

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XXI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1894.

NO. 10.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.
The regular Tuesday cabinet meeting did not occur on the 20th, owing to the absence of President Cleveland. When returning to his home at Woodley the president slipped on a small round stone which rolled away, causing his ankle to be sprained.
The post office department at Washington stated on the 21st that no more appointments of presidential postmasters would be made until after congress met.
The Daves commission, which has been investigating affairs in the Indian territory to secure the consent of the five civilized tribes to some plan of territorial or state government, has submitted its report to the secretary of the interior. It recommends that the power of self-government be revoked and the lands allotted among the people.
The state department at Washington has received a reply from Japan politely declining the offer of the United States to mediate between that country and China in the present war.
A CABLEGRAM was received at the department of agriculture at Washington on the 21st from London announcing that the English officials thought they had discovered a case of pleuro-pneumonia in one of the cattle shipped on the Maryland. Prompt action was taken by the department to ascertain the facts in the case and learn whether pleuro-pneumonia exists in this country. All cattle are inspected in this country before they are shipped. Occasionally foreign officials think they have discovered pleuro-pneumonia, but on investigation the case is proved to be only pneumonia, which is very different and not at all dangerous.
The continued gold withdrawals from the treasury was giving the officials much uneasiness. Treasurer Morgan said on the 21st that the purpose of withdrawing the gold was unquestionably to bid on the bonds.
ATTORNEY-GENERAL OLNEY, Secretary Lamont and Secretary Smith held a conference on the 21st relative to sending troops to suppress the Cook gang and others in the Indian territory. They decided the matter came under the jurisdiction of the department of justice, and United States Marshal McAlester, of the Indian territory, was criticised for his inaction, and it was likely the attorney-general would instruct the marshal of Arkansas to summon a posse and drive the lawless element out of the territory. There was talk of removing Marshal McAlester.
The treasurer of the United States submitted his annual report to Secretary Carlisle on the 23d.
WILLIAM P. HAZEN, chief of the secret service of the treasury, has made his annual report and shows that during the year the arrests made were 647, nearly all being for counterfeiting, the art of photolithography making it easy for counterfeiters to imitate the most skillfully engraved designs of bank notes. He also said great advancement has been made in the art of counterfeiting coin, and also calls attention to the number of light weight gold coins in circulation and recommends the passage of an act making it a felony to mutilate United States coin or attempt to pass such.
The great demand for gold fish has so increased that it interferes with the work of the fish commission at Washington and in future the commissioners will only furnish gold fish to state commissions, parks and for public uses generally and none will be given to private applicants.
The secretary of war has decided that the situation in the Indian territory is not such as to warrant him in calling out United States troops and the authorities in the territory have been notified. Marshal Crump, of Arkansas, will have charge of the matter, and with a force of deputies he will keep on the trail of the bandits until they are forced to surrender.
The assistant secretary of the interior has made his report on the work of the board of pension appeals for the fiscal year ended June 30 and from that date up to November 1.
The sub-committee of the house committee on pensions has decided to report a bill appropriating \$140,000 for pensions, \$800,000 for surgeons' fees, \$150,000 for clerk hire at pension agencies and \$131,570 for miscellaneous items; total, \$1,411,570.
POSTMASTER-GENERAL BISSELL has submitted his annual report to the president. He recommends the revision of the law as to second-class matter, the avoidance of expensive experiments like postal telegraph and rural free delivery, the extension of free delivery in towns that now enjoy it and the quickening of railroad transportation.
GENERAL NEWS.
A CHICAGO street grip car drawing a trailer struck a misplaced manhole covering the tracks on the 21th and the two cars were jammed together with such force that one passenger was fatally hurt and many others more or less injured.
While some workmen at the new water works reservoir at Charlestown, W. Va., were trying to dry some wet dynamite sticks a frightful explosion occurred. Joseph Haskins was instantly killed, Frank Ridley fatally injured, and two others badly hurt; all were incensed.

SAMUEL C. SEELEY, a bookkeeper in the National Shoe and Leather bank, of New York, has disappeared and an investigation disclosed a defalcation of \$354,000. Stockholders will at once make good the amount.
A SNOWSLIDE at the Pride of the Mountain mine, Monte Cristo, Wash., buried two miners and one was instantly killed.
An uprising against Turkish rule was reported from Van, Armenia, on the 24th.
By a collision between two trains near St. Cloud, Minn., recently, three men were seriously hurt and several others slightly injured.
A LARGE illicit still was captured and destroyed by revenue officers of the Taconasayga mountains in Polk county, Tenn. A fierce battle was waged for several minutes between the officers and the moonshiners.
A FIRE at Springfield, Ill., recently destroyed half a block of business houses. Two men were burned to death and over 100 horses. Loss, about \$100,000.
JOHN S. JOHNSON made another bicycle record on the 24th at Louisville, Ky., going 2 miles, flying start, in 3:54.45.
The bids for the \$50,000,000 bond issue recently offered by Secretary Carlisle were opened on the 24th. The total number of separate bids was 297, aggregating \$154,370,000. The largest and best bid was the syndicate bid of the United States Trust Co. and others at \$117,077 for the whole amount or none.
CLEARING HOUSE returns for the principal cities of the United States for the week ended November 23 showed an average increase as compared with the corresponding week last year of 7.8; the increase in New York was 5.7; outside New York the increase was 10.6.
MRS. GALOBE, of Sacred Heart, near Guthrie, Ok., placed her 14-month-old baby on a blanket near where she was washing. She heard a scream and was horrified to find the child in the mouth of a hog. The mother after a long chase rescued the child, but it died soon after from the injuries received.
At the district court at Panola, I. T., on the 23d Houston Franklin, a full-blood, was convicted of horse stealing and given 100 lashes on the bare back. The penalty for a second offense is death by hanging.
The Indian department has issued orders to the Cheyennes and Arapahoes that they must go upon their several allotments and reside on them hereafter. This will be very distasteful to the Indians, and will likely have an effect of retarding the sale and allotment of lands in other reservations.
Post office inspectors were reported as working on wholesale frauds being perpetrated on members of the Knights of Pythias all over the country by men who profess to be members of the order and who possess all the signs and grips. The plan was to present bogus orders for sick benefits from lodges in cities far distant from those where the game is worked.
In Pawnee county (Ok.) district court the votes of the Pawnee Indians have been contested on the ground that they were not legal because an interpreter was allowed to stamp their ballots instead of the election inspector, as provided by law in cases where voters could not read and also that Indians are not citizens of the United States and have no right to vote.
The New York attorney-general gave as his opinion that Gov. Flower could not grant the opportunity of making the experiment of resuscitating an electrocuted criminal.
CHIEF HAZEN, of the treasury secret service, has discovered a most dangerous counterfeit \$20 United States note with the "Morris" head and small seal check letter "D."
A NUMBER of useless military reservations have been turned over by the war department to the interior department to be opened for settlement. There are four on Puget sound; Fort Sully, in South Dakota; Fort Bowie, Arizona; Fort McKinney, Wyoming; Fort Sidney, Nebraska, and Fort Supply, Oklahoma, the latter containing 40,320 acres.
ROBERT ALLEN, agent of the Chippewa Indians at White Earth, Minn., reports those Indians, when free from whisky, as peaceful, but they are opposed to work and refuse to do it, and, aside from living in houses and wearing clothes, he cannot see wherein the fullbloods are improving, all the rosate and sentimental reports to the contrary notwithstanding.
A FIRE broke out in the fashionable Victor flats at Chicago on the afternoon of the 20th, communicated to the Knox and Dupont flat buildings and caused an estimated loss of \$100,000.
Two prisoners at Tahlequah, I. T., put in jail for being drunk, were roasted alive through one of them setting fire to the wooden structure in which they were confined.
INDICATIONS show that the German government is pursuing a repressive policy toward importations from the United States that in the end may call for retaliation. A movement was being set on foot by the imperial government looking to the complete exclusion of dried and evaporated apples from the United States which are found to contain more than the specified amount of zinc, supposed to have been taken up from the zinc frames on which the fruit was dried. Attacks made in the German papers on American products have extended to American seeds, clover, timothy, etc., which were supposed to have been adulterated and worthless.

While three people were crossing the South Branch bridge, 18 miles from Cumberland, Md., to go to church on the 25th a B. & O. train overtook them and they were knocked off by the locomotive. All three were killed.
The great Yale-Harvard football game was played on the 24th at Springfield, Mass., Harvard being defeated. The score was: Yale, 12; Harvard, 4.
A LETTER to ex-Gov. Byrd from Halbert E. Payne, late national attorney for the Chickasaw nation, located at Washington, announced that because of the neglect of the tribal government to take action within the stipulated time the freedmen of the Chickasaw nation would now be recognized as lawful citizens of the tribe. Great excitement prevailed at Tishomingo in consequence.
AUGUST SCHLICHER, a laborer in the employ of the city of Louisville, Ky., went into a fire cistern recently with a lighted pipe in his mouth. There was an accumulation of gas in the cistern, and a terrific explosion followed. Schlicher was crushed to death.
FAILURES for the week ended November 23 (Dun's report) were 322 in the United States against 385 last year.
MRS. MARTIN, living at Hastings, Col., left her two children, aged 2 and 4 years, alone in the house to go on an errand. The house took fire and burned to the ground, cremating both of the children.
The general assembly of the Knights of Labor adjourned on the 23d. The next convention will be held in Washington. Previous to adjournment General Master Workman Sovereign called Mr. Kenney to the chair and took the floor. He moved that the salary of the general master workman be reduced from \$3,500 to \$2,500. The motion was unanimously carried.
DUN'S review of trade for the week ended the 23d said there was a change for the better, although the gain was slow. Prices of farm products had not improved, the wheat market having lost the cent it gained the previous week. Sales of wool had increased for the previous week.
At a recent church festival at Harris chapel, 7 miles from Augusta, Ark., a negro named Weldon jostled against another negro named Bratton and a quarrel ensued. Bratton's six brothers, who were engaged in a game of craps just outside the chapel, were called to his assistance and Weldon hastily summoned his friends. Twenty-one shots were fired and knives and razors were used. Four negroes were fatally wounded.
CAPT. LEVI F. BURNET, acting Indian agent at Mesquite, N. M., in a report to Commissioner Browning says that a cause of much trouble on that reservation was the frequent marriages among the Indians. It often happened that a man would get tired of his wife and then leave her. This might occur several times with the same persons, so that a man might have three or four wives and the women as many husbands, all living. Polygamy was practiced to some extent and he did not see how it could be prevented, as it was an old custom.
ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.
The committee appointed to perfect a uniform classification list for breeders in all state fairs met at Chicago on the 26th. Only routine business was transacted.
The czar of Russia was married to Princess Alix at St. Petersburg on the 26th with imposing ceremonies.
The house sub-committee on judiciary, appointed to investigate the charges of the Central Labor union against United States Judge Ricks, of Ohio, began its labors at Cleveland on the 26th.
The trans-Mississippi congress opened at St. Louis on the 26th. H. R. Whitmore being in the chair. He reviewed the purposes for which the congress existed. Various papers were read and resolutions referred.
SECRETARY CARLISLE decided on the 26th to accept the Stewart-Drexel-Morgan syndicate's bid for the entire new issue of \$50,000,000 5 per cent. bonds. The figure offered by the syndicate was 117,077 on the \$100 at the rate of about 2 1/2 per cent. interest.
SEVEN men attempted in broad daylight to hold up a train near Bragg station, I. T., on the 26th, but the engineer pulled the throttle open and ran ahead at full speed.
The fires which have been raging in the Oklaw river bottom near Pana, Ill., were reported under control on the 26th. Over 20,000 acres had been burned over and the loss will reach away up in the thousands.
The annual report of Superintendent Stump, of the immigration bureau, for the fiscal year ended June 30 shows a falling off in the number of immigrants. He estimates that since October, 1893, the exodus of foreigners from the United States has been greater than the number arriving. During the last fiscal year 285,631 immigrants landed in this country.
A DISPATCH from Boston of the 26th said that Peter Maher's challenge to Bob Fitzsimmons has received a prompt answer from the Australian. He said he would take on Maher and forfeit all of the purse money if he does not defeat him in six rounds.
IMPORTANT steps are being taken by the Chickasaws to repeal the law disfranchising the inter-married citizens or squaw men, and again enlisting them as citizens. This must be done in self-defense. The fact that the freed men outnumber the tribe by about 400, and would thus create political havoc, is opening the eyes of poor

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

John Quinn, an old citizen of Leavenworth, was accidentally killed while recently out hunting.
The students of Baker university at Baldwin have petitioned the state military board for permission to organize a troop of cavalry for the Kansas national guard.
Mrs. Laura M. Johns, president of the Kansas Equal Suffrage association, has issued a call for the eleventh annual meeting of the association, to be held at Winfield, December 6 and 7.
The latest gossip from Topeka is to the effect that a plan is on foot to organize the anti-prohibition sentiment of the state into a movement for the re-submission of the prohibitory amendment to a vote of the people.
J. E. Brown, of Kansas City, Kan., a Pullman conductor, was shot and killed in his car in the Indian country one night lately. The person who did the shooting was unknown, nor was it known whether intentional or a stray shot.
A farmer living on the river in Cowley county was killed while clearing land the other morning. He was cutting the roots of trees and pulling them out with a team when one tug broke and the single-tree struck him in the stomach.
The governor has appointed the following delegates to the convention to provide for the care of homeless and indigent children to be held at St. Louis, December 11. O. S. Marrow, Dr. J. E. Minnie and W. F. File, of Topeka, and J. D. Botkin, of Neodesha.
Several students from a Kansas City, Mo., medical college made a raid upon the graves of one of the cemeteries at Kansas City, Kan., about midnight the other night, "in the interest of science," and were gobbled by the police, who had been given a tip as to the contemplated raid.
The State Dairy association met in eighth annual session at Topeka on the 21st. President Nissley's annual address referred briefly to the progress that has been made by the dairy industry during the past year and contained some recommendations as to future work of the association.
Richard Webster, a member of the Salvation army and said to be half-witted, was married at Wellington the other day and in the evening a party of young men and boys went to the house to give him and his bride a charivari when Webster fired into the crowd with a revolver killing John McCook and seriously wounding Claude Walton.
State Labor Commissioner Todd has submitted to the governor a voluminous report on contract convict labor and prison reform. It is an attack upon the present system and a recommendation for a milder form of servitude. The report quotes at length from an article formerly published by Gov. Glick in opposition to the contract labor system.
It is said that Gov. Levelling will recommend in his message to the legislature that steps be taken for the relief of the needy in the drought-stricken regions of western Kansas. Frequent calls from the cropless districts have been made upon the governor of late, but he is powerless to act, and he feels that something ought to be done for the relief of those who are in need.
An order was issued the other day by Department Commander Campbell, calling the fourteenth annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic of Kansas, to be held at Lawrence, beginning February 20, 1895, and to continue three days. The council of administration will meet at the same place on February 22, and the members of the Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans will also meet with the Grand Army.
The counties of Grant, Stevens and Seward, situated in the western part of the state, have lost their representative in the legislature this year. Each cast less than 200 votes at the late election. The law requires that a county shall cast at least 200 votes. The representatives elected are entitled to pay and mileage, but they will have no vote in the proceedings of the house. Haskell county just saved itself, casting 201 votes.
Judge Johnston, of the supreme court, who has been on the bench twelve years and at the last election was re-elected for a term which will not expire till 1900, stated in a recent interview that he had surrendered his railroad passes and gave as his reasons for so doing that in this he was only acting in harmony with a strong public sentiment in Kansas against the acceptance of railroad passes by public officials.
The official returns from all the Kansas representative districts show that the republicans have 92 members of the house, the populists 32 and the democrats 1. This gives the republicans a clear majority of 59. The senate stands 23 populists, 15 republicans and 2 democrats. On joint ballot for the election of United States senator and state printer the republicans will have a majority of 49. There are a few changes in the list of members of the house from that already published. The populists gained one member by changes in each the Fifth, Fifth, Seventy-eighth, and Eighty-sixth districts, and the republicans one each by changes in the Fifty-fifth and Ninety-eighth districts, while the populists elected members for the One Hundred and Fourth and One Hundred and Fifth districts.

POSTAL POINTS.

