

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HEW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

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COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1897.

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SEPTEMBER—1897.

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THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The United States attorney-general recently decided that a deserter could be re-enlisted after receiving a full pardon, but the judge advocate-general took exception to the opinion of the attorney-general and held that a deserter could not be re-enlisted. Acting Secretary Melklejohn has asked the attorney-general for another opinion. The case which caused the ruling was that of Daniel T. Thompson, who was convicted of deserting from the Seventh infantry, sentenced to a year's imprisonment, received a pardon from the president and then desired to re-enlist.

SECRETARY GAGE and Attorney-General McKenna have issued a joint circular to collectors and customs officers and United States attorneys and marshals relative to the enforcement of the Chinese exclusion laws. The issuance of the circular is due to the fact that there have been complaints that Chinese were being smuggled into the United States.

The treasury department figures show a total immigration into the United States for the month of July of 14,774, against 21,471 for the corresponding month last year.

The statement of the federal treasury showed a deficit of \$14,351,794.01 for the month of August. The total receipts for the month were but \$18,943,203.99; while the expenditures were \$33,295,000.

JOHN G. WOODS, superintendent of mails at the Louisville, Ky., post office, has brought suit against Postmaster-General Gary and the post office department authorities to prevent them from removing them from the service. The case will probably be a test of the power to remove a government official embraced within the civil service rules.

SECRETARY BLISS is taking great interest in the forestry problem, and is watching the developments in the system of employing agents with assigned districts for the complete supervision of the segregated tracts. The results so far attained are regarded with satisfaction.

AN English syndicate has taken charge of Depew, the New York Central railroad town near Buffalo, N. Y., under an agreement that they will build not less than 350 houses during the coming year. It is proposed to make Depew the model town of the United States.

A CLOUBBUST converted the streets of Needles, Ariz., into a veritable river on the 3d, nearly every house in the town being more or less damaged.

A MOVEMENT is on foot at San Francisco to organize a national league for the propagation of Christian socialism.

THERE were 198 business failures reported in the United States by Bradstreet's for the week ended the 3d, against 336 in the same week last year.

THE amount of money in circulation in the United States on September 1 was \$1,665,680,098, which is \$126,510,464 more than on the same date last year. The greatest gain was in gold, which increased from \$57,852,594 to \$521,948,568.

THE Bank of Durand, Ill., failed to open its doors the other day, and Charles Horton, cashier and general manager of the institution, has disappeared, after having forged the names of prominent farmers to 37 notes for various amounts.

THE long-drawn-out senatorial contest at Winfield, Ia., in which Kopp, of Henry county, and Palmer, of Washington county, equally divided the votes of the delegates for senator from the Tenth district, ended in the nomination of Palmer by acclamation. The end was reached after 6,021 ballots had been taken.

AT Mexia, Tex., on the 2d Tom Clark, charged with attempted assault on a young girl, was indicted and sentenced to 99 years in the penitentiary 55 hours after the crime was committed.

THE last Minnesota legislature passed a law allowing taxpayers until the middle of next year to pay their taxes for the current year, and as a result there is such stringency at Duluth that one-third of the police force has been dismissed, park and other improvements are stopped, five fire engine houses will be boarded up and those municipal employes who retain their places will be paid in orders for many pay days.

NEOZOS have purchased Vick park, Houston, Tex., and they propose to hold a national exposition there in September, 1898, for the colored people of the United States.

THE Farmers' National congress at St. Paul, Minn., selected Fort Worth, Tex., as the place for the next meeting.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER has sent to the American Baptist Missionary union and the American Baptist Home Missionary society, at Boston, his check for the balance of the \$250,000 promised by him on condition that the two societies would raise \$236,000.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY and party went to Columbus, O., on the 3d as guests of the Ohio state board of agriculture. After a luncheon the president went to the fair grounds, where he addressed the school children from many parts of the state, all of whom had been invited by card.

ON the 3d the national executive board of the United Mine Workers agreed to recommend to the striking miners a proposition from the Pittsburgh operators for a straight price of 65 cents a ton, to continue in force until the end of the year, and a circular has been issued to that effect, calling for a delegate convention of all miners who have suspended work to meet at Columbus, O., September 8. This proposition, it was thought, will end the coal strike.

A CALL for a convention of all labor organizations has been issued to meet at Chicago on September 27. This was made in pursuance of the action of the recent labor conference at St. Louis.

SHERIFF BAGLEY, with the regular police force and eight sworn deputies, made a raid on the tramps and over 400 were driven out of Arcola, Ill. They had caused much annoyance in plundering gardens and fields of eatables.

THE Madison elevator at Madison, Ill., was destroyed by fire the other night, entailing a loss of about \$90,000.

DISARRANGEMENT of the block signal system led to a freight train running head on into a passenger train standing at Floral park, on the Long Island railroad, and four passengers were badly injured.

WORD was received by Mrs. John Brechtel on the 3d at Tacoma, Wash., from her husband at Sandon, B. C., that the people were fleeing for their lives from the town on account of cholera.

ROBERT HENRY, colored, was hanged at Jacksonville, Fla., on the 2d, for the murder of his wife in February, 1896.

THE New York vestibule train on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad, which left Syracuse, N. Y., at nine o'clock on the morning of the 2d, jumped the track at Blodgett's Mills and plunged through the station buildings. The locomotive, baggage car and two coaches went entirely through the structure. Mrs. J. H. McQuillan, of Philadelphia, was killed and 17 other passengers were more or less injured. The accident was caused by a broken rail.

THE principal point brought out in the trial on the 2d of Luetgert, the Chicago sausage-maker accused of making away with his wife in one of his vats, was his indifference at her disappearance and his not having reported anything to the police or assisted them in any way in clearing up the mystery.

JIMMY MICHAEL broke the American hour paced record on the 2d at Detroit, Mich. The broken record was 31 miles, 1,020 yards and ten inches and was made by Lesna at Boston. Michael covered 32 miles and 1,020 yards.

THE surface of the Mississinewa river at Somerset, Ind., was reported to be covered with dead fish, the stench from which was almost unendurable. The mortality among the fish was supposed to be due to paper mill refuse dumped into the stream above.

J. R. GORIN was found dead in bed at Decatur, Ill., on the 2d. He was almost 80 years old. He was grand master of the grand lodge of Illinois in 1867 and 1868 and was the oldest living past grand master in the Masonic order.

SMITH KELLUM, a prominent stockman of Greer county, Ok., was shot and killed by a sheepman who claimed his range. The latter was shot by Kellum, but will recover.

HERMAN NACK, who is charged at New York with the murder of William Guldiensuppe, has made a statement in which he says that his wife has been making a living for years through illegal operations involving the murder of children. He said that she was a so-called midwife, but that she never had a diploma.

SETH LOW has been nominated for mayor of Greater New York by the Citizens' union.

A GUTHRIE, Ok., dispatch on the 1st said that the Otoe and Missouri tribes of Indians had had the Sac and Fox tribe for their guests for a week past and had just closed a grand green corn dance, which had been in progress six days and nights. During the progress of the dance a number of braves went through the tribal divorce ceremony and divorced themselves of their surplus wives in order to comply with the territorial law, which prohibits them from having more than one wife.

ROBERT WILSON and Z. R. Hall, stockmen living in the western part of Custer county, Ok., quarreled over the boundaries of their ranges. The lie was passed and both drew weapons and fired. Wilson was instantly killed and Hall was placed under arrest.

A REPORT came from the Indian territory, near Spavinaw creek, that three men entered the house of a woman there, robbed and then murdered her, but before they could get away a neighbor appeared and killed all three of the robbers.

THE democratic state convention at Reading, Pa., passed a resolution, by 290 to 124, endorsing James M. Guffey for national committeeman and deposing William F. Harry from the position over his protest.

DOCK KELLEY, a negro, was publicly hanged at Snow Hill, N. C., for assaulting Mrs. Merritt, a middle-aged white woman. The gallows was in the public square of the town, and 5,000 people were spectators. His victim was seated within a few feet of the gallows.

CLARENCE REITH, the 15-year-old son of Edward B. Reith, cashier of the Adam Roth Grocery Co. at St. Louis, fell from the third floor of the building down the elevator shaft and was instantly killed.

AN explosion of coal dust in the Sunshine mine near Glenwood, Col., caused the death of at least 12 men, their bodies being recovered in a horribly mangled condition.

THE Gulf passenger train was held up by masked robbers at Twin Mountain, Col., on the night of the 3d and the express car looted. Poses were organized at Folsom and Trinidad to pursue the bandits.

THE new public library at Kansas City, Mo., was thrown open to the public on the 1st.

THE family of Henry Miller, a farmer near Metropolis, Ill., was recently poisoned at breakfast by rough on rats being administered in the scrambled eggs. The baby died, the father and mother were not expected to live, and four other children and a servant girl were dangerously sick. Nora, a daughter by a former wife, was the only one not taken sick, and she was suspected of the crime, as she did not get along well with her stepmother.

LIGHTNING struck Mrs. Guthrie, of Walnut Grove, Ga., while she had one of her children in her arms, killing her instantly and badly burning the child.

MRS. JOHN DREW, a noted actress of the last two generations, died at New York on the 31st, aged 77 years.

FRANK HALL, a brakeman, was killed at St. Louis, by being crushed between two cars.

JAMES BOGGS and James Ray were hunting near Vandalia, Ill., recently and Boggs laid down in a clump of weeds and was brushing away mosquitoes when Day mistook him for a turkey and fired, inflicting a probably fatal wound.

THE docket for the next term of the United States supreme court, which will begin on October 11, is being prepared. It contained up to the 1st 446 cases, showing an addition of 63 cases since the court adjourned in May.

THE St. Louis conference of the German M. E. church was in session at St. Louis on the 1st, Bishop John H. Vincent presiding. The conference includes four districts, viz.: St. Louis, Des Moines, Ia., Quincy, Ill., and Belleville, Ill.

LOUIS SIMMONDS, a milk dealer, at Chicago, was tortured and robbed of \$1,000 by burglars at his home just before midnight. Three men bound him, gagged him, and with matches burned his bare feet until he divulged where his money was.

THE National Holiness association camp meeting will be held at Greenville, Ill., September 2 to 12, inclusive. Nearly 200 tents have been secured for the use of those in attendance.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES. Yellow fever and malaria are killing hundreds of Spanish soldiers in the vicinity of Havana.

MOBILE, Ala., has been quarantined on account of yellow fever. At Ocean Springs, Miss., ten persons had died from the malady. New Orleans also has been quarantined.

STAHLHUT & HOREM's general merchandise store at Nebraska City, Neb., was destroyed by fire on the 6th. Loss, \$20,000.

LEWIS HANBACK, a well-known Kansas and prominent G. A. R. man, died in Kansas City, Kan., aged 58. He was elected a congressman-at-large in 1882 and re-elected from the Sixth district in 1884. He also held other offices of trust.

THREE unknown tramps perished in the jail at Conway, N. D., which was set on fire by unknown persons.

AT Niles, Mich., Foo Lee, a Chinese laundryman, easily won an exciting bicycle race from several fast wheelmen.

THE attorney-general of Missouri has begun quo warranto proceedings in the supreme court against 26 fire insurance companies of the state, alleging that they are parties to a pooling trust.

CLARENCE KING, ex-chief of the United States geological survey, says the country is on the verge of a great mining era. He says the time is not far distant when a man can start from Denver and travel to Klondike, stopping every night at a mining camp.

A WASHINGTON dispatch said there had been a greatly increased demand for American meat abroad, and as a consequence more meat inspectors are needed at Kansas City and other western points.

LABOR day was universally celebrated throughout the United States on the 6th. At Kansas City the crowd was the largest ever seen there on a similar occasion. Gov. Leedy and others spoke. At St. Louis W. J. Bryan spoke to a crowd of 15,000 people.

IN northern Arizona wild horses have become so vicious that the attorney-general has been asked if they may not be legally slaughtered.

THE fast mail on the Washash was dethroned near Moberly, Mo., by colliding with a bull. The engine and three cars were wrecked, the engineer and fireman seriously scalded and an unknown tramp killed.

AT Sheephead Bay, N. Y., Ornamet, the greatest of three-year-olds, won the Twin City handicap at 1 1/4 miles. He ran the distance in 2:05 2-5.

DREAD FEVER.

"Yellow Jack" Appears in Dangerous Form in Southern Cities.

PHYSICIANS EXPRESS NO ALARM.

But One Victim at New Orleans—Only a Few Cases at Ocean Springs—Rigid Quarantine Against All Gulf Coast Points.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 7.—The Louisiana state board of health kept faith with its sister bodies of the south and the rest of the country when it made official announcement, as a result of a careful autopsy, that Raoul Gelpi, 13 years of age, had died of yellow fever. Gelpi was the son of prominent people here, and had been spending some time at Ocean Springs, where he was taken down with fever and brought home here. Soon after arriving, despite the best medical attention, he died. The death of young Gelpi naturally caused no little excitement in the city among the lay public. Physicians, however, expressed no apprehension, and stated their belief that it was quite possible to arrest a spread of the fever. The board during the day had ordered a rigid quarantine against all points on the gulf coast, and had taken every precaution to guard against the entry into the city of any person from Ocean Springs, Biloxi or other points on the sound which it was thought the fever might reach.

There have been at least four cases, in addition to the Gelpi one, of people suffering from fever who have come to New Orleans from Ocean Springs. Ten of the most prominent physicians of New Orleans have been pressed into service and we have given the closest attention to each of these cases. In every instance, bacteriological examinations showed the existence of only malaria germs, and no evidence of yellow fever microbes.

In the past few days yellow fever has gotten into Ocean Springs. That is proven by the rapid death rate and by the thorough diagnoses which have been made by the physicians. Dr. Walmsey was disposed to hold the representatives of the marine hospital service and the Mississippi board of health to some responsibility for the invasion. He said that the fever had unquestionably been communicated by the constant intercourse of Ocean Springs with Ship Island, where there is a United States government quarantine station. Ships from all portions of the world touch there. A large number from tropical countries, where yellow fever is so indigenous to the soil, report there weekly. There has been steady and uninterrupted communication between the island and these coast towns, and Dr. Walmsey has little or no doubt that this has been the means of bringing into Ocean Springs the deadly germs of yellow fever. Immunity from epidemic, however, has had a tendency to breed carelessness, and the result is to be found in the calamity that has befallen the popular sound resort.

PROMPT ACTION AT MOBILE. MOBILE, Ala., Sept. 7.—State Health Officer Sanders returned yesterday from Ocean Springs. He reports that the Louisiana medical authorities are satisfied now the cases examined there are true types of yellow fever. Upon receipt of this report and upon further reports that there is suspicious sickness in Scranton, Miss., 40 miles west of Mobile, on the coast, quarantine was extended so as to include that place and all other points on Mississippi sound coast this side of New Orleans. The board of health last night further extended the quarantine so as to include New Orleans.

DISTRESS IN EUROPE. Drought Has Worked Ruin and Destitution Is Rhetorized. ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 7.—The newspapers are full of letters from the provinces of Tula, Moscow and Kursk telling of the widespread distress caused by the drought. The ground is so dry that it is impossible to sow winter wheat, the trees and grass are withering and the stock is feeding entirely on dry fodder, which is scarce. There have been numerous forests and peat bog fires in the province of Kursk, and the peasants are begging the government to distribute seed and so enable them to resow their fields. Other provinces are threatened with similar distress.

MEAT INSPECTORS WANTED. Not Enough Men to Keep Up with Foreign Demand for American Meat. WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The agricultural department is finding difficulty in supplying the demand from the live stock centers for inspectors required to examine the dressed meats for foreign shipments. There has recently been a very pronounced improvement in the European market for American meats, which the law requires shall be inspected before it is shipped, and as a consequence inspectors are called for from Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha and other western points.

Next Census Chief. WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—It is stated that S. N. D. North, of Boston, has been selected as the superintendent of the next census, and that his appointment will be made as soon as the necessary legislation can be enacted.

MISSOURI CROP ESTIMATE.

The Agricultural Board Issues a Bulletin on Yield of Wheat, Corn and Oats.

COLUMBIA, Mo., Sept. 4.—The secretary of the Missouri board of agriculture has submitted the following estimate of crops for 1897, and a comparison with 1895-96:

Corn acreage for 1895 was estimated at 6,577,000 bushels per acre; total yield, 250,000,000 bushels. For 1896 the acreage was 6,250,000; yield, 220,000,000 bushels. For 1897 the acreage is 6,312,000; yield, 270,000,000 bushels, but reports for this season indicate better crop conditions in sections with largest acreage and a compilation by counties gives a total yield of 183,000,000 bushels for 1897.

Wheat acreage in 1895 was 1,550,000; yield, 11 bushels per acre; total, 17,050,000 bushels, against 23,000,000 bushels for 1894. For 1896 the acreage harvested was 1,271,000; yield, 10 bushels per acre; total 12,710,000 bushels. For 1897 the acreage sown was the same as in 1896, but was materially reduced through the winter, leaving the acreage harvested for 1897 at 940,000; yield, 10 bushels per acre; a total yield of 9,400,000 bushels.

Oats acreage for 1895 was 1,140,000; yield, 20 bushels per acre; total, 22,800,000 bushels. For 1896 the acreage was the same as the previous season, or 1,140,000 acres; the yield per acre was 18 bushels, or a total of 20,520,000 bushels. For 1897 the acreage was reduced by continued rains at seeding time to 1,037,000 acres; the yield was estimated at 28 bushels per acre; total for the state, 29,000,000 bushels.

MAY FIGHT IN MISSOURI.

Rumor That the McCoy-Creedon Encounter Will Come Off in That State.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 4.—From information gained last night from a sporting man of this city, who declines to have his name made public, it seems possible and altogether probable that the next big event in the fistie arena will be pulled off in Missouri. It is learned that arrangements are being made to bring the McCoy-Creedon fight, as well as any other contests between champions that may be arranged in the future, to this state. This is made possible, the aforesaid informant asserts, by the action of Judge Withrow, of the St. Louis circuit court, in deciding that the breeders' law, recently enacted by the Missouri legislature, is constitutional. The law in question, essentially provides protection to the legitimate race tracks of the state and also legalize "contests of strength and endurance between men and beasts." On this clause, it is said, the sporting fraternity hope to be able to hold pugilistic contests in Missouri unimpeded.

A TALE OF WOE.

A Colorado Miner Returns from the Gold Fields of South America.

DENVER, Col., Sept. 4.—George W. Adams, of Cripple Creek, arrived in this city to-day from the gold fields of South America. Fourteen months ago Adams left this city to try his fortune in South American mines. He went to the gold fields, 300 miles from Georgetown, in company with eight Americans, remaining there 11 months. Of the entire party of nine, he alone escaped death from the fatal fever. One by one he saw his companions die of the terrible disease; saw a hole scooped in the ground and their bodies, twisted with pain, covered with earth; was attacked twice himself with the malady and all but died, and finally, after seeing the last of the eight die in agony, he became terror-stricken and fled from the country, a country from which, he says, not one out of 75 white men ever returned alive.

ALL THREE JAILED.

A New York Man Sells His Wife and the Transaction Causes Trouble.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—A commercial transaction involving \$150 resulted in the arrest of three persons. Jacob Schreck, who lives at No. 130 Cannon street, was arraigned in the Essex Market police court upon the complaint of David Sachs, of No. 127 East Third street, who charged him with stealing a watch valued at \$150. Schreck said that he had sold his wife to Sachs for the watch and chain, and that when she got tired of Sachs she left him and Sachs then had him arrested. The result of this tale was that all three were locked up. Mrs. Schreck is held for bigamy, Sachs for marrying a married woman, and Schreck for stealing the watch and chain.

VALUE OF THE COTTON CROP.

