

Chase County Courier

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HOW TO THE LINK, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOLUME X.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1884.

NUMBER 51.

A WEEK'S NEWS.

Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail

WASHINGTON NOTES.

It is definitely decided that Postmaster-General Gresham will be appointed to succeed Judge Drummond as United States Judge at Chicago. He has declined the Secretaryship of the Treasury, which was offered him by the President. It is understood that Judge Gresham will enter on his duties as Judge Drummond's successor the 1st of October.

BARON ALVENSEN, the new German Minister, recently arrived at Washington. The Commission appointed by President Arthur to visit Central and South America will leave October 10th for the City of Mexico, expecting to be absent six months. H. H. KISLEGOSBURY, a son of the Lieutenant who perished in the Greeley expedition, has been appointed by President Arthur to a cadetship at Annapolis.

THE EAST.

The most important political matter for several days past is to be found in the publication of additional letters from Mr. Blaine, called Mulligan letters. Mr. Blaine's friends claim that the letters cannot injure him, while his political enemies are positive they will. They have been the basis for many late editorials.

The Attorney-General of New Jersey, having been asked recently for an opinion, declares National Bank officers eligible on an electoral ticket, they not being officials of the United States.

The Garfield Committee for the State of New York reports having collected \$9,422.23 for the monument at Cleveland.

An Indian tablet, seven inches long, was recently plowed up in a field near Doylestown, Pa. The matter is an important one for geologists, since if the stone could be proved genuine it would settle in the affirmative the question of the co-existence of man and the mammoth.

Two great concerts were organized in New York for the cholera sufferers of France and Italy.

Mrs. ANN RUTTER, of Reading, Pa., while suffering from a mild attack of one of Harrison's revivals, imagined herself a funeral pyre and set fire to it. She held a club and beat away those who attempted to save her. She said she was offering a sacrifice to the Lord.

The sixteenth annual reunion of the Army of the Cumberland began at Rochester, N. Y., September 17th. General Sheridan presided and delivered a brief address. Among the distinguished veterans present was General John A. Logan.

The miners' strike in the Pittsburgh coal district is being aggressively maintained. The mine-owners find it almost impossible to find men to work at less than the strike demand. It is not improbable that a compromise may be agreed on. It is reported that some of the operators are already employing union men at the price they have asked.

Another Presidential candidate has been placed in nomination. W. L. Ellsworth, of Pennsylvania, is the nominee of the American Political Alliance. Charles H. Waterman, of New York, is the candidate for Vice-President on the same ticket.

The Rev. J. F. Smith, of Boston, who wrote the national hymn entitled "America," celebrated his golden wedding at Newton Centre, September 16th. About four hundred people responded to invitations and sat through the singing of the hymn.

A statue of General John F. Reynolds, who fell at Gettysburg, was recently unveiled at Harrisburg, in front of the City Hall.

Mrs. JOSEPH STEVENS, of Hollisterville, Pa., who was for years in the habit of eating raw ham, suffers so terribly from trichiniasis that she constantly pleads with her friends to kill her. The worms keep her fresh in perpetual motion, and frequently twist out from the muscles in wriggling masses.

Mr. BLAINE wrote a letter to William Walter Phelps on his marriage, which the latter has made public. In the letter he says that he was married in 1851 at Pittsburgh, but that he had been secretly married in Kentucky some time before. Fearing that the Kentucky marriage was not valid, he afterwards had a ceremony performed at Pittsburgh.

RUNDKOPF BROS. & CO., of New York City, made an assignment on September 19th with \$90,000 liabilities. The preferences were divided among firms all over the country. Their sales last year exceeded a million dollars, and the members of the firm are all of high standing and favorably known for their charities and public-spirited enterprises.

THE WEST.

A WABASH freight train of thirteen cars was lately broken to pieces by striking a sill and running off a trestle near Carmi, Ill. The head brakeman was killed, and the engineer and fireman were badly injured.

In the case of Colonel E. C. Boudinot against Robert Hunter, A. G. Evans and H. L. Newman, the well known cattle men, to recover \$1,000 as a penalty for attempting to lease grazing lands from the Cherokee Indians in violation of United States statutes, Judge Brower, of the United States Circuit Court, rendered a decision on the demurrer of defendants that a mere attempt to negotiate a lease was not a violation of the statutes and dismissed the complaints. The defendants took this as a great victory and made preparations for extensive grazing and a renewal of leases.

At Argus, Ill., James and William Holden engaged in a murderous fight, and the former shot dead a man named Finley, who interfered in the contest.

GENERAL GREEN B. BAUM is a candidate to succeed Senator Logan in Illinois.

FREDRICK R. MOORE, an attorney of Mt. Ford, Ill., was brought to Chicago lately and held for trial on charge of retaining

\$325.57 from a pension obtained for an inmate of the insane asylum at Kankakee. In the continued absence of the Secretary of the Racine Exposition, creditors secured attachments for \$2,000 on the property of the association.

An excursion train of eight coaches, filled with American citizens, crossed the border to Monterey and Saltillo to participate in the celebration of the Mexican independence, September 17th.

In consequence of the rumors of pleuropneumonia, the directors of the St. Louis Fair decided to exclude Jersey cattle from the exhibition.

GENERAL BUTLER and Governor Hendricks have been speaking lately throughout the West. They are both quite industrious stumpers.

REV. R. L. KNOX, Rector of the Reformed Episcopal Church at Chillicothe, Ill., has been missing several weeks.

MR. BLAINE began a trip through the West on September 17. He was received in Boston by a committee and delivered his first address there.

MARGARET HIGGINS, of Chicago, lately brought suit for \$5,000 damages against Davis & Morse for being accused of stealing goods and having to submit to a search of her person, when she was thrust into the street.

JOHN HUNTER was lately stabbed to the heart in a saloon in Ludington, O., by James Jones, who was promptly arrested.

HARRY TAYLOR, William F. Campbell and Miss Maud Reed, of Denver, Col., were recently drowned while crossing the Grand River on their way to their ranches.

At the request of the citizens of Abington, Ill., the State Veterinarian examined the Angus cattle owned by John Rogers. He has now brought suit for \$30,000 against his townsmen, alleging that they conspired to stop his sales by false reports.

CAROLINE SCHARFF, a shoplifter known throughout the West, was lately captured while operating in a dry goods store at Milwaukee, and secured her liberty by paying a fine of twenty dollars and costs.

EDWIN C. LARSEN, a lawyer of prominence in Chicago for many years, died of heart disease at Lake Forest, September 19th. He was born in Rhode Island, studied law with Attorney-General Grono, and came West in 1847. He won honors in the anti-slavery campaign before the war, and was United States Attorney under President Lincoln.

STATEMENTS were not long ago sent out from La Crosse that the damage to wheat by rust is widespread, and that a Minnesota miller suffered heavy loss in New York on flour made from smutty wheat which he had cleaned.

LEADING CITIZENS of Eau Claire, Wis., appeal to the public for aid for the sufferers by the recent overflow of the Chippewa River, and appointed a committee to distribute contributions.

The bondholders of the Vulcan Iron Works, of St. Louis, held a meeting September 19th and decided, it is understood, to foreclose a mortgage for \$1,000,000 on the Consolidated Ore and Steel Company.

The recent prolonged deliberations of the Western Railway Managers in Chicago resulted in the formation of a pool between three Pacific lines from Ogden, Albuquerque and El Paso to San Francisco, the Central and Southern roads to receive seventy-three per cent. of the freight moneys. The Southwestern Lumber Pool has been dissolved because of the cuts made by the roads running down the great rivers.

THE SOUTH.

FOUR negroes, Jobe Cross, Burrell Scroggs, Aaron Jackson and Tillman Greer, were arrested recently at Albany, Ga., suspected of wrecking a train the night of August 24 going from Albany to Dawson to suppress the threatened riot.

The steam-tug Frank Somers, exploded her boiler in the James River, near Richmond, Va., September 14th. At the time of the accident she was towing a schooner up the river. The crew of the tug consisted of Captain Cavenaugh and four men. All the men jumped overboard. Cavenaugh and a boy of eighteen were drowned. The Frank Somers belonged to Captain Cavenaugh.

A JOINT stock company has been organized in Chattanooga, Tenn., for operating recently discovered gold mines in the Northern portion of Georgia. Experts who have recently visited these mines pronounce them rich, and an English company is expected soon to prospect other mines in that vicinity. The gold is in the form of quartz rock, and some specimens have assayed as high as \$49 per ton.

ARMED guards were recently patrolling the streets of Congress, Ga., to protect it from a band of incendiaries who seemed bent on burning it.

E. DE MORILLA, a prominent merchant of Baltimore and Italian Consul at that city, lately disappeared, owing to financial troubles, it is said. He owes \$30,000 to various parties. The goods of the firm with which he has been connected were seized by the Sheriff.

J. McFERRAN, a leading citizen of Boyle County, Kentucky, was recently killed by being thrown from his horse in a cornfield.

DINKINS is the name of a poor white man in Aiken County, South Carolina, who was recently sentenced to one month in jail. He asked for the order of Commitment, and walked ten miles to deliver himself. When he returned he collected two dollars from the Justice for mileage under the provisions of the State laws.

WILLIAM HARRISON, a noted horse thief in Virginia, while being taken to jail, leaped from a fast train near Cows Station, in handcuffs. He was seen on the highway, later, ironed, but no one cared attempt his capture.

GENERAL.

News from Peru reported the total defeat of General Caecero, the principal revolutionary leader, at Lima, August 27, and the establishment of comparative quiet.

The Treasury of the Egyptian rebels contained but \$35,000, and they lately were reported short of ammunition. The Mahdi's

forces extend as far south as Ambokot. The Nile was falling at last accounts.

A SERIOUS revolt of Arabs has broken out in Kavira, Tripoli, against the Turkish Governor, who, being in love with an Arab had caused her Arab lover, a sheikh, to be arrested and nearly flogged to death. The troops were at first unable to disperse the mob.

PROF. CANTINI, of Naples, alleges that the subcutaneous injection of sea water is a sure cure for cholera, and claims to have saved hundreds of lives.

L. P. HERBERT, accountant of La Banque de St. Hyacinthe, Montreal, reversed the usual order and fled to the States, being \$40,000 short and a forger.

The priest that attended King Humbert to the hospital took the cholera and died.

MOR. OUTRUMONT, the French prelate, is dead; also Mgr. Alfred Duquesnay, Bishop of Limoges.

GEORGE LEYBOURNE, who attained celebrity in England fifteen years ago as a comic singer, lately died a pauper in London.

THE Burgomaster of Brussels during a late session explained to the Council that the cause of the disorders was the increasing attitude of the Clericals.

ALL the British citizens in Shanghai held a meeting to take action in regard to the war in progress between France and China. It was resolved to urge Great Britain to make an effort toward mediation, as suspension is ruinous to commercial intercourse.

It is believed in London that England will permanently occupy the Sudan. Egyptian securities have advanced in price in consequence of this belief.

BANDITS for the purpose of pillage, attempted to burn Matanzas, Cuba, but were unsuccessful.

A NEPHEW of Osman Digna, and sixty other rebels, were recently killed in an attack upon a provision train, conveyed by friendly Arabs, near Suakin.

At a special meeting of the League in Dublin, William Redmond denied that the Irish-Americans are becoming apathetic toward the National movement.

TWO THOUSAND French troops effected a landing near Foo Chow September 17, and attacked the Chinese forces stationed there, driving them inward and inflicting severe loss on them. The Chinese did not offer much resistance.

The war party in China has succeeded in obtaining the appointment of a colleague for Li Hung Chang, the Chinese Foreign Minister. Li Hung Chang is for peace. His colleague is expected to counteract his efforts.

The police at Naples have been ordered to prevent religious processions which tend to the spread of cholera, and which, it is believed, are promoted for sordid purposes.

ON the 19th of September there were 639 new cases of cholera in Italy, including 57 in Naples. Of the 341 deaths, 283 occurred in the same city.

NEVER in the history of lake navigation have freights been so badly depressed as at present. Many vessel owners contemplate stripping their craft and placing them in winter quarters.

The Canadian passenger propeller Quebec is reported to have been wrecked off the north shore of Lake Superior. Considerable alarm is felt for her safety.

THE LATEST.

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER preached his first sermon after vacation at Brooklyn, Sunday, September 21st. It is said that his health is much better than it was in the summer when he last preached, and much strong work may be looked for during the year from the old pulpit veteran.

TWO more telegrams were recently received at Cairo from General Gordon, who complains of dilatory action in sending relief, while the foes in his front are increasing in numbers.

DETECTIVES in the Pennsylvania coal regions report that the Molly Maguire organizations are being secretly re-established, and that Hungarian miners have been assassinated by oath-bound members.

The Canadian Government will authorize the laying of a cable from Sable Island to Halifax, a distance of 129 miles.

ISAAC JACOBSON, the murderer of George Bedell, was executed in Chicago September 20 with such mechanical precision that death was instantaneous with the fall of the drop. The condemned man appreciated the gravity of the occasion, and was almost overcome with emotion.

FIVE men recently escaped from the jail at Watertown, N. Y., by binding and gagging the Sheriff. One of the number voluntarily returned, pleading that he was forced to join in the movement.

FRIDDY, a Pittsburg carman, who engaged in a contest Saturday, September 20th, has since developed paralysis in both arms, which cannot be removed by a galvanic battery, and it is alleged that he was poisoned in the interest of his rival.

A MAN named John Lank choked and shot his wife September 20th and then shot himself through the brain. He died at once, but his wife was at last accounts still alive.

HARRY CLAY, a well-known Louisville lawyer and politician, and a grandson of Henry Clay, was shot and fatally wounded in that city on September 21st by a man named Wedder, who was his friend. Clay had tried to borrow money of Wedder when drinking. A quarrel and duel ensued, resulting as mentioned.

The department of agriculture devotes a fair share of its September report to the subject of wheat-raising in India, and gives tables showing that the railway freights to the seaboard in that country are 50 per cent. higher than those between Chicago and Liverpool.

HARRISON, the famous Maryland horse-thief, had another exciting adventure recently. Two farmers, armed with rifles, captured him in Prince George's County, and placed him in their wagon for transportation to Marlboro jail. After riding quietly along until the captors laid aside their guns, Harrison took the wagon to himself and drove off at a lively rate.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

The following charters were recently filed with the Secretary of State: The Kansas City Barb Wire Company, of Kansas City; A. Henly, E. L. Bruce, P. D. Wood, James Dempster and H. J. Snyder, of Lawrence, incorporators; capital stock, \$50,000. The Frankfort Turnkey Association, of Frankfort, Marshall county; Charles Peborbe, James S. Warren, T. F. Rhodes, R. S. Newell, S. Reed, David Tennington and E. Flagg, incorporators; capital stock, \$10,000. The Reno County Loan & Savings Association, of Hutchinson; W. T. Aykuboff, E. L. Meyers, V. Riecksecker, E. H. Hill, Frank Forsh, S. Bolgal Cathart and A. J. Lusk, incorporators; capital \$50,000. The Winfield Union Cornet Band, of Winfield; Ed. P. Greer, John Wilson, T. W. McGuire, George W. Robinson and E. T. Blair, incorporators.

On August 15th the Department of Immigration of the Atchafalaya & Santa Fe Railroad shipped from Topeka an exhibit of grains, minerals and other products of the country along the line of this road in Kansas, Colorado and New Mexico, to the World's Fair at Amsterdam. The other day word was received that the first prize, \$100,000, had been awarded to the whole exhibit over all competitors. The exhibit was a splendid advertisement for this whole country through which this road runs, and will no doubt do much to attract attention to its resources. Several other American roads made displays at Amsterdam.

A PETITION was presented to Governor Glick, recently by the organization of Finney County, which heretofore and is now attached to Ford County as a township for judicial purposes. A remonstrance was also presented by Captain J. G. Waters, of Topeka, as Attorney for those against the organization. The petition was signed by 280 citizens and the remonstrance by two. The gentlemen present representing the memorial were Messrs. De Cordora, Mayor of Garden City; C. O. Chapman, of Lakin; Mr. Stotts, W. A. Frush, Mr. Crow, John Speer and Mr. Lats for the organization. The petitioners proved all their names to be legitimate, and the petition, after a long hearing, was admitted, and the county is to be organized.

A FELLOW named Ryan borrowed a team recently of Tyler, a livery stable keeper of Leavenworth, and with two women drove about seventy miles in a terribly hot sun. One of the horses dropped dead, when Ryan deserted the other, which was used for any future use. The bodies of both horses were covered with welts, showing excessive lashing. They were valued at \$325.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe and the Union Pacific have both done an immense fair business. Vast numbers of persons were carried to Kansas City.

J. J. MORGAN, of Garden City, has been appointed census taker for Finney County, preparatory to its being organized.

On account of the accumulation of business in the hands of the Supreme Court, no cases will be assigned for hearing or argument in October or November and no trial docket will be issued for those months. It is expected that all cases now submitted will be decided before another assignment is made.

JOE HIMPHEY was shot through the head and killed in a saloon at Scranton recently. John Ray, who did the shooting, fled. The affair happened during the carnival of a number of young men, which ended in a fight.

POST-OFFICE changes in Kansas during the week ended September 13: Established—Jacksonburg, Smith County, R. F. Boyd, Postmaster; Neosuttina, Comanche County, John W. McWilliams; Skidmore, Ford County, Miss Lida M. Herriek; Zeandale, Riley County, George Brooking. Discontinued—Orie, Sumner County. Post-offices abolished—Paradise, Russell County, Arthur A. Houser; Sidney, Ness County, Fletcher M. Louch; Zora, Johnson County, Thomas Ingraham.

MANHATTAN has invested one hundred thousand dollars of home money in buildings this season.

LEE SUNG LEM, a Chinaman who had been living in Topeka for the past four years, was found this morning hanging to a cottonwood tree in the city cemetery, dead. About one month ago Lem got on a drunk and had his queue cut off. Since then he had been crazy and finally ended his career by committing suicide.

JOHN E. LYON, an Atchison lawyer, was arrested recently for forgery. He strongly denied the charge.

The Protestant Methodist and Free-Will Baptist Church of Knoxville, Washington County, filed its charter recently.

GOVERNOR GLICK has addressed a letter to Governor Hamilton, of Illinois, relative to the pleuro-pneumonia which now exists among the cattle in some parts of the country. Governor Glick urges Governor Hamilton to take steps toward preventing the importation of cattle from the infected districts of the East and requests that he cooperate with him in an attempt to have quarantine regulations established and enforced in all the Western States so far as possible.

The Missouri Pacific Railway Company submitted its annual report recently to the State Board of Railroad Commissioners, for the year ended June 30, 1884. The capital stock is quoted at thirty million dollars. The length of the line in Kansas is 195 miles, and the total length of the whole line is 990 miles. During the year 1,301,000 passengers were carried by the road, and 417,843,415 tons of freight were hauled. The total earnings for the year, ending June 30, were \$9,304,419.18, of which \$1,394,737.48 were earnings in Kansas. The total expenses for the same time, entire line, were \$9,210,862.34, of which the expenses in Kansas were \$1,814,559.88.

The annual report of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway Company for the year ended June 30, 1884, was recently submitted to the Board of Railroad Commissioners. The capital stock is quoted at \$3,405,000. The total earnings of the road during the year over the entire line were \$5,093,528.51, while the total expenses were \$7,929,206.75.

GEORGE HARVELL, aged thirteen, ran off from his home in Kingman County last fall, and was not heard from until lately, when he came home on crutches. It seems that he had struck Salt Lake City, and there was run over by a train and his leg cut off.

WILLIAM CARTER, a prominent citizen of Lyon County, died from injuries received from a fall a few days ago.

DEADLIES was at the Parsons Fair.

ANOTHER BANK FAILURE.

N. C. Thompson's Bank at Rockford, Ill., Suspends Payment—The Failure Said to Involve \$750,000—Farmers and Laboring People the Principal Sufferers.

ROCKFORD, ILL., September 16. This community was startled yesterday by the announcement that N. C. Thompson's bank was embarrassed, and that it had suspended payment. A reporter, on visiting the institution, found the following notice posted on the doors: To My Creditors:

Owing to the stringency of the money market, I am unable to meet my obligations as they mature, and am compelled to suspend. My assets belong to my creditors until their demands are satisfied. Believing from common experience that an assignment would result in unnecessary loss to the creditors, I have determined to apply my assets directly to satisfy the debts, if such course shall meet the approval of my creditors. As soon as an accurate list of property and liabilities can be made, I shall be glad to meet my creditors in consultation as to how their interests can best be subserved.

This suspension will in no way affect the assets of the corporation known as the N. C. Thompson Manufacturing Company. It is the advice of some of the leading business men of the city, as well as my own judgment, that no assignment should be made. To the utmost of my ability I shall endeavor to save my creditors from loss, and in this endeavor I hope to receive their aid and assistance. My assets at a fair valuation I believe to largely exceed all my liabilities. Please call at the office of the N. C. Thompson Manufacturing Company, 612 South Main Street, West Rockford.

ROCKFORD, ILL., September 15, 1884. It is impossible to ascertain the amount of the assets or liabilities, but it is stated on good authority that he has failed for \$750,000.

