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W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HEW TO THE LINE! LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

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NO. 7.

AMERICA'S DEMAND.

Spain Informed as to Our Intentions About the Philippines.

ENTIRE GROUP OF ISLANDS WANTED.

British Papers Well Pleased That the United States Will Retain the Archipelago—A Feeling of Surprise Caused in Madrid.

Paris, Nov. 1.—The American commissioners at yesterday's joint session presented a written expression of the purpose of the United States to take the entire group of Philippine islands and to assume such proportion of the Philippine debt as has been spent for the benefit of the islands or their inhabitants, in public works, improvements and permanent betterments. It was also set forth that the United States would not assume any part of the Philippine debt which had been incurred by Spain for the furtherance of military or naval operations to quell insurrections of the natives. The session was adjourned until Friday, in order to give the Spaniards time to prepare a reply. The session lasted a little over an hour.

Secretary Moore, upon the request of Judge Day, passed to Mr. Ferguson, the interpreter, the formulated demands of the United States regarding the Philippines, which were read to the Spaniards in their own tongue by a rapid rendering from the English, in which they were written. Although the Spanish commissioners did not betray anxiety, their attention to the reading was keen. They had anticipated that the United States would take over the islands, but the terms and details of the transfer had all along been a subject of speculation.

The reading disclosed the fact that the United States government had determined to possess for itself certain territory and parts of land bounded by and lying within such parallels of latitude and longitude as mark the limits of the Philippine archipelago. The United States do not purpose assuming the Philippine debt of \$10,000,000, but they are willing to be responsible to Spain for a sum of money equal to the actual expenditures by Spain in the Philippines for the advantage of the islands and for the good of their people, for permanent betterments and for improvements, both physical and mental.

The reading of the presentment specifies that the United States will reimburse Spain to the extent of her "pacific expenditures," made in the archipelago. This phrase, "pacific expenditures," is employed to differentiate the expenditures by Spain in combatting insurrections in the Philippines. The one's felt by the American commissioners to be a fair burden on the acquiring power, while the other and latter class of expenditures is held to have been logically assumed by Spain in the inevitable hazard to a nation resorting to arms to enforce order in its own territory.

Such is the vital portion of the presentment made by the American commissioners yesterday and it is to be observed that, while the main proposition as to possession and financial responsibility is clear and definite, many details have been left to the developments of the discussions between the two commissions.

BRITISH PAPERS WELL PLEASED.

London, Nov. 1.—The Times, editorially, this morning expresses its frank satisfaction at the decision of the United States commissioners to take the Philippine islands. It says: "The arrangement is undoubtedly the best that could be made for both the inhabitants and for all interested in the trade and progress of the far east. Upon this point, as upon others, Spain has no choice but to yield, since her warmest partisans no longer maintain that she has either the means or the wish to renew the war. The same irresistible logic of facts controls the question of the Cuban debt. The United States can dictate their own terms. At the same time, we are bound to draw attention to the serious consequences of the policy upon which the American delegates have insisted."

The editorial then proceeds to back up the recent contention of its Paris correspondent, who has argued that Spain could only meet the Cuban debt by sacrificing her bondholders, "who, by a strange anomaly, would thus have to pay for the independence of Cuba."

The Daily News' editorial echoes the views of the Times regarding the Philippines and says: "For Great Britain the American retention of the archipelago should be nothing but a gain. In saying this we assume that the United States will not extend their exclusive tariff laws to the colonies, but will allow the manufacturers of the world free access."

SURPRISE CAUSED IN MADRID.

Madrid, Nov. 1.—The news that the Spanish peace commissioners at Paris had referred to the government a formal demand of the American commissioners for the absolute cession of the entire Philippine group caused the greatest surprise in Madrid. The strongest feeling prevails that the government should protest energetically against what is regarded as a violation of the spirit of the protocol.

Col. Worth Promoted.

Washington, Nov. 1.—The president appointed Col. W. S. Worth, of the Sixteenth infantry in the regular service and a brigadier general in the volunteer service, to be a brigadier general in the regular army vice Coppinger, retired. Gen. Worth was wounded at San Juan and will be placed on the retired list immediately.

HOW MAIL IS CARRIED.

Second Assistant Postmaster General Furnishes Some Valuable Statistics About the Work of His Department.

Washington, Oct. 31.—The immense work of transporting the mails throughout the United States is dealt with in the annual report of Second Assistant Postmaster General William S. Shallenberger, which was made public yesterday. The main feature of the report is a vigorous arraignment of existing star route methods. Mr. Shallenberger refers to the present system of speculative bidding for star routes as "discreditable to the government." He says the bidders cut a little under the old contract prices and risk being able to sublet at a profit. The competition results in the greater part of these contracts being awarded at very low rates, the accepted bidders or their agents often using deceit and misrepresentation in securing sub-contracts from poor and ignorant men as principals and sureties.

"Then there are the unscrupulous contractors," it is added, "who fail to pay their carriers, which causes hundreds of claims against the contractors to be filed in this office and necessitates voluminous correspondence to get the claims adjusted."

It is conceded that exclusion of speculative bidders would increase the cost to the government, and recent examinations at the request of congress indicate the additional cost would be \$1,500,000, which, however, would go into effect gradually.

The belief is expressed that a considerably larger sum for faster transportation would be well expended if it resulted in improved equipments, "as many of the vehicles now used in carrying the mails present such a dilapidated and disreputable appearance as to be a strong argument in condemnation of the present system."

The report shows the number of mail routes at the close of the year was 35,795; total mileage, 450,461, an average on each route nine trips per week. There were 434,332,691 miles traveled on these routes, costing almost \$107 per mile of length each, or almost 13 cents per mile traveled. The total annual rate of expenditure for both routes within the United States and in the foreign mail service was \$53,034,454.

The expenditure to railroads for mail transportation, so far as shown by accounts stated to September 30, was \$30,449,837, and the estimate for mail transportation for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1900, is \$33,275,000. A deficiency of nearly \$1,000,000 in this fiscal year for transportation is probable.

Concerning the railway mail service, the report shows there were 1,268 miles of traveling post offices and recommendation is made for a reclassification of the service, legislation requiring newspaper publishers to make preliminary separation of their papers and periodicals for mailing, requiring postal clerks to wear a badge instead of the present regulation cap, and for general establishment of postal stations in railroad depots.

For ocean mail transportation in the next fiscal year \$2,154,000 is estimated. Over 14,000,000 letters and post cards have been distributed in transit in our international sea post offices and only 1,500 errors were reported.

VICTORIA ON DIVORCES.

England's Ruler Strenuously Opposes the Remarriage of Those Who Have Been Separated.

London, Oct. 31.—The queen has again taken a stand against divorce and divorced persons. T. P. O'Connor in his paper, "Mainly About People," says:

"The queen intimates that the pronouncement on the part of the prelates might have been written in stronger terms, as she is totally averse to divorce under any circumstances whatever. Her majesty is willing to admit that in no institution are there more people wronged than in marriage; nevertheless, her belief is that an infinitely more satisfactory state would arise were marriages made indissoluble both by church and state. The queen adds that she has no objection to judicial separation, her strong disapproval of divorce being due to the liberty which it imparts to divorced people to marry again, and to the remarriage of divorced people, no matter what the grounds of divorce, she is 'unalterably and most strongly opposed.'"

Omaha Exposition Scandal.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 31.—A sensation has developed in the department of exhibits at the Transmississippi exposition, growing out of the arrest of H. B. Hardt, assistant manager of that department, on two warrants charging him with forgery. It is alleged that Hardt changed the awards of judges that the medals intended for one firm of exhibitors were given to another firm.

Married an English Nobleman.

Savannah, Ga., Oct. 31.—Miss Mabel Gordon, of this city, and Rowland Leigh, of London, were married here at noon. Miss Gordon is the youngest daughter of Gen. and Mrs. William W. Gordon, her father being at this time a member of the Porto Rico peace commission. Mr. Leigh is the youngest son of Lord Leigh, of Warwickshire, Eng.

Lee Not in Favor with Democrats.

Washington, Oct. 31.—The friends of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, who have been urging his candidacy for the United States senate, have become convinced that he cannot succeed. The democratic leaders of Virginia are almost to a man opposed to Gen. Lee on the ground that he is opposed to free coinage and, therefore, not in touch with his party.

WAR INVESTIGATION.

The Commission Concludes Its Tour and Goes to Washington.

BALDWIN'S SENSATIONAL TESTIMONY.

The Inspector General Says He Found All the Hospitals at Chickamauga in a Filthy Condition—The Water Contaminated.

Camp Poland, Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 1.—The war investigation commission concludes the work of its southern tour here yesterday, and at six o'clock last night left for Washington. The commission devoted the forenoon to inspecting the camps and the afternoon to taking testimony. They found a division of troops here under the command of Col. Kurtze, of the Second Ohio, and while they had no personal criticisms to express against him, some of the commissioners expressed the opinion that the command was too large to be entrusted to an officer below the rank of brigadier.

The first witness before the commission was Dr. John C. F. Martin, a contract surgeon from Ohio, who was at Chickamauga. He repeated his expression of opinion that the water in the pipe line system at Chickamauga was contaminated by the water from Cave Spring creek.

Dr. Park L. Tryers, a contract surgeon from Ohio, who was engaged in a division hospital at Chickamauga, differed from most of the physicians in his estimate of typhoid. He said that while many believed 90 per cent. of the sickness at the camp to be typhoid, he did not believe that to exceed 20 per cent. of that character. He said it was true that on some occasions it had been necessary to have patients at this hospital lie on the ground for as much as ten hours at a time, until provision could be made for them.

Lieut. Col. Frank D. Baldwin, inspector general on Gen. Wilson's staff, and who was on Gen. Wade's staff at Chickamauga, gave some sensational testimony concerning the conditions there. "When the camp was first established there," he said, "I did not inspect a single hospital but what I found it in a filthy condition. Reports were made of this to the commanding general and improvements could be observed for a few days. But in a short time matters would get as bad as ever. About the time the camp was broken up this had been corrected to a large extent."

Col. Baldwin said that he had known requisitions to be made frequently and not to be honored. This was especially true in regard to the Second division. Third corps. He said that so far as he knew Gen. Compton, commanding the Second division, only inspected his command on Sunday morning and that he did not know either Gen. Compton or Gen. Wade, the corps commander, having inspected the Second division hospital. "I do not consider Chickamauga park a suitable place for a large number of troops for many reasons. My observation was that sinks could not be dug over six feet without striking rock. The only water supply was Chickamauga creek. On two occasions I observed the water entering the pipes to be in exceedingly bad condition. On account of the filth and refuse it was explained that the breaking of dams caused this. I saw the creek nearly every day and I never saw the water in such condition that I should have like to drink it."

Col. W. K. Caffee, Second Missouri, stated that his regiment did not receive all equipment until a few days before leaving Camp Thomas for Lexington. Among the last things issued, he said, were the boilers for boiling the water, which were ordered more than two months before. Col. Caffee said that sinks could not be dug at the Second Missouri's camp at Chickamauga only four feet before striking rock. This, he stated, was represented to the brigade commander and the inspector, but no action was taken. "Sick men from my regiment were sent to division hospital and could not be received because the hospital was already overcrowded," said Col. Caffee. "We had no medicine in the regiment. I visited the hospital daily while I had men there, and I frequently found the tents unroofed, the cots crowded so close together that one could not pass between. The tents were so leaky that when it was raining the men in the hospital had to be covered with ponchos and rubber blankets to be protected from a drenching."

Col. Caffee said that his regiment received not only not enough barrels to boil the drinking water, but not enough to haul it the four miles necessary, despite requisitions made.

"When we could not get men in the division hospital, on account of its crowded condition," said Col. Caffee, "we had no medicine to give the sick. We made requisitions for it, and they were returned with this indorsement from the chief surgeon of the corps: 'Medicines are issued only to men in division hospitals, and not to those in quarters.' In my opinion, it was a great mistake to do away with the regimental hospitals, but had the division hospitals at Chickamauga been anything like the one here at Camp Hamilton there would have been no fault to find."

FIGURES ON NEXT CONGRESS.

A Chicago Paper's Estimate on the Complexion of Senate and House—Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska Predictions.

Chicago, Oct. 31.—The Times-Herald prints an estimate, compiled from reports from its correspondents in every state, which gives the republicans a majority of 45 over all in the next house of representatives and a majority of 14 over all in the senate. It is interesting to note that this estimated republican majority is arrived at without claiming nearly as much in Kansas and Missouri as republican leaders in those states are claiming. The Times-Herald's estimate gives every congressional district in the state, except the three St. Louis districts, to the democrats. In Kansas the First, Second and Fourth districts and congressman-at-large are given to the republicans, while the Third, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh districts are given to the fusionists. In Nebraska only one district, the Sixth, is conceded to the fusionists.

UNIQUE AND EXCITING.

Women of an Illinois Town Engage in a Horse-Hitching Contest on the Public Streets for a Prize.

Arcola, Ill., Oct. 31.—A novelty in the way of a horse-hitching contest took place on Main street, in the center of the city, Saturday afternoon which had the effect of calling out almost the entire community to witness it. The unique contest was the outcome of a prize offered by Charles H. Hickman to the lady who would hitch a horse to a buggy the quickest. There were six entries, and each lady took hold of her task with as much unconcern as the average hostler, and the time made in each case was remarkably fast considering the space in which the ladies were compelled to work, the immense crowd taking up every inch of spare room. Miss Watson won first in 2:30 flat, while Mrs. Alfred Doney was a close second, with a mark of 2:33. The contest was one of the most exciting as well as unique affairs ever given in public.

RIPE FOR TROUBLE.

Race War at Wilmington, N. C., Is Reaching an Acute Stage—The City Described as a Walking Arsenal.

Wilmington, N. C., Oct. 31.—The situation as it exists here is critical. A crisis is approaching. Each day the relations between the races have become more strained. What was, up to a week or two ago, a political fight between the democrats on one side and the republicans and populists on the other has changed into a contest between the whites and blacks for the control of the city of Wilmington and the county of New Hanover. Wilmington may be described as a walking arsenal. Nearly every white man goes heavily armed and there is, perhaps, no home but contains a rifle.

Trouble With Arkansas Moonshiners.

Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 31.—A war has broken out in Cleburne county, this state. The opposing armies are composed of some 100 illicit distillers of a product known as "mountain dew" on one side, while the opposing force is composed of that element of the population of the country which is opposed to the violation of the revenue laws. In short, the war is between the moonshiners and the informers.

A New York Father's Awful Crime.

New York, Oct. 31.—Nicholas Jackson, of Hackensack, who was sentenced to ten years in state prison for murdering his six-year-old son, confessed to deputy sheriffs while going to prison. He implicated his wife, whom he only recently married. The woman did not like the boy and Jackson said that at her request he put the lad on the railroad track at Teaneck and let the cars run over and kill the child.

Kentucky Editors in Trouble.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 31.—Charles W. Moore, editor, and James E. Hughes, publisher, of the Blue Grass Blade, an infidel and free love weekly, were arrested to-day by the United States marshal for sending obscene matter through the mails. The article that caused this arrest was published October, 1897, and was a most undisguised plea for free love.

King George May Abdicate.

London, Oct. 31.—According to advices received from the court of Copenhagen, where King George, of Greece, is staying after attending the funeral of the queen of Denmark, it is believed there that he will abdicate next spring in favor of the Crown Prince Constantine and will return to Denmark and settle there permanently.

Three Missouri Privates Wounded.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 31.—Privates Lanis, Peech and Ed Swadley, of the Second Missouri, were shot and wounded with buckshot while on a farm near Camp Hamilton last night. Only the wounds of the first named are serious. The men claimed they were going to call on young ladies when shot by unknown parties.

Falls Into a Deep Slumber.

San Francisco, Oct. 31.—Rudolph Neuman, general agent of the Alaskan Commercial company, while inspecting the Sitka mine Ungra, on October 10, fell 200 feet to the bottom of the shaft and was instantly killed. His remains were brought here on the steamer Portland.

THE PHILIPPINES.

A Dispatch, Seemingly Reliable, Says They Will Be Ours.

President McKinley Quoted as Being Convicted That Public Sentiment Favors American Control of the Islands—What They Will Cost.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—The Times-Herald will publish the following from Frederick Beninger, its Washington correspondent: President McKinley has decided to keep all the Philippines. The United States will assume \$40,000,000 of the Philippine debt in consideration of a quit claim by Spain. The American peace commissioners will be instructed to lay the president's decision before the Spanish commissioners at Paris next Monday. The president's decision had been fore-shadowed, but he had refrained carefully from committing himself. Anxious to execute the will of the people, he has been studying the sentiment of the country for months. When he went west he found himself swept along by the full current of expansion sentiment. Personally the president hesitated to thrust upon the nation the grave responsibilities attached to the government of the Philippines. But he has had great faith in the ultimate judgment of the common people of the United States and he bows to their will. The decree has gone forth. The stars and stripes will wave over an island empire in the eastern seas. Oppressed races numbering 8,000,000 persons will be freed and civilized. The islands number 1,200 to 2,000. They extend north and south 1,000 miles, east and west 600 miles. Their area is 114,000 square miles, about as much as that of New York, Pennsylvania and Connecticut combined.

In administration circles it is thought the revenues of the Philippines will enable the government to meet the interest and principal of the bonds without burdening the United States proper. One of the first things to be done may be the refunding of these bonds in a security bearing a lower rate of interest. That may be one of the conditions which will offset the advance in value. The administration officials don't know the extent of the Philippine debt. The commissioners are making inquiries about it at Paris. It is declared in Washington, however, that the United States will not assume anything but the issue of \$40,000,000.

Fears an Outbreak.

Washington, Oct. 29.—Admiral Sampson has requested the navy department to send the Vesuvius to Havana. He desires the presence of the Vesuvius as a precaution against any outbreak on the part of either the Spanish soldiery or the Cubans. Admiral Sampson asks for the Vesuvius because he has learned since his advent to Cuba that of all the warships of the American navy, the Vesuvius is the one which strikes the greatest terror to the minds and hearts of both the Spaniards and the Cubans.

Must Pay for Franchises.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—The Illinois supreme court decided that the city council may insist on compensation for street railway franchises. The decision was given in the appeal of the Chicago General Railway company against a judgment of \$2,350 given the city in a suit to recover damages on the bond of the company. The supreme court upheld the right of the city to impose such a fee, and made the broader interpretation of the law that the city council could insist on compensation for the use of the streets.

Blanco Still Collecting Duty.

Washington, Oct. 29.—Secretary Wilson brought up at the cabinet session the fact that Blanco is still charging \$10 per 100 pounds for beef cattle going into Cuban ports controlled by the Spaniards, while the United States is admitting beef cattle free of duty to ports controlled by American officials. The cabinet concluded that it has no power at present to change this state of affairs and that Blanco must bear the responsibility.

Where the Cuban Assembly Meets.

New York, Oct. 29.—A dispatch to the Herald from Santiago, Cuba, says: The cradle of Cuban independence is the desolate fishing village of Santa Cruz, a place with only 400 inhabitants on the shores of the Caribbean sea. An old store is the Faneuil hall of the new republic. There the Cuban assembly was called together for the first session on October 24.

The Maine May Be Railed.

Washington, Oct. 29.—The Acme Wrecking company, of San Francisco, has made a request upon the navy department for authority to raise the battleship Maine. The company has had experience in raising vessels on the Pacific coast, and representations have been made to the department as to its ability to accomplish the task in Havana harbor.

A New Congregational Creed.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—A new creed, broader and more liberal than the former one, was adopted at Plymouth Congregational church. This accepts the Apostles' creed, the Nicene creed and the burial declaration and the creed prepared by the commission of 1883, but asks a much simpler avowal from persons desiring to become members.

NO SCHOOL FOR WHITES.

The Curtis Bill Fails to Provide for Education for 250,000 Residents of the Indian Territory.

Muscooge, I. T., Oct. 31.—There are now about 300,000 white non-citizens in the Indian territory. Of these about 50,000 live in the towns and 250,000 are farmers and stockmen. These people are not intruders. The laws of the United States allow them to live here, the laws of the five tribes invite them to come and they pay tribute to the tribal funds by purchasing permits. These 300,000 white people have no vote, no representation in any scheme of government, no churches, no schools for their children, in fact none of the privileges commonly supposed to accompany a residence in the United States. Under the Curtis bill the towns are allowed to organize and can tax the residents for a school fund. This is a decided gain for the 50,000 people who live in the towns, but there is still no provision for schools for the children of rural communities. This can only result in bad citizenship in the rising generation and is distinctly a bad policy for any government depending upon the trained intelligence of the future voters of the country for solidity.