Interesting Facts Gleaned from the Report of the Postmaster-General.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Postmaster-General W. S. Bissell has submitted to the president his annual report for the year ended June 30. He briefly outlines the policy of the department as follows:
In general I would recommend that the first and most important thing to be done is to revise the law as to second class matter so as to place the post office department upon a self-sustaining basis.
Second—Avoid expensive experiments like the postal telegraph, rural free delivery, etc.
Third—Develop the postal service on existing lines of administration, viz: Extend free delivery in cities that now enjoy it, accord it to towns already entitled to it under the law, quicken railroad transportation.
Fourth—Revise and reclassify organization of the railway mail service and reclassify clerks in post offices.
Fifth—Provide for district supervision of all postal affairs by appointment of expert officials from classified service, as recommended in my last annual report.
Mr. Bissell first discusses the effect of the continued depression upon the postal revenues and says:
When adverse business conditions prevail an economy business establishment may over- come them in part by economies of management and retrenchment in expenditures. Not so, however, with the post office establishment of the government. It cannot and should not stop to consider little economies. Its duties and obligations to the public become at once intensified and enlarged. The revenue for the year was \$75,080,479; expenditures, \$84,321,414, leaving a deficit of \$8,240,935. The estimates for the current year ending June 30, 1895, are: Revenue, \$84,277,748; expenditures, \$90,399,585; deficiency, \$6,121,737. Estimates submitted to secretary of the treasury for the next fiscal year are: Revenue, \$86,907,407; expenditures, \$91,659,283; deficiency, \$4,751,876. This annual deficiency could be overcome by the increase of postal rates, but he does not believe this advisable. Economy has been practiced, but nevertheless great care has been taken that it should not affect the efficiency of the service. The economies have consisted mainly in re-letting contracts for mail and transportation, and in the cost and amount of supplies; also in the abolition of seven of the eleven steamship subsidy contracts, which will mean a total saving in the ten years of the contracts life of \$14,431,235.
Mr. Bissell recommends the experimental free delivery projects should be discontinued.
One of the most important and interesting features of Mr. Bissell's report is his discussion of class matter. In his last report he referred to the great disproportion of growth of second-class mail matter. He has made a thorough investigation during the year upon which he says:
The effect of all this upon my mind is a conviction the statutes and precedents upon which the business now rests are defective; that they embody the only great abuse at present existing in the postal service; and that as the business grows all the time some remedy should be applied. He gives figures for the past 4 years showing that in 1891 the weight of second-class matter carried was 143,000,000 pounds, and in 1892 it was 155,000,000. During the year 1893 there was carried 451,000,000 pounds of all mail matter, of which 296,000,000 pounds was second-class matter, the total cost being \$36,207,572, an average of 8 cents per pound. Returns from the postmasters show that the amount upon which postage at the rate of 1 cent per pound was paid was 254,000,000 pounds, the remaining 45,000,000 pounds being carried free in the country of publication. The cost of carrying the second-class matter was \$29,230,000, while at the rate of 1 cent a pound the collections were \$2,547,000, and \$800,000 special local rates in carrier cities, leaving a net loss to the government of \$16,937,000.
The postmaster-general does not favor the postal telegraph, a system advocated by his predecessor. The conditions in this country, he says, are such as would enormously increase the large deficit. He takes as example the system in Great Britain, which is a comparatively small territory, and shows that the postal telegraph entails a total annual loss of about \$2,000,000.
Mr. Bissell gives the following daily average business of the department, which shows the vastness of the postal service:
Number of miles of post route run... 1,101,000
Number of stamps manufactured... 8,300,000
Number of envelopes manufactured... 1,800,000
Number of postal cards manufactured... 1,500,000
Number of pieces mailed... 15,700,000
Number of letters mailed... 7,400,000
Number of pieces of mail matter... 7,400,000
Amount of postal matter... \$29,230,000
Number of postal clerks... 27,500
Number of pieces handled in dead letter office... 24,000
Daily transactions in money order business... \$1,100,000
Daily expenses... \$31,100
Mr. Bissell refers to the bill now pending in congress to relieve the postmaster-general of the responsibility of the post office appointments. Commenting upon this bill, the postmaster-general says:
Whether such a plan is or is not the best that can be devised, it is at least the formulation of a plan which is entitled to the most earnest, careful and immediate consideration and may become a foundation upon which to build. What is earnestly desired and what daily appears more of a necessity, is legislation of some kind which will insure an improvement upon present methods.
PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.
The National Grange Declares Taxation Should Be Equal.
SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 26.—Before adjourning the National Grange passed the following resolution:
Whereas, The National Grange, P. of H., believes that taxation of all kinds should be equal and where not so should be made so by legislation at once, and believing further that our membership should be furnished all possible light on this subject for the purpose of discussion; therefore,
Resolved, That the subject of equal taxation as suggested by the California state grange be submitted to the state granges and through them to the national and subordinate granges for consideration and discussion, and that we publish the same in our quarterly bulletins.
The time for holding the election of officers for the national grange was changed from annual to biennial.
A resolution was passed asking the government to take charge of the construction and ownership of the Nicaragua canal.
The committee on finance reported, fixing the salaries of officers and appropriating \$2,000 for lecture work.

PENSION MATTERS.

Work of the Board of Appeals—Some Recommendations.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—The work of the board of pension appeals during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1894, and from that date to November 1, 1894, is fully reviewed in the report made by Assistant Secretary of the Interior John M. Reynolds to Secretary Smith. In summarizing his administration of the office, Mr. Reynolds says:
Upon taking charge of the office of assistant secretary in April, 1893, I found 4,905 appeals pending on the docket, with the work of the board of appeals more than two years behind. In eighteen and one-half months, with 5,847 additional appeals entered during that period, the current appeals are being decided, and tardy justice no longer follows an appeal to this department by any deserving soldier, widow or orphan. Thus, 10,000 cases have been considered on appeal and finally ruled upon, a greater number than was ever before disposed of in the same length of time, and more than double the number considered in any like period under my predecessor.
The small balance of arrears is said to consist almost entirely of claims undergoing further investigation in the pension bureau, and of others which for their final decision awaits the determination of legal questions that will be decisive of all.
Many decisions, Mr. Reynolds says, have been rendered by him by which a more liberal construction and one more in accord with the spirit of justice and liberality has been placed upon sundry laws. He recommends the following:
First—That section 4718 of the revised statutes be amended so as to extend the provisions relative to the payment of accrued pensions for reimbursement to the cases of widows and dependent relatives of the soldier.
Second—To apply the provisions of law relative to widow pensioners who neglect to provide for the minor children of the soldier, to the soldier himself who unlawfully abandons his family and neglects to provide for them.
Third—To amend section 4718 of the revised statutes so as to clearly define title to pension to the minor children of the soldier where he does not leave a widow surviving him.
Fourth—The enactment of provisions of law which will make proof of marriage, in the prosecution of pension claims, of universal application throughout the United States.
PENSION APPROPRIATION BILL.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—The sub-committee of the house committee on pensions met yesterday and after listening for an hour to Commissioner Lochren's explanation of the requirements of his office virtually decided to report a bill providing for appropriations recommended by the commissioner in his estimate heretofore furnished except in the one item of fees for examining surgeons. The original estimate was that \$1,000,000 would be required to pay these fees, but Mr. Lochren told the committee he thought \$800,000 would be sufficient, and that figure was decided upon.
The pension appropriations as decided upon by the sub-committee will, therefore, be: For pensions, \$140,000; 100; for surgeons' fees, \$800,000; for clerk hire at pension agencies, \$150,000; miscellaneous, \$131,570. Total, \$1,411,570.
A PHYSICIAN HERO DEAD.
Dr. T. L. Sims, of Memphis Yellow Fever Remover, Passes Away.
MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 24.—Dr. F. L. Sim, who achieved world-wide renown during the yellow fever epidemics in this city, died suddenly here to-day, aged 60. He was born at Golconda, Ill., of Scotch-Irish ancestry, and was the son of a physician of renown before the war. He received his education at Hanover college in Indiana and in the Louisville Medical college. He then attended lectures and visited the hospitals in Philadelphia for a year. In 1861 he located in this city.
Dr. Sim first achieved a reputation by his tireless work during the small-pox and cholera epidemics in this city during and after the war. National fame came to him in 1878-79 during the terrible yellow fever epidemics when, in the service of the Howard association, he labored almost unceasingly regardless of his physical comfort and personal safety. It was not uncommon for him to make sixty visits a day to the sick.
AWFUL NEWS FROM REGGIO.
Fifty Thousand People Rendered Homeless by Earthquakes in Italy.
ROME, Nov. 24.—Dispatches received here from Reggio say that there are 50,000 persons in that district who have been rendered homeless by the earthquakes. Many bodies were upheaved in the cemetery of San Procopio at the time it was disturbed by the earthquakes and a number of bodies remain in sight and will have to be reinterred.
Horrible scenes have been witnessed in the stricken districts, where numbers of people have been wounded and in several cases horribly maimed, some of the sufferers having limbs torn off which caused their death before they could be removed from the streets.
The military and volunteers of all classes of the inhabitants are working with energy building huts and providing food for those most in want. Slight earthquakes and subterranean rumblings continue to be felt at Malizzo, Sicily, where the inhabitants are still terror stricken.
Hawaiian Royalists in Earnest.
PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., Nov. 24.—The Associated press dispatches from San Francisco intimating a probable uprising of the royalists in Hawaii to overthrow the present government and place Queen Liliuokalani on the throne receive part confirmation in this city. A well-known and responsible ship broker, who requested his name withheld, made the statement that he knew of his own personal knowledge that large quantities of firearms and ammunition have been recently shipped clandestinely to Hawaii on lumber vessels.

ONE TEAR THE LESS.

If you have caused one tear the less
Down sorrow's cheek to flow;
If you have caused one smile the more
On any face to glow;
Then, friend, you have not lived in vain,
For whoso'er you stray
Through learning's walks, or labor's paths,
Or trouble's tangled way,
You still have this bright thought to cheer,
This memory to bless,
That you have caused one smile the more,
And one sad tear the less.

'Tis sweet to have the things we prize,
And sweet to be content
With whatsoever life in life
The Gracious Powers have sent;
But sweeter far to feel and know
That kindly word or deed
May help, through seas of care and woe,
Some soul in dire need.

When those brave men who stationed are
On many a rock-bound shore
Put out, at peril of their lives,
Where billows rage and roar,
If they but save from death's cold grasp
One half-drowned, shipwrecked man,
They feel repaid for all their toil,
And all the risk they ran.

And thus if we, by timely aid,
Rendered with loving care,
Can save one sad and sinking heart
From surges of despair,
Kind Heaven will smile upon our task
And every effort bless,
If we but cause one smile the more
And one sad tear-drop less.

-N. Y. Weekly.

EUNICE EVAN'S VOICE.

BY NELLIE E. C. SCOTT.

Mrs. Ainslee confessed with sorrow to one bad habit—that of standing for three solid half-hours of every day at a front window nervously watching for the postman.

"But I don't know that my conscience ought to reproach me so severely for it, either," she said to herself. "I have no pressing duties; my time isn't worth much; and it's such an innocent excitement—there he is now!" and she peered out anxiously through the lace curtain to see if the shaggy pony and mud-spattered gig should stop at her gate.

No; Mrs. Evans, next door, was the favored one this time; but she was not at home, evidently, for the postman's whistle pealed forth again and again.

Mrs. Ainslee went to the bay window and watched the postman's efforts to find a place for the letter. First he tried to slip it in between the window sashes, but this failing he tried to slip it under the door of the entry, a little four-foot cubby built on to the house as an afterthought, to take the place of a hallway. This idea, too, was for some reason abandoned, and the man followed the clam-shell bordered walk around to the back of the house, whence she heard the watchdog growling at him; and Mrs. Ainslee, instead of following his movements further, went back with an amused smile to her place beside the parlor window.

"I wonder if that ferocious dog allowed him to leave the letter," she mused. "Well, I guess he left it, somewhere; and as it's from Eunice probably, I'll trust the mother to find it."

The Evanses were poor—one of the few poor families in the somewhat aristocratic neighborhood of Milton park, a suburb of an eastern city. Their house, with its half-acre or so of ground, represented their entire fortune, and the profits of the small orchard and poultry yard their income, aside from the things—and they were many—that Eunice's hands found to do. Just now the girl was away in a neighboring town acting as companion to an invalid—a rich man's daughter who had taken a fancy to Eunice when they were together at the high school.

Mother and daughter were objects of much interest to Mrs. Ainslee, and she could see that the days dragged painfully to the older woman, now that Eunice was away. Many times had the observant neighbor seen Mrs. Evans pause at her work in the garden, or come idly to the door with the broom or dish towel in her hand, and gaze for minutes at the line of haze-covered mountains that separated her from her girl. Then in the evening at dusk she would bring out pail after pail of water and patiently sprinkle Eunice's flowers by means of an old-fashioned watering can. Not a weed dared to show its head among the pinks and pansies, or a yellow leaf to remain on the geraniums.

"Have you heard from Eunice lately, Mrs. Evans?" inquired Mrs. Ainslee from her side of the division fence a few days after the latter episode.

"Oh yes! I heard to day; she's very good about writing to me."

"Is she coming home soon? How does her patient get along?"

"No, she won't be home for some time unless for a Sunday, or—perhaps—you've heard, I suppose, about the musicale Mis' Gildersleeve's goin' to give?"

"Yes; it's going to be a grand affair, they say," said Miss Ainslee.

"So they do. And I guess Mis' Gildersleeve'll ask Eunice to go. Praps you remember at Easter time, when my girl sung the solos in the church, how pleased Mis' Gildersleeve was with her voice, and she said then she'd never be satisfied till her cousin, that's a great performer of music in that big conservatory, had heard the child sing. She hasn't said anything to me about it—yet; but Mis' Storm, who's a friend of Mis' Gildersleeve's, was here the other day to buy some chickens, and she spoke of Eunice's being there as if 'twas a settled thing that she was goin' to sing."

Mrs. Ainslee said she thought it would be a very good thing for Eunice to have the benefit of a professional's opinion.

"Yes; I wrote to her about it; and she's delighted, of course, poor child. She says in this last letter that she's bought a dress for the occasion—a soft,

cream-colored goods—and is makin' it up herself with the help of Miss Jardine's sempstress. They're wonderful kind to her. Miss Jardine's music teacher comes right along, and when she ain't well enough to take her lesson she makes Eunice go in her place. I hope nothin''ll happen to keep her away; it'd be a terrible disappointment to her, she's set her heart on it so."

When next the two neighbors met, the important event of which all Milton Park was talking, was only two days away. Mrs. Evans had been too busy harvesting her grapes and pears to spend time in visiting or even in chatting over the garden-fence. Always a tireless worker, she labored now so unceasingly that her ease-loving little neighbor grew nervous and fretful watching her; so one afternoon she crossed the lawn, and entered at the gate that divided the two yards and was not often opened.

"I couldn't see you work yourself to death without making a protest. What's the use of it? What will Eunice say?" Mrs. Ainslee began.

"I'm just done now. And I'm soglad you come over, Mis' Ainslee; I want to talk to you. Jest wait a minute till I make myself a mite presentable; set here on the porch, won't you, where it's cool?"

When, ten minutes later, the two women had settled down to their knitting, the usual prelude to confidential talk, Mrs. Evans' fingers did not move with their accustomed evenness and precision. In fact they trembled perceptibly, and allowed three stitches to drop in as many minutes.

"Well!" she exclaimed, impatiently dropping the knitting in her lap, "there's no use in my pretendin' to work; I can't. I—it's about Eunice I wanted to talk to you, Mis' Ainslee," she went on hurriedly. "I suppose, now, you've got your invitation from Mis' Gildersleeve before now?"

"Yes; I've had it a week or more."

"I want to know!" Mrs. Evans plaited her apron between her fingers and looked at her visitor with troubled eyes. "There ain't none come for Eunice—I haven't heard another word about it. Don't you think it's strange, if so be she wanted Eunice to come?"

Mrs. Ainslee did not know what to say. It certainly was queer, if Mrs. Gildersleeve really wished the girl to come that she had sent her no invitation. She remembered now what somebody had told her once, that the lady in question was whimsical—prone to take sudden fancies and to forget them as suddenly. But, on the other hand, Mrs. Ainslee saw that her neighbor's eyes were fixed upon her, as if reading her thoughts.

"While it does seem a little strange, it is probably only a mistake," she replied. "You see there were a great many notes to be sent out, and Eunice's may have been overlooked."

"I don't know—I don't know. Seems to me if she wanted the girl to come she might 'a' let her know what was expected of her, and give her a mite of encouragement, knowin' that she's different from the rest of the company that's likely to be there—that she's poor, I mean—for Eunice is just as good and as ladylike as anybody."

"She is, indeed," cried Mrs. Ainslee, warmly.

"But yesterday," resumed Mrs. Evans, lowering her voice, "I met Mis' Gildersleeve in her carriage, and she looked at me so curious and cold-like. First she seemed as if she was goin' to speak, but then she said something to the coachman and only just bowed. Then I give up hope. I don't know what to say to Eunice—she writes me every time to know if Mis' Gildersleeve's sent an invitation, and here I haven't answered her letter for four days because I'd no good news to tell her. I've got so fidgety and anxious hopin' against hope every day that some word'll come that I'm all tuckered out. It'll be a dreadful blow to the child; for she's set her heart on bein' a great singer. Oh, dear! I just can't tell her," she broke off with; "and I thought, Mis' Ainslee—I thought perhaps you'd write to her and tell her kind of gradual like. You can write a letter that won't hurt the child like my blunt tellin' of it would, and."

She stopped suddenly and listened. A quick, light step sounded on the garden path, and presently a bright young face, with anxious eyes, confronted the two women, who glanced at each other guiltily.

"Mother!"

There was a sharp ring which threatened tears in Eunice's sweet voice.

"Why, my dear girl—my dear girl! What's the matter?"

They clung to each other for a moment, when Eunice put her mother an arm's length away, and looked at her searchingly.

"Why haven't you written to me in four days?" she asked, with pretty severity.

Mrs. Evans' eyes fell beneath her daughter's scrutiny.

"I've been awful busy, Eunice. Mrs. Ainslee can tell you how busy I've been," she said, humbly, picking a speck off her dress.

"But you might have sent me a postal card. It isn't so very long, I know—four days"—she said to Mrs. Ainslee, with an apologetic smile; "but she never lets two days pass, and I worried till I had to come home."

Mrs. Ainslee tried to smile brightly in reply; but the thought of what the next few minutes had in store for the girl made a flat failure of the praiseworthy effort, seeing which Eunice became grave again.

"Have you seen Mrs. Gildersleeve, mother?" she asked.

"Yes; I've seen her."

"What did she say?"

"My dear, she—she didn't say anything."

Eunice's face turned white.

"Didn't say anything; not anything about—the day after to-morrow?"

"Not a word," answered Mrs. Evans, steadily, determined to get the thing over with.

"Then she doesn't wish me to come!"

said Eunice, faintly, with a piteous glance from her mother to her friend.

"She may have forgotten," said Mrs. Ainslee, soothingly. "Don't take it to heart, my dear," for great tears were gathering in the girl's eyes and dropping noiselessly to the floor.

Seeing that it was impossible to hide her disappointment, Eunice lifted her head and said, simply:

"I had counted on it a good deal."

The latter part of the conversation had been carried on in the sitting-room, the sunshine having found its way through the frost-bitten Madeira vines that curtained the porch.

Mrs. Ainslee now rose to go, not without some resentment in her heart against the woman who could thus make a plaything of a girl's ambition.

Eunice came forward to open the door for her, and the lady, anxious to bestow a crumb of comfort, laid her hand gently upon the girl's shoulder.

"Don't be discouraged, Eunice," she said; "you are very young, my dear, and one's last opportunity has never come at sixteen. Remember that."

