

Chase County Current.

W.E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XX.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1893.

NO. 6.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.
"WEB" FLANAGAN has asked to be relieved as collector of internal revenue at El Paso, Tex.

The old home of Senator Stephen A. Douglas at Washington has been purchased by the papal legation for a home for Mgr. Satoli.

A BILL has been introduced in the house to relieve those who are charged with desertion who left the army after the surrender of the confederate armies in the late war.

The navy department learned that Rear Adm. Stanton, in command of the United States naval forces at Rio de Janeiro, had saluted the flag of Adm. Mello, commanding the insurgent fleet. This salute was unauthorized by any instructions the admiral had received, and he was relieved of his command.

A CABLEGRAM has been received at the marine hospital bureau from the consul at Kiga, Russia, announcing the prevalence of cholera there.

COMMISSIONER OF PATENTS SEYMOUR says he is going to appeal from the decision of Justice Bradley, who ordered that a peremptory writ of mandamus be served on the commissioner to compel him to register a trade mark on the word "Palmetto." This has reference to the South Carolina liquor law.

REV. DR. SAMUEL W. HADDADWAY, chaplain of the house of representatives, is dead.

The first draft of the new tariff bill has been submitted to the president.

SUPERINTENDENT STUMP, of the bureau of immigration, has gone to Chicago to settle the questions apt to arise there on the occasion of the numerous foreigners leaving the grounds.

HOUSE EMPLOYEES are much interested in having a recess of the house till December, as that would enable them to continue drawing salaries. If adjournment takes place their pay stops.

SECRETARY CARLEISLE has called for the resignation of Ross Giffin, collector of internal revenue at Kansas City.

It is said that Capt. W. P. Hall, of the Fifth cavalry, will get the very desirable promotion to assistant adjutant-general.

EX-GOV. CRITTENDEN, of Missouri, consul-general to Mexico, is in Washington urging the freest kind of tariff regulations to encourage trade with the southern republic.

The Fithjan bill for the free admission to American registry of ships built in foreign countries has been ordered to be favorably reported to the house by the committee.

MISS DAISY GARLAND, daughter of ex-Attorney-General Garland, shot herself dead in Washington. A cross in love was the supposed cause of the rash act.

MR. WILSON, chairman of the ways and means committee, says the first draft of the tariff bill relates only to the customs department of the bill and that the subject of internal revenue has not been taken up.

MR. BLAIR, of New Hampshire, will not introduce his educational bill in the house, but will give it all the encouragement he can if it is proposed by some other member.

THE EAST.

ANOTHER attempt is being made by Alexander Stewart to break the will of the late A. T. Stewart.

The storehouse and huckle department of the cable flax mills at Schaghticoke, N. Y., were burned the other night. The loss was about \$60,000; insured.

YOUNG MILLIONAIRE FAIR, of San Francisco, was in New York with his wife on the way to Europe to remain a year. He says most of the stories about him lately are pure yarns.

OFFICIALS of the consolidated road (New York, New Haven & Hartford) have issued orders requiring the heads of all departments to discharge all their relatives who have been given work under them.

JAMES R. KEENE is said to have dropped half a million on the upward turn of prices in Wall street consequent upon the settlement of the silver question. Cammack and McLeod also lost heavily.

FOUR men were killed in a wreck on the Pennsylvania railway at Harrisburg, Pa., at exactly the same spot where the terrible accident of June, 1892, occurred.

The North Atlantic Trident line of steamers, which has been trading between Great Britain and the United States, has been absorbed by the new Philadelphia Shipping Co.

SIX hundred men at work on the postal telegraph building, New York, struck because a subcontractor refused to discharge non-union men.

IRON and steel workers of Pittsburgh, Pa., held a mass meeting to protest against the anti-union agreement promulgated by the Wayne iron works management.

THE three men killed in the wreck on the Pennsylvania road near Lawrence station, N. J., have as yet not been identified. It was one of the worst wrecks that ever occurred on that line.

THERE was a serious fire at Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 27th. The damage amounted to \$500,000. Eight persons were injured.

The faculty of the theological seminary at Princeton has forbidden football. All games have been canceled. The students were much incensed.

THE WEST.

SIX men were injured by an explosion in the Hyde Park, Ill., water tunnel. None were seriously hurt.

THREE trainmen were burned to a crisp in a wreck on the Ann Arbor road near Hamburg, Mich.

THE United States cruiser Oregon was launched at San Francisco.

THE Schroeder whitecap trial at Columbus, Ind., ended by the jury failing to agree.

ONE thousand men have been laid off in the Alton shops at Bloomington, Ill.

THE Pacific Mail steamship City of New York went ashore at San Francisco in a fog. It was said she would be a total loss. The passengers and crew were saved.

SIX men were fatally burned by acid and steam at the works of the Ashland (Wis.) Sulphate Fiber Co. Carelessness in removing the cover of one of the big digestors caused the mass of cooking fiber to be turned on the men.

THE public schools of Pana, Ill., have been closed on account of diphtheria.

A MOVEMENT is on foot to consolidate all the sewer pipe manufacturing concerns of the upper Ohio valley, including the firms of Toronto, New Cumberland, Calumet, Empire and Freeport. The trust will be incorporated under the laws of Ohio.

ST. PAUL street car men went out on a strike, and about sixty sympathizers in Minneapolis were discharged, together with 110 in St. Paul, "all for good cause and not unionism," the company said.

THE national convention of the Women's Foreign Missionary society of the M. E. church was in session in St. Paul, Minn. Reports showed the different branches had contributed \$277,298 for missionary work during the past year, which is an increase of \$11,947 over the year previous.

THE Rainwater-Bradford Hat Co., of St. Louis, has failed. Assets, \$300,000; liabilities unknown. It is asserted the failure was precipitated by the discovery that the firm's head bookkeeper was an embezzler.

SOME person in Muncie, Ind., sent Marshal John Woods, at Celina, O., some small-pox seeds enclosed in a letter. Marshal Woods would not permit anyone from Muncie to come there and it is thought some one at Muncie has tried to spread the dreaded disease in Celina and resorted to the above method.

THERE are between 1,000 and 2,000 coal miners on a strike in the Walsenburg district, Colorado, and about 600 at Lafayette, and in consequence nearly all the mines in these districts are closed down.

IT is now thought that the steamer City of New York, which went ashore in San Francisco bay, may yet be saved.

THE steamer City of Concord and consort, the Dunford, from Port Huron, Mich., with crews of twenty-one men, have been lost on Lake Huron.

THE Lake Shore & Michigan Southern is negotiating for the Toledo & Ann Arbor.

THE Indiana & Illinois Southern is likely to get a shaking up from the Illinois commission as a result of the Effingham disaster.

HENRY REIMER was terribly injured at Indianapolis, Ind., by the explosion of a barrel of catsup he was unloading.

THE SOUTH.

NEAR Clayhatchee, Dale county, Ala., while Mrs. Adelaide Crittenden and her five small children were crossing a creek, the foot-log on which they were crossing broke and all fell into the water. The mother saved herself and two of the children, but the other three were swept away by the current and drowned.

THE citizens of Claiborne parish, La., are making an effort to stamp out the Ramsay-Tuggle feud.

JAMES A. DENMARE, practically the founder of the Knights of Honor, died suddenly at Louisville, Ky. Mr. Denmare was one of the original seven who met at Louisville in 1878 and formed the organization, which, at his suggestion was named the Knights of Honor.

J. F. MILLER, the oldest postmaster in the United States, died at Gauley, W. Va., aged 88. He was appointed postmaster there by Jackson in 1832 and has served continuously since.

NEAR Knox Point, Bossier parish, some twenty miles above Shreveport, La., two negroes were lynched. They were notorious hog thieves and the mob was composed of both whites and blacks.

A COTTON rate war is being waged between the Texas Midland and the Houston & Texas Central.

THE whitecap war upon certain ginners has reached Milan, Tenn., and the gins of James Morgan, D. C. Caldwell and Butler & Co. have been posted with the usual "10 cents per pound" warning. The gins will be run regardless of the threats.

WEST VIRGINIA towns have been flooded with counterfeit dollars. The bogus money has the true ring and is a little over weight.

THERE was a bad wreck at Stella, Tex., a car jumping the track and striking against the engine of a freight train going in the opposite direction. Two unknown tramps were killed, also John Door, of Luling, Tex.

HENRY STRAIN, John Wilson and Alf Chaney were convicted at Fort Smith, Ark., of robbing the M. K. & T. train at Pryor Creek, I. T., last May. They will be given the full penalty of the law.

THE charred body of an unknown woman was found in a smoldering fire near Eddyville, Ky., and a crime is suspected.

GENERAL.

THE volcano on Mount Calbuco, in Chili, has again become active. The streets of Orsona are filled with piles of ashes. Traffic is almost stopped by the ashes on the roads.

SEVERAL bank officials have been sent to the United States and India by the Japanese government to investigate the silver question. The delegation to the United States left on the 14th inst.

RUSSIA has ordered the east European division in the Caucasus to proceed to the western frontier. All the army will be provided with the new French magazine rifles by next autumn.

THE municipality of Paris, in order to mark its appreciation of the visit of the Russian sailors to the capital of France, proposes to erect a statue in honor of Russia, near the Arc de Triomphe.

CAPT. FREDERICK CHARLES HOWARD, brother of the earl of Howard and Effingham, committed suicide in London recently.

A DISPATCH from Zanzibar said a lieutenant attached to the Italian steamer St. Affeta was recently stabbed and killed at Merkah, a seaport town of East Africa. The death of the Italian was immediately avenged by the bombardment of the town.

At Southampton an American named Windell, accompanied by his wife and son, was taken into custody at the request of United States Minister Bayard, and is said to be wanted in New York charged with a heavy defalcation.

At the City of Mexico the banking house of Pedro Martina & Sons established thirty years ago, has failed with liabilities of \$1,100,000. It had been the Mexican correspondent of the Baring's.

THE volcano at Colima, Mex., has had several slight eruptions of late and the natives fear that a large one may take place shortly. Floods have done great damage at Tehuantepec to the crops.

DR. SCHWEINGER, who has returned from a visit to Friedrichsruhe, says that he examined Prince Bismarck and found him making fine progress.

THE bank of Pfeiffer & Hartgen, of Cassel, Germany, failed with liabilities of 4,000,000 marks. Pfeiffer fled to England and the bank has absolutely no assets.

INFORMATION has been received from Rome that the order of Good Templars has been placed under the ban, so far as Catholics are concerned.

CLEARING HOUSE returns for the week ended October 26 showed an average decrease of 20.3 compared with the corresponding week of last year. In New York the decrease was 21.1; outside, 19.5.

SEVERING, the eminent mathematician, died at Copenhagen recently.

HON. LEVI P. MORTON, accompanied by his daughters, has arrived in Paris.

GRAVE fears are expressed of the fate of the Arctic explorer Nansen, who was caught in the ice north of Siberia.

THE LATEST.

THE senate on the 31st passed the silver repeal bill by a vote of 43 to 32. The world's fair was formally closed on the 30th in the most somber way because of the assassination of Mayor Harrison.

A CRANK shot Superintendent Frederick Matthies, of the New Postal Telegraph building at 250 Broadway, New York. Matthies was in a critical condition. A crank also went to the office of Edwin Gould, the young millionaire, and demanded \$5,000. Mr. Gould talked quietly with him until a policeman could be summoned, when the man was arrested.

PRINTERS of the Protective fraternity have been dismissed from the Fort Worth, Tex., Gazette. They were taken on about a year ago at the time of the trouble with the union.

A MAN at Salina, Kan., has discovered that good paper can be made from sunflower stalks.

THE registration in New York, Brooklyn and vicinity is unusually large this year.

ELIZABETH CLARK, wife of Mr. James G. Clark and for many years prominently identified with woman's work in New Orleans, died recently at Kenosha, Ill.

SIR JOHN ABBOTT, ex-premier of Canada, died at Montreal on the 30th.

DIPHTHERIA has caused from eighty to ninety deaths per week for some time past in London. Four hundred cases are now reported.

G. W. APPLETON, the lecture agent, has settled his suit against H. M. Stanley out of court.

THERE were rumors at Rio de Janeiro of a treaty between Brazil and the United States to prevent the restoration of the monarchy.

THE great turf mare, Santa Ana, winner of over twenty-five races for "Lucky" Baldwin, and holder of two track records, died recently of lung fever. The mare was valued at \$50,000.

BARKER university football eleven defeated Doane college eleven at Crete, Neb. Score, 10 to 0.

THE president has made the following nominations: Edwin F. Uhl, of Michigan, to be assistant secretary of state; James R. Roosevelt, of New York, to be secretary of embassy of the United States at London. To be consuls of the United States: J. Edward Nettles, of South Carolina, at Trieste, Austria; Robert J. Kirk, of St. Christiana, at Copenhagen, Denmark.

CHARLES E. DAVIS, of Illinois, to be agent for the Indians of the Colorado river agency in Arizona.

AWFUL TRAGEDY.

The Mayor of Chicago Assassinated by a Crank.

The Deed Committed at Mayor Harrison's Residence—The Murderer Claimed That He Had Not Received a Promised Office.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—Another crazy crank has done his deadly work and Carter H. Harrison, five times mayor of Chicago, and one of the best known men in the west, lies dead in his home, 231 South Ashland boulevard. Three bullets entered his body, two of them making wounds sufficient to cause death.

The murder was committed by Patrick Eugene Prendergast, a paper carrier, who declared that Mayor Harrison had promised to make him corporation counsel and had not kept his word. This, he said, was his only reason for committing the crime.

The only person in the house at the time beside Mr. Harrison was his son, William Preston Harrison, 25 years of age, and the servants.

Shortly before 8 o'clock the doorbell rang, and when Mary Hansen, the domestic, opened the door she was confronted by a man about 5 feet 5 inches, smooth shaven, his rather clean-cut features lit up by a pair of dark eyes.

"Is Mr. Harrison in?" asked the man in a quiet, pleasant voice.

"Yes, sir," responded the girl, as she threw the door wider open to permit his entrance.

"I would like to see him, please," said the man as he walked toward the back end of the hall.

Mr. Harrison was in the dining room which opens into the rear end of the hall. Hearing the man ask for him he rose and stepped into the hallway and walked toward Prendergast, who by the time he caught sight of Mr. Harrison had advanced about ten feet from the doorway.

Without saying a word, Prendergast drew his revolver and commenced to fire. He pulled the trigger but three times and every bullet hit the mark. One ball shattered Mr. Harrison's left hand, another passed into the lower right side of the abdomen, making a wound that would have been mortal within a few days, and the third bullet entered the chest, slightly above the heart. This bullet was the immediate cause of death.

As soon as Prendergast began to fire Mr. Harrison turned and walked rapidly toward the dining room. He walked through the door, across the dining room and passed into a butler's pantry opening off the room, where, weakened by loss of blood, he fell to the floor.

Prendergast did not follow up his victim or make any attempt to ascertain how deadly his aim had been. He replaced his revolver in his pocket with the same deliberation that had marked all of his actions and started toward the door. Just as he was passing through the doorway William Preston Harrison, the mayor's son, came tearing down stairs from the upper portion of the house just as Mr. Harrison's coachman ran into the rear end of the hall.

The cries of Mary Hansen directed the son to where his father lay, but the coachman was after other game. He had a revolver of his own, and as quickly as he realized what had occurred he leveled his weapon and sent a bullet after the disappearing form of the murderer. A second time his revolver spoke, but both bullets went wild. Running to the door the coachman was prepared to continue hostilities, but several people were entering to learn the cause of the shooting, and by the time the coachman had reached the sidewalk Prendergast had been swallowed up in the darkness.

Across Ashland boulevard, directly opposite the residence of Mr. Harrison, is the home of W. J. Chalmers, the wealthy maker of mining machinery. Mr. Chalmers was standing upon the front steps of his residence when the shots were fired. He bounded down the steps and dashed across the street, met Prendergast almost out of the gate.

"What is it?" said Mr. Chalmers.

The man walked rapidly north on Ashland avenue without replying and Mr. Chalmers hastened into the house. He reached Mr. Harrison's side almost at the same instant that William Preston Harrison had found where his father lay.

"Are you hurt?" asked Mr. Chalmers, as he and the son of the dying man strove to raise him.

"I've got my death, Chalmers," responded the mayor.

Noticing a spot of blood on the mayor's waistcoat, Mr. Chalmers said: "I guess not."

"I'm shot in the heart and I'm a dead man," was the only reply.

A moment later he said with a voice which was rapidly losing strength: "Unbutton my vest, Chalmers, there's where the trouble is."

By this time the stricken man had been borne to a couch in an adjoining room, and as quickly as he spoke Mr. Chalmers gently opened his waistcoat. The front of his shirt was soaked in blood, which welled rapidly from two holes, one just above the heart, the other in his abdomen.

"It's through the heart," said the mayor again, his voice now scarcely above a whisper. A moment later he sank into unconsciousness, and in twenty minutes after receiving the wounds Mr. Harrison was dead.

The murderer soon after surrendered himself.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Proceedings of the Extra Session—What Both Houses Are Doing.

Little interest was taken in the session of the senate on the 29th. Messrs. Jones and Stewart (Nev.) and Teller (Col.) spoke against the repeal bill. Mr. Stewart held the floor at 6 o'clock when the senate took a recess until morning. The house session was also a but little general interest. The printing bill passed and debate on the bankruptcy bill commenced. Mr. Oates opening the debate in favor and Mr. Sibley (Pa.) spoke in opposition. The measure was pending at adjournment.

AFTER some routine business Mr. Stewart (Nev.) resumed his speech in the senate on the 24th against the repeal bill. At 1:30 he yielded to Mr. Jones (Nev.) who took up the subject and spoke for over two hours, when he said he would yield the floor to Mr. Stewart and continue his remarks at some other time. The senate then took a recess until morning.

After passing one or two bills of local importance only the house resumed consideration of the bankruptcy bill and debate was continued until adjournment, the closing speech of the day being by Mr. Bryan (Neb.) in opposition.

When the senate met on the 25th Mr. Peffer offered a resolution of inquiry as to whether the law requiring the coinage of the silver dollar was still in force, which was referred. Mr. Sherman offered a resolution authorizing that to be expressed to foreign countries that had participated in the celebration of the discovery of America by representation at the world's fair, which was amended and adopted.

When the senate met on the 26th Mr. Peffer offered the repeal bill, but gave way to Mr. Pugh (Ala.), who spoke vehemently against the bill and the action of the president and secretary of the treasury in demanding its passage.

Messrs. Stewart and Jones (Nev.) spoke further against the bill, and at 5:15 the senate took a recess until morning. In the house Mr. Coombs (N. Y.) created something of a sensation and amusement by offering a resolution outlining a plan for a tariff bill and instructing the ways and means committee to bring in a bill in accordance with its provisions. The bankruptcy bill was then debated until adjournment.

In the senate on the 26th Mr. Teller continued his speech against the repeal bill, and at 2:45, without finishing, yielded to Mr. Squire, who advocated his amendment. Then Mr. Stewart commenced where he left off the day before and had not concluded at 5:40, when the senate took a recess until morning.

In the house the death of Chaplain Haddaway was announced and resolutions adopted and a committee appointed to attend the funeral. The senate amendments to the resolution thinking foreign nations for attending the world's fair were concurred in and several bills were reported. The bankruptcy bill was then debated until adjournment.

When the senate met on the 27th Mr. Morrill (Vt.) appeared in his seat for the first time in two months and was warmly greeted. The bill to aid certain states in maintaining a school of mines passed and the repeal bill was taken up. Mr. Stewart continuing his speech. At 1:30 Mr. Stewart yielded to his colleague, Mr. Jones. To the surprise of many a motion by Mr. Yeates to commence voting on the amendments to the bill carried, and a vote was taken on Mr. Peffer's amendment, which was rejected by 28 yeas to 59 nays. The amendment virtually repealed the act of 1837 and provided for free coinage of silver. The substitute reported by the committee was agreed to. Mr. Teller then spoke with great warmth. The senate at 1:45 recessed until morning.

In the house Mr. Hudson (Kan.) rose to a question of privilege in regard to an alleged interview with the commissioner of the general land office, published, and Mr. Woodcock (Mich.) made a sensational statement as to the work of the A. P. A. in his state. A squabble was raised over a resolution of inquiry as to the repeal of the state bank tax, but as no quorum was present the bill was not taken up.

The repeal bill was taken up in the senate soon after it met on the 28th, and several speeches were made. Mr. Wolcott (Col.) spoke in opposition to the bill. Mr. Sherman favored the bill, but also favored an issue of bonds. After some further talk another vote was reached. It was the most important one pending, and considered a test. It was Mr. Peffer's amendment incorporating the Bland-Ribbons act and was defeated by a vote of 31 yeas to 57 nays; also Mr. Allen's amendment for free coinage. Several other amendments were voted down. A recess was then taken until Monday. The house was not in session.

ANTIQUITY OF WIGS.

Hannibal Is Said to Have Worn One When He Crossed the Alps.

A passage in Polybius has been cited to prove that Hannibal wore a wig, but this seems a little doubtful. They were probably invented about the time of the first Roman emperors, for we are told that Otho had a kind of scalp of fine leather with locks of hair upon it so well arranged as to seem natural.

When wigs were introduced into England the clergy inveighed against them as being indecent and unnatural, and even cut their own hair shorter to express their abhorrence of the fashion.

"It was observed, however," we are told, "by the more discreet part of the world, that a perwig procured many persons a degree of respect to which they were strangers before, and the judges and physicians thoroughly understood this, and gave their wigs all the advantages of length as well as size." The popularity of the fashion now seems to us inconceivable.

Granger mentions a country gentleman who employed a painter to put a number of admirable portraits by Van Dyke into perukes.

"All persons," says Sir John Sinclair, in his "Code of Health," "ought to wear a wig after sixty. It is alike excellent for the old, the tender and the studious." "The invention of wigs," says an old writer, "is of so great use, and saves men so much trouble, that it can never be laid aside; it helps to disguise the thief, to make an ill face tolerable, the tolerable handsome, and to ease the lazy of trouble." On the other hand, a still older writer, Tertullian, bids those who have wigs consider whether they are likely to go to Heaven in such things; moreover, he asks them "how they can be sure that what they are wearing may not be the hair of some damned person or another." The language of "the fathers" seems to have been vigorous; if one "talked like a father" nowadays it would be considered rude.—Illustrated London News.