STRONG ANTI-EXPANSIONIST.

Allen D. Candler, Georgia's New Governor, Says the United States Should Resist "All Dangerous Innovations."

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 31.—Allen D. Candler was inaugurated governor of Georgia at noon Saturday. In the course of his inaugural address Gov. Candler said:

"Not content with the extent of our magnificent national domain, we are reaching out, thousands of miles, for the islands of the sea, with their heterogeneous population; and there are those in both political parties who would reverse the policy of more than a century and enter upon an extensive expansion scheme of colonization as have the monarchies of Europe, which will necessitate an immense standing army and a large and costly navy to be supported by taxes imposed upon the people of the states. It will not do for us to wander too far into the realms of experiment. Our safety is in conservatism and a rigid adherence to the precedents of the past. This is especially true of the people of the south. We should resist all dangerous innovations. We should cling to the constitutional right of local self-government, the sure anchor of our safety, and oppose in every legitimate way the increasing tendency of the agents of the federal government to encroach upon the reserved rights of the states."

DIED OF YELLOW FEVER.

Col. Waring Attacked with Black Vomiting Sent to Havana to Report on Its Sanitary Conditions.

New York, Oct. 31.—Col. George E. Waring, Jr., died of yellow fever Saturday at his home in this city, where he had been since he arrived from Havana on the Yucatan on Tuesday last. He was 67 years of age.

Col. Waring had been sent to the city of Havana as a special commissioner of this government to ascertain the exact sanitary conditions of that city and to form ideas for the best methods of putting the place in first-class sanitary shape. He was to report to the president and on the day he returned he said he expected to go to Washington the next day. He said he felt unwell, but it was not thought that he had more than an ordinary illness.

The Sunken Spanish Ships.

Washington, Oct. 31.—Naval Constructor Hobson appeared before the board of naval bureau chiefs for the purpose of explaining the condition of the Spanish ships wrecked off the coast of Santiago and the progress and prospects of the efforts which are making for their recovery. It is said that over \$1,000,000 will be required to continue the operations and the secretary of the navy desires to know what chance there is of success before authorizing the expenditure of so large an amount of money.

What the War Cost in Lives.

Chicago, Oct. 31.—H. Clay Evans, commissioner of pensions, who is in this city, states that up to September 30 the war with Spain had caused the loss of the lives of 2,906 American soldiers and sailors. Since then enough have died to make the total 3,000. He further declared that the statistics of his office show that the percentage of deaths in camps from disease during last summer was much less than during the civil war.

Both Men to Be Tried.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 31.—David V. Rieger, who was president, and Robert P. Covington, who was cashier of the Missouri national bank when it closed its doors November 30, 1896, will be tried in the federal court on an indictment charging them with misapplying and embezzling the funds of the bank. The trial has been set for November 15. Judge Phillips to-day overruled the motion to quash the indictments.

Boot and Shoe Lasters Defeated.

Brockton, Mass., Oct. 29.—The general strike of the lasters in this city, Rockland, Middleboro, Stockton and other towns in southeastern Massachusetts, which was begun about six weeks ago, has been declared off and the union has authorized the strikers to return to work. The outcome is a virtual defeat of the lasters and a victory for the consolidated lasting machine companies. Over 500 men were on strike.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, -- KANSAS.

A Hallowe'en Mystery

By Mrs. Caleb Larrabee.

THERE was a meeting of the Hopedale Fishing club, and it was held in Vance Craydon's back yard. It was a very informal as well as a very noisy meeting. The club had only been in existence for two weeks and it had held 12 meetings, at which the resolutions passed would have filled two or three minute books, had the club owned them. But this afternoon there seemed to be something of unusual interest on hand. Three bags full of something were lying on the ground, and three boxes stood beside them. Vance had a quart measure in his hand.

"Now, all of you keep quiet, till I measure them," he shouted, trying to make himself heard above the din.

"I seen a tent last Saturday; just what we want, an' it was only—"

"The boys over at Westview have got a tent that—"

"Oh, what's the use gittin' a tent anyway. Let's put up a shanty. There's lots an' lots—"

"Do shut up, you fellows," entreated Vance. "Somebody'll have to keep count. Here's a piece of chalk. Now, Tom Caster, you put down a stroke every time I put a quart in the box."

"One!" Tom duly made a stroke.

"Don't make 'em so big; you'll have the box covered before we're half done," admonished Jimmy Elder.

"Those don't this?" inquired Tom, sharply.

"Two," counted Vance.

"Don't fill 'em so full; we ain't agoin' to sell 'em that way," suggested Ed Leslie.

"I do wish you'd be still," exclaimed Vance in despair. "We won't git done before dark."

A sudden silence fell, and through the open window above them floated the words: "Yes, it's a dreadful pity. She's getting more an' more helpless every year, an' she's that independent she won't take anything only what she works for. She's always had a little saved up until this year, but times have been that hard an' her havin' that sick spell along in the summer, took all she had."

"Yes," responded a voice that the boys recognized as belonging to Vance's mother, "and it does seem too bad that the nuts are a failure this year, too. She always made a good little sum, making nut candy and taffy. If she were up in Brother Reuben's country now! There never were as many nuts there as this year."

The boys outside winked knowingly, for had not Uncle Reuben sent the very nuts that Vance was measuring out? To be sure they had all done many little kindnesses for the old gentleman when he was visiting his sister during the summer, but to think of him sending three bushels of nuts in return! How they envied Vance the possession of such an uncle!

"I'm sure," continued the voice from the kitchen, "we'd all be glad to help her, if she'd only let us. There isn't a family in the place that hasn't had her in sickness. She isn't able to nurse now, but she used to be an extra good hand at it."

"Well, I must be going. It'll soon be supper time," and Mrs. Craydon's caller departed. The boys continued measuring until the three bags were empty.

"Thirty-five quarts in every single bushel," exclaimed Vance, as Tom, after counting up and down to guard against any mistake, announced the result.

"He ain't no ways stickin', is he?" remarked Fred Embury, and every boy present endorsed the sentiment expressed by Fred.

"Now," said Vance, "if we take them nuts over to the fair and sell them by the glass, like that fellow did last year, we'll clear over five dollars. Of course, we each want a quart of them for Hallowe'en."

"Well, let's put them in your wood-house now, an' all come to-morrow after school, an' settle who's to take them to the fair."

"You'll have to sell them outside. Dan says all the stands are took up."

"Hub, that's no difference. You can sell nuts anywhere this year," said Tom.

"With spring was here, so we could get our tent up, an' go a fishin'," sighed Ed Leslie; "all the other fellows had a tent this summer."

The boys separated to meet again on the morrow. As the Craydon family gathered around the supper table that evening, Mrs. Craydon told them of her afternoon caller.

"It is really too bad that Aunt Hannah is so queer about taking help from any person," said Mr. Craydon. "I do not suppose that Vance knows how much he owes to her. If it had not been for her faithful care, you would not be here, my boy."

Vance looked up in surprise. "I always knew she took care of me when mother was sick, but I didn't know she kept me from dyin'," said the boy.

"Well, she did," said his father. "You and several of your boy friends owe old Aunt Hannah a world of gratitude."

"Yes," said his mother, "you took scarlet fever while I was in bed with pneumonia, and the doctor said you would have died if it had not been for Aunt Hannah. That was 13 years ago. She has grown old very rapidly this last three years."

Vance's head was so full of plans for the sale of the nuts to pay very strict attention just then, but after he had

gone to bed her words recurred to him. Poor old Aunt Hannah! Many an apple had she given to the boys from her tree before the storm of last winter blew it down. As for nuts, her trees had always been full until this year, and such shellbarks! No one around Hopedale had such nuts. They were every bit as large as Uncle Reuben's. If Uncle Reuben had only known that Aunt Hannah would have valued the gift of a bushel of nuts! Here Vance's thoughts must have been rather exciting, for he sat up in bed, stared out the window a minute, and then shook his head and muttered: "Pshaw, it wouldn't do at all; the fellows don't want to give them away!" And then he did some hard thinking, and finally went to sleep.

The next day he held an earnest conversation with his chum, Tom Easter, and at noon he and Tom each held another conversation with two other boys, and by the time school was out each member of the club had been conversed with. If the meeting was not as noisy as the meeting of the preceding day, the business transacted was fully as important.

During the week intervening between that afternoon and Hallowe'en, the meetings became more and more frequent. I am afraid the lessons at school suffered from want of attention on the part of the boys. Various trips to the surrounding farmers were made; mysterious bundles began to accumulate in the woodhouse. A barrel of something that might be Baldwin apples stood in one corner. A large box full of—well it was either salt or sugar, and it didn't taste like salt—was on top of the barrel. It was only Tuesday, and Hallowe'en did not come until Thursday evening. Plenty of time for more bundles to accumulate! And all the result of a few minutes' hard thinking.

On Hallowe'en immediately after supper little Jennie Craydon made her appearance at Aunt Hannah's back door, and implored the old lady to come over to the Craydon house at once. Papa was lying on the lounge moaning, and mamma wanted her to come right away, without waiting to lock her door, for what had she that anyone could steal? Aunt Hannah crossed the field which lay between her home and the Craydon residence. After inspecting the patient, she decided that an onion poultice was what he needed. And when it had been made and applied, Mr. Craydon's shoulder must be well rubbed with liniment. Then Aunt Hannah must have a roasted apple. By the time everything had been attended to and the roasted apples eaten, it was almost ten o'clock, and Vance and Jennie accompanied her to her door. Aunt Hannah opened her back door, went in and closed it after bidding the children good-night. She then went on to the little room in front, which served

as a storeroom in which she sold her taffy and candy. As she lit the lamp, she glanced around what had been an empty apartment when she had last seen it. In one corner stood the barrel of Baldwin's; beside it was the box before mentioned; hanging on a nail was a fine-looking ham; her own tea canister had been taken from the cupboard and stood on the shelf filled with tea; beside it nestled some packages of coffee; on the lower shelf were three large boxes, one full of chestnuts, one of shellbarks, and one of walnuts; while a sack of flour obligingly wedged the boxes in against the wall.

Aunt Hannah sat down on a chair in speechless amazement. When she had collected her thoughts, she searched for some trace by which she could identify the donors, but in vain. Every label had been removed, and when, next morning, she made her way to Mrs. Craydon's that lady earnestly disavowed all connection with the gifts. The storekeeper was discreetly non-committal, and for years only the Hopedale Fishing club fully understood the mystery of Aunt Hannah's Hallowe'en gifts. When Uncle Reuben heard the story, which he did when he made his annual visit to his sister during the following summer, he—but that belongs to a summer story; not to a Hallowe'en mystery.—United Presbyterian.

A Strategist.
They both lived out in the suburbs where the air of the plains and from the mountains fans the flames of love. The date had been fixed for a buggy ride and for days and days and days the young man had anticipated the trip. Just as the robe had been properly arranged to keep the dust from interfering with their best clothes they started—but she told him to stop!

"What is it, dearest?"
"Won't you call the dog?"
"And what do we want a dog for?"
"I hate to tell you, Morrison."

"Confide in me, dearest. Should our enemies burn me at the stake to extort the secret, I would not violate your confidence."

"Then I can tell you. If Towser follows us he will not be at home when we return to bark and wake the old folks up, and in that way they will never know how late it is when we get back."—Denver Times.

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A COWARDLY CAMPAIGN.

Dishonesty of the Republicans Is Again Apparent in Their Base Plans.

The cowardice of the republican party in meeting the real issue is notorious. The party has enjoyed its long hold on the offices, principally because of the ability of its leaders to dodge and to misrepresent the real issues before the people, and never was this trait more marked than in the present campaign.

The party leaders started out to base their campaign on the dishonest claim that the war with Spain was a republican war, that the republicans in congress and the republican president alone deserved the credit for its conduct; and to that end the position of the democrats in congress and the democratic party as a whole was willfully and consistently misrepresented. When the mismanagement of the war department officials and of the sons-of-fathers who held army commissions under the president's appointment made the country rise in mighty protest, the republican leaders dropped their war "issue" in a hurry, and since then have been busy trying to scare up something else to take its place.

In New York, where the great fight is for the state officers, the republican bosses are doing all they can to escape state issues. In the hope that they may profit by the great majority that New York gave the McKinley ticket, Platt has given orders that the republicans must raise the "sound money" cry and try to scare all the elements that supported McKinley to support Teddy Roosevelt. The other day Grosvenor, who talks through his hat at the instance of the administration, was in New York, and there he joined vociferously in the cry for "sound money," declaring that this must be the simon-pure issue of the campaign.

This is the same Grosvenor who manufactured the "war issue" and declared it the one and only thing to be considered; but a little thing like self-reputation doesn't bother the white-haired statesman from the Buckeye state, fact that was emphasized by later developments.

"Sound money" is the thing in New York, where something is needed to divert attention from the rotten record of the republican party in its conduct of state affairs; but out in Ohio, the president's own state, that great administration issue would not do at all. At least so Grosvenor declared as soon as he got home, and he has manufactured a special issue for Ohio consumption.

Out there where the country naturally expected that the president's financial policy should be strongly defended by his party, the republicans have put up a civil service bugaboo and are fighting it. Grosvenor has announced that the campaign must be run on the "issue" of the abolition of civil service, or at least its extension so the boys can have more offices. Speaking of this action on the part of the Ohio leaders, the Chicago Tribune, which is one of the staunchest republican papers of the west, says:

"The republican leaders have shovelled the money question on one side, in order to bring to the front Congressman Grosvenor's great issue. That issue is the overthrow of the merit system as regards federal employes and the restoration of the villainous spoils system, with himself as one of the chief managers and beneficiaries. It is no wonder that as the result of allowing the democrats to work free silver for all it is worth, without a solitary effort to expose the fraudulence of their demands, and as the result of advocating the spoils system instead of discussing the monetary question, the men responsible for that kind of campaigning are afraid Ohio will go democratic."

But that doesn't lay entirely bare the dishonesty of this Ohio "issue." The fact is that it is in the power of the president himself to make such changes in the civil service laws as will open up to the republicans almost all the offices now held by democrats, and Grosvenor knows better than anybody that it is the president's intention, despite his civil service pretensions, to make the necessary order. Indeed, the order has already been prepared and would have been issued some time since but for the protests of the very men, like Grosvenor, who are now crying aloud that such changes be made.

These men knew that the order had been prepared. They had been clamoring for it, as they are clamoring now. But when it became known a few weeks ago that the promulgation of the order was imminent, they hurried to the president and urged him to hold up until after the election. Doubtless Grosvenor himself was one of those who saw the president, and whose entreaties were largely responsible for the matter being held up. The ground on which they put their request was the practical one that they wanted to make a lot of promises in this campaign, and it would be easier to make these promises "go" than it would be if the order opening up the offices had been promulgated.

For this reason it was held up. There is no possible occasion for an anti-civil service issue in Ohio or anywhere else—on the part of the republicans—for the whole matter is in the hands of the republican president, and his delay in meeting the demands of his party is due entirely to the requests of the republican leaders, who want to promise offices promiscuously in the hope that they may reap some benefits.

All this is, however, in keeping with the record of the party. The republicans of Ohio are afraid to meet the democrats in a contest upon the great issue raised by the sell-out of their party to the gold standard, for they know that they cannot successfully meet that issue. The democrats, on the other hand, are meeting it squarely and with confidence that it is stronger than ever with the people. They have the courage of their convictions, and will keep on fighting for them.—Atlanta Constitution.

CRIME OF THE USURER.

It Has Been Committed by Those Who Have Raised the Gold Standard.

Those who had reaped the benefits of the steady increase in the value of money from 1899 to 1896 from its failure to increase as rapidly in volume as commerce had increased, fully saw and understood the advantages which had come to them from this lessening supply of money in proportion to trade, and the fact was never lost sight of by them. They fully understood that the beneficence of Almighty God and the industry of man had given to the world a sufficient supply of gold and silver to defeat the usurers in their game of consuming the wealth and labor of the world by the unearned increase in the value of their money. It was clear that there was no way to reduce the supply of metal which Providence had placed in the mountains, and there was no way to prevent the strong arms of the miners from bringing it up. The only chance left to them then was to create an artificial scarcity of money if they were ever to bring back the old conditions of hard times and distress which was their harvest. When nature and industry had provided by abundance scarcity could only be produced by legislation to strike down one metal and limit the money function as far as possible to the other. This crime was consummated in 1873. From that day that law unfortunately became operative it has carried into execution the purposes which these conspirators had in view. The volume of money, lessening not absolutely, but in proportion to the volume of trade, has of necessity continually increased the value of money, and by this hidden, unseen and covert means confiscation of the property of the masses for the benefit of these individuals has been and is being accomplished, and this condition of things must and will continue so long as the laws remain as they are now. The causes which have operated to produce the present results will continue their operation in the same line. Prices which have been in the last 20 years reduced, say, 50 per cent., will in the next 20 years be reduced 50 per cent. more. Before 1873 the coin and bullion value of both gold and silver were practically the same. Since that time the bullion value as well as the coinage value of gold has enormously increased, while silver practically remained steady, at least up to 1893, although excluded from the mints and denied its money function. Up to 1893, when the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act was forced through congress, and when England arbitrarily closed the mints of India to the coinage of silver, there was no decline in the real value of that metal; it was worth as much, would buy as much, of any one of the thousands of articles of commerce all over the world, even in the United States and in Great Britain, as it would in 1873 and before. It was only since these two blows, delivered by the two great Anglo-Saxon peoples of the world, that silver has actually declined in value.

JAMES K. JONES.

PEOPLE AND PRESIDENT.

McKinley Is Sticking Close to Hanna and Alger and the Money Power.

In a speech made at Springfield the other day President McKinley spoke of the policy of President Lincoln in staying close to the people. The reference was important in that this is the very plan that President McKinley is following in everything.—Peoria Journal.

There are people and people. The kind of people President McKinley is staying close to are not the same kind of people that President Lincoln cultivated the confidence of.

President McKinley is "sticking" close to the Hanna and Alger kind of people. The bondholders, syndicates, trusts, combines and monopolies are composed of the kind of people who stand close to McKinley, who have his ear and whose desires he consults and whose dictates he follows.

On the other hand, President Lincoln consulted and stood up for and close to the plain people—the farmer and the producer, the mechanic and the laborer, the merchant and the professional man. It was the desires of these that he heeded and the dictates of these that he endeavored to carry out.

There is a vast difference in the policies and methods of the two men. McKinley is aristocratic in his tendencies. He cultivates the money power, rides over the country in royal style and dispenses his smiles with courtly grandeur. McKinley in every pose presents himself as the "ruler" of the people; Lincoln's attitude was always that of a servant of the people.

McKinley is no more following in the footsteps of Lincoln than Mark Hanna is following in the footsteps of Salmon P. Chase or Ben Wade.—Illinois State Register.

Incompetence and Patriotism.

President McKinley, returning from the Omaha exposition, has been making little speeches from the platform of his car to the curious crowds that assembled at the stations en route. The war was, of course, everywhere the topic that furnished the burden of his remarks. At one place he said: "What has pleased me more than anything else on my entire trip is to witness the exhibitions of patriotism throughout the country. I am glad to see that throughout the whole land the people ever love good government and dearly love the old flag." They do, Mr. McKinley. They love both, and the one goes with the other, but they also dearly love efficiency and honesty in their public servants; and the same patriotism that sent our soldiers into the field now demands the bringing to book of the incompetents who muddled the war and starved our soldiers.—N. Y. Journal.

THE WEST HAS MOVED.

Montana Man in New York Objects to Former Geographical Classification.

"We of the east," said a New York man, "do not appreciate how the country has spread, as a result of the war with Spain, as our fellow-citizens in the west appreciate it. I was in the office of my hotel, near the corner, when a new arrival wrote his name and town and said he wanted a front room with a private bath. My business keeps me on the alert for people who live beyond the Mississippi, and as soon as I could do so with propriety I looked at the register and saw that the new arrival was from Helena, Mont. Then I made my advances by asking him how business was in the west. At that he flared and asked:

"How do you know where I am from—do you think I am from the west?"

