

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, DECEMBER 24, 1891.

NUMBER 13.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

CONGRESSIONAL.
No business was transacted by the senate on the 14th and the house was not in session. Senate caucuses were busy arranging committees.

The senate held a brief session on the 15th. A few bills were introduced and a resolution adopted in regard to filling vacancies in the board of regents of the Smithsonian institute. Adjourned. The house was not in session.

When the senate met on the 16th many petitions were presented against the opening of the world's fair on Sunday. Bills were presented, and after an executive session the senate adjourned. The house was only in session as a matter of form, no business being transacted except the appointment of the committee on rules, Messrs. McMillin (Tenn.) and Catchings (Miss.) being the democratic members. Adjourned until Saturday.

WASHINGTON NOTES.
Representative Enloe, of Tennessee, has decided to offer a resolution looking to the further investigation of Commissioner Raum's administration of the pension bureau and will seek the appointment of a special committee of inquiry.

Congressman Mills was lying seriously ill at Washington. It was reported that he was suffering from pneumonia, insomnia and nervous prostration.

The postmaster-general has executed contracts with the Pacific Mail Steamship Co. for mail service on the routes between New York and Colon, San Francisco and Panama and Hong Kong, to begin on February 1, and with the Red D line for service between New York and Laguayra, Venezuela.

Representative Mansur, of Missouri, while descending the stairway leading from his rooms at Willard's hotel, Washington, slipped and sustained a severe strain of the right hip. The mishap will probably confine him to his room for some days.

Congressman Culbertson, of Texas, declares that he will not accept an interstate commerce commissioner'ship.

The president has nominated six of the nine United States circuit judges. Two of them are democrats.

Speaker Crisp has appointed as democratic members of the committee on rules Messrs. McMillin and Catchings. This is a departure from the precedent. The secretary of state announces the conclusion of a reciprocity treaty with the British West Indies.

There was considerable talk recently in Washington of republican contests of the seats of Senators Hill, of New York; Brice, of Ohio, and White, of Louisiana. In the first case the ground will be abandonment of the office.

The president has sent to the senate the nomination of Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, to be secretary of war.

THE EAST.
Samuel K. Mumford, formerly a well-known actor, but for a number of years past a teacher of elocution, died at Philadelphia on the 15th, aged 75 years.

The large mill and plant of the Paterson (N. J.) sanitary company was totally destroyed by fire. Loss between \$50,000 and \$70,000. Insurance of not over \$15,000.

The will of W. J. Florence, the actor, has been filed in New York. It makes the widow, Teresa Florence, sole executrix and legatee.

Many towns of Massachusetts are afflicted with la grippe.

The head of the dynamiter has been fully identified as that of Henry L. Norcross by the parents of the young man, who came on from Boston for that purpose.

The Drexel institute of art, science and industry was dedicated at Philadelphia on the 17th. Many distinguished men were present.

A meeting of representatives of several Christian sects of the United States in the interest of international arbitration was held in New York the other day.

Hon. Josiah Minto, once the law partner of President Franklin Pierce, died at Concord, N. H., aged 73.

The Boston shoe and leather exchange has become somewhat disgruntled at the action of the Chicago world's fair board in twice changing the location of their building.

By the explosion of a lamp in the parlor of William Kunkle's house in Knoxville, Pa., Gertrude Kunkle, aged 18, was burned to death.

Four Italians have been arrested in Philadelphia charged with wholesale counterfeiting. Officer Griffin, of New York, caused the arrests.

THE WEST.
The extensive plant of the Watkins Wire Spring Co. in Lockport, Ill., was burned, causing a loss of \$80,000. The company is the successor of the Chicago Wire & Spring Co. in operation since last April.

The charter of the Kansas Alliance Co-operative Mortgage association has been filed with the secretary of state. This is Frank McGrath's pet scheme.

Chief Frank B. Mayer and second Chief Henry Chambers, of the Cherokee nation, have both died of la grippe. The successors will be Downings.

The village of Vermillion, O., has been visited by a disastrous fire.

Five men robbed a United States mail wagon at Chicago on the night of the 15th in a very bold manner. It was thought \$5,300 was secured.

Trumpeter Dixon, of the Sixth cavalry, U. S. A., was found guilty of murder in the first degree in the United States district court at Omaha, Neb., for the killing of Corporal Carter at Fort Niobrara last September.

Commissioner Pratt rendered his decision in the case of United States Marshal Parsons at Salt Lake City and held that the testimony of Annie Prindle was not entitled to credence. He therefore dismissed the defendant.

Paul Gresser, who was murdered in a Chicago saloon the other night, was the son of a wealthy French family of Grandvillars, France.

The North Dakota Millers' association has subscribed 50,000 pounds of flour, subject to increase to a shipload, for Russian sufferers.

A broken rail caused the wrecking of a mixed train near Park River, Minn. Three passengers were badly injured. The Atlantic & Pacific telegraphers' strike has ended, President Marvel conceding the principal demands of the men.

A frightful wreck occurred on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago two miles east of Lima, O. One man was killed and many injured. The passenger train was running to make up for lost time when a rail broke.

The resolutions adopted by the river improvement convention at Kansas City, Mo., called for an annual appropriation of \$5,000,000 for the improvement of the Missouri and \$7,000,000 annually for the improvement of the Mississippi.

A passenger train on the Gulf road was wrecked two miles north of Cherryvale, Kan., on the 17th by the displacement of a rail, owing to decayed ties. Twenty-six persons were injured, three of whom will probably die.

John L. Ferguson, bookkeeper for the National Bank of Kansas City has been arrested for embezzling \$30,000 from the bank. He confessed.

Secretary of State Soper, of Michigan, has resigned because of various charges of grave character. He confessed his misdeeds.

The national prohibition convention has been set for St. Louis June 29 and 30 next.

The saw-mill of A. Collett, at Ridgeville, Ind., was wrecked by the explosion of a boiler the other morning. William Wise, the engineer, William Collett, a son of the proprietor, and James Clawson were killed outright, and several badly injured.

A San Francisco dispatch says that the steamer Roseville, which had gone to tow the wrecked brig Lahtio to port, returned unsuccessful, the tow line not being strong enough. The Lahtio is bottom up. She had 300 persons on board, all of whom were probably lost.

The coal miners' strike at Crested Butte, Col., was virtually ended on the 17th by forty Austrian miners going to work loading coke on the cars. The men were protected by an armed posse of fifty men.

Ex-Gov. Smallwood, of the Choctaw nation, died recently of pneumonia.

The Iowa world's fair board proposes to ask the legislature for an appropriation of \$330,000.

The world's fair auxiliary has sent invitations to famous men of letters of the world asking for a contribution for use during the great fair. Many favorable responses have been received.

There was much improvement in the condition of Governor-elect McKinley, of Ohio, on the 18th. He was not able to see callers however.

THE SOUTH.
C. C. Bliss, who was a prominent leader in Arkansas during the reconstruction era, was found dead in bed at Little Rock. Cause, heart disease.

The annual convention of the American federation of labor began at Birmingham, Ala., on the 14th. President Gompers spoke briefly and General Secretary Evans presented his annual report.

The Thomas party has secured control of the Richmond Terminal Railroad Co., and President Inman's retirement is certain.

The Virginia legislature has re-elected John W. Daniel United States senator.

At Noldosta, Ga., Dr. Benton Strange was taken from his rooms by a mob, and after being flogged was given a coat of ink. The citizens objected to Strange's conduct while on spears. He was not seriously hurt and left town.

Ex-Gov. A. P. Safford, of Florida, died at his home at Tarpon Springs the other morning after an illness of over a year.

The lottery question caused a split in the Louisiana democratic party convention which met at Baton Rouge on the 10th.

Congressman William L. Wilson, of West Virginia, has been elected president of Richmond (Va.) college by the trustees of that institution.

The southwest miners' congress at El Paso, Tex., on the 17th, adopted free coinage resolutions prepared by ex-United States Senator Reagan.

The anti-lottery democratic convention of Louisiana has nominated a full ticket with Murphy J. Foster as the candidate for governor.

Four men were lynched the other night—two in Florida, one in Arkansas and one in Mississippi.

The lottery democrats of Louisiana have nominated Gov. McEnery and ex-Gov. Wickliffe for the head of their ticket.

GENERAL.

It is reported that a state of siege has been declared in many of the famine-stricken districts of Russia owing to the prevalence of brigandage and anarchy among the starving peasants.

Thousands were recently reported on the verge of starvation in the various states of Mexico.

John Hoxey, ex-president of the Adams Express Co., removed because of alleged fraud involving \$200,000, has settled the suits begun against him out of court. It is said that the settlement involves the return of about half a million dollars.

The dowager Lady Deros is dead in London. She danced at the famous ball given in Brussels on the eve of the battle of Waterloo, and was the last survivor of that ball.

The French institute has granted the Cuvier prize of \$800 to the United States geological survey for the excellence of its work.

Canadian bank managers were recently in consultation in regard to means to check the circulation of United States coins.

The new Spanish tariff greatly reduces the duties on exports conveyed in Spanish vessels.

The congress of Bolivia has rejected the treaty made by the executive of that country with that of Chili.

Both the king and queen of Denmark are suffering from influenza.

The British holders of Virginia bonds voted, 89 to 15, to accept the compromise arranged for the debt.

Advices from Russia tell of five sleeping men being murdered near Chelabinsk by a peasant for the purpose of robbery to get a small sum of money he knew to be in their possession.

Three vessels of Adm. Walker's squadron, the Chicago, Atlanta and Bennington, have arrived at St. Lucia, West Indies, and will proceed without delay to Brazil and thence to Montevideo.

Clearing house returns for the week ended December 17 showed an average increase of 10.5 compared with the corresponding week of last year. In New York the increase was 13.3.

The first issue of the new Dublin newspaper, the Irish Independent, has appeared. It had a dynamite story as its initial feature.

Gen. John C. New, the United States consul-general at London, presided at the annual banquet of the association of foreign consuls.