Not So Strange After All. Parker—"It's strange I never meet Brown."

Tucker—"Borrow some money from him and you'll meet him every day."

"That's what I want to see him about."—Brooklyn Life.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Cashier Smith, of the defunct Finney County Farmers' bank, has been acquitted by the jury at Garden City.

A. W. Little, who killed Johnson on the streets of Kansas City, Kan., last July and who secured a change of venue to Johnson county, was released on \$15,000 bonds by Judge Burris.

Dr. Jones, late mayor of Topeka, has been installed as chief surgeon at the Leavenworth soldiers' home. Dr. McNary, who has been assistant surgeon since the home was started, it is said, has been "politely dismissed."

The state board of railroad commissioners lately decided the Wichita freight rates case in favor of the complainants and ordered a reduction of nearly 28 per cent. in the rates on agricultural implements from the Missouri river to Wichita.

Charles H. Godfrey, a butcher, committed suicide by hanging himself at El Dorado the other morning. He had been an inmate of an asylum some years ago, and from despondency and temporary insanity committed the act. He leaves a widow and two small children.

An escaped lunatic from the Topeka insane asylum recently inaugurated a reign of terror west of that city by appearing to the frightened people at night yelling and flourishing revolvers. He would hide in the timber in the day time and prowl about the country at night.

Miss Belle Knowles, daughter of J. C. Knowles, a wealthy ranchman, committed suicide at Belle Plaine a few days ago by taking strychnine. She was 19 years of age and a graduate of Garfield university, at Wichita. No cause could be given. She attempted suicide two years ago.

H. B. Noll, a merchant of Joplin, Mo., was shot and fatally wounded by highwaymen at Wichita, the other night. He had been out to Goddard collecting, and was attacked while returning to town. There was an unexplained mystery about the affair, gathered from utterances by the wounded man during periods of consciousness.

Capt. H. H. Sivad, an old citizen and an officer, was shot and killed by Morgan Wright at Winfield the other afternoon. Sivad had a warrant for the arrest of Wright and Kid Norton. He arrested Norton, after a desperate resistance, who called to Wright to shoot Sivad, which Wright immediately did. The murderer was jailed.

The other night a man by the name of Bedford Smith, who resided at Galena, while stealing chickens at Belleville, an adjoining mining camp, had his head blown off with a shotgun. He was a married man and leaves a wife and small family. The coroner's jury found that the killing was done by J. W. Sigler, and was not justifiable. Sigler was jailed.

J. R. Stanley is in jail in Topeka awaiting a hearing on the charge of forgery. Stanley was formerly a student of the state university at Lawrence. He was married last spring to the daughter of one of the most prominent citizens of Douglas county. Stanley was too fast for his business and soon became involved in crooked transactions, which resulted in his arrest.

The bank commissioner has received statements from 432 state and private banks of Kansas and from nearly all of the national banks. He believes from the figures examined that the banks lost fully 50 per cent. of their deposits between April and October. The fact that the banks stood this powerful drain, the commissioner says, is remarkable, and shows that they have all along been in excellent condition.

It has been customary throughout the state to assess property at one-third of its value, and the assessor at Wichita finds that hundreds of men in the county possessed of property of about the real value of \$600, but which under this custom is assessed at a little under \$200, escape taxation altogether under the exemption law, which allows the head of a family \$200 worth of property free from taxation. He submitted the matter to Attorney-General Little, who decides that if this custom is to continue, property must be entered at its full value as the law provides, the amount of exemption deducted from this total and then the balance to be assessed on the one-third plan.

The total assessment of the various railroads in Kansas, as finally announced by the state board of assessors, is as follows: Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, \$20,727,718.05; St. Louis & San Francisco, \$3,014,198.40; Manhattan, Alma & Burlington, \$22,782.88; Union Pacific, \$8,529,597.10; Jt. Joseph & Grand Island, \$1,061,109.99; Missouri Pacific, \$12,588,851.11; Kansas City, Wyandotte & Northwestern, \$285,982.50; Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, \$7,345,221.98; Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis, \$2,

COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

V. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

TONWOOD FALLS. - KANSAS.

JUST A LITTLE WHILE.

Be patient with the old folks, dear,
And tender be to such;
Smooth their path and soothe their fear—
You ne'er can do too much;
Their feet have almost reached the end,
Have reached the latest mile;
The Lord for them will surely send
In just a little while.

Be patient with their follies, dear,
O heed that wrinkled cheek,
The brow that tells of age and care,
The halting step and weak;
Give to them the tender tone,
The loving gentle smile,
For, ah, their life will all be done
In just a little while.

Be patient, very patient, dear!
O raise the voice to meet
The hearing of the dulled ear,
And let that voice be sweet;
O let them feel the tender kiss,
The sunshine of your smile,
For, O, that aged form you'll miss
In just a little while.

Be patient with the old folks, dear!
Their feet have felt the thorns,
Of grief and woe they've had a share
Since first they saw the morn;
O give to them the helping hand,
The sunshine of your smile,
Bear this in mind, friend: Understand
'Tis just a little while.

Be patient with the old folks, dear!
A sword will pierce your heart
If you neglect to do your part,
If you neglect your part;
O give them love unstinted free,
Without a shade of guile;
That they are valued let them see—
'Tis just a little while.

Be patient with the old folks, dear!
The little gift you bring
Will in your heart be kept for years
Yield sweetest blossoming,
The memory of your kindness,
When they are laid away,
Will soothe your grief, will cheer and bless—
Be patient then, I pray.
—A. Dayton, in Christian at Work.

A BRAVE KENTUCKY GIRL.



OUTSIDE, the soft rustle of the breeze through the forest leaves the twittering of innumerable birds; the chirp and buzz of myriads of insects; the hot, yellow sunshine on the grass, and over all the blue, blue sky, without a fleck or cloud. Inside, the rustle of book leaves, the ceaseless buzz of schoolroom, through which the voice of the teacher breaks pleasantly now and then; the sunshine on the floor, the little hot faces with beads of perspiration on white brows; the dusky, sun-browned feet swinging restfully from high benches, and, both outside and inside, the scintillating, scorching, shivering heat of a perfect day in midsummer.

Suddenly a voice rings through the room high and sharp, with a note of terror in it:

"Oh, Miss Fannie, look at that dog!" Fannie Leslie, the young Kentucky teacher, raises her eyes absently from the page she is correcting, but the vision that meets her gaze quickly changes the expression to one of horror.

A huge dog stands in the doorway, a dog lean and lank and hungry, a dog with hot, blood-shot eyes, and long ropes of froth hanging from his huge jaws; unquestionably a mad dog.

A mad dog? Ah! what more horrible danger can threaten anyone? The brave man, unarmed, as Fannie Leslie is, would shrink from a conflict with the creature.

Thought is a laggard in moments of peace and security, but let danger threaten, and thought flashes through the brain with the rapidity of light, showing us within a minute space of time a vivid picture of past years, present danger and half-formed hopes.

So Fannie Leslie, during the one brief moment that the dog hesitated on the threshold, sees as by a flash the whole vista of life unrolled, and the present peril overshadowing it all. Back over her memory, like a rush of waters, flooded her childhood days, her cottage home, the village school, herself a little brown-faced, bare-footed schoolgirl with tangled curls and soiled apron; the years, passing so slowly it seemed to her then, but laden with all the gladness of childhood—

The winters drifting like flakes of snow, The summers like buds between.

Then the dawn of ambition in her brain, followed so closely by earnestness in heart. The little white church, with the stream in which she was baptized flowing near it; the pastor's words on that last day. Her father's wrinkled brow and rough hand on her hair; her mother's thin, loving face, and the children—all younger than herself—their good-by words and kisses when she left home to teach this school, her own earnestness in assuming the responsibility, how she had prayed for wisdom to bend the twig aright, how she had told herself that she would make any sacrifice for these little ones entrusted to her care. Has the time come when that sacrifice can be made, and does she shrink from it? The room is filled with helpless, frightened children, barefooted and thinly clad. This huge, rabid dog, snarling and growling and snapping his white teeth, his jaws dripping with deadly poison, is about to spring into their midst and deal out death to them. She is their only present protector, her slight strength is the only barrier between them and deadly peril. And what can she do, after all? She has no weapon—not even a stick or stone is within her reach, and those slim little hands are too frail to battle

unarmed with this huge, mad brute. Were she to try, she could not save the children, and it would be certain death to her. Life is sweet, and she is so young to die! Only twenty! Why, she had hoped to do so much good before she died; to be useful in her life! She can escape, if she will, by letting the children shift for themselves. Shall she? The temptation is horribly strong, and for one instant she wavers. Then, with a quick in-drawing of the breath, she resolves to save the children or die in the attempt. These thoughts have swept through her brain in a scarcely-perceptible space of time. She rises to her feet, calm and cool and pale, and her voice is low and tense when she speaks:

"Children, sit perfectly still! Don't move, and you shall not be hurt."

A heavy wadded cloak hangs upon the wall at her side, a primitive wrap, long and wide. One of the girls had worn it to school in a shower and forgotten it. Fannie Leslie, glancing quickly round the room for a possible weapon, spies this cloak. An inspiration comes to her. Seizing it from the nail on which it hangs, she opens it out to its widest extent, and breathing the words: "God help me now!" springs forward, her little form striking upon the dog's body and bearing it to the floor at the same instant that she dexterously throws the cloak in such a manner that it envelops completely the head and neck of the dog. Then her white hands clutch the muscular throat and press it to the floor with the strength of despair, while her knee, bent upon the prostrate body, holds the dog for the time being a harmless prisoner.

But she realizes it cannot be long. The dog is stronger than she, and any moment may shake off her slight hands. She raises her white face for an instant, and cries in a voice high and sharp:

"Children, get out of here, quickly! Get out of the windows and hurry for your lives!"

"They do hurry. The room is cleared as if by magic. Only one little fellow—the oldest boy—hesitates.

"Miss Fannie, can't you get away somehow? I don't want to leave you," and he begins to sob.

"Go, Dick, go now, while I can hold him. Oh, go, go!"

And the boy crawls out as though his heart would break, leaving the school-room deserted save for the girl and the dog in this unequal struggle, with life and death in the balance. Oh! will death win? It seems so, for see, the girl's strength is failing, the veins on the slim hands stand out like cords; her breath comes in heavy gasps; every nerve and muscle in her body is strained to the highest tension. In a few minutes, at most, this artificial strength will fail, and with the thought goes up a wild prayer for help, and she still clings with the desperation born of despair to that heavy throat. But the dog's strength is great; his struggles seem to grow fiercer. Her form is at last thrown from his body, but with almost superhuman strength she retains her hold upon his neck. She does



"MISS FANNIE, CAN'T YOU GET AWAY?"

not hear the footsteps that stop at the door; she does not see the rough, kindly faces peering in, but she does hear with a thrill of hope the voice of the man who cries out in amazement:

"Good Lord, Jim, look at that gal, will you! She's a good one, now; she's caught the dog an' is shakin' him to death!"

Then a sturdy arm clutches her up, there is the sound of a dull thud, and the dog lies dead at her feet, his skull crushed by a blow from the back of Jim's ax.

"W-w-why, Adam, the gal's p-g-ging to faint arter all—b-b-by gannies she is!"

But she doesn't, though for an instant her heart stops beating, her brain grows dark and life seems departing. By a strong effort of will, she calls back her strength; the cloud passes from her brain, and though her lips quiver a little, she holds out her small, trembling hand with a smile.

"You have saved my life; you two men. How can I thank you enough?"

"Thank us! By gannies, we don't want to be thanked. Didn't you save the children, by gannies?"

The crowd of men come up. They have been chasing the dog since daylight, and were only a few minutes behind him. Then Adam tells them how "that gal" had saved her school, and various but hearty are the praises showered upon her, while they grasp her little hand heartily in their brawny palms.

The hour of danger is very recent, and Fannie Leslie feels the solemnity of it, but, being a true Kentuckian, she has a keen sense of the ludicrous, and manages to laugh heartily at Jim's earnest and well-meant but rather unique compliments.

"B-b-b-by gannies, boys," he stammered, "she's a t-t-trump, I tell you, to try to c-choke a mad dog with those little hands o' hers! Its whu! I call p-p-pluck, and she ought to be sent to the d-d-dime museum—b-b-by gannies—she ought that!"—Illustrated Kentuckian.

"How is business?" asked Jones, addressing the astronomer. "My business," replied the investigator of celestial phenomena—"my business is looking up."

Johnny's New Friend.

Little Johnny—I got 'quainted with a nice little boy today. He likes to go to school ever so much, and he loves his teacher, and his face is always clean.

"Mother—I am glad you like him. And he hardly ever misses his lessons, and he studies like everything."

"He is a good boy." "And he's polite to everybody, and always lifts his hat to the minister."

"I hope you will learn from him." "Yes'm. He's gettin' up a Boys' Readin' and Smokin' club. May I join?"—Good News.

The Ones in Danger.

"The robbers have got a good start, but the detectives are after them."

"Are they well mounted?" "Who? The detectives?" "No. The robbers."

"Yes, but the detectives are better mounted." "H'm! Well, they'll escape."

"Who? The robbers?" "No. The detectives."—Chicago Tribune.

An Important Occasion.

Uncle Ebony—I's glad you's in, sah, 'cause I want to borrow your cyclopedias, and a few dictionaries, and any other nice big books you can spare, sah.

Employer—Goodness me! And you've brought a wheelbarrow, I see. What on earth do you want of them?

Uncle Ebony—Very impo'tant occasion, sah, very impo'tant. Dinah and me wants to hunt up a name for the baby, sah.—N. Y. Weekly.

Poor Consolation.

"Really, my dear," said poor Mr. Pecked to his better half, "you have sadly disappointed me. I once considered you a jewel of a woman, but you've turned out only a bit of matrimonial paste."

"Then, my love," was the reply, "console yourself with the idea that paste is very adhesive, and will stick to you as long as you live."—Boston Globe.

Not Her Fault.

"I don't see why it takes Bertie so long to learn to talk," said the young mother, anxiously. "I spend hours every day trying to teach him. Bessie's little footy-tooties! Doesn't muzzer less do ever'ing she can to get it to talky-walky! Turn to its muzzer! Popsy-wopsy doney duckums! Widdle-come biddle-come fiddle-de-dee! Toze its pitty 'tittle eyes now and go 'eepp!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Arrow.

I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to earth, I know not where;
But I soon found out, I'm sorry to say—
It had killed a horse, and I had to pay.

FOUND OUT TOO LATE.

BEWARE OF THE DOG.



Rambling Willie—I'd never have believed dat of ole Swispey. He died las' week wid water on de brain.

Stale Muffins—An' to tink dat we once recognized dat feller as a fren! It's too much, Willie.—Judge.

The Doctor on Bicycling.

Patrons—You have frequently said that you do not recommend bicycling for invalids, and yet you have just advised my son to get a bicycle.

Doctor—I told him to get one with a pneumatic tire.

"Oh, that sort of tire makes a difference, I presume."

"A very great difference. Carrying the wheel back and forth to the repair shop will be most excellent exercise, madam."—Good News.

Town and Country.

Little Beth had gone into the country, and, as was quite natural, had taken her city notions with her.

"You must keep an awful lot of policemen out here, grandpa," she said, on the first day after her arrival.

"Why so, Beth?" said her grandfather.

"Oh, there's such a lot of grass to keep off of."—Inter Ocean.

A Creditor's Philosophy.

I'm glad Snyler never paid me back the five lent in days of yore, because, had he done so, perchance, I might have lent him many more.—Harper's Bazar.

Spiteful.

"I'm six and you are only four," said Bessie, loftily, to her little sister Belle, and then added in a still more aggravating tone, "and when I was four you were only two, and when I was two you were nothing but dust."

"Yes," retorted Belle, spitefully, "and if I'd been a mud puddle I'd splashed you, so I would."—Harper's Young People.

His Experience.

"I tell you, Tomskrin, you don't know the joys and felicities of a contented married life, the happy flight of years, the long restful calm of—"

"How long have you been married?" "Er—four days."—Chicago Record.

An Eligible Acquaintance.

Coding—Why did you speak to that howlid tramp, old fel?

Gilley—Why shouldn't I, chappie? He isn't in twade and he doesn't work for a living.—Judge.

He Had His Fears.

"I don't want to meet him," I owe him something.

"Is it more than you can pay?" "I'm afraid so. I owe him a thrashing."—Truth.

Wasn't the Same, After All.

"Here! You haven't got that word spelled correctly," said the lawyer to his new clerk.

"What's the matter with it?" demanded the clerk.

"Why, it should be p-r-o instead of p-e-r. It's the case against that old woman for trespass and you've got me down as the 'attorney for the prosecution' instead of the 'attorney for the prosecution.'"

"Oh, it amounts to the same thing in this instance," said the clerk carelessly, and five minutes later he was looking for another job.—Chicago Post.

A Remarkable Man.

Jason (in the billiard room)—Is this the kind of game you usually put up?

Dason—Oh, no, I always used to play.

Jason (facetiously)—A great deal better, of course.

Dason—As I was about to say, I always used to play much worse. This is the best game I ever pl— (Jason recovers after the application of restoratives.)—Chicago Record.

A Minor Role.

Kitty—And were you extremely fond of her?

Tom—I was abjectly devoted.

Kitty—Oh, tell me all about it! Was it really a thrilling tale of love and passion?

Tom—Yes; I did the love, and her father did the passion.—Truth.

Risky.

Sallow Passenger—Don't you think there is always some (puff) risk in riding (puff) in a smoking car?

Red-Faced Passenger—I do, sir. There is no telling (puff) when the man sitting next to you may light a cigarette. [Moves three seats forward.]—Chicago Tribune.

Fastidious.

Haversup More—Weary Walker's too much of a 'ristocrat for de business.

Maney Steppes—What's he doin' now?

Haversup More—Got so he won't sleep anywhere 'cept on a flower-bed.—Puck.

Must Have an Alternative.

Editor—Tim, if young Mr. Jackson calls this morning tell him I'll see him at two o'clock.

Tim—Yis, sorr; and what shall I tell him if he don't call?—Once a Week.

Judging by Appearance.

"I know why they call that bird an auk," said Lester at the museum.

"Why?" asked his father.

"Because it looks so awkward," cried Lester.—Harper's Young People.

She Did the Courting.

"I always knew he was too timid to propose."

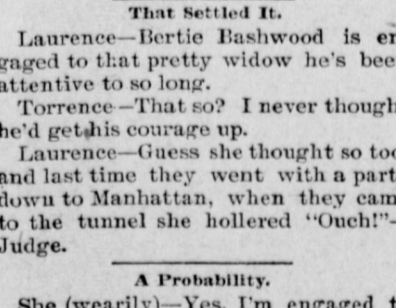
"But he married a short time ago."

"Yes; but he married a widow."—Life.

TWO WAYS TO HOLD UP A TRAIN.



The male way.



The female way.—Chicago Mail.

That Settled It. Laurence—Bertie Bashwood is engaged to that pretty widow he's been attentive to so long.

Torrence—That so? I never thought he'd get his courage up.

Laurence—Guess she thought so too; and last time they went with a party down to Manhattan, when they came to the tunnel she hollered "Ouch!"—Judge.

A Probability.

She (wearily)—Yes, I'm engaged to three men, and they have each of them given me a ring.

He—What if all three should happen to call on you at the same time?

She—Why, then, I'm afraid there would be a circus with three rings in it.—Brooklyn Life.

Reciprocity.

His Friend—Don't you think it disastrous for two such notorious spend-thrifts to marry?

Her Friend—By no means; they'll simply drive each other to economy inside of six months.—Puck.

Night Sounds.

He—Do you hear the rustle of the leaves?

She—Yes; and isn't it strange that when we can hear so distinctly such a gentle sound we can't hear the bark of the tree?—Brooklyn Life.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Salmon Scallops.—Chop one can of salmon, add one-half cupful of white sauce, one-half cupful of crumbs, salt, pepper and minced parsley. Fill patty-pans, strewn with crumbs, and bake.—Good Housekeeping.

Cocoanut Biscuit.—Mix well together one grated cocoanut, half a pound of white sugar, and the well-beaten whites of two eggs. Break off, with a fork, pieces the size of a walnut, place them in a pyramid form on well-patented paper. Bake them in a very slow oven, as they must dry out without becoming discolored.—House-keeper.

Cornucopias of gayly-colored crinkled paper lined with tinfoil look pretty at a luncheon when filled with flowers. If sweet peas are the floral decorations, have a cornucopia of pale pink paper at each guest's plate filled with the sweet blossoms. By tying pink ribbon around it, on which the guest's name is printed, you avoid the necessity of a separate place card.

Rice Pudding.—Take two and a half tablespoonfuls of rice, a quart and a cupful of milk, a cupful of sugar, a teaspoonful of vanilla or other extract. Put the milk and the rice in a saucepan, stand on the back of the stove, and let simmer about two hours, until creamy—but do not let boil. Add the sugar and the flavoring, put in a dish, bake in the oven till brown.—Harper's Bazar.

Buttermilk or sour milk biscuit.—One pint of buttermilk or sour milk, one quart of flour, piece of butter half the size of an egg rubbed into the flour, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in hot water, a little salt. Rub the butter and salt into the flour, and stir in the milk. Stir the soda in with a knife until well mixed. Add flour enough to mould it smooth. Roll and cut as tea biscuits. Bake in a quick oven.—Boston Budget.

Quick Soup.—Into one quart of boiling water put one cup of cracker crumbs, one, half cup of Irish potatoes chopped fine, one tablespoon of rice, butter the size of an egg, onion enough to flavor and salt and pepper to taste. Let this boil until done, then add a teaspoon of extract of beef and a raw egg. Beat the egg all together for a few minutes, then pour slowly into the boiling soup and stir constantly. The soup is now ready to serve.—Detroit Free Press.