"I explained that I had looked at the register, and in order to appease any suspicion on his part that I had a gold brick to dispose of I handed him my card and apologized, for when you have done that to a western man he is yours."

"But I am not from the west," he protested.

"You are from Montana?" I asked.

"That's what, but you don't call Montana the west, I reckon," he replied with a combination of southern and western accent.

I said as mildly as I could that it was so classified in the geography I knew and so regarded by people in the east.

"Not since the war," he replied.

"For a moment I did not know where I was at," but he came to my relief.

"I reckon you know we've recently took the Sandwich Islands in out of the west?"

"I acquiesced with proper American pride. 'I reckon you know about that other island, Luzon, or whatever they call it? That's just as good as ours as long as Dewey's there.'"

"I followed him in his enthusiasm, for it was infectious, and I assented.

"Well, then," he asserted as a clincher, "if you want to know how business is in the west, you had better call up Honolulu or Manila. Strikes me, if there was no mistake made by Dewey—and I don't think there was—that Helena, Mont., comes pretty high being in the middle of the United States as they lay at the present writing."—N. Y. Sun.

IN THE FLOWERY KINGDOM.

An Interesting Incident in the Daily Life of Her Majesty Highness, the Empress.

Her majesty, Tsi An, empress of China, sat in her palace in a purple forbidden city, with her brow resting on her thumb and her index finger pushed up through her bang. Rousing herself presently from her profound absorption she beckoned to a pearl-colored person plastered up against the yellow silk tapestry.

"Swat him," she said, "where is the emperor?"

"Dash your ignominious slave into a million atoms, oh amethyst flower of the celestial kingdom," he responded, lying flat on his stomach before her, "but your slave woteth not."

"Wot?" she screamed.

"No, most purple of our yellowest lilies of the Yankee Tse Kiang, I do not wot where the emperor is."

"And this to me?" she cried.

"Most beauteous descendant of all the gods, your vile slave speaks but the truth, though he lies here on his very stomach. He woteth not where the emperor is."

"Slave, dog, canine, wretch, scum of the Yellow river, did I not tell you what to do?"

"Truly, most divine of all the gentler purple peonies of Peking, and your slave did it to the queen's taste, so to speak."

"Aha, then he is dead?"

"As a mackerel, oh, yellow anemone of the crystal sea."

"Why liest thou, knowing that he is dead?"

"How the dickens, most marvelous of mandarin matrons, do I know where he is? I'm no fortune teller."

"Oh, aha," smiled her majesty, again relapsing to thought, "bring on another."—Washington Star.

REGAINED HEALTH.

Gratifying Letters to Mrs. Pinkham From Happy Women.

"I Owe You My Life."

Mrs. E. WOOLHISER, Mills, Neb., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I owe my life to your Vegetable Compound. The doctors said I had consumption and nothing could be done for me. My menstruation had stopped and they said my blood was turning to water. I had several doctors. They all said I could not live. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me right away; menses returned and I have gained in weight. I have better health than I have had for years. It is wonderful what your Compound has done for me."

"I Feel Like a New Person."

Mrs. GEO. LEACH, 1609 Belle St., Alton, Ill., writes:

"Before I began to take your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer from womb trouble. Menses would appear two and three times in a month, causing me to be so weak I could not stand. I could neither sleep nor eat, and looked so badly my friends hardly knew me."

"I took doctor's medicine but did not derive much benefit from it. My druggist gave me one of your little books, and after reading it I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I feel like a new person. I would not give your Compound for all the doctors' medicine in the world. I can not praise it enough."

OLD SORES CURED.

Allen's Ulcerine Salve is the only sure cure in the world for Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, White Ulcers, and all Old Sores. It never fails. Draws out all poison. Saves expense and suffering. Cures permanent. Best salve for Boils, Carbuncles, Piles, Salt Rheum, Burns, Cuts and all Fresh Wounds. By mail, small size, large size, 50c. Book free. P. O. BOX 2497, NEW YORK.

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SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES
CHEAPLY AND COMPLETELY
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Soldiers

From the War

Bring the germs of malaria, fevers and other diseases, which may prove contagious in their own families. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a special boon to soldiers, because it eradicates all disease germs, builds up the debilitated system and brings back health. Every returned soldier and every friend and relative of soldiers should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25 cents.

When She Was Young.
Mr. De Bussy—Do you know that lady in blue? How beautiful she is!
Miss Debutante—That is Miss Charmian. I think she must have been quite pretty when she was young.
"How old is she?"
"Twenty-two, if she's a day."—Brooklyn Life.

Worth Considering.
She—Humph! What has any member of your family ever done to make your name go ringing down the corridors of time?
He—Well, my Uncle John had 13 children, mostly boys.—Cleveland Leader.

Faller must never be too particular 'bout his cookin' ven he's erst married. 'Yout tak sum' gite medicine for dyspepsia on too quiet an' say nothing.—Denver Times-Sun.

See there. A bad sprain cured; and St. Jacobs Oil cured it.

We have a great deal to be thankful for, if we could only spare the time.—Towns Topics.

In the morning well. St. Jacobs Oil c

"PETE'S" BOY

By CHARLES B. LEWIS.

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On the extreme right flank, as we moved forward to the attack, was a log cabin situated in an open field. It was certain that the enemy would have possession, and that he would not be driven out without a sharp fight. This house was exactly in front of "Company C" as we advanced, and I heard some of the men growling because the artillery had not opened on the place before we moved. Half a dozen shells from the nine pounders would have made a heap of splinters of the cabin. There were no guns for our flank, however. Away to the left, on every open spot along a front of three miles, they were growing hot with the work out for them.

"Steady, men—steady!" admonished our captain as we scrambled over the brush fence on the southern edge of the field and were for the moment in disorder.

We dressed to the right, marked time for 30 seconds, and then advanced straight upon the house as one of its defenders fired the first gun from the window. Pop! pop! pop! came the reports of muskets, but at half-company front, in two ranks and with guns at right-shoulder shift, we kept our step for 20 rods. Then three of our men went down together, and we got the order to charge. There were 80 of us in the company, and the lines swept forward and left us to deal with the 30 men in the house. There were ten minutes of fierce fighting. We fought them through the open windows—we battered down the doors they barricaded—we were fired upon and returned the fire through many crevices between the logs.

It is hot work when you lose 20 men out of 80 in ten minutes—when you kill 16 men out of 30 posted behind the logs of a house. Fourteen men marched out to be made prisoners and sent to the rear, and as they moved off and the depleted company fell in to move forward again, the captain said to me:

"Sergeant, take two men and haul the bodies out of the house, and then set fire to it."

There was but one room, and in this lay the dead. There were no wounded. The fight had been too fierce for that. Some of the dead had been hit three or four times. One by one they were carried out and laid on the grass plot back of the house, to which point our own dead had been conveyed. If we won the battle which was then raging, a detail would be sent to bury friend and foe alike—a shallow trench for the gray, a shallow trench for the blue. If we lost it, then the work would be left to the victors, and the dead would be cared for as well.

There had been two beds in the room—two beds, a stove, an old bureau, and three or four chairs. Everything was shattered and broken and blood-spattered. As the last of the dead men were carried out I kicked at a heap of bed-clothes in a corner and uncovered the dead body of a woman. Her hair was sprinkled with gray—her face wrinkled and old. She had not been given time to flee, and she had taken her chances with the defenders. When she had been carried out I looked about and then applied the torch. In five minutes the interior of the house was all ablaze. The three of us stood watching the progress of the flames when we heard a yell, and a figure suddenly came bounding through smoke and fire and rolled on the grass at our feet.

"Good God, sergeant, it's a kid!" exclaimed one of the men as he started back.

It was a boy six or seven years old—hatless, barefooted and clothed only in a hickory shirt and a pair of ragged trousers. He was choked by the smoke, and his clothing was on fire in a dozen places; it was half an hour after we had put him to rights before we managed to get a few words out of him. "That cabin was his home; his father was in the army. The boy had been crouching behind the wreck of the bureau as I fired the house. Here was dense ignorance, but nothing vicious. We could not leave the lad to stand about among the dead, nor to wander around as a target for war's missiles. He was sent to the rear to be cared for by our company teamster, and "Old Pete" welcomed him as he would have welcomed a dog or a cat. The first thing was to "feed him up"; the next to "clothe him in blue."

"He's a queer cub," said the old teamster a fortnight after the battle, "but maybe I can make sunthin' of him bimeby. He ain't no hand to talk, but I guess he does a heap o' thinkin'. Arter he gits over bein' afraid I'll see what he knows."

It was three months before "Pete's Boy," as we called him, would cum with anybody, and then it was only with the teamster himself. He was embarrassed and abashed if anyone else questioned him; his vernacular proved that he belonged to a "white trash" family, and had thus far been reared in total ignorance. He was naturally sharp and observant, however, and it became plain that if he was given a show he would develop into a pretty bright boy. There was an imperturbability about him which we could not fathom in one so young. He knew that his mother was dead; that his home was destroyed; that he was among the enemies of his people; that "Old Pete" meant to take him north after the war closed, but he asked few questions and worried not at all. Everything seemed to have come about as a matter of course.

It was perhaps because the boy ran to me out of the burning house—per-

haps because I spoke kindly and soothingly to him—that he held me second in estimation to the teamster. I saw but little of him, however, until we went into winter quarters. Then, at intervals, I went over to see him and made efforts to draw him out. He generally answered in monosyllables, but one day he astonished me by saying:

"Mam is dead, but pop's alive. Pop likes me; I want pop. He'll cum arter me sum day. Last night I dreamed that pop was yere."

"Would you know your pop if you should see him?" I asked.

"Fur suah. Pop's a right-smart man."

We were sitting together in the teamster's tent. There were many citizens passing about through the winter camp, selling postage stamps, tobacco and other things which had a market. All were supposed to be refugees, and to be protected by passes. As the boy and I talked, the door-flap was pulled back and a man in citizen's dress entered the tent. He was a man of forty, with a sharp but good-natured face, and for half a minute he did not see the boy. He had stationery and stamps for sale, and he had not spoken ten words when the lad uttered a stifled cry and clasped his hands. The man started back; then, bending forward, he peered into the boy's face and gasped out:

"God help me, but it's my boy Tom, and I reckoned he was dead. Tom! Tom!"

"And it's pop—it's pop!" replied Pete's boy.

For a minute the man held him in his arms, and then the situation seemed to dawn upon both at once. Both turned and looked at me; and while the father turned pale, the son stared at me in a hungry way and trembled from head to foot. For a long minute we were silent. Then I said to the man:

"This is your boy. It was your house we captured and burned. Your wife was killed among the soldiers who defended it, but the boy escaped and has been with us ever since. You were a confederate soldier then—you are a spy now!"

"I—I," he stammered, as his face grew white as the dead.

"Have you a pass?"

He fumbled in his pockets and brought out a pass signed by the corps commander. It was a base forgery, as I saw at a glance.

"This won't do at all!"

"It's all I've got!"

No man, unless he is cool and nerved, ever enters an enemy's camp to play the spy. This man would have confronted me with all the assurance in the world, and probably had a ready answer to all my questions, but the sudden meeting with the boy had upset him. I looked him straight in the eyes and hoped he would regain his assurance and defend himself even to lying. There was but one course to take with spies.

"Perhaps you deserted from the confederate lines?" I prompted.

He was silent.

"Or you may have been discharged and are now a refugee?"

Not a word in reply.

"If you are a confederate soldier and here in disguise after information, then you are a spy, and you are as certain to be hung as you stand there! It is my duty to arrest you here and now."

The boy advanced and took him by the hand and leaned upon him; his eyes were big with fright and anxiety as they stared into mine. He had heard of spies; he may have witnessed a hanging or two. I gave the man time to pull himself together and invent excuses, but his assurance was gone.

"I am a confederate soldier," he whispered after a time—"a sergeant like yourself."

"No, pop—no!" groaned the boy, as he looked up at him.

"And here in disguise?" I said.

"Yes."

"And you come as a spy?"

"I—I have been looking around."

"Oh! pop, don't say it—don't say it!" moaned the boy, as the tears ran down his cheeks.

But the man had no excuses; he would not dodge or evade. It was my duty as a soldier to give him up. I felt pity for the boy, but the sense of duty was stronger.

"You will come with me," I said, as I started to rise up.

The man bowed his head, but the boy wheeled about, and in five seconds had possessed himself of the teamster's navy revolver, which was hanging in its holster. As he turned on me the muzzle of the weapon was within a foot of my face. There were tears on the cheeks of the lad, but none in his eyes, and there was never a tremor in his voice as he said:

"If yo' lift a hand I will shoot yo' Pop, be a-gittin'!"

"Good-by, Tom!"

"Good-by, pop!"

If it had been a bushwhacker or a guerilla with his finger on the trigger of that revolver the situation would have been no more menacing. "Pete's Boy" had determined to shoot me through the head rather than that his father should hang for a spy. I saw it in his eyes and read it in every line of his face. The man backed slowly out and was gone, and for what seemed five full minutes the boy and I looked into each other's eyes. Then I quietly said:

"If you have helped a spy to escape they will hang you."

"I don't keer," he replied; "that was pop, and yo' Yanks shan't hang pop!"

Another minute and the teamster en-

tered the tent. It was a strange tableau which greeted him, and he stood for a few seconds trying to make it out. Then he reached out and took the weapon from the boy's hand and laid it on his bed. Then his hand went down into his pocket and fished up a small roll of greenbacks and pressed it into the boy's hand. Then he lifted the lad up and kissed him and put him down and pointed to the door. I saw tears again as the lad backed out; his lip was trembling and he could not say a word.

"Do you know what you've done?" I asked, after an interval.

The teamster sat down beside me and looked thoughtfully into the flames burning in the rude fireplace, and it was a long time before he answered:

"Sergeant, it was awfully kind o' you to drop over to see me to-day, but if you don't mind sayin' so I'd rather be alone this afternoon. Fact is, I've lost a member of my family—my youngest boy—and I ain't one as sheds tears and breaks my heart before other men. You won't git mad at an old friend?"

"Of course not."

There were other days and weeks and months, and even years. I never saw the spy again; I never saw the boy again. I sat with the teamster many a time around a camp-fire or in his tent, but there was no matter he never talked about—never even hinted at. A hundred men wondered what had become of "Pete's Boy," but no one explained. A drum-head court-martial had lost a victim; a father had recovered a son.

THE WOMAN RETURNED.

And by Doing So Cut Short the Story Her Husband Was Telling.

Copyright, 1938.

We reached the banks of the Republican river to find the stream running deep and strong, and sitting on a log, with a bland smile on his face, was a man about fifty years old. He indulged in a broad grin and a chuckle as we saluted, and when asked the cause of his merriment, he replied:

"It's about the old woman and the hoss, strangers."

"Do you mean your wife?"

"I do. We was goin' over to Bucks-ville, both on the same hoss, and she was mad and out of sorts. When we got here and found the river bank full, I sez to her:

"Nancy, the old hoss kin never take us across. Let's go up to Carter's Ford."

"Carter's Ford be hang'd!" sez she. "But I don't try it here."

"Then you kin stay behind and I'll go it alone."

"You'll be drowned, fur sure."

"Thar ain't water 'nuff in the state to drown me."

"I argued and reasoned with her," continued the old man, "but she was stiff-necked and sot in her ways. The more I argued the more determined she was, and bimeby I slid off the hoss and sez:

"Wall, Nancy Smith, I heven't got any more breath to spare. If you are bent and determined, then go ahead."

"I never was more bent and determined in all my life," sez she, and she gives the old hoss a cut and a lick and in she goes.

"And did she make the crossing?"

"Noap. I told her she couldn't and she didn't."

"You don't mean she was swept away?"

"That's what she was. The hoss didn't keep his feet a minute. I stood right here a lookin' when he turned over and over, and I jest got one glimpse of the old woman as she tumbled up her arms and went out of sight."

"And you are smiling about it!" exclaimed the colonel, in great indignation.

"I can't help it," replied the old man. "She was determined to hev her way, if it killed her. I told her and told her, but she—"

He stopped short and his smile faded away. We heard a movement in the bushes close at hand, and as we turned the old man started off at his best speed. Five seconds later a bareheaded, barefooted woman, with her wet garments clinging to her like a plaster mold, sprang out of the scrub with a club in her hand and took after him, and as they disappeared over a ridge half a mile away she was almost near enough to hit him on the back.

Fruit Diet Is Beneficial.

There is not a single article of diet of such great value in the treatment of intestinal inactivity or constipation as fruits. For this purpose fruits must be eaten freely, being taken, as a rule, in cases of this sort, at the beginning of the meal or a little while before it. Fruit is most effective when taken by itself in this manner. Raw apples, steamed figs, peaches, apricots when not too ripe, prunes, oranges and tamarinds are of the greatest value for this purpose, tamarinds or pomegranates furnish an acid from which a very pleasant beverage may be prepared. Tamarinds used in this way sometimes serve a useful purpose in cases of constipation.—Good Health.

A Paradise for Women.

In the matter of woman's rights Abyssinia is far ahead of Europe and America. According to an authority, the house and all its contents belong to her, and if the husband offends her she not only can, but does, turn him out doors till he is duly repentant and makes amends by the gift of a cow or the half of a camel—that is to say, half the value of a camel. On the other hand it is the privilege and duty of the wife to abuse her husband, and she can divorce herself from him at pleasure, whereas the husband must show reasons to justify such an act on his part.

Louis XIV. of France drank the first cup of coffee made in western Europe. Coffee was then worth £5 16s a pound.

'POSSUM TALKS.

Zeb White Tells of a Rip-Roaring Man from North Carolina.

Copyright, 1938. By M. QUAD.

One afternoon, when the old 'possum-hunter of Tennessee had been out on the mountain alone, he came back with a dead wildcat, and after supper, when I began asking questions, he said:

"Thar ain't many of the critters left around yere now, but thar' was a time, soon arter the wah, when yo' couldn't go fo'ly rods from the cabin without seein' one. They was big and savage, too, and the way they would strip the hide off a dawg would make yo' ha'r stand up. They was all skulking 'round the cabin arter poultry, and two or three times I run agin 'em and got clawed. One night, in the winter of '68, I stepped out to see what allied the chickens and a cat lit on my back and laid me up fur a month."

"Well," I said, as he paused.

"Wall, I was gittin' around agin, but still sore and stiff, when a critter dropped down into these parts from No'th Keerleeny. He jest let it be known from the fust that he was a siam-bang, rip-roarer, and he went about chankin' his teeth and tellin' how he was bo'n in a whirlwind and cradled in a deluge. Sum o' us kinder thought he was a bad man, but we had fightin' 'nuff and wasn't anxious to try him on. That critter had bluffed most everybody 'round yere befo' he cum to me. I was over at the Co'ners one day, feelin' mighty bad from head to foot, when he stands up to me and sez:

"Zeb White, I've bin told that yo' ar' a good man—a powerful good man."

"Sorter good," sez I—"sorter good when I'm feelin' all right."

"Hev yo' got dizziness of the head?" sez he, thinkin' to make fun of me.

"Ef that's the trouble I'll hev yo' put to bed and nussed like an allin' child."

"That critter kept at me till I was mad 'nuff to cry," said Zeb. "He knowed I wasn't fitten to fout, and he was powerful anxious to pick a row. It

make that ornery bluffer chaw grass in five minits, but I wasn't able to fight a coon. The ole woman tried to soothe me, but I was so mad and heart-broke that I cried like a boy. Bimeby the critter jumps up and down and whoops and yells at me:

"Zeb White, they sez yo' could out-fight any man in this yere mounting befo' yo' went to wah, and that while yo' was in the wah General Lee reckoned yo' as good as a hundred men, but I can't dun believe it. It was all blow and brag. Yo' might hev skeert sum woman or boy, but yo' never stood up to a man in yo'r life. I'll go back to the Co'ners and tell 'em that I made yo' crawl into yo'r butes!"

"That was hard lines," I said, as I heard the old man breathing hard over the memory of it.

"But I had to take wuss'n that, sah. That reptile offered to fight me with one hand—then with both hands tied behind him—then with nuthin' but his teeth. He whooped and he yelled; he roared and he beltered; he bluffed and he blustered. He hung on till I could stand it no longer, and I was goin' out to do my best when the ole woman sez:

"Zeb, the Lawd is on our side! Yo' jest wait fur a minit or two and sunthin' will happen. That cat yo' shot at is right behind the critter, with her back humped up fo' feet high mad 'nuff to bust."