President Gompers and the other officers of the national federation of labor have been re-elected.

It is denied from Mexico that starvation is carrying off people in several states.

The consolidation of the National league and American association of baseball clubs has been completed. A ten years' contract was signed for twelve clubs.

Dun & Co.'s weekly trade review is very satisfactory. The cities all report good business, with a belief that the coming season will be unusually profitable.

THE LATEST.
Masked men entered the jail at De Witt, Ark., and shot to death three men charged with the murder of a woman.

The duke of Devonshire died at his residence, Noller hall, Milnthorpe, England, aged 83. By his death the marquis of Hartington succeeds to the peerage, thus leaving a vacancy in the house of commons for the northeast division of Lancashire.

The senate on the 21st was occupied with the obsequies of the late Senator Plumb, adjourning immediately after the services out of respect to the deceased. The house was not in session.

Government inspectors have unearthed an abattoir on Long Island devoted to the slaughtering of diseased horses and canning the flesh as corned beef.

Two brothers, John and Nicholas Raad, were killed by an engine in the Lake Shore yards at Chicago. One was a conductor and the other a brakeman and they had just secured leave to attend the holidays with their folks at Elkhart, Ind., when the accident occurred.

Miss Louise Lee Bayard, daughter of ex-Secretary of State Bayard, and Dr. Frank Angell, of New York, were quietly married at Delaware place, near Wilmington, Del., the home of Mr. Bayard, on the 21st.

Fire in the business part of Alamosa, Col., consumed eighteen buildings before the flames were extinguished. All the houses were frame. The loss was \$75,000 with no insurance.

Count Tolstoi has been doing noble work among the starving Russians. He is opposed to extensive railroad building.

The rebels in Honduras have been beaten at every point, but ex-President Bogran's figurehead, Leiva, is not sure of power.

The annual dinner of the New England society in Brooklyn, N. Y., was held on the night of the 21st. Ex-President Cleveland was the principal speaker.

Two more indictments have been returned in New York city against Edward M. Field, the ex-broker, for larceny in the first degree in selling pledged stock.

The American Live Stock Commission Co. has finally decided to retire from business. It was started in 1888 by cattlemen to do away with the huge profits of middle men, and though successful in that particular was unable to withstand the constant litigation and hostility in various cattle markets.

SENATOR PLUMB DEAD.

Sudden Death of the Senator in Washington.

He is Stricken With Apoplexy in the Midst of His Labors—Overwork Terminates a Life of Heroism—Biographical Sketch.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—"Oh, my God, my head, my head, my head!" and Senator Preston B. Plumb, who, as a representative of the state of Kansas in the United States senate continuously since 1876, has occupied a prominent place in the councils of the republican party, a few minutes after fell unconscious, never to regain knowledge of what was going on about him.

It was 6:45 o'clock yesterday morning when he uttered this exclamation.



A little more than five hours later the broad-shouldered, powerful-looking Kansas senator was stretched out dead in his modest apartments on Fourteenth street.

Death came from apoplexy, the result of exhaustion of the brain. It was a clear case of overwork and inattention to the laws of nature. The senator has been known for years as the most pushing, energetic, hard working member of the senate. A year ago he began to fall. His brain became affected and throbbing headaches became more and more frequent. His physicians warned him that continuance of his labors meant death, but he refused to heed their warning.

A few days ago Senator Plumb went to Philadelphia with Senator Quay for the purpose of consulting Dr. Pepper. He returned to Washington Saturday night at 7 o'clock complaining of a violent headache, but went to dinner at Chamberlain's, given by ex-Senator Mahone to a few friends. It must have been 1 o'clock or later yesterday morning when he returned to his quarters, for his landlord, Mr. Lindon D. Jennings, said that he did not retire until nearly 1 o'clock and the senator had not yet returned.

Shortly before 2 o'clock Mr. Jennings was awakened by a knock at his bedroom door. Senator Plumb told Mr. Jennings he was very sick and requested him to come downstairs and sit up with him. Mr. Jennings saw that the senator's condition was serious and at 3 o'clock Dr. Wales was summoned. The doctor alleviated the pain and administered the proper medicines. He stayed with Mr. Plumb from 3 until 6:30 and then left his patient sleeping quietly.

At 6:45 o'clock Senator Plumb woke and with a spring bounded out of bed to a slop jar and began to vomit. His head was aching violently. The vomiting ceased after a time, then the senator tossed his hands to his head and exclaimed: "Oh, my God; my head, my head," the last words he ever uttered.

Mr. Jennings stroked his head to relieve the pain and in a few minutes Mr. Plumb lapsed into slumber and later into unconsciousness.

About 11 o'clock Mr. Flenniken, clerk of the senate on public lands, of which Senator Plumb was chairman, and his private secretary for some years, called, as was his custom, to assist the senator with his correspondence. Mr. Flenniken noticed that he was breathing heavily and stentoriously. Dr. Wales was again summoned. He saw at once that the patient had been stricken with apoplexy. Mr. Plumb was unconscious and his tongue was paralyzed. The doctor, Mr. Flenniken and Mr. Jennings remained with him until the end came, at 11:30.

The deceased leaves a wife and five children.

BIOGRAPHICAL.
Senator Plumb was born in Delaware county, O., October 12, 1838, so that he was in his 54th year at the time of his death. He was not a college graduate, but left the common schools for the printer's case and in pursuit of his vocation as a journeyman printer, in 1856, in the bloody days of the historic and newly organized territory of Kansas, walked into that territory with the young men and indefatigable energy which throughout his life has been his chief characteristic. The young man planned at once into the thick of the hot political strife which was then waging over the slavery question.

He at once went to the front and was chosen a member of the Leavenworth constitutional convention in 1859. He was admitted to the bar in 1861, when the place of his adoption became a state of the union; served in the legislature of 1862, was chairman of the judiciary committee, and subsequently reporter of the supreme court. When the war broke out he entered the Kansas infantry and served successively as captain, major and lieutenant-colonel of that regiment, and was commissioned a colonel of the same regiment in August, 1862. After the war Mr. Plumb returned to Kansas, was elected a member and speaker of the house of representatives, and in 1876 was chosen U. S. senator to succeed James M. Harvey, republican. He took his seat in 1877, and has represented his state as a senator ever since that time. His term of office would have expired March 3, 1892.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

By a recent accident on the Southern Kansas road, near Cherryvale, three passenger coaches, an express car and a mail and baggage car were wrecked and consumed by fire. Nearly thirty persons were injured, several quite seriously.

A telegram signed by every republican state officer, by the chairman of the state central committee and by the secretary of the state republican league has been sent to President Harrison in indorsement of George T. Anthony for inter-state railroad commissioner.

The National Citizens' Industrial Alliance having issued a call for a general convention to be held at St. Louis February 20, two days before the industrial council convenes, in pursuance to the national call, W. F. Kirkmire, secretary for Kansas, has issued a call for each assembly in the state, numbering 200, to elect one delegate.

H. M. Johnson, a farm hand, was knocked down by unknown persons at Parnell the other night and robbed. His assailants placed him on the railroad track, but he was discovered and removed, still in an unconscious condition, about fifteen minutes before a train came along. He was reported as being in a very precarious condition.

Charles Gage was recently arrested at Wichita upon the charge of robbing farmers of Cowley, Sumner and Harper counties of their wheat. He would boldly drive onto a farm after night, load up one or two wagons with wheat, drive off and sell it at the nearest town. It is estimated that his stealings in the past month have aggregated 4,000 bushels.

The old stone and wood warehouse on the levee at Fort Leavenworth was burned the other night together with its contents, comprising old government wagons, condemned harness and other stores. The building was one of the historical landmarks of the place, and in the old steamboat days was the headquarters of the post commissary. It was built by the government in 1840.

Mr. Peffer has introduced in the senate a bill providing for the taking of a special supplementary census of the United States for the purpose of asking each person, firm, association and corporation questions relative to their property, debts, etc. Their answers, if provided, shall be published as quickly as possible in order that the people may know how to legislate on the money question.

The report of the comptroller of the currency shows that dividends have been paid to the creditors of insolvent Kansas national banks during the year as follows: State National, of Wellington, 75 per cent; Harper National, 60 per cent; First National, of Abilene, 70 per cent; First National, of Belleville, 55 per cent; Kingman National, 62.50 per cent; First National, of Ellsworth, 15 per cent; Pratt County National, 20 per cent; American National, of Arkansas City, 20 per cent.

Senator Plumb has introduced a bill in the senate which grants a part of the Fort Hays military reservation to the state of Kansas for another soldier's home. It gives the state title to 1,500 acres of the reservation on condition that the home is established within two years. In addition to that, it grants 1,500 acres of timber land included in this reservation, which is to be maintained by the state as a state park, the remaining 10,000 acres to be immediately opened to settlement under the homestead laws.

Charles F. Johnson, state bank examiner, has completed his first statement of the condition of the state and private banks under the new law. The report embodies the statements of 249 state and 165 private banks. This includes all banks in the state except the 125 national banks. The report shows total resources of the state and private banks aggregating \$30,000,000. Of this amount \$20,000,000 is represented by the state banks and \$10,000,000 by the private banks. Bank Commissioner Johnson stated that the banks were in much better condition now than when the first examination was made and that the banks all over the state are decreasing their real estate holdings.

The stockholders of the Bethel college, which the Mennonites are erecting at Newton, held a meeting in that city recently. Most of them are residents of Kansas, though a few are from other states, it being a national institution, in which Mennonites from every state in the union are contributing. The endowment of the college is now \$58,000. It was decided that the college should be opened in the fall of 1892. Three new directors were elected: P. P. Steiner, of Indiana; Christ Showalter, of Iowa, and J. B. Toey, of McLain, Kan. The following officers were elected: President, J. J. Kriebel; secretary, Rev. D. Goertz; treasurer, B. Warkentin.

