

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XVIII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1892.

NUMBER 30.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The treasury department purchased on the 11th 200,000 ounces of silver at \$0.8730 and \$0.8732.

EX-SENATOR BLAIR has asked the senate to investigate the facts attending the refusal of the Chinese government to receive him as minister.

J. BARLSAN has been appointed postmaster at Skiatook, Cherokee nation, I. T.

The president has approved the act relating to life saving appliances on steamers plying exclusively on lakes, bays and sounds of the United States.

UNITED STATES troops have been ordered to co-operate with the authorities of Wyoming in effecting a settlement of the difficulties between the cattlemen and rustlers.

The offers of silver to the treasury department on the 13th aggregated 488,000 ounces. The amount purchased was 430,000 ounces at prices ranging from \$0.8648 to \$0.8660.

The treasury department on the 13th issued a warrant for \$384,374 in favor of the state of Iowa on account of the direct tax collected from that state.

MR. JAMES B. YOUNG, executive clerk of the United States senate, has been officially notified by Hon. Anson M. Cook, its secretary, that his position had been declared vacant by the senate.

The silver offers to the treasury department on the 15th aggregated 100,000 ounces; 60,000 ounces were purchased at \$0.8662.

The post office appropriation bill has been completed. The aggregate is near \$80,000,000.

The department of state has received further advice from Victoria, B. C., as to the success attending the fleet of vessels now engaged in hunting seals on the Pacific. The steamer Mystery, which was engaged to take off the skins secured by the vessels now at sea, has returned, and the total catch to date received at Victoria reported to be 4,560. This is regarded as a light catch, and is attributed in part to bad weather, but mainly to the fact that the seals are reported to much less numerous than in former years.

THE EAST.

PENNSYLVANIA democrats met in convention at Harrisburg on the 13th. Resolutions in favor of tariff reform and of the nomination of Grover Cleveland for president were adopted. The four electors at large are: W. F. Elliott, of Tioga; J. C. Bullitt, of Philadelphia; Thomas A. Kennedy, of Franklin, and David L. Watson, of Allegheny. Christian Heydrick, of Vanango, was nominated for judge of the supreme court by acclamation. George A. Allen, of Erie, and Mayor Thomas P. Merritt, of Reading, were named as the candidates at large for congress.

POLICE SUPERINTENDENT MURRAY, of New York, has retired on account of ill-health and Thomas F. Byrnes has been appointed in his place.

CHEMICAL analysis shows that sufficient poison was found in the stomach of Gamble Weir, late superintendent of police of Pittsburgh, Pa., to have caused death, but the chemist is not confident that some of the poison found by him had not been used by the embalmer.

SPRINKLERS' enormous sugar refinery in Philadelphia has been shut down for ten days.

The casket containing Walt Whitman's remains has been sealed in the crypt.

A SHORTAGE of \$30,000 in the funds of the Kinsessing Building & Loan association of Philadelphia has been discovered. Two expert accountants have been at work on the books for some time. At the annual meeting of the association they reported that there was a deficiency of \$6,000 in the capital of the association and the entire earnings, amounting to \$24,000, had disappeared.

The mill at Pittsfield, Mass., where is manufactured the distinctive paper used by the United States government in printing currency, was totally destroyed by fire on the night of the 14th, and all of the stock of paper, with the exception of 240,000 sheets of note paper and 90,000 sheets of check paper were burned.

The Reading road has put its cars and repair shops on half time. Nine hundred men are affected.

AT New York Superintendent of Police Byrnes' first official action has been the issuance of an order to the various police captains commanding them to see that all saloons in their precincts are closed on Sunday. If they are not, the captains will be held responsible. Wholesale raids are expected on saloons, gambling and disorderly houses.

The New York assembly has passed by a vote of 70 to 84 a bill giving women the right to suffrage in all state elections.

The election at Providence, R. I., on the 15th showed a heavy falling off in the total vote, it being 25 per cent. less than a week ago. The democrats have elected their state senator, Richard B. Comstock, by the small majority of 27, he having 7,947 to the republican's 7,516 and the prohibition candidate's 232. There was no election for the nine representatives.

A DYNAMITER'S camp, with a quantity of dynamite and bombs, has been discovered in the midst of a dense woods several miles back of the village of Brockport, Monroe county, N. Y.

Two men fell from the cupola of the new Waldorf hotel in New York and killed.

THE WEST.

A SNOW storm set in at Boone, Ia., on the 13th which turned into a blizzard in a few hours. The ground was covered with snow and a severe storm raged.

MRS. POTTER PALMER and other Chicago ladies are preparing to lodge 5,000 women during the world's fair at 40 cents a day each.

MRS. HENRY NIERNAN, of St. Louis, locked her two children in her house while she went visiting. They burned to death before she returned.

FRED BUSE, an Illinois farmer, shot himself while on a pile of hay and the body was almost cremated.

CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSIONER ROOSEVELT was looking for violations of the law in Chicago the other day.

THREE members of the Bandor, Ore., life saving crew were drowned while practicing, recently.

BUCKSKIN JOE, the scout, has been sent to the Chester, Ill., penitentiary for representing himself as a United States officer.

A SEVERE blizzard raged in the northwest on the 14th. At Boone, Ia., the snow fell to the depth of eighteen inches.

THE Nebraska democrats refused to instruct the delegates to the national convention to vote for Grover Cleveland.

THE Michigan republican convention adopted resolutions endorsing Gen. Alger as a presidential candidate.

FORTY-FIVE of the warring cattlemen in Wyoming with their horses, arms and ammunition were held by the military authorities.

WISCONSIN will send a solid Cleveland delegation to the democratic convention.

FATHER CLEARY, of Kenosha, Wis., has written a letter stating that he is in receipt of a communication from Archbishop Ireland in which the latter states that there is no foundation for the report that he is to be made a cardinal.

The Sisseton reservation was opened for settlement on the 15th.

AN Indiana preacher has been arrested for sending a church lottery ticket through the mail.

Two unknown men were run over and instantly killed on the 15th at Chicago by an incoming suburban train on the Chicago & Northwestern road near Highland park. The men paid no attention to the warning of the engineer, presumably thinking the signal was given by a freight train approaching them on an adjoining track.

SUITS aggregating \$45,000 have been instituted in Chicago by the packing firm of George H. Hammond & Co. against various railroad companies for alleged excessive freight charges under the interstate commerce law.

MINISTER ALBERT G. PORTER, who has been at Indianapolis, received a telegram on the 15th from Secretary of State Blaine instructing him to return to Rome. He expressed much satisfaction at the settlement of the differences between this country and Italy.

JOHN WALLEIN, a Swede who killed a girl in Burlington, Ia., and was sentenced for life in 1883, has been pardoned by Gov. Boies. Wallein will return to Sweden, this being the condition of the pardon.

THE SOUTH.

A MAIL and express car on the Illinois Central railroad on the evening of the 14th, when Newman's Mill, La., about seventy-five miles from New Orleans, was reached was entered by robbers and about \$3,000 taken.

The main building of Clarke university for colored students, near Atlanta, Ga., was destroyed by fire on the 14th. Loss, \$100,000.

A GRIEVANCE committee of the street car drivers of New Orleans demanded of the various companies a reduction of hours from seventeen to twelve at the same pay—\$1.65 per day. This was refused and an offer made of an increase in wages, amounting to \$5 per month, with the former hours. The men remained firm, however, and to prevent a tie-up the companies conceded all demands and the men remained at work.

The lowest estimate placed on the loss of life in the flooded district in Mississippi is 250, all of whom are negroes.

The state executive committee of the Georgia state alliance unanimously passed a resolution that all alliances which have endorsed the people's party movement must rescind such action promptly or surrender their charters.

The colored republicans of Maryland, in mass meeting at Baltimore demanded that they be given four of the sixteen delegates to the Minneapolis convention.

In accordance with the recommendation of the board of health, the governor of Louisiana issued his proclamation of quarantine, to take effect May 1. All vessels arriving at the several quarantine stations in that state, together with their crews, cargoes and passengers, shall be subject to inspection by the quarantine officers at said stations.

The receivers of the San Antonio & Arkansas Pass railroad have refused to treat with Grand Chief Clark, of the Order of Railway Trainmen. A strike is expected.

A BILL in chancery has been filed at Knoxville, Tenn., in Judge Gibson's court by Luther A. Morton and W. J. Walker, of Chattanooga, majority stockholders of the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia Railway Co., asking for a receiver. The action is taken to prevent this road being consolidated with other southern roads, notably the Richmond & Danville and allied roads under the name of the Great Southern Railway Co., upon the report and recommendation of the Oleott committee.

GENERAL.

A NUMBER of plate layers engaged in examining the railway near Barcelona, Spain, found lying close beside the rails a parcel containing twenty-nine dynamite cartridges to which fuses were attached.

The king and queen of Italy have arranged to visit the court at Berlin in June, to remain a week.

GUARDS in the Belen, Mexico, prison have discovered an underground passage leading from the murderers' department by which over 100 prisoners sentenced to death were enabled to escape.

The city of Rio Janeiro was in a state of siege on the 13th. A number of prominent military and naval officers were placed under arrest for having participated in a great public manifestation in favor of ex-President Fonseca. The prisoners will be tried by a council of war. The revolution was started in the state of Matta Grosso. The legislature has proclaimed its independence of the republic.

FIRE at Nogoya, Japan, March 23, destroyed the temple and tower and 1,300 houses, entailing a loss of \$350,000.

A RELIGIOUS procession at Cadiz, Spain, on the 14th was interfered with by anarchists, who threw two petards, which injured a number, but nobody was killed.

OWING to differences that arose at the last three cabinet councils over the measure to be submitted to parliament the whole Italian municipal ministry tendered their resignations to King Humbert on the 14th and they were accepted.

ITALY received \$25,000 from the United States for the families of the victims of the New Orleans tragedy.

The Distillers' & Cattle Feeders' Co., the whisky trust, re-elected the old officers as follows: J. H. Greenhat, president; L. L. Green, of Cincinnati, vice-president; J. C. Hennessy, of Chicago, secretary; W. N. Hobart, of Cincinnati, treasurer.

The depression in the tin plate trade in London has caused the discharge of 600 workmen.

RIVER navigation has commenced at Montreal five days earlier than usual.

A. G. BROWN, a young Toronto broker, is a forger to the amount of \$25,000.

A DISPATCH received from Rio Janeiro states that twenty-eight radicals, who are supposed to have taken part in the recent disturbances that resulted in the government declaring a three days' state of siege, have been exiled to the province of Amazonas. Eighteen other radicals have been imprisoned at Rio Janeiro.

The London Times Madrid correspondent says the difficulty regarding American missionaries in the Caroline islands has been satisfactorily arranged. Spain consents to the return of the missionaries to the islands and agrees that they shall not be hampered in their missionary work provided they do not interfere with local government matters, or questions between the island authorities and the natives.

THE LATEST.

CHIEF ENGINEER N. B. CLARK, U. S. N., retired, died at his residence in Washington on the 15th. He was the inventor of the defective armor now used on war ships of all nations.

INCENDIARY fires have been of nightly occurrence in San Antonio, Tex., for several weeks. On the night of the 17th three fires raged at once, the lumber yard of Oliver Sherberg & Co., a row of stores on Alamo plaza and the Howard building on Soledad street, all being destroyed. The total loss was \$100,000.

A SEVERE blizzard passed over Great Britain on the 16th. Snow and sleet interfered with railroad and telegraph service.

WILLIAM E. WOODRUFF, ex-state treasurer of Arkansas, charged with embezzling state funds and converting them to his own use, has been acquitted. This was the second trial, the jury in the first trial standing 6 to 6.

REV. HENRY ALLEN, D. D., a noted British Congregational minister, died on the 15th. For twenty-two years he was editor of the British Quarterly review. He had twice been elected chairman of the Congregational union.

By the explosion of a powder factory near Mount Arlington, New Jersey, seven men were killed and two injured.

At the railroad station at Hampstead, a favorite resort four miles from London, on the 18th, an accident occurred by which six children and two women were killed.

MISS HENRIETTA LOUISE BREWER, daughter of Justice Brewer, of the United States supreme court, and Mr. James Lawson Karrick, of Boston, were married at Washington on the night of the 15th in St. John's church, Dr. Douglas performing the ceremony.

BON FORD, the killer of Jesse James, and Jack Palmer, who has been very intimate with Ford, were driven from Jimtown, Col., the other day and instructed not to return if they cared for their lives. Ford and Palmer at once left for Denver. The night previous the two men created a panic and endangered the lives of many citizens by walking up and down the streets firing their revolvers indiscriminately.

In the senate on the 15th Senator Vest introduced a bill to prohibit mail contracts with any steamship company discriminating against any part of the United States as to imports by vessels carrying foreign mails. This was aimed at the Brazilian Steamship Co. The senate then went into executive session to consider the new modus vivendi in the Behring sea matter. In the house the naval appropriation bill was considered.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Three young half-breeds, boys from fifteen to eighteen years of age and students at Haskell institute, Lawrence, recently ran away from the school and were picked up at Bloomington, Ill. They were attempting to work their way east. Three others, who escaped with them, were also caught at an adjoining town.

William S. Anderson was lately placed in confinement at Atchison on the charge of insanity preferred by his aged father. He was a prosperous merchant until two years ago when he failed.

Three months ago he began to make imaginary real estate deals. He was at one time master workman of the Knights of Labor of Kansas. He also stands high in the A. O. U. W.

Thomas Riley, an employe of the Missouri Valley Bridge Co., at Leavenworth, was caught in some machinery the other evening and severely injured.

He was oiling the shafting when his clothes caught and he was whirled around rapidly several times and dropped on some iron. His arm and a number of bones were broken and he received many bruises about the head.

A suit has been filed in the district court at Lawrence by the city to perpetually enjoin the Water Works Co. from using the streets and alleys of the city or from furnishing persons with water. The complaint is that the company has failed to furnish a wholesome supply of water; that the water has always been impure, filthy and stagnant in character, and unfit for domestic and other purposes, and of a quality injurious to the health of the people using the same.

The board of directors of the Kansas Baptist convention met at Emporia on the 13th. Addresses were made by Rev. C. S. Sheffield of Topeka, Sunday school secretary for Kansas, upon "The Outlook of Sunday School Work," by Dr. H. C. Woods, of Lincoln, Neb., upon "Relation of Christians to Beneficence," and by Rev. A. S. Sheffield, of Ottawa, upon "Christian Education."

The meeting was well attended by prominent Baptist divines from all parts of Kansas and neighboring states.

Religious circles at Wichita were recently much disturbed by the summary dismissal from the Lincoln Street church of Rev. W. P. Haworth because he became temporary owner of a lot of dogs that he took in on a debt.

Mr. Haworth had been in the ministry for twenty years and had no intention of leaving it for the business of a dog fancier. The dismissal, however, forced him to depend temporarily for a living on his dogs and he issued a catalogue at the head of which appeared the legend: "The more I see of men the better I like dogs."

Prof. Wilkinson, of the state normal, as Kansas manager for the National Educational association, has announced the following associate managers: J. M. Bloss, H. G. Larimer and G. W. Williams, Topeka; R. W. Stevenson, Wichita; G. T. Fairchild, Manhattan; A. R. Taylor, Emporia; E. P. Taylor, Kansas City; D. R. Boyd, Arkansas City; G. P. Benton, Fort Scott; E. A. Farrington, Paola. The annual meeting will be held at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., next July, and Kansas will have headquarters at the Broadway house. The state will send a large number to this meeting.

Al Neal, a madman, set fire to his house at Lawrence the other morning by pouring gasoline over the floor and igniting it, after driving his wife away from home. When the fire department and the officers arrived they were horrified on seeing the crouching form of the madman in the center of the house, where he could command the doors and windows. Every effort to dislodge him proved futile. The maniac remained until a stream from the hose cornered him, when he sprang through the flames out of a window and escaped. He was captured after a long chase. His home was consumed.

Bert Babcock, a citizen of Argentine, brooding over domestic difficulties, took a dose of morphine at the home of his parents in that city the other night and died next morning. A brief note to his parents stated that he had become weary of life and of living alone. Babcock was a married man and it is said his domestic troubles were brought about by drink. His wife left him a short time ago. A few weeks before his death Babcock joined the Baptist church in Argentine at a revival meeting, and since then his conduct had been consistent with his professions of religion, having discarded his evil companions and refusing to touch liquor.

A mass meeting of the citizens of Wichita adopted resolutions requesting M. M. Murdock to reconsider his withdrawal from the gubernatorial race and appointed a committee to wait upon him and present the resolutions. In reply Col. Murdock, after thanking his neighbors for their support, says: "While still unconvinced that the time is yet when, in the matter of nomination proposed, public sentiment, however pronounced, can rise superior to party methods and the self-seeking of the tried politician, nevertheless the desire of my own neighbors, when expressed with such earnest unanimity, becomes greater than any wish to the contrary of my own, and with feelings of pride, which I would not disguise, I bow in ready submission to their will."

The colonel is, therefore, in the race for the republican nomination for governor.

A BIG EXPLOSION.

Resulting in the Death of Seven Men and Injuring Two.

OCCURRED NEAR ARLINGTON, N. J.

The Cause, It is Said, Will Never Be Known—There Was a Panic Among the Workmen, Some of Whom Ran to the Mountain.

MOUNT ARLINGTON, N. J., April 19.—The works of the American Forcite Powder company on the shores of Lake Hopatcong, a mile below here, blew up at 3 o'clock yesterday and seven men were blown to atoms. The names of five of the men killed are as follows: J. D. Smith, superintendent, married and leaves a wife and child; Jacob Cartson, aged 35 years, married and leaves five children; William Pierce, aged 23 years, leaves a widow and two children; James Vagh, aged 26 years, unmarried; A. Jobson, aged 30 years, unmarried. Another body has been recognized as that of a Swede, whose name is unknown. Two men were injured. One of them, Benjamin Cassano, is terribly burned and mangled. He will die.