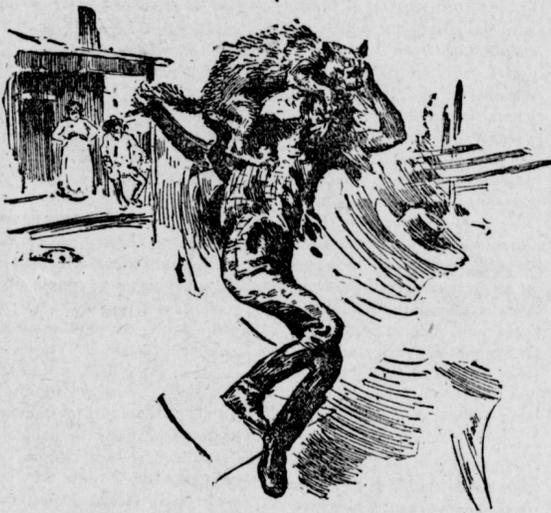
"And did the cat interfere?" I asked.

"She did, sah. Reckon she took him fur the man who shot at her. Leastwise, she didn't like the way he was blowin' around, and jest as he had thrown his hat down agin and was goin' to holler sum mo', she lit on his back. I've seen sum fun in my time, but nuthin' to ekal that. The man jest figgered that I'd sneaked out o' the back doah and got behind him, and though he was a blowhard, he wasn't goin' to run away without a fout. It's bizness, sah, when a wildcat tackles a man. She hain't got no time to fool away, and she makes the fur fly right from the start. The two o' 'em went down arter a minit and begins to roll over and over, and the ole woman puts her hand on my shoulder and sez:

"Don't mix up with it, Zeb. It's critter agin critter, and when they git through each one will know he's bin in a fout."

"And how long did it last?"

"Bout ten minits, I reckon, and they jest plowed all over the yard. Bimeby



"SHE LIT ON HIS BACK."

was the fust time in my life that I ever let any human bein' back me down, but I was in no shape for a tussle. I went home with tears of madness in my eyes, and the ole woman sez 'em and sez:

"Zeb, yo' jest hold on to yo'self a few days, an' yo'll be able to lick dat critter to squash. It's purty hard to hev such a man bluff yo' down, but when yo' git well o' them claw-marks it won't take yo' ten minutes to make him yell fur mercy."

"That's the way she talked to me," said Zeb, "and I sorter quieted down and made up my mind to wait. The critter wouldn't let me alone, however. He knowed I was a good man when well, and he wanted to git all the advantage. One evenin', as I sot smokin' my pipe and bilin' over with wrath, a monstrous big wildcat cum prowl'in' around the hen house. I had a shot at him from the doah, but he set up a snarl'in' and jumped into the brush fence over thar."

"Bout this time along cum the critter from No'th Keerleeny. He'd bin blowin' around up at the Co'ners how he was cum'in' down yere to make me at stow. He knocks on the doah and stands up boldly to say:

"Zeb White, I've got feelin's, and yo' must respect 'em. I've got to lick sumbody or bust, and bein' as all the rest of the crowd hev took water I'm dependin' on yo'. Cum out yere and let me paralyze yo'. If yo've got grit 'nuff to fight a woodchuck, now's yer time to show it."

"I was fur goin' out, bad as I was, but the ole woman wouldn't hev it. I pulls off my shirt to show the claw-marks, and axes the critter to gin me a few mo' days, but he grins and laughs and sez:

"I kin see how it ar'. Yo' scratched yer back agin' a hickory tree in order to git out of a fout with me. They told me over in No'th Keerleeny that yo' was a man, but I git yere to find yo' a chicken. If I had them scratches on my back I'd never know it. I fit two men while I had a broken leg and licked 'em, and I fit three bars when I had a broken arm and sold their pelts fur five dollars apiece. Zeb White, cum out an' be smashed!"

"Mebbe yo' don't know how it feels to hev a critter talk to yo' that way," said Zeb, with a mournful shake of the head. "I knowed if I was well I could

the cat let go to git a better holt, and the man got up and run off. The airb was a sight to see next mawnin'. Thar' was blood and ha'r and rage scattered all over the acre, and I reckon the man didn't hev anythin' on but his butes when he got away. He stopped at the Co'ners jest long 'nuff to tell sum of the boys that me'n and the ole woman and the dawg and a landslide had pitched into him altogether, and that it wasn't a kentry in which a man could git a fa'r show, and he borrowed a hoss blanket and headed home fur No'th Keerleeny."

SQUAN CREEK FOLKS

Jep Jones Tells of a Box Cast Up by the Sea.

By M. QUAD. Copyright, 1938.

One of the first rules laid down fur the Squan Creek fishermen was that all salvage should be divided up among all hands, no matter who fust disklivered it. Nobody had ever found anything of account when Tim Jones went down on Long Beach one day after a basket of sand. He had dreamed the night before of findin' a pirate's treasure, and as he struck the beach his heart gave a mighty jump. Right thar' at high-water mark, whar the tide had left it, was a small wooden box, and Tim hadn't looked at it twice before he knowed it was a treasure-box lost overboard from sum ocean steamer. It was big enough to hold \$50,000 in greenbacks, and there wasn't a soul on that beach except Tim Jones. He reckoned thar' was a thousand dollars apiece fur all hands, but just as he got it figgered out he made up his mind that nobody else should git a cent of it. He took the box and hid it in the bushes, and he had jest got back to the beach when along cum Philetus Black and says:

"Hello! Tim—what you doin' down here?"

"Arter sand fur the old woman to scour the kitchen floor with," says Tim, tryin' to look drefful innercent.

"Bears all how this sand do scour," says Philetus, as he looks at Tim outer the corner of his eye. "I knowed thar' was a high tide and a big surf' last

night, and I cum down to see if an ole boot hadn't been throwed up. I want a boot-leg to make a new gait-hinge."

They talked away fur awhile, and then down cum Silas Perkins. He hadn't been down on that beach before fur six months, and he kinder started back and got red in the face when he seed the other two.

"Good mornin' Silas—what you down here fur?" says Tim.

"I—I kinder thought I'd git a few clam-shells fur the hens to peck at," says Silas, as he swallered a lump in his throat and looked very foolish.

"Goin' to git 'em in your hat?" asked Philetus, with a wink.

Silas was goin' to say sunthin' to hurt both their feelin's, but while he was gittin' ready Moses Parker hove in sight. He was mightily astonished to see three men down thar ahead of him, but he choked it back and says:

"I cum down to look fur bottles. The ole woman wants to make sum ketchup this summer, and I thought I'd begin to collect bottles. What you fellers doin' here?"

All of 'em tried mighty hard to tell a good lie, and bimeby all went up to the wharf together. The three o' 'em, kinder suspected Tim Jones had found sunthin', and they told the rest of the crowd, and it was agreed to watch him. He went home and got his breakfast and licked the oldest boy fur not wantin' to go to skule, and then he shows up at the wharf and says:

"Boys, I ain't feelin' much like tongin' fur oysters to-day, and bein' the ole woman wants me to fix up the kitchen I jest say I'll lay off."

"I was jest sayin' the same thing," says Silas Perkins.

"And so was I," says three or four others in a chorus.

That put Tim out and he didn't know what to do, but arter a little he went home and hung around and hoped the boys would go out. Most of 'em did go, but they left a man behind on watch, and as soon as Tim started fur the beach all the boats cum sailin' back. He had no chance to see if the box was safe, and he was all a-tremble fur fear sum one would find it. Arter hangin' around fur an hour or two, he picked up two or three boards and went home. All the rest of the gang loafed around, and jest before dark Philetus Black says:

"I'm a-sayin' as Tim Jones ain't a straight man. He looked as guilty as a sheep-thief when I fust met him this mornin', and if he hain't found sunthin' and stowed it away then I'm no good at guessin'."

"Then we've got to sot up to-night and watch him," says Truthful Armstrong.

A committee of four was appointed to watch, and as soon as it got dark they sneaked down to the beach and hid themselves. It got to be midnight before they seen anything. Then Tim Jones got up so softly that he didn't wake his wife, and crawled out of the winder and slid fur the beach. He went right fur the box the fust thing, and as he picked it up the committee grabbed him. Thar' was an awful tussle fur a few minits, and shirt-buttoes, busted suspenders, and locks o' ha'r kivered the hull beach in the mornin'.

Then Tim Jones found he was a licked man and he gin up. The box was taken to Truthful Armstrong's house and put on the parlor table, and them four men sot up all the rest of the night to watch it. When daylight cum and the news got around, Ichabod Harkness stands up and says:

"That thar box belongs to my aunt down at Barnegat. I've seen it in her house a millyon times, and as it's got lost I'm the one to take charge of it."

"Now, I'll tell you what it is," said Ebenezer Spooner, arter lookin' at the box fur a minit; "they ain't no money in that thar box. It's jest deeds to land, and my only brother has gone and got wrecked on his way to Yurup. The box order be handed over to me right now."

Three or four other men put in their claims, and thar' would hev bin a free fight if Henry Nixon, who was justice of the peace, hadn't cum forward and took the box to his office. He said it was flotsam and jetsam, and must be taken care of fur the owner. Then the crowd sorter divided off, and each side got a lawyer. Everybody went to court in the afternoon, and the lawyers talked fur an hour apiece. Tim Jones was a good-natured critter, but he had found the box by himself, and the idea o' givin' up them \$50,000 made him powerful ugly. He didn't want to divide with nobody. The lawyers was still agoin' it, and the box was on a table in the courtroom, when Tim makes a sudden dash. He'd got the box before anybody could move, but as he tried to get outdoors about 50 men piled on top of him. That was an awful fight. Everybody was mad, and everybody hit out without lookin' to see who he hit. Both lawyers got black eyes, and the justice of the peace had most of his teeth knocked out. In the ruction the box was busted all to smash, and bimeby everybody got a sight of the contents.

That was a day long to be remembered in Squan Creek. Nobody ever found out who put up the job, but the Brigantine critters was allus suspected. The sole contents of that box was a big leather medal, on which was printed the words:

"Fur the biggest ole liar in Squan Creek, and be burned to him!"

When Tim Jones held that medal up fur the crowd to see thar' was silence so thick that you could cut it with an ole ax. This lasted about two minits, and then everybody rushed fur the door. Sum was weepin' and sum was tryin' to laugh, but nobody was happy. When all had departed except Tim Jones and the justice, the justice stood up and said:

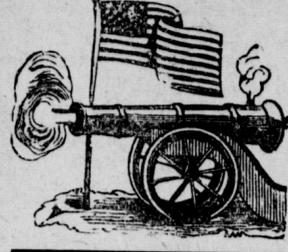
"Dog gone ye, Tim, but I hope the next find ye make will be a bar'l o' dead cats, and that you'll git 'em home and down cellar before ye knock off any of the hoops!"

The Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

Official Paper of City & County



DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

- For Governor, JOHN W. LEEDY. Lieutenant Governor, A. M. HARVEY. Associate Justice, A. N. ALLEN. Secretary of State, W. E. BUSH. Auditor of State, W. H. MORRIS. State Treasurer, D. H. HEFLEBOWER. Attorney General, L. C. BOYLE. Superintendent Public Instruction, WILLIAM STRYKER. Congressman at Large, J. D. BOTKIN. For Congressman 4th District, H. S. MARTIN. Democratic County Ticket. For Representative, 55th Dist., WARREN PECK. For County Attorney, J. T. BUTLER. For District Court Clerk, W. C. HARVEY. For Probate Judge, MATT. McDONALD. For County Superintendent, MRS. S. P. GRISHAM. For County Commissioner, 3rd Dist., C. F. LALOGUE. Township Tickets.

- FALLS. Trustee, C. C. McDO WELL. Treasurer, J. L. COCHRAN. Clerk, J. A. COSTELLO. Justices of the Peace, MATT BLEDSOE and W. W. ROCKWOOD. Constables, ED A. JONES and WM H SPENCER.

- COTTONWOOD. Trustee, W. M. RICH. Treasurer, JOHN C. FISHER. Clerk, HAROLD M. BLACKSHERE. Justice of the Peace, D. B. SMITH. Constable, P. M. OSMAN and WM. NEWLIE.

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- MATFIELD. Trustee, C. P. NORTH. Treasurer, P. J. HEGG. Clerk, EDWARD W. GIBBS. Justice of the Peace, C. B. JOHNSON and D. W. EASTMAN. Constables, FLORENCE CARPENTER and C. A. HUBBARD.

- DIAMOND CREEK. Trustee, G. G. WAY. Treasurer, M. D. UMBARGER. Clerk, J. W. TALKINGTON. Justice of the Peace, W. JEFFREY, C. H. BURNETT and LEWIS SYMES. Constables, AUGUST PIPPER, B. C. SCOTT and A. R. GIBBS.

- TOLEDO. Trustee, J. H. MARTIN. Treasurer, D. K. SHLEENBARGER. Clerk, M. A. HOUGHTON. Justice of Peace, JOHN STONE. Constables, W. WOOLWINE and RUDOLPH SCHLUPE.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

We, the Democrats of Kansas, in state convention assembled, pledge our allegiance to the principles of the renewed Democracy which found expression in the Democratic national platform of 1896. We stand today for every principle therein enunciated, and especially for the following: Unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the consent of foreign nations. We take special pleasure in recording our appreciation and endorsement of the splendid campaign waged in behalf of the people's rights by their intrepid champion, who stands in merit and esteem with the historic leaders of democracy, William J. Bryan. Second.—We are against the McKinley and Dingley system of taxation for the expenses of the government. It is wrong in principle, being a tax on consumption instead of on property, and it is disastrous in practice, and thus to some degree exempt the necessities of the common people. We wage no war upon the rich, but insist the rich and poor alike must stand in equality before the law, and that unjust privileges and the aggressions of wealth upon the rights of man must cease. We, therefore, favor an amendment to the constitution of the United States if the same be necessary, such as will authorize congress to levy direct taxes upon incomes, corporate profits, estates and all forms of aggregate wealth. Third.—We are in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war with Spain, and see that not only the passing of Cuba from despotism to freedom, but for ourselves a more advanced place among the nations of the world and a broader commercial horizon. The American navy should be greatly enlarged, and its ships reserved in all territory conquered during the war to facilitate and protect such extended commercial interests; but with no view to territorial aggrandizement nor the establishment of a colonial policy for this government. We congratulate our state that she was the first to respond to the president's call with her full quota of volunteers, and assure our Kansas soldiers that in this righteous battle for human rights they will be followed the march, the bivouac and the battlefield by the hopes and prayers of their fellow citizens at home. Fourth.—We are in favor of the re-issuance of the prohibition amendment to the state constitution to a vote of the electors of the state. When it was adopted it failed to receive the support of a majority of our voters, and since that time in operation there has been no time when it commanded

the respect or support of a majority of our people and today it is not enforced throughout the state, and we are in favor of its repeal and the substitution in its place of a license system under local option and strict regulations, one-half the money derived therefrom to be expended on the public county roads; or in lieu of such re-issuance of said amendment, we favor a constitutional convention. Fifth.—We denounce the metropolitan police law as undemocratic and un-American, and contrary to the principles upon which our government is founded; and demand its repeal believing that home rule should prevail in local affairs. Sixth.—We commend the course of Senator W. A. Harris in preventing the loss of millions of dollars to the people through the machinations of Wash Street operators interested in the purchase of the Union Pacific railroad; and we commend him and those Kansas congressmen who voted against the issuance of further interest-bearing bonds at this time, holding that such issue is only a device to cover up and tide over deficiencies in revenue produced by the Dingley law and to, in some degree, palliate the business prostration due to the gold standard, and to perpetuate the national banking system; and we protest against bonding this nation for such purpose. Seventh.—We heartily endorse the present state administration, elected by democratic votes, in its successful efforts looking to the substantial retirement and removal in the many meritorious laws the last legislature passed, and which have been faithfully and conscientiously enforced by our state officials, the effect of which has been the saving of thousands of dollars to our citizens and taxpayers. We would especially commend and endorse the state yard legislation and its vigorous enforcement, which effects a direct saving to the people of Kansas of \$250,000 annually; also the school book law which saves the people of the state not less than \$300,000 each year; also the fee and salary bill, which effects an annual saving to the people of not less than \$500,000; also the vigorous enforcement of our insurance laws which has resulted in a large increase to our revenues, the winding up of insolvent and wildest insurance companies and the prompt adjustment and payment of honest and just claims. These are only a few of the many measures and acts of the present state administration that can be pointed to and approved. We especially congratulate the state administration upon the tacit endorsement it received from the republican party in its state convention at Hutchinson, June 8, 1898, when it failed to see or find a single act of the administration to condemn or criticize.

It is not generally known that the star spangled banner of the United States is older than any one of the present flags of the great European powers. It was adopted in 1777 by the congress of the thirteen colonies of North America then at war with the mother country. The yellow and red Spanish flag came out in 1785; the French tri-color was adopted in 1794; the red English emblem with the union jack in the upper corner, dates from 1801; the Sardinian (now the Italian) flag first fluttered in 1848; the Austro-Hungarian flag was one of the consequences of the compromise of 1867; the present German flag first appeared in 1871; and the Russian tri-color is quite a recent affair. The only modification that the American flag has undergone since its origin consists in the addition of a new star every time a new state is taken into the Union. The stars now number forty-five and unfortunately for Spain it is more than likely that they have not yet reached the end of their multiplication.—Paris Figaro.

Superintendent Wetmore's report to the Board of Charities delivered some weeks prior to his alleged expose of the methods of the board and of the employees of the Topeka Asylum do not agree very well. In his report he says: "The facilities for the care and treatment of the inmates of this Asylum, both medical and surgical, perhaps cannot be surpassed in any institution in the state, there being a consulting medical staff of specialists, officially appointed by the Trustees, the high professional character of whom secures to the patients of this institution the benefit of the most progressive and skillful treatment, both medical and surgical, whenever their counsel is required." Further on he says: "I am happy to have the opportunity to acknowledge my gratitude and appreciation for the cordial support and encouragement given me by your honorable Board in the discharge of the duties connected with my position. I also desire to express my appreciation of the very efficient assistance I have received from officers in this institution. I take great pleasure in stating that the employees of the institution have generally discharged the duties that assigned them in a creditable and satisfactory manner; that their conduct has been uniformly reputable and praiseworthy."

STANLEY CALLED DOWN. One of the campaign assertions made by Stanley, in his Colony speech is worthy of particular attention, and that, analyzed, establishes beyond a possible question, the ignorance of the man and superiority of the present state administration. He said: "See your school houses on every hillside; see your 12,000 school teachers, and your 500,000 trooping children on their way to school, and realize that this magnificent school system is founded upon a

permanent school fund which was provided for years ago by the republican party, and then think how insignificant it seems to boast of saving 50 cents on a school book."

What are the facts which Mr. Stanley should have known? The state of Kansas has a fund of, in round numbers, \$6,231,000, which was derived from the sale of land of every 16 and 36 section. This was done by the U. S. government in 1859, under a democratic administration, James Buchanan being president, and therefore Stanley either displayed gross ignorance, or to'd a willful lie, when he said this fund was "provided by the republican party."

The only tunds the republicans had anything to do with was 90,000 acres donated to the state agricultural college.

Stanley said there are 500,000 school children. This is nearly the truth for there are 494,937. From the permanent fund there comes to each child the sum of 86 cents per annum.

Now refer to Stanley's words: "Think how insignificant it seems to boast of saving 50 cents on a school book."

Let us figure and see how "insignificant" this is. Let us "think" as he tells us.

Taking his figures there are 500,000 scholars; these use not less than four books each year. Fifty cents saved on each book would be a saving of \$2.00 per year to each child. There is an average of three children to each family, this means that the parents save \$6.00 per year. During the two years of Leedy's administration he saves \$12. If Leedy is elected and serves two years more it will save the parents \$24.

After deducting the 86 cents each child gets, there is a net saving to each of these 500,000 children of \$1.14, a total saving to the state in one year of \$570,000. In two years the state would save \$1,140,000.

Taking Stanley's own figures, if the people of Kansas re-elect Leedy and relegate Stanley it will save almost enough to duplicate the \$6,231,000 during his two terms.