The Kansas Alliance Co-operative Mortgage association has filed its charter with the secretary of state. It is organized for the purpose of carrying out the plan conceived by Frank McGrath when president of the Kansas Farmers' Alliance, and its plan is to permit farmers to negotiate directly with eastern money lenders and disburse the services of brokers, thus securing for the borrower the lowest possible rate of interest. The capital of the company is \$1,000,000 and the incorporators are Frank McGrath, of Beloit; P. B. Maxon, of Emporia; G. S. Hiatt, of Fairmont; Hiram Baughman, of Burrton; W. S. Hanna, of Ottawa; J. M. Neville, of Garrett, and S. J. McNaughton, of Beno.

IN MEMORY OF PLUMB.

Senator Peffer's Remarks in the Senate Announcing the Death of Mr. Plumb—Resolutions of the Executive Council—The Death Chamber.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—In announcing the death of Senator Plumb in the senate yesterday Senator Peffer said: Mr. President, I esteem myself peculiarly unfortunate in that, before I have been a member of this body long enough to have become familiar with even the dimensions of the chamber in which we sit, I am called upon to announce the death of my distinguished colleague, upon whose wonderful resources I had expected largely to rely.

Freston B. Plumb, a senator from Kansas, died in this city yesterday at ten minutes before 12 o'clock. This is not the time nor the occasion to speak at length of the life and the public services of the absent senator. The dark drapery about the seat he so long occupied forcibly reminds his fellow members that they have lost one of their most active and industrious workers. His experience, his practical way of doing things, his sagacity and his great powers of endurance, his constancy and faithfulness on duty and his alertness in action made him a conspicuous figure among the strong men of the nation. But there are others who feel this bereavement more keenly than we, upon whom the blow has fallen with crushing weight. There is a home where this man was known as the world knows him not; a place where hearts are lacerated and bleeding; where a loving family will be glad, even in their grief, to receive at our hands what is left of the fond husband and father in whose life there was closely bound. To them, at least, there are two sources of consolation—one that he fell while on duty at his post in the service of his country; the other that there is a fountain of strength, infinite in power and duration, from which we may all draw in time of need. At the proper time I will ask the senate to name a time when we may pay tribute to our deceased brother in an appropriate manner; and now, Mr. President, I offer the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the sudden death of Hon. Freston B. Plumb causes profound sorrow and deep regret to his associates in the senate.

Resolved, That a committee of five senators be appointed by the vice-president to take order with a committee of the house of representatives, for superintending the funeral of the late senator, and that a mark of respect for his memory that his body be removed from the capital to the state of Kansas in charge of the sergeant-at-arms and attended by said committee, shall have full power to carry the resolution into effect.

Resolved, That the senate will at 1:30 today attend in its chamber the exercises incident to his funeral and that these resolutions be communicated to the house of representatives.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 22.—The Kansas executive council yesterday adopted the following: Death loves a shining mark, and its latest illustrious victim is the most noble and conscientious citizen of Kansas. Preston B. Plumb has crowned his efforts in behalf of the nation and state and the people with the glory of martyrdom. He exhausted all his vital energies to make his own sublime conception of the duties of exalted public position. He was the most devoted and laborious representative that any people ever sent to the national congress. In his state, his pride in his birth, in his brilliant youth, in his military achievements, in its wonderful growth, in its phenomenal development and in its marvelous production were constantly on his mind, until he became the law of his nature and the main inducement to his own success and advancement.

Any resident of Kansas could confidently appeal to and implicitly rely on the assurance that no detail was too small, no question too large, no wrong so strongly entrenched in power but that the very best effort of the senator would be exerted in his behalf.

A great statesman, in the flower of his manhood, in the enjoyment of a growing and widening fame that was reaching to all parts of the nation, in the own possession of matured powers, is suddenly stricken down and a great state is suddenly bereft of his wise guidance in public affairs and its citizens of the aid of his helping hand in all governmental departments. The great heart of the commonwealth is burdened with sorrow. All the good people mourn his death as a personal loss and extend their heartfelt sympathy to the grief-stricken family of the man who loved the state as he loved them.

Resolved, That the state house be draped in mourning, the station flag displayed at half mast and that the staff officers wear mourning for thirty days.

THE DEATH CHAMBER.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—Senator Plumb lived for the last four years at 612 Fourteenth street, in a plain, roomy, three-story basement pressed brick house. He occupied the first two rooms on the main floor. The front room he used as an office and reception room and the room in the rear as a bedroom. In this room he had a desk and this was piled high with correspondence—personal, business and political—showing the great amount of work the senator was accustomed to carry on.

In the rear room in these apartments the body of the dead senator was laid out. When it had been properly prepared a guard of honor, composed of employes of the United States senate, was detailed to watch over the body until it was removed to the capitol, where it will lie in state. Mr. Flenniken had charge of the body. There was no ostentation about the appointments. The simple bier stood at the side of the bed draped with the American flag, while a wreath of flowers and green leaves rested on the breast.

There were many callers during the evening and expressions of most profound regrets were heard on every hand, especially from among his senatorial colleagues who are in town.

Russia and Corea.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 22.—The Novoe Vremya (semi-official newspaper) in discussing the proposal to annex Corea to the Russian empire, which plan is advocated in some military quarters, declares that it is impossible for Russia to carry out the proposal. The paper further asserts that though she will not herself annex Corea, Russia will not allow any other power to do so, as the immediate effect of such a step would be to weaken Russian ascendancy in the far east.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

OLD BLACKSMITH SHOPS.

Once a Familiar Figure at the Country Roadside, Now Passed Into Decay.

One thing you must have noticed driving through any of the old states is the blacksmith shop at the corners. These days there is a sad appearance of decay and dilapidation about the old structure; but the ghosts of old wagons still haunt the crumbling walls. There are tires that have stood in the rain and shine till a comfortable arc is buried in rust. There are hubs that have sunk half out of sight in the gathering litter of years. There are wheels and bolsters, and now and then the runner of a sleigh. But time has covered them all with his mantle, and they are buried in the verdure of forgetfulness. Inside the anvil alone stands as it used to stand. The block that supports it is rotten and crumbling, and the staples that fasten its corner are shaky and loose. But the great pointed iron itself has offered its weight against the tide of removal and it stands there unchanged while the seasons run. The charcoal bin disappeared winters ago, and the boys wanted kindling. The forge fell down when bricks were wanted. The ragged bellows have held their breath and laid in a corner till chips and walnut shells, dried leaves and feathers have hid them from sight, and the fires they fed are no more a memory. The work-bench that stood at the end of the shop, under the window that slid up and down in the frame, and was clanked with a file when the winter winds blew—the bench has vanished little by little till the vise itself is all that is left.

There used to be bits of iron about the floor, and a cluttering heap of hoof shavings, with fragments of wood and occasional coal. There used to be a stack of disabled gigs in a corner, with ends of harness and a cluster of chains. There used to be a tub that was lined with a rust deposit from chilling iron, and a space on the wall marked off for hammers and tools. The tub fell to pieces ages ago and followed the charcoal bin into an early morning fire. The odds and ends of vehicles have gone their several ways, some to the playhouses of girls, some to furnish hand sleds for boys, but mostly they have simply passed away from earth and no one knows where they vanished.

There used to be strong men here who worked the farm in pleasant weather and turned an honest dollar in the shop when the days were bad. They were the sires who could fashion whatever the neighborhood needed. They had a shoemaker's bench in the house and shod their children as comfortably as they did their neighbors' horses. They kept a chest of saws and chisels and made the milk troughs and woodwork for the plows. They knew a little of the rougher chemistry, and had a cupboard full of bottles at the house. All the common complaints "of man and beast" they treated with a hand heroic, never prescribing till assured that nature needed assistance.

But times have changed from the early days. The blacksmith shop at the roadside has fallen into decay, and the spirit that filled it has gone with the days when each man stood alone and asked no favors. It is part of the past that can never come back any more. It is part of the age which ended when our fathers vanished.—Chicago Herald.

Apples Better Than Whips.

One evening the driver of a Third Avenue street car, bound up-town with a heavy load of passengers, stopped his horse just before reaching Grand street, hitched the lines tight, and ran over to a fruit stand on the curb and bought a couple of rosy apples. Returning to his horses he gave each of them an apple, which the animals munched with great apparent relish. Then jumping on the platform he shook the lines loose, and the horses started off in a way that made the standing passengers grip the straps convulsively. To a passenger on the front platform the driver said that as a matter of fact, and not sentiment one apple was worth more than all the whips in New York in getting satisfactory work from the horses. "I never use a whip on any horse," he said. "I drive six horses a day and give each one an apple, and they seem to look forward to the treat. The scheme cures balky and obstinate horses, and livens up lazy or tired horses wonderfully." And the way the horses covered the ground and did their work generally seemed to bear out this theory. They made up for the time lost by the stop in less than three blocks, and kept on up-town like a fresh team.—N. Y. Sun.

Beware of Hidden Shoals.

A ship on the broad, boisterous and open ocean needs no pilot. But it dare not venture alone on the placid bosom of a little river, lest it be wrecked by some hidden rock. Thus it is with life. It is not in our open, exposed deeds that we need the still voice of the silent monitor, but in the small, secret, everyday acts of life, that conscience warns us to beware of the hidden shoals of what we deem too common to be dangerous.—N. Y. Ledger.

—Immediately after the discovery of Hudson in 1609, the Dutch undertook the occupation and settlement of Manhattan Island, and in 1614 erected a fort and trading-house at the southwestern extremity of the island, to which they gave the name of New Amsterdam.

—A Domestic Scene.—Wife—Harry, will you bring up some disinfectant this evening when you come home? Husband (with unquestioned obedience)—How much, dear? Wife—About a car-load, Harry. I want to disinfect those cigars you are smoking lately.—Detroit Free Press.

THE OLD APPLE TREE.

Here's the old apple tree, where in boyhood I sported,
When my heart was as light as the blossoms
It bore;
Where my old maiden aunt by the parson was courted,
In her prim cap and gown such as ladies then wore.

