force such imagination on yourself. Never mind if it is what you call imagination. If imagination can cure you it is cheaper than pills. It is certain that imagination does almost kill many people. We reverse the law. It does work and proves itself by results. Hundreds are trying it and so curing themselves of simple and even serious ailments."

"How, then, should I work to cure a cold?"  
"Deny to yourself that you have a cold. Deny the power of a cold to affect you. Resist in mind the cold. Try not to think of it. Hold yourself in mind as having no cold. Does that sound to you like nonsense?"  
"It does to most people," I replied.

"Well, try it, and keep on trying the next time you have a cold. Did you ever study the action and state of your mind when you have a cold? Are you not quite unconsciously saying, or rather feeling, thoughts like these: 'Oh, dear, I've caught a cold. I feel so unpleasant. I'm all stuffed up. I've no energy.' Then you cough. Your very cough begs for sympathy. You're saying in thought: 'I'm so afflicted.' Now that's the very state of mind to keep the cold hanging on. It is an actual nursing of the cold and not yourself. If anybody concedes with you, they're helping the cold to stay. If you're sick and friends come to see you, and they hear your long story about your illness and then say: 'I'm so sorry for you, they're hard at work without knowing it to keep you sick. They're keeping your illness all the time before you in mind.'"

"What should they do?"  
"They should say openly or in silent thought to you: 'You must get well. I refuse to see you in mind as sick. You are in my thought well, strong, cheerful and hearty. Such outspoken thought of theirs is a help to you, because all thought is force and element. It goes from mind to mind, whether spoken or unspoken. The cheerful, hopeful person will leave a force in the sick room though he does not say a word. The gloomy, evil, forbidding person will leave a force in the sick room to hurt you, though he does not speak a word. This law is working all the time with people. Minds are so affecting other minds unconsciously for good or ill, and so affecting bodies, affecting also bodies. You can not remain with another person in the same room without being affected in some way by his unspoken thought. If in any way hostile to you it will injure you physically unless, aware of the same, you throw it off."  
"How should I throw it off?"  
"By opposing it in mind. If you feel unpleasant with a person be sure there is something in that person's thought opposed to you. You may destroy the evil in his thought by opposing to it silent conciliatory thought. You should say to him in thought: 'I refuse to be your enemy. I don't want to think unpleasantly of you.' The most stubborn nature will in time soften under the influence of this silent 'mental treatment.'"

"But is it one's duty so to remain constantly with such stubborn nature?"  
"No. There is a limit to all resistance. The best disposed nature must in time suffer if compelled to remain and find peace on no other terms than the constant sending out of conciliatory thoughts. Such interviews should be short."

—The Philadelphia Ledger celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its existence by issuing a fac-simile of its first number, dated March 25, 1836. An item from the little paper is this: "The Congressional news up to this date possesses not the slightest interest—Congress seems determined to fritter away its time, instead of rendering it profitable to the nation. Shame on such tardy legislation."

can hardly figure King's Cross Station if "the season" had to transport itself in the month of May to the metropolis of the north. Fortunately nowadays the vortex of fashion revolves round a fixed point. That point is Mayfair. No one would think of saying it was "the season" in the Strand.

"The time of 'the season' as has been said before, is not so easy to mark out as its locality. Theoretically 'the season' begins after Easter, but not always actually, any more than spring always actually begins on the 21st of March. It is true that balls and dinners and other signs of 'the season' often appear before Easter, just as in a warm year we may get a taste of spring before the March east winds. And that chance visitation of warmth is exceptionally sweet, so these early parties are distinguished by a good-fellowship that is wanting later on in the year. But however pleasant they may be, no one would think of calling the period in which they occur 'the season.' Just in the same way the end of 'the season' has a certain indefiniteness. Its light begins to pale after the 12th or 15th of July. There is often, however, a flashing sunset in the week before Goodwin races, which are run at the end of the month. With Goodwin the season practically comes to an end, and by the 12th of August is not only dead but buried. These dates will show how little accuracy there is in the general idea that the time of the season is connected with that of the Parliamentary session. It would probably be nearer the truth to connect the dates of both with the periods of certain sports and pastimes which are all-important in determining the movements of that leisure class which have hitherto given the time both to Parliamentary and social life. The fact is that the practical-minded Briton does not like to confess that he moves his household for some months for the purpose of attending a series of balls, dinners and drums. He prefers to think that this migration is necessary for the dispatch of public or private business. In the same way, if he comes to London for a day or two's amusement in winter, he always persuades himself that the journey is undertaken to have his hair cut.

A season, in the words of Webster, is so called with reference to "its fitness for anything contemplated or done." The things contemplated or done in "the London season" may be termed generally, in the language of the press, "fashionable arrangements." Any one taking up the Morning Post on a Monday can read a list of them for the ensuing week. He will see that if he chooses he can in the next day or two attend "balls," "mission meetings," "small musies," "sales of dolls," "promenade shows," "receptions," "scientific lectures," "cricket matches," "bazars," "afternoons," "concerts," "charities," "shootings at the clay or real pigeon," "dramatic matinees," "polo," "races" or "musical soirees in the East End."

Some of these "arrangements" are private, and can only be attended on invitation; others are open to all. There is also a third class, such as the bazar or charitable concert, which is public on one side and private on the other. —Harper's Magazine.

### LIMEKILN CLUB.

#### Brother Gardner's View of Past Developments and Present Needs.

Just previous to the opening of the meeting Elder Juneberry Davis and Judge Holdback Johnson got into a dispute as to whether the crow-bar belonged to the Glacial Epoch or the Drift Period, and after some hot words had passed the Elder punched the judge on the nose and received a crack on the jaw in return. Brother Gardner came in as they were pulled apart, but he seemed to take no notice of the affair and nothing was said until the meeting opened. Then he looked around the hall and observed:

"If Elder Juneberry Davis an' Judge Holdback Johnson an in de hall to-night, I should like to spoke a few remarks to 'em."

Both gentlemen walked forward to the platform with anxiety depicted on their faces, and the president continuing:

"Elder Davis, when did dat Glacial Epoch take place?"  
"I dunno, sah."

"Judge Holdback, what do you know 'bout de Drift Period?"  
"I reckon dar' was a good deal o' driftin' aroun', sah."

"Yes, I s'pose dar' was. Didn't happen to drift any 'taters an' meat your way, did it?"  
"No, sah."

"Elder Davis, did dat Glacial Epoch pay up any of your back rent or git new shoes for de chillen?"  
"No, sah."

"Dat's 'nuff; you kin boaf sot down. While I blame two old members like you for suttin' a bad example befo' de club, I must at de same time acknowledge dat it an' only de weakness of human nature. Most of us would sooner fight over de age of de world dan to resent a straight insult."

"We would cry longer to convince a man about de size of Noah's ark dan to convert him to our religion of de present day."

"We let our chill'en go bar'fut while we hunt fur evidence to convict de Gauls of shiftlessness."

"We spend hours assertin' and denyin' dat de moon an inhabited, while fifteen minutes used to fix de bottom hinge on de front gait an looked upon as time flown away."

"While we sot and wonder why Sodom an Gomorrah didn't behaved eiveself an' escape destrukshun, de ole woman scrapes de bottom of de flour-bar, an' de fish goes out in de kitchen stove."

"Jist what age de crow-bar belongs to, or who invented it, or why it was invented, an' queshuns which needn't trouble any member of dis club. De fact dat de crow-bar an' weah wid we should satisfy all." —Detroit Free Press.

—Nearly a quarter of a million people have been buried in Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn, N. Y.

—Agnvapi hmiyannaku waakyuoy cgnakapi is the Sioux for pie.

### RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—The Church of England enjoys an income from the State of about \$1,500,000 per annum.

—A hundred years ago there were not more than thirty thousand Christians in pagan countries. Now the number is close to two millions.

—In an English Church in London the Holy Communion service is celebrated once a month in Hebrew for the benefit of some converted Jews.

—The longest Baptist pastorate in Connecticut is that of Rev. A. G. Palmer, of the First Church, Stonington, who has been its pastor thirty-four years. —Hartford Post.

—The net increase of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, for the past year will not fall below fifty thousand. This is an unprecedented increase, being an average of about fourteen to each effective preacher. —N. Y. Times.

—There are now over fifty professors and teachers and nearly six hundred students at Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn. The annual income, outside of students' fees and dues, is \$63,210.

—Last year St. Mary's Catholic Church, at Waltham, Mass., was entered and chalice and other valuables worth about three hundred dollars were stolen. One night recently the stolen articles were returned, being left in the place from which they were taken. —Boston Journal.

"Anselma" is the name of the assembly grounds of Chautauqua lake, to be opened by the Independent Congregationalists. The name is derived from Anselm, Archbishop of Canterbury, who is regarded as the apostle of the new theology. —Buffalo Express.

A little twelve-year-old girl at Pasadena, Cal., was so overcome by the prospect of an examination in school that when she started out in the morning she lost possession of her mind and walked aimlessly into Los Angeles, where the police took her in charge and returned her to her home.

—The Waldensians are said to be the oldest Presbyterian body in the world. They have 15,000 communicants, 53 churches, 36 missions, a seminary, a college, a female high school, a grammar school, three hospitals, an orphanage, a trades school, 250 primary schools and several periodicals. —Christian Union.

—During the eight year's administration of President Bartlett at Dartmouth College, about \$400,000 has been added to the property of the institution. This sum has endowed five professorships, founded about a dozen scholarships and the Greek prizes, erected Rollins Chapel and Wilson Hall, and secured many other improvements. —N. Y. Examiner.

—Here is a description of a New England church entertainment: "The Universalist gander fair drew a large attendance at the vestry of the Universalist church in Abington last evening. All the articles on sale were the product of the sterner sex. A dubious looking article labelled as pie was the production of Hon. Henry B. Pierce, Secretary of State. The fancy-article table bore a huge sawhorse, flanked with pin-cushions, tidies and slipper-cases." —Troy Times.

—A tongue that never talks scandal—the tongue of a shoe.

—"What is longitude, my son?" Young Hopeful—A clothes line. Papa—How is that? Son—It stretches from pole to pole.

—"Borrowing trouble is like borrowing money; you have to pay both principal and interest, and a large interest, too, on the former."

—A knowledge of the world prevents us from being too bashful; a knowledge of ourselves prevents us from being too forward. —Philadelphia Call.

—Rhoda Broughton is said to be engaged on "Yeast" as a companion book to "Cometh Up as a flower." She must be the rising novelist. —Boston Post.

—It is related as a singular fact that fat men never commit crime. It doesn't seem so singular when you reflect that it is difficult for a fat man to stoop to anything so low. —Boston Budget.

—A Frenchman learning the English language complained of the irregularity of the verb "to go," the present tense of which some wag had written out for him as follows: "I go, thou startest, he departs; we lay tracks, you out sticks, they absquatulate or skeddadle." —N. Y. Independent.

—A poet sings: "I have a son, a little son, a boy just five years old." This happens to a great many men during some period of their lives, without exciting much comment. If the poet had "a son, a little son, a girl just five years old," it would be more remarkable. —Norristown Herald.

—Filial affection is the corner-stone of good morals and the most essential element of order and discipline in the State. Even in the republics of antiquity the rulers were styled fathers. The very name "father" is itself a law of justice and imposes the highest obligations. —Chicago Standard.

—"They say Clarence Clawkins is learning to play the mandolin." "What the deuce is a mandolin?" "A sawt of a guitar, don't chew know?" "How is it now? Why, bless me soul, dear boy, I've always, haw, had an idea, don't chew know, that a guitar was some blasted disease, like the malaria." "O, dear! no, it's a weal musical instrument you play with strings and wibwon to hold it wound yound neck. It's weal sweet, I assualy awt, You awt to heah it, you weal awt." —Town Topics.

—A Clever Reporter.

Her Majesty Queen Victoria is not partial to journalists as a class. But her determination to exclude anything in the shape of a newspaper representative from the recent circus performance at Windsor Castle was frustrated by one enterprising journalist, who dressed himself up as a groom and held up paper hoops for the equestriennes to jump through. This dauntless individual had a narrow escape, for his very literary-looking spectacles did not favor the impression that he was a circus groom and were the subject of royal suspicion and remark. —N. Y. World.

### THE DAIRY.

—On an average, milk contains not far from twelve per cent. of cream, but the milk of cows that are fed so as to produce the richest milk and butter will often far exceed this, sometimes giving over twenty per cent. —Boston Post.

—The value of a small mess of milk is not to be measured solely by its quantity. Its superior richness should be taken into account. It is not milk yields so much as butter yields that are the test of a cow's value. —Farm, Field and Stockman.

—Has the product produced by a slovenly woman milking a dirty, half-starved cow, in a greasy pail, using a greasy milk-pail covered with flies and their little trademarks, churned in the dirty kitchen, washed with unclean hands and packed in molly tubs, and covered with an old shirt-fall, ever been named? —Midland Farmer.

—The first milk of the fresh cow contains colostrum, an important element for the welfare of the calf. This is due to an excess of albuminoids, which in average milk only amount to about four per cent., while in colostrum 20.7 per cent. has been found. The calf should always have the first eight milkings. —Hoar's Dairyman.

—An English farmer has made the discovery that his carefully-kept farm accounts, in which every transaction is noted as it occurs and everything necessary to the calculations which had not actually been bought or sold was valued at market prices, having demonstrated that, after making allowance for the large death rate of cows, sheep-keeping has paid him better than dairying about thirty per cent. —Western Rural.

—When cream stands for days and at a pronounced acid condition there is a change going on among the butter-fats, influencing some and changing others, even developing glycerine, so that when the butter does come it refuses to gather, and the more it is churned the finer it becomes. This would have been avoided if the ripening stage had been hastened instead of retarded and the cream churned with "new" rather than when "old." —Chicago Standard.