Ridiculing the populists, he said they were "the result of hot winds." If hot winds will blow six and a half millions on one item into the people's pockets, there can be no question but what the people will pray for more hot winds. The same winds will blow Mr. Stanley's gubernatorial aspirations into a cocked hat.—Westphalia Times.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

In the matter of colonies Uncle Sam is something of a connoisseur. Porto Rico, Spain's once most treasured possession, is a valuable acquisition to United States territory.

"A Garden of the Tropics," the leading article in Demorest's for November, answers most of the questions that occur to every intelligent mind in regard to our new possession. The illustrations are from photographs of points of interest about Porto Rico.

War topics are still matters of public interest, and the aftermath of our late conflict is not all glory. The discussions about our war camps, pro and con, are still rife. Facts of unusual interest relating to this matter are set forth in a popular, scientific fashion in "Our Military Sites." Photographs of the most famous encampments are given.

The Portrait Album for this number will prove a most popular feature. Nine portraits are given of "Titled Men and Women" that are just now being most talked about, including the latest photograph of Baroness Curzon, the wife of the Viceroy of India, who was formerly Mary Leiter, of Chicago. The fiction in the November issue of Demorest's is better than ever. And each department is overflowing with vigorously written, original ideas of special value to the feminine world. Girls are told how to get up "Clubs for Winter Profit or Pleasure," and how to do all sorts of new and dainty embroideries; and women will find important fact on "Beauty Culture," a "Practical Sewing-Room," and the latest and best advice on "Current Fashions" and patterns, direct from Paris.

ALL ABOARD! Or, You Will Get Left.

THE MAYOR OF FALAISE. It was dark in the streets of Falaise. The mayor issued a proclamation that every citizen should hang a lantern in front of his door. But still the streets were no lighter. Then the mayor swore an oath, and issued a proclamation that the citizens should put candles in the lanterns. And still the streets were no lighter.

Then the mayor swore a greater oath, and issued a proclamation that the citizens should light the candles. Then the streets were lighter. A man once wished to make money. He secured a good store. He secured good goods. He made no money. Then he turned on his store the light of newspaper advertising and let people know he was in business and why. He kept them in the dark no longer. Then he made money.—Chas. Austin Bates.

I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising. JOHN WANAMAKER. He who invests one dollar in business without clerks as without advertising that business. A. T. STEWART.

A POINTER. Manager Hartz, of the Euclid Avenue opera house, Cleveland O., believes he has demonstrated the superiority of newspaper advertising over all other forms. That week he decided to abandon all advertising by means of bill board posters or window hangers and to depend upon newspapers entirely. The only posters shown were those at the entrance to the theater. The result of the experiment was gratifying. That night Julia Marlowe began a week's engagement and the house was sold out, it is said, before the performance began. Mr. Hartz has decided to put up no more posters.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

There is no reason why a Democrat in this county should not vote the Democratic county ticket. When the county convention was held an adjournment for three weeks was had, having ample time for the selection of a county ticket, and if there are any kickers in the party, they should have then and there done their kicking. The ticket, as it now stands, is, for Representative,

WARREN PECK, who was placed there by the Executive Committee, vice S. F. Jones, resigned. Mr. Peck is a resident of Cedar Point, a man who has done valuable work for the Democratic candidate for Congress, a man well qualified to fill the office to which he aspires, and should receive every Democratic vote in the county.

J. T. BUTLER, the candidate for County Attorney, is soliciting the office for the second term, and, having well and faithfully performed his duties, in the interest of the whole people, regardless of the hue and cry of certain and different fanatics that he should do this or that or pursue a certain line of policy to accomplish his aim, and, having, by his diligence put taxes into the county treasury, he should be re-elected.

W. C. HARVEY, better known as "Con" Harvey, the candidate for District Court Clerk, is so well and favorably known, as a citizen, a Justice of the Peace, and a most prominent citizen of Strong City, that he needs no introduction to this people; and we predict for him a rousing victory.

MATT. McDONALD, the candidate for Probate Judge, has filled that office before, making a fair, honest and capable judge, and, if re-elected, we have every confidence, he will do the same thing again.

MRS. S. P. GRISHAM, the candidate for County Superintendent, has made a most excellent officer, and, being a woman, she should receive such a vote as would establish our enemies, the Republican party, who would defeat a woman if she is a Republican.

C. F. LALOGUE, the candidate for Commissioner in the 3d District, is a pioneer of the county, an excellent business man, and should receive the vote of every Democrat in his district.

ASHADY REFORMER.

The COURANT's circulation in New York does not warrant an extended discussion of the politics of that state, but the following criticism of Roosevelt from the Atchison Globe, a Republican paper, is so apt that we can not refrain from giving it space:

When Theodore Roosevelt was police commissioner of New York, he was a fierce reformer. Dr. Parkhurst was his partner, and Parkhurst was no more disgusting than Roosevelt. As soon as Roosevelt retired to private life, he became a tax dodger. In order to avoid payment of taxes, he swore he was not a citizen of New York. But when he was nominated for governor of New York, he paid the disputed taxes, paying over a thousand dollars. Either he owed the taxes or he did not. If he did not, why did he pay them?

AFRAID OF THE NEW TIME.

The famous reform Magazine has terrorized the Washington incompetents. No article published in years have attracted so much attention as those entitled "Suppressed News from Washington," now running in The New Time, Chicago's aggressive reform magazine. The third installment appears in the November number and declares that the reason President McKinley does not force Alger's resignation is due to the fact that the officials responsible for the scandals now being investigated. The administration papers are indignantly demanding that The New Time be called to account for these articles, but the magazine continues to pour editorial shot and shell into the Washington intrenchments. It is the most interesting and startling matter now being published.

The November New Time is a most attractive number. A beautifully illustrated article on "Life in the Ruskin Colony" is from the pen of Herbert N. Casson. The magazine contains the first chapter of a delightful satire, "How I became a Millionaire," by Mark Pullafeller, a capitalist until now unknown to fame. The cartoons, editorials, general information concerning the reform movement and selected matter make up a grand issue of this famous magazine. If you are not already a subscriber to The New Time send The COURANT a dollar for an annual subscription and we will forward it for you. For \$2.15 we will send The New Time and The COURANT for one year. You must not fail to read this great magazine.

TO OUR FARMER READERS.

The American Bird, published the first of every month at Sidney, Iowa, is the leading Poultry Journal of the country today and is still making enormous strides to the front. It is the only Poultry Journal devoted exclusively to the great American class and at the small subscription price asked, 25 cents, ought to be in the hands of every poultry raiser in the country. One of its many special features is its Market Department, which gives the latest report of the poultry and egg market each month from all the leading trade centers of the country. As an advertising medium for breeders of pure-bred poultry and dealers in poultry supplies, and more especially breeders in the American class, it is absolutely unsurpassed by any Journal in America. Send for sample copy to The American Bird, Sidney, Iowa, and mention The COURANT.

COURING AT MARION.

Marion, Oct. 26.—A meeting was held here to form a state couring association. Over 40 members were present to start with. Officers were chosen as follows, the list to be enlarged later: President, G. W. Heintz, Cottonwood Falls; W. Otis Thompson, Marion, secretary and treasurer. The winners and owners were as follows. In the all age stake Clifford, owned by James Robertson of Cottonwood Falls, won first; Tottie C, owned by D. K. Cartter of Cottonwood Falls, won second, and Splinter, owned by L. E. Markley, of Herrington, won third. In the puppy stake, Nirah Dean, owned by R. W. Hoffman, of Enterprise, won first; Golton, owned by L. E. Markley, of Herrington, won second, and Tottie C, owned by D. K. Cartter, won third.

Ripans Tabules cure biliousness. Ripans Tabules cure flatulence.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

THOS. H. GISHAM. J. T. BUTLER. CRISHAM & BUTLER, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW. Will practice in all State and Federal Courts. Office over the Chase County National Bank COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

JOSEPH C. WATERS,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW Topeka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 406) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. (e22-1)

F. P. COCHRAN,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. Practices in all Stat. and Federal courts

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS'

Chase County Land Agency Railroad and Syndicate Lands, will buy of well wild lands or Improved Farms. —AND LOANS MONEY.— COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

F. JOHNSON, M. D.,

CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches. OFFICE and private dispensary over Hilton Pharmacy, east side of Broadway Residence, first house north of the Widow Gillett's. Cottonwood Falls, - - Kansas.

MAKE MONEY

By securing a county agency for our Reversible Wall Map of the United States and the World. The largest one-sheet map published; six feet long; eleven beautiful colors. It is so attractive that it almost sells itself. IT IS

A Photograph of the World.

One side shows a colored map of our great country, with railroads, counties, rivers, towns, etc. The other side shows an equally elegant Map of the World, locating all countries at a glance by help of a marginal index. It also shows ocean currents, routes of discoverers, an accurately locates the scenes of all current events, such as boundary disputes, Cuba battles, Armonian massacres, polar expeditions, etc. On receipt of \$1.25 we will send a sample copy by prepaid express, and will inform you how to obtain a trial agency. Our map clean from \$15.00 to \$35.00 weekly after a month's work.

RAND MC'NALLY & CO., 160-174 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

We also need agents for our fine line of Subscription Books, Atlases, Encyclopedias, etc.

ST. JAMES HOTEL,

ST. LOUIS. EUROPEAN PLAN. Rates: 75c. and \$1.00 per Day. RESTAURANT POPULAR PRICES. SPECIAL 25c. DINNER.

Special Breakfast and Supper.

- No. 1 Beef Steak, or Mutton Chops, Potatoes, Cakes or Waffles, or Tea and Fruit.....30 No. 2 Ham, Two Eggs, Potatoes, Cakes or Waffles and Coffee.....25 No. 3 Pork Chops with Potatoes and Cakes or Waffles and Coffee.....30 No. 4 Lake Trout, Butter Sauce, Cakes or Waffles and Coffee, or Tea, Milk or Butter Milk.....30 No. 5 Oat Meal and Cream, or Bouillon, Hot Rolls, Butter and Coffee or Tea.....15 No. 6 Two Eggs, Butter, Toast and Coffee or Tea.....15 Take Market St. Cars direct to Hotel. Try European Plan. Cheapest and best, on any pay for what you get. THOS. P. MILLER, PRES.

YOU WILL FIND CAMPBELL'S HUNT AND ADAMS LIVE STOCK SALESMAN RELIABLE. MARKET REPORTS FREE ON APPLICATION MONEY FURNISHED TO RESPONSIBLE FEEDERS WE RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT YOUR TRADE

Dr. HENDERSON

101 and 103 W. 9th St., KANSAS CITY, MO.

The Oldest in Age and Longest Located, A Regular Graduate in Medicine, Over 28 Years' Special Practice.

Authorized by the State to treat CHRONIC, NERVOUS AND SPECIAL DISEASES. Cures guaranteed or money refunded. All medicines furnished ready for use—no mercury or injurious medicines used. No detention from business. Patients at a distance treated by mail and express. Medicines sent everywhere, free from extra or breakage. No medicines sent C. O. D., only by agreement. Charges low. Over 40,000 cases cured. Age, sex and experience are important. State your case and send for terms. Consultation free and confidential, personally or by letter.

Seminal Weakness

and Sexual Debility. The results of youthful follies and excesses—causing losses by dreams or with the urine, pimples and blotches on the face, rushes of blood to the head, pains in back, confused ideas and forgetfulness, bashfulness, aversion to society, loss of sexual power, loss of manhood, impotence, etc., cured for life. I can stop night losses, restore sexual power, restore nerve and brain power, enlarge and strengthen weak parts, and make you fit for marriage.

Stricture

Radically cured with a new and infallible Home Treatment. No in- and Gleet struments, no pain, no detention from business. Cures guaranteed. Book and list of questions free—sealed.

Private Diseases

VARICOCELE, HYDROCELE, PHIMOSIS and all kinds of permanently cured or money refunded. BOOK for both sexes—66 pages, 21 pictures true to life, with full description of above diseases, the effects and cure, sent sealed in plain wrapper for 6 cents in stamps. You should read this book for the information it contains. N. B.—State case and ask for list of questions, Free Museum of Anatomy, for men only.

THURSDAY, NOV. 3, 1898.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS.

W. E. TIMMONS Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall we be favored away; How to the line, lest as chips fall where they may.

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.75; for six months, \$3.00; for six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.



TIME TABLE

Table with columns for routes (EAST, WEST) and times for various stations like Cottonwood Falls, Gladstone, etc.

Table with columns for routes (EAST, WEST) and times for various stations like Cottonwood Falls, Gladstone, etc.

Table listing County Officers: Representative, Treasurer, Clerk, Sheriff, etc.

Table listing Societies: A. F. & A. M., O. O. F., etc.

SHERIFF'S Election Proclamation

State of Kansas, } ss. County of Chase, } to all to Whom these Presents shall come, Greeting:

Know ye, that I, the undersigned, Sheriff of Chase county, Kansas, by virtue of the authority in me vested, do, by this Proclamation, give public notice that on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday in November, A. D. 1898, the same being the 8th day of November, 1898, there will be held a general election, and the officers at that time to be chosen are as follows, to-wit:

LOCAL SHORT STOPS. If we ever needed money, it is now. Vote the Democratic ticket and be happy. A strong south wind is prevailing to-day. Candy pulling at Frank P. Strail's, last night. Geo. Steele is again home from his visit in Ohio.

Mrs. Chas. Wellsley is visiting at Council Grove, this week. Cal. Pendgraft was down to Emporia, last Saturday, on business. Next Tuesday will be election day. Vote the Democratic and fusion ticket. There was not very much devilment done, last Monday night, Halloween.

A. F. Foreman is the Fish Warden for Chase county, and he informs us that all parties taking fish from any of the streams in this county, in violation of law, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Remember that you make your cross mark in the square immediately following the name of the candidate you want to vote for, thus: JOHN W. LEEDY [x]

GOLD! GOLD!! GOLD!!! Famous Gold Fields of Alaska. We have secured valuable claims in the District Court of Alaska, has staked out claims for this Company in the Sheep Creek Basin and Whale Bay Districts of Alaska. North-American Mining & Developing Co. Capital, \$5000,000. Shares, \$1 each. PAID AND NON-ASSASSABLE. This Company Gives the Poor Man a Chance as well as the Rich. NOW IS THE TIME! To invest your money. \$1.00 will buy one share of stock in-vest now before our stock advances in price. Not less than five shares will be sold. We have the best known men in America as Directors in this Company. Therefore your money is as safe with us as with your bank. Send money by Post-Office order, or registered mail, and you will receive stock by return mail.

LETTER LIST. Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, Nov. 3rd 1898. J. C. Elmore, Wm. Beyer, Frank Palmer, Mrs. Lizzie Smith, J. W. Sherlock, etc. THE LONGEST POLE. Knocks the persimmons. There is nothing that injures a person more than his prices are right on his goods. As well as the amount he sells. Now I am enjoying a splendid trade, really doing more than I expected. To come and see my nice clean stock is almost sure of a sale. My stock is always complete. Come where honest goods and honest prices can be had at any and all times. Yours, for business, F. H. McCUNE. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN. Louis Hermsdorf. Hosiery or Gloves bearing above trademark are absolutely fast black, clean, stainless, pure, bright and durable. Ask for Hermsdorf-dyed Hosiery at hosiery counter. 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Munns & Co. 361 Broadway, New York. THE NEW TIME THE GREAT REFORM MAGAZINE. A FRANK, FEARLESS FORCEFUL UNCOMPROMISING OPPONENT OF PLUTOCRACY. Editors: B. O. Flower, Frederick Upham Adams. THE NEW TIME, 56 Fifth Ave., CHICAGO. THE McCALL COMPANY, 142-146 West 14th Street, New York. 137 Fifth Avenue, Chicago. FRAZER AXLE GREASE. DEMAND THE OLD RELIABLE. FRAZER AXLE GREASE. Not affected by Heat or Cold. Highest Awards at Centennial, Paris and World's Fair. Manufactured by FRAZER LUBRICATOR CO., Factories: Chicago, St. Louis, New York. R-I-P-A-N-S. The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity. ONE GIVES RELIEF. Ripans Tablets cure dizziness. Ripans Tablets cure constipation.

THE COTTIER CHILD'S LULLABY.

Bright on the hearth are the flame-billows leaping,
Lurid and live do the live embers glow,
While the old iron tea kettle, singing and hopping,
Is weaving a lullaby, soothing and low.
"Whiz-z-zee whizz, oh! hush-a-by, baby,
Whir-r-zee whirr, oh, close your blue eyes."
The old iron teakettle, singing and hopping,
Weaving the baby a lullaby.
Close by the cradle the mother is sitting,
Sitting and knitting the hours away,
With her clumsy shoe on the wooden rocker,
While her needles click to the sleepy lay
Of "Whiz-z-zee whizz," from the old iron
kettle,
Whir-r-zee whirr, sweet dreams will I bring,
Beautiful dreams of the fairy children."
Mother will rock and the kettle will sing,
Weaving the baby a lullaby.
Sleep, oh! sleep. Hear the wind from the
Northland
Humorily sweeping the moor. Oh! sleep,
Heaped his the snow by the doorway and
hedges
But red glows the fire. Oh! little one sleep,
The red fire will warm thee, and hark to the
kettle,
The old iron kettle that whistles and
swings:
"Whiz-z-zee whizz," oh! hush little baby,
Mother will rock while the tea kettle
sings.
—Maude Morrison Huey, in Chicago Inter-
tor.



TREASURE ISLAND

PART IV.
CHAPTER XX.—CONTINUED.
"Well, here it is," said Silver. "We want that treasure, and we'll have it—that's our point! You would just as soon save your lives, I reckon; and that's yours. You have a chart, haven't you?"

"That's as may be," replied the captain.
"Oh, well, you have, I know that," returned Long John. "You needn't be so husky with a man; there ain't a particle of service in that, and you may lay to it. What I mean is, we want your chart. Now, I never meant you no harm, myself."
"That won't do with me, my man," interrupted the captain. "We know exactly what you mean to do, and we don't care; for now, you see, you can't do it."

And the captain looked at him calmly, and proceeded to fill his pipe.
"If Abe Gray—" Silver broke out.
"Avant there!" cried Mr. Smollett. "Gray told me nothing, and I asked him nothing; and what's more, I would see you and him and this whole island blown clean out of the water into blazes first. So there's my mind for you, my man, on that."

This little whiff of temper seemed to cool Silver down. He had been growing nettled before, but now he pulled himself together.
"Like enough," said he. "I would set no limits to what gentlemen might consider ship shape, or might not, as the case were. And, secin' as how you are about to take a pipe, cap'n, I'll make so free as to do likewise."

And he filled a pipe and lighted it, and the two men sat silently smoking for quite awhile, now looking each other in the face, now stopping their tobacco, now leaning forward to spit. It was as good as the play to see them.
"Now," resumed Silver, "here it is. You give us the chart to get the



Refuse that and you have seen the last of me but musket balls," cried Silver.

treasure by, and drop shooting poor seamen and stoving in their heads while asleep. You do that, and we'll offer you a choice. Either you come along aboard of us, once the treasure shipped, and then I'll give you my affidavit, upon my word of honor, to clap you somewhere's safe ashore. Or, if that ain't your fancy, some of my hands, being rough, and having old sores on account of hazing, then you can stay here, you can. We'll divide stores with you, man for man, and I'll give you my affidavit, as before, to speak the first ship I sight, and send 'em here to pick you up. Now, you'll own that's talking. Handsomer, you couldn't look to get, not you. And I hope—" raising his voice—"that all hands in this here blockhouse will overhaul my words, for what is spoke to one is spoke to all."

Capt. Smollett rose from his seat, and knocked out the ashes from his pipe in the palm of his left hand.
"Is that all?" he asked.
"Every last word, by thunder!" answered John. "Refuse that, and you've seen the last of me but musket-balls."