The explosion occurred a few minutes after 3 o'clock and five buildings were shattered. What caused the explosion will never be known. The works consisted of a number of small buildings scattered about a distance of 300 feet from each other. Most of the buildings were used in the mixing process in which one man was employed. The other buildings on the side of the mountain are used for the storing of dynamite, nitro-glycerine and detonators. The works have been frequently the scenes of explosions, but never to such an extent as yesterday.

The explosion occurred while all the men were at work and created a panic. The men working in buildings distant from those blown up first heard a roar and the buildings in which they were shook and trembled for fully a minute; then came an explosion which sounded far louder than the explosion of half a dozen of the largest cannon. The startled men rushed from their work and saw a cloud of dust and smoke flying through the air near the lower part of the grounds. They knew in a moment what had happened, and fearing the concussion might set off the explosives in the other buildings they took to their heels and ran for the mountain.

One of the firm after the explosion said it would be impossible to tell what caused the explosions. There had been numerous explosions, but none so extensive as that of yesterday. He said the company had never expected that such a big explosion could occur.

DOVER, N. J., April 19.—The explosion which occurred at Lake Hopatcong was heard plainly here. The United States supply depot is located near here and it was at first supposed that it was this which had blown up.

MOUNT HOPE, N. J., April 19.—The men in the mines here thought an earthquake had occurred when the powder mills at Lake Hopatcong exploded. They left the mines, but so far as known no cave-in occurred.

DEATHS BY CRUSHING.

In This Manner Two Women and Six Children Lost Their Lives Near London, England.

LONDON, April 19.—A terrible catastrophe took place at Hampstead yesterday evening by which two women and six children were killed and thirteen other persons were seriously injured. Hampstead, which is a favorite holiday resort, about four miles from London, was visited by thousands of excursionists yesterday, and as the day closed there was a great rush of people to catch the trains to return home.

In the crush somebody fell at the foot of a staircase of the railway station, and in a moment the hundreds of persons above were thrown into a heap of struggling humanity. The police at once closed the doors and set to work to extricate the dead and injured.

There are several conflicting reports as to the exact origin of the catastrophe. According to one story a door at the bottom of the staircase was suddenly closed, thus blocking the progress of the crowd. The officials decline to give out any information. Four of the dead have been identified: Emily Hamilton, aged 55; Annie Eaton, aged 40; John and Thomas Longford, aged 9 and 14. The other bodies are those of boys of from 10 to 15 years. The persons seriously injured were sent to the hospitals.

DELEGATES APPOINTED.

Persons Selected By Gov. Francis to Go to Denver, Col., and Mississippi City.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., April 19.—Gov. Francis yesterday appointed the following delegates to represent Missouri at the nineteenth national conference of Charities and Correction to be held at Denver, Col., June 23-30, 1892: R. M. Scruggs, Louis Fusz, Mrs. C. C. Rainwater, Miss Mary E. Perry, Mrs. Edward C. Sterling, D. R. Wolfe, Frank R. O'Neill, all of St. Louis, and Hon. John Doniphan, of St. Joseph; Hon. William M. Paxton, Platte City, Mo.; Hon. William Williams, Boonville, Mo. The governor also appointed delegates to the deep water harbor convention, to be held at Mississippi City, on Tuesday, May 31, 1892, as follows: E. F. Williams, James H. Allen, Jerome Hill, John Meeks, all of St. Louis.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Epitome of the Proceedings of Both Houses the Past Week.

AFTER three hours spent in executive session the senate on the 11th vacated the office of executive clerk, filled for ten years by James R. Young. The house cotton ties and bagging bill was laid before the senate, and Mr. Stewart (Nev.) offered a resolution calling on the secretary of the treasury for information connected with the purchase and coinage of silver. But little other business was transacted. The house passed a bill repealing the joint resolution which authorized the secretary of war to lease a pier at the mouth of the Chicago river, and after considering District of Columbia business and passing a few bills the house adjourned.

After the routine business in the senate on the 12th the resolution offered by Mr. Stewart in relation to the purchase of silver and the coinage of standard silver dollars, having been taken up and amended, Mr. Stewart proceeded to address the senate on the subject, taking strong grounds in favor of free silver. The resolution went over and Mr. Palmer's resolution for the election of senators by the people was taken up. Mr. Chandler spoke in opposition to Mr. Palmer in favor of it. After passing several bills the senate adjourned. In the house the senate amendments to the Indian appropriation bill were not concurred in. A bill passed authorizing the building of a bridge across the Mississippi river at Moline, Ill. Mr. Allen (Miss) asked unanimous consent for present consideration of a bill appropriating \$50,000 for the southern flood sufferers. Mr. Kilgore objected and it went over. A conference was ordered on the Indian appropriation bill, and the urgency deficiency bill passed. It appropriates \$1,012,535. The naval appropriation bill was then considered until adjournment.

In the senate on the 13th Mr. Dolph reported back the house bill for the exclusion of Chinese with a substitute. Mr. Morgan spoke in favor of free coinage (on Mr. Stewart's resolution). Bills on the calendar were then considered and many bills passed, among them a bill to amend the railroad land forfeiture acts so as to enable actual settlers to purchase the lands within three years from forfeiture, and the bill to provide for a uniform standard of classification and grading of grain; also the bill for the better control of and safety of national banks, also the bill appropriating \$20,000 for the Grand Island (Neb.) public building. Adjourned after an executive session. After passing a bill granting right of way through the Indian territory to the Gainesville, Oklahoma & Gulf railroad the house went into committee of the whole on the naval appropriation bill, consideration of which was continued until adjournment.

At the senate on the 14th resolutions were presented from Boston merchants favoring the repeal of the silver law of 1890. Bills passed appropriating \$75,000 for the foundation and pedestal for a bronze statue of Christopher Columbus in the capitol grounds; granting to the Topeka water company the right to erect dams across the Kansas river, extending free delivery of mail to towns with a population of not less than 5,000, and the bill to amend the act establishing circuit courts. After an executive session the senate adjourned until Monday.

The house consumed two hours in trying to determine whether certain members could have the privilege, under the new rule, of reading in the Record and circulating under Frank Henry George's book on free trade and protection. The remainder of the day was given to consideration of the naval appropriation bill in committee of the whole. The bill was not completed at adjournment.

The senate was not in session on the 15th, it being Good Friday, and the house met without a quorum. The bill to promote the safety of national banks, with senate amendments, was laid before the house. Referred. The bill for the relief of the heirs of H. H. Sibley, the inventor of the Sibley tent, and the provision an obstacle to the transaction of business and the whole day was consumed in its consideration. At the evening session private pension bills were considered.

The senate was not in session on the 16th, and the only business transacted by the house was the further consideration of the naval appropriation bill in committee of the whole. Mr. Fendleton (W. Va.) opposed the bill, so did Mr. Holman (N. Y.) made an earnest appeal for a strong navy. Mr. Baker (Kan.) spoke against increasing the navy, contending that the greatest bulwark of American independence was in the happy homes of the people. The house adjourned pending consideration of the bill.

The senate was not in session on the 17th, it being Good Friday, and the house met without a quorum. The bill to promote the safety of national banks, with senate amendments, was laid before the house. Referred. The bill for the relief of the heirs of H. H. Sibley, the inventor of the Sibley tent, and the provision an obstacle to the transaction of business and the whole day was consumed in its consideration. At the evening session private pension bills were considered.

The senate was not in session on the 18th, and the only business transacted by the house was the further consideration of the naval appropriation bill in committee of the whole. Mr. Fendleton (W. Va.) opposed the bill, so did Mr. Holman (N. Y.) made an earnest appeal for a strong navy. Mr. Baker (Kan.) spoke against increasing the navy, contending that the greatest bulwark of American independence was in the happy homes of the people. The house adjourned pending consideration of the bill.

The senate was not in session on the 19th, it being Good Friday, and the house met without a quorum. The bill to promote the safety of national banks, with senate amendments, was laid before the house. Referred. The bill for the relief of the heirs of H. H. Sibley, the inventor of the Sibley tent, and the provision an obstacle to the transaction of business and the whole day was consumed in its consideration. At the evening session private pension bills were considered.

The senate was not in session on the 20th, and the only business transacted by the house was the further consideration of the naval appropriation bill in committee of the whole. Mr. Fendleton (W. Va.) opposed the bill, so did Mr. Holman (N. Y.) made an earnest appeal for a strong navy. Mr. Baker (Kan.) spoke against increasing the navy, contending that the greatest bulwark of American independence was in the happy homes of the people. The house adjourned pending consideration of the bill.

The senate was not in session on the 21st, it being Good Friday, and the house met without a quorum. The bill to promote the safety of national banks, with senate amendments, was laid before the house. Referred. The bill for the relief of the heirs of H. H. Sibley, the inventor of the Sibley tent, and the provision an obstacle to the transaction of business and the whole day was consumed in its consideration. At the evening session private pension bills were considered.

The senate was not in session on the 22nd, and the only business transacted by the house was the further consideration of the naval appropriation bill in committee of the whole. Mr. Fendleton (W. Va.) opposed the bill, so did Mr. Holman (N. Y.) made an earnest appeal for a strong navy. Mr. Baker (Kan.) spoke against increasing the navy, contending that the greatest bulwark of American independence was in the happy homes of the people. The house adjourned pending consideration of the bill.

The senate was not in session on the 23rd, it being Good Friday, and the house met without a quorum. The bill to promote the safety of national banks, with senate amendments, was laid before the house. Referred. The bill for the relief of the heirs of H. H. Sibley, the inventor of the Sibley tent, and the provision an obstacle to the transaction of business and the whole day was consumed in its consideration. At the evening session private pension bills were considered.

The senate was not in session on the 24th, and the only business transacted by the house was the further consideration of the naval appropriation bill in committee of the whole. Mr. Fendleton (W. Va.) opposed the bill, so did Mr. Holman (N. Y.) made an earnest appeal for a strong navy. Mr. Baker (Kan.) spoke against increasing the navy, contending that the greatest bulwark of American independence was in the happy homes of the people. The house adjourned pending consideration of the bill.

The senate was not in session on the 25th, it being Good Friday, and the house met without a quorum. The bill to promote the safety of national banks, with senate amendments, was laid before the house. Referred. The bill for the relief of the heirs of H. H. Sibley, the inventor of the Sibley tent, and the provision an obstacle to the transaction of business and the whole day was consumed in its consideration. At the evening session private pension bills were considered.

The senate was not in session on the 26th, and the only business transacted by the house was the further consideration of the naval appropriation bill in committee of the whole. Mr. Fendleton (W. Va.) opposed the bill, so did Mr. Holman (N. Y.) made an earnest appeal for a strong navy. Mr. Baker (Kan.) spoke against increasing the navy, contending that the greatest bulwark of American independence was in the happy homes of the people. The house adjourned pending consideration of the bill.

OUR FARM AND HOME.

The birds see palace splendid, in flying east or west. Beside the sea, on prairie, beyond the mountain's crest. But however splendid, none have for me the charm

That shimmers 'cross the wheat fields, and blossoms on the farm. Why shouldn't we be contented? The very things we own.

When all our stocks in shelter, well-fed and safe and warm. Why shouldn't we sing its praises? Shout for the dear old farm!

When, in the north the robin trills for us, blithe and clear, Or southern redbird whistles, or lark sings "prickly-pear;"

When boughs bend down with sweetness, and from the orchard trees The wind brings, fragrance-laden, the hum of honey bees;

When barn and bin and storehouse are full, as they can hold, Of fruit and wheat—our riches—as good as yellow gold!

And children go a-nutting, or for the wild grapes roam, Our hearts give glad thanksgiving! God bless our farm and home!

When chill Jack Frost and Zero have captured all the land, The sleighbells tinkle gayly—the horses will not stand!

And mother calls to Mary: "Come! John is at the gate!" And all the rest have started, and it is getting late.

Ah! how the young blood tingles! How red her roses are! (For Jack Frost hath kissed her!) Her eyes shine like a star.

And 'neath the caps and mufflers—'neath hoods and wrappings warm, Their voices ring with laughter—with praises for the farm.

Let wind blow off the worries, and other hateful things! The farmers (if they will be) are happier than kings!

There are the biggest berries, the sweetest cream and cheese; Their very honey's gathered by their own honey bees!

Their dearest, best possessions, their crown of blessings fair. The rosy, merry children breathe, pure, un-tainted air.

Yes! they are kings—are monarchs; the earth's their very own. It with the seed, in springtime, the herb, heart-seed, be sown!

—Margaret Stewart Sibley, in Farm and Home.

BUFFALO HUNTING.



A BUFFALO is more timid than those calves browsing there, and more powerful than a lion. A trifle will scare the wits out of him; but unless you hit him in a vital part you can almost put a whole cartridgebox into him before you will bring him down.

The speaker was a raw-boned frontiersman, who for more than thirty years had lived in the west. He had taken Greeley's advice and grown up with the country. He had swung through a wide range, and had lived among the mountains, but now owned a large ranch on the plains. Though engaged extensively in the cattle business there was a time when he was well-nigh as largely engaged in the buffalo business.

"Yes," he resumed, "you can send them flying as easily as you can a brood of chickens, but it will require the wind of a thoroughbred horse to catch up with them. And when a buffalo runs he is the most ungainly, lumbering creature going.

"Just about twenty years ago I was along here when down from the northeast rolled a big herd of them, containing fully thirty thousand buffalo. It had been a dry season. I was among the hills yonder when I heard the thunder of their heavy gallop. The earth fairly shook beneath their tremendous movement. Great clouds of dust rose above them, as though a cyclone was tearing up the earth and filling the air.

That small stream we crossed a short distance back was not near so full of water as it is now. But the buffalo had scented it, and had come from miles away for it with a mad rush.

"It seemed as they approached that their speed quickened. The herd was led by a number of great, powerful bulls. Their eyes rolled while their tongues hung from their open mouths. I had watched herds approach and pass me before. But, hidden behind a rock so as not to disturb them, I watched with an entirely new interest the sweep of this herd, impelled by the fiery torments of a consuming thirst. I quickly perceived its object, and, as the channel of the stream is a trifle deep, I judged that there would be a sudden increase of speed for a brief moment when the banks were reached.

"I had witnessed a comparatively dry river bed quickly covered by a foaming torrent, whose rising tides soon swirled and boiled up to the very top of the shores—a result of heavy storms nearer their source. I concluded from the impetuous rush of this turbulent stream of buffalo that the channel of this river would soon be covered and quite filled. But a moment later my conclusions were more than realized. For when the leaders reached the very brink they plunged down the steep bank, and themselves would have suffered no particular injury from the sudden and swift descent. Because a buffalo, though awkward and weighing a ton, when he goes down almost a precipitous decline will so combine a tumbly with a slide and roll and leap

that, much like a cat, he will soon be right side up at the bottom. It was what came after them that prevented the leaders from getting the best of the bargain in reaching the water first.

"For this great herd was almost a solid compact mass, and it had acquired such a momentum in its headlong career that considerations for the fate of the leaders were not of sufficient force, if even they had been entertained soon enough, to perceptibly check its movement. So down the banks they tumbled on top of the leaders, rank after rank, until the channel for a quarter of a mile was full and overflowing with them.

"Yes, the momentum was so great and the stop so sudden that from my point of observation it seemed like an enormous black wave whose edge had suddenly swollen higher than the succeeding body, and it was rolling over and over because of the undertow.

Pushed on by the great mass behind the buffaloes which reached the bank ahead for their lives, and so that great mass rolled over and over, throwing many on the opposite bank. You would have supposed that fatal consequences would have resulted for great numbers.

"The rush was soon stopped. Then the herd widened out, those in the rear hurrying up and down the stream, and those tumbled into a heap in the

bed of the stream rapidly extricating themselves, until, in an almost incredibly short space of time every buffalo was comparatively free. I do not suppose there were more than half a dozen that were seriously injured. It is simply remarkable, the toughness of the buffaloes which used to roam in this great west.

"Hunting the buffalo is exciting sport. To an old hunter, though, it is usually a simple affair. For a long period during my life the commonness of the hunt rubbed off about all the novelty there was in it and it came to be regarded as quite an ordinary event.

"I want to say, too, that the wholesale way in which these huge animals were slaughtered by speculators is something which always riles the blood of a westerner when it is referred to. And I cannot recall these grand old beasts without being reminded of the brutality and unpardonable bloody work of many a white man from the east.

"I remember a chase which took place down near the Arkansas river along in the early spring of the year '60, I think. Our camp was beginning to suffer for provisions. One afternoon I mounted my pony, intending to wing some duck in a distant bend of the river, where there were sedgy marshes, and where they found a favorite resort. But I was unable to discover the faintest sign of their presence, and, after exhausting both myself and my pony in a long search beyond, I concluded to stop where I was for the night. The next morning my hunt for ducks was made to appear a small and insignificant pursuit, unworthy of a strong man—for there, in the distance, was a great herd of buffalo feeding. It was to the windward, and consequently I ran no risk of being scented.

"Hastily eating what little lunch I had remaining from the previous night I started. Luck favored me. I discovered the serpentine line of a narrow hollow formed by the waters when great rains fell, moving to the river. This line wound around in a long and circuitous fashion until it came near the herd. I was soon into this hollow, and my pony picked his way down it on a fast walk. As I came near I could hear distinctly the ripping sound which innumerable mouths made as they tore the green grass from the sod.