The assets include stock in the N. C. Thompson Manufacturing Company, which was recently organized, and in which Mr. Thompson has \$200,000 of the \$250,000 of capital. Mr. Thompson has been in business in this city since 1853, and has done much to build up the city, being largely interested in Rockford's welfare. The depositors in the bank are farmers and laboring people on whom the loss falls heavily. The bank was his private institution, where he borrowed money to carry on his manufacturing business. By paying a larger rate of interest than the other banks he succeeded in securing quite large sums of money. A statement will be given to the public soon.

LATER. An investigation reveals the fact that the local banks have been carrying Thompson some time. A meeting of his creditors was held Saturday, and when further credits were refused, there was no alternative but suspension. It is stated on good authority that he has failed for \$750,000. Thompson claims to have assets that will exceed his liabilities \$165,000. There are \$200,000 which he owes in the N. C. Thompson Manufacturing Company, recently organized with \$250,000 capital stock and outstanding notes against farmers and agricultural dealers throughout the country. He proposes to pay creditors in stock of the company and these notes, and he thinks he can tide it over if his creditors will give him a little time. In a few days he will call a meeting of creditors, and arrange matters with them. The depositors in the bank were mostly farmers and people on whom the loss will fall heavily. The affair has not yet become thoroughly known. It will cause a commotion. Thompson is President of the Blaine and Logan club and one of the pillars of the Presbyterian Church.

EVIDENTLY A CRANK.

An Armed Stranger Endeavors to Gain Entrance to the Home of Mrs. Garfield in Cleveland—He Refuses to Give Any Account of Himself.

CLEVELAND, O., September 16. Yesterday afternoon there arrived in this city on the Bee line train, a tall, well-dressed man, about sixty years of age. He engaged a coupe, and was driven to the corner of Prospect and Perry streets. Here he alighted and walked a few blocks up the street to Mrs. Garfield's residence, rang the bell, and asked to see a lady named Miss Piper. The porter informed him that no such person lived there. He insisted upon being admitted into the house, when the porter escorted him to the gate. He paced up and down the sidewalk in front of the residence for three hours. Mrs. Garfield became alarmed and called a policeman. The stranger being arrested and searched at the station, a 32-calibre five-chambered loaded revolver was found upon him. He refused to give his name, residence or business. From his conversation he is supposed to be from the South and a crank.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

Two Men Killed and Three Others Mortally Injured by a Boiler Explosion at Morton, Illinois—The Wrecked Building Consumed by Fire.

PEORIA, ILL., September 16. An explosion rivaling in horror the one at the Pekin Distillery recently occurred at Morton, Tazewell County, yesterday afternoon, causing the death of two and the mortal injury of three others. While the steam power of Volcels, Rossie & Zuidiker's Wagon Manufactory was being used to run a cider press the engineer permitted the water in the boilers to run too low and committed the error of filling them with cold water. A terrible explosion followed, killing Jacob Stagle, the engineer, and a boy named Briseier. Christian Akerman, Henry Rossie and George Lowman are suffering from broken bones and scalding. They will probably die. A number of bystanders were more or less injured. After the explosion the building took fire and burned. The loss is not known.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Doings in Europe and Africa—The Congo River—General Gordon—France and Stanley, Etc.

LONDON, September 19.—Henry A. Stanley, the African explorer, delivered an address before a large meeting of influential citizens, at the Cannon Street Hotel, upon "The Congo Country—Its History, Development and Commercial Prospects and Progress." The address was received with prolonged applause. Stanley said in 1872 he wrote a letter from Flect street to a friend at Bano, a point on the Congo, pointing out to him that there was a field of commerce in the great basin of the Congo, which he (Stanley) proposed to open up to the world. He also indicated to his friend the region he proposed to develop, namely, between Abouba and Stanley Pool. In 1874 and 1879 he explored the broad natural highway from the West coast of Africa. He found a race of natives who were willing to trade with the merchants who dealt fairly on the basis of blood and brotherhood. When he returned to Europe he found several schemes under consideration for exploring the district of which that of the African Association proved to be most useful. Stanley pool was gained by treaties made with the natives, who ceded to the African association the sovereignty of the land, and the association thereupon entered upon its peaceful possession. The lecturer, continuing, sketched the history of the Congo river from the discovery of its mouth by the Portuguese navigator Diego, some 400 years ago, to the limit of expedition of the Portuguese by the natives in 1838. In 1873 Lieutenant Grunby, of the Livingstone search expedition, passed through San Salvador, at the mouth of the Congo River. Five years later Stanley stated that he had himself arrived there. Protestant missions were afterward formed by the British Baptist society and they succeeded in establishing a mission near the old Catholic mission house. There was no historical evidence on the banks of the Congo river to prove that the Portuguese ever possessed any political establishment there whatever. Stanley said further there is not one single proof that the Portuguese ever erected any fort, Government building, or office upon the banks of the Congo. Dutch, English and French merchants made that river a commercial mart.

GORDON'S LETTER. The News gives a version of General Gordon's letters, five of which have been received. General Gordon, according to the News' version, asks the English Government to send Turkish troops to occupy the Soudan and remit £250,000. The alternative proposed by General Gordon was to make Sebeir King of Soudan with a salary of £2,000, the Soudan being held as a fief of Egypt. This being accomplished, General Gordon would return to England.

RUSSIA. St. Petersburg, September 19.—Advices from the North state that a Russian corvette at Vladivostok seized the American schooner Eliza and the English schooner Helena for illegal trading.

THE EMPERORS. SKIERNEVICZ, September 19.—The Austrian Emperor conferred the Grand Cross of St. Stephen upon the Grand Duke Vladimir, Dagers and Prince Lobanoff. He also presented General Janjuch, commander of the regiment, of which he is an honorary colonel, with a gold snuff box set with diamonds. In making his adieux the Emperor of Austria kissed the hand of the Czarina three times and kissed the Czar, thanking him for his exceeding amiability. Defeatist cheer followed the Emperor, and the Czar and other members of the party followed. Russian, Polish and Austrian ballets furnished the entertainment. The imperial spectators returned to tea after the second act. The Journal of St. Petersburg says the recent meeting of the three Emperors at Skiernevicz secures lasting peace to Europe.

FRANCE. PARIS, September 19.—A portion of the Paris press is making vigorous attacks upon the American press for their comments on the bombardment of Foo Chow. Le Paris in an article entitled "Our good friends, the Yankees," says: "All that hateful malice can dictate to scribblers in delirium has found its way into their columns. It is a pity Frenchmen are unable to read the diatribes and understand the folly of their fanaticism for their American friends. France never had from England her traditional enemy, or Germany, her enemy of yesterday, more undeserved or odious outrages than these with which America, whom she has always treated with affection, has covered her."

The Secretary of the French Embassy at Peking is coming home to report the situation in China. Admiral Courbet is still pressing for an official declaration of war against China. La Liberté asserts that France is disposed to entertain definite and serious proposals for mediation in the Chinese question. There are rumors of dissensions in the French Cabinet. The Ministry took with disfavor upon Prime Minister Ferry's colonial and Chinese policies.

BELGIUM. BRUSSELS, September 19.—Bands of citizens paraded the principal quarters in the evening. The Royal palace was the center of attraction, and before the multitudes gathered the King was hoisted and the cry "Viva la Republique" was frequently heard. The liberal papers appeal to the people to remain calm and use only lawful means to combat the new educational bill.

CHINA. LONDON, September 18.—The Pall Mall Gazette says: The fighting near Kinpauf forts below Foo Chow was greatly exaggerated. Only two hundred French troops landed and defeated a few villagers. A dispatch from Hong Kong to the Times says: The French man-of-war Atlanta boarded a regular Hong Kong trading junk and threw its cannon, guns and ammunition overboard. The merchants of Hong Kong are greatly irritated at the action of the French.

AUSTRIA. VIENNA, September 19.—The Standard Vienna dispatch says: Count Kinokyo, describing to a friend the Imperial visit to Skiernevicz, dwelt upon the contrast between the number of police and soldiers everywhere until they arrive at Skiernevicz, where there were no visible means taken for the safety of the Emperors during the whole time they were there.

Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

TWENTY YEARS.

Twenty years since on my darling's face we dropped the tears,
And looked upon those marble features, while they rose into the shadow of a smile.

I can not tell
The weight that on my sinking spirit fell,
Those months when she was slipping from me so,
To be an angel, twenty years ago.

Softly she said:
"Be happy, mother, after I am dead;
Plant cheerful flowers; sing ballads as of yore;
Play the piano; open wide the door."

If I could see
The house in which my darling waits for me,
Could I hear her voice call through the summer sky,
I think I should be ready then to die.

Awful I wept
Over the hillock where my Mary slept,
And strained my tearful eyes in vain to see
The bow of promise in the clouds for me.

The storm has past,
The peaceful harbor welcomes me at last;
And I am glad that it was ordered so,
An angel left me twenty years ago.

I almost see
Behind the waves a hand stretched out to me;
And lips who press every night I kiss
Open to give me the welcome kiss.

I almost hear
A voice, which has music to my ear,
Murmur: "Come, mother, do not fear the tide,
For I am living on the other side."

—Wachman.

THE SONG OF THE KATYDID.

The orchestra was unusually strong last night, tree-toad and cricket, a droning beetle, one lone whip-poor-will, a solitary owl over in the big chestnut, two or three baying dogs just far enough away to sound musical; a sheep bell that tinkled softly at intervals down in the meadow; once there was a sleepy twitter from the tall larch where the robins live, as though the birds could only keep awake long enough to sing one or two dreary bars and then fall asleep in the middle of a half-note; it was a beautiful, audible stillness, a silence to which you could listen. This is the silence of the still summer night in the country. We never have a dead, awful, unbroken, voiceless silence out here. The tenuous quiet of the summer night here in the meadows and hills is melancholy and depressing enough to city ears sometimes; to some it is harsh and discordant; some people hate it; it gives them the horrors, they say. But come out and live in it; listen to it night after night, until you learn to love this melodious silence, and then, if you can, go back to brick walls and paved streets, and sleep to the crash and glare and clatter of city streets and noisy wheels and crashing trucks, police whistles and the tap, tap, tap of club and curbstone. You have to live in the country to enjoy listening to its silence. You must understand the words the crickets and the tree-toads sing, as well as the melody. Then you can enjoy the music, and the night would seem desolate without it.

In the autumn months it is melancholy, some sharp, cold night, to note how meager is the orchestra; only a few brave, hardy little musicians appear, and they do not play a great while; they pack their instruments away in their cases toward midnight, and seek the warmest corners of the straw stack and stubble field. The voices of the soloists display a great deal of painful hoarseness. The performance is indeed pathetic, for they sing of the bright, golden summer that is gone, and shudder with a dread of the frosty nights and the long cruel winter that is coming on; they play dirges for their dead comrades; they sing of the purple aster and the royal golden rod, the imperial banners of the dying maples, the purple iron weed in old meadows, the yellow primrose on the hillside and the ghostly thistle-down drifting over the reedy marshes where the fire-flies died; of grotesque shadows in the short twilight in the old stump lot; of cold winds creeping with eerie low whispers across the rustling fields where the corn stands in ragged shocks with dead gray stiffened plumes; of wheeling colonies of summer birds that flocked the bare fields with restless shadows as they gathered their tribes together and hurried away to their winter resorts; of faded ferns in the glen, and withered grasses on the lawn and blighted flowers in the homely old garden, until at last the voices cease and the daughters of music are brought low, the last soloist feebly sings his little song with a quivering wreck of a voice, and goeth the way of all grasshoppers.

But happier he who lives to sing the faded glories of the summer gone than his ill-fated comrade who, with many a song unsung, was yanked off the sweet potato vine when the summer days were high, by relentless fate with a fan tail and big red wattles. Yes, the closing days of our open air concerts are melancholy. Yet, the grasshopper's little life of a single summer has much in it like our own. He loves, he sings, he dances, he labors, he suffers, he dies. From the boy in the farm-house to the fowl in the barnyard and the trout in the brook, he has enemies, and like many men, he often saves his life by using his legs.

Well, last night, just in the midst of the overture—it was a spirited passage about the earthquake, and the tree-frogs with their piccolo were trying to show how the ground trembled—the katydid made his first appearance this season. He wore the same green suit, with cut-away wings and a light overcoat, and as he struck his first notes of his laborious, everybody exclaimed: "There's the katydid!" He did not sing very long, but his presence added strength and harmony to the orchestra. The ever popular baritone was here, and we were glad to hear him again.

She does not sing. Katy herself is voiceless. During the day she is shy and timid, hiding away with her master among the leaves, a dutiful, quiet, home-keeping little Katy. At night when her huge lord ascends to the higher branches of the trees and proclaims to the world that "Katy-did," the wifely little mother of his little Katies is silent. Never a word does she say, though all night long he says she did. Should she ever lose her temper and patience and reply to his accusing song, what thrilling domestic revelations might we not expect. In crimina-

tion and recrimination, in bill and cross-bill, re-order and sur-reorder, plea and repitiation, it would all come out. But calm and serene in conscious innocence, she answers not a word. Sometimes, in a fit of impatience at having his own uncontradicted way, he declares that "Katy didn't make choosing to contradict himself rather than have no one with whom to quarrel. But after all I don't think she did anything very dreadful. They live together so happily, and he has his own way so completely I think it is only a little joke of his, threatening to tell the world some little story of their "engagement days," or how she spoiled the first lower-bud cake she tried to make for company. Whatever it is she never contradicts him; she never sings with him. It is a cold, unfeeling scowl to thrust into the spiral column of miles of good poetry, but the cold, steel-blue fact is, the female katydid is voiceless. But he would not sing either were she not there to listen. She may not voice the song; she does better and does what he could not do; she inspires the singer and so creates the song.

So he sang for us last night. And down the shadowed paths of life I walked again the chirping voice a tallismen that opened all the years. Down winding cow-paths, loitering underneath the wh spring oaks through tangled grasses in the orchard glooms; across the foot-bridge where the little brook went singing softly all night long, dimpling above the clear, white, shining pebbles; up to the brow of the long hill that in impassive majesty looked down upon the starlit waters of the sleeping lake; through opening forest; glances where the soft yellow rays of sunset lingered longest and most lovingly; through all the hallowed paths that only lovers know and love; and through it all the timid clasp of a little hand, and love-eyes that caught the starlight's gleam. Down into the shadowed paths that led through ways of pain, through long dark valleys where the damps were chill; through ways of tears, where the waters of Marah lay black and bitter in the pools; across the arid deserts where the heavens were brass; through night to light, till, where the brook went singing softly years ago, the silent river flowed without a note of song, and in the clear celestial light that kissed her eyes, the starlight faded, pale and gray.

Last night, the katydid sang the same old song he sung long years ago. The same old song. The old, old song he used to sing. It was so new. I think I never heard it sung before. He had added a few stanzas to it since I heard him sing. There was no touch of sorrow in it then. There was no minor strain; there was no cadence like a moan of pain; no tremolo of quivering lip and piteous sob; there was no wail of anguish in it then. Ah, katydid, you have dwelt in some other planet since you sang to us so long ago. For where, in this bright world of love and sunshine, of happy hearts and summer skies, could you learn to sing such plaintive themes? What god taught you that tears and laughter journey hand in hand? That dark-robed sorcerer walks with glad-eyed joy?—R. J. Burdette, in *Burlington Hawkeye*.

The Man Who Doesn't.

We fear there are very many good men who have succeeded in deluding themselves into the belief that an annual vacation is something born of evil and too frivolous to be considered. We humbly submit that this is a mistake. What does it avail a man to save two or three years in a lifetime that might profitably be spent in vacations and die ten years too soon? The man who doesn't take a vacation loses half the fun of life. After a time he only begins to have a glimmering perception of a joke, and eventually he forgets how to laugh. The man who doesn't take a vacation by-and-by neglects to kiss his wife, and the lips whose honey in former days he was wont to hang upon until he threatened to wear them out shrivel and take on the flavor of sawdust, and rot only in fast-increasing asperity. The man who doesn't take a vacation after a season begins to be jarred in his soul by the laughter of a child, and it is only a question of time when he shall take to wearing a shawl and carrying a potato in his pocket for rheumatism. The man who doesn't take a vacation waxes prematurely old. Dust accumulates upon his coat collar, his trousers shrivel from the foot and bag hopelessly at the knee, and he begins to exhibit an aversion to taking a bath oftener than once a month and then only in warm weather. The man who doesn't take a vacation is a failure. His neighbor's hams scratch up his early seed, the Assessor's tax him for double what he is worth, his horse breaks through the stable floor and snaps a leg, he goes to the polls and votes the wrong ticket through mistake, his daughter elopes with a sewing-machine man while a book-agent is detaining him in the parlor with a campaign life of the opposition candidate, and a raspberry seed gets under the plate of his false teeth when the minister is present at supper and he creates a scandal that convulses the parish to its very periphery. The life of that man is sorrow and vexation of spirit, and his life goes out and leaves no radiated beam.

But the man who annually lays off the cares of business as a cloak, and gets him away even briefly to other scenes—ah, that man is blessed. Prosperity attendeth all his ways, he buys pasture-land and finds a coal-mine in it, a relative dies in foreign parts and leaves him money, he groweth stronger and heartier as the years go by, everybody admires him, children love to imitate the music of his laugh, his family reverence his every wish, the tax-collector loves him, when he is nominated for office the other side turns to and votes for him to a man, and the career of that man is happiness and his end is peace.

Therefore, dearly beloved, this epistle is unto you, and we do adjure you by the longest hair of the prophet's beard that therefore you shun the way of the unwise one, and be no longer as the man who doesn't take a vacation. —*Rockland Courier-Gazette*.

A Philadelphia girl fainted right in front of an ice cream saloon, and has gone clean back on her lover because he had her carried to a drug store across the street instead of into the saloon. —*St. Paul Herald*.

Inducement of Blaine by His Own Party.

The Independent Republican Committee of Indiana has issued the following address "To the Republican Voters of Indiana: "As the Independent Republican Committee of Indiana, we offer our reasons for the course we are taking. The day is comparatively late, but we have the advantage of the fullest knowledge of the candidates and of the things which go to make up their fitness or unfitness for the office of President. After the lapse of time, and after all the discussion that has been had, we see no reason for supporting Mr. Blaine. The Republican party is still in the grip of the Keifers, the Ellises, the Dorseys and the Claytons, who will bring it to ruin unless their hold is loosened, and the election of Mr. Blaine gives no hope of such release. The closest investigation proves that after many years of public life James G. Blaine has no important service to his country to point to and has no tangible result to show, except a large accumulation of wealth at the end of a line of concealed speculations in property directly or indirectly connected with Congressional legislation.

"The Mulligan letters are the Mulligan letters still. On their face they indicate shameful corruption in public office on the part of Mr. Blaine. No other interpretation has been offered. No Republican paper has made a manly attempt to meet these letters. On the other hand, we have the cowardly spectacle of the leading Republican journals of Indiana standing mute in their presence, refusing to print them and dishonestly deceiving their readers by keeping the truth from them. We are left but the conclusion that the Mulligan letters on their face tell the truth about Mr. Blaine, and leave a stain upon his official life so deep and disgraceful that no honest man, under any circumstances, vote for him without unwarrantably violating his duty as a citizen.

"These letters were well-known when he was nominated, and that he was nevertheless nominated is conclusive proof that the present management of the Republican party is deaf to the call of common integrity. We therefore recommend all who have the interests of the party at heart to abstain from voting for Mr. Blaine.

"With a full confidence we recommend all Republicans who regard good government as a thing to be desired to vote for Grover Cleveland. We say this after the fullest examination of his official life. He is chief officer of a State whose cities, prisons, asylums, public works and other public departments are on a great scale, and have been for years nests of jobbery and corruption; to perform properly the duties of Governor of such a State requires a sound knowledge of civil government and unlimited uprightness and firmness of character. In the exercise of this office Governor Cleveland has shown that he has qualified himself as the highest of all an executive officer. His papers relate to his work, and are confined to the subject in hand; they are explicit and full and unmistakable in meaning; they are free from deceptive discussion of extraneous matters. His public acts show him to be a genuine, efficient and thorough civil-service and municipal reformer, and he has been this relentlessly, at vast expense to his own party in the way of destruction of official patronage in the State of New York. We cite the names of his reforms, which have had his earnest co-operation during passage and his signature afterwards; also his appointment of the Civil Service Commission and his other appointments to office. He believes that public office connects him with the people in a business capacity before it binds him to his party in a partisan capacity. He has repeatedly shown that no amount of party pressure can turn him from what he believes to be the right course. He has yielded to no popular clamor, but he has been just to all interests and mindful of the true welfare of all conditions of people. He is such a man as this country now needs for President."

The Death of Republican "Soap."

The wallings of the Republican leaders, committee men and candidates over the death of campaign funds are mournful and deep. They have been so accustomed to a ready response that they can not reconcile themselves to refusal. The coldness of the clocks who were wont to come down so freely when ordered to "stand and deliver" is very discouraging; but it is hardly as serious as the open opposition of the business men. The failure of this particular mite-cow—if we may mingle metaphor—a little—is the last straw that breaks the camel's back. Heretofore the business community has been a firm and sure reliance. Ordinarily, it has come down at the first appeal; and if at any time it has shown hesitation the threat that the G. O. P. would withdraw its guiding hand from the wheel of progress, letting the country go to everlasting smash, has brought business to the Captain's office pallid and trembling, with its checks already made out in three, four and five figures. Now it turns a deaf ear to both appeal and threat. The claims of the G. O. P. to a controlling voice in the distribution of prosperity are greeted with sneers and contempt. And there are not wanting among those who were formerly the best contributors scornful ones who rudely declare that the party may go to Hally-hack—or elsewhere—before they will ever contribute another cent to maintain its pets in positions of power and plunder.