"Very well," said the captain. "Now you'll hear me. If you'll come up one by one, unarmed, I'll engage to clap you all in irons, and take you home to a fair trial in England. If you won't, my name is Alexander Smollett, I've flown my sovereign's colors, and I'll see you all to Davy Jones. You can't find the treasure. You can't sail the ship—there's not a man among you fit to sail the ship. You can't fight us—Gray, there, got away from five of you. Your ship's in irons, Master Silver; you're on a lee-shore, and so you'll find

I stand here and tell you so, and they're the last good words you'll get from me; for, in the name of Heaven, I'll put a bullet in your back when next I meet you. Tramp, my lad. Bundle out of this, please, hand over hand, and double quick."
Silver's face was a picture; his eyes started in his head with wrath. He shook the fire out of his pipe.
"Give me a hand up!" he cried.
"Not I," returned the captain.
"Who'll give me a hand up?" he roared.

Not a man among us moved. Growling the foulest imprecations, he crawled along the sand till he got hold of the porch and could hoist himself again upon his crutch. Then he spat into the spring.
"There!" he cried, "that's what I think of ye. Before an hour's out, I'll stove in your old block-house like a rum puncheon. Laugh, by thunder, laugh! Before an hour's out, ye'll laugh upon the other side. Them that die'll be the lucky ones."

And with a dreadful oath he stumbled off, plowed down the sand, was helped across the stockade, after four or five failures, by the man with the flag of truce, and disappeared in an instant afterward among the trees.

CHAPTER XXI. THE ATTACK.

As soon as Silver disappeared, the captain, who had been closely watching him, turned toward the interior of the house, and found not a man of us at his post but Gray. It was the first time he had ever seen him angry.
"Quarters!" he roared. And then, as we all slunk back to our places, "Gray," he said, "I'll put your name in the log; you've stood by your duty like a seaman. Mr. Trelawney, I'm surprised at you, sir. Doctor, I thought you had worn the king's coat! If that was how you served at Fontenoy, sir, you'd have been better in your berth."

The doctor's watch were all back at their loop-holes, the rest were busy loading the spare muskets, and every one with a red face, you may be certain, and a flea in his ear, as the saying is.
The captain looked on for awhile in silence. Then he spoke.
"My lads," he said, "I've given Silver a broadside. I pitched it in red-hot on purpose; and before the hour's out, as he said, we shall be boarded. We're outnumbered, I needn't tell you that, but we fight in shelter; and a minute ago, I should have said we fought with discipline. I've no manner of doubt that we can drub them, if you choose."

Then he went the rounds, and saw, as he said, that all was clear.
On the two short sides of the house, east and west, there were only two loop-holes; on the south side where the porch was, two again; and on the north side, five. There was a round score of muskets for the seven of us; the firewood had been built into four piles—tables, you might say—one about the middle of each side, and on each of these tables some ammunition and four loaded muskets were laid ready to the hand of the defenders. In the middle, the cutlasses lay ranged.
"Toss out the fire," said the captain; "the chill is past, and we mustn't have smoke in our eyes."

The iron fire basket was carried bodily out by Mr. Trelawney, and the embers smothered among sand.
"Hawkins hasn't had his breakfast. Hawkins, help yourself, and back to your post to eat it," continued Capt. Smollett. "Lively, now, my lad; you'll want it before you've done. Hunter, serve out a round of brandy to all hands."

And while this was going on the captain completed, in his own mind, the plan of the defense.
"Doctor, you will take the door," he resumed. "See and don't expose yourself; keep within, and fire through the porch. Hunter, take the east side, there. Joyce, you stand by the west, my man. Mr. Trelawney, you are the best shot—you and Gray take this long north side, with the five loop-holes; it's there the danger is. If they can get up to it, and fire in upon us through our own ports, things would begin to look dirty. Hawkins, neither you nor I are much account at the shooting; we'll stand by to load and bear a hand."

As the captain had said, the chill was past. As soon as the sun had climbed above our girdle of trees it fell with all its force upon the clearing and drank up the vapors at a draught. Soon the sand was baking, and the resin melting in the logs of the block-house. Jackets and coats were flung aside; shirts were thrown open at the neck and rolled up to the shoulders; and we stood there, each at his post, in a fever of heat and anxiety.
An hour passed away.
"Hang them!" said the captain.
"This is as dull as the doldrums. Gray, whistle for a wind."

And just at that moment came the first news of the attack.
"If you please, sir," said Joyce, "if I see anyone, am I to fire?"
"I told you so!" cried the captain.
"Thank you, sir," returned Joyce, with the same quiet civility.
Nothing followed for a time; but the remark had set us all on the alert, straining ears and eyes—the musketeers with their pieces balanced in their hands, the captain out in the middle of the block-house, with his mouth very tight and a frown on his face.

So some seconds passed, till suddenly Joyce whipped up his musket and fired. The report had scarcely died away ere it was repeated and repeated from without in a scattering volley, shot behind shot, like a string of geese, from every side of the inclosure. Several bullets struck the log house, but none entered; and, as the smoke cleared away and vanished, the stockade and the woods around it looked as quiet and empty as before. Not a bough waved, not the gleam of a musket barrel betrayed the presence of our foes.

"Did you hit your man?" asked the captain.
"No, sir," replied Joyce. "I believe not, sir."
"Next best thing to tell the truth," muttered Capt. Smollett. "Load his gun, Hawkins. How many should you say there were on your side, doctor?"
"I know precisely," said Dr. Livesey. "Three shots were fired on this side. I saw the three flashes—two close together—one further to the west."
"Three!" repeated the captain. "And how many on yours, Mr. Trelawney?"
But this was not so easily answered. There had come many from the north—seven, by the squire's computation; eight or nine, according to Gray. From the east and west only a single shot had been fired. It was plain, therefore, that the attack would be developed from the north, and that on the other three sides we were only to be annoyed by a show of hostilities. But Capt. Smollett made no change in his arrangements. If the mutineers succeeded in crossing the stockade, he argued, they would take possession of any unprotected loop hole and shoot us down like rats in our stronghold.

Nor had we much time left for thought. Suddenly, with a loud huzza, a little cloud of pirates leaped from the woods on the north side and ran

straight on the stockade. At the same moment the fire was once more opened from the woods, and a rifle ball sung through the doorway and knocked the doctor's musket into bits.
The boarders swarmed over the fence like monkeys. Squire and Gray fired again and yet again; three men fell, one forward into the inclosure, two back on the outside. But of these, one was evidently more frightened than hurt, for he was on his feet again in a crack, and instantly disappeared among the trees.
Two had bit the dust, one had fled, four had made good their footing into our defenses; while from the shelter of the woods seven or eight men, each evidently supplied with several muskets, kept up a hot though useless fire on the log house.



He roared aloud, and his hanger went up over his head.

The four who had boarded made straight before them for the building, shouting as they ran, and the men among the trees shouted back to encourage them. Several shots were fired, but such was the hurry of the marksmen that not one appeared to have taken effect. In a moment the four pirates had swarmed up the mound and were upon us.
The head of Job Anderson, the boatswain, appeared at the middle loop-hole.
"At 'em—all hands!" he roared, in a voice of thunder.
At the same moment another pirate grasped Hunter's musket by the muzzle, wrenched it from his hands, plucked it through the loophole, and with one stunning blow, laid the poor fellow senseless on the floor. Meanwhile a third, running unharmed all round the house, appeared suddenly in the doorway, and fell with his cutlass on the doctor.

Our position was utterly reversed. A moment since we were firing, under cover, at an exposed enemy; now it was we who lay uncovered, and could not return a blow.
The log house was full of smoke, to which we owed our comparative safety. Cries and confusion, the flashes and reports of pistol shots and one loud groan rang in my ears.
"Out, lads, out, and fight 'em in the open! Cutlasses!" cried the captain.
I snatched a cutlass from the pile, and some one at the same time snatching another gave me a cut across the knuckles, which I hardly felt. I dashed out of the door into the clear sunlight. Some one was close behind. I know not who. Right in front, the doctor was pursuing his assailant down the hill, and, just as my eyes fell upon him, beat down his guard and sent him sprawling on his back, with a great slash across his face.

"Round the house, lads! round the house!" cried the captain; and even in the hurly-burly I perceived a change in his voice.
Mechanically I obeyed, turned eastward, and, with my cutlass raised, ran round the corner of the house. Next moment I was face to face with Anderson. He roared aloud, and his hanger went up above his head, flashing in the sunlight. I had not time to be afraid, but, as the blow still hung impending, leaped in a trice upon one side, and, missing my foot in the soft sand, rolled headlong down the slope.

When I had first sallied from the door the other mutineers had been already swarming up the palisade to make an end of us. One man, in a red night-cap, with his cutlass in his mouth, had even got upon the top and thrown a leg across. Well, so short had been the interval, that when I found my feet again all was in the same posture, the fellow with the red night-cap still half-way over another still just showing his head above the top of the stock-

ade. And yet, in this breath of time, the fight was over, and the victory ours.
Gray, following close behind me, had cut down the big boatswain ere he had time to recover from his lost blow. Another had been shot at a loophole in the very act of firing into the house, and now lay in agony, the pistol still smoking in his hand. A third, as I had seen, the doctor had disposed of at a blow. Of the four who had sealed the palisade, one only remained unaccounted for, and he, having left his cutlass on the field, was now clambering out again with the fear of death upon him.

"Fire—fire from the house!" cried the doctor. "And you, lads, back into cover."
But his words were unheeded, no shot was fired, and the last boarder made good his escape, and disappeared with the rest into the wood. In three seconds nothing remained of the attacking party but the five who had fallen, four on the inside, and one on the outside, of the palisade.

The doctor and Gray and I ran full speed for shelter. The survivors would soon be back where they had left their muskets, and at any moment the fire might recommence.
The house was by this time somewhat cleared of smoke, and we saw at a glance the price we had paid for victory. Hunter lay beside his loop-hole, stunned; Joyce by his, shot through the head, never to move again; while right in the center, the squire was supporting the captain, one as pale as the other.

"The captain's wounded," said Mr. Trelawney.
"Have they run?" asked Mr. Smollett. "All that could, you may be bound," returned the doctor; "but there's five of them will never run again."
"Five!" cried the captain. "Come, that's better. Five against three leaves us four to nine. That's better odds than we had at starting. We were seven to nineteen then, or thought we were, and that's as bad to bear."

"The mutineers were soon only eight in number, for the man shot by Mr. Trelawney on board the schooner died that same evening of his wound. But this was, of course, not known till after by the faithful party."
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Ready for Winter.
Teachers in the public schools of a large city hear many stories, some of them amusing, some of them pathetic. A young woman who teaches in a kindergarten in Boston, upon learning that one of her little pupils was sick, went to visit her. The teacher had been to Katie's home before, and so had no difficulty in finding the two little rooms at the top of a tenement house where Katie and her mother lived. The mother was absent, and Katie, well wrapped up, was sitting up in bed. After the usual inquiries and condolences, the teacher noticed that the little girl seemed to speak with some difficulty, and said:

"Katie, I am going to examine your lungs."
"Yes'm," responded the child, dutifully, and Miss C— began to loosen the child's waist. After removing it she found layer after layer of flannel, which she unfastened with some difficulty. Satisfying herself that there was no danger of pneumonia, she began to replace the child's dress, when Katie began to cry.
"My mother'll be awful mad at you when she gets home and finds what you've done."
"Why, Katie, what have I done?"
"You've unfastened all my flannels, and ma had just got me sewed up for the winter!"—Youth's Companion.

An Anecdote by Mark Twain.
Years ago, as I have been told, a widowed descendant of the Audubon family, in desperate need, sold a perfect copy of Audubon's "Birds" to a commercially minded scholar in America for \$100. The book was worth \$1,000 in the market. The scholar complimented himself upon his shrewd stroke of business. That was not Hammond Trumbull's style. After the war a lady in the far south wrote him that among the wreckage of her better days she had a book which some had told her was worth \$100, and had advised her to offer it to him; she added that she was very poor, and that if he would buy it at that price, it would be a great favor to her. It was Elliot's Indian Bible. Trumbull answered that if it was a perfect copy it had an established market value, like a gold coin, and was worth \$1,000; that if she would send it to him he would examine it, and if it proved to be perfect he would sell it to the British museum and forward the money to her. It did prove to be perfect, and she got her \$1,000 without delay, and intact.—Century.

The Tables Turned.
On one occasion when a well-known wit was listening to the band on the pier at Brighton, some medical students who happened to be there thought they would have a joke with him, and accordingly one of their number went up with outstretched hand and said: "Ah, good-morning, Mr.—! How do you do?"
"I am quite well, thank you," replied he, "but I really have not had the honor of your acquaintance."
"What," said the student, "you don't know me! Why, I met you at the Zoo."
"Young man, accept my apologies; but really I saw so many monkeys there that it is impossible for me to recognize them all again!"—Tit-Bits.

Everybody Satisfied.
"Who's dead?" inquired a man of the sexton who was digging a grave.
"Old Squire Bumblebee."
"What complaint?"
"Sexton (without looking up)—No complaint. Everybody's satisfied.—What to Eat.

KILLED BY DISEASE.

War Victims Whose Fame Will Not Live in History.

An Unvarnished and Unprejudiced Account of the Conditions Existing in the Various Tent Hospital Stations.

[Special Camp Meade (Pa.) Letter.]
The war is over, Spanish bullets have spent their force; but the patriot dead of this war have not yet been numbered. The enormous volunteer army is still in the service, and though many have been furloughed over 100,000 men are still in the camps awaiting further orders. In every one of these camps fevers prevail. It is true that the spread of disease has been checked, but the germs are sown too deeply to prevent the death of many another young sufferer. Only last night I was at the home of a member of company F, First District of Columbia volunteers, who had died that morning. His was the first fatality in the company, and his corporal told me that the young man had hardly been ill throughout the Cuban campaign. He came back in the triumphant procession of his regiment, marching firmly in the ranks. The same evening he was attacked with the too familiar Cuban fever.

Every day similar reports are received from many regiments. What Spanish bullets did not accomplish Spanish disease has and is still doing among the returning heroes, while over the camps of those who waited in vain for an opportunity to advance to Cuba and win fame and glory on the battle

field the ominous specter of typhoid still hovers.
It may be said, however, that conditions are greatly improving, for the deaths now occurring are mainly the results of the epidemic that raged during the past months. At Montauk the convalescent typhoids are being fed on champagne and ice cream, and as the physicians recommend this diet the supply is to be kept up. There is one epicurean lieutenant at Camp Wikoff who has been making a practice of messing with convalescent typhoids.

The so-called field hospitals are still in general use. A soldier may be reported "sick in quarters"—that is he remains in his tent and for the time being is relieved from his military duties. If his condition becomes more serious, he is transferred either to the regimental or to the division hospital, or perhaps he remains behind in one of the branch hospitals left by an army on the march. All of these regimental, division and branch hospitals are merely an aggregation of tents with cots for the patients, and sometimes not even convenient cots are had. Such hospitals have been constructed at Dunn Loring, East Falls Church, Camp Mead, Washington barracks, and at many other places. When the hospitals became crowded, flies were spread between the tents and more pa-

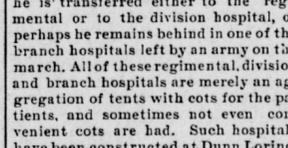
erred. In fact, a brief conversation with many of the physicians now at the hospitals will convince anyone of their limited qualifications, although, on the other hand, some of the best men in the profession have accepted minor positions and are hard at work in detached branch hospitals.
A source of criticism at the present time is the fact that by the movement of troops from camp to camp it was found necessary to leave many who became too sick to move at branch hospitals hastily constructed along the road. There are such tents scattered all through the country from Tampa to New York. While the patients at regimental hospitals were generally able to move with their regiments some of those at the division hospitals had to remain behind. Thus at Camp Alger, where 10,000 troops went away to various places, 29 patients, in charge of a few surgeons and attendants, had to be left way out in the woods between Falls Church and Wedderburn, Va. At Bristol and other places a few sick men remained behind in a desolate country.

It has been suggested that all these hospitals be consolidated at the general hospitals, such as those at Fort Myer, Fort McPherson and Fort Thomas. While a regimental or division hospital may receive only the patients of its own organization, from which the surgeons are selected, general hospitals are for the use of any troops in the United States service. The general hospitals are excellent. Fort Myer has now about 35 patients, many of whom on returning to their regimental mess have told me that they wished themselves back to the flesh pots of Egypt. The general hospitals are regularly established institutions pertaining to the regular army, and that is the secret of their superiority, for, though the volunteer officers have meant well, it has been a problem, almost beyond human power to properly systematize the enormous volunteer organizations in any of its branches in so short a period. At the Fort Myer hospital every room has been utilized for the patients, and even the riding school was converted into a ward, the largest hospital ward ever used in this country.

In speaking of private charity, one must not forget the good Samaritans of the gentler sex. What woman has done to alleviate the suffering of thousands and thousands of soldiers no history can ever record; but those who have suffered and have seen the suffering know of their great and noble work. The funds that bought the ice cream and champagne at Montauk were secured by and through the efforts of women; the transportation of patients to better quarters was largely the work of women's organizations. When it was learned that the soldiers were sent from camp to camp with half-sick men among them, crowded into day coaches and fed at half rations and 21 cents coffee menu for 24 hours, kind-hearted women met the trains at every station with refreshments for the hungry and pillows and cushions for the sick. This method of comforting soldiers on transports has been organized into a regular practice at every station from Fernandina, Fla., to New York city.

E. T. GUNDLACH.
Do good by stealth and blush to find it fame.—Pope.

SCENE IN A TENT HOSPITAL STATION.



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CARRYING A WOUNDED SOLDIER.
The tents were put there—practically in the open air. For a wounded soldier such tent hospitals are often quite feasible, but it may well be doubted whether man suffering with typhoid, rheumatism and dysentery should be quartered there. I was told by an eye witness that one night in a rainstorm several hospital tents were blown down, and the patients lay for almost an hour exposed to the storm and drenched by the rain.
It is against these division tent hospitals that the outcry of the public press has been mainly directed. The lack of accommodations, absence of medical supplies, ignorance and alleged criminal negligence of attendants have been the subject of the most severe criticisms. No doubt there have been some gross exaggeration, and yet the criticisms of the so-called "yellow journals" have been by no means baseless. To-day the Montauk hospital is no less than exemplary, but when the transports first brought the thousands of soldiers there was considerable confusion and much suffering. Many deaths might perhaps have been pre-



CARRYING A WOUNDED SOLDIER.

PRESIDENT A PARTISAN.

The Real Significance of McKinley's Western Tour is Now Apparent.

President McKinley's course in taking the stump for the republican party in several western states will not result in the advantage to his party which he hoped.

It is no overstatement to say that his western tour has been in every sense of the phrase an electioneering device. He has not been content with that advantage which always results to a party by the exhibition to the voters of a president of its political faith.

He has taken with him on his junket four cabinet officers, who, in their turn, have been quite as frankly partisan.

That which is more discreditable to the president than this, however, is that he should have taken advantage of his power to force Mr. Bryan's complete relinquishment of all political activity at the very time when this presidential stumping tour is in progress.

The friends of Mr. Bryan, the men who with him welded 6,500,000 voters into a solid phalanx two years ago, have been anxious for his leadership in this fall's campaigns. He is a soldier—a soldier, indeed, to whom McKinley denied any opportunity to win distinction, but still a soldier from whom not one word of complaint or criticism has come since he donned the uniform.

Was it, then, the part of political decency, was it compatible with the loftiness of character which should attach to the incumbent of the presidential office, that the president should order Col. Bryan to his camp in Florida and straightway go to stump Nebraska against him?

President McKinley's obvious effort to keep Mr. Bryan out of the political field was indicative of a small and petty mind. His own invasion of the field which he closed to his adversary is a blot on the presidency.—N. Y. Journal.

SOWING OF THE SEEDS.

Where the blame for dissatisfaction in the Army Properly Belongs.

"Who," demanded President McKinley at Omaha the other day—"who will embarrass the government by sowing seeds of dissatisfaction among the brave men who stand ready to serve and die, if need be, for their country?" Well, it must be confessed that Mr. McKinley's investigating committee are doing as little as possible to embarrass the government (meaning the man who appointed them), but even they occasionally stumble upon the real seeds of dissatisfaction and the man who sowed them.

Gen. Graham, for example, in his testimony yesterday, attributed the sickness in Camp Alger to the incompetence of the volunteer officers, and particularly to the civilians on brigade and regimental staffs. Some of these appointees, he said, in time learned something of their business, but too many were hopelessly "incapable and incorrigible." And the result was typhoid and death. Here was a large seed of dissatisfaction, and the head gardener in the white house, who made the unfit appointments, was thus really the man who, as he now says, was guilty of "intruding detraction" to "belittle the manly spirit of American youth."