"I had not reached quite the point where I determined to mount the bank and make a charge upon the herd when I came unexpectedly into an opening where the banks lowered away, exposing me to the full view of the cows that happened to be browsing in that direction. They instantly tossed their heads and started. The attention of others was drawn and then some bulls gave a sharp snort, which was the signal for a general stampede. Away the whole herd plunged. It was then or never. So spurring my pony up the grade I tore after them. They were in good condition for leading me a long race and swept away like the wind. But my pony possessed unusual qualities of speed and I gained on them gradually. I came close to the stragglers, but, as I was after some tempting steak, I had no disposition to shoot down anything that I could reach. So pressing on I saw some fine cows ahead, and reaching them I put a couple of balls in the first and three in the others, which brought them down. Then a couple of rods or so farther in advance I saw a magnificent bull. He was the biggest fellow I had yet seen, with tremendous shoulders and a mane which was immense. I urged on my pony as the enormous fellow, then on the edge of the herd, a stalwart protector, lumbered swiftly along. As I drew nearer his great proportions excited my keenest admiration, and I at once resolved that if I got nothing else I must certainly secure him. His magnificent head and his huge hide would be trophies that any hunter might well be proud of.

"It was a nip and tuck race, I tell you. The big fellow seemed to catch

on my purpose, for he stretched himself out and tore up the earth as his gait increased, making a spurt of speed which lengthened the distance between us.

"But my pony caught the full excitement of the race and bent himself with new energy to his work, and it was but a few minutes when we came up close to the big fellow's side. I took careful aim and blazed away. Instinctively my horse swerved away just in time to escape the outward lunge of the beast, who tossed his head towards us and came charging after.

"But he made only several leaps, when he resumed his place and went tearing ahead with still greater speed. Evidently my ball had only grazed him, stimulating him rather than damaging him. My horse was at his best and rapidly came up, so that we soon were tearing along neck and neck again.

"We were a little farther off this time from the animal, when, on a line with him, I shot again. He turned quick as a flash toward me instantly. My pony, attempting to leap aside, struck a number of prairie dog holes and lost his footing. Before he could extricate himself the enraged bull was upon us. His head was down and he caught the horse beneath. His rush was so great that his head was prevented from being thrown up so highly as he might have done. As it was my pony was lifted from his feet, gored and thrown to one side in a heap. I was jerked from my seat and went sprawling over the beast. In the intense excitement of a chase like that one does not stop to calculate the risks he runs.

"In my condition any one of a dozen incidents would seem to be the occasion of instant death. Behind me came a score of these huge fellows right on a line of my fall. It seemed that I would be trampled to pieces. But I landed on all fours and was at once on my feet, shouting and brandishing my arms. The mass parted, and I ran to a distance. The wounded bull catching sight of me came charging upon me with a furious bellow. My bad luck was bound to continue, and I stumbled and fell.

"Down in tremendous plunges at me came the monster. I could not rise quick enough, and, falling at the side of an old buffalo trail—a narrow path worn into the ground by the marching of countless buffaloes moving in single file—I rolled into this. The beast tore up the ground with his hoofs in trying to stop and hooked ferociously at me. His savage eye burned like a coal of fire, and froth, stained with blood, dripped from his mouth. When in the saddle I had noticed the great size of his head; but lying there, with his tossing and dashing head above me, it seemed to be three times as large, and ugly and terrible in the extreme. I expected every instant to feel the awful thrust of his horns. His head bumped against me. His enormous mane brushed me. His nose struck me. The froth from his mouth spat me. His tremendous breathing puffed like a steam engine again and again in my face. But his horns were too short to catch on readily. I knew that my only safety was to lie low and say nothing. Just as I was about to congratulate myself that the fellow could not get at me his horn tore a rent in my breeches. The ripping noise maddened him if possible still more. He made a deeper scoop for me and caught my buckskin coat in the shoulder, jerked me up from the ground, and threw me to the right. I fell sideways, but mostly on my feet, and started on a run in a direction opposite to where his head pointed.

"He swung around and was after me in a trice. Of course I could not hope to outrun him. He gained on me. I stopped, faced him, and had by this time drawn my revolver. On he came

like a hurricane. His grizzled and awful front, his fiery eyes, his mighty, headlong, plunging gait, which seemed the very embodiment of an overwhelming force—all this has been indelibly photographed on my brain, though the process was about as instantaneous as they make them. When within about four or five feet of me I leaped to one side, and his impetuous rush swung him straight along. But as he tore by me, the very ground shaking with his jumps, for he weighed over a ton, I sent a bullet into his side. It penetrated his lungs. The others had been effective. I could see him reel.

"He stopped, turned, was about to make another charge, staggered, sank on his knees, his fierce eyes rolling in mad fury at me. I moved around to his side and put another ball into him, when he went clean down and stretched himself into the last struggle.

"Come down and visit me, and as you step across my threshold there in the vestibule confronting you will be his enormous head, as life-like as the art of taxidermy can present. Look at that grand head and you will be compelled to give credence to a part of my story, at least, and your regrets will join mine that no more of the noblest American game is to be found on these great plains."—Chicago Tribune.

—Conductor—"Madam, I am obliged to ask fare for that boy; he looks older than four years." Mother—"He isn't, at all; he has his father's head but his mother's ways."—Cloak Journal.

NECK AND NECK. bed of the stream rapidly extricating themselves, until, in an almost incredibly short space of time every buffalo was comparatively free. I do not suppose there were more than half a dozen that were seriously injured. It is simply remarkable, the toughness of the buffaloes which used to roam in this great west.

Illustration of a man on a horse chasing a buffalo.

HE THREW ME TO THE RIGHT. Fashion has declared positively in favor of the bell skirt, but those who look over last season's gowns with a view to the alterations by which they may be adapted to the present styles will find it necessary to change the skirts even more than the bodies of their old dresses. The fan-pleated skirts of last season are very much fuller and require much more material than the tightly fitting gored skirt with the slight train. So after the necessary alterations are made there is generally a good deal of the material left over, quite enough for new sleeves or any changes in the "waist." If a seamstress in the house is to "do over" these old gowns, the best way is to get her a good pattern of the skirt desired, and she will have no difficulty in arranging the old material to suit the new lines. Luckily for one's comfort, the old foundation skirt, which added so much unnecessary weight to a gown, has entirely disappeared, and all skirts are now lined. Barring the length, there never was a skirt cut that is so absolutely light, warm and comfortable as that of the present mode. By a simple arrangement on the three back seams of hooks and eyes, the extra length may easily be disposed of while walking.—N. Y. Tribune.

Had the Honor. Judge Cowing—Have you ever served a term in the penitentiary? "I've had the honor, may it please the court," replied the doomed man, smiling pleasantly. "There does not seem to be any mitigating circumstances in your case." "O, yes there is. I have never been a member of the Assembly."—Texas Siftings.

A LUCKY MAN.

He Had Seen Some Hard Experiences, But He Still Lived.

A man with a long pennyroyal beard was seen to cross Washington street the other morning and creep under a little ladder that was rested against a lamp-post. Being asked why he did, he replied: "Just to show superstitious people the fallacy of their beliefs. I always open my umbrella before going out, and never look at the moon over my right shoulder. I have broken every looking-glass in my house, belong to the Thirteen club and make my wife drop her dish-cloth every time she cleans up the table crockery."

"Are you a lucky man?" "I got a few caraway seeds in my beard once in a while, but, upon the whole, have little to complain of." "What is the matter with your foot? You appear to be lame." "I knocked my big toe-nail off the other day while chopping kindling wood. But I was lucky in not cutting off my whole foot. Don't you think so?" "I see you have two fingers gone from your left hand." "Yes, I got them too near a buzz-saw about ten years ago. But I was mighty lucky in saving my arm. The saw was humming at the time, and it would have taken off my arm as easily as it took off my fingers." "You wear glasses; are your eyes weak?" "They are a trifle lame, yes. I had probably the best pair of eyes in all Coos county when a young man, but, unfortunately, one day I was fooling with a powder flask and the darned thing blew up. But by a stroke of good luck I saved my eyesight, though somewhat impaired." "I notice a bend in your back. Were you born so?" "Not by any means. A few years ago I was as straight as an iron column, but one day I attempted to get aboard of a train that had started, missed my footing, and fell between the cars and the depot platform. My back got a terrible wrench, and at one time it was believed that I was injured for life. I came out of it pretty well, however, and every day I thank my lucky stars that I did not go under the wheels." "How came that nick in your left ear?" "A big bulldog chewed that out when I was only thirteen years old. It was a pretty bad affair, but I'm tornation glad I didn't die from hydrophobia," and the lucky man continued his walk up the street.—Boston Herald.

ABOUT EXTREMES. The Tendency to Exaggeration Indulged by Many People.

A great many people are fond of over-doing things. They carry practices and ideas to extremes, and indulge in the use of superlatives. Unqualified praise is seldom called for, neither is unqualified condemnation desirable, for the great poet found there was "good in everything." The general use of extremes is apt to arouse suspicion as to sincerity, and very justly so. Take, for example, the use of mourning paper. Some people adopt a paper bordered by a black band fully half an inch in width. To say nothing about good taste, which may not be considered under the circumstances, the use of such paper is entirely too conspicuous. It obscures your grief upon everybody, and makes a display of it. The matter is wholly personal; it is not necessary to proclaim it to the world.

In the wearing of rings and jewelry, a lavishness of display is often noticeable. This also, is bad form, being a parade of mere personal wealth. Rings and jewels are all right if worn in moderation, but true refinement never indulges in excesses of dress or ornamentation. It is this overdoing of things that leads to difficulties, even as too much study may weaken your eyes or destroy your health, thus preventing for a time at least further acquirement of knowledge. In speech, also, superlatives are too often used, and they serve to awaken distrust. Absolute perfection is indeed rare, and exaggeration plays a great part in modern life. We think too much of our own importance, or talk too much of ourselves. We dwell too much upon family or society, and lend a fictitious value to absolutely empty things. The use of superlative words often tends to destroy the impression that we wish to convey, simply because we overdo things. A light curb, a little thought regarding things of this life, seems to accomplish the end much better than going to any extreme, however strongly you may feel.—Harper's Bazar.

Styles in Skirts. Fashion has declared positively in favor of the bell skirt, but those who look over last season's gowns with a view to the alterations by which they may be adapted to the present styles will find it necessary to change the skirts even more than the bodies of their old dresses. The fan-pleated skirts of last season are very much fuller and require much more material than the tightly fitting gored skirt with the slight train. So after the necessary alterations are made there is generally a good deal of the material left over, quite enough for new sleeves or any changes in the "waist." If a seamstress in the house is to "do over" these old gowns, the best way is to get her a good pattern of the skirt desired, and she will have no difficulty in arranging the old material to suit the new lines. Luckily for one's comfort, the old foundation skirt, which added so much unnecessary weight to a gown, has entirely disappeared, and all skirts are now lined. Barring the length, there never was a skirt cut that is so absolutely light, warm and comfortable as that of the present mode. By a simple arrangement on the three back seams of hooks and eyes, the extra length may easily be disposed of while walking.—N. Y. Tribune.

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IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

It is reported that the largest electric search light ever made will be erected on Mt. Washington the coming season.

It is estimated that 10,000 electric lamps, aggregating 10,000,000 candle power, will be required for the Chicago World's fair.

An electric swing suggested for the World's fair will carry twenty-four people and swing a distance of nine hundred feet.

Within a year, it is promised, the first long-distance telephone line from New York to Chicago will be completed. The line has already reached Cleveland.

The receiver of the Coast Line railroad, of Georgia, it is said, will substitute electricity for the present motive power, provided the necessary funds can be secured.

An electric stove has been invented by a machinist in Rouen, France. It will cook a first-class dinner for ten persons in four-fifths of the time required by a wood or coal fire, and the cost is only five cents (five cents) for the materials which generate the heat. The stove can be sold for twenty-five francs, or five dollars.

The drift of the tide in railway motive power says Practical Electricity, is clearly shown by the fact that members of the engineering corps of the Northern Pacific and Wisconsin Central railroads are studying electrical science in the Massachusetts institute of technology, by direction of the management of these roads.

Plans have been drawn for the erection of 10 dams in the St. Louis river, near Fond du Lac, Minn., which will give about 100,000 horse power. It is proposed to furnish, by means of electric currents generated at this point, power to operate all kinds of manufacturing establishments, street cars, and lighting, cooking and heating in Duluth.

It is perhaps safe to predict that at no very distant date the use of oil lamps will have ceased on all large and important systems of railway, to be succeeded by electric illumination. The Chesapeake & Ohio road has already contracted to have its trains equipped with electric lights, and the Pennsylvania and the Louisville & Nashville companies are negotiating for electric lighting, and it is probable that both roads will be equipped by the opening of the World's fair.

A remarkable recovery of speech is recorded in the case of Mrs. Mary Hopkins, of Rose Valley, N. Y. Six years ago she became an inmate of the Wayne county almshouse, and two years later lost the power of speech from paralysis of the vocal chords, at the age of forty-five. Until about six-weeks ago no continuous effort was made to restore her voice; then, on the advice of Dr. Andrew F. Sheldon, an electric battery was applied to her neck and mouth every day for a month. This treatment gave no promise of success until a fortnight ago, when the matron entered Mrs. Hopkins' presence, and was gladly greeted with a loud "Hello!" from the hitherto speechless woman. She now speaks as well as ever.

In an article on "Storage Batteries" the Electrical Review says that the improvement of the storage battery has been very much hampered in this country by the uncertainty which has existed regarding the ownership of storage battery patents. The prolonged litigation in the courts and the natural distrust of investors has prevented its introduction on a large scale, and, consequently, has deprived the manufacturer of the benefit of a use of the cells in every day work, and to show the defects and indicate a remedy. The present outlook is that peace will soon prevail in this field and business become the chief aim and end. An extensive use of the storage battery in special lines is then to be expected and a general marked improvement in the general efficiency of the cell itself. Accumulators have found a much larger employment in Europe than here, owing mainly to the facts above stated, and the field for their use is widening very materially.

WHY THEY ARE RICH. The Pullmans Make Thirty-Nine Sandwiches of One Loaf.

Fullman car waiters are required by the commissaries to make a given number of sandwiches out of a loaf of bread, and the rule is strictly enforced. On a recent run a waiter named Brown cut thirty-nine thin sandwiches out of a loaf and piled them up on a shelf near a window in the buffet. The window had been left open, and while the train was rounding a curve a gust of wind came and blew the sandwiches out of the car. Soon the vigilant commissary came along to see how the new man was getting along.

"Do dem suit you, sah?" proudly inquired Brown, pointing to the sandwiches.

The commissary cast a hasty glance at the pile near the window, and sized them up in an instant.

"How much bread did you use for that pile, Brown?" anxiously inquired the commissary.

"Only one loaf, sah; you told me to cut dem thin, and they're thin as a wafer, sah."

"Lemme see," said the commissary, counting the sandwiches, "there are only twenty-nine sandwiches here. Where's the other ten, Brown? Eaten them, eh?"

The commissary laid the pile down on the shelf, the train turned around another curve and out went ten more sandwiches through the window.

"You see, sah," exclaimed Brown, "dem sandwiches am cut so thin that the wind blows 'em away. I'm not responsible for the acts of God, sah. I obeyed orders, sah, and it's not my fault, sah. If dey flew out, sah."

"I'll dock you, Brown, for the sandwiches all the same," quietly remarked the commissary, while he took the little book out of his inside pocket to mark down the loss.

Brown appealed to the general superintendent, but his objection was overruled. He still cuts the sandwiches thin, but takes good care that they don't fly out the window.—Oakland Times.

DON'T "LOOK" AS SHE OUGHTS.

—the weak, nervous and ailing woman. As long as she suffers from the aches, pains, and derangements peculiar to her sex, she can't expect to.

But there's only herself to blame. With Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, she's a different woman. And it's a change that can be seen as well as felt. The system is invigorated, the blood enriched, digestion improved, melancholy and nervousness dispelled.

With the "Favorite Prescription," all the proper functions are restored to healthy action. Periodical pains, weak back, bearing-down sensations, nervous prostration, all "female complaints" are cured by it. It's the only medicine for women's weaknesses and ailments that's guaranteed to do what is claimed for it. If it doesn't give satisfaction, in every case for which it's recommended, the money is returned.

Can something else offered by the dealer, though it may pay him better, be "just as good"?

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

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CHAPTER I. OLIVE AND MICHAEL.

HE old church of Eastmeon, in Hampshire, stands close under a high green hill that rises far above its spire.

ing downs. It is a district of babbling waters, and fresh winds that come blowing freely across the far-reaching slopes; a vale of pleasant lights and faint shadows, full of sweetness and restful calm.

There are still some people living here who have only seen the sea from their hill-tops, and have never traveled by railway in their lives.

The month was April, and the time four o'clock on a Sunday afternoon. A young man and a girl were standing side by side, leaning against a gate which opened into a wide field.



A YOUNG MAN AND A GIRL WERE STANDING SIDE BY SIDE.

the man was talking, and the girl was watching him while he talked, and drinking in every word with eager delight.

She was a lovely girl, and her loveliness was of that rare kind which can flourish in any atmosphere without losing its natural refinement.

He was Olive Winfield's acknowledged lover, and she was proud of him. Not only did she love him as truly as ever woman loved man; but she looked upon him as the chiefest among ten thousand men.

He had said all this a hundred times in his letters, and he was saying it again to-day. The pair had only one more hour to spend together, and he was filling every precious minute with talk about himself.

At last he paused for want of breath, and then Olive seized the opportunity to ask a question.

"If there had been anything to tell about him, Olive, I should have told it. But there is nothing. And I didn't care to waste our valuable time in talking of Aaron."

"I wanted to hear about him for Jane's sake," she said meekly. "No, not for Jane's sake," she added suddenly, in a firmer voice.