This Year's Product Will Bring Nearly \$28,000,000 More Than 1896.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 4.—Secretary Hester's New Orleans cotton exchange annual report puts the average commercial value of the crop at \$36.75 per bale, against \$41.09 last year, and \$30 in 1894-95, and the total value at \$321,925,000 against \$294,045,000 last year and \$297,038,000 the year before, showing that the south will obtain for this year's crop nearly \$28,000,000 more than for that of last year, and \$25,000,000 more than was received for the 9,901,000 bales crop of 1894-5. The past crop cost growers less to raise than any yet produced.

A FREMONT REUNION.

Men Who Participated in the 1856 Campaign to Meet in Pittsburgh, Pa.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 4.—The National Fremont association will hold a reunion in this city September 15, 17 and 18. The occasion will be a memorial to Gen. John C. Fremont, the first candidate for president on the republican ticket, after whom the association has been named. An invitation has been extended President McKinley and the members of the cabinet to be present. All persons who took part in the campaign of 1856, either as voters or minors, are invited to take part in the reunion.

LABOR DAY.

Thousands of Union Workmen March to the Music of Bands.

WAS IMPRESSIVE AND INSPIRING.

At Kansas City the Crowd Was the Largest Ever Seen There—Gov. Leedy, Congressman Simpson and Others Spoke—Bryan at St. Louis.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 7.—The skilled workmen of the two Kansas Cities participated in the great Labor day parade yesterday. It was the best showing of the union labor forces in the history of the city. Only union labor men marched in the splendid parade. They were well dressed, prosperous looking men. They carried the stars and stripes in each division, and the colors of the national banner were mingled with those of almost every union in the eight divisions. The true dignity of labor was never before shown so strikingly in a parade in Kansas City. The union men of the two Kansas Cities who marched in the parade were greeted all along the line of march by thousands of citizens. Business was practically suspended, and all over the two towns it was a genuine holiday in honor of the toiler. It was the most flattering recognition the union labor forces have ever received here.

Not only did business suspend, and flags flutter in honor of Labor day, but the thousands who welcomed the marching hosts in the morning journeyed out to Washington park in the afternoon to spend the day with them and share the pleasures of the outing and the celebration. The committee in charge of the affair promised to have the best showing ever made by them and they redeemed their promise. They asked the people to observe the holiday and with a good will the request was granted.

The afternoon and evening were both filled with music and speeches for all who cared for that sort of entertainment. There was a long list of prize events that furnished plenty of entertainment for others. Gov. Leedy, of Kansas, Congressman Jerry Simpson and M. S. Peters and others addressed the workmen. The whole affair was a huge success.

LEWIS HANBACK DEAD.

The Well-Known Kansas Successor After a Severe Attack of Typhoid Fever.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 7.—The feature of Labor day celebration in this city was an address by Hon. W. J. Bryan at Concordia park. The biggest crowd ever seen in the park greeted the speaker. His speech throughout was enthusiastically applauded. Previous to the meeting Mr. Bryan reviewed a parade of 15,000 laboring men.

LEWIS HANBACK DEAD.

The Well-Known Kansas Successor After a Severe Attack of Typhoid Fever.

KANSAS CITY, Kan., Sept. 7.—Lewis Hanback, lawyer, soldier and statesman, died yesterday at his home, 831 South Pyle street, in this city. He had been suffering with malarial fever for several weeks. He was attended by his wife and son Edward. Two other children, married daughters, live in Salina, Kan. Lew Hanback was at one time one of the most widely-known men in Kansas. He had a reputation as a politician and orator, and his affiliations with the G. A. R. had also a great deal to do with his wide acquaintance throughout the state. Mr. Hanback represented the Sixth Kansas district in congress in 1882 until 1887. He served two terms and was defeated for the nomination the third time. After his congressional career Mr. Hanback removed to Argentine. About one year ago he took up a residence in Armourdale, which is a part of Kansas City, Kan. He had lived a quiet life for several years, forsaking politics entirely and devoting most of his time to the G. A. R., of which he was an active member.

The department officers of the Grand Army of the Republic of Kansas and the council of administration have been invited and will bury Comrade Hanback with military honors of the Grand Army, jointly with the Grand Army posts of Argentine and Kansas City, Kan.

TAKE IT STRAIGHT.

Colorado Democrats Decide in State Convention to Go It Alone.

DENVER, Col., Sept. 7.—The democrats yesterday decided that hereafter there shall be no more fusion by that party with any other. After a very heated session John A. Gordon, of Las Animas county, a straight democrat, was nominated for supreme court justice by a decisive vote of 238 to 167. Efforts were made to secure the endorsement of the silver republican candidate, Judge Hayt, and the populist candidate, Judge Gabbert, but the anti-fusionists triumphed. Only Judge Gabbert's name was placed in competition with that of Judge Gordon, with the result above noted.

WAGER CAUSES A DEATH.

Boy Drinks a Flask of Whisky and Imagines Himself a Great Actor.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—After drinking a flask of whisky on a wager, 18-year-old Abraham Rosenthal imagined himself a great tragedian, and danced about his apartments with a big knife in his hand. In his theatrical frenzy Rosenthal plunged the weapon twice into his left breast, inflicting wounds from which he died.

TO MY GRANDDAUGHTER.

So you are twelve years old to-day, And, bless me! quite a woman grown!

Stay for awhile thy flight, O Time, And cease to turn thy sanded glass,

Shine bright, O sun, her path along, Ye tall old trees, wave all your plumes,

Let joy and gladness reign supreme, And be all shadows brushed away,

While I indulge the pleasant dream— Our darling's twelve years old to-day!

William G. Haeselbarth, in Christian Work.

Deed of Kindness.

BY DAVID WECHSLER.

[Copyright, 1897.]

WE HAD come upon an Indian village along the banks of a creek close under the steep sides of a mountain, and we charged it at once and soon had possession.

Two months after the escape of Gray Wolf, and while his tribe was still waging a relentless warfare, I was ordered out of Fort Gray with a squad of troopers to bridge a creek about five miles away.

the post who could speak the Sioux dialect, and one of them said to me: "If you cry out we will kill you! Get up and come along!"

I staggered about as I reached my feet, and one of them took my arm to help me along. With one leading the way and the other bringing up the rear we set off in a western direction and were soon out of hearing of the axes of my comrades.

The Indians had their war paint on and were well armed, and had perhaps been skulking about for two or three days in hopes to get hold of a straggler.

While this was a favor to me, it did not add to my chances of escape. In fact, with an Indian ahead and another behind, there was no show whatever.

Here he was king of a tribe, and he looked it in word and action. I saw his eyes light up in a revengeful way as I stood before him, and it was two long minutes before he said:



"I HEARD THE YELLS OF WARRIORS, AND THE RACE HAD BEGUN."

"They should have captured all your men as well. We can burn six or eight at the stake as well as one."

"I was a dog under their feet at the fort!" he said as his face grew hard and wicked.

"And yet you escaped." Here was an Indian who had been born to hate a pale-face. Every day of his life he had been told they were his foes—that he must have no feeling of mercy for old or young—that he could invent no torture too cruel for those who had overrun his territory and brought death and wounds to his friends and relatives.

"Yes, I escaped, and it was owing to you. I heard that they wanted to imprison you in my place. Gray Wolf has never yet spared a pale-face, and his heart is full of hate and revenge. I do not know what I shall do. I will take the night to think it over."

As soon as I was taken back to the lodge where I had been confined there was great excitement in camp. The word went round that Gray Wolf wanted to spare me. Every warrior raised his voice in opposition, and the "talk" which was entered upon lasted till midnight.

"I wanted to send you back to the Fort," he began, "but my young men talked me down. You shall not die of torture, however. You are to be bound to a wild, fast pony, given a good start, and if come up with they will kill you."

I thanked him for his "mercy" and was hustled out to find five or six warriors holding an unbroken pony by ropes. It may have been an animal lately captured from a wild herd, but I am sure no one had ever been on his back.

The years went on. The gentle young mother went out into the great unknown to find the light of her life that shone in "papa's eyes," and the century and the boy, having been young together, grew old in company, too.

SAD NEWS FOR THE BIRDIES.

Famous Law of Massachusetts Practically Nullified.

The famous law which was intended to prohibit the wearing of feathers or bodies of birds for ornamental purposes in Massachusetts has been interpreted by Attorney-General Knowlton in such a way that there is practically no prohibition at all.

In the summary of his paper the attorney-general says: "I am of the opinion that the statutes of 1897, chapter 534, is not to be construed as prohibiting the having in possession or the wearing of the body or feathers of birds taken or killed without the commonwealth."

New York was especially interested in this matter, because many of the feathers used by the local milliners are procured through New York. It was stated at the time of the passage of the act that the measure was an honest and earnest attempt to stop the killing of birds for ornamental purposes and to discourage the wearing of feathers in women's bonnets.

TO CULTIVATE RARE PLANTS.

Agricultural Department to Adopt New Plan in Seed Distribution.

James Wilson, the secretary of agriculture, was in Denver, Col., the other day, on the tour he is making for the purpose of familiarizing himself with the conditions and necessities of the west. The cultivation of the sugar beet and the breeding of cavalry horses are the two most important matters which he will investigate.

"It is the intention of the department of agriculture, in the matter of 'seed distribution,' said the secretary, 'to procure seeds of rare varieties if useful plants and such as are difficult to obtain and distribute them in such parts of the country as are suitable for their growth and are of the same soil and climatic characteristics as the countries in which these plants are indigenous.'"

"In pursuit of this idea, the department now has an agent in Siberia investigating the grasses of the elevated plateaus of that region, who will secure seeds of these plants, if possible, and experiment with them in the arid and semi-arid regions of the west, with a view of the selection of such which may prove to be advantageous for seed for the stock of our great plains."

MEMORY IN AGED PEOPLE.

Instance of Renewed Recollection After the Lapse of Years.

About 75 years ago, upon a rainy day, a small boy, who had reached the mature age of six, was standing with his mamma and bemoaning the state of the weather and accompanying absence of entertainment.

The years went on. The gentle young mother went out into the great unknown to find the light of her life that shone in "papa's eyes," and the century and the boy, having been young together, grew old in company, too.

QUEER HUMAN NATURE.

Sparrow Fight Almost Caused a Run on a Bank.

"The recent expose of the swindling speculative concerns in Wall street has shown how remarkably unsuspecting and gullible the average man and woman with small savings is," a prominent New England savings bank official said recently.

"It is just as funny, when yours is not the bank involved, to see how suspicious and fearful these same people become when there is the slightest sign of something wrong in the case of such ordinary reputable financial institutions as savings banks. People never stop to think about the most impossible advertisements of 'wheat syndicates,' etc., until after it is all over. They usually do all their thinking about solid savings banks before, and not after, something has happened."

"One day recently a most amusing thing occurred in connection with one of our smaller savings banks. It was during the noon luncheon hour. Two sparrows had been having a fierce battle in the street in front of the bank in question. The traffic on this particular street is quite heavy, particularly while clerks, merchants and others are on their way to and from the midday meal. The sparrows made a considerable noise, and their movements finally landed them on the roof of the bank building. First one pedestrian stopped to watch the fight, then another, and so on, until a fair-sized crowd stood on the opposite side of the street and looked up intently toward the low bank building."

"That was enough. Late arrivals guessed at once something was the matter, and soon there was a run from the outskirts of the crowd. A few were on their way to get their bank books, and others to warn their friends. In the afternoon 38 depositors had appeared inside of half an hour, many of them humble, foreign-born workmen, and it took the best efforts of the entire bank force to quiet them down and induce them not to withdraw their deposits. As a matter of fact, four were paid off in gold to prove that they could have their money if necessary. Then they didn't want it."—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Always at War.

A remarkable feature of Queen Victoria's reign is the great number of wars, "little and big," that have marked its progress, says an exchange. Scarcely a twelvemonth, indeed, without finding England at war in some part of the world. Here is a list of the principal campaigns and expeditions: Afghan war, 1838-40; first China war, 1841; Sikh war, 1845-46; Kaffir war, 1846; second war with China, second Afghan war, 1860; second Sikh war, 1848-49; Burmese war, 1865; second Kaffir war, 1851-52; second Burmese war, 1852-53; Crimea, 1854; third war with China, 1856-58; Indian mutiny, 1857; Maori war, 1860-61; more wars with China, 1860 and 1862; second Maori war, 1863-66; Ashantee war, 1864; war in Boonah, 1864; Abyssinian war, 1867-68; war with the Bazotees, 1868; third Maori war, 1868-69; war with Looshahis, 1871; Zulu war, 1878-79; third Afghan war, 1878-80; war in Basutoland, 1879-81; Transvaal war, 1879-81; Egyptian war, 1882; Zanzibar, 1890; India, 1890; Matabele wars, 1894 and 1896; Chitral campaign, 1896; third Ashantee campaign, 1896; second Soudan campaign, 1896.—St. Louis Republic.

Woman's Way.

"It takes my wife three days to go to a picnic." "How is that?" "She takes a day to get ready, a day to go and a day to get over it."—Topeka Capital.

Naming the Baby.

"Yes, sub," said Col. Stillwell, gleefully. "I am a propuh subject for congratulation, sub. I have a daughter three days old."

"Have you selected a name for her?" "Yes, sub." "What is it?" "Araminta; and yoh'll take public notice the accent is on the third syllable."—Washington Star.

Real Innocence.

Oh, rare indeed, the faith of him— His first, fresh, childish trust not gone— Who goes to meet a woman at The train she says she's coming on. —Chicago Journal.

HE COULDN'T GET OVER IT.



"My goodness, what's the matter in there?" "Don't be frightened. It's only my husband trying to put a 15 collar on a 13 1/2 shirt."—N. Y. Journal.

A Much Used Article.

"Is this 18 karat gold?" she inquired innocently, as the seaside young man gave her the engagement ring. "No," he replied frankly. "It's only 14 karat."

Uncommon Experience.

A—I had a great surprise last evening. B—How was that? A—My wife introduced me to a man from Newtown who never was one of her old admirers.—Boston Traveler.

The Usual Experience.

Mr. Youngusband—I suppose you remember the pony and phaeton I bought of you when my wife and I set up housekeeping. Well, I sold the pony some time ago to pay doctors' bills, and now I'd like to sell the phaeton. Livery Man—I can't spare the money to buy, but I'd be willing to trade, if there is anything in my line you want. Mr. Youngusband (after long thought)—I'll trade for oats, if you'll grind 'em up. I believe oatmeal is good for children.—N. Y. Weekly.

Just Grounds for Suspicion.

Gentleman (in railway train)—How did this accident happen? Guard—Some one pulled the bell and stopped the train and the boat ran into us. It will take five hours to clear the line for us to go ahead. Gentleman—Five hours! I was to be married to-day. Guard (a married man, sternly)—Look here, are you the chap who stopped the train?—Tit-Bits.

Original Sin.

"Well, Elsie," said Mrs. Moral Snasion to her three-year-old daughter, "did you ever tell God you were sorry for being naughty?" "Ess, I did, and He said, 'Great Scot, Elsie, zat's all right. Zere's lots of 'em wosher zan you are.'"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Eternal.

Mrs. Newed—I wish I knew what to give Charlie on his birthday. Ten Eycke—Why not give him a new silk umbrella? Mrs. Newed—Oh, I wish to give him something more lasting than that. Ten Eycke—Give him a box of cigars then.—N. Y. Truth.

He Would Appreciate It.

Her Mother—If you marry him you need never expect me to come to see you. Daughter—Will you put that into writing? "What for?" "I want to give it to Fred as a wedding present."—N. Y. Journal.

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"It is a mysterious fact," soliloquized Miss Cornflower, crossing one pretty foot over the other as she sat on the sand, "that the salt waves do make men so dreadfully fresh."—Washington Times.

Generous Man.

"There are two hammocks here," she said as she sat down in one of them. "Well, there's no use of our being selfish," he replied, as he sat down in the same hammock. "Let some one else have the other."—Chicago Post.

Signs of Identification.

Jacques is at the morgue looking for a lost friend. "Is there any sign by which you could identify him?" "Yes—he was deaf."—Le Monde Comique.

The Difference.

Clara—I don't know how you manage to break off your engagements, and still keep them as friends. I can't. Maude—But I always make it a point to return all their presents.—Brooklyn Life.

A Definition of Nothing.

"Can you give me a definition of nothing?" inquired a No. 17 school-teacher. "Yes, mum. It's a bung-hole without a barrel round it," shouted little Ted Saunders, whose father is a cooper.—Tit-Bits.

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Night Clerk—Sorry, but every room in the house is full. Drummer (irritably)—I want to see the proprietor. Night Clerk—Sorry, but he's in the same condition.—N. Y. Journal.

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Lulu—You should get him to sign the pledge before you marry him. Baba—Why, he doesn't drink. Lulu—No; but he may be tempted to do so later.—Tit-Bits.

Once Was Enough.

First Boarder—Were you here last summer? Second Boarder (crossly)—No; think I'd be here now if I had been here last summer?—Puck.

Revised Wisdom.

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IT MAY PROVE QUITE A RECORD.

Their First Breakfast.

Mr. Youngwed—Darling, this egg seems to be pretty well cooked. Mrs. Youngwed (delighted)—I thought so. Why, dearest, I boiled it for over half an hour.—Judge.

Her Mistake.

"Your wife doesn't seem to improve in health." "No; as fast as she gains strength she uses it up telling people what is the matter with her."—Chicago Record.

Wonderful Woman.

"What makes you think she is a contortionist?" "She can put on her stockings without sitting on the floor."—Town Topics.

HIS DOWNFALL.



Kind Old Lady—Poor man! you look as if you had seen better days. Mr. Willie Deadtired—I have, madam. Once I dwelt in granite halls. Kind Old Lady—And why this loss of such a home? Mr. Willie Deadtired—My term expired.—Golden Days.

He Was Transparent.

Laura—Oh, that Cholly is a mere cipher. Nonie—Yes; anybody can see through him.—Pittsburgh News.

Evidence to the Contrary.

Jack—Oh, I suppose she has her faults! Tom—I thought you were in love with her?—Puck.

A LIFE HISTORY.

BY JENNY WREN.

I CAN say without vanity, looking back over this long stretch of years, that I was not unjustly called the belle of our town. It was a quiet place during eight long months of the year and I found it dull enough, and wondered why it was appointed that I must drag out my life within its limits, but the remaining four months saw it emerge as the butterfly from its chrysalis, and waken into such fullness of action that it almost compensated. It was during those periods that I learned my beauty entitled me to a wider sphere, or so I thought in my narrowness of judgment; but when, at ball or reception, I saw men leave the richly attired women whom they met the year round to seek an introduction to me, simply dressed and the daughter of a retired officer, it was little wonder that a blush of conscious pride rose to my cheek, or my eye burned with a satisfied vanity.

I was but 18 when I met Vance Wilmore. He was double my age, and when he bent over me with the wonderful grace of manner he so fully possessed, or let his eyes dwell on mine with an impassioned glance, my heart would throb as a voice within would say: "This is love." It seemed as though an emperor had stooped from his throne to ask the peasant girl to share his high estate when he at last told me of his devotion and asked me to become his wife. My father shook his head when I, joyously exultant, asked him to receive my lover.

"He is not the man to make my bright, unaged bird happy," he answered. "Take care, Madge. No matter how brightly gilded the bars may be, the mountain songster will beat out his life against them in the struggle to be free."

But to all that he might say my ears were deaf. He could bring forward no real obstacle, however, and so I won at last reluctant consent, and six months from the day I met Vance Wilmore I became his wife. At last I was to see and mingle with the world. It was of this I thought, rather than the solemn vows I had just uttered, as side by side we had bade farewell to the old home, and were journeying to the new. Still, all my heart was his, and had he cared to mold me he might have cast it in any form.

I was not long in finding the emptiness of that I had so desired. The home to which my husband had brought me was perfect in its every appointment. The suite of rooms he had prepared for me to my unaccustomed eyes presented a vista of fairyland, and for a time I was happy. But then, as my father had predicted, my wings began to beat themselves against the bars. I learned to recognize that underneath the velvet touch was the iron hold, that I must stand ever ready with a smile, faultlessly dressed, to receive him and those whom he summoned to admire his wealth. No weariness, no fatigue gave excuse. I learned then why he had married me. Wealth, station, all were his, but his pride demanded more. My beauty he knew would reflect credit upon his taste. I was too young, too ignorant to interfere with his pleasures or assert my rights as a wife. So he reasoned, and his judgment served him well.

