

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HOW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOL. XXI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1894.

NO. 13.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The president on the 12th issued an order extending the civil service laws to the internal revenue service. The new order goes into effect at once and will embrace storekeepers, gaugers and clerks in the office of collectors.

A BULLETIN has been issued by the agricultural department at Washington giving the results of an exhaustive investigation of hog cholera.

SENATOR MITCHELL, of Oregon, has introduced a bill in the senate providing for the abolishment of the death penalty in the army and navy and in places where the United States has exclusive jurisdiction, except in cases of murder, assault, desertion to the enemy in time of war and aggravated mutiny.

The president and Mrs. Cleveland have abandoned their country home at Woodley for the season and moved into the white house.

COMMISSIONER LAMOREAUX, of the general land office, has framed a bill for the action of congress to constitute a land court to hear and decide all contested land cases.

The secretary of the treasury has approved the regulations prescribed by the commissioner of internal revenue for the enforcement of the collection of the income tax. Every person in the United States who has an annual income of more than \$3,500 must make a full return of the same, verified by oath, to the collector of internal revenue of the collection district in which he resides.

REPRESENTATIVES DAVEY, Meyer and Price, of the Louisiana delegation in congress, have introduced bills to pay sugar producers of the United States on all sugar manufactured in 1894 the bounty provided for in the McKinley act and also on all sugars produced in 1893, in so far as it has not been paid up to the time of the repeal of the law.

REPRESENTATIVES of the conductors, engineers and firemen of the Southern railway system were in secret session at Washington, their grievance being that the Southern refused to enter into the same contracts which they had with the Richmond & Danville before it consolidated with the Southern.

GRAVE fears were entertained of a strike which would tie up the whole system and seriously affect every business interest in the eastern states of the south.

The judiciary committee of the house have agreed on numerous amendments to the anarchist bill as passed by the senate. The main amendment gives the foreign inspection of immigrants to United States consuls under the direction of the state department instead of treasury inspectors, as proposed, by the senate bill.

Another amendment requires every immigrant to have a certificate from the United States consul at the port from which the immigrant embarks.

By a vote of nine to eight the house committee on banking and currency decided to report Secretary Carlisle's plan for a revision of the currency.

SECRETARY MORTON has determined this year to devote his quota of free seeds, amounting to one-third of the whole, to the farmers in those western states that have suffered so severely through last season's drought.

The postmaster-general has declared the American Mutual Benefit society, of St. Louis, a fraud.

The house committee on post offices and post roads has concluded to recommend that \$25,000 be appropriated to be used in chasing bandits who hold up mail trains. The last session allowed \$10,000 for this purpose and some of the members on the floor of the house will ask that \$30,000 be allowed.

GENERAL NEWS.

ADVICES from Apia, Samoa, are to the effect that the well known novelist, Robert Louis Stevenson, died suddenly of apoplexy.

PRESIDENT GOMPERS said regarding the decision of Judge Woods in the Debs case: "I think it contemptible for any judge to take from a citizen of the United States the right of trial by jury. If Mr. Debs is guilty of any criminal act, a jury of his peers should be allowed to say so. I denounce the action of any judge who shows himself so eager to do the bidding of the corporations."

THE Sioux City & Pacific road recently ran into a herd of twenty-five cattle on the track near Salix, Ia., and plowed its way through them, killing twenty-two and not a wheel left the track. The train was a heavy one and there were over 200 passengers on board.

CHIEF GALL, a noted Sioux, died at the Standing Rock agency in South Dakota recently. He led the final charge of Indians against the soldiers in the Custer massacre.

THE vast cattle interests of the west are about to grapple in a death struggle with the sugar trust and Armour, Morris and Swift, the Chicago packers, will direct the fighting. They want the tax on sugar removed, as free sugar means more exports of meat. In the fight the meat men think they can command the support of the senators from the west and south.

CHARLES MILLER was shot by Maggie Tiller at Chicago on the 14th. In attempting to escape from the woman by jumping out of the window his foot caught and he hung dying, head downward, until the police arrived, a great crowd looking at him and blocking the street.

JOHN HUNTINGTON, collection clerk of the Citizens' state bank, of Council Bluffs, Ia., was questioned about a missing check for \$500 on the 16th when he deliberately shot the two officials who were investigating the affair and then put a bullet through his own head. The two officials will probably recover.

E. B. MOSES, president, and J. L. Bristow, secretary, of the Interstate Irrigation association, have issued an invitation to the various states concerned to a general session of the association at El Reno, Ok., on January 25 and 26.

TWO passenger trains collided at Redfern, N. S. W., and twelve persons were killed and many others injured.

A DUEL with pistols took place on the street at Benton, Ala., recently between Tom Saint Clair and Reuben Mauck. Saint Clair was killed, Mauck slightly wounded and a negro woman seriously wounded.

THE French line steamship La Champagne, which sailed from New York on the 15th, carried \$3,580,000 in gold, the second largest shipment that ever crossed the Atlantic ocean.

AT FREIBERG, Saxony, 150 persons were poisoned by arsenic being put in some baker's rolls. One child had died from the effects.

DURING a dense fog on the 16th two freight trains crashed into each other on the long bridge of the Southern Pacific near Houston, Tex., and Fireman Clement and Conductor Heard were badly cut and bruised, the former fatally. Just after the wreck Peter Carroll, foreman of the bridge and building department, fell from the bridge and was fatally injured.

MAYOR HOPKINS and Chief of police Brennan, of Chicago, have issued a rigid order against boxing, sparring and other glove contests in that city. The order is far-reaching, and may prohibit James J. Corbett and Fitzsimmons from sparring in their theatrical performances.

THE Edgar opera house, at Rock Springs, Wyo., in which several stores were located, was destroyed by fire recently. Loss, \$37,000; partly covered by insurance.

GEORGE LAVIGNE and Andy Bowen fought at New Orleans on the 14th. In the eighteenth round Bowen was knocked out and carried in a serious condition from the ring to the hospital. Lavigne was detained by the police.

A LATE dispatch from Tien-Tsin, China, stated that Prince Kung had been made virtually dictator and that Li Hung Chang had been reinstated and his position was firmer than ever.

THE American Federation of Labor at Denver, Col., on the 14th discussed the "political programme" which was submitted by the last convention to the unions, to be acted upon by them and then by the federation. A chart was presented—showing the relative number and wealth of workingmen, business men, capitalists and millionaires—by Thomas J. Morgan, of Chicago, and he made a speech vigorously advocating socialism.

THE jury in the Millington lynching case at Memphis, Tenn., brought in a verdict of not guilty in the cases of Richardson and Smith, and nolle prosequi the balance of the cases.

CLEARING house returns for the principal cities in the United States for the week ended December 14 showed an average decrease as compared with the corresponding week last year of 12.6; in New York the increase was 12.9; outside New York the decrease was 12.5.

FULLY 5,000 people assembled at Austin, Tex., on the 14th to witness one of the greatest football games that ever took place in the southwest. The Texas university team met its first defeat, though it never had been scored against before. The score was: Missouri, 28; Texas, 0.

THE chamber of commerce of Portland, Ore., was reported raising supplies for the drought sufferers of Nebraska.

PROF. MOSSER and Mrs. Woodson, teachers in Lincoln school, at Guthrie, Ok., were recently arrested for brutally whipping a pupil named Amanda Jones.

THE pope was suffering from catarrhal symptoms on the 13th and was forbidden by his physicians to leave his private apartments.

THE official vote for governor of Tennessee was made public on the 13th as follows: Evans, rep., 105,104; Turney, dem., 104,356; Mills, pop., 23,092. Evans' plurality is, therefore, 748.

THE largest and most destructive fire known in years has swept over a large portion of the plains near Deane, Tex., and was still burning to the south on the 13th.

AT the convention of the American Federation of Labor on the 13th the auditing committee made its report, showing a balance on hand on November 1 of \$5,191.79. A resolution against land monopoly was adopted.

A mob of fifty masked men boarded a train near Paducah, Ky., with the intention of lynching a colored murderer who was on his way to the penitentiary to serve a life sentence, but their attempt was frustrated by the starting up of the train. The car where the prisoner was confined was badly damaged.

THE total number of votes cast for the office of governor of New York was 1,245,671, of which Levi P. Morton, rep., received 673,818; David B. Hill, dem., 515,510; F. E. Baldwin, pro., 23,521; Charles B. Matthews, pop., 11,049; Charles L. Mitchell, soc., 15,868; Everett P. Wheeler, third party dem., 27,802; scattering, 6,499.

THE Esterly Harvester Co., of Minneapolis, Minn., failed on the 15th. Assets, \$940,000; liabilities, \$385,000.

ANDY BOWEN, the lightweight champion of the south, died on the 15th from the effects of his fight the previous night with George Lavigne, the "Saginaw Kid," at the Auditorium Athletic club, of New Orleans. Lavigne, with his manager, his seconds, Bowen's seconds, the referee and time-keeper were all arrested and afterwards released on bonds. The fight between Ryan and Dempsey at the same place on the evening of the 15th was declared off in consequence of the excitement over the death of Bowen.

IRA TERRILL, ex-speaker of the Oklahoma house of representatives, was found guilty of manslaughter at Perry, Ok., and sentenced to twelve years in the penitentiary.

THE action begun by the republican state central committee of California to contest the election of James H. Budd, as governor, has been thrown out of the state supreme court.

PRESIDENT EUGENE V. DEBS and all of the directors of the American Railway union, accused of contempt of court in violating the strike injunction last summer, were found guilty as charged and Debs was sentenced to six months in jail and the others to three months.

IN spite of reports to the contrary, there has been no reconciliation between W. K. Vanderbilt, the railroad king, and his wife.

A CASE of whitecaps visited the home of Charles Berry, of Acadilla, N. J., dragged him out in the snow and tarred and feathered him. The men then re-entered the house and applied similar treatment to Mrs. Berry while she lay in bed. A recent death in the family under mysterious circumstances and the indifference of the Berrys led to the outrage.

THE United States grand jury has indicted thirty-six leading men of Murray county, Ga., for whitecapping.

CARL SCHUIZ at Chicago was re-elected president of the national Civil Service Reform league; George McAnany, of New York, secretary, and Silas W. Burt, of New York, treasurer.

TWO-THIRDS of the business portion of Gallup, N. M., was burned on the 12th. The fire started in a butcher shop from an unknown cause. The loss is fully \$50,000; partly insured.

THE Pueblo Indians at the village of Cochito, N. M., were reported dying off rapidly from spinal meningitis. The disease was said to be caused by drinking water from a shallow well.

THE steamer Warimo, which arrived at Victoria from Australia, brings word that the island of Ambryma, Hebrides, has been destroyed by volcanic action. A native village with all its inhabitants was swept into the sea.

THE annual convention of the National Civil Service Reform league began at Chicago on the 12th. The gathering marks the opening of a vigorous campaign throughout the land.

ACCORDING to a dispatch from Odessa, Russia was massing troops on the boundary adjacent to the scenes of the recent Armenian outrages.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.

JOHN McBRIDE, president of the United Mine Workers, was elected president of the Federation of Labor, at Denver, Col., on the 17th, defeating Samuel Gompers, the vote being: McBride, 1,162; Gompers, 937. John McGuire, of Philadelphia, was elected first vice president; James Duncan, of Baltimore, second vice president; Rhody Kenchan, of Denver, third vice president; T. I. Elderkin, of the Seaman's union, fourth vice president; A. McCraith, of Boston, secretary; John B. Lennon, treasurer. New York was selected as the next place of meeting and Indianapolis, Ind., for headquarters.

A ROYAL decree proroguing the session of the Italian chamber of deputies has been published and much feeling has been aroused in Italy in consequence.

THE St. Paul, Minn., chamber of commerce adopted resolutions favoring the creation of a currency commission, to report to the president within a year. The preamble deprecates the revision of the currency by congress, such revision being likely to retard business by inducing a period of uncertainty.

JOHN CROVIN was hanged early on the morning of the 18th at Hartford, Conn., for the murder of Albert Skinner on October 6, 1893.

THE Dawes commission was before the senate committee on judiciary on the 17th urging legislation for the better government of the Indian territory.

THE president has approved the acts providing for the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga national park and to enable the secretary of the treasury to remit or mitigate fines, penalties and forfeitures.

SAMUEL C. SEELY, the former bookkeeper of the Shoe and Leather national bank, of New York, charged with aiding the late Frederick Baker in robbing the bank of \$354,000, was arraigned in the United States circuit court on the 17th, pleaded guilty and was remanded for sentence.

In Jasper, Tenn., John and General Kennedy were hanged on the 17th. John's neck was broken. General was strangled to death.

AFTER passing some minor bills the senate on the 17th discussed the Nicaragua canal bill. In the house fifteen bills were passed without objection in four minutes. The committee on banking presented two reports on the Curdsville banking bill, which were ordered printed, after which the army appropriation bill was passed.

McBRIDE ELECTED.

The Miners' President Is Chosen President of the A. F. of L.

A COMING ERA OF AGGRESSIVENESS.

The List of Other Officers Elected—Indianapolis the Future Headquarters—McBride Telegraphs His Acceptance.

DENVER, Col., Dec. 18.—Samuel Gompers, the most conservative of the labor leaders of to-day, the man who prevented general trouble last summer during the great Debs strike by refusing to sanction a sympathy strike by the Federation of Labor, was defeated for re-election for president of the National Federation of Labor yesterday by John McBride, president of the United Mine Workers, and the man who precipitated the great miners' strike last spring which resulted in the defeat of the miners at nearly all points. Conservative labor leaders here declare that the result of the election is the defeat of the conservative policy and the establishment of an era of aggressiveness.

There was no excitement attending the election of president. It was evident at the start that the question had been settled, so far as the individual members were concerned. Gompers was nominated by Delegate Eickhoff, and the nomination was seconded by Messrs. Cohen, Daily and McCraith. McBride was nominated by Vice President Penna, of the Miners' union, and seconded by Mr. Allen.

The vote proceeded without incident. The result of the vote was: McBride, 1,162; Gompers, 937.

For secretary, J. W. Brainwood, of Denver; J. Mahlon Barnes, of Philadelphia; A. McCraith, of Boston; Richard H. Metcalf, of Indianapolis; Chris Evans, the present incumbent, and J. J. Linehan, of Chicago, were nominated. Evans withdrew on the ground that he represented the mine workers and a member of his organization had been elected president. Brainwood withdrew in favor of McCraith, both representing the typographical union. The first vote stood: Barnes, 373; McCraith, 968; Metcalf, 242; Linehan, 509.

On the second vote Metcalf's name was dropped and the result was: Barnes, 391; McCraith, 1,096; Linehan, 548. The election of McCraith was made unanimous on motion of Mr. Linehan.

For treasurer, John B. Lennon, the present incumbent, was nominated. P. M. McBride nominated Mahon, but the latter declined on account of the proximity of his home to Canada, and Lennon was elected by acclamation.

For the place of the next meeting of the federation New York and St. Louis were placed in nomination. The result was: New York, 1,325; St. Louis, 558.

Delegate Lennon moved that two fraternal delegates be sent to the British trades congress, to be held in Cardiff, Wales. It was carried, and Samuel Gompers, P. J. McGuire, P. H. Penna, George E. McNeil, of Boston, were placed in nomination. Gompers and McGuire were chosen.

For the future location of headquarters, Saturday Indianapolis, Detroit, Washington, Brooklyn and Louisville had been placed in nomination. Indianapolis and Washington were the only contestants to-day. The vote resulted Indianapolis, 1,200; Washington, 926.

The following telegram from the president-elect was read before the convention:

Convention Federation of Labor: Please thank the delegates in my name for the high honor they have conferred upon me and assure them I shall aim to do my duty faithfully and fearlessly and hope to be able to reflect credit upon my administration and upon the American Federation of Labor.

JOHN McBRIDE.

After other committee reports of minor importance the convention adjourned at 6 o'clock.

DISCRIMINATION RESENTED.

Foreign Nations May Feel the Force of Retaliation.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—A cable message of the greatest importance to the commercial interests of the United States has gone from the state department at Washington to Madrid. It is tantamount to a formal notice to the nations of the earth that if trade discriminations against the United States do not cease measures will be adopted by the president for the protection of American commerce under the authority of the act of congress of August 13, 1890, empowering him to stop the importation of goods from countries that persist in such discriminations.

Seely Pleads Guilty.

NEW YORK, Dec. 18.—Samuel C. Seely, the former bookkeeper of the Shoe & Leather national bank, charged with aiding the late Frederick Baker in robbing the bank of \$354,000, was arraigned in the United States circuit court to-day, pleaded guilty and was remanded until Friday for sentence.

Two Important Appointments.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—President Cleveland to-day sent to the senate the nomination of Charles D. Clark, of Tennessee, to be United States district judge for the eastern and middle districts of Tennessee, vice David M. Key, retired, and Humphrey B. Hamilton, of New Mexico, to be associate justice of the supreme court of the territory of New Mexico.

THE FOODS OF AMERICA.

Points of Interest Set Forth by the Bureau of Animal Industry.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—The nutritive value of food is discussed at length in a bulletin of the agricultural department based on investigations made by the bureau of animal industry. The result of these studies, says the bulletin, confirms the general impression of hygienists that the diet of Americans is one-sided and that they eat too much. Owing to the large consumption in this country of sugar and the use of large quantities of fat meats the food actually eaten has relatively too little protein and too much fat, starch and sugar. It is found that the protein in ordinary meats, fish and milk, is readily and completely digested, but that of vegetable foods is much less completely digested than of animal foods. One-fourth or one-third of potatoes, whole wheat and rye flour may escape digestion and thus be useless for nourishment and one-sixth of the protein of wheat flour, corn meal, peas and beans may be assumed to be undigested when cooked and eaten in the usual way.