Baked Beets.—Baked beets are nice. We consider them sweeter than when boiled. It takes them some time to bake, but if allowed to remain in the oven until they are perfectly tender, you will prefer them to boiled beets, I think. Remove the skin when they are done, slice and season them with salt, pepper and butter, as you would boiled beets. A little vinegar may be added if liked, but I think it a good way to leave the vinegar to be added at the table, as some do not like it on beets.—Prairie Farmer.

Creamed Onions.—Spite of a certain social prejudice, we can not lightly forego the onion, which has some sturdy dietetic virtues, and its too great self-assertion may be modified in some degree. Peel in a bowl of water and there will be little to annoy in the process. Boil in plenty of salted water, and unless the onions are very mild it is well to change the water when par-boiled. When very tender drain thoroughly and add from another saucepan a cream sauce, made by rubbing together a tablespoonful of butter with one of flour, and when well cooked adding gradually a pint of rich milk. Let the onions simmer gently in this sauce for ten minutes, then dish with butter, salt and pepper to taste.—Country Gentleman.

A RAPIDLY AGING TOWN.

The Decay of the Canal Street Region in New York.

It is a fact illustrative of the high pressure way in which the city of New York is run that the Canal street region already is old. In a fashion that would make a European city dizzy, it has dashed through all the phases which mark the progress from youth to age; and already, in no more than a man's lifetime, has passed on into decay.

Eighty years ago it was suburban and obscure. Twenty years later, had son square having been laid out and St. John's church built, it began to be fashionable. In another twenty years—the square being then surrounded by the wide-fronted houses of which many stately wrecks remain—it was one of the most gravely respectable parts of the town; and for more than a decade it remained at this aristocratical high-water mark. Then began its slow decline—which ended in a sudden and irrevocable plunge, in the year 1869, when the Hudson river Railroad Co. crushed the region utterly, so far as its fitness to be an abiding-place of polite society was concerned, by clapping down four acres of freight station over the whole of the luckless park. Only one man of position stayed by the wreck, and even may be said to have gone down with it. This was John Eriesson, the builder of the Monitor, who continued in his house for many years on St. John's park, holding up in that frowsy and bustling region its traditional respectability, until he died there only a little while ago.

Today, the dwellers upon St. John's park are mainly foreigners; a few Germans, but more Italians—as even a blind man, possessing a traveled and intelligent nose, would know by the presence of several distinctively Neapolitan smells. The stately houses, swarming with this unwashed humanity, are sunk in such squalor that upon them rests ever an air of melancholy devoid of hope. They are tragedies in mellow-toned and carved wood-work that once was very beautiful.

By an odd twist of destiny it is mainly to the aristocratic houses on the square that an evil fate has come. The less pretentious structures thereabouts have sunk only to the level of lodging or boarding houses; and many of them, as is manifested by their superior air of self-respecting neatness, still are private dwellings.—Thomas A. Janvier, Jr Harper's Magazine.

Success Follows Failure.

To cure disease when, instead of the numerous palliatives of that scourge of humanity, that potent and comprehensive medicine, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is resorted to. Improvement is rapid and relief complete when it is used in cases of liver or malarial complaint, dyspepsia, constipation, nervousness, kidney weakness or neuralgia. Debilitated people speedily gain strength when digestion is renewed by the Bitters.

"I SHAN'T have a tooth left in my head soon. They're coming out one by one." "Ah, they're cutting you. Serve you right, you know; you began by cutting them."

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY—broken promises to pay.—Galveston News.



Lung and Kidney Trouble

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures a Complication of Diseases

"I have been a very great sufferer for 5 years with my lungs and kidneys and the worst stage of Dyspepsia. I could scarcely eat anything because of the intense pain in my stomach. I was also at one time covered with salt rheum, and my cough weakened me so that I could scarcely walk. I had several attacks of bleeding at the lungs. I kept going from bad to worse. I then had an attack of the shingles, which, with all my other complaints, confined me to my room for three months. I had heard of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a good medicine, so I bought a bottle. When I had taken it, I found it had done me some good, so I continued till I had taken three bottles. I improved so rapidly that I could walk out of doors and have steady

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

gained till I am at work again. It is the strength given me by Hood's Sarsaparilla which enables me to do it." ISAAC ABER, Vienna, Warren County, N. J. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

"German Syrup"

Two bottles of German Syrup cured me of Hemorrhage of the Lungs when other remedies failed. I am a married man and, thirty-six years of age, and live with my wife and two little girls at Durham, Mo. I have stated this brief and plain so that all may understand. My case was a bad one, and I shall be glad to tell anyone about it who will write me. PHILIP L. SCHENCK, P. O. Box 45, April 25, 1890. No man could ask a more honorable, business-like statement.

The Rugged Child

is largely an "outdoor" product. Fresh air and exercise usually produce sound appetite and sound sleep. Sickly children obtain great benefit from

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites, a fat-food rapid of assimilation and most as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Borne, N. Y. Analysts.



TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF COAT in the World!

A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

Why?

Pearline—the only Washing Compound ever imitated.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

is a scientifically prepared Liniment and harmless; every ingredient is of recognized value and in constant

ON CHICAGO STREETS.

Crowded from Morning to Night by a Busy Throng.

The Greatest Field for Students of Man-kind Ever Discovered—The Gay and Giddy Walking by the Side of the Good and Generous.

[Special Chicago Letter.]

Chicago streets are endless volumes of wisdom to the student of his kind, and a visitor who, for the first time and with unwearied mental faculties, sees the turmoil of State and Madison streets must feel that he has fallen into a new and strange world. Amid the whirl of carriages filled with stately dames or vivacious damsels darts the energetic gamine, if anything superior to his Parisian cousin in disregard of life or limb and contempt for anything strange. It is impossible to startle a Chicago street boy or to convert a Chicago cabman.

There they go, the cabmen, whipping their horses recklessly and laughing alike at the indignant remonstrances of pedestrians or the horrified exclamations of those in the carriages. Once again an enraged foot passenger catches a cab horse by the bit and forces him back. Then in all the fury of insulted royalty the driver raises his whip and aims a deadly blow at the man on foot. Instantly cries of re-



CATCHES THE CAB HORSE BY THE BIT.

monstrance arise and men run forward to the aid of the assaulted pedestrian, but before they reach him the cab has vanished, the victim is bowing to a rose-tinted beauty from the West side and ten seconds afterward the episode is forgotten.

A young man with gold-rimmed eyeglasses, a blue necktie, Prince Albert coat and a nonchalant air steps aside from the bustling throng and earnestly gazes into a haberdasher's window where \$1.50 shirts are displayed with tempting 95-cent tickets on them, while four-in-hands of variegated hues hang in dazzling rows from brightly-polished steel rods. The young gentleman's gaze is intense and fixed.

In a moment a messenger boy slips to the young man's side. While mixing peanuts with his wad of chewing gum he also looks fixedly toward the object of the young man's vision. Then a laborer stops and, after glancing curiously at the rod, puts his lunch-box down on the grating and concentrates his vision on the curiosity of the moment. And now the crowd begins to grow by twos and threes. Fashionably-dressed women join its circle until at last a bustling policeman and a newspaper reporter swirl wildly up and ask eagerly: "What is it?"

The ladies look rosy and glide away. The laborer refers to the A. D. T. boy, who knows. The boy volunteers the information that he was "jes' seein' how long that guy wuz goin' to stan' there," and that the guy looks up, with a start, and says:

"Bless my soul, I was just thinking about the little girl at the lunch counter."

And then he claps his hand over his mouth, turns red and gets away at a "late-for-my-train" gait.

One can always tell the difference between a Chicago girl and an Indiana maiden in Chicago. The lady to the manor born goes springing along with



AT THE SHOP WINDOW.

never a look to the right or left, except when she meets an acquaintance, and then she smiles most winningly. The Chicago girl is always queenly, self-reliant and, no matter how swiftly she may be speeding along, never misses an acquaintance. Neither does she wear baby waists.

Her Indiana sister does, which does not make her look one whit less charming, however. The maiden from Indiana is full of little glimpses of delight at every passing thing of interest. She clasps her hands with a tiny gasp: "Ah!" as two Turkes go wedding by in their immense and awkward unmentionables. But the Chicago girl bows and gives them two of her most winning smiles. They are acquaintances and they grasp their bosoms and sling down their heads in approval and eastern fashion.

See that man striding along with tall, erect body and strong, poised

head. There is something leonine about him. He seems to breathe mastery. And there comes another of a different type. Nervous and quick in his movements, he also is tall, but thinner than his confrere.

How does one know they are akin? It is not easy to say and yet we know they will grasp hands fervently before ever their hands are extended. Something in the pulpit atmosphere attaches itself inevitably to the occupant. One of those two men is a great London preacher, and the other is an equally great Chicago divine.

Much has been said about the countryman when he comes to town—but just watch that man across there on State street. His long beard reaching almost to his waist is blown aside by the breeze and his keen, restless eyes take in every aspect of the street as he walks along erect and manly. His brain is clear and all his faculties are alert from early rising, abstemious habits and wholesome food. He is a southern Illinois farmer and, while his method of crossing a crowded street is somewhat different from that employed by the gamine, he does cross just as safely, but perhaps not so swiftly. True, he might run up against a smart confidence man and get robbed, but that is rather to his honor than otherwise, for thieves are seldom or never robbed while gentlemen often are.

Speaking of confidence men, just take a look at that young man who is furtively watching the farmer. He wears narrow patent leather shoes, a tailor-made suit of dark cloth that fits his slender form almost perfectly, and his linen is immaculate. The solitaire in his shirt is real. Fifteen months ago that young man was passing rich on \$20 a week, but his work was honorable. Now he is a thief and the \$20 will probably be \$200 when luck is good. He has an intelligent, refined face, and his fingers are long and slender like those of a woman.

As the farmer nears him he steps forward with a dazzling smile, and at the same moment a rather small man, shabbily dressed, touches his arm. The thief falls back with a muttered curse and the farmer passes him, no wiser than before. The crowd sweeps on and two hours later the thief is on a different corner.

It is always pleasant to any one of right feeling to see the pale cheeks of a sick girl brighten and her eyes dance with glee when, for the first time after many weeks, she gets out and sees with fresh vision the sights of the streets. There goes an open coupe with a motherly old lady, whose gray hairs add a sweet dignity to her mobile face, holding close to her a thin little maiden whose restoration to health learns her anew how to enjoy life.

Chinamen have long since ceased to attract attention on Chicago's cosmopolitan streets. It requires at least a Greek, a Persian or an Arab in his



THE FARMER AND THE CITY MAN.

picturesque garments to cause even the sightseers any amusement. And, anent the Arabs, an advertisement appeared in one of the dailies some days ago asking dark-eyed, black-haired and olive-complexioned Chicago lassies to take engagements as Arab girls at the California midwinter fair. It is a fact that between Jewish, Swedish, American and octoroon beauties almost any known type can be produced by the native inhabitants of the city. Local artists have never found much difficulty in securing models for any of their studies.

Wherever the adaptable Britisher is found his home is there. Chicago suits his aggressive, naturally optimistic temperament. He can be found in hotel offices, behind bars, around railroad ticket brokers' offices, in the editorial rooms of the great newspapers, and he reigns supreme on the race course. When he walks abroad one can always distinguish him by his calm disregard of obstacles, whether animate or inanimate.

One type seen at every turn on the streets is hardly deserving of mention in a picturesque sense, but as a commercial factor it is the ruling one. That is the Hebrew. Wherever you find a Jew you find a man who has an unlimited capacity for adjusting himself to circumstances. Meet a Hebrew walking in the street and he goes quietly along, occupying no more space than he is entitled to and strictly minding his own business. In his home life he is gorgeous, in his business life he is energetic and acquiring and on the street he is inconspicuous.

Last, but not least, comes the Chicago business man. There he goes, full, florid faced, smiling, good-natured, big, strong, with hearty sympathies and thorough ideas, he is the natural outcome of the survival of the fittest. He moves along the pavement with a free natural stride as though knowing full well the reserve force stored behind his placid bosom. And as he goes, we go, too, leaving the sea that ebbs and flows along State street to continue in its tireless sweeping to and fro.

II. H. HEATH.

Not Found at All.
Guest—Where is that steak I ordered an hour ago?
Waiter—On the way, sah.
Guest—Well, it will find me wanting

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

The Patriotic Author of "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Circumstances in Which the Popular Anthem Was Written—The Memory of the Poet to Be Honored by a Monument.

[Special Washington Letter.]

The grave at Frederick, Md., of Francis Scott Key, who spent most of his life in Georgetown and whose mansion near the aqueduct bridge is still an object of much interest to visitors, is soon to be marked by a monument of more imposing dimensions than the plain, flat marble slab that now distinguishes it from the other mounds in the little cemetery.

Mr. Lewis Rice, of Frederick, for some time has interested himself greatly in providing a more suitable monument for the grave of him who wrote the famous "Star-Spangled Banner," and as an outcome of his efforts has collected to date, from patriotic citizens, over eight hundred dollars to pay for the proposed new monument. Mt. Olivet is the resting-place of Key. No patriotic American could link his name to a nobler project than the erection of a monument to the memory of Francis Scott Key. Men in all ages seem to have had their patriotic chants, and we find that even in the remotest times and among the most barbarous nations there were certain songs employed when armies advanced to war, and which inspired courage and love of country. At present there is no country without some patriotic musical composition, which is looked upon as a national anthem. Some countries, as France or Germany, have several of these melodies, widely known and generally beloved; but among them there is always one that stands out from the rest, and is recognized as universal property, which voices the thought and wakes the enthusiasm of the whole people.

France has a number of songs, the origin of which is due to civil dissensions or party conflicts; but, like "Boulangers' March"—a pretty, though trivial thing—that which is the patriotic hymn of to-day may be the treasurable song of to-morrow. Austria has her "Gott Erhalte Franz den Kaiser," Prussia has her "Ich bin ein Preusse," Belgium her "Brabanconne," and England her "God Save the Queen."

The national anthem is a poem whose words are on every tongue, and whose sounds are in every ear, ready to break forth whenever any occasion of national interest arises. The words must be wedded to music of heart-stirring character, and although, perhaps, born of some special occasion, yet must be, so far as the country is concerned, of general application.

It is an historical fact that nearly all of the national anthems of the world are products of impulse; are the progeny of psychological moments of patriotic ecstasy. It was upon such an occasion and under circumstances of unusual intensity of excitement that the immortal poem was conceived in the brain of an immortal man. Its achievement was celebrated by the terrible rumble and grumble and roar of battle. As is well known, Mr. Key was a prisoner on the British fleet which was anchored two miles from Fort Mifflin, during the bombardment by John S. Skinner, a man of peculiar character, he visited the cart-ship Minden to obtain the release of several prisoners, and particularly of Dr. Beanes, of Upper Marlboro, Md. The doctor had acted incautiously during the invasion, and had got himself into trouble. Still, there was a certain amount of question as to his guilt of the crime charged upon him, which was the breaking of his parole.

When the British encamped at Marlboro, on their way to Washington, Admiral Cockburn and some other officers made Dr. Beanes' residence their headquarters. They were treated with great hospitality, and, in return, placed guards around the premises to prevent depredations by the soldiery. After the main body of the army had moved off to return to the ships, some stragglers appeared and began to



FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

plunder. Dr. Beanes, with a few friends, followed these men and made them prisoners. The act incensed the British officers, who sent back a detachment to release the stragglers, and put Dr. Beanes under arrest. He was dragged from his bed at midnight and hurried away, half dressed, to the British camp.

Francis Scott Key immediately went to the commander of the army of invasion, and by his eloquent plea secured the release of his family physician and friend. But the attack upon Baltimore was about to begin, and they were detained upon the frigate Surprise. It was from the deck of this ship that Key and his friend witnessed the bombardment of Fort Mifflin. There they remained all night watching every shell from the moment it was fired until it fell, listening with breathless interest to hear if an explosion followed.

While the bombardment continued it was sufficient proof that the fort had not surrendered. But it suddenly ceased some time before day, and as they had no communication with any of the enemy's ships they did not know whether the fort had surren-

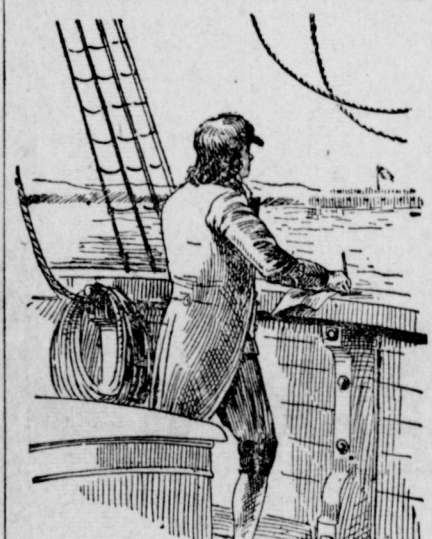
dered or the attack upon it had been abandoned. They paced the deck for the residue of the night in painful suspense, watching with intense anxiety the return of the day, and looking every few minutes at their watches to see how long they must wait for it. As soon as it dawned, and before it was light enough to see objects at a distance, their glasses were turned to the fort, uncertain whether they should see there the stars and stripes or the flag of the enemy. At length came the light, and they saw that "our flag" was still there.

As the day advanced they discovered, from the movements of the boats between the shore and the fleet, that the troops had been roughly handled, and that many wounded men were carried to the ship.

The attack on the city had failed, and as soon as the fleet was ready to sail Mr. Key and his friend were free to go where they pleased.

Mr. Key often afterwards, with great animation, described his feelings on that memorable night, and how he wrote the song. His heart was sick with anxiety. He commenced the verses on deck in the fervor of the moment, in the dim light of the September morning, when he saw the British soldiers hastening to their ships, and when he caught a glimpse of the flag he had watched for so anxiously from the first faint gleam of dawn. He had a letter in his pocket, and upon the back of this he jotted down the opening lines and some brief memoranda of the current of his thoughts. He relied, also, a good deal upon his memory. In the small boat which conveyed him to shore he completed the poem, and that night he wrote it out as it now stands, at the hotel at which he stopped in Baltimore. Next morning he showed the verses to Judge Nicholson, who was greatly pleased with them, and took them at once to the office of the Baltimore American, and had them printed for general circulation.

The author of the great poem and song was born near Taneytown, in Frederick county, Md. His father, John Ross Key, was an officer in the army of the United States, and his father's brother was an officer in the British army during the war of the revolution. His father was intensely patriotic and taught his children, Francis and Anne, to love and venerate the



OUR FLAG WAS STILL THERE.

flag which he had followed to victory under Washington. His splendid estate, with sweeping lawns, majestic terraces and primitive oaks, is now a ruin. The broad piazzas upon which the children played and from which they could view the summit of the Catoctin mountain, are gone forever. The spirit of patriotism which they then breathed in the free air of the republic still lives and will live on forever in the inspired words of the national anthem. Their author studied law, removed to Georgetown in the District of Columbia, and attained distinction in his profession. His mansion here is about to be purchased by private subscription and ever kept as a reminder of the man who once occupied it. At the same time Mr. Rice deserves encouragement and aid in his laudable endeavor to erect a suitable monument over the grave, and to maintain forever floating over it "The Star Spangled Banner." SMITH D. FRY.

Where She Drove the Line.

"Mary," and he looked down into her eyes and coughed a small cough, as though to clear his throat, and took a long breath.

"Mary," and he held her hand a little tighter and gazed.

"Mary," and a smile such as the Midway fakir gives when he gives a patron the flim-flam took possession of his face. "It's this way: You know me and you know my mother, don't you?"

"Yes, Will, I do."

"Mary, do you think if ma would come in the house a few days after we were married and arrange the furniture to suit herself it would make any difference?"

"None at all, Will."

"Thanks, Mary. But if she monkeyed with the cupboard?"

"That would be all right, Will."

"Is there anything, Mary, she can't do?"

"Nothing, Will, except use my hair-pins and monkey with my curling irons," and the silence was broken only by the sighs of both and the voice of the old man over the bannisters telling Mary that it was only a few minutes past yesterday.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It Was the Other Way.

Mr. Biggleswade—My dear, how on earth did you ever choose such an awkward, slatternly, ignorant creature as that new servant-girl?

Mrs. Biggleswade—My love, I didn't choose her. She chose me.—Puck.

Correct.

"Jimmie, how many quarters equal a dollar?" asked Jimmie's teacher.

"None of 'em, ma'am," replied Jimmie, "because you told us a part couldn't never equal the whole."—Harper's Bazar.

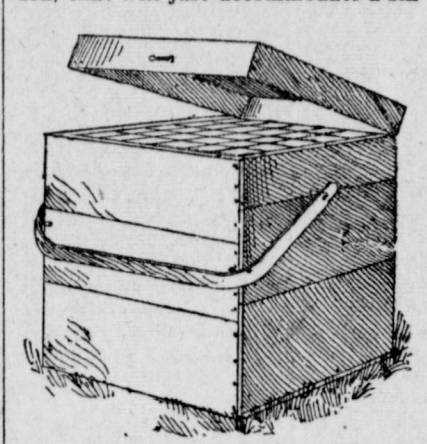
FARM AND GARDEN.

FOR MARKETING EGGS.

How to Prevent Loss and the Annoyance Incident Thereof.

Carrying fifteen dozen eggs to market in one basket, piled one upon another, has before this resulted in such disaster as to call forth a proverbial warning about putting all one's eggs in a basket. Yet hundreds of farmers carry all their eggs to market piled one upon another, and either carry back some of them in a cracked or decidedly "scrambled" state, or else are obliged to drive with extreme caution.

A better way is to get the pasteboard fillers that are used in the double egg crates, and then construct a neat, square box, as shown in the illustration, that will just accommodate a single tier of the egg fillers, with pasteboard between each. This box should be made of light stuff—take an empty shoe box that one can procure at the shoe stores. The box can be made entire, and the cover part then saved off evenly all the way round, when the hinges and catch can be put on. A stout barrel hoop well smoothed and bent into shape will make a good handle for a small box.