The words had a better effect than the speaker dared to hope for. Eunice's face brightened perceptibly as she said, almost cheerfully:

"Do you think so? Then I'll try to remember it, although this seemed the chance of a lifetime."

They were standing in the little entry now, that being the nearest way out, when, without any particular sequence, Mrs. Ainslee's thoughts reverted to the postman and the letter she had seen him trying to find a place for more than a week before. Like lightning her thoughts pursued each other. Was that letter necessarily from Eunice? Might it not have been from—somebody else? Wasn't it just possible it had not been found?

"Eunice, bring Mrs. Ainslee out this way," called the mother from the kitchen; "the front walk is muddy from the rain."

But Mrs. Ainslee's eyes were fixed upon the braided rug that must be pushed aside before the door could be opened.

"No, I shall go out this way, now that I'm here," she said.

Eunice swept the rug aside with her foot, and a keen sense of disappointment took possession of the departing guest; there was nothing but the bare oilcloth where the rug had been.

What was that? Was it a line of white project ing beyond the edge, or a bit of sunshine stealing through the keyhole? She put down a trembling hand to make sure, and picked up a square white envelop, addressed to "Miss Eunice Evans." She recognized the dainty, flowing handwriting at a glance, and handed the envelope to the girl with a smile of great complacency.

"I'm so glad I came out this way, Eunice," said she.

Eunice read aloud the note, which was kind and informal, and her face was a pleasing study as she did so. The color came back into her cheeks and the smile into her eyes in a way that was good to see.

"Come over right away," it says; and that letter was written "most ten days ago," cried Mrs. Evans. "No wonder she acted cool to me. You go right over now, Eunice, and tell her just how it was."

Mrs. Gildersleeve, who had been all most as deeply piqued at what she considered Eunice's indifference as Eunice had been hurt by the lady's apparent neglect, received her very cordially, upon hearing how matters stood.

"Well, all is not yet lost," said she, gayly; "but you must telegraph to your patient, and then put in some solid hours' work with me between now and Thursday night. I'm so glad you've been able to practice."

Mrs. Gildersleeve was herself a thorough musician, and in the two following days her searching criticism and helpful suggestions prepared Eunice to do her best. As the momentous hour approached Mrs. Gildersleeve's anxiety about the result was almost as great as Eunice's.

"My only fear is of stage fright," the lady confided to some of her guests when Eunice's name was next on the programme. "I haven't a doubt regarding the girl's ability; but she has never appeared in public before, and she is the very opposite of bold."

The silence was profound when a pretty, girlish figure, simply gowned in a creamy white serge, made her way to the center of the little stage. Her face was as white as her dress, when, bowing, she opened her lips to sing, closed them again for ten long, breathless seconds, while the color slowly returned to her cheeks; then, with a mighty effort, Eunice broke the spell that held her silent, and filled the house with a burst of bird-like music. Clear as a bell, the sweet young voice rose higher and higher, and Mrs. Gildersleeve knew, as did everybody else, that her protegee was a success.

Milton Park was more than delighted that the great man had found a prodigy (as he said he had) within its boundaries, and was for sending her to Europe to study forthwith. But the New England girl's independent spirit would not consent to this.

"I'll not go to Europe till I can pay my way," she declared; and Mrs. Gildersleeve, for one, approved of her decision.

That good lady did not remain passive in the matter, however. Being well known in musical circles throughout the state, she lost no opportunity of introducing her favorite whenever an effective soloist was wanted; and so it came about that Eunice's remarkable talent was soon spoken of everywhere; connoisseurs exclaimed delightedly when they found her name upon their programmes, and, within a year from the date of her first appearance, she found her time well and profitably filled.

By the time she is twenty she hopes to have saved enough to carry her through a finishing course in Europe with one of the great masters of his art, and "then," says Mrs. Gildersleeve, with an admiring glance at her protegee, "we shall see what we shall see!"—N. Y. Independent.

GOTHAM'S GAY COPPERS.

They Are the Champion Bootlers in the United States.

As Clubmen They Are Also an Indisputable Success—Uniformed Ruffians Who Seem to Have Everything Their Own Way.

[Special New York Letter.]

New York is famous for its clubmen, who may be divided into two classes. They, however, do not resemble each other in the least. Clubmen of the first class can be seen to advantage in the windows of the fashionable clubrooms on Fifth avenue. They sit there by the hour, with the



THE GALLANT POLICEMAN.

Idiotic leer of a clothing store dummy, ogling the women as they pass on the sidewalk.

This kind of clubman is comparatively harmless, but the other kind, the clubmen of the police force, are entirely different from the rich, but effeminate, dukes who wear baggy clothes and are afflicted with a supposed-to-be cockney dialect that is suggestive of chronic nasal catarrh. New York club dudes are the dullest, to coin a word, and most unappealingly idiotic, in the world. In this respect the New York article defies competition. The club window dummies of Philadelphia and Chicago are but sickly imitations in comparison.

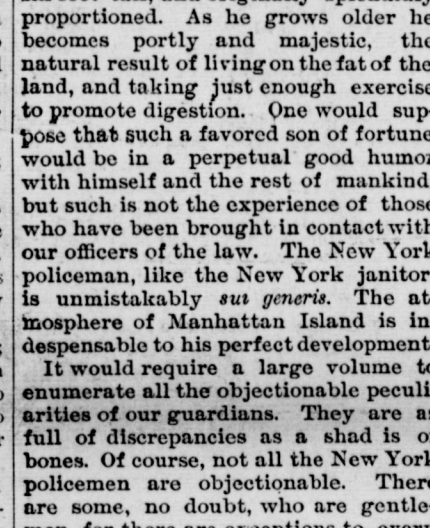
Physically, the New York policeman is to be admired. He is usually above six feet tall, and originally splendidly proportioned. As he grows older he becomes portly and majestic, the natural result of living on the fat of the land, and taking just enough exercise to promote digestion. One would suppose that such a favored son of fortune would be in a perpetual good humor with himself and the rest of mankind; but such is not the experience of those who have been brought in contact with our officers of the law. The New York policeman, like the New York janitor, is unmistakably sui generis. The atmosphere of Manhattan Island is indispensible to his perfect development.

It would require a large volume to enumerate all the objectionable peculiarities of our guardians. They are as full of discrepancies as a shad is of bones. Of course, not all the New York policemen are objectionable. There are some, no doubt, who are gentlemen, for there are exceptions to every rule. As Cervantes puts it: "It is not improbable that there are some very nice people even in Hades." In fact, the entire police force of New York will have to be reorganized in the interests of law and order. It is a mistake, however, to suppose that any particular party is to blame for the demoralization of the force, for some of the most objectionable police captains are republicans, and some of them are practically socialistic, when it comes to dividing what belongs to other people.

Heretofore the New York policeman has enjoyed what is commonly called "a cinch." As soon as he gets his blue uniform on he begins to make it lively for the general public. He goes around raising large crops of cushion-styled wens on the heads of those whose style does not suit him. He raises these

wens with impunity and a locust club. If the victim is not so badly used up that he has to be sent to the hospital for repairs, the "cop" feeds him to a dusky cell, even as the hunger of the editorial waste basket is quenched by the bountiful crop of autumnal poems.

The question naturally arises: Are there no evil consequences when the victim becomes convalescent, and appeals to the courts? There are such consequences, and very disagreeable ones they are, too—to the victim. Dangerous as is the rampant policeman with a club on the street, he is infinitely more dangerous on the witness stand. With some slight assistance from the judge, with whom he has a pull, he makes it appear perfectly plain that the bruised and battered victim was really the aggressor. It is generally understood that when a man becomes a member of the New York police force his conscience is removed from his bosom, and a long coil of flexible rubber tubing is substituted. Before he becomes an officer of the law he may be so sensitive that he cannot see a railroad cut, or a newspaper cut, without feeling hurt himself, but he



THE GRASPING POLICEMAN.

brokers shell out or quit buying stolen goods.

It has been established by the most convincing proof that police captains act as agents for certain brands of whisky and cigars, receiving a commission from the manufacturers. The saloonkeeper who refuses to buy his liquor from a certain firm is liable to have his place raided, whenever he keeps open after midnight, as all of them do. The name of the brand of cigars that finds favor with the police is "La Reforma de Nueva York." This is probably a joke, but the frozen fact remains that New York liquor and cigar manufacturers have found it necessary to organize and take concerted action to prevent themselves from being ruined in business by the uniformed agents of rival firms.

And there is reason to believe that only the surface of New York police corruption has been scratched by the investigating committee. It is not unlikely that the police departments of some other large cities are tarred with the same brush as is that of Gotham, but New York's claim for the championship cannot be successfully disputed.

ALEX. E. SWEET.



THE BLIND POLICEMAN.

soon becomes as tough as a boarding house steak—after it is cooked.

Verily, the New York policeman is a highly favored individual. If the ordinary citizen becomes at all boisterous from overdoes of Dr. John Barleycorn's liquid lubricant for the parched epiglottis he is promptly hypnotized with a club; but the intoxicated policeman can walk on both sides of the street with his hat on his ear, and there is no one to molest or make him afraid. On the contrary, he molests other people and makes them afraid. They are not even safe under their own vine and fig tree, metaphorically speaking.

If a private citizen crosses, on the street, ladies to whom he has never been introduced, the insulted female, who has been fondled, may walk off with the offender's eye dangling from the end of her parasol, or some male relative may shoot large apertures in the anatomical structure of the offender, or "mutilate" him indiscriminately with a bludgeon with warts on it. On the other hand, a policeman, in escorting ladies across the street at a crowded crossing may lug them with impunity and a pressure that would cause the blush of envy to mantle the cheek of a hay press.

The policemen on duty in the various parks differ from the rest of the force—in appearance. The park policeman, or "sparrow cop," wear gray uniforms, suggestive of the late confederate, while the others wear blue. That's the only difference between them. Being continually on duty where they can hear the singing of the birds and view the beauties of nature, subjected to the refining influence of woman—the parks are full of nurse girls—one might suppose that the park policeman would be of a sympathetic nature, but such is not the case. He is, if possible, more ferocious than the blue-coated policeman, who are liable to be contaminated by the saloons and those who frequent them.

At the same time, the New York police have great heads for business. They are not slow in adopting the good suggestion of Iago: "Put money in thy purse, good Roderigo." Every imaginable form of vice has to pay tribute, and many legitimate lines of business have to pay for protection to avoid being persecuted and harassed. They are out for the boodle. In the game of life the New York policeman is in no danger of going out on three balls. On the contrary, he makes even the pawn-

A COCKROACH TRAP.

A Single Device by Which the Insects May Be Captured.

The cockroach is one of the torments of the housewife, for which there seems to be no permanent cure. They are like ants. You may rid yourself of them for a time, but back they come as soon as you have ceased to be vigilant. The cockroach hides himself in the daytime, and comes out only at night. It will not come out if there is a light in the room, for it detests light. About the best way to get rid of them is to have for each room infested a large tin pan, smooth and shining, and with high sides. In the bottom of this pan put some bits of cake or pie, or smear the bottom with molasses. Set it where the roaches are most troublesome and lay a bit of lath from the table or floor to the edge of the pan.

The roaches are fond of sweets, and they will run up the lath to the pan, into which they tumble, and are then unable to climb up the smooth sides. When you rise in the morning cremate the catch, and keep it up till none are left. Be sure the sides are perpendicular and deep, for they can climb a short distance. Old lard cans are excellent for this purpose, and old tin buckets, but they must not be rusty, as the roaches can then climb up and get away. It takes time and patience, but when you are once rid of them you can keep rid by this method.—Washington Star.

She Remembered.

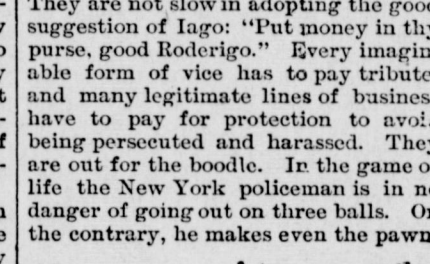
Child—Why don't you have your dinner-table mended?
Hostess—Mended?
"Yes'm. It's very weak and rickety, isn't it?"
"Why, no, dear. It's solid mahogany."
"That's queer. Mamma said I must remember not to lean my elbows on it while eatin'. Our table is real strong."
—Good News.

A Little Dangerous.

He (designing)—What a terrible thing it would be if some rascal should marry you for your money.
She (discouragingly)—It would be for him—if I found it out.—N. Y. Weekly.

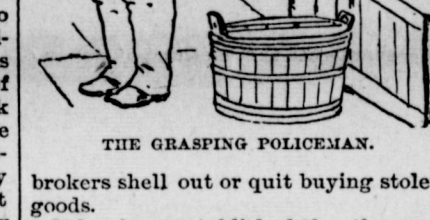
He Had Hip Disease

Was treated at the Children's Hospital in Boston, and when he came home had SEVEN



John Boyle.

RUNNING SORES on his leg. Could not stop. We have been giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla a year, and he can walk, run, and play as lively as any boy. He has no sores and is the PICTURE OF HEALTH. JOHN C. BRYCE, Ware, Mass. Remember.



THE GRASPING POLICEMAN.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELLED CALF.
\$4.39 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
\$3.99 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
\$2.99 2. WORKINGMEN'S EXTRA FINE.
\$2.17 BOY'S SCHOOL SHOES, L & DIES.
\$3.25 2.17 BEST DINGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

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You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

WALTER BAKER & CO. The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES. On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS in Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in our Cocoa and Chocolate. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and suitable, and costs less than one cent a cup.

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ERISING STOVE POLISH. FOR DURABILITY, ECONOMY AND FOR GENERAL BLACKING IS UNEQUALLED. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS. WE ALSO MANUFACTURE THE SUNPASTE STOVE POLISH. FOR AN AFTER DINNER SHINE, OR TO TOUCH UP SPOTS WITH A CLOTH. MAKES NO DUST, IN 5 & 10 CENT TIN BOXES. THE ONLY PERFECT PASTE. MORSE BROS. PROP'S. CANTON, MASS.

Ely's Cream Balm. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell. Heals the Sores. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

TAX REFORM STUDIES

EDITED BY DOLTON HALL.

An Open Field.

If any one has an impression that communications to these "Studies" will not be published unless they echo his ideas, he is mistaken.

Articles on any side of the question will always be welcome, so they are decent, well written, within reasonable limits and to the point, except that we do not discuss the tariff.

We will take our chances in the open field, and reconsider any proposition we can not fairly defend.

Land owners especially should be interested, as the principal benefit of any improvement or social advance goes to them in the increase of value given to land. Write your opinions briefly. Address this office, or P. O. Box 88, Buffalo, N. Y.

Shall the City of Washington Pay Its Own Municipal Expenses?

Our daily namesake of this city had an editorial which in its trend was a special plea for the landlords of Washington. The question under consideration was the proposition, more than once bruited in congress, that the city of Washington should itself pay the cost of running the municipality, instead of, as now, having the government pay half of it, and the Times editorial went so far as to declare that those who favored such a measure were indulging in "a great deal of demagoguery" (sic). It pleaded that the question of justice entered into the matter; that the owners of Washington property had brought their capital from elsewhere and had invested it here in improvements, because it was a "profitable investment." This may be true whether it is or not makes no difference. The question is, Ought the government to pay taxes to the District of Columbia for its buildings in which is done the business of the people of the United States? We maintain that it should not. We believe in the principle of leaving our government free of taxation on its property, which, after all, belongs to us all, and which, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, is all the property we have any title to.

Is there any other town, city, county or state in the United States that places any tax on any United States property? Not one. Is there any other town, city, county or state in the United States that is benefited by what the Times calls the "workshops" of the United States to the extent of the District of Columbia? Not one. What would be the value of the lands and improvements of the district if the government should decide to remove its "workshops" from here? If the government seat had been established here there would have been no Washington for our sprightly, but somewhat thick-headed, little friend to be published in. On the site of the Times there was once a bog. It would be there yet if this were not the nation's capital. Further, it is the money paid in these "workshops" that keeps the business of Washington in motion. Compared with other cities of the same size, Washington has no manufacturing to speak of. The principal industry seems to be trying to sell hundred-dollar lots for five hundred dollars to confiding employes of the nation's "workshops." It is their money that is turned over and over and finally sent away or salted down in the banks. The owner of the Times knows it is a common thing for small towns to induce people to remove their workshops there by offering them immunity from taxation. Then how foolish to tax the whole people of the United States for the privilege of having their "workshops" here.

Of course, we can understand how the landlords of the District would prefer to pay half the taxes rather than the whole—they are in money by it. But how about the people of the country at large, who are now taxed to pay half the running expenses of the District besides furnishing all the money put into circulation? They do not generally know that they do the first of these. When they find it out there will be a howl go up that will astonish the Washington landlords.—National Times.

(The editor would rather let the city of Washington pay its own taxes than help to pay them himself. How do you feel about it gentle reader and taxpayer?)

Taxes on Value of Land.

Taxes on the value of land must not be confounded with taxes on land, from which they differ essentially. Taxes on land—that is to say, taxes levied on land by quantity or area—apply equally to all land, and hence fall ultimately on production, since they constitute a check to the use of land, a tax that must be paid as the condition of engaging in production. Taxes on land values, however, do not fall upon all land, but only on valuable land, and on that in proportion to its value. Hence they do not in any degree check the ability of labor to avail itself of land, and are merely an appropriation, by the taxing power, of a portion of the premium which the owner of valuable land can charge labor for its use. In other words, a tax on land, according to quantity, could ultimately be transferred by owners of land to users of land and become a tax upon production. But a tax on land values must, as is recognized by all economists, fall on the owner of land, and can not be by him in any way transferred to the user. The land owner can no more compel those to whom he may sell or let his land to pay a tax levied on its value than he could compel them to pay a mortgage.