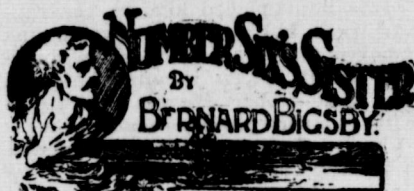
On this rude caken bench, 'neath bending boughs seated,
While the wild bee was humming its song in the tree,
There we children oft-times by our elders were treated
To share with their gossip, some cakes and weak tea.

Look! here are the names of the many now sleeping,
Of dear parents and kindred long gone to the tomb;
The old apple tree, like a true friend, is heaping
The old oak bench they sat on with beauty and bloom.

In the glad days of spring, when the spirit rejoices,
When the old apple tree looks as gay as a bride,
I could dream that I heard every one of the voices
Of the friends who sat here on the bench at my side.

Every rudely-carved name has a story to tell me—
And that true lover's knot, I remember it well;
It was carved on the day when my first grief befell me,
The day of my parting from sweet Isabel.

Oh! the old apple tree, where in boyhood I sported,
And the rude caken bench, they are still in their place;
But the dear household faces whose welcome I courted,
They have vanished and left me the last in the race.
—H. Coyle, in Vick's Magazine.



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CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

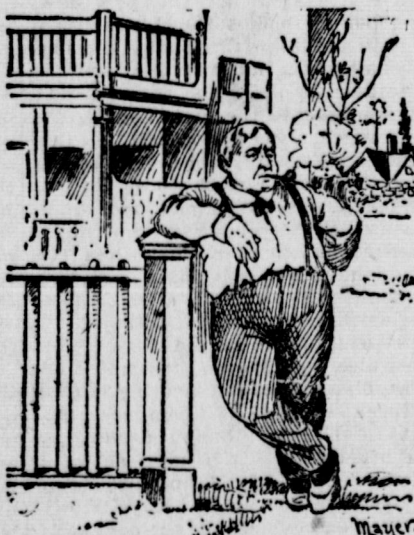
But, if the primitive architecture shocks your educated eye, you cannot but be charmed with the gardens, or "yards" as the natives call them, and the orchards which surround them.

In one of the more ambitious of these edifices, George Arundel and his faithful friend and servant, William Bladon, have taken lodgings.

It is the latter, who in the early dawn of morning comes forth in his shirt sleeves to the sidewalk and peers anxiously down the road. He is a short, thick-set man, probably about sixty years of age, with a clean-shaven face and hair as white as snow. Evidently something has discomposed him, for his countenance, which usually wears a kindly expression, is clouded, and even the short wooden pipe in his mouth from which he puffs huge volumes of smoke into the crisp morning air fails to give him the accustomed solace. There is as yet no sign of life in the street. His gaze is fixed intently on a small house a couple of blocks away, before which a big sign affixed to a post announces that it is the habitation of "Mrs. Evesham, milliner and dressmaker."

At last the watcher is rewarded by the sound of wheels and the creaking of ungreased axles, and he sees Mr. James Dolman of Havana make his appearance behind his two shaggy ponies and drive straight to the garden-gate of the widow's cottage.

The wooden-faced farmer is not kept long waiting. There is a hum of feminine voices, the door opens, and Wanda Arlington comes forth, looking in her white muslin dress and broad straw hat so fresh and pretty that even old Bladon's eyes soften with honest admiration. She is accompanied by Mrs. Evesham and Kate, the former not looking much older than when we saw her fifteen years ago; the latter developed into a handsome young woman of four-and-twenty—indeed, hers is a beauty you do not meet with every day. Though in all respects she is a contrast to the girl around whose waist her arm is encircled, you cannot but confess that



EVIDENTLY SOMETHING HAS DISCOMPOSED HIM.

she has as great reason to be considered a perfect type of her peculiar style as Wanda Arlington herself. The one, the violet; the other, the rose. The one, soft, sweet, modest, radiant, like a delicate flower with a gleam of sunshine on it; the other, dark, vigorous, Juno-like, as the rainbow-hued plant nurtured by the passion-breathing sun of the tropics.

Wanda kisses the dear ones good-by and steps lightly into the seat beside Farmer Dolman, who, like most country yokels, is subdued into silence in the presence of ladies. He can scarce find words to refuse Mrs. Evesham's offer of refreshment. Then, amid much waving of handkerchiefs and many last expressions of affection on the part of the women folk, the charioter rasps the horses' mouths with a vicious jerk of the rein, utters a long-drawn-out "Git 'u-p!" and the equipage moves away.

Not until it is quite out of sight, and the widow's door has been closed, does William Bladon stir—then taking one last look up the silent street, he knocks the ashes from his pipe and turns his steps towards a rustic seat under an apple tree in the orchard, muttering with intense satisfaction: "Thank our lucky stars, that little baggage be off at last!"

In this pleasant retirement, with nothing to disturb him but the wild note of the blackbird or the merry chirp of the sparrow, he sits for a long time lost in silent meditation.

Then, a sudden thought seems to strike him. He deliberately takes off his waistcoat and sets to work with his knife to pick out some stitches, which had bound an inner pocket of the garment. This accomplished, he draws forth a large leather wallet from which he extracts a number of papers carefully folded, some of them in sealed envelopes. At last he finds what he is looking for, a photograph. On this he concentrates his attention, gazing at it



"MASTER GEORGE, I TELL'EE THIS WUNNOT DO."

for a long time with fixed eagerness. It is the portrait of a young and beautiful woman, and more and more puzzled is the expression on the old man's face as his eyes rest on the perfect features. "Strange how like she be!" he mutters to himself. "The very image of her ladyship, as she stood that awesome day on the lawn of the old hall, when—"

The tap of a cane on the stoop close by roused him from his cogitations. The old man started at the interruption.

"Heart alive! It is the young master himself," he gasped, as he hurriedly thrust photograph and papers back into his pocket.

"Bladon! Bladon! Where are you?" George Arundel cried impatiently.

"Here I be, Master George, under the apple tree," the old man replied, running forward to lead him to the seat. "I could na' find in my heart to call thee, thou wert sleepin' so calm and quiet like."

"Then I am too late. Oh, Bladon, do not say that she is gone and I not up to bid her Good-bye!"

"I am afeared she have, Master George," Bladon replied, humbly; "saddy afeared she have, for she started well-nigh an hour ago."

"Yet my orders to be called were positive," Arundel said, fiercely. "You presume too much on your position to set at naught my wishes. I tell you, Bladon, I will not be treated like a child."

"An' I wunnot rouse thee out of a sound sleep, when thou hast lost half the night tossin' an' maulin' in thy bed," Bladon asserted, sturdily.

Perhaps from long experience George Arundel knew that it was useless to argue with his faithful servant; perhaps he was too chagrined to trust himself to speak; anyhow, he sat for many minutes in sullen silence, Bladon the meanwhile lighting his pipe and calmly awaiting the result of the young man's cogitations. But he waited in vain; his companion had not a word to say. Now, if Arundel had roundly abused him he would have taken the scolding with indifference, but to see him sit there in sullen brooding touched the old man's heart, for he loved George as his own son. His anxiety at last broke forth in a petulant wail.

"Master George, Master George, I tell'ee this wunnot do, worritin' the flesh off thy bones over a pretty face which thee cannot see—more's the pity. Dang the women, I say, with their winsom' ways putting a glamor over the best of men. I bein' much of a scholar, but I know enough to tell'ee that we must na' bide at this place any longer."

An amused smile played on the young man's lips as he answered:

"Bladon, my kind old friend, I firmly believe you are jealous of Miss Arlington's attentions to me."

"Jealous, indeed!" the old fellow granted.

"Yes, you are jealous as a schoolboy in his puppy love, wild if anybody comes near the object of your affections. You literally cannot bear me to be dependent on anyone but yourself. Now surely I may express gratitude to a young lady, who has shown me so many kindnesses, without being in love with her."

"An' bein' ye in love with her, Master George? Beant' ye mautherin' after her this morn', like a sick calf after its mother? I've no patience with such goin's on."

"And what if I am!" Arundel cried, in a burst of uncontrollable passion. "Do you think that because I am blind to the beauty of her person I have no perception of the sweet qualities of her mind? There is no use trying to conceal it from myself or you—God help me. I do love Wanda Arlington with my whole heart and soul; love her with all the ardor of a passion pent up by the forbidding barrier of my terrible misfortune."

"There, there," old Bladon moaned, holding up his hands in dismay. "I knew how it would be when I saw thee danglin' at her heels day after day. I tell'ee her hath bewitched thee, lad, an'—"

"She has done nothing unbecoming the sweet innocence of her pure nature. Is it her fault that she is lovable? You might as well blame the violet for its perfume or the nightingale for its melody as Wanda Arlington for her perfection."

"Oh, Lord, he's got it bad," Bladon groaned.

"But," Arundel continued, "I am man enough to bear my cross. Even if I thought that in her ineffable pity she would marry me I am not base enough to ask the sacrifice."

"The Lord forbid!" Bladon ejaculated with such unctious that George Arundel could scarce repress a smile.

"Yes, dismiss from your mind all thought of Wanda Arlington ever being my wife, old friend," he said, cheerily, for his long years of self-negation had schooled his mind to a constant exercise of a philosophy which robbed the bitter disappointments of life of half their sting. "She has given me the blessed promise to be my sister; so you must be content to keep my secret and let her share with me your—"

"Sister!" Bladon interrupted with renewed disgust. "So it's got to that, has it? Sister indeed! They all begin the game that way. I know what a girl means when she says she'll be your sister—it means, Master George, that before you know where you are you'll find yourself slippin' a weddin' ring on her finger, an' then, heaven have mercy on you!"

There was something so comical in the old fellow's horror of matrimony that the young man, though he was in no mood for the humorous, burst into a hearty roar of laughter.

"Aye, laugh away now, Master George; time will come when ye wunnot be able to laugh for cryin'—then dunnot say I dinna warn thee."

"I will not. You shall have the credit of rescuing me from a terrible impending fate. Hark! there's the breakfast bell."