—Cheese should be made, if possible, during the hot months, when butter is cheap. The process is very simple, and few things are required for the operation. Of course there must be good rich milk, which is only to be got from good cows fed on good tame pasture and watered with pure spring or well water; all bad taints in water or feed will spoil the cheese. It requires one hundred pounds of milk to make a ten-pound cheese, and that is about as small as one can well be made. —Prairie Farmer.

GENUINE BUTTER.

Some Points to Be Taken Into Consideration by Practical Dairymen.

All the fine, high-priced butter in this market is made from ripened cream. The highest flavor and aroma can be brought out in no other way. Butter made from sweet cream, other conditions being favorable, may be palatable for a day or two, but it soon commences to change and in a few days shows signs of rancidity. Butter made from sweet cream, just skimmed, lacks character and is almost neutral in taste. Too much washing in fresh water also takes away the fine flavor. A moderate washing in weak brine is adopted by the best dairymen. Excessive washing, even in salted water, is objectionable. Experiments in churning whole milk have proven unsatisfactory, yielding a soft, insipid butter, lacking character and keeping qualities. Several lots of butter made by the centrifugal process, recently observed, have a cheesy taste, without the grain noticeable in lots made under the creamery process. They also lack in keeping quality. Violent agitation of either milk or cream is opposed to a butter product of the highest quality. The motion of the centrifugal machine is deemed too violent for the best results. We doubt whether the centrifugal system be profitable for the average dairymen, whatever may be the outcome of the factory. Again, it involves a considerable waste of power, where the natural method demands absolute rest or absence of motion.

The manager of a well-appointed creamery last season consigned several lots of apparently well made butter to a dealer here, with the request that some large customer, like a hotel, be secured that would contract for a regular supply of butter of uniform make and character. The butter arrived, was tested and rejected by reason of its lack of butter flavor and character. It tasted more like a neutral lard than butter. The manager protested that his methods were all right, and should produce the best results. He visited Boston to investigate and found that the reform necessary was to open his cream reform churning, instead of churning fresh, sweet cream. With this simple change his butter now commands ready sale at satisfactory prices.

It would seem that the ripening process is a necessity at some stage, either before churning or else in the subsequent butter product. Expert butter-makers are thoroughly convinced that it is best for cream to be slightly soured or thoroughly ripened before churning.

However confident a dairyman may be that he knows all about making choice butter, however much conceit he may have in his own methods, he can only command the highest prices by conforming to the tastes of the most fastidious consumers. If the best trade demands the highest butter flavor, which can only be secured through the churning of ripened cream, it is folly to consign parcels of butter made from sweet cream. Those who are willing to pay fancy prices for choice parcels of butter should be indulged in their reasonable whims or tastes, and the dairymen who insists in making butter his own way, regardless of the wishes of the consumer, must take the consequences in slow sales and low prices. —N. Y. Herald.

—A little man is the one who likes to crack a big whip. —Chicago Ledger.



COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1886.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

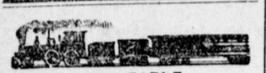
No fear shall awe, no favor sway; How to the line, let the chips fall where they may.

Terms—per year, \$1.00 cash in advance; if for three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$2.50. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for advertising rates: week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 months, 1 year. Includes sub-tables for local and long distance rates.

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



TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for time table: EAST. PASS MAIL, EM T, FR T, FR T, FR T. Includes routes for Cedar Pt., Elmdale, and Safford.

The "Thunder Bolt" passes Strong City, going east, at 12:13 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.

DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICERS. GOVERNOR, JOHN A. MARTIN. ATTORNEY GENERAL, E. R. ALLEN. JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT, J. H. LAWRENCE. COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, M. E. HUNT, E. T. BAKER, W. P. MARTIN, C. J. WHITSON, J. J. MASSEY, A. P. GANDY, T. H. GRIFFIN, J. W. GRIFFIN, J. W. GRIFFIN, J. C. DAVIS, C. E. HART.

CITY OFFICERS. Mayor, J. W. Stone. Police Judge, J. K. Crawford. City Attorney, J. O. Kelley. City Marshal, John Johnson. Street Commissioner, M. H. Pennell.

CHURCHES. Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. S. Davis, Pastor. Sabbath school, at 10 o'clock, a. m., every Sabbath; morning service, at 11 o'clock, every alternate Sabbath, class meeting, at 12 m.; service every Sabbath evening at 8 o'clock.

Baptist—At Strong City—Rev. Guido Stallo, Pastor. Sabbath school, at 10 o'clock, a. m., every Sabbath; morning service, at 11 o'clock, every alternate Sabbath; class meeting, at 12 m.; service every Sabbath evening at 8 o'clock.

SOCIETIES. Knights of Honor—Falls Lodge, No. 747, meets on the first and third Tuesday evening of each month. W. A. Morgan, Dictator; F. H. Hunter, Reporter.

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

Cloudy, Tuesday morning. Mrs. W. T. Birdall is sick. Quite warm weather, this week.

Mrs. Abby Cornack is very sick. Mrs. Jane Carpenter is quite ill. Flower pots, at Ferry & Watson's.

Mr. E. W. Ellis was out to Peabody, last week. Mr. A. S. Howard was down to Emporia, Tuesday.

Mr. Geo. George is putting an addition to his house. Mr. M. Lawrence is having a cistern dug at his house.

Mr. J. S. Doolittle has built an addition to his house. Mr. John Tod returned from New Mexico, last week.

Mr. S. M. Ferrigo has our thanks for a mess of nice fish. Mr. N. Reat has moved into Mrs. T. S. Jones's residence.

Mr. Seth J. Evans went to Butler county, last Thursday. Mr. J. D. Hinote has had an addition built to his house.

Dr. W. M. Rich, of Clements, gave us a pleasant call, Tuesday.

Mr. Gus Brauer left, Tuesday, for Emporia, to go to work there.

County Superintendent J. C. Davis is building a barn 24x40 feet.

Mr. Jake Moon, of Emporia, arrived here, Tuesday, on a short visit.

Mr. C. C. Watson left, Sunday, for a short business visit to Kingman.

Born, April 15, 1886, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hampton, of Clements, a girl.

Mr. C. Gerardy, of Toledo, has gone on a visit to his old home, in France.

Capt. H. G. White, of Sedgwick, was in town a few days last week and this.

Mr. Bernard Carlin, of Strong City, left, Monday, to go west on the Santa Fe.

Go to Ferry & Watson's and see their picture frames and picture mouldings.

Mr. P. Hubbard came in from Kingman county, last Saturday, to remain here a few days.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter A. Jeffers, of Clements, on Monday, May 10, 1886, a daughter.

Born, on Tuesday, May 4th, 1886, to Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, of South Fork, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, of Wellington, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Finley, last week.

Climax, Horse-shoe and Star tobacco, at 40 cents per pound, spot cash, at Ferry & Watson's.

Born, April 26, 1886, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Strauss, southeast of Clements, a daughter.

Mr. J. D. Minick put his cattle into Mr. H. R. Hilton's pasture on Diamond creek, last week.

Miss Kate Martin, of Strong City, returned home, Saturday, from an extended visit at Emporia.

Delivered at the store of Ferry & Watson, Strong City, for the next ten days, salt in 5-barrel lots.

Mr. Geo. Balch, of Middle creek, has returned from California. He was in town last week, on business.

Lieut. John E. Harper organized a Camp of Sons of Veterans, at Emporia, on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. J. M. Tuttle has sold the south half of his block to Mr. Turner who will build a residence thereon.

Lost, a 24-ounce shoe of Roan Jim. Mr. R. M. Ryan will be very thankful for the return of the same to him.

Mrs. Garland, of Emporia, who was visiting at Mr. T. L. Upton's, on Buck creek, returned home, last Friday.

Died, on Monday, May 10, 1886, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harris, of Diamond creek, aged 8 days.

Fourteen pounds of granulated sugar for \$1.00, and don't you forget it, at Ferry & Watson's, for spot cash.

Mr. L. A. Loomis has taken up his hay scales and shipped them to Coronado, along with his household goods.

Our County Surveyor, Mr. John Frew, recently laid out an addition to Council Grove, belonging to Mr. Peyton Jones.

Prof. L. A. Lowther and Geo. W. Weed have fitted up a room over Mr. E. F. Holmes' clothing store, for sleeping purposes.

Born, on Sunday, May 2, 1886, to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Beckett, of Strong City, twins, a boy and a girl; weight, 6 1/2 pounds, each.

Mr. Geo. W. Brickell, of Toledo, whose leg has so far recovered as to enable him to get about, but on crutches, was in town, Monday.

Owing to continued ill health, Dr. H. H. Arnold has retired from Central Hotel, and "mine host" M. M. Young is again in full charge.

Mr. Isaac Rhodes and wife and one of his sons left for Southwestern Kansas, last Thursday. His other son and wife will follow in August.

To make it a little lively for the boys we have concluded to sell thirty boxes of matches for 25 cents.

Our hats and caps we are selling at cost, as the man we owe is here and wants his money.

FERRY & WATSON. Mr. J. F. Fritze, of Deatur, Ind., an accomplished pharmacist, is now clerking at the drug store of Messrs. J. L. Cochran & Co., in Strong City.

The household goods of Mr. J. B. Woodworth, of Ashabula, Ohio, who purchased a tract of land near Mr. Jas. Barker's, on the Bazaar road, have arrived.

Judge C. C. Whitson has been appointed by the Department Commanding, G. A. R., as District Inspector for Chase county, which includes Posts Nos. 15, 148 and 201.

Mr. S. A. Ferrigo has rented one of his store rooms to Mr. D. A. Loose, of Emporia, who will occupy it about June 10th, with a stock of dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes.

There was a children's forewell party at Mr. L. A. Loomis's, Monday afternoon, given in honor of his children, as he and his family will leave for Coronado, to-morrow.

Mr. Nelson Dean, formerly of this county, is now living at Jettmore, Hodgman county. Mr. Dean is a good citizen and neighbor, and he has our best wishes in his new home.

And say, look here a minute; we are still selling 150-test coal oil for 15 cents per gallon, at Ferry & Watson's.

If anybody tells you we can't do it, why, come and get it and try it.

There will be a Township Sunday-school Convention held at Clements on the evening of May 14th, and continuing until the 15th, to which every one is invited, especially Sunday-school workers.

Coddington and Lindsey who were confined in the county jail, for breaking into Mrs. H. L. Hunt's residence, have been released, giving a note, secured by a mortgage, for costs of prosecution.

Mrs. N. A. Dobbins left, Saturday night, for Galva, McPherson county, to attend the funeral of Mr. George Drew, her brother, formerly of this city, who died on Friday evening last, of consumption.

Mr. B. Lantry, of Strong City, has the contract to furnish the Santa Fe Railroad Co. the stone work for 27 new water tanks for the Eldorado branch, to cost \$280, each, the work to be done at Strong City.

"Who steals my purse steals trash; 'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to millions; But he that filches from me my good name, Rides me of that which neither riches him, But makes me poor indeed."

Dr. Arnold is organizing a stock company to build a large hotel at Matfield Green. The Doctor is an enterprising man and Matfield Green is an enterprising place, and no doubt sufficient stock will soon be secured.

Mr. A. D. Linvill left, last Friday night, for his home at Neodesha, Wilson county, taking with him the corpse of his father, which had been buried here eight years, and when exhumed was in a perfect state of preservation.

Mr. R. M. Watson is again editor and proprietor of the Strong City Independent. Our newspaper relations with Mr. Watson have always been of the most pleasant character, and we gladly welcome him back to his old field of labor.

At the meeting of the S. of V., held last Friday night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Captain, J. E. Harper; 1st Lieut., Matt. McDonald; 2d Lieut., Jesse Gray; Camp Council, Geo. McDonald, Chas. Burch and Ed. Forney.

Mr. Elihu Mitchell, an old and highly respected citizen of this county, died, at his home near Birley P. O., last Saturday, May 8, 1886. He was buried, on Sunday, the funeral being attended by the G. A. R. Post, of this city, of which he was a member.

Dr. Arnold will give an entertainment at the Congregational church, at Elmdale, on Monday evening, May 17, with an entire change of programme. Citizens residing in the vicinity of Elmdale should not fail to hear this entertainment. Admission, 15 and 25 cents.

Died, at Clements, on Sunday morning, May 9, 1886, after a lingering illness, Mrs. John Patten, aged 65 years. Mrs. Patten had lived in the county many years, and had a large and highly respected family who have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

While going to the Cemetery, Tuesday afternoon, in one of Mr. Jas. Ryburn's rigs, the team ran away, overturning the buggy and throwing Messrs. John Gibbs and Ed. McAlpine and three children to the ground, slightly injuring Mr. Gibbs, and one of the horses getting seriously injured.

The G. A. R. will observe the day set apart, May 30, as the memorial day, and respectfully invite all civil and religious societies to join with them. The procession will be formed on Broadway so as to move promptly at 1 o'clock, en route to cemetery ground. Speech, if any, at Fair Grounds.

Sheriff J. W. Griffis went to Matfield Green, Tuesday afternoon, in obedience to telegraphic instructions from the Governor to go there and quarantine 300 head of Texas cattle belonging to Mr. Riley Terwilliger, of Council Grove, the same cattle which were driven through town, last Thursday.

Mr. Chas. J. Lantry, of Strong City, came home Friday afternoon, from Topeka, and returned to Topeka the same night, accompanied by his sister, Miss Lizzie, to attend the funeral of Mr. J. D. Burr, which took place Saturday, and Mr. B. Lantry returned from his trip west to be present at the funeral.