A tax on land values is of all taxes that which best fulfills every requirement of a perfect tax. As land can not be hidden or carried off, a tax on land values can be assessed with more certainty and can be collected with greater ease and less expense than any other tax, while it does not in the slightest degree, check production or

lessen its incentive. It is, in fact, a tax only in form, being in nature a rent—a taking for the use of the community of a value that arises not from individual exertion but from the growth of the community. For it is not anything that the individual owner or user does that gives value to the land. The value that he creates is a value that attaches to improvements. This, being the result of individual exertion properly belongs to the individual and can not be taxed without lessening the incentive to production. But the value that attaches to land itself is a value arising from the growth of the community and increasing with social growth. It, therefore, properly belongs to the community, and can be taken to the last penny without in the slightest degree lessening the incentive to production.

The Single Tax Explained by Henry George.

In every well-developed community large sums are needed for common purposes, and the sums thus needed increase with social growth, not merely in amount, but proportionately, since social progress tends steadily to devote to the community as a whole functions which in a ruder stage are discharged by individuals. Now, while people are not used to paying rent to government, they are used to paying taxes to government. Some of these taxes are levied upon personal or movable property; some upon occupations or businesses or persons (as in the case of income taxes, which are in reality taxes on persons according to income); some upon the transportation or exchange of commodities, in which last category fall the taxes imposed by tariffs; and some, in the United States, at least, on real estate—that is to say, on the value of land and of the improvements upon it, taken together.

That part of the tax on real estate which is assessed on the value of land irrespective of improvements is, in its nature, not a tax, but a rent—a taking for the common use of the community of a part of the income that properly belongs to the community by reason of the equal right of all to the use of the land.

Now it is evident that, in order to take for the use of the community the whole income arising from land, just as effectively as it could be taken by formally appropriating and letting out the land, it is only necessary to abolish, one after another, all other taxes now levied, and to increase the tax on land values till it reaches, as near as may be, the full annual value of the land.

Whenever this point of theoretical perfection is reached, the selling value of land will entirely disappear, and the charge made to the individual by the community for the use of the common property will become in form what it is in fact—a rent. But until that point is reached, this rent may be collected by the simple increase of a tax already levied in all our states, assessed (as direct taxes are now assessed) upon the selling value of land irrespective of improvements—a value that can be ascertained more easily and more accurately than any other value.

For a full exposition of the effects of this change in the method of raising public revenues, I must refer the reader to the works in which I have treated this branch of the subject at greater length than is here possible.

On Whom Do These Taxes Finally Fall?

Some lots in Ninetieth and Ninety-first street, New York city, brought \$13,000 apiece.

The last-named ones, although not especially well situated and requiring considerable money to put them in shape for building operations, give an object lesson as to the enhancement of values west of Central park. They were bought, thirty-four years ago, for \$32,640. For the greater part of the time since they have brought in some income. They sold for \$442,000, or nearly fourteen times as much as they originally cost. In other words, every two and one-half years added the amount of the cost to their value. Similar accretions, even of greater percentage, may be shown in regard to the prices of the other lots mentioned. Those great bugbears, interest and taxes, possess few terrors when instances of this kind are considered. As illustrations for the followers of Mr. Henry George, however, they have a value.—N. Y. Times.

My friend, if you knew how much taxes you pay you would be a better citizen than you are.

Succession Taxes.

There is no reason why at least the bulk of the revenues needed for the national government under our system should not be collected from a percentage on land values, leaving the rest for the local governments, just as state, county and municipal taxes are collected on one assessment and by one set of officials. On the contrary there is, over and above the economy that would thus be secured, a strong reason for the collection of national revenues from land values in the fact that the ground values of great cities and mineral deposits are due to the general growth of population.

A land tax of four shillings in the pound of rental value is still nominally enforced in England, but being levied on a valuation made in the reign of William III. it amounts in reality to not much over a penny in the pound. With the abolition of indirect taxation this is the tax to which men would naturally turn.

Back Taxes.

To what extent Spain is still under the influence of medieval laws and restrictions which hamper its progress and development, may be gathered, thinks the New York Tribune, from the fact that among other imposts which the taxpayer is called upon to pay, is that entitled "The Crusado," which was originally instituted for the purpose of providing funds for the Crusade, and which has remained in existence ever since. Its proceeds are now applied to the repair of churches, the payment of the stipend of the clergy and other ecclesiastic purposes.

THE BIG FOUR.

How the Leading Republicans Figure as Presidential Possibilities.

The elections have raised four republican leaders into greater prominence as presidential candidates. Harrison, Reed, McKinley and Morton are the national "Big Four." Each has his elements of strength and of weakness.

As ex-president, Mr. Harrison leads in prestige. He has gained rather than lost in popularity within his party since his defeat. He has strengthened himself by his able, tactful and effective speeches and by his willingness to help the party and serve his friends. He still lives in a state that is doubtful under normal political conditions. That he was defeated as a candidate for reelection would operate against him were it not for the precedent of Mr. Cleveland's success on a second trial under precisely similar circumstances. Unless the situation shall materially change meanwhile, Gen. Harrison will be a strong force to be reckoned with by the republican aspirants and managers in 1896.

Ex-Speaker Reed represents the aggressive, younger element of his party. His strong intellectuality has impressed itself on the country. He will have a fine chance to renew his hectoring of the beaten democrats at the approaching session of congress. When the new congress meets in December, 1895, Mr. Reed will probably be reelected speaker. Whether he would strengthen himself with his party in that position is not so clear. Even republicans do not like to be bossed too much. Mr. Reed's location on the extreme eastern edge of the union and in a safe republican state is against him as a presidential candidate. And still he is a possibility.

As for Mr. McKinley, he will naturally accept this year's landslide as a belated vindication of his tariff bill

THE NEW CONGRESS.

A Republican Scheme for the Next Presidential Campaign.

Those who refer to the republican triumph as a barren victory are scarcely justified, and in facing the inevitable conflict of two years hence it is the part of wisdom to study the situation as it really is. There is a prestige in such a result that gives confidence to the rank and file, even though the leaders may more clearly read the signs of the times and be less sanguine as to the future of the party. The enemy has captured both branches of congress, and while the fifty-fourth session of that body can give the force of law to no legislation which does not meet the approval of President Cleveland, the mere fact that the republicans have a majority cannot but strengthen their hands temporarily throughout the country.

But by the time that the new congress convenes, about thirteen months hence, conditions will be materially changed, and before its work is done a complete revulsion of public sentiment is almost certain to be encountered. Judging from the past, the first session of that body will be devoted almost exclusively to making material for the presidential campaign, which will open before its deliberations are closed. Just what lines they will follow to the accomplishment of this purpose is largely a matter of conjecture. If they give heed to the old adage that they who serve their country best serve their party best, some good may be expected of them. If they proceed to the passage of such prudent, non-partisan measures as the business and the welfare of the country require, and the president can approve, they will do well.

If, on the other hand, they elect to revive the tariff legislation, disturbing and alarming the country by the passage of laws which cannot receive executive approval, if they renew the

WHY WAGES ADVANCE.

Free Wool Has Opened Mills and Caused a Great Demand for Labor—Wages Advance in Six Great Mills.

Free wool prosperity is affecting some results not dreamed of by the McKinley school of philosophers. For the first time in four years the tendency of wages in textile mills is upwards instead of downwards. The protection theory that increased duties which foster trusts that advance or sustain prices by closing mills to restrict production, will advance wages has proven an ignominious failure. The American Economist, in 1892, after searching the whole country and sending out thousands of circular letters beseeching protected manufacturers to report all wage advances, published a list of twenty-three purported advances. The Reform club promptly made an investigation of each case and proved that the list was a fraud. In a majority of the mills mentioned there had been heavy wage reductions. The Reform club did more—it published a list of over 1,200 cases of wage reductions in protected industries during the first two years of McKinley protection. This was a bad beginning for a theory that promises so much. It will, however, scarcely be denied, even by republicans, that wages declined more during the last, than during the first, half of the McKinley period. Mills not closed were running on short time and paying low wages.

A great change has occurred since wool became free. Instead of three men after every job, there are now more jobs than men. Lower prices, greater consumption, increased production, greater demand for labor, higher wages—these are the logical sequences of free raw materials and reduced duties. Confronted by this new condition the woolen manufacturers in spite of their theories are forced to raise wages. It goes so against their grain to advance wages just before a congressional election that many partisan protectionists may resist the pressure until November; but many cannot hold out. Gradually but surely the wage-earners are getting back to where they were before the McKinley bill struck them.

The Wool and Cotton Reporter devotes a page each week to a "Bulletin of New Enterprises." During the seven weeks from August 31 to October 18, it mentioned 87 "new mills;" 144 "enlargements and improvements;" 158 "mills starting up," and only seven "mills shutting down" because of lack of orders. Hands are becoming scarce in some textile districts. Thus on October 11, the Reporter said that two woolen mills in West Virginia (one the largest in the state) are running on five quarters time and are still unable to fill orders offered "though before September 1 they had no trouble in filling all orders, working half time. One will work double time as soon as enough men can be gotten."

High tariff or low tariff, wages will go up when the demand for labor exceeds the supply. Hence the following wage advances, probably the first ones in woolen mills for four or five years:

On September 6 the Wool and Cotton Reporter said that "Rawitzer Bros., of Stafford Springs, had settled with their dissatisfied weavers, giving them a 25 per cent. advance in wages."

On September 27 the Reporter said that the winders at the Riverside knitting mills at Cohoes, N. Y., struck for an increase of wages last week. Mr. Boehlitz, the proprietor, stated that an increase would be granted October 1. The knitters and carders were also promised an increase on October 1.

On October 4 the Reporter said that the strike at the woolen and worsted mill of Alexander Crow, Jr., at Twenty-first street and Pennsylvania avenue, Philadelphia, was declared off on the 25th ult., a compromise being effected with them. Mr. Crow agreed to restore 10 per cent. of the reduction, and the 400 employes returned to work next day.

On October 4 the Reporter said: "The Woodstock mills, Norristown, Pa., reopened Monday and the strike is broken. The company will pay all employes the rate of wages they received before the last reduction was made on February 17."

On October 15 the Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin said: "The employes of the extensive Blackinton woolen mills, at North Adams, Mass., commenced work to-day under a 10 per cent. increase. The advance was voluntary on the part of the management."

On October 15 wages were advanced 5 per cent. in all departments of the Cohoes mills, Dover, N. H. This restores half of the cut-down of last summer and is good news to thousands of operatives. It will probably end the mule spinners' strike.

On October 12 the strike at the woolen mill of the North Adams manufacturing Co. at Braytonville was settled a compromise having been effected. The employes had asked for a restoration of the 10 per cent. reduction made last March. On that day they were granted a restoration of 5 per cent. with a promise of the other 5 per cent. as soon as the state of trade will permit.

On October 19 it was reported that the Pontoosuc Woolen Co. at Pittsfield had advanced the wages of the employes 5 per cent.

On October 23 wages were advanced 10 per cent. with extra pay for extra hours over fifty-eight in the great Briggsville woolen mills near North Adams, Mass.

In other cases where attempts were made just before, or soon after the passage of the new tariff bill to reduce wages, the attempt is proving a failure. Thus on October 12 the Fall River manufacturers made the proposition which was adopted by the spinners, "that the spinners return to work under a reduction of 5 per cent. If the margin holds at 85 cents, as at present, for sixty days, the other five will be restored. If it declines to 65 cents or below the 5 per cent. will be increased to 10 per cent. reduction."

On October 13 it was reported from Williamson, Mass., that the "Brayton-

ville strikers came to a settlement to-day and will return to work Monday." The strikers are to receive 5 per cent. of the cut back.

Strikes for advances are on in several factories. Thus the Continental worsted mills, Philadelphia, were closed down on October 4, on account of the operatives striking for a 20 per cent. advance in wages.

The same cause (free wool, cheaper clothing and an increased demand) is largely responsible for the abolition of "sweat shops." In New York city about 10,000 workers on garments who have been getting from \$3 to \$5 a week by working twelve, fourteen or sixteen hours a day in "sweat shops" began in September to get \$8 or \$10 a week for working ten hours a day in factories.

Cheaper raw materials and cheaper products in other industries are certain to produce the same result that free wool is producing so quickly in the woolen mills. On October 5th, it was reported from Reading, Pa., that the cigar trade is exceedingly lively in this country. All the factories are working over-time now. Many being kept in operation from 7 o'clock in the morning until nearly midnight. In addition to this, Glazer, Preme & Co., have voluntarily restored the old scale of wages in all departments, by which the price received by the workmen is increased on an average of a dollar per 1,000 cigars. Wages have been advanced 5 per cent. in Krekauer's piano factory, 126 street and Third avenue, New York city.

Similar reports must soon follow from other places and other industries. Manufacturers of hats, of pottery and of files (two industries to be ruined by the Wilson bill) report that they have not been so busy in years. The business of the calamity croakers grows more and more difficult. BYRON H. HOLZ.

A DEMOCRATIC POSTER.

It Tells an Interesting Story for Labor—The Country's Experiment.

For four years the country has been experimenting with dear goods, under the McKinley-Harrison theory that "cheap and nasty" go together and that cheap coats make cheap men. We got tired of that theory and decided to experiment with the other theory—that cheapness is a blessing and that the more goods we can obtain in exchange for a day's labor the better we are off. The democratic congressional committee has issued a poster which shows the tariff reductions on many articles and commodities of an ordinary household. Each article is illustrated and the reductions are made conspicuous by placing them on the illustrations. The short story told on this poster is a very interesting one to labor. It runs as follows:

"Labor rises in the morning under the new democratic tariff. He puts on his flannel shirt reduced 70½ per cent., his trousers reduced 75½ per cent., his vest reduced 65½ per cent., his coat reduced 74½ per cent., and shoes reduced 20 per cent. He washes his face and hands in a bucket reduced 28½ per cent., with soap reduced 50 per cent., and dries himself on a cotton towel reduced 35 per cent. He puts some coal reduced 46½ per cent., into a stove reduced 33½ per cent. He eats his breakfast from a plate reduced 45½ per cent., with a knife and fork reduced 53 per cent., seasons his food with free salt, smokes his clay pipe reduced 80 per cent., and reads that under tariff reform, lumber, binding twine, grain bags, cotton ties, cotton baling, copper, salt, wool and agricultural implements are free. He draws on his overcoat reduced 75 per cent. and puts on his hat reduced 71 3-10 per cent. His wife wears a woolen dress reduced 75 per cent., a hat reduced 70 per cent., wool stockings reduced 74½ per cent., shoes reduced 20 per cent., and puts on her woolen shawl reduced 76½ per cent. To help him earn a living she uses thread reduced 21½ per cent., with needles reduced 28½ per cent. and uses scissors reduced 22½ per cent. He lies down on his bed reduced 28½ per cent., draws over him a sheet reduced 50 per cent. and a blanket reduced 71½ and happily contemplates reductions of carpets 67 per cent., dress goods 46 per cent., tin plate 46 per cent., china 45 per cent., wadding 72 per cent., pearl buttons 41 per cent., gloves 45 per cent., pocket knives 68½ per cent.

"The simple and plain duty which we owe to the people is to reduce taxation to the necessary expenses of an economical operation of the government.—Grover Cleveland.

"Every great battle for human freedom is waged around the question of taxation. Every advance toward free exchange of commodity is an advance of civilization.

"Every tax ought to be so contrived as both to take out and keep out of the pockets of the people as little as possible over and above what it brings into the public treasury."

"Lower prices, increased consumption, compels employment of additional labor and raises wages."

Prosperous Pottery Mills.

The East Liverpool (O.) Crisis, an organ of the pottery trade—one of the many industries which was going to be ruined by tariff reform—gives this complacent picture of the ruins thus far wrought:

"The pottery trade in the west is now booming more than it has done at any time during the past three years. Not a man in the city would be idle who wants to work. Workmen for odd jobs were never so hard to find here. Not one, but half a dozen works in this city are now running over time, and the talk of a shut-down, prevalent a few weeks since, has been silenced. The Chelsea, at New Cumberland, is experiencing the biggest boom in its history and is running out nine kilns of ware per week, which breaks the record for that plant."

And this is the state of affairs in a great typical industry in Gov. McKinley's state. But has the governor heard of it? No; the governor has not heard of it. He is too far from home—only bad news travels far—and too busy spell-binding the rustlers on the frontier at the rate of twenty-two speeches a day.—Philadelphia Record.



UNCLE SAM—I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD COME TO THIS AGAIN.—N. Y. World

that was twice condemned by the people. His friends in Ohio, with fatuous promptitude already put him forward as the logical candidate for 1896. Events are likely to undeceive them. The country is not anxious to go back to higher taxes and dearer living. The shrewdest republican leaders and journals disclaim any intention of restoring the McKinley tariff. Of what use is McKinley without McKinleyism? And yet the former lives in the lucky central state of Ohio, and he has a devoted following.

Last, but perhaps not least, comes Levi P. Morton, governor-elect of New York, long the pivotal state, and destined to be for years a potent influence in national affairs. Mr. Morton is rich, affable, in a certain sense popular, and he will, if alive and well in 1896, have the backing of adroit political managers. Should he really make a reform record as governor, which we must say we do not anticipate, he would acquire a new element of availability. Yet with Mr. Morton's character, affiliations and peculiar career as a public man in the past, we can conceive of no nomination from among the republican big four that would be so satisfactory to the democrats as his. It is certainly the one which we most sincerely hope for. It would be a most interesting campaign. We wish for Mr. Platt all success in his grooming of Mr. Morton.

The next president will be a democrat.—N. Y. World.

In view of the present trend of political events it may be questioned if the next republican candidate is likely to be taken from the prominent figures who led the party so blindly to disaster in 1892. The rank and file of the party do not want McKinley or McKinleyism. This fact has found expression a thousand times since 1892. Neither does it want the sarcastic and reckless Reed, Harrison, who remains to our mind the most likely candidate for 1896, is closely identified with the colossal blunders which led to the disaster of 1892. The selection of either of these candidates would be a declaration that the republican party proposed to go back to the lines of McKinleyism and an unknown currency policy.—Utica Observer.