For a year there was little to mar the scene; then my health failed. Excitement and constant gaiety did their work. Nature demanded rest, and even he was obliged to recognize the necessity. Then followed months in which I scarcely saw him, when he hardly found time to come to the couch on which I constantly lay to inquire if I were better or worse; and when in my impatience I would greet him with words of reproach or anger he would silence me by some cutting words of scorn, which would leave their sting for days behind. I was utterly unable to cope with him, and when in the spring three years from the date of our marriage he was induced to join a hunting excursion on the western plains I bade him good-by with scarce a feeling of regret.

Six weeks later I was one day summoned to the presence of a gentleman who told me with trembling voice and pallid lips that I was widowed. Their party while hunting had been attacked by a party of Indians and Vance had fallen in the field, while they, to save their own lives, had been unable even to rescue his body. The shock proved more than I could bear, and for months they thought I would not live; but as health and strength crept slowly back a wonderful softness had taken possession of my heart, and I mourned him with a tender pity, burying his faults in his far-off grave.

As soon as I was able to bear the journey I closed my house and turned my face to the old home with a great contentment in my spirit, that the quiet I had once despised again was to be mine. My dear old father met me with open arms, and I felt when pressed to his breast as though I had gained a haven indeed after my long and stormy voyaging on the sea of life. Two peaceful years passed away and my father's hair grew white and his form bent. I began to think of the time when I should be left alone in the world—alone and desolate.

I had kissed him good night one evening as I passed out and wended my way to the little village church. Sad thoughts had brooded in my memory all day, and I thought thus to drive them away, and, entering the sacred spot whose altar I had stood before as a bride, I fell upon my knees and uttered a prayer for all that sinful, foolish past.

An earnest, musical voice roused me, and, glancing up, I saw that a stranger occupied the pulpit.

I shall never forget the impression Edward Fearing made on me that night. I had listened heretofore to sermons from a sense of duty, but of his every word fell straight upon my soul and planted there a seed. It was as though he were talking to me, and I listened spellbound. He was not in the strict sense a handsome man, but when carried away by his eloquence his eyes would light up with a wonderful brightness and his face almost glow radiant; he seemed possessed of a beauty scarcely earthly.

The noise of the people rising from their seats as his voice died away recalled me to the present, but it was with an effort I roused myself. I reached home feeling that while such living words could reach my ear life could not be barren.

I entered my father's study, treading softly lest I should disturb the slumber into which he seemed to have fallen. Drawing near, I softly laid my hand on his brow, but its marble whiteness revealed to me the awful truth. The desolation which had hovered o'er my spirit all day had been no idle precursor of ill. Death had entered my home and snatched from me the one being left me to love. An awful calm fell upon me. No tears came to relieve my burning lids—not even when I heard the dull thud which gave back to mother earth its own.

It was then that Edward Fearing came to comfort me. It was long ere even his words penetrated the outer crust of rebellious discontent; but he probed his way so skillfully, so tenderly, that ere I knew it the healing waters of comfort rushed in, and found their vent in outward tears.

I do not know when I learned to love my teacher. Does one ever measure the hour, the moment, when love enters their lives? I could see by this passion which awakened in me the meaning of true love and false. No worldly glitter, no fickle allurements were here. The life we must lead together would be one devoted to the Master's service, but I felt nothing could be sacrifice I shared with him. I had told him all my past one afternoon, when he had just left me, and the echo of his words still was ringing in my ear, when an impatient tread across the hall, a shadow darkened the door of the room in which I sat.

I looked up, wondering if Edward had returned, with some forgotten word of fondness on his lips, when, standing with pale face I saw what in that first agonized moment I believed my husband's ghost.

I started with a wild cry, and would have fallen but that his arms caught and held me, and then I knew that it was no spirit, but living flesh which bound me.

Oh, the agony of that awakening, the torture of the thought which slowly burned itself upon my brain, that my love for Edward now was sin, that I who had so lightly talked of sacrifice shared with him must meet a greater sacrifice than any he had pictured, and meet it alone!

All this I endured while I lay seemingly in outward calm, and listened to my husband's story, how he had been left, as his friends supposed, dead upon the field; but how the Indians, strangely moved to pity, bound up the wounds they themselves had caused, and held him for six months captive. Then, procuring his release, and learning I thought him dead, he determined to leave me in that belief, but how his life had grown purposeless, and he grew to feel a vain yearning for home and wife.

"Had I found you married, Madge," he ended, "I would have gone away and made no sign, but instead you still wear the outward badge of widowhood, and though I little dreamed, my darling, that you should have mourned my loss, may I not by that sign plead for pardon? Will you not give me the hope of casting some sunshine on the life I have so cruelly darkened?"

That night Edward and I parted forever. I sent for him and told him all, and watched his face bleach while I sat outwardly calm and unmoved.

"God's ways are not our ways," he said at last. "He has shown us how purposeless were the sacrifices we had planned, and He had greater ends in view. May He give us strength to bear."

The months which followed passed as in a dream, but my hands found plenty to fill them. My husband had come home to me a broken man, and I saw day by day that his strength was falling. Oh, how glad I was in those long vigils by his bedside that I had not faltered. A love as of a mother for her child grew in my breast as I watched his remorseful care, his earnest solicitude in my behalf, as his life ebbed away. It was inner as well as outer mourning I now wore, and for a year I lived on alone in my home, with no particular event to note the fleeting time.

One day a letter was put in my hand. I opened it and out dropped two inclosures, one in a hand which even then caused my heart to beat, and one a few lines in a strange writing. Edward's—for it was from him—ran thus: "When I learned that you were free, Madge, the wild, sweet hope rose in my breast that when I could I should come to claim my wife, but it was not to be. I have been stricken with a contagious fever, and my life is rapidly ebbing away. The verdict has gone forth, and I must die. It is but for a little while. I wait you in a better world. God bless you forever and forever." The other was penned after his death, but told what he had withheld, that no life lost on the battlefield showed greater heroism or truer glory. It is little wonder that I recall that bright joyous girl who once bore my name, as another being, as with folded hands I sit and wait. Sometimes my watch grows heavy, but my courage fails not. I wait on with at least contentment to the end.—N. Y. Ledger.

THE KLONDIKE EPIDEMIC

The Whole Country Is Now Suffering from the Gold Fever.

Thousands Expect to Accumulate Wealth, Some by Digging for It, Others by Buying Mining Shares.

[Special Correspondence.] It's a veritable disease, this Klondike craze. Wherever you go, people talk about Alaska gold and the riches to be had for the mere picking up. Although the season is far advanced, hundreds of intrepid men, made mad by the greed for yellow nuggets, and daring women in search of independence and wealth, are determined to reach Alaska's shores during the present season.

The tales of hardship and privation told by miners who have returned from the new Eldorado have no deterrent effect. Each one of the embryo argonauts thinks that he or she will succeed in crossing the ice-clad passes of Alaska in safety. Each has doubts about the success of his fellow travelers, but in his own good fortune he has implicit confidence.

Last Saturday I met a young fellow who had just arrived in Chicago from Dawson City. He had money in his purse and plenty of words in his mouth. Like the rest of the Klondikers whose sayings have found their way into print, he volunteered the information that the Yukon and Stickeen river gold fields were simply inexhaustible, and that men familiar with mining could not fail to get rich, "provided"—and this proviso seems regular stock in trade—"they can endure the rigors of the climate and have plenty of provisions as a thing."

Then the picking up of gold nuggets is not exactly what some of the enthusiastic prospectors seem to think it is. Before the nuggets can be picked up, the ground has to be thawed out.

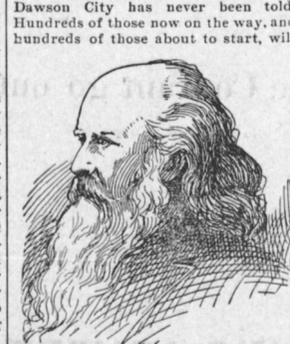


THE CHILKOOT ROUTE, CROSSING DYEA RIVER.

This is something of a task when you consider that placer gold is always found next to bedrock, from six to thirty feet below the frozen Arctic surface. "Big fires are built at night," so one man describes the operation, "and allowed to burn 12 hours. It takes one cord to the fire. When the ashes are removed the ground is found thawed a few inches. The loose gravel is removed and the fires rekindled. This process is kept up. The wood is carried half a mile in some cases." But coupled with this information comes the assertion that there are still thousands of easily-reached claims in Alaska and the Northwest Territory which will pay as high as \$20,000 a year to the man who will work them.

A promise like this knocks out all fear of danger, and makes appear trifling the specter of starvation which hung about the Klondike last winter, when flour was sold for \$1.20 a pound and five pounds of lard brought \$13; when miners had to pay \$1.50 for a cup of alleged coffee and a ham sandwich; and when 200 men, with \$1,000,000 worth of gold dust and nuggets among them, came within an ace of actual starvation.

Half of the terrors of the journey from Dyea, the new port of entry north of Juneau, across the Chilkoot pass to Dawson City has never been told. Hundreds of those now on the way, and hundreds of those about to start, will



JOAQUIN MILLER. (The Most Distinguished of Klondikers.)

either not survive the trip or forever injure their health. But once inoculated with the Klondike virus, nothing will stop a fortune seeker from attempting to reach the fabled region. Some will succeed in getting there. Some will "strike it rich." About them we shall hear much next summer. The unfortunates who may fall by the way-side and those to whom the bowels of the earth shall yield none of their riches will suffer the obscurity which is the inevitable result of failure.

How universal the gold fever is is evidenced by a superficial glance at the list of names of those who have already started for the north and those who are about to start. There is, first of all, old Joaquin Miller, "poet of the Sierras," bowed down by years, but strong in the conviction that Fortune is waiting in Alaska to shower auriferous gifts upon him. Then we have Lucky Baldwin, the California horseman, who hopes to restore his tottering fortune

by rich strikes in the Northwest Territory. And beautiful Kuehne Beveridge, daughter of a former lieutenant governor of Illinois, and a sculptor of international fame, who prefers traveling over mountains and freezing rides on dog sledges, with gold at the end of the road, to an art career in New York. And Mrs. Caroline Westcott Romney, of Chicago, who intends to publish a newspaper at Dawson, devoting her leisure moments to digging for gold in adjacent creeks. And a young woman from Chicago whose purpose is the establishment of a school for miners, a sort of academy in the wilderness. And last, but not least, two Catholic nuns whose sole aim in braving the dangers of an arctic winter is the taking care of the sick and disabled. One streak of humanitarianism and Christian charity in a chaos of selfishness the like of which has not been seen for many years.

But not only those who expect to line their pockets with precious ore in the far-away mines are suffering from the golden malady. In every city and village of the country the disease prevails. In the short space of time intervening between the receipt of the news of the finds and the 20th of August, Klondike companies have been organized with a capitalization of scores of millions. From New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Seattle and Toronto circulars are being sent out to everybody in the land, offering stock, "which is sure to pay enormous profits," at ridiculously low prices. Commercial companies, trading companies, mining companies, many of them managed by one enterprising individual located in an 8x10 office in a city skyscraper, are willing to share the fortune to be reaped next year with a disinterestedness that is simply astonishing; unless one should happen to be of a humorous turn of mind, when it becomes amusing. Stocks that will be worth \$1,000 per share a year hence—according to the prospectus—can now be had for \$10. So,

FARM AND GARDEN.

WINTER DAIRYING.

It Pays Well, But Requires Careful Attention to Details.

When convenient to a good market a better profit can be realized from winter dairying than in summer. There is a better demand for milk and butter, and if care is taken to produce a good article a better price can be realized. But it is not advisable to go into the business haphazard. The desire to change from one thing to another is a prevailing one with the American farmer. First one thing is tried and then another, and often there is a shifting that is profitless. While there are circumstances that often make it necessary or desirable to change, such changes should be made only after due deliberation.

So far as can be done, the farmer may seek to diversify his products. The conditions under which the farm work must be done should determine what line of farming should be the principal industry.

One of the first essentials in profitable dairying is good cows, and in winter dairying it is quite an item to have them come fresh in the fall.

Another item that must be looked after in good season is good shelter for the cows. There must be plenty of room; the quarters must be comfortable, warm, and yet clean and well ventilated, so that there will be no foul odors. In order to economize time, and in this way lessen the cost of production, the quarters should be arranged conveniently, both as regards cleaning and feeding.

To make dairying most profitable liberal feeding is necessary. This means that the cows that are giving milk must have as much wholesome, nutritious food as they will eat and digest. There must be a good variety; this is necessary in order to keep up a good appetite. A cow must eat well if she is to milk well. She may eat well and convert her food into growth or gain, but she cannot milk well unless she is well fed.

The farmer who makes the most out of his dairy raises all the feed he can, growing a variety, not only to be able to supply a variety, but to lessen the risks of failure. But in addition to raising all he can, he must be willing, if necessary, to buy feed in order to be able to feed well, understanding that in feeding his cows well, he is not only making them most profitable, but at the same time is feeding his farm and making it capable of producing better crops.

Wheat bran, shipstuffs, cottonseed meal and linseed meal can in many cases be purchased and fed to dairy cows on the farm with profit through the winter, especially when there is plenty of roughness to go with them.

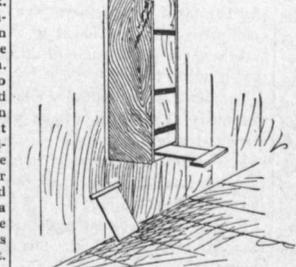
There must be in addition to this a willingness to feed and milk regularly; to take the proper care as regards cleanliness with the cows and with the milk, cream and butter, and to give such management to milk and cream as is essential to the production of the best quality of butter.

This means a careful attention to details, so that a uniform quality may be secured. A very little carelessness in any one of the essentials of butter making will affect the quality, and the difference in price as the effect in such carelessness is so much difference in the profits.—St. Louis Republic.

LABOR-SAVING DEVICE.

How to Build a Combined Grain Chute and Measurer.

Where the grain is stored above the stable it can be brought down to the first floor by a chute running directly down from the bottom of



GRAIN CHUTE AND MEASURE.

the bin or bins. Put a slide at the bottom. To be able to measure out various quantities have slides arranged at different distances above the bottom, the space between each one and the bottom slide holding quarts, a peck, half bushel, bushel, etc., as desired. One slide will answer for all the openings above the lower one. A bit of leather over the slots inside will keep the grain from coming out of the open slots. This device will be found a very great convenience and labor saver.—Orange Judd Farmer.

GARDEN AND ORCHARD.

Pack the fruit for market neatly. Thin the fruit and get more fruit. The market wants pure cider vinegar. Can all the fruit that the family needs.

Don't let limbs break from over-bearing. Make a compost heap for the garden next year.

Burn up all diseased branches of vines and trees. Apples are the standard fruit. Grow them wherever you can.

Liquid manure is a prime fertilizer for flowers or vegetables. Don't incur the land with worthless fruit trees. Good trees are too cheap.

Turn down every tree agent who does not represent a responsible, alive nursery.—Western Plowman.

GOOD LAND MEASURE.

This Handy Contrivance May Be Used by One Person.

When measuring land it is sometimes necessary or desirable to do the work more accurately than it can be done by pacing. The accompanying cut, from the Farm and Fireside, shows a land measure which can be used by one person to better advantage than a chain or rope by two. The wheel measures just 8 1/4 feet, or half a rod in circumference, and is made of one-inch band iron or of barrel-hoops. The spokes are a cross of light wood an inch square, halved together with a piece of half-inch siding nailed on each side over the joints. These act as washers and make the wheel run more smoothly. To keep the spokes in place nails are driven into



GOOD LAND MEASURE.

the ends through punched holes in the hoop. A quarter-inch hole in the center to receive the bolt completes the wheel.

The fork is also made of sticks like the spokes, with a short piece for a handle nailed between. This latter should be a little wider than the hoop and rounded off at the end.

As the revolutions of the wheel have to be counted, it is handy to have one of the spokes plainly marked. Paint or a string tied around it will do this. If smaller divisions than half rods are desired, the spokes indicate eighths of a rod.

MILLIONS IN PRUNES.

Magnitude of One of California's Newest Industries.

The magnitude of the prune industry of California, writes a Los Angeles correspondent of the Chicago Record, is little realized by the people of the eastern states. In a decade the growing of prunes has gone forward in California by leaps and bounds, and to-day \$20,000,000 is invested in it—that is, in lands, trees, irrigation systems, agricultural tools and packing houses. Notwithstanding damaging frosts last spring throughout the lower part of the San Joaquin valley, and all over the horticultural valleys of Pomona, San Gabriel and Santa Ana, the total product of green prunes now on the trees in this state is estimated at 53,000 tons. Of this quantity about one-fifth will be shipped east as green fruit, for sale at fruit stands and for canning purposes; the remaining four-fifths will be dried for market, making about 24,000 tons of dried prunes.

Ten years ago the total area of bearing prune orchards in California was less than 7,000 acres. In 1888 there were 11,000 acres of bearing prune trees and about 6,000 acres more of young prune orchards. There was an import duty of 2 1/2 cents a pound on dried prunes in those days, and the growers sold their crops on the trees for sums varying from \$35 to \$50 a ton. In 1890 the total area of bearing prune orchards was 13,000 acres, and there was an enormous planting of prune trees that year in all of the fruit growing valleys of California, because of the large profit in the industry. Twelve thousand acres of prune orchards were set out in the winter of 1890-91, and 24,000 acres more were planted in the next two years. These orchards have now come into bearing, and the state board of horticulture finds that there are 53,000 acres of bearing prune orchards in California to-day and about 8,000 acres more to come into bearing. Conservative estimates put the total crop of California prunes in a favorable year at not less than 90,000 tons. In a few years more a full yield of the fruit in California will be more than 110,000 tons of green fruit.

KEEPING CABBAGE.

The Old Plan of Burying in Trenches No Longer in Use.

The old plan of burying, or putting cabbage in trenches during winter, or for winter use, has become obsolete, and a more simple and easy plan has been adopted. Where cabbage is grown on a large scale for shipping purposes, the best plan is to lift the cabbage and stack them two tiers deep and as closely as they can be placed in an orchard, or wood if convenient, and cover with leaves to the depth of two or three inches, the leaves to be kept in place by a slight covering of earth. In this way the heads will keep perfectly sound all winter, and they can be easily taken up as wanted for shipping.

For family use cabbages can be kept in the same way, only it will not be necessary to make the second layer. It is quite important to keep them a little below the freezing point. It has been suggested to keep them in some convenient building, but this plan has always resulted in failure, as the dry atmosphere is fatal; cabbage must be kept moist and cool, the slightest wilting renders it unfit for the table.—American Gardening.

Fruit Marmalade.

Pare equal quantities of apples, pears, peaches and quinces. Allow a pint of water to six pounds of fruit and boil till thoroughly done. Mash well, put into a clean kettle, add two-thirds the weight of the fruit in sugar and cook gently for two hours.—Detroit Free Press.

Evergreens make good windbreaks, and they can be planted in the fall.

Fully sixty fire companies are expected at the Fireman's Tournament Tuesday of Fall Festival week at Topeka. Forty companies have already sent word that they will be present. This will make the biggest firemen's tournament ever seen west of Ohio.

The fiction offered in Demorest's for September is exceptionally good, not only in plot and literary style, but in the unique character of the illustrations. The drawings by Abbey E. Underwood, in R. C. Meyers' story "A Woman of Fashion," are in her quaintest and most attractive style.