Let the box be of just the right size to hold the eggs gathered during a few days. If these are then promptly marketed, everyone being clean and of good size, something above ordinary market rates will be gladly paid for them. If, however, an "egg is an egg" to your local buyer, whether old, fresh, dirty, clean, big or little, then keep a sufficient number of hens to make it profitable to ship to some city dealer who will appreciate a good thing. In that case, a number of these small egg boxes may be found just the thing. If used for shipping, the handles should be omitted and end cleats added.—Country Gentleman.

STRAW FOR STOCK.

Not a Complete Food, But a Very Valuable Auxiliary.

When oats and wheat have not been allowed to get too ripe before harvesting and the straw has been properly stacked at threshing so that it will keep in good condition it makes a good rough feed to use during the winter. It is not a complete food, however, and therefore needs to be used in connection with other materials in order to give the best results. As it does not supply all the elements of nutrition in the right proportion to maintain a thrifty growth an animal must eat more than it can properly digest in order to grow on straw alone. But by combining it with other materials a wholesome, economical ration can be made up that will not only use the straw to good advantage, but also lessen the cost of wintering the stock.

For cattle and sheep one of the best ways of feeding is to take the same quantity of clover hay as of straw and add one-eighth the weight of wheat bran. Better results can be obtained if the straw and hay are first run through a cutting box and the bran is added afterwards; there will be less waste and a more perfect ration will be made. A little oil meal may be added, which, while increasing the cost but little, will greatly improve its nutritive value.

If run through a cutting box and bran and oil meal added a very good ration can be made up that will keep growing cattle or sheep thrifty.

If hay or corn fodder with a little grain is given at night, give all of the straw the stock will eat in the morning. As long as the weather will permit a good plan of management, is to provide good racks in the feed lots and fill with straw and turn the stock to them in the morning, giving them all that they will eat. This will be found much more economical than to allow them to run up to the stack.

Later on, or, rather, when the weather will not permit of turning the stock out, the mangers can be filled and what is not eaten can be used for bedding, and in this way material that in many cases is largely wasted can be used to good advantage, while at the same time the stock can be kept in a much better condition than if they must depend upon straw alone.—St. Louis Republic.

AROUND THE FARM.

The man who sells land, if he has a good deal of it, is wiser than the man who keeps on buying land that he does not need.

It is a good time to buy real estate if you are one of those people who are said to have gold dollars and eagles stuffed away in old stockings.

Before winter comes and the house is shut up, treat the cellar to a good coat of whitewash. It will greatly help to preserve the health of the household.

An Illinois man declares his belief that underdraining causes drought. We think he is wrong, but if he is right we might as well be choiced to death as to drown.

Improve the buildings, fences and general surroundings of the farm as rapidly as possible. Keep things getting better just as the herds and flocks should be made better all the time.

Sawdust is a great absorber of liquids when used as bedding, but it is not desirable to place much of it on the ground as a fertilizer. Some will do no harm, and saturated with liquid manure will do good.—Farmers' Voice.

HONEY EXTRACTOR.

One That Can Be Made at an Expense of a Few Cents.

For a bee-keeper running from 5 to fifty colonies an extractor can be made for about \$1.25, thus:

Four frames 10x18 inches, outside measure, two boards seventeen inches wide, fifteen inches long, seven cent one board twenty-one inches long twelve inches wide, three cents; six sticks, four cents; nails, three cent barrel, ten cents; three feet of wire cloth, thirty-three cents; and half day's work, sixty-two cents; total \$1.25.

To make it, nail two sticks about five inches long to the inside of the barrel opposite each other and four inches from the bottom of it, having notches in them to receive a cross bar, which make about 1/2x2 inches (off a bunch of shingles would do). The upright center piece for the basket is 2x2 inches, and two feet long; bore two one-inch holes through it ten inches apart, drive through two round sticks eight and a quarter inches long, that fit nicely—old broom, mop or rake-handle stuff. The upright stick should be tapered off at the bottom end and made round to one inch diameter near the top end for a journal. A board two inches wide and five inches long, with two or three half-inch holes bored in it, and nailed to the top of it with wire nails, does very well for a crank to turn it by.

Nail two sticks seventeen inches long to the seventeen-inch boards, and one and a-half inches thick, and bore two one-inch holes three-quarters of an inch deep and ten inches apart in each of them, and fit them on the ends of the round inch sticks. Nail on the wire-cloth (which should be twelve inches wide and nineteen inches long) to the ends of the boards as tight as you can, and then spring the boards apart, and fasten firmly to the spokes. Let your twenty-one-inch board cover one-half inch more than half the top of the barrel, and place a hook and staple to fasten it to the wall firmly, and box on your center upright piece. The inside of the barrel should be sanded and waxed.—R. F. Whiteside, in American Bee Journal.

FOR GROWING PIGS.

Step Is One of the Cheapest and Best of Foods.

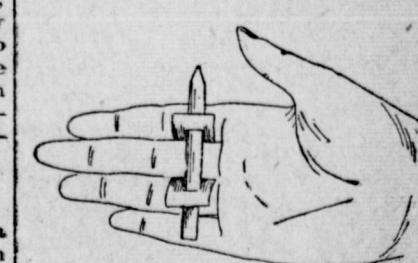
The one trouble in many cases with depending upon slop as a feed for pigs is that as ordinarily managed the supply is very variable, and sometimes the pigs get all that they can eat while at others the ration is stinted, and of course the pigs do not do their best under this kind of treatment. There is no question but that good slop is one of the cheapest and best foods that can be given the growing pigs, but the quantity should be liberal and the quality good. I do not believe in sour, filthy swill, but with a little management the pigs can have plenty of slop and yet have it wholesome and nutritious. Under ordinary conditions slop ought not to stand over twelve hours, and while the slops from the kitchen and the spare milk from the dairy can always be used to a good advantage, at the same time it will not answer to depend entirely upon these, especially when there is a number of pigs to be fed. Wheat bran, middlings and oil meal should always be kept to make up a good supply of slop, and a sufficient quantity of these with water should be used to make up what is necessary to keep the pigs thrifty. A ration of this kind, especially if the pigs can have the run of a good pasture, will secure a better growth at less cost than almost any other, while the waste from the kitchen and the milk is all used to a good advantage. But there is more or less of the kitchen waste that should not go into the slop. The coffee grounds, the offal from the poultry, the bones from the meat and other things of this kind have no place in the swill barrel and often cause considerable loss.

Even with fattening hogs it is a good plan to feed a liberal ration of good slop before giving the grain at each meal. But it must be rich and not simply bran and water.—Prairie Farmer.

CHEAP HUSKING PIN.

If You Don't Want to Buy One, Make One at Home.

To make a homemade pin for corn husking take a piece of common thin leather and cut into a strip four inches long, one-half inch wide, and in each end cut a hole. Take a piece of hard wood the size of a pencil, and cut a groove near the end. Cut another half way between the middle and the point end of the pin. Put the leather over the second finger between the knuckle and first joint and hold the ends be-



tween the first and second and second and third fingers. Slip the pin through the holes cut in the leather so the point will pass beyond the first finger. The tension of the leather, if it is tough and does not split, will hold the pin in place. A strong husking pin may be bought for thirty cents, with curved end and point and held in place by a leather cushion adjusted round the finger and riveted on an iron pin. These are easy to handle and a great improvement on any pin I have ever seen. A number of different styles are on the market, but any one of them is good if substantially made.—Farm and Home.

Feeding too much soft slush food is often a factor in bringing on the gapes in young chickens, as the fermentation taking place tends to create the germs of the disease.

Do you know what the hogs are costing you that year raise? This is a question that you ought to figure on.

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

Democratic County Ticket.

For County Treasurer, For Sheriff, For County Clerk, A. LEHNHERR, For Register of Deeds, For County Surveyor, For Coroner, W. M. RICH, For County Commissioner, 1st Dist.

FALLS TOWNSHIP TICKET.

For Trustee, S. D. BREESE, For Treasurer, WM. MARTIN, SR, For Clerk, W. P. RETTIGER, For Constables, GE. McDONALD, L. W. HECK.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY PLATFORM.

1. We hereby endorse the administration of our President Grover Cleveland, and believe that judging from his past official acts, that he will be continued in such measures as are of real and lasting value to the people of these United States.

2. We congratulate the country that it is now under the thorough Democratic rule, and express our sorrow at the fact that, by an unforeseen combination of circumstances, the Democracy of Kansas was prevented in the last national election, from giving direct expression to their sentiments.

3. We stand unequivocally and without mental reservation upon section seven (7) of the Chicago platform of 1892, to wit: "We hold to the use of both gold and silver as the standard money of the country, and to the coinage of both gold and silver without discrimination as to either metal or charge for issuance, but the dollar unit of coinage of both metals as a must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, or be so adjusted as to insure the parity of the two metals, and the equal power of any dollar at all times in the market."

4. We are in favor of such adjustments of railroad rates, as shall be just both to the public and railroad corporations, and we are opposed to any legislation, or any action which shall be the occasion for the serious crippling of either the railroad corporations or the commonwealth of Kansas.

5. We believe that the laborer is worthy of his hire and the farmer a man of his own land, and we are opposed to any legislation, or any action which shall be the occasion for the serious crippling of either the laborer or the farmer.

6. We deplore the excess of any summary laws and especially the hypocritical prohibition law of this State, born by ignorance, foisted upon us by political machinations, kept upon the statute books and attached to our constitution by the money and whiskey elements of Kansas, we call upon our people not to cease agitation until this mark of Cain shall be wiped from the brow of our otherwise fair and beautiful Kansas.

7. We are in favor of the economical administration of all our county affairs, the lowest possible tax that will allow the full development of our resources, and we are opposed to any legislation, or any action which shall be the occasion for the serious crippling of either the county or the people.

8. Through the defeat of the Republican party and in order to recover their lost prestige, they have decided that the women of this State shall be the instruments of recovering to them their lost prestige. We, the Democrats of Chase County, place ourselves upon record as being opposed to endorse the efforts of a few female agitators and adventurist politicians to invade our homes for the purpose of distracting woman's mind from her legitimate and lovely sphere and throwing a love of contention in our otherwise happy homes.

The man who "subscribes to a farm journal" and "can't afford the home paper" will have a terrible time when he stands in the booth alone, with his pencil, his ballot and his God.—Lyon County Democrat.

Democrats, be sure to get every Republican and People's party man you can to vote for A. Lehnher for County Clerk, as it is votes he will need to elect him, and that is the string we will have to pull on.

Kansas carried away first prize in the plaster exhibit at the World's Fair on Acme cement. It is a fact not generally known that nearly all the buildings at the Fair are covered with plaster made from Kansas cement.

The Postoffice Department has adopted a new form for money orders. The new form introduces into the order the name of the payee, and makes the money order negotiable, the same as a bank check. The new forms will be sent to all postoffices as rapidly as the old ones which they now have are used up.

Put a cross (X) in the square at the left of the name of the man for whom you wish to vote. Your vote will be counted only for the men to the left of whose name you make the cross. If you want to vote for A indicate it by placing the cross at the left of his name in the square space put there for that purpose. If you do not wish to vote for him, simply let his name alone.

The new election law knocks Democrats out of having any representation on the Election Boards, this fall, because there was no Democratic ticket in the field, last fall, for which law both the People's party and Republicans are responsible; therefore, Democrats should see to it that they shall have representation on the Election Boards, next fall, by the election of A. Lehnher as County Clerk.

Democrats, you have the best chance now that you have had in years to put a Democratic officer in the Court house by rallying to a man to the support of A. Lehnher for County Clerk. In a three-cornered fight it does not require so many votes to elect as when only two candidates are on the ticket; and Mr. Lehnher will get the votes of many Republicans and People's party men; therefore, stand firm to your man as you have nothing to lose and all to gain by so doing.

"Most any kind of a team can pull a load into a mudhole, but it takes a good one to pull it out," was the apt illustration of a Democratic lady to her sister, a Republican, in reply to the latter's chiding that these were "Democratic times." The repartee illustrates the condition in which a Democratic administration found the government after thirty years of use. A wheezy, wind broken, shack of a team drew the wagon, loaded down to the hubs with trusts, monopolies and class legislation, into the mudhole of doubt and uncertainty, and now the old drivers are cursing and shouting like mad. "Why don't you pull it out?" The fact is that the old wagon is loaded down and sunk into the quicksand of distrust. The Democratic team is a good one, and we have no doubt, can and will pull the load out of the quagmire, but they must have time.—Sumner Standard.

THE FIGHT IN KANSAS BETWEEN REPUBLICANS AND POPS IS OVER COUNTY CLERK. Special to the Kansas City Times. Topeka, Kas., Oct. 26.—The great fight in Kansas this fall between the Republicans and Populists will be over the office of County Clerk, each party being desirous of having control of that office in 1894, when representatives to the next State Legislature will be elected. It is now a well-settled principle of law that only those representatives holding certificates of election are entitled to participate in the organization of the House, and, as these certificates are issued by the County Clerks, each party will feel more at ease if one of its own members officiates in that capacity.

Yes; and that is the main reason why the Democrats in Chase county intend to elect in this county, A. Lehnher, the Democratic nominee for that office; and, therefore, if the other two parties are wise they will stand from under, because the Democrats mean business; and right here, we will say, in the person of Mr. Lehnher the people of this county will have an officer who can not, for love or money, be induced to falsify the election returns.

OPPOSE EQUAL SUFFRAGE. The Democrats of Clay county use flowery words to hit the suffrage amendment. After nominating a ticket the convention adopted a rather remarkable resolution in regard to female suffrage. It is as follows:

"The home where 'joy is duty and love is law' is the dearest and sweetest institution in existence. Woman, who is the queen of this heart empire, is our special pride and glow, as she has been for her three thousand years last past. Her universe is of the widest realm of sentiment and glories, with her tender heart, all that makes life worth living. Her mission is to intercede for the erring, comfort the unfortunate, encourage the faint of purpose, uplift the fallen, kiss away the tears of grief, make pleasant the ways of man, whose ministering angel she is indeed; touch with deft fingers and limitless tact the asperities of everyday life, and make them as grassy paths beside the shady brooks. But she was never intended by fostering evolution which have made her the complete product of ages of tender solicitude, to go into politics. Its cleanest cares would pollute, its very touch would contaminate. We therefore protest against any measure which in the slightest has this for its object, and are unanimously opposed to woman suffrage."

It has been said by some Democrats: "If we had a ticket in the field, I would vote it from top to bottom; and work hard for it." Now, to such Democrats, we would say the Democrats of Chase county have a ticket in the field in the person of A. Lehnher, the Democratic candidate for County Clerk; but should anything happen that Mr. Lehnher would not be a candidate on election day, then and in that case only would the Democrats be without a ticket in the field; therefore, as circumstances have so made it that Mr. Lehnher has become the Democratic ticket—Dr. W. M. Rich, the candidate for Coroner, being also on the People's party ticket, the Democratic votes for whom will be counted as People's party votes in making up the Election Boards, next year—it behooves every Democrat to use his utmost endeavors to secure the election of Mr. Lehnher and thus become entitled to first choice in the selection of members of the Election Boards next fall.

KEELEY DOUBLE CHLORIDE OF GOLD CURE for drunkenness and opium and tobacco habit. Any person wishing to be cured of either of the above diseases can call at my office, at Central drug store, and receive all the information in regard to these cures from me, free of charge for such services. A. M. CONAWAY, M. D.

BEFORE RUNNING AWAY From cold weather, inquire of local agent of Santa Fe relative to cheap rates for a winter tour to Texas, New Mexico or California. To follow the sunshine may prove cheaper than buying hard coal. It don't cost much to try.

BICYCLE RACES.

The day for the races was almost perfect, with the exception of a heavy wind blowing down the home stretch, making fast time impossible, and the attendance was good, the gate receipts amounting to over \$75.

There were several curious features, but the one we record with most pleasure was the fact that the prizes remained at home and the "orange and black banner" of the Falls Cycling Club waved triumphantly over all.

There were present from Emporia as riders: Whittlesey, Griffiths and Jay, and with them came a large number of sports—but not to back Whittlesey—oh no, they were too shrewd for that.

The Emporia Gazette says, at the close of a long article in regard to the races: "There are a whole lot of funny things connected with the affair, but we will stand back and give the Chase county papers a chance to tell them."

And here is what they refer to: Mr. Ogsall, the gentlemanly conductor over the branch road, felt aggrieved at the result of the last races, and desiring to make a pot of money, discovered a "world beater" in the person of one Timmerman, of Superior, a young man who claimed the championship of Nebraska, and who was some pumpkins on a wheel.

Ogsall took him to Emporia the morning of the races and tried him with Whittlesey. Timmerman ran away and hid from him and the result was the Emporia sporting contingent headed by Wilhite and Gilchrist, came up with a pocket full of rocks. Their pockets were lighter when they returned—Johnnie Hamme and his Columbia racer did it.

This was the first time Dr. Hamme had ever tried a racer, and being out all times of day and night as his profession of medicine might call him, did not have the requisite time for practice or to really become accustomed to his machine.

However, he did splendidly, and when the Emporia people talked of a race in two weeks for \$200, some one mentioned that Doek had ridden half a mile in 1:12 2-5 in practice they wouldn't talk race again.

Charles Gregory also did nobly on his new Victor racer for the quarter and would have been in more races had not his wheel broken.

The races were five in number, all being repeat races excepting the quarter mile.

First race, 1/4 mile, Chase county. Entries, Smith and Gregory. Result—1st, Gregory, astray, \$4; 2d, Smith, napkin ring, \$1.50. Time, 41 4/5.

Second race, 1/2 mile, open. Entries, Griffith, Timmerman and Hamme. Result—1st, Hamme, card receiver, \$5; 2d, Timmerman, napkin holder, \$2.50. Time, 37 2/5.

Third race, half mile county handicap. Entries, Smith, scratch; Comer, 110 feet; Simmons, 175 feet. Result—1st, Smith, nut dish, \$7; 2d, Comer, \$2. Time, 1:25 2/5. Second heat same time, 1:29 2/5.

Fourth race, 3/4 mile open handicap. Entries, Griffith, Whittlesey and Hamme, scratch; Jay, 175 feet. Result—1st, Hamme, cake dish, \$10; 2d, Whittlesey, cup, \$3. Time, 1:19.

Second heat—1st, Hamme; 2d, Whittlesey. Time, \$1:17 3/5.

Fifth race, 1 mile handicap, open. Entries, Comer, 425 feet; Smith, 325 feet; Gregory, 325 feet; Timmerman and Hamme, scratch. Result, 1st heat—1st, Smith; 2d, Hamme; 3d, Timmerman. Time, 2:47. Second heat—1st, Hamme; 2d, Smith.

Timmerman found the race too warm in the previous heat and withdrew, leaving Smith and Hamme to fight for first prize. Hamme caught Smith who had 325 feet start at the 3/4 mile post. This concluded the race, Smith being distanced, giving the first place and the race to Hamme.

HOW TO VOTE. To Obtain Ballot—After giving your name and residence, if you are a voter, you will receive a ballot from one of the judges with his initials endorsed thereon. Retire at once, alone, into any vacant voting booth to prepare your ballot. You will find printed on the ballot, in columns side by side, all the candidates of all the parties to be voted for at that election. At the top of each column you will find the name of each party "ticket" or list of candidates, as "People's party," "Republican," "Democratic," "Prohibition," etc.

To Prepare Your Ballot—To the left of each name of the party you will find a square; make a mark, thus: X in the square, at the left of the names of the persons you desire to vote for. You will find printed in the blank spaces, making a mark, thus: X, at the left of such names. Your ballot will be counted as a public measure, "make a mark, X, in the square at the left of the answer you want to give. Do not mark your ballot in any other way except as indicated above. Before leaving the booth, fold the ballot so as to conceal all names and marks on the face of the ballot, leaving in view the printed filing and initials of the judge of election indorsed on the outside. Leave the booth and hand your ballot to the judge in charge of the ballot box, and leave the inclosed space without delay.

In Preparing Your Ballot—You shall not remain in the inclosed space more than ten minutes; nor in a booth longer than five minutes, if other voters are waiting. No voter shall be allowed to take a ballot from the polling place before the close of the election, and no voter shall be allowed to receive a ballot from the judge. If you spoil a ballot in preparing it, you must return it and get another. If you desire to vote, return your ballot and retire from the inclosed space.

Assisting a Voter—Any voter who cannot read English, or who is disabled, shall, upon request, be assisted by two election officers of opposite political parties, appointed for that purpose, who shall mark the ballot as directed by the voter. No intoxicated person shall be entitled to assistance in making his ballot.

TRY A TEXAS TRIP To San Antonio, Austin, Ft. Worth or El Paso, and get a touch of summer in winter. The Santa Fe is offering some low rate tickets with liberal conditions as to limit. Texas may be just the place you are looking for, as a home or for investment.

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE AT SALINA, KAN., September 26, 1893. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his claim to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court of Chase County, Kansas, at Cottonwood Falls, on Nov. 11, 1893, viz: Gustav Pallas, H. E. 24, 522 for the northwest 1/4 section 28, Township 20, south of Range 7, east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Schilling, of Birley, Kan.; Joseph Waidler, of Birley, Kan.; Joseph Hensler, of Birley, Kan.; Joseph Langendorf, of Birley, Kan. J. M. HODGE, Register.

SEND twelve cents in postage stamps to 30 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C., and you will receive four copies of THE FIELD'S WASHINGTON, containing matter of special interest. Give name and address and say where you saw this advertisement.

"Seeing is Believing." And a good lamp must be simple, when it is not simple it is not good. Simply Beautiful, Good—these words mean much for a lamp. The Rochester will impress the truth most forcibly. All metal, tough and sensilla, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a wonderful lamp, for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

IF YOU CAN'T COME In person to Louisville, to buy your Dry Goods from the New York Store, then all you have to do is to drop us a line on a postal card. Tell us just as near as you can, what you want and we will give you the same low prices that you would get if you were buying it yourself at the counter.

THE NEW YORK STORE, LOUISVILLE, KY. WE HAVE ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING that a woman can use or wear from the crown of her head to the sole of her foot in.

THE BEST BOOKS FOR 9c EACH. Mailed to any address for NINE CENTSEACH. 6c. for the book and 3c. for postage. Postage Stamps taken for Small Amounts.

With the aid of our perfect system you can shop by letter as easily and as satisfactorily as if you were buying in person. THE NEW YORK STORE The Stewart DRY GOODS CO. INCORPORATED. LOUISVILLE, KY.