This is sad, as we have already intimated; but the party leaders have themselves to blame. They should have known better in the first place how to nominate a man in whom the business community notoriously had no confidence. Business men never did take any stock in Blaine. They admitted that he was smart and "cute," and when appealed to they were quite as ready to admit that he was "mag-netic," though they had the vaguest possible idea of what they meant thereby. But they did not trust him. They knew that his ways were not business ways; that he was a speculative genius, to put the case mildly; and that while his might be expected to be brilliant in public life he could not be expected to be safe. They were opposed to him on

this ground in 1876 and again in 1880; and his brief career in the Department of State rather tended to increase their distrust of him. They are still more opposed to him now when "brilliance" is at such a low ebb in business circles. The exploits of Grant, Ward and Eno and other lights of the financial firmament have given the solid business men of this country a surfeit of "brilliance." What they now sigh for is stability and good old-fashioned honesty; and they know too much to look to Blaine for these. The Republican leaders should have thought of these things when they nominated Blaine. They should have thought of another thing when they calculated on the contributions of the business men. They should have remembered that their hold upon that class grew out of respect, that the party had given it respect. Claiming that they claimed the power to give or withhold prosperity, and they ought to have seen that the business men would hold them responsible for the withholding which is so noticeable. They have, therefore, no right to whine because the money is not forthcoming. But we do not expect them on that account to abate whining. On the contrary, we expect the whining will increase as the campaign progresses. The occasion for it certainly will. —*Detroit Free Press*.

Hour's Defense of Blaine.

Mr. Hoar is making a desperate effort to whitewash the republican candidate, and he is resorting to about as many sinuous devices to accomplish that result as it is possible for a respectable man to resort to and remain respectable. But with all his ingenuity, and elasticity of resource, he is unable to make a saving defense of Mr. Blaine without impeaching the veracity of Mr. Mulligan. In his letter to "my dear young friend" he says: "But Mr. Schurz lays great stress upon Mr. Blaine's interview with Mulligan. The version of that interview given by Mulligan seems to me utterly improbable. It is racy and contemptuously contradicted by Mr. Blaine." The interview to which Mulligan testified was partly in the presence of Foster and Atkins, and partly with him alone, the parties passing and repassing from one room to another. It seems to me utterly unlikely that Mr. Blaine would pass from calmness to distress and agony, and back to calmness again in that way. To those who have known that courageous and high-spirited gentleman, there does not appear to be much of James G. Blaine in Mulligan's story. "A great many things may seem 'utterly unlikely' to Mr. Hoar that appear quite natural and probable to broader-minded men. It is not unusual for Mr. Blaine to assume a high tragedy role with his wife and children as accessories, whenever he is driven into a corner. For instance, when he telegraphed Colonel Hilday to bring suit against the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, he said: "Political slanders I do not stop to notice, but this editor assails the honor of my wife and children. I am sure that honorable Democrats, alike with honorable Republicans, will justify me in defending the honor of my family, if need be with my life." How naturally this would come from the man who, according to Mr. Mulligan, almost went on his knees a few years ago, saying that if the committee should get hold of those papers it would ruin and sink him forever; that Mr. Blaine had talked even of suicide and had made an appeal in behalf of his wife and six children, and that then he opened to him (Mulligan) the prospect of a Consulship abroad; that Mr. Blaine, finally, wanted at least to be permitted to look at the letters, which Mulligan did permit him to do on condition that he would return them; that Mr. Blaine did return them, and then refused to give them back, and against Mr. Mulligan's protest kept them in his possession. This "high-spirited gentleman," whom Mr. Hoar so admires, has shown that spirit on occasions when he has had timid Senators to deal with. Mr. Hoar has mistaken the bluff and bluster of the bully for the hauteur of the gentleman, for Blaine is only a well-dressed bully, after all, and as a bully is almost invariably a coward when he lacks advantage of position, nothing is more natural than that he should call his wife and children to his rescue when driven to cover. But Mr. Hoar should find some other way to let his candidate out than to insinuate that Mr. Mulligan lied about the matter. Mr. Mulligan's standing for truth and veracity is exceptionally good—as good as that of any man in Boston, or even in Worcester. Moreover, he has been more considerate of Mr. Blaine than most men would have been in the same circumstances. —*Boston Post*.

Where is the "Aggressive Campaign?"

What has become of the "aggressive campaign" which the Blaine organs promised so fluently? Their candidate has been nominated nearly three months, but we have yet to see the first "aggressive" movement. A select few of the organs with some clerical aid and the approval of the organs that did not engage directly in the business have done something in the way of "voluntary" welfare—after the Chinese fashion; but there has been nothing aggressive. Instead thereof, the organs have been busy on the defensive all the time. The only real discussion there has been by them of Blaine's claims to popular, or even party support, has been in the shape of elaborate attempts to explain his wretched record. And the only campaign speeches that have been made in his behalf have been in the same vein.

Such a defensive, apologetic campaign the country has never before seen. It is no wonder that the alleged "magnetism" fails to draw, and that Republicanism by the score are everywhere abandoning the candidate presented to them by the party convention. Had the campaign been made "aggressive," as promised, a good many of them might have been kept within the party lines. Yet it is difficult to see what right they had to expect such a campaign. A party can not make an aggressive campaign with a spotted candidate. —*Exchange*.

Seven hundred colored voters of Baltimore have formed a Cleveland and Hendricks club. This is a plain fact without any coloring for effect.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

Atlanta, Ga., is already known as "the city of churches," and deserves her name. She has twenty-six Methodist churches alone. But now she wants a tabernacle.

—It would seem as if religions were dying out in China, judging from the fact that a large number of temples in Foo Chow are leased by the priesthood to Europeans for dwellings or business purposes.

The grounds around every school-house should be tastefully and systematically planted to choice specimens of native trees. The scholars should be taught the names, habits of growth and manner of propagating of each sort. —*N. Y. Mail*.

—Providence and a religion are everywhere accidents, and draw good out of every affliction. Affliction makes a wise man patient, strong and enduring. Providence, like a wise father, brings us up to toil and danger, whereas the indulgence of a fond mother makes us weak and spiritless. —*Chicago Inter Ocean*.

—In the Presbytery of Chefoo, China, last year one church received 348 persons on profession of their faith, and another 260. The number received in the first of these churches exceeds that added to any other Presbyterian Church during the year, at home or abroad. The nearest approach to it is in the case of the Tabernacle Church in Brooklyn (Rev. Dr. Talmage's) which reports an addition of 235 new members.

—There are a hundred things which you can not do, and which you are not called upon to do; but you can always do what is your duty here and now. There are a thousand places which you might conceivably fill, but the fact remains that at the present moment, you are only called to fill one place. Do the one thing; fill the one place. He who sees all things, and all places will take care of the rest. —*N. Y. Independent*.

—The New York Port Society, having its headquarters at the corner of Catharine and Madison streets, was organized in 1818 for special religious work among the seamen visiting this port. Its sixty-six years of labor have borne "much fruit," and to-day it is more vigorous and doing steadier service for the Master than ever before. During the past year from two hundred to our hundred persons have been present at the prayer meetings, and there have been many hopeful conversions. —*N. Y. Examiner*.

The Ways of Trout.

The writer first saw this aquarium on a thundery afternoon at the beginning of the present month. Thunder and sultry weather sends them to the bottom and keeps them there while it lasts. They were all lying in a row on the bottom, with their snouts touching the glass in front. When made to move they soon returned to their former position, and each apparently occupying the same place as before. Limited as is the space in this "one roomed house," each trout has its own lair, and this is especially marked in the case of the oldest individuals. Of the two five year old ones, one lies with his snout in the angle formed by the front and one of the sides of the tank, while the other occupies the opposite corner. Should any other trout venture to occupy these lairs during the owner's temporary absence the latter would take the intruder in his mouth and without fuss or fury deposit it quietly elsewhere. This the biggest trout has been seen to do three times in succession in less than that number of minutes. They are fed chiefly on raw beef, cut into small pieces, and as this cutting operation is being performed in front of the tank, they show by their excitement that they anticipate a coming meal. When the bits of meat are thrown on the surface of the water a wild commotion prevails; but with all the density of piscine population in the tank it is remarkable how little jostling occurs. They are fed occasionally on worms—a diet which they greatly appreciate. Like the ox they at last know their owner, for they will rise to the surface and take a worm from Mr. Sanders' hand when they would not come near that of a stranger. By bringing a piece of meat near their eye outside the glass they will follow it up to the top to receive it. They are most active during the night, and on approach of rain or high winds, and on such occasions they will sometimes throw themselves bodily out of the tank. This, when it occurs during the night, is of course fatal, and such mortality has occurred among these trout has been chiefly from this cause. During winter they scarcely feed at all, but lie on the bottom in a semi-torpid state. In the severe winter of 1881 the water in the tank was in large part frozen, some of the fish being actually frozen in. As soon as this was noticed the tank was brought inside, and the ice gradually melting the fish were set free, without having apparently sustained any injury. The secret of Mr. Sanders' success lies, doubtless, in his admirable arrangement for aerating the water and in the regular removal of all foreign matters that are liable to decay, such as uneaten or undigested portions of food. Cleanliness and fresh air are as much canons of health for fish as they are for men. —*Edinburgh Scotsman*.

She Went Off in the Rain.

A very innocent-looking old man who had been waiting twenty-eight hours for a Lake Superior boat, and who was told to be at the foot of Woodward avenue at noon yesterday, came souching down to the wharf about four o'clock p. m., and mildly queried: "So the boat isn't in yet?" "No! Why, she's come and gone! Got in before noon and laid three hours!" "Mercy! but I was to go on that boat!" "Didn't the agent tell you when to come?" "Yes, he said at noon, but I was looking around town, and it set in to rain, and I supposed she'd wait until after it cleared up. You don't mean she went off in the shower?" "Yes, she did." "Right in the pouring rain?" "Yes, sir." "Laf' sez, but I wouldn't have believed they'd do it! Mebbe it's just as well I didn't go, for I've nothing but this old umbrella, and 'twain' wet allus brings on the rheumatism." —*Detroit Free Press*.

POLITICAL ITEMS.

—Common sense and honesty are on the side of the Democratic party.

—Nast thinks that "Twenty Years on the Make" would be a good name for Blaine's new book.

—Isn't it about time to get up some business men's meetings in behalf of Blaine? Garfield had some.

—Senator Edmunds remains as dumb as an oyster. Can't not say just one good word for the plumed knight?

—Blaine missed a great chance. If he had been on board the Tallapoosa it would have been better than a sun-stroke or a libel suit. —*Chicago Herald*.

—The laboring classes should be protected in their efforts peacefully to assert their rights, when endangered by aggregated capital. —*Grover Cleveland*.

—Among the eminent Republican statesmen of the present day Forsey is about the only one who might confidently be relied upon to beat the Blaine record.

—The Southern outrage mills seem to have no great to grind this year. It is not too late to have one or two yet to sandwich between the "business men's meeting."

—The heavy frost throughout New England last week may have been the natural outgrowth of the attitude of Senator Edmunds toward the candidacy of Mr. Blaine.

—The fact that they could not find a muzz le to fit him seems to be the only plausible explanation why "Black Jack" is still permitted to make speeches. —*Utica Observer*.

—The executive committee of the New York Democratic State Committee are now corresponding with 120,000 Democrats in that State. The organization is perfect.

—The English papers are taking back all the good they ever said in favor of Grover Cleveland. They have found out that he once volunteered his legal services in behalf of the Fenian raders.

—It may be possible to raise the United States Navy from the waters of Vineyard Sound, but it will be a far more difficult job to raise the "grand old party" after the first Tuesday of November.

—Now that the Blaine organs have discovered that the noble Mulligan is still in the land of the living, the public may prepare itself to hear him charged with having organized the dreadful Cobden Club.

—The Republican managers have succeeded in getting up a Southern outrage. It is growing late, and times are unpropitious, but we felt sure that one could be secured. It comes from Louisiana this time.

—The statement that Gen. Bragg, in the Chicago convention, said: "Let the Irish go," is a lie out of whole cloth. Gen. Bragg did not make that remark nor did he say anything like it. It is a Jim Blaine campaign lie.

—Man-eating sharks have appeared in New Haven harbor. They were probably sent there by "Steve" Elkins to get away with the "free traders" who have deserted the grand old party and declared for Cleveland, Hendricks and reform. —*Boston Post*.

—The Republican party's great work is not done. Governor Robie at Strong Light you are, Governor; but it will very soon be done. There will be every one year more of good stealing for the republican party. It's "great work" will be done on March 4, 1885.

—Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, who is making Blaine speeches in Maine, has not, it is said, worn an overcoat in twenty-five years. Unless all the indications are at a fault the 4th of November will be cold enough to induce him to envelop his venerable form in an old fashioned ulster.

—Ex-Congressman Thad C. Pound, of Wisconsin, a leading Republican, and one of the best known of Western men, writes a long letter in explanation of his desertion of Blaine and support of Cleveland. He believes that Blaine is a dishonest man, and thinks the only way to save the Republican party is to beat him.

The Downfall of the Virginia Traitor.

There seems to be no doubt of the downfall of William Mahone as a political leader. There is a large straight-out Republican party in Virginia which repudiate him. Many of the Readjusters have deserted him, including Governor Cameron and Senator Kiddleberger. And finally the Republican National Committee is likely to refuse him the money which he informed them in a dictatorial manner, he must have, "and blank quiry too," and which is absolutely necessary to his political existence.

It will be remembered that Mahone promised to break up the solid South. All that was necessary to that great work was that he should control the Federal patronage of his State. This was granted him by both Garfield and Arthur, and he began his work by deserting the Democratic party and putting the Senate into the hands of the Republicans. No bargain like that can be made to pay. It disgraced the purchasers as much as it disgraced the man purchased. It compromised the former by making them approve of the doctrine of readjustment, whose other name is repudiation.

The South is as solid as it was when Mahone sold out. The Virginia Legislature talks, not readjustment, but repudiation out and out, and this must inevitably injure the great party which invited Mahone and thievery in the eyes of all holders of Southern bonds. The Virginia Readjusters have quarreled with each other and with the Republicans of the State, so that the State is sure to cast her vote for Cleveland and Hendricks. Thus will end Mahoneism. Thus will end the corrupt bargain which gave the Senate to a party to which it did not belong. Thus will end the murder and falsehood with which it was proposed to revive the bloody shirt and explain away the defeat of Mahone a year ago. The South is still solid, and in a brief period the man who proposed to break it up will be remembered merely that his treason and his abominable doctrine of repudiation may be contemplated. —*New York Graphic*.

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

THE FINAL TEST.

October's gold was falling into November's tray. When from her door-step Sally Burt looked down the way, No one in sight. Why, yes, there is! and narrowing her eyes, She saw that Dobson's nag is coming up the rise.

Straightway within the house she slipped, and from the window spied (The little window by the sink, that vines in summer hang about.)

The horse turned and halt, then John himself got slowly out. And to the door, so she should have a visitor, no doubt.

Sally was younger once, but still her cheek with health was bright; Plump as a partridge was her form, her eyes as black as night.

Those keen eyes twinkled as she marked the Sunday coat and hat; She guessed at his errand, and she thought: "I soon shall see that."

For Dobson's wife six months before was laid in church-yard ground, Glad to be through at last, poor soul, with her unjoyous round.

A feebly woman, overworked, as all her neighbors knew; With little help or cheer from him who thought her toll his due.

Within that rustic burial-place full many a mind was bent— With glossy myrtle over-arch, or growing fresh and green— And some here on the narrow margin a loving hand had set A rose-bush, or among the grass the purple violet.

But underneath her ragged heap of bare, unglazed clay As peacefully as any there she slept the hours away.

The crimson fern, the fitting birds, no longer bade her rise To witness to her work—till night she slept slowly down the side.

No more the flush of summer eve from out that quiet grave to see; To barnyard, paddock, milking stool could summon forth their sire.

One night, however, when the breeze sighed softly as it passed; The weary creature lying here is finding rest at last.

And she was missed within her home—we may be sure that; Missed at the wash-tub and the churn, the fire, the oven, the table, the seat, the bed, the window, the door, the door, the door.

And missed within her husband's heart? Well, no; I never heard Among his assets there was sought that answered to that word.

Her patient mind, however paid, 'twas trying to be good; "Hired help don't take no interest," and waste and idle too.

That she should be so much at ease through all the hours of the day; Seemed very strange, indeed, almost as if she wished to stray.

But when 'twas known she had gone, and gone, and to stay; The next thing was to fill her place without undue delay.

And much he pondered, morn and eve, at work and at his hand; What maid or widow might deserve the honor of his hand.

This was too clear that two plain, third was poor and proud; A fourth had children who might hang on him—a salient crowd.

At last his wandering fancies paused, and slowly came to rest; On Sally Burt, the waitress, the other side of town.

A smart, good-looking woman that; and then she must have made A tidy sum of money, too, by working at her trade.

So he had donned his Sunday suit that pleasant Sunday day; And toward the day of his choice jogged slowly on his way.

Up hill and down, with sober pace, an hour's good work or more; Had laid a man, as we have seen, in safety at her door.

A cheerful welcome Sally gave, and set the ready chair; And chatted of the crops and roads with sweet and gracious air.

John's eyes were down, and slowly said, but all the time his eyes; Were traveling round the cozy room, then back to view the prize.

A home-made carpet decked the floor with colors fresh and gay; And under it hid a rocking-chair invited guests to stay.

On the clean hearth the fire was bright; Bright were the windows, too; The andirons and candlesticks all shone as good as new.

And much on Sally's comely shape his eye approving dwelt; Her wholesome hue and active mien, the trim waist in her belt.

Poor Mrs. Dobson's wasted cheek, bent form and faded hair; Rose up in memory, and he felt how great the contrast there.

One blot there was upon the scene, where Sally's mother sat; Her little red dress, and on her lap the baby-cot.

"But still," he thought, "it's not so bad—she's old, but she's not so bad— An easy chair, a little sofa, and not for very long."

Meanwhile no barrier to his cause he found the good old dame; Who, hand of hearing, knitted on, all speech to her the saying; His ardor grew, and sprang and danced.

He begged her to give him the fair to name an early day.

"Dear Mr. Dobson," Sally said, "however it may be, I shall not soon forget how kind you were to think of me; I've often felt how lonely 'tis to lead a single life."

And when she saw a clever man like you would want me for his wife.

"But others didn't feel the same." "Worse luck for them," said John.

"I can't think where their eyes could be to leave you sitting on a chair."

"Ah, how you chatter!" she cried. "I've wished, for many a year, To have a chance like this—in vain; and now, at last, 'tis here!"

"Still, we should both consider well." "Nay, nay," says John, "what need? Pray what should we consider for, when we are both agreed on this?"

"You wish to marry? So do I. Just step into the cart; We'll ride across to Parson Green's, and wed, no more to part."

"Not quite so fast!" was her reply; "and see, I quite forgot; Poor pig must have his supper now, if I am wed or not wed."

She led the way, John bore the pack; and leaning on the sty, While pig discussed his meal, they talked beneath the sunset sky.

The western heaven was glowing yet with tints of gold and red; And if my clouds, all washed with pink, were lit with orange and red.

The rime in the orchard near kept on a sizzling tune; And as they in the rosy east appeared the silver moon.

"Dear Mr. Dobson," would be wrong," the candid Sally said; "To keep my faith concealed from you till after it was well; My temper is an awful one; you could not guess, to a man, All smooth and fair as I am now, the fury I can be."

"A little better like that," said John, "shall never interfere; I'm coming now, and then myself, when things are cross and queer. A husband and a wife must stand and forebear, as you know; Come, Sally, put your bonnet on, and say that you will go."

"But I've another fault," she said, "much worse than what I've named—I feel I ought to let you know—but I am so ashamed. I fear you'll hate me; but dearest it still is true, and I must own that I do take a drop too much—sometimes!"

"Oh! oh!" said John; "that's pretty bad. But on the cellar shelf I keep, and often try a glass or two myself. You'd not be overlook me that perhaps not once a year. You make the most of it, I'm sure. Now say you'll have me, dear."

The a deaf lover tried to steal his arm about her waist; But Sally coyly stepped aside, as loth to be embraced.

With downcast looks and blushing cheek against the six she leant; While John, the happy suitor, felt that silence gave consent.

"And now," she said, "I've told you all, and you have been so kind, I'm ready to be yours indeed, whenever you've a mind. Oh! just one trifling, dearest John, I quite forgot to mention— Not that, of course, you'll care for it, or think it worth attention: 'I'm very much in debt, and if we married you'd be responsible for what I owe—some hundreds, two or three. Down came the arm, away went John, and from his sweetheart's door, while Sally looked and laughed, and came again no more."

—Harper's Bazar.

DYING FOR ITS MASTER.

An old man and a young one met in an uptown museum the other day and found mutual interest in discussing a den of snakes. "If you would care to hear it," said the old man, who was old only in years, his sturdy form indicating that not more than three-quarters of his life was behind him, "if you would care to hear it I will tell you a story about a snake, not one of those foreign reptiles, but a home-bred rattlesnake, too common, I suppose, to find a place here."