"Of the meat products in the market," continues the report, "some contain very little and others practically no material which builds tissue or yields energy. Animal foods gratify the palate in many ways which the vegetable foods do not, and what is perhaps of greater weight in regulating the actual usage of communities by whose demand the prices are regulated, they satisfy a real need by supplying protein and fats which vegetable foods lack."

SOUGHT TO SAVE HIS FRIEND.

Two Men Drowned in the Monongahela River Near Homestead.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Dec. 18.—The dead bodies of J. J. Schuster and Frank McMahon, of Duquesne, above Homestead, were found yesterday morning in the Monongahela river. Frank McMahon was standing upright in 7 feet of water; the feet were sticking in the mud, and were so firmly imbedded in the clay that the current did not wash the corpse away. Schuster was found within a few feet of McMahon. There are no marks on either body or anything to indicate how they came there. The men were employed at the Howard plate glass works, and had been drinking Saturday night. They were missed about 10 o'clock. At daylight a searching party began to drag the river. In less than an hour both bodies had been recovered. Schuster's watch was still running, and gave no clew to the time the man fell into the water. It is supposed Schuster fell into the river and McMahon jumped in to rescue him. It was near shore, and finding he could not save his friend, he tried to walk out of the water, but got stuck in the mud.

MAKING A HARD FIGHT.

Debs Will Try Three Methods to Prevent Carrying Out the Sentence.

CHICAGO, Dec. 18.—At a conference this afternoon between President Debs and other American Railway union officials and their attorneys, it was decided to make three separate efforts to provide escape for the ex-strike leaders from the jail sentences pronounced by Judge Woods in the contempt proceedings last Friday. Attorneys will endeavor to secure an appeal to the supreme court and a writ of error, and will also apply for a writ of habeas corpus. It was believed by American Railway union people here that the defendants' attorneys would meet success in at least one of the three attempts to stay execution of the sentences, and the opinion was freely expressed that Debs and his associates would not go to jail.

ARRESTED FOR FORGERY.

A Kansas Charged with Forging a Release to a Farm Mortgage.

LINCOLN CENTER, Kan., Dec. 18.—Volney Ball, late of Wichita, but formerly a prominent citizen of Lincoln county, was brought to this place yesterday morning and lodged in jail. Some time last summer the Hamilton Investment Co., of Salina, Kan., discovered that they had a second mortgage of \$4,000 on a farm in Lincoln county, formerly owned by Ball, instead of a first mortgage, as they supposed, thus rendering their mortgage worthless. They at once swore out a warrant for Ball charging him with forging a release of the first mortgage. Ball was arrested at Wichita and returned here. Ball kept the crime hidden by paying the interest promptly on both mortgages for three years. He is an ex-treasurer of Lincoln county, and served in the Kansas legislature.

Rev. Bernard Kelly Stricken.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 18.—Rev. Bernard Kelly, politician, minister and expansion agent, was stricken with hemorrhage of the brain yesterday and for some hours his life was despaired of, but he is better this morning, although not yet out of danger. The attack came with little warning. He was apparently in his usual health Saturday, except somewhat run down by his work during the recent campaign.

No More Football for Wesleyans.

SALINA, Kan., Dec. 18.—The Athletic association of the Kansas Wesleyan university has adopted resolutions discontinuing football under existing rules. This was brought about by outside influence on the students and does not represent the sentiment of the students themselves. In the last game played by the university team four men were injured.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

John Pollock, of Salem, was recently killed by the cars at Winfield.

Maud Baker, a deaf mute 14 years old, was burned to death at the residence of her parents in Leavenworth the other day by her clothes taking fire from the stove.

The Kansas Day club is reported to be making extensive arrangements for its annual celebration in Topeka on January 29, the anniversary of the admission of the state into the Union.

The state board of charities, a few days ago accepted the resignation of Superintendent McCassey, of the insane asylum, at Topeka, and appointed Dr. Eastman, McCassey's predecessor, to the vacancy.

Carson Carver a well known citizen of Kingman county, was shot fatally by Pearl Drury at a schoolhouse social the other night. Several years ago the men fought about a girl and the trouble was renewed when they met at the schoolhouse.

The State Horticultural society, at its late meeting at Fort Scott, appointed a committee to demand more substantial recognition for the society, and to apply for the establishment of the secretary's office in the capitol building at Topeka.

The Kansas Horticultural society, at its late annual meeting at Fort Scott, elected officers as follows: President, J. F. Wellhouse, of Fairmount; vice president, J. W. Robinson, of Butler county; secretary, Edwin Taylor, of Edwardsville; treasurer, Frank Holsinger, of Rosedale.

Philip Crow, a Kansas City, Kan., jointist 31 years old, filled himself full of whisky the other day, went home and quarreled with his wife, who was at the wash tub, and finally shot her. He then shot himself. Crow died in a few minutes, and his wife lived only about four hours. They left several children.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary society of the Lutheran church of Kansas, is making a collection of food, seed and clothing for needy Lutherans of Hayes county, Neb., where there was a crop failure this year. Hayes county is in the second tier of counties north of Rawlins county, Kan. A large colony of Lutherans settled there two years ago.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Kansas Irrigation association was held in the office of the Santa Fe land department at Topeka a few days ago and a committee appointed to draft a bill to submit to the legislature in accordance with the action of the Hutchinson convention. The bill will provide for the appointment of a state engineer and geologist in connection with the state agricultural department.

J. W. Wampler, state fish commissioner, has sent a letter to Gov. Lewelling, urging the necessity of the passage of a bill by the next legislature looking to the propagation and preservation of fish in Kansas waters. In his travels over the state in his capacity of fish commissioner he says he was surprised to find so many streams, lakes and ponds in which fish could be bred and thrive if properly protected.

William Bruns, a German farmer living near Aitchison, who had been in the habit of passing his evenings at a railroad station near by, much against the wishes of his wife, was recently greatly frightened by Mrs. Bruns, who put on a suit of his clothes and jumped out at him from behind a clump of bushes as he was returning home about midnight. Since then Bruns has been demoralized and it was feared might permanently lose his reason.

Judge Miller, republican, of the Second district, scored the largest plurality of any candidate for congress at the late election. His plurality over his populist competitor was 8,952. Charles Curtis, of the Fourth district, came in second with a plurality of 6,364. Long, of the Seventh district, received the smallest plurality of any of the republican candidates and he beat Jerry Simpson by 1,985. Baker, populist, gets the plum in the Sixth district by 194 over Ellis, republican.

The state board of agriculture will set apart one evening (probably Thursday, the 10th) at its January meeting for the benefit of the ladies, at which Mrs. Nellie S. Kedsie, of the state agricultural college, will give an interesting talk upon "Domestic Science," and Miss Gertrude Coburn, a Kansas girl and graduate of the state agricultural college, who has for four years had charge of the Stout manual training school at Menomonee, Wis., will lecture on "Manual Training for our Girls." Other speakers will entertain those who may attend.

An effort is being made to place the names of the Lane Frontier guards on the files of the war department. This was an organization of Kansans in Washington in 1861, headed by Senator Lane as captain, whose purpose was to assist in defending the capital. Senator Martin has introduced a bill directing that the secretary of war be authorized to place upon the files of the war department the names of the officers and men composing the organization and issue discharges to such of them as shall furnish satisfactory proof that they rendered military service and were honorably discharged, provided that none of the said officers or men shall be entitled to pay, an allowance or bounty, or pension by reason of service in such guards.

IN THE MIDST OF ALARMS

BY ROBERT BARR (LUKE SWARD)

CHAPTER I

IN the marble-floored vestibule of the Metropolitan Grand hotel in Buffalo, Prof. Stillson Renmark stood and looked about him with the anxious manner of a person unused to the gaudy splendor of the modern American house of entertainment. The professor paused halfway between the door and the marble counter, because he began to fear that he had arrived at an inopportune time—that something unusual was going on. The hurry and bustle bewildered him. A man with a stentorian but monotonous and mournful voice was filling the air with the information that a train was about to depart for Albany, Saratoga, Troy, Boston, New York and the east. When he came to the words "The East" his voice dropped to a sad, minor key, as if the man despaired of the fate of those who took their departure in that direction. Every now and then a brazen gong sounded sharply, and one of the negroes who sat in a row on a bench along the marble-paneled wall sprang forward to the counter, took somebody's handbag, and disappeared in the direction of the elevator, with the newly-arrived guest following him. Groups of men stood here and there conversing, heedless of the rush of arrival and departure around them.

All this was very strange to the professor, and he felt himself in a new world, with whose customs he was not familiar. Nobody paid the slightest attention to him as he stood there among it all with his satchel in his hand. As he timidly edged up to the counter and tried to accumulate courage enough to address the clerk, a young man came forward, flung his grip on the polished top of the counter, metaphorically brushed the professor aside, pulled the bulky register towards him and inscribed his name on the page with a rapidity equaled only by the illegibility of the result.

"Hello! Sam," he said to the clerk. "How's things? Get my telegram?"

"Yes," answered the clerk; "but I can't give you 27. It's been taken for a week. I reserved 85 for you and had to hold on with my teeth to do that."

The reply of the young man was merely a brief mention of the place of torment.

"It is hot," said the clerk, blandly. "In from Cleveland?"

"Yes. Any letters for me?"

"Couple of telegrams. You'll find them up in 85."

"Oh! you were cock-sure I'd take that room?"

"I was cock-sure you'd have to. It was either that or the fifth floor. We're

full. Couldn't give a better room to the president if he came."

"Oh, well, what's good enough for the president I can put up with for a couple of days."

The hand of the clerk descended on the bell. The negro sprang forward and took the grip. "Eighty-five," said the clerk, and the drummer and the negro disappeared.

"Is there any place where I could leave my bag for awhile?" the professor asked last said, timidly, to the clerk.

"Your bag?"

The professor held it up in view.

"Oh! your grip. Certainly. Have a room, sir?" and the clerk's hand hovered over the bell.

"No. At least, not just yet. You see, I'm—"

"All right. The baggage man there to the left will check it for you."

"Any letters for Bond?" said a man, pushing himself in front of the professor. The clerk pulled out a fat bunch of letters from the compartment marked "B" and handed the whole lot to the inquirer, who went rapidly over them, selected two that appeared to be addressed to him, and gave the bunch a push towards the clerk, who placed them where they were before.

Although the professor was to a certain extent bewildered by the condition of things, there was still in his nature a certain dogged persistence that had before now stood him in good stead, and which had enabled him to distance, in the long run, much more brilliant men. He was not at all satisfied with the brief interview with the clerk. He resolved to approach that busy individual again, if he could arrest his at-

ention. It was some time before he caught the speaker's eye, as it were, but when he did so, he said:

"I was about to say to you that I am waiting for a friend from New York who may not yet have arrived. His name is Mr. Richard Yates, of the—"

"Oh! Dick Yates. Certainly. He's here." Turning to the negro, he said:

"Go down to the billiard-room and see if Mr. Yates is there. If he is not, look for him at the bar."

The clerk evidently knew Mr. Dick Yates. Apparently not noticing the look of amazement that had stolen over the professor's face, the clerk said:

"If you wait in the reading-room I'll send Yates to you when he comes. The boy will find him if he's in the house; but he may be up town."

The professor, disliking to trouble the obliging clerk further, did not ask him where the reading-room was. He

inquired instead of a hurrying porter, and received the curt but comprehensive answer:

"Dining-room next floor. Reading, smoking and writing-rooms up the hall. Billiard-room, bar and lavatory downstairs."

The professor, after getting into the barber shop and the cigar store, finally found his way into the reading-room. Numerous daily papers were scattered around on the table, each attached to a long clumsy cleft arrangement of wood, while other dailies similarly encumbered hung from racks against the wall.

The professor sat down in one of the easy leather-covered chairs, but, instead of taking up a paper, drew a thin book from his pocket, in which he was so absorbed that he became entirely unconscious of his strange surroundings. A light touch on the shoulder brought him up from his book into the world again, and he saw looking down on him the stern face of a heavily-mustached stranger.

"I beg your pardon, sir, but may I ask if you are a guest of this house?"

A shade of apprehension crossed the professor's face as he slipped the book into his pocket. He had vaguely felt that he was trespassing when he first entered the hotel, and now his doubts were confirmed.

"I am not exactly a guest," he stammered.

"What do you mean by not exactly a guest?" continued the other, regarding the professor with a cold scrutinizing gaze. "A man is either a guest or he is not, I take it. Which is it in your case?"

"I presume, technically speaking, I am not."

"Technically speaking! More evasions. Let me ask you, sir, as an ostensibly honest man, if you imagine that all this luxury—this—this elegance—is maintained for nothing? Do you think, sir, that it is provided for any man who has cheek enough to step out of the street and enjoy it? Is it kept up, I ask, for people who are, technically speaking, not guests?"

The expression of conscious guilt deepened on the face of the unfortunate professor. He had nothing to say. He realized that his action was too flagrant to admit of defense, so he attempted none. Suddenly the countenance of his questioner lit up with a smile, and he smote the professor on the shoulder.

"Well, old stick-in-the-mud, you haven't changed a particle in fifteen years. You don't mean to pretend you don't know me?"

"You can't—you can't be Richard Yates?"

"I not only can, but I can't be anybody else. I know, because I have often tried. Well, well, well! Stilly we used to call you, don't you remember? I'll never forget that time we sang 'Oft in the still night,' front of your window when you were studying for the exams. You always were a quiet fellow, Stilly. I've been waiting for you nearly a whole day. I was just now with a party of friends when the boy brought me your card. A little philanthropic gathering—sort of mutual benefit arrangement, you know; each of us contributed what we could spare into a general fund, which was given to some deserving person in the crowd."

"Yes," said the professor, dryly. "I heard the clerk telling the boy where he would be most likely to find you."

"Oh, you did, eh?" cried Yates, with a laugh. "Yes, Sam generally knows where to send for me; but he didn't have been so darned public about it. Being a newspaper man, I know what ought to go in print and what should have a blue pencil run through

it. Sam is very discreet, as a general thing; but then he knew, of course, the moment he set eyes on you, that you were an old pal of mine."

Again Yates laughed, a very bright and cheery laugh for so evidently a wicked man.

"Come along," he said, taking the professor by the arm. "We must get you located."

They passed out into the hall and drew up at the clerk's counter.

"I say, Sam," cried Yates, "can't you do something better for us than the fifth floor? I didn't come to Buffalo to engage in ballooning. No sky parlors for me, if I can help it."

"I'm sorry, Dick," said the clerk, "but I expect the fifth floor will be gone when the Chicago express gets in."

"Well, what can you do for us, anyhow?"

"I can let you have 518. That's the next room to yours. Really, they're the most comfortable rooms in the house this weather. Fine outlook over the lake. I wouldn't mind having a sight of the lake myself, if I could leave the desk."

"All right. But I didn't come to look at the lake, nor yet at the railroad tracks, this side, nor at Buffalo creek, either, beautiful and romantic as it is, nor to listen to the clanging of the ten thousand locomotives that pass within hearing distance, for the delight of your guests. The fact is, that, always excepting Chicago, Buffalo is more like—for the professor's sake I'll say hades, than any other place in America."

"Oh, Buffalo's all right," said the clerk, with that feeling of local loyalty which all Americans possess. "Say, are you here on this Fenian snap?"

"What Fenian snap?" asked the newspaper man.

"Oh! don't you know about it? I thought the moment I saw you that you were here for this affair. Well, don't say I told you, but I can put you on to one of the big guns if you want the particulars. They say they're going to take Canada. I told 'em that I wouldn't take Canada as a gift, let alone fight for it. I've been there."

Yates's newspaper instinct thrilled him as he thought of the possible sensation. Then the light slowly died out of his eyes when he looked at the professor, who had flushed somewhat and compressed his lips as he listened to the slighting remarks on his country.

"Well, Sam," said the newspaper man at last, "it isn't more than once in a lifetime that you'll find me give the go-by to a piece of news, but the fact is, I'm on my vacation just now. About the first I've had for fifteen years; so you see I must take care of it. No, let the Argus get scooped, if it wants to. They'll value my services all the more when I get back. No. 518, I think you said?"

The clerk handed over the key, and the professor gave the boy the check for his valise, at Yates's suggestion.

"Now get a move on you," said Yates to the elevator-boy. "We're going right through with you."

And so the two friends were shot up together to the fifth floor.

CHAPTER II

The sky-parlor, as Yates had termed it, certainly commanded a very extensive view. Immediately underneath was a wilderness of roofs. Further along were the railway tracks that Yates objected to, and a line of masts and propeller-funnels marked the windings of Buffalo creek, along whose banks arose numerous huge elevators, each marked by some tremendous letter of the alphabet done in white paint against the somber brown of the big building. Still farther to the west was a more grateful and comforting sight for a hot day. The blue lake, dotted with white sails and an occasional trail of smoke, lay shimmering in the bright sun. Over the water, through the distant summer haze, there could be seen the dim line of the Canadian shore.

"Sit you down," cried Yates, putting both hands on the other's shoulders and pushing him into a chair near the window. Then, placing his finger on the electric button, he added: "What will you drink?"

"I'll take a glass of water, if it can be had without trouble," said Renmark.

Yates hand dropped from the electric button hopelessly to his side, and he looked reproachfully at the professor.

"Great heavens!" he cried; "have something mild. Don't go rashly in for Buffalo water before you realize what it is made of. Work up to it gradually. Try a sherry cobbler or a milk shake as a starter."

"Thank you, no. A glass of water will do very well for me. Order what you like for yourself."