The report of the right-of-way commissioners on the Emporia and El Dorado Short Line having been completed and filed with the County Clerk, and the amount of the damages (\$17,709) deposited with the County Treasurer, nearly every one along the line of road is dissatisfied with the awards of damages, and some 15 or 20 appeal suits have been begun in the District Court.

The Republican County Central Committee meet, last Saturday afternoon, in the office of Messrs. Cochran & Harper, in this city, and decided to issue a call for a Delegate County Convention to meet at the Court house, at 10 o'clock, a. m., Saturday, June 12th, proximo, to elect three Delegates and three Alternates to the Congressional Convention to be held at Emporia, on

KUHL'S HARNESS SHOP,

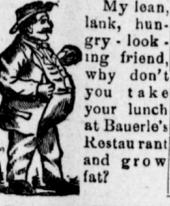


ESTABLISHED IN 1867; ALWAYS ON HAND Harness, Saddles, Blankets, OF ALL KINDS. Buffalo Robes, Jab Robes, Wolf Robes Seal Skin Robes and Robes of all Varieties. ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

TRUNKS AND VALISES;

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

BAUERLE'S



My lean, lank, hungry-looking friend, why don't you take your lunch at Bauerle's Restaurant and Bakery. 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 a Bauerle.

Strong City and Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

SETH J. EVANS.



PROPRIETOR OF THE FEED EXCHANGE EASTSIDE OF BROADWAY, COTTONWOOD FALLS. LOWEST PRICES, PROMPT ATTENTION. Paid to ALL ORDERS. Good Rigs at ALL HOURS.

BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.

June 17, and three Delegates and three Alternates to the State Convention to be held at Topeka, on July 7, the primaries to be held from 8 till 9 o'clock, p. m., Friday, June 11, in the several school-houses of the county, except in this city where the primary election will be held at the Court-house.

SALSMEN WANTED. Energetic, reliable men who can devote their entire time and attention to the work. The business is easily learned, previous experience not necessary. Growers of a complete assortment of Fruits and Ornamentals, including the Wonderful New Iron-clad Plum, Mariana, 52d year, 300 acres. Stark Nurseries, Louisiana, Mo. may13-5

FOR SALE. A four room house and four lots in the most pleasant part of town. Enquire at this office. may13-4t

BUSINESS BREVITIES. The stock of goods at Breese's store, at cost, to close out. A nice line of millinery goods just received at Mrs. Geo. Simmons', on Broadway, south of the Congregational church. Call and examine her goods before purchasing elsewhere.

Parties indebted to Dr. Walsh are requested to call and settle. Go to J. S. Doolittle & Son's for bargains; and don't you forget it. A car load of Glidden fence wire just received at M. A. Campbell's. oct5-tf

Go to the Central Barber shop for a good shave, hair cut or shampoo. W. H. HINOTE, Prop. M. A. Campbell can furnish you with any kind of a cooking stove that you may want. A car load of Studebaker's wagons and buggies just received at M. A. Campbell's.

Don't forget that you can get anything in the way of general merchandise, at J. S. Doolittle & Son's. Dr. W. P. Pugh will continue to do a limited practice; and will be found, at all unemployeed times, at his drug store. Fine watches will receive careful attention, by experienced workmen at Ford's jewelry stores, in Strong City and Cottonwood Falls. All work warranted.

Rockwood & Co. are selling fresh meats as follows: Steaks at 6 to 12 cents; roasts at 6 to 8 cents; for boiling, at 5 to 6 cents. D. Ford & Son jewelers do all kinds of watch and clock repairing in a workmanlike manner, without any humbuggery whatever. J. S. Doolittle & Son have their shelves filled with good goods that they are selling at bottom prices. They also keep a full line of cheap clothing. Give them a call. Mrs. Mary G. Jones's house, for rent by McWilliams. A good chance. A. L. Maynard, wholesale and retail dealer in fruit and ornamental trees, flowering shrubs, green-house plants, etc., has located in Strong City, with his family. He says he can sell stock cheaper than any other traveling dealer, and desires you to get his prices. M. Lawrence has just received a fine line of samples of some of the best woolen goods in market, which any one ought to see before getting their spring and summer suits. feb18-tf

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. WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS. SEND 20 CENTS for my 50-page pamphlet, "\$750 A Year, Or How I Manage Poultry," Tells how to make an incubator to build cheap poultry houses, cure cholera, make hens lay, etc., etc. C. G. BESSEY, Abilene, Kansas, Breeder of Plymouth Rock Fowls and Poland China Swine. Price List Free. apr1-3m

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

ARKANSAS

Offers superior inducements with the fine climate, soil, magnificent timbers, fertile prairies, and pure waters; with several Railroads recently completed. Farmers, fruit growers, stock dealers and lumbermen should investigate this splendid country. Send three postage stamps for late railroad and township map of state with reliable information of the best locations, and special rates of fare I can obtain. W. HENRY WILLIAMS, 142 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—LADY Active and intelligent, to represent in her own locality an old firm. References required. Permanent position and good salary. GAY & BROS., 18 Barclay St., N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GEORGE W. WEED, TEACHER OF

Vocal & Instrumental Music,

COTTONWOOD FALLS.

Waukesha Cienn. QUEEN OF WATERS.

Guaranteed Medically Superior—containing more natural mineral salts. It is pure. Is the only diuretic water known in the world which acts directly upon the secretions of the Liver, Kidney, Urinary and Generative Organs, and is Nature's Sovereign Remedy for that numerous class of diseases that afflict the human family.

As a test we will send you a sample case of ten quart bottles, as bottled for family and club use, on receipt of \$1.50 and this advertisement, or a half barrel for \$3. Address T. H. BRYANT, Box 3, WAUKESHA, WIS.

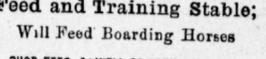
GOOD ADVICE.

And it was written in the Book of Life, Use SHARP'S BLACK INK as you go thro' life. Keeping your accounts in black and white, With stranger and friend alike, As years go by memory will fade away, But SHARP'S BLACK INK, the OLD RELIABLE, Gets blacker and blacker the older it grows, and all the world over by Stationers, and Booksellers, Druggists and Dealers generally. Manufactured only by J. C. SHARP, Rogers Park, CHICAGO, ILL.

R. M. RYAN, TRAINER AND BREEDER

OF ROADSTES & TROTTING HORSES; ALSO Feed and Training Stable; Will Feed Boarding Horses

CHOP FEED, AS WELL AS CORN AND OATS. South Side of Main Street, East of Broadway, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. feb25-tf



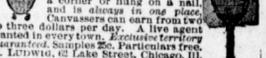
The Poultry Balance. Only 25c per year for 12 numbers of 16 pages each, 50c in gold for the largest list of subscribers at 25c each by May 1, 1886; \$1.00 for the 2nd; \$1.50 for the 3rd; \$2.00 for the 4th; \$2.50 for the 5th; \$3.00 for the 6th, and the next 10 largest at such. Sample copies free. Address L. B. MITCHELL, 60 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

THE DAISY BROOM-HOLDER!

Every good housekeeper should have one. It keeps the broom in shape, making it last twice as long as when stuck in a corner or hung on a nail. It is cheap in its place. Canvas bags can earn from two to three dollars per day. A live agent wanted in every town. Exclusive territory guaranteed. Samples 25c. Particulars free. J. LITTON, 42 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 intrument. Patented, 5000 in use. Circulate free. Agents wanted. S. HARRERT & CO., Dealers in Telephone and Electrical Supplies of every description. 142 LaSalle Street CHICAGO



FIRST PRIZE HEREFORD WARD

At the great St. Louis Fair, 1884, headed by FORTUNE 2063, by Sir Richard 2nd. SIR EVELYN by Lord White. GROVE 4th EARL, by The Grove 3rd. DEWBERRY 2nd EARL, by Delley, half brother to Archibald. Head numbers 25 head. Send for prices and catalogue. J. S. HAWES, Colony, Anderson Co., Kansas.

CASH

For Country Produce, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Grain, Flour, Hops, Cotton, Tobacco, Hides, Pelts, Herbs, etc. etc. Ship your goods to us and we will sell them at the highest cash price. Prompt sales and cash remittances. Address G. W. FOSTER & Co. oct22-6ms. 25 Fulton St. N. Y.

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. Address, COTTONWOOD FALLS, OR STRONG CITY, CHASE COUNTY, KAS. feb9-ly

NEW DRUGS,

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

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

A VERY ODD GIRL.

In school she ranks above her mates, And wins the highest prizes; She bounds correctly all the States, And tells what's on the size is; In class she will not prompt a friend, For she doesn't believe in telling; She beats the rules from end to end, And never fails in spelling; "She's just as odd as odd can be!" Say all the school of Esther Lee.

MAUD'S TRAINED "GENERAL."

The True Story of an Accomplished and Intelligent Chicken.

Maud Larkin was very ill the summer that she was six years old. She was the pet of the house, and the only child; and papa, mamma, servants, and all, were heart-broken when the doctor told them he feared their golden-haired darling would go away from them to come back no more. But doctors are sometimes mistaken. After going to the very door of death, little Maud went no further, but slowly, slowly came back, seeming to grow no stronger for weary days, yet "holding her own," as the nurse said. In the meantime her favorite "banty," a pretty little hen that Maud had named for herself, "Maud Larkin Bantam," and that was called "Mrs. B." by the entire family, hatched out a nestful of dear little chicks. The brood was brought in for Maud to see—papa's hat full of little downy balls, each one peeping, peeping as loud as such mites of down could peep. I am sure that they felt very cross at being taken away from their dear little mamma, and very much frightened at the great big world in which they found themselves.

Peep, peep, peep! Maud's eyes brightened at the sharp little sounds. She was able now to be bolstered up in bed a little while at a time, and in the visit of Mrs. B.'s children was a great delight to her. The little creatures were all taken out of the hat and allowed to run over the white counterpane. The nurse made a yard of pillows to keep them from falling off the bed, and Maud fed them with very fine cracker crumbs. After a few very happy minutes, nurse said they must be taken away, or Maud would live herself too much. "Can't I have one to stay with me?" pleaded Maud. The nurse hesitated, talked with mamma about it, and at last it was agreed that one of Mrs. B.'s babies should be Maud's playmate.

The little girl chose the brightest and prettiest of the brood, and, cuddling it in her neck, soon went fast asleep. After this the chicken had his regular bill of fare, and slept in his little foster-mother's bosom. He grew very fond of bread crumbs soaked in milk, and pecked hungrily at his bit of hard-boiled egg when meal-time came. Once Maud played that her pet was sick and needed medicine. It was lucky that nurse came in just as she was giving chick the dark stuff out of the bottle, for it certainly would have killed the poor banty if he had drank the teaspoonful that Maud had ready for him.

When Maud had beef-tea, chick shared it with her, and, being so well fed, he grew rapidly, and was a very wide-awake, active little creature. By and by Maud's young uncle came to the house to stay for awhile, and he named the chick General Sheridan, after his favorite hero.

Maud was confined to her room for a long time; for a relapse came when she was getting well, and carried her far back on the way she had come so slowly. So she had plenty of time and much need of amusement, and she began educating the General. He soon learned to fly from the floor to Maud's outstretched hand, and take a piece of bread from her mouth.

The General's first crow was an event as interesting as the baby's first tooth. He soon learned to crow at Maud's command, and actually strained his voice crowing to please his mistress. He learned to pick up collars and handkerchiefs, and even mickles, and carry them to their owners. Once he picked up Maud's scarlet hair ribbon and poked it through the "register" with his bill, showing that he sometimes tired of being "good." It was an amusing sight to see him on the top of Maud's head crowing away at the top of his voice. Four months "Sherry" stayed in the chamber with Maud, and never since he was taken from his mother had he seen a member of the chicken family.

At last Maud was well enough to go out-of-doors. Her first visit was to the poultry-yard, with the General perched upon her head. Now, what do you think happened? The General proved that he had been rightly named, for in an instant he had flown into the midst of his peaceloving family, who were quietly picking up worms, and the next minute he was fighting with his own brother. But he soon got the worst of the battle, perhaps from lack of fighting practice, and would have been killed if Maud had not pulled him out of the fight, all bloody and bedraggled. She carried him up-stairs, and talked to him or the wickedness of fighting with his brothers and sisters, with tears in her eyes. She dressed his wounds and watched him faithfully till he was well. A few days afterward he again went into the yard, this time by himself, and came back an hour after as miserable a specimen of chickenhood as one could wish to see. He had been badly beaten in a second fight, and could hardly stand. His feathers were blood-stained, and his pretty little comb was badly torn. He wouldn't eat for two

days, and was sullen and miserable for a week. After that the General preferred staying with Maud, and crowing at his family from the window-sill. Maud now went on with his education, and he learned to flap his wings when he was commanded, and to stand on one foot, and even to draw a little wheeled box of pasteboard. This was the finishing point of his great learning; it was a performance that he didn't like, and he would often stop his run, and turn around and peck the little wagon. The General would not permit any one but his dear little mistress to take liberties with him; if other members of the family so much as pointed a foot toward him he would peck at the shoe. After a while the General went once more to the poultry yard, but there was no more fighting. Perhaps he had had enough, and perhaps his brothers and sisters did not care to provoke such a plucky relative. Finding that he was willing to live in peace, Maud allowed him to spend a good deal of time out-of-doors; but he was always ready to come at her call, and to perform any or all of his tricks if she wished it. Imagine Maud's surprise and triumph when a showman offered her thirty dollars for the General. She refused to sell the smart little fellow, but told the showman that she was going to begin training another chicken as a companion for General Sheridan.—Mrs. M. P. Butts, in Christian Union.