Why should not the republicans inaugurate their new regime with bounties of fifty cents a bushel on wheat and five cents a pound on cotton? These would be just as reasonable as their bounty of two cents a pound on sugar.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The tone which Sherman, Reed and other republican leaders are taking on the tariff issue makes it plain that McKinley will have to change that familiar speech of his or get out of the race.—Detroit Free Press.

threat against the freedom of elections and popular government by bringing up the odious force bill again. If they undertake to unseat members whom the people have elected at the polls, if, in short, they give the country another Reed congress like that of 1890, we may look with confidence for another tidal wave in 1896, and it will be democracy that is swept into power.

There are indications that the next congress will not be governed by the wisdom of true statesmanship. Defeated candidates are already clamoring for seats; to which they are not elected, monopolists are howling for the restoration of special privileges of which democratic legislation deprived them, and many of the republican organs are professing a belief that in the result of the election there is a call for a restoration of McKinleyism. If the next congress accepts what has been accomplished by its predecessor, there is an acknowledgment that it is right. If it seeks to overthrow the work done by democracy, then it invites republican defeat in 1896.—Detroit Free Press.

The Calamity Dodge.

Since the election all the calamity organs begin to see good times ahead. "The ruinous Wilson bill," or "Gorman bill," as they sometimes call it, has terrors for them no longer. They calmly ignore the fact that that bill is with us to stay at least two years and a half and more than three years unless the congress to be elected in 1896 is republican and unless it is called together in extra session by a republican president, immediately after his inauguration, to repeal it. But if the good times now so clearly foreseen by the calamity organs materialize will a republican congress or a republican president be elected in 1896? Hardly, for people will see by that time that tariff reform had nothing to do with the panic or the depression. They will see that freer trade is a good thing and they will want to make sure of what they have, at least, by restoring to power the party that gave it to them. Calamity is what gave the republicans their victory. It will not give them another, for the people cannot be fooled again in 1896 about the cause of the panic and hard times in 1893 and 1894.—Chicago Herald.

Chairman Wilson has not anywhere found republicans advocating a repeal of the new tariff or a reenactment of the McKinley law. And still there are idiots who say that the elections were a rebuke of tariff reform.—St. Louis Republic.

A single session of a republican congress is all that is needed to get the democrats together for a sweep in 1896.—N. Y. World.

A DAY FOR THANKSGIVING.
By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION.
The American people should gratefully render thanksgiving and praise to the Supreme Ruler of the universe, who has watched over them with kindness and fostering care during the year that has passed; they should also have humility and with faith supplicate the Father of all mercies for continued blessings according to their needs, and they should, by deeds of charity, seek the favor of the giver of every good and perfect gift. Therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart Thursday, the 28th day of November, instant, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer to be kept and observed by all the people of the land.

On that day let our ordinary work and business be suspended and let us meet in accustomed places of worship and give thanks to Almighty God for our preservation as a nation, for our immunity from disease and pestilence, for the harvests that have rewarded our husbandry, for a renewal of national prosperity and for every advance in virtue and intelligence that have marked our growth as a people. And with our thanksgiving let us pray that these blessings may be multiplied unto us that our national conscience may be quickened to a better recognition of the power and goodness of God and that in our national life we may clearer see and closer follow the path of righteousness.

And in our places of worship and praise, as well as in the happy reunions of kindred and friends on that day, let us invoke divine approval by generously remembering the poor and needy. Surely He who has given us comfort and plenty will look upon our relief of the destitute and our ministrations of charity as the work of hearts truly grateful and as proofs of the sincerity of our thanksgiving.

Witness my hand and seal of the United States, which I have caused to be hereunto affixed.

Done in the city of Washington on the 1st day of November, in the year of our Lord, 1894, and of the independence of the United States, the one hundred and nineteenth.

(Signed) GROVER CLEVELAND.
By the President:
W. Q. GRESHAM, Secretary of State.

When a man joins the A. P. A., or even becomes in sympathy with the organization, he loses what little Americanism he ever possessed.

When Congress meets, next month, the Senate should immediately pass the bills for free coal, free iron, free sugar and free barbed wire. They have already been passed by the House, and reported favorably to the Senate.

The shortest poem of the season contains but two words. It is also finding space in every paper of the Democratic persuasion, and reads as follows:

"Well,
Hell."

An exchange says: Without a newspaper the business men of a town would be in a bad fix, and yet some men kick when asked to contribute to the paper. Don't you know it is your newspapers that attract the people who buy goods and support you? Don't you know that the paper does more for your business in one week than you do for the paper in three months? Don't you know that the paper does more work for less money than any other business in town? Don't you know that if the newspapers of your town cease publication, you had as well pack your goods and pull out? Beware then that you do not kick yourself to death in a business kind of way, in order to save a few dollars.

"BORN" HUMORISTS.

One characteristic peculiar to all humorists is that they will tell you "Humorists are born, not made"; the exceptions being so rare as to be phenomenal. By the way, can any student of human nature tell why it is that so few women are professional humorists? Among a score of splendid half-tone portraits of our most noted American humorists, accompanying "Off-Hand Chats with professional Humorists," published in Demorest's Magazine for December, not one is a woman! These "chats" are decidedly entertaining, and everyone will enjoy reading them. Likewise, everyone will be interested in "The Empress Dowager of China," which is most superbly illustrated with portraits, and scenes in and about Peking. This is indeed, a rare Christmas number. The first picture is a charming water color by Mand Humphreys. Under the Mistle-toe," which is unique in conception; the full page gravure "Madonna and Child," by a modern artist, is a gem; and there are over two hundred illustrations besides these. "Christmas Chimes," an illustrated poem, "Always With Us," an account of Christmas charities in New York, "Boy Choirs," "The Common Sense of Christmas," "The Christmas Eve," "The Christmas story for children," "His

Christmas Gift," "Holiday Work for Busy Fingers," and "Some Christmas Menus," furnish Christmas cheer and suggestions galore for everybody. Then there are other charming stories, and everyone of the numerous departments is full to overflowing with good things, independent of the other, is more than worth the price of the magazine, which is only 20 cents. The subscription price is \$2 a year. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York.

QUESTION OF RESUBMISSION.

The Topeka Democrat of recent issue says: The Republican party, we believe, could in no way better emphasize its return to power in Kansas than by resubmitting the prohibitory amendment to a vote of the people.

We are confident that the Republican party, which has just been honored with the confidence of the voters of Kansas, could do nothing that would more clearly prove its appreciation of the trust confided to it by the people, or that would so greatly promote the public welfare and powerfully strengthen that political organization, as to resubmit the prohibitory amendment to a vote of the people at the coming session of the legislature.

It is only naked justice to the large body of voters in Kansas who for upwards of a decade of years have emphatically demanded resubmission, that this step should be taken by the legislature. The earnest demand of this enormous body of voters, including thousands of the best citizens of Kansas, should have been acceded to by the law-making power years ago. It would have been, it is well known, only that unreasoning fanaticism triumphed over justice.

Now is the time for the Republican party to make tardy reparation for the long in justice it has done to at least a powerful minority of the voters of Kansas. It should hasten to submit the prohibitory amendment to a vote of the people, cheerfully and as a matter of naked justice.

Two years ago the legislature, in its wisdom, submitted a woman suffrage amendment to a vote of the people notwithstanding the fact that few of either sex asked for it. The anti-Prohibitionists, however, who had been asking in vain for ten years for resubmission, did not kick against this unjust discrimination. They all good naturedly acquiesced, and the suffrage question was quietly settled at the recent election.

The great army of anti-Prohibitionists in Kansas now feel that their time for relief has come. They very properly feel that this "is their day in court." Who can fairly say it is not? We urge the resubmission of the Prohibition amendment, from a sentiment of fair play to a great body of voters. We urge it as a Kansan, out of regard for the best interests of the State. We do not speak as an enemy of the Republican party, but as one representing a large political element of voters in this State, many of whom, it is well known, stepped across party lines and helped elevate the Republicans to power.

If the Republican party, wisely, shall submit the prohibitory amendment to a vote of the people, we believe it will lay the foundation of a long lease of power.

If it does not do this act of justice, we predict that two years from now it will be hurled from power in this State.—Topeka Democrat.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

W. H. Springer vs Cottonwood Falls Creamery Co. Continued.

T. J. Browning vs same. Same order with 30 days to answer.

P. C. Jeffrey vs same. Same order. James Austin vs same. Same order.

Lulu P. Munson vs E. O. Eymann. Trial by Court, Jury waived. Judgment for Defendant. A second trial being demanded, judgement set aside and a new trial ordered. Case continued.

G. W. Shurtliff vs John W. Harvey et al. Judgment for plaintiff quieting title to land in favor plaintiff, barring and foreclosing all the defendants of all right and title in the land and the plaintiff dismisses his cause of action of Assumption against Geo. W. Shope with prejudice.

Eliza E. Peck and Elliot J. Peck vs Niagara Insurance Co. et al. By agreement case continued.

Chas. H. Klinefelter vs W. H. Hollinger. Trial by Jury. Plaintiff asked and was granted leave to amend reply—showing payment of note mentioned in answer, and payment of the judgment set up by Geo. Holsinger—Defendants—announce they could not do to trial at this term owing to the amendment—case continued over the term. All replies in the case withdrawn and a new one to be substituted for all in ten days.

G. W. Shurtliff vs J. A. Bielman et al. Judgment by default for plaintiff for \$915, 10 per cent. against both the Bielmanns, foreclosing against all defendants and sale without appraisalment.

William Waller vs August Richard et al. Nov 15 25 days given plaintiff to file an amended petition from this date.

Israel Pierce vs Geo. W. Cosper et al. Judgment for plaintiff against Geo. W. Cosper for \$1667 60 7 per cent judgment.

Arthur Ferguson vs A. F. Walker et al. Pending the consideration of the demurrer—plaintiff asked and obtained leave to strike out two certain

causes—Demurrer overruled, with exceptions. Defendants given 20 days to file answer from Nov. 15.

Mary E. Gauvey vs Geo. F. Gauvey. Divorce granted to plaintiff from defendant on the ground of abandonment and adjudged that the plaintiff shall have the care and control of two of her infant children, named Eleanor and Addie, and two children given to defendant named Stella and William, each to be permitted to visit their children at all proper hours.

W. F. McDonald vs Frances McDonald. Divorce granted to plaintiff from defendant on the ground of abandonment.

Marion Belle Demorest vs James A. Demorest. Divorce granted to plaintiff on the ground of abandonment.

Nettie Downman vs James Bowman. Divorce granted to plaintiff on the ground of extreme cruelty, also adjudged that plaintiff be given the care and control of her infant children, free from all control of her husband, to-wit: Emma, May, Ida, Earl, Charles, Gilbert and Jessie Bowman.

Margaret P. Coleman vs Albert A. Coleman. Divorce granted to plaintiff on the ground of abandonment, and further ordered and adjudged that the plaintiff be given the care and control of all the infant children free of all the control of the defendant. Their names are Burt, Edna, Cordelia, Mary, John and Theodore.

Belinda L. Surles vs Isaac L. Surles. Divorce granted to the plaintiff on the ground of abandonment.

G. W. E. Griffith vs J. M. Bauerle and E. F. Bauerle. Leave given the Sheriff toauer his return to show sale made to G. W. E. Griffith, Trustee, instead of to George Hayden. Return amended, sale confirmed and deed ordered to purchasers.

J. M. Steel vs B. F. Buckman et al. Receiver's report—J. H. Murdock filed and approved and he is allowed \$15 for services. Receiver discharged. Nov. 10th ordered that the Clerk turn over the money received from the Receiver less costs to plaintiff for his attorney.

Wm. T. Spillman vs Robert Guinn. Judgment on verdict for the defendants for costs. Upon application of the plaintiff they are given 30 days to make and serve case made for the Supreme Court, 20 days to suggest amendments, case to be settled in 10 days notice from either party in writing.

State of Kansas vs George Yeager et al. Case continued on application of defendants.

STATE VOTE.

The total vote of the State on Governor is 299,964, divided as follows: Morrill 148,503; Lewelling 118,284; Overmyer 27,734; Pickering 5,443.

THE BABYLAND OWN MAGAZINE.

50c. A YEAR. ENLARGED.

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

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

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

SEQUELS TO MOTHER GOOSE. By Mrs. Clara Doty Bates. New adventures of old fables. 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.

Specimen free. Alpha Publishing Co., Boston.

Little Men and Women. \$1.00 A YEAR. ENLARGED. An Illustrated Magazine for Children from Seven to Eleven.

THE NEW VOLUME BEGINS WITH NOVEMBER. SPECIAL FEATURES:

POLLY AND THE OTHER GIRLS. Serial. By Miss Sophie Sweet.

THE KNOT HOLE IN THE FENCE. Boys' Serial. By Peter Day.

LITTLE BERTHIN 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. 72 illustrations.

ACHILDSHOOD 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 become happiness makers. By Abby Morton Diaz.

SONGS FOR CHILDREN'S VOICES. A monthly feature.

DOLL-DRY-SMOKING. 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. Samples free. Alpha Publishing Co., Boston.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF KANSAS, 1894. County of Chase.

In the District Court of the 25th Judicial District, sitting in and for Chase county, State of Kansas.

J. M. Steel, plaintiff, vs A. J. Fenrod, Emma J. Fenrod and Albert Barlett, were defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of the 25th Judicial District, in and for Chase county, State of Kansas, in the above entitled cause, and to me directed, I will, on

MONDAY, THE 7TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1894,

at 11 o'clock, a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court-house, in the city of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, offer for sale and sell, at public auction, to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand, the following described lands and tenements, situate in Chase county, Kansas,—crops reserved to-wit:

Northwest quarter of section twenty (20), township twenty-one (21), range seven (7), E. of 6 p. m.

Said property is taken as the property of said defendants, and the same will be sold to satisfy said order of sale, taxes and costs.

J. H. MURDOCK, Sheriff of Chase County, Kansas, Sheriff's Office, Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas, Nov. 27th, 1894.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF KANSAS, 1894. County of Chase.

In the District Court of the 25th Judicial District, sitting in and for Chase county, State of Kansas.

Warren K. Southwick, plaintiff, vs John Jesse, S. D. Warren, William F. Cain and James A. Hunt, were Defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of the 25th Judicial District, in and for Chase county, State of Kansas, in the above entitled cause, and to me directed, I will, on

MONDAY, THE 7TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1894,

at 11 o'clock, a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court-house, in the city of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, offer for sale and sell, at public auction, to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand, the following described lands and tenements, situate in Chase county, Kansas, crops reserved at time of sale, to-wit:

Southwest quarter of section twenty-four (24), township twenty-two (22), range five (5), the east half of northeast quarter and the northwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section four (4), township twenty-two (22), range eight (8), E. of 6 p. m.

Said property is taken as the property of said defendants, and the same will be sold to satisfy said order of sale, taxes and costs.

J. H. MURDOCK, Sheriff of Chase County, Kansas, Sheriff's Office, Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas, November 28, 1894.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF KANSAS, 1894. County of Chase.

In the District Court of the Twenty-fifth Judicial District, sitting in and for Chase County, State of Kansas.

Warren K. Southwick, plaintiff, vs Catherine Hayden, Geo. M. Hayden, Dora J. Hayden, Adolphus Hayden, Herbert Hayden, Joseph H. Hayden, Charles Hayden, Edith M. Thomas and W. B. Denman, were Defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of the Twenty-fifth Judicial District, in and for Chase county, State of Kansas, in the above entitled cause, and to me directed, I will, on

MONDAY, THE 7TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1894,

at 10:30 o'clock, a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court-house, in the city of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, offer for sale and sell, at public auction, to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand, the following described lands and tenements, situate in Chase county, Kansas,—crops reserved to-wit:

The southwest quarter of section four (4), township nineteen (19), range seven (7), E. of 6 p. m.

Said property is taken as the property of said defendants, and the same will be sold to satisfy said order of sale, taxes and costs.

J. H. MURDOCK, Sheriff of Chase County, Kansas, Sheriff's Office, Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas, November 27th, 1894.

PHYSICIANS.

F. JOHNSON, M. D., CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches.—Extracting teeth, etc.

OFFICE and private dispensary in the Court-house Residence, first house south of the Widow Gillett's. Cottonwood Falls, - - Kansas

DR. HERBERT TAYLOR, M. D. Office and Residence at Dr. J. T. Morgan's late office, BROADWAY.

BOOKS & FREE

For one "CAPSHEAF" Soda wrapper and six cents in stamps.

POPULAR NOVELS

BY POPULAR AUTHORS.

We have secured from one of the largest publishing houses in New York City a list containing 100 Novels by the most popular authors in the world.

Many books on our list cannot be purchased in any other edition. Send us a one cent stamp, write your address plainly and we will forward you a printed list of them from which you make your own selection.

Address DELAND & CO., Fairport, N. Y.

MARLIN RIFLES. Made in all styles and sizes. Lightest, strongest, easiest working, safest, simplest, most accurate, most compact, and most modern. For sale by all dealers in arms. Catalogues mailed free. The Marlin Fire Arms Co., NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

County Treasurer's Office, Chase County Kansas, Nov. 1, 1894. I, David Griffiths, Treasurer of Chase County, Kansas, do hereby certify the above and foregoing to be a true statement of the tax levies for the year 1894. DAVID GRIFFITHS, Co. Treas.

MORE TO FOLLOW.

We have fitted out many Men and boys with Overcoats already, this fall, yet there are many more to follow, and as soon as you see our splendid assortment, which has been replenished by a new line, you will soon make your selection and be more than pleased. The values are better than ever before shown. Our Men and Boys' SUITS are in the lead. Latest styles, perfect fitting, splendidly tailored, and low price.

At the beginning of the season, we told you about our Mens' Underwear, and that we could save you 25 per cent. The people found it just as we told them, and the way they have bought, it shows they appreciate a good thing. We have some of it left, and if there are any more to follow in the line, we will save you 25 per cent. also.

Geisecke's Boots and Shoes, for fit, for wear, for economy have no equal. Be sure to see the Geisecke \$3 Boot that beats all others.