MICHAEL QUINN, (SUCCESSOR TO J. M. WISHERD), THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR AND CONFECTIONER! Is now settled in his new and commodious rooms, in the Kerr building, and is fully prepared to furnish everything in his line.

ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM! The finest in the city. All flavors. Any quantity. MILK SHAKE, LEMONADE & POP, to quench your thirst these hot days. Nice Fresh Celery Every Day. FRUITS, CANDIES, NUTS, For yourself and "Best Girl!"

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, For those who smoke or chew. Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. W. H. HOLSINGER, DEALER IN Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Farm Machinery, Wind Mills, Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. STAR BARBER SHOP, Leader Building, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. JOHN DOERING, Tonsorial Artist.

ANNOUNCEMENTS. FOR SHERIFF. We are authorized to announce J. H. Murbuck as a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff, to be voted for at the coming November election.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOSEPH C. WATERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Topeka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 408) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton.

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, north house south of the Widow Gillett's.

Sheriff's Election Proclamation. STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase, ss. The State of Kansas, to all to whom these presents shall come, Greeting: Know ye, that J. H. Murbuck, sheriff of Chase county, Kansas, by virtue of authority in me vested, do by this proclamation give public notice that on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday in November, the same being Tuesday, Nov. 11, A. D. 1893, there will be held a general County and Township election, and the officers at that time to be chosen are as follows, to-wit:

J. W. MCWILLIAMS' Chase county Land Agency, Railroad or Syndicate Lands, will buy or sell wild lands or improved Farms. AND LOANS MONEY. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. 1893-11

WANTED. A Representative for our Family Treasury, 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, so every one purchases. For his first week's work one agent's profit is \$108, and another \$156.00. A survey has just cleared \$120.00 for her first week's work.

Publication Notice. In the District Court of the 25th Judicial District in and for the County of Chase and State of Kansas. Perry Worrel, Plaintiff, vs. Amanda Worrel, Defendant. Amanda Worrel, defendant in the above cause of action: You are hereby notified that you have been sued by Perry Worrel, the Plaintiff above, in the above entitled Court, and that you must answer the petition filed in said above Court on or before the 9th day of January, A. D. 1894, on said petition will be taken as true and judgment divorcing the plaintiff from you will be rendered.

WANTED—Eight or ten men to represent our well known house in this State. Our large and complete stock and various lines, such as nursery stock, plants, bulbs, fancy seed potatoes, fertilizers, etc., enable us to pay handsome salaries to even ordinary salesmen. Wages run from \$25.00 to \$35.00 per month and expenses—according to material in the man. Apply quick, stating age, and references. L. L. MAY & Co., St. Paul, Minn. (This house is responsible.) nov23-3w

RIPANS TABLETS. REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS AND PURIFY THE BLOOD. RIPANS TABLETS are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Biliousness, Headaches, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Diarrhea, Bad Complexion, Nervous, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Ripans Tablets contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Are pleasant to take, safe, effective, and give relief. Price—Box (5 tablets), 75 cents; Package (4 boxes), \$2.50. May be ordered through any Druggist, or by mail, sample free by mail. Address: THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 19 SPENCER STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall awe, no favor shall sway, 't is to the line, lest no chips fall where they may.

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



TIME TABLE.

TIME TABLE A., T. & S. F. R. R.

Table with columns for EAST, NY. X., COL. X., CHI. X., MRX., KC. X. and WEST, Mex. X., Cal. X., Den. X., Col. X., Tex. X. with various time slots.

C. K. & W. R. R.

Table with columns for EAST, Pass., Ftr., Mixed and WEST, Pass., Ftr., Mixed with various time slots.

We must insist on having the names of correspondents not for publication, but as a guarantee of their good faith, as we will not publish any items, no matter how important they are, unless we know who our informant is; therefore, write your name at the bottom of any items you send in for publication, and write whatever cognomen you want to appear in the paper.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

E. P. Hickman was in Kansas City this week. Capt. Morrison, of Florence, was in town, Monday. J. I. Hey is at home from the Indian Territory. Dan McGinley visited in Strong City, last week. Mrs. Geo. McDonald visited in Emporia, last week. S. A. Sturges, of Florence, was in town, last week. Josie Daub is up and around again, from a serious illness. J. P. Kuhl and son, Karl, were at Kansas City, last week. Be sure to hear A. Lehnerr at Strong City, Saturday night. S. T. Bennett, of Plymouth, Lyon county, was in town, yesterday. Mons. A. Ferlet arrived here, Tuesday, on a visit to his old home. Mrs. Wit Adare, of Strong City, was down to Emporia, last Thursday. Ice was formed, Saturday night, about one-eighth of an inch thick. Miss Emma Kilgore is again home, from an extended visit in the east. First-class room and board at the Hinckley House at \$3.50 per week. E. F. Bauerle has put a new semi-circular lunch counter in his restaurant. C. H. Kuddes is working in the meat market of L. Franz, in Strong City. Round trip tickets from Strong City to Chicago for \$13.20, via Santa Fe route. Mrs. Al Brandley, of Bazaar, returned, Saturday, from a visit to Oswatimie. Go to J. W. Brown's, Strong City, and get prices on Coffins before going elsewhere. Dress-making by Mrs. Ida E. Watson, at the Hinckley House, at reasonable prices. The Rev. C. C. Hoffmeister has moved into the Axel Anderson house in this city. E. K. Chesney and wife returned, at week, from their visit to the old's Fair. Dave Rettiger and wife returned yesterday, from their visit to the old's Fair. J. H. Perrier & Co., of Emporia, pay cash for butter, eggs, poultry, and furs. J. Finley and Fred J. Jensen d home from the World's Fair, Saturday night. Do you wear pants? If so, step in and get a pair at Talkington & Son's, old Green. J. Gates left, yesterday morning, for El Dorado, where he will make their home. J. E. Duchanois visited her mother, Mr. and Mrs. P. F. King, in Emporia, last week. Mrs. A. M. Ferguson, of Birley, returned home, last Thursday, from a three weeks' visit at Ottawa. Thanksgiving night the A. O. U. W. will give their annual ball at the Strong City opera house. Talkington & Son, of Matfield Green, have a large stock of hats which they wish to close out at cost. Mrs. Geo. McGovern came up from Kansas City, this week, on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wit Adare. I will knock any one's prices in the county on Coffins. J. W. BROWN, Strong City, Kans. Mr. and Mrs. Fink, of Hymer, were at Emporia, last Saturday, visiting their son who is attending the Normal. Born, on Thursday, October 19th, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. John Park, of Clements, twin boys, weight, 8 pounds each. G. K. Hagans is rebuilding his livery barn in Strong City, making it cover the same space as the former barn. Democrats of Fair township, be sure to vote the Democratic township ticket, with S. D. Brea at the head of it.

WHEN YOU BUY

CLOTHING You want 100 cents worth of value for each Dollar spent. Don't you? We think you do.

CONSEQUENTLY You never get short weights from us. We heap the measure. You get bakers' dozens.

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT we give you a BIG dollar's worth for each dollar spent.

IN ADDITION to this we give you a big stock to select from.

You don't have to look for a fit. Select the pattern and style that suits you.

We do the rest.

YOU GET ONLY the best standard makes from us. Clothing that is made to fit--highly tailored.

TRIMMED TO PERFECTION.

WE WANT YOU for a permanent customer. We cannot afford to give you anything but the best.

OVERCOATS. We don't carry the shoddy kind --just made to sell--

But give you overcoats that have distinction and merit.

When you get an overcoat from us you have the satisfaction of knowing---

That it is the proper cut. That it is the proper color.

AND THAT YOU GET THE MEASURE OF VALUE RUNNING OVER.

YOU WILL find these same things in each department

---Shoes, Boots, Underwear, Hats, Caps--- in everything that Men and Boys wear.

We want your continual trade. We are anxious and study to please. None give bigger or better values than we.

Holmes & Gregory, CLOTHIERS, COTTONWOOD FALLS.

Miss Katie Murphey, sister of John Murphey, of Hymer, died, at her home in Chicago, on Wednesday of last week. While yesterday was very pleasant, today is quite cold, the wind having shifted into the north during the night. M. Quinn has moved the partition back in his restaurant and short order house and otherwise improved the same. Scott Birkshire, of Elmdale, who has been taking a business course at Manhattan, has finished and come home. O. H. Coulter, editor of the Western Veteran, at Kansas City, was in town, Friday last, interviewing old comrades of 64. If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging. jy20tf Father Anthony will have mass at the home of Wm. Ramsey, on Diamond creek, on the morning of November 6. Mrs. James O'Byrnes left, Tuesday night for Chicago, in response to a telegram announcing the death of a cousin of hers. Miss Ella Evans, of Strong City, has gone to Washington, D. C., to live with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Dunlap. Mayor James O'Byrnes and wife returned, Friday, to their home in Strong City, after a pleasant visit at the World's Fair.

James Jennings and family have moved from Strong City, and into the F. B. Hunt house, north of the school house, in this city. Will Foreacre has taken the place of Jim Plummer, as switchman, in the Strong City yards, and Mr. Plummer goes on the branch. Chas. Hofman and family, of Strong City, have returned home from a three weeks' visit to friends and relatives at Appleton, Wisconsin. Please to look at the date to which your subscription for the COURANT has been paid, and see if you do not think we need money. C. H. Perrigo, wife and children, of Chicago, arrived here, last night, on a visit to Geo. W. Hays, of Bazaar, the father of Mrs. Perrigo. John Secoy, switchman in the Strong City railroad yards, has moved his family from Nickerson into the Furman house in Strong City. Happy and contented is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. For Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York. When you want a good dish of Ice Cream or a glass of Lemonade, go to M. A. Richards', one door south of Mercer's, Cottonwood Falls, Kan. I will have a car load of extra fine Iowa potatoes for sale in lots to suit, at the car, the first of the week. H. F. GILLETT. The Democratic county and township tickets will be found at the head of our editorial columns; and be sure you vote for the parties therein named.

Last Sunday, while watering his father's horses, Don Arnold was kicked in the head by one of the animals, and the wound had to be sewed up. B. F. Talkington & Son, at Matfield Green, have many bargains in the dress goods line, as also in other lines, which you would do well to call and see. Chase Legion, No. 34, Select Knights, A. O. U. W., will give its first anniversary ball in the Strong City opera house on Thanksgiving night. Lack to all trains, day or night, and will deliver trunks to and from trains. Leave orders at S. J. Evans' Livery Stable, Main street, east of Broadway, aug17-tf Geo. Ferrer and family, of Topeka, were visiting at Strong City, last week, having been called there by the serious illness of Mrs. Ferrer's sister, Miss Josie Pisk. Joe and Willie Rettiger, George and Matt McDonald, Dan Reifsnnyder and Will Martin composed a gay party, Tuesday evening, returning from the World's Fair. The Hon. J. M. McCown, of Emporia, will be with A. Lehnerr, at Strong City, Saturday night, November 4, and make a Democratic talk. Turn out and hear him. A prairie fire, last Monday night, east of town, destroyed some hay on the "Torty" no rheast of Jim Clark, and some 60 or 70 sheets of corn were burned on the Link place.

Ripans Tabule

Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous. If you suffer from HEADACHE, DYSPEPSIA or INDIGESTION, TAKE RIPANS TABULES. If you are BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED, or have A DISORDERED LIVER, TAKE RIPANS TABULES. If your COMPLEXION IS SALLOW, or you SUFFER FROM DYSPEPSIA, TAKE RIPANS TABULES. For OFFENSIVE BREATH and ALL DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, TAKE RIPANS TABULES.

Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the stomach and intestines; cleanse the system effectually; cure habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache taken at the first indication of indigestion, bilious distress after eating or depression of spirits, will remove the whole difficulty.

Ripans Tabules are prepared from a prescription of the best Physicians, and are presented in the form of a tablet by modern science.

If given a fair trial Ripans Tabules are an infallible remedy containing nothing injurious and are an economical remedy.

One Gives Relief. A quarter-gross box will be sent, postage paid, by the wholesale and retail agents,

McPIKE & FOX, Atchison, Kan. Local druggists everywhere will supply the Tablets to do so.

They are easy to take, Quick to Act and Doctor's Bill. SAMPLES FREE ON APPLICATION TO THE RIPANS MANUFACTURING CO., NEW YORK CITY.

J. F. Kirker, of Strong City, has moved his household goods to Wichita, where Mrs. Kirker and the children will stay during the winter for the latter to attend school.

Thos. H. Grisham enjoyed a visit, last week, from his mother, from Missouri, and his brother, Robert, from Denver, Col., who accompanied the mother to her home in Missouri.

Important business will come before the meeting of Chase Legion, Select Knights, at Strong City, next Tuesday night, and it is urgently requested that all members attend.

Dr. Northington is still coming to the Falls. If you want first-class work done now is your time. He will be at his office over Chase County National Bank on Thursday of each week. nov2-3

Republicans and People's party candidates should recollect that it costs but a V for them to let Democrats know, through the COURANT, that they would be pleased to have their votes.

Last Thursday night, the store building of Wm. Blosser, in Strong City, occupied by N. A. Brown, as a confectionery stand, caught fire on the inside, but the flames were soon extinguished, the loss to each of these gentlemen being about \$25.

A representative of one of the leading stone contracting firms of Topeka was in town this week for the purpose of negotiating with Rettiger Bros. for a quantity of cut stone to be used in a large stone contract.

News has reached this city of the sudden death of John T. Dillon, of Council Grove, well known to the old settlers of this county. His death occurred in a carriage, while driving to the town of Dunlap, in company with several other gentlemen. Mr. Dillon was several years ago in Morris county and his mother has the sympathy of the entire community in her sad bereavement.

J. Elmer House, editor of the Florence Bulletin, who has been sick for several weeks, has gone to his old home at Erie, Kansas. The Bulletin says: "We think a week or so under his mother's care will do him more good than all the medicine he would take in a month. He will probably be back some time next week."

A. Lehnerr, the Democratic candidate for County Clerk, has been and is canvassing the county all alone, while the candidates of the other political parties are accompanied by extra speakers, which shows that Mr. Lehnerr has nerve and courage, such as can be found only in a Democrat; and the voters of Chase county can not help admiring such pluck and energy.

N. P. Chapman, of Mussel Shoals, Ala., was here, Tuesday, looking at the stone dressing machine at the Rettiger Bros. stone quarry, east of this city, doing its work. Mr. Chapman represents a leading canal constructing firm of that State, which will either buy a machine of the Rettiger Bros., or get them to take a machine to Alabama to dress stone for their canal work.

The last meeting of Chase Legion, Select Knights, at Strong City, last Tuesday night, was very interesting to the Sir Knights in attendance, especially that part in which their representative to the Grand Legion at Topeka, last week, Past Commander Chas. Filson, made his report of the proceedings. Mr. Filson's talk was very interesting and a vote of thanks was unanously extended and ordered spread upon the minutes for the interest he takes in the upbuilding of this most noble fraternal order. This Legion is growing rapidly in numbers in Chase county, and to no other than Mr. Filson is more credit due.

While hauling a load of hay, last Monday afternoon, from his old Prairie Hill farm, to his present home, and when in the neighborhood of Rocky Glen school house, one of the front wheels of the wagon came off, throwing Wm. Daub forward and under the horses' heels, making a very severe scalp wound in the back of Mr. Daub's head, and which will lay him up several weeks. Jim Ranford, happening along with a buggy at the time, brought Mr. Daub to town, and the wound was dressed by Dr. F. Johnson, who washed the scalp which had been torn up from the back of the head, only about an inch adhering to the poll, and replaced the flap and made twelve stitches in it to hold it in place.

Letters remaining at Cottonwood Falls, 1893: Beach & Kelley, Chandler, Chas. Fringle, Matty, Wm. J. All the above, for November 15, the Dead Letter of W. J.

DEMOCRATIC A. Lehnerr, Democratic candidate, will speak at the commencing at 7:30 Nov. 2, Womeston, 3, Homestead, 4, Strong City. By order of the

NOTICE TO Dr. W. H. Rich, livery stable of Strong City, on Monday, prepared to do all work, dentistry, etc.

TAX REFORM DEPARTMENT.

By special arrangement Mr. Bolton Hall will continue to edit these columns. Mr. Hall is a son of Rev. Dr. John Hall, the well-known Presbyterian Divine. He is a lawyer, a graduate of Princeton, New Jersey, and the author of "Who Pays Your Taxes," in the "Questions of the Day Series." Mr. Hall has been a leader in Tax Reform for some years.

[This department aims to give everybody's ideas about taxation (not tariff). Write your opinions briefly, and they will be published or discussed in their turn. Address this office, or P. O. Box 88, Buffalo, N. Y.]

TAXATION OF MORTGAGES.

Common Sense Comments on a Practical Question.

The New York Tax Reform association is circulating through the state a circular which exposes the foolishness of the too common idea that the taxation of mortgages is good for the farmer. How that fallacy ever took root is a mystery. One would suppose that a moment's reflection would enable anyone to see through it, yet every winter men who claim to represent powerful agricultural societies go to Albany and work hard to secure the enactment of just such boomerang legislation. The theory of the mortgage tax is, of course, that it compels money lenders to pay taxes on their money, thus relieving the owners of real estate of a part of their burden. But every theory must be tested by practice, and there this one fails. The circular mentioned thus describes its working:

Farmer B owns a farm assessed at \$1,000. It is mortgaged for \$1,000. Farmer B pays a tax, say on the assessed value of his farm, of \$25. He pays six per cent. interest on the mortgage, or \$60, a total of \$85. Screw, who lends him the money, charges him six per cent. because theoretically he has to pay a tax of \$25, which leaves him only \$55 as the net return on his \$1,000, or three and one-half per cent. Practically, he says, if I have half a dozen mortgages I can keep some of them out of the way, say one-half of them, and will only count on a half tax, so that I need allow only \$12.50 for my tax out of my interest of \$60, or \$47.50 net.

Farmer B may think that by making Screw pay the \$25 tax on the mortgage he can get the legislature to authorize a reduction of his assessment and consequently his taxes; but does Farmer B suppose that Screw will continue his loan of \$1,000 at six per cent. and pay the tax of \$25 out of it, and take three and one-half per cent. for his money? Not at all. Screw would at once call his money, and so would every other lender on mortgage. Farmer B could find himself perhaps ruined if he could not pay his \$1,000. Real relief will come to Farmer B by the opposite course. If Screw were relieved altogether of any obligation to pay tax on his mortgage, he would much rather lend his money at five per cent. or \$50 per annum, than at six per cent. and take his chances on taxation.

There is no question about the soundness of this reasoning. Moreover, it has been proven by experience. Fifteen years ago the city of New York had to pay six and seven per cent. interest on its bonds, because they were subject to taxation, although very few of them were actually assessed. Finally the legislature exempted such bonds from taxation, and the interest dropped to three per cent. or less. A similar result would follow the repeal of the law taxing mortgages. The farmer would find it possible to secure all the money he desires at four to five per cent., there would be a boom in building and improvement on the part of the people of small means, and the general prosperity of the masses would be promoted. Is it not advisable for farmers to consider this matter in a scientific spirit, instead of continuing to permit themselves to be made the dupes of rattle-brained cranks?—Troy Press.

From the Farmers' Union League Advocate.

Is it worse to require the wealthy to assess and return their annual gains and incomes for taxation than it is to compel the farmer to list his property, his hogs, sheep, horses, grain and other possessions for that purpose, or to require him to disclose the amount and value of the product he raises? Is it more objectionable to require iron and steel trusts, wine and sugar trusts, banks, bankers and bondholders, railroad kings and millionaires to list and pay taxes on their excessive accumulations than it is to give inquisitorial powers and legal license to assessors and tax gatherers of the country, to wring from the farmer, the mechanic and the laboring poor, under the sanction of soul-searching test oaths, framed with the most exhaustive conditions, a full and complete disclosure of their little property, in bank and out of it, and require them to surrender it up to the tender mercies and exactions of arbitrary officials and the laws of the country.

(The Tax Reform association thinks it is no worse.—Secretary.)

One of the very flippant and empty objections put forward from time to time by the moralists on the other side, is that this system of taxation offers a premium on rascality, and has a tendency to promote lying and perjury. This is the poorest logic as well as the most questionable morality. It is asserted that while the honest man will make a fair and full return of his property and income and will be required to pay taxes thereon, his dishonest rival and competitor in business will, through false returns, supplemented by false swearing, escape the payment of a just proportion of his taxes and thus distance his honest neighbor and competitor in the race of commendable commercial life. And so injustice must be done to the entire business public, for fear of tempting the ill-disposed and dishonest members of the community.

(WHO OUGHT TO SUFFER INJUSTICE?)

A conclusive answer practically to these objections is to be found in the fact that the same objections might be taken, and with much greater force to every other system of taxation that

now exists or could be substituted for it. In all the states of the union the tax assessors have the power to require all persons, companies and others to schedule and make returns of the property, credits and so forth, under oath, with unquestioned powers, if needs be, of examination under oath, of persons to be assessed, and with power to assess parties refusing to make returns or who make returns unsatisfactory to the assessors. It would seem to follow as a matter of course, without further argument, that the remedy for these evils lies in the enforcement of an income tax law. (Mr. Collins is in error. In New York and in many other states assessors have no power to compel a schedule.—Ed.)

What Has Been Accomplished.

There is one auxiliary tax reform tax club, fully organized by the efforts of Mr. A. J. Steers, at Eighty-sixth street and Third avenue.

Mr. Hinton is anxious to form an organization at Ninety-fourth street and Ninth avenue, and Mr. Mitchell, if followed up, could get up one in West Harlem, but it would want some energetic work, and none of the men up there seem willing to give any time.

Mr. Hinton has taken hold and will work at Ninety-fourth street and Ninth avenue, and there are in that section several men who believe in tax reform and who would be valuable members—Gen. John Newton (of Hellgate fame), Connelly (the original proposer of the home rule measure in New York assembly), and several others equally good.

Mr. W. J. Brown, of 502 West 28th street, promised to have an association formed in his portion of west side, and it can be easily done, but owing to vacations, the Chicago Fair, and the time of the year, it was not possible to get together here enough men to form.