Bladon made no reply, but dutifully led his young master indoors. Nevertheless he commended with himself in this fashion: "Poor, silly mawth; he will flutter into the candle light an' singe his wings; but if old William Bladon can save his master's son from a woman's wiles, the curse of a second Wanda may be spared the house of Arundel."

CHAPTER VII.

RURAL JOYS.

Havana was a miniature edition of Glastonbury bound in boards—rough, unplanned boards, as unsmooth as when they left the sawmill, battered by rain and storm, and lending the village an air of abject squalor and dilapidation. Paint seemed an unknown quantity there in those days. I say in those days, for a year ago an enterprising doctor discovered a medicinal spring in Havana, built a big sanitarium and converted the dull fishing village into a gay summer resort, brilliant in color as Joseph's coat; but when Wanda Arlington first saw the place she thought there never was a spot more destitute of all that is pleasant to the human eye.

Even the grand old river, stately and solemn, rolling with ceaseless swirl to the ocean, failed to distract her mind from the desolation around her. Havana was a blot on a beautiful landscape—man's defilement of nature's loveliness. Sidewalks lacked boards, fences were broken down and barns and outhouses showed great rents in their sides like gaping wounds. The streets were tracks in the virgin soil, at one season sand and dust, at another axle deep in mud, and only enjoyable when winter laid over them her soft carpet of snow.

It was nearly noon when Mr. Dolman's carriage drove up at his quaint, angular residence of unpainted wood, with hideous blue paper blinds, which made the eye ache to look upon them.

Wanda saw and shuddered. The "gyruls" were on the "stupe" to welcome them, for there were four Miss Dolmans in various stages of celebrité decay.

The interior of the building was more prepossessing. The great square sitting-room, with its neat array of simple furniture, its pretty rug carpet, its Connecticut clock and its capacious rocking chairs, gave promise of a degree of homelike comfort not assured at a first glance at the place. Then the bedroom, with its dainty curtains and snowy white drapery, charmed and surprised the young teacher, who with the pliancy of youth soon began to make herself at home.

The next day seemed like a dream to her—a horrible nightmare, which disturbed her thoughts for years, when the days of her bondage would otherwise have been forgotten.

Squire Robison escorted her to the scene of her labors, a rude little cabin, standing in the middle of a square, arid play ground fully a mile from the village. With his own official hand he rang the bell to summon the scholars, who having shuffled into their seats were treated to an eloquent discourse, which Mr. Robison had originated as a Fourth of July oration, and which contained many graceful allusions to the "Star-bi-spangled Banjer."



SQUIRE ROBISON ESCORTED HER TO THE SCENE OF HER LABORS.

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There, there," old Bladon moaned, holding up his hands in dismay. "I knew how it would be when I saw thee danglin' at her heels day after day. I tell'ee her hath bewitched thee, lad, an'—"

Then, having discharged all his oratorical fireworks, he left the pretty teacher to her fate.

Could she ever forget the horrors of that unhappy day? How she fell into confusion worse confounded; how there were thirty-six pupils and thirty-seven classes; how no two children possessed the same text book; how this one's "maw" didn't take "no account o' grammar," and that one's "paw" said he "wurn't to be learned nawthin but rithmetic;" how, when the shyness of the red-checked, brown-legged urchins wore away, and the hot sun made them cross and stupid, they began to quarrel and fight; and finally how—pandemonium broke loose. How she vainly tried to still the storm, and at last bent to its fury in a pitiful flood of tears, helpless and crushed by her miserable failure; how that big, rude boy, Jim Slocum, of whom she had been in honest terror from the first moment she set eyes on him, suddenly and gloriously came to her rescue by seizing two of the worst malefactors and bumping their heads together till they roared for mercy, and vowed that he would "skin the hide off the first feller as troubled teacher."

How deliciously quiet was the calm which followed this sanguinary announcement; and, how, when the rest were gone, she kissed the lad's bronzed cheek in tearful gratitude and bound him to perpetual servitude.

But Wanda's trials were not ended with the close of her school duties. The climax of that day's miseries were only attained when she reached her lodgings and found the Dolmans in fussy preparations for company.

"A surprise party, teacher! All the tip-tops of the place coming to call upon you," Miss Martha announced in kindly glee.

"Oh," said Wanda, with a little gasp. "Must I really be present? I am so tired, I—"

"The ideal! Not be present, indeed! Why, there'll be the pastor an' his family, the Skidders, the La Forges, Josh Black, the gentleman as peddles the milk, the Reidenbrooks, and Huldah's feller—likely as you could disappint 'em."

"Huldah's feller?" Wanda queried, amused in spite of herself.

"Yes, Huldah's feller, Jabez Short," Martha Dolman snapped, "so don't be thinkin' o' settin' your cap at him, for he's bespoken."

"Fshaw, Martha," Huldah interposed, cheerfully, "teacher has no cause to borrow sweethearts, for there's a fine, rich young gent coming all the way from Glastonbury on purpose to keep her company. Jabez Short, indeed! She's city bred and flies at higher game than our rough lads."

"Coming to see me!" Wanda fluttered; "who can it be?"

"She means Alphonse Damiens—what, do you pretend to say you don't even know him by sight—the biggest catch in this county," Martha explained.

"And you're quite welcome to him, Miss Arlington," Huldah added. "For, notwithstanding his handsome face and fine fortune, I'm glad it is you, not me, he's took a fancy to."

Wanda's cheek tingled with indignation, but she was a girl with much common sense, so she passed without a word to her room, little thinking, poor girl, of the stormy clouds gathering around her.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A QUEER MAN.

He Made His Way Up to the Very Point of His Little Joke and Then Jumped Off.

"Rather queer weather, isn't it?" he said to the conductor, as he paid his fare.

"Yes, very," replied the conductor. "This is a very queer world, anyhow," he reflected.

"Think so?"

"Yes. But after all it isn't so much the world that is queer as it is the queer people who are in it."

"I have found it to be the case. I suppose you meet some very queer people during the day?"

"Now and then."

"You could tell many a queer tale?"

"If I wanted to."

"Yes, it's a decidedly queer universe, don't you think?"

"I'll tell you what I do think," said the conductor, losing patience, "and that is that I think you are a blamed queer man."

"That's queer," remarked the queer philosopher, meekly.

"What is queer?" asked the conductor, sharply.

"That you do think!" And he jumped off the platform and hurried to the street.—Philadelphia Press.

They Can't Be Honest.

There are a thousand reasons why professional crooks and gamblers do not reform. In the first place, the desire to get something for nothing— which is the fountain head and secret spring of all gambling and stealing— becomes a sort of disease. It gets into a man's very veins, and he cannot shake it off. The excitement of the gambling room, the terrible hazard that must be constantly faced by professional cracksmen, becomes a sort of necessity in the life of the sporting man and the crook, and many of them would rather make two thousand dollars a year in that way than ten thousand dollars at some legitimate but prosy business where the elements of chance and danger do not figure so prominently.—Omaha Bee.

The Last Straw.

A Neighbor—It's none of my business, but I think you do wrong in punishing the boy so severely. I heard him 'way out on the street.

Mr. Hotley—I can't help it. He's kept the whole house awake with the whooping-cough for three weeks, and now, just as he's getting better, he's asked me to buy him a flute and let him take lessons.—Judge.

A Busy Life.

Sub-editor—A dispatch from the penitentiary says the convicts have struck, and refuse to work unless they can have pie twice a day.

Great Editor (busily)—Counsel modification and arbitration.—N. Y. Weekly.



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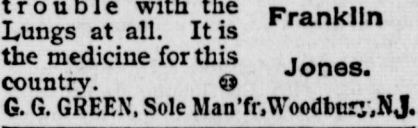
"German Syrup"

A Farmer at Edom, Texas Says:

"We are six in family. We live in a place where we are subject to violent Colds and Lung Troubles. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many different kinds of cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. That has been my experience. If you use it once, you will go back to it whenever you need it. It gives total relief and is a quick cure. My advice to everyone suffering with Lung Trouble is—Try it. You will soon be convinced. In all the families where your German Syrup is used we have no trouble with the Lungs at all. It is the medicine for this country."

John Franklin Jones.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.



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DO NOT GRIPE NOR SICKEN. Sure cure for SICK HEADACHE, indigestion, constipation, torpid glands. They invigorate vital organs, remove nausea, disperse Biliousness, cure Rheumatism and bladder. Compare with other cathartic pills. Establish natural DAILY ACTION.

Identify complexion by purifying blood. PURELY VEGETABLE.

The dose is nicely adjusted to suit case, as one pill can never be too much. Each vial contains 48 pills, carried in a neat pocket, like lead pencil. Business men's great convenience. Taken earlier than sugar. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Green's" mark.

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Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.

IVORY SOAP

DOES NOT.



On a Christmas eve an emigrant train sped on through the blackness of night, and chafed the pitiful dark in twin with the gleam of its horse headlight.

In a crowded car, a noisome place, sat a mother and her child; The woman's face bore woe's wan trace, But the little one only smiled.

And tugged and pulled at her mother's dress, And her voice had a merry ring, As she lisped: "Now, mamma, come and guess What Santa Claus 'll bring."

But sadly the mother shook her head, As she thought of a happier past; "He never can catch us here," she said "The train is going too fast."

"O mamma, yes, he'll come, I say, So swift are his little deer— They run all over the world to-day— I'll hang my stocking up here."

She planned her stocking to the seat, And closed her tired eyes, And soon she saw each longed-for sweet In dreamland's paradise.

On a seat behind the little maid A rough man sat apart, But a soft light over his features played, And stole into his heart.

As the cars drew up at a busy town The rough man left the train, But scarce had from the steps jumped down Ere he was back again.

And a great big bundle of Christmas joys Buled out from his pocket wide; He filled the stocking with sweets, and toys He laid by the dreamer's side.

At dawn the little one woke with a shout, "Twas sweet to hear her glee: "I knowed that Santa would find me out, He caught the train you see."