Rubber Boots, Overshoes, Gloves, Mittens, Heavy lined duck Coats, Double front Overalls, Flannel Overshirts, and all that goes to make a complete stock of Men's and Boys' wear will be found at our store.

HOLMES & GREGORY, Clothiers and Outfitters.

Notice of Tax Levies of Chase County, Kansas, for the year 1894, on one dollar valuation.

Table with columns: State, for Railroad, County, and Railroad Bond Interest, Road Tax 1894 on the valuation of 1894, TOWNSHIP AND CITY LEVIES, Falls Township, Bazar Township, Cottonwood Township, Diamond Creek Township, Cedar Township, Toledo Township, Strong City, Cottonwood Falls, on Personal Property, Cottonwood Falls, on Real Estate, Matfield Township, SCHOOL DISTRICT LEVIES, District No., Mills.

THE MILD POWER CURES.

Table with columns: State, for Railroad, County, and Railroad Bond Interest, Road Tax 1894 on the valuation of 1894, TOWNSHIP AND CITY LEVIES, Falls Township, Bazar Township, Cottonwood Township, Diamond Creek Township, Cedar Township, Toledo Township, Strong City, Cottonwood Falls, on Personal Property, Cottonwood Falls, on Real Estate, Matfield Township, SCHOOL DISTRICT LEVIES, District No., Mills.

POPULAR NOVELS

BY POPULAR AUTHORS.

We have secured from one of the largest publishing houses in New York City a list containing 100 Novels by the most popular authors in the world.

Many books on our list cannot be purchased in any other edition. Send us a one cent stamp, write your address plainly and we will forward you a printed list of them from which you make your own selection.

Address DELAND & CO., Fairport, N. Y.

MARLIN RIFLES. Made in all styles and sizes. Lightest, strongest, easiest working, safest, simplest, most accurate, most compact, and most modern. For sale by all dealers in arms. Catalogues mailed free. The Marlin Fire Arms Co., NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

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THE MILD POWER CURES.

HUMPHREYS'

Mr. Humphreys' pills are scientifically and carefully prepared. Remedies, tested for years in private and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single specific will cure for the disease named.

They cure without depressing, purging or reducing the system, and in fact will cure the Government stipendaries of the World.

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WOVEN WIRE BEST STEEL FENCING

THIS PAPER may be found on the 1st, 3rd, 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 15th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 23rd, 25th, 27th, 29th, 31st of each month. Sent weekly mailed on receipt of price. Address, CHAS. B. BARKER, West Atlanta, Ga.

COME OUT AND HEAR THE "YAPS" AT THE MUSIC HALL, NEXT TUESDAY NIGHT.

The Chase County Courant. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, NOV. 29, 1894. W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

"No fair shall swo, no favor sway; New to the line, let no chips fall where they may."

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

Time Table A, Y. & S. P. R. R. Table with columns for destinations like Sedalia, Independence, and various times.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

"Yaps" at Music Hall Tuesday night. Fresh oysters, in bulk, at Bauerle's. T. H. Grisham was down to Topeka, this week.

S. J. Evans lost a valuable horse, yesterday, by death. Lee Cochran, of Strong City, was at Emporia, Monday.

Wm. L. Cazaly, of Cedar Point, was in town, this week. While you are giving thanks to-day, remember the poor.

Say! The "Yaps" will be at Music Hall, Tuesday night. F. P. Cochran went to Topeka, Tuesday, on business.

If you want fresh oysters, in bulk, go to E. F. Bauerle's. A team and phaeton for sale, cheap. Apply at the Eureka House.

E. F. Bauerle is on the sick list, with rheumatism in his arms and legs. Last Friday night there was a dance at Joel Cosper's, on Rocky Glenn.

First-class room and board at the Huelckey House at \$3.50 per week. A protracted meeting is being held in the stone church at Matfield Green.

Clifford Hays, son of C. F. Hays, of Bazaar, is very low with typhoid fever. Train No. 4, going east, now makes regular stops at Strong City, at 11:31 a. m.

Dr. J. M. Hamme, J. B. Smith and W. P. Pugh went to Kansas City, last night. Raisins for sale, by the pound or by the box. Apply at the COURANT office.

J. S. Loy, of Council Grove, son-in-law of J. A. Goudie, of Strong City, has moved his family from the former to the latter place.

Everybody turn out next Tuesday night and hear the "Yaps" play the noted comedy, "Placer Gold, or How Uncle Nathan lost his farm."

Paul Scriber, of Cedar Point, who was so badly hurt by being thrown from a horse, has recovered consciousness, and is now rapidly improving.

B. F. Talkington & Son, at Matfield Green, have many bargains in the dress goods line, as well as in other lines, which you would do well to call and see.

Miss Emma Goudie, of Strong City, is at her home, from Council Grove, where she was attending school. Her sister, Mrs. Loy, came with her for a visit.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, Nov. 27, 1894, by Rev. Wm. Simons, William N. Oles and Mrs. Jessie A. Woodworth, both of Bazaar.

Albert Berry came up, Wednesday of last week, from Texas, where he bought twelve ear loads of cattle, and had them shipped to his ranch, near Lymer.

W. W. Hotchkiss, Geo. W. Hotchkiss, Dennis Madden and J. T. Butler went to Council Grove, Monday, to attend to a law suit in which W. W. Hotchkiss is the plaintiff.

Go to the Star Meat Market, one door south of Holsinger's hardware store, for all kinds of sausages, dressed chickens, fresh and salt meats.

Jonathan Minnix, Jerry Madden and Charlie Rockwood left, Tuesday, by wagon, for a hunt in Indian Territory. District Court Clerk Geo. M. Hayden will go, by rail, Saturday, to be with them.

Mrs. A. Z. Scriber, of Bazaar, has the thanks of the COURANT editor for a very large Bronze turkey, for his Thanksgiving dinner, of which turkeys she has a great many, some of which weigh over forty pounds.

Lost—One red short horned cow, no brand, about 5 or 6 year old. Finder will please notify or return to C. H. Hofman, Strong City, and be rewarded for same.

Married, on Wednesday, November 28, 1894, at the residence of A. W. Park, by the Rev. Mr. MacKenzie, of Cedar Point, Mr. Wm. Park and Miss May Pinkston, also Mr. Horace D. Porter, of Oklahoma, and Miss Cora Park.

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. Give name and address, and say where you saw this advertisement.

For Sale or Trade—A ten room residence, conveniently located to business, with good well, and cistern in kitchen, good cellar, and storm cave, closets, etc. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply at the Eureka House, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

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. The arrangement is this: We will give you that greatest of all Democratic papers, the New York Weekly World, and this paper, both for one year each, for \$2.00, or we will send you this paper for one year and The Weekly World for six months for 35 cents in addition to the regular yearly price of this paper alone.

Go to the Star Meat Market, one door south of Holsinger's hardware store, for all kinds of sausages, dressed chickens, fresh and salt meats.

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Ripans Tablets advertisement. Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous. TAKE RIPANS TABLETS. On 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.

WE CLUB WITH JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE THE LEADING FARM WEEKLY OF THE WEST. OUR GREAT COMBINATION OFFER! The Journal of Agriculture, Being \$1.00, the Two Papers, Singly, Would Be \$2.50. JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE AND THIS PAPER, TOGETHER, FOR \$1.00.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO. Single, \$75. Double, \$125. Farm, \$150. Elkhart Bicycle, \$25. Elkhart Bicycle, \$35. Elkhart Bicycle, \$45.

W. H. HOLSINGER, DEALER. Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Farm Machinery, Wind Mills, Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

STAR BARBER SHOP, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. JOHN DORRING, TORSORIAL ARTIST.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOSEPH G. WATERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Topeka, Kansas. J. W. MCWILLIAMS, Chase County Land Agency. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

WHAT YOUR THUMB TELLS. The thumb is an unfailing index of character. The Square Type indicates a strong will, great energy and firmness. Closely allied is the Spindled Type, the thumb of those of advanced ideas and business ability.

LEADER STOVES AND RANGES. 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.

PATENTS. CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS. CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business.

ROAD NOTICE. STATE OF KANSAS, County of Chase. Office of County Clerk, Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas, Oct. 2nd, 1894.

WANTED. A Representative for the greatest book ever offered to the public. Our coupon system, which we use in selling this great work, enables each purchaser to get the book FREE, on every purchase.

OVER THERE IN THE WOODS.

I love to stand on the crest of a hill,
When the valley away below
Is hung with a tremulous amber haze
Plunged back from the twilight glow,
And talk to the clouds as they lazily drift
On the breath of the breeze and are gone,
Like the fugitive thoughts of a fevered dream,
Or the mutable tints of dawn.
The sense that weaves through the stillness
Is tuned to an exquisite rhyme,
Where eternity comes like a gentle maid
And clasps the hand of time.
Ah! dear are the hills, when the shadows fall
And wrap them round with their dusky pall;
But the place I love the best of all
Is over there in the woods.

I love to stroll on the lonely shore
When the sun steals up from the deep
And chases the darkness over the hills
And awakens the world from sleep.
I love the throbb of the gray old sea,
Sublime heart-beat of the world,
How it speaks to the soul when the morning
Mists
Have their gossamer sails unfurled!
And over the watery waste the sun
Is stretching a golden band,
Like a challenge of hope to a fainting heart
Plunged out by the infinite hand.
Ah! dear are the waves as they bestial fall
And the frenzied joy of the sea bird's call;
But the place I love the best of all
Is over there in the woods.

It's over there in the tangled woods,
Where a thousand echoes roll,
Where the whispering leaves their secrets tell,
And the silence itself has a soul.
It's over there where the clinging vine
Is telling of faith and love,
And the twigs reach out and the leaves bend
down
To shelter the home of the dove;
It's over there where the nodding fern
Smiles down at the brook's caprice,
And over and through and halloving all
Is an exquisite sense of peace.
Ah! dear are the hills with their shadowy pall
And the waves with their rhythmical rise and
fall,
But the place I love the best of all
Is over there in the woods.
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

THE OLD MILL MYSTERY

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

(Copyright, 1922, by the Author.)

CHAPTER XXIV.—CONTINUED.
"No doubt. But will it be enough for a jury? Was there a man ever accused who did not deny the accusation? Don't think me hard, or cruel, or unjust. I am not. I must do what is best for you, even though I know you may feel I am unkind in doing it. But we cannot look at the matter from the same point."

"What do you mean?" asked the girl.
"You think and believe Tom is innocent, and that his liberation would be right and just. I think him guilty, and were it not for you I should not halt for an instant in the path of duty."

He paused, and when the girl did not speak, continued:
"I must talk of myself to-night, for I can feel that you ought to see this action of mine as I see it myself. If Tom had been a good, true, honest man to you I could have borne it to see you his wife. But when I learned, as I did learn, that he was carrying on a double game with you and that girl Savannah, I began to be afraid for you. Then came the rest; the stories of the money and now this. If I loved him as you do, Mary, I might look at it all as you see it. But I don't. I see it with the eyes of a man, my lass. Could I give you, whom I love, into the care of a man I believe to be a murderer?"

"Ah, don't," cried the girl, shrinking.
"Yes, I must. The truth must out. You must understand why I act like this. Prove his innocence; nay, show me how to prove it; put me on the most shadowy track of it, and I'll work to prove it; and when proved I'll be the first to take him by the hand, and put him back in his place in the mill, and lay your hand in his with as honest a wish for your happiness as ever filled a man's heart. But I must first know him to be innocent; while at present," he lowered his voice, "I almost know him to be guilty."

Mary was moved in spite of herself, both by his words and his manner, and the proof of his love touched her.
"Tom has not left any evidence against himself. He is innocent," exclaimed Mary energetically.
"Yes, right enough from the point of view from which you look at this. I admire you for holding your opinion staunchly like a true lass; but I can't share it. How then must it be?"

"Can't you give me more time? It seems almost as if in making a decision I were condemning Tom," she said.
"The hearing is to-morrow," was his answer.

"But you need not go to it. You could wait until the next hearing," she pleaded.
"Will you not do this? You say you are a child in my hands. Well, please me in this," she said, with a wistful pleading smile as she put out her hands and touched him. "Give me more time."

"If I do this, where is the use? There is danger in delay. If the case is heard to-morrow, there is barely enough evidence to secure a committal; but if the committal is made to-morrow the trial will be in time for the assizes next week, and the whole matter may be ended within a week or two. If you delay, the hearing to-morrow will be adjourned for another week, the trial must be thrown over to the next assizes, and a delay of many weeks must take place; during which time the evidence may be strengthened in some way against him."

It was a cruel argument, and for the moment the girl was completely baffled.
"Will you let me decide, then, which it shall be?" she asked.
"Yes, certainly. I have no wish but your welfare. Think, however, before you do decide."

"I have thought," she said. "Tom is innocent; and he himself would choose to have the delay in the hope that the proofs of his innocence may be found. I will choose to wait."

"As you will. I fear you are wrong; and if anything untoward should happen you must not blame me. The decision is a momentous one, Mary, and

may mean life or death for Tom," he said, speaking very emphatically.

"I have decided," she said.
"As you will," he said, again.
She was glad when he left her. It was no wonder she despaired. Those who might have given assistance in helping to unravel the mystery either could not or would not help. Reuben Gorrage was too firmly convinced of Tom's guilt to be able to see a single ray of hope anywhere. Savannah had turned away and had refused even to tell the truth, while the only man who had made any sort of profession of belief in Tom's innocence, Gibeon Prawle, was worthless and unreliable and had not even taken the trouble to let her know what he had done.

Had he done anything? Was he in earnest? Or was he merely a shifty, worthless scamp, whose word and help were at the purchase of the last bidder? Could it be that he had had anything to do with the deed?

Then a hundred reasons flashed upon her why he might have been involved in it. He had been on the worst terms with both Cooce and Gorrage; the latter had ruined him, and the former, as she knew, had refused to reinstate him. He was hard pressed for money even to exist upon; he knew the mill thoroughly; he was not unlike Tom in general appearance, build and carriage, and in the dark might have been mistaken for him. Given that he had broken into the mill to rob the place, and had been caught and surprised by Mr. Cooce, what more likely that he should have turned upon him?

As she thought of this, she grew excited at the idea and was angry with herself for not having thought of it before. She recalled how he had flinched when she had asked him pointedly the reason of his great interest in the matter. Added to that was his certainty, expressed over and over again, that Tom was innocent; and as she thought of all this she was ready to rush at once to the conclusion that Gibeon was in some way involved in the mystery. She grew more excited as the belief increased, and after some time she dashed her hand on the table and exclaimed to herself:

"I'm right. That's the reason for his interest in the mystery. The villain!"
Just then a hurried knock sounded on the door of the cottage, the door was pushed open, a man's steps sounded along the passage, and Gibeon Prawle himself entered the room.

CHAPTER XXV.
"YOU ARE A MAD WOMAN."
When Mary saw who her visitor was she flushed, nervously, as though he could tell what her thoughts of him had just been. She saw that he was tired and haggard and travel-stained. He sank down into a chair, as if exhausted, and gave a sigh of relief.

"Give me some water," he said, eagerly. "I've had neither bite nor sup for hours, and I'm faint."
The girl brought him food and tea, and watched him while he ate rapidly and, indeed, ravenously. During the meal he made no attempt to break the silence, except now and again to declare what a long time it was since he had broken his fast.

She eyed him closely and suspiciously the whole time, noting with restless eagerness the movement and expression of his face at the moments when he was too much engaged to notice her. And her new thoughts in regard to him made her find a more evil and villainous look in his rather handsome face than ever before.

His gluttony, too, disgusted her. The way he bolted the food, the quantity he ate, the noise he made in swallowing it and in gulping down cup after cup of tea, added to the repulsion with which he filled her.

At last he pushed the plate away from him and gave a loud sigh of repletion.
"That's good. Can I have a whiff of 'bacca?" he asked.
"No," she answered, sharply; "you can't."

"You'd let me sharp enough if you knew what I've got to tell you."
"But I don't know it, and I don't want the smoke here." She was angered at the cool disregard he showed to her intense and painful anxiety.

"You don't ask me what my news is," he said, after a pause.
"No, I'm waiting for you to tell me. Have you found out what you went to find out?" She spoke rather ungraciously, but her suspicions of the man would assert themselves.

"You don't seem over gracious in your manner," he said, looking at her and speaking discontentedly.
"This is not a time when I can keep a smile on my face all day. What have you learnt?"

He was lolling back in his chair, but he now sat up and, leaning forward, put his arms on the table and looked earnestly and seriously at her as he answered slowly and emphatically:
"I don't know that I have learnt anything definitely, but I'm on the track of something that will startle Walkden Bridge."

"Is that all?" replied Mary, in a disappointed tone.
"Have you been able to find any of Savannah's movements on Friday night?"
"Not on Friday night. But it won't matter so much now."

"Have you found no one who was near the mill on that night?" she asked.
"No; why?" he asked, glancing suspiciously at her. "Why should I?"
"To prove that Tom wasn't about there," she answered. Then she tried to keep her voice steady and her tone indifferent for the next crucial question.

"Where were you yourself that night?"
There was no mistaking the quick movement of uneasiness with which he seemed to spring up into an attitude of eager, listening suspense, while the look he directed at her was full of angry and yet nervous questioning.

"Where was I? Why, what has that to do with it?"
"Because as you were about the village you must have seen them to-

gether. Where were you?" repeated

Mary, in a clear, firm voice, regarding the man with a fixed, steady gaze as she spoke.
Gibeon laughed uneasily, shifted on his seat, and glowered back threateningly.
"I suppose it don't much matter to you, Mary, where I was? You wouldn't take much interest in me and my doings when I wanted you to."

"But I take an interest now," answered the girl, pointedly; "and especially in your doings last Friday. I expect them to show me why you take such an interest in this business." She looked at him fearlessly.

His uneasiness increased manifestly under the keen light of the girl's steady gaze.
"Say what you mean, right out. Don't let us have any beating about the bush. What are you driving at?"
"Tell me where you were on Friday night," she repeated.

"I shall tell you nothing. Not a word more will you get out of me till I know what blessed plan you're hatching," he answered, with sullen defiance.