But the material for a successful club is to be got in this section and Mr. Brown and Mr. McKechnie, Mr. John Welsh and others can be depended on to furnish the nucleus and help the matter.

We have then the Yorkville branch of the New York Tax Reform association already formed, meets every second Tuesday at 237 East 84th street.

Bloomington branch at 94th street and 9th avenue—in an extremely promising condition—good section of town where many good members even for central organization could be got—strong names—and money. This is in the hands of Mr. Stuart Hinton.

In the Ninth Ward.—South and west of Washington square, Mr. A. J. Smith lives—now at No. 25 Leroy street. He is a son of the former police captain in this section and can be relied upon. He says an organization can be got up with little trouble.

The Straight Tax.

New Zealand is less affected by the present commercial stringency than any other country in the world. It is due to the straight tax. About three years ago a new system of taxation went into effect. Personal property is not taxed. Improvements to the amount of \$15,000 on each holding are exempted. There is also an income tax, but incomes of less than \$1,200 are exempted. There is also a graduated tax on unimproved lands, increasing the rate on holdings valued at \$25,000 and upward. A "perpetual leasehold" bill allows any one to have an allotment of crown land in perpetuity without purchase by paying the unimproved ground rent. It has stopped the sale of crown lands, but has hastened their settlement. Big landholders and absentee owners are selling off their land in small lots. Any holder of unimproved land dissatisfied with the assessment can surrender it to the government at that valuation, and some have done so. The colony is very prosperous. The government has surplus funds on hand. A London capitalist complains bitterly because there is no demand for British capital in New Zealand.

London.—The plan of assessing the cost of local improvements on the neighboring real estate, which is increased in value by them, is familiar in American cities, but is new in England. A bill for the building of a bridge over the Thames, near the Tower, and for other improvements, involved this principle. It passed the commons by a majority of 98, but was thrown out by the lords.—Morristown (Tenn.) Christian Patriot.

A Tax Upon Servants.

To the German emperor is ascribed a thoughtful provision for servant girls, which was put in force two years ago. Every maid servant, it seems, is provided with a stamp book. In this book every week a three-cent stamp bought from the government is pasted by her mistress. This is, on her part, the tax which she pays the government presumably as her license to keep a servant. The benefit accrues to the girl, for should the girl be ill, the stamps will be redeemed by the government for her support, otherwise the stamps are kept and become a fund for her in old age.

But Who Preserves the Landless?

George Vanderbilt has bought 20,000 acres more of land in the "Pink Beds" district of North Carolina, near Asheville. Mr. Vanderbilt will establish on his new purchase the most complete and extensive game preserves in the United States. The Vanderbilts now own 50,000 acres in North Carolina.

A Home Market.

When trade is good in the city or in the village, the farmer can get a good price for his produce, so that he prospers, too. Then repeal any tax laws which hurt the merchant's business, or stop production, whether in factories or on farms.

A dispatch from London says that Mr. A. J. Moxham, of Johnstown fame, has given \$25,000 to the fund of the campaign in favor of taxation of land values in London.

WOOL-PULLING IN OHIO.

Old Republican Tricks Still Being Employed by McKinleyites.

We observe, from the Ohio papers, that the republicans are still busy trying to pull wool over the eyes of the farmers of the Buckeye state. It really reads like a chapter of ancient history, this reiteration of the old statements that free trade will put down the price of wool and ruin the farmer unless he is vigilant enough to get a protectionist elected governor of Ohio, a position that has nothing to do with the tariff whatever. This is the same old dreary stuff which may have been current in those prehistoric times when the megalosaurus was in the waters, the megatherium in the fields and the mylodon browsing on tree-tops in the forests. At all events, the memory of man runs not back to the time when it was not a part of political discussion.

There is much rational entertainment in hearing a republican discuss the wool tariff before an audience of farmers. It is a study in psychology. The orator has to forget all that he and his party have contended for in other matters; he has to put out of view both the lessons of the past and the facts of the existing situation. He feels bound to lay the low price of wool on the democrats, because that is necessary to the success of his scheme to get votes; but as this is directly in conflict with all the facts of the case, so much the worse for the facts. There is no case reported in the books where facts ever seriously impeded the fluency of a republican spellbinder.

In holding the democrats responsible for the decline of wool the republican has first to forget what he has always had in mind as the object and effect of protection, namely, to make commodities cheaper. As soon as he gets before an audience of Ohio farmers the spellbinder tells them that the tariff on wool was put there to protect the farmer, and that it has kept up the price. All that has ever been said about the tariff making prices lower is carefully forgotten.

There are several other things that have equally to be forgotten. A very important one is that the McKinley bill is still in force, and that a new tariff bill has not even yet been framed. If it be said, as it has been said, that the bare prospect of a change in the tariff disturbs business, the speaker is troubled with another lapse of memory. If changing the tariff is bad for business, how can anyone see his way clear to vote for Mr. McKinley, who spent all of the summer and half of the fall of 1890 in that same process of "tariff tinkering," which is always considered as immoral when undertaken by democrats.

The psychologic object lesson, however, does not end here. The gentleman engaged in pulling the wool over the eyes of the Ohio farmers also finds his memory paralyzed with reference to the history of the wool industry since 1867, the year when the policy of high duties on foreign wool may be said to have been inaugurated. It was derived for the avowed purpose of keeping up the price, but it has not done it. The price continued going down until 1888, when there was a slight reduction in the rates. It kept on declining. Protectionists went to the farmers and told them that the decline after 1888 was due to the reduction of the duties, though they had made the reduction themselves. In 1890, the McKinley bill increased the rates, but the fall of prices of wool went on. This worried the spellbinders a good deal, but when Mr. Cleveland was elected president they saw their opportunity, and have since been saying that the low price of wool is due to democratic ascendancy.

Wool has declined from sixty cents a pound in 1867 to less than half that price now for the corresponding grade. The free trader does not assert that the high tariff has caused the decline of price; but logically the protectionist is bound to take the responsibility, since he contends for the general principle that "protection always cheapens commodities." It is just as logical to contend that protection has cheapened wool as that it has cheapened woolsens, or steel rails, or any other articles which, under the inexecutable articles of supply and demand, have suffered a great decline in price. But when a protectionist talks to a farmer about wool he always forgets all about the theory that protection causes the fall of prices.

There have been symptoms in recent years that the Ohio farmer, so far as wool is concerned, has reached the limit of his credulity. In one or two elections lately the democratic gains have been heaviest in the wool-growing counties. It remains to be proved that the old wool-pulling device retains any of its potency as a vote-winner in Ohio.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Now that Thomas Brackett Reed has not only taken back his refusal to appear in McKinley's Ohio campaign, but has actually made a speech, at Cincinnati, the Buckeye democrats should prepare for the inevitable democratic victory which is sure to follow. With Reed at one end of the state and McKinley holding forth at the other, the strain at the middle must have been excessive, just as when two elephants saw-saw in the circus, and everyone trembles lest the support should break. Ohio republicans seem to have been much excited over the presence of Reed, and the leading protectionist organ in the state so loses itself to all kinds of idiomatic English as to remark that the crowds indicate the "muttering of straws that move with the wind."—Kansas City Times.

Whatever recommendation Mr. Cleveland might have made to congress regarding the financial situation would have been sure to be denounced either in New York or the far west. One man cannot serve two masters whose requirements differ in every essential, and the tongue the president is getting from some quarters, while it was to have been expected, in no less hot than that he would have received from others had his action been different. Mr. Cleveland is the victim of an unavoidable condition.—Chicago Times.

DEFEATED SCHEMERS.

Futile Efforts of the Republican Minority to Obstruct Tariff Reform.

Those republican molders of public opinion who have been trying to fasten responsibility for the financial condition of the country on the democratic party are beginning to realize the hopelessness of their task. When the attempt to repeal the Sherman act as a measure of relief was first seriously considered, they took the ground that the scarcity of available money and the business depression were not the result of the silver purchasing law, but of the prevalent dread among the industrial and commercial classes of the country that the existing tariff laws would be revised in accordance with the policy for which the party had declared and to enforce which it was elected. Some of the republican senators and representatives expressed this view in congress and it was generally acquiesced in to the extent of silence on the part of those who are specially favored under the high protective system, they believing at the time the Sherman law would be repealed and the financial stringency relieved, while at the same time a strong blow might be struck for the retention of the McKinley legislation under the impression created that it is necessary to the prosperity of the country.

But the action of the minority in the senate and its stubborn refusal to grant the demand for repeal have been the means of compelling the great manufacturing interests of the country to show their hands and confess that the repeal is necessary for the financial preservation of the country, thereby confessing that the tariff scare was only created for selfish partisan and trade interests and that it was without foundation in fact. The unprincipled suggestion of Senator Don Cameron that the purchase of silver be continued in order that the republicans in congress might be sufficiently strengthened to prevent a reform of the tariff, was promptly set down upon by the manufacturers of the country, and nowhere more severely than in the great iron and steel center of his own state. They are unanimous in their demands that the Sherman law be repealed as the one thing which will restore prosperity. They declare without qualification that it is responsible for the crisis which would be happily passed but for the uncertainty created by the inexplicable course of the senate. In none of the appeals from the manufacturers and the commercial organizations to congress is there any expression of fear because the democratic party proposes to keep faith with the people in the revision of the McKinley tariff laws. Their whole cry is for the adoption of a sound financial policy. The attempt to create a tariff scare has been a dismal failure.—Detroit Free Press.

THE ELECTION LAWS.

An Act That Receives the Approval of an Enlightened People.

In passing the bill to repeal the federal election laws the house has simply executed, so far as it can, one of the mandates of the people. The time chosen was inopportune, but the thing done is right.

To speak of this repeal as "removing all safeguards against fraud" and "a deadly blow at honest elections," as some of the perfidious republican organs do, is to insult the intelligence and virtue of the people.

If the citizens of the different states either cannot or will not conduct elections fairly and honestly without the supervision of federal agents, our system of local self government is a failure.

If corruption or intimidation prevailed, the attempt to prevent them by central authority, with the aid of bayonets as a logical recourse, would be a remedy worse than the disease. Is it necessary to remind the centralizers that this is not Mexico nor France? The plain fact is that the federal election laws have utterly failed, as Mr. Fitch showed in his very able speech in the house recently, to do anything except to "nag" local authorities and provide a job for partisan agents and burden the taxpayer.

The elections have been growing fairer and more honest every year, and the republican party has been growing weaker. But the progress is due wholly to an enlightened public sentiment. This sentiment has secured the enactment of ballot-reform laws in a majority of the states, providing privacy for the voter and secrecy for the ballot. These laws are worth more as safeguards to free and honest elections than supervision by an army of federal spies and bulldozers would be.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Gov. McKinley continues to thrust his head into the old British lion's mouth. And the "beast" is stuffed with the same old threshed-over straw.—N. Y. World.

Mr. Dudley is said to have a new financial scheme. If it is constructed on the "block" system it will undoubtedly have the unqualified indorsement of Judge Woods.—N. Y. World.

The tariff is not a sectional question, and is not to be settled on sectional lines. A revenue tariff cannot be other than a national tariff, laid, not for the benefit of any particular locality, but simply for the purpose of raising the national revenues on the simplest and least burdensome plan. That is the tariff for which the people have pronounced and which they will get if they can get anything from the present senate.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Poor old republican party! It is moribund in the north and west, and dead as a door nail in the south. In Virginia, Georgia, Alabama and Texas it has gone bodily out of business. In every one of these states the democrats have ceased to count the republican vote among the elements of opposition. The only question is: How will the republican vote divide between democrats and populists? There is nothing left of the republican party in the south except a bad odor and an evil name.—St. Louis Republic.

NOW IS THE TIME.

The Present Furnishes the Best Opportunity for Tariff Revision.

The industrial outlook is a little more cheerful, but the announcement of mills and factories resuming work under non-union auspices and reductions in wages continues to grow apace. We were led to believe that with the passage of the McKinley bill wages would be increased and prosperity would reign supreme. Is such the case? We should say not. But this is all explained away by the republican press claiming that the people fear a reduction of the tariff. Why should wages be reduced before the tariff is reduced? No tariff legislation has been introduced, and if it had it would likely take some time to pass it. The country could not be in better shape to revise the tariff, as stocks of most of our manufactured articles were never lighter. Let us have the tariff revised by all means and be done with it for years to come. One of the largest green glass manufacturers in the country said to the writer a few days ago that he was in favor of tariff revision as speedily as it could be done, as there was no inflation of values in glass, and everything was down below cost and stocks on hand were heavy and would be ample to supply the demand for the next six months and prevent the resumption of many factories illy located, and cut off a dangerous competition which has harassed old established concerns for the past seven or eight years. The window glass manufacturers, with a few exceptions, are in favor of a revision of the tariff as they claim to receive no benefit from it, saying that nearly 70 per cent. of the cost of glass making is wages, and 30 per cent. of the balance is all they have to pay for the material, taxes, bad debts, insurance, office expenses and profit, and with the low price of glass they cannot make ends meet. They may surely count on a good cut on window glass, as it is one of the most highly protected of any of the industries. The fact that a great many foreigners receive the greatest benefit of this protection, earn their money in this country, and go to Europe every summer to spend their savings, has great influence in molding sentiment in favor of a reduction of tariff on this commodity. They are not to be blamed for this as it don't cost them any more to go home and return in the steamer than a trip to the seashore would the average American.—National Glass Budget.

McKINLEY'S METHODS.

Ohio's Governor Tries to Explain Why a Tariff for Robbery Will Benefit the Working Classes.

Mr. Ralph E. Hoyt, a correspondent of the Chicago Herald, writing from Troy, O., thus describes McKinley's methods of preaching protection robbery:

"Of course, McKinley is very anxious to make his calling and re-election sure. Not only does he desire to keep down the gubernatorial chair another term, but he is probably looking for a greater prize later on, in the shape of a presidential nomination from his party. He is therefore industriously stumping the state and earnestly reshaping the oft-explored platitudes ground out by every protectionist speaker and writer. He tells his audiences that the tariff is not a tax, that the foreigner pays it anyhow, and the foreigner 'is not our chief concern.' He praises protectionism as a boon for which everybody, especially the working classes, should be profoundly thankful. He paints a sensational picture of what the country's condition would be should its industries be turned over to those who do not believe in tariff for the benefit of classes at the expense of the masses. He explains, by arguments as clear as mud, that tariff for revenue only would ruin the country, while tariff for robbery only is just the thing to insure business prosperity, high wages, cheap living and rollicking good times.

"On the other hand he fails to explain or even mention the fact that the country's days of greatest prosperity were when the tariff tax was lowest; or the further fact that the worst periods of commercial depression have been experienced under the heaviest tariff taxes. Nor does he succeed in dispelling the popular belief that, aside from all pecuniary considerations, a scheme ostensibly invented to 'encourage manufacturing industries,' but which really tends to encourage the production of paupers and plutocrats is a hideous wrong that ought to be swept away at the earliest possible moment.

"It remains to be seen how far the voters of Ohio will again be humbugged by the sophistries and misrepresentations that constitute the warp and woof of every protectionist 'argument.' It remains to be seen whether the tax-burdened people of the state will put saddles on their own backs, spurs on the heels of monopoly and meekly invite monopoly to ride."

FARMERS INTERESTED.

Protection Gradually Driving Farmers From the Possession of Their Lands.

We are essentially an agricultural people. There is no industry that has contributed so much to the commercial progress, advancement and wealth of the country as agriculture; and none that deserves higher consideration or more favorable recognition by the government.

But this, the greatest of all our industries, has been the principal victim of this cruel and odious doctrine of protection.

In 1860 more than one-half of all the people in this country were engaged in agricultural pursuits. The farmers of the United States at that time owned almost one-half of all the wealth and property of the country. They had during the ten preceding years, when McKinleyism was unknown, more than doubled their wealth. The increase in the value of their property had been over 100 per cent.

But today, after more than thirty years of seed time and harvest, representing long hours and days and weeks and months of slavish drudgery and toil, they find themselves poorer instead of richer than they were in 1860.

The farmers of the United States

still constitute, according to the last census, nearly one-half of our population; but instead of owning one-half of the property of the country as they did in 1860, they own less than one-fourth of it; and that which they do own is steadily depreciating in value from year to year.

What a commentary upon the beneficial influence of this cunningly devised and revolutionary use of the power of taxation. How great the tribute paid during these thirty-three years, by the American farmer to the American manufacturer.

The "home market" argument of Gov. McKinley and other protectionists could not be more effectually disproved than by this plain and simple statement of the changed condition of the agriculturists of the country. The farmer's loss has been the manufacturer's gain. As the one has grown poorer, the other has grown richer. And it is an insult to the intelligence of the American farmer, who has been continuously robbed in the interest of the manufacturer, to longer attempt to induce him to believe that he receives either protection or benefit from such a system of taxation.

The republican charge that the democratic party is responsible for the depressed condition in our agricultural interests existing at this time is baseless to the degree of idiocy; and belief ought not to be given to it by the most ignorant and credulous of men. Such a condition is the legitimate result of protection. We have been, for nearly one-third of a century, "sowing the wind" and we are now "reaping the whirlwind" of this protective taxation.

We are still under republican laws. No change in legislation has been made by the democratic party. But it will be made, and made soon; and in the prospect for such change by the democratic congress now in session, the signs of improvement have already appeared, and the outlook for higher prices and returning prosperity for the American farmer is gradually but surely growing better from day to day.—Ohio Democrat.

HURD AS A PROPHET.

Hon. Frank Hurd's Prophecy That a Fifty Cent Tariff Would Make Wheat Sell at Fifty Cents Fully Realized.

In the year 1888, in the opera house in the city of Delaware, in this state, Hon. Frank Hurd made a speech in which he thoroughly discussed the principle of protection, clearly establishing the iniquity of its operation, and demonstrating its destructive force on all industries, not excepting those it professed to protect. At the close of his lucid and convincing argument Mr. Hurd raised his arm and said: "Standing before you to-day with honest conviction of the truth I am about to utter, I declare that the principle of protection as applied by the republican party to the economic policy of this country is the enemy of every man within the sound of my voice; and I here say to the great agricultural interests, in which a majority of you are engaged, that if the protective policy of the republican party is continued in force, within five years wheat will sell in the market of this city at fifty cents per bushel." There was not a man in the audience who was not ready to exclaim, "Much learning has made you mad." Even his friends regretted that he had gone so far. His political enemies ridiculed his utterance, and pointed to it as an exaggeration for which no apology could be made. It will not be five years till October since the prediction was made, yet wheat has sold in Delaware for fifty cents a bushel. This prophetic utterance is well remembered, and its fulfillment is not confined to Delaware only, but everywhere throughout the great west there is a verification in each place where wheat is marketed.—Pomeroy (O.) Democrat.

Petitions vs. Ballots.

The Tribune urges workmen to petition congress to let the wool McKinley tariff alone.

The idea of nullifying petitions is a novel one. petitions can be so drafted as to include one condition they due consideration, though will not trouble the congress may be selected to present.

The condition is this: Let the petitions be signed by the so-called protectors whose wages were in operation of the McK' This beautiful truth the duties in all the two, went into effect. From that time until November, 1892, when decreed, there was no test its virtue in re' The workmen k. ated. They have help it down, and down it World.

Ab. the Tin Plate

A high tariff organ puts on tin plate "has released the A can public from slavish dependence. Welsh monopoly," but does not mention the fact that the quantity of tin plate imported from Wales increased from 422,000,000 pounds in the fiscal year 1892 to 628,000,000 pounds in the fiscal year 1893. Nor does it say anything about the other interesting fact that while the price of tin plate here now is \$5.35 per box, the average monthly price for the year immediately preceding the passage of the McKinley bill was only \$4.34, and the average annual price for the five years immediately preceding 1890 was only \$4.36. We imported last year more tin plate than we did in 1887, and almost as much as we did in 1888, and the price is now higher in this country by 22 per cent. than the average price for the five years immediately preceding the year 1890.—N. Y. Times.

The New York World has printed a list of twenty banks and fifty manufacturing institutions which have resumed operation. Those who have been saying that it's all on account of the tariff will now have to look for a high tide to climb.—Sioux Falls Argus Leader.

TRUST.
A bird has flown beyond thy sight:
Its song was light and life to thee;
Now brightest days are tinged with night,
And earth holds nothing fair to see.
But list, my friend, 'tis well, 'tis well:
All lives lie rooted deep in pain;
To-day's heart-sobs and sad-sounding keel
May be for thine eternal gain.
The lessons hardest to acquire
Bring greatest recompense at last;
Souls broader grow when bathed in fire,
God still guides rudder, helm and mast!
We do not understand the path:
To us it seems a trackless waste;
But in the soul's sweet aftermath
Each hidden purpose will be traced.
—Katharine H. Terry, in Good Housekeeping.

THE OLD SETTLER.

His Uncle Snebecker's Story of the Widow Pudgcrack.