Even more explicit and embarrassing are the indignant remarks of Surgeon Major Seaman, just back from Ponce and Santiago. He bluntly says that 90 per cent. of the deaths from disease were murder—pure governmental neglect. Was the medical department at fault? No. Who then?

"There was no lack of supplies of all sorts. But through the imbecility, incompetency and idleness of the men in the quartermaster's department the supplies were not taken care of or furnished to the men." "Who were these men?" "Sons of generals, rich men's sons, sons of politicians, and God knows what."

Who sowed this seed of dissatisfaction? Did not the president? Did he not do it in the teeth of protests from army experts, who predicted the very results we now see? These are the questions Mr. McKinley ought to be asking himself instead of addressing his plaintive queries to the public.—N. Y. Post.

Republican Music.

Inasmuch as this is a republican brass band year, the democrats must expect their friends, the enemy, to monopolize all the music. It is political capital this year for a republican committee to hire bands to stay away from democratic mass meetings. Fortunately, however, the democratic cause is a great attraction in itself. It needs no bands or wild west annexes to draw crowds and hold them. This is a democratic year and the only enthusiasm that is aroused anywhere finds its birth in the interest that is felt in the democratic cause. Let the g. o. p. have the bands and the wild west! The votes are good enough for us.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

The importance of replacing the present republican majority in congress by a democratic one grows daily more apparent. It is absolutely essential to the future welfare of the party and the nation that democratic opinion should control in both branches of our great legislative body next year.—Tammany Times.

The republican party, if overtaken by its record, is lost; and every day the canvass of 1898 proceeds that awful record is overhauling the republican runaway.—Albany Argus.

"STAND TOGETHER."

President McKinley Urges the People to Overlook Administration Defects.

President McKinley in one of his latest speeches says:

"When we have no differences with any other nation, then it will be time for us to resume our old disputes at home. But until that time we must stand for a common purpose, and stand together until the settlements of the war shall be embodied in the permanent form of a public treaty."

There are no "old disputes" before the people this year. Nobody is talking about any of the issues of the last presidential campaign. The republicans are glad to have the Dingley tariff obscured for the time, because it has failed equally as a producer of revenue and a protector of industries. The more prudent of them are satisfied to say nothing about the silver question. They remember that their party has refused to do anything whatever for currency reform and that it passed a law to coin "all the silver bullion now in the treasury" (about \$100,000,000 worth) into dollars whose average intrinsic value during the past year has been only 46 cents.

The old dispute being held in abeyance, the only new dispute in national affairs is over the management of the war. By retaining and sustaining Alger the president declares this to be all right. On the testimony of survivors, by the death of more than 2,000 soldiers from disease and the invaliding of 40,000 more, and from the common observation of all the people, the democrats declare the management to have been atrociously and even criminally bad.

Is it unpatriotic to demand honest and humane and decent treatment for our soldiers? Is acceptance of Algerism a new test of loyalty? How many volunteers for another foreign war does Mr. McKinley think he could secure if Alger is sustained and the abuses of our soldiers are to be unpunished and unrebuked?

And what is the "common purpose" for which the president says we must stand? What "settlements of the war" are not already embodied in the protocol and accepted by Spain, save the vague and veiled Philippines question?

Before the American people are asked to "stand together" on this settlement, they are entitled to know what it is.

Has the president made up his mind on this subject? So far his solemn Bunsbyisms about "duty and destiny," "spheres of influence," "sacred obligations" and other pious platitudes convey no meaning as to his policy and determination, if, indeed, he has any.

This country has no "difference with any other nation." We have whipped Spain thoroughly, have secured by compact all the valuable "fruits of victory" and can dictate the remaining "settlements" at any time we see fit. We should have done this openly from Washington instead of debating and dilly-dallying in the dark at Paris. To ask the voters to accept without question any Ohio blind-pool "settlement of the war," oblivious to corruption and incompetency at home and wild schemes of "expansion" abroad, is to insult both their intelligence and their patriotism.—N. Y. World.

PARAGRAPHIC POINTERS.

—Mark Hanna is still promulgating his fears of republican defeat. Put up!—Boston Herald.

—Four-cent cotton and three-cent prices for supplies is the way it is in the far south, thanks to the Dingley bill.—Kansas City Times.

—When the "current of destiny" gets through with Alger and his kind they will be found at the bottom of the whirlpool, below the great fall.—N. Y. World.

—The Hanna-Tanner-Humphrey machine cries of "Sustain Mr. McKinley" must not be allowed to divert public attention from the need of reforms at home, and the efforts of the plutocrats to fasten the single gold standard more firmly upon the country.—Illinois State Register.

—The republican victory in Oregon was won in the spring, while the war itself was an issue. The republican losses in Vermont and Maine came in the fall, when the war had been settled by the protocol and the conduct of the war had become the great pressing national issue.—N. Y. World.

—We have Mark Hanna's word for it that Alger never made a move without consulting the president, and we know that the president originated many moves for which Alger has been held responsible. But we cannot hope that the war inquiry board will go into the matter thus deeply.—Wheeler Register.

—We have beaten in war a bankrupt cripple. It is our business, first of all, to learn and apply the lessons of this war for our benefit. Some of these have lain upon the surface, but not one of them has been brought home to the president. He has not even learned the obvious lesson that until we eradicate Algerism from the management of the United States army we cannot afford to go to war with a real enemy.—N. Y. Times.

—The American manufacturer not only has natural resources at his command, but also possesses skilled labor and superior machinery, and in the combination of these two factors he can control the world's markets. In view of such conditions how absurd to keep up the cry of protection to home industries. We have but to throw off the incumbrance of high tariff in order to go forth and conquer the whole commercial world. Even with this handicap the vigorous young giant of American industry is making rapid headway. The policy of protection is fast becoming an anomaly for this commercially expanding nation. Our erstwhile "infant industries" have outgrown their swaddling clothes.—Detroit Free Press.

A WAY TO SETTLE IT.

They Were Rivals and There Was a Chance for Trouble But Peace Prevailed.

"Now, then, sir, I think we have a little business with each other. Suppose we settle it right here."

"I know what you mean. Say, look here. You and I are courting the same girl, and naturally we don't like each other. That's the trouble, isn't it?"

"That's and we don't need to waste many words over it, either."

"We won't. I would like to occupy your time just about two minutes, however, and if we can't settle this thing without fighting 'm your man, from a Cuban machete to a Philippine parang or any other weapon belonging either to normal or to expanded America. Suppose you kill me. You couldn't marry the girl. Even if you escaped hanging it wouldn't do you any good. She would never look at you again. Suppose I kill you. I couldn't marry her, either. But you wouldn't get much satisfaction out of that. You wouldn't be in a position to do any courting. Suppose we kill each other. If the girl cares for either of us it would break her heart. So what's the good of fighting? Why not arbitrate the case?"

"Y-e-s. It's a toss-up, anyway. One of us stands as good a show as the other, and it wouldn't muss things up as a fight with deadly weapons would. We can state our case and leave the decision to the arbitrator."

"But, great Scott! Whom could we get to do the arbitrating?"

"Suppose we leave it to the girl herself?"

"All right. I hadn't thought of that."—Chicago Tribune.

A NATION OF DYSPEPICS.

From the Mountaineer, Walthalla, N. Dak.

The remorse of a guilty stomach is what a large majority of the people are suffering with to-day. Dyspepsia is a characteristic American disease and it is frequently stated that "we are a nation of dyspeptics."

Improper food, hurried eating, mental worry, exhaustion; any of these produce a lack of vitality in the system, by causing the blood to lose its life-sustaining elements. The blood is the vital element in our lives and should be carefully nurtured. Restore the blood to its proper condition, dyspepsia will vanish and good health follow.

For example, in the county of Pembina, North Dakota, a few miles from Walthalla, resides Mr. Ernest Snider; a man of sterling integrity, whose veracity cannot be doubted. He says:

"I became seriously ill three years ago. The doctor gave me medicine for indigestion, but it did not become worse. I had several physicians at intervals who gave me some relief, but nothing permanent. I read in the newspapers articles regarding the wonderful curative powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and finally concluded to try the pills. I purchased six boxes. This was five months ago. The first box gave me much relief. I continued taking the pills, and after using four boxes was cured. I had been suffering with dyspepsia for three years. These pills are recognized everywhere as a specific for diseases of the blood and nerves. For paralysis, locomotor ataxia, and other diseases long supposed incurable, they have proved their efficacy in thousands of cases."

Hicks—"You want to know if Innerby loves that girl? Why, he actually loves her faults." Wicks—"Lucky girl! She has so many."—Boston Transcript.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O! Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomachs receive it without distress. It is the price of only 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

It's always hard to please a man who doesn't know what he wants.—Chicago Daily News.

Lawsakes. It cured my aches. St. Jacobs Oil makes no mistakes.

Et es te men det talk all ten det haf no tem to poot en at tankin.—Denver Times-Sun.

Don't Neglect a Cough. Take Some Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar Instantly. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

A waitress should always wear a fetching costume.—Chicago Daily News.

Told you so. In one night cured. St. Jacobs Oil masters Lumbago.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table listing market prices for various goods including CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, FLOUR, CORN, OATS, RYE, BUTTER, LARD, and POTATOES across different locations like KANSAS CITY, ST. LOUIS, and CHICAGO.

Shall We Keep the Philippines?

Public opinion is divided as to the wisdom of keeping the Philippines. Wise statesmen are found on both sides of the question. Public opinion, however, is all one way in regard to the wisdom of everybody keeping their health. For this purpose Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is widely used. This medicine is both preventive, and cures for malarial fevers, stomach disorders, torpid liver and impure blood. It is agreeable to weak stomachs and soothing to the nerves.

Confused. "You went fishing with Miss Keedick yesterday, didn't you?" "Yes."

"Catch anything?" "Well, we came back engaged, but I didn't know whether I caught her or she caught me."—Illustrated American.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Why He Did It. As young Hankinson looked furtively at the girl in the pale blue dress talking in an animated manner to young Spangmore in the cozy corner beyond the piano he bit his lip.

But it was an accident. He was trying to bite his mustache, and it wasn't long enough.—Chicago Tribune.

The Ledger Monthly. The publishers of the New York Ledger announce the discontinuance of that publication as a weekly and its appearance in future as a monthly.

The Ledger was founded by Robert Bonner. The world knows the history of that venture. He took into his work new ideas and a determination to succeed. He made the Ledger the foremost weekly in the realms of fiction.—World-Herald, Omaha, Neb.

The Value of Experience. "With what a gracefully sweeping motion she handles a fan." "Yes; she used to keep the flies off the table in her father's Omaha luncheon room."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Since the discovery and introduction of Dr. Moffett's TEETHINA (Teething Powder) the death rate of small children has largely decreased. TEETHINA Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels and makes teething easy.

Trip—"Between a beautiful woman and a rich woman, which would you prefer?" Grip—"The second first."—Town Topics.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

For every mistake of your own that you notice, you make a dozen that you are never aware of.—Atchison Globe.

Feeze and fret? Why? St. Jacobs Oil cures Neuralgia. Soothes it down.

It is harder work to neglect work you should perform than it is to do it.—Atchison Globe.

Pico's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—N. E. Hardy, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, '94.

Ven Aye see fall'er feelin' sad all ten Aye get mat at hes liver an' pity hem.—Denver Times-Sun.

He struck it. St. Jacobs Oil struck his Rheumatism. It was stricken out.

Advertisement for Ayer's Hair Vigor, featuring the text 'Only Thirty and Gray' and 'Ayer's Hair Vigor' in large stylized fonts, with a small illustration of a woman's head.

Large advertisement for Battle-Ax Plug, featuring the brand name in large letters, an illustration of a man on a horse, and the text 'The man who wants Battle-Ax Plug can get it anywhere. It is as popular as sunshine and almost as universal.'

Advertisement for The Ledger Monthly, featuring the text 'Fifty Cents a Year! THE LEDGER MONTHLY' and 'Is a richly illustrated and beautiful periodical, covering the whole field of popular reading.'

Advertisement for Sapolio, featuring the text 'BEFORE THE DAY OF SAPOLIO THEY USED TO SAY "WOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE."' and 'DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY'.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Farmers of Lyon county are alarmed over the spread of blackleg among the young stock.

Secretary Coburn's quarterly reports will be used as text-books in the Iowa agricultural college.

The smelters at Iola and La Harpe will be enlarged at once, giving employment to more men.

Miners of southeastern Kansas were giving financial aid to striking miners at Virden and Pana, Ill.

Private Edwin Erwin, of company H, Twenty-second Kansas, was discharged from the service.

Editor T. E. Leftwich, of the Larned Eagle-Optic, was seriously injured on a defective sidewalk in that city.

The heavy rain and sleet have done much to kill small bugs that recently infested southern Kansas wheat fields.

Col. Fred Funston, of the Twentieth Kansas, was married to Miss Edna Blankart, of Oakland, Cal., on the 25th.

Robert Hoar, a 12-year-old Wichita boy, was run over and badly mangled while jumping on and off freight trains.

It is said that a man at Hanover has paid \$5,000 in fines within 15 years, his last contribution being \$25 for whipping his wife.

The St. Louis, Kansas & Southwestern railroad, a line 60 miles long between Arkansas City and Anthony, was sold for \$150,000.

John L. Kennedy, of Washington city, who was made a member of the industrial commission, formerly lived at Oswego, this state.

Gov. Leedy named W. S. Glass, county attorney of Marshall county, to be judge of the Twenty-first district vice H. B. Spillman, deceased.

After a year's stay in the Klondike Miss Emma Kelly, daughter of ex-Senator H. B. Kelly, of Topeka, has returned home with \$50,000.

An explosion of gas at the home of Thomas Oyster, in Paola, almost caused the death of Miss Nellie Edwards. As it is, she may lose her eyesight.

The Santa Fe will run a special train from Emporia to St. Joseph, Mo., to accommodate stockmen. The train leaves Emporia at 10:30 p. m. daily.

While prospecting within a mile of Fort Scott, drillers struck a flow of gas that shot out with such force that the drillers dared not remove the cap from the well.

Mrs. Nancy Floyd, of Newton, who has been an inmate of an insane asylum several months, was recently granted a pension of \$8 a month with back pay aggregating \$772.

C. E. Brown, a one-armed stockman of Conway, was held up in Kansas City, Mo., recently by two negroes, and after being choked and beaten into insensibility was robbed of \$35.

While on a wheat stack C. W. Sigman, of Sherman county, lost his balance, falling upon a pitchfork he had placed against the stack with prongs upward. One prong entered his heart, killing him instantly.

Texas fever has infected several droves of cattle in southwestern Crawford county. Strange cattle from the Indian territory introduced it. In Montgomery county, also, there are several cases of the disease.

C. E. Parkhurst, a Wichita groceryman who sued Otto Weiss for damages, alleging that Weiss was in a flour trust because he had refused to sell Parkhurst flour at contract price, secured judgment after a hard-fought trial.

District Judge Bland, of Atchison, holds that where a mortgage was given prior to the recently-enacted 18-months redemption law, and an extension was granted after the passage of the law, the mortgage is foreclosable under the old law.

Gov. Leedy commissioned O. J. Burton as second lieutenant of company B, Twentieth Kansas, vice Thomas Richey, resigned. In this appointment the governor ignored the recommendations of both Col. Funston and Lieut. Col. Little.

Lewis Rowe, a Fort Scott merchant who died recently, left a will which disinherits his wife. His entire estate goes to his daughter and to Ada Moore, a nurse who attended him in his last sickness. Family troubles were the cause of the disinheritance.

The following members of the Twentieth Kansas were discharged previous to the starting of a part of the regiment to Manila: Privates Henry McKenney, Frank McCoy, Edward Liewance, William E. Sexton and E. J. Miller and Corporal R. E. Elder.

S. R. Nelson, an old and prominent citizen of Lawrence, was arrested for sending an obscene and threatening letter through the mails to Rev. C. M. Sharpe, pastor of the Christian church at Lawrence. The arrest grows out of a church fight of long standing.

Bank Commissioner Breidenthal expects to get his bank guarantee fund law passed by the legislature this winter, regardless of the political complexion of the house. He says that it is a non-political measure, and is one that the general public, as well as a majority of the banks will favor.

The enlisted men of the Twenty-first and Twenty-second Kansas regiments, in camp at Fort Leavenworth, were recently given a banquet in Chickering hall at Leavenworth. Music was furnished by the Twenty-second regiment band. Three thousand pounds of meat and 30 barrels of beer were consumed.

The latest statement of the condition of Kansas national banks shows individual deposits of \$22,105,216; savings, \$1,439,354; undivided profits, \$800,261; average reserve held, 34.09 per cent.

John Lemon, aged 59, a wealthy farmer near Paola, made over his real and personal property to his wife, when drew \$2,000 from the bank and left town, mailing his wife a letter that he was going to the Klondike.

The coal companies of southeastern Kansas were doing a great business, but were greatly handicapped by the incapacity of the railroads to furnish enough cars.

SOME KANSAS HAPPENINGS.

Kansas Bankers in Session. The annual meeting of the Kansas Bankers' association was held at Leavenworth last week, largely attended.

The main feature was an address by State Bank Commissioner Breidenthal on "Guarantee Funds for State Banks."

He advocated a change in the Kansas banking law requiring state and private banks to deposit six per cent. of their total deposits with the state treasurer, this to be part of their reserve fund, and to be under the control of the state bank commissioners.

This was then to be loaned to banks at 2 1/2 per cent. in sums of \$10,000 on a surety bond. He estimates that it would make a state fund of \$1,100,000.

The scheme did not meet with the approval of the bankers. The next meeting will be at Fort Scott. The report of the legislative committee favoring the repeal of the law giving three days' grace was adopted unanimously.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, Charles M. Savage, Norton; vice president, W. F. March, Lawrence; secretary, J. M. Harper, Conway Springs; treasurer, Amos E. Wilson, Leavenworth.

Vice presidents of groups: Scott Hopkins, Horton; Grant Hornaday, Fort Scott; F. B. Clark, McPherson; Otis Benton, Oberlin.

Kansas Sail for Manila. The Second and Third battalions of the Twentieth Kansas, under command of Col. Fred Funston, sailed from San Francisco on the Lodianna October 27 for Manila.

The second battalion is commanded by Maj. Whitman and includes company K, recruited from Franklin and Linn counties; company M, composed of residents of Salina and Minneapolis; company G, mustered in from Wilson and Montgomery and Elk counties; company E, recruited in Anderson, Coffey and Woodson counties.

The senior company in the Third battalion, commanded by Maj. Metcalf, is company H, recruited from Lawrence; company D came from Crawford county; company I comes from Allen, Miami, Shawnee, Crawford and Osage counties, and company C from Leavenworth.

While no definite assignment has been made yet, it is probable that the First battalion, the Kansas soldiers left behind, will go on the transport Newport, accompanying Gen. Miller and staff. Lieut. Col. Little commands the First battalion, composed of companies B, F, A and L.

Over Seventeen Millions for Taxes. Kansas people will pay \$4,008,411, an average of \$8.11 for every child of school age in the state, in taxes for school purposes this year.

Returns from all counties have been received at the office of the auditor of state and have just been tabulated for the auditor's triennial report.

Organized cities will pay \$1,948,564 for city purposes, \$1,393,969 will be paid for township purposes and \$3,784,088 for county purposes.

These, with the taxes levied for state purposes, \$1,358,417, make the total taxes to be paid by Kansas people this year \$17,593,450.

Montgomery county will pay the highest rate of taxes, \$5.50 on \$100 assessed valuation, and Sherman the lowest, \$1.33.

Valuable Trophy from Manila. Rev. W. T. Moffat, of Arkansas City, has received a very valuable souvenir of the war with Spain.

It is a Spanish flag and was taken from one of the forts in Manila. Rev. Moffat's son, Capt. W. P. Moffat, sent it. Capt. Moffat is the captain of company A, First North Dakota infantry, and was appointed to take charge of the Spanish prison at Manila.

In a letter to his parents he stated that since he has been in charge of the prison he has liberated nearly 1,000 prisoners, who were confined for political reasons.

Afflicted Man Declared Insane. William H. Lewis, of Cherryvale, has long been conspicuous as the only man in the United States living with a broken neck.