"Thanks. I can be depended on for doing that." He pushed the button, and, when the boy appeared, said: "Bring up an iced cobbler, and charge it to Prof. Renmark, No. 518. Bring also a pitcher of ice water for Yates, No. 520. There," he continued gleefully, "I'm going to have all the drinks, except the ice-water, charged to you. I'll pay the bill, but I'll keep the account to hold over your head in the future. Prof. Stillson Renmark, Dr. to Metropolitan Grand—one sherry cobbler—one gin sling—one whisky cocktail, and so on. Now, then, Stilly, let's talk business. You're not married, I take it, or you wouldn't have responded to my invitation so promptly." The professor shook his head. "Neither am I. You never had the courage to propose to a girl, and I never had the time."

"Lack of self-conceit was not your failing in the old days, Richard," said Renmark, quietly. Yates laughed.

"Well, it didn't hold me back any, to my knowledge. Now, I'll tell you how I've got along since we attended old Scragmore's academy together fifteen years ago. How time does fly! When I left I tried teaching for one short month. I had some theories on the education of our youth which did not seem to chime in with the prejudices the school trustees had already formed on the subject."

The professor was at once all attention. Touch a man on his business and he generally responds by being interested.

"And what were your theories?" he asked.

"Well, I thought a teacher should look after the physical as well as the mental welfare of his pupils. It did not seem to me that his duty to those under his charge ended with mere book learning."

"I quite agree with you," said the professor, cordially.

"Thanks. Well, the trustees didn't. I joined the boys at their games, hoping my example would have an influence on their conduct on the playground as well as in the schoolroom. We got up a rattling good cricket club. You may not remember that I stood rather better at cricket in the academy than I did in mathematics or grammar. By handicapping me with several poor players and having the best players among the boys in opposition, we made a pretty evenly matched team at school section No. 12. One day at noon we began a game. The grounds were in excellent condition, and the opposition boys were at their best. My side was getting the worst of it. I was very much interested, and when one o'clock came I thought it a pity to call school and spoil so good and interesting a contest. The boys were unanimously of the same opinion. The girls were happy picnicking under the trees. So we played cricket all the afternoon."

"I think that was carrying your theory a little too far," said the professor, dubiously.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Morris Was Not There.

Between Cincinnati and Indianapolis is Morris, a small station on the Big Four. One train in the schedule gets in Morris towards the hour of midnight, and the brakemen and conductors are compelled to call out the name of the station. Their voices are neither sweet nor low, and the dozers in the cars are rudely aroused from their cat naps.

As the train approached Morris one of the brakemen yelled in the back door:

"Morris, Morris." He had barely finished his little speech when the forward brakeman joined the symphony with the chorus:

"Morris, Morris." The conductor wasn't going to get left in a May festival like this, and he wound up in the finale with a shriek louder than all the rest:

"Morris, Morris!" Then a gruff passenger, who had been rudely awakened, answered and said:

"Oh, for God's sake, shut up. Morris ain't in here."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Wanted to Make Things Fit.

"Yes, gentlemen, I'm going to do something for Alameda," said Congressman Warren English to a small group of political friends just before he went east to assume his seat. "I will see that you get a one hundred thousand dollar post office building." Just then the fire bells rang and an old hook and ladder truck came rumbling down the street in tow of an express wagon. A few minutes later a hose cart was dragged past by half a dozen men and boys, and in half an hour all came back with the information that the house had burned down before the apparatus reached the scene. "Say, Warren," said one of the congressmen's friends, "I don't think a one hundred thousand dollar post office will fit a one hundred dollar fire department. Can't we split that appropriation some way and get two dabs of fifty thousand dollars each?"—San Francisco Post.

"The Jaws of Death."

"Will you marry a boy eighteen years old?" Somebody called Judge Peterson, of Brooklyn, over the telephone and asked the question.

"Are his parents living?"

"No."

"Has he a guardian?"

"Yes."

"Then send his guardian along. How old is the bride?"

"She's er—er—well—er—she's sixty, but she doesn't look it."

"Who is that talking?" asked his honor.

"It's Rev. —"

"Well, you'd better attend to that job yourself. I'm not throwing boys into the jaws of death these days."

When the receiver shot into its place the telephone girls thought lightning had struck the wire.—N. Y. Advertiser.

Not to Be Expected.

"See here," said the captious critic to the city functionary, "I would like to know on what grounds you based your refusal to let that play be performed?"

"Well," said the city functionary, "the agent for the Society for the Prevention of Everything Preventable said that it was contrary to good morals."

"And you don't know yourself whether such was the case or not?"

"Of course I don't. How could you expect a man in my business to know anything about morals?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Simple Enough.

The best puns are unintentional. Thus Mr. Perry was walking about his garden in company with his brother from the city.

"You raise an enormous lot of tomatoes, John!" said the city dweller.

"What in the world do you do with them?"

"Why," said Mr. Perry, "we eat as many as we can, and what we can't eat we can."

Not Bald, But Hairless.

"Papa," said Willie, "little brother is a month old to-morrow, isn't he?"

"Yes."

"Let's you and me give him a birthday present."

"Very well. What shall it be?"

"Let's buy him a wig. He needs that more'n anything."—Golden Days.

A Suggestion.

"Johnny," said the parent, "do not forget the example of George Washington. He would not tell a lie."

"Yes, sir. An' I know why."

"Why?"

"His father didn't liek him for doin' wrong."—Washington Star.

MARIE LOUISE.

Napoleon's Bride Finds Her Vienna Room Reproduced Exactly in the Tuilleries.

The room was at the end of a long corridor that was narrow and dimly lighted, but in the room itself there was a blaze of light from many lamps and candles. Phillip had never seen this room before, and looked at it critically. It was clearly not a state apartment; it was more homelike than handsome. There were drawings and paintings on the walls, the furniture was not new, and certainly not Paris-made. Here hung some tapestry-work; there, birds in cages. On a golden perch a great green parrot was crawling and shifting, cocking one bright eye down at a little dog crouched on a rug below him. It was this dog and this parrot that Phillip was to keep quiet.

He waited some time. The cheers of the crowd in the garden and the sounds of the great chorus at the open-air concert came muffled to his ears. The parrot was uneasy; the dog was restless; inwardly at his imprisonment; but, all the same, he did his duty, patted the dog, and smoothed "poor Polly," with promises of a make-believe cracker. At last he heard steps coming along the corridor. The parrot cocked its head to listen; the dog started up and tried to "woof," but Phillip's hand smothered the incipient bark.

The door opened and a lady entered. She was young—scarcely more than a girl—but she was splendidly dressed, and her face was pretty and pleasant.

She stopped, blinded at first by the flood of light after the dimness of the corridor. Then she looked about her, started suddenly, and as the dog with a bark and a struggle, broke away from Phillip, and sprang toward her, she dropped on her knees, regardless of her splendid dress, and fondled the dog with a cry of joy.

"Why, it is my room!" she cried, looking about in bewilderment—"my room at Vienna! The very same carpet, the very same chairs, my sister Clementine's drawings, my mother's tapestry, my uncle Charles's paintings, my books, my birds—Polly—and you—oh, dear, dear Fritzkin!" here she hugged the little dog again. Then she sprang to her feet and, saying impulsively, "Oh, sire, how kind you are!" flung her arms about the neck of the gentleman who had followed her into the room—a short, stout, middle-aged gentleman with a splendid court costume and a handsome face that sparkled with pleasure at the success of his little plot. It was Napoleon, and this was his surprise to his girl wife. He had reproduced in the Tuilleries the room she had tearfully said good-by to in her father's palace in Vienna; he had remembered everything—even to the dog and the parrot that were her especial pets.—Elbridge S. Crooks, in St. Nicholas.

—Quinsigamond, the name of a Massachusetts lake, signifies "Good Fishing Place for Pickerel."

—Mount Desert island was thus named by Champlain, on account of its barren appearance.

Indigestion Cures

"I suffered with indigestion. Food distressed me very much. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla after meals, and before one bottle was gone I could eat heartily without distress. I have recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla to many. I never heard of its failure to cure. Recently our station agent had the grip. After he was able to get up he had a disagreeable sensation in his head. He said it felt as large as a Mr. John Bennett stove and he was unable to perform his duties. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using one and a half bottles he was fully cured. Truly, there is no humbug about Hood's." JOHN BENNETT, Sunman, Ind.

This statement is corroborated by Bigney & Co., druggists, Sunman, Ind.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's because

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM.—Apply a particle of the Balm and rub it up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

CATARRH

Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Promotes the Membrane from colds, Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 25 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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A superior nutritive in continued Fevers, and a reliable remedial agent in all gastric and enteric diseases; often in instances of consultation over patients whose digestive organs were reduced to such a low and sensitive condition that the IMPERIAL GRANUM was the only nourishment the stomach would tolerate when LIFE seemed depending on its retention;—

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KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humors). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

DO YOU EXPECT To Become a Mother?

If so, then permit us to say that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is indeed, a true "Mother's Friend," FOR IT MAKES Childbirth Easy

by preparing the system for parturition, giving all particulars. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH.

Mrs. FRED HUNT, of Glenville, N. Y., says: "I read about Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription being so good for a woman with child, so I got two bottles last September, and December 13th I had a twelve pound baby girl. When I was confined I was not sick in any way. I did not suffer any pain, and when the child was born I walked into another room and went to bed. I keep your Extract of Smart-Weed on hand all the time. It was very cold weather and our room was very cold but I did not take any cold, and never had any after-pain or any other pain. It was all due to God and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Compound Extract of Smart-Weed. This is the eighth living child and the largest of them all. I suffered everything that flesh could suffer with the other babies. I always had a doctor and then he could not help me very much, but this time my mother and my husband were alone with me. My baby was only seven days old when I got up and dressed and left my room and stayed up all day."

Mrs. HUNT.

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When you are in a low state of health, and on the verge of illness, there is no nourishment in the world like

SLAVES OF THE KEYBOARD.

Five and thirty black slaves, Half a hundred white; All their duty but to sinz For the queen's delight...

THE OLD MILL MYSTERY

By Arthur W. Marchmont, B. A. Author of "Miser Headley's Secret," "Madeline Power," "By Whose Hand," "Isa," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER XXVIII.—CONTINUED.

"There you are, that's just it. I see what you're thinking again. It's just because I was afraid of bringing thoughts like yours into everybody's head that I haven't dared to speak. I'll tell you the whole job in a few words. I meant cutting it. I was sick of hanging about here doing nothing, and I meant clearing off once for all. But I'd no coin, and I couldn't go empty-handed; and then as those beggars at the mill had ruined me I determined to try and help myself to a little payment. I know every inch of the place, as you know; and on that Friday night, I knew where to start when I wanted to get in. I waited till all was right and clear, and made for that window in Watercourse lane. I suppose somebody spotted me—though I didn't see anyone about—and mistook me for Tom Roylance. But more likely they got put up to it by somebody else, as you'll think when I've told you all. Well, I got in easily enough, and made for the office—you know the way—across the blowing-room and up the stairs and through the long rooms where the old machines are running."

"I know," said Mary, nodding her head in her eagerness. "I went quietly, of course, and when I got to the door of the office I happened to catch a chink of light coming through the keyhole. This gave me a bit of a start. I can tell you, for I didn't know what the dickens to make of it. I waited a bit, listening like a cat, and couldn't hear a sound. All was still as a tomb. Then I remembered the glass door between the two offices, and I crept to the door of Gorrings's room. This was shut, but all seemed dark as death inside; so I opened it and went in. It was empty, and I crept on tip-toe and peeped through into the other room, and when I saw what was there you might have knocked me down with a feather."

pulse. It was motionless. I thrust my hand then on to his heart. It had stopped. I lifted the man's head, grazed into the face. It was set and rigid and white; and the eyes were fast glazing with the dullness of death. The man was as dead as a stone. I dropped the head in horror, and it fell back into the same position on the left arm. I was alone in the place with a dead man; and it flashed on me that if caught robbing the place, they would say I had killed him. I grew cautious instantly, and taking only a few more gold coins and as much silver as I could easily carry, I turned to creep from the place of death. Then my blood seemed to freeze within me, for when I reached the door, I heard footsteps coming through the mill toward the office."

"He stopped and trembled as if in memory of that spasm of fear. "Go on," said Mary, whose interest was intense. "Who was it?" "I didn't know what to do for the minute, but with a big effort I managed to creep back into the dark room—Gorrings's office—and just got the door shut and locked, when some one came into the room where the dead man was. He stopped dead on the threshold, as if in surprise at seeing Mr. Coode there, and as he stood staring at the still figure by the table, I recognized Reuben Gorrings."

"What?" cried Mary. "Reuben Gorrings?" "Reuben Gorrings. Listen. He evidently didn't know what to make of matters; but after a moment he went up to the figure and touched the shoulder, calling his name. I watched him, and then I saw in him the change, which had no doubt shown in me, as it dawned on him gradually that the man was dead. He felt the pulse, laid his hand on the heart, and looked into the eyes, as I had done, and then rushed from the room, as I thought, to get assistance."

"It flashed on me then that I was in a worse fix than ever. If he brought a lot of people there I was sure to be found, and then I should be safe to be convicted of robbery, and perhaps of something a deal worse. I opened the door and ran out after Gorrings, intending to escape the way I had come in, but I had barely crossed the room when I heard him coming back as quickly as he had gone. I ran back again like a cat. He had changed his mind. I could see that by his face, though I little thought, then, what he meant to do. He was white and stern, and looked as much like a devil as anyone well could. As soon as he came in he began to make the closest examination, evidently to satisfy himself that the other was dead. Then I saw him search among the papers on the table and watched him pick out a lot which he laid on one side."

"What papers were they?" burst from the listening girl. "Don't know. Couldn't see that. But he gave the grin of a devil when he was looking at them. He did not look long, however; he didn't mean wasting time. As soon as he saw he'd got what he wanted, he shoved 'em in his pocket, and set to work to carry out his plan. He went to one of the cupboards in the place and took out a short broken bar."

"Ah, I see now!" ejaculated Mary, unable to restrain her feelings, as she remembered the discovery in Tom's cottage. "Eh? See what?" said Gibbon, breaking off in surprise. "I could see what it was clearly enough because he carried it up to the gas light to examine it. I didn't dream what he meant to do, even then; but I soon saw. He turned the body over—it had slipped on to the floor after his close examination of it—and then he got to work and bashed the head and face in with the broken bar with terrific blows, struck with all his force. It was a sickening job to watch, I can tell you. He seemed to find it bad, too; for as soon as he finished, he shielded the things in the room about quickly, to make it look as if there had been a bit of a rough and tumble scuffle, and turned over the chairs, strewn the papers all over the place, and was just going to turn the lamp out when a thought seemed to strike him. He took the broken iron bar he'd been using, and wrapped it up in some of the papers which he had stuck in his pocket. Then he turned off the gas and pitched the lamp, shade and all, into the general wreck of things that lay strewn all about. After that, he went out and shut the door behind him, and I heard him go out of the mill."

"I have news for you, Mary," he said. "some official, some private. Officially, I have to go round at once to the police station to see the superintendent about last night's business. Unofficially, I'll tell you what's up. Mr. Gorrings is all but dead, and he's made a most extraordinary statement to show that Mr. Coode wasn't murdered, but that he, Gorrings, found him dead in the office and knocked in the mill-owner's face and then actually getting him arrested by having you followed. It's a rum story, and no mistake; but it'll free Tom Roylance, whether it's true or not."

"It's true! Here's some one who can bear it out," cried Mary. "He was in the mill that night, and saw all that happened. He has just told me." "What were you doing there, Gibbon?" asked the sergeant, suspiciously turning to him. "Watching Gorrings," was the short, dry answer. "Well, you'd best come along, too." "What about Savannah?" asked Mary. "She's all right, so far as at least as being under lock and key is concerned; for, of course, she's locked up. But she's just like a mad woman," said the sergeant. "She may well be like one," exclaimed Gibbon, "for she is one! Her name's Lucy Howell, and she was shut up in Wadsworth asylum and ought to be there now—aye, and would be there, too, if there hadn't been a bit of clumsy fooling on some one's part or other. She's already committed one murder."

"Ah! there's not much doubt about that. Gorrings won't live many hours; that's the truth. Well, it serves him right in a way," added the sergeant, sententiously. "He's been using her as his tool for his own purpose. But come, please. The super's waiting; and supers are apt to be short-tempered when they're kept waiting, especially when they've been up a good part of the night, and haven't had breakfast." And with that the three went to the police station.

CHAPTER XXIX. TOM IS FREE. It made a strange story when all was known; and when Mary had learnt it all, she wondered first that she had not seen throughout the hand that had guided everything, and afterwards that she and Tom had escaped shipwreck. Reuben Gorrings had planned all. When he had learned that Mary and Tom were to be married he set to work to ruin his rival and separate the two lovers. Knowing the thread of irresolution and susceptibility that ran through Tom Roylance's character, he threw in his way the girl Savannah Morbyn, or, as he knew her, Lucy Howell. He had known her before she was in the asylum, and hearing of her release just at the moment when he wanted a tool of the kind, he had forced her to do his will by holding his knowledge of her madness and her dread of the asylum over her head. Her great beauty and strange, subtle charm had fascinated Tom against his better sense, as Gorrings had thought they would; and under his orders Tom had been lured to the brink of ruin. The books of his secretaryship had been falsified; all his savings had been lent to the girl; and she it was who, learning where the money of the sick fund was kept, had stolen it just at the time when, acting on a cunningly given hint from Gorrings, the other men had swooped down and demanded an investigation.