JESSIE'S FRIGHT. A Story About Four Little Kittens and a Rubber Ball. It was about a very small kitten that Jessie's great fright came. And I must tell you first a little about those kittens. If you could only have seen them as they were brought in from the barn in a basket! Four of them, lying on a piece of old carpet with their old mamma—she purring and giving once in awhile a motherly little "Mmmm?" when they stirred. "Four babies!" exclaimed Jessie, in great delight. "I wonder if she's four times as happy with them as you are with me, mamma?" Mamma thought not, and she gave Jessie a hug and a kiss just where the pretty light curls parted on her forehead.

But Jessie thought she must be, as she made arrangements for making the precious little family as comfortable as possible. She brought her doll's walnut bedstead, high at the head and almost big enough for a real baby, and made it up with a clean spread and lace-trimmed pillows. Then Mamma Puss was carefully removed to it, and her little black treasure and her gray-and-white pet and her yellow-and-black-and-white beauty and her cunningest-in-the-whole-world white-with-just-a-tiny-spot-on-its-tail darling were lovingly laid beside her. Any one would think she might have considered herself a well-off cat, as Jessie softly lifted her head and placed a pillow under it, and then carried away the old basket. But there is no accounting for a cat's tastes.

When Jessie got back, she met her at the door, with the gray-and-white dangling from her mouth, and she trotted off to the barn before Jessie could catch her, to find her old quarters. The little girl carried her back in great dismay, settling her again as cozily as before, but she found she had her hands full. For half the day that cat kept jumping up every little while, trying to carry off a kitten. Later she seemed to make up her mind that she had to submit to lying on a clean little bed, instead of an old carpet, she would do it in a proper spirit; so she lay still and took Jessie's petting as if she felt that she deserved it all, and a great deal more. And when at night the family was taken out to the basket in the barn, she was back again in five minutes, carrying the yellow-and-black-and-white.

Well, the kittens grew every day bigger and prettier and cunninger. Their eyes opened and they crawled, and then stumbled and tumbled about with uncertain little footsteps. They rolled over each other, clawed each other, and disrespectfully played with their mother's tail. They were around in every corner and in every body's way when Jessie had her great fright. It was just at twilight, when all were gathering for tea, that a dreadful scream was heard. Every one ran to see if the house was on fire or a burglar getting in or a window fallen down on Jessie.

"What is it? What's the matter, Jessie?" "Oh! oh!! oh!!! It's smashed—I know it is!" "What, dear? Your hand? your foot? Tell mamma what ails you." "Oh, it's dead! it's dead! I've killed it!" "Killed what, Jessie?" "A kitty. I stepped on it—hard. It felt soft and it gave one squeak, and it hasn't squeaked again, so I know it's dead." "Dear! dear!" said Aunt Maria Jane. "I knew something would happen to those kittens—always under foot."

"Poor little kitty! Poor little girl!" said Jessie's mamma, putting her arms around her and trying to comfort her while some one brought a light. Then every body went on a kitten-hunt. The yellow-and-black-and-white and the gray-and-white were asleep in a little lump on the hearth-rug; the black was curled up in Aunt Maria Jane's work-basket. Somebody stepped on something soft in a corner and jumped as it squeaked. "That's it!" screamed Jessie. "It's that dear little white one!"

But no. For just then the little tail with the spot on it was seen peeping out of Jessie's hood, into which its owner had crept for a nap. Papa held down a lamp to see what the soft thing was which had squeaked so like a kitten. "It's my rubber ball!" cried Jessie. —Youth's Companion.

The olive is becoming the leading fruit of Northern California.

OLD HAYSEED.

How He Humiliated the Champion Sport of a Proud Michigan Town. "Talking about sports," said a Goshamite to a Daily News man a few days ago, "reminds me of an experience I once had. It occurred in Michigan, and it happened several years ago, but the boys haven't got through talking about it yet. There was a great rivalry between the town in which I resided and one a few miles distant in all lines of sport. In the athletic line I was considered the best, and so whenever any running, jumping or wrestling event was to come off I was the one to make the trial against all comers. I had no trouble in defeating my opponents in a majority of the events, and as a consequence the sports of the neighboring town lost heavily. It worried them more than a little, and in order to get even with us they put up a job on us in the following manner: While a man who had lost the most money by my successes, a supporter of mine and myself were lounging about the only refreshment stand in the town, a load of hay was driven up in front of the place. A long, lank specimen of humanity, dressed in a blue-checked shirt, overalls tucked in his boots, and wearing on his head a straw hat minus a crown, slid off the load and entered the store. The newcomer pretended to have a severe pain in the region of his stomach, and sought a remedy as an excuse to get into the place. When he came in Dan, the man who had lost money by betting against me, was handling a pair of thirteen-pound dumb-bells, which attracted the attention of the farmer. Dan asked him if he knew what they were, and he said no. He was told they were used in jumping, when the granger volunteered the information that he could beat his paw jumpin'. Dan at once offered to bet the drinks that the farmer couldn't beat any one of the three in the room. Hayseed objected, saying he didn't have but ten cents. He was forced into the trial, however, despite his protests that if he lost his paw would kick him, and in the contest was beaten two feet by the poorest jumper. Then he began to cry. Dan wouldn't let up on him, and asked him if he could do any thing else in the way of athletics. Through his tears he replied that he could run, when Dan offered to bet twenty dollars against the load of hay, which the farmer held at the same price, that he couldn't beat me running one hundred and fifty yards. Just then a liveryman came in and, after giving us all a blowing-up for abusing a green farmer boy, gave the price asked for the hay to the granger, and went out. Dan snatched the money out of his hand and told him that he'd got to run, whether he wanted to or not, and finally coaxed him to do so. The report that a match had been made spread through the usually quiet street like wildfire, and it was not many minutes before several men from the adjoining town were eagerly taking all the bets they could get, and they were many, for my friends rallied around me, and after a glance at the Hayseed readily offered odds of four to one on my success. The distance was measured off, but when I went to the starting point Hayseed was nowhere to be seen. Finally I discovered him sitting in a corner of a field some distance away, and on getting to him found him blubbering away at the loss of his money. Suddenly he checked himself, and, looking up, asked if we would have a scratch start. A greenhorn never would have asked such a question, and then I knew Dan had run in a ringer on us. While I was thus thinking the farmer slipped off his suit of blue and displayed a beautiful, easily fifteen feet. The alleged farmer I found out was McFaul, a noted runner from Canada, who had been imported purposely to down our gang, and he did it beautifully to the tune of \$2,500.—Chicago News.

AN INNOCENT MAN.

Why a Dakota Court Considered a Charge of Murder Malicious Persecution. The trial of a man for murder had just commenced in a Dakota court when the attorney for the defense arose and said: "If the court please, we have no fear as to the outcome of this trial. In the testimony we shall prove that the murder was committed four miles from town at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. We shall also establish the fact that there was a circus in town that day."

"Hold on," said the judge, excitedly, "you say there was a circus in town?" "Yes, sir, the Anti-European Congregation showed there that day." "Yes, I've seen it—two rings, a spotted game digging hyena and seven lady bare-back riders. You say the man was killed about two o'clock?" "Just the time of the ring parade?" "The same time." "While the elephant and double-humped camels were going around?" "Yes, sir."

"The prisoner is discharged. Trying to prove that a man was four miles away from town on such an occasion is looked upon as malicious persecution by this court. The unfortunate gentleman who was found dead without doubt committed suicide when he realized that he was in that kind of a position himself."—Estelina (D. T.) Bell.

A Precious Porcelain Service.

The Grand Ducal porcelain collection at Neustrotitz, Mecklenburg, contains the most valuable porcelain service in existence, which has recently been valued by experts at £1,500 to £2,250. It is a dinner service of the most magnificent blue enamel painted with birds from old Chelsea porcelain with the gold-anchor mark. Only one other similar service is extant, which is in the possession of Queen Victoria. Special reference is made to the blue enameling on the edges of the dishes, plates and other pieces. The same collection is rich in valuable specimens of German ceramic manufacture, among which special notice is taken of a set of painted dessert plates from the Berlin factory, with artistic representations of floral effects, still life, etc., of rare merit.—Glasgow.

FARM ENSILAGE.

Cheap and Wholesome Feed Produced at a Nominal Cost.

Economical methods of producing and saving of forage crops seem to be always in order. There are very many farms where the hay crop is insufficient to enable their owners to keep and properly care for the number of cows or other cattle they are desirous of raising. To this large class the ensilage which may be readily produced and fed on the farm, is an important factor among the products of the farm. These facts are too well known and appreciated to need from the writer a single word in demonstration. We will merely say this: There are many farms in every town we have ever visited, where the number of cows kept through the winter months could easily be doubled or tripled. We know of a farm where the hay crop would not sustain over three or four cows and as many horses, where by the judicious raising of ensilage crops (principally corn) last year thirty head of cattle, including young cattle, were carried through in fine condition. This year another silo has been added, and now over forty head are being kept. About thirty of these are cows. These are facts that carry their own moral with them. Another farm where ensilage is fed occurs to me, of smaller dimensions. The farm cuts, on an average, about sixteen tons of hay. A visit to this farm recently showed nine cows, a bull and two horses in the stables. The silo had some sixty tons of choice corn ensilage, beside the usual amount of hay and corn fodder. The hay mows were almost intact, it being fed only to the horses. The cows were kept exclusively on ensilage, except one feed per day of dry cornstalks. On inquiry, we found that the cows were doing well and giving a good quantity of milk. The butter was all taken at the door at the highest market prices. And a personal examination demonstrated the fine condition of the animals in the stables. Having said thus much relative to the practicability and desirableness of securing this addition to the forage crop, which we may readily avail ourselves of, we will give a few moments consideration to the cost of production of good corn ensilage. We will give the results as obtained from the party last visited. His silo will hold one hundred tons, and is cheaply constructed, but just as good, for aught we can see, as though it cost one thousand dollars, so far as practical results are concerned. This farmer planted two and a half acres with Southern white corn for ensilage. He had previously planted an acre and one-fourth with Western Early Dent corn. This variety yields well, but the stalks are large, seldom throwing out any suckers. He first cut the Southern corn and placed it in the silo, then he picked the ears from the Dent corn, throwing them into rows, so as to allow getting around with the team. Very many of the ears were so nearly ripened that the husks began to get white and dry. Then the stalks were cut and put in the silo in the usual manner. This piece of corn yielded one hundred and forty bushels of ears of sound corn, and eight bushels of unripe corn, or soft corn. The stalks on this acre and a quarter would have sold for about six dollars. As is well known the stalks from this variety of corn are not as valuable as are the stalks from smaller varieties. Very many when they harvest it, cut it from one to two feet from the ground, as the butts are useless for fodder, yet when ensilaged, it is all available. The piece yielded somewhere near twelve tons of ensilage. This ensilage, so far as could be seen, was as good as that from the portion from which no grain was harvested, causing fully as large a flow of milk, and apparently being eaten with more avidity as that from the corn planted specially for the purpose of putting into the silo. There was and is some difference in the weight of the two lots of ensilage as taken from the silo. The Southern corn ensilage being less ripe or matured, is heavier by from three to five pounds to the bushel fed to each animal for a feed. We do not estimate the cost of production any more than the value of the stalks for feeding purposes, which we have called six dollars for the twelve tons, or an even half dollar per ton, for the cost of the ensilage as it stood in the field. The yield of corn was such as to make a fair profit for the raising, even though the stalks were not taken into the account.

Now how stands the account for the two and one-half acres raised especially for ensilage? We would say that farmyard manure was used for growing it. The manure was strown in the furrows and the corn planted by hand. It was hoed three times with a horse hoe, and hand-weeded once. The yield was about forty-eight tons, or an average of some nineteen tons per acre. It was thought the cost of growing, including interest and taxes, did not exceed \$1.25 per ton. The cost per ton of cutting, hauling from the field, cutting and putting into the silo, was not over \$6 for the eight to ten tons put in daily, or say seventy-five cents per ton; this added to the cost of production, \$1.50, would make a total cost of \$2.25 per ton, while adding seventy-five cents per ton for that portion where the corn was harvested, we have a total cost of only \$1.25 per ton, showing a saving in this way of growing of \$1 per ton. It is possible that we have erred in our figures, if so we set the cost too high. We have allowed for the use and wear of tools at the rate of \$1.50 per day while cutting and putting into the silo. A great advantage is the increased amount of stock kept on the place. It is but little more for a man to do the barn chores and care for ten cows than it is for half that number. At least the same routine has to be gone through for the less number as for the greater, and it is as a time of the year when the farmer does little but to care for his chores. The income will be doubled.—Cor. Boston Globe.

In Russia the Czar has enforced the decree of the Holy Synod forbidding the use of secular emblems in funeral processions, on the ground that of late the priest and the holy pictures have been wholly hidden by the wreaths, flowers, secular banners and flags, thus giving the solemn ceremony a worldly significance.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

A General Revival of Styles Fashionable Some Years Ago.

Pale-gray and Pearl undressed kid gloves are rivaling tan. Canopies of flowers arranged upon strong nettings are suspended from the chandelier over the table at luncheons and ceremonious breakfasts. It is the fancy with both sexes just now to use English tape with white neck-ties. When receiving visitors it is now fashionable to wear black silk aprons trimmed with white or colored laces and tied with pretty ribbons. Bronze slippers, with buckles and bows, are again in favor, and they make a very pretty foot-covering. Half squares of fine blue-white tissue, with inch-wide hems upon them, are worn in the house by young widows. Handsome cut-jet pins placed back of the ears hold them in place. A single large open rose with a long stem and its natural foliage, a single spray of lilac or some other not too profuse ornamentation of flowers is now fashionably worn at the belt. The huge corsage-bouquets have disappeared. Day by day an increasing tendency toward Spanish hair-dressing is observable. The high comb is again worn and lends a picturesque air to the wearer. Its restoration could have been safely predicted when the hair was lifted from the nape of the neck to the top of the head.