"Tell it," said the young man. "Snake stories are always interesting." And so it came about that fifteen minutes later the two sat at a table in the quiet corner of a quiet restaurant. The old man thus began: "My name is Thomas Wilman, and I live in Philadelphia, where my son Harry is a prominent business man. Thirty-one years ago yesterday I married in Great Barrington, Mass., as pretty a girl as that village (famous for its pretty girls) ever sheltered. She had been well brought up, but had no fortune. I had one of the sand five hundred dollars, which I had made by running a saw-mill. We were young and had the world before us, and we concluded to go west. Going West in those days didn't mean, as it means to now, going beyond the Mississippi. Going into 'York State' was going West then. I had a cousin in Cattaraugus, a little village on the Erie Railway, thirty miles east of Dunkirk, and we concluded to go there.

"It was late in August when we reached Cattaraugus. My cousin gave us a hearty welcome, and I set about looking for a spot to build. Cattaraugus is a curious sort of a place. The village is surrounded by hills, and the wonder to me is that it doesn't slide down into the washbowl-like valley on the side of which it is built. A little creek runs through the village, and a mile to the west finds itself in a deep narrow valley, by a almost perpendicular sides one hundred feet high. This valley is called Skinner Hollow, and is one of the most picturesque spots on the Erie Road. I went down into the hollow prospecting. The sides, where they were not steep, were covered with a heavy growth of first-class pine, and for miles a round the hills were thick with the same timber. I saw there was money in a saw-mill right down in that hollow, and I built one on the stream which I could see was a good-sized creek most of the year. It was one of the franchises of Cattaraugus Creek, which empties into Lake Erie thirty miles west of Buffalo.

"I built my mill there, and close to it a little house, so close, in fact, that the two joined. I took Katie, that is my wife, down there and we began housekeeping. That was well into the winter and I began logging at once. I hired a gang of men to help me, raised money by contracting my lumber ahead, and started in. We cut logs on the hills close to the mill, rigged up slides, and ran them down to the log-way. I tell you it was music to me when the saw ripped into the first log and a clean-cut slab dropped away from the teeth. We had a little log-camp there. That was the first log ever cut in Skinner Hollow, and the people drove ten miles to see it. Business was good. There was lots of snow which made it easy work getting logs to the mill and drawing the lumber out to the village, besides giving me all the water I wanted. In fact water was running over the tail of my flume every hour from the time I turned it into the race until the middle of July. Then a dry spell came on, and I had to shut down for two or three hours every day to let my race fill up.

"But I didn't mind that. I had had a tip-top season and had made money. I had logs enough at my door to keep me busy for a year, and I knew where there were plenty more when they ran out. And, besides, I had two to look after instead of one. You wouldn't think if you'd see Harry, with all his refined ways and education, that his first music he ever heard was a saw tearing through a pine knot. But it's so. He was a pioneer's son and knocked around a saw-mill till he was in his teens. Well, when business was slow I worked around the house, fixing up things here and there for Katie, so as to make her more comfortable. She couldn't have been more contented. She used to think that saw-mill was just about the pleasantest place in the country. Hour after hour she'd stay out there with me, and we'd keep up the conversation while the log was running back and stop when it went up to the saw. Dear me! Dear me! Why, I can see her as she used to look in those days in that little saw-mill just as plainly as if I stood there with her today. She used to jump on the log and ride up pretty close to the saw, and then, just as I would get scared and jump to drag her away, off she'd go. Nobody was ever happier than we were, and we have never been as happy since, though we've been pretty happy, and are yet."

The yellow sunlight flickered into the room where the two sat, and the old man was lost in happy reverie, and the young man ventured

to remind him that there was a snake story promised.

"True," said the old man starting. "I'm just coming to that. I lost myself thinking of those old days. There were snakes then, and we had killed them. Rattles used to come out on the ledges of rocks and lay in the hot sun. Or two to two came around the mill and I had shot one in our door yard. But we thought nothing of that. People living in the woods or in wild places get used to things that would fill them with horror in a settled country. We expected to find snakes, and as long as they kept their distance or gave us a chance to shoot them when they got too near, we didn't mind them.

"As I told you, I'd fixed up things around the house during the slack time. One of the bits of furniture I knocked together was a bedstead. It was more like a bed lounge than a bedstead, for it had neither a head nor a foot-board. One end was raised a little like a couch, and that was the head. We had some bearskins and blankets to sleep on, and more blankets to cover us. It was a big improvement on the floor where we had been sleeping, and after a day's hard work handling logs I used to think it about as comfortable a spot as I knew.

"Well, it got along into the fall and we began to have chilly nights. The equinoctial gave us a big rain, and for a fortnight I had all the water I could use. Then it got dry again. One afternoon, after several days of threatening weather, it began to rain. Had some hour the rain came down till about nine o'clock in the evening when it suddenly cleared off and turned cold. It was late in October, and we kept a fire burning on the hearth nights, more for the baby's sake than for our own. Our bed was paraded with the fire-place, and stood out near the middle of the room. We had an English shepherd dog named Leo, which we took with us from Massachusetts. He was a black-and-white beauty, and my wife and I had raised him. Thought about as much of him as she did of the baby or me—at least, I used to tell her so. The dog was fond of me, and I made a great pet of him. He was a noble fellow, and all he wanted was for me to whistle just once and he'd come. We let him sleep in the room at the foot of the bed. Sometimes in the morning I'd wake up before my wife, and I'd whistle just once to the dog. Up he'd come over the foot of the bed and wake Katie by licking her face.

"That night we were just going to bed when it turned cold. I threw an extra pine knot on the fire and went to the door and looked out. I shall never forget that look, for it was the last time I ever stood in the snow and saw stars above Skinner Hollow. I closed the door and went to bed and soon fell asleep. I slept on the side of the bed nearest the hearth, my wife slept on the farther side, and the baby lay between us. For some reason I didn't sleep long, and when I waked up I couldn't go to sleep again. Finally I got out of bed and threw another knot on the fire. Leo was stretched out on the floor, with his nose between his paws. He eyed me sleepily as I walked around the room, and gave me a loving look as I stooped down and patted his head. I went back to bed and fell into an uneasy sleep. All at once I awakened with a start. It must have been past midnight. I seemed to be fully awake the moment I opened my eyes, and such a sight as they rested on God grant they may never see again. I was lying on my left side, facing my wife, who was lying on her right side. The baby lay on its back between us. As I opened my eyes a dark object glided down from the baby, and just then the knot burst into flames and flooded the room with light. A rattlesnake, fully five feet long, had slipped down from between my wife and myself, where it had been stretched out presumably to get warm, and started, no doubt, by some movement I had made in waking had thrown itself into a coil on the bed at the baby's feet and just opposite my knee.

"Somebody asks if life is worth living. I think it is as a general thing, but if life had many such moments as that I should say emphatically that death is preferable. For a moment I lost my head. I did not move, fortunately. It seemed to dett entirely out of all consciousness. For a moment only this lasted. Then my senses came back to me and I felt that from the reaction I would probably tremble from head to foot. How I ever managed to keep my body rigid I don't know, but by an awful effort I did. I knew that to stir was death, perhaps for myself, perhaps for my boy, perhaps—my God, the thought was agony—for my wife. Outside I could hear the cets dripping from the rain, and I could detect the sound of water running to waste over the flume. To-morrow, I thought, I'll have plenty of water again. To-morrow! Would I ever see to-morrow again? And if I did would I meet it alone? In spite of all I could do a shudder ran through my body.

"The snake felt it and raised its head. I could see its eyes glisten and dance in the firelight, and the bright rays glanced over the undulating coils. I could see that the snake was irritated, and I knew that it was liable to spring at any moment. Who would it strike? Either of us was within easy distance. It seemed to me that I could see the beginning of the muscular contraction which would precede the spring.

"All this, of course, passed in a fraction of the time I have occupied in telling it. My wife and the boy had slept on. I prayed that they might not move, for if they did I felt the snake would throw itself forward. I moved my hand slightly. The snake's head again arose, and for the first time it sounded its rattle. Instantly my wife opened her eyes, and some way they rested on the snake. I could see every vestige of color had left her face, but she did not move a muscle. Then her eyes slowly left the snake and came up to mine.

"Looking back over the nearly thirty years which have elapsed since then I can see the look in her eyes now. We had sometimes talked about meeting death together. Now it lay between us and in more horrible form than we had ever dreamed of. Yet the look of perfect confidence in me, which my wife's eyes almost spoke, was something a man does not see more than once in a lifetime. That look seemed to say, for baby's sake, and like a flash I became

as cool as I am at this moment. I could not speak, but my wife understood that she must keep perfectly quiet and jump. When the time came, slowly and with infinite care I raised my head till I could look down the bed to the floor. My wife's eyes followed mine, and we both saw the dog. The hideous head of the snake swayed to and fro, and I knew what was to be done must be done quickly. I looked at my wife and she realized my plan. Her eyes filled with tears but gave consent. With a prayer for help I moistened my lips and gave one short, sharp whistle. The snake, I think, didn't know what to make of it, but the dog, Leo, d.d. As quick as thought almost he sprang to his feet and bounded on the bed. To this day I have never been able to understand why the snake did not strike when the dog moved, but it did not. As the dog's body rose in the air, my wife caught hold of the baby's garments and rolled out of bed. I rolled out on my side, grasped my rifle which stood at the head of the bed, and turned. The dog and snake were rolling together on the bed. I caught sight on the snake's head and fired, and the reptile was past doing any harm. The dog staggered off the bed to the floor, shivered, moaned once or twice, looked from my wife to myself with more love than I ever saw before or since in any animal's eyes and died.

"At daybreak the next morning we buried the dog and started for the village. I sold my mill and house to a man who was visiting my cousin, and before sunset we were on our way to Massachusetts. I built another mill in the East and we prospered and grew rich. Other children came to make our home happy, and there are grand-children now. We have enjoyed life and enjoy it now. But I tell you, young man, that if poverty stood on one hand and even a glimpse of Skinner Hollow on the other, we would take poverty cheerfully and think we had made a good bargain."

Some New Geography.

Of what is the surface of the earth composed? Of corner lots, mighty poor roads, railroad tracks, base ball grounds, cricket fields and skating rinks.

What portion of the globe is water? About three-fourths. Sometimes they add a little gin and nothing to it.

What is a town? A town is a considerable collection of houses and inhabitants, with four or five men who "run the party" and lead money at fifteen per cent. interest.

What is a city? A city is an incorporated town, with a Mayor, who believes the whole world shakes when he happens to fall flat on a cross walk.

What is commerce? Borrowing five dollars for a day or two and dodging the lender for a year or two.

What are the different races? Horse race, boat race, bicycle race and racing around to find a man to indorse your note.

Into how many classes is mankind divided? Six: being enlightened, civilized, half-civilized, savage, too utter, not worth a cent, and Indian agents.

What nations are called enlightened? Those who have the most wars and the worst laws, and produce the worst criminals.

How many motions has the earth? That's according to how you mix your drinks and which way you go home.

What is the earth's axis? The lines passing between New York and San Francisco.

What causes day and night? Day is caused by night getting tired out. Night is caused by everybody taking the street cars and going home to supper.

Why is a map? A map is a drawing to show the jury where Smith stood when Jones gave him a lift under the eye.

What is a mariner's compass? A jug holding four gallons. —San Francisco News Letter.

Evenings at Home.

The long evenings, which follow the short days, are made in some families the happiest of all happy times. The cares of the day are ended; the mother's resting-time has come; the father has come; the father has dropped all sorts of business worries and perplexities, and the whole family throw themselves with zest into the innocent pleasures of the home circle.

It is well for the women of the household to remember that the pleasant evenings at home are strong antidotes to the practice of looking for enjoyment abroad, and seeking for pleasure in by and forbidden places; for relaxation and recreation will be indulged in somewhere by most men, and happy are they who find in the home circle the diversion they need.

A lively game, an interesting book read aloud, or, in musical families, a new song to be practiced, will furnish pastime that will make an evening pass pleasantly.

A little forethought during the day, a little pulling of wires that need not appear, will make the whole thing easy and different ways and means may be provided for making the evening hours pass pleasantly, and the time to be looked forward to with pleasant anticipations.

We visited once in a large family where it was the duty of each sister, in turn, to provide the evening's occupation, and there was a pleasant rivalry between them as to whose evening should be the most enjoyable. The brothers entered fully into the spirit of the simple home entertainments, and were as loth to be obliged to spend an evening away from home as their sisters and parents were to have them absent. Every one spoke of this family as an uncommonly united one, for each and every member showed such a strong attachment for the home to which each one contributed so much pleasure. —Signal.

The interior of a coal mine in Pennsylvania has been photographed, the first case on record. The views are for the New Orleans Exposition. —Pittsburgh Post.

"Successful bygone reading," says Prof. L. T. Townsend, D. D., of Boston University, "at the present time is a rare pupil accomplishment."

Mahone's Power Waning.

Senator Mahone's dictatorial methods in Virginia politics threaten to bring about his speedy downfall. They have not only made it impossible to unite his Republican friends and the "Straightout" Republicans, but have produced a revival in his own organization and arrayed against him some of the most prominent leaders of the party, including Governor Cameron, Senator R. D. Deleberger and Co. grossman at-Largo John S. Wise. With such a combination against him, with local disaffection throughout the State, and with the practical alienation of the National Republican Committee from his fortune, his days as a party dictator seem to be numbered.

General Mahone has been a political "boss" of the most pronounced type, and only a peculiar condition of politics in this State and a discreditable alliance between him and the head of the National Administration have made his career of the last few years possible. The spirit of repudiation in Virginia gave him his opportunity. On the question of readjusting the State debt so as to bring the principal and interest within the means of the State to pay without an increase of taxes he formed a new party in 1875. It elected enough members of the Legislature to elect him Senator with the aid of a few Republican votes. At that time he professed to be a "good Democrat" in National politics, and in 1880 his party supported Hancock with a separate electoral ticket. But his course put him in dir et hostility to the regular Democratic organization in the State. As a Senator his course was to be determined solely by his own political interests, and the equal division of the Senate, without his vote and with David Davis in the chair, gave him exceptional power. He used it to effect an alliance with the Republicans, one condition of which seemed to be the control of federal patronage in Virginia. In 1877 he succeeded in procuring a coalition of the Road users with the greater part of the Republicans, and through that Cameron was elected Governor that year and John S. Wise Congressman at-Largo the year following.

The control of Federal patronage enabled him to strengthen his hold on the organization which now ruled the State, and he used it for all it was worth. He assumed to dictate the action of the Legislature and of all nominating bodies in the State. Latterly he has claimed the right even to designate the Chairmen of local committees, and has brooked no dissent from his mandates. In return for the support which he had received from the Administration he undertook to carry the Virginia delegation to the Chicago Convention pledged to support the renomination of President Arthur. Since that convention the latent dissatisfaction profited by his automatic ways has developed until the Republicanized Readjuster organization has been rent in twain. Governor Cameron and those who have joined him are likely to erect a union of their faction with the remnant of Republicans who kept out of the coalition of 1881, and General Mahone will be left powerless. This gives promise of breaking up, for the time at least, of "boss rule" in the State of Virginia.

General Mahone has at no time shown any attachment to principles. He used the readjustment movement to promote his own personal power. He professed solicitude for the cause of education and the rights of colored citizens to elect the coalition which gave him control of the State Government. He used his peculiar position in the Senate to obtain control of Federal appointments in Virginia as a means of strengthening his hold as a political organizer. It is the chief disgrace of the present Administration at Washington that he was permitted to succeed in this. But his selfish policy and his dictatorial methods have at last produced their inevitable results. Other have their ambitions as well as he, and the people do not long submit to the control of an autocratic leader. Popular disaffection, the revolt of his former lieutenants, loss of sympathy outside of the State, and the lack of motive for further support from the Administration threaten to leave him stranded. There will probably be no course for him after the coming election but to retire from politics and muse on the vicissitudes of "boss" rule in a free Republic. —N. Y. Times.

Which Was Right?

At the late session of Congress, the Democratic House, under the lead of Chairman Randall of the Committee on Appropriations, steadfastly refused to vote the money which the Navy Department had asked for building several new war vessels; and it based its refusal on the ground, boldly and frankly stated, that it had no confidence in the Secretary of the Navy—that the "Secretary," Mr. William E. Chandler, did not possess either the ability or the integrity needed to guarantee that the money would be discreetly and efficiently used for the purpose; and further, that the Republican management of the navy from the beginning gave no assurance that the party would build up a good navy. The Republican press loudly denounced the conduct of the Democratic majority as unpatriotic and factious, and invited the country to condemn it; nevertheless, the House resolutely adhered to its refusal, and Secretary Chandler did not get the money. Was the House right or wrong?

Let the Tallapoosa business answer. Here was a naval vessel, used by Secretary Chandler for pleasure purposes, sunk in Vineyard Sound, off the coast of Massachusetts, by a three-masted schooner, through the gross negligence or incapacity of the Federal vessel's crew. Three days afterwards, the armed steamer Tennessee, the flagship of the North Atlantic squadron, while running through Vineyard Sound, struck a rock. She got off without serious damage, but it is a wonder she was not wrecked and lost with all her armament.

Again: Republican Administrations have expended on the navy since the war \$298,000,000; and what has the country to show for the money? Nothing but what Republican papers themselves ridicule as a group of "rotten tubs" and hulks like the Tallapoosa, utterly unserviceable and useless for purposes of modern warfare. The flag-

ship Tennessee, a fair specimen of the lot, is a weak, old wooden ship, of metal with old fashioned guns. She answers well enough for pro-ceeding up and down the Atlantic coast, and giving and receiving receptions at the sea-port cities; but she would not stand an hour's fight with a second-class British war ship armed with improved gun.

The Republican platform itself admits and amends the worthlessness of this Republican navy by calling for its restoration to the old time strength and efficiency it had under Democratic management—the worthless navy on which the Republican party has squandered nearly \$400,000,000 since the war. The sum is large enough to build a good navy of one hundred first-class war ships out and out; and yet it has all been expended and there is nothing to show for it but a lot of Tallapoosas and Tennessees that are a subject of derision.

Was not the Democratic House right, then, in refusing \$4,000,000 to Secretary Chandler to build new war ships of the Tallapoosa pattern with? Does not the naval management of the last twenty years, with the squandering of \$398,000,000, clearly prove that the Republican policy is incapable of producing a respectable navy? That party has expended on the navy from first to last the enormous sum of \$800,000,000, without giving the country a navy. Is not this a convincing proof of its incompetency to the task.—St. Louis Republic.

The Real Issue.

The country now has before it the platforms of the various parties, the letters of acceptance of the principal candidates, and the pronouncement of Mr. Butler, who prefers to be regarded as the candidate of no party in particular, but the *pis aller* of the disunion of all parties. One fact will occur to any one who has the patience to master the great volume of this sort of campaign literature and to compare its several chapters, and that is the substantial agreement which all have, with more or less emphasis, come to upon the treatment of the revenues. The Republicans, while still clinging to the protectionist idea, and while pointing out "various channels" into which the surplus can be turned without reducing tax on, still promise a revision of the tariff. The Democrats place tariff revision in the front rank of the subjects of legislation. General Butler denounces the inequality of the tariff, and proposes principles which, logically applied, would give more radical results than either of the organized parties have ventured to contemplate. So far, therefore, as the authorized declarations of the conventions and candidates are concerned, there is every reason to expect a treatment of the revenue substantially the same, and for the first time in any National canvass all are agreed that that treatment must be in the direction of moderate, gradual, but real, reduction.

This singular harmony among the political parties has been brought about by the awakening of public opinion to the actual situation and the desire that the revenue policy of the Government shall cease to be the football of intriguing politicians, and shall be dealt with with reference to the real and permanent interest of all the industries of the country. Our people have come to understand that a system of taxation which takes from their current earnings one hundred millions a year beyond what is needed for the regular expenses of the Government can not be permanently maintained. This fact has been made more obvious by the changed condition of trade and industry since the last Presidential election. Then everything was "booming." Demand was active, prices were well maintained, speculation was hopeful, profits were large and rapid, and the burden of taxation was not felt. But, with the reaction that necessarily followed the over-stimulation and over-production of that period, the burden is not only felt, but is felt heavily, and the points where it presses most sorely are easily perceived. It is seen that, whether the protection principles be sound or not, the present tariff is not protective; that it favors and its disadvantages are very unequally distributed; that it clogs profitable manufactures doubly by its increase of the cost of raw material and by its limitation of the markets. The feeling has grown up, and all parties think themselves bound to respect it, in profession at least, that the tax system should be readjusted and its exactions reduced in order that the enterprise and energy and labor of the country should have freer play and a fairer chance.

An indirect advantage from this state of public opinion is that the political field is left more clear for the voters to act according to their convictions on the issues other than the tariff. The most important of these is undoubtedly the reform of the public service for the purpose of weakening and ultimately abolishing the spoils system that has done so much to demoralize party management in the United States. On this issue, there is no room for doubt that Governor Cleveland occupies the strongest position. He is the only candidate who has shown an intelligent comprehension even of the principle on which the reform must proceed. He is the only one whose public career affords any adequate security that he will or can carry that principle into practice. It would be absurd to think of Mr. Blaine or Mr. Butler as a reformer of the civil service. Their characters and their records forbid such an assumption. They are content with trying to ride the tide who believe in the reform as over-righteous. But Mr. Cleveland in two years of the most difficult and responsible administration has shown that he knows clearly what ought to be done and that he has the honesty and the energy to do it.—N. Y. Evening Post.