The theft at the mill had also been concocted by Gorrings, and he had instigated Mr. Coode to drive Tom from the village in disgrace. Then it was that, going by chance to the mill, the manager found the old man dead, and the idea had occurred to him of making it seem as if a murder had been committed, suspicion for which he could fasten on Tom. How he carried out the design is known; manufacturing bit by bit the evidence in such a way that he alone knew it; the price of his silence being the hand of the girl, for love of whom he had planned all. One great flaw, and one only there was, in his plans. Savannah Morbyn, or Lucy Howell, had fallen in love with him. He had had, therefore, to simulate an affection for her; and it was this which had foiled his plans. In consequence of the pressure which she brought to bear upon him, he had had to force matters to a crisis with Mary, and Lucy Howell, who had often been at the mill at night when the two were laying their plans for Tom's ruin, had followed him on that night, and had thus heard enough of his love for Mary to show her that she herself had been deceived. Barely had these things been explained to Mary when a messenger came from Gorrings. He was dying and wanted the girl to go to him. At first she was unwilling, remembering all his wrong; but afterwards she consented.

He was at the very point of death. That was clear, even to her. His face was pallid, his lips bloodless, and his brow clammy with the dew of death. His eyes, looking unnaturally large and deep sunken beneath their slaggy black brows, were fixed on the door, and seemed to brighten a little—very little—when the girl entered. His hand, which lay on the coverlet, made a faint motion, as he attempted to raise it; but he was too weak to stir it. She went to him and, answering the appealing look she thought she read in his eyes, bent over him to catch any faint, feeble words he might wish to be able to say. "Forgive me." The words came very slowly in a voice so low and husky that she could barely hear them. "I forgive you," she said, taking his hands. His eyes fixed upon her face and his lips moved as if he would have smiled the thanks he could not utter. Then, after a long pause, he seemed

to gather himself for another effort, and the girl felt his hand move slightly in hers. "Glad to die now," came in a broken whisper. "I love—"

That was all she could hear, but the eyes rested on hers with a more restful and contented look than she had yet seen; and they gradually closed. He had fainted from the effort of even saying so little, and while the nurse and doctor came to restore him Mary left. It was better he should die, if only he could be brought to repent; and she was glad she had been able to comfort him at the last. She was very thoughtful as she walked home to her cottage to get ready to go to the police court to hear her lover released. But when she entered the cottage she cried out with delight and surprise, for Tom caught her in his arms and strained her to his breast. "How is this, Tom? How are you here so soon?" "The magistrates met earlier than they had arranged; as soon as the news was known. They thought I had been punished long enough for doing nothing; so they set me free as soon as possible, and I came here straight to you."

"Never to part again, lad, eh?" she cried. "Let me get near to your heart." "Never to leave it again, my wife," he said, partly echoing her words. Within a week they were man and wife—just two days after the wretched woman who had so nearly separated them had been taken back to Wadsworth asylum. All the village were at the wedding, for everyone seemed anxious to show some kind of reparation to Tom for the wrong that had been done in suspecting him. No one was more eager in this than Mr. Charnley. He insisted on arranging for all the little festivities by which the marriage, quiet and simple enough itself, was celebrated by the mill hands after the bride and bridegroom had gone away on a bridal holiday which he made them take. That was only a very small part of what he did. He was determined, he said, that Tom should have some cause to remember with pleasure even the black time of the fearful charge made against him; and, as compensation for all, he put him in Reuben Gorrings's place as manager of the mill. And manager of the old Walkden mill he is this day. [THE END.]

MIKE AND THE BEAR. Brain Didn't Fancy Being Prodded with a Pitchfork. In "The Heart of the White Mountains" the following bear story is told in the words of an old stage driver. "There used to be," he said, "a tame bear ever to the Alpine house, in Gorham. One night the critter got loose, and we cal'ated he'd took to the woods. Anyhow we hunted high and low, but no bear. "Waal, you see, one forenoon our hostler, Mike, went up in the barn chamber to pitch some hay down to the horses. "Mike hadn't no sooner jabbed his pitchfork down, so as to get a big bunch, when it struck something soft-like, and then, before he knew what ailed him, the haymow rick right up afore him, with the tremendous growl comin' out on't was ever heard in any maynagery this side of Noah's ark! "Waal, the long and short of it was this: That air bear had buried himself under the haymow and was a-snoozin' it, comfortable and innocent as you please, when Mike prodded him in the ribs with his pitchfork. "The fust any of us knew, we see Mike come a-flyin' out o' the barn chamber window and the bear arter him. Mike led him a length. Maybe that Irishman didn't streak it for the house! Bless you, he never tetchted the ground arter he struck it! "The boys couldn't do nothin' for laughin'; and Mike was so scared he forgot to yell. But he got away into the house. That bear turned savage arter that, and was so hoppin' wild we had to kill him. "If anybody wants to make Mike fightin' mad any time, all they've got to do is to ask him to go up in the barn chamber and pitch down a bear." —Young Sportsman.

Slaughtered for Their Pelts. An idea of the enormous number of fur-bearing animals annually slaughtered for their pelts may be gained from the following figures of skins offered for the January sales at London: One million five hundred thousand muskrat, 550,000 Australian opossum, 230,000 raccoon, 200,000 skunk, 175,000 mink, 105,000 opossum, 60,000 wallaby, 36,800 fox, 36,000 marten, 32,000 nutria, 20,000 wombat, 14,000 beaver, 8,000 cat, 6,000 bear, 5,000 kangaroo, 5,000 lynx, 3,000 Thibet lamb, 3,400 weasel, 2,800 dry-hair seal, 1,100 badger and 1,000 Russian sable, a total of nearly 3,000,000 skins. This is exclusive of the regular offerings of sealskins January 15, which, according to advices received by the Furrier, comprise 28,000 skins, all except 8,200 of which are from northwest coast seals.

An Aluminum Fiddle. An aluminum violin invented and patented by a Cincinnati musician is highly spoken of both by players and critics. It is made of the same shape as the ordinary violin, but looks, of course, like silver, and is exceedingly light. Many advantages over wooden violins are claimed for it. One was used in a concert in Indianapolis a few days ago, and a newspaper critic comments that, while it seemed to lack in vibratory power it had peculiar qualities, which added greatly to the brilliancy of tone.

THE INCOME TAX. A Law That Is a Step in the Right Direction. The income tax law, it is confidently predicted, will by the present Congress be practically nullified by withholding the appropriations necessary to carry it into effect. The wish is probably father to the thought; but there is a good deal of reason to doubt the accuracy of the prediction. Those who make it also predicted that President Cleveland in his message would either recommend such a course or show in some clear fashion his dislike of the tax and the law. That prediction was not verified. The president said nothing whatever about the income tax law. It is quite possible that the other prediction may fall equally short of verification. It certainly should not be verified. Congress owes to itself and to the country the completion of the work it undertook in passing the income tax law. Its failure to appropriate the funds necessary to carry out the law was a blunder. That blunder should be rectified. If the courts shall thereafter declare the law unconstitutional, as it is said the courts will, that is not the affair of Congress. Its duty will have been done when the law it undertook to pass, and supposed it had passed, has been completed in accordance with the clear intent of the legislators.

The entire scheme of revenue for the coming and succeeding years is based on the collection of this tax; and for that reason, if for no other, it should be perfected so that it may not be necessary to unsettle the business of the country by the formulation and discussion of any new scheme. It is not an ideal method of raising revenue. The Free Press has pointed out more than once that it is in many ways one of the most objectionable methods to which resort can be had for the purpose; and chiefly because of the difficulty in enforcing it equitably and in



DO YOUR BEST FOR THE COUNTRY, DEMOCRATS, FOR HERE'S A COXEY ARMY READY TO MARCH ON WASHINGTON AGAIN, NEXT YEAR.—N. Y. World.

securing honest returns from the people upon whom its incidence falls. It has the merit, however, of bringing under the notice of the federal assessor a class whose contribution to the cost of the federal government is infinitesimal in proportion to the benefits it reaps from such government. Under any other system the millionaire pays scarcely any more toward the support of the federal government than the day laborer; and whatever may be the difficulties in the way of compelling him to bear, honestly and fairly, his just proportion of the burden it is but simple justice that he should bear it. If the income tax tends to make him bear it it is a step in the right direction, even though because of the nature of things and of taxpayers it falls short of completeness. The large majority of the population of the United States is not taxable under the present law, and it is not conceivable that it will hesitate to make the necessary appropriations to carry it into effect. It is possible, of course, that the senate may, by filibustering, defeat the attempt of the house to perfect the act—the country has learned to expect almost anything from the senate. But if the senate shall do this, it will add materially to the burden of public disapproval under which it now rests.—Detroit Free Press.

Hedging and Trimming. It seems to be the hardest thing in the world for a republican statesman to get himself reported accurately. First there was Sherman, whose tariff views were misrepresented. Then it was Reed. And now it is Babcock, though it is explained in the case of the latter that he was deliberately misrepresented by an agent of the United Press. It is rather a startling coincidence, however, that all the men spoken of should be misrepresented on the same subject and in the same way. Nobody seems inclined to misrepresent them on any other topic than the tariff. Nobody charges them, for instance, with admitting that the force bill was a blunder. Lodge, of Massachusetts, was reported to that effect; but he does not claim to have been misrepresented. Perhaps the other gentlemen referred to are peculiarly sensitive on the subject of McKinleyism.—Detroit Free Press.

Many democratic congressmen met in the session that assembled the other day solemnly realizing that their lives were all behind them. But such is not the case with the principles of democracy which will live as long as people respect justice. It is not the fault of the principles of the party that some of its statesmen prematurely clipped their future off at the wrong end.—Kansas City Times.

REPUBLICAN INCONSISTENCY. Protectionists Borrow Democratic Ideas for Selfish Purposes. The persistent howl which the republicans have made about the duty of one-cent of a cent a pound on sugar coming from countries that pay an export bounty has been frequently alluded to in our columns. They have insisted strenuously that the prohibition of the import of American cattle is based entirely on this provision, and they have been eloquent in denouncing the democratic party for a measure calculated to injure our export trade. A similar provision was in the McKinley bill. It has also shown that the provision does not unfairly discriminate against Germany as compared with other sugar-producing countries, as the extra duty is less than the export bounty. At the same time, the German bounty is calculated to cheapen sugar to the American consumer, and we have urged that there ought not to be any effort on our part to prevent Germany from paying part of our sugar bill if she insists on it. For this reason the extra duty of one-cent of a cent a pound should be repealed. President Cleveland urges the same thing in his message.

It should be noted, however, in this connection that the protectionists have always ridiculed the assertion that our high tariff rates diminished our export trade. They reject the idea that a nation cannot sell unless it also buys, and that checking importations means checking exportations also, because in the long run imports must be paid for with exports. They are, however, very ready to come over to this notion in particular cases, when they think party capital can be made. Their ideas of consistency are very crude. The republicans in congress will, however, have an opportunity, no doubt, to show whether they are serious in their opposition to this discriminating duty. If they will cooper-

ate heartily in carrying out the suggestion of the president that it be repealed, there is not likely to be any trouble about removing it from the statute book. If, however, they obstruct or oppose repeal, the responsibility will be with them.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

NOTES AND COMMENTS. Some of Gov. McKinley's friends ought to pull his fireworks in out of the weather.—St. Louis Republic. The official returns show that the republican majority in the Fifty-fourth congress will not be quite so large as the democratic majority was in the Fifty-second congress.—Boston Herald. If, as a Columbus correspondent reports, Gov. McKinley has already picked out the men who will serve in his cabinet when he is elected president, he has simply counted his chickens before they are incubated.—Kansas City Times. The republicans have refused to elect their black brethren to office, but they are talking of making one of them chaplain of the house. In other words, the "man and brother" is to do the praying as well as the fasting.—Louisville Courier-Journal. What's all this noise and row about? said Copper on the beat. Oh, they've done up Bill McKinley with the sugar trust so sweet. Illustrating high protection they have done him up too neat. Yes, they've done up Bill McKinley in the mornin'.—St. Louis Republic. His friends say that, since he became a serious candidate for the presidential nomination, Thomas B. Reed is a changed man; that he is reticent, shy and suspicious; that he is chary of his words, and has grown fearful of the possible effect of every sentence. Unhappy Thomas Bottled-up Reed!—Buffalo Courier. The historic gentleman who allowed himself to be caught between the devil and the deep sea presented no more pitiful spectacle than will Tom Reed next year hesitating betwixt his duty to the republican majority in congress and his fealty to his presidential boom. There will be a do-nothing congress until the presidential election of 1896 is settled.—Chicago Times. The hungry republican brigade of bounty and subsidy-snatchers who affect to be having great fun just now at the expense of the star-eyed goddess, will have a better understanding of the situation if they bear in mind that "the eternal years of God are hers," and ruminate upon the old German couplet: "To some she is the goddess great, to some the milk-cow of the field; their ears is but to calculate—what but she will yield."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Chase County Courant. W.E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher. Issued every Thursday.

The free coinage or the limited coinage of silver is an absurdity when advocated by the men who demand an issue of irredeemable paper currency.

An old story relates, that once upon a time a man observed a bull in a pasture boohooing, and tearing up the ground at a great rate.

Application.—The Republicans had a good laugh when President Cleveland offered to mediate between China and Japan.

YOU NEED A VACATION. Just a suggestion: Why not try the Rocky Mountains? No better medicine exists than the dry, clear balmy air of that region.

Camping out in tents, living in cottages or boarding at the big hotels—the cost is little or much, as you please.

The Santa Fe Route has on sale excursion tickets to all principal Colorado and Utah resorts.

GOING EAST THIS YEAR. If so, the editor's advice is, take the Santa Fe Route as far as Chicago.

THIS SHOULD INTEREST YOU. It is just as necessary for a man to get good reading matter as it is to get good food.

We have just made arrangements which may be of interest to you, dear sir, who are glancing down this column of type.

Does this interest you? If it does, and you think it worth while to take advantage of this great special offer while it lasts, send \$1.85 and get The Weekly World six months for one year.

CHASE COUNTY COURANT. LITERARY NOTE.

The relation which price bears to quality in literature is made obscure by the Christmas Cosmopolitan.

Have you read Carson's ad. on the opposite page? If not, read it now.

The Presbyterian Sunday School of the city, will celebrate Christmas eve, Monday, Dec. 24th with a Christmas tree.

Holiday Rates.

As is the rule, the Santa Fe always on the lookout to give its patrons the benefit of cheap rates, hence they take pleasure in announcing that, on December 22, 23, 24, 25, 31 and January 1st, they will sell tickets to all points within a distance of 200 miles of selling station.

G. A. R. Election.

John W. Geary Post, G. A. R. elected the following officers last Saturday afternoon: Post Commander, Joe Gray.

Department Encampment.

The Fourteenth Annual Encampment of the G. A. R. will be held at Lawrence, commencing on Tuesday, the 26th day of February, 1895.

BEN HUR.

A Grand Scenic and Panoramic Lecture on "Ben Hur, or a Tale of the Christ," Tomorrow Night.

Professor B. C. Hastings, assisted by Prof. Stout, of the Emporia High School, will give his profusely illustrated lecture on Ben Hur, in this city, to-morrow evening, Dec. 21st.

Program.

The next Teachers' Association will be held at Clements, Jan. 12, 1895, commencing at 2:30 p. m.

Song by the Teachers, conducted by Miss Cora Riggs.

Recitation, Miss Minnie Duellin.

Debate, Resolved that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union expect too much work from the teachers on the subject of temperance;

Affirmative, O. S. Wiley, W. W. Austin, B. F. Martin; Negative, Mrs. Gilmore, Mrs. Stotts and Miss Jessie Shaft.

Adjourn till 7:30 p. m.

Song, Clements school.

Roll call, response by quotations from Scott.

Paper, Should the teacher play with her pupils at intermissions, Miss Rena Swope.

General discussion.

Recess, during which time "every body" is requested by order of the President to shake the hand of "every body else."

Song, "America," by the teachers led by Prof. Lowther.

Dialogue, "From Pankin Ridge," by Coin Valley school. Con.

You Should Get It.

Should get what? Why, The Rev. Irl R. Hicks' splendid Almanac for 1895.

He has kindly sent to this office a copy of the same, and we speak advisedly in saying that it is a rare publication—the very latest and best of all that has emanated from the pen and brain and heart of this well known friend of the public.

The history of this man's work—now an open book to all America—and a casual glance at his Almanac for 1895, convinces us that this vitally useful and instructive book ought to find its way into every shop, store, office and home, in the land.

The price of the book—only 25 cents—could not to our knowledge be invested for any one thing more profitably. It contains 84 pages, printed on fine book paper, with elegant covers in colors. It is for sale by all newsdealers. This fine Almanac is given as a premium to every yearly subscriber to the Rev. Irl R. Hicks' well known and deservedly popular paper,

Word and Works. This unique journal is a peerless educator of the masses, and is fast becoming a household guardian and necessity in the homes of America.

BABYLAND THE BABIES' OWN MAGAZINE.

THE NEW VOLUME, BEGINNING NOVEMBER, 1894, will contain the best things in reading and pictures for children from one to six years old.

THE HOUSE OF THE GRANDMOTHERS. By Mrs. Ella Farman Pratt. A humorous serial of baby life.

MARCHING PLAYS. By Grey Burleson. For nursery entertainments, kindergarten and primary schools; to develop the natural friendliness of little children toward animals.

SEQUELS TO MOTHER GOOSE. By Mrs. Clara Doty Bates. New adventures of old friends, told in verse.

THE NIMBLE PENNIES. By "Box." A series of curious drawing lessons, using a large and small copper cent.

"CHILDREN'S MENAGERIE" PRIZE COMPETITION. A menagerie of cardboard, with full directions for making and coloring, and prizes.

Alpha Publishing Co., Boston.

Little Men and Women.

An Illustrated Magazine for Children from Seven to Eleven.

THE NEW VOLUME BEGINS WITH NOVEMBER.

SPECIAL FEATURES:

POLLY AND THE OTHER GIRL. Serial. By Miss Sophie Swift.