After having been employed as a drapery for elegant costumes, the lace half-shawl, either black or white (but especially black), is coming into use as a head-dress for operas, concerts and full-dress dinners. It is thrown over the head and fastened by a jewel, a coquettish bow of gay ribbon, a pompon with a brilliant, a tuft of ostrich feathers or a brilliant comb. When going to or from an entertainment the long points may be knotted or fastened in any becoming fashion under the chin or upon the breast, or they may be crossed in kerchief fashion and pinned to the waist under the arms. But in the house these points are parted and thrown back of the shoulders, and the dainty fabric offers a charming background for the face and is not at all inconvenient. Black gloves are again en vogue. They return as a natural consequence with the above-mentioned Spanish fancies, and are likely to reign in full and half glove length and as mittens in both silk and Suede during the year to come. Ladies who possess pearls are delighted with the increase in their value within the last year, and those who have none frequently comfort themselves in part by wearing good imitations. A black velvet band about the throat is often the accompaniment of the pearls, unless the throat be exceptionally clear and well shaped. From one to seven strings of pearls are worn at once. Beads of gold, turquoise, amber, aquamarine, garnet, amethyst, cairngorm, Venetian glass, rose, smoky and clear crystal, cancos, etc., are of the same light material.—Delicadeur.

A NEW SCHEME.

The Latest Device "Worked" by Steek and Unprincipled Sharks.

Another scheme for depleting the bucolic pocket-book consists in selling State or county rights for patents or receipts of brilliant promise, but of very little practical value. These schemes take on many different shapes, but one has recently been sprung in this State which deserves a little notice. It seems, according to the circulars which have been widely distributed, that some genius has made the remarkable discovery that it is possible to increase the amount of butter secured from a given quantity of milk by three hundred or four hundred per cent, and "rights" are offered at a round figure to use this wonderful new process. A very slight examination of the matter will show at once how unfounded any such claim as this must be. Chemical analysis shows that in the milk of the cow, on the basis of 1,000 parts, 864 are water and 135.94 are solid constituents, divided thus: Casein, 55.19; sugar, 38.03; butter, 36.12; salts, 6.64. The process of treatment now generally followed are such that nearly every particle of the butter contained is extracted, leaving but a fractional percentage in the residuum. It is simply a chemical impossibility, therefore, to in any manner increase the amount of butter extracted in any such proportions as 300 or 400 per cent. To be sure, it is possible that by some manipulation the 55 parts of casein may be persuaded to unite with the 36 parts of butter, but the product could only by courtesy be called by the latter name, and no treatment could enable it to remain undetected. It is, of course, a fact that by some methods a little more butter is extracted from milk than by others, but the amount of difference is very small, and consists wholly in some small differences as to depths of pans used and regularity of temperature maintained.

As a matter of fact the very process referred to above has been experimented with in this city, with a result by no means approaching that claimed for it. In the first place, it was necessary to add to the milk under treatment a quantity of good butter, cut into fine pieces, and the product of the manipulation, including the butter added, while a little more than would ordinarily be the case, was of such an appearance and quality that its market value was fully fifty per cent. less than that of the butter which had been put into the milk beforehand. Besides this the product became rancid in a very short time, and the dairymen who had been inquiring into the matter were convinced of its worthlessness. It is an utterly unreasonable supposition that at this late day, after the thousands of years that butter has been a staple food product, it has remained for some nineteenth-century genius to demonstrate that for ages intelligent men have been securing but a fourth part of the amount of butter which a quantity of milk will yield. The proposition is false on its face.—San Francisco Chronicle.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—A tree is not a post. The post requires a small hole and deep; the tree a broad hole well filled with rich, friable earth.—Troy Times. —Drain-pipes and all places that are sour or impure may be cleansed with lime-water or carbolic acid or chloride of lime.—Western Rural. —Do not be in too great a hurry to cut down those trees along the road. Even if they do shade a little land, what of it? Is land so scarce and valuable in this broad country, that even a tree along the roadside can not be allowed to cast a grateful shadow?—Toledo Blade. —Adaptation to circumstances, the learning by experience how to prepare to meet difficulties, is what saves us all from destruction. The intelligent the prudent and the thoughtful escape disaster, while the ignorant, the wasteful and the thoughtless suffer.—Cleveland Leader. —A child should be kept in the house six weeks after having had scarlet fever. This is the French as well as American rule. The disease is liable to be communicated on exposure sooner, and the kidneys are liable to become affected should the child be chilled.—Boston Globe. —Lemon pie, with one crust: "Stir two tablespoonfuls flour in a little water, two eggs beaten, one cupful sugar, get the juice of one good-sized lemon in a teaspoonful water. Stir all together and bake in one crust. For frosting: Beat the white of one egg, and add one tablespoonful sugar.—Toledo Blade. —In fitting up a pantry small brass hooks are not only more ornamental but also more convenient than nails for hanging cake cutters, funnels, tincups, spoons and all the numberless little articles that generally crowd the shelves. The increase in the cost will be so slight as to be hardly noticeable.—Chicago Tribune. —Stewed Tomatoes: Cook twenty minutes before seasoning with a tablespoonful of butter, an even teaspoonful of sugar, less than half as much salt, a dash of pepper, and the merest suspicion of minced onion. Stew five minutes longer, add a teaspoonful of fine crumbs, boil up and serve.—Albany Journal. —Hashed Potatoes, Browned. Pare and cut potatoes into dice; lay these in cold water half an hour; stew tender but not soft in hot salted water; turn this off and cover the potatoes with a cup of hot milk in which you have melted a tablespoonful of butter cut up in a tablespoonful of prepared flour. Turn all into a greased pudding or pie dish and brown lightly in a quick oven.—N. Y. Times. —A standing antidote for poison by dew, poison oak, ivy, etc., is to take a handful of quick-lime, dissolve in water, let it stand half an hour, then paint the poisoned parts with it. Three or four applications will never fail to cure the most aggravated cases. Poison from bees, hornets, spider bites, etc., is instantly arrested by the application of equal parts of common salt and bicarbonate of soda, well rubbed in on the place bitten or stung.—Boston Budget. —A practical idea and one easily carried out is that of making Canton flannel bath blankets for babies. Many mothers have neither the time nor skill to devote to the fabrication of the knitted blankets, and to them the easily fashioned substitutes of Canton flannel will be of great service. The material is very cheap, only twelve to fifteen cents a yard, and it comes very wide. The blankets should be cut a yard square, and either finished with a crocheted border bound with a narrow ribbon or with the raw edge turned over and caught down by a feather stitching of bright worsted.—Exchange.

WE AND LAMB.

Common-Sense Remedies for Their Various Afflictions.

Milk fever in ewes is not very common. The first symptoms are weakness, dullness, unsteady gait, loss of appetite and a twitching of the ears and hind legs. This is more common in highly-fed and plethoric animals of all kinds. The time of attack is usually a few days before weaning time. Give the following, after separating the ewe from the flock: Nitrate of potash, one dram; sulphate of magnesia, three ounces; molasses, three ounces. This may be given in warm linseed gruel. This will open the bowels, or if it should not, in about ten hours repeat the dose. When the bowels have been evacuated give twice a day the above dose, with the exception of the sulphate of magnesia, as long as the fever continues. After the fever has subsided give nourishing foods of the bone and muscle-forming variety and tonics, such as the charcoal powders. Garget in ewes may be known by the swelling and heat of the udder. It is usually more or less sensitive and sometimes exceedingly so. Sometimes black spots appear on the udder, which break and make very stubborn sores. Shivering and lameness are sometimes present. Foment the udder, and give internally the following: Oil of turpentine, half ounce; sulphate of magnesia, four ounces; powdered ginger, one ounce. Put the lamb to the teat as soon as possible. Rheumatism sometimes attacks lambs. The limbs of some of them become stiff, causing a difficulty and awkwardness in motion. There are cramps in the neck, and the animal manifests an inclination to remain quiet and listless. The bowels soon become constipated. Give the following at the commencement of the disease: Powdered sulphate of antimony, five parts, and fresh butter one part. Mix, and then administer a quantity the size of a hazel nut three times a day. If lambs are troubled with constipation give spoonful of castor oil, as we have recommended for sheep. After this give a tonic every day such as this: Golden sulphate of antimony, half dram; common salt, one dram. In addition to the remedies that we have given for diarrhoea, the following will be convenient and useful to give as a food to lambs suffering with that disease: White of egg, one part; water, six parts. These are beaten together and given lukewarm.—Western Rural.

RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

SATISFIED. "I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness." - Ps. 17:15. And can it be that these far-reaching souls, with all their restless strivings and agonies, shall wake at last, when Heaven's bright morning dawns, without one longing left unsatisfied? That weary souls, whose every nerve was strained to reach some distant goal in life's grand race, shall find full rest in that first waking glance that sees the end they sought in His dear face? Shall saddened souls, whom sorrow's chilling touch has left in grief and loneliness while, Most true and soles, light and life and joy, In the clear radiance of a Saviour's smile? Shall restless souls, whose silent yearnings found Their sole repose in their own secret sighs, Be hushed to peace and calm by the Master's eye? That looks upon them from the Master's eyes? And is it true that every thirsty soul Which vainly sought relief at earthly springs Shall drink deep draughts of bliss from fountains whose source The Sun of Love discovers by His beams? Ah, yes, to every soul these words remain: In darkest hours its song of joy we sing: "We want to be satisfied when we awake With that fair likeness of our Saviour-King!" What seek we more? Why strive and strain and toil? To reach completeness in earth's tiny span? Eternal visits wait our wondering gaze, Whose limitless mercy may never be seen. - Lucy A. Burke, in Watchman.

WORDS OF COMFORT.

"Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled: Ye Believe in God, Believe Also in Me." Among all the Scriptures there is not one which the sorrowing or sorely tried Christian flies with the same instinctive assurance of comfort as to the fourteenth chapter of John. Moreover, the first three verses are usually sufficient to fill the heart with a sense of peace that wonderfully testifies to the Divine power of the Word of Christ.

The disciples to whom these words of comfort and command were spoken were on the edge of the sorest trouble that could by any possible means come to them. A traitor had been exposed in their very midst, the weakness and coming denial of Christ by the very boldest of them had been prophesied, the cross whereon their Lord was soon to be crucified was throwing its shortening, but thick, somber shadows over their hearts. Presently they would find themselves confronted with an unutterable disappointment. He who they had hoped should have redeemed Israel will be spit upon and buffeted and scourged in the sight of their eyes, and then crucified before their faces. What, then, is to become of their high hopes of Israel's restoration and the fulfillment of all the glorious Messianic promises of their Scriptures? What could a dead Christ do for them? For as yet their eyes had not been opened to see that the way to glory was by the path of humiliation, suffering and death. Moreover, they would find that the Jews would certainly pour out the remainder of their fierce wrath against the Master upon their heads. Afflictions awaited them. But, even worse than that, they were to find a new experience of utter loneliness in the world. Their devotion to Jesus has isolated them from their old religious fellowships. They must either deny all that they had confessed concerning Him, and consent that He was the impostor and blasphemer which the rulers declared Him to be, or else, friendless and alone, they must face the world and the life to come without a hope, or the shadow of one.

Perhaps in some form or another, these three constitute the horizon of all our troubles—disappointment, affliction and the awful sense of being orphaned in the great world. And what troubles they are! We know not who has escaped any of them; certainly no one has lived who has gone free from them all. What disappointments life has brought to many; what afflictions most have had to wade through; what sense of orphanage the most of us have at times experienced, when it seemed to us that if there were a God who cared, He had certainly forgotten. Every heart knoweth its own bitterness. Disappointments, afflictions and religious desolations write fresh and unique chapters in the hearts of all God's people.

Notwithstanding, it is a comfort to know that we are thought of by the Lord, and even bidden to expect and to defend our hearts against the attempt which Satan will make against the citadel of our trust. Sorrow and affliction and mental perplexity will come; but at all hazards we must not let our hearts be torn and rent by them; we must at all hazards hold fast by our trust. Many thousands of Christians have trusted God when they could not see, and have held on in the midst of perplexities and sorrows that have rolled like great billows over them. They have refused to give up their trust in God. Belief in God lies at the bottom of the Christian religion. Their trust precedes Christianity and the foundation of it; but we need to see (in Christ) the measureless love of God and the certain truth that He is not afar off, but nigh unto us. It is not the fact that God is which can comfort us, but that God is with us and loves us, and is "over all things God blessed forever." This comforts us. This comforts us in spite of and in the midst of our trials. When we come to see that even He did not reach perfection except through suffering, we can bear them and even welcome them; when we come to know that before He entered into His glory His spirit was exceedingly troubled and in great agony, we may look at Him and be strong to wait through our own trials.

"how their afflictions work as well as how they taste." The Good Shepherd is not drowning His sheep when He is washing them, nor killing them when He is shearing them. The stone from His sling that laid us low was to save us from a worse thing. We may not know why He afflicts, but we may be sure that there is a reason, and good reason. So let us trust, and hold the citadel of our hearts against the assaults of trouble. - N. Y. Independent.

POPULAR EDUCATION.

Its Religious Origin—The Questions of Philanthropy and State Self-Defense. It is scarcely necessary to trace the close connection between the church and the school in the early New England commonwealths. From these come forth the impulse which has made education universal all over the Northern States of this Union; so that its schools are the earliest care and the loudest boast of every sprouting emporium and every noisy mart; so that the pioneer axe loses its virgin edge upon the timber of which the log school-house is builded; and the ambitious piles of brick or stone, devoted to the education of the people, rival, in all the centers of commerce, the warehouses and the elevators and the factories.