—They want rain out West. But even if they don't get it there is still much comfort ahead. That will give in November, which will make Cleveland President, will give the country all the refreshing it needs for some time to come, and it will be more than big enough to float Messrs. Blaine and Logan half-way up Salt River to their final resting-place.—Puck.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT, S. GROVER CLEVELAND, Of New York.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT, THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, Of Indiana.

For Presidential Electors, AT LARGE, THOS. MOONLIGHT, of Leavenworth.

For Governor, GEO. W. GLICK, of Atchison co.

For Secretary of State, EUGENE HAGAN, of Shawnee.

For Auditor of State, HUGH V. GAVIGAN, of Cherokee.

For Chief Justice, W. P. CAMPBELL, of Sedgwick.

For State Senator, 24th District, BARNEY LANTRY.

For Representative, Dist. No. 71, J. B. BLACKSHERE.

For County Attorney, C. H. CARSWELL.

For Clerk of the District Court, O. B. DRINKWATER.

For Probate Judge, JOHN B. SHIPMAN.

For County School Superintendent, I. C. WARREN.

For County Commissioner, 1st Dist., GEORGE W. HAYS.

Two weeks ago when the question to Capt. W. G. Patten in this issue of the COURANT first appeared in this paper we overheard a Republican say: "Were I Capt. Patten I would not answer it, because it is not in a Republican paper, and it is in the Democratic organ of the county, which shows there are politics in it."

There are men engaged in advocating the opening of Oklahoma for settlement, who will bear watching. It is charged that they have all the arrangements made for organizing the Territory into school districts which they propose to bond for the building of school-houses.

This is the first intimation we have had that Bob Tail is in favor of the opening of Oklahoma for settlement; and it would be a good idea to heed his suggestion.

The Hope (Kas.) Herald says: "Barney Lantry, of Strong City, Chase county, has been nominated by the Democrats of his District for the office of State Senator, and the prospects of his election are very bright indeed."

Just seven years since Mr. Lantry landed in Strong City, a stranger to every citizen in the place, and with less than one dollar to his name. Today his worldly possessions are valued at several hundred thousand dollars.

This goes to show that he is possessed of rare financial ability, and if his many friends, regardless of party, see fit to send him to represent them in the Senate, their interests will not be neglected, for Barney will not be caught napping at his post."

Now that certain Republicans seem to be so much interested in railroad legislation, in order to attract the attention of the people from the question of re submission, it occurs to us that about the same thing was done some two years ago, and one Thos. Ryan, then and now a Republican candidate for Congress, from this District, at that time said that national legislation was needed on this question, and that the Republican party would give it to us by voting for the bill of R. gan, of Texas, as it suited the Republicans, although Mr. Regan was not of their party. Two years

have passed, and where is the railroad legislation we were to have by Congress? Ten times two years may pass and re-pass before the wrongs against which this people are now struggling are redressed by the Republican party; and it is about time the people were finding this out for themselves.

The Bob Tail concern at the post office, in speaking of the Senatorial vote of this county, altering trying to throw dirt on the advocates of Mr. B. Lantry's election, says: "The sensible Democrats, who have canvassed the matter thoroughly, only hope to hold Crane even;" and that "the fact is, Crane will carry Chase county by a very handsome majority."

That both of these assertions are false is manifest from the fact that no sensible Democrat, at this stage of the contest, would acknowledge the defeat of his party candidate, and from the fact that this county gave 112 majority against Crane four years ago when she had not been snubbed by Mr. Crane and his followers, as she was at the last Republican Senatorial Convention. Chase county can be safely counted on for over 300 majority for Mr. Lantry; and put that in your pipe and smoke it.

Now, as the Bob Tail concern at the post office seems to be considerably exercised over the railroad legislation question, claiming that the Democratic party of Kansas has sold out to the railroads and are using the re-submission question as a pretext to re-elect their Governor and other railroad (?) candidates, winding up as follows: "The people of Kansas can not be too jealous of their rights. It was only two years ago that they succeeded in making a beginning in the control of railroads, although working to that end for eight or ten years."

Mind you, he says the Republican party had been trying for eight or ten years to accomplish railroad legislation, and it was only two years ago, when a Democratic Governor had been elected, that they made a beginning in that direction, in order to divert the attention of the people from the main question (re-submission) on which that Governor was elected; and had it not been for this question the Republican party would still be trying to make a beginning on rail-road legislation, but, like an ignis fatuus, its light would ever be shining in the distance, luring men into the darkness of its unscrupulous ways, to expect a haven of protection under the roof of its love for liberty and justice to all mankind, when, lo, they find themselves sunk in the quagmire of its duplicity, with its light of "reform in the party" still shining in the distance, lending enchantment to the grand and glorious things it is going to accomplish, some of those days, if it is only given time enough.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE. The Chase County Teachers' Institute will meet at the school-house in this city, on the first Saturday in October, at the usual hour, and a full attendance is expected, as the absentees are to be fined. Here is THE PROGRAMME.

Paper on any subject—Miss C. C. Ice. Recitation—Mr. Elmer Johnson. Paper on primary work—Miss Jessie Shaft.

Select reading—Mrs. Evans. Paper on duties of a teacher—Mr. J. M. Warren. Recitation—Miss Clara Bailey. Select reading—Mrs. J. L. Cochran.

Paper on objects of teachers' associations—Mr. Ira Billingsla. Recitation—Miss Cora Billingsla. Paper on any subject—Mrs. T. H. Grisham. Select reading—Miss Ada Rogler. Query box.

Bills Allowed by the Board of County Commissioners. The following is the statement of the accounts allowed by the Board of County Commissioners at its session July 7, 11, 14 and 17, 1884:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes entries for Montgomery, asessor's salary \$125.00, A. A. Perrygo \$100.00, C. C. Evans \$120.00, John Tullington \$145.00, W. D. Lytle \$120.00, J. L. Jackson \$25.00, Nelson Dean \$40.25, J. J. Massey \$14.46, Geo. W. Crane & Co. \$10.00, H. H. Hildreth \$80.05, Darling, Johnson & Conter \$12.00, John Morris \$40.00, W. A. Morgan \$69.82, W. E. Timmons \$69.82.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes entries for R. M. Watson \$69.82, Perry & Watson \$10.25, Doolittle & Son \$2.75, J. M. Tattle \$27.71, C. W. Wilson \$4.88, Mary E. Hunt \$105.00, W. Griffiths \$3.25, J. W. Griffiths \$37.70, J. W. Griffiths \$3.00, J. W. Griffiths \$23.00, J. W. Griffiths \$22.50, Griffiths and Wilson \$12.00, J. M. Warren \$3.00, John S. Standy \$3.00, D. C. Webb \$5.00, Chas. McJowell \$27.20, J. W. Jarvis \$32.12, J. W. Jarvis \$2.00, M. J. Hinch \$120.00, G. R. Simmons \$15.75, S. P. Young \$100.00, L. F. Miller \$45.00, John Miller \$2.00, J. W. Griffiths \$24.75, E. A. Kinne \$3.00, John Miller \$51.00, H. A. Chamberlain \$4.11, J. S. Doolittle \$5.00, L. A. Loomis \$5.00, J. H. Hanson \$5.00, J. K. Keith \$5.00, Jos. Broad \$5.00, G. R. Simmons \$4.00, L. Becker \$4.00, Frank Morris \$3.00, S. H. Morris \$3.00, J. U. Wine \$25.00, E. A. Kinne \$8.00, S. M. Wood \$8.00, C. J. Miller \$6.00, J. W. Griffiths \$6.00, Ed Campbell \$4.20, J. U. Wine \$4.20, H. A. Chamberlain \$5.75, J. W. Griffiths \$10.15, W. H. Spencer \$1.00, R. W. Fisk \$1.00, Jos. Gaume \$1.00, J. H. Hanson \$1.00, W. H. Holinger \$3.50, W. W. Sanders \$4.00, J. H. Hanson \$4.00, H. A. Chamberlain \$4.00, Wm. Plummer \$4.00, S. E. Young \$4.00, Jas. Timmon \$4.00, L. W. Coleman \$2.00, A. R. Lee \$2.00, H. C. Shurt \$2.00, Geo. Mead \$1.50, J. Crawford \$2.00, Clay Shaft \$2.00, A. R. Lee \$2.00, C. Jennings \$1.50, F. B. Hunt \$0.35, W. H. Spencer \$0.35, John Carnes \$4.50, Louis A. Springer \$90.00, P. H. Rath \$1.00, C. J. Brown \$15.50, Geo. Skinner \$9.00, Wm. Doney \$6.00, Wm. Hayden \$6.00, Wm. Drummond \$6.00, E. J. Young \$6.00, Frank Reslett \$1.50, Ira Billingsla \$1.50, J. W. Griffiths \$1.50, H. A. Chamberlain \$1.50, H. S. Fritts \$1.50, J. S. Doolittle \$1.50, C. W. Weaver \$2.00, F. A. Jones \$2.00, A. R. Lee \$2.00, Newton Phelps \$1.50, Ira Billingsla \$1.50, H. A. Chamberlain \$1.50, D. P. Buckley \$1.50, H. A. Chamberlain \$1.50, John Miller \$4.00, H. A. Chamberlain \$5.10, Geo. Skinner \$5.00, Thos. O'Donnell \$5.00, G. K. Hagan \$5.00, Mat McDonald \$5.00, Geo. LaBou \$5.00, L. W. Griffiths \$5.00, Thos. O'Donnell \$5.00, Geo. Skinner \$5.00, John Wheatly \$5.00, Richard Hoffman \$5.00, Thos. O'Donnell \$5.00, Frank Cunningham \$5.00, Frank Johnson \$5.00, C. W. Weaver \$5.00, Edwin Pratt \$5.00, G. W. Biscoe \$5.00, W. A. Morgan \$5.00, Johnson & Thomas \$5.00, H. Burgess \$5.00, H. A. Chamberlain \$5.00, Drinkwater & Scriber \$100.75, Fritz & Hulsiger \$5.58, G. W. Biscoe \$14.80, F. B. Hunt \$19.00, J. W. Griffiths \$19.00, John Miller \$8.80, W. H. Spencer \$5.10, F. B. Hunt \$5.00, J. W. Griffiths \$5.00, W. W. Sanders \$5.00, C. C. Whitson \$5.00, J. L. Jackson \$1.00, C. C. Baker \$1.00, T. S. Baker \$1.00, W. B. Hagan \$1.00, H. B. Jackson \$1.00, Thos. Hinde \$1.00, G. W. Biscoe \$1.00, H. Kellum \$1.00, C. H. Barber \$4.00, G. C. Johnson \$4.00, J. L. Chapman \$3.00, J. L. Keeley \$3.00, A. H. Bradley \$4.00, H. C. white \$4.00, E. T. Barker \$4.00, Ira Billingsla \$3.00, George Venger \$3.00, F. V. Alford \$3.00, Ed Holmberg \$3.00, Axel Anderson \$15.00, Jacob North \$18.80, Nelson Dean \$4.40, Wm. Bond \$6.50, J. H. Hanson \$4.00, Louis Hildreth \$4.00, D. C. E. Hunt \$1.50, J. W. Griffiths \$111.00, J. S. Shipman \$45.25, J. H. Hanson \$40.00, same, timber for bridge \$108.00, Nelson Dean \$165.00, L. F. Miller \$87.70, John Shole \$184.00, W. Griffiths \$7.00, A. Althoff \$24.00, A. Althoff \$12.00, J. W. Griffiths \$1.50, J. J. Massey \$27.15, John Shole \$1.00, Thos. Hinde \$4.00, S. A. Perrygo \$10.50, E. A. Kinne \$5.70, Mow \$6.70, F. B. Hunt \$4.35, W. Griffiths \$4.35, Frank Corbin \$22.00, J. H. Hanson \$19.00, Sol Warner \$15.00, W. G. McCaslin \$19.20, Joseph Shaw \$19.20, Nelson Dean \$20.00, Chas. Hancock \$20.00, W. B. Brown \$4.50, W. L. Crazly \$4.50.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, WAGONS, ETC.

M. A. CAMPBELL, THE WALTER A. WOOD NEW HARDWARE! Enclosed-Gear Mower. STOVES, TINWARE.

Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse-shoes, Horse-nails; a full line of Wagon and Buggy Material, Iron & Wood Pumps, a complete line of

STEEL GOODS! FORKS, SPADES, SHOVELS, HOES, RAKES & HANDLES. Carries an excellent stock of

Agricultural Implements, Consisting of Breaking and Stirring Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Wheelbarrows, &c., and is Agent for the well-known

Wood Mowing Machine, and best makes of Sulky Hay Rakes

Glidden Fence Wire. Sole agent for this celebrated wire, the best now in use.

Full Line of Paint & Oil on Hand. A COMPLETE TINSHOP. I have an experienced tinner in my employ and am prepared to do all kinds of work in that line, on short notice, and at very low prices.

WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

KUHL'S HARNESS SHOP, ESTABLISHED IN 1867;

ALWAYS ON HAND Harness, Saddles, Blankets, Robes, and Everything Belonging to the HARNESS BUSINESS;

ALSO, TRUNKS, VALISES & BEST OSAGE COAL FOR SALE.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes entries for Geo. N. Kerr \$2.00, W. L. Graham \$2.00, C. R. Winters \$2.00, N. Garrison \$2.00, Wm. Wyatt \$2.00, G. W. Biscoe \$2.00, Al. Richards \$2.00, David Bray \$2.00, Benton Cox \$2.00, Dick Jones \$2.00, W. Saunders \$2.00, C. M. Brewer \$2.00, Wm. Cox \$2.00, E. H. Hunt \$2.00, T. R. Johnson \$2.00, M. Dies \$2.00, W. Saunders \$2.00, John Prather \$2.00, A. H. Weston \$2.00, Bert Doney \$2.00, J. S. Crawford \$2.00, F. S. Taylor \$2.00, D. C. Allen \$2.00, Jas. R. Stone \$2.00, W. L. Woodring \$2.00, Mary A. Church \$1.50, David H. Taylor \$1.50, J. P. Jones \$1.50, Ira Billingsla \$1.50, Nelson Doney \$1.50, C. P. Nesbit \$20.70, H. V. Simons \$100.00, Jacob rough same \$100.00, E. A. Kinne \$4.10, F. B. Hunt \$4.00, G. W. Biscoe \$2.00, Wm. Moore \$2.00, R. Kellum \$2.00, Ira Billingsla \$1.50, Wm. Osborn \$1.50, Chas. Mason \$1.50, M. E. Hunt \$24.00, Aaron Jones \$18.00, Ned Nelson \$21.00, C. A. Hines \$60.00, W. G. Patten \$2.00, J. S. Barber \$2.00, Wm. Norton \$2.00, W. H. H. r. \$1.50, Ira Billingsla \$2.00, E. C. Holmes \$2.00, W. E. Young \$1.50, A. R. Lee \$1.50, J. H. Spencer \$1.50, J. H. Whitte \$15.25, E. H. Allen \$4.85, Catherine Jarvis \$10.00, A. M. Conway \$7.50, M. H. Lewis \$7.50, Geo. Barber \$2.00, Jas. Porter \$2.00, David Dickey \$1.50, Wm. Harris \$2.00, Wm. Brummond \$2.00, Wm. South \$2.00, Levi McGirr \$1.50, Thos. Baker \$1.50, Chas. Shole \$1.50, Edw. Hagan \$21.00, H. V. Alford \$90.00, J. J. Massey \$15.00, Catharine Jarvis \$10.00, A. M. Conway \$7.50, M. H. Lewis \$7.50, Geo. Barber \$2.00, Jas. Porter \$2.00, David Dickey \$1.50, Wm. Harris \$2.00, Wm. Brummond \$2.00, Wm. South \$2.00, Levi McGirr \$1.50, Thos. Baker \$1.50, Chas. Shole \$1.50, Edw. Hagan \$21.00, H. V. Alford \$90.00, J. J. Massey \$15.00, Catharine Jarvis \$10.00, A. M. Conway \$7.50, M. H. Lewis \$7.50, Geo. Barber \$2.00, Jas. Porter \$2.00, David Dickey \$1.50, Wm. Harris \$2.00, Wm. 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The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, SEPT. 25, 1884.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

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

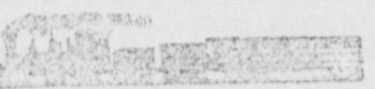
Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; after three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$2.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

Local notices, 10 cents a line for the first insertion; 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. Notices under the head of "Local Short Stops."

CITY AND COUNTY NEWS.



TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for direction (EAST, WEST) and station names (Cedar Pt., Emporia, Strong, Safford, etc.) with corresponding times.

Table with columns for direction (EAST, WEST) and station names (Safford, Emporia, Strong, Cedar Pt., etc.) with corresponding times.

The "Thunderbolt" passes through city, going east, at 11:22 o'clock, a. m., and going west, at 4:27 o'clock, p. m., stopping at no other station in the county. This train carries the day mail.

DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICERS. Governor, George W. Glick; Lieutenant Governor, D. W. Finney; Secretary of State, James Smith; Attorney General, W. A. Johnson; Auditor, E. P. McCabe; Treasurer, Sam T. Howe; Superintendent of Public Instruction, H. C. Speer; Chief Justice Sup. Court, D. J. Brewer; District Judge, D. M. Valentine; Congressman, 3d Dist., Thomas Ryan.

COUNTY OFFICERS. County Commissioners, Arch. Miller, Aaron Jones, M. E. Hunt; County Treasurer, J. S. Shipman; Probate Judge, C. C. Whitson; County Clerk, J. J. Massey; Register of Deeds, A. P. Grandy; County Attorney, F. O. Kelley; Clerk District Court, E. A. Kinne; County Surveyor, C. F. Nesbit; Sheriff, J. W. Griffin; Superintendent, F. B. Hunt; Coroner, C. E. Hall.

CITY OFFICERS. Mayor, C. C. Whitson; Police Judge, F. B. Hunt; City Attorney, F. O. Kelley; City Marshal, W. H. Spencer; City Clerk, J. W. Stone; J. M. Kerr; J. M. Tuttle; C. E. Hall; W. H. Holsinger; Clerk, E. A. Kinne; Treasurer, S. A. Breese.

CHURCHES. Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. N. B. Johnson, Pastor; Sabbath school, at 10 o'clock, a. m., every Sabbath; morning service, at 11 o'clock, every alternate Sabbath; class meeting, at 11:30 a. m. service every Sabbath evening, at 8 o'clock. M. E. Church South—Rev. R. M. Pastor; service, first Sunday of the month, at Dougherty's school-house on Fox creek, at 11 o'clock, a. m.; second Sunday, at Coyne branch, at 11 a. m. third Sunday, at the Harris school-house, on Diamond creek, at 11 a. m.; fourth Sunday, at Strong City, at 11 a. m. Catholic—At Strong City—Rev. Guido Stello, O. S. F., Pastor; services every Sunday and holiday of obligation, at 8 and 10 o'clock, a. m. Baptist—At Strong City—Rev. Wareham, Pastor; Covenant and business meeting on Saturday before the first Sunday in each month; services, second and fourth Sundays in each month, at 11 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.; the Sunday-school, at 9:30 every Sunday.

SOCIETIES. Knights of Honor, Falls Lodge, No. 747, meets on the first and third Tuesday evening of each month; J. M. Tuttle, Dictator; J. W. Griffin, Reporter. A. M. meets the first and third Friday evening of each month; J. P. Kuhl, Master; W. H. Holsinger, Secretary. Odd Fellows—Angels Lodge No. 581, O. F. M., meets every Monday evening; C. Maule, N. G.; C. C. Whitson, Secretary.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Subscribe for the COURANT.

Warm weather, Monday, but cloudy. Mr. F. P. Cochran was at Emporia, Saturday. Mr. P. J. Norton returned from Mexico, yesterday. Mr. Clark Hunt has sold his farm on Buck creek. Quite windy and stormy, Tuesday, towards evening. Mr. M. E. Hazelrine, of Newton, was in town, Saturday. Mr. M. Young was down to Emporia, last Thursday. Mr. M. Stuehner was down to Emporia, last Thursday. The Hon. J. W. McWilliams went to Topeka, yesterday. Mr. John D. Strouse is now living at Towanda, Butler county. Miss Minnie Lloyd is attending the Emporia Normal School. Mr. F. P. Cochran was 40 years old last Friday, September 19. Mr. W. H. Spencer returned from New York, this morning. Dr. S. M. Furman, of Strong City, was on the sick list, last week. Master Eugene Vetter returned home, Saturday, from Kansas City.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Williams were down to Emporia, last Friday.

Mr. B. Lantry returned, Monday, from his business trip to Mexico.

Mr. Samuel Earle, of Sedan, Chautauqua county, arrived here last Saturday.

Miss Cora Billingsle has charge of the Intermediate Department of our city school.

About forty-five car loads of stone were shipped from Strong City, last Thursday.

Mr. J. C. Hildebrand, of the Topeka Commonwealth, was at Strong City, last Thursday.

Read the dates when Col. S. N. Wood and the Hon. Jas. A. George will speak in this county.

Those who fail to hear the Hon. Jas. A. George when he speaks in this county will miss a treat.

The Hon. Thomas Ryan will speak at the Court house in this city, at 8 o'clock, p. m., September 30th.

Mr. Wm. Norton sold 108 head of fat steers to Mr. John Lewis, of Emporia, and delivered them last week.

Mr. John Brown, of South Fork, is suffering from a cut on his right shin, which he received while cutting corn.