The blessed light of the sun is beyond the power of protectionists to tax, but they come as near doing this as they can, and they have raised the tariff on window glass. This is not the plate glass which is made in competition with the French article, but the ordinary window glass through which the laboring man sees the sun each morning. The glass manufacturers are enjoying increased benefits under the new tariff law, but so far as making a corresponding decrease in the price of their products they have decided to raise the figures. One of the men who attended the recent meeting for that purpose in this city was refreshingly frank about the matter. He said: "We will have to raise the price of glass on account of the new tariff." There is nothing hypocritical about this man. He freely avows that he is going to take advantage of the Dingley bill to put the screw on a little tighter. The demand of the glass workers that their wages be raised proportionately was not received by the manufacturers with that enthusiasm which would indicate that they were willing to have prosperity work both ways.—Chicago Chronicle.

The Washington Post, one of the most conservative and non-partisan papers of this country, recently in commenting upon the fallacious claims of the currency contractionists that "Bryanism" is dead for all time to come, made the following very significant and emphatic remarks: "Anyone who reads the daily newspapers and who has brains enough to understand what he reads, must know that W. J. Bryan has a stronger hold upon the Democratic masses than he had a year ago, or at the very height of the campaign of 1896. He emerged from that terrible struggle defeated, to be sure, but without the smallest loss of prestige, with the undiminished respect and confidence of his followers, and his influence has been broadening and deepening ever since. Mr. Bryan's strength is growing, and unless something unforeseen should arrest the evolution, he will, in 1900 be a more potent leader than the Republicans have ever had yet to deal with." The above utterances on the subject of Mr. Bryan's increasing popularity are in full accord with the views of every thoughtful and unprejudiced observer of the political situation of to-day, remarks the Ochanute Blade, and if the gold standard advocates consider for one moment that they can obscure the fact of Mr. Bryan's growing strength by resorting to stale misrepresentations, they are hopelessly deluded.

FRAGRANT-LEAVED PLANTS.

Grow fragrant leaved plants in your garden. Slips of rose geraniums, planted out in good rich garden soil soon make plants from which you can take branches and not miss them. Lemon verbena is an old time favorite, with fragrant foliage. Ambrosia, a very old, old plant that has been masquerading as a novelty, (which of course it is to those who do not remember their grandmother's garden), has a refreshing fragrance forcibly reminding one of the fir and pine woods when the sun is shining with noontide heat, or as it sometimes is after a shower.—Vicks Magazine for September.

STATE'S DEBTS TO CONVICTS.

Kansas has received 783,000 days work not her due. Because of an error in the preparation of the schedule of time to be deducted from the terms of sentence of convicts in the State penitentiary during the past 28 years, 783,000 days work. This labor purchased in an open market at the governing price per day in this State, would amount to more than one million dollars, the amount of profit in round numbers which has accrued to the State from illegal convict labor.

In 1867 a schedule was prepared showing the number of days to be deducted from the various terms of sentence from one to twenty years. The schedule was printed and has been in constant use, without change, since that time.

The error was discovered by N. M. Wells, a member of the State board of pardons, in making some computations concerning deductions of time upon the terms of sentence for persons who had applied to the board for pardons. The matter was presented to Attorney General Boyle, who has investigated the matter very thoroughly and declares Mr. Wells' statements are true and that convicts have been detained longer than their terms of sentence demanded, under the usual rules of deduction of time for good behavior, the difficulty arising through errors in making up the schedule referred to. The error has caused men to serve the amount of extra time indicated in the annexed table.

A man serving one year by the table, was prevented from securing his liberty until three days after it was due him.

Men sentenced for the terms indicated below have been compelled to serve the additional time indicated:

- 2 years, 18 days.
- 3 years, 42 days.
- 4 years, 62 days.
- 5 years, 82 days.
- 6 years, 102 days.
- 7 years, 122 days.
- 8 years, 154 days.
- 9 years, 162 days.
- 10 years, 182 days.
- 11 years, 202 days.
- 12 years, 222 days.
- 13 years, 242 days.
- 14 years, 262 days.
- 15 years, 282 days.
- 16 years, 302 days.
- 17 years, 322 days.
- 18 years, 342 days.
- 19 years, 362 days.
- 20 years, 400 days.

PLAIN TALK ABOUT TARIFF.

There are a good many things that the tariff is and there are a good many things that it is not, and there are a multitude of things that it ought to be.

The tariff is undoubtedly a tariff to increase the wealth of those who manage trusts.

It is a measure to protect industries that have long since outgrown the need of protection.

It is tariff to discourage commercial relations with foreign countries.

It is a protection to the few and a menace to the many. It is a tax on the poor a giver of good gifts to the rich.

On the other hand, it is not what its sponsors claim that a tariff should be.

It is not a producer of revenue.

It is not a protection to infant industries.

It is not a measure through which the foreigner is compelled to pay tax.

It is not in the interest of the laboring man.

It is not fair in its discriminations; nor is it honest in its schedules.

Again, the tariff is very far from being what it should be. If this country must have a tariff, there are certain lines along which it should be constructed.

It should be a tariff for revenue.

It should tax luxuries and the necessities of life.

It should provide a wise and efficient excise tax.

It should levy a reasonable tax on incomes.

It should so arrange its schedules as to put money in the treasury and not in the trusts.

There is one thing that the tariff is. It's a failure.—Chicago Dispatch.

THE COURANT

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AND THIS SPACE IS FOR ADVERTISERS;

And, if You Really Do Not Believe in Standing Advertisements,

FILL THE SPACE UP,

And don't let the Courant go out every week as

A STANDING ADVERTISEMENT

That There is Neither Business nor Enterprise

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GRISHAM & BUTLER,
ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW,
Will practice in all State and Federal Courts.
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(Postoffice box 408) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. feb25-11

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Practices in all State and Federal courts

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OFFICE and private dispensary over Hilton Pharmacy, east side of Broadway Residence, first house south of the Widow Gillett's.
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The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.



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First published in the Chase County Courant, Aug. 20, 1897.
Notice of Final Settlement.
STATE OF KANSAS, ss
CHASE COUNTY.
In the Probate Court in and for said county.
In the matter of the estate of David Sauble, deceased.
Creditors and all other persons interested in the aforesaid estate are hereby notified that I shall apply to the Probate Court, in and for said county, sitting at the Court House, in Cottonwood Falls, County of Chase and the State of Kansas, on the 23d day of September, A. D. 1897, for a full and final settlement of said estate.
CHAS. BARKER,
administrator of the estate of David Sauble, deceased.
Aug. 21, A. D. 1897.

Scientific American Agency for



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Leave your business occasionally and try a new climate and new surroundings. No better medicine.
The principal health and pleasure resorts of the Southwest are reached via the Santa Fe Route. Low rates, quick time, comfortable service.
For specific information inquire of local agent, or address W. J. Black, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Topeka, Kansas.
Ripans Tablets: at druggists.
Ripans Tablets cure flatulence.
Ripans Tablets cure biliousness.

The Chase County Courant.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 9, 1897.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

Official Paper of City & County.

No fear shall be as favor away, How to the line, set as chips fall where they may.

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

COUNTY OFFICERS:

Representative.....Dr. F. T. Johnson
Treasurer.....C. A. Cowley
Clerk.....M. G. Newton
Clerk of Court.....J. E. Perry
County Attorney.....J. T. Butler
Sheriff.....John McCallum
Surveyor.....J. B. Jeffrey
Probate Judge.....O. H. Drinkwater
Supt. of Public Instruction Mrs. Sadie P. Grisham
Register of Deeds.....Wm Norton
John Kelly
C. I. Maulie
Commissioners.....W. A. Wood

SOCIETIES:

A. F. & A. M., No. 50.—Meets first and third Friday evenings of each month. J. H. Doolittle, W. M.; M. C. Newton, Secy.
K. of P., No. 60.—Meets every Wednesday evening. J. B. Smith, C. C.; E. F. Holmes, K. R. S.
I. O. O. F., No. 58.—Meets every Saturday. T. C. Strickland, N. G.; J. H. Davis, Secy.
K. and L. of S., Chase Council No. 294.—Meets second and fourth Monday of each month. Geo. George, President; H. A. Clark, C. S.
Choppers Camp, No. 228, Modern Woodmen of America.—Meets last Thursday night in each month. L. M. Gillett, V. C.; L. W. Hoek, Clerk.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

A delegate convention of the Democratic party of Chase county, will be held at the Court-house, in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on Saturday, September 11, 1897, at 11 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following officers, to be voted for, November 2, 1897: Sheriff, County Treasurer, County Clerk, County Surveyor, Register of Deeds, Coroner, and Commissioner for the Second District, and to transact such other business as may come before the convention.

The representation in said convention shall be by precincts, as follows, the same as last year:

- Bazaar.....3
Cedar Point.....2
Cedar township.....7
Clements.....7
Cottonwood Falls.....16
Diamond Creek.....1
Elmdale.....5
Matfield township.....3
Middle Creek.....1
Strong.....25
Toledo.....4

Total.....74
The primary meetings to elect delegates to said convention will be held at the different voting precincts of the county, on Thursday afternoon, September 9, 1897, between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock; and all delegates shall be elected by ballot.

By order of the County Central Committee.

A. F. FRITZE, Chairman.
S. W. BEACH, Secretary.

Pay Up. A number of our subscribers owe us for two or more years subscription to the COURANT. A newspaper can not be published without money, any more than you can conduct any other kind of business without money. All subscriptions covering two or more years must be promptly settled up.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

School Books, at Hilton's Pharmacy.

J. P. Kuhl has his hand out of the sling.

Patience sometimes ceases to be a virtue.

Just received a car of feed at Johnson & Co's.

School supplies of all kinds, at Hilton's Pharmacy.

It was the last feather that broke the camel's back.

T. L. Upton left, Monday night, for a visit at Banoroff, Mo.

Call at Kellogg's Feed Store for prices on Flour and Feed.

Mrs. H. F. Gillett and daughter, Miss Margie, are visiting in Iowa.

Geo. Balch, of California, is visiting old friends in Chase county.

Mrs. R. L. Holmes, of Wichita, is visiting friends in this county.

Miss Emma Vetter is visiting her brother, William, in Oklahoma.

A. J. Houghton and family have returned to town, from their farm.

B. Lantry's Sons have contracted to ballast 120 miles of the Frisco road.

Born, on Monday, September 6, 1897, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mercer, a son.

Some assertions in local papers make us "smile," because its, "in a horn."

Miss Ivy Breece entertained a number of her friends, last Thursday evening.

Judge G. W. Kilgore has moved into the residence north of E. F. Holmes'.

J. A. Johnson has moved into the residence he recently purchased of M. K. Harman.

Mrs. T. S. Jones and son, Edgar W., came in from Guthrie, Oklahoma, last Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Guyton, of Elmdale, is enjoying a visit from her sister, Mrs. Carr, of Winona.

J. M. Robbins and family left, yesterday, for a hunting and fishing trip in Oklahoma.

I have for rent some of the best farms in Chase county.

Jan24 J. C. DAVIS.

Another offender was fined \$200 and costs, by Squire McDaniels, yesterday.

The Blackshire Bros., of Elmdale shipped two car loads of cattle to Chicago, last week.

You can take your old school books to Hilton's Pharmacy and exchange them for new ones.

Hot and cold baths, porcelain tubs at the tonsorial parlors of Geo. W. Newman, in Strong City.

Mrs. James McNease and children returned, last Friday, from a pleasant trip and visit to Scotland.

Chas. Klusman has just finished an addition to the residence of Jos. Schwilling, on Prairie Hill.

Tom Anderson and family have gone to Wichita, where Tom will oversee his mother's farm.

Miss Corinne Johnson is again at her post of duty on the COURANT, after a long spell of sickness.

E. F. Holmes, accompanied by Stanley Jones, has gone to the eastern market to purchase goods.

Mrs. J. K. Milburn and daughter, Nettie, have returned from their visit in the east part of the State.

Some sixty ministers and lay delegates are attending the M. E. Conference now being held in this city.

The next meeting of the Chase County Poultry Association will be held in this city, next Tuesday.

About all the new school books have arrived at Hilton's Pharmacy. Take your old ones there and exchange.

Remember our line is complete, our prices are right; all kinds of food for man and beast. JOHNSON & Co.

Get prices of us on flour, bran, shorts, hay and corn, before purchasing elsewhere. JOHNSON & Co.

T. H. Grisham and B. F. Martin have returned from their attendance at the G. A. R. reunion at Buffalo, N. Y.

Ireland and other countries are starving, and McKinley has sent the price of wheat up to \$1.00 per bushel.

A. J. Robertson and wife are at Emporia, having been called there by the serious illness of Mr. Robertson's step-father.

Wake up! Wake up! merchants, wake up!!! If you don't wake up in the COURANT, show you are alive in some other paper.

Mrs. S. C. Smith and son and mother, Mrs. F. L. Gilman, left, yesterday, for Prescott, Arizona, where Mr. Smith is in business.

Henry E. Lantry and family and Miss Elleen Broderick, of Strong City, have gone on a vacation to Eureka Springs, Arkansas.

If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging. j520f

J. B. Davis, Sr., has sold the block on which he resides, in the south part of town, to H. F. Gillett, and the block north of it, to W. H. Holsinger.

Mrs. Wood Belfus, of Strong City, and Mrs. L. L. Shine, of Cottonwood Falls, with their husbands, were down to Emporia, the fore part of the week, shopping.

The COURANT pays more postage than all the other papers in the county; hence, its influence is not to be sneezed at. Did you ever think of that?

Miss Elva Pulley, of Missouri, is again visiting her sister, Mrs. C. W. Trowbridge, with whom she will remain over winter, and attend school here.

Preparatory to moving to the southeast part of the State, John Frisby has sold his residence to Mr. Eads, of Elmdale, who has moved into the same.

Parties having keys to the lock boxes in the old postoffice will please to turn them in to W. E. Timmons, the late postmaster, as he is the owner of the same.

A. Z. Scribner and son, Nat, and F. M. Gaddy, John B. Blackmore and Jockey Johnson went to Salina, Monday, with their horses, to attend the races there.

If we are compelled to place our subscription accounts in the hands of a collector, or to bring suit on the same, we shall do so at the rate of \$2.00 a year.

The papers published in a county are standing advertisements of the business or lack of business of the communities in which they are published. Save?

The bicycle race, last Saturday, at the Fair grounds, between, Fred Kerr, of this city and D. F. Larkin, of Marion, three-fourths of a mile, was won by the latter, in 1:57.

S. B. Fanchild has completed his purchase of timber in Arkansas and is on his way to New Orleans. Mr. Geo. Harkans, of this city, will operate the saw mill about Dec. 1st.

Millers in this part of Kansas should remember that W. C. Giese, of this city, does an A. No. 1 job in sharpening mill picks, and should patronize a home institution. aug 84f

Miss Mary Rockwood left, last Monday, for Chicago, to visit her sister, Mrs. Dunwiddie, taking with her the sons of Mrs. Dunwiddie, who were here visiting their grandparents Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rockwood.

WE each week to men all over U. S., to sell Star Trees—cheapest, best. Outfit free—takes no money to try the work. Also want CLUB MANAGERS. CASH got their trees free. Drop us postal; name references. Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo., or Rockport, Ill.

It is not necessary for school boards to gather up the old school books. Pupils can bring them in and make the exchange themselves, at Hilton's Pharmacy, school book agency for Chase county.

Subscribers, in arrears to the COURANT can, for a short time longer, pay up their subscription at the rates of \$1.50 a year, and they can each, see on his paper to what date he last paid up, and remit at that rate; but when we put our bills into the hands of a collector, which now looks to us like it will have to be done soon, it will be done at the rate of \$2.00 a year, giving the collector the benefit of the 25 per cent. discount, instead of the subscriber.

If this paper does not belong to you please not to look at the date to which the subscription is paid up, because it is none of your business, and you may thus find out whether or not the subscriber is in arrears, and if so, how much.

H. D. Rider and wife, of Prairie Hill, with their five children, four sons and one daughter, left yesterday, for Jerusalem, to make that their future home, having, no doubt, been moved to go to that ancient city, by Harlan, the oldest of the boys, who is a religious enthusiast.

Prof. Marshall, leader of the renowned Marshall Band, of Topeka, who has charge of the musical part of the coming Topeka Fall Festival, has engaged seven of the leading bands of Kansas to take part in the musical program of that occasion, among which is the Holmes' Boys' Band of Cottonwood Falls.

Business men of Chase county, are you not ashamed of the fact that the four papers published in your midst go out to the world, nearly every week, with it can be truthfully said, less than \$12 worth of home display advertisements in the entire four papers? We examined all four of the papers of last week's issue, and found, what we believe to be, less than \$10 worth of home displayed advertisements in the entire lot. Business men you might as well wake up now as to wait for the resurrection day, or your names will be Dennis at that great jubilation.

The Silver Republicans who will take part in the Joint Convention to holden in Cottonwood Falls, Sept. 11, 1897, are requested to meet at their several voting precincts, Thursday evening, September 9th, between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock, to elect delegates to said convention. The following number of delegates, as suggested to be elected, are, Bazaar, 2; Cedar Point, 3; Cedar township, 3; Clements, 3; Cottonwood Falls, 10; Diamond Creek, 1; Elmdale, 4; Matfield township, 2; Middle Creek, 1; Strong, 6; Toledo, 5.

By order of Committee.

The cannibals in the Republican party eat up the missionaries in the cause as fast as the State Central Committee can send them out. Annihilate the cannibals and the cause will flourish. * * * In the two years that Baker has been in the Senate, the most conspicuous thing he has done is to name apple-jack cy pension agent. In this, he turned down the old soldiers, as in the Emporia post office case, he turned down the Congressman. When the people get a chance, they will turn him down. —Emporia Republican.

A TERRIBLE WRECK.

About 7 o'clock, yesterday evening, a head end collision occurred between two passenger trains on the Santa Fe railroad, about three miles east of Emporia, in which fourteen persons are reported to have been killed. The west bound train was carrying a large number of people returning from the Bryan meeting at Burlingame, and was pulled by two engines, while the east bound train was the fast mail. Many rumors are afloat and it is impossible to get a current report. The three engineers, three fire-men, the mail clerks, baggage and expressmen are all reported as killed or fatally injured. Among the passengers injured were County Attorney J. T. Butler, Elmer B. Johnson and Z. W. Davis, of this city, the former severely. It is reported he can not live. Judge O. H. Drinkwater was on the train, but was uninjured, and went with Mr. Butler to the Santa Fe hospital at Topeka, where he was taken for treatment.

BRYAN AT THE WICHITA FAIR.

W. J. Bryan will speak at the Wichita State Fair on Friday, Oct. 1st. Subject, "Bimetallism." This will be a rare opportunity for the people of Kansas and Oklahoma to hear the gifted champion of free silver. An enormous crowd will be present, but arrangements have been made so all can see and hear him. The attractions of the Fair this year are away ahead of any previous attempts and it will pay every one to go and put in the full week, commencing Sept. 27th to Oct. 2nd.

IT DOESN'T COST MUCH.

To go to Denver, Colorado Springs, and a host of other charming places in Colorado, via Santa Fe Route. T. W. Jenkins, agent, this city, will give you rates and other information on application.

GREAT MUSIC OFFER.

Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on the piano or organ together with ten cents in postage and will mail you ten pieces of full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ. Address: POPULAR MUSIC PUB. Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

\$7,800 Given Away

To persons who make the greatest number of words out of the phrase, Patent Attorney Wedderburn." For particulars address the National Recorder, Washington, D. C.

LOW RATES AND HOT WEATHER.

Are here. A trip to Colorado doesn't cost much now, and you may be comfortable in a cooler climate. Apply to agent Santr Fe Route, or to W. J. Black, G. P. A., Topeka, for rates and a Colorado Summer.

SEE YOUR OWN LAND FIRST.

Only a few hours' journey by stage from Flagstaff, Arizona, on the Santa Fe Route, is the most marvelous scenic wonder of the American continent—a veritable Garden of Eden—thirteen miles long, over a white deep, and painted like a flower. The Grand Canyon, painted like a flower. The Grand Canyon, painted like a flower. The Grand Canyon, painted like a flower. W. J. Black, G. P. A., Topeka, Mo., has a new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

BULBS PLANTS SEEDS

Catalogue for asking. Send to-day

Bulbs for planting—out of doors. Bulbs for Winter blooming in the house. Plants for blooming during the winter. Plants for decorating. Seeds for Fall sowing—out of doors. Seeds for Winter sowing in the house.