That the motive of education, in these latter days, much less frankly religious than it was in the days of the Pilgrims, must be admitted. The city council, when appropriations are voted for public schools, are not the kind of reasons that would have been suggested in Plymouth or in Salem two hundred and fifty years ago. The reasoned basis of popular education in the popular mind are twofold: it includes philanthropy and self-defense. A considerable number of our citizens recognize the latter as the only admissible ground on which a public-school system can rest. Philanthropy they do not believe in; or, at any rate, they contend that the State has no right to go into the business of philanthropy. But the right of self-preservation does belong to the State; and if popular ignorance threatens its security, and even its very existence, then the State has the right to provide and even to require popular education. That this is a valid basis of State action on the subject, so far as rights go, will not be disputed. Whether the education which proceeds from this as the principal motive is likely to be effective in the development of the highest character in the citizens so educated would be an interesting inquiry.

But the philanthropic motive is present in the minds of many of those who advocate the education of the people. Their desire is not merely to avert a peril from the State, but to confer a benefit upon the pupils. Mr. Mill affirms, in his essay "On Liberty," that the failure to provide for a child "in a moral crime both against the unfortunate offspring and against society" (p. 204). This is a recognition of the child's rights, and Mr. Mill goes on to say that the State ought to secure to the child his right to education. The love of equal rights, and the disposition to give to every human being a fair chance, is still, let us trust, an influential motive in the minds of those who advocate popular education. And this motive is the fruit of Christianity. - Washington Gladden, in Century Magazine.

A Mistake.

It is a mistake to imagine that familiarity with the doubt of the age is a surer mark of culture than familiarity with its knowledge or with its faith. And yet this mistake is being made by many young people of the present generation. The young man or the young woman who has become familiar with the brain-sick pessimism of Von Hartmann is apt to look down, as from a superior height, upon the fellow-creature who has sipped of the healthy knowledge only of the age, and has left its sickly doubts alone. Why should this be so? Any one can start doubts, and any one can multiply negations; but the knowledge of a thousand negations is not the knowledge of a single positive truth. The universe is a positive affirmation; the moral nature is a positive affirmation; and positive affirmations press in upon us through every avenue of knowledge. Every voice that speaks to us, save one, speaks the everlasting Yea; and only the voice of doubting and sophisticated men speaks to us the Nay that would fain be everlasting, but is not. He is the truly cultured man who knows what is best in men—their knowledge, their faith, their high endeavor; and he who knows only man's ignorance, his doubt and his despair really has no more knowledge of what man or the universe is than if he had lived all his life in a hospital, and had never seen a human being except as torn and mangled by outer violence, or racked and twisted by inward disease. And what a thing would such knowledge as that be, to found a claim of superiority upon! - S. S. Times.

The Need of Prayer.

Prayer is, indeed, the touchstone by which every one may try his Christian life. Either prayer will make a man leave off sinning, or sinning will make him leave off praying. I think it was John Wesley who thus summed up the question of prayer and holiness, but to "leave off praying!" Dare we follow out the thought. Dare we tell ourselves honestly that prayer may be "left off," until it will not be heard? God Himself has said of such: "Then shall they call upon me, but I will not answer; they shall seek me early, but shall not find me." "Now" is the time; "continually," "in every thing," the Divine command. For prayer is as essential to the Divine life as breathing is to the natural one. - Advance.

GUTTA PERCHA.

Discovery of an African Tree Which Produces This Substance Plentifully. The extraordinary progress that has been made in electrical science within the last few years, and the consequent large consumption of gutta percha as an insulating material, has naturally caused apprehension lest the supply, owing to the great demand for it, and to the carelessness of the natives who gather it in the forests of India, shall soon give out. This has recently led to much investigation concerning the nature of the product yielded by trees of other genera (such as Mimosa, Paysona, Siderocarpus and Bassia) belonging to the same natural order (Sapotaceae) as the percha tree (Sapotococcus). Mr. Pierre, in the Bulletin de la Société Linnéenne de Paris, has given a long list of the Sapotaceae which grow in Annam, and which yield a juice that might, when concrete, serve as a substitute for gutta percha; but the trouble seems to be either that the trees grow too isolated or that their places of growth is too inaccessible. Mr. Edward Heckel, in a note presented to the French Academy of Sciences, made known to that body the possibility of obtaining a coagulable latex, similar to that yielded by the Isonandra Gumita, from the karite tree, Bassia Parkii; and in another note to the Academy he gives the results of an examination of the new product, and of its chemical composition as compared with that of gutta percha. From these researches, it appears that the two products are approximately identical. The gutta from the bassia kneads in warm water with the same facility as typical specimens of commercial gutta percha, and moulds made with it are in nowise inferior to those prepared from the best quality of the last named material. The future of the new gutta percha for industrial purposes would therefore appear to be certain. The karite tree is very abundant in Africa, and is distributed throughout the entire basin of the Nile—a portion of the country which has hitherto been unproductive, but which now offers a source of wealth that it needs but willing hands to develop. The bassia has hitherto been known only from a fatty matter of the consistency of tallow yielded by its seeds. This product, called karite butter, is used by the natives of Africa for cooking purposes, for filling their rude lamps, for making soap, for healing wounds, and as a pomatum for the hair. - Scientific American.

The Embryo Growth of Eggs.

In a recent communication to the Erlangen Physical Society Prof. Gerlach describes a successful method he has devised for watching the embryo growth in birds' eggs through a small glass window made at the sharper end. After detaching the end with a bent pair of scissors, a little albumen is taken out, so that the germinal disk of the yolk turns upward; then the liquid is put back. Gum arabic solution is spread on the opening, and wadding put round it; then a small (ladies') watch-glass is fixed on it with gum; collodion and amberlac being afterward added. The eggs must lie horizontally in the incubator; development then goes on normally, and may be observed till the fifth day (thus comprising the time most interesting to the embryologist), the egg being taken out and the window end turned up. - N. Y. Post.

TOOTHACHE, headache and other aches are cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Price, 50 cents.

Prompt to cure and safe to take is Red Star Cough Cure. No poisons, no opiates. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

A BUTCHER is known to be very prompt in all his engagements, especially those in which he promises to meat a man. - Chicago Mail.

The new advertisement on this page of Le Page's Liquid Glue warns everybody to beware of a deceitful bottle. The wise will buy Le Page's only. First, because they get double the worth of the money in quantity; and second, because Le Page's is a tried and not found wanting glue. It is used by the Smithsonian Institute and other Government departments, and by extensive manufacturers, such as the Pullman Palace Car Company, as well as by people generally. He who is desirous of its merits as a glue, and until rival manufacturers can produce a glue that will do more than Le Page's did at New Orleans, when a block of Georgia pine, one inch square, butted, registered 1,612 pounds on a Richle testing-machine before parting, they will be unable to overtop its pre-eminence.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with columns for Market Name (e.g., Kansas City, May 7) and various commodities (Cattle, Hogs, Wheat, Corn, etc.) with their respective prices.

There Shall Be no Alps.

When Napoleon talked of invading Italy one of his officers said: "But, sire, remember the Alps." To an ordinary man these would have seemed simply insurmountable; but Napoleon responded eagerly: "There shall be no Alps." So the famous Simion pass was made. Disease, like a mountain, stands in the way of fame, fortune and honor to many who by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" might be healed and so the mountain would disappear. It is specific for all blood, chronic and liver diseases, such as consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), pimples, blotches, eruptions, tumors, swellings, fever-sores and kindred complaints.

SHOE-DEALER—What size, madam? Madam—I—er—think two. Shoe-dealer (taking her measure)—Ah, yes, two. A pair would be two shoes, four altogether. To buy two shoes, a pair of ladies' French kids, No. 4. - Chicago Mail.

Protecting Their Rights.

Probably no concern in the country has adhered more strictly to the determination to achieve success by the liberal use of printer's ink than has the Brown Chemical Company of Baltimore. Starting business about five years ago, they have expended over \$1,500,000 in the preparation and circulation of printed matter, more than half of which has been in the way of advertising. All this has been done to make known the virtues of their celebrated Iron Biters. It might be expected, very large sales have resulted from this enormous outlay, making it as staple in many drug stores as is flour at the corner grocery. Like all good things, it has been largely imitated. They claim there are unscrupulous manufacturers who cater to just this sort of trade, and some dealers so lacking in principle as to sell the inferior imitations. They claim there are unscrupulous manufacturers who cater to just this sort of trade, and some dealers so lacking in principle as to sell the inferior imitations. They claim there are unscrupulous manufacturers who cater to just this sort of trade, and some dealers so lacking in principle as to sell the inferior imitations.

It is a difficult thing to make the lens of a large telescope.

It is also a difficult thing when a man lends his last dollar to get it back again. - Pacific Traveler.

WHATSOEVER name or designation is given to Fever and Ague or other intermittent disease it is due to malarial or a disordered state of the Liver is at fault. Eliminate the impurities from the system and a sure and prompt cure is the immediate result. Fickly's Ash Bitters is the most reliable and most effective remedy for all bilious troubles, kidney diseases, and like complaints that have ever been brought before the public. A trial is its best recommendation.

Yes, dear girl, the man to whom you gave the mitten is free. He's a man you might. - N. O. Picayune.

Despise Not the Day of Small Things. Little things may help a man to rise—a bent pin in an easy chair for instance. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Fungicide Pills are small things, pleasant to take, and they cure sick-headaches, relieve torpid livers and do wonders. Being purely vegetable they can not harm any one. All druggists.

"WHAT bell are you ringing?" he asked of the colored sexton. "Dis is de second ring of de fust bell."

BRASH and wiry hair becomes soft and pliant by using Hall's Hair Renewer. Many a mother has found Ayer's Cherry Pectoral invaluable in cases of croup.

If a girl wants to get married she generally says so to her mother. - Chicago Telegram.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is every where acknowledged to be the standard remedy for female complaints and weaknesses. It is sold by druggists.

The shoe-maker will certainly be the last man. - N. Y. Mail.

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

ALWAYS what it is cracked up to be—ICE. - Lj.

PISO's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. 50c.

Poisoned by Scrofula

The taint of scrofula in the blood should be got rid of as soon as possible. Consumption is undoubtedly scrofula of the lungs, and in its early stages may be cured by purifying the blood and building up the system. For this Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled. It also cures scrofula when it appears in the form of running sores, boils, cancer in the neck, catarrh, or in any other manner. While it purifies, Hood's Sarsaparilla also vitalizes and enriches the blood. Give it a trial. "I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for about three months. Before that time my blood was in a terrible condition. After using it for about one month my appetite was better and my general health greatly improved. For a medicine so good as Hood's Sarsaparilla too much can not be said." L. L. LIXNER, Bugbee House, Putnam, Ct.

"I have been troubled with scrofula for three years, having running sores on my leg. After taking one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla I am getting well rapidly." ASA ELMEL, South Bend, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. At six for \$5. Prepared by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY HEAT PILLS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health. It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at \$1.00 a bottle.

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 minute, 25c. Glenn's Sulphur Soap heels and beautifies, 25c. GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Bunions.

HAND organs—The fingers.—Boston Traveller.

WOMEN

Reading renewed strength, or who suffer from debility peculiar to their sex, should try

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

THE BEST TONIC

This medicine combines Iron with pure vegetable tonic, and is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It enriches and Purifies the Blood, Stimulates the Appetite, Strengthens the Nerves, and Nervous in fact, thoroughly invigorates. It does not blacken the teeth, causes headache, or produce constipation—all other Iron medicines do.

MISS BELLE TRENOLD, Anthony, Kansas says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for a disease peculiar to women, and have been entirely cured. I suffered from female weakness and general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters cured me. I recommend it to like sufferers."

MISS ANNIE THOMAS, Easton, Mo., says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for female weakness, and it helped me more than any medicine I ever used. I cordially recommend it."

GENUINE has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on its wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes. Celebrated "BEEHIVE" BRAND. HAIT. ER and BEHLE'S Combined can not be slipped by any horse. Sample bottles sent free. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the Trade. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease, by its use the lungs are purified, the blood renewed, and the system strengthened. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA.

THE LIVER. Dyspepsia. Scrofula. The blood and the system are purified, and the system strengthened. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

KIDNEYS

Are the great secretory organs of the body, and through the kidneys flow the waste fluids containing poisonous matter taken from the system. If the kidneys are not properly functioning, the waste fluids are not eliminated, and the system is poisoned. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

EPITHELIOMA

OR SKIN CANCER.

For seven years I suffered with a cancer on my face. Eight months ago a friend recommended the use of Swift's Specific, and I determined to make an effort to cure it. In this I was successful, and began to feel the influence of the medicine at first was to remove the cancerous growth, and then to improve the general health. My general health has greatly improved, and I am now able to do any kind of work. The cancer on my face began to decrease and the skin to heal, and there is not a vestige of it left. A little scar marks the place. J. J. McDONALD, Atlanta, Ga., August 11, 1887. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 1, Atlanta, Ga., P. O. Box 284, Street.

FREE FARMS IN SUNNY

The most Wonderful Agricultural Park in America surrounded by prosperous mining and manufacturing towns. FARMERS PARADISE! Magnificent crops raised in 1887. THOUSANDS OF ACRES OF GOVERNMENT LAND, subject to pre-emption & homestead. Lands for sale at actual settlers at \$2.00 per acre. Long Time. Park irrigated by immense canals. Cheap railroad rates. Every attention shown settlers. For particulars, send for circulars to J. C. JOHNSON, Co., Opera House Block, Denver, Colo. Box 2820.

Buckeye Folding Binder.

The lightest running elevator binder in the world. Holds as well as passes through farm papers. Requires less force to run. Park irrigated by immense canals. Cheap railroad rates. Every attention shown settlers. For particulars, send for circulars to J. C. JOHNSON, Co., Opera House Block, Denver, Colo. Box 2820.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the world. Greases the axle. Every package has our Trade mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

STOCK CUTS

We will furnish duplicates of LIVE STOCK CUTS, or any other Cut shown in any Specimen Book. Send for circulars to J. C. JOHNSON, Co., Opera House Block, Denver, Colo. Box 2820.