THE KNOT-HOLE IN THE FENCE. Boys' Serial. By Beth Day.

LITTLE PETERKIN VANDIKE. A lively series of poems for recitation in character. By Chas. S. Pratt.

GREAT CATS I HAVE MET. A dozen hunting stories, every one true. By W. Tomson.

ACHILDEHOOD IN AN IRISH CASTLE. Adventures of real children in an ancient castle. By Mrs. B. H. Dobbs.

WHEN GRANDFATHER'S GRANDFATHER WAS A BOY. A series of historical articles, illustrated. By E. S. Brooks.

AN AMERICAN DOG ABROAD. Dog Tony's voyage and travels; very amusing. By F. P. Humphrey.

SUNSHINE CORNER. About children who became happiness makers. By Abby Morton Diaz.

SONGS FOR CHILDREN'S VOICES. A monthly feature.

DOLL-MAKING. A series written for children.

DISTINGUISHED STORY-TELLERS. Stories by Sophie May, Mary E. Wilkins, Hezekiah Butterworth, etc.

"CHILDREN'S MENAGERIE" PRIZE COMPETITION.

Special terms to Schools and Clubs.

Alpha Publishing Co., Boston.

WOVEN WIRE FENCING

ACKNOWLEDGED THE BEST FOR LAWNS, GARDENS, FARMS, RANCHES AND RAILROADS.



COLLINS & BURGIE CO. CHICAGO.

A THIRD OF A CENTURY OF EXPERIENCE AND CONTINUED PROGRESSIVE IMPROVEMENT IS REPRESENTED IN THE "LEADER LINE" OF STOVES AND RANGES.

COMING-CLOSER TO THE PEOPLE!

SO LONG AS THE STORE STANDS SOLELY AND SOLIDLY ON THE CHARACTER OF ITS MERCHANDISE, THE CANDOR OF ITS STATEMENTS, THE CERTAINTY OF ITS PROPER PRICES, IT CAN NOT FAIL TO GROW IN FAVOR.

A STOCK OF HOLIDAY GOODS!

and, considered together will be the Largest Ever Shown In The County. Yet we have none too much for the convenience of our customers, who rightly come here, always to find a full, fresh, finely assorted stock.

HOLMES & GREGORY, MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS.

BILLS ALLOWED.

Table listing bills allowed by the Board of County Commissioners of Chase County, Kansas, including names of individuals and amounts.

RECAPITULATION.

Summary table of township and county officers salaries and fees.

Advertisement for DEXTER SHOE CO. featuring an image of a shoe and text describing their products and services.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

First published in the Courant, Nov. 29, 1894. STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase.

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Notice by Publication.

In the District Court of Chase County, Kansas: G. W. Shurtliff, Plaintiff.

Notice of Final Settlement.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase. In the Probate Court in and for said County.

Notice of Final Settlement.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase. In the Probate Court in and for said County.

Notice of Final Settlement.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase. In the Probate Court in and for said County.

Notice of Condemnation.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned commissioners thereto duly appointed by the Hon. Lucien Earl, Judge of the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, and of the 25th Judicial District of said State, will, on the 21st day of January, 1895, proceed to lay out, according to law, for J. D. Jones and J. E. Duchonals, a partnership doing business under the firm name and style of Chase County Stone Company, and for said firm, a route and right of way over, upon, across and through the south half (1/2) of southeast quarter (1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), and the southeast quarter (1/4) of southwest quarter (1/4) of section twenty-six (26), of township nineteen (19), range eight (8) east, in Chase County, Kansas, and belonging to Mrs. A. M. Taylor to connect their stone quarries with the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, and spoken of as the Chicago, Kansas and Western railroad.

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STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase. In the Probate Court in and for said County.

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The Chase County Courant

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS THURSDAY, DEC. 20, 1894.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

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

Terms—Per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.15; for six months, \$2.50; for six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.



TIME TABLE. EAST. ALEX. COLL. CHIL. COL. K.C. AM. PM. AM. PM. Cedar Grove, 12:55 10:55 2:45 11:18 10:13

G. K. & W. R. R. EAST. Pass. Fret. Mixed. Hymer, 2 30am 7 40pm

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Shortest days of the year, this week. Wm. Cortright, of Alba, was in town, Tuesday. John D. Minick is at Kansas City, on business.

A Coursing Meet (jack rabbit hunt) will be held near this city, on Thursday, December 27, at which dogs will be present from Marion, Morris and Lyon counties.

I have refitted the photograph gallery—new backgrounds and accessories. Give me a call when you want first-class photographs.

Go to W. A. Doyle's, Strong City, for Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Gloves Mitts, Hosiery, Neck Ties, Handkerchiefs, Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, and all kinds of KMAS goods.

The inclemency of the weather, last Saturday night, prevented a large attendance at the entertainment of the "Yaps."

Married, at Deadwood, Dakota, on Tuesday, December 18, 1894, by the Rev. Alex. S. McConeil, Mr. Albert V. Lundgren, of that city, and Miss May Smith, of this city.

Send twelve cents in postage stamps to 39 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C., and you will receive four copies of Kate Field's Washington, containing matter of special interest.

For Sale or Trade—A ten room residence, conveniently located to business, with good well, and eastern in kitchen, good cellar, and storm cave, closets, etc.

W. S. Romich received a telegram, yesterday, from Olathe, announcing the death of his aunt, Mrs. S. S. Slaughter, and he left that evening to attend her funeral.

For Sale—A good hotel, furnished throughout, doing a good business, centrally located, opposite Court house, with a good stable; price \$6,000.

Married, on Wednesday, December 12, 1894, at the residence of Geo. Coppinger, Esq., near Cedar Point, by the Rev. Mr. McKenzie, assisted by the Rev. D. B. Smith, the Rev. Walter A. Briggs, of Hudsonville, Mich., and Miss Maud E. Grinnell, of Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Last week, Miss Jennie Miller, the charming daughter of Arch Miller, Esq., of South Fork, and Mr. Arch Harpool, who visited at Mr. Miller's during the summer, were married, in Iowa.

Since the last issue of the COURANT, we have received, in subscription thereof, \$6 from C. E. Wilson, \$2.25 from Sam Granger, \$3 from Wm. Cortright, \$1.50 from Newton Griffith, \$1.50 from Ed. Link and \$1.50 from L. H. Jensen; total, \$15.75, for which these parties have our thanks.

Mrs. T. C. Strickland has received the sad news, from the Sac and Fox Agency, I. T., that while her mother and sister-in-law, Mrs. John Spurgeon, were returning home from the agency, the team ran away, throwing both of the ladies from the wagon, instantly killing young Mrs. Spurgeon, and breaking the arm of the old lady, in two places.

The secretary of the Elkhart Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co., of Elkhart, Ind., informs us that their prices will be lower for 1894 than ever.

Paul Schriver, son of P. P. Schriver, of Cedar Point, who was so badly hurt by a fall from a horse, about two months ago, has so far recovered as to be able to walk without assistance, and his mind is clear and active, although he was for ten days apparently lifeless, when he began to show signs of consciousness.

Died, on Saturday, December 15, 1894, at the home of his parents, near Bazaar, of typhoid fever, Clifford C. Hays, son of Chas. F. and Reubena Hays, aged 15 years, 1 month and 22 days.

THE WEEKLY KANSAS CITY STAR Addresses the farmer as a business man and a citizen. Doesn't tell him how to farm, but how to sell, and where and when, and keeps a vigilant eye upon his rights as a shipper, a producer and a tax payer.

REELEY DOUBLE CHLORIDE OF GOLD CURE for drunkenness and opium and tobacco habit. Any person wishing to be cured of either of the above diseases can call at my office, at Saffordville, Kans., and receive all the information in regard to these cures from me, free of charge for such services.

A. M. CONAWAY, M. D.

TO THE PUBLIC. We shall do a strictly cash business after January 1, 1895. We have done a credit business for 21 years, and with a change. We believe we can make it for your interest to deal with us. Give us a chance and we will convince you. ROCKWOOD & CO.

GREAT MUSIC OFFER. Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on piano or organ together with eight cents in postage and we will mail you one copy Popular Music Monthly, containing ten pieces, full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ. Address: Popular Music Monthly, Indianapolis Ind.

NOTICE! On January 1, 1895, we will change our business to a cash basis. Upon that date all accounts will be closed and we will do business thereafter on an absolute and impartial cash basis only. This applies to all parties. SMITH BROS., Grocers, Cottonwood Falls, Kas.

Married, at the residence of T. M. Gruwel, Esq., in this city, on Tuesday evening, December 18, 1894, by the Rev. Thomas Lidzy, Mr. Edgar D. Sullivan and Miss Sattie Potee, both of this city. The bride is a sister of Mrs. Gruwel and is well and most favorably known in both Church and social circles, while the groom is a well known business young man of this city, a son of William Sullivan, Esq., of Elmdale, one of the most prosperous farmers of this county.

LETTER LIST. Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, Dec. 19, 1894: Mrs. Flora Clark, Mrs. Anna Cantonwine, C. O. Johnson, Mrs. Annie Marlar, Edward MaWma, Miss Nettie Moiser, Henry Robson, Charles Self, J. H. Stone.

FOUR MONTHS FOR 25 CENTS. The Twice-a-Week Times, issued Tuesday and Friday, is being sent to subscribers on trial four months for 25 cents. Mail a quarter in silver or stamps to the Times, Kansas City, Mo., and get 22 issues of the best paper published in the Southwest. Fifty cents buys the Daily and Sunday Times one month.

4 MONTHS FOR 25 CENTS. THE TWICE-A-WEEK TIMES, Issued Tuesday and Friday, Will be mailed to any address a third of a year for a quarter of a dollar.

IF YOU WANT A DAILY SEND 50c AND GET The Daily and Sunday Times FOR ONE MONTH THE TIMES KANSAS CITY, MO.

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- Those Nice Warm Slippers for only \$1.50
Or a pair of those Good Solid Substantial Glove Calf Shoes for \$1.50
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Or a pair of those Children's all solid Kangaroo Calf shoes at \$1.25
Or a pair of those elegant shoes with stitched and creased vamps, for Ladies. \$3.00

WHEN YOU GET YOUR FEET FIXED LOOK AT THE CLOAKS!

WE have lots of them. Children's as low as \$1.50. LADIES' at less than others will sell them to you. We invite comparisons. When looking for Christmas Presents, See what you can find in OUR STORE. GEO. B. CARSON, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

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Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous. If you suffer from HEADACHE, DYSPEPSIA or INDIGESTION, TAKE RIPANS TABULES.

Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cleanse the system effectually; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache.

One Gives Relief. A quarter-gross box will be sent, postage paid, on receipt of 75 cents by the wholesale and retail agents, McPIKE & FOX, Atchison, Kansas.

Local druggists everywhere will supply the Tabules if requested to do so. They are easy to take, Quick to Act and Save Many a Doctor's Bill.

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MERRY CHRISTMAS



MERRY Christmas to you all! Resounds like music on the air. Silent the snows of winter fall. Yet fadefless flowers are everywhere.

Within our hearts they blossom gay. And shed their fragrance free and far. 'Tis always so on Christmas day. In memory of His golden star!

The race of man had waited long To see that lily in the sky— To hear the perfect angel-song. 'Of peace to earth and praise on high.' Oppressive night of Egypt lay. Till with its glow love's star arose; In hope and cheer of Christmas day. The yearning centuries found release!

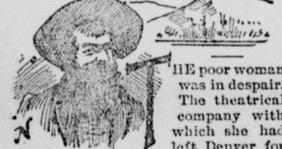
'Twas like the change the morning brings. Awakening men to duty bright; 'Twas like the song the bluebird sings— Of lovely spring and her delight; 'Twas like the coming of the May. Refreshing breeze, rejoicing youth— So beautiful was Christmas day. In its creative hope and truth!

The Heaven and earth we know are one; God cares for earth as worlds above; Wherever stars in peace look on. There shineth His abiding love; But nearer to our hearts there lay A longing for the Christmas day. And so there came the Christmas day. And in the east His star did shine!

What tender tones of kindness sweet, We speak because of His new birth; In happiness the virtues meet— To tell His story to the earth: Good will and peace have ample play. Naught seems our paradise to mar. Because it is the Christmas day. And all the world beholds His star!

Our children shout and dance in glee; Surprises sweet await this morn; Like ships across the summer sea. Good gifts to them and us are home; The holy pilgrims with its spray. The mistletoe makes mirth and cheer— It is glad-hearted Christmas day. The merriest day of all the year! —William Brewster, in Good Housekeeping.

BIG JOHN SANTA CLAUS



HE poor woman was in despair. The theatrical company with which she had left Denver for a tour through the mining towns had gone to pieces. The manager had fled, and Mrs. Maynard, his leading woman, known on the bills as "Miss Etta Baker," sat in the cheerless mining camp hotel, her eyes red with weeping and her brain almost distracted. Her trunks, with others, were held in the stage office for the fares of the company from the last stand, her purse was empty, and she trembled at every approaching step, fearing it might be that of the rough-speaking landlord, coming to give her notice that she must vacate the room.

Mrs. Maynard was a widow with one child, a sweet little flax-haired cherub who had a child's part in the play. Her late husband was an apparently well-to-do man, and at their home in an eastern city they lived in peace and plenty until the dread destroyer, pneumonia, left her a widow at the age of twenty-one. After the funeral of her husband she learned, to her consternation, that his debts largely outweighed his property, and ere the first great grief over his death had been blunted by the hand of time, she found herself homeless and penniless. In the days of her girlhood and early married life she had taken a prominent part in amateur theatricals, and the talent she displayed in that line had excited favorable comment and had gained for her merited recognition in the columns of the city press. When left alone in the world and compelled to labor for the support of herself and little daughter, her thoughts naturally turned to the stage, and she soon found herself enrolled as a member of a company bound across the continent on a California tour. At Denver she was taken ill and the company was obliged to leave her there, and when, after a long battle with mountain fever, she regained her strength, her money was exhausted and she was without employment. Then it was that an irresponsible manager secured her services, with the result above stated.

The weather was bitterly cold, and the small sheet-iron stove in the room occupied by Mrs. Maynard and her daughter seemed incompetent to battle with the keen temperature which penetrated the thin walls of the rough structure dignified with the name, "The Cosmopolitan Hotel." The partition walls which separated the different apartments were of canvas stretched on infrequent joists, and reaching but little higher than the head of a person standing erect.

"Midget," as the wite of a daughter was called, sat near the stove with a shawl thrown about her delicate shoulders to protect them from the cold. Looking up into her mother's tearful eyes, she said:

"Mamma, please don't cry so much, for it makes me feel awful bad to see your tears. I am sure God will not forget us, for I prayed every time I woke last night for Him to take care of us, and after I prayed I always felt so good and happy, just as if I had heard Him whisper to me that He

heard my prayers and would answer them."

"Bless your trusting little heart, you are a great comfort to me, Midget," the mother replied. "But for your sweet, cheering words I would give up all hope and pray God to take us both home to your angel papa. We have only God to look to in our troubles, daughter, and we must not lose our faith in the dear Saviour whose birth will be celebrated all over the world to-morrow."

"O, mamma, is to-morrow Christmas?"

The little one had looked up with a quick, hopeful glance, then as she checked the speech upon her lips a shade of pain swept over her face and her eyes drooped. The mother caught the changing expression on the little one's features, and her heart swelled almost to bursting, as the tears came anew into her swollen eyes.

"O, mamma, don't—please don't," Midget pleaded. "I don't care about Santa Claus and won't hang up a single stocking, for I know he would never come to hunt me in this far-away place. He will look for me back at home, and when he finds I am gone, will give my presents to some little poor girl."

"Yes, you do care, Midget, darling, but in your brave little soul you try to hide your disappointment that it may not grieve mamma. No, darling, I fear good Santa Claus will not find you this time, as he has done every other Christmas since your birth, and it breaks my heart to think you must be so neglected."

"Don't you mind it a bit, mamma, for I just ain't going to care. If you will only smile and look happy like you used to, it will please me more than anything good old Santa could bring me in his great pack."

The mother drew the little one to her bosom and kissed her fondly, and she started when a deep sigh, which Midget tried in vain to repress, escaped from the baby's breast. Her face wore a look of desperate resolution as she released her loved one and said:

"Midget, darling, you will hang up your little stockings to-night, as you have always done, and good Santa Claus may come here when he visits the few children in this dreary town. I somehow feel that he will do so, and when you go to bed to-night you must ask God in your prayers to tell the good children's friend where you are. He may find you, darling, but if he does not you must not grieve too greatly over it. Mamma is going out for a little while, and you must stay close to the stove and try to keep warm until she gets back. I will go to the post office, and I may hear from the Denver manager to whom I wrote for an engagement. Good-by, baby, and try to think that Santa Claus may find you, even in this cheerless place."

If the thin muslin wall which separated her room from the adjoining one had vanished Mrs. Maynard would have seen sitting near it a great big, rough miner, with tears sparkling like diamonds in his honest eyes. She did not know that, as she left her room, "Big John" Rogers, as he was known, quietly arose and followed her from the house and waded after her through the deep snow in the street.

He saw her enter the post office, and a few minutes later came forth again with a look of distress and disappointment on her face. She raised her eyes to look about her, and he noticed that they were full of tears, but, when just across the street, they encountered three gilded balls, her face brightened and she seemed about to start toward them. Then a cloud of pain swept over her features and she stood with bowed head, as if irresolute. She stood thus for several moments, then her lips compressed, and, rapidly crossing the street, she entered the pawnbroker's shop.