"I have reason to believe that it was you yourself, Gibeon, who was mistaken for Tom getting into the mill on Friday night. That is what I mean."

"Go on!" he said, with a forced ugly laugh. "Go on. Finish up what you've got to say. What next?"
"There's no need to say any more," answered the girl. "You know now what I mean, well enough. Now, will you tell me where you were on Friday night?"

"No, I won't. I can prove where I was easily enough, if it comes to that. But I'm not going to give an account of my doings to you or anybody else." Then, as if he thought he could not leave the matter there: "You mean, I suppose, that you think I ought to be where Tom is now and on the same charge, eh?"

Mary made no answer.
"And do you think that if I'd killed the man and got away I should be such a blessed fool as to come here and put you on the track? If I'd wanted to hang myself, I should have chosen a different line from that, don't you fear. However, that ends matters between us, my lass. I meant well by you and Tom, because you did me a good turn that night in the barn. But when it comes to taxing me with murder, I've done. I'm not going to stand that, even though you did save my life."

"You'll have to say where you were on Friday night," said Mary again, persistently.
"Shall I?" he answered, laughing again, but now more naturally and more angrily. "Shall I? Perhaps I shall and perhaps I shan't. Perhaps I shall stop to be questioned, and perhaps I shan't; and perhaps it won't be good for them that try to threaten me. You've made a mistake for once; oh! and a mistake, too, that may cost you and your precious Tom dear enough. And you'd think so, too, if you'd got hold of the news I came to bring, instead of being so blessed quick, thinking I could be such a gormed fool as to be willing to try and get another man acquitted of a crime which I myself had done."

"You've not been trying," said Mary, induced by the success of her former guess to make another. "You've only been wasting the time to prevent inquiries being made. You've found out nothing, because you've tried to find out nothing."

"All right, have your own way," he said. And from his manner Mary judged that her last charge was so wide of the mark as to make him indifferent to it.

"I'm sorry you've taken it this way," he said, after a rather long pause. "I meant straight by you; I swear I did. But I ain't going on with it." Then as if stung by her taunt he said hastily: "I've been on the hunt the whole time since I saw you. Ay, and not without finding out something, either. What would you say to Savannah being not Savannah Morbyn at all, but Lucy Howell, an escaped lunatic, eh? Would that prove to you that I hadn't been wasting the time, eh? But I ain't going any further. You can go on by yourself. I'm off. Thank you for the food. I'd pay you for it if I hadn't spent almost the last copper I had, as well as walked miles and miles in hunting this woman down. You've made a fool of yourself, Mary, and some day you'll know it. I'm going. Good night."

He had risen, and spoke the last words standing by the door.
"Don't go, Gibeon. Tell me what you mean," said Mary. "If I'm wrong, I'm sorry."
"No, thank you; not for me," he said, with sneering laugh. "You might veer around again in another five minutes. You can just tackle this bit alone now." And with that he went into the passage.

"Come back, Gibeon," cried Mary, following him. But he took no notice of her, and slamming the door roughly behind him, he left her.

"Savannah not Savannah, but Lucy Howell, an escaped lunatic!" Could it be true? As Mary thought over what he said a hundred incidents recurred to her in which she had observed that Savannah's manner and conduct had been very strange.

Then a plan of action suggested itself and gave her hope. She would deal with Savannah as she had dealt with Gibeon, and as she had surprised him into making dangerous admissions, so she would try to force admissions from Savannah by a sudden and unexpected attack. She would go to her and threaten her with exposure unless she told the truth as to her being with Tom.

She went at once to see Savannah, and hastened down the village street thinking how she was to frame her words. But a bitter disappointment was in store for her. Savannah had gone away suddenly, and would not be back that night.

There was nothing for it but to wait. Savannah did not return for four days, during the whole of which time Mary

fretted and worried impatiently at her inability to do anything.

The second hearing against Tom took place, Reuben Gorrage being absent, and a further remand followed. Mary saw him and saw the solicitor, telling the latter her suspicions about Gibeon, but saying nothing about Savannah. The secret as to the latter Mary kept to herself, waiting with feverish anxiety for the other's return.

On the Monday, two days before that fixed for the third hearing, Mary heard that Savannah was back, and she went at once to her cottage.
"What do you want with me?" was Savannah's greeting, brusque, sharp and hostile.

"I want to see you again about the charge against Tom," replied Mary.
"To ask you to reconsider what you said last time."
"I have nothing to reconsider and nothing to say. I won't be questioned."

"Why are you so determined and so hard, Savannah?"
"Because I choose to do what I please and say what I please. Why should I try to save a man from being punished? What is it to me? Nothing. I tell you I have nothing to say. Go away."

"I cannot go away with such an answer," said Mary, gently. "I want to plead to you. You are a woman as I am. You may have loved as I love. Tom's life is more to me than my own. You can save him, if you will, by simply saying what it cannot harm you to say. Why, then, will you not speak for him?"

"It harms me to tell lies," answered Savannah, sharply.
"But they are not lies, Savannah. You were with Tom; you know that. You know that you can account for every hour of the time during which this dreadful thing happened, and that when he was said to have been seen at the mill you and he were some miles away in the direction of Presburn."

The other girl took no notice of this; but getting out some needlework she turned her back on Mary and began humming a tune as her fingers played with the work.

"Why will you persist in keeping silent about this?"
The humming developed into a soft-sung song. Mary went to her and touched her shoulder.
"Savannah, will you not say what you know?"

The song stopped for a moment, and Savannah answered without looking up:
"I will not tell lies to save a murderer's life."
The girl behind her shrank and shivered at the thrust. Then the blood flushed back into her cheek, and she bit her lips as if to stave the angry words which rose.

Meanwhile the other had resumed her soft, sweet song.
[TO BE CONTINUED.]
Deserved to Get Her.

Two Irishmen were tramping along the road near Manchester. One of them could not read at all; the other could read only sufficiently well to be proud of airing his accomplishment before his companion. Their journeyings had brought them into the neighborhood of Manchester-by-the-Sea.

Presently they encountered a signpost. Mike stopped to read it and Pat stopped to hear him.
Now, the sign was very simple, and it said: "Manchester, Seven Miles," but it seemed to bother Mike, and he looked puzzled. Pat waited until his patience gave out.

"What does it say?" he demanded.
"Mon-chased-her," returned Mike, slowly. "Mon chased her seven miles." Pat picked up his bundle in disgust.
"Sure," he remarked, "if he wanted her that bad, Oh! hope to livin he got her."—Boston Budget.

Yellow-Dog Money.
At one time the Mississippi valley was flooded with bills on which was stamped the figure of a big hound and which were universally known as "yellow-dog money." The captain of a steamer was trying to work off some of the stuff in exchange for wood. As he came to one wharf after another on his way up the river he called out:
"Take yaller dog for wood!"

For substance the answer was all varied the same, though the form varied. Nobody wanted "yaller dog." At last, however, the captain received an affirmative reply. He steamed up to the wharf at once, but just as the line was being cast off he thought himself to ask another question.
"How do you take it?" said he.
"Cord for cord," was the answer.—Boston Transcript.

The Worm in the Chestnut.
A Pittsburg physician explains how the worm gets into the chestnut. When the nut is still green an insect comes along and, hunting a warm place in which to have its eggs hatched, lights upon the green chestnut and stings it. At the same time it deposits some of its eggs in the opening thus made. The chestnut begins to ripen and at the same time the eggs are hatching. The insect selects chestnuts as a place for depositing its eggs as being the best adapted place by instinct. The floury matter in the nut turns to sugar and sugar contains carbon, which produces heat.—N. Y. Tribune.

Darwinism Defined.
Some Manchester (England) workmen were discussing Darwin the other day, when one of them less learned than the rest exclaimed:
"Darwin, I kna that place. A've been ther' monny a toime."
"Get out, you fool!" said another.
"We're not talkin' about the place called Darwin, but the mon. Hevn't ye never heard of Darwin? Why, if I hadn't been for Darwin, we sould all hev been chatterin' monkeys, and nut gentlemen, like we are."—N. Y. Tribune.

"Isn't Haggles a man of very decided views?" "Great guns! yes; his wife decides all of them for him."

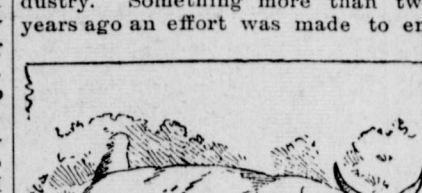
AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

IMPROVED ANGORA GOATS.

In Some Sections of the Country They Could Be Raised Easily.
The earliest attempts to rear Angora goats in the United States were only partially successful because they were introduced to localities where the climatic conditions were not such as they require. They can withstand considerable dry cold, but the comparatively humid climate of the middle and southern Atlantic states proved unfavorable to them. But in Texas and on the Pacific slope, where they have more recently been bred, they flourish abundantly. But nearly all of the Angora goats in this country have become more or less alloyed by crosses with the common goat, and American mohair is held in the market at much lower prices than the imported fleeces of the strictly pure-bred Angora goats. Imports of fresh breeding stock would give a new impulse to the industry. Something more than two years ago an effort was made to en-

list the aid of the general government in this direction, but it failed to receive the support of either congress or the department of agriculture. There is a fine field for individual or corporate enterprise. One difficulty in the way has already been removed by the recent opening of a railway between Constantinople and the province of Angora. This cuts off the former toilsome journey from the Ottoman capital to the native habitat of the goats and the costly transportation of the animals to the port of shipment by mountainous bridle paths. There are vast regions west of the Mississippi in which physical and climatic conditions are not greatly unlike those of Armenia, where the Angora goats have flourished from immemorial time. These tracts are wholly unsuitable for agriculture, but may be utilized for breeding and rearing these goats. If sufficient capital could be enlisted to secure the importation of thoroughbred stock, a new impulse would be given to the industry. The accompanying illustration presents a spirited likeness of one of the animals forming the exhibit of the live-stock department from South Africa at the Columbian exposition, of which they formed an attractive feature.—American Agriculturist.

SUNLIGHT FOR HORSES.
Sick Animals Require as Much Nursing as Sick Men.
The proper nursing for sick horses requires only slightly less delicate attention than the nursing of sick men, says the London Live Stock Journal. Not to speak of diet and medicine, frequent change of bedding and clothing are as indispensable in one case as in the other. Perfect attention, abundant light and pure atmosphere should always be prime considerations in treating the stable patient as well as the human subject. The influence of light on the animal frame, and even on the rudest form of organism, is highly beneficial. The horse is by nature one of the children of light, and not of darkness—the open air, not of the confined, stuffy stall. In his wild state he seeks the sunlight of the plains and avoids the darkness of forest glens; and if we would fortify him against the destructive effects of protracted illness, we should insure him the free light of day and full enjoyment of the pure circumambient air. He should, when ailing, not be tied up to rack or manger, but have the compartment freedom of a roomy box. It is strange that most stable architects think any odd space in a dark corner, that cannot be well utilized to form stalls, is quite good enough a situation for a loose box or for an infirmary for a horse "told off" as too ill to work and requiring veterinary treatment. There is much room for improvement in the architecture and sanitation of the stable for both sick and healthy horses.



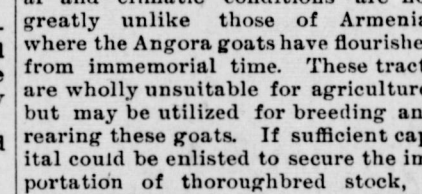
ANGORA GOAT FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

BIDDY'S BROKEN LIMB.
It Can Be Set Nicely with Adhesive Rubber Plaster.
When a valuable fowl of some selected pure breed is injured, or the leg is broken, there is often no remedy and the bird is destroyed. In this connection we present illustrations sent to Farm and Field by Dr. D. E. Spahr, of Ohio, who writes:

"About a week ago my little boy came into my office with a woeful countenance, bearing in his arms a beautiful young white Leghorn pullet that had met with an accident and had a broken leg. Fig. 1 shows how the limb looked at that time. I took a

strip of surgeon's rubber adhesive plaster, which comes on spools one and a half inches wide, and while he held the limb straight and in position I wrapped it three times around the limb, neatly and closely, but not too tightly. The layers adhered to the leg and to each other and made a light, neat splint that would not loosen or come off. The poor chick hobbled off at once and is now walking about taking its food with very little inconvenience. The strip of plaster should be of the proper width to correspond with the size of the chicken and can be applied by anyone using proper care and judgment."

Artificial Lakes on Farms.
When one gives the subject thought, it appears strange that so few readers have artificial ponds when so many have suitable places to erect the ponds at small expense. Recently during a visit to the country we saw where a never-failing spring had been utilized in this way, and the miniature lake was both useful and ornamental. The surplus water ran through a trough, erected for the stock, and with a great deal less attention than is required by a windmill the trough was kept perfectly clean, always full and the water fresh. Although the grass had been pretty short during the summer, the horses looked as if they had been living on luxuriant clover. The pond is well stocked with game fish, and each of the farmer's rising sons would about as leave dispense with the barn as to do away with the pond.—Rural World.



Spring Crops Favored.
Unless the season is unfavorable, the markets are almost invariably glutted with fruit and produce in the fall and winter. Everybody then wants to sell, to realize money for current expenses, and prices are too often weak and unremunerative. The production of early stuff—asparagus, strawberries and other vegetables and fruits—is not so common as the staple crops, and when a good market is convenient this early truck is generally the most profitable. The spring and early summer market is usually a better-paying one than the fall market. This is a great point and well worthy the farmer's best consideration.

Leaky Poultry House Roofs.
A small hole in the roof will do incalculable damage to a flock by keeping the house damp and cold. Evaporation of moisture is always at the expense of loss of warmth, and the failure to stop a crack may cause an expense for more food, as the body of the fowl is kept warm by the food, and the more comfortable the quarters the less food required. Dry cold, where the fowls are not exposed to the winds, will not cause as much sickness as dampness, and especially when the rain not only leaks down on the floor, but also on the fowls as well. Close the leaks before the weather becomes cold.—Farm and Fireside.

LIVE-STOCK NOTES.
In breeding sheep that will produce the best mutton we are breeding sheep that will produce the best and most wool.
In Nebraska a farmer, as he states, accidentally learned that millet seed was first rate for pigs. He fed it with corn.
If we do not learn from the present depression that breeding scrub horses is a losing business, we never will learn.
The best animal has not yet been bred. Progress is still possible. Act upon the fact and breed to a higher standard all the time.

The British government has ordered from this country a large consignment of fodder bricks which are made of crushed oats, corn and chopped hay.
It costs more to feed pounds on to a scrub animal than it does on to a grade or thoroughbred. The breeder of scrub stock loses at both ends of the business—at the grain bin and at the market.
With the sheep breeder now working to produce the best and most mutton, it is more necessary than ever that the breeders of all kinds of meat-producing animals should breed the best.—Farmer's Voice.

SETTING THE HEN.
An exchange thinks that this is a subject that seems to admit of a wide range of opinion, notwithstanding it is something almost any child of ten or twelve years, brought up in the rural districts, could do successfully. There are many grown people, however, who look to their neighbors for information on this subject, and the neighbors think it such a trivial affair that they do not give the subject sufficient thought to enable them to enlighten those who seek the information. In other words, they only understand it practically, and not theoretically. Josh Billings made one point clear when he wrote: "The best time to set a hen is when the hen is ready," but a difficulty presents itself just at that period. When the hen is ready the owner is not, owing to the fact that the hen has chosen an unsuitable place for hatching, and here is where the trouble is. The owner wants to move the hen to a more convenient place, and he finds she is very much "set in her ways," and will not be moved, and as a natural consequence in attempting to compel biddy to hatch where she does not want to, a sitting of eggs are spoiled and much valuable time lost. A very little training of the hen would avoid all the annoyance. When your hens begin to lay, suitable places should be arranged about the premises for nests, in secluded places on the ground, and when the hen has once appropriated one of these places to her own use all that is necessary is to let her alone. If there is danger of the eggs freezing, put a china egg in the nest, and when she begins to sit remove it and give her good eggs. In this way, success is probable if not certain.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.
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A FREAK OF FATE.



RASH! went the delicate china flower dish on the stone steps, and at the culprit's feet lay a heap of beautiful pansies.

"Oh Flora!" she cried in a low, grieved voice.

A scarlet robe, dainty and perfumed, flashed through the open door in angry haste, and paused beside poor Nora.

"I expected it!" exclaimed a high-pitched voice, despairingly. "Each day sees my opinion of you verified, Nora. You cannot be trusted to rather a few flowers or handle a vase."

"Surely, Flora, you do not think I purposely broke the dish?" asked the brown-eyed girl.

Flora Fane shrugged her shoulders; she had learned the trick from her French master, and the action gave her quite a foreign air, she thought.

"What matters it whether you did it purposely or not?" she retorted contemptuously. "Those great awkward hands of yours are forever doing mischief; they are perfectly useless."

As Nora looked at her sun-browned hands she smiled sadly.

"True," she sighed, as she bent to pick up the pansies, that seemed to cling lovingly to her fingers. "True, they are useless as things count in your sphere, Flora; but we are not at the end of time yet, and my record may read differently some day."

"Nonsense! You will never be lady-like or graceful, so do your best with your other virtues," cried Flora angrily, as the proud, quiet manner of the other betrayed a natural dignity she could not imitate. "Gather more flowers and clear away that rubbish!"

Nora was looking at the broken china with a glad relief in her face.

"I can mend this, Cousin Flora," she said, "and it can be used with safety."

"The task will require gentler hands than you have," said Flora, coldly; "but do as you please. Only, Nora—she paused at the door, looking back over her shoulder—"you needn't consider it worth while to come down this evening. Mother thinks two unmarried daughters sufficient to entertain her guests, without—"

"A penniless niece of her dead husband's. I understand," interrupted the girl. "I am glad to be released; I do not like useless things any more than you do."

Flora stared in amazement, but before she could vent renewed anger on her hapless cousin she was gone.

Nora hurried away with the broken dish and crushed flowers. She cared not to bandy words with haughty Flora. She quickly gathered more pansies, and completed her task of arranging the table, besides giving numerous little touches to the fruits and ices, without which the whole effect would have been marred.