"How you exaggerate trifles!" he cried, irritably. "Let me put the case clearly before you, and then, perhaps, you will see it in the right light."

"Well, Olive, we can't discuss his excellence now," replied Michael, standing upright. "It's nearly time for me to start, and you are going to give me a cup of tea first."

"Well, Mrs. Hooper will give you the cup of tea," she said, keeping back a sigh. "You will like her tea better than ours. She is very good to me, and I want you to see my friend, Lucy Cromer."

"Lucy Cromer? Oh, ah, yes, that's the niece who has come to live with her," he answered as they moved away from the gate.

On the other side of the quiet road there were two cottages sheltered under one broad roof of thatch. Their walls were covered with moss and weather-stains, and the little diamond-paned casements were set in wreaths of creepers.

There was a large piece of ground, half flower-garden and half kitchen-garden, in front of the two cottages; and the only division between the gardens was a row of flints showing out white against the dark mold.

"How do you do, Jane? Glad to see you looking so well," he said, and then stalked in through the other doorway. The room which he entered, followed by Olive, was very low, with a heavy beam across the ceiling.

Something in the look and air of the speaker surprised Michael so much that he lost his usual self-assurance. He stood awkwardly before Lucy Cromer for a moment, and then sat down for a moment in a chair near her couch.

Lucy Cromer was a long, slender woman, with the kind of figure that sways and bends with a reed-like grace. Her face was long, too; she had large gray eyes that were now preternaturally bright, a delicate aquiline nose, and fair hair which surrounded her head with a golden halo.

There are souls in whom God accomplishes His work quite alone. Neighbors came sometimes; but Lucy cared little for visits, and the simple country folk were afraid of her.

This was all that Mrs. Hooper had to tell about her niece. She was a lovely woman, and Lucy was the only relative left to her. She had given the girl a warm welcome and did her utmost to nurse her back to strength; but no power on earth could stay the progress

of the disease. Lucy had not come penniless to her aunt's cottage; she was not a burden. She repaid Mrs. Hooper's kindness with gratitude and affection, and yet the good woman always felt that there was a mysterious barrier between them.

There was only one person who had ever stepped over the wall of reserve that Lucy Cromer had built up around her. Olive Winfield was her sole friend. It was to her that Olive had first confided the delightful news that Michael Chase was coming to spend a Sunday in the village; coming down from London on purpose to see his betrothed.

When Lucy pleased she could very soon set people at their ease. In a few minutes Michael was answering all her questions, and feeling flattered by the interest which she displayed in his affairs.

While she was drawing him on to talk about himself (no difficult task), he was admiring her more and more, and thinking how she might have helped a man to rise in the world. With that quiet self-possession and natural grace, what an admirable wife she could have been!

On the whole it was a happy tea-drinking, and Michael was in high good humor when he rose to go. Olive went with him a little way. He had to walk five miles to Petersfield railway station; but the evening was fresh and sweet, and every bit of the old road was well known to him.

The lovers stood still in the pleasant lane between the budding hedges and said good-by. He looked down into the strong brown light of her eyes, and felt that he loved her better than any girl he had ever seen in his life; and he was contented with her firm belief in him. The wind stirred a few curly brown locks that had escaped from their pins and he smoothed them with a tender hand.



HE STOOD AWKWARDLY BEFORE LUCY CROMER.

ried her back to London to brighten his hard-working life there. "Good-by, dearest Olive," he said. "I wish there could be no more parting. You know I am working for you. Good-by, darling, once more."

This was one of those moments which live on through a life-time. Olive feasted on that farewell for many a day afterwards. For a few seconds she stood where he had left her, and then turned homeward, half happy and half sad. Some birds were flying across the sky; there was a faint tinkle of sheep-bells from the downs, and the peace of the Sabbath evening seemed to soothe and still her heart.

"What do you think of him?" said Olive, looking up at Lucy Cromer, with a bright eager face. The child girl was lying on the couch, and the younger sat on a stool by her side. They were alone together in the little room, and the evening light, shining through the small panes imbedded in lead-work, rested softly on Lucy's worn features and Olive's nut-brown head.

"Do they?" Lucy's delicate lip curled slightly. "That is because they have not seen many men. I wish I could teach you to set a higher value on yourself, little one."

"I don't think much of myself," Olive said, at last. "Why should I? It is much more interesting to think about him." "The old story," sighed Lucy, gazing fixedly into space. "But listen," cried Olive, deeply in earnest. "You can hardly realize what a grand noble fellow he is. You don't belong to Eastmeon, Lucy, and you have not watched his career as we have. Even if I did not love him I could not fail to admire him. Only think, he was the son of a drunken blacksmith, and he rose by dint of sheer determination. Our old vicar took him in hand and helped him, and lent him books. Then he went to be a clerk at Petersfield, and there he became acquainted with a German who taught him his language.

French he had learned already from Mademoiselle, who lived at the vicarage; indeed, there is scarcely anything too hard for him; and then came a letter from Aaron Fenlake, who is a foreman in Battersby's works in London. He told Michael that Battersby wanted a corresponding clerk, and advised him to try for the post. And he did try and got it."

"Who is Aaron Fenlake?" Lucy asked. "Have I not told you about Aaron?" said Olive, whose eyes and cheeks were bright with excitement. "He is the son of old Fenlake at the inn. A quiet, slow fellow, but as good as gold and as true as steel, and devoted to Michael. Those two were always friends when they were little boys."

"And they are friends still?" Lucy put the question in a languid voice, but there was something in Olive's answer that aroused her attention. "Yes," the girl said, faintly, and with a deepening flush. "Oh! yes, they are friends still."

Lucy watched her and saw the signs of inward tumult in those delicately cut features. She understood that Olive was determined to defend her lover at any cost, even the cost of her own convictions. She was just as certain that Michael had given his friend the cold shoulder as if it had been plainly avowed, and she knew that Olive could not think of his conduct to Aaron without pain.

"Ah! I remember that you said something about this Aaron and Jane Challock," she remarked, after a pause. "Aaron is in love with Jane," Olive answered; "but he is too shy to ask her to wait for him. I wish he would speak out for Jane's sake."

NOT BORED AFTER ALL.

How an Actor Was Spared the Awful Infliction of an Interview. On a certain steamship which came up to her dock late one Saturday night was a priest who had been to Rome on a very important mission. Every newspaper was anxious to get a talk with him, and there was quite a host of us gathered on the pier.

It so happened that the same steamship had among its passengers a much advertised English actor, who was new to our shores and whose surname was very similar to that of the reverend father. For some reason or other, possibly because of a press of news, the city editors did not think it necessary to get an expression of his views, and none of us were told off to attend to him.

As soon as the gang plank was drawn up a dapper little individual in black rushed down and over to our group, and, upon receiving an affirmative answer to his question as to whether we were newspaper men, he said: "Of course, you want to see Mr. —?" The name sounded like the one we wanted and we replied in chorus: "We do!" and followed him to the ship and down to one of the cabins. He flung the door open dramatically and we entered to see a long-haired gentleman sitting in a fine pose of abstraction near his berth. He rose wearily to receive us and said, with a delightfully blasé intonation: "Oh, dear, I suppose I must submit to the inevitable infliction!"

Just then one of our party who knew the priest exclaimed: "Why, you are not Father —!" The actor drew himself to his full height, thrust his hand in the bosom of his frock coat and replied, haughtily: "No, sir! I am Mr. —"

"Oh, well, excuse us, then," said our spokesman; "you are not the person we wished to interview," and we all filed out. The expression of astonishment and dismay that came over the face of the actor when he found that he would not have to submit was the very funniest thing I ever saw, and all during the interview with the priest, which was a solemn and heavy affair, we had the hardest work imaginable to keep our risibles under control.—N. Y. Herald.

The Passing of the Buffalo. Twenty years ago ten million buffaloes roamed about the western prairies. Now not one is to be found, save in menageries and "preserves." There are two hundred and fifty in the Yellowstone national park. A wealthy private land owner in Oklahoma has a herd of about seventy-five. The next largest collection is in the Zoological garden of Philadelphia, and numbers sixteen. Aside from these there are, perhaps, a dozen scattered over the land. The Cincinnati zoological garden has two. The effort has been made with these few remnants to preserve the species to America, but it is in peril of failure through the strange fact that all, or nearly all, the births are males. Last week in the Philadelphia garden two female calves were born, but both weak and sickly. In the Yellowstone there has not been a female calf for five years. It looks as if the buffalo must go.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Weight of a Dollar Bill. In the treasury here one day this week the question came up as to the weight of a dollar bill. Scales of perfect accuracy were brought into requisition and the surprising discovery was made that the surprising one-dollar notes weighed exactly as much as a twenty-dollar gold piece. The latter just balances five hundred and forty grains. However, the bills weighed were perfectly crisp and new. Trials made with soiled notes, such as come in every day for redemption, showed that twenty-seven of them weighed considerably more than the twenty-dollar coin. Every paper dollar on its way through the world continually accumulates dirt, perspiration and grease, so that after a year of use it is perceptibly heavier.—Washington Letter.

A Terrible Temptation. Fond Wife—Why so thoughtful, dear? Will you get much if you cure that man? Sawbones—No; but if he dies I'll be sure to get my bill. His life is insured.—Life.

A MAN FROM COLOONEY.

The Amusing Vagabond Who Proved Himself a Hero.

He came to us when the last field of wheat had fallen before the irrepressible advance of the reaping machine, and consequently at a time when fresh hands were hardly wanted. His approach was leisurely and philosophical, his manner as easy as the flow of his conversation, his attire light and picturesque. Diogenes going through modern England could not have maintained one tittle of the quiet semi-cynical self-possession typified in the bronzed face and humorous eyes that came down the lane and shone over the garden hedge like a new sunburst.

"The top of the mornin' to ye, sor, and many a thim!" Civility, as the proverb says, is a cheap commodity. I returned the salutation, the original purveyor thereof meanwhile adopting an easy and graceful attitude against the privet hedge that separated us.

"'Tis fine wither for the harvest, glory be to God, and it's me own hands that is oneasy to be handlin' fork or rake wid the colleens beyant there. Maybe the mather has a job of wurk that he can give to a man loike mesilf."

He slanted his head over in the direction of a field where half a dozen rosy English lasses were engaged in heaping the rakings of a thick crop of wheat. The employment was easy and congenial; I thought it would fit well the disposition of the traveler. The master came toward us at that moment.

"Here is a man who wants wurk." "Ah! God be good to yer honor, so I do indade. It's mesilf that has an ill-gat hand at harvest wurruk. And yer honor'll give me a job of wurruk?" His honor wanted no more hands, and said so abruptly, with certain pointed remarks concerning the assurance of people who go idle at the end of harvest.

"Oh! papa! And it is not an hour since you said you could do with another man to take Job's place. Give the poor man something to do."

The poor man looked over the hedge, quick to seize the opportunity. Miss Maud, fresh and dainty as one of her own roses, blushed and started under the frank adoration of those wicked Hibernian eyes.

"God be good to ye, miss, but 'tis only reason that a swate young thing loike yerself should spake soft to a poor man as is wanting wurruk so badly. Ah! now, your honor'll give me the wurruk that the young lady was spakin' of."

His honor gave in, beaten by the touch of his daughter's little hand and the audacity of the bronzed features before him. "It's only a waste of money," he said, when the traveler—after a liberal meal—had wandered away to the harvest field in search of the much-desired wurruk. "He'll do nothing. These wandering Irishmen never do."

Certainly this one did not kill himself with over-exertion. He performed his task deliberately, if well. There was a tendency about him to sit down every few minutes. If he had an audience close at hand he betrayed a further tendency to discourse on various topics.

"Sure, now," he said, as I stood by him among the corn, what time the sun was doing its level best to burn us all into rags, "'tis moighty improvident this spending of yer stren'th in the hot sunloight. It's aslape we should be at this munit. Wurruk in the cool and slape in the hot—that's how we do at Colooney."

"And where is Colooney?" "Sure, yer honor knows that Colooney is in Sligo. I am from Colooney mesilf."

"You seem to have wandered a long way from home."

"Ah, thim, but what good would I do and me not havin' seen the wurruk? It's the traveled men that makes fortins."

"And you are making your fortune?" "Ah, sure, but I'm on the way to that same. Ye should see me at my own trade. Me hand's a bit out at the harvestin'. Did your honor iver hear tell of Judy McCann?"

He dropped easily to a convenient seat amid the sheaves and prepared to "discourse" at his leisure. I moved away, not wishing to give him an excuse for idleness. Looking around ten minutes afterward I found that he had not yet risen. He was probably meditating over the story of Judy McCann.

The man from Colooney stayed on. His sleeping chamber was in the hay-loft; he washed at the pump, dispensing in some mysterious fashion with the aid of soap or tallow. He lounged easily about the stackyard o' rights, but always retired into the paddock to smoke his pipe—a wise proceeding which ingratiated him with the master, who had no mind to see his stacks burnt down. The women liked him, as they always do like anything handsome and impudent. He fetched and carried for them. One day I found him laboring under a heavy wheelbarrow load of manure, which he was taking from the fold to the flower garden. He was actually sweating heavily and working hard without doubt.

"Ye see, captain," he remarked, confidentially, to me as I met him washing away the marks of toil at the pump, "ye see, I'm that soft-hearted wid the ladies. Divil a bit of me that doesn't do me best to oblige thim when they come to me with their murtherin' ill-gat talk and ses: 'Michael, will ye do this?' and 'Michael, will ye do that?' Ah, it's mesilf that always was a favorite wid the ladies."

The man from Colooney was perhaps not far out in his assertion. There seemed to be a movement in his favor among the females, from the mistress to the milkmaid. The master looked upon it with true English disgust.

"Because the man's impudently good-looking and picturesque you rave about him. Lazy fellows, all his sort. Who ever saw him run or get out of his lazy shuffle?"

"I have," said Miss Maud. "He worked like a horse when I brought him into the garden." I ventured to hint, sotto voce, that anything would brighten up under the influence, and so on.

"That's foolish, and it isn't true. The man from Colooney," said the young lady, "is a good worker, if you only manage him right."

One morning a hullabaloo arose in the vicinity of the stables. The master, Miss Maud and myself were cased by inspecting the young lady's ponies, and we hurried up. A stable boy had lost five shillings from his coat as it hung in the stables, and was loudly lamenting the fact. The men standing around looked suspicious. The man from Colooney slept next to the stable. The foreman, distrustful of anything Hibernian, gave voice to the public sentiment:

"Jim thinks the Irishman has taken it, sir." The man from Colooney was close by and heard it. A flush of crimson shot straight to his bronzed cheek, and he took a half-step forward. Miss Maud's clear voice stopped him.

"What a shame! How dare you say such a thing? He would no more take it than I should." The man from Colooney held his head high. Somehow he forgot his rags as we looked at him.

"God bless you, miss," said the man from Colooney. "Thank you." Nevertheless the Englishman looked askance at him. The man from Colooney went solitary for a few days.

The last day of harvest came. We all went forth to see the last loads brought home. Miss Maud drove the ponies afield, two vicious little brutes, that ought to have had a Hercules to hold them. She drove on before us with a confident air. The master, anxious, shook his head. He did not like the ponies, but he was as wax in his daughter's hands.

The man from Colooney was in his element that day. He talked and laughed with the women, his impudent good humor bubbling up like fine champagne. He worked, too, with the best of them, making light of toil at which he usually would have looked aside.

"I'll be going on my way to-night," said he, as I stopped by him once that afternoon. "It's pinin' for new adventures I am, so ye'll see me no more. Maybe I'll go a long way off."

Toward dusk the last load was filled and dispatched homeward, amid cheers. Miss Maud and her ponies headed the wagons round by the road; the rest of us sought a shortcut through the wood, so as to reach home in time to welcome the little procession on its arrival. Going through the wood, the man from Colooney burst into song—tender and Irish. The women hushed their clatter and listened, the bundles of gleaming on their heads swaying harmoniously with the tune.

A startling sound came upon us as we struck the lane—the sound of horses' feet dashing along the hard ground in uncontrollable flight. The lane ran down hill there, terminating at the foot by an old lime quarry a hundred feet deep. We gazed up the hill to the turn, the noise coming nearer and nearer. The man from Colooney had ceased his song and stood watching.

"Maud's ponies!" said the master, and clinched his teeth hard. They came round the corner like the whirlwind, galloping together like the demons they were, their mistress holding to the phaeton, but helpless. I thought of the lime quarry thirty yards away, and turned sick. The women screamed and fainted; the men stared at the coming whirlwind and groaned. What could stop them in so short a distance?

"Stand clear!" The man from Colooney's voice rang out sharp and strong. He had gone a step or two to meet the ponies as he spoke, and stood there, fair and square, turning up his ragged shirt sleeves. Crash! The man from Colooney went down before that awful rush; but his hands grasped the bridles. Up, and down again, the blood flowing from his face, and again up, and again down, but still hanging on to the mad beasts until they paused, trembling and wild, on the very edge of the quarry.

"My poor fellow!" The master bent over the man from Colooney as he lay on the bank, panting and ghastly, crushed to death. He turned his face half-round and smiled feebly. "Tis young miss he wants," said a woman.

Miss Maud was at his side instantly. She said her hand on his damp forehead and then, with a womanly impulse, bent forward and kissed him. I think that kiss was his passport for the long journey he had spoken of, for when the girl raised her face the man from Colooney was dead.—English Magazine.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.
At a meeting of the Democratic Congressional Central Committee of the Fourth Congressional District, held at Emporia on Monday, the 28th day of March, 1892, for the purpose of calling a convention to place in nomination a candidate for Congressman from the Fourth Congressional District, the city of Emporia was unanimously selected as the place, and May 24th as the time for holding such convention, and the basis of representation was fixed upon the vote of John Sheridan, President-Elect-at-Large in 1888, upon the basis of one delegate for each county in the district and one delegate for each 300 votes and fractions of 150 or more so cast. Therefore I. H. S. Martin, Chairman of the said Convention, by nominating a candidate for the office of Congressman from the Fourth Congressional District, and the election of a central committee for said district.