"Big John" read the story at a glance. Some cherished keepsake was going, in order that her baby daughter might not miss the expected visit from Santa Claus—and how dear that keepsake must be, for what an effort it required to bring herself to the determination to part with it. The warm heart of the miner was yet swollen from the conversation which he had heard between the mother and daughter, and he crossed over to tender his assistance, when the shop door opened and the woman came forth. Addressing him, she said:

"Can you tell me, sir, if there is a shop or store in the town where toys and candies are kept? Such things as children like for Christmas, you know?"

The great-hearted miner was about to tell her that he had overheard her conversation with her little girl, and that she must go right back to the house out of the cold and have no fear that Santa Claus didn't know his business, but her pretty, intelligent face, musical voice and air of quiet refinement awed him, and he feared a tender of assistance and a confession that he had been eavesdropping might offend her, so he bluntly answered:

"Yes, ma'am, the big store right where you see that awnin' packs all sich truck."

She thanked him and walked hurriedly away, and the miner entered the pawnshop.

"What did that woman put up here, Sol?" he asked.

"A ring, Shon. A heavy gold ring, worth not less than twenty dollars. That woman was a lady, Shon, and I was sorry now I took de pledge from her. She kissed it before she handed it to me, and I baed you a hundred dollar it was her marriage ring and she don't got no husband no more."

"How much did you let her have on it?"

"Two dollar. I told her she could have five, but she didn't want take it. She said she might not be able to raise so much to redeem it."

"Now look here, Sol, you know me, an' you know I wouldn't do anything that's crooked," John said. "I'll give you ten dollars for the ring, and I'll promise you that the woman will wear it in its old place on her finger to-morrow."

"Oh, my gracious, Shon, I couldn't do dat. De ring is a pledge and I was

responsible for it, and I don't want to dare gif it to anybody but de owner. Do you know the lady, Shon?"

The miner reflected for a moment, and then in his old blunt way told the man what he had heard through the canvas partition. His strong voice grew soft and mellow as he repeated the little one's words, and a tear stole down his bronzed cheek as he told of the mother's grief and of her resolution that her baby should not be deprived of her Christmas pleasures. Then he detailed his plans, and concluded by saying:

"Sandy Claws is on that little 'un's trail, Sol, an' he's goin' to run onto her camp in great shape, an' to-morrow mornin' when she wakes up that ring ought to be among the stuff she finds in her stockings."

"Holy Moses, Shon, dat was a gray horse mit some more colors. Dat was different, and you baed your lifetime dat ring will be dere, and you dond pay me von cent, too. That two dollar see here, Shon, dere's a leetle beautiful ladies' gold watch that I brought here from Denver mit my first stock of goods and it's so small dat nobody won't buy it in dis camp, and dat goes mit de ring for de leetle girl's Christmas, too. Und say, Shon, ven you see all de boys and you don't got enough yust bring me a snow ball and I'll lend you ten dollar on it and put Santa Claus' name on the ticket. I don't was a Skylock ven I was a Shew, and don't you remember it, Shon."

With the ring in his purse, the ring placed on the woman's finger when at the altar she took the name of the dear



"PUT SANTA CLAUS' NAME ON THE TICKET."

one whom she mourned, John started on a tour of the saloons and gambling houses of the camp. Quietly he told the story to the listening groups. "A woman in distress." That was enough for the generous warm-hearted miners congregated in the various places, and the canvas bag John carried grew more and more copulent in proportions as he went his rounds. Gold, silver and greenbacks came into the fund from willing hands, and when at nine that night the tour was completed, the bag seemed almost bursting with its load of treasure. Returning to the hotel with a few companions the miner had a consultation with the landlord, which concluded with the latter saying, bluntly:

"Yes, take a knife an' slit the sewery thing. I kin have a piece worked over the hole."

During the early hours of the night men moved softly about the hotel office whispering mysteriously, or sat near the stove discussing some matter in low tones. The landlord's wife had gone to the lady's room, ostensibly for a womanly chat, but really on a mission at John's request, and when, an hour later, she silently glided into the office a score of rough miners surrounded her.

"She is just going to bed," the woman said. "The poor creature is tired and all worn out, and I induced her to take a small dose of laudanum. She will sleep like a top. The little girl is sleeping soundly, and I assisted the mother to place the few cheap presents she had purchased in the little stockings hanging on the back of a chair near the bed. The woman took hers off just before I came away, and they are lying on her shoes near the foot of the bed."

Along after midnight, had not Mrs. Maynard been securely locked in the arms of opiate-induced sleep, some very mysterious transactions would have met her eyes. She would have seen honest old John's bewhiskered face at the opening thus made, his head cautiously enter, and his keen eyes peer around in the dim light which came through the window from the winter moon. Then she would have seen his burly form come noiselessly through the opening, move cautiously to a chair and remove therefrom the tiny, present-laden stockings. She would have seen the great form stoop and would have heard the searching fingers moving over the floor, and then have seen the miner assume a half stooping attitude, and move away grasping the baby stockings in one hand and a pair of much larger dimensions in the other. But she sweetly slept on, unconscious that her room had been invaded by a warm-hearted representative of Santa Claus.

"O, mamma, mamma, wake up, I want to tell you something."

The widow started from her sleep. "I had such a funny dream, mamma," the little one said. "I dreamed Santa Claus was in here, but he didn't look a bit like our old Santa. He was a great big man with long black whiskers, and he came to the bed and looked at you, so pitiful. I could see him in the moonlight that came through the window, and it didn't seem like I was asleep at all. He looked at you a little while and then at me, and I dreamed I shut my eyes real quick, to make believe I was asleep. He leaned away over you and kissed me just as easy as could be, and whispered 'God bless you, dear,' and then when I opened my eyes again he was gone. Wasn't it a funny dream?"

The mother smiled at the queer recital, little dreaming that what Midget believed to be a vision of the night had been a reality.

"If he was really here, darling," she said, "he was no doubt hunting you, and may have left you something. Jump up and look at your stockings." The little one needed no second bidding. She was on the cold floor in a moment, and through the gray light of the early dawn the mother watched her.

"O, mamma! Mamma!"

A smile of pleasure came over the mother's face at the cry of delight. Every pang it had cost her to give up the ring she so prized was softened by the happiness which clung to her darling's tones.

"O, mamma!"

"Well, what did you get, baby?"

"A watch, a real gold watch, a little teenie watch, and it's running."

"A what, Midget? Why, child, is your brain turned? Santa Claus never brings gold watches to poor children."

"Oh, he did, mamma, he did, he did, and there's something in your stockings, too."

"In my stockings? Why, my darling, are you crazy?"

"No, mamma, it's a real watch, and it is tickling. Just look."

She ran to the bed with the treasure in her hand. The mother took the tiny time-piece, and her eyes opened wide with wonder when she found that Midget's words were true.

"Here are your stockings, mamma, and they are so heavy I can hardly carry them. I just believe I did see Santa Claus, and wasn't dreaming at all."

The mother reached for the stockings, and when she felt the weight and it flashed across her mind that they were freighted with money, she held her breath in astonishment. She poured the treasure out on the bed. Gold, silver and greenbacks, wealth she had never dreamed she would possess, and in the shining heap lay her wedding-ring, with a note attached. Opening the paper, she read:

"Madam. When you think sandy Claws forgits peepel that's in trouble, You an' off yure base, for He nose his biz, and so does Big John, even if he don't want you to no He done This, and I write it on Slip it in unbone to Him, for He herd you and yure baby talk an' node yure trouble, an' the boys node Thare biz, too. Big John is the only sandy Claws in this here camp. Yure, The Proprietor."

Scarcely knowing whether she was waking or dreaming, the woman hastily arose and dressed herself, and taking the little girl by the hand went to the hotel office. The moment they entered Midget cried out:

"Oh, mamma, there's the Santa Claus I saw in my dream! That large gentleman with the whiskers. Wasn't it you, sir?"

The big fellow attempted to run into the street, but the landlord caught him and pulled him back. He blushed like a schoolgirl as he faced the wondering woman, and blurted out:

"Ma'am, don't mention it, if you please. Me an' the boys found out you was in trouble, an' we just got together an' pulled you out as Christians had ought to do."

"It's jest like this, ma'am," the landlord said. "John, yar, is a big, bashful feller when that's a woman in sight, an' he made us all swear we wouldn't never let you know what the lift came from. It's all right, ma'am, and you kin pack up an' go to yer friends jest as soon as you want to, an' in a year you'll forgit you ever had a bit o' trouble in yer life. We're all only too happy to make you a merry Christmas, ma'am, and we all hope you may have many more of 'em."

"O, sir, how can I ever thank you for this," she said, addressing John. "I was indeed in great trouble, and—"

But he had escaped from the door and ran blushing down the street.

Later in the day he met Mrs. Maynard and conquered his modesty enough to hold quite a long conversation with her. It was observed, too, that he assisted her on the stage when she smilingly bade adieu to the camp, and waved his hat enthusiastically as the driver's whip cracked and the vehicle bowled away.

A few months later at their old home in the east, Midget said to a little playfellow:

"I'm going to have a new papa pretty soon."

"Who?" her companion asked.

"Big John Santa Claus. I don't know his other name yet."

CAPT. JACK CRAWFORD.

THE CHILDREN'S DAY.

Regardless of Past Troubles Make Christmas a Happy One for Them.

Whatever may be our circumstances, let us endeavor to make this Christmas day as merry and joyful to ourselves and those around us as possible. If absent ones are thought of let them be remembered with gladness. If reverses and sorrows have come with the year just ending let us bury them on Christmas eve. To the discouraged let us be a healthful and life-giving stimulant, ever mindful of the power of a sunny and buoyant example. Let us make our crosses seem as light as possible to those who love us. Let frowns be buried in smiles just for a day—the merriest, happiest day of all the year. Try the pangs of languor upon the sick—better than all the medicines ever invented. Wherever there exists sorrow let us try, even if we can do ever so little, to give it away for the day. If ingratitude has come to us let us believe that there must exist a cause of which we know not. If the spirit of unforgiveness has come to any of us let the Christmas joy soften our hearts. In mercy think of our enemies, never forgetful of the fact that life is too short to harbor ill feelings. No matter what we have borne during the year, or what we feel we may be called upon to bear during the year to come, let us be merry on this anniversary of the natal day of that Christ who will mend every wrong, who will set all things right, though His ways are not our ways and His blessings are slow in their coming. And whatever may be our own trials let us not for a moment show them to the children of our homes. Christmas is their day. If it be not for us it is cruel to take it from them. Before, then, at least, let us carry the smile: let us be young again if but for a day, renewing our youth in the games and romps we can all give to the little hearts which came from our hearts. And in the innocent pleasures of childhood, perhaps, we shall forget the world, and the hard side of our lives. Then, perchance, will the lesson come home to us that whatever our trials, whatever our crosses, we are kings and queens of happiness in the possession of home and children. For wherever true love exists and reigns there will always be happiness. The happiest hearts are never far off from a home filled with the love of a good wife and the merry laughter of children. And may those two greatest elements of life be found in every home into which these words shall penetrate, carrying with them the merriest and gladdest of Christmas greetings from a heart which, if it could, would bring joy to every being in the universe.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Tom's View of it. Now, what do you guess? But you could not guess.

What Santa Claus did last night: He filled our stockings up to the brim. Packing them hard and tight; And the dear old fellow—would you believe?—He planted a Christmas tree And hung it thick with beautiful things For Tommy and Ruth and me.

Tommy gazed, with a sober face, He lifted his head to say: "There's plenty of boys and girls, I know, Who haven't a gift to-day. Why did he bring so much to us? There's more than enough for three; It isn't fair that so much should be For Polly and Ruth and me."

"'Tis easy guessing. The dear old saint Has piled up his treasures here To give us three a glorious chance To share in his Christmas cheer; So, with loving hearts and open hands, We'll try our best to see How quickly we can divide them all— Polly and Ruth and me."

—Golden Days.

The Meaning of the Day. And now once more comes Christmas day. Once more, borne abroad on the words of simple-minded shepherds, runs the story. God and man have met in visible, actual union, in a life which is both human and divine. . . . Lift up yourselves to the great meaning of the day, and dare to think of your humanity as something so sublimely precious that it is worthy of being made an offering to God. Count it a privilege to make that offering as complete as possible, keeping nothing back, and then go out to the pleasures and duties of your life, having been truly born anew into His Divinity, as He was born into our humanity on Christmas day.—Phillips Brooks.

A Possible Explanation. Dimples (examining her new Christmas doll)—Buddy, how do you s'pose Santa Claus got pieces just like mamma's wrapper to make dollie's dress?

Buddy—I don't know 'less maybe Mrs. Santa Claus buys remnants.—Harper's Young People.

His Excuse. "You expect me to laugh at that Christmas joke? Why, it's as old as Joe Miller."

"Yes, but so is Christmas."—Judge

"Now, Tommy, you must remember that it is more blessed to give than to receive." "Yes, I know, mamma," said Tommy. "But I ain't g'f'ish."—Harper's Bazar

IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

A corporation called the Widener-Elkins-Dolan-Harbleton-Newbold syndicate of Philadelphia, is making arrangements for an electric railway between Baltimore and Washington, and the line is expected to be in operation within the next eighteen months. It is proposed to run a close-hauled, and a speed of forty to sixty miles an hour will be maintained.

The recent street railway convention at Atlanta, Ga., directed attention to the progress made by the electric railway in the South. It was not generally appreciated that so much had been accomplished in the last few years, but a careful examination of this subject establishes the fact that in the South, as in the North, the trolley has grown in public favor, and that it needs only to be known to be appreciated.

There has been recently installed in the Pantin flour mills, near Paris, France, a complete gas generating plant, which furnishes the gas to operate a "simplex" gas engine developing 320-horse power. The engine has but a single cylinder, so that a number can be coupled in tandem in order to double or triple the power. The engine is very cheaply operated for the power it develops, and the suggestion is made why would not such a motor produce electricity in this country much cheaper than steam engines.

The application of electricity to industrial processes, says the Electrical Review, is daily increasing. One of the latest of these is the development of a new method for coloring leather by electrical action. The hide is stretched upon a metallic table and covered, except at the edges, with a coloring liquid. A difference of potential is established between the liquid and the metallic table. The effect of the electric current is to cause the pores of the skin to open whereby the coloring is enabled to penetrate deeply into its tissue.

It will soon be settled, says Electricity, whether or not reliable telephone service can be owned and operated outside the Bell privilege at Washington. Bids were received and opened a month ago for a complete independent telephone outfit for the interior department, but were all rejected on account of technicalities. Advertisement is about to be made again under the new proposals, and work will be pushed to complete a system connecting the interior department and all its bureaus before next spring. If this is successful, it is probable that the government will adopt the telephone largely as a valuable aid to business in all its branches.

By the use of the submarine detector, the Russian monitor Rusalka, which foundered with all hands on board a little over a year ago, in a storm in the Gulf of Finland, has been found in thirty fathoms of water. The Russian government intends to raise her. The detector consists of a sinker containing an electrical arrangement attached to an electric cable which joins it to another electrical arrangement on deck, connected to a telephone. The apparatus is so adjusted that the approach of a mass of metal disturbs the adjustment and makes a sound in the telephone. The main object of Capt. McEvoy, the designer of the apparatus, was to indicate the approach of iron ships to anchored torpedoes, and to search for stray torpedoes, lost anchors and chains, telegraph cables and the like.

The Wires on the Doctors.—According to the latest advice, the victims of the process called electrocution may not have been deprived of life until they came under the hands of the surgeons for autopsy. A workman in Paris was subjected for at least five minutes to the discharge of five thousand volts. He was to all appearances dead, but efforts were made to restore him to consciousness. After a time respiration began and the man slowly recovered. Aside from his burns, he experienced but little inconvenience, and soon was as good as new. All of which goes to show that New York criminals may have been autopsied out of the world instead of electrocuted, and still further demonstrates the fact that we have yet a great deal to learn about the action of the electric current.

The Usual Programme. Lady—My foot seems to be swelled. Shoe Dealer—These No. 3 shoes have been in stock so long that they have shrunk.

Lady—I really believe my joints are enlarged.

Dealer—Most likely these shoes are wrongly marked. They may be No. 1's.

Lady—I certainly can't get them on.

Dealer—Your instep is high. I will get another pair with a higher instep. All persons of noble ancestry have high insteps.

Dealer (back part of the store, two minutes later)—Quick, George, rub the marks off those Number Sixes and give them to that woman in front.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Latest Slippers. Evening slippers have succumbed to the perforated craze. Slippers of black patent leather have the toe pierced with holes, showing a bright color beneath. Scarlet, cerise and the new greens are the most effective for the foundation color. Black suede slippers with patent leather tip and vamp are adorned with a rosette of bright gauze. These slippers are for informal occasions and the rosette matches in color the stocking worn. Black and white slippers are still the vogue. The latest are of black suede perforated, showing white kid beneath and adorned with a rosette of white and silver gauze sprayed with jet. Suede ties matching in color the gown worn are the proper thing for evening wear.—N. Y. Post.

He Got There, Anyhow. Citizen—I would not mind giving you something if you were sober; but you are full of liquor right now.

Dismal Dawson—Yessir; I got ter drink ter git me nerve 'p enough ter ask for th' price of a bed. I'm a gentleman, an' beggin' comes so hard.—Indianapolis Journal.

WHAT WILL SAVE THEM.

Democrats and Tariff Reformers in Congress Must Improve Their Time. Democrats in congress should improve the time by carrying out the unfulfilled pledges in the Chicago platform.

When congress reassembles in December it should at once make all raw materials free. Some of the most important of these that are not yet free are coal, iron ore, sugar and tin plate.

All duties which produce little or no revenue but give protection to trusts should be abolished. There are hundreds of such duties, but not more than forty or fifty are of considerable importance.

OUR NAVIGATION LAWS.

The President Gives a Characteristic Exhibition of His Courage. President Cleveland gave a characteristic exhibition of the courageous plain-speaking which has been the chief cause of his popularity.