Send us 10c to pay postage and package and we will send you 15 Selected Bulbs, or six packages of Selected Flower Seeds, or six packages (all different) Sweet Peas, or all three collections for 25 cents.

The PAGE SEED CO., - GREENE, N. Y.



Creamery Foot-Power Churn.

We have invested ten thousand dollars in our plant for the manufacture of the "Creamery Foot-Power Churn," and have the most perfect machinery and best equipped factory in our line in the United States, with a capacity of making two hundred per day. The churn needs no recommendation—only to be seen and tested—and it sells on its own merits. With its foot and hand power it will do its work with one-half the labor and time of any other process of churning, and the cream will not come in contact with dashers or paddles to destroy the grain or quality of the butter. It is the principle used by all creameries and butter factories, and is the only correct principle of making butter. Creameries and dairies in all the cities buy their milk and cream from the farmers, and make butter on this principle that is quoted and sold in all markets at one-third more per pound than the country butter made out of the same quality of cream or milk. Our "Creamery Foot-Power Churns" are especially adapted for farm and family use, or small creameries and dairies, the different sizes churning from one to ten gallons, making granular, yellow butter, such as is made by first class dairies and creameries, and so much sought after in all markets.

Below are a few of many testimonials given to our salesmen by families in Chase county where many have purchased Creamery Foot-Power Churns. CREAMERY CHURN MANUFACTURERS, Louisville, Kentucky.

I witnessed a churning on the Creamery Foot-Power Churn and I take pleasure in stating to my neighbors and all who make butter that it makes not only more butter than any churn, but it also makes a better article of granulated butter. The butter was washed, salted and worked perfectly, I am glad to give my order for one. MRS. GEO. GAMER, Newark, Del., Nov. 20, 1885.

The Creamery Foot-Power Churn was used in churning cream for me and it does what is claimed for it. I used a Bent Wood Churn and the time taken to churn is about three times as much as is required on the Creamery Foot-Power Churn. MRS. J. DRUMMOND, Newark, Del., Nov. 27, 1885.

Having seen the Creamery Swing Churn tested it gives me pleasure to make the following statement: Mr. Clark churned 30 pounds of milk which yielded the following amount of butter: 4 1/2 butter fat and made from the same one pound nine ounces of butter or 53-10 per cent actual butter after making allowance for usual loss and churning from whole milk. I consider it far superior to any churn I ever saw used. I am also well pleased with the granular form of product and saving of labor in not working of churn and ease of cleaning it. ARTHUR D. CHILAS, Newark, Del., Nov. 27, 1885.

Churning was done for me on the Creamery Foot-Power Churn and I am well pleased with the result, as it operates easier than other churns and gets and preserves the butter in the grain. I ordered one. S. COMSTOCK, Newark, Del., Nov. 27, 1885.

Very Truly Yours, C. L. PERRY, Chemist, Newark, Del., Nov. 27, 1885.

Mr. Arthur D. Chilas, Newark, Del., has sold from you, to-day, gave 4 1/2 butter fat and 5 1/2 butter.

Convention Call. A convention of the Peoples' party, is called to meet at the court house, in Cottonwood Falls, Saturday, September 11th, 1897, 11 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of nominating the following candidates for county officers, to be voted for November 2nd, 1897:

- One County Treasurer,
One County Clerk,
One Register of Deeds,
One Sheriff,
One Surveyor,
One Coroner,
One Commissioner for 2nd district.

The representation in said convention shall be by school districts, as follows:

- Number of delegates for district number
1, 2; 5; 3; 3; 4; 3; 5; 2; 6; 7; 7; 2; 8; 5; 9; 5;
10; 1; 11; 1; 12; 1; 13; 4; 14; 4; 15; 1; 16; 1;
17; 5; 18; 1; 19; 3; 20; 2; 21; 1; 22; 2; 23; 2;
24; 2; 25; 1; 26; 1; 27; 2; 28; 1; 29; 1; 30; 3;
31; 5; 32; 1; 33; 1; 34; 3; 35; 3; 36; 2; 37; 2;
38; 1; 39; 1; 40; 1; 41; 8; 42; 2; 43; 4; 44; 2;
45; 5; 46; 2; 47; 2; 48; 1; 49; 1; 50; 4; 51; 1;
52; 3; 53; 1; 54; 3; 55; 2; 56; 1; 57; 1; 58; 1;
59; 1; 60; 3; 61; 1; 62; 1; 63; 2; 64; 1; 65; 1;
66; 1.

Primary meetings to elect delegates will be held on Thursday evening, Sept. 9, 1897, at 7 p. m., in the school houses of the several districts except in districts herein after mentioned.

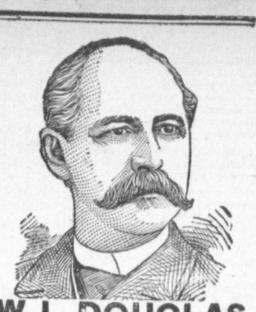
District No. 6 primary will be held in the court room. No. 2 will elect delegates at the Clements school house and 2 delegates at Silver Creek school house. All delegates shall be elected by ballot. W. W. AUSTIN, W. A. WOOD, Secretary, Chairman.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,500 prize offer and new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

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Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,500 prize offer.



W. L. DOUGLAS Best in \$3 SHOE

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has displaced all competitors. W. L. Douglas shoes are the most comfortable, most durable, most stylish, and most economical shoes ever made. They are made in all the latest styles, and of every variety of leather. If your dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by KING & KING, Opposite the Courant office.



R. MONARCH THE CELEBRATED

Sour Mash Distiller

Is Now Bottling in Bond.

We are now bottling whisky in accordance with the bill pending in Congress, granting Distillers permission to bottle in bond. We would be glad to receive orders for such goods, feeling same will meet with approval of the best Judges, One Case 12 qt. 5 yrs. old, 11.00
" " " " 8 " " 13.00
" " " " 10 " " 15.00

R. MONARCH BOTTLING CO.

OWENSBORO, KY. Mail orders promptly attended to

TEACH YOURSELF TO WRITE SHORTHAND!

How? Study the Manual of Phonography, by Benn Pitman and Jerome B. Howard. A perfect self-instructor. Over 300,000 sold. Sold by all book-sellers, or we will send it by mail, with the Phonographic Reader and the Phonographic Copy Book, for \$1.35, cloth, or \$1.15, boards.

THE BENNY PITMAN SYSTEM

has for 43 years been the standard. Called by the U. S. Bureau of Education "The American System." First prize, World's Fair. Full information and complete catalogue, free. THE PHONOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Greatest Retail Store in the West.

105 DEPARTMENTS—STOCK, \$1,250,000 FLOOR AREA, NEARLY 7 ACRES.

Dry Goods—Millinery—Ladies' Suits—Notions—Boys' Clothing—Men's Furnishings—Shoes—Jewelry—Silverware—Books—Furniture—Carpets—Wall Paper—Hardware—Candles—New Tea Room.

Why You Should Trade Here—

The assurance is the greatest in the West—under one roof. One order—one check—one shipment will fit you out completely. We buy for spot cash—our prices are consequently the lowest. Money refunded on unsatisfactory goods—if returned at once. Handsome 128-page Illustrated Catalogue just out of press—free by mail.

Come to the Big Store if you can,

You will be made welcome. If you can't come, send for our new catalogue—free by mail. Emery, Bird, Thayer & Co., SUCCESSORS TO Bullen, Moore, Emery & Co., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,500 prize offer and new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at 200 E. Vermont Street (at Spruce St.), where advertising notices may be placed for it. NEW YORK

Ripans Tablets. Ripans Tablets cure dyspepsia. Ripans Tablets assist digestion. Ripans Tablets cure indigestion. Ripans Tablets cure constipation.



ST. JAMES HOTEL, ST. LOUIS.

RATES: \$2.00 PER DAY. Room and Breakfast, \$1.00. EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 Per Day. Good Rooms. Good Meals. Good Service. When you visit St. Louis stop at ST. JAMES HOTEL, Broadway and Walnut. Street Cars Direct to Hotel. TURKISH BATHS, Open all Night.

THE NEW CUPID.

He gazed at me without surprise,
Quite calmly and collectedly.
I scarcely could believe my eyes,
We met so unexpectedly.
Yet he it was beyond a doubt,
A visible reality,
For little wings were sprouting out
Not granted to mortality.

But where the arrows, where the bow,
Employed with such dexterity?
The quiver, too?—I did not know,
And asked in all sincerity.
A frown appeared upon his brow,
He answered me with chilliness:
"They're antiquated weapons now,
To use them would be silliness."

"For mortals grow, from year to year,
More highly intellectual;
I have some little missiles here
That always prove effectual.
I sling them forth—they're sterling
gold:
A few may miss, conceivably,
But any heart that's hard or cold
They damage irremediably."

"By force of gold! O Cupid, think
The foul, debasing force it is!
Is this your boast?" He gave a wink,
And answered: "Why, of course it is;
I saw my chance when Cupid died,
And seized it with avidity."
"Then who on earth are you?" I cried.
He smiled and said: "Cupidity."
—London World.

CAPTAIN GLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

[Copyright, 1894, by J. B. Lippincott Co.]

XI.

At ten o'clock that dark and gloomy Sunday night Mr. Lambert stood in front of his tent, leaning on his sword and listening in silence to the conference going on between his commander and the civil officers of the law. Close had come home in high dudgeon, and was, as usual, slow and cautious, but more than usually reluctant and suspicious. Fuming over the failure of the mission on which he had started so confidently, believing himself "tricked by the enemy," and now offered ample vengeance and assured of success through the information tendered him, he nevertheless faltered. Lambert, returning from the round of his sentries, was taken unawares by the sudden question: "This gentleman says the old lady knew just where we had gone and just when we would get back. What do you think of it?"

"It's a matter I know nothing about, sir," was the answer, "except that she did say she was writing a letter to be given you on your return this evening, and instantly corrected herself by saying on your return."

"Yes. Here's the letter, by Jove, and it's a worse puzzle than before. And here's the deputy marshal back with increased powers, new orders, search-warrants, and God knows what all, I'm willing enough to back you in dealing with men, Mr. Parmelee," said the captain, turning again to the eager civilian, "but the lieutenant has had these sentries posted 40 minutes and there hasn't been a sound. I don't want any searching of a house that holds nothing but women, because you think some of your jail birds are there—"

"I tell you, captain, there's no room for doubt. The negroes have seen them. They told Mr. Jarvis, here, and told him the mules were to be there before ten o'clock to carry 'em off out of harm's way. Your man Murphy admits he saw one last night—one of the Scroggss, sure, by the description, and his brother is with him there, I'll bet a hat."

"I don't believe it," sturdily answered Close. "Only last August she turned Walton Scroggss away from her door with such a tongue-lashing as I never heard; an' that's saying a good deal. She forbade him ever setting foot within her gates again. I heard her; so did half the men in this company."

"I know all about that. He has been in love with his cousin, the elder of the Walton girls, as long as I can remember, and because of his shiftless habits the old lady wouldn't listen to it. Then they took to meeting by stealth, and she found it out. She discharged old Rasmus for no other reason than that he carried letters for them. I've tried to bribe him twice to tell where Wal Scroggss was hiding, but the old nigger's a damn fool—with a starving wife, too. They tell me he was seen round here a day or two since, asking for Riggs, and he's been carrying letters again. The old lady wouldn't have him there before, perhaps, but she would shelter him now, when the government demands his surrender. But, even if she wouldn't, Esther Walton would. I tell you they're there, captain, and they'll be off and out of our reach this night if you fail to take them now."

Close was pulling on a soldier's overcoat at the moment, and stopped to listen to some sound down the dark recesses of the "bottom" along the winding stream.

"It's the mules now!" began Parmelee, excitedly, but Close held up a warning hand.

"If it is, my men will nab 'em, that's all. Now you've been the means of my takin' the men on more'n one long wild-goose chase afoot—that telegram of yours was enough to give the whole scheme away—and of my bein' invited to be damn fool enough to fight two duels this afternoon. Both Col. Scroggss and Mr. Barton Potts, by thunder, want me to go out and be shot because I preferred to satisfy myself Mr. Wal Scroggss wasn't in the old Gibson place, 'stead of takin' their word of honor for it. There's a sick lady there who was scared of Yankee uniforms; but I'd rather search all Tugalo and Quitman and hell together than rout out old Miss Walton to-night. They can't get out past my sentries. They're sure to be nabbed if they try. Let 'em try, I say. It's the easiest way to settle the whole business. Then they can be arrested without disturbin' anybody in the house."

But Parmelee was dissatisfied. He had been chaffed, jeered at, maddened over the escape of his prisoners. Two

of them—the worst of the lot, so far as he could judge—were here now, within his grasp, if he could but persuade Close to act. He had still a card to play, and it was a trump lead.

"I did send you a telegram steering you to Gibson's, and I did it because the marshal himself so directed; for it was he who was sure that was where they had taken refuge. Scroggss and his precious kinsman, Potts, probably got warning in time to send their two refugees away, and now they've had the cheek to hide them here, right under your nose. Talk about the record you've made as a preserver of the peace down here; how'll it read all over the north that, after being released from jail in the presence of Capt. Close's company, the worst of the gang—men under indictment for murderous assault on United States officers in discharge of their duties—came and took up their residences across the road from Capt. Close's camp and dared him to take them. That's the way it'll read, by God, if you don't act to-night."

For a moment Close simply stared at the man. Parmelee was no lighter, man to man, steel to steel; that the war veteran knew well; but the Yankee school-master of ante-bellum days had learned to use his wits and his tongue. He could argue, if he couldn't face a bullet. The stalwart soldier who, single-handed, had captured a squad of astonished French defenders before Vicksburg and had faced the blazing battle line with dauntless front a score of times, looked helplessly a moment into the face of this keen fencer, then turned appealingly to the young West Pointer, as though to ask: "Isn't there something in your education to answer this?" But Lambert was silent. From first to last the lesson taught him at the national academy was subordination of the military to the civil authority.

"Well, go ahead. You're boss, I s'pose. I can only follow. What'd you want me to do?" said Close.

"I want you to search that house and get those men," was Parmelee's answer. And then there was another moment of oppressive silence; then sudden start and alarm.

Down the Tugalo road to the south, at the farthest corner of the fence which surrounded the Walton place, there was a pathway leading through the brush to the level "bottom" below. Somewhere in this direction, but beyond the corner, only a few seconds before, had been heard a sound like that of a bray nipped suddenly in the bud—of a mule's essay at vocalism checked summarily with a club. At this point where road and pathway came together Lambert had posted Private Green, a reliable soldier of many years' experience, and when Green challenged there was reason for it. Low and stern his voice was heard distinctly at the listening camp: "Who comes there?" followed almost immediately by the sharp order: "Halt! Halt, or I fire."

Waiting for no order, Lambert was off like a dart, Burns following with a lantern. Again came the cry: "Halt!" but the promised shot was not heard. Even when running at speed past the gate of the Walton place, the young officer could not resist a quick glance at the dark facade of the old homestead. Already a light was dancing along the portico, another gleaming at an upper window.

"What's the matter, sentry?" he panted, as he came upon the dark figure at the turn of the road. Green, with his rifle at "ready," was peering into the gap in the tangle of shrubbery.

"Some one was coming up there, sir, and ran the instant I challenged. I ought to have let him get up to me and then halted him, but I had regulations instead of sense in my head," said Green, a New Englander with a propensity for talk. "He's out o' harm's way—"

But Lambert waited to hear no more. With Burns at his heels he sprang down the dim pathway, and had not gone 30 yards before he came upon some struggling object crashing into the brush towards the stream. "Halt!" he shouted, and, while something halted, other something, with muttered oaths, went plunging on. He heard a splash, hoofs clattering over gravel, the lashing of a whip, and then all was still across the dark open space through which flowed the sluggish "branch." But here among the bushes were two wondering quadrupeds, one a mule with broken bridle-rein, the other, as Burns' lantern speedily showed, a Cherokee pony—both saddled. A corporal came running to join them, and in a moment the beasts were led back to the road way, where Close and Parmelee by this time stood ready to receive them. One glance was all the latter needed.

"What did I tell you, captain?" said he, in triumph. "That is Wal Scroggss' own pony, and the master's hiding there at the Walton place."

Ten minutes more and a strange, solemn scene was being enacted at the head of the steps leading up to that broad, vine-covered old porch, whose dingy white columns loomed dim and ghostly in the glare of lantern and candle. The door was thrown wide open, and on the worn coping-stone, calm, dignified, erect, even though leaning heavily upon her cane, a lighted candle held high over the shimmering gray of her well-poised head, her stately, slender form garbed in some dark clinging robe, stood the mistress of the house, the clear-cut, pallid face standing forth against the black background of the hallway like some exquisite cameo, the thin, sensitive lips quivering just a trifle at the drooping corners of her firmly-set, almost colorless mouth. In front of her, his brown head bared, his burly form nearly concealed in his light-blue overcoat, an almost pleading look in his soft brown eyes, was Close, the hero of a score of battles. On his right, folded and formidable-looking documents extended in an unsteady hand, also with uncovered head, stood Parmelee, representing the majesty of the law. To the left of the commander and a pace retired, buttoned to the throat in the uniform of his rank and girt with sash and belt, stood young Lambert, obedient to orders. Behind

them, and almost at the top of the steps, armed and equipped, a sergeant and two soldiers of the guard. Back, farther down the steps, still others were grouped, the fixed bayonets gleaming in the light of the two lamps, one held by the amazed woman at the threshold, the other swinging from the gloved hand of the sergeant of the guard.

"What you say, sir, is absurd—impossible. At no time, under no circumstances," Mrs. Walton was saying, "could the gentleman you name be secreted in that room."

"Madam," replied Close, his deep voice trembling, "nobody can feel more sorry about this than I do. I'd rather go through the whole war over again than be here on such an errand to-night, but—a soldier must obey his orders. I saw him, madam, at that window. These gentlemen saw—"

"Gentlemen! Gentlemen, sir, never would connive at such an outrage. That is my daughter's room—Miss Esther Walton's."

Dead silence for a moment, solemn and impressive indeed, for Close turned helplessly to the supporters on his right, unable to face such majesty of confidence and conviction, unable to say the words that could sound only like insult intensified. It was Parmelee whose sense of duty rose superior to exalted sentiment.

"Madam," he began, stepping forward, "these papers are full warrant for my action. I know two men to be secreted here. I, too, saw one at that window, and the law must take its course."

"Stop!" she cried. "I have said that was my daughter's room. One of your party, at least, has the appearance of a gentleman. Lieut. Lambert, is it possible that you—that any graduate of West Point—can stand here and permit such outrage as this? Would you allow your sister's room to be searched for—oh, my God! nothing we have had to bear was comparable to this. I give you my word of honor no such man is, or has been—"

But she got no further. Out from the dark hallway, with bounding step, tall



"I reckon, gentlemen, I'm the man you want."

slender and athletic, sprang a young fellow with the warning cry: "Mother! not another word."

She strove to check him as he pushed his impetuous way past her. With a wail of anguish unspeakable she threw aside her cane and seized him by the arm. Down went the candle sputtering to the floor. "Floyd—Floyd! Oh, my boy, what have you done?" she moaned, and bowed her gray head upon the broad young shoulder.

And then, with just a touch of the melodramatic in his bearing, the youth folded his arms and stood erect before the astonished group of officials.

"I reckon, gentlemen, I'm the man you want."