Mr. B. F. Largent is putting up a residence at Matfield Green, Mr. W. T. Birdsall, of this city, being the builder.

Mr. Ed. Cochran and Miss Mary Rambo, both of Toledo township, were married in Topeka, on the 17th instant.

Mr. H. C. Miller, wife and daughter, of Bellefontaine, Ohio, are visiting at Mr. E. A. Hildebrand's, in Strong City.

The Cleveland and Hendricks Club, of Elmdale, will meet, next Saturday evening. A general attendance is desired.

Be sure to hear the Hon. Jas. A. George when he speaks in this county, as he is the great expounder of land-grant monopolies.

Our candidates are out among the people, and the Republicans have a downcast look at the prospect of losing their county ticket.

Mr. M. P. Strail's mother died at Syracuse, N. Y., on the 10th instant. Mr. Strail will soon go for his father, and bring him here to live with him.

Mr. Wm. Foreman, down on the Cottonwood, brought to this office, some specimens of crab apples raised on his place, which are the largest crab apples we ever saw.

There will be a special train leave Strong City at 8 o'clock, a. m., next Tuesday, for parties wishing to attend the Democratic pole-raising at Marion Center.

Married, Friday evening, September 19, 1884, in this city, by Judge C. C. Whitson, Col. C. C. Rhodes and Miss Sarah Potts, both of Florence, Marion county, Kans.

About 4 o'clock, Monday morning a fire, the origin of which is unknown, was discovered at Mr. S. D. Breese's, in the clothes room, but it was put without doing much damage.

While going home last Sunday, and while driving along at Dutch crossing, the vehicle of Mr. John A. Murphy was upset, throwing his wife against a barbed-wire fence, and cutting her in several places.

The Leavenworth Weekly Standard is one of the best Democratic papers published in the Missouri valley, and you can get it until January 1, 1885, for 50 cents, or you can get it and the COURANT for one year for \$2.25.

The Congregational Church services, Rev. W. B. Fisher, Pastor, will be held here, every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock, and at Strong City, at 3:30 o'clock, p. m. Sunday-school at each place an hour before preaching services.

Mr. Toothman, of West Virginia, is visiting Mr. H. C. Prim, of Strong City, and Mr. J. R. Blackshare, of Cottonwood township, and when he returns home Mrs. Blackshare will accompany him, on a visit at her old home in West Virginia.

Mrs. Chas. W. White, of Strong City, was taken to Emporia, last week, to be treated for her eyes. She was accompanied by her father, Mr. Hugh Harvey, and Miss Maggie Martin. We hope she will be able to soon return with her eyesight and health fully restored.

"Many Re-submission Republicans" request us to repeat the following question to which they desire a categorical answer immediately, if not sooner: "If elected to the Legislature, will you (Capt. W. G. Patton) work and vote therein for a resolution re-submitting the Prohibitory Amendment to our State Constitution to a vote of the electors of this State, at the first general election thereafter?"

The Hon. James A. George, of Washington City, D. C., and Col. S. N. Wood, the candidate for Congress in this District, will address the people, at the Court-house, on Friday, October 3, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m.; at Toledo, Friday, Oct. 3, at 2, p. m.; Elmdale, Bazaar and Matfield Green, Saturday, Oct. 4, at 10, a. m., 2, p. m., and 7:30, p. m., respectively—Mr. George to be at Strong City at 7:30 p. m.; Wauseon, Cedar Point and Clemens, Monday, Oct. 6, at 10, a. m., 2, p. m., and 7:30, p. m., respectively. Let every one turn out to hear them.

The Fourth Annual Fair of the Chase County Agricultural Society began on Tuesday, but owing to the rains of Monday night and Tuesday not much was done on the opening day; however, the heavy rain of Tuesday afternoon and the bright sunshine of yesterday put the track and roads in good condition, and the racing is good, and many entries have been made in all the departments. The grounds have been improved and the stock ring changed to the foot of the hill, so that every one can see the animals shown, as was suggested by the COURANT last fall. The hall is well filled with farm products of most immense sizes, beautiful flowers, fruits, paintings, needle work, etc., etc. At the south end of the hall is a deer made of the heads of small grain and grasses, and at the north end of the hall there is a figure of woman whose dress and hair are made of the same material as is the deer, and in her left hand she holds a basket made of the same material, while she supports herself with her right hand on a very tall bunch of grain straw, all of which is the handy work of Mrs. J. S. Shipman and her sister, Mrs. Seaman. At this writing the Fair seems to be quite a success, and it may be continued over Saturday, because of the bad opening day. If you have not attended, be sure to go to it, as you will most assuredly see things that it will be a pleasure to you to look on.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern that the accounts due R. M. Watson, of Strong City, prior to August 1, 1884, have been assigned to me, and all parties indebted to him must settle at once with me at my office.

J. A. SMITH, Strong City, Kas.

KIMMEY-HOLMES. Married, in this city, on Sunday, September 21st, 1884, by Judge C. C. Whitson, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mr. Wm. Kimmey and Miss Eudora Holmes, daughter of Mrs. C. F. Holmes. The following is a list of the presents given on that joyful occasion:

- Set of sauce dishes and pair of pillows—Mrs. C. F. Holmes. Set of four pieces of glass and a pair of pillows—Mr. J. M. Pitzer and wife. Three goblets, lamp and pickle dish—Mr. E. A. Burch and wife. Set silver tea spoons—Mr. Chas. Burch. Pickle dish—Mr. Albert Holmes. Glass sugar bowl, a butter dish and a cake—Mr. A. F. Wells and wife. Three goblets and a cake—Mr. J. M. Engle and wife. Portraits of Blaine and Logan—Mrs. M. E. J. Engle. Mellons—Master John Engle. Fruit dish and a cake—Miss Adelia Adams.

PATENTS GRANTED. The following patents were granted to citizens of Kansas, during three weeks ending Sept. 11, 1884, reported expressly for this paper by Jos. H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, 934 F Street, Washington, D. C.: John V. Reams, Burlington, thill support for vehicles; John C. Wood, Robinson, car starter; Frank French, Lawrence, photographic printing frame; Chas. W. Roberts, Oskaloosa, gearing for windmills; F. R. Hunt, Leavenworth, whistling bug; Frank J. Brown, Halstead, tank for watering stock; Omar Olney, McPherson, whistle tree.

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This is a large eight page, forty column, monthly paper, and is devoted to everything pertaining to Health and Home, Marriage, Social Science, Domestic Medicine, Science, Literature, Art, Economy, Cookery, Hints on Health, Dietetics, and every realm of Modern Science that tends to improve health, prevent disease, purify morals, and make home happy.

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BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.

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STOVES, TIN AND GRANITE WARE, NAILS, Barbed Wire, Buggies, Wagons, Agricultural Implements, And SPORTING GOODS.

AGENTS for the Celebrated Columbus & Abbott Buggies, Olds & Schuttler Wagons, Pearl Corn Shellers, Buford Plows, Farmers' Friend Corn Planters, and Bakerswell Vapor Stoves.

OUR STOCK IS NEW.

Call, and Examine our Prices before Purchasing Elsewhere.

JOHNSON & THOMAS,

East side of BROADWAY, between MAIN and FRIEND Streets, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

CLOSING OUT SALE. Of live stock, etc. I will sell, on the Sider Ranch, two miles south of Clemens, on Tuesday, September 30, the following named property, to-wit: Thirty-five head of good stock cows, seven yearling heifers, eight yearling steers, six two-year-old steers, twenty-five spring calves, one thorough-bred Short Horn bull, five farm horses, one cattle pony, one saddle, white chapel, top buggy, farming implements, house-hold goods, and other things too numerous to mention.

E. F. HOLMES. JOHN M. BRUMBAUGH, Auctioneer.

CHEAP MONEY. Interest at 7 per cent., on two, three, four, or five years time, real estate security. Call on Thos. O. Kelley, at Young & Kelley's Law Office. nov23-tf.

FOR SALE. Yearling and two year old heifers. Inquire of J. M. Dielman, on Rock creek. aug7-tf.

BUSINESS BREVITIES. Pay up your subscription. Boots and shoes at Breese's. Wanted, two girls, at the Union Hotel. dec6-tf. Good goods and bottom prices at Breese's.

First-class organs at E. Cooley's for \$50 cash. New seed just received at Johnson & Thomas's. Go to Howard's mill if you want to get the best of flour.

The celebrated Walker boot, at J. S. Doolittle & Son's. You can get anything in the line of dry goods at Breese's. Fresh goods all the time at the store of Breese, the grocer.

Parties indebted to Dr. Walsh are requested to call and settle. Go to L. F. Miller's to have your Sewing Machines repaired. A car load of Moline wagons just received at M. A. Campbell's. A car load of Glidden fence wire just received at M. A. Campbell's.

Just received, screen wire cloth and window frames, at Johnson & Thomas's. The best flour of all kinds, at E. F. Baurle's. Ho says: "Come, and see me."

A car load of Studobaker's wagons and buggies just received at M. A. Campbell's.

A car load of new improved Bain wagons just received at Hildebrand Bros. & Jones, Strong City. dec6-tf.

Dr. W. P. Pugh will continue to do a limited practice; and will be found, at all unemployed times, at his drug store. Go to Breese's for your fresh staple and fancy groceries, and where you can get the highest market price for produce.

For sale, cheap for cash or its equivalent, three residence properties in Cottonwood Falls. Apply to Mrs. M. H. Pennell. sep4.

All kinds of stoves at Johnson & Thomas's, and they will be sold as cheap as dirt, if not cheaper. Go and get one or more. Just received at Wm. Wheeler's, Strong City, a fine stock of gold, silver and nickel watches, which he will sell at reduced prices. Go to Breese's for your fresh staple and fancy groceries and for any kind of dry goods, and where you can get the highest market price for your produce.

"A penny saved is a penny earned," and the way to save your pennies is to go to Breese's, where you can always get fresh staple and fancy groceries. You can get meals or lunch at any hour, from 6 o'clock, a. m., until 10, p. m., at Jerry Williams', on Main street, between Broadway and Friend street. d13-tf. E. F. Baurle bakes everything in the bakery line, and is now running a delivery wagon, so you can get fresh bread every morning, right at your own doors. He sells fourteen tickets for one dollar. Now is the time to sow your grass seed, and Johnson & Thomas's is the place to buy the seed, as they have just received a supply of fresh blue-grass, timothy, clover, orchard and all other kinds of grass seed. Doolittle & Son have the best and cheapest of boots and shoes to be found in this market; also, a full line of furnishing goods, notions and groceries. A dollar saved is a dollar made; and you can't make dollars any easier than by saving them; and the best way to save dollars is to buy your goods of Doolittle & Son.

ANNOUNCEMENTS. We are authorized to announce Thomas H. Crisbam as an independent candidate for County Attorney of Chase county, at the ensuing November election.

PHYSICIANS.

J. W. STONE, M. D.

Office and room, east side of Broadway, south of the bridge.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

W. P. PUGH, M. D., Physician & Surgeon.

Office at his Drug Store, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

A. M. CONAWAY, Physician & Surgeon.

Office at his Drug Store, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

L. P. RAVENSCROFT, M. D., Physician & Surgeon.

Office in McIntire's drug store, residence opposite the post-office. Cash promptly responded to. j17-tf.

DR. S. M. FURMAN, RESIDENT DENTIST.

STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS.

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

Reference: W. P. Martin, H. M. Watson and J. W. Stone, M. D. j16-tf.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OSAGE MILLS.

J. S. SHIPMAN, Proprietor.

CUSTOM WORK SOLICITED.

MARKET PRICES -PAID FOR-

WHEAT AND CORN.

Manufactures "GILT EDGE"

-AND- "THE CHOICE OF THAT WIFE OF MINE"

Corn Meal, Bran, Graham Flour and Chop

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Osage Mills, near Elmdale, Chase Co., Kas. j16-tf.

TREES! TREES! TREES!

Farmers, Planters, Tree Dealers and everybody who feels at all interested in the subject of Tree Growing, will confer a favor by sending a postal card for copy of my catalogue for season of 1884, free to all. Prices low, Trees good, and packing superior. Address: J. C. FINNEY, Proprietor Sturgeon Bay Nursery, mebr7-10t Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin.

JO. OLLINGER, Central Barber Shop, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

Particular attention given to all work in my line of business, especially to ladies' shampooing and hair cutting. Cigars can be bought at this shop.

One week at home, \$5 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at great profit either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty. Write for particulars to HALLETT & Co., Portland Maine. jan2-11yr

Supplemental Delinquent Tax List of 1883.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase, ss.

I, J. S. Shipman, County Treasurer in and for the county and State aforesaid, do hereby give notice that I will, on the fourth day of October, A. D. 1884, sell at public auction, at my office, at the county seat, in the city of Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas, as much of each tract of land and town lot hereinafter described as may be necessary to pay the taxes, penalties and charges due thereon for the year 1883.

J. S. SHIPMAN, County Treasurer of Chase County, Kas. At my office, in Cottonwood Falls, this 17th day of September, A. D. 1884.

No. 1 of sec. 23, town 18, range 7. No. 2 of sec. 23, less 5 22 100 acres known as Nettleton Park, in the town of Safford, and right of way of A. T. & S. F. R. R., of sec. 15, town 18, range 9.

No. 1 of sec. 3, less 6 acres, of sec. 23, town 18, range 9. Lot 11, block 53, Cottonwood Falls.

GOLD for the working class - Send ten cents for stamp, and we will mail you FREE, a royal, valuable book of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to \$5 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will \$1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolute sure. Don't start now. Address STRINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. jan1-tf.

AGENTS wanted for The Lives of the Presidents of the U. S., the largest, handsomest, best book ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jan1-tf.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. E. Howell & Co's Newspaper Ad. Co. Advertising Bureau in St. Louis, Mo. or at the office of the publisher, W. E. Timmons, Cottonwood Falls, Kas.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Skeletons: Two eggs, three tablespoons of sugar and one tablespoon of butter. Flour to make very stiff, roll very thin and cut in fancy shapes.—Boston Budget.

Willow baskets which have become soiled or discolored may be made very ornamental again by bronzing or gilding them. The powder may be purchased at any drug store. It should be mixed with a little white varnish and applied with a small and rather soft brush.—N. Y. Post.

A cow's end is no part of its system; it is a part of its food, which is brought up to the mouth from the paunch by a muscular action, the reverse of swallowing, and is then chewed over again. The common expression "losing the cud" is misleading. There is nothing to be lost, excepting the activity of the stomach by which these portions of the food are forced up to be re-masticated. In case of indigestion or other disease the stomach does not act in this way, and the cow stops chewing her cud until restored to health.—Prairie Farmer.

Farmers generally have not watched or studied the effects of change of feed as a corrective of ailments in stock. The condition of the system may be more effectually and safely controlled by food than by condition powders or any of the many patent nostrums. "Throw physic to the dogs" but not to the stock. We have laxative foods and constipating foods. If the farmer who feeds his horses and pigs every day, himself, is at all observing, he will vary the feed to suit the condition of the animal, and not wait until the animal's system is hopelessly deranged.—Ohio Farmer.

The question among some farmers in regard to heaves in horses is whether the trouble is completely curable. In reply to an inquiry a correspondent of the Nebraska Farmer states that he has known complete cures to be effected in this manner. Take a quart of new milk and stir into it a teaspoonful of aqua fortis, which will curdle or thicken the milk. Stir this into the oats which are fed at noon for three days; then stop three days, and repeat. Although this remedy is simple, states the correspondent, it has effected a cure in the most difficult cases wherever tried.—Indianapolis Journal.

I must tell how I mended up my buckets. Several of them around the yard and barn were useless because the pieces holding the bail had come off from one or both sides. I cut from old boot-top pieces of leather about two inches wide and three long, punched a hole in them to admit the hook of the bail, and tacked one firmly on each side of the bucket. One old bucket that had lost both side-pieces and handle, I made fit for common use again by tacking a piece of hoop across the top and wrapping it around with old cloth. It is not handsome, but it does very well for carrying corn, apples and such things.—Toledo Blade.

Fall Feeding.

There is nothing to indicate that either cattle or hogs will command exceptionally high prices next winter. The present indications are that the corn crop will be abundant and prices moderate, so that a fair profit may be expected from feeding either class of stock if reasonable care be used. As many farmers are situated the best results may be expected from comparatively early feeding and sales. Either beef or pork can be more cheaply made in September or October than in December. Two things we count important in this matter—to commence feeding as early as practicable, and to sell as soon as the animals cease making their gains. Both cattle and hogs that have been grass-fed during the summer will surely make great gain for weeks after the commencement of feeding new corn; and in our own practice we do not wait for the corn to mature. At the first both cattle and hogs not only eat but relish and are helped by the green-corn stalks, as well as by the ears. After about sixty days for the hogs and ninety for the cattle, the increase is comparatively small. If one has a crop of grain well secured there is little loss in holding it, even if the price does not advance; but a fat animal which is not daily gaining in weight is a source of loss, unless there be an advance in price. In almost any large number of cattle or hogs there will be found a few animals which do not thrive, and which it will pay better to sell, at even a low price, than to feed longer; and especially with hogs, some animals will become fully ready for the market much in advance of others. A good average steer, thirty to thirty-six months old, fed thirty bushels of corn in ninety to one hundred days, should gain at least two hundred pounds, and add one cent per pound to the value of the whole carcass, aside from helping fatten a hog from the undigested corn in his droppings, and this is right to pay. While this is a very different system from that pursued by the feeders who send the very best cattle to our markets, yet this fact does not make it certain that it may not be the desirable plan of feeding for many farmers. We wish to especially emphasize the fact, well known as it is to most farmers, that much better results can be obtained from feeding during mild weather than during the storms of winter, unless provision be made to give unusually good shelter.—Cleveland Leader.

Tannery Refuse, and How to Use It.

Tannery waste consists of tan-bark, ashes from the furnaces, hair and lime from the unhairing vats, and fleshings from the beam floor. The first and little used except when burned for the fuel, the ashes are valuable, but not as valuable as wood-ashes. The hair and lime are useful as a top-dressing upon grass or to be harrowed—not plowed—in for fall grain. The fleshings are the most valuable, consisting of parings of the hides and bits of flesh that are scraped off. This of great value for the quantity of nitrogen it contains, and its easy decomposition. The latter can be made most useful by composting it with the lime and hair and four times its bulk of soil or pond mud, and sowing manure to start a fermentation. The compost soon decomposes, and is of great value for corn, cabbage, tobacco, or indeed any crop whatever.—N. Y. Times.

Cycling Through Germany.

An English bicyclist describes in the London Standard his journey alone through Germany. "From its start at Berlin," he says, "to its finish at Cologne, the trip covered several hundred miles, and extended over three kingdoms—Prussia, Saxony and Bavaria—and half a dozen smaller principalities; every day, and indeed, almost every mile of the road, having its peculiar interest and charm, which any mere guide-book summary would spoil. The most picturesque and interesting section of the journey was perhaps the run through the Thuringian Forest, from Gotha to Schmalkalden, and it was also the shortest, or should have been if I had taken the direct road; but I was misdirected at Friedrichroda, and sent wandering across the hills by a side road that added some ten or fifteen miles to the day's run, and filled it with novel experiences, some the reverse of pleasant. Leaving Gotha in the early morning, I reached the borders of the forest in about half an hour, and, after a magnificent run of some ten or twelve miles in complete sylvan solitude, halted for breakfast at Reinhardsbrunn, a well-known mineral spring, where a good hotel has been built in one of the most charming spots in the whole forest. All round is the dense pine wood, while in front lie a series of little lakes, whose surface looks as black as ebony in the shadow of the dark green foliage, and whose glassy smoothness is only rippled by the lazy leaping of an occasional trout. Unfortunately, I at one time got to the wrong side of a very stiff ridge of hills which I had to cross before reaching Schmalkalden, and the rain now began to come down heavily. All things considered the situation was not cheerful, but in half an hour the sun had again broken out, and so I rode down through the little village of Tambach, and began the work of serious hill-climbing under somewhat better circumstances than I had ventured to expect. For close on eight miles it was a steady rise, and the road being rather wet and heavy I had to walk myself and push my machine up the gre-tier part of the way. Once the top was reached, however, all my troubles were forgotten. I passed from Saxe-Coburg into a patch of country that used to belong to Electoral Hesse, and now, of course, is incorporated into Prussia, and found a good road, and a long steady descent. No one could long resist the exhilaration produced by silently shooting down such a hill, without the slightest exertion, at the rate of about twenty miles an hour, with jacket thrown open and helmet off to get the full advantage of the delightful breeze. This is another of the charms of cycling—the constant change and variety of sensations being enough to make the most confirmed hypochondriac feel jolly."

Nourishing Food.