"I am not able to see why Americans owning ships, navigated by Americans and carrying American cargoes, should in any case be driven to the protection of a foreign flag, and it seems to me that the stars and stripes entering a port of the United States and spread over Americans and American property should never be frowned upon and repelled by American officials acting under the mandate of our navigation laws.

This heretofore delivance seems to have been well received in the very innermost sanctuary of protection. The Philadelphia Ledger praises the president's courage, and the Philadelphia Press says that his speech was "in the main judicious and appropriate."

WELL STATED.

The Late Election Was No Rebuke to Tariff Reform. Now that the smoke of the recent great political battle has arisen, the opinions of leading combatants on the result are noteworthy.

Hon. William L. Wilson, on the democratic side, deems that the result is a defeat of tariff reform. He says: "To contend, therefore, that the people have now chastised the democratic party for doing what they put it into power to do is to question their honesty and intelligence."

The explicit utterances of both these gentlemen correctly interpret the will

of the people. It is a most significant fact that, generally, in the strong democratic states, that is, New York, New Jersey, Maryland, Missouri, West Virginia, Tennessee and Indiana, whose senators or representatives failed to fight for "a tariff for revenue only," the democratic party suffered its greatest reverses.

A GREAT LOSS.

The Defeat of Wilson, Tom Johnson and Other Tariff Reformers. Many good tariff reformers have suffered defeat along with the sham reformers who were largely responsible for the sacrifice. The good went down with the bad.

At least one of the newly-elected democratic congressmen is a very able exponent of radical tariff reform. Indeed, some of the friends of John K. Cowan, of Baltimore, think him capable of filling William L. Wilson's shoes.

Perhaps those not returned can do more effective work outside than inside of congress. It is certain that the cause of tariff reform will not go backward.

ABOUT WAGES.

The Benefit of Retardation to the Laboring Man. During the campaign republican orators told workmen that their wages have been or will be reduced by the Wilson tariff.

It is certain that under this new tariff (which gives free wool, free lumber and scores of other free articles of consumption, as well as lower rates on all necessities of life) \$1 will soon buy from 15 to 20 per cent more than it could have bought while the McKinley tariff was in force.

Without free raw materials manufacturers must ever be sorely cramped and labor consequently crippled. But for "protection" American labor would fare far better than foreign labor. The Sun says this was so "under the last democratic low-tariff period, from 1846 to 1860, and it will be so again when the democratic programme of freeing raw materials," etc., "is fully carried out."—Lewiston Sun.

Hon. W. L. Wilson.

The defeat of Chairman Wilson in the recent election is another example of the irony of fate, of which political life has so many examples. He is one of the few men in public life who have always commanded the respect of political opponents and not seldom their sympathy as well.

Labor Left Out.

Unfortunately for those who toil and for the nation at large, the system of protection established in this country has not extended to labor. The fruits of high tariff have gone to the favored beneficiaries who have amassed millions at the expense of the masses.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Peppermint Creams.—Take two supfuls of sugar, two-thirds of a cupful of boiling water, one teaspoonful of glucose and two pinches of cream of tartar.

Spiced Eggs.—Boil one dozen of eggs hard, then drop them in a pan of cold water before removing their shells. Heat a quart (or more if necessary) of good white vinegar, into which introduce one ounce of raw ginger, two or three blades of sweet mace, one ounce of allspice, half an ounce each of whole black peppers, salt and mustard seed.

Carried Oysters.—Put the liquor from two dozen oysters in a sauce-pan; when hot lay in the oysters just long enough to scald them; lift out and beard them. Melt three ounces of butter and mix with it a tablespoonful of flour; when smoothly mixed add a minced small white onion and cook until the onion is tender.

Ground Rice Pudding.—Three pints of milk, five tablespoonfuls of ground rice, five eggs, one-half nutmeg grated, juice and grated rind of one lemon, one wingglass of wine, sugar to taste. Mix the rice with a little of the cold milk; put the remainder of the milk into a double boiler, and when boiling stir in the rice mixed with the cold milk.

Orange Straws.—Take the peel of oranges and throw into cold water, boiling until the peel is tender. Use plenty of water and change after an hour's boiling, as the water grows very bitter. Throw the peel into a colander to drain, and when cool cut into long, narrow strips with scissors.

Hickory Nut Macaroons.—Every one who has eaten it knows how delicious nut cake is. Here is another way of using the hickory nut which promises to be very nice. The New York Ledger is authority for it. To 1 1/2 cupful of hickory nut meats pounded fine, add ground allspice and nutmeg to taste. Make a frosting as for cakes, stir in the meats and spices. Flour the hands and roll the mixture into balls about the size of a nutmeg.

HOW TO GROW OLD.

Do It Slowly By Keeping at Work of Some Kind.

Concerning the ability to accept old age in the best spirit, Marion Harland asserts that hundreds of women allow themselves to grow old and narrow; they kill the youth in their hearts when they see the first silvery threads in their hair.

She continues: "Who are the people that grow old earliest? Those who, who keep in touch with the things of the day, who associate with the young of both sexes, who know how to enjoy a hearty laugh and tell a good story, who are engaged in congenial and elevating pursuits? Not a bit of it! No woman need fear that occupation will shorten her life. Quite the contrary! A lack of interest in life, a want of something to do, will age more quickly than any toil."

To Prevent Broadcloth From Spotting. Most women know, some of them to their sorrow, that any material at all like broadcloth has to receive certain treatment before it is made up or it will spot with water, or even with dampness in the air, till it looks as if it were covered with grease spots.

Joy Turned to Woe. Young Suburb (gloomily)—I am afraid our straw-ride party will have to be given up. Friend—My goodness! No team? "We have a team." "No wagon?" "Got a wagon." "No straw, perhaps?" "Plenty of straw."

A Tasteful Bed. A pretty and inexpensively furnished bedroom has plain white matting on the floor and pale rose carriage paper on the walls. The furniture was bought "in the white" and enameled by the girl occupant of the room in white, with here and there a thread of gold, an idea carried out by the narrow white iron bedstead with brass trimmings.

How's That? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

In conjunction with the first appearance of the infant, will be issued a new Almanac relating to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, published at Pittsburgh, by The Hostetter Company, in English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish, and obtainable free of all druggists and country dealers.

COURTESY.—"When you proposed to Miss Dexter did you get down on your knees?" "No, I couldn't; she was sitting on my lap."—Truth.

Double the Quantity, Same Price. Such is the highly important change made by the proprietors of that standard remedy, Perry Davis' Pain-Killer, for internal and external use.

THE GENERAL MARKETS. KANSAS CITY, Dec. 18. CATTLE—Best beefs, \$3.70 @ 4.75. HOGS—Good to choice heavy, 4.90 @ 5.30.

ST. LOUIS. CATTLE—Native and shipping, 3.00 @ 3.00. HOGS—Heavy, 4.00 @ 4.45. SHEEP—Fair to choice, 2.00 @ 2.45.

FOR CURES SCROFULA, BLOOD POISON. THE CURES CANCER, ECZEMA, TETTER. BLOOD

IN all receipts for cooking requiring a leavening agent the ROYAL BAKING POWDER, because it is an absolutely pure cream of tartar powder and of 33 per cent greater leavening strength than other powders, will give the best results.

SENGRANT.—"Meier, just imagine yourself to be standing sentry at the outpost one evening. Suddenly a figure approaches you from behind, and you feel yourself clasped by a pair of powerful arms. What can it be? You give?" "Soldier—'Come, Marie, let me loose.'—Meggenod'sers Blatter.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES PAIN ONLY A RUB TO MAKE YOU WELL AGAIN OF PAINS RHEUMATIC, NEURALGIC, LUMBAGIC AND SCIATIC.

THE TUB THAT STANDS ON ITS OWN BOTTOM

CLAIRETTE SOAP BECAUSE IT'S THE BEST PUREST AND MOST ECONOMICAL SOLD EVERYWHERE BY THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, ST. LOUIS

Be on Guard against imitations of Pearlina. When they are not dangerous, they are worthless. They are usually both. Pearlina does what nothing else can. It saves labor in washing, and insures safety to what is washed. It is cheap, thorough and reliable. Nothing else will "do as well," it is just as well to have nothing else.

NEW BOOK "From Monkey to Man." DROPSY Treated free. With Vegetables. Beware of cheap imitations. Agents: N. K. Fairbank Company, St. Louis.

ARID LANDS.

A Bill in the Senate That Is Considered of Importance to the West. WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—The bill concerning the entry of land for sites for reservoirs, gravel pits and pipe lines, which was agreed to in the senate, is considered of vast importance by the representatives of the western states, who consider that it will materially increase the facilities for the reclamation of the arid lands in that section. The provision in the bill of most general importance is that authorizing any citizen or association of citizens of the United States or any ditch or water company to acquire lands from the government suited for reservoir purposes at a price not less than \$2 per acre. It is provided that when the lands so acquired are mineral in character the patent shall not authorize the purchaser to export mineral from them, but that all such mineral shall be reserved to the United States. It is also provided that a failure to utilize such lands within three years after their entry, or abandonment for two years after beginning work shall constitute a forfeiture. Another provision is that the privileges granted by the act shall not be construed to interfere with the control of the water for irrigation or other purposes under the law of the state wherein the lands are situated. Lands included in any reservoir site reserved by the United States are not subject to entry under the act. State, county or district organizations are also authorized to apply for the United States for the storage of water for irrigation, mining or other useful purposes, whereupon the secretary of the interior is to withdraw the land included in the site from entry. The portion of the bill relating to gravel pits, reservoirs and pipe lines for railroads provides that the secretary of the interior may sell sites for such improvements to railroads, traversing the public domain in bodies not exceeding 100 acres at their appraised value, where they are not located within the limits of any park or reservation.

THE AUTHOR OF "TRILBY."

A Good Artist Turns Out to Be a Better Novelist. LONDON, Dec. 14.—George Du Maurier, who for nearly thirty years has been famous as an artist, is now known to the world over as a novelist. His latest serial, "Trilby," has placed him in the front rank of great fiction writers. Du Maurier was born in Paris in 1834, and educated in the French capital, in London, Belgium and the Netherlands. Early in life he passed six years in New York city, returning to London in 1855. For many years he has been a regular contributor to Punch, and in that paper some of his most famous caricatures have appeared. Mr. Du Maurier turned his attention to literature only a few years ago. His first novel was entitled "Peter Ibbetson." The artist author is happily married and has several pretty daughters, who are models for many of his pictures.

MORE CADETS WANTED.

West Point Board of Visitors Make Some Important Recommendations. WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—Senator Bate, chairman of the board of visitors to West Point military academy, yesterday presented the report of the board to the senate. The report takes a strong ground in favor of a change of the law which will increase the number of cadets to 400, or one for each senator and representative and twenty for the president, instead of the present number, which is about 250. Discussing the wisdom of the change, the board says that a part of the number graduated every year could be retained to private life, remaining, however, subject to the command of the country. The board also suggests that these surplus West Point cadets would make excellent militia officers. While the board has nothing but praises for the theoretical instruction in the academy in most respects, it finds fault with the "halting English, the lack of facility of expression on the part of many cadets," which, it says, is "painfully apparent."

POSTAL APPROPRIATIONS.

Sub-Committee Has Completed the Bill Providing for 1895-6. WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—The sub-committee of the house committee on post-roads has completed the post office appropriation for the year of 1895-6. The cuts made in the estimates were about \$1,000,000 for railway mails and about \$300,000 in star mail service. All of the cuts were in places where deficiencies can be created. There was some discussion in the committee relative to the recommendation of Postmaster-General Bissell to reform the second-class mail service, but it is thought that it will be impossible to get any such provision through the house at this session.

Better Treatment Proposed. LONDON, Dec. 14.—The Jewish Chronicle asserts the Rothschilds secured, as a condition precedent to their placing the recent Russian loan, a promise from Russia that the Jews in that country would be accorded better treatment than they have heretofore received.

Chinese Dictator Appointed. LONDON, Dec. 14.—A dispatch from Tien Tsin says that Prince Kung, president of the admiralty and co-director in the war operations, has been appointed president of the grand council. This makes him virtually dictator, and will facilitate a settlement when the Japanese are ready to treat for peace.

The Pope Confined to His Rooms. LONDON, Dec. 14.—The Lancet says the pope is suffering from catarrhal symptoms and that he has been forbidden by his physicians to leave his private apartments.

THE INCOME TAX.

Regulations for Its Collection Approved—When the Tax Is Due and Collectible. WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—The secretary of the treasury yesterday approved the regulations prescribed by the commissioner of Internal Revenue for the enforcement of the collection of the income tax under the late tariff act. Under the regulations provided pursuant to law every citizen of the United States, whether residing at home or abroad, and every person residing and doing business in the United States who has an annual income of more than \$3,500 shall make a full return of the same, verified by his oath, to the collector of internal revenue of the collection district in which he resides, or if not a resident in which his business or property from which income is received is situated on or before the first Monday of March of each year. The first return under the law shall be made on or before the first Monday in March, 1895, and shall include all income from every source received in the year 1894, from the 1st day of January to the 31st day of December of said year. Guardians, trustees and all persons and corporations acting in any fiduciary capacity are required to make similar returns for all minors, wards or beneficiaries for which they act. The affidavit to be attached to the list to be subscribed and sworn to by the person making the return is to the effect that the affiant has included in said return all gains, profits and incomes from every source whatever received by him, or to which he is justly entitled for that year and that he is honestly and truly answered to make all the deductions entered on his return and that he has truly answered the interrogatories set forth on said blank form. When completed and duly verified by the oath of the person sending the same must be delivered by mail or otherwise to the collector at any time between the first day of January and the first Monday of March of each year.

The tax due from salaries of officers and from pay of employees of the United States will be deducted from the first excess payment over \$4,000 by paymasters and disbursing officers in paying the same, and will be paid over to the collectors of the several districts wherein such disbursing officers reside or make payments. It is provided that no part of the salary, fees or emoluments of any state, county or municipal officer is subject to income tax and no return thereof shall be made of the salary or fees of such officers. Salary received by government officials in 1894 shall be included in the first annual return, to be made on or before the first Monday in March, 1895.

Appeals, and the methods thereof, are allowed and prescribed in all cases where the person charged with the tax is dissatisfied with the decision of a deputy collector. Severe penalties are imposed on all officers and other persons who make known in any manner, or any fact or particulars contained in or relating to any return of any taxpayer, or any fact as to the source or amount of the income of any such person. Collectors are strictly directed by the regulations to rigidly enforce this provision.

The tax on incomes for the year 1894 will be due and payable on or before the 1st day of July next.

A NOTABLE BASEBALL PLAYER.

The Late Captain of the New York Club to Practice Law. NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—John M. Ward, who recently retired from the baseball field, was one of the best known players in the country. He resigned his position as manager and captain of the New York baseball club, and in the future will devote his time to the practice of law. Ward was born in Bellefonte, Pa., thirty-four years ago. After a few years in the district schools he attended the Pennsylvania State college. On the college team he played third base. In 1876 he mastered the art of curve pitching and became famous as a pitcher. He has held positions of note in some of the leading clubs of the United States. He was captain of the All-American team which with the Chicago nine made the famous tour of the world in 1889. The ex-manager is a graduate of the Columbia law school.

DOESN'T BELIEVE THEM.

The Japanese Minister at Washington on the Port Arthur Outrages. WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—The following statement was issued from the Japanese legation yesterday: The Japanese minister expresses the strongest disbelief in the report of the atrocities alleged to have been committed by the Japanese troops at Port Arthur. He does not hesitate to denounce as unqualifiedly false the statement contained in one account telegraphed from Yokohama that there was an unrestrained reign of murder at Port Arthur for three days after its capture, and that practically all the inhabitants were butchered in cold blood. He believes, therefore, that these reports were grossly exaggerated, and thinks that the official report of what really happened, which will certainly be made public, will prove them to be so.

After Sleeping Car Companies. WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—Representative Fielder, of New Jersey, yesterday introduced in the house a bill affecting railroads using sleeping and parlor cars. Companies using sleeping and parlor cars are required to provide a safe for the protection and care of all valuable property carried by passengers. It is made unlawful to charge more than one-half cent per mile for lower berths and one-third of a cent for upper berths in such sleeping cars. For parlor, boudoir or drawing room cars the charge per seat is not to be greater than one-half cent per mile.

THE TUG OF WAR.

The Beef Combine to Lock Horns with the Sugar Trust—Greek Will Meet Greek. CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—A Post Washington special says: Word reached here that the vast cattle interests of the west, representing an invested capital of not less than \$500,000,000, are about to grapple in a death struggle with the sugar trust, and that the direction of the fighting is to be lodged with P. D. Armour, Nelson Morris and Swift, the Chicago kings of the meat trade. The United States is to be the battle ground and unless the programme miscarries the encounter between these colossal interests will furnish the crowning sensation of the short session of congress. Free sugar is a necessity to free exportation of meat products to the great consuming markets of Europe. The imposition of a duty on sugar was promptly met by the raising of an embargo against American beef by Germany and Denmark, and the spirit of retaliation is being encouraged by other foreign nations with menacing heartiness. The merits of this question have been pretty thoroughly canvassed, and mention is only required in this connection to emphasize the point that Germany has indicated clearly that she does not propose to recede from the position taken with regard to American meats until the discrimination against the beef sugar interests of the German empire is removed. German commercial intrigue is fanning the flame of hostility throughout Europe toward American meats, and a renewal of the old vindictive and general warfare against the American meat products on the part of the old world nations is not only threatened, but felt to be imminent. The American meat trade with foreign countries approximates \$150,000,000 a year and anything that threatens that mighty business in a vital or important way instantly touches the pockets of one of the most powerful and fighting combinations in existence.