The different counties will be entitled to the following representation in said convention:
Butler..... 6 Morris..... 4
Chase..... 3 Osage..... 3
Coffey..... 5 Shawnee..... 11
Greenwood..... 5 Wagoner..... 2
Lyon..... 3 Wagoner..... 2
Marion..... 3
H. S. MARTIN, Chairman.
CHAS. K. HOLLIDAY, JR., Sec'y.

The *Reveille* insists that its "Final Notice" to tax payers is correct. Suppose it is; there are some other things in regard to county printing, just now, that are not just right, of which we will have occasion to speak in the near future.

J. R. Blackshear, of this county, was elected, yesterday, at the Democratic State Convention, at Salina, as a member of the delegation to represent the State of Kansas, in the national convention to be held at Chicago, a well-deserved recognition of the yeomanry of Democracy and the tillers of the soil, as Mr. Blackshear has been fighting in the ranks of Kansas Democracy for about thirty-five years, and during all that time has been a farmer in this county.

"I am an advocate of peace because I have been to war; I know that people do not like to be abused, because I do not like it myself. A paper was once started in the town where I live for the sole purpose of abusing me, and the other two papers assisted, so that for two months I had two doses every evening and one every morning. For an editor to unfairly abuse a man is something like a big man kicking a small boy off the sidewalk for physical exercise, instead of joining a gymnasium. If an editor must abuse someone, because he is particularly good at that style of writing, let him abuse some of the large number who will never see his paper. Since my baptism of fire, the Prince of Wales is the only man I abuse. Sometimes I hear that the Prince is contemplating a visit to America, and then I think of turning my battery on the worst man in China who can't read English."—*Ed. Howe.*

FOR STRAIGHT DEMOCRACY.
The Democrat gives this word of warning to the would-be party managers of this State:

We will take no orders and be bound by no ties that smack of fusion in Kansas.
If we cannot have a straight-out Democratic ticket to support we shall exercise our own judgment as to what ticket we shall support, if any.
In the name of the Democratic press of Kansas we now and forever pronounce against fusion.

If this is treason, make the most of it.—*Kansas Democrat.*

THE DEMOCRATIC EDITOR.
The editor of the *LeRoy Reporter* writes as follows:

The Democratic editor in Kansas occupies a peculiar, yet important position in politics. He is like Winklerich, the Tyrolean hero, who grabbed and pressed the spears of the Austrian knights into his own bosom in order to give his fellow-patriots an opportunity to break the lines of massive steel and club the unwieldy knights to the ground. Always in the front rank of battle, loyal to his flag and forgetful of self interest, he sometimes becomes the prey of designing politicians. Like brave and loyal Uriah of old, who possessed a beautiful wife upon whom King David was casting his lustful eyes, and who by order of the old libertine was placed in the most dangerous position in battle and killed, that David might secure his treasure—so the Democratic editor, blind to danger, devoid of selfishness and imbued with loyalty, is abandoned in the heat of battle, and among the concentrated fire of the enemy by the wily politician who rushes back over the field hunting for booty. Political opponents have exhausted the vocabulary of the English language to find words strong, odious, venomous and sulphurous enough to express their utter hatred of the Democratic editor of Kansas, while the politician is hiding safely from view, like old David, watching for his opportunity.

A SAMPLE OF TARIFF EXTORTION.

The Fall River *News*, which is a valiant defender of the protective tariff, prints the following in a recent issue:

Mr. Ackroyd, the English manufacturer who made a proposition to local capitalists to establish a plush factory here, has succeeded in raising capital for a factory to be located at South Portland, Me. In an address this week before the Lewiston Board of Trade, Mr. Ackroyd stated that, with a duty of 110 per cent, it costs \$5.50 per yard to land foreign made plush in New York, which he could make and sell at \$4.75 per yard, and at that figure realize a profit of \$1.50 per yard.

This is a very interesting revelation of the methods of our protective tariff. According to this statement, without the duty added it would cost to land foreign made silk plush in New York \$2.62 per yard. It can be manufactured in this country, according to the statement above, at \$3.25 per yard, or at a cost of only 63 cents a yard more than the English cost. This would imply that if a duty of 30 per cent were imposed upon foreign made silk plush it would be amply sufficient to cover the difference in cost, while a duty of 40 per cent, *ad valorem* would give a margin of 40 cents on each yard for profit to the American manufacturer. But not content with duty charges which could be defended on grounds of this kind, a duty of 110 per cent has been imposed which, according to the authority we have given, permits of an extravagant opportunity to gain on the part of the manufacturer.—*Boston Herald.*

HER RULES OF CONDUCT.
The following "rules of conduct" fell out of a little woman's pocketbook the other day near the postoffice:

1. I don't let a man smoke when he walks or drives with me. If he knows no better than to do it I promptly tell him what I think of it.
2. I don't give my photograph to men. I used to occasionally, but I am wiser now. I should hate by and by to know that my face might be hanging up in Tom's, Dick's or Harry's room.

3. I don't let a man take my arm when I walk with him. If he does I tell him that I prefer him to give me his arm.

4. I don't go out with a man friend just because he asks me. I like it better if he asks another lady to go. To my sister, for instance.

5. I don't let any man "see me home" from church. If he hasn't gumption enough to take me there and sit through the service with me, he may stay away altogether.

6. I don't let a man friend give me presents unless it is something of trifling cost, like fruit or flowers. And I always gauge a man by his taste in this respect.

7. I do not encourage any young man who is not perfectly polite and agreeable to my mother. Whoever calls upon me sees a great deal of her.

8. I don't allow a caller to stay later than 10 o'clock. If he does not go at that time I politely tell him my custom.

LAW ON PROMISSORY NOTES.
There are five essential elements to the legal validity of a negotiable draft, note or check:

1. It must be payable in money; that is, gold, silver or greenbacks, possibly also in United States currency, not in any kind of merchandise. Thus a note "payable in 100 calves" has been decided to be invalid.
2. It must be payable without any contingency or uncertainty. A note promising to pay "\$1000 out of the proceeds of ore to be raised and sold from any mine," is invalid. But a particular fund may be designated as "I promise to pay out of the estate of B., deceased."
3. It must be payable at a certain specified time, a time certain to arrive. A note payable to A. B., "when he is 21 years of age," is not good, for he may not live to be 21, and so the time is not certain to arrive.

But a note payable "on demand" is held to be good, for the demand is in the nature of things certain to be made at some future time. The owner of such a note would not possess common sense if he never demanded payment.

4. It must be payable to the order of a certain party therein named, or else payable to bearer. Otherwise it is not negotiable, although as a single written contract it is good as between the maker and the person to whom it is payable. But it is not capable of endorsement unless the words "order" or "bearer" appear.

5. The amount payable must be specified and certain. A note for \$100 "with interest" is good, because the interest can be calculated and thus certainly ascertained, but a note reading, "Pay \$100 or \$200" is not good.

MR. HOWELLS' FIRST NUMBER.
Considerable interest has been manifested regarding the first number of the *Cosmopolitan* magazine to be issued under the editorial management of Mr. Howells. The magazine has furnished a list of names which promises something quite unusual for the May number. The authors, whose work appears in this issue, are: James Russell Lowell, Thomas W. Higginson, Murat Halstead, Edmund Clarence Stedman, Brander Matthews, Edward Everett Hale, Edzar Fawcett, Richard L. Garner, John Hay, Luther Guy Billings, Henry James, Professor S. P. Langley, Frank R. Stockton, Dudley Buck, Theodore Roosevelt, H. H. Boyesen, Sarah Orne Jewett, Gertrude Smith, Lilla Cabot Perry, William Wilfrid Campbell, William Dean Howells.

And the same number is illustrated by Walter Crane, C. S. Reinhart, Wilson de Meza, E. W. Kemble, George Wharton Edwards, Charles Howard Johnson, William M. Chase, F. S. Church, Frederic Remington, Dan Beard, Henry Sandham, Louis J. Rhead. A well known New York critic, who has examined the proof sheets, pronounces it the strongest number of an American magazine ever issued.

THE PANSY FOR MAY
is a seasonable number. Two notable articles are "About New York" and the "English Literature" paper—John Milton. These are full of cleverly-described incidents, and will stimulate the taste for a broader study along these same lines of thought. The stories are bright, as the Pansy stories always are, the poems good, and the articles throughout such as will attract attention. "Way Stations," by Pansy, and "Little Paul," and the "Frisbie School," by Margaret Sidney, both more than interesting stories, this month develop fresh interest, and awaken a new desire to know more of the writers' plan and purpose in the progress of their growth.

For youngest readers. Price \$1.00 a year, 10 cents a number. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

THE HOMELIEST MAN IN COTTONWOOD FALLS.
As well as the handsome, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.

DO YOU WANT COLD?
Cripple Creek is not a health resort. It is a wealth resort. Quite a different location, near Pike's Peak, in Colorado. Gold—bright, yellow gold, is found at grass roots and in the rock formation. Reliable experts claim this is to-day the richest camp in Colorado. Assays average \$100 per ton, and have run as high as \$5,000. One hundred people a day are now rushing to Fremont, chief town of the district. The chance of a lifetime, is worth looking after!
You can get there quickly and comfortably by taking the Santa Fe Route. Only line with no change of cars from Chicago, Kansas City and other principle cities to Florissant, nearest railroad station with daily stages to Fremont. Inquire of local ticket agent, Santa Fe Route about rates and service.

WORKS OF ART BY TWELVE FAMOUS ARTISTS.
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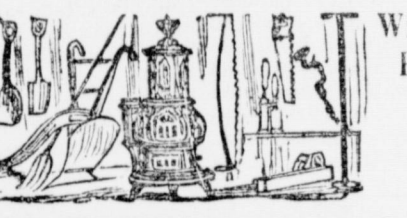
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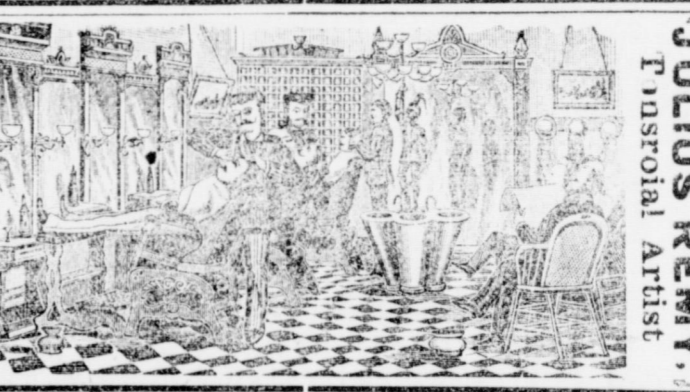
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SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

Single Tax Investigation in Washington.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

Dr. Robert Rayburn, famous throughout the country as one of the physicians attending Garfield at his assassination, quietly arose and declared himself strongly in favor of the bill. He believed land values should bear the burden of taxation, and gave a number of striking instances of the way the improver was punished and the way the land holder, simply as holder, was rewarded. He earnestly hoped the commissioners would approve the bill, and that it would go into effect.

When Dr. Rayburn sat down another property owner was ready. He was Thomas H. Smith, owner of valuable land, improved and unimproved, and, indeed, of the very building in which the hearing was then going on. He had come in late and stood in a doorway, his eyes snapping and his whole manner breathing defiance. He wanted to know who the bill was "going to benefit." Did it propose to exempt the owner of the big Washington Loan and Trust office building?

Commissioner Douglas answered and showed that he had obtained a clear idea of the bill. He said: "The bill operates without regard to individual interest, the individual being merged in the whole. The argument is that the assessment of land at its true value, as the figures show, would raise \$4,000,000 instead of two and a half or three millions. It would make a difference to the Washington Loan and Trust Co., and so it would tend to the man who owns property next to it, but it would equalize the thing, and would induce people who own land to improve it. At the same time the district should get more revenue."

Paul T. Bowen, representing District Assembly 66, of the Knights of Labor, which had, after exhaustive discussion, endorsed the bill by unanimous vote, was the next to address the commissioners, and he made a ringing single tax speech, saying that his organization supported the bill because they believed it would bring about three great results: Firstly, increase employment and raise wages; secondly, lower rents; and thirdly, give relief from taxation.

After Mr. Bowen came George C. Henning, president of the Traders' national bank, of Washington. He stated that eight years ago he suggested, through the columns of the Washington Post, the plan which now appears in the bill under consideration, without knowing that he had been anticipated by another—Henry George—in regard to this matter of the taxing the value of land. He said that this method of taxation would raise the revenue necessary for the local government with the least expense and the least possible hardship to the people.

By this time Mrs. Briggs had got together again, and ventured to remark that the bill could not help the renter, because the landlord would add his land tax to his rent.

This brought John DeWitt Warner to his feet. "The extent of the rent," said he, "that the landlord can exact from the tenant must depend upon the supply of houses. If we have in the city of Washington, as we do have, a large number of lots that have houses upon them, and a large number of lots which do not have houses upon them, then the system of taxation which fines or taxes the man who puts a house upon a lot, reduces the number of houses which are offered to tenants, and thereby enables the landlord to charge higher rent to the man who wants to rent. While, on the other hand, a system of taxation which will relieve the man who is a public benefactor by building more houses, from any part of the taxes on those improvements, and will offer inducements for building more houses, the number of houses in proportion to the number of tenants will be increased."

Mrs. Briggs: "It seems to me that the poor man who has to pay the rent will be taxed."

Mr. Warner: "So far as my experience goes, it is not the poor man who can afford to hold lots which are unimproved and which have no houses upon them. It is the people who can afford to pay taxes and who do not have to pay rent, but own their own houses, and who can afford to hold vacant lots. So far as the poor man owns any land, it is that on which his little house is located, and under the present system it is taxed more than it would be under the plan proposed."

E. W. Oyster, of the Federation of Labor, was the next supporter of the bill, and spoke in much the same strain as Mr. Bowen. He and Mr. Bowen, he said, represented nine-tenths of all the mechanics in the District of Columbia, and that they were as a unit for the bill. The last objector to the bill was M. I. Weller, a prominent real estate agent, and a member of the East Washington association, a landowners' organization. Curiously enough, Mr. Weller was one of the experts whom Mr. Johnson had called in to help him determine the real value of the land of Washington. Mr. Weller had "come to scoff and stayed to pray"—that is, he learned so very much before he got up to speak, and from interruptions during his speaking, that he seemed perplexed and confused, and afterwards admitted that he had believed the other side had the best of the argument. Among other things, he said that there was now three thousand vacant houses in Washington, whereupon Charles Newburg got up and poured in half a dozen questions that went to prove that there were a great many houses in Washington containing two, three, and four families each, and that if it was proposed to give everybody a separate house there wouldn't be enough houses to go around.

Everybody laughed, and Mr. Weller joined, but he made no attempt to answer. He merely remarked that if houses got so cheap people with money wouldn't invest, at which a voice said: "But wouldn't the mechanic build? Yes, he would."

Jackson H. Keston said he addressed the commissioners in behalf of the Washington Single Tax club. He made a short, terse, pointed argument that

THE TARIFF ISSUE.

It Now Remains for Democracy to Settle This.

With the disappearance of the silver issue from the canvass of this year tariff reform will resume the importance that it had in the elections of 1890, and that really belongs to it. It is true that the silver issue has not been completely or permanently banished. It cannot be that until the law of 1890, with its great hazards and its conflicting provisions, shall have been repealed. It is also barely possible that the desperate faction that has failed to fasten free coinage upon the party by the action of the majority in the house may show sufficient strength or sufficient ingenuity at Chicago to force into the platform some equivocal expression that may cause embarrassment and confusion. But the chances all are now that the interest in the silver question will steadily wane, and that when the two parties shall have spoken in their respective conventions neither of them will be so wholly right or so wholly wrong in regard to this question as to give it much influence in the canvass! Some it will have, and there will be a certain number of voters who will feel, and not unjustly, that on the whole the republican party is likely to be safer than the democratic

party in its action on the currency. But the issue will not be very definite and will not be at all dominant.

It is well for the country that the tariff will be again brought forward and that it will be the controlling issue. It is now nearly a half century since, with the exception of the elections of 1888 and 1890, the commercial policy of the nation can be said to have been passed upon fairly by a popular vote. McKinleyism is but the ripened product of the protective system growing out of the war. But that system as a protective one dates from the repeal of the internal revenue taxes between 1866 and 1872. It was not originally protective in any extreme sense, and the excess of duties on imports over the compensating internal revenue taxes would now be regarded as free trade, and pretty rank free trade at that. The Mills bill was very far from a return to the Morrill bill less internal taxation. Shortly after the war, as soon as the real effect of the repeal of the internal taxes began to be obvious, the movement for tariff reform began, and it has been advancing steadily ever since. But until 1888 the people never had an opportunity to vote directly on it. It was always presented to them complicated with and obscured by some other question of great popular interest. At most the vote for tariff reform was tentative and but partially effectual.