Though some from smiling may scarce re- frain, The child was surely right, The good Saint Nicholas caught the train, And came aboard that night.

For the saint is fond of masquerade And may fool the old and wise, And so he came to the little maid In an emigrant's disguise.

And he dresses in many ways because He wishes no one to know him, For he never says "I am Santa Claus," But his good deeds always show him. —Henry C. Walsh, in Youth's Companion.



SONNY'S CHANCE

Opening a "wee un" the re came a day in which "Sonny's maw," as Pete Peculiar called her, lay still with crossed hand and closed eyes.

That day Pete's tools lay untouched on the leather-bottomed bench in the shoemaking shop, while the dead woman lay in the narrow "living" room back of the shop waiting to be cared for.

Pete put Sonny's maw away in tumbled fashion. Then he quietly led he child back into the shop, and shut the door on the neighbors inquiring eyes.

When Sonny piped out with a little quaver in his voice: "Sonny ahnts nuzzur dink, Sonny dooz," and then looked around bewildered in the silence for his mother. Pete roused himself and said gently: "Yer maw wen away, Sonny. Daddy 'll git it fer ye."

So "daddy" did all that was done for Sonny.

In the hot summer days Pete smiled and pegged busily away at the boots and shoes.

Sonny as busily sat swinging his small bare feet in the open doorway of the little shop, or playing with scraps of red leather linings.

Pete fashioned Sonny with some clumsy little aprons, and laced them up the back, like his shoes, with bits of leather strings.

Among the neighbors there was a voluble widow. She it was who had been most voluble and officious in offers of assistance to Pete when "Sonny's maw died."

But Pete Peculiar had told her gently "that he'd rather do for Sonny's maw himself."

The widow did not understand, so she had remarked spitefully to a neighbor that "she'd thought Pete Pecoolyur ud 'up he'd more fixins an style to her buryn' ennyhow."

She said furthermore that "she'd jest like ter see of he'd go on smilin' when he hed ter do ter Sonny."

So the widow held up her hands when she saw Sonny's aprons.

To all of which Pete, pegging away into the nights to pay for "Sonny's maw's" coffin that was without "style" or "fixins" to it, said not a word but worked on.

Well, Sonny grew and grew till he outgrew, among other things, sucking his thumb and the small, leather-latched aprons.

One night Pete sat up later than usual working at his bench. As he stretched away, the something in his hands was shaped into a ball covered with pieces of bright red leather.

Pete used to lift his patient blue eyes from his work whenever he heard a triumphant shout of: "Lookee, dad! lookee!" from Sonny and his baseball nine on the green in front of the shop.

Sonny's "nine" consisted of small Sonny and an imaginary eight.

For Pete smiled at the rough children of his rougher neighbors, but Sonny played alone.

When Sonny was six Pete laid down his tools one morning and called him from his play.

Then he shut the door of the shop behind them, and led wondering Sonny up the street.

Pete told the teacher when they got to the school house that: "Sonny's maw didn't git no chance, an' he never kud seem ter get uh chance hisself an' so he wanted Sonny ter get uh chance sure."

The teacher looked down at small Sonny and smiled. Sonny listened and wondered as he looked up at daddy and the teacher.

At the end of some weeks at the school house Pete, who sat mending a child's shoe one day, paused with uplifted hand as the small owner of the shoe told him that "Sonny kud larn that air readin' like chain lightning."

Sonny did not play with the bits of red leather now. Night after night while "dad was peggin'," Sonny sat



PETE WAS STOOPING OVER SONNY.

near with the "readin' books" that Pete regarded with such awe.

So the days went on, pegging days for Pete as he worked and thought of Sonny's chance in a groping way. Capering days for Sonny filled with happiness, a red ball and the new "readin' books."

When Sonny was eight years old he pranced into the shop one day in early spring where Pete sat at work.

Pete looked up and smiled at Sonny and Sonny smiled back at Pete.

Then Sonny put his wonderful readin' book away and picked up the red leather ball.

A few minutes later he had marshaled his baseball nine on the green "where dad kin see us," he said.

As Pete pegged away he heard the shouts and commands to the imaginary eight. The game progressed to a fever heat of excitement.

Sonny, with upturned, eager blue eyes and flying feet, was speeding across the green to catch the ball. Suddenly his foot struck a stone that was frozen into the ground. He fell with a heavy thud.

The sudden silence outside caused Pete to look up from his work. Then he hastily laid down the unfinished shoe.

Soon he was stooping over Sonny, who lay with closed eyes and the red ball held fast in one small hand.

At last Sonny slowly opened his eyes and looked into the face so near his own.

He tried to smile a little as he said: "Suthin' cracked in here, daddy. I heerd it crack jest here," pointing to his hip.

For answer Pete smoothed back Sonny's hair gently and said: "Daddy'll fix it for ye, Sonny. Daddy'll fix it—if he kin."

Sonny smiled faintly again and closed his eyes.

Pete carried the child into the house. Very carefully he laid him down on the bed in the "living" room. Then he hurried up the street to see about Sonny's chance.

Pete walked on till he came to a sign that was taking a swing in the spring breeze while it told the public that this was the office of one S. P. Gilbert, M. D.

There was no one in the office, so Pete sat down patiently to wait.

On the table lay an open telegram. It was dated Chicago, and read:

To Dr. S. P. Gilbert: Come at once Maurice is dying.

ELIZABETH G. PORTER.

Dr. Gilbert, coming in from one of his patients, had picked up the telegram. When he had read it he said: "Poor sister! I must go to her."

So he had gone that day to Chicago.

When Dr. Gilbert reached his sister's home he found that there was no hope for the boy's life.

The child died.

The next day the doctor returned to his patients.

He found scrawled on his order slate: "Kum ter suny at Pete Peculiar."

The doctor inquired the way and went.

Soon he was following Pete through the shop to the bed in the corner. Sonny smiled up at them as he lay with white face and patient eyes.

Sonny's smile was so like Pete's.

The doctor looked grave when he heard Pete's story.

After long weeks of patient uncomplaining little Sonny and pegging Pete, the doctor said the child could try to use his leg.

Then Pete smiled more hopefully. He began to sit up nights working away at something made of wood and leather.

They were clumsy little crutches that Pete made for Sonny. But Pete had said gently as he smoothed Sonny's hair: "Daddy'll fix em fer ye," and Sonny had smiled and waited.

So to Sonny they were all that a pair of crutches could be.

It was on a Christmas eve that Pete put the last touches to them. So the next day there was a merry time at Pete's, for Sonny and Pete were fond of "celebratin'" as they always called it at Christmas time.

The widow said: "That's jest like them Pecoolyurs. Who ever heerd tell of 'celebratin'" at Krissmas an' havin' fire-crackers too. Pecoolyur by name an' natur I say."

For two years the sound of Sonny's

voice and Sonny's crutches could be heard sometimes in the school, but more often at Pete's.

Pete had been busy lately making a pair of boots for Dr. Gilbert.

Pete had confided to Sonny "that he was goin' ter mak' em mighty good an' lastin'." For the doctor would take no "pay."

So when Pete had finished the boots and tied them together, Sonny slung them across his shoulders and went off slowly on his crutches to carry them as a surprise to the doctor.

The doctor looked thoughtfully into Sonny's face and silly felt his pulse as he shook his hand and told him to thank Pete, but tell him to spend no more time on boots for him as these looked as if he would last forever.

To which Sonny smiled in a pleased way and replied: "Daddy said he'd mak' em mighty lastin'."

The next day the doctor came into Pete's and said the boots fitted him very well indeed, and that he guessed he would take another look at Sonny's leg.

When Dr. Gilbert reached his office that night he sat down to think over his day's work among his patients.

Then he picked up a pen and directed an envelope to Mrs. Elizabeth G. Porter, in care of the Maurice Porter Memorial hospital, Chicago, Ill.

The letter ran as follows:

DEAR SISTER ELIZABETH: It is with interest I read your letter telling me of your satisfactory work in the hospital. You could have erected no more lasting and useful monument to Maurice's memory than this hospital for crippled childhood.

I have at present among my patients a little child who, like your Maurice, is an only son. But his father is a poor shoemaker, and Sonny, as the boy is called, is very near to his heart.

The little fellow met with an accident about two years ago. There has resulted a complication of hip-joint disease with other troubles.

There will have to be an operation. His father cannot give him the skillful care he ought to have.

Can you take him into the hospital? If so, write me at once.

Your affectionate brother,
S. P. GILBERT, M. D.

A favorable answer came to the doctor.

So Sonny went to the hospital in care of the kind doctor.

Pete stood on the platform and looked after the receding train.

He had told the doctor in an anxious whisper just before the train left that "Sonny's maw hed aMers' loved ter give Sonny uh chance, an' he wanted Sonny ter hev uh chance sure."

The weeks passed by patient Pete as he pegged on alone waiting to hear about Sonny's chance.

There came a brave little scrawl from Sonny.

Pete rubbed his glasses, drew the light nearer, and began to slowly spell out Sonny's words. They were these: "I 'ud like ter see yer, daddy, ever so. My leg akes so nites an' in the mornins' an' sum afternoons, but it don't ake so very, daddy, not so very, the doctor he see ez uh wouldn't leg don't no how ter ake, I wish I hed wun. Ef yer ain't peggin' kud yer kum an' smooth my har an' gimme uh drink, jest wun drink? I gess they don't never celebrate hear coz they all ake so, only my leg don't hurt so very, daddy, frum Sonny."

Pete could not see the last words. He took off his glasses slowly. Then he sat very still for a long time thinking.

At last the slow smile began to creep over Pete's careworn face and he brought his hand down on his knee as he said aloud:

"Yes, they'll be the way. Then Sonny 'll hev uh chance, sure."

While Pete was slowly spelling out Sonny's words, Dr. Gilbert sat in his office reading the following letter:

CHICAGO, Ill.—Dear Brother: Your welcome letter came to me last week. I thank you for your continued interest in my hospital work, and I am pleased that you have been able to make it the means of interesting your children in trying to brighten a little some lives less happy than their own.