Close looked at him in bewilderment, then turned to Parmelee, whose face, whether through fear or excitement, was twitching nervously, and who stood staring blankly at the stranger. From the hallway came creeping hurriedly forth a girlish form, misery in the streaming eyes and disheveled hair, and Katherine Walton threw herself upon her brother's arm, sobbing convulsively. "Hush, Kate," he whispered, in almost stern reproach. "Hush, child. Go back to your room;" and though now he enfolded his mother in the embrace of his left arm, he strove to free the right. But Katherine would not go.

And still, though here apparently was the sought-for prisoner, no man stepped forward to claim him. Officers and men, the nocturnal visitors looked blankly at one another, at the stricken group upon the threshold, and were silent. Then with sudden gesture, as though he could no longer bear the strain, the young man broke loose from Katherine's clinging arms, and, gently unclasping his mother's hands, once again addressed himself to Close:

"I say, sir, I reckon you've come for me. I'm ready to go with you at once."

And then, with wonder and relief in their faces, with sudden check to sobs and tears, mother and sister lifted up their heads and stared at the embarrassed officer. Lambert gave vent to an audible gasp of delight, for Close, turning slowly upon the silent and astonished deputy, and with a world of suppressed wrath in his deep tones, growled forth:

"You've got no warrant for this gentleman. I never saw him before in my life, and never heard of him as being mixed up in any trouble. This is young Mr. Walton, isn't it?" he suddenly inquired of the stranger, over whose pale face a look of bewilderment was creeping, and who for a moment seemed unable to reply. It was Mme. Walton who, with quivering, ashen lips and

with hope, fear, yearning, anguish in her eyes, found voice to say:

"This is my youngest son, sub—Floyd Walton."

"You say," she continued tremulously, "you have no warrant, no cause for his arrest. Then in God's name go, and leave us in peace. I am not well; and on my word of honor, no other man is hidden—"

"Mother! Hush!"

A door hastily opened within—the door leading to the room to the left of the entrance, the room at whose window Close and Parmelee could swear they saw the dim figure of a man peering forth as they entered the gate. A heavy footfall resounded through the hall. A light streamed forth from the open room, and a woman's wailing, shuddering cry followed the tall powerful form that came striding to the front. With a look of horror in her eyes, Mrs. Walton staggered, would have fallen, but for the clasping arm of her son, upon whose breast she now leaned, panting for breath and glaring at the newcomer, to whose side now sprang Esther, her long black hair streaming down the white wrapper in which her tall figure was enveloped—Esther, who strove to drag the stranger back from before her mother's eyes.

"You here? You?" was Mrs. Walton's gasping cry. "And in—that room?"

"Mother!" wailed the elder daughter, throwing herself upon her knees before the fainting form—"mother, listen. Oh, make her hear me, Floyd! Mother, I am Walton's wife."

But the words fell on senseless ears. The lady of Walton hall slipped swooning, till they caught and bore her within the open doorway.

"Well," said Close, a moment later, "what do you want done with your man—Walton Scroggss? One's enough for this night, I suppose."

"One's enough for me, as things have turned out. Now, what are you going to do with the other?"

"Leave him here, with his mother, where he ought to be, of course. You've got no cause to arrest him."

"But you have, anyhow."

"I! What, I'd like to know?"

"Because he's a deserter from the United States army."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FAMOUS GERMAN PREACHER.

Remarkable Pulpit Orator Who Has Achieved Wide Popularity.

There are few men whose acquaintance extends from the court of one of Europe's most powerful monarchs to the very poorest subject in the realm; but such an experience is enjoyed by Berlin's great and interesting preacher, Frommel—a man of splendid physique, noble carriage, venerable appearance, and spiritual influence. Equally at home in the palace of the kaiser and in the hovel of the humblest peasant, his graceful tact teaching him to do the right thing in the right place and his wonderful adaptability enabling him to appear at ease in every position to which duty calls him. Human nature is to him an open book, and whatever page opens to his gaze he is interested in the study. He responds to the call from the humblest with no less gentleness and alertness than he does to royalty's invitation, and many are the stories of his goodness which his friends love to tell about him.

A poor old woman lay dying and Frommel being in that neighborhood and knowing of her case went to see her. Seeing that she was very ill, he gave her what she so much desired, his last blessing, after which he asked her if there were not some wish ungratified which he could make a reality for her. She acknowledged that there was, but at the same time refused to tell it for fear he would think her very worldly and weak. Finally, however, she yielded to his kind persuasion and confessed that she had a very great desire to "taste cherries once more" before she died. Knowing that the physicians had said that her case was hopeless and that death was distant only a few hours, Frommel determined to gratify her longing; so he descended the steps in quest of a fruit woman, and fortunately found one near at hand with a large basket of luscious fruit. To the astonishment of the woman he bought her entire stock, and it was soon deposited at the bedside of the dying woman, whom he gently called "mother," bidding her at the same time to eat as many cherries as she wished—and to the surprise of herself and Frommel she finally recovered.—Chautauquan.

Very True.

An excellent reproof once given by Gen. Robert E. Lee to two members of his staff is printed in the "Life," written by John Estlin Cooke. On one occasion two members of his staff sat up late at night discussing a keg of whisky and a problem in algebra. Upon meeting one of them in the morning Gen. Lee inquired as usual after his health, and learned in reply that he was suffering from a headache. "Ah, colonel," remarked the old man, "I have often observed that when the unknown quantities x and y are represented by a keg of whisky and a tin cup, the solution of the question is usually a headache!"—Youth's Companion.

Battles of Leipzig.

Leipzig, a city of Saxony, has given its name to two great victories which were won in its immediate vicinity. The first was by Gustavus Adolphus over Tilly, the noted French marshal. This battle was fought at Breitenfeld, a few miles from the city. The victory gained by the allies over Napoleon was won after a battle which raged not only in a cluster of villages near the city, but also in the streets of Leipzig itself.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Unprepared.

Mary—Please, mum, the castors under master's armbair creek most terrible. Hadn't they better be oiled?

Mrs. Moffat (newly married)—Certainly; but I am afraid we have no castor oil in the house.—Answers.

—A French autograph collector says the signature of Christopher Columbus can always find a buyer at \$200.

THE FARMING WORLD.

POULTRY IN ORCHARDS.

Fowls Do Good Service in Two Very Distinct Ways.

Mr. Tegetmeier, the famous English authority on poultry, in commenting on a report of the Rhode Island experiment station regarding the value of fowls to orchards, says: For many years I have advocated the introduction of poultry into apple orchards, maintaining that they do good service, in two very distinct modes—first, by manuring the ground, and secondly, by the destruction of insects and grubs that hibernates in the soil.

The apple maggot appears to be extending in America, attacking the favorite Baldwin, which is so well known as being imported largely into this country, and rendering it entirely unfit for use, but the spraying the trees with Bordeaux mixture and Paris green has appeared to prevent all serious attacks of this insect.

In the mature state this insect is a fly, which deposits its eggs in the pulp of the apple beneath the skin. The young maggots grow within the fruit, which they render worthless, and when mature emerge from the apple and go into the ground, lying in the pupa state beneath the surface soil among the grass roots. Samples of the earth, six inches square, were taken, and the number of maggots under the trees varied, according to the size, from 1,600 to more than 12,000 under each tree; the pupae somewhat resembling kernels of wheat.

Now comes the point which was particularly interesting to me. The experiment was tried as to whether poultry, if confined to a small range and encouraged to scratch, would destroy these pupae. A large movable wire fence was placed about a tree, whose fruit had been destroyed by insects. One side of the fence was raised and 50 hens were called into the inclosure. The fence was let down and they were confined to the space around the tree. As soon as they had eaten the corn they naturally began to scratch for pupae, and in the course of three or four days it was found that the latter had disappeared. As these insects remain in the pupa state from the fall of the apple to the following spring, when they appear, it may be expected that next year the number of flies breeding from the apple maggot will be greatly diminished in the localities where this plan is followed.

From personal experience, extending over many years, I can speak positively of the advantages of allowing fowls and chickens a free range in apple orchards. They not only manure the soil and destroy all insects harboring in it, but they find, for some weeks, a considerable proportion of their own food—the windfalls, which they devour greedily, with any grubs they may contain.

ROAD NEAR NILES, MICH.
(Travel Over Such a Road is Anything But Pleasant.)

hauled to market and the load he is accustomed to see among his American neighbors.

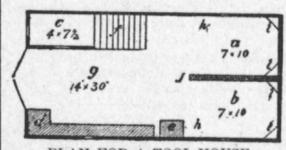
Contrast such a system of roads with those of our country, with which all of us dwelling in a rural community are so familiar. The law lays out a highway 66 feet wide, but it is rare that more than 20 feet of this ground are appropriated for highway purposes proper. The "highway," such as it is, is rough and uneven, and the ordinary wagon passing over it travels through an inch or two inches of dust in dry weather and through three or four inches of bog, very frequently, after a rain of no unusual severity. This is the road on the level. Where a hill exists conditions are even worse, for the action of rain and snow washes away the soil at the top of the hill, leaving the surface covered with the roughest of gravel, and transforming the "road" at the foot of the hill into what, after a shower, is a veritable quagmire.

What wonder, then, that the average wagon load as we see it in the United States is so entirely different a thing from that seen abroad? Travel over a road of this kind is necessarily slow with any kind of a load and as the distance from the farm to the market is greater by far than in France and Germany, the farmer reduces the weight of his load, that his team may make some respectable progress without being worn out during the first few miles of the trip. Reducing his loads, the farmer's trips are multiplied in number, and the result of it is that it requires three or four times as long to market his crop as would be consumed on European highways.

The movement for good roads is continually and rapidly growing. Every thinking farmer who has become familiar with the publications of the department of agriculture becomes at once an advocate of better highways and an advocate of better methods in building them. The American people have brought their system of water transportation to a high state of perfection and we are the possessors of a system of railroads which is unequalled by that of any other nation in the world. It now looks as if the American people were seriously turning their attention to the common country road, and it is safe to assume that, once the movement for better highways is led along definite lines, we shall, before many years, have a system of country roads equal in every way to our water and railway transportation facilities.—Cleveland Cycling Gazette.

EVERY VEGETABLE AND FRUIT FARMER SHOULD HAVE ONE.

The plan of a farm tool house, as submitted herewith, is planned for 14 or 15 by 30 feet, but the proportions can be made to suit the convenience of any farm or yard. Sometimes 14 or even 16 foot timber can be secured easier than 15 foot and such will do equally as well. In many places such a building can be built on a side hill, and a second story added, the rear opening level with the ground. It may also be built on posts, but should have sills at the ends to keep from spreading. In this plan



PLAN FOR A TOOL HOUSE.

The length is nearly twice the width, 14 by 30 feet. Stalls for mowers, rakes, hoes, etc., are shown at a and b, each being about 7 by 10 feet. In another corner is a harness and oiling room c, 4 by 7 1/2 feet. The work bench, d, has shelves above and at side of one end is a tool chest e. If the building is two story, stairs may be placed at f, or shelves and racks for tools and seeds. Room for a fanning mill is in the center, as at g. Partition between the stall, j, may be used as shelves as needed and if i are corner cupboards or drawers. Storage for plows, cultivators and other tools is shown at h h. A second story would be handy as a lumber room, seed room, granary, wool room, etc. Four windows are shown.—H. E. Partridge, in Farm and Home.

Origin of Potato Bugs.

The Colorado potato beetle receives its common name from the fact that its native home was at the eastern base of the Rocky mountains, where it fed upon a species of wild potatoes quite common to this region, known as the Sandbur (Solanum rostratum). It was collected there and described by Thomas Say in 1824. It was first mentioned as an injurious insect in 1859 when some of the early settlers of western Nebraska reported it feeding in large numbers upon the Irish potato. We thus see that the species changed its food from a wild to a cultivated plant, as has been the case with many of our injurious insects.—Farmers' Review.

Money in Medicinal Plants.

Many medicinal plants can be grown with profit, as the demand for some kinds is increasing. Absinthe (wormwood) can be raised as far north as New England, and this country imports it from Europe. Saffron, which sells for eight dollars per pound, may be grown in nearly all sections. Peppermint and spearmint find ready sale, and sage, which is well known to every farmer, is imported, frequently selling at \$150 per ton. Then there are horshoof, boneseed, mandrake, blood root, pennyroyal, etc., which are regarded as weeds in some localities, all of which are largely used and have a value in market.

ECONOMY IN HAULING.

Loads and Roads in Europe and in the United States.

An American farmer visiting France and Germany will certainly be interested, and perhaps somewhat amazed, to see the average country highways as there existing—broad, smooth roadways, splendidly surfaced with stone, suitable for heavy traffic in all kinds of weather, and generally lined on both sides with tall, stately trees, shading the highway like a park driveway. He would wonder at the money which had been spent upon them. With a solid stone roadway, on which an ordinary wagon tire would make no impression, it is not to be wondered at that three and four tons of produce should be loaded upon an ordinary farm wagon, which is there built with tires four or six inches wide. A French load of hay, approaching our American farmer from a distance, would bring to his mind a vision as of a moving hay stack—such a great difference is there between the ordinary load of hay as there



ROAD NEAR NILES, MICH.
(Travel Over Such a Road is Anything But Pleasant.)

hauled to market and the load he is accustomed to see among his American neighbors.

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HINTS FOR DAIRYMEN.

Taste decides the merit of butter. Color is subservient to taste in butter. Quality is of more importance than quantity.

Bad water will make impure, unwholesome milk.

The chief advantage of the creamery system is cheapness of product from the saving of labor.

Dairy heifers should always be handled familiarly from the first and there will be no trouble.

No dairyman can make uniformly good butter unless his cows are fed liberally with wholesome food.

Dairying has one advantage in that its products are always in the line of food and hence always in demand.

Proper management of the dairy gives the farmer a continuous income, something he does not have with most lines of farming.

If the air is warmer than the cream, the purity of the cream and the fine flavor of the butter will be impaired by exposure to it.

After cream becomes sour the more ripening given it the more it depreciates, and the sooner it is skimmed and churned the better.

Feeding and general care and management have as much to do with increasing the product of the cows as breeding or blood.

The milk cans, pails and other vessels should be kept clean by first washing in tepid water and then scalding thoroughly with boiling water.—Agricultural Epitomist.

NEW BUILDING NEEDED.

Present Government Printing Office Should Be Vacated.

In the Early Days All the Printing Needed by the Government Was Given Out by Contract.

[Special Washington Letter.]
The government printing office is 37 years old; but the building in which it is housed looks as though it might be 37 centuries old.

Previous to the 31st day of May, 1860, the government printing had been done by contract in various ways. The first federal congress which met in New York, March 4, 1789, provided for the printing of 600 copies of the acts of congress, and 700 copies of the journals of the senate and house of representatives.

The first appropriation made by the federal congress which provided specifically for printing, was enacted in 1794, "for the expenses of fire wood, stationery and printing work." The same act made an appropriation of \$2,261 for the secretary of state, "including the publication of the laws of the first session of the Third congress."

From 1794 to 1819, the government printing was given by contract to the lowest bidder; but on March 3, 1819, a concurrent resolution was passed providing for the election of a printer for congress, who would print all bills in English type on foolscap paper. The resolution fixed the prices to be paid for the various kinds of work to be done by the printer of congress.

A joint resolution was passed on August 3, 1846, dispensing with the services of a congressional printer, and reviving the old contract system. This method of printing the work of congress continued until 1852, but it grew to be expensive and unsatisfactory, and an act was passed providing for a superintendent of printing, whose duties were "to advertise for proposals from dealers in paper, and buy all paper used by the government, and superintend all the printing done for the government, by the house and senate printers." The act also fixed the prices to be paid for composition and press work.

It is a significant fact that the government printing was regarded as a matter of such importance at this early day that on one occasion it almost led to a duel. In 1841, Senator King, of Alabama, and Senator Henry Clay, of Kentucky, became involved in a bitter controversy over the appointment of the senate printer, and Senator King challenged Senator Clay to fight a duel. A compromise was effected by the mutual friends of the senators and no duel was fought.

Congressman John A. Gurley, of Ohio, was chairman of the committee on printing of the house of representatives in 1860, and he was the author of the bill to establish a government printing office, which was passed by both houses of congress and approved by President Buchanan on May 31, 1860. Although his name is not often mentioned now in public print or in private conversation all of the employees of the government printing office know Mr. Gurley's name and reputation, and speak of him with profound respect and admiration. On the day preceding the vote on the bill, Mr. Gurley delivered a speech in advocacy of his measure which was convincing and eloquent. His speech was also quoted in the senate in full, and was influential in that body also. In his most impassioned utterances the Ohio statesman declared that there could be no possible opposition to the founding of a government printing office, except the opposition of partisanship, which he deprecated with scorn. Epitomizing the history of the public printing, Mr. Gurley said:

"Sir, the public printing has been made a subject of general discussion, strife, and even quarrels, in both houses of congress, and between the various political parties, with short intervals, for a full half century, and up to this

printer under the Harrison administration. He says: "I am not a spoilsman in the strict sense of that word, although I believe that the political party placed in power by the people should dominate the affairs of every administration. While I am not a spoilsman, I am at the same time opposed to the application of the civil service law to the government printing office. I think it is absurd to require printers and bookbinders to pass school-boy examinations. It is also the height of folly to require laborers and skilled workmen in the various branches of the printing office to pass civil service examinations. The civil service commission knows nothing about the printing office, and certainly has but a faint conception of the administration of the office of the public printer, with his 3,000 assistants. Therefore I think that appointments to the government printing office should be made solely upon the judgment of the public printer, as to their fitness and character. Under existing civil service rules it is not possible for the public printer to select his assistants for the most important positions in the office. Only old men, who served in the union army, are given preference over school boys."

Every member of the printer's craft in the country who is connected with any department of the "art preservative of all arts" should insist that one of the noblest temples on the globe be erected at the capital of the American republic, which would serve not only the purpose of a practical workshop, from which to issue all the public printing, but as a stately monument to that noble art which more than any other has contributed to the advancement and progress of humanity.

Its site should be on a lofty elevation, above the possibility of flood or damp-



THE COMPOSING-ROOM.
(Busiest Spot in the Government Printing Office.)

ness, or conditions not in harmony with the splendid architecture of the building. The people of this country will approve large appropriations to carry out this purpose, and this improvement would give employment to thousands of the unemployed, and entail a burden upon the taxpayers trifling in comparison to the great and permanent benefits secured.

The first public printer was John D. Defrees, of Indiana, who was appointed early in 1861 by President Abraham Lincoln. He held the office until August 31, 1866, when he was removed by President Andrew Johnson, and Cornelius Wendell was appointed, but his tenure of office was very brief. The congress was at that time in controversy with President Johnson, and in the winter following the congress changed the method of appointment and on March 1, 1869, Mr. Defrees was restored to office by the senate under the title of congressional printer.

On April 14, 1869, A. M. Clapp, of New York, was appointed and held the position until June 1, 1877, when John D. Defrees was appointed by President Hayes. During his second term of office Mr. Defrees did a great deal of work in the matter of organization, and he held his position until April 14, 1882, when Sterling P. Rounds, a well-known type founder of Chicago, was appointed by President Arthur.

President Cleveland appointed Thomas E. Benedict, of New York, on April 13, 1886, and President Harrison appointed Frank W. Palmer, of Chicago, to succeed him. On May 7, 1894, Mr. Benedict again became public printer, and held that position until he was succeeded at the beginning of the McKinley administration by the appointment of Frank W. Palmer, who now holds that position.

The original building erected for the use of the public printer in 1865 was purchased by the government in 1860, including the entire printing plant, for \$146,545, although the original owner, Mr. Wendell, claimed that the building and outfit cost him \$180,000.

The buildings it now stands in about five times as large as the original building. It has grown in size by the construction of additions, but the entire place is in a ramshackle condition, and every public printer for 20 years has urged the congress to make appropriations for the erection of a safe and suitable building.

SMITH D. FRY.

Unexpected Result.

"Haven't they had some kind of rum-pus in Rev. Mr. Pfiffly's church?"
"Yes. He was taken suddenly ill one Sunday morning, and Mrs. Pfiffly, like the good little woman she is, went to the church and preached in his place."