Peas, beans, lentils, vetches and all the seeds belonging to that class used as vegetables, contain rich nourishing matter, in the same proportion as the best grains. The special nourishing azotic matter found in grains, as gluten in the cereals, albumen in the egg, casein in milk, musculin in meat, differs in those seeds, according to the kind, from 24 to 31 per cent.; the fecula and its derivations, the dextrose and glucinum, from 49 to 59 per cent.; the fat phosphorated in one part from 2 to 2.8; the mineral matter from 1 to 3.5; the cellular matter forming the web of the seed is similar in its chemical composition to the fecular and dextrose, from 1 to 3.5; and lastly, the water from 10 to 15 per cent. These seeds are therefore very nourishing food. It will be of great value to know that the juice of these seeds, when cooked, contains the same rich aliment. It is only necessary to take care that peas, beans, lentils, etc., are not put into boiling water, as that would cause them to harden instead of softening, and prevent a solution of the vegetable. The water must contain as little lime as possible, and the vegetable must be put into it before it commences to heat. Legumes are especially valuable on account of the peculiarity of having the richest phosphoric parts of all substances in the group of albumens which form for mankind the complete aliment for the nervous system. Especially is such food nourishing to the brain. Comparing grains with legumes, we find that the former contain 15 per cent. of the azotic azotic substances, similar in their constituent parts and nourishing qualities to the albuminous fibrin, casein, musculin and legumen. The principal albuminous substance of grain is gluten; called also fibrin of gluten, or vegetable fibrin, in the same way as the legumen has been called vegetable casein. The gluten in the cereals represents the legumen of peas, beans, lentils and other seeds of the same vegetable kind. These two substances are considered to be of the same nourishing value, except that the legumen is richer in phosphorus than the gluten. The grain contains 60 per cent. of fecula, 7 of gluten, 1.2 of fat—of which one part is phosphoric, similar to the legumens—1.6 of mineral matter, 1.7 of cellular matter, and 14 per cent. of water. Thus we see that the proportion of nourishing matter in the leguminous seeds is from 24 to 31 per cent., while the nourishing substances of grain do not exceed 15 per cent.—American Miller.

The complaint that there was gambling on an ocean steamer that recently arrived in New York does not reveal anything new. Probably there is not a steamer crossing the ocean that does not have more or less gambling on board. Passengers who never think of staking money while they are ashore indulge in it in mid-ocean to kill time. It seems as if they might invent a more rational kind of amusement, but it is probable that they do not care to tax their indolent intellects to this extent.—N. Y. Herald.

Cream Crackers: One quart of packed flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one of soda, small piece of lard, one coffee cup of cream and what milk may be needed to mix it. Bake in muffin rings.—The Household.

The price of coffee is kept up by the increased cost brought about by the cholera scare.

A St. Bernard's Long Swim.

Leo is a St. Bernard dog. He stands three feet high and weighs one hundred and ninety-six pounds. He is black and white and handsome, and is five years old. Commandore John W. Thorp, of the Harlem Yacht Club, who owns him, brings that he is the finest dog of his kind in New York. When Mr. Thorp was getting ready to move his family from the hotel at Oak Point, where they had been spending the summer, back to his residence in East Sixteenth street, his son Frank took Leo from Oak Point on the boat to his home in Harlem. The dog had made this trip several times by water but had never gone by the road. Frank locked Leo up in the house and returned to the Point. The next morning when Mr. Thorp visited his house, Leo was gone. He had torn away with his jaws the shutters on a window of the basement, but had found that iron bars prevented him from getting out that way, and had gone up stairs to the front parlor, where he had ripped off a window-shutter and jumped through the thick glass into the front yard, a distance of eighteen feet.

Some boys on the Harlem River, at One Hundred and Twenty-second street, where the Oak Point boat lands, told Mr. Thorp that they had seen the dog there early that morning. Later that day Mr. Thorp, who was on his grounds at Oak Point, saw a dog swimming in-shore. He watched him and saw him come up dripping on the beach and fall over on the sand. He ran down to the water and found the dog was Leo. The animal was nearly dead from exhaustion, and had to be carried to the boat-house. When Mr. Thorp arrived from Harlem he found Leo so weak that he could hardly hold up his head.

Two young men who had been out rowing, said they had seen the dog swimming out from the Bronx Kills into the Sound. Leo was covered with mud that he had got in climbing over the marshes on the sunken meadows opposite Port Morris. The distance Leo swam is over three miles. He has recovered his strength again, and is now in the water most of the time.—N. Y. Sun.

Barbecue Scenes in Georgia.

Late on Friday night the woods in the outskirts of Clarkston presented a weird appearance. The night was intensely dark, and here and there were blazing fires in the background. The attendant cooks for the feast of the morrow could be seen placing carcasses upon spits, and all night long using long poles, having at the ends swabs of mingled wood, which the swabs were kept thoroughly saturated.

Ten o'clock Saturday found perhaps five thousand country folks assembled. The smell of the fresh woods, the aroma from the spits, the jocular salutations, so much recalling Longstreet's Georgia scenes, all conspired to give an exhilarating effect to the scene. The orators were also there, at the head of whom was ex-Congressman Milton Chandler. The Government was referred to in flights of eloquence, and hearty cheers showed the approval of the people. A little distance off were arranged long tables, capable of accommodating one hundred persons each. The fragrant meats were temptingly arranged, and when the word was given that the feast was ready a rush was made for the best places. One table was specially reserved for distinguished guests. The master of ceremonies, in calling the eaters to order, drew their attention to one beautifully browned carcass. He narrated that it was none other than the famous old pig, so familiar to all who have ever visited Stone Mountain. Twelve years ago, as a goat of mature judgment, the animal had appeared on the mountain. For eight years he jumped from crag to crag and won a State reputation. Growing older he took up his residence in Clarkston, where for four years he butted his way. A citizen shot at a mad dog on Friday. He missed the dog but fatally struck the renowned goat, whence the goat's appearance on the table as the chief dish. It was not long before the whole party were discussing the delicacy of the old goat's flesh.—Cor. Philadelphia Item.

Breakfasts.

Periodically there appears the lament that we do not more commonly have in this country the "French breakfast," which is popularly supposed to be a roll and a cup of coffee, or sugar and water, upon or before arising—the first meal of the day following at eleven or twelve o'clock. There is no doubt that the ordinary heavy breakfast in this country is a physiological mistake, especially in the summer time and for those who do not labor out of doors, and at all times for those who do not relish or digest it. Man is the only animal who eats when he is not hungry; but if he is hungry, a hearty and rational breakfast is a good thing. An experienced physician once said that there was a grave waiting not far ahead for children who are "never hungry for breakfast," his idea being that a good morning appetite is a normal symptom for growing and healthy children, after an all night's fast. This ought probably to be the condition of vigorous adults who have work to do, and who go to bed at a reasonable hour and do not load their stomachs with food or drink before retiring. The rational rule would seem to be to eat in the morning, if hungry, of reasonable food that is most agreeable and relishable—which does not ordinarily mean heat-producing meats or fats in the dog-days. Lord Bacon's wise remark that "a man's own observation, what he finds good of and what he finds hurt of, is the best physic to preserve health." The first applies to breakfast as well as to the general diet and regimen. There is no reason why one should not take a "French breakfast" if it agrees with his taste and conforms with his habit of life. Vastly more people are ill from over-eating than from under-eating.—Boston Herald.

One of the Professors of the University of Texas was engaged in explaining the Darwinian theory to his class, when he observed that they were not paying proper attention. "Gentlemen," said the professor, "when I am endeavoring to explain to you the peculiarities of the monkey, I wish you would look right at me."

Keeping Roots in Winter.

One of the seeming obstacles to raising root crops on a large scale is the lack of proper place for keeping them in winter. A general impression prevails that they must be kept in cellars or in a root house specially built for the purpose. There is really no necessity for a special root house, as the simple and cheap method of preserving them in pits in the open ground is far better. I will briefly describe my plan, which I have practiced with all kinds of market garden roots for twenty-five years. Mangels, in this section of the country, are dug up towards the end of October, or just after our first slight frost. They are then temporarily secured from severe frosts by placing them in convenient oblong heaps, say three feet high by six feet wide, and are covered with three or four inches of soil, which will be sufficient protection for three or four weeks after lifting; by that time, say the end of November, they may be stowed away in their permanent winter quarters. For turnips and carrots, there is less necessity for the temporary pitting, as they are much harder roots, and may be left in the ground until the time is necessary for permanent pitting, if time will not permit of securing them temporarily.

The advantage of this temporary pitting is, that it enables them to be quickly secured at a season when work is usually pressing, and allows the period of their permanent pitting to be extended into a comparatively cold season. This is found to be of utmost importance in preserving all kinds of roots; the same rules regulating the preservation in winter, apply as in spring sowing. While in this section of the country it must be done no later than the end of November, in some of the Southern States the time may be extended a month later, while in places where the thermometer does not fall lower than twenty-five degrees above zero, there is no need to dig up any of these roots at all, as that degree of cold would not injure them.

The permanent pit is made as follows: A piece of ground is chosen where no water will stand in winter. If not naturally drained, provision must be made to carry off the water. The pit is then dug four feet deep and six feet wide, and of any length required. The roots are then evenly packed in sections of about four feet wide, across the pit, and only to the height of the ground level. Between the sections a space of half a foot is left, which is filled up with soil level to the top. This gives a section of roots four feet deep and wide, and four feet long, each section divided from the next by six inches of soil, forming a series of small pits, holding from six to twelve barrels of roots, one of which can be taken out without disturbing the next, which is separated from it by six inches of soil.—Peter Henderson.

Columbia River Cannery.

Mr. George Home, one of the largest cannery men on the Columbia River, Oregon, says that he suffered with rheumatism for seven years, having spent six months at Arkansas Hot Springs, and at Paso Robles Springs, Cal., four months in every year, without benefit. Finally he tried St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-curer, and in a short time all stiffness and soreness of the joints disappeared.

Oh, Mr. There's a Duke on wings.

"No, child, that's only a mosquito." Philadelphia Call.

No woman can live without some share of physical suffering; but many accept as inevitable a great amount of pain which can be avoided.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND was invented by one who understood its need, and had the rare skill to provide a simple, yet admirably effective remedy.

China is a paradise for newspaper men.

A correspondent says the only aristocracy there is the aristocracy of brains.

It is a Well Known Fact!

In the Diamond Dyes more coloring is given than in any known dyes, and they give faster and more brilliant colors. Do, at all druggists. They are a great success. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

The Microbe of cholera is said to resemble a comma. Is that way it so soon brings a man to a full stop?

J. W. GRAHAM, Wholesale Druggist, of Austin, Tex., writes: "I have been handling Dr. W. H. HALL'S BAXAM FOR THE LUNGS, and have found it one of the most effective medicines I have ever had for Coughs, Colds and Consumption."

One to women—All the joy and much of the misery in the world.

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

The short, hacking cough, which leads to Consumption, is cured by Piso a Cure.

The Greek slave—The college student, occasionally.—Boston Post.

"Oh," said the gushing Miss Fortysummers, "how I should like to go back to the States, to the vacation. It was so romantic." "Yes," answered her escort, "but I suppose you were so young then that you don't remember much about it, do you?" and the freezing look that he received kept him comfortably cool for the rest of the day.—Boston Post.

An aching foot—a hallow tooth.

Was he a slave? "Yes," as the old woman when she turned up the worm.—Judge.

The broken-down physique of royalty is remarkable from their immortality.

King have been in Rex.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Yes," said a butcher as he watched a dog mangle off with a big piece of liver.

"I believe this is the only business in which a man can lose flesh without growing thin."—Drake's Traveler's Magazine.

Enquirer asks: "What do insects live on?"

Dogs, mostly.—Boston Post.

Yes, my son, you defend better than you know.

A dumber is really "one who gathers plums." And they are great big ones, too. Some of them are as big as a house.—N. Y. Journal.

How to keep food on an empty stomach

Boil it down.—Life.

Sinax a seaside poet: "Alone my lonely watch I keep."

You are lucky. Man with the gold three base balls keeps more than three-halves of the time.—Burlington Hawkeye.

In India girls never marry before they are twenty-five years old.

There must be a good many girls from India in this city now.—Kentucky State Journal.

A married bell at Saratoga flutters a \$1,000 fan.

With that fan an impetuous man could raise the wind.—Somerville Journal.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap Purifies the skin. Use instead of unwholesome cosmetics. H.P.'s Hair and Whisker Dye, 50c.

Fac-Simile Quarter Size. Guaranteed to give Satisfaction. THE BEST FOR THE STOMACH. REAL ASSIMILATION OF FOOD. STOMACH DISORDERS, GENERAL FUNCTIONAL DERANGEMENTS, CONSTIPATION, BILIOUS FEELING, MALARIA, LOSS OF ENERGY, FEMALE DEBILITY, BILIOUS HEADACHE, ETC.

Largest in the Market. Sold by Druggists.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. All these painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best women. FEMALE POPULATION.

It is a well known fact that most of the sore and itching eruptions of the skin are due to impurities in the blood. It is a well known fact that most of the sore and itching eruptions of the skin are due to impurities in the blood.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM. Causes no Pain. Relieves at Once. Thorough Treatment will Cure. Not a Liquid or Snuff. Apply into nostrils. Give it a Trial.

WAGONS FOR \$18.00. A New and exceedingly valuable. Back Water Drop-Lift. For drawing and covering hundreds of other articles.

SEWING MACHINE. For \$18.00. A New and exceedingly valuable. Back Water Drop-Lift. For drawing and covering hundreds of other articles.

WAGON SCALES. For \$60.50. A New and exceedingly valuable. Back Water Drop-Lift. For drawing and covering hundreds of other articles.

LIAR. A New and exceedingly valuable. Back Water Drop-Lift. For drawing and covering hundreds of other articles.

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Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

VANITY.

Three fishers went sailing out into the East,
Whom the sailing was best and the fishing was least;
Joy sat upon each piscatorial mug,
And they carried their bait in a j. u. g. j. us.

They cast in their lines with the tide running out,
And they taunted the fish with hilarious shout;
They fished until sunset, from bright rosy dawn,
When their b. a. i. t. was g. o. u. e. g. o. u. e.

When home they would sail, there was no w. i. n. d.
So they had to row hard 'gainst the t. i. d. e.;
An oar is a thing that no man understands,
And they b. l. i. t. s. erred the palms of their hands.

Now, safe on the shore most devoutly they wish,
They might go to a store and b. u. y. some fish,
And proudly each u. n. n. shoulders his rod,
And bears home a string of smoked herring and cod.

Oh woe to the f. i. s. h. er, who brings
As the prey of the angler, salt cod and such things;
Or a can of covetousness, and swears that he took,
Every oys. t. e. r. with a line and a hook.

-R. J. Burdette, in the Brooklyn Eagle.

ABOUT LIZARDS.

The sight of a lizard crawling over the walls of her house would doubtless horrify and disgust an American housekeeper, and the appearance of one of the dreadful creatures in her parlor or drawing-room might drive her to the verge of distraction. The sensation caused by a mouse is nothing compared to what a lizard might do in the same line. In India, however, things are different. The housewife's instincts of an English or American woman there are probably no less refined than those of a careful woman in this country, but still she does not mind seeing lizards in any part of her house. She has become used to the dark little fellows, and knows that they are harmless, useful and unobtrusive.

These house lizards are seldom over six inches long. Their color is mottled grayish-brown, which, in its irregular lines, sometimes looks like the grain of a piece of wood. They are flat in shape, lie close to a surface, and against a light background have somewhat the appearance of a miniature squirrel's skin nailed to a barn door to dry. While having a bony structure, the skeleton of a lizard is much of it of a cartilaginous nature, not so soft, however, as to prevent a quite rapid motion on the part of the reptile. The soles of the feet are made for running along or up a hard, smooth wall and even across the ceiling, though in trying the latter feat the lizard sometimes gets a fall. The little creatures are frequently seen chasing each other on the walls or beams of a building, or playing at hide and seek among the furniture.

Catching flies is a favorite pastime, those and other small insects serving as food, and the dexterity with which they capture their prey is remarkable. Their senses of sight, hearing or smell must be wonderfully acute. Discovering a fly on the wall fully ten feet away, a lizard will start for it, running at full speed and in a straight line until about a foot from the object, when its motion becomes more and more slow and as stealthy as a cat's when stalking a mouse. The creature hardly seems to advance, but gradually draws near the insect. When within an inch of the fly, the lizard's body shoots forward like a flash, the feet still sticking to the wall, a big mouth opens and shuts like a steel trap, there is a slight convulsive gulp, and the drama of Jonah and the whale has been re-enacted, the fly taking the part of Jonah. Sometimes a lizard will make a complete or partial circuit of its victim going above and descending head downward on the prey, approaching it from below or seeking to make the attack from some other direction.

The strangest thing about a lizard is its power of losing its tail and having it grow out again, the second tail being shorter and less perfect than the original one. The tail is simply a muscular appendage into which the back bone does not seem to extend. It is about two-thirds as long as the lizard's body, quite large where it joins the body, and gradually tapers to a point. A fall or a blow will break it off, but even when completely detached it will retain life for half an hour or more, squirming like a worm, twisting, doubling up and even jumping around as actively as a minnow out of water. This activity grows more and more faint till the tail is dead and stiff. When it is broken into pieces the fragments show life, but of course the power of motion is limited by the size of the piece. A lizard, like all reptiles, is "cold blooded," so that a detached tail or its parts bleed but little.

These house lizards' eggs are as round as marbles and about the size of small peas. Their shells are as thin as paper and exceedingly brittle. They are deposited in out-of-the-way nooks—on the tops of or behind books as they stand on shelves, in unused table drawers or in the pigeon holes of desks. When freshly laid they are of a cream color, but become a very pale blue, like well watered milk, as the hatching time draws near. A newly hatched lizard is an exceedingly lively little fellow; and sometimes, when an egg is knocked from its resting place and broken, the occupant, after a second or two of astonishment at so sudden an introduction into the world, will dart away into a place of concealment with as much agility as if it were fully grown. The young lizards encounter many dangers. Large spiders lie in wait for them, drive them into the corners, tangle them in webs and suck the blood from the youngsters at their leisure; marauding black wasps sometimes find the little fellows a convenient prey with which to stuff their nests; and there are other and equally successful means for bereaving the mother lizard.

A pair of these interesting creatures once made their home in and around an American missionary's desk. They laid their eggs in an empty water box, but the young never seemed to linger about the old homestead. The parent lizards remained, however, for several months, and might have stayed longer had not one of them been crushed by a book tossed upon a newspaper under which it was hiding. One of this pair was a lit-

tle larger, darker and bolder than the other, and was supposed to be the male. When not foraging for flies, the two seemed to take a special delight in watching the desk owner at his work. They would peer at him from among the papers in the pigeon-holes, or from the shelves which rose behind the desk. They rarely descended to the desk proper when the gentleman was present, and only once did the male muster up courage enough to taste a drop of milk placed on the desk for him. The usual programme was for the little creatures to crawl stealthily out from their retirement, advance boldly a few steps and then turn tail and scamper back as if half frightened to death. They were so shy that the slightest move or sound would at any time send them to their hiding places in a hurry.

The buzzing of a fly, caught and held between the missionary's fingers, would generally bring them from their hiding places, but they never seemed to care to touch an insect which they had not caught themselves. They kept the desk tolerably clear of vermin, and for this, if nothing more, would have been always welcome to free lodgings. One day, however, as a sort of warning of coming danger, probably, the female fell from a shelf and broke her tail off. Shortly afterward her mate was killed and then she left. Other lizards took possession of the desk, but they did not seem to care to make friends and were left alone.—J. F. Herrick, in Congregationalist.

The Hague.

The Hague is an excellent "foot-hold" or starting point for many places of interest lying thereabouts, both landward and seaward. In itself it is one of the most charming of all the towns in the Low Countries. It has all the fresh, brisk air of a seaport, without quite so many of the serious and substantial odors of harbor mud at low tide that one gets so often in a seaport town.

There is also a quaint, genial air of court gentility still lingering about its many palatial residences. It is easy to see that at one time its dream, its ideal, was Versailles. Not a vain attempt to outshine its queenly splendors is evident; but over much that remains of the best part of the Hague of the eighteenth century—which is a very prominent part indeed—there is a light, flourisby, courtly touch that takes one back to the time of powdered wigs, and of patches deftly placed near dimples and at outer corners of roguish eyes, and of jeweled snuff-boxes and sedan chairs, and the loftiest of high-heeled brocade shoes. Yet there is much that is modern and Parisian. There is also a good fair bit that was built when the Dutch had an architecture of their own, when they were making glorious chapters of history, when their flags were flying in every clime, and they were good hard hitters by sea and land.

The vague excitement-hunting, mere sight-seeing tourist could "do" the Hague and all about it in a good long day, and forget all about it before the next morning, and to be ready again for a similar dose; but to those who have an interest in matters of Dutch history, its art, or its past, or its picturesque, prosperous present, the Hague would afford pleasant exploring ground for a week or more. Even the artist, working at Scheveningen, would perhaps live cheaper and more pleasantly at the Hague—only a few minutes' ride by train. Scheveningen is all very well when one has a "purpose," and does not mind expense and discomfort in pursuit of it; but if the sketcher wishes to exist in quiet and comparative economy, or even if he wishes his money's worth of luxury, the Hague itself is the best place to stay at. At least such is my experience. Not far from Scheveningen by the coast—six miles, about—is Katwyk, the smaller sister fisher village, and growing up to be a fashionable sea-side resort. Katwyk has the same exhilarating air and movement as Scheveningen. One is lifted over its breezy dunes as if with winged feet. There is a mad impulse to catch one of the tanned fish-girls around her ample waist and have a wild careering waltz across the level sands. Katwyk is much more quiet and retired than her neighbor, while for artistic purposes I think it has many advantages. There is more variety of landscape line in its environs, and quite near lies the village of Katwyk-Within, full of picturesque material. In fact, I found it of more interest to me than Katwyk-on-Sea.—Harper's Magazine.

The Wrong Word.