"Wull, Squire," said the Old Settler, "the summer is past an' the harvest is ended. How's yer pigs fattenin'?"
"Only so-so, major," replied the Squire. "That Yorkshire breed o' pigs don't seem to gether heft suddent ez they mowt."
"Is them pigs o' your'n Yorkshires?" asked the Old Settler.
"Nothin' shorter!" exclaimed the Squire. "Yorkshire from tall to nozzle."
"Yorkshires?" said the Old Settler, maliciously. "Wull, now, b'gosh, from the build on 'em I thort they was plow-sheers?"
"Meanin' their heads?" said the Squire.
"Jedgin' 'em from their heads. Yes," replied the Old Settler.
"Come to think on it, major," said the Squire, "them heads is a leetle sharp an' p'inted, an' ca'clated pooty well to turn up the side, but I don't keep pigs for their heads. I keep pigs for their hams, an' tenderlines, an' sholders an' setch. Our folks don't winter over on head cheese, our folks don't."
"Whose folks does, b'gosh?" demanded the Old Settler, testily.
"I didn't say as anybody's did," replied the Squire.
"But ye sinnivated!"
The Squire didn't say whether he had insinuated or whether he hadn't, but a suspicion of a smile lurked about him. There was silence for awhile, which the Old Settler broke abruptly by saying:
"Speakin' o' the summer bein' past an' the harvest bein' ended alluz puts me in mind o' the story o' the Widder Pudgcrack, ez my uncle, Snebecker Giles, usey tell it. It all happened in the Wild Gander Ridge deestrie, fer I don't think tha was a man in the hull o' the Sugar Swamp deestrie ez could 'a had the heart to do w'at Shadrack Biff o' Wild Gander done, an' tha was me in Sugar Swamp mean enough, b'gosh, to pass lead sixpences on a bind fiddin' at a dance, an' one o' 'em were Tobin Tidfit, which I hadn't orter say, I don't s'pose, Squire, bein' ez he was a relation o' your'n; but facts is facts."
The Old Settler paused to see how this little reference affected the Squire, and he seemed disappointed when the Squire said:
"That's so. He were meaner than cow itch, Uncle Tobin were."
"But had his good p'int," said the Old Settler. "He know'd which dimmyjohn had the best stuff in it."
"That runs in the fam'y, major," said the Squire, smiling again.
"An' he never drinked alone," said the Old Settler. "That don't run in the fam'y."
"That's onfort'nit for you, major," said the Squire, with a still broader smile.
The Old Settler looked hard at the Squire for awhile, but let the subject of Tobin Tidfit drop and went on with the story of the Widow Pudgcrack's clearing.
"My uncle, Snebecker Giles, were goin' through the Wild Gander Ridge deestrie' long late in December, wunst, sellin' medicine fer sniffles in sheep, an' he came to a clearin' where there were a sload o' muskrat's great big chap sot out on the woodpile, skinnin' muskrats. Uncle Snebecker pulled up his hoss an' hollers out to the chap:
"Hallo, neighbor! What clearin' is this?"
"The Widder Pudgcrack clearin'," says the chap, keepin' on with his muskrat skinnin'.
"Is the widder in?" says Uncle Snebecker.
"Wull, ruther! She's the chap, larfin' like a hyeny. She's ben in these two weeks—way in," he says.
"Uncle Snebecker didn't know ezactly w'at to make outen this, but he says:
"Kin I see the widder, think?"
"Wull," says the chap, larfin' ag'in, "not jist now; but if yer a good, stiff Hard-shell Baptist, an' don't backslide, the chances is that ye'll run ag'in her one o' these days," he says.
"Uncle Snebecker begun to git mad now, an' he says, pooly loud:
"See here! he says. 'If ye think ye kin pick me up fer a consarned idjit yer barkin' up the wrong tree fer coons! What's the reason I can't see the widder now?"
"Wull," says the chap, larfin' more'n ever, "I dunno why ye can't, unless it's 'cause the widder's dead!"
"Then the chap went on skinnin' his muskrats, an' Uncle Snebecker were goin' on, w'en the chap hollers to him an' says:
"Guess ye don't know about the Widder Pudgcrack, do ye?" he says.
"Uncle Snebecker said he didn't."
"Wull," says the chap, "ye musn't go 'way without hearin' 'bout the widder," says he. "It'll be wuth yer while."
"So Uncle Snebecker stayed to hear about the widder.
"A year ago, now," says the chap, "this wa'n't the Widder Pudgcrack clearin', 'cause tha wa'n't no Widder Pudgcrack then, an' tha wa'n't no clearin'. The Widder Pudgcrack then were jist plain Tabithy Ann Flint, ez taught the Wild Gander deestrie school. Tabithy Ann were gettin' to aris the time w'en it wa'n't no trick at all fer her to remember back fer forty year an' better, an' the chances was that she'd be Tabithy Ann Flint when she passed over Jordan. But Samps-

on Pudgcrack kin; along about then, an', thinkin' Tabithy Ann mowt be a savin' sort o' a wife to tie to, he ast her, an' Tabithy Ann didn't waste her time a-sayin' no. Sampson he bought this here land an' put up that air cabin yonder, an' him an' Tabithy Ann sot down in it. Sampson he buckled in like a house afire an' cleared off the brush, an' by the time the snow went off he had a clearin' that nobody could sneeze at. He sowed it to rye an' he plowed it fer 'taters, an' left room fer corn an' buckwheat an' setch.
"Jist ez Sampson got things in that kind o' shipshape he were oncon'drit enough to leave Tabithy Ann a widder with all that clearin' an' a garden on her hands. It wa'n't jist the thing fer Sampson to do, an' w'en 'tater plantin' time an' corn plantin' time kin round sumpin' had to be did. Tha had to be somebody to 'tend to them things, an' so the Widder Pudgcrack done the best thing she could, an' married Potiphar Bubb. Potiphar he pitched in an' got in the corn an' 'taters, an' made the garden, an' sowed the buckwheat an' got a pig to fatten, an' things was morn' nice than kin. Potiphar cut the rye an' the hay an' got it in, an' then w'at did he do but foller Sampson an' leave the Widder Pudgcrack clearin' without no head ag'in."
"This were hard on the widder. Course the rye were cut an' the hay were in an' the 'taters an' corn an' buckwheat was planted, but w'at o' that? The 'taters had to be dug, the corn had to be cut an' the buckwheat harvested and thrashed. Somebody had to do that. So the widder didn't raise no objections w'en Job Saprider said he'd be willin' to do that for her, an' she changed her name to Saprider. Job were a snorter to work, an' he kept things a runnin' right up to the handle. He dug the 'taters and got 'em in, an' cut the buckwheat an' thrashed it, an' gathered the corn an' shelled it, and got in the garden truck and stowed everything all away snug an' proper, to inj'y it durin' the winter. But Job didn't hev no better judgment than Sampson and Potiphar had, an' w'at does he do but go an' leave the widder a widder ag'in, an' she jist a ca'clatin' her pocket on having somebody to cheer her up w'en the winter winds begun to beller!
"This is tough on me!" said the widder; "this is pooly tough!"
"Job had stayed long enough to git the pig good an' fat, an' he'd waited a week or so he could a killed it fer the widder, but he didn't, an' so she had to git it killed, an' cut up, an' packed away in the cellar herself. But winter were comin' an' she were lonesome, an' so, 'long about Thanksgiving' time, w'en Shadrack Biff, that druv team fer the tan'y, took pity on the widder an' tol' her that she needn't pine, 'cause he'd make it a p'int to cheer her up. She were so thankful to him that she said yes, an' she quit bein' the Widder Saprider an' begun bein' Mrs. Shadrack Biff. But her joy were too suddent, I guess, fer two weeks ago she quit bein' a widder or anything else in this vale o' tears. I think," says this muskrat-skinnin' chap to my Uncle Snebecker, "that I tol' ye awhile ago that she were in, didn't I? An' that ye mowt run ag'in her one o' these days if ye were a good, stiff Hardshell Baptist an' didn't backslide? Wull, that's where she is."
"An' w'at did the widder do but leave to Shadrack all that clearin' an' all the rye that Sampson Pudgcrack sowed, an' all the 'taters an' corn an' buckwheat and garden truck that Potiphar Bubb planted, an' that Job Saprider gathered an' thrashed an' stowed away so snug, an' the pig that Job fattened, and that the widder packed away in the cellar, all fer Shadrack to jist lay in this winter an' inj'y an' feel good over! An' g'at do ye s'pose Shadrack's ginter do nex' week? Why, he's ginter get hitched to the snappy little Widder Bly, o' Lost Crow Barren, an' jist sit her down on the Widder Pudgcrack clearin' to help him inj'y them blesin's! Now w'at do ye think o' Shadrack Biff?" says the muskrat-skinnin' chap, larfin' like a hyeny ag'in.
"I think he orter be tarred an' feathered an' rid outen the kentry on a rail!" says my Uncle Snebecker. "An' I'd like to be the one to do it, b'gosh!" says he.
"No," says the chap, droppin' his muskrats. "Wull, says he, 'Tha Shadrack Biff!"
"I tell ye, Squire, it's a darn good thing fer that muskrat-skinnin' hyeny that my Uncle Snebecker didn't hev no tar an' feathers with him. Ez it were, he shook the dust o' the Widder Pudgcrack's clearin' offen his feet an' got away from it ez fast ez his hoss'd let him, he were so consarned disgusted with Shadrack Biff!"—Ed Mott, in N. Y. Sun.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

An Olficious Smart Man Gets Himself Into Trouble.
The smart man was getting off a train, when he saw a couple ahead of him who at once challenged his attention and indignation. The husband was walking off with his hands in his pockets, while the wife carried a baby and a large basket and valise.
"This was too much for the smart man and, stepping up to the overloaded woman, he said:
"Let me assist you, madam," and, seizing the basket and valise, he ran after the husband, whom he grabbed without ceremony.
"Here, sir, carry these things for your wife. I should think you would be ashamed to call yourself a man, and permit your wife to bear the burdens in this way. Let this be a lesson to you, sir, to—"
"Hello!" interrupted the stranger, indignantly, "she ain't my wife. I never saw the woman in my life till now."
At the same time the woman was shrieking at the top of her voice: "Stop thief, and it took the smart man's at most eloquence to convince the depot policeman that he was not a sneak thief, instead of a self-appointed reformer of other people's morals and manners.—Detroit Free Press.
"Wolfgang and I were young together," said Goethe's mother, spreading of their affectionate relations.

IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

The orange and the lemon are both said to be fatal to the cholera bacillus. Placed in contact with the cut surface of the fruit the bacteria survive but a few hours.
—Mrs. Edward Haller, of Canton, O., received a startling fright during a thunder-storm. She was reading a book, when a lightning bolt passed down a sheet-iron chimney, and without the least injury to herself, burnt the book she held.
—A New York company is understood to have purchased the plant and patents of the recently suspended Printing Telegraph Co. There is no doubt that the company's patents are valuable if they can only be put into general use, but it is an almost hopeless task for a company backed with small capital to gain a foothold.
—The Electrical Review says that some simpler device for controlling the brakes and current on trolley cars is required. As it is now, the mechanism is too complicated; there are too many motions to be made by the men in charge, for it is, only by the quickest movements that they are enabled to control their cars in a reasonably short time.
—A main trunk telephone line is at present under construction between London, England, and Glasgow, Scotland, passing through Nottingham, Sheffield and Leeds. As there is already telephone communication between Glasgow and Belfast, Ireland, and between Belfast and Dublin, when the new line is completed direct communication between Dublin and London will be practicable.
—Electric locomotives will be the next notable achievement of the electrical engineers—in fact, they are already a reality in this country, though there are but one or two of them of any size in existence here. It is said that this form of traction is exciting great interest in France, where four of the principal railway companies are making experiments with electric locomotives with a view to their adoption if found satisfactory.
—A sailing vessel lighted throughout with electricity was the marine novelty that astonished and interested mariners and land lubbers at a Philadelphia wharf recently. The vessel was the Spanish bark La Vigesia, a bulk oil and general cargo carrier. Every part of the ship is supplied with strong incandescent lights, the power for the dynamo being supplied by a small oil engine, which also furnishes power to pump her oil cargo in or out.
—F. H. Wheelock, engineer of the Franklin school of St. Paul, Minn., has exhibited to the St. Paul board of fire commissioners an electric fire engine, and offers to the city the free use of the system which he has invented. In describing his electric engine the inventor said that one of its chief merits is its light weight and high power as compared with the steam engines at present in use. The steamers weigh from 9,000 to 9,900 pounds and are 18-horse power, while the electric engine weighs but 4,500 pounds and is 100-horse power, which could easily be doubled if needed.
—A system of telephonic control has been established in connection with the electric street railway of Denver, Col., which consists of seventy-four miles of track operated by electricity and thirteen miles of cable. The telephone circuits are arranged with various call stations at the termini and junctions of the various routes, all in communication with the dispatcher's office at headquarters. Each conductor is required to report the time of his arrival at the end of each outward run, and is informed in return as to his proper time of leaving, and also at the same time given any necessary instruction or information.
—A new electric elevator in the car-house of the Consolidated Street Railway Co. at Worcester was recently tested with successful results. The trial test consisted in raising one of the heavy cars to the upper floor. This is said to be the largest electric elevator ever built in the United States. It consists of a platform 34 feet long, 15 feet high and 10 feet wide, weighing 6 1/2 tons. This is guided at four points, and suspended in the center by wire ropes, any one of which is capable of lifting a maximum weight of nine tons without danger of breaking. The steel beams which carry the sheave weigh over which these ropes pass weigh, with their supporting columns, more than four tons. The motive power for this elevator is supplied by a 20-horse power electric motor, which drives its power from the trolley circuit. The railway company will use this elevator for lifting their cars from the ground floor to the second-story of their building whenever storage or repairs are desirable.
"Do you think, George," said the blushing girl, "you could support me in the style which I have been accustomed all my life?"
"Why, Great Scott, Laura," interposed the astonished lover, "I am worth ten dollars to your father's one dollar."
"In the style," resumed Miss Laura, slowly and with dignity, "to which I have been accustomed all my life to look forward to the style in which I should wish to be supported by a loving and indulgent husband."
He replied humbly that he thought he could, and in all her subsequent married life the astute Laura never lost the advantage she gained in this preliminary set-to.—Chicago Tribune.
Practice Makes Perfect.
Richard—I handed that fellow his pocket-book he had just dropped, and he didn't so much as thank me. There's not much encouragement to be honest.
Harry—Oh, don't be discouraged at the very outset. It will come so easy after a while that you will be willing to be honest for nothing.—Boston Transcript.
End of a Seaside Romance.
"So Fleecy is not going to marry the heiress, eh?"
"No, I believe they are disengaged."
—Judge.

OLD NEWSPAPERS.

How a Little Thoughtfulness Can Bring a Great Deal of Sunshine.
Our daily comforts and little belongings are so thoughtlessly enjoyed that we seldom pause to consider them in the light of blessings, consequently it is a surprise to discover that these necessities can become objects of envy or longing.
The average American family is bountifully supplied with ephemeral reading, and in most houses newspapers accumulate with astonishing and embarrassing rapidity. This fact has been taken advantage of for the benefit of the sick in hospitals, and the "collection boxes" for reading matter are prominent at all ferries and railway stations. But nearer home the needs of those who cannot afford to buy a paper have scarcely appealed to us, and it was with a little pang of regret at her want of thought that a lady found herself according to the request of a former servant for some of the superabundance of newspapers. "I never knew how few things poor people have until I married," said the young woman, whom matrimony had transplanted from the comforts of domestic service into the dignity of keeping house for two; "it seems so strange not to have anything to read, and never a scrap of paper to light my fire!" This little shaft pierced more than one armor of indifference, as the friend who overheard, and who "only boarded," thought herself that she might easily find some one to whom old newspapers would be welcome, and soon discovered that her laundress had a hitherto unsatisfied yearning for them. With the simplicity and directness of her Scandinavian origin, this soft-spoken creature expatiated upon the comfort of having her shelves nicely covered, and her slender stock of wearing apparel protected from the whitewashed walls. Moreover, she displayed her gratitude by bringing from her tiny garden bright little nosegays—the old English woad best describes the bunches of zinnias, nasturtiums and marigolds, with an occasional bit of geranium—taking so much pleasure in the blessing of giving that she is an example and unconsciously a reproach to those who carelessly neglect their greater means of bestowing benefits or pleasures.
Illustrated papers are a great boon. It is wonderful how much pleasure and instruction they give to the older members, while the little ones of the family find endless delight in them. When everything has been read out of them the pictures tacked upon the walls relieve the barest room of its plainness.
Paper books drop into the hospital boxes, too, and the unattached—bachelors and travelers—can well afford to add to the store of light reading for the weary invalid. It is wiser for people in permanent homes to consider those whose every coin is devoted to pure utility, and to make up a parcel which shall carry light and sweetness to a country rectory, or to the hard-working wife of a hard-working home missionary. The personal element counts for so much and warms the hearts of those who receive such gifts. Even the familiar handwriting of the address has been known to give a thrill of delight to a lonely and secluded life.—Harper's Bazar.
—A contemporary lays down a number of rules of action, in case of one's clothes taking fire. One of them is to keep as cool as possible.
BETTER late than never—Going to bed.
The good fisherman should make an astute arbitrator, for he always knows when to draw the line.
The girl with pretty teeth can laugh heartily at the most ordinary joke.—Philadelphia Record.
A LITTLE mite that goes a great way—Dynamite.
CONSISTENCY has in it entirely too little variety for most people.—Galveston News.
It doesn't rain so very hard on the unjust when he is under a stoic umbrella.—Vineyard Herald.
"THERE must necessarily be," said the coal dealer, "a little slant to the weight."—Plain Dealer.
JASON says it is a lucky man who can discriminate between a barber shop and a hack stand.—Elmira Gazette.
People who cross a bridge before they get to it always pay high toll.—Galveston News.
ADVERTISING for a situation, a man explains: "Work is not so much an object as good wages."—Tid-Bits.
WHEN one receives a letter stamped "Due 2" it is due to the other fellow's carelessness.—Lowell Courier.
LITTLE boys cannot understand why nightmen are so anxious for a spanking or a cee.—Rochester Post-Express.
PEOPLE speak of a "cool million" of dollars because it takes such warm water to get that amount together.—Philadelphia Press.
"I SAY, old man, lend me a fiver, will you? And I'll be everlastingly indebted to you."—Judge.
The man who makes a success of the bottling business is generally a corker.—Buffalo Courier.
SLEEPLESSNESS,
Nervous Debility, Nervous Exhaustion, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Melancholia,
and kindred ailments, whether resulting from over anxiety, overwork or study, or from unnatural habits or excesses, are treated with a specialty, with great success, by the Staff of Specialists attached to the Inval's Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, N. Y. Personal examinations not always necessary. Many cases are successfully treated at a distance.
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SHOULD be used wherever yeast has served heretofore. Yeast acts by fermentation and the destruction of part of the gluten of the flour to produce the leavening gas. Royal Pure. Baking Powder, through the action of its ingredients upon each other in the loaf while baking, itself produces the necessary gas and leaves the wholesome properties of the flour unimpaired.
It is not possible with any other leavening agent to make such wholesome and delicious bread, biscuit, rolls, cake, pastry, griddle-cakes, doughnuts, etc.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

A Man's Weight.
The weight of a man is affected by the changes of the seasons. The prisoners in Hull jail were once weighed every day for a period of five years, and it was found that they increased regularly in weight from April to November, and decreased as regularly from November to March. The diet was the same all the year round, both in quantity and quality, and the temperature was kept even.—N. Y. Times.
"Sweet Charity."
In the Artists' Exhibition of 1893 at the New York Academy of Design, there was exhibited an oil-painting by J. L. G. Ferris, entitled "Sweet Charity." Its richness of coloring commanded instant attention, and the lesson it taught was so impressive that one naturally returned to it for a second view.
Its subject is a young lady of colonial times who is on an errand of charity to one of the poorer families of the town. She has a sensible, charming face, which expresses with remarkable fidelity the sentiment of her errand. There is not a home that this charming picture will not ornament. It must be seen to be appreciated.
"Sweet Charity" was purchased by the Publishers of *The Youth's Companion* and has been reproduced in colors in large size, 14 1/2 x 21.
It will be sent to all new subscribers to *The Companion* if you send \$1.75 for a year's subscription, and the paper will also be sent free from the time the subscription is received, to January, 1894, and for a full year from that date, to January, 1895. This offer includes the Double Souvenir Numbers published at Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's. Address,
THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.
"LET me see," said Bobbs to Dobbs, "isn't this Dobbs that we were just talking about a relative of yours?" "A distant relative," said Dobbs. "Very distant?" "I should think so. He's the oldest of twelve children, and I'm the youngest."—Tid-Bits.
M. L. THOMPSON & Co., Druggists, Canton, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell for 75c.

ORATORICAL eloquence is well enough, but all the fine speeches in the world can carry conviction with them no more surely than the criminal's simple plea of guilty.—Buffalo Courier.
"THAT wretched Hardupps sold me turned out to have rusty works." "I don't wonder; it had been in soak three months."—Philadelphia Record.
HICKS—"I saw a well-dressed young man quite boozey at the theater last night." WICKS—"So? Wonder what college he belonged to."—Boston Transcript.
The political worker is willing to turn in when wanted and to turn out at times, but his abhorrence is a turn down.—Philadelphia Ledger.
"You may think you're smart," said the tragedian as the audience pelted him with late lamented hen fruit, "but I think you're making some pretty bad breaks."—Elmira Gazette.
WITH Plenty of Budding Daughters.—Jagson says the only way to make home attractive to our boys is to rent it to some other family.—Elmira Gazette.
To no easily what is difficult for others is the mark of talent. To do what is impossible for talent is a mark of genius.—Amiel.
"Why does Snagsby keep his hair cut so short?" "Because he's getting bald and he won't have it long."—Philadelphia Record.



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, the 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.

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BULLION REPEAL.

End of the Great Silver Struggle in the Senate.

THE BILL OBTAINS A MAJORITY.

Exciting Scenes as the Time Drives Near for the Final Voting—A Personal Victory for Voorhees—The Vote in Detail.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—At 7:25 o'clock last evening by a vote of 45 to 32 the senate, after one of the most remarkable and memorable parliamentary battles of a generation, passed the bill unconditionally repealing the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver law.

The closing day of the great struggle was one of intense excitement. The galleries were packed to the doors, every seat in the senate was occupied and the walls were lined with representatives from the lower branch of congress. The aegis of senatorial courtesy was no protection in the last moment. Gray-haired men did not spare each other. Senator Morgan fairly heaped his denunciations on Senator Voorhees, the leader of the administration forces, and Senator Wolcott, the Colorado-Tlotospur, concluded a fierce philippic against Senator Carey, with the Spanish proverb of Sancho Panza that it was "a waste of labor to shave an ass."

The silver Republicans—Teller, Stewart, Dubois, Wolcott and Jones, Peffer, the populist, and Morgan and the old war governor of Tennessee, and Harris, each made his valiant effort. The demagogues were hot and angry at the desertion of some of their colleagues that made their defeat possible; the populists warned the senate that the doom of silver was the doom of the old parties, but there was something tragically pathetic in the despairing cry of the silver senators. It meant, they say, ruin and destruction and desolation to the silver-producing states. Senator Jones, with an emphasis that will never be forgotten by those who heard him, warned those about him that the end of the fight marked by the beginning of the battle that would be waged before the people. In tones deep and tragic he repeated Dundee's famous defiance of Gordon.