"And the congregation, I suppose, thought it was an act of presumption, and a plain disregard of St. Paul's teachings about women speaking in church?"

"On the contrary, she gave them a sermon so much better than any her husband had ever delivered, that they wanted her to do all the preaching hereafter."—Chicago Tribune.

Her Goal.

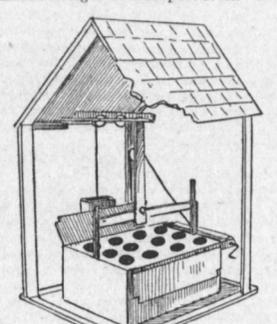
"I could not learn to swim at all. A fact that nearly spoiled her joy. Until they showed her out at sea. The hobbling, nodding, anchored buoy. Then with a stroke both quick and sure. She swam as only mermaids can. And murmured, as she reached the spot: 'A boy's the next thing to a man!'"—N. Y. Mail and Express.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

HANDY DAIRY WELL.

Description of an Excellent Cooler for Small Dairywomen.

A well for keeping dairy products and also fresh meats is a desideratum on many farms. For ordinary use the well should be dug 4 by 6 feet, with a gutter or groove, down one side, 18 inches square. It should contain 2 or 3 feet of standing water. It should be in easy reach of the kitchen, and attached to the house if possible. The curbing should be no larger than the well. A platform, which fits inside the well, slides up and down between two timbers, which rest on the bottom of the well and are long enough to reach up three inches above the curb. These two timbers should be planed. The framework of the platform has a board nailed on each side of it, forming a groove which fits on the upright timbers at each end of the well. This makes it rigid and keeps it level. The



HANDY COOLER FOR DAIRYMEN.

circular black spots on the platform represent openings for vessels. The piece that holds the wheel, over which the rope passes to the windlass, is prolonged so that when the platform is just even with the top of the curb, an iron pin is inserted through it and the top bar of the platform frame, and holds it there. There is another rope and two wheels. This rope has a heavy weight attached, to assist in raising the platform from the bottom of the well with heavy loads. These weights go down inside a box formed of four wide planks which occupy the gutter or groove. One lid opens up against the weight box, and fastens with a thumb bottom. The other is hinged so as to hang down beside the curb when open.—Farm and Home.

ABOUT MILK FEVER.

How to Prevent a Disease That Has Killed Thousands of Cows.

Milk fever is a disease to be dreaded by the man who has first-class dairy cows, and who feeds and cares for them in such a manner as to make them large producers. The man with scrub cows, that have to rustle for themselves during the winter round the straw stack, never suffers from loss by milk fever when his cows come in in the spring. It is true he gets no profit out of his cows, and he rarely gets product enough from them to pay for the little feed and care they do have. But he can and does console himself by saying he never has milk fever with his cows like those men do who "stuff and pamper and baby their cows."

We have lost, within the past 15 years, several valuable cows with this disease. We think we now know how to prevent. A heifer with her first calf never has it and very rarely with the second calf. A cow that is milked continuously, right up to calving, is not liable to have milk fever, at least, we have never known one to. We hesitated to write that last sentence for fear some one would accuse us of advocating continuous milking. That we do not, but still feel bound to state that fact. A cow that is starved, or fed just enough to live on, will never have milk fever.

Our way is to dry the cow up six or eight weeks before she is due to calve (unless she is such a persistent milker as to make that impracticable); at the same time reduce her feed, by taking nearly if not quite all the grain from her. Her bowels should be kept loose. If the cow is in flush pasture, and she is one you have reason to believe likely to have milk fever, the only safe way to do would be to keep her upon dry feed. De know it is hard for the man who has been in the habit of "babying" and petting his cows and feeding them to their full capacity to refuse them all they want to eat, but it is the only safe way to do with some of them. After a cow has had milk fever once she is more liable than other cows to have it again, and if she does have it a second time she will be always most sure to die.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Sorghum for the Silo.

While no kind of grain as feed can supersede corn in cheapness and value, sorghum is a formidable rival to it for fodder, especially when put up in the silo. It stands drought better, which is likely to make it popular in the arid portions of the west, where corn often fails. The sorghum has too tough a stalk to feed green, but when cut and put in the silo there is enough fermentation to soften the stalks so that they can be eaten. The sweetness of the sorghum furnishes carbonaceous nutriment just as does the starch of corn grain, and in even more palatable form. Wherever cane sugar is made in the south the workmen who attend the grinding always grow fat from the sugar they eat.

Clean pastures, with good, clean water and proper care, is the surest preventive of bitter milk. Weeds, especially ragweed, cause bitter milk.

Ventilate the cellar in which you are to store fruit.

Water will often save a dying tree or vine.

THE COST DIVIDED.

New Jersey's Road Improvement Law Is Just and Fair.

The farmers of the country are gradually going over to the belief that good roads are for their personal benefit and there is a decided change of sentiment along the line in many of the states. One of the chief obstacles to the reform has been the fear of the farmers that the cost of highway improvements would fall chiefly on them and as they feel that they are already burdened heavily enough they resist the passage of good-roads laws with their local influence and their votes often to the defeat of these worthy projects. New Jersey has a law now in force, however, that illustrates how properly this burden can be divided between the individual and the community so that it falls lightly upon the farmer. This law apportions the cost of all road improvements as follows: One-third is paid by the state, one-tenth by the individual beneficiary of the improvement, the owner of the abutting property, and the remainder by the county in which the improvement occurs. Reduced to a scale of thirtieths the state pays ten parts, the individual three parts and the county seventeen parts. Stated in still another way the various burdens are more easily appreciated. The average cost of repairing a road with a macadam finish is about \$3,000 a mile. Of this sum the county would pay \$1,700, the state \$1,000 and the individual \$300. It is to be remembered that the \$300 in this case is usually divided among several persons, as few properties in this section of the country extend for much more than a quarter or half a mile along a highway, and the tax is assessed on the owners on each side of the road. Thus it will frequently occur that the individual will pay directly for a first-class road in front of his property and for a mile adjacent such a small sum as \$40 or \$50. To be sure he pays as well his share of the county tax and in less proportion his part of the state tax, but these burdens are comparatively light and easily borne. These improvements in New Jersey are undertaken on the petition of the owners of the abutting property. Such laws as this, if copied in other states, would probably result in an immediate betterment of the country roads in every section, an improvement of untold benefit to millions of people.—Washington Star.

RURAL EXISTENCE.

Building of Good Roads Will Make It Delightful Indeed.

Wherever experiments in rural mail delivery have been made it has been found to work most successfully—during clear weather when the roads were all right. Which indicates how indissolubly linked together are the problems of good roads and the uplift of the social life of the farm.

The time has come when the American farmer must sit down to think out this question of good roads and how to get them. It is not an exaggeration to say that to the future of American agriculture few things bear so important a relationship as does the question of good roads. Indeed, if the generation now growing up on the farm is to be kept on the farm, better social advantages will be found absolutely necessary, and what single thing could contribute so much as good roads to the elevation of life upon the farm?

But the whole question is being discussed in a desultory and indeterminate way, which promises nothing for the future. Organized effort, in which the wheelmen of the town and the farmer of the country should stand shoulder to shoulder, must be put forth if substantial advance is to be made. With the harvests out of the way, there should be set on foot a movement looking to this end.

With good roads farm life will have all the delights of rural existence, to which will be added the advantages of the town, of a daily mail, of social intercourse with neighbors, of musicales and lectures brought near. Good roads will transform the farm, which so many now desert for the city, into the most attractive of homes, and give once more to agriculture first place among the professions and occupations of life.—Farmers' Voice.

Grain Cheaper Than Hay.

It is undoubtedly a serious loss to have so much of the hay crop injured by excessive rains, as has been the case the present year. Yet this may be in part made an advantage to farmers if it turns their attention to grain as a cheaper source of nutrition than even the best hay can be. More than this, if given with enough hay or straw or cornstalks to distend the stomach, grain is better food because more easily digested. In the coarser fodder so much of the nutrition goes to sustain animal heat or the processes of digestion, that comparatively little is left to make flesh or milk or fats. The knowledge that some grain with hay makes cheaper nutrition is not half so widely extended as it ought to be. If it were there would be a better demand for grain and it would sell at better prices.—American Cultivator.

Waldorf Fruit Salad.

Take half a pound of cherries, the stalks and stones having been removed, some fresh strawberries and raspberries, with a few slices of pineapple, one-quarter pound of white and red currants. Sprinkle over the fruit plenty of powdered white sugar, four tablespoonsful of brandy and two tablespoonsful of maraschino; shake and stir the fruit about lightly until the sugar is dissolved, then add the strained juice of two oranges. Take a thin china basin, which has been placed in ice, pour in your fruit, and allow it to become cool, then serve. The fruits that compose such a salad of course vary with the season, but the method of treatment for any mixture of fruits is substantially the same.—Boston Globe.

Trees for planting can never be bought cheaper than they can this fall.

An Expensive Bovine Habit.

Among the number of Baltimore fresh air fund children who passed through Washington a few days ago, bound for the cool hill country of Virginia, there was one little fellow who found the very best quarters in a hospitable farmhouse at Front Royal. When the cows came up in the evening to be milked, so a friend down there writes me, the little Baltimore boy went down to the barnyard with his host to see the operation. The cows were standing about placidly, and, as is their custom at that time of the day, were contentedly chewing the cud. The boy watched the milkmaids at work, and his eyes dwelt with growing wonder on the ceaseless grind of the cows' jaws. At length he turned to his host and said:

"And do you have to buy gum for all them cows?"—Washington Post.

The Main Thing.

"These here quick-firing guns," said Rubberneck Bill, critically examining the weapon left by the gentleman who was being buried—these here quick-firing guns isn't so important as a quick-drawing man behind 'em."—Indianapolis Journal.

THE GENERAL MARKET.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 4	
CATTLE—Best beefs	4 50 @ 4 55
Stockers	3 75 @ 4 55
Native cows	2 25 @ 4 00
HOGS—Choice to heavy	3 35 @ 4 27 1/2
Improvement	2 85 @ 3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red	92 @ 93
No. 2 hard	86 @ 87 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	23 1/2 @ 24
OATS—No. 2 mixed	17 @ 18
RYE—No. 2	47 @ 49
FLOUR—Patent, per barrel	4 50 @ 4 70
Fancy	4 20 @ 4 30
HAY—Choice timothy	7 00 @ 7 50
Fancy prairie	5 00 @ 5 25
BRAN (sacked)	43 @ 45
BUTTER—Choice creamery	14 1/2 @ 15 1/2
CHEESE—Full cream	8 @ 8 1/2
EGGS—choice	10 1/2 @ 11
POTATOES	35 @ 50

ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native and shipping	4 00 @ 5 06
Texas	3 25 @ 3 85
HOGS—Heavy	3 30 @ 4 50
SHEEP—Fair to choice	7 00 @ 7 50
FLOUR—Choice	3 90 @ 4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red	97 1/2 @ 1 00
CORN—No. 2	23 1/2 @ 24
OATS—No. 2 mixed	19 1/2 @ 20
RYE—No. 2	50 1/2 @ 51
BUTTER—Creamery	15 @ 19 1/2
LARD—Western mess	4 70 @ 4 77 1/2
PORK	8 70 @ 9 50

CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Common to prime	3 91 @ 5 25
HOGS—Packing and shipping	3 50 @ 4 89
SHEEP—Fair to choice	3 25 @ 4 35
FLOUR—Winter wheat	4 09 @ 4 70
WHEAT—No. 2 red	96 @ 97
CORN—No. 2	23 1/2 @ 24 1/2
OATS—No. 2	18 1/2 @ 19 1/2
RYE	50 @ 51 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	13 @ 18
LARD	4 65 @ 4 85
PORK	8 90 @ 8 95

NEW YORK.	
CATTLE—Native steers	4 30 @ 5 40
HOGS—Good to choice	4 00 @ 4 80
WHEAT—No. 2 red	1 02 @ 1 02 1/2
CORN—No. 2	39 1/2 @ 37
OATS—No. 2	23 @ 24
BUTTER—Creamery	12 @ 18
PORK—Mess	9 75 @ 10 50

Where a woman takes off her coat at church it is not necessarily a sign that she is too warm.—Washington Democrat.

Hill's Catarrh Cure Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

Great minds may run in the same channel, but there is plenty of room for more.—Washington Democrat.

I use Pisco's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice. Dr. G. W. Patterson, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

We never value money as much as we do right after having spent it foolishly.—Washington Democrat.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook. "A story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

LAZY LIVER! YOU KNOW WELL ENOUGH HOW YOU FEEL WHEN YOUR LIVER DON'T ACT.

Bile collects in the blood, bowels become constipated, and your whole system is poisoned.

A lazy liver is an invitation for a thousand pains and aches to come and dwell with you. Your life becomes one long measure of irritability, despondency and bad feeling.

ACT DIRECTLY, and in a PECULIARLY HAPPY MANNER ON THE LIVER AND BOWELS, cleansing, purifying, revitalizing every portion of the liver, driving all the bile from the blood, as is soon

shown by INCREASED APPETITE for food, power to digest it, and strength to throw off the waste.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 10c, 25c, 50c. MAKE YOUR LIVER LIVELY!

BEFORE THE DAY OF

SAPOLIO

THEY USED TO SAY "WOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE."

SOUTHERN Homeseekers' Guide

Every homeseeker should address either J. F. MERRY, A. G. P. A., Manchester, Ind.; W. A. KELLOND, A. G. P. A., Louisville, Ky., or S. G. HATCH, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O., for a free copy of the ILLINOIS CENTRAL REAL ESTATE DEPARTMENT'S SOUTHERN HOMESEEKERS' GUIDE.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL GENERAL HORACE POSTER'S NEW BOOK,

CAMPAINING WITH GRANT,

A SUPPLEMENT TO GEN. GRANT'S MEMOIRS. Splendidly illustrated. A first-class book, EASY TO SELL. Exclusive territory. Liberal discounts. Address THE CENTURY CO., 39 East 57th Street, New York.

PISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. 25c per drugstore.

CASH PAID FOR CASH NAMES.

ONE DOLLAR FOR FOUR.

Send plainly written, by card or letter box, for Oct. 1 four names (not more) of young folks most likely to be interested in the best weekly family paper published and receive YOUTH AND HOME and 25 cents (in cash for each name added to our subscription list by Nov. 15. Pick best names to insure returns. We do the rest. No canvassing. Write your own name and town plainly. YOUTH AND HOME, 127 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

DRUPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S 8085, Atlanta, Ga.

Freight paid on orders of 200 sq. ft. of roofing or wall and ceiling. Write for samples and prices. The Fay Mantle Roofing Company, Camden, N. J.

A. N. K.—D 1678

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

More Bundles of Nerves.

Some peevish, querulous people seem more bundles of nerves. The least sound agitates their sensoriums and ruffles their tempers. No doubt they are born so. But may not their nervousness be ameliorated, if not entirely relieved? Unquestionably, and with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. By cultivating their digestion, and insuring more complete assimilation of the food with this admirable corrective, they will experience a speedy and very perceptible gain in nerve quietude. Dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation and rheumatism yield to the Bitters.

Where He Agreed With Him.

"What! What!"

The irate old man choked with indignation—"You want to steal my child from me, to rob me of my daughter? Why sir!"

His rage got the upper hand of him, and he gasped some more—"Rascal! is no name for you!"

"The young man was perfectly calm. 'You bet it isn't,' he said, slowly; 'and if anybody says otherwise there's liable to be trouble.'"

In the face of such sublime gall what could the old man do?—Puck.

CHEAP EXCURSION RATES WEST

Via Burlington Route.

One fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip to Nebraska, Kansas, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Black Hills, certain portions of Iowa, Colorado and Utah. September 7th, 21st, October 5th and 19th. Ask your ticket agent for additional information. L. W. WARELEY, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Done.

Prof. Brantank—Newton was a great philosopher. By observing the mere fall of an apple he discovered the law of gravity.

Smithers—That's nothing. By simply biting an apple Eve discovered the gravity of law.—N. Y. Journal.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A Sundayschool Instruction.—Clergyman—"St. Paul made one error, my dear children." Juvenile—"Did it let in a run?"—Truth.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

When a woman takes off her coat at church it is not necessarily a sign that she is too warm.—Washington Democrat.

Hill's Catarrh Cure Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

Great minds may run in the same channel, but there is plenty of room for more.—Washington Democrat.

I use Pisco's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice. Dr. G. W. Patterson, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

We never value money as much as we do right after having spent it foolishly.—Washington Democrat.

MANY LEFT HOMELESS.

Fire in East Kansas City, Kan., Wipes Out an Entire Block.

Thirty Residences and Store Buildings Entirely Destroyed, Ransacking 200 People Homeless—Several Firemen Burned by Live Wires—Loss Not Large.

KANSAS CITY, Kan., Sept. 3.—Thirty-five families were rendered homeless and 30 residences and store buildings were entirely destroyed by a fire which started at 4:50 o'clock yesterday afternoon and which before it could be subdued had burned over an entire block between James and First streets and Reynolds and Lyon avenues in this city. Several firemen were badly burned by live wires and flying brands, but none of the injuries will prove serious. The fire was one of the most extensive that the city has suffered in years, though the property loss, which will approximate \$75,000, is comparatively small.

FUSION IN NEBRASKA.

The Tripartite silver convention agreed upon a platform. At noon the deadlock in the tripartite state silver convention was broken by the silver republicans agreeing upon Judge J. F. Sullivan of Columbus, democrat, for speaker. The populists then also agreed upon Judge Sullivan. The democrats afterwards reconsidered their vote on Thompson and also unanimously agreed upon Judge Sullivan.

COLLECTING INFORMATION.

Postmaster-General Gary preparing for a recommendation in favor of postal savings banks. Washington, Sept. 3.—Postmaster-General Gary has just received from the postmaster-general of Canada a full explanation of the postal savings bank system in vogue there. He also received letters in regard to the system from prominent men all over the country, and farmers especially, as banking facilities for the latter are extremely limited. The postmaster-general is gathering all information possible regarding savings banks, and it is believed in his current report will call attention to the best features of the systems of the various countries having such banks and will recommend that congress authorize the establishment of postal savings banks in the United States.

HUGE GAINS IN PACKING.

The business of Kansas City has increased 10 per cent larger than a year ago. Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 3.—Kansas City packers and dressed beef companies are enormously increasing their business. The number of animals bought by local packers in August this year and last and the increases are here shown:

LEAD INDUSTRY BOOMING.

Prices advancing and Western Mines Are Good. St. Louis, Sept. 3.—The lead industry is on the boom. Prices are higher than they have been for the past five years, with the prospects of attaining the highest point in the history of the metal. Missouri and Kansas mines, which were on the point of closing down, have resumed operations. There was an increase of 85 per cent in the number of cattle slaughtered, an increase of 104 per cent in hogs, and an increase of almost 90 per cent in sheep. Taken all together, Kansas City mines slaughtered 70 per cent more animals last month than in August, 1896.

PUNISHED BY WHITECAPS.

Masked Men Administer Terrible Torture to a Faithless Couple.

HARRISVILLE, Mich., Sept. 3.—A band of 20 masked men, divided into two detachments, meted out a terrible punishment late last night on Farmer Hiram McKinnis and Mrs. Louise Haws, the faithless wife of a neighboring carpenter. Haws, in a fit of jealousy, shot McKinnis a few days ago, but did not seriously injure him. The mob visited the home of Haws and found the woman there. Two men seized her by the arms and forced her out of doors, after striking her several times. Then they took her down to the road in her bare feet to a point about half a mile from the house. Another party, also masked, met McKinnis on his way home. They pulled him from his car, stripped him of his clothing and whipped him unmercifully. Then they dragged the couple down the road three miles to the station at West Harrisville, using the whip on both the entire distance. On the way the regulators stopped long enough to cut off Mrs. Haws' long hair. At West Harrisville the couple were stripped of every thread of clothing and securely tied to a telegraph pole.

NO GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP.