The cattle raisers are in a state of perpetual warfare with the great packing combinations, but in the presence of a common enemy a community of interests is at once formed and a united front presented. Therefore, the cattle raisers, the cattle killers and the meat distributors are pooling their issues and preparing to remove the cause of irritation that is disturbing their established trade. The duty on sugar being that cause they will bombard the trust.

THE FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Various Committees Named—Boycotts Indorsed—Gompers' Election Likely. DENVER, Col., Dec. 13.—At the second day's session of the fourteenth annual convention of the American Federation of Labor this morning the executive council reported the following boycotts by local unions indorsed by that body: Rand-McNally Publishing Co., Chicago; Washburn-Crosby Co., Minneapolis; Myer, Johnson & Co., cloak manufacturers of New York; Schultz Furniture Co., of Grand Rapids, Mich.; Pfaff Brewing Co., of Boston; Western Wheel Works Co., of Chicago; Brewers' association of St. Louis; Clothing Manufacturers' association of Boston; Meske Bros., tin manufacturers of St. Louis.

A resolution by Vice President McGuire deploring the introduction of religious issues among the working people and reaffirming as one of the cardinal principles of the trades union labor movement that the working people must unite and organize irrespective of creed, color, sex or nationality was adopted. A motion to make the consideration of the political programme a special order for Thursday morning at 10 o'clock was amended by substituting Friday morning and passed. It was decided to invite Gov. Waite to address the convention and President Gompers expressed himself in hearty sympathy with Gov. Waite. The re-election of Samuel Gompers as president of the federation is considered almost certain.

HOG CHOLERA REMEDIES.

Results of the Investigations of the Bureau of Animal Industry. WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—A bulletin has been issued by the agricultural department giving results of the bureau of animal industry's exhaustive investigation of hog cholera and swine plague. The same agents are found to be effective in the destruction of the germs of both. Both are spread by infection, and their course varies from one day to three weeks.

The most efficient virus remedy tried by the government's agents is the following: Wood charcoal, sulphur, sodium sulphate and antimony sulphate, one pound of each; sodium chloride, sodium bi-carbonate and sodium hypophosphite, two pounds of each. These are to be completely pulverized and mixed. The medicine may be used also as a preventive of these diseases. To insure successful treatment the animals should be kept in dry and comfortable quarters. Five or six months should be allowed to elapse after an outbreak before new hogs are purchased or any of the old herd are sold.

The report recommends a rigid quantifying of newly bought hogs and the prevention of their joining those already on the farm for at least six weeks. During the warm months of the year the swine should have plenty of young grass or clover. The losses from these diseases are from \$10,000,000 to \$25,000,000 annually.

Nebraska School Fund. OMAHA, Neb., Dec. 13.—Hard times have struck the state school fund. The December semi-annual apportionment of the state is made on the certificates of the amount of revenue collected by the state treasurer. The certificate has just been made out and the total fund available is found to be \$215,000.02. This is almost \$100,000 less than the apportionment made in June, and \$5,000 of this deficit is a deposit in a bank at Kearney which has failed. Fifteen counties have paid no taxes to the state treasurer since June. This is a fair way in which to gauge the effects of crop failure.

DEBS CONVICTED.

The American Railway Union President Found Guilty of Contempt. CHICAGO, Dec. 15.—"Guilty as charged" was the finding announced today by United States Circuit Judge William Woods against the president of the American Railway union, accused of contempt of court in violating the strike injunction last summer. When Judge Woods had concluded his opinion he asked whether the defendant had anything to say, and Attorney Darrow, representing the defendants, asked that his clients might retire for a consultation. After a brief recess the strike leaders filed back into court, ranging themselves before the bench. Attorney Darrow, speaking for them, said they had no wish to make separate speeches, but felt that they had done no wrong. The attorney advised the court that Director McVane, one of the defendants, was out of the city during the strike. A lengthy argument between attorneys followed over the proposition to discriminate in McVane's favor, which the court terminated by suspending sentence on him.

In sentencing the other defendants Judge Woods said punishment should be neither vindictive nor trivial. These men were in willful contempt, under what legal advice he should like very much to know. These men were the leaders, in a great measure, of law breakers, and were responsible as leaders. Ignorant men who followed them had been punished. Debs was more responsible than any other. He was a man of marked ability and power over men and he (the judge) felt constrained to discriminate between him and the others. The punishment against all defendants except Debs would be three months in jail, and against Debs six months.

The defendants did not appear particularly crushed by the punishment. Debs whispered a few words to his sister, who sat near, and they both laughed heartily. Howard and Hogan both exchanged smiling glances and Kellher grasped his attorney's hand and appeared to offer congratulations. It was evident that all had expected much more severe sentences, and all were looks of relief.

The court announced that the punishment was not to take effect for ten days, in which time the defendant's attorneys will prepare an appeal. The prospective prisoners, after a short consultation with their attorneys, left the court room.

The defendants with their official positions in the American Railway union are: President, Debs; vice president, Howard; secretary, Kellher; treasurer, Rogers, and directors, Burns, Elliott, McVane, Hogan and Goodwin. The debate that followed was spirited, especially when the question of socialism came up.

THE FEDERATION.

Spirited Debate at Denver Over the Political Programme. DENVER, Col., Dec. 15.—On the assembling of the convention of the American Federation of Labor at 10 o'clock the "political programme," which was submitted by the last convention to the various unions to be acted upon by them and then by the federation was taken up. It was as follows:

- Whereas, The trade unionists of Great Britain have, by the light of experience and the logic of progress, adopted the principle of independent labor politics as an auxiliary to their economic action; and
- Whereas, Such independent labor politics are based upon the following programme, to-wit: First—Compulsory education. Second—Direct legislation. Third—A legal eight hour work day. Fourth—Sanitary inspection of work shops, mines and homes. Fifth—Liability of employers for injury to health, body or life. Sixth—The abolition of the sweating system. Eighth—The municipal ownership of street cars and gas and electric plants for public distribution of light, heat and power. Ninth—The nationalization of telegraphs, telephones, railroads and mines. Tenth—The ownership by the people of all means of production and distribution. Eleventh—The principal referendum in all legislation. Therefore,
- Resolved, That the convention hereby indorse this political action of our British comrades, and
- Resolved, That this programme and basis of a political movement be and is hereby submitted for the consideration of the labor organizations of America, with the request that their delegates to the next annual convention of the American Federation of Labor be instructed on this most important subject.

After a spirited discussion, at 12 o'clock the previous question was called for and the roll call resulted in the striking out of the preamble by a vote of 1,365 to 801. A vote was then taken on plank one, without debate. It was adopted. The convention decided to consolidate planks two and eleven, making the plank read: "Direct legislation through the referendum." It was adopted.

Fugitive Attorney in Africa. WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—I. P. Atterbury, the attorney of Maysville, Mo., who, by forgeries and bogus deeds of trust, discovered last summer, cheated an eastern loan trust company out of many thousands of dollars, has been located by the state department as building a railroad in the African continent, 1,000 miles from Cape Town. He was a well connected lawyer, and enjoyed the esteem and absolute confidence not only of the people of Maysville, but of all that section of the state before his crimes were discovered. Congressman Dockery sent the state department after him.

AN IOWA TRAGEDY.

A Young Bank Clerk Shoots Two Men and Kills Himself. COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Dec. 17.—At 11 o'clock yesterday a tragedy was enacted in the private office of the Citizens' State bank of Council Bluffs which may result fatally to three persons. John Huntington, assistant bookkeeper and collection clerk, shot C. A. Cromwell, of Minneapolis, and F. N. Hayden, of Chicago, and then emptied his revolver into his own brain, inflicting a wound from which he died two hours later. Cromwell and Hayden, it is thought, will recover. Huntington was one of the best known men in Council Bluffs and numbered his friends by the hundred.

On July 20 last a check of \$500 was turned over to him by Ira F. Hendricks, one of the employees of the bank, in the regular routine of business. Huntington charged up the check to the Union Stock Yard National bank of South Omaha, and from that day to this nothing whatever has been seen or heard of it. The day following Huntington left for a vacation trip of several weeks to New York city. The bank officials kept thinking the check would turn up sooner or later and deferred any action. As time passed on and it became evident that the bank was not \$500 they sent a message to the Fidelity & Casualty Co. notifying it of the fact and suggesting the inspectors come on at once and make an investigation. The bank officials claim that at the time they had no charges to make against Huntington or any employee of the bank in particular. All of their employees were bonded in the Fidelity and they preferred that the investigation rather than make it themselves.

Messrs. Cromwell and Hayden arrived in the city last Friday and took rooms at the Grand hotel. They cross-examined each of the bank employees through whose hands the missing check had passed, and among the rest Huntington. They claimed to have discovered that he had been spending more money than the salary of \$45 a month, which he was receiving, would warrant, and on this fact, and the fact that the check had been last seen in his hands, they based their suspicions. Huntington and the representatives of the Fidelity company met Saturday night and made arrangements for another meeting at the bank Sunday morning, when the investigation was to be resumed.

At the hour appointed they were together and Cromwell and Hayden commenced to put the young man through a running cross-fire of questions. President J. D. Edmundson and Cashier C. R. Hannan of the bank were present during most of the interview. The conference had not been in progress more than fifteen minutes when Huntington rose from his chair, pulled a revolver and commenced firing at the representatives of the Fidelity company. The revolver he used was a 44-caliber that belonged to the bank and had been kept in the desk of G. B. Spooner, the paying teller. The first three shots were fired at Cromwell, who had taken the lead in the interrogation, and all three took effect. The fourth struck Hayden and then Huntington raised the weapon to his own head and fired. He fell to the floor unconscious, and remained so until his death, at 1:15 p. m.

THE "PATHFINDER'S" WIDOW.

Mrs. Fremont Now Living in Los Angeles, Cal., with Her Daughter. LOS ANGELES, Cal., Dec. 17.—The remains of Gen. John C. Fremont were recently laid in their last resting place in Rockland cemetery, near Sparks, N. Y., and a handsome monument will soon be erected over the spot. The widow of the famous "Pathfinder," who was the republican party's first candidate for president, is now 70 years of age and is still living in Los Angeles with her daughter, Mrs. Fremont was the daughter of Thomas Benton, the famous United States senator and was born in Virginia. She became Mrs. Fremont when a mere girl and was so closely identified with the adventures and aspirations of the young explorer, soldier and politician that "Fremont and Jessie" became the rallying cry when Fremont ran for president.

FATAL CYCLONE.

Two Killed and Two Injured in Little Wills Valley, Ala. BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Dec. 17.—News has just reached here of a fatal cyclone which swept over Little Wills valley, near Attalla, doing heavy damage. The dwelling of E. A. Gilland, county commissioner of Etowah county, where he and his wife took refuge; George Stovall, who boarded with Gilland, was blown out of the house and striking a tree was killed; a 2-year-old child was still in bed and it and the bed were blown 200 yards, but the child escaped unhurt; a negro house on Gilland's plantation was wrecked and one child killed and two others hurt. The path of the storm was narrow and it spent its fury in the valley, wrecking fully two dozen dwellings, but no other fatalities have been reported.

Fugitive Bowen Dead.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 17.—Andy Bowen, the lightweight champion pugilist of the south, died at 7 o'clock Saturday morning from the effects of the punishment received in his fight with George Lavigne, of Saginaw, Mich., before the Auditorium Athletic club last night. The fight was a most desperate one, in which Lavigne had all the best of it after the first round and made a chopping block out of the game but out-classed Crescent city fighter. Lavigne and his seconds were arrested, but were afterward admitted to bail.

Prevent Incess.

If you have any trouble in securing perfect cleanliness about the kitchen sink and drainpipe, have a little concentrated lye sprinkled over the strainer every night. Some of it, of course, washes its way into the pipe, and there unites with the grease and forms strong soft soap. As soon as there is boiling water in the morning, have the maid pour a gallon of it down the pipe. This will cleanse it thoroughly.—St. Louis Republic.

—The Pond d'Oreille lake, in Idaho, look its name from its shape, which resembles that of an ear-ring.

CONGRESS.

Condensed Proceedings of the Senate and House. THE senate met on the 10th with Senator Harris (Tenn.) in the chair in the absence of the vice president. Mr. Call offered a resolution requesting the president to open negotiations with Spain for the independence of Cuba, which went over. Mr. Call also offered a resolution in favor of intervention by other nations to bring about peace between China and Japan. Referred. Mr. Allen (Neb.) called up a resolution of his in regard to the attorney-general and the late strike, which led to a tilt between himself and Senator Pugh. Then the Nicaragua canal bill came up and was debated until adjournment. The house devoted the day to District of Columbia business. Mr. Clark (Mo.) talked at length on the late elections and many other matters to the amusement of the members. After passing several local bills the house adjourned.

The presiding officer laid before the senate on the 11th the report of the superintendent of the coast and geodetic survey; also a report from the secretary of war showing the number of aliens and naturalized citizens in the army. Mr. Berry (Ariz.) spoke in favor of his bill for organization of the new territory of Indiana and then Senator Morrill (Vt.) spoke in opposition to the various financial bills of Senator Peffer, which bills he reported. The Vermont senator was very severe in his denunciation of all visionary financial schemes. At the conclusion of his remarks the bills were all indefinitely postponed. Then the Nicaragua canal bill was debated until adjournment. The house further debated the bill to authorize railroad pooling. After a lively fight the bill passed as it came from the committee by a vote of 166 to 100, despite active filibustering against it. The urgency deficiency bill was reported and the house soon adjourned.

There was a small attendance in the senate on the 12th. On motion of Mr. Allen (Neb.) the bill passed withdrawing certain public lands from private entry. Mr. Berry's bill for forming a new territory was discussed briefly and referred, and Mr. Higgins' resolution calling for correspondence relating to offers of mediation between Japan and China passed. Mr. Gray moved to displace the Nicaragua canal bill with the bill changing the duty on sugar, but the motion was defeated by 23 to 27, and the Nicaragua canal bill was then discussed until adjournment. The house entered upon consideration of the bill for a deficiency bill with much vigor, the provisions making appropriations to carry into effect the income tax and providing for special pension examiners bringing on a lively debate. Several New York members made speeches against the income tax, which they declared to be a vicious law. Pending discussion of the bill the house adjourned. Before adjournment a vote was taken on striking Mr. McClellan from collecting the income tax, which was defeated by a vote of 54 yeas to 127 nays.

The senate on the 13th further discussed the Nicaragua canal bill, and Mr. Morgan's effort to fix a day for voting on it failed. Adjourned until Monday. The house passed three appropriation bills—the urgency deficiency, fortifications and military academy—and made fair progress on the pension bill. Mr. Cushman moved to recommit the deficiency bill with instruction to strike out the income tax provision, but his motion was defeated by 123 majority, the vote standing 49 to 166. The fortifications bill as passed carried by a vote of 666 less than the estimates, and the military academy bill, \$187,079, \$127,372 less than the estimates. The senate was not in session on the 14th. The time of the house was occupied in debate upon the pension bill. It carries an appropriation of \$41,381,570, and the bill passed without amendment. The Hitt resolution calling on the secretary of state for the correspondence relating to the payment of \$425,000 in the bill in connection with the fur seal controversy was adopted. Private pensions were considered at the evening session and the house adjourned until Monday.

TOO MUCH SALARY.

How It Was a Positive Disadvantage to a Hard-Working Clerk.

The salary of a clerk is at once a curse and a blessing, according as he uses it. If he spends every cent of it, knowing he is going to have just so much to spend, it is a curse; but if he guides his expenditures so that he shall save so much every year, then it is a blessing for him, for it enables him to regulate his wants. There are men, men of mature years, men of families, who look upon a salary as a figure that they are expected to spend yearly; an increase of salary means an increase in expenditure, and though it would seem an easy matter to cut off some of the extras should the salary grow smaller, in reality it is by no means easy. When one has indulged in a luxury long enough he begins to consider it a necessity.

I knew a man who, on a salary of nine hundred dollars a year, raised a family and bought and paid for a comfortable little home. A change in the firm he was with benefited him by an increase in salary, and eventually it reached the sum of fifteen hundred dollars a year. One would think that if he had been able to live on nine hundred dollars he ought to save a snug sum yearly on fifteen hundred dollars; but he did nothing of the kind; The increased salary enabled him to get a horse, his wife more expensive bonnets, and his daughter a piano and music teacher, and the truth was he found it harder work to make both ends meet than he had in the old days. And when his affairs were probed last spring his entire property consisted of a house and lot he had paid for when he was working for nine hundred dollars a year.—Hardward.

A Clairvoyant.

"Human beings cannot see in the dark," remarked the teacher. "Sister can," replied the small pupil resolutely.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes'm. The hall was dark the other night, but sister knew that Mr. Jones had shaved off his mustache before he said a word about it."—Washington.

Her Idea of It.

Auntie—Well, Ethel, how did you like your Turkish bath? Ethel (breathlessly)—Oh, auntie, it was awful. I was in tears all over my body.—Judge.

Too Much Competition.

Kitty—Can't I put these flowers in any place where they will look pretty? Tom—Not while I stay in the room with them.—Pack.

Prevent Incess.

If you have any trouble in securing perfect cleanliness about the kitchen sink and drainpipe, have a little concentrated lye sprinkled over the strainer every night. Some of it, of course, washes its way into the pipe, and there unites with the grease and forms strong soft soap. As soon as there is boiling water in the morning, have the maid pour a gallon of it down the pipe. This will cleanse it thoroughly.—St. Louis Republic.

—The Pond d'Oreille lake, in Idaho, look its name from its shape, which resembles that of an ear-ring.



GEORGE DU MAURIER.



JOHN M. WARD.



MRS. J. C. FREMONT.