There he bids beyond Pentland, And frills beyond Ford, If there be lords on the lowlands, There be chiefs in the North.

Senator Stewart had the last word. When the white-bearded Nevada, looking like an ancient patriarch, sank back in his seat Vice President Stevenson for the last time announced the bill was before the senate for an amendment. He paused.

Senator Voorhees, the Tall Sycamore of the Wabash, arose. The decisive moment had come. The vice president flashed his eye about the chamber. The galleries leaned over. The flood of light from the ceiling poured down upon the senate. The chamber was still as death. Not a soul stirred. Everyone seemed to hold his breath.

"If there are no further amendments," said the vice president, slowly and solemnly, "the clerk will call the roll."

"Mr. Allen," began the clerk. The suspense was over, the Rubicon had been passed. The roll was at last being called on the final passage of the bill. From all over the chamber came a sigh of relief. Mr. Bland, the silver champion of the house, stood like a statue behind the row of desks while the roll was called. Mr. Sherman and Mr. Voorhees facing each other, bolt upright, did not move a muscle. Mr. Peffer stroked his beard. Mr. Mills and Mr. Cookrell paced impatiently up and down in front of the vice president's chair. Mr. Hill sat in the front row talking to Mr. Butler. It took almost ten minutes to call the roll and arrange the pairs.

When the vice president announced the vote Mr. Voorhees straightened up to his full length. It was a personal victory for him.

"I now move," said he, with a note of triumph in his voice, "that the senate adjourn until to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock."

CHICAGO SUCCESSION.

Grave Doubts as to the Legal Course Following the Death of the Mayor.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—It was with no disrespect to the dead executive that even in the shadow of the grave citizens of all political belief and all ranks of society discussed with earnestness and gravity the problem of succession.

It is the first time in the history of Chicago that a mayor has passed away during his incumbency of office.

In the charter law there is no provision for temporarily filling a vacancy in the majority occasioned by death, the question apparently having been avoided.

As a result, the city is confronted with a situation that demands on the part of all law-abiding and orderly citizens the gravest and most serious condition of mind as to the public good.

Most of the city officials incline to the belief that the council has power to elect a mayor pro tem., but at the same time they admit that their belief cannot be sustained even by implication by any clause in the charter, and hence even should the council act on this rule and designate a temporary successor to the murdered executive, each and every one of his official acts could be challenged in the courts by any citizen whose interests might be adversely affected by such act.

As a side issue there is the fact that while the late mayor was a democrat, the city council is republican by a majority of eight out of a total membership of sixty-eight.

All day Corporation Council Kraus and his assistants searched the statutes for some clause or section bearing upon the present emergency. The result was the finding of a section of the old city charter providing for just such an emergency as has now arisen.

The new city charter adopted in 1872, under which the city government is now being run, provides that such sections or provisions of the old charter as are not in conflict with the new city charter shall be considered operative.

The section of the old city charter provides for the election of a temporary mayor, who shall be vested with the full powers of the regular mayor, by the city council, and who shall serve until a new mayor is regularly elected.

It provides further that the city council shall call a special election for the selection of a new mayor within ten days.

WORLD'S FAIR CLOSED.

The Murder of Mayor Harrison Throws a Shadow Over the Proceedings.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—The world's fair has closed in mourning and with flags at half mast. Instead of the festival of oratory and song which was to have filled in the afternoon there were services of a memorial character. Instead of the scene of dazzling splendor that was to have crowned a day of brilliancy in speech and music, only the necessary lights burned and the White City was shrouded in darkness at an earlier hour than since its opening.

PRENDERGAST IN JAIL.

The Assassin Has Very Little to Say—Thinks His Notorious Work Highly Popular.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Throughout yesterday, Prendergast maintained the same stolid demeanor which has characterized him all through except on the occasion of his surrender to Sergeant McDonald, at Desplaines street station. He still sticks to the story that he killed the mayor for no other reason than that he was not made corporation counsel and insists that he had an entire right to act as he did. He is undoubtedly sincere in both his story and his opinion regarding his crime.

When taken to the jail Prendergast seemed absolutely indifferent to his surroundings and situation. A complete search was made of his clothing at the jail, but nothing was found excepting one dollar in money.

While the formality of delivering the prisoner to the jail authorities was in progress, Prendergast occupied himself in lacing up his shoes, which had been removed for the purpose of searching him. He was then conducted to cell 11. He was occupied at the time by Jung Jack Lee, the Chinaman who is under life sentence for the murder of his cousin, and another Chinaman named Tom Long, awaiting trial for larceny. The Chinamen were transferred and Prendergast locked up. Cell No. 11 is an historic cell, being the one which contained Lingg, the anarchist, when he committed suicide.

While the cell was being examined Prendergast sat down on a bench in the cage. He brightened up and entered into a conversation with Clerk Price. He did not, however, seem inclined to talk about his crime, but asked to see the papers. Parts of the newspapers were handed to him, but none of them contained the local news sheets. Prendergast quickly noticed this and asked for the account of the murder. This was handed to him and he read down the column in an apparently mechanical manner. Then he dropped the paper and then said: "I did my duty," repeating the sentence several times. Then he relapsed into silence and would say nothing more. After entering the cell he threw himself on the bed, clasping his hands behind his head.

"I am very tired," he said, "having been bothered so much by so many people to-day. I feel greatly relieved, as a great strain is off my mind. I have done my duty, and I think the majority of people, when they know this, will be on my side. I shall get out clear. I do not mind the physical confinement at all, and my mind is now clear."

"What was your reason for killing the mayor?" was asked. Prendergast replied emphatically: "I was to have the position of corporation counsel, but he played false to me, and I only did right in killing him. I did not know that I had fired three shots at him until I read it in the papers. I was of the impression that I had fired two shots at the mayor. I fired another shot, as I went away to prevent anyone following me, as I expected a large crowd to follow me."

THE EX-PRESIDENT SPEAKS.

He Laments the Existence of Cranks with Homicidal Designs on Public Men.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 20.—Ex-President Benjamin Harrison was seen at his residence and asked for an expression relative to the tragedy in which Mayor Carter Harrison was the unfortunate victim. Gen. Harrison was somewhat depressed in spirits, the death doubtless recalling his own domestic sorrow, the demise of his wife. In answer to a question for an expression of opinion, he said:

"What can I say? The assassination of Mayor Harrison was a tragic and most sad and distressing affair. It was a cowardly and unprovoked assault on a man in official position. We, my daughter and myself, have telegraphed our sympathies and condolences to Mr. Owsley, and I do not think we can express ourselves more. The grief which has been brought into the family, especially at this period, is indeed pitiable. I do not see that anything more than this can be said."

"What was the relation between yourself and the dead mayor?"

"Well, I can hardly say. We were distant relatives. I have never been much of a student of genealogy. Mr. Harrison bore the family name. The Carters and Harrisons inter-married in Virginia in olden times. I have several relatives closer than Mr. Harrison that bear the name Carter. I do not believe I ever knew the exact relationship."

"What do you think of the effect of the killing as regards men in prominent public positions?"

"This affair lends additional peril to prominent public characters, especially at this time. There is always a risk that a public officer runs, but with the conditions of the country as they are, the risk has increased. When in Washington I frequently had the matter in mind, and had some discussions upon it. A public officer, however, must discharge the duties of his office. Men must have the free, open air and the outside world to transact their business. They cannot be cooped up, because of the fact that they are the highest executive officer in the country or in the city. I felt rather than sacrifice this I would suffer to be killed. There are cranks and a class of people crazed on certain subjects who are ever ready for some mischief such as has been witnessed in the death of Mayor Harrison."

THE TREASURY.

It Is Menaced with a Serious Deficit—A Failing Off in Collections.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—The condition of the treasury is serious and is being considered by the president, the cabinet and leading men of both parties in congress. The deficit has already reached grave proportions, and which threatens, before the end of the next fiscal year, to be so large as to cause the secretary of the treasury very great embarrassment.

It was hoped at one time that some provision would be made for the issue of bonds or that other means would be devised whereby Secretary Carlisle could at once raise enough money to file over his troubles, but the sentiment in congress is now so strongly against a national issue that it is very doubtful whether the necessary legislation could be obtained. At any rate it is not thought it could be secured at this session.

Customs receipts and internal revenue collections have fallen off so heavily that at the present time the daily income is not large enough to meet the daily disbursements. The fixed and definite charges necessitated by the running of the government must be promptly met, the great army of employes in all the executive departments throughout the country, the army and the navy must be paid, and these payments with the interest on the public debt and other miscellaneous disbursements amount in round numbers to \$1,000,000 a day. For a long time the receipts have fallen below the million dollar mark and as a result the secretary of the treasury is in the same position as a private individual when he has been living at the rate of \$10,000 a year and is only earning \$5,000. In the case of a private individual or a merchant who finds his receipts are running behind there is the alternative left to him either to settle with his creditors at so many cents on the dollar or else borrow money. The secretary cannot repudiate any of his obligations or make settlement with his creditors and unfortunately there is no authority for him to borrow.

PITTSBURGH FIRE.

Several Persons Badly Burned and Half a Million Dollars Damage Done—Caused by the Explosion of a Barrel of Whisky.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 21.—The explosion of a barrel of whisky in the big warehouse of the Chautauqua Lake Ice Co. caused the destruction of \$500,000 worth of property and serious injury to eight persons. Several of the injured, it is feared, will die.

A score or more of others sustained slight cuts and bruises, or were trampled upon by the mob surrounding the burning buildings.

It was just 1:02 o'clock when a number of the employes on the third floor of the Chautauqua Ice Co.'s building were startled by a loud report, and almost in an instant the large room was ablaze.

The men quickly gave the alarm and then started for the stairs, but the flames had already cut off their escape, and the only means of exit left them were the windows, fifty feet from the ground. By this time the heat was so intense that they were forced to creep out upon the window sills and hang by their hands. The flames bursting from the windows burned their hands and faces, but they hung there till the men of truck E got ladders and brought them down.

At 2:30 the walls on the Mulberry alley side fell in with a crash and a few minutes later the eastern wall came down. The debris buried a long row of tenements in the alley and a three-story brick dwelling on Thirteenth street. The tenements were occupied by twenty families but fortunately they had been deserted some time before the walls fell in.

Not one of the families had a chance to save any of their goods and all their furniture was destroyed. The ruins took fire immediately, and for a while the entire tenement district of Pennsylvania avenue was threatened with destruction. By hard work the firemen succeeded in throwing out these flames and the fire was confined to the buildings of the storage and ice companies. It was dark, however, before the fire was completely under control.

TRAIN ROBBERS CONVICTED.

Starr, Wilson and Chaney to Get the Full Benefit of the Law.

FORT SMITH, Ark., Oct. 21.—In the United States court Henry Starr, John Wilson and Alf Chaney were convicted of the robbery of a Missouri, Kansas & Texas train at Prior Creek, I. T. The robbery was committed at 8 o'clock on the night of May 2, 1893.

There were fifteen counts in the indictment and the jury convicted the prisoner on six. There were a large number of witnesses and nearly every one identified Wilson and Starr, though only a few had seen Chaney well enough to identify him. The attorneys for Starr and Wilson early gave up the hope of saving them, but fought hard to keep down the number of counts on which there should be a conviction. A hard fight was made to clear Alf Chaney. "Kid" Wilson took the stand during the trial and said that the robbery was committed by himself, Starr, Frank Chaney, Jim Wilson (the "Kid's" brother) and two others, whom he knew only as Bill and Jack, and that Alf Chaney had nothing to do with it. Frank Chaney and the other two members of the gang are at large. Judge Parker will give them the full extent of the law.

Attempted Train Wrecking.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Oct. 21.—An attempt to wreck the fast mail train No. 35 on the Northwestern railway at Seattle, near Florence, was made yesterday morning. A switch lock was broken off and the switch set for the side track, whither the whole train went. The top of the engine was stripped off by lumber and the coaches seriously damaged. Engineer Jennings stuck to his post and was bruised about the head and legs. The negro fireman was bruised about the body. A Garfunkle, of Charleston, was a passenger on the train and was slightly bruised.

DUN'S REVIEW.

His Last Weekly Report Shows an Improved Condition.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

There is slight after a long and stormy voyage and the prospects of a speedy end of the struggle over repeal has brought bright hopes to business. It is still too soon to expect much effect in trade and manufactures, and though monetary obstacles are to a large extent removed, some still remain other legislative questions which create uncertainty. A fact of real encouragement is that railroad earnings for the third week of October show an increase of 4 per cent. over last year, the first increase for a long time. Wheat rose 2 cents, although exports fell 1,000,000 bushels for the week, against 1,900,000 bushels last year. In part because western receipts were but 5,800,000, against 8,900,000 last year. But corn declined an eighth with better reports of yield, coffee declined three-sixteenths, pork products made only slight gains and cotton fell 1 cent. Receipts being 6,900 bales greater than last year.

As yet there is seen only a continuance of the slow increase in distribution of products which has been noticeable for several weeks. Nor does this gradual revival in demand extend to all branches. Most of the increase seen in cotton and shoe manufacturing may be explained by mere exhaustion in stocks of dealers as frequent requests for immediate delivery show, but there is also reported a somewhat better demand from consumers, and four more cotton mills have started and seven have increased their force, against seven decreasing. A similar demand has increased by six the number of hosiery and knit goods works reported in operation. The shipments of shoes from the east in four weeks of October are 25 per cent less than last year, against 32 per cent in September.

Against eight woolen mills starting up five have stopped, including one of 3,000 and another of 1,000 bales. The total sales of wool at three chief markets, including several cases believed to be speculative, have been 2,577,173 pounds in three weeks, against 2,978,000 last year. Two additional fire furnaces have gone into blast, and the present output may be a little larger than at the beginning of the month.

It is hoped that monetary ease and security may encourage railroad extensions and improvements and more architectural work, but the shrinkage in demand is not wholly due to the state of the money markets.

The number and magnitude of failures decreased less than had been expected, the liabilities in three weeks of October amounting to \$15,072,224, against \$7,900,000 for the same week last year. This week there have been 372 failures in the United States against 157 last year, and 41 in Canada against 30 last year. Including the bank and two western failures for 94,000.00 or more, there were 93 with liabilities exceeding \$500 each.

STARTLING SUICIDE.

A Daughter of Ex-Attorney-General Garland Takes Her Life.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—Miss Daisy Garland, daughter of ex-United States Attorney-General Garland, committed suicide at her home in this city by shooting herself yesterday. She was 34 years old and is thought to have been insane at the time.

Miss Garland was the only daughter of Judge Garland, and as Mrs. Garland died in 1877, she had represented the Garland family in all social functions during President Cleveland's first term. Nine children were the result of Mr. Garland's marriage, and of these five died in their early years. The three surviving children are young men, who are attending college in Kentucky. Mr. Garland's native state.

Miss Garland had spent a very pleasant evening with her father and brothers last night at their home and retired in good spirits. After breakfast this morning she retired to her room where her brother Will went shortly after to talk with her concerning a theater party. He knocked at the door and not receiving any response burst into the room and found his sister lying on the floor dead. He smelt gas and thought that she had been asphyxiated, but upon examination found a bullet hole in her left side and on the floor by an old revolver.

About two months ago Miss Garland suddenly left home and was found in Baltimore, but since that time nothing peculiar had been noticed.

The true cause of Miss Garland's self-inflicted death may never be known. She had a secret of some kind that preyed constantly on her mind, but it is said none of her friends knew exactly what it was. An intimate friend said this was the cause.

ASSAULTING A LECTURER.

A Mob at St. Louis Create Disorder Because of an Ex-President.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 21.—Ex-President Slattery last night gave an anti-Chinese lecture to men only at Central Turner hall, on Tenth street near Market. The place was crowded to suffocation and several hundred were unable to gain admission. They remained in the vicinity, patronizing to an almost unlimited extent the numerous near-by saloons. During the lecture the crowd was very boisterous, but made no threatening demonstration.

About 10 o'clock at the conclusion of the lecture, Slattery accompanied by his wife, who had been waiting for him in an ante-room started for his hotel on Chestnut street near Sixth. The crowd followed, growing more and more boisterous every minute. Finally Slattery and his wife were surrounded and the crowd, with almost one voice, yelled "Lynch him." "Teach him a lesson." Recruits joined the crowd every minute, and as they passed close Slattery threw one arm around his wife and, shaking his disengaged fist at the crowd, hurled defiance in their teeth.

A score of policemen at this moment charged the crowd, but was unable to reach Slattery. Growing wilder every minute, the crowd repeated its yells of "Lynch him," "Cut his heart out," "Kill the fanatic," etc. Reinforcements arrived from the police station and the officers were enabled to make their way to the side of the twin against whom the mob's cries were directed and at whom stones and other missiles were being thrown. The officers finally got Slattery to his hotel.

SANTA FE SCHEDULES.

The Board of Directors De-elected—Earnings and Disbursements.

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 21.—The annual meeting of the shareholders and directors of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad Co. was held at the general offices of the company in this city. There were no contests.

All persons interested in the company were satisfied with the management and the results of the year's work and business was disposed of in short order. President Reinhart's annual report was very gratifying. It showed an increase of net earnings over the previous year, and in all its details showed an improved condition of affairs.

Following is a summary of President Reinhart's report:

Earnings—1892-93: Freight, \$38,414,613.12; Passengers, \$10,548,113.90; mail, \$1,167,991.11; express, \$1,318,721.71; miscellaneous, \$2,318,917.32. Total, \$54,770,757.06. In 1891-92 the total earnings were \$47,747,225.00. Increase in 1892-93, \$7,023,532.06.

Operating expenses for 1892-93 were \$44,688,167.57. In 1891-92 they were \$32,229,739.91. Increase 1892-93, \$12,458,427.66.

Net earnings—1892-93, \$10,082,589.49. In 1891-92, \$15,517,485.09. Increase for net earnings, \$5,434,895.60.

Average operated mileage—1892-93, 9,344.57; average operated mileage, 1891-92, 9,318.32.

Gross earnings—Average per mile, 1892-93, \$5.43; 1891-92, \$5.070.05.

Operating expenses—Average per mile 1892-93, \$4.708.98; 1891-92, \$3.431.31.

Net earnings—Average per mile, 1892-93, \$1.724.21; 1891-92, \$1.638.74. Increase, 1892-93, \$85.47.

Total revenue—Train miles 1892-93, \$7,237,249; 1891-92, \$4,107,475. Increase, 1892-93, \$3,129,774.

Revenue per train mile—Gross earnings 1892-93, \$1.36; 1891-92, \$1.38; operating expenses, 1892-93, 91 cents; 1891-92, 91 cents.

Tons carried one mile, 1892-93, 3,974,691,129; 1891-92, 4,571,373,933. Increase, 1892-93, 303,392,220.

Number of passengers carried, 1892-93, 7,942,098; 1891-92, 6,570,327. Increase, 1892-93, 1,371,771.

Passengers carried one mile, 1892-93, 418,574; 1891-92, 391,453,915. Increase, 1892-93, 27,119,659.

Mr. Reinhart said to a reporter that the prospects of the company were never so good as now. Business was increasing in all departments and on all the lines of the system. For the first three weeks of October the earnings were \$150,000 greater than for the corresponding period in 1892.

A BURNING PEN.

Nebraska Convicts Endangered by a Fire in the Shops.

LINCOLN, Neb., Oct. 27.—Between 5 and 6 o'clock last evening word was sent to the city that the penitentiary was on fire. The building is four miles south of the city, but the fire department was soon on the way, escorted by thousands of people who crowded the street car line and blocked the way with private vehicles. Rumors of the wild nature were telephoned in from the scene, until it was generally credited that the state's prison was being destroyed and the unfortunate inmates roasted alive. At one time it was given out that fifty had perished. It was two hours before the straight story could be learned.

The fire broke out in the foundry department of the Lincoln Stove & Furnace Co. The building was entirely consumed. It was owned by the state and entailed a loss to the public of \$80,000. The contractors will lose up to \$200,000 on product and machinery, although how much the loss will be cannot be stated accurately. Only partial insurance was carried.

The penitentiary proper was untouched. Work in the prison shops will be interfered with for some days, owing to the cutting off of power and steam connections.

THE TARIFF BILL.

It Is Understood to Be in the Hands of the President.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—It is understood that a rough draft of the proposed tariff bill is now in the hands of President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle. What has been done on the tariff bill now is subject to changes, but it is thought all those things which have been definitely decided on by the subcommittee will stand through the final revision of the bill, says an evening paper. Some of the features of the bill are radical. The woolen schedule is the Springer free bill which passed the house last congress incorporated into the bill practically without change. There is to be a radical cut made in the glass schedule. Raw materials will be added to the free list and a heavy cut on the duties which are not properly revenue duties will be made.

The idea of tariff for revenue only is adhered to quite closely, but this application may not be made to coal. Iron ore goes on the free list and there is a very considerable shaving down of the iron and coal schedule. The tax on whisky will be increased not above 20 cents, but the exact amount of the increase is not yet decided, and an increase upon the beer tax is practically decided upon.

CAUSED CHAGRIN.

Sea Dogs Unable to Account for Stanton's Sorrow Break.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—The removal of Rear Adm. Stanton by Secretary Herbert from his command of the United States fleet in Brazilian waters for saluting the flag of Rear Adm. de Mello, is the sole topic of comment among naval officers. They are mortified and disappointed at his action and do not hesitate to express themselves. It is supposed Com. Stanton will leave Rio de Janeiro at an early day for this country. Gossip among the naval officers point to the probable selection of Com. Richard W. Meade, the president of the medical examining board, as a likely successor of Com. Stanton.

Kansas State Bank.

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 27.—Bank Commissioner Breidenthal has received statements from the 433 state and private banks of Kansas and from nearly all of the national banks. He has not yet been able to go through the statements carefully, but he believes from the figures examined that the banks lost fully 50 per cent. of their deposits between April and October. The fact that the banks stood this powerful drain, he says, is a remarkable thing. He says they are all now in a state of panic.