Sometimes the interference was from the southern question, sometimes it was the currency question, and on one occasion at least—1876—it was both. Mr. Tilden was the first democratic candidate who succeeded in largely reducing the importance and influence of the southern question. No one really doubted his loyalty or feared that any of the "fruits of the war" would be lost under him, or that the national dignity or stability would be compromised by him or with his assent. But there was a deep-seated suspicion as to the financial soundness of the party and his capacity to control his party on questions involving the currency. He stood on a platform that demanded the repeal of the resumption act of 1875. It is, perhaps, not too much to say that without this source of weakness Mr. Tilden might have been indisputably elected. However that may be, it is clear that in 1876 the tariff was not a controlling issue. It was more nearly so in 1880, but even then it was the southern question, artfully revived, that decided the vote of the northwest and kept that section from the path it would otherwise have taken. In 1884 the tariff was obscured by the personal element brought into the canvass by the nomination of Mr. Blaine. In 1888 the issue was more plain, and the popular vote was in favor of reform, but its fruit was lost through the treachery of Hill. In 1890 there was no doubt as to the issue or the result. The harvest was at last ripe, and it was gathered so far as it could be. It only remains to complete the task this year and to start the country fairly on a career of steadily-growing prosperity, in comparison with which even the wonderful past will seem tame.—N. Y. Times.

—If the democratic cheap clothing bill becomes a law it will save the people at least four hundred million dollars a year and give them much better clothing for their money than the McKinley article.—St. Louis Republic.

CENTRALIZING WEALTH.

Cold Facts That Republicans Would Do Well to Explain.

Certain conditions have been developing in this country since the republican party came into power which are interesting more and more deeply the great mass of the people.

If these conditions are the result of republican financial legislation it is time that the people should know it. If they are the result of republican tariff legislation all the forces of protest should be concentrated upon that. If they are the result of both combined, then the whole general policy of the party is a legitimate subject of discussion.

The conditions are these, and they have never been disputed: When the republican party came into power the producing classes in this nation owned, controlled and enjoyed about sixty-three per cent. of the national wealth. The non-producing classes—that is, those not engaged in active industry, but living upon speculative investments—comprised the remaining thirty-seven per cent.

Now, after some twenty-eight years of republican legislation, the statistics show that the producing classes own but about twenty per cent. of the na-

PETITION OF TEXTILE WORKERS.

They Ask That Wool Be Put on the Free List.—The McKinley Tariff Has Not Proved a Benefit But Is Positively Harmful.

The following is a portion of the petition in favor of free wool sent to the committee on ways and means by the Kensington Reform club of Philadelphia. The club is composed of workmen in the large woolen factories of that city:

"Although labor is most directly interested in the tariff schedules, it has been customary for those who favor high protective duties to turn a deaf ear to its appeals despite their protestations of solicitude for the welfare of the toilers, whilst the clamors of those who find a special interest in high duties, having the time and means to besiege the doors of congress, have not been heeded. The fat that is being fried out of the workingmen enables them to render special service to the partisan ma-hine, and thus they can make their weight felt far better than the fleeced workmen.

"Now, however, that there is once more an opportunity to be heard upon an equal footing with the capitalists, we, the Kensington Reform club, as an organization composed of workmen in every branch of the textile industries, send greeting to the friends of fair play and honest and equal government with a prayer for the immediate passage of the free wool bill now under consideration in the house, which, whilst it may not fully meet our desires, is yet a measure offering great relief to the whole people.

"The labor in the woolen mills has never been in so depressed a condition as in the past year. The carpet industry was never so demoralized. Wages have been reduced both in a direct way and by the subterfuges called adjustments, readjustments and fines, and the cost of living has been perceptibly increased, until the condition of labor is well nigh unbearable. Employment has grown more unsteady, many mills working but partial time, some closed entirely, while in others the waiting for warp and filling amounts to a loss of from one-quarter to one-half time.

"This is no idle talk, but the result of investigation, as it is one of the missions of our organizations to intelligently watch the effect of legislation upon labor; and we here add that there has never been an increase of tariff rates that was not almost immediately followed by reductions of wages. This is surely contrary to what was promised as a result of the tariff law passed by the last congress, and it is, therefore, not surprising to find workmen realizing that they have been fooled once too often.

"If, as has been asserted in congress recently, the manufacturers do not need or want a high tariff, and that it is solely for the benefit of labor, which never get any of them, then there is not the slightest impediment to a mutual agreement for its abolition. But since the gentlemen who make this assertion still oppose a reduction, the workmen who do not are certainly justified in praying that these kindly souls may stop their benevolent endeavors to raise wages by law, which they cannot do, and set about raising them in the mills, which they can do, and if they will only divide with their workmen that which they usually give to the party machine it will make a perceptible difference in the workers' pay rolls.

"We here reiterate the fact that the greater cause for the inability of American manufacturers to compete with their foreign rivals is because of the unjustifiable tax on the raw materials and not the difference in wages; and that this tax amounts to from three to five times more than the entire wage account in the product. It is needless for gentlemen to imagine that they can forever fool the workmen by their expressions of solicitude for wages, while yet willing and even anxious to bear the enormous burden of this unnecessary tariff on the raw materials.

"To the workman of ordinary intelligence this looks like trying to find excuses for the further reduction of wages, for so long as they can be made to believe that their wages are princely as compared with the wages of the workmen on the other side of the water, the more ignorant of them may be induced to submit to reductions without knowing that they are rapidly nearing the level of the so-called "pauper labor" of Europe. Intelligent workmen, however, are praying deeply just now that their protectionist friends may cease their hard labors to raise the wind by tariff laws so as to take time to give their professions a practical turn by raising wages in fact. But if we may judge men by their actions we are justified in asserting that if these professional friends of labor thought that a tariff would raise wages they would drop it quickly.

"In a recent number of the Manufacturer, the organ of the protectionist manufacturers, its editor in a labored article tried to show that the English manufacturers were selling their goods here as cheaply as they did before the present law went into effect, and that this made it evident that the foreigners were paying the tax for the privilege of selling in our markets. In another article of the same number the fact is stated that Botany tops have declined in the London market 10 cents per pound, and this is given as a partial reason for their inability to sell at the old rates, but when we consider that a saving of 32 cents and upwards of every pound of manufactured cloth, we may find it to be the whole reason. Here is a pretty mixture of facts and fancy; but then if the tariff advocates' facts were given without a mixture of fancies their cause would suffer badly.

"On a par with this is their avowal that the materials of manufacture are not deteriorating. They dare not put their workmen on the stand to testify to this under oath, for then there would be a full corroboration of the statements made to your honorable committee of ways and means by the Wool Consumers' association that the McKinley law has largely prompted the adulteration of woolen manufactures. It is only necessary to state one fact to expose the falsity of their claim. If all the wool in the country, domestic

HER PET.

—Puck.



HER PET.

—Puck.

and imported, outside of that used in carpets, were made into pure woolen goods, we would have not over 80,000,000 pounds of cloth, dress goods, hats, blankets, underwear, etc., for our 61,000,000 people, or a little over 1 1/4 pounds for each individual.

"Who dares to say that this is sufficient to keep us from becoming a nation of shakers at the slightest blast of cold, and who dares to say that 80,000,000 pounds will cover all the goods sold to the American public as all-wool manufactures in a year? One must be silly indeed to believe this. But we must not forget that they have learned to manufacture wool by putting old cast-off clothing through a chemical process which eats out all but the wool in them, and this residue is reworked and used to mix with other wool, but as the life is out of it it is no better than cotton, and thus between the cold and diseases transmitted through the old clothes there is at least one infant industry well protected—that of the doctor.

"With reference to the difference between American and foreign wages we are prepared to show that in many branches our rates are even below the English rates, and the same is true even of actual earnings. The rate paid for woolen weaving in the Huddersfield (England) district varies from 1 cent for eight picks to 1 cent for six picks, according to the grade of work, with extra pay for extra heddles, extra colors and extra beams; while ours is from 1 cent for nine picks to 1 cent for five picks, with no extras. Thus for sixty pick work the English rate is 7 1/2 cents to 10 cents per yard, extras to be added, while our rate is from 6 cents to 12 cents per yard and no extras.

"If the American weaver earns more money in a week, it is simply because he works faster and turns off more product.

"Now we declare, without fear of contradiction, that there is not now a woolen manufacturer in Philadelphia who does not privately long for free wool and those who openly advocate tariff wool are actuated by partisan rancor; and we are still more emphatic in the declaration that there is not in Philadelphia one woolen worker in a hundred who would not openly ask for free wool if he were free from the sinister influences of the bosses. As we prefer our own prosperity and bread and butter to party success, we ask for free wool without reference to its effects upon party."

The stubborn perversity and dishonesty of the protectionist is nowhere better shown than in their steady refusal to correct the glaring inconsistencies and mischievous discrimination of the tariff laws even after their attention had been called to them repeatedly. One is the discriminations against American manufactures involved in the adjustment of duties between the raw materials and the finished products, and the other the placing of a heavier tax upon the poor man's necessities than upon the rich man's luxuries. We called their attention to these points as far back as the spring of 1890, and the protectionist national association of woolen manufacturers pointed out substantially the same errors in their letter to the secretary of the treasury in the fall of 1888, and hence they could not consistently overlook it, and yet in the make-up of the McKinley act this infernal piece of injustice was not only retained but made worse than ever.

This shows that in a vicious and determined purpose to serve a few masters they lost sight entirely of their duty to do justice to the people. In fact it appeared to be a pleasure to them to shift the burdens of taxation off the shoulders of the rich to those of the poor—to make labor the pack-mule of the rich. The unanimous cry of the protectionist manufacturers now is that the McKinley law be let alone because it is doing the manufacturers a great deal of good. Yet in the face of this there has yet to be recorded one important instance of a raise of wages, while instances of the paring down of wages are innumerable.

OAT MEAL.

A McKinley Tariff Drama in Five Acts.

Act I. Scene: Congress, October, 1890, (duties raised)—McKinley increases the duty on oat meal from half a cent to one cent per pound in the interests of several large oat meal manufacturers of Ohio.

Act II. Scene: Columbus, O., January, 1891 (trust formed)—Under the heading, "All the Oat Meal Mills Consolidated," the New York Tribune describes what occurred as follows: "Incorporation papers were filed at Columbus to-day for the Consolidated Oat Meal Co. with a capital of \$3,500,000. All the oat meal mills of the country are brought under one management with headquarters at Akron, O."

Act III. Scene: Factory (wages reduced)—Soon after the formation of the trust the wages of the men and women employed in the Akron mills, the largest in the trust, were forced to accept a large reduction in wages. Some had been compelled to submit to three reductions since the opening of the first act.

Act IV. Scene: Offices of the trust (prices raised)—Oat meal that sold for \$4.90 per barrel before the trust was formed, now sells as high as \$7.40 per barrel.

Act V. Scene: Ravenna, O., April 1, 1891 (factories closed)—The Quaker mills, with a daily capacity of 400 barrels, have been closed by the trust for an indefinite period and 100 men are thrown out of employment.

—It is a bad day for McKinley when several strikes, lock-outs, wage reductions, or close-towns cannot be credited to his pet measure—which by the way is doing more to injure our industries, our laborers and our farmers than any other bill that ever became a law in this country. Here are a few of the items reported on April 9, 1891. At New Castle, Pa., notices have been posted at all the furnaces of a general reduction in wages to take effect April 15. The turn men will be reduced 15 cents, and the iron men three-quarters of a cent per pound on their scale. This will give the turn men \$1.75 and the laborers the magnificent income of \$1.35 per day.

TRIED TO DEFINE WOMANLINESS.

They Were All Women, But They Couldn't Explain Their Own Attributes.

It was that blessed hour just before bedtime when women take down their back hair, don their peignoirs, and gather around the fire to exchange confidences. There was some delicious tea going on this particular occasion, and under its inspiring influence each woman present laid aside her usual reserve and said exactly what she thought. For this reason it was a memorable night. They broke up in a dispute, however, and it happened this way: Everything had gone on beautifully until one demure woman on the hearth-rug said:

"I say, what do you mean when you call a woman womanly?"

There was a long pause—a notable fact, and one which entirely upsets the ridiculous male theory that there are no women in heaven just because it says somewhere in Revelation that "there was silence in heaven"—about the space of half an hour, and then some one said: "Um—er—well, it means to be feminine."

"Nonsense," said the demure woman, briskly. "That is all very well to say, and indicates an intimate acquaintance with Webster, but look at Mrs. X. If anybody could be more demurely feminine than she, I'd like to see her. And yet she's as hard as nails. You can't call her womanly."

"O," said another, "it means to do things in a womanly way."

"Ah! To be womanish, eh? Wrong again!" said the demure little fiend on the hearth-rug.

"Well, I," said a third, "should say that womanliness is a sort of mystic quality which makes a woman like to feel the pressure of a baby's head or a man's face close against her heart."

"Still wrong! That is the maternal instinct, pure and simple."

Womanliness," remarked another woman meditatively, "is an indefinable, intangible, vague, mysterious something which is woman's greatest charm. Without it she can never hope to please either the men or her own sex."

"Rubbish! There is Miss Z. You couldn't call her womanly. She's too mannish, too masculine in her tastes and amusements, and yet I defy you to find a girl who has more friends among both men and women than she."

It was a plumb, pretty brunette, curled up on the bed, who made the next remark:

"Womanliness," she said, "means gentleness, helpfulness, tact, a love for little children, a soothing, restful manner, a voice that is low and a touch that is soft."

"No, I think womanliness means to keep one's body and one's soul clean," said the woman who believes in Turkish baths and the efficacy of prayer.

"Let me quote Owen Meredith," put in another.

Through the sorrow and sin of earth's registered curse,
The blessing which mitigates all: born to nurse,
And to soothe, and to solace, to help, and to heal
The sick world that leans on her.

"That is woman's mission, and I think her doing that or not doing it makes her womanly or unwomanly, as the case may be."

"Well, what made you think of it anyway?" demanded one of the women.

"I'll answer you with a question," said the woman on the hearth-rug.

"Would you call me womanly?"

"No!" shouted all the women.

"Exactly! I agree with you. Possibly that is why I have been all my life studying other women in order to discover just what quality or qualities they possessed which entitled them to the adjective 'womanly.' I have never been able, with all my study, to satisfy myself, and therefore never able to cultivate that grace in myself. Imagine my astonishment, then, the other day, when someone called me womanly."

"I'll wager that somebody was a man who is in love with you," said the pretty brunette.

"Why? O, because men in love have no discrimination and no sense, anyhow."

And then everybody entered a protest, and the party broke up in the wildest confusion.—Chicago Tribune.

AUNT LUCY'S BURGLAR.

The Outlook Wasn't Good and So He Went Away Empty-Handed.

Receptions of the common kind may be guided by a manual of etiquette, but when the question is one of receiving a burglar, the oracles are dumb, and the surprised, unwilling hostess must act for herself. "Aunt" Lucy Watts, who lives in a lonely farm house on the Fal-mouth road, near Portland, Me., originated a method that others might very well adopt.

The method presupposes presence of mind, courage and truthfulness, but these exercised, the result should be satisfactory, as in her case. She tells the story in her brief, brisk, decided way:

"Isaac 'n' Ruth 'n' the young ones had gone to Waterville to spend Christmas, 'n' left me all soul alone—but this dratted rheumatiz. That stayed right by me, same's it most generous does. Worried me so I went to bed at dark. 'A light in my eyes waked me up sudden, 'n' the middle 'o' the night, the wuz a big feller with a cloth over his face stan'in' jest inside the door. I riz up in bed, 'n' we looked at each other.

"What ye want," says I.

"Where's the silver?" says he.

"Huh! 'Th' aint none," says I, 'n' I laughed. 'Me havin' silver!"

"Seemed to kind 'o' discourage him, 'n' he moved backwards.

"Says, 'says I, 'agin, 'latch the door when ye leave!' 'N' then I shook up my pillar 'n' turned over 'n' went to sleep.

"'N' he didn't take nothin'."—Youth's Companion.

No News at All.

Mr. Snark (over his newspaper)—Well, well, Margery, the newspapers must be pretty hard up!

Mrs. Snark—What's that?

Mr. Snark—Why, here they come out with a big head-line "Trouble in a

Job!"—Puck.

PRACTICAL HINTS.

Some Simple Suggestions of Value to Housekeepers.

The good housekeeper is one who is ready for emergencies, and in every family there are bound to be breakages. Things get out of order, pieces of furniture warp apart, the metal lamp becomes loosened from its metal socket, valuable china is broken, or some similar accident occurs which requires the use of glue, cement, or plaster-of-paris paste. Like a stitch in time, prompt attention to such matters saves the housework from drifting into a state of disorder. With rickety chairs, disabled tables, incapacitated lamps, and all the mischief they can cause, imminent at any time, no household is safe. The glue pot should be a family fixture. It is an inexpensive utensil consisting of two kettles, one fitting inside the other, something like double boilers. The outer part is filled with water, but not enough to overflow into the inner one, which contains the glue. For the matter of this a common tin sauceman and a cup to hold the glue will do very well if you have not the more elaborate glue-pot made for the purpose. Purchase the very best glue from a trustworthy druggist. The best is light in color and translucent. Break it in fine pieces; put it in a perfectly clean glue-pot or earthen jar; pour enough cold water over to cover the glue, and let it stand twenty-four hours. At the end of this time pour off any water that may have remained. Fill the outer vessel of the glue-pot with boiling water, and set the one containing the glue in it. Let the water boil around it until the glue is thoroughly melted. If you melt the glue in a jar set in a tin sauceman, a covering of pebbles should be put on the bottom of the sauceman to make a space between the bottom of the jar and the bottom of the sauceman. Apply the glue to wood with a soft brush, while it is hot, pressing the parts of wood firmly together, or tying them together with a cord, or in some cases pressing them together with a vise or with clamps. It is very convenient to have a little china cement to mend china or glassware. Although no cement has ever been invented which will successfully stand boiling water, yet a piece of china which is intended for decorative use, and not for hard service in the kitchen, where it will be frequently washed, will be as good as new when it is once mended. When the handles of steel knives and forks come off they can be easily mended with rosin. Pour a little powdered rosin into the cavity in the handle. Heat the part of the knife that fits into the handle until it is red hot and thrust it into the handle. It will become firmly fixed by rosin when it becomes cool. In heating the handle protect the blade carefully with wet cloths, for if the blade becomes heated beyond a certain point, it loses its temper and the keenness of the steel once lost can not be recovered. Plaster of paris should be kept in the house to mend lamps, where the metal socket has become loosened from the reservoir, to mend holes which have been chipped out of the plaster, or to fill in various crevices where it may be painted over. Few things are more slovenly than a hall with holes in the plaster, yet such disfigurements are very likely to occur from the blows of heavy furniture, hammering of picture nails in wrong places and from various other causes. Such places should be mended at once with plaster-of-paris, mixed to a thin paste with water. It is best to mix only a little at a time as it sets so rapidly that it becomes too hard to handle in a few moments. Apply it and smooth it down with the blade of a knife and cover up the spot with a piece of wall paper matching the pattern on the wall as you paste it on and the spot will never show. When you mend the socket on a lamp, fill the sides of the socket with plaster-of-paris and press the reservoir in place. Rub off any plaster-of-paris that may overflow before it dries.—N. Y. Tribune.