When all was completed she felt free to seek her own pleasure on that lovely summer evening. She took her broad-brimmed hat from its place behind the kitchen door, and in her simple calico dress, with its neat white collar, hastened through the back garden out on the highway and took the road to the village.

"The new doctor is a society man," she thought. "I did hope that a clever, earnest physician might come to Loneville and help the poor people; but instead we have an exquisite who frequents lawn parties and flirts with silly girls. Oh, if I were only—"

Nora was crossing a muddy place as she arrived at the wish. Making a quick spring to the dry side of the road, she turned her ankle and fell to the earth.

"Oh dear! Flora is right, after all," she moaned in despair, half comical and yet painful. "Two miles from the village and home and unable to move!"

After thus summing up her position, Nora first laughed, then cried.

"Poor little Mary!" she sobbed. "She will think I have deserted her; and she is so ill!"

"Perhaps I can help you," was just then said in a pleasant voice.

Looking up quickly, Nora met a pair of frank, manly eyes.

"I don't know," she began, doubtfully.

"Well, there's nothing like trying," laughed the stranger—a young man—coming at once to her side. "What is it? Broken any bones, eh?"

Nora had to laugh, he was so pleasant and so breezy.

"Oh, no! Only twisted my ankle," she said, shyly.

"Only! Humph! You are used to making light of great matters, I see."

To her horror, down he dropped on his knees, and coolly took possession of her foot.

"So much for wearing a loose shoe," he said, half angrily, as he looked at the active little foot, and then deftly removed the offending boot.

Nora grew indignant and red.

"You need not trouble yourself—" she began.

"Be quiet, please. I am a doctor, young lady, and I know what sprains mean," he calmly replied, moving the foot very gently, though her lips quivered with pain.

"A doctor!" Nora looked full at him in astonishment. "Not the new doctor, surely!"

"You are going to spoil two engagements for me with this foot of yours, young lady, so that you must repay me with obedience. At one house kind friends are waiting to welcome me to my new home—at another, a poor, tired mother and her sick little girl wait for the aid I might possibly render, and to thank me for looking up the poor dirtily I take possession of my practice."

His frank eyes met the conscious brown ones looking so eagerly at him.

"You speak of my home and my poor friends!" Nora cried, gladly. "Oh, I am so rejoiced you are good for something!"

He laughed heartily.

"Which you doubted? And you were going to see the poor woman and sick child when this happened? Then you are—"

"Nora Naybrook," said the girl, quietly.

"Dr. Owen Onwill, at your service," retorted the cheery voice, as its owner doffed his hat. "I know all about you now, Miss Nora, for Mrs. Dillon is garrulous, and as you are used to obedience, I expect you to obey me now. My buggy is just beyond the bend of the road. Remain here while I fetch it."

Nora started. Would he drive her home?

"Oh, but you must not!" she protested.

"Very well; then I'll leave you sitting in the mud, waiting for a deliverer more to your taste," said the doctor, rising.

Nora felt her eyes droop with sudden pain.

"Thank you," she said, gently, with a sadness in her voice that made him look at her. "I will accept your help, since I must."

"Only because you must?"

"I am accustomed to helping myself, but at last I am useless."

"Then I rejoice to be the first to offer you help," said the doctor, kindly; and away he sped across the field.

In a short time he reappeared, drew up his light buggy beside the waiting maiden, sprang down beside her, and before she knew what next would happen, she was caught in a pair of strong arms and lifted high above the mud into the carriage.

"There!" said the merry voice, as the self-reliant young man took up the reins. "Your foot is all right, Miss Nora. It is only strained a little and by the day after to-morrow you may try another jump."

Nora listened shyly; silence seemed to protect her from herself, and throughout the drive home she could only listen and rejoice at the fine nature of the new doctor.

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Only once she spoke; then it was to ask him to drive in by the back way, through the barnyard, so that her entrance might not be seen from the house. Then, as he left her at the kitchen porch, having given her a small bottle, with orders to apply its contents to her foot till the pain ceased, she raised her eyes and said:

"I am glad you have come here, Dr. Onwill. So many sad hearts need you."

"But not brave ones like yours?" he asked almost sharply.

She only blushed and turned away.

Little Nora grew more happy as the months went by, for her earnest help-



"PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU?"

ful nature rejoiced that there was another more competent than she to care for the poor and needy of their little town.

She smiled and rejoiced in her own heart as she heard her cousins condemn the new doctor as too selfish and hard working to suit their idle tastes, and her eyes grew brighter each day as some new tale of his kindness reached her ears.

They seldom met, and then only a few words were uttered; but even these few did the gentle girl much good, she felt that she had need of them.

One bright wintry day, when he met her and asked her to share his life work, she was not greatly surprised; it seemed only natural that his nature should claim her when the time came, and she was proud and happy in his choice.

"Not so worthless after all," said the girl, as she told her aunt and cousins what had happened; and in the great light that beamed from her earnest brown eyes they felt their selfish natures shrink and grow pitifully small.

"True!" said Flora, turning away with a flush and a bitter smile, as she thought of what might have been—Million.

—What, then, is the death of man according to the common meaning of the word death? I answer: It is the withdrawal of the man himself from the material body. He casts the body aside. He deserts it. And by this act he steps out of this world into the spiritual world. By this simple act no change is effected in the man himself in form, organization, or character. He is no better and no worse; he knows no more and no less; he has not lost or gained a single feature or faculty. He has only gained more favorable conditions for the attainment of his ends—Henry Giles.

—And the poet of fableland rewards and punishes absolutely. He splendidly deals out bags of sovereigns which won't buy anything; belabors wicked backs with blows which do not hurt; endows heroines with preternatural beauty, and creates heroes who, if ugly sometimes, yet possess a thousand good qualities, and usually end by being immensely rich; makes the hero and heroine happy at last, and happy ever after. Ah, happy, harmless fableland, where these things are—Thackeray.

TO AID EMPLOYEES.

A New Scheme of the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.—Will Furnish Their Help with Medical Attendance.

William L. Douglas, the president of the world-famed W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., has always had a great personal interest in the army of men and women who inhabit the great factory at Montello during the working hours of the day, and who make the greatly advertised \$3 shoe.

He is a great believer in the idea that manufacturers should have this personal interest in the condition of their employees, and feels that if the idea is carried out to the extent that is possible, that it will result ultimately in the breaking down of the barriers which have been built up between employers and those whom they employ. He believes that the breaking down of these invisible but strong barriers would be a great thing for everybody concerned, as it would convince the workmen that their employers were not their enemies, as some of them seem to think now, but their friends, and would do all for them that was in their power.

Having strong feelings upon this point, it is only natural that Mr. Douglas should give the matter some study, and acquaint himself with the result of the trials of such plans in other places. He is satisfied that the scheme he has originated is a good one, and has had it practically tested.

To-day he handed to every person in his employ—and they form a small army—a card, a fac-simile of which is here given: This ticket entitles

Room. CONDITIONS.

The physician will not make visits outside the city limits. This ticket is not transferable, and does not apply to the family of the employee, and must be returned as soon as the term of employment ceases. This privilege is a free gift of the company and is no part of any contract or agreement entered into by the company, at its own option, without notice.

This is a practical illustration of Mr. Douglas' idea, which will surely be appreciated by the hundreds who receive the cards.

He says that he believes there are hundreds of other employers who would benefit by a period of enforced idleness, and that if this is lifted from them they must feel that their employees are not their enemies, but their friends, and that they are not to be treated as mere tools, but as human beings who have rights as well as duties.

He says also that there are men and women who keep very tight work when they would be better for their health if they would lay off a day or two and have medical attendance. Then again they will not feel free to quit the factory when they have slight troubles, which heretofore they would not do because of the cost.

The plan goes into effect to-day. Dr. S. J. Hume has been engaged as the physician and enters upon his duties to-morrow.

The plan is a good one.

Speaking of the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co. it may be said that their factory is the only one of its kind where the interests of the laborer are recognized and has full sway. Mr. Douglas is a firm believer in the principle and has been since the establishment of the shoe board of arbitration, and that labor troubles would not be as frequent as they are if manufacturers and help would recognize this great principle, and adopt it.

The firm obliges every man who is hired to sign an agreement to submit any disagreement that may arise, and which cannot be settled by the interested parties, to the state board of arbitration, the decision of that board to be final and to be binding on both sides. Pending a settlement of any such case, the employee is to continue at work. This agreement went in force December 10, 1888, and has worked well. It is signed by the L. P. U. on behalf of the laborers.—Brookton (Mass.) Daily Enterprise.

ANIMALS AND HUMAN SPEECH.

A Cat and Dog That Understood What Was Said.

A lady in Thomastown, Ga., has a cat named Fannie, of whom she is very fond. Fannie had three little kittens, and the other day her mistress said to the servant: "I can't keep all those kittens; I must have them drowned." Fannie was in the kitchen and she trotted right away to her family. The next day she and the three kittens were missing. Several days after Fannie appeared without her kittens. Her mistress caught her up and stroked her fur. "Fannie," she said, "go right away and get your kittens; they will be starved." Within half an hour the cat was back with her kittens, and nothing more has been said about drowning them.

Your editor, too, knew a fine old dog, a great shaggy shepherd dog, whose name was Diogenes. He lived on a farm in the western part of the state, and for years was a very useful member of the household, driving the sheep and cows to pasture, and going after them, looking after the babies when they were out of doors, and watching the house at nights. But, as the years went on, Di grew old and feeble. He lost his teeth, became almost blind and coughed a wheezy cough that was not pleasant to listen to. He wouldn't stay out of doors, either, but wanted to lie by the fire constantly, and one winter's night, as he was stretched out on the rug, as usual, blinking in the blaze, his master, sitting by, said to his wife: "We'll have to dispose of Di, I think. Blind, toothless, full of fleas and rheumatism, and now with asthma hopelessly fastened upon him, he is no comfort to himself and is a nuisance to the rest of us. To-morrow I'll take him up to the hill lot and give him a dose of chloroform."

Diogenes lay still a few minutes after that; then he got up, shook his shaggy fur, and turned about. He went to his master and rubbed his knee, and then walked over to his mistress and laid his head on her lap. She patted him, and he went on to the boy of the family, who had been growing, who had been his playmate for years. He reached out and patted the dog's nose, saying: "Poor old Di, good Di!" and Di stayed the longest with him, rubbing against his knee, and looking up into his face again and again. But at last he pulled himself away and walked to the door, opening it with a toss of his nose, as he could, and walked out. He was never seen again. His tracks were traced in the snow the next day down to the road, where they were lost among many others. He was well known all about the neighborhood, and many inquiries were made for him for miles around, but Di was never heard from again.—N. Y. Times.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PARKER (at the football game)—"Tame sort of a show, isn't it?" Barker—"Tame! You're the first man I've heard express that opinion." Parker—"Maybe I'm not in the humor to appreciate it. I became a member of the stock exchange a month ago."—Truth.

"Yes," she said, "I'll give you your breakfast, if you'll chop down that tree for me."—"Madam," Meandering Mike replied, meekly, "I don't want ter git out of my class. I'm no Glanstone. Neither am I a George Washington."—Washington Star.

PEASANT (to chemist)—"Got any codliver oil?" Chemist—"Certainly." Peasant—"Is it fresh?" Chemist—"Come, now, do you suppose we are in the habit of killing a whale every time a country yokel wants to buy two pen'orth of codliver oil?"—Meg-gendorfers Blatter.

"Did your Uncle George remember you when he made his will?" "I'm afraid so." "Afraid! Why afraid?" "Well, I haven't seen the will yet, but if Uncle George remembered me he'd leave me out."—Harper's Bazar.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, a refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

"Why do you think Jenkins has political aspirations?"—"Why? Why, because he likes to have men slap him on the back and call him Old Horse."—Ram's Horn.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 23c.

"Was there a party here to look at the house?" Snapp—"Well, I don't know what you might think, but he seemed to me to be a regular picnic."—Linter Ocean.

HALE'S Honey of Horehound and Tar relieves whooping cough. Piso's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

"Well, Mr. Joskins, I see your boy has left college."—"Yes."—"What's he in?" "Debt."—Harper's Bazar.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price 75c.

WHENEVER love writes its name it does it in its own blood.—Ram's Horn.

BROUGHTON is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

It takes more courage to endure than it does to act.—Ram's Horn.

We cannot do any man a greater wrong than to misjudge him.—Ram's Horn.

A Chinese Newspaper.

In Canton, by the way, is produced the only independent Chinese newspaper printed in the empire. Others printed in Hong Kong, which is out of the jurisdiction of the emperor, sometimes criticize his majesty's government most severely, and use terms which, if employed within his dominion, would probably result in the proprietors, the editor, the staff, the compositors, together with their families, being put to death, with various approved, though inhuman, gradations of Tartar barbarity. I had a long interview with Mr. Kwong Ki Chiu, the proprietor and editor of the Kwong Pao (News of Canton), who initiated me into many of the details of Chinese newspaper publications. This paper has a daily circulation of over three thousand, and is posted to Chinamen in all parts of the world for a subscription of eight dollars yearly.—Florence O'Driscoll, M. P., in Century.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 29.

CATTLE—Best beefs.....	3 70 @ 4 75
Stockers.....	2 00 @ 3 35
Native cows.....	2 20 @ 2 70
HOGS—Good to choice heavy.....	4 90 @ 4 85
WHEAT—No. 2 hard.....	49 1/2 @ 51
No. 3 hard.....	50 @ 51
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	41 @ 41 3/4
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	30 @ 31
RYE—No. 2.....	47 1/2 @ 48
FLOUR—Choice.....	1 15 @ 1 50
Fancy.....	1 90 @ 2 00
HAY—Choice timothy.....	8 50 @ 9 00
Fancy prairie.....	6 50 @ 9 00
BRAN (cashed).....	58 @ 60
BUTTER—Choice creamery.....	17 @ 20
CHEESE—Full cream.....	10 @ 11
EGGS—Choice.....	17 1/2 @ 18
POTATOES.....	45 @ 50

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Native and shipping.....	3 00 @ 4 15
Texans.....	2 00 @ 2 85
HOGS—Heavy.....	4 00 @ 4 60
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	2 00 @ 2 50
FLOUR—Choice.....	2 00 @ 2 45
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	49 @ 50 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	44 1/2 @ 44 3/4
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	39 @ 39 1/4
RYE—No. 2.....	52 1/2 @ 53 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.....	6 75 @ 6 90
LARD—Western steam.....	6 75 @ 6 90
PORK.....	12 40 @ 12 50

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Common to prime.....	3 75 @ 4 50
HOGS—Packing and shipping.....	4 00 @ 4 75
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	2 20 @ 3 00
FLOUR—Winter wheat.....	3 30 @ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	49 1/2 @ 51
CORN—No. 2.....	40 @ 40 3/4
OATS—No. 2.....	28 1/2 @ 28 3/4
RYE.....	47 @ 48
BUTTER—Creamery.....	13 @ 22 1/2
LARD.....	6 97 1/2 @ 7 00
PORK.....	12 10 @ 12 37 1/2

NEW YORK.

CATTLE—Native steers.....	4 00 @ 5 00
HOGS—Good to choice.....	4 00 @ 4 75
FLOUR—Good to choice.....	2 30 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	57 @ 58
CORN—No. 2.....	38 @ 39
OATS—Western mixed.....	22 @ 24
BUTTER—Creamery.....	16 @ 25 1/2
PORK—Mess.....	13 50 @ 14 00

Women Society

women often feel the effect of too much gayety—balls, theatres, and teas—in a rapid succession and them worn out, or "run-down" by the end of the season. They suffer from nervousness, sleeplessness and irregularities. The smile and good spirits take flight. It is time to accept the help offered in Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a medicine which was discovered and used by a prominent physician for many years in all cases of "female complaint" and the nervous disorders which arise from it. The "Prescription" is a powerful uterine tonic and nervine, especially adapted to woman's delicate wants for it regulates and promotes all the natural functions, builds up, invigorates and cures.

Many women suffer from nervous prostration, or exhaustion, owing to congestion or to disorder of the special functions. The waste products should be quickly got rid of, the local source of irritation relieved and the system invigorated with the "Prescription." Do not take the so-called "female compounds," and nervines which only put the nerves to sleep, but get a lasting cure with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

"FEMALE WEAKNESS."

Mrs. WILLIAM HOOPER, of Bellville, Richland Co., Ohio, writes: "I had been a great sufferer from 'female weakness.' I tried three doctors; they did me no good; I thought I was an invalid forever. But I heard of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and then I wrote to him and he told me just how to take it. I took eight bottles, and now I feel entirely well. I could stand on my feet only a short time, and now I do all my work for my family of five."



Know all women

that there is one rheumatic, neuralgic, sciatic, and all-pain remedy, as harmless as water, and sure as taxes—It is St. Jacobs Oil—used by everybody,—sold everywhere.

"More the Merrier"

Wash day a pleasure

BUT NOT UNLESS YOU USE

CLAIRETTE SOAP

IT IS THE PUREST, BEST & MOST ECONOMICAL

Sold everywhere. Made by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, St. Louis.

BE IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS.

A BEAUTIFUL WREATH OF HOLLY AND MISTLETOE on Cloth That Can be Tacked on the Wall.

Decorations, size 14x20 inches. Price, 10 cents.

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- "HAPPY NEW YEAR"
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Commissions given for every order of \$5.00 entitling holder to special premiums. Metal cases, Gold and Silver Watches, Tea Sets, Embroideries given in exchange for country produce. For further particulars, CHRISTY KNIFE CO., Box 11, Fremont, Ohio.

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overcomes inherited weakness and all the tendencies toward Emaciation or Consumption. Thin, weak babies and growing children and all persons suffering from Loss of Flesh, Weak Lungs, Chronic Coughs, and Wasting Diseases will receive untold benefits from this great nourishment. The formula for making Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by the medical world for twenty years. No secret about it.

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CURES WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Cures Croup. Use of Printed Dress Fabrics.

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