The Farmers' Congress Votes Down a Favorite Populist Railroad Proposal. St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 3.—At the morning session of the Farmers' congress at Fort Worth, Tex., was chosen almost without opposition for the next place of meeting, L. H. Maxwell, of Louisiana, was chosen for vice president. An amendment to the constitution was adopted under which all institutions and organizations interested in agriculture may hereafter be represented by delegates to the national congress.

A resolution favoring the government ownership of railroads was overwhelmingly defeated, receiving only five or six affirmative votes. A resolution urging congress to hurry work upon the harbors of refuge on the great lakes went through without opposition, as did another resolution favoring a discriminating duty in favor of goods imported in American vessels, including a provision for the purchase of foreign vessels which could be registered if the owner should give satisfactory bond to build other vessels of equal tonnage within a reasonable time.

TO CLAIM HEAVY DAMAGES.

Spain Will Ask Uncle Sam to Pay for Excesses Committed in Cuba. Washington, Sept. 3.—The Cuban situation is shaping itself in a way to suggest the probability of a special session of congress, to determine the policy to be pursued by this country. Minister Woodford, it is known, is instructed to offer the friendly mediation of the United States in bringing the war in the island to a speedy close. Should Spain reject his overtures, President McKinley will be placed in an embarrassing position, and in the administration circle the belief prevails that an extra session of congress, with a special message from the president, would be an immediate result. Spain, evidently, is preparing to fence diplomatically over Cuba and to spar for time. In line with this policy, Calderon Castile, the legal adviser of the Spanish legation, is laying the ground work for the presentation of an enormous claim for damages against the United States on account of filibustering expeditions which have landed in Cuba.

A MILLION A DAY.

That Much Money Being Sent West from Chicago to New Crop. Chicago, Sept. 3.—A million dollars a day, it is low estimate, is the money that is being sent out by the bankers of Chicago to help the farmers move the big grain crops which they have begun to harvest. Fifteen million dollars is a close approximation to the sum which has been sent to the west and southwest during the past two weeks, and yet the movement has only begun. It shows signs of growing in strength every day. The bulk of the money thus far sent out has gone to Kansas City and Omaha, but some large shipments are reported to Minneapolis and the northwest.

A TERRIBLE ACCUSATION.

Recent Bank Swindlers That Engaged in the Business of Murdering Infants. New York, Sept. 3.—District Attorney O'Connell made public yesterday a remarkable statement made by Herman Naek, the husband of Mrs. Augusta Naek, who, with Martin Thorne, is charged with the murder of William Guldensuppe. In the statement Naek says that his wife has been killing infants for a number of years. Naek said that his wife made a living through illegal operations involving the murder of children. He said that she was a so-called midwife, but that she never had a diploma.

McKinley with Former Governor.

Franklin D. Sept. 3.—Yesterday was a day of pleasure for President McKinley. At nine o'clock a breakfast party of thirty representatives of the city was given at the Hayes, headed in the president's honor. The rest of the day was spent in reviewing old friends and in the company of the Twentieth Third Ohio and Michigan regiments in the reunion exercises. The rest of the day was spent in reviewing old friends and in the company of the Twentieth Third Ohio and Michigan regiments in the reunion exercises.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

A big sold storage plant will be erected at Lawrence.

The state normal at Emporia opened on the 7th with an attendance of 2,000. "Tiger Bill" Campbell, of Wichita, wants the republican nomination for attorney-general next year.

Rev. O. L. Smith, of Wellington, gave certain members of his flock a public roast for attending a patent medicine show.

The proper officers recently counted the cash in the state treasury and found \$911,745.18 on hand, all that ought to be there.

The Seaman school board refused to use the books prescribed by the new text-book law, and the matter will be taken into the courts.

A. L. Smalley, independent prohibition candidate for sheriff of Wyandotte county, became suddenly insane while on a visit to Ottawa recently.

The barn of Farmer A. J. May, near Pittsburg, was burned by an accidental fire, and \$2,500 worth of wheat, only partly insured, went up in the flames.

A distressing accident occurred near Cheney the other day. While Mrs. George W. Scott was milking in a pasture she was gored to death by a ferocious bull.

Gov. Leedy returned from his Ohio trip last week. On the 1st he addressed the soldiers' reunion at Arkansas City, and on the 3d spoke at a similar gathering at Concordia.

The Kansas conference of the Methodist Protestant church was held in Kansas City, Kan., the past week, Rev. J. H. Danley presiding, with 100 delegates in attendance.

From Topeka there have been sent out over the state 1,500,000 new text-books for use in the district schools. They would weigh 750,000 pounds and fill 30 freight cars, and cost the purchasers \$450,000.

State Superintendent of Schools Strayer says he will soon begin a fight against alleged exorbitant prices now charged for school supplies. He also favors the levying of a state tax for school purposes.

During George W. Glick's four-year term as pension agent at Topeka he paid out to old soldiers the enormous sum of \$80,772,963. During Glick's previous term, from 1887 to 1889, he paid out only \$24,581,581.

Congressman Jerry Simpson was invited to address the Harper county populist convention, but Senator Titus and Judge McKay made such a fight against it that the central committee withdrew the invitation.

It is said Frank L. Brown, of Garrettsville, will succeed J. L. Bristow as secretary of the republican state committee. Bristow did not resign when he went to Washington last winter, but he is expected to do so, soon.

As a result of serious objection to the rules of the text-book commission in regard to exchanging new books for old ones, county depositories in central Kansas are accepting all books in exchange, regardless of condition.

The attorney-general has declared invalid the action of dissatisfied patrons of the Hope school district who held a new election and organized a graded school. State Superintendent Strayer had said the action was proper.

Harrison Clarkson, the Topeka man who made rates for all insurance companies doing business in Kansas until Insurance Commissioner McCall got after him, has brought suit to enjoin McCall from interfering with his business.

Attorney-General Boyle has decided that the eight-hour law does not apply to any state officers. In other words, to any person whose duties and compensation are fixed by the legislature. Only laborers and mechanics claim the privileges of the law.

Sheriff Longfellow, of Wyandotte county, is carrying a letter to the joint keepers of Kansas City and Argentine. Sixty-four joints have been raised, over \$5,000 worth of liquor poured into the gutters and costly saloon furniture and fixtures piled up in the jail yard.

Two 12-year-old girls and three young boys, of Kansas City, Kan., were run away from their homes and started to "bum" their way to Mexico. After walking two days and a night they were overtaken, footsore and weary, at Shawnee, Kan., and taken back.

A state organization of the stock men was formed at Emporia with J. W. Robinson, of El Dorado, president; W. W. Miller, of Osage City, vice president; George Plunk, of Emporia, secretary, and W. P. Martin, of Chase county, treasurer. A resolution thanking Attorney-General Boyle for his work in the railroad injunction suit was passed.

ON A RUSSIAN CONVICT SHIP.

How the Time is Spent on the Way to the Island of Saghalien.

The sailing of a Russian convict ship from Odessa for the island of Saghalien, in the Japan sea, is always an impressive sight. The motley crowd, indigenous to all countries, is of course present, but there are in addition many government officials, full of importance in their emblazoned uniforms, and more numerous members of the clergy attending to perform the ceremony of sprinkling the ship with holy water and to give the inmates a parting blessing and a God-speed. Nothing is done in holy Russia without the help of the priests, and a Russian is bathed in holy water from the cradle to the grave.

The religious ceremony over, it is with a cargo of heavy hearts that the convict ship—usually built at Glasgow, by the way—weighs anchor and departs, for even a hardened convict would prefer serving his sentence on his native soil to dragging out his existence in a distant foreign land. But, however that may be, the accommodation for the thousand or more convicts on board is ample, and the arrangements for their well-being complete. The food provided is good and wholesome, and it is not an infrequent thing for people in the saloon—the convict ship carries ordinary passengers as well as state prisoners—to ask for convict soup and rye bread.

All the convicts are in fetters, wrist and ankle bracelets with a connecting chain, and their half-shaved heads presenting a most hideous appearance. The daily routine on board is unvarying; therefore, to change the monotony, the prisoners have resorted to all kinds of devices to make the time pass away as pleasantly as the circumstances will allow. Most lower class Russians are born card players, so the convicts collect all the odd scraps of paper they can lay their hands on. Clubs and spades are roughly scribbled on these slips with the ink supplied for letter-writing purposes, while to provide hearts and diamonds of the requisite color one or more of the company consents to have a vein opened. This delicate operation is performed with the aid of the tin spout of a tea can, ground to a sharp edge on the iron deck. This improvised lancet also does duty as a razor, serving to remove the remaining hair from the head of some devout follower of Islam.

The stakes of the card players are knobs of sugar saved by rigorous economy at the tea table; when these fall, bones and other odds and ends are substituted.

On the fifteenth day at sea the fetters are removed. This is, indeed, a day of rejoicing, and the most hardened criminal gives vent to a sigh of relief at being released from these hateful emblems of bondage.

The coveted freedom is not, however, of long duration. A poor inoffensive Crimean Tartar accidentally treads on the foot of a regular cut-throat villain, to be seized immediately by the throat. The cry is instantly raised that the Mohammedans are killing the Christians. A general melee ensues in which racial hatred is given full play. The guard is called out, and turning on the hot water hose pipes which are kept ready for any emergency, soon cow the combatants. The ringleader is placed in irons and put on dry bread and water for 14 days. The Tartar is carried more dead than alive to the hospital, and the rest, guilty and innocent alike, are kept in chains and shackles for the rest of the voyage.—London Mail.

OIL ON TRACKS.

Successfully Used for Laying Dust on a Jersey Railroad. Oil for laying dust on track ballasted with gravel and cinders is being used on the West Jersey and Seashore railroad. J. H. Nichols, assistant engineer, says this plan has passed the experimental stage, and that they are only awaiting the completion of a car for distributing the oil mechanically to cover all dusty places on the road. At the present time there are about four miles of track so treated. The rails are kept clean by means of a shield. The results obtained is a complete freedom from dust at points which were formerly the most dusty on the division. The spraying will be required but once a season after the renewal of ties.

When it becomes necessary to disturb the track for repairs it will probably be necessary to spray again, but it is thought that after not more than three applications the ballast will be impregnated with oil to a sufficient depth to render subsequent treatment unnecessary. The oil is of a special kind, having two properties fitting it for this use. First, it is penetrating and tenacious, and second, it is not combustible as used, but can only be burned by converting it into a spray almost resembling gas in fineness. It is almost without volatile ingredients and has therefore but little odor, and that not of an unpleasant character, even when first applied, and this odor disappears on exposure. The oil can be distributed in place at a total cost of less than \$30 per mile of single track.

Timely Warning.

"Don't you believe all you see in the funny papers about summer girls and their engagements just for fun," said the sad-eyed man.

"Why not?"

"I thought I had met that kind of girl last summer; but she married me good and tight before the year was out." Philadelphia North American.

How We Walk.

"I know how we walk," said Willie. "We put one foot down and let it stay till it gets way behind and then do the same thing with the other and keep going." Judge.

Not Rest for the Railroads.

A Topeka dispatch said Attorney-General Boyle was fortifying himself with data preparatory to going after the railroads again. This time it will be to compel a reduction of rates on grain, and Mr. Boyle will proceed very much in the way he did in the live stock rates' suit.

Not Too Old to Learn.

J. H. Cristofani, of Brookville, 74 years old, writes State Superintendent Strayer that she has made preparation to take up an advanced course of study with the end in view of securing a state diploma.

LATEST FROM KANSAS.

No Money to Pay Saloons.

In view of the agitation for an extra session of the legislature, the state treasurer announces that there is no money available to pay for an extra session. The general finances of the state are in fine shape, but the general revenue fund contains only \$139,000, while the cost of running the state is about \$70,000 a month. The amount on hand would run the state only two months, and the taxes for 1897 are not due for four months.

Stirring Up Religious Circles.

During a recent big camp meeting at Sterling, Rev. J. W. Crouch created daily sensations by his outcries against popular church fads. Of the church fad and social he said: "The idea of filling a man's stomach in order to flesh a few dimes from him is ridiculous. And the church that follows the practice will go into bankruptcy, starve the pastor, grieve the Holy Ghost and never have any influence for good."

Fight with a Wildcat.

While hunting on Bee creek, near Caney, Tom Morris and Fred Allen, youths, came upon a catamount. The boys shot at it, but the shots only enraged the cat and it jumped on Allen, tearing all the clothes from his body and shook him as a terrier would a rat. At this moment Morris got in a shot over the animal's heart, which brought it down. Allen is badly lacerated, but will recover.

Will Lift 40,000 Mortgages.

State Bank Commissioner Prudden is enthusiastic over the general business prospects throughout the state. He says the state and private banks are actually refusing deposits for lack of vault protection. He is certain that at least 40,000 mortgages, aggregating more than \$2,000,000, will be paid in Kansas before January 1 next.

Land Paid for Itself Many Times.

Reece & Downey, who own 135 acres in apple trees east of Atchison, have for three years in succession sold their apples at an average price of \$120 per acre each year. The land in that vicinity is worth \$40 an acre, and the firm has therefore realized nine times the value of the land during the three years.

Filtered Water for Kansas City, Kan.

The water company of Kansas City, Kan., is about to make an experiment that will be watched with much interest. It is to establish a filtering plant in connection with the big reservoirs and pumping station at Quindaro for the purpose of filtering the whole water supply for the city.

An Anti-Divorce Lawyer.

Winfield Freeman, a leading attorney and prominent church worker of Kansas City, Kan., will not accept any divorce cases unless of an unusual nature. He says our divorce laws are a farce, and is bold to proclaim that a man or woman is never any account after they are divorced.

Will Be Queen for One Week.

Mrs. C. S. Sutton, of Topeka, will be queen of Topeka's annual festival September 27 to October 3. The queen will have a court, composed of 24 ladies and gentlemen. On the evening of the 27th a floral ball will be given, at which the costume worn will be in the 18th century style.

Kansas Girls as Lucky Farmers.

Several Wellington girls who took claims in the Cherokee strip when it opened have been rewarded for their pluck. Miss Minnie Bell has 1,500 bushels of wheat this year from her claim near Blackwell, and Miss Laura Klein has 1,000 from her claim in the same vicinity.

It Was a Cool August.

Chancellor Snow's latest weather report shows that last month was the coolest August on record. The rainfall was 2.09 inches, or 1.93 below the average. The total rainfall so far for 1897 has been 39.4 inches, being 5.94 inches below the average for 29 years past.

News That Will Cause Regret.

The old political, personal and army friends of Capt. J. B. Johnson, of Topeka, learn with sorrow that his health is in a very precarious condition. He recently made a trip to Mackinac, Mich., with a view of bettering his condition, but returned worse.

A Justice Can Imprison for Contempt.

In Shawnee county Judge G. A. Huron refused to testify before a justice regarding the De Boissiere estate in Franklin county. The justice committed him for contempt and Huron appealed to the district judge, who sustained the justice.

Will Prosecute Cattle Smugglers.

Following the discovery that a large number of fever-infected cattle had been smuggled into southern Kansas counties from the territory, the state live stock board will make a number of arrests of owners who are guilty of violating the law.

To Call a Populist Conference.

The populist state executive committee will meet in Topeka September 14 to take action toward calling a national conference of party leaders to agree upon a line of policy for the next national campaign.

Bonding Apples for Higher Prices.

One dealer from Kansas City has recently bought 9,000 barrels of apples in the vicinity of Atchison, which will be put in cold storage and held for higher prices.

Not Rest for the Railroads.

A Topeka dispatch said Attorney-General Boyle was fortifying himself with data preparatory to going after the railroads again. This time it will be to compel a reduction of rates on grain, and Mr. Boyle will proceed very much in the way he did in the live stock rates' suit.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

The Sultan of Johore has made a grant to Rev. J. A. B. Cook, one of the Presbyterian Church of England's missionaries at Singapore, of a plot of land, 300 acres in extent, for the purpose of a Christian Chinese settlement. The grant is for 999 years.

The library of the University of California has received a gift from Collis P. Huntington of more than 4,000 documents in Spanish and English, covering the early history of California. It is richer in the period just before the American occupation than any other collection except the Bancroft library.

Sixteen years ago Texas had but three graded schools, and now it has 930; then it had but one public high school, and now it has 468; then it spent for schools less than \$1,000,000 a year, and now it spends more than \$4,000,000; then it had no university, and now it has one with 752 students and 47 professors.

Religion, when it revives in Caryville, Fla., accomplishes something material as well as spiritual. Of a recent revival there an observer wrote: "Several accessions are reported, and the church and people feel greatly revived. The church purchased a new organ, and the building will receive a new coat of paint this week."

One step towards religious toleration in Russia has been taken in a recent ukase repealing the law that compels the issue of mixed marriages to be brought up in the orthodox faith. Hereafter boys will follow the religion of their father, and girls that of their mother. The change is said to be due to the influence of the czarina.

The Boston Museum of Fine Arts has come into possession of the wedding gift of George III. of England to his bride, Queen Charlotte, presented by him at their marriage in 1761. This relic is a chateleine watch, with belt clasp, band and pendants, all of the finest gold and thickly encrusted with jewels. It has an interesting history.

LAWS APPLICABLE TO ALASKA.

A Statement Issued Recently by Commissioner Hermann.

The misunderstanding and contentions regarding the laws that are applicable to Alaska, as far as the lands and claims are concerned, were set at rest recently by the statement made by Commissioner Hermann, of the general land office. Many inquiries on this question have come to the interior department and numerous applications have been made for copies of the public land laws, which, however, do not apply to Alaska. All this is due to the gold boom. The general land officials have taken much interest in the reports that come from the gold belt and have investigated the laws that govern them. Commissioner Hermann says there is no longer any question about which extend over Alaska, and these laws are applicable.

1. The mineral land laws of the United States.

2. Townsite laws, which provide for the incorporation of town sites and acquisition of titles thereto from the United States government to the town site trustees.

3. The law providing for trade and manufacturers, giving to each qualified person 100 acres of land in a square and compact form.

The coal land regulations are distinct from the mineral regulations or laws, and the jurisdiction of neither coal laws nor public land laws extend to Alaska, the territory being expressly excluded by the laws themselves from their operation. The act approved May 17, 1884, providing for civil government of Alaska, has this language as to mines and mining privileges:

"The laws of the United States relating to mining claims and rights incidental thereto shall, on and after the passage of this act, be in full force and effect in said district of Alaska, subject to such regulations as may be made by the secretary of the interior and approved by the president and parties who have located mines or mining privileges thereon under the United States laws, applicable to the public domain, or have occupied or improved or exercised acts of ownership over such claims, shall not be disturbed therein, but shall be allowed to perfect title by payments provided for."

There is still more general authority. The act of July 4, 1866, says: "All valuable mineral deposits in lands belonging to the United States, both surveyed and unsurveyed, are hereby declared to be free and open to exploration and purchase, and lands in which these are found to occupations and purchase by citizens of the United States, and by those who have declared an intention to become such, under the rules prescribed by law and according to local customs or rules of miners in the several mining districts, so far as the same are applicable and not inconsistent with the laws of the United States."

The patenting of mineral lands in Alaska is not a new thing, for that work has been going on as the cases have come in from time to time since 1884.—St. Louis Republic.

Laid 170 Eggs in Half an Hour.

Some ladies of West Palm Beach witnessed an incident recently. They were on the beach enjoying the breeze, sitting up just in the fringe of the scrub, when out came a large loggerhead turtle. It dug a hole and then proceeded to fill it with eggs. Finishing, the hole was filled over with sand and made to look exactly like that around it. A young man of the party "harned" her and secured the eggs over 170. The whole operation took about half an hour.—Florida Times-Union.

The Mystery Elucidated.

Bobbie—Say, pop, how does a fender keep a cable car from killing you?

Papa—The fender kills you before the car has a chance to get at you, my son.—N. Y. Journal.

Keep a Cable Car from Killing You.

Papa—The fender kills you before the car has a chance to get at you, my son.—N. Y. Journal.