HOUSEHOLD MARKETING.

Rules to Be Observed in the Purchase of Meats.

In buying beef, there are a few rules to remember: Bullock beef is the best to buy. It should be fine-grained, the lean with streaks of clean, white-looking fat running through it, and of a bright red color. Unless there is enough fat the meat will be tough. Cow beef is paler than ox beef, and so you can tell it in that way, and it is not so nutritious; but if the meat is of a very dark red it is too old. To test beef press it down with your thumb; if it rises quickly the meat is good. For soup meat get the shin-bone and a few pounds of the round. Soup meat should have as little fat as possible. The best beef for beef tea is from the round. Mutton should be dark-colored and have plenty of fat. In choosing poultry see that they have smooth legs and short spurs; the male birds are the best. The feet should always bend easily, and the eyes should be bright. If a fowl has begun to turn blue, or if it has stiff legs, it is not good. In selecting fish the body should be stiff and the gills red; if not, it is not fresh. In buying vegetables get a good dealer and get them fresh, as stale vegetables are unhealthy. Asparagus and peas and also green beans should be eaten on the day they are bought, and for the following day use those more easily kept, such as onions, cauliflower, cabbage, etc.—St. Louis Republic.

Fashions in Flowers.

There is a fashion just now for quaint, old-fashioned flowers. Just how or why it is no man or woman seems able to tell. At the present time cacti and their allies especially live in the eye of the world. One prime favorite of all the varieties is the epiphyllum, which are the same leaf-like stem and the same somewhat uncanny general appearance as the cactus, but have smaller blossoms. The marigold, too, is to the fore of popular favor, particularly as a potted plant. The careful cultivation which their elevation to the rank of a fashionable flower has brought about has produced some very interesting results. Particularly is this true of their color, which, in some instances, is similar to the bright orange tint of fire flame and is in effect as brilliant.—Chicago Post.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; unless cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure, Sent Circumfree. Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The money that is the root of all evil is the money that is in another's pocket.—Ran's Horn.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?
There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is in the margin of every newspaper, and they will return you book, beautiful lithographs or samples free.

The trains of thought of some people are the slowest kinds of freights.—Rochester Post.

Visit Velasco Via
The Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway, Houston, the L. & G. N. and Velasco Terminal Railways. Daily passenger trains leave Houston 10:45 a. m. and arrive at Velasco 2:05 p. m. For information concerning Velasco, or for routes, rates, maps or time tables of the M., K. & T. Ry., call on or address: Great Northern, Kansas City, Mo., or Kas. E. B. Parker, Ass't. Gen. Pass. Agent, No. 509 Chestnut St., St. Louis, Mo.

The strictest railroad about issuing passes may occasionally pass a dividend.—Lowell Gazette.

One of the Richest Mines
Ever discovered is the mine of health that is found in a bottle of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Its "output" is unprecedented. Richly does it "pan out" in the paying ore of vitality and regularity of organic action. The debilitated should work this mine for "all it is worth." So also should the constipated, the bilious, the dyspeptic, the rheumatic, and persons troubled with inactivity of the kidneys or bladder and the grippe.

A cook book talks of raised doughnuts without saying where they were raised.—N. O. Picayune.

TESTED BY TIME.—For Bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cents.

In the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of loaf.—Elmira Gazette.

I. R. BRANTHAM, editor Christian Index, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I have used your catarrh with unfeeling prompt, decided relief." All druggists, 50c.

FOOD FOR REFLECTION.—The good dinner that you missed.—Texas Siftings.

BRECKMAN'S PILLS act like magic on the vital organs, restore lost complexion and bring back the keen edge of appetite.

If we could use our own advice, how happy we would be.—Texas Siftings.

KEEP IT IN YOUR HOUSE.—"The A. B. C. Bohemian Bottled Beer" of St. Louis. American Brewing Co. brew it.

The proper thing for a jury is to be firm, but not fixed.—Washington Star.

The Grip of Pneumonia may be warded off with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. File's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

A BURGLAR generally makes his horse run after he reaches the plate.—Texas Siftings.

When a man gets religion right, his horse soon finds it out.—Ran's Horn.

MARKET REPORTS.

KANSAS CITY, April 18.
CATTLE—Shipping steers... \$ 3 50 @ 4 15
Butchers' steers... 3 70 @ 4 00
Native cows... 3 00 @ 3 25
HOGS—Good to choice heavy... 5 50 @ 6 05
WHEAT—No. 2 red... 81 @ 82
No. 2 hard... 79 @ 79 1/2
CORN—No. 2... 25 @ 27
COY.—No. 2... 28 1/2 @ 28 3/4
RYE—No. 2... 40 @ 40
FLOUR—Patents, per sack... 2 00 @ 2 20
Fancy... 1 90 @ 1 95
HAY—Baled... 5 50 @ 6 50
BUTTER—Choice creamery... 24 @ 24
CHEESE—Full cream... 9 @ 10
EGGS—Choice... 10 1/2 @ 11
BACON—Hams... 9 @ 11
Shoulders... 7 @ 7 1/2
Sides... 9 @ 10
LARD... 7 1/2 @ 8 1/4
POTATOES... 60 @ 75

ST. LOUIS.
CATTLE—Shipping steers... 4 00 @ 4 70
Butchers' steers... 3 00 @ 4 80
HOGS—Packing... 3 00 @ 4 85
SHEEP—Fair to choice... 4 00 @ 5 20
FLOUR—Choice... 3 50 @ 4 15
WHEAT—No. 2 red... 85 @ 85 1/2
CORN—No. 2... 37 @ 37 1/2
OATS—No. 2... 30 @ 30 1/2
RYE—No. 2... 80 @ 80 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery... 25 @ 27
PORK... 10 @ 10 1/2

CHICAGO.
CATTLE—Shipping steers... 4 40 @ 4 55
HOGS—Packing and shipping... 3 75 @ 4 80
SHEEP—Fair to choice... 4 40 @ 5 25
FLOUR—Winter wheat... 3 90 @ 4 40
WHEAT—No. 2 red... 88 @ 87
CORN—No. 2... 40 1/2 @ 40
OATS—No. 2... 29 1/2 @ 29 1/2
RYE—No. 2... 78 @ 79 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery... 23 @ 25
PORK... 10 10 @ 10 15


NEW YORK.
CATTLE—Common to prime... 4 50 @ 4 80
HOGS—Good to choice... 4 80 @ 4 90
FLOUR—Good to choice... 3 50 @ 5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red... 88 @ 1 02
CORN—No. 2... 49 @ 51
OATS—Western mixed... 36 @ 38 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery... 31 @ 32
PORK... 9 50 @ 10 00


ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
REMEDY FOR
RHEUMATISM,
Lumbago, Headache, Toothache,
NEURALGIA,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost-bites,
SCIATICA,
Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.

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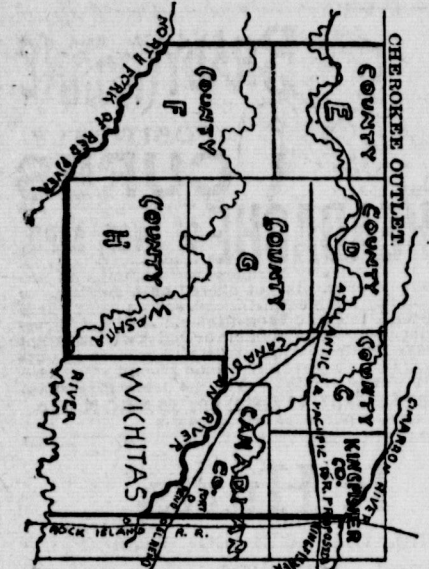
THE NEW LANDS.

Some Facts About the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Lands.

A Fertile Agricultural Region Opened to Settlement—Business and Activity Where a Short Time Ago Lethargy Prevailed.

The great Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservation is the largest body of Indian lands that has ever been thrown open at one time. It contains 4,300,000 acres and extends from the settled part of Oklahoma on the east to Texas on the west, and from the Cherokee strip on the north to Greer county and the Kiowa and Comanche reservation on the south.

About twenty years ago the Cheyennes and Arapahoes were brought down from the north, and placed on this reservation. A number of times since they have broken away and made raids against the whites and other Indians, and many people of western Kansas fell victims to them. Even now



The above map shows the new lands. The new counties are designated as C, D, E, F, G and H. The dark lines are boundaries of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe lands.

many of them are savage and semi-barbarous and a large portion of the tribe were induced to take their land in severalty only by the use of force.

There are about 3,500 of these Indians now on the reservation and they have allotted to them a little over half a million acres of land, leaving three and one-half million acres to be taken up by white settlers. Every Indian, big or little, young or old, has had 160 acres of land allotted to him, the government putting a wire fence about the land. And if anybody thinks the red man does not know enough to pick the best land he is sadly mistaken, for every mother's son of them has taken his land and the land of his entire family in the best river bottoms. And, too, what a blessing it is to have a large family. The average Indian family numbers from twelve to fourteen, which gives the family about 3,000 acres of land. The land is untaxable for twenty-five years and the Indian will live at his ease on the money received by renting his land to the cattlemen, while he and his are made rich by the increase in value of his land, caused by the industry of his white brother, who must bear all the burdens of taxation.

While much of the land in this reservation is rich, well watered and productive, it is not the paradise that many imagine it to be. About forty per cent of the reservation is good agricultural land, two-thirds of the balance being adapted to grazing, and the rest being so poor that it would be difficult to raise even an umbrella upon it.

The Indians have picked the best lands along the streams, and in most cases the white man will have to take the uplands, with occasionally a narrow creek bottom. In the eastern half of the reservation, however, this upland is first-class and will produce enormous crops of all kinds. Especially is it valuable for wheat and fruits of all kinds. As a fruit country this land will rival central California, and cotton and broom corn can be grown to advantage.

About fifteen townships of this land have been added to Kingfisher and Canadian counties, and the balance is divided into six counties of about 700 square miles each, and designated as counties C, D, E, F, G, H. Near the center of each county is reserved 320 acres for a county seat.

Entering the reservation from the east the first county is C. It is forty by twenty-five miles in size, extending north and south across the eastern end of the reservation. Nearly all of the land in this county is first-class, but the Indians have taken a large part of it. Watona, the county seat, is about twenty-two miles distant from either the north, east or south line of the reservation, near the north bank of the North Canadian river. The stream and the South Canadian both traverse this county.

West of county C the reservation widens out so that three counties—D, G and H—are in a tier north and south. County D, at the north, is out in twain by the South Canadian, in whose fertile valley are many fine farms. Taloga, the county seat, is but nine miles from the line of the Cherokee strip, though to reach it the river must be forded.

County H is in the center of the reservation, and about equal distance from all sides. Arapahoe, the county seat, is in the south central part, on the Washita river. This county is in the best watered of the six, and as a whole, the land is the most desirable in the reservation.

Still south of this county is G, which is well watered by the Washita river, and contains a large percentage of good land, though much of it is taken up by a large settlement of Indians in the southern part. The county seat, Tucula, is in the southeastern part of the county, but nine miles from either the Wichita reservation on the east or the Kiowa lands on the south.

County E is in the northwestern part of the reservation and but very little of

the land is good for agricultural purposes outside of a narrow valley along the Canadian river. The western part is very rough and great rocks and hills predominate everywhere. Island, the county seat, is in the eastern part and is reached easiest from the Cherokee strip, which is but fifteen miles away. The Panhandle of Texas joins this county on the west, as it also does county F, lying immediately south of it.

This last county is bordered on the south by the Red river and crossed by the Washita. The county seat, Cheyenne, is twenty miles from the Texas line, and several miles further from Greer county, Ok., on the south. The land along the rivers is good, but a large part of the county is very broken.

The nearest railway points to the reservation are Hennessy, Kingfisher, Elreno and Dover, on the Rock Island railway for the eastern part, and Minco, on the same road, for the southern part. For the northern and western parts of the reservation the nearest and best railway points are the stations on the Southern Kansas division of the Santa Fe in the Cherokee strip, or the Panhandle of Texas.

The six county seats will be declared open at the same hour as the balance of the reservation. Each town contains 320 acres, all of which has already been staked off into blocks and lots. The residence lots are fifty feet front and the business lots twenty-five feet. In each town there have been reserved four squares for parks, three squares for school grounds, one square for a court house, three lots for a post office, three for a city hall and six for churches. All the rest of the lots are free to the people who first get on them.

These will not be the only towns in the reservation for there is nothing to prevent a number of people from gathering at a point and starting a town there. A number of prominent men have already arranged their plans for starting a town near Fort Reno. With the advantage of the large military post so near and the spur of the Choctaw railway already built in, the town will be one of the most favored in the territory and will soon grow to prominence. —Guthrie Cor. Kansas City Journal.

GOV. SEAY'S APPOINTMENTS.

Names of the Officers of the Six New Counties Who Have Been Commissioned.

GUTHRIE, Ok., April 16.—Gov. Seay has commissioned the following officers for the six new counties in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservation:

County C—Probate judge, Amos Ewing; attorney, T. J. Farrar; clerk, George Raney; sheriff, D. F. Smith; register of deeds, W. R. Granger; treasurer, R. E. Overstreet; surveyor, M. P. McCoy; commissioners, Abraham J. Price, C. W. Garland, Lafayette Wells.

County D—Probate judge, D. S. Workman; attorney, C. L. Roode; clerk, George N. Hutter; register of deeds, Charles E. King; treasurer, Robert E. Innis; sheriff, Thomas Temon; commissioners, Abraham Hummer, Anall Bracht, Elliott M. Dixon.

County E—Clerk, Thomas Kirtley; probate judge, Charles G. Masserly; sheriff, S. Mason; county commissioner, H. B. Fore.

County F—Probate judge, H. M. Carr, clerk, W. H. Hallett; sheriff, John H. McAvers; commissioners, J. D. Sterling, W. C. Dumbler; attorney, A. G. Cunningham; treasurer, Sat Rowden; register of deeds, John W. McCook.

County G—Probate judge, J. W. Clevering; attorney, H. E. Vanivers; clerk, E. E. McPherson; register of deeds, J. J. Kennedy; sheriff, Charles F. Gorton; treasurer, S. J. Dyer; commissioners, D. W. Upchurch, J. D. Connelly, John R. Coykendall.

County H—Probate judge, H. A. Lamberson; clerk, George H. Bennett; attorney, J. C. Hoffess; register of deeds, A. S. Prather; sheriff, W. E. Thralls; commissioners, W. H. Murphy, Harry Little, William Jarvis; treasurer, Neal Ragland.

These men represent Oklahoma, Kansas, Missouri, Illinois and Iowa, and were chosen out of over 400 candidates.

PITTSBURGH POISONING CASE.

Referring to the Cause of the Death of Police Superintendent Weir.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., April 16.—County Commissioner Weir, who is conducting the investigation into the cause of death of his late brother, Superintendent of Police Gamble Weir, was asked if the inquiry was to be dropped. He said: "We have no idea of letting this matter drop. Each day we are collecting evidence against the guilty persons that will eventually convict them."

"I will turn over all our evidence to District Attorney Burleigh and let him proceed the way he thinks proper. He has had full knowledge of what we were doing and he is in sympathy with us. Just what line of action he will decide on I cannot tell, but it will come out in time."

One of the mysteries connected with Superintendent Weir's death is the disappearance of his jewelry, of which he had considerable. It was thought this was buried with the body, but when the coffin was disinterred it could not be found, though a thorough search was made for it.

ARMS AND AMMUNITION.

Venezuelan Vessels Laden With These Captured by Gen. Crespo's Forces.

CARACAS, April 16.—Word has just been received of the capture by the revolutionists of two government vessels which were loaded with arms and munitions of war for the government forces. This is regarded by Gen. Crespo's followers as a great stroke of good luck as arms and ammunition are what the insurgents have been so anxious to secure.

The vessels were proceeding leisurely on their way to a friendly port when a rebel warship bore down upon them and captured them without a struggle. The insurgents now consider that they have gained a decided advantage and it is said they will begin their march toward this city.

Shortly after their capture of the government vessels the revolutionists were further rejoiced to learn that in two skirmishes with Pallelo's troops their advance guard had won decided victories.

MANIAC IN A CHURCH.

Terrible Deed of a Maniac in a Spanish Church—The Priest and a Woman Slain at the Altar.

MADRID, April 18.—In a church at Anglesola, in the province of Lerida, the usual services of Good Friday were being held, with the church filled to its utmost capacity with devout worshippers, when just as Father Francisco Marti, the priest in charge, was kneeling at the altar, without a word of warning a man armed with a revolver and a short sword sprang out from behind the pulpit to the left of the altar, where he had been concealed, and rushed up on the priest, brandishing his sword.