OPIMUM

Habit, Quickness and Painlessness. Cures in 10 days. Correspondence invited. Write for circulars to J. C. JOHNSON, Co., Opera House Block, Denver, Colo. Box 2820.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA.

THE LIVER. Dyspepsia. Scrofula. The blood and the system are purified, and the system strengthened. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

KIDNEYS

Are the great secretory organs of the body, and through the kidneys flow the waste fluids containing poisonous matter taken from the system. If the kidneys are not properly functioning, the waste fluids are not eliminated, and the system is poisoned. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition of the system, caused directly by impurities in the blood or by the lack of sufficient nourishment. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has cured thousands of cases. Send for Free N.Y. C. U. BROWN, Rochester, N.Y.

THE BLOOD

IS THE LIFE. A peculiar morbid condition

## SCENES OF BLOOD.

### The Second Day's Riot in Chicago—Fearful Tragedies.

The Police Fired Into the Fire Returned and Bombs Thrown—About 100 Policemen and Socialists Killed and Wounded.

CHICAGO, May 5.—A report was received last night that six policemen had been killed in the Haymarket, where the anarchists were holding a meeting. It appears that as early as 7:30 had been mentioned as the hour when the speaking and excitement would begin. The place chosen was the old Haymarket on Randolph street, capable of holding from 15,000 to 20,000 men. Touching the square at one corner is Halstead street, the outlet to the lumber yards, packing houses and to factories such as McCormick's. In close proximity to the opposite side of the Haymarket is Milwaukee avenue, leading through a wide spreading district densely populated with Germans and Poles. Surrounding the square on every hand are ten-cent lodging houses, cheap saloons and many of the lowest dives in the city. A tour around the market about eight p. m. showed that the scattered groups of men loitering in the vicinity would make a crowd numbering not to exceed 1,500.

As the meeting progressed the utterances of the speakers were all of the most inflammatory character, and the hearers who still remained grew riotous in their demeanor. The police concluded to put an end to the disturbance, and advancing ordered the crowd to disperse. At first the socialists fell back slowly, one of the speakers still urging them to stand firm. Suddenly bombs were thrown. The police retreated instantly with a volley from their revolvers. The rioters answered with theirs, which the sequel showed they were well provided with. The mob appeared crazed with a frantic desire for blood, and holding its ground poured volley after volley into the midst of the officers. The latter fought gallantly and at last dispersed the mob and cleared the market place. They are now guarding every approach to the place and no one is allowed there. Immediately after the first explosion the officers who were left standing drew their revolvers and fired round after round into the mob. Large numbers of these fell, and they were dropped or carried to the rear into the many, dark alleys by their friends.

ESTIMATED CASUALTIES.  
No estimate of the casualties can be given, but the police at the Desplaines street station state that fully fifty of them were wounded. The drug stores in the vicinity are crowded with people who were hurt, and the doctors have been telephoned in all directions. Before the firing had ceased the neighboring police stations were turned into temporary hospitals. At eleven o'clock twenty policemen lay on the floor of Desplaines street, all disabled, and probably more than a hundred seriously so. Others were reported to be still lying in the open square either dead or badly wounded. A telephone message from one of the hospitals says that a wounded officer brought there has since died. Officer Joseph Deagan died on his way to the station. Later reports at the Desplaines street station indicate that even more than at first estimated were wounded among the socialists. The scenes at the station are heartrending. In one large room lie some fifteen officers, and doctors are dressing their wounds. The wife of one of the men has just come in, and upon learning that her husband was among the wounded fell down in a faint and had to be carried home.

MORE SHOOTING.  
More firing was heard near the scene of the former trouble about 11:30, and a large force of police has left the station for the place. Some fifteen shots were heard. The relations of Officers Timothy Flavin, George Miller and Reddin came to the station a short time ago, accompanied by a priest, and administered the last sacraments to the three men who are in a dying condition. In the basement of the station there are some ten socialists who are having their wounds attended to. The following is a list of the killed and wounded among the police: Joseph Stiles, John A. Dyer, John McMahon, Miles Murphy, F. Steele, John Reed, Arthur Connelly, P. Sullivan, Charles Whitney, Thomas Reddin, George Mills, H. Kruger, J. H. Wilson, Joseph Norman, P. Hallstrom, F. Halda, Ed Barrett, John Henson, J. Mitchell, A. Flavin, C. Fink, N. J. Shannon.

BOMBS THROWN.  
A man who was standing in the crowd at the meeting received a pistol ball in the thigh, and has just been brought to the Central Police Station. He says that during the progress of a speech by one of the socialists a squad of officers marched by close to the speaker's stand. Some one shouted, "Kill the d—d d—d." Almost as soon as the words had been uttered three bombs were thrown into the midst of the squad of officers. They exploded instantly, and five policemen fell. Others were wounded and several of the socialists did not escape. An officer who has arrived from the scene says there is hardly any doubt that at least five officers were killed. Persons standing in the West Side, many squares from the scene of the disturbances, report that the explosion of the bombs, which was terrific, was instantly followed by a fusillade of revolver shots. More coherent accounts are coming in and they point to a much more disastrous affray than at first reported. About 300 officers had been detailed to attend the meeting, and had been in the vicinity since the socialists had begun to assemble. At the time of the throwing of the bombs the crowd had dwindled down to less than 1,000.

Leavenworth Cable Road.  
LEAVENWORTH, Kan., May 4.—There is a movement on foot to build a cable railroad from the Soldiers' Home, a mile below the city, to Ft. Leavenworth, three miles above, a total distance of six miles of cable, and a company has been formed with a capital stock of \$50,000 to build it. It is proposed to incorporate the company this month and commence work not later than September. This will open a through avenue between two of the prettiest places in the West.

Arkansas Editors.  
LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 4.—The Arkansas Press Association will convene at Pine Bluff, Wednesday, and will be in session three days, after which they will take a special train for Jonesboro, on the Texas & St. Louis Railroad, where they will change for Kansas City and go thence to Omaha. One hundred and ninety-six members have given notice that they will be present, and others will do so before the meeting. It is expected that much good work will be accomplished by the association, which will result in both pleasure and profit to the members.

The King of Shoa, Africa, has expelled all Catholic missionaries from his territory.

## AFTER THE BATTLE.

Scenes in Chicago After the Fight with the Mob—Socialists Dens Raided—A Few Deaths of Violence.

CHICAGO, May 6.—The mayor was in consultation all yesterday morning with the officers of the city law department and prominent citizens and the various city officers, preparing to take action in regard to the murderous occurrences of Tuesday night. The militia were held in their armories ready to turn out at a moment's notice. Between 300 and 400 police have been armed with Springfield rifles, and every man on the force has been given two 44-caliber revolvers.

Inspector Bonfield raided Septh's Hall, the socialists' rendezvous, and found a lot of muskets and red flags, and German books expounding socialistic doctrines. Nearly \$10,000 have already been subscribed on behalf of the families of the wounded and dead officers.

It has finally been decided by the mayor to issue a proclamation calling on all persons to keep off the streets after dark, and warning people not to gather in crowds on streets or in vacant lots.

Inspector Bonfield raided 54 West Lake street yesterday afternoon. This is a notorious resort for Socialists. One of the rooms was occupied by the freight handlers. The police cleared the place.

The police raided the establishment kept by C. P. Bessel, No. 15 South Clark street, yesterday afternoon, carrying away ninety guns and revolvers. It was declared that Bessel had been supplying the Socialists with guns.

The dynamite found in the Arbeiter Zeitung office was taken to the lake front and exploded. The effect was terrible. A piece about the size of a hen's egg was placed in a coupling link and exploded the heavy piece into fine bits.

Twenty-five printers engaged in the Arbeiter Zeitung office were arrested yesterday afternoon, and that paper was not printed to-day.

About three o'clock yesterday afternoon Detectives Bonfield and Wiley made another search of the Arbeiter Zeitung premises. They were rewarded by the discovery of a great lot of ammunition used for Winchester rifles, shotguns and revolvers, several fuses for bombs, a dirk knife and a huge Colt's revolver. The stuff was found under an old sink.

CHICAGO, May 5.—A horrible outcome of the excitement resulting from Tuesday night's rioting, occurred last evening shortly after six o'clock. Two officers, who were stationed on the Desplaines street viaduct, near the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul freight yards, to prevent crowds gathering and idlers from gazing at the men at work in place of the striking freight handlers. The officers noticed two particularly suspicious looking individuals slowly crossing the viaduct and entering a saloon on Desplaines street near Carroll avenue. Officer Michael Madden, of the Desplaines street station, who was somewhat closer to the saloon than the other two policemen, was given a signal that his eyes on the ugly pair. At this moment a revolver was thrust from the saloon door by one of the men and a shot fired into the street in the direction of the officers. Madden at once stepped briskly to the saloon door and grappled with the man who held the revolver, while the two other officers hurried to his aid. In the struggle the man with the revolver pressed his muzzle to Madden's breast and fired. Madden reeled, but, steadying himself, instantly brought his own revolver into proximity with his assailant's head and pulled the trigger. Madden and his prisoner, locked in each other's arms, rolled to the floor just as Officers Daly and Hartnett running reached the saloon. The companion of Madden's assailant had vanished. Both Madden and his prisoner were taken to the county hospital. The doctors say the man was somewhat under the influence of liquor and the result of his injury can not yet be told. A paper found on his person shows that his name is John Loeffelhardt, a noted anarchist in the vicinity of the drug store of Samuel Rosenfeld. It became apparent that the owner of the store was the object against whom the crowd were bent on venting their spite. Men sarred toward the building with threats and violent language.

"Clear down the pieces," they yelled. "Kill Rosenfeld; he's a police spy," came from the throats of all. The fury of the mob was directed against the druggist because he had a telephone in his store, and they had an idea that he was giving tips to the police. Some police officers in the vicinity telephoned to the Hinman street station, and a wagon load of police was soon on the scene, and, taking Rosenfeld and his family into the wagon, they conveyed them to the station, leaving a guard in the vicinity.

Shortly after noon the police made another raid on the office of the Arbeiter Zeitung and arrested a man who, upon being searched, produced a large revolver and a dirk knife. He was placed under arrest. In the office were discovered several boxes of dynamite, with a number of red flags and incendiary banners. These were all seized.

A mob of from six to eight thousand persons reassembled near the corner of Eighteenth street and Center avenue at noon and raided Rosenfeld's store, carrying off everything portable in the store. Then they raided a liquor store in the near vicinity kept by W. Eiskopf, carrying away or drinking the liquor. Women and children joined in this raid. The police returned to the scene and succeeded in dispersing the mob.

Another outbreak at the corner of Eighteenth street and Center avenue occurred about nine p. m. Crowds lined the sidewalk for several blocks, but were being kept in motion as much as possible. Suddenly a bottle was hurled from the vicinity of the drug store at several police who were standing on an opposite corner. The officers immediately drew their revolvers and fired. The mob scattered in every direction. Whether any one was seriously injured or not it was impossible to ascertain.

Explosives Found.  
CHICAGO, May 6.—Late yesterday afternoon officers broke open the private desk of Parsons at his place of business and found that the drawers contained a large quantity of powder, a fuse and other explosives. One of the explosives was a brass cartridge of the kind used in heavy blasting. It was six inches long and one and a half inches in diameter. It was full of giant powder and had a fuse attached, ready for lighting. Parsons has not been caught as yet. Search was made for him at his home, but he was not found. His mulatto wife told the police that her husband was so well hid that there was no danger of his being found.

## NEW FABRICS.

Pleasing Designs in Woolen Materials With Woven Borders.

There are immense quantities of beautiful new woolen materials, with woven borders of all kinds and widths. Such materials it is determined are to remain in vogue for some time, or at least till we have thin cotton and linen tissues, though the passion for the once admired, though exaggerated, rough fabrics is fast fading away, this being a natural consequence of the attempt made by manufacturers to introduce cheaper stuffs, which are so thin as to require a good lining to make them wearable and serviceable, as well as their unbecomingness to stout figures. Many of the handsome woolen materials mentioned above have edges bordered with rows of graduated and shaded bands of plish, and many of the new designs show a series of bands of braid. They make up charmingly for visiting toilets in soft colors and shades; such as almond, soft fawn, wood and chamois, which are suitable for all ages. The skirt is generally composed of plush, velvet, faille or satin, the polonaise or tunic and corsage of the same shade, of a fine or coarse woolen material and trimmed with one of these bordered tissues, which matches exactly the color of both woolen and plush fabrics.

There are also new materials with colored borders woven along the side, and these like the still fashionable drawn borders look extremely well when used to border the different parts of an out-door costume. Some pretty styles consist of three colors and stuffs—velvet, thin wool and surah. The tunic falls in a coquille plaiting on each side, ornamented with one of these striped borders. Striped stuffs are also great favorites, and, these made up alone or combined with a plain material form very stylish costumes, the stripes being generally raised, and either of plush, velvet, etc., or openwork on a colored foundation.

Young ladies who wish to be in the height of fashion must wear quite plain jackets of velvet and plush only ornamented with buttons, which are now made smaller; but there are very pretty jackets of cheaper tissues, such as thin cloth or terry velvet, the colors preferred being dark-blue, black, havannah and tan. The buttons are of wood the color of the foundation, engraved with a tiny blossom or rosette of a darker or lighter shade.