Your former patient, little Sonny, now sits up a part of the day, and gets about the ward in a wheel chair.

He suffers constant pain, but is very patient and uncomplaining. We can all learn a lesson in patience and un-

complaining from Sonny. The doctors expect to amputate his leg next week. If he rallies, as we hope he will, a sight of "daddy," as he calls him, would do our brave little patient much good. I leave you to tell his father of Sonny's condition. Yours, with love,
ELIZABETH G. PORTER.

A few days before Christmas two doctors stood talking in low tones beside Sonny's bed at the hospital. The amputation had taken place some weeks before. The child was asleep now. When Sonny opened his hiswistful blue eyes there stood his kind friend, Dr. Gilbert. Very glad Sonny was to see him. The doctor said cheerfully:

"Well, Sonny, how are you to-day, and what are you going to do to have a good time on Christmas?"

Sonny said longingly: "I 'ud like ter hev daddy an' celebrate, I 'ud like ter hev so."

Long before light on Christmas

morning a man with his arms full of bundles stood at the door of the hospital.

Sonny had turned his hot pillow over and over again on Christmas eve and laid his tired little head down with a homesick longing "ter see daddy an' celebrate."

When Sonny opened his eyes as the light of Christmas day walked in through the window, there in a chair by the bedside was, well, what do you suppose?

It was a brand new little wooden leg that "kud never larn how ter ake," as Sonny joyfully said. That was not all. Between the toes of the wooden foot some one had put some firecrackers.

Sonny laughed, rubbed his eyes, and said: "Oh! Oh! If only daddy kud see! Just then there was a noise at the foot of the bed. Up popped another Christmas present. It was daddy.

"You may be sure daddy and Sonny "celebrated" to their hearts' content.

The nurse wrapped Sonny in blankets and put him in a wheel chair. Sonny, with shining eyes, his wooden leg clasped tightly in his thin little arms, and a lap full of firecrackers, was wheeled to a sunny window by daddy's own hands.

Daddy fastened the firecrackers to the end of a long stick so that Sonny could shoot them off himself.

After a while Dr. Gilbert came with his sister on his arm, to watch the "celebratin'."

As Pete smiled and gently smoothed back Sonny's hair, he whispered to the doctor that "mebbe Sonny kud git his chance now."

And Pete pointed to the wooden leg that Sonny still held fast in his arms.

JENNY FAIRMAN SMITH.

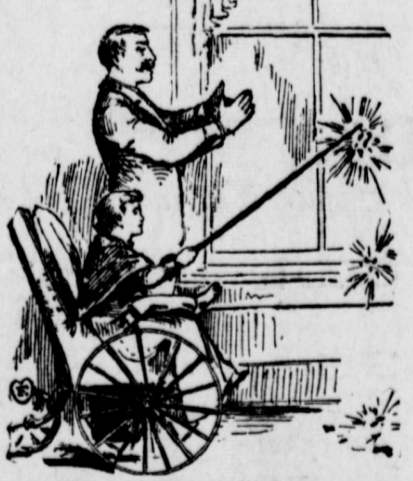
FRATERNITY.

A Sentiment Sometimes Forgotten on Other Days Than Christmas.

How closely the sentiment of Christmas comes home to us! And why? Because it is that of fraternity. It is the day which is every year consecrated to recalling the central truth that all men are brothers. Do we sometimes forget it on other days? In London in the Whitechapel region, in New York when there is striking on the railroads, is there an active an efficient sentiment of fraternity? Is this humming city a hive of peace and good-will, and do brethren dwell together here in unity?

The burden of Christmas is fraternity. The feast of gifts commemorates the charity that never faileth. Perhaps there is not a general going to church. But the lesson of the day is preached by the thoughts and associations, by the sentiment of the day. The bells that ring on Christmas eve and chime on Christmas morning, the universal good wishing and worship of Santa Claus, they are the modern way in which we hear the notes of the angelic choir—peace on earth, good-will to men.

And, brethren—for somehow the easy chair seems to have ascended the Christmas pulpit—how much we do heed them? How much of the Christmas spirit and Christmas conduct do we carry into every other day of the year? We go out to dine, and how many of our neighbors do our tongues spare? We differ upon public questions from Doe and Roe, and how much of their characters, their motives and their lives do we leave? We know the immense poverty and suffering which starve and groupe and die all around us, and how much do we remember and relieve them? How often is that Christmas turkey which we sent to Lazarus on Christmas morning reduplicated on other mornings of the year? Peace on earth, good-will to men. It is not the lesson of one day, but of every day. It is a sentiment, but it is not sentimentality. Progress, invention, discovery, enlightenment, enormous prosperity and unprecedented wealth, they are all refuse and worthless, except as they promote peace and good-will among men.—George William Curtis, in Harper's Magazine.



DADDY AND SONNY "CELEBRATE."

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WHAT IS THE MATTER?

When I was a little one full of delight, I voted of Senty Claus, just about right. An' ust to lay thinkin' how good he must be To fill up the stockin' for youngsters like me, And likewise for them in the by-ways of earth Whose days hev a scarceness of comfort an' mirth! He'd hunt up their chilmeys an' down he would go— I read in the story-books how it was so.

But sense I am older—how old I won't say— Of Ol' Senty, I find that you've got a new way Of layin' most of your goods on the great, Forgitin' the children of lowly estate: A way which is quite unbecom'g a saint (You needn't git mad an' declaire that you ain't) It grieves me to know it, an' yet it is true— Oh, Senty Claus! What is the matter of you?

If any one ought 'o be careless of rank, Or house an' lands an' of stock in the bank; If anyone should'n't be careless an' odd; To them that is fast in hard poverty's hold; If any one ought 'o be perfectly sure Who'ver's forgot that it shan't be the poor, It's you, that's appointed to bring us good cheer At Christmas, w'ich comes only once in the year! Yit, somehow, your duty you don't seem to do— Oh, Senty Claus! What is the matter of you? —Mrs. George Archibald, in Judge.

—Santa Claus (to new deputy).—"Say, see here! What sort of a break was that you made in Chicago? I hear that only one girl in the whole city found anything in her stocking." New Deputy—"The deuce! Why, the first house I came to I concluded all the girls had clubbed together, so I dumped the whole Chicago consignment into that stocking!" —Chas. F. Lummis.

—Reasonable Doubt.—Blenkinsop—"Don't fret, my boy, Santa Claus won't forget you." Tommy Blenkinsop—"That's all right, dad! I ain't afraid he'll forget the tin whistle I asked for, but I can't help being a trifle nervous about his recollecting the bicycle and watch and chain." —Christmas Puck.

—The earliest mention of holly in connection with Christmas embellishment is a carol in its praise written about 1450 and preserved in the Harleian manuscripts.

—It is a rule for Christmas to come only once a year, but it is a good rule to go buy. —Philadelphia Times.

She Wanted Time.

Little Brother—You and sister ain't mad at each other, is you?
Unsuccessful Suitor—Oh, no, not at all, not at all.
"Do you stay away just because she wouldn't marry you?"
"Um—partly, yes. She didn't absolutely refuse me, however."
"No, I know. She said she wanted time."
"Yes, that's it. And I promised not to bother her until she was ready."
"Well, you won't have more'n ten years to wait."
"Wha— Ten years?"
"Yes. She's twenty now, and she said she'd marry before she was thirty even if she had to take you." —Good News.

The Popular Taste.

Linnet (after reading his latest ballad)—Well, what do you think of it?
Music Publisher—H'm! Well, the music's very catchy and the words are good, but they'd never take."
"Never take? Why not?"
"You'll have to change the girl's name from 'Lovely Isabel,' to Mamie Casey or Biddy Dooly if you want it to be a go!" —Boston News.

A Veteran.

The widow had married again. After the ceremony at the church the widow was receiving congratulations at the house.
"How nicely it all went off," chattered a lady, "and you did your part to perfection."
"Oh, yes," she said complacently, "you know this isn't my maiden effort."
—Detroit Free Press.

Not Well Founded.

"My creed!" echoed the young man. "I love you, Laura. That's all the creed I have."
"You will have to revise it, Mr. Hankinson," rejoined Miss Kajones, briefly. And she twirled round and round on a diamond ring young Mr. Ferguson had sent her the day before. —Chicago Tribune.



A HAD STRAIN.

Excellent Advice.

Physician (to his patient, a hurried business man on the verge of bankruptcy)—And above all preserve an entire equanimity of mind; no cares; no trouble.
Patient—Thanks, doctor, for your prescription. By the way, where can I have it put up?—Puck.

He Was Hungry.

"Mary," said Mrs. Hicks to the new waitress, "what has become of those red wine glasses?"
"Oh, mum," replied Mary with a frightened sob, "the cook's cousin was here Sunday, and he ate 'em all up. He's the glass eater at the museum, mum." —Epoch.



THE STROKE OF A MASTER HAND.

Know His Business.

First Citizen—How did you happen to build a house way out there on the old swamp road?
Second Citizen—That will be a magnificently paved boulevard before my house is finished. One of the city officials owns a lot there. —N. Y. Weekly.

Mr. Gotham Goes West.

Mr. Gotham (startled by the explosion of Gen. Drydenforth's rain-making bombs, high in the air)—My stars! What's that?
Western Real Estate Agent—That's the town booming. Let me sell you a lot. —N. Y. Weekly.

A Fiendish Plot.

Laura—Yes, I know she has a pretty nose; but you were the last one I should have expected to tell her.
Flora—She'll look at it so much now that she will be cross-eyed with a month. —Indianapolis Journal.

So Would He.

Pupil—(in class in punctuation, reading)—I saw Alice a charming girl.
Teacher—Well, what would you do, Pupil—Make a dash after Alice.
Teacher—Right!—Puck.

One Consolation.

Mr. Stayer—Have you any opinion on the wheat or stock market?
Mr. Shortorn Bull—I have an opinion —A decided opinion—that is just about all I have left. —Puck.



POLICE ITEM.