Father Marti, whose back was to the congregation, turned his head in the direction of the man but too late to do more than raise his hand to attempt to ward off the sword blow he saw aimed at him.

The man stood over his kneeling victim and in an instant the priest lay dead in front of the altar, where he had stood served. The assassin's blow had struck the back of his neck and the keen blade almost severed his head from his body.

Some of the more cool-headed men made an attempt to seize the murderer, but the assassin leveled his revolver, fired right and left and drove his would-be captors to seek safety in flight. One woman, shrinking close to the altar rails, was hit by one of the bullets. She uttered a most piercing shriek, threw up her hands and fell dead to the floor.

A general rush was made for the doors and many of the people were thrown down and trampled upon by the excited throngs behind them. Several of them were quite seriously injured in this manner, among them being some children who, it is believed, will die.

The assassin, when his revolver was emptied, sprang into the fleeing crowd, and wielding his sword still dripping with blood from the massacred priest, slashed right and left, cutting his way to the street.

Once he reached the street, the assassin started on a run and soon vanished. It is thought probable that the assassin has sought some secluded place and there killed himself. No reason is known for the crime and it is believed by almost everyone that the man was insane.

CONDITION OF WINTER WHEAT.

Reports Say That the Prospects Are For an Average Crop.

TOLEDO, O., April 18.—Two thousand crop reports have been received here from the grain dealers of Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Kansas and Missouri, which raise two-thirds of the winter wheat crop of the United States.

Present prospects are for an average wheat crop. Michigan reports the best prospects above an average, while Indiana and Illinois show nearly as well. Ohio promises below an average, also Kansas and Missouri, from which the reports are not quite complete. The prospects are somewhat less favorable than a year ago.

Prospects have improved in all of the states since two weeks ago, when the agricultural bureau report for April was gathered. Indiana shows the most improvement and Missouri the least. Over two-thirds show from a small to a slight improvement owing to the more favorable weather. There was a much smaller amount of winter killed than usual, nearly half reporting none.

There is about a quarter of the last wheat crop remaining in those states. Michigan reports the largest per cent age, Ohio and Indiana the next, while Illinois and Missouri have the smallest. Farmers are not selling at present, partly owing to bad roads. A large majority say they will sell next month, if prospects for the growing crop do not become worse, but a quarter of the reports say farmers are now disposed to carry their surplus over unless prices improve.

PERHAPS NOT ENDED.

The Wyoming Cattle Troubles May Be Renewed.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., April 18.—Reports from the scene of the cattle war indicate that the trouble has by no means been ended by the arrival of United States troops. The feeling stirred up by the killing of Champion and Ray is exceedingly bitter, and as soon as the soldiers are taken away hostilities will likely be resumed. The worst of the situation is that guerrilla warfare is likely to be the result, and men picked off singly by concealed marksmen as they ride along lonely trails. The prisoners charged with the killing of Ray and Champion are to be taken to Douglas to await the action of the grand jury, and there is a probability of an attempt to lynch them, with a general fight probable.

States of Trade. NEW YORK, April 18.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: During all this year business has been sectional. Western cities are gaining almost without exception, doing the largest business ever known and inclined to resent the suggestion that it is any degree below expectations. The south all the year has been struggling with two unfavorable conditions, doing less business than a year ago and looking in vain for a material change. The east has been doing a large business, rather less than a year ago on the whole, but especially less than many traders expected to do this year. This, with very thin profits, makes the season important to many.

A Corpse Preserved Thirty Years.

PHILADELPHIA, April 18.—The contractors who are removing the dead bodies from the old disused Union cemetery at Belgrade and Hanover streets found a cast-iron casket containing the body of a dead soldier. It had been buried over thirty years. There was a glass window in the lid of the casket that disclosed a face with features as regular as when the body was first laid in the ground. The corpse is supposed to be that of a man named Chorlton, who was drowned near Charleston early in the late war. About 3,000 bodies have been so far taken out and reinterred.

MONEY FOR INDIANS.

Secretary Noble Asks For More Money For the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—Secretary Noble, in a letter submitted by the secretary of the treasury, asks that an additional appropriation of \$50,000 be made for the support of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians in Oklahoma territory for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898. He says:

"I deem this matter of the very utmost importance. It appears to me to have been a serious mistake to have made so low an estimate at first, and if this additional amount is not appropriated we shall have very serious trouble with these Indians when the want of rations is felt. Another year it may be different, but this year all the rations formerly allowed will be needed."

Commissioner Morgan, in a letter which accompanies the documents, calls attention to the inopportune occasion chosen for the reduction of the rations, as the allotments to these Indians are nearly completed, and the adjacent country will soon be opened to settlement to the whites, "which, owing to the fact that nearly all the Cheyennes are discontented with the sale of the surplus lands, and believe it was not authorized by a majority of their people, will serve as an opportunity for friction between the whites and Indians, and that everything possible should be done to keep the Indians good-natured and friendly."

The amount estimated for the support of these Indians during the next fiscal year was fixed at \$65,000, instead of \$125,000 heretofore allowed them, for the reason that under their late agreement with the United States the sum of \$1,000,000 was placed to their credit in the United States treasury, to draw interest of 5 per cent per annum, the interest, \$50,000, to be paid to them in cash per capita.

THE NEW MODUS VIVENDI.

It Was Laid Before the Senate, Which Immediately Went into Executive Session.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—The modus vivendi for the protection of the Behring sea seal fisheries during the pendency of the arbitration which has been the subject of negotiation between Mr. Blaine and the British minister was brought to the capitol about 1 o'clock. For some reason it was under the injunction of secrecy and therefore was not laid before the senate in open session.

Mr. Sherman, however, was notified by the president of the nature of the communication, and as soon as he could do so he moved that the senate go into executive session. Accordingly the people were cleared out of the galleries, the doors were closed and then the seals were broken and the modus was read to the senate.

A BLIZZARD IN BRITAIN.

A Sudden Change in Temperature—Snow and Sleet Do Damage.

LONDON, April 19.—People were beginning to congratulate themselves upon an early spring, when suddenly there was a change in the temperature Saturday and midwinter weather again set in. Snowstorms prevailed throughout the length and width of the kingdom and the budding trees and sprouting crops were much damaged. The telegraph service was disorganized by the breaking down of poles beneath the weight of sleet and snow were blown down in every direction. Many towns are still completely isolated by the heavy drifts and the destruction of the telegraph lines.

So great is the damage to the telegraph lines that soldiers have been detailed to assist the linemen.

Valuable Horses Burned.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., April 19.—Elihu Carr's large stock barn near Charleston was struck by lightning at 4 o'clock and the building, valued at \$2,000, together with a stock of thoroughbred horses valued at \$80,000 were consumed. Among the horses burned to death were Kentucky Racer, the property of Leslie Carr, valued at \$25,000 and Jewellie, belonging to Dr. Williams, of Utica, valued at \$5,000. But little insurance on the barn and stock.

Ex-Senator Everts Losing His Eyesight.

NEW YORK, April 19.—It is now stated that the affection of the eyes which has troubled ex-Senator Everts for three years is incurable. Mr. Everts' eyesight is constantly failing and at the present time he does not read any paper or writing of any kind. He has withdrawn from business and society and sees few, if any, visitors. He has no pain, but simply an inability to see properly. There is still no immediate danger of losing his sight altogether.

Young Demands Open Charges.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—James Rankin Young, lately executive clerk of the senate, has addressed a letter to Vice President Morton in relation to the action of the senate in declaring his office vacant for alleged betrayal of executive session secrets. He calls upon his accusers to come out from behind the closed doors of the senate and make the charges against him openly.

A Failure at Springfield, Mo.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., April 19.—The Boston Store, a large dry goods house of this city, owned by Silberberg & Harris, has been closed by the sheriff under a mortgage held by E. C. Hecht for \$40,000. The assets of the firm are said to be about \$60,000. The foreclosure was made in the interest of Chicago, St. Louis and local creditors.

Ex-State Treasurer Woodruff Acquitted.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 19.—The jury in the case of William B. Woodruff, ex-state treasurer, charged with embezzling state funds and converting them to his own use, returned a verdict of not guilty. This was the second trial, the jury in the first trial standing 6 to 6.

Justice Lamar Convalescent.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—Justice Lamar, who has been very seriously ill, is now convalescent and able to walk about the house. He has not been out of doors since his illness and will not go out until the weather becomes settled.

THE WYOMING ROUND-UP.

Official Report of Gen. Brooke as to the Wyoming Cattle Troubles—The Arrest of a Band of Troops Timely and Prevented Much Bloodshed—Forty-five Prisoners Taken.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—The following telegram contains the latest information received at the war department relative to the trouble in Wyoming: To Major-General Schofield, Washington.

OMAHA, Neb., April 14.—In obedience to his instructions Col. Van Korne with three troops of cavalry left Fort McKinney at 2 o'clock on the morning of April 13 and arrived at the T. A. ranch at 6:40, where he received the surrender without bloodshed of Maj. Wolcott and forty-five men with forty-three rifles, forty-one revolvers about 5,000 rounds of ammunition and forty-six horses. He holds them at Fort McKinney as prisoners until further orders from me. The governor of Wyoming has requested that these prisoners be sent to Douglas, Wyo., and says that owing to the excitement in northern Wyoming he will not at this time go to that section. Unless otherwise instructed I will send the prisoners to Douglas under a suitable guard.

JOHN R. BROOKS, Brigadier-General Commanding.

SETTLERS SATISFIED.

DOUGLAS, Wyo., April 15.—The capture of the cattlemen by United States troops affords great satisfaction to the settlers.

The cattlemen numbered forty-five, of whom twenty-five were Texans. Each was armed with a Winchester, two revolvers and two belts of cartridges.

With the prisoners surrounded on all sides by cavalry, the march toward Fort McKinney was begun. The late besiegers offered no violence.

The arrival of troops was providential. Had the cattlemen wounded any of the rustlers no sheriff's posse could have averted a battle. The besiegers had worked with extraordinary energy. The circle of rifle pits during Tuesday night was carried forward until at daylight the line of investment had narrowed down to painfully small proportions. Had not the cavalry arrived the chances are that a final attack would have been made yesterday. There could have been but one outcome.

The march to the fort was made in two hours. On reaching the barracks the cattlemen were formally placed under arrest. Each of the prisoners will be indicted.

The feeling is that the cattlemen have brought the trouble upon themselves and should suffer the penalty. Public sentiment has turned against them and the farmers who were once their friends have joined the rustlers, believing that their homes are in danger.

Since the invaders were surrounded and arrested by the United States troops and put under strong guard at Fort McKinney, excitement has quieted somewhat. Forty-three men were captured consisting of some of the most prominent cattlemen in the state, including State Senator Tidwell, Fred Hesse, A. R. Powers, Maj. Wolcott, L. H. Parker, Deputy United States Marshal Frank Canton, W. J. Clarke, water commissioner and W. C. Irvine.

The invaders were surrounded by between 300 and 400 rustlers, ranchmen and citizens who were constantly firing at them from rifle pits that were dug during the night and had the United States troops been two hours later not a man would have been left to tell the tale. The rustlers captured the invaders' wagons containing dynamite and giant powder which they were about to use, having made a cannon to throw the dynamite against the buildings.

Three invaders were shot, including Irvine, slightly wounded and two others seriously wounded. They are all now lying in the post hospital.

ITALY'S ACCOUNT SETTLED.

The United States Paid \$25,000 For the Families of the Victims of the New Orleans Tragedy.

LONDON, April 15.—A dispatch received here from Rome says that a series of messages has passed between Mr. Blaine, the American secretary of state, and the Marquis Imperiali, Italian charge d'affaires at Washington, resulting in a settlement of the differences between Italy and the United States growing out of the lynching of Italians at New Orleans.

According to this dispatch the Marquis Imperiali has advised the Italian government that he has received from the United States government the sum of \$25,000 for the families of the victims. This money, he adds, was accompanied by a note from Secretary Blaine, in which he declared that, although the wrong was not committed directly by the United States, the latter nevertheless felt its solemn duty in the premises.

In his note replying to Mr. Blaine's communication the marquis imperiali says that Italy had already with pleasure noted the terms in which President Harrison referred to the matter in his message at the opening of congress.

The marquis further says that Italy considers the indemnity sufficient without prejudice to any action at law that may be brought by the aggrieved parties. He also expresses the hope that the payment of the indemnity will result in the happy re-establishment of relations between the two governments.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—Inquiry confirms the statement from Rome that complete and amicable settlement has been reached in the international difficulties between the United States and Italy, growing out of the New Orleans tragedy, on the terms set forth. It is understood that the money was taken from the annual appropriation of \$80,000 to enable the president to provide for unforeseen emergencies on the diplomatic and consular service, so that it will be unnecessary to call upon congress for a specific appropriation.

The Southern Floods.

JACKSON, Miss., April 15.—The lowest estimate placed on the loss of life in the flooded district is 250, all of whom are negroes.

Most of the damage is in the vicinity of Columbus, which is on the banks of the Tombigbee, but more than 8,000 families in the counties of Lowndes, Monroe and Noxubee are reported homeless and suffering for the necessities of life.

A similar overflow occurred in 1874, but the waters are now even higher than then and suffering is bound to follow unless congress heeds the appeal for assistance.

TO KANSAS DEMOCRATS.

An Earnest Appeal For Thorough Organization and Work.

Under date of Leavenworth, April 14, Gen. C. W. Blair issues the following address:

To Kansas Democrats: I am in receipt of a letter from Hon. Calvin S. Brice, chairman of the Democratic national committee, urging the immediate organization of local democratic clubs in every county and township throughout the country with a view to the perfect organization of the party for the great conflict which will soon begin.

The substance of the letter is in the following paragraphs:

It is manifest that the approaching struggle is to be one mainly of clubs and it is accordingly greatly to be desired that a uniform and perfected system of democratic societies, thoroughly organized and in intimate association with each other, shall be established before the beginning of the next year.

I have examined the plan of organization now in process of successful accomplishment by the national association of democratic clubs and, in conjunction with other members of your executive committee feel it to be our duty to give it the most hearty support, and to request each member of the national democratic committee to co-operate to the fullest extent.

The work undertaken by the executive committee of the club is absolutely necessary to be done, and the opportunity is now presented of having it accomplished by an efficient instrument, at a minimum cost, and that distributed over so many localities as not to be a burden upon any one committee.

Permit me, therefore, to invoke your earnest consideration and active co-operation of and with the project. Start the organization of clubs at once in your locality, and enlarge the membership as much as possible. Urge every democrat to join. Suggest that they subscribe for the local newspapers, all the leading democratic papers of the state, and a few on the outside, so that they may have before them the fullest information and discussion of all the political problems of the time. Insist upon every member of the club making speeches to his fellow members. Speaker and hearers will both learn thereby, and the habit of thinking aloud, and putting their convictions into words, will strengthen their belief, and enable each member to give "a reason for the faith that is in him."

Now is the period for action. "In time of peace prepare for war." By active and immediate organization at once our forces will be thoroughly disciplined for the great battle of this year. In this contest we cannot spare a single soldier from the front. Every man must be at his post when the "long roll" is beaten and the trumpets sound the charge. It will be no holiday struggle; no easy contest. The enemy is entrenched in power, with the treasury under his control, and no one scruples as to the means to be employed. He is cased in steel whilst we are armed only in the "panoply of truth."

Much depends on the issue of the conflict. Defeat would be disastrous to the party and the country, at least for many years in the future. The result depends upon ourselves. If we are active, energetic and aggressive, the victory is ours; if we are indolent and apathetic, we are overwhelmed and defeated. Intelligence and enlightenment are with us, but the brutal force of the money kings is against us.

Let us then organize actively, earnestly and at once, and endeavor to secure success by deserving it and by thorough and persistent effort. Very respectfully, CHARLES W. BLAIR, Kansas Member of the National Democratic Committee.

THOUGHT EACH OTHER DEAD.

Strange Reunion of Husband and Wife in the Insane Asylum of Cook County, Ill.

CHICAGO, April 18.—A strange story comes from the county insane asylum of the reunion of husband and wife who thought each other dead. George Hillman, of Elk Park, went to the market to get some meat last November, and was delayed longer than expected. His wife, who is of an excitable temperament, fearing harm had befallen her husband, went to look for him. He returned meanwhile, and finding the house deserted, went to look for his wife. Strange as it may seem, both became insane from worry and were picked up by police officers. The woman was sent to the asylum. Hillman's derangement was not so serious, and he was committed to the poor house. By a singular coincidence, however, the bailiffs confounded Hillman with an insane patient who was sent to the poor house in Hillman's place, the latter being sent to the asylum. Yesterday husband and wife met and recognized each other. It is thought that the fortunate reunion of the couple will lead to the recovery of their minds.

JERRY SIMPSON.

He Favors Free Trade and Government Control of Railroads and the Telegraph.

GRAFTON, W. Va., April 18.—A large gathering of farmers listened to Jerry Simpson, of Kansas, in the opera house Saturday. He pitched into the republican doctrine of protection, and said that the more the farmers were protected the poorer they got. He was glad that the democrats of the house had placed wool on the free list, and hoped the time was not far distant when there would be absolute free trade. He favored government control of railroads and telegraph, and said that from the flattering reports received from the west and south he felt sure that the agriculturists would hold the balance of power in the next house.

Dr. Graves' Case.

DENVER, Col., April 18.—Wells, Mason and Furman, attorneys for Dr. T. Thatcher Graves, have filed the brief in the supreme court. It is a document of nearly 13,000 words. The most sensational part of the brief is that in which they take occasion to accuse Judge Rising of prejudicing the minds of the jury against the defendant.

Shot Through His Pocket.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., April 18.—At an early hour a fight took place between colored men in the north part of the city, during which Jerry Nichols shot and seriously wounded Marshall Wake.