Elegant short visites of black or colored velvet, or beaded fabrics are worn for calling. One of the prettiest shapes is without plaits at the back, and the fronts, with a plaited waistcoat of faille finished at the neck with square yoke of velvet, open like large pelerine sleeves. Such a wrap is trimmed with fine jet braid interrupted by ornaments of cut jet and jet fringe. Tight-fitting jackets, closed with one row of buttons or clasps, are worn in preference by those who can boast of good figures, ornamented with lace, detached beaded motifs and bows, and revers in front.—The Season.

## POINTS FOR LADIES.

Timely Hints on Matters Pertaining to Dress and Etiquette.

Colored surahs are much worn. All styles of bracelets are in favor. Crinkled seersuckers appear in new colors.

Stripes appear in many of the new dress fabrics. Sprigged mulls are in again, to the delight of very young ladies.

Veils are now worn so as to fall just above the mouth and under the nose.

Overshirts continue in favor, although trimmed skirts are fashionable.

A single sapphire, since this stone has become popular, is sometimes employed in an engagement ring.

Hatline with embroidered stripes or printed crapes are the newest materials with which parasols are covered.

The setting of all fine gems is delicate and often invisible, the object being to present the gem pure and simple.

Satin screens on rollers, to be made large or small after the window-shade method, are the newest for drawing-rooms.

The new bonnets are small and close, with the trimmings massed high in front, producing a somewhat pointed effect.

The wide license given in all matters pertaining to dress extends to jewelry, and explains the absence of set styles.

Princess bonnets are exhibited made simply of loops of ribbon of different sorts laid on over the other, just as a cottage roof is thatched.

Crape, which used to be confined to black and used only for mourning, comes in every shade for both summer dresses and bonnet trimmings.

Four small stones, set so as to show no gold, if the stones be of good color and sufficient brilliancy, produce, at a short distance, the illusive effect of a sapphire.

If gilt frames when new are covered with a coat of white varnish all specks on them can then be wiped off with a damp cloth or sponge without injury to the frame.

Engagement rings should bear in plain script the initials of the engaged couple and the date. The old form, "J. S. H. to M. C. K.," is no longer used, but in its place appears: "From J. S. H. to M. C. K.," the date following.

Pearls, which are emblems of purity and modesty, rank next to the diamond in favor for engagement rings. A single pearl of rare color and luster, simply set, is the correct style. The ruby is another gem affected in the affairs of love and is allowed nowadays to appear in an engagement ring.

The hair ought to be occasionally washed, and if there be much dandruff, the yolk of an egg will be found efficient for removing it. Beat up the yolk a little, and then work it into the hair a little at a time, to bring it into contact with the scalp; then wash it out thoroughly with water.—N. Y. World.

To remove a glass stopper drop some glycerine in the surrounding crevice and after an hour or two it will loosen.

## WELL-BALANCED FOODS.

The Value of Thirteen Food Articles in Common Use.

We give below a table of some of the more common stock foods, with the pounds of digestible nutrient in one hundred of each, and the comparative value per each one hundred pounds. The table does not give the total of the nutrients, but only that portion that is digestible, for that is the only part of any value to the feeder, excepting that the undigestible portions will be found in the manure, which, if saved, will be of value as a fertilizer:

	DIGESTIBLE NUTRIENTS	Value in per 100 lbs.	
	Albuminoids	Carbo-hydrates	Fat
Wheat	11.764	1.2	5.811
Rye	9.954	1.6	7.110
Barley	11.218	3.2	3.924
Oats	9.043	4.7	6.008
Indian Corn	8.466	4.8	8.611
Millet Seed	9.545	2.5	4.933
Peas	20.254	1.8	2.914
Beans	23.052	1.4	2.215
Flax-seed	17.218	9.3	2.924
Linseed Cake	24.827	8.9	2.018
Wheat Bran	12.642	2.6	3.911
Potatoes	2.121	0.2	10.602
Middlings	10.854	0.2	9.571

Nutritive ratio in the above table, means the ratio of albuminoids to carbo-hydrates, including the fats. In including the fats, however, one reasonable figure that is estimated as being equal to two of the true carbo-hydrates, as it is twice as productive of heat. The figures representing the value are not the market prices, but simply a comparative set of figures.

It will be seen that flax-seed has a large amount of oil which, doubled and added to the carbo-hydrates, make it very rich in carbonaceous or fattening material, and it also has quite a large amount of albuminoids, thus making it the most valuable food in the list, taking all the nutrients into account. Taking enough flax seed to make one hundred pounds of linseed-cake and extract the oil, the proportion of carbo-hydrates is much decreased, and the albuminoids are increased, but the total amount of nutrients is reduced and hence the value likewise. By comparing flax-seed and the cake with corn, it is seen that they have more of all the digestible nutrients than has the latter, and consequently a greater value as stock food.

However, in estimating the value of any one food, the feeder must do more than determine its value by itself, for, as a rule, by combining with other foods, its worth can be largely increased. Also, the value of any one food depends largely on the purpose for which it is fed.

Stock cattle need about one pound of digestible albuminoids or flesh-makers, to twelve of carbo-hydrates (including fats) or fattening food, for each 1,000 pounds of animal per day. Growing cattle a year old, need one pound to seven; fattening cattle 1 to 5.5; milch cows 1 to 5.4; sheep, 1 to 6; pigs, 1 to 5.

Now by looking at the table we see that flax-seed has one pound of albuminoids to 4.9 carbo-hydrates. Linseed-cake one pound to only two of the carbo-hydrates. In both cases there is more albuminoids than are actually needed to meet the wants of almost all animals, and very much more than some need. If then one should feed with either one of these alone he would do one of two things. If he could feed as much of say the oil cake as would furnish all the carbo-hydrates as a steer would need there would be more of the albuminoids than he could use and it would simply pass through him and be found in the manure. Should the animal be fed only as much as would furnish what albuminoids were wanted then he would not get enough carbo-hydrates and would not thrive.

Now look at the figures opposite potatoes. It will be seen that 100 pounds of these give but a small amount of nutrients of any kind, but yet have 10.6 pounds of carbo-hydrates to one of albuminoids, very much less of the latter than most animals require. Should these be fed alone, the reverse of what would happen in the other case would be the result. In either case food would be wasted.

Now the remedy seems obvious. If the feeder will take two foods, one having an excess of carbo-hydrates and the other of albuminoids, by combining the two in the proper proportion a better-balanced food is made, that is, one that meets the wants of the animal without waste. It is in this way that such concentrated foods as oil cake and cotton seed meal should be used. Over-rich in albuminoids they can not be fed alone to animals without injury; but fed with hay, straw, roots and other foods having an excess of carbonaceous material, they will not only give to the animal their full value but also make the poorer foods much more valuable.

Flax-seed from which the oil has not been extracted is too rich in oil to be of very general value as a combination food. However, a small portion is sometimes quite useful. In feeding calves on skim-milk a little boiled flax-seed can be added with excellent results, partly from its nutritive and partly from its medicinal effect. A very little flax-seed added to the ration of any animal will insure a smooth, glossy coat of hair.—Colman's Rural World.

## Disinfection of Rooms.

The author recommends mercuric chloride. The windows, chimney, etc., are carefully closed up, and fifty grams mercuric chloride are placed in any suitable vessel, which is then set on a pan of burning charcoal, the operator immediately leaving the room and closing the door. After about four hours he re-enters, with a cloth over his mouth and nose, and throws open the windows. After some hours of ventilation a slight stoving with sulphur is made to follow, which neutralizes any remnants of mercury. This process not merely disinfects, but destroys all kinds of vermin.—M. Koening, in Scientific American.

## PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Horace Greeley said that the question whether woman is equal to man depends upon who the woman is and who the man is.

—Mr. A. Cutter, of Louisville, Ky., holds the championship of pulling the body up by the little finger of one hand. He did it six times in succession in 1878.

—No bald-headed young men are admitted into the Italian army. A recent report states that five per cent. of those examined for military service have been rejected on account of baldness.

—Mr. David L. Davis, of Readville, Mass., who has been an employe of the Boston & Providence railroad for fifty years, has received from that corporation a check for five hundred dollars in recognition of his half-century of faithful service.

—Dr. J. H. Hanaford, age sixty-seven, has not had a day's sickness in forty years, and is able to do more work than any other man in town. This, he tells the Western Plowman, is the natural result of obedience to the laws of health—eating plain and simple food; breathing pure air; sleeping as much as possible; never taking a lunch; never smoking, or drinking intoxicants; almost steadily toiling.

—Sam Jones tells of a Governor's wife in Georgia who sent her children to school dressed in red flannel, and when the children went home crying and told their mother that the other children had laughed at them because they were not in fashion, she told them that she was in Milledgeville to set the fashions, not to follow them; and Brother Jones said that God's people are not in this world to follow, but to make fashions. And the point seems to be well taken.—San Francisco Chronicle.

—Lampasas Jake, the cow-boy revivalist who is shaking up the rude, untutored sinners of New Mexico, is described as a tall, loose-jointed fellow, with a full beard covering sunken cheeks, a big mouth, a high forehead, and a voice that might be heard a mile if the wind was right. Without education, having an imperfect knowledge of the Bible, and holding a great many views which would hardly be approved by theologians, he is nevertheless in dead earnest, and he exercises a power over the men of the plains which is something remarkable.—Chicago Mail.

—The venerable Dr. Peabody, of Harvard, is noted for his benevolence. One warm day in summer he was coming into Boston from Cambridge. He had just left the horse-car and was hurriedly turning the sharp corner near the Revere House, when he came near colliding with an old gentleman. The elderly-looking individual stood with his hat off wiping the perspiration from his brow, but he held his hat in such a position as to give the appearance that he was begging. Dr. Peabody, seeing only the hat, dropped a quarter into it with his customary kind remark. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, who was holding the hat, put the quarter into his pocket, solemnly thanked Dr. Peabody, and passed on.—Chicago Living Church.

## "A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—The weather at Jefferson does not suit the editor of the *Simpleton*. He says: "We got some tough wether it didn't like. The butcher sold it to us for mutton."—Texas Siftings.

—Joy never kills. A man has even been known to survive the shock of finding a forgotten five-dollar bill in the watch-pocket of his last summer's pantaloons.—Somerville Journal.

—Dude: "Excuse me, Miss Sharp; I had quite forgotten you. I am so absent minded, don't cher know." Miss Sharp: "Yes, I have noticed the absence of mind."—Chicago Ledger.

—"These are hard times," said the young collector of bills. "Every place I went to-day I was requested to call again, but one, and that was when I dropped in to see my girl."—Tid-Bits.

—A carp said to be two hundred and sixty-eight years old has been taken out of the river Spree. This shows that fish can stand sprees better than men can.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

—"Are you pretty well acquainted with your mother tongue, my boy?" asked the school-teacher of the new scholar. "Yes, sir," answered the lad timidly; "ma jaws me a good deal, sir."—N. Y. Journal.

—A Burlington man who has had two patches put on the toe of his right boot since last November fell called upon to explain to his shoemaker that he had a large family of unmarried daughters.—Burlington Free Press.

—Why need you never starve on board ship? Because you get cold chops from the north, little puffs from the south, chickens from the hatches, and as for eggs, the captain can lay to any day he feels so inclined.—Prairie Farmer.

—"I say, waiter!" shouted the impatient gentleman; "do you know that you remind me of the millennium, you're such a long time coming." "I beg your pardon, sir," replied the polite attendant, "but you always remind me of something, to-wit: the American eagle—such a distance between tips, you know." The matter was straightway settled by arbitration.—Boston Transcript.

—"What becomes of men who deceive their fellow men?" asked a Sunday-school teacher of her class. "They lose the confidence of good people," was the prompt answer. "Very well, indeed. Now, what becomes of women who do the same thing?" The question stumped the class for a minute, and then a little girl piped out: "They usually catches the man for a husband."—N. Y. Sun.

—Customer to florist: "Do the flowers that bloom in the—?" Florist (sternly): "Sir?" Customer: "I said do the flowers that bloom—?" Florist (softly): "John, is Towser loose and the sand-bag in the cash-drawer where I can reach it?" John, in a whisper: "Yes, sir, an Towser ain't eat nothin' sence yesterday." Florist: "Well, sir, what did you say?" Customer: "I wanted to know if flowers that bloom in the early part of the year will bloom again later?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

## The Great Emperium

### J. W. FERRY

Desires everybody to know that he has one of the

### BEST AND LARGEST STOCKS

Of goods ever brought to this market, consisting of

### DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

### GROCERIES,

COFFINS, FURNITURE,

### Boots and Shoes,

CLOTHING,

### HATS AND CAPS,

QUEENSWARE,

### Glassware, Tinware

HARNESS, SADDLES, Etc.,

And, in fact, anything needed by man during his existence on earth.

BE SURE TO GO TO

### J. W. FERRY'S,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.,

And you will be pleased with his Bargains.

Jan 7-12

### PHYSICIANS.

J. W. STONE. T. M. ZANE.

### STONE & ZANE,

Physicians and Surgeons,

Office, East Side of Broadway,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

nov 12-14

### W. P. PUCH, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office at his Drug Store,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

### A. M. CONAWAY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo.

1911-12

### DR. S. M. FURMAN,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

STRONG CITY, KANSAS,

Having permanently located in Strong City, Kansas, will hereafter practice his profession in all its branches, Friday and Saturday of each week, at Cottonwood Falls, Office at Union Hotel.

References: W. P. Martin, R. M. Watson and J. W. Stone, M. D.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

### Osage Mills,

J. S. SHIPMAN, Proprietor.

### CUSTOM WORK

SOLICITED.

### MARKET PRICES

—PAID FOR—

### WHEAT & CORN.

MANUFACTURES

### "GILT EDGE"

—AND—

"The Choice of that Wife of Mine."

Corn Meal, Bran, Graham Flour and Chop

ALWAYS ON HAND.

OSAGE MILLS,

Near Elmdale, Chase Co., Kan.