Citizen—Why are you always frowning?
Policeman—Bevors, sor, O'id be foined tin days' pay if I was ketcherd smoilin'. —Texas Siftings.

A Wicked Boy.

"Get through your breakfast quick, sonny, you will be late to school," said a Harlem mother to her hopeful.
"I'm not going to school until I get a lime."
"I won't give you any dime."
"Well, then, I'll just keep on eating. I will see for once if I can't cure you of your obstinacy," replied the hopeful, taking a fresh batter cake. —Texas Siftings.

Mother Satisfied.

Mother—I'd just like to know who this young man is you have engaged yourself to.
Daughter—Oh, he comes of splendid family.
"Does his family object to the match?"
"Y-e-s."
"Then I guess he's all right." —N. Y. Weekly.

Encouraging Him.

Brother Jack— I asked Virginia Cooper to marry me and she said there was too great a discrepancy in our ages.
Sister—How old is Virginia?
Brother Jack—Twenty-three.
Sister—And you're nineteen. So just wait two years and you'll both be twenty-one.—Judge.

A Case of Dead Give Away.

First Citizen—Old Johnson's daughter was married in church to-day.
Second Citizen—Did the old man give her away?
First Citizen—I hardly think he did. I was told that his son-in-law has just paid up the mortgage on his house. —Drake's Magazine.

Better Stale Bread.

Mrs. Slimdick—The boarders are coming in. Cut the bread, Matilda.
Miss Slimdick—Ma, I saw in a society paper to-day that bread should be broken, not cut.
Mrs. Slimdick—That's the style now, eh? Very well. Where's the axe? —Good News.

Our New Cashier.

Cashier—I'm sorry, sir, but you will have to be identified before I can pay this check.
Parton—But it is drawn to bearer.
Cashier—I know that, sir; but how do I know that you are he?—Harper's Bazar.

A Bargain Missed.

Hicks—You missed a big bargain to-day. I saw people buying fine steel engravings of Washington for only two cents.
Mrs. Hicks—Good heavens! Where? Hicks—At the post office. —N. Y. Herald.

He Knew Him.

Fleecy—Yes, sir, there is nothing like a thorough command of one's self. I can smoke or let it alone, and drink or let it alone.
Dowry—Come over to Charley's and let one alone with me, Fleecy.—Judge.

Unkind of Amy.

Mabel—Mr. Dolly called on me last night, and what do you think? He didn't leave until after twelve o'clock.
Amy—Yes, he told me this morning that he could not get away till midnight. —Philadelphia Press.

Professional Sympathy.

Blunt—Do you know, doctor, the possibility of my death cases me a great deal of anxiety.
Doctor—So it does me, for I know I'd have a hard time collecting my bill from your heirs. —Yonkers Gazette.

The Uses of Cloves.

Mrs. Gotham—The paper says that chewing wintergreen will keep people awake in church.
Mr. Gotham—It might be—but, at the theater, I have found cloves very efficacious. —Good News.

Our Defenders.

Gasper (during the procession)—It is a terrible thing for women and children to be in a crowd like this.
Casper—Yes, indeed, when they have no one with them to protect them from the police. —Puck.

Beat Them All.

The conversation turned upon aged people. "My grandfather," said Gilhooly, "died at the age of ninety-four."
"My grandmother was one hundred and three when she died," remarked Hostetter McGinnis.
"And in my family," put in Gus de Smith, "not to be outdone in boasting, "are several who are not dead yet!" —Texas Siftings.

The Correct Answer.

"James, how much is four, plus eight, plus one?" asked the teacher.
"Don't know," said James.
"Well, suppose I gave four apples to Harry, eight apples to Charlie and one to you. What would it be?"
"A cold day for me," whimpered James.—Truth.

SENATOR PLUMB IS DEAD.

Sunday afternoon the news was flashed over the wires that United States Senator Preston B. Plumb, of Kansas, had died, at his quarters, about noon, of that day, from apoplexy. In his death the nation loses a great statesman and Kansas a friend whose loss will be hard to replace at the national capital. Senator Plumb was a man beloved by every Kansan regardless of his political affiliations, and many an eye has been dimmed with tears in this State since his death, because of the love he had for Kansas, which he saw grow from a Territory into a great Commonwealth, and in whose growth he materially assisted, being a pioneer of the Territory, and because of that affectionate esteem in which he was held by the people of Kansas, among whom he had suffered privations in the early days of the State's history, with whom he had fought during the war of the rebellion, with whom he had been glad when they were joyful; yes, it is a sad thing for Kansas that Preston B. Plumb is no more. He was a man with whom the humblest citizen of this State could have an audience as well as could any one high up in the councils of the nation; he was no respecter of persons when it came to performing a duty for a constituent, and he would work just as hard for the poorest of them as he would for the rich; and when he undertook to benefit any of them he never ceased his labors until he had accomplished his end. His sorrowing wife and children have the deepest sympathy of every citizen of Kansas. His funeral will take place at Emporia, at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Before another issue of the COURANT shall have made its appearance, in fact, to-morrow, Christmas, will have come and gone; therefore, we now wish each and every one of our readers a "Merry Christmas."

The Clay Center Critic and the Dodge City Democrat have joined the Topeka Democrat and Atchison Patriot as Hill organs. This shows a gain of three hundred per cent, for the Hill boom during the past few weeks. Until recently the Topeka Democrat stood alone in its war on Cleveland.—Evereka Messenger.

We heartily endorse the following, which we clip from an exchange: "J. B. Crouch, the versatile editor of the Florence Bulletin, has purchased the Times-Republican, of Hutchinson, and will publish it as a straight Democratic paper. Hutchinson is a good field for a Democratic paper, and Crouch is just the man to make it win. Here's our best wishes for the Democratic Times."

Topeka's taxes are up to the limit and Topeka will come out \$10,000 behind this year.—Leavenworth Times. Topeka will not come out behind at all. The \$10,000 story was the calamity howl of the Topeka Capital, which is trying to hatch up political material against the present mayor, because he happens to be a Democrat. The fact is Topeka is in the best financial condition it has been for many years.—Topeka Journal, Rep.

There is but one thing for Kansas Democrats who went into the third party to do, and that is for them to return to the Democratic party. It is the only thing to do; the only proper thing. They have frittered away the strength of the party and absolutely accomplished nothing. There are two parties in this country and will be two for many years, the Democratic party and the Republican party. The contest in 1892 will be between them. No other faction will cut any figure.—Atchison Patriot.

The State Committee of the People's party, last week, considered the question of fusion with any party, and decided to go it alone. None but a few Democrats of the stripe of Dr. Neeley, of Leavenworth, ever thought of fusion with the Alliance, and the treatment they received at the hands of the new party, after one trial, has turned even these back into the Democratic party for good. The Democratic party don't want fusion with any side show. Democracy can live whether it is successful in Kansas or not.—Salina Herald.

In the address by the State People's party committee they are quite indignant at the Democrats for their action, last fall, and serve notice that fusion is out of the question for next year. Judging from the tone of the Democratic press no fusion is asked as yet, and, as a matter of fact, with a possibility for national success the fellows who want an office under Cleveland, if elected, will maintain a Democratic organization. Their only chance to fuse will be for the People's party to "divide up" on the electoral ticket, in which event the Republicans in the Alliance would leave in a body. It is a clear case of being "damned if they do, and damned if they don't."—Burlington Nonpareil.

The Democratic editors are to have another banquet soon. The Democrat in Kansas need less banquets and more votes.—Republican Exchange. This is "the unkindest cut of all." Last year the Democrats helped the People's party out of the soup, and have since been told by the People's

party leaders that the Democratic party is nothing but a fossil; and, this year, they helped the Republican party redeem Kansas from the thralldom of the People's party domination; and to be told by Republican leaders, at the very threshold of a national victory, that what that greatest of national parties needs is more votes, is lacerating a wounded feeling almost beyond measure.

"Toys, New and Old, with some Notes on Christmas Shopping" and "The Selection of Gifts for Young Children," are among the seasonable subjects discussed in the December number of *Babyhood*. In addition, there are medical articles, by well-known authorities, on "Biliousness in Children," "Nursery Ventilation and Warming" and "The Care of Delicate Children." Young mothers will be particularly interested in "A Novel Infant Dress," described by the inventor, Dr. F. S. Parsons; while an authentic account of "The Little Folk in the White House," which accompanies the pictures of the McKee children, will appeal to an even larger audience than that which turns to *Babyhood* as its nursery guide. The "Nursery Table" presents a profusion of desserts, and the "Mother's Parliament," a number of useful hints as to the rather dreary "Day after Christmas," the proper choice of books for children, etc. The medical editor gives advice concerning "Protruding Ears," "The Possible Causes of Persistent Crying," "The Most Rational Dress," etc. Twenty cents a number, \$2 per year. *Babyhood* Publishing Co., 5 Beekman St., New York.

The work of tunneling five miles through the main range of the Rocky Mountains for railway and wholesale gold and silver mining purposes, goes on day and night, and this without State or government aid. More than 6,000 feet of the distance is already driven and twenty-five veins of gold and silver are already crossed. The Denver, Apex and Western Railroad to connect Denver with Salt Lake City at a saving of 250 miles of distance by using this tunnel, has agreed for its use for twenty years, and to pay one dollar for each passenger and fifty cents per ton for each ton of freight taken through it. The large illustrated 22-page pamphlet sent to all who send two cents therefor to Mark M. Pomeroy, General Manager, Rooms 46, Pulitzer Building, New York City, is wonderfully interesting, instructive and suggestive reading matter, telling as it does what men are now doing day and night, where they are working more than 2,000 feet perpendicularly below the surface of Mount Kelson. Nearly 5,000 men, women and children are now financially interested as owners of the Atlantic-Pacific Railway Tunnel and all the properties of the company.

Judge Doster contrived to have no court in this county this term, and while it may be assumed by him that the result was unintentional, yet it cannot reasonably be believed that he was ignorant of the law. He held an adjourned term at McPherson on the day it should have