He has been declared insane by a jury and will be taken to the asylum. His neck was broken by a bullet and his head is kept erect by an iron and leather stock which sits upon his shoulders.

Six Clever Crooks Captured. Six clever crooks have been landed behind the bars at Hays City. They were arrested while camped in a clump of trees near Salina.

For nearly three months the gang has been traveling through northern Kansas in a covered wagon, robbing stores in country towns and stealing from farmers along the route.

Baby Industry Needs Attention. A Kansas exchange says: Secretary Coburn ought to devote the next of his pamphlet series to the baby industry of Kansas.

As a starter toward the blue ribbon we desire to mention Mrs. William Golden, of Troy, who, at the age of 33, is the mother of 12 children. Twice there were twins.

Religion Has the Lead Over Politics. J. H. Engle, of Abilene, state secretary of the Kansas Sunday school association, who recently returned from a trip through western Kansas, where he has been holding county Sunday school conventions, says western Kansians think more of religion than politics this year.

Kansas Killed While Hunting. While Joe East, of Altoona, and William Ditto, of Neodesha, with their wives and families, were on a hunting trip in the Osage country near Pawhuska, I. T., East was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun.

His father is county clerk of Wilson county.

It Surpassed All Records. In the Galena-Joplin mining district last week the zinc ore shipments increased 470,000 pounds and lead ore increased 161,000, making an increased value of \$11,000 over the previous week, the largest value in the history of lead and zinc mining in the district.

Died After Eating Watermelon. Edith Henderson and Richard Cormack, two county high school students at Abilene, are dead of typhoid fever. Three others are seriously ill. It is thought all five were made ill by eating a watermelon two weeks ago. They were taken sick immediately.

Has an Important Message. The "Church of God" congregation at Emporia were excited over a claim made by the bishop of the church, Rev. William Crowder, who said he had received a sealed message from God requiring that he deliver it to President McKinley.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

President McKinley Asks the People to Give Thanks to God for Blessings Received the Past Year.

Washington, Oct. 29.—The president after the cabinet meeting yesterday issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

By the President of the United States, a Proclamation: The approaching November brings us the custom of our ancestors, hallowed by time and rooted in our most sacred traditions of giving thanks to Almighty God for all the blessings He has vouchsafed to us during the past year.

Few years in our history have afforded a richer cause for thanksgiving. We have been blessed by abundant harvests, our trade and commerce have been wonderfully increased, our public credit has been improved and strengthened, all sections of our common country have been brought together and knit into closer bonds of national purpose and unity.

The skies have been for a time darkened by the cloud of war, but as we were compelled to take up the sword in the cause of the Divine guidance which has brought us hither, the conflict has been of brief duration, and the losses we have had to mourn, though grievous and important, have been so few, considering the great results accomplished, as to inspire us with gratitude and praise to the Lord of Hosts.

We may laud and magnify His Holy Name that the cessation of hostilities came so soon as to spare both sides the countless sorrows and disasters that attend protracted warfare.

I do, therefore, invite all my fellow-citizens, as well as those at home and those who may be at sea or sojourning in foreign lands, to set apart and observe Thursday, the 24th day of November, as a day of national thanksgiving, to come together in their several places of worship for a service of praise and thanks to Almighty God for all the blessings of the year; for the mildness of the seasons and the fruitfulness of the soil; for the continued prosperity of the people; for the devotion and valor of our countrymen; for the glory of our victory and the hope of a righteous peace, and to pray that the Divine guidance which has brought us hither, therefore to safety and honor, may be graciously continued in the years to come.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY. JOHN HAY, secretary of state.

HICHBORN'S REPORT. The Chief Constructor of the Navy Invites Attention to Work in His Department.

Washington, Oct. 29.—A large part of the burden of equipping the United States navy for the war with Spain fell upon the construction bureau of the navy, and in his annual report Commodore Hicthorn, the chief constructor, furnishes many interesting details as to the extent of this work.

More than 100 merchant craft were made into effective naval vessels at short notice. Looking to the future the chief constructor invites attention to the importance of properly equipping and maintaining the plants already established at the minor naval stations along the coast.

He says that had the consequences of the recent naval engagements in the West Indies been nearly so serious as there was reason to expect they might be, the southern stations would have been necessary for repairs to ships too badly injured to be sent to northern yards.

The chief constructor declares that the naval engagements of the past few months have fully justified his course in making fireproof the woodwork placed in our warships. The necessity for hastening the construction of the new docks is strongly urged.

An allusion is made to the steady decrease in the number of apprentices in the several navy yards. The chief constructor says that the apprentices make the best workmen, and therefore he urges that the system be put on a new basis; that boys be carefully selected for apprenticeship, physically examined and then carried through the proper course of construction at the navy yard.

TRADE REPORT. Active Foreign Demand for American Cereals—Shut-Down of New England Cotton Mills—Failures.

New York, Oct. 29.—Bradstreet's commercial report to-day says: Irregularity in prices and trade movements have been rather more marked this week than for some time past, but measured by all the usual standards of business development the situation is one of exceptional activity and even strength.

The active foreign demand, at advancing prices, for American cereals and their products appeared to have culminated in the week in a virtual "war scare" market, in which the highest prices reached since early in August were recorded.

Evidence of reaction in prices are not confined to wheat, but extend to hard red coffee among food products, bessomer pig iron, lead and cotton, while most other cereals, pork and beef, copper and print cloths, have remained steady and unchanged.

In distributive trade, reports of bad weather interfering with regular demand and collections, but of a stimulating retail trade in winter goods, have come from the west and north-west, whence some advice to bad weather crippling farmers' ability to deliver wheat to market. Against this, however, must be cited the fact that primary receipts of wheat are in excess of one year ago, and for the season are fully equal to those of last year.

The industrial situation has many points of interest in it. The cotton goods trade is closely following the workings of the plan of restriction adopted by the Fall River print cloth mills. Much is hoped for from the reduction in output pledged to occur between now and February 1. Mills employing 3,500 operatives shut down this week, but the non-inclusion of mills producing similar goods in other New England cities, and lack of knowledge of the extent to which those concerned will seek to extend the foreign outlet for these goods, are uncertain features in the outlook for a continuation of present firm quotations.

Business failures for the week number 219, as compared with 213 last week, 218 in this week a year ago, 246 in 1896, 299 in 1895 and 233 in 1894.

Winding Up the Omaha Fair. Omaha, Neb., Oct. 29.—At midnight Monday, October 31, the gates of the Transmississippi exposition will close for good and plans have been made to make the last two days the greatest of the entire five months. Sunday all rules will be thrown to the winds and everything will be run "wide open."

Fell on a Driving Belt. Granger, Tex., Oct. 29.—W. M. Leonard while standing near the engine at Taylor's gin yesterday, accidentally fell on the driving belt. He was hurled with terrific force against the side of the house and instantly killed. Nearly every bone in his body was broken.

Brooklyn to Join Dewey's Fleet. New York, Oct. 29.—It is stated at the navy yard that the cruiser Brooklyn will sail for Manila by way of the Suez canal on Monday or Tuesday with recruits, ammunition and supplies for Admiral Dewey's fleet.

THE PHILIPPINE DEBT.

If the United States Annexes the Islands Money Spent for Improvement Will Be Repaid by Us.

Washington, Oct. 25.—The one concession as to Cuba that our commissioners at Paris can make will be to guarantee for the United States that life and property shall be secure in Cuba. The responsibility the United States will assume only as to such time as a stable government shall be formed and operative in Cuba. There will be no perpetual guarantee on this score.

The American commissioners, among other things, have been looking into the subject of the Philippine debt, about which there is much ignorance at this end of the line. It is unlikely that the same rule will be applied to that debt as was insisted upon relative to the Cuban debt. In other words, if the United States annexes the Philippines, which seems now to be the logical outcome of the situation, it might be reasonably contended that at least so much of the debt as represented moneys expended for the improvement of the island should pass to the United States with the title.

The situation is regarded as materially different from that in Cuba, where the United States gains nothing substantial, for, with the annexation of the Philippines, we should acquire a territory almost as large as the British isles, with a teeming population of more than 8,000,000 people. It will be for the American commissioners to arrange the details of the transfer of the Philippines to the United States, as it is expressly stipulated in the protocol that the disposition of the Philippines shall be left to the commission.

AS A MATTER OF COURSE. Spanish Commissioners Agree to Accept the Views of Americans Regarding the Cuban Debt.

Paris, Oct. 25.—The American commissioners have firmly declined to assume for the United States the entire or joint responsibility for the Spanish financial conditions, and the Spanish commissioners have finally abandoned the effort and have agreed that the Cuban article of the protocol shall, without conditions, have a place in the ultimate treaty of peace. It was not until Monday that they became actually convinced that the Americans, who had from the outset made a refusal to accept the Cuban debt, meant exactly what they said.

In spite of the fact that the Spanish commissioners had doubts of succeeding, their hope of so doing has been so keen and their contention has been so vigorously prosecuted that the final conviction of their inability to win their point brought the Spaniards such a shock and depression that there were grave doubts as to the continuance of the negotiations.

All differences, if any existed, regarding Porto Rico and the selection of the island of Guam, were also arranged by a mutual understanding, and the commissioners found themselves well nigh touching the Philippine question, which will be taken up next week.

TANNER DEFENDS HIS COURSE. Illinois Governor Says Any Train Bringing Imported Labor into the State Will Be Shot to Pieces.

Madison, Ill., Oct. 28.—In an address delivered here last night devoted largely to a defense of his course in the mine riots at Virden, Gov. Tanner uttered this warning:

I reiterate that I will not tolerate this wholesale importation of labor into Illinois, and if I hear that a mob is to be brought into this state such as was taken into Virden, I care not on what railroad it comes or for whom, I will meet it at the state line and shoot it to pieces with Gatling guns.

The governor reviewed at great length the causes leading up to the rioting. He held the operators to be at fault in their dealings with the strikers, and then, reverting to his acts when the crisis came, said:

When the United States government found it necessary and deemed it just to forbid the importation of foreign labor into this country, I felt that I was fully justified in the course I took at Virden. That trouble never would have occurred if the negroes had not been brought here to take the places of white men. The importations were representatives of convicts and worthless characters generally and I do not propose to allow the operators to bring these people here, and to let what I considered and still consider the proper means to prevent it.

SANK IN SIGHT OF LAND. Three-Masted Schooner St. Peter Goes Down on Lake Ontario and Only One Passenger Is Saved.

Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 28.—A special to the Herald from Sodus says: The three-masted schooner St. Peter sank five miles northwest of Sodus, on Lake Ontario, with all on board save Capt. John D. Griffin, who was rescued in a precarious condition. Word was sent to Charlotte that the distressed vessel had been sighted near Putneyville and the tug Proctor started with the life-saving crew. When within a mile of the St. Peter the crew on the Proctor were horrified to see the distressed ship sinking. In ten minutes the tug was cruising about the spot where she went down. Capt. Griffin was picked up in an unconscious condition. The wife of the captain was lost, also Mate McLaren, of Kingston. Eight persons at least perished.

A Servant's Damaging Story. Battle Creek, Mich., Oct. 28.—The preliminary examination of Mrs. Rudolphus Sanders, who is charged with murdering her husband, was begun yesterday. Marie Robertson, the woman's servant, testified that she saw her mistress gather up bottle glass and take it to the spice mill in the cellar, saying: "Perhaps you think this awful, Marie, but I think nothing more about it than eating breakfast. She ground the glass, put it into the porridge which her aged husband ate. He became very sick, complained of indigestion and gradually grew worse."

WAS A BIG JUBILEE.

President McKinley Reviews a Parade of 25,000 in Philadelphia—Noted Military and Naval Heroes Present.

Philadelphia, Oct. 28.—For three hours yesterday William McKinley, commander-in-chief of the United States army and navy, saw his victorious sons pass in review before him. It was military and naval day of the great peace jubilee. Twenty-five thousand men marched in the most brilliant and spectacular pageant the country has witnessed in many years.

In a semi-circular enclosure of the big reviewing stand in the magnificent crest and uncovered throughout the entire procession. Here and there, when some particularly renowned body of troops marched by the president pleasantly waved his hat and motioned the crowds across the way to cheer.

Maj. Gen. Miles, as chief marshal, rode at the front, immediately behind the emergency corps, until he reached his special reviewing stand at Broad and York streets, the northern end of the route. Here he dismounted and, from the stand, watched the men file past. Gen. "Joe" Wheeler rode behind the governors, his gray head bared for some minutes before and after the presidential stand was reached, and bowing repeatedly to the president's waving hat and the applause of the others of the party and the people generally. Gen. Sumner, Capt. "Bob" Evans, Commodore Philip, Capt. Sigsbee, Col. Huntington, with his marines of Guantanamo fame, all received tumultuous greeting, but, after all, perhaps the loudest ovation was that given Hobson and his Merrimac crew. They rode on a tally-ho, and, as they reached the reviewing stand, all arose, faced the president and bowed their bare heads.

WILL GET BACK AT GERMANY. President McKinley to Take Steps to Shut Out German Wines and Other Products to Retaliate.

Washington, Oct. 28.—"During the winter the administration proposes to take steps retaliating against Germany for discriminating against American pork. Prof. Wiley, of the agricultural department is now conducting an investigation for the benefit of the president, and has gone to New York for the purpose of securing samples of German wines and other products, which will undergo a close scrutiny to find ground for excluding them from this country. American meat products have been harassed in so many ways that it has become unprofitable to export them to Germany. It has been charged that these products are infected with trichina, and everything imaginable has been done to harass trade and drive it from that market. Recent consular reports show that charges of trichina existing in American pork are unfounded, and upon a scrutinizing investigation it was found to exist in meats which came from other countries and were marked as coming from America."

ROBBERS SENTENCED. Five Boys at St. Joseph Given Ten Years Each in Prison for Holding Up a Burlington Train.

St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 28.—In the criminal court yesterday Herbert Donovan, Alonzo Arberburn, Charles Cook, James Hathaway and William Hathaway were sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years for robbing a Burlington passenger train near St. Joseph the evening of August 11. The robbers are mere boys and of good families. On this account the railroad and express officials consented to the assessment of the minimum fine upon their plea of guilty. The robbery was successfully executed, but no booty was secured. After throwing the safe containing a large amount of money from the train the boys became frightened and ran away without opening it. They proceeded to their homes in this city and next day James Hathaway made a confession and all were arrested.

THE FASHODA INCIDENT. An Agreement Arrived at by the British and French Governments and War Averted.

Paris, Oct. 28.—As foreshadowed in dispatches since the commencement of the present embroglio with Great Britain on the subject of Fashoda, an agreement has been arrived at by the two governments in the matter, and war may be said to have been averted. Indeed, all danger of a conflict between the two nations is practically at an end, for France has complied with the demands of England, and has agreed to withdraw Maj. Marchand and his expedition from Fashoda, leaving the question of her right to a foothold in the Bah-el-Ghazel and to a station on the Upper Nile for subsequent friendly negotiation.

Five More Good Indians. Canyon City, Ore., Oct. 28.—A young man who was a member of the sheriff's posse has just returned to Canyon City with a report of a desperate fight which occurred between the whites and a renegade band of Indians. The 19 white men and five buck warriors were about 40 feet apart when the battle began. George Cuttings, a young white man, was killed. The Indians were all killed.

Cuban Industries Picking Up. Havana, Oct. 28.—All agricultural industries are recovering with unexpected rapidity. In most of the provinces an almost average crop of sugar will be ground next spring. Since October 1 orders have gone from Havana to Boston for \$1,500,000 worth of sugar-grinding machinery.

Nearly Every Inmate Dead. Havana, Oct. 28.—The Mascorra, an asylum for the insane, appears to have been disgracefully managed. The records of the last 15 months show there were 632 deaths there out of 700 inmates.

MODELS FOR THE WORLD.

American Army Camps About Havana Will Be as Near Perfect as Can Be Made—Warships Wanted.

Havana, Oct. 28.—The American evacuation commission continues to advise sending warships here, but can get no reply from Washington. The reason may be that Admiral Sampson has refused to join Gen. Wade and Gen. Butler in recent requests. A joint session of the two commissions will be held soon. Gen. Parrado sent a communication to Gen. Wade asking if the Americans would consent to another joint session. Gen. Wade had previously given notice that he and his associates were tired of meeting without result, and would not again confer with the Spanish in formal session unless there was some probability of agreement on the date of evacuation.

A frank talk Gen. Butler had with Gen. Parrado a few days ago resulted in this request for a joint session to which the Americans yesterday assented, saying they would select a date later. From an American commissioner it is learned that this session will almost certainly result in making arrangements for evacuation. As predicted in these dispatches a few days ago, Spain will agree to withdraw her troops by January and relinquish sovereignty by December.

In the meantime the work of preparing for the landing of American troops is progressing as rapidly as possible. Col. Hecker predicts that the American camps in Havana province will be taken as models by the armies of the world for years to come. None of the abuses of last summer will be permitted. The soldiers' health will be protected in every possible way. Those quartered in the city must surely suffer many losses from disease, but the country camps will, it is believed, be kept free from fevers.

Gen. Butler warned Secretary Alger that some show of strength must be made soon or America would lose all prestige with the Cubans. To this warning there has been given emphasis by the reported return to the hills of a band of insurgents who had been encamped near Sagua. It is believed this move was counseled by several fiery leaders. Only 50 men are said to have gone out, but others are likely to follow any day. According to Gen. Gomez, it would require 10,000 men to capture 50 insurgents fighting as guerrillas in the mountains. The insurgents in the neighborhood of Havana are quiet but far from satisfied.

DREADED HOG CHOLERA. The Agricultural Department Claims to Have Discovered a Successful Remedy for the Disease.

Washington, Oct. 28.—During the past two years the department of agriculture has conducted a series of experiments in the use of a serum as a remedy for hogs affected by cholera or swine plague. The experiments were conducted by Dr. D. E. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry, and the results were eminently satisfactory, proving that the dreaded disease can be successfully treated easily and inexpensively.

The cholera serum is procured by keeping apart for treatment an animal—a horse or a cow—and injecting into its blood a small amount of the blood of a cholera diseased hog. This will sicken the subject, but he will recover, when another dose will be administered, and so on, time after time, until finally his blood becomes cholera proof. Then his blood is let out and the clot drawn off, leaving the thin yellowish portion which is the serum. This is used to inject into the diseased hogs and operates to render them likewise cholera proof, or even cures them of the disease after it has developed.

THE CLOCKS WERE STOPPED. AWFUL FLOODING OF THE CHICAGO LAKE FRONT BY WAVES DURING THE GALE AFFECTED THE TAIL BUILDINGS.

Chicago, Oct. 28.—Chicago's lake front is battered in spots from the Indiana state line to Evanston and beyond, as the result of the storm which found a center here during the last two days. While no lives have been reported lost, the severity of the wind was the greatest since the gale of 1894, when the shore was strewn with wrecks and when many sailors perished. The total damage is estimated at \$81,500. The objects that suffered most were the lake shore promenades and walls, where huge rocks and flags were battered down and tossed about like chips by the waves. The Lincoln park board has suffered most in this respect. It will require \$35,000 to replace its wrecked ways. An indication of the fury of the storm is shown by the fact that the official clock in the hydrographic office in the Masonic temple was stopped by the vibration of the big building. Lieut. Wilson says all clocks on the upper floors of high office buildings were similarly affected.

Directum Sold for His Money. San Francisco, Oct. 28.—J. B. Green, representing the Green estate, has sold Directum to W. E. Spiers, of Glen Falls, N. Y., for \$30,000 in gold coin. Directum is now eight years old, and when a four-year-old made a glorious campaign throughout the east, proving himself to be the champion trotter. He wound up the season by reducing the world's trotting stallion record to 2:05 1/4.

Sealskins Will Be Scarce. Victoria, B. C., Oct. 28.—The official statement of the sealing industry for the season just closed shows a total of but 27,865 skins for the fleet of 35 schooners, by far the lightest catch in many years; also fewer schooners have of course been employed. The catch is divided thus: Asiatic coast, 440; British Columbia coast, 10,055; Behring sea, 17,370.

Anglo-Saxons to Rule Egypt. Paris, Oct. 28.—It is reported here that the British cabinet at yesterday's session decided to proclaim the protectorate of Great Britain over Egypt.