Uncle Rubie, the old colored man who does odd chores around the post-office, received a registered letter the other day. It was addressed to Hon. Reuben Sparks, Esq., and had gone the rounds of all the white dignitaries in the city whose names began with S, before it reached its lawful owner. When Uncle Rubie was informed he presented a beaming charcoal visage at the counter of the registry department. There he was confronted by a pretty girl, who was eating caramels and sorting out great bundles of letters.

"You must bring some one to identify you," she said, holding on to the letter. "Which—w-h-a-t? I don't diskniver de akronym of your demarks, Miss."

"Why, we want you identified," Miss, in de Baptist Church."

"Well, bring some of the people to identify you here. How do we know you are the same person this letter is intended for?"

"Does you mean de vaxinnashun, Miss?"

The young lady laughed and Uncle Rubie scratched his head. Another young lady took pity on the old man.

"Uncle Rubie, bring in some one who knows you—who can prove you are the Sparks the letter is for."

"Tankee, Miss, tankee," said Uncle Rubie, bowing low. "I hab plenty of folks to do dat." Then turning to the first young lady he said, reprovingly: "Yoh pronounced de wrong word dat time, Miss. Ef you had sed re-cog-nise, I so a knowed what yoh meant. I zo accustomed to select langwish."—Detroit Free Press.

—Another cave has been discovered in the Neptune mine, in White Pine County, Nevada, hanging from the roof of which are stalactites fifteen inches in length.—Denver Tribune.

Fashion Items.

Orange color is exceedingly fashionable abroad. Italian aprons made of silk or linen, with bands of lace insertion and edging, and Greek aprons of satin or surah, richly decorated with embroidery, are again the rage.

Many of the jerseys worn in London have hoods, deep collars and cuffs embroidered with orange-colored or deep red nasturtiums, with hats decorated to match. Some of these embroideries are executed on a deep violet ground.

Velveteen will be in high fashion the coming season. It is almost impossible to distinguish the new importations from real velvet, so soft and silky and even in its surface. The dark colors of the fabric are very rich and handsome, and they make both stylish and durable walking skirts. The new brand, it is claimed, is proof against rain spots. It is warranted also never to fade in the brightest sunshine, or to change color under the influence of the salt sea air, as the old makes invariably did.

Bridesmaids, over short costumes of tinted surah, made with Josephine bodice and sleeves cut a la Marguerite, wear shoulder capes of delicately painted lace with cap bonnet to match.

A very beautiful costume, imported for the wear of a young girl in this city on the occasion of her debut as a ball singer, is made of white ursuline, embroidered in silver and otherwise trimmed with silver lace. An exquisite parure of silver, including necklace, shoulder-clasp, sash buckle, and bangle bracelets, each set with Irish diamonds, is to accompany the dress.

In regard to styles, enough has been definitely ascertained touching these to chronicle the fact that skirts are to be a little longer and a trifle fuller for the promenade; jerseys and polonaises are to retain their popularity, overskirts and tunics are to be seen in every possible shape and length, and basques are almost as varied, but the snug little shape, short on the hips, with postilion back, is still a leading model. Cut-away jackets and vests are seen with dresses, the fashion amounting to a rage. All jackets and polonaises incorporate the close, high sleeve and standing collar and lapplets.

A new and useful bit of fancy work lately noted is worthy of mention. It is used to decorate furniture drapings, cushions and the like, and also to embellish the costume. Velveteen of the new silky, fadless brand is chosen, and flowers or leaves are laid on the velvet and cut out (with a very sharp pair of scissors, or the edges will fray). The pattern is placed on the material and applied in the usual way. A slender stem forms a link where a connection is desired. The leaves are veined with shaded silks, and the effect is admirable. For a pattern, the flowers cut from a piece of cretonne or chintz make a very good guide. A lady made a very rich looking morning-dress of cream-colored serge by a trimming of rose and ivy leaves cut out of ruby velveteen.

At a very elegant wedding reception in this city last week one of the guests wore a dress of white ottoman silk, with a narrow garland of white roses encircling the entire edge of the court train. A band of the same flowers edged the square opening of the corsage, which was filled in with Venetian lace. A second dress of pale beige satin, brocaded with delicate blue corn flowers, had a train skirt of pale blue satin beneath, trimmed with beige lace. A lovely brunette wore a dress of almond-colored satin over a petticoat of Venetian red velvet, richly embroidered upon the front in various shades of red; and a stately-looking young vocalist wore a dress of crimson and gold changeable silk, trimmed with bands of crimson velvet. Her floral garniture of gold and ruby nasturtiums made a poetic blending of the two colors. The white toilets were as beautiful as lace and embroidery could make them, and the dresses of black tulle, beaded grenadine, and black silk, glittering with jet, were in elegant and striking contrast.—N. Y. Post.

A Home-Made Spring-Trap.

An excellent spring-trap can be made of a flexible, elastic piece of wood, four feet long and three inches wide by a half-inch thick, which should be fastened at one end securely to a thick board, its middle resting firmly on a cleat, at an angle of about thirty degrees. Upon the upper or free end of this spring-piece fasten a tin blacking-box, hollow side up. Then fix the notched trigger by a hinge to the board in such a way that, when the spring is bent downward over the cleat, the notch can be made to hold it in that position until it is released by pulling long cord attached to the top end of the trigger. This trap should be used as follows:

The elastic piece is bent down and made fast by the notch in the trigger. Any small object upon which shot will take effect is then placed in the box. The pulling-string being sixty feet long, when all is ready, the shooter stands eighteen yards from the trap, while the puller takes up his position a little behind and to one side of him. When the shooter is ready, he says: "Pull!" and instantly the puller draws the string, which releases the "bender" of the trap, and the small potato or block of wood, or whatever forms the target, is thrown into the air, and shot at before it falls.

The wide board, which forms the base of the trap, must be fastened firmly to the ground, by driving long stakes through holes made in it for the purpose.

Traps with steel springs, and hollow glass balls for targets, can be had of dealers in sportsmen's goods; but they are quite expensive, and this arrangement is just as good.—Maurice Thompson in St. Nicholas.

It is thought that Mr. Keely evolved the idea of his motor from observing three boys trying to make a two pound black and tan dog haul them up hill on a sled. At least, that is about the way his motor works. Thus does a trivial circumstance often suggest to the comprehensive brain of genius those eternal principles which underlie the semi-annual assessment, and precede the slow moving and conservative dividend about two hundred thousand years.—Burdette.

Putrefaction in Eggs.

The following conclusions have been arrived at in studying the phenomena attending the process of putrefaction in eggs. It has been asserted by some that if eggs are not shaken they will keep good, but if they are jarred they will spoil in less than a month. Dr. Borne has also declared that no organisms ever occur within an egg, no matter how advanced may be its decay. Dr. Gayon, from his investigations, contradicts this assertion. As to the latter, several organisms were discovered by Dr. Gayon in added eggs, the more common of which are Bacterium termo, a torulo and an aspergillus. Dr. Gayon does not believe the germs of these organisms do not enter the egg through the pores of the shell, but are present at its formation. The same organisms found in the egg are also discovered in the oviduct and cloaca of some hens, and these prove also to be the more abundant in fertilized than in sterile eggs. On using an injection containing numerous bacteria they were more plentiful in the eggs that followed. These observations offer an explanation of the presence of foreign bodies in eggs, such as insects, small stones, seeds, etc., which have sometimes been known to occur. In the eggs of a hen that had been fed on the refuse of a henhouse have been found the germs of alcoholic yeast. It has been clearly demonstrated that the jarring of an egg has no effect in inducing its decay and molds have no influence in causing their putrefaction. It is probable that this depends in a good degree upon the nature of the food taken by the hen. If this be true, and there is no doubt of it, poultrymen may receive a useful hint. There is no doubt that the fertility and the purity of the egg depend in a great measure upon the food and the surroundings of hens.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Stay on the Farm.

The disposition of a very young man to leave the farm and come to the city is not creditable to his intelligence. Every city in the country is overcrowded with this class of helpless young men. They grow up on the farms with no idea of the trials and temptations that beset their class in the large cities. They think they can live in the cities without the toil and drudgery they say is a part of farm life. There are many ways of living in a city, but there is but one honorable way, and that is surrounded with as many trials and hardships as earning one's living on the farm, and that is to earn it honestly. A young man without a trade will find he has to work harder to make both ends meet in the city than on a farm. The young man who thinks the world owes him a living and that the obligation will be cancelled in the cities, makes a mistake that is often learned too late. There is no more room for idlers in the city than on the farm. The criminal class receives some of its most vicious recruits from young men who thought they were too smart to be farmers, came to the city, found they had made a mistake, dropped into bad company, and will end their lives on the scaffold or in the penitentiary. No young man, you are not too smart for the farm. The smartest man that ever lived had not sense enough to reach perfection in farming. Be independent. While there is always something to do on a well-regulated farm, if you have a leisure moment, use it in study or selling the many kinds of goods you will find that are especially made for your benefit. You can always find something to do if you want to work. If you don't, we have no time to reason with you.—Agents' Herald.

Keep Your Best for Home.

There is no place where good manners and punctilious etiquette is of more value than in the home. It is the moral agent of good breeding; it is the law that governs the manifestations of kindness and good feeling, and also the law that restrains unkind and ignoble traits of human nature from expression.

Keep your best temper for home. In society, on the streets, in business, everywhere, it is easier to control that attribute, if we guard the hasty word, the peevish tone, the irritating action to keep of its inmate, and study to wound none of its neighbors.

Keep your best spirits for home. No where do gloomy and depressed spirits tell so disastrously as at home. The parents may have just cause for anxiety and care, but it is wrong and unjust to shadow the young life of children with anxieties they cannot appreciate, and cares they cannot understand. The tendency to brood over trouble or misfortune increases with its indulgence. So, also, the disposition to be cheerful and happy at all times increases with cultivation. This is by far the most admirable trait. Those who are sunny and cheerful in character always have the most friends, and where are friends so true and loyal and so desirable to perpetuate as those of home and family? The old comparison of the bent twig is as true in this case as in any other, and children who grow up in an atmosphere of foreboding of the future, anxieties about the present, and cynical reflections on the motives and actions of people about them, are training a tendency to be miserable and sad, and in their turn cast shadows, instead of sunshine, on the path of all about them.—National Presbyterian.

Liquid Manure.

Any sort of manure infused in water, which is then poured over the soil, containing the roots of the plants to be fed, constitutes liquid manuring. Nature manures similarly with the water of rain, which, falling on the surface, dissolves a small portion of whatever plant food may be there and carries it to the roots. It will be seen that there is a great advantage in the slow solubility of the surface plant food; wet seasons dissolve it faster than plants consume it, and it wastes, so that after wet seasons, we usually have reduced crops, and good ones after dry seasons; (with water) in dry countries. Liquid manuring is largely used in pot culture of plants and fruits. As in feeding animals, moderation and dilution are advisable. It is a means of supplying at any moment, and in any degree, what nature feeds irregularly, and often slowly. With it, pure sand alone is a sufficient and excellent soil.—N. Y. Tribune.

Unclean Food.

While the laws for regulating the conjugal relations were evidently intended to insure the continuous production of strong and healthy Israelites, the dietary and hygiene laws were as obviously designed for the maintenance of their health and strength and the protection of their bodies against disease. Thus we find included among the prohibited sources of food all carnivorous animals, the rodents, the carnivorous and carrion-eating birds, reptiles, amphibia and mollusca; a list comprising a complete group of beasts, such as the swine, the mouse, the rat, the cat and the dog, etc., known to be perfect foci of trichina and other parasites. The communicability to man of parasitic diseases from animals used as food has long been placed beyond all doubt, it having been established that the parasite is simply transferred from the flesh of the beast to that of the man, in which it develops with frequent fatal results. The prohibition mollusca and crustacea is also of considerable prophylactic value. Not a few shell-fish, such as the common mussel, and even the oyster, are at times capriciously unwholesome and even poisonous; and the crustacea are not merely the foulest feeders, but their flesh is certainly hard to digest. The explanation of the prohibition with respect to scaleless fish—that is, fish of the eel type—has only recently been rescued from the speculations of the student of comparative theology and taken in hand by the scientist. The result has been its complete vindication. Mr. Reade having bred some eels in a pond which had accidentally become polluted by sewage matter, found the flesh so strongly tainted in consequence as to be quite uneatable. Struck by this fact he turned some eels into a stream into which the refuse of gas works flowed, with the result that the eels had a decided flavor of gas. Further experiment demonstrated that, owing to the absence of scales, the eel became a positive absorber of noxious gases, more particularly of the noxious effluvia of decomposing and, therefore, poisonous matter. The danger of such food has always been duly appreciated by Jewish teachers, and in the special mention of the snail by Moses there is evidence that the lawgiver was not unmindful of the probable unwholesomeness of poison-consuming animals. The Rabbis, too, fully recognized the distinction between the flesh of cattle rendered "unclean" by specific disease and that which becomes unwholesome through poison—a Mishna ruling that, if an animal swallows a poison or is bitten by a venomous snake, its flesh is forbidden, not because it is thereby rendered "unclean" according to the law, but because it has become a dangerous nutriment. The prohibition of the hare has been explained, too, by the fact that it eats many vegetable poisons, such as the bark of the mezerion.

The dietary laws are not confined to a mere division of all animals into two classes, the "clean" and the "unclean." It is another instance of the searching character of Jewish "legalism" that it prescribes even how much of the bodies of permitted animals may be consumed as food. Thus the use of blood is emphatically and repeatedly forbidden. This prohibition and the importance evidently attached to it harmonize so exactly with the lessons of modern science that it is impossible to regard them as motivated by any consideration other than the public health, especially when the three circumstances are considered that the Mosaic dispensation is the avowed enemy of all superstitious symbolism, that it was endeavored by its means to break off sharply from all former traditions, and that its chief character is its secularity.

The possibility of the blood containing disease germs not immediately affecting the quality of the flesh is not the only circumstance tending to disqualify it for food. There is, as has been pointed out by a writer in the Journal of Science, the more conclusive fact that the blood in its normal condition almost invariably contains noxious elements. From the very nature of the double office of the circulatory system this must be so, for while, on the one hand, the blood serves to renew the various parts of the system after their ordinary wear and tear, on the other it has to carry off the natural waste of the tissues. This waste or refuse is ultimately eliminated by means of the kidneys, the sudoriparous glands, etc., and then appears in its avowed character of excrementitious matter; but it must always be to a certain extent present in the blood, and in the event of any derangement of the action of the kidneys, accumulates in considerable quantities and highly poisonous qualities. It must be evident that the blood is always an undesirable article of food, especially as it is impossible when an animal is slaughtered to separate the arterial from the venous blood, which would be the only means of overcoming the difficulty.—Fortnightly Review.

Great Fuss About One Penny.

Bank accounts must be very exact, and it is amusing to read an account of the trouble caused by the difference of one cent in a bank account of the Government. Only a penny will make quite a stir among banks and bankers and business men. In closing the accounts of the National Broadway Bank, some years ago, a draft was drawn by Treasurer Spinner for the balance in bank, amounting to \$18,450.10, which was honored, and in the letter of transmittal the bank cashier notified the Treasury that there was still due the Government the sum of one cent. An examination of the ledgers and cash accounts was instituted, and the error was discovered. The amount should have been \$18,450.11. Forthwith, Treasurer Spinner notified the cashier that he could forward the amount. A press copy of the letter was made and a proper record of it kept. In due time the bank responded, inclosing a draft for one cent, the transfer being made without disturbing financial circles. The necessary records were made in half a dozen books, the proper endorsements obtained, and the money drawn and deposited to the credit of the proper fund.—Good Cheer.

At a Newport hotel a girl curled her hair with sugar and water. The hair drove her from the dining-room next morning.—N. Y. Graphic.

Early Fall Clothing.

The early fall clothing is of great importance to childhood. The change of the season produces disturbance which should be promptly met by additional or warmer underclothing, care in this respect often preventing severe illness. Suitable underwear, protection in the way of cloaks, waterproofs, rubbers and hoods, procured in time, not waited for until the season is half over, is of far more importance than the silk dress or the coveted article of jewelry. To do the mothers justice, however, it is not the desire to spend money on gewgaws that stands in the way of the acquisition of comfortable clothing for children half so much as the difficulty of procuring the necessary funds at the proper time from their husbands. Those men who do not put a regular part of the income into their wives' hand for family purposes or for clothing are usually inadequate in estimating the cost of even the most necessary articles, and often postpone their acquisition until the mischief they would have prevented is done, or much discomfort has been endured. The first thing to look out for in our changeable climate is warmth and protection from the effects of the sudden transitions; and we can best protect ourselves and our children by complete suits of woolen underwear, graded in thickness according to the season and temperature, and soft flannel or other all-wool dresses, whose very touch is sanitary. It is much better to put money into warmth and care and comfort for the children, while they are young and can be helped by it, than to make childhood a misery and put money in the bank to be squandered, or in overmuch hand to eat out the heart of young and old. It is easy to make pretty clothes at little expense, for materials are cheap enough; but the aggregate cost is something, and should be amply provided for, particularly when the thrifty wife and mother saves more than half by doing her own sewing.— Toledo Blade.

Horses' Brittle Hoofs.

Horses are frequently troubled with brittle hoofs, caused by deficiency of water in the horn. Horn contains seventy-two per cent. of water when in a healthy state, and this water is necessary to preserve it in an elastic and fibrous condition. Horn and hair are identical in composition, and horn is a mere collection of fibres similar to hair that are bound together in a mass by the gelatine contained in it. As it has scarcely any mineral matter in it, amounting to no more than ten ounces in one hundred pounds, it easily becomes disintegrated when deprived of its proper proportion of water.

This may be done in various ways—fever of the feet, or the common founder; inflammation of the interior of the foot; exposure to fermenting manure or filthy stables by which the horn is saturated with moisture containing ammonia; leaving the feet covered with mud; or even continued hot or dry weather, or an unhealthy condition of the system, will each produce this trouble in the feet. The horn becomes dry and granulate and separates very easily, crumbling or splintering away until there is scarcely crust enough left to fasten a shoe upon.

The remedy is, of course, to remove the cause and restore the moisture. Frequent washing of the feet with cold water with attention to the health and to give the horse clean bedding and an earth floor to stand upon, or else a deep bed of sawdust, will prevent it, or cure it in many cases. Glycerine and water in equal parts is an excellent dressing for the hoofs. An occasional soft feed as bran, manured with a little fish-seed, is also useful because it keeps the horse in good health and cool. Tar is sometimes used as a hoof-dressing with advantage, but it needs caution in its application.—Iphos.

The Great Western Railway Company of England is boring a tunnel under the river Severn in order to reach the harbor of Milford, in the extreme southwest of Wales. It is claimed steamers can reach this harbor several hours quicker than either Liverpool or Southampton, and the railway line being direct to London and much shorter than by Liverpool, the journey from New York to London will be correspondingly shortened.

German physicians are claimed by many to be the most skillful in the world. They study thirteen years, in an ordinary college for five years, then attend a medical school six years, and end up with two years in a hospital.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, September 22, 1884.	
CATTLE—Shipping Steers.....	55 00 3 00
Native Hotters.....	3 40 3 75
Butchers' Steers.....	75 00 4 50
HOGS—Good to choice heavy.....	5 00 5 50
Light.....	5 00 5 50
WHEAT—No. 1.....	78 00 7 80
No. 2.....	76 00 7 60
No. 3.....	74 00 7 40
CORN—No. 2.....	49 00 50 00
OATS—No. 2.....	29 00 30 00
RYE—No. 2.....	39 00 40 00
Flour—Fancy, per sack.....	1 05 00 1 10
HAY—Cut lots, bright.....	6 00 6 00
BUTTER—Choice creamery.....	25 00 27 00
CHEESE—Kansan, new.....	9 00 10 00
EGGS—Choice.....	14 00 15 00
PORK—Hams.....	13 00 14 00
Shoulders.....	03 00 04 00
Sides.....	11 00 11 00
LARD.....	7 00 8 00
WOOL—Missouri, unwashed.....	19 00 16 00
POTATOES—Per bushel.....	40 00 45 00
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Shipping Steers.....	5 00 00 6 00
Butchers' Steers.....	4 00 00 5 00
HOGS—Good to choice.....	5 00 00 6 00
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	2 25 00 3 75
Flour—XXX to choice.....	3 75 00 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	67 00 68 00
No. 3.....	74 00 75 00
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	50 00 51 00
OATS—No. 2.....	27 00 28 00
RYE—No. 2.....	48 00 50 00
PORK—Hams.....	16 25 00 16 50
EGGS—Choice.....	14 00 15 00
TOBACCO—New Leaf.....	4 40 00 4 75
Medium New Leaf.....	6 25 00 6 50
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Good to choice.....	6 00 00 6 50
HOGS—Good to choice.....	6 00 00 6 50
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	2 50 00 3 00
Flour—Common to choice.....	4 75 00 5 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	80 00 81 00
No. 3.....	61 00 63 00
CORN—No. 2.....	35 00 36 00
OATS—No. 2.....	24 00 25 00
RYE.....	47 00 48 00
PORK—Standard mess.....	16 25 00 16 50
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE—Exports.....	6 00 00 7 50
HOGS—Good to choice.....	6 00 00 6 50
COTTON—Middling.....	16 00 00 16 00
Flour—Good to choice.....	3 50 00 5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	87 00 88 00
CORN—No. 2.....	63 00 64 00
OATS—Standard mixed.....	30 00 34 00
PORK—Standard Mess.....	17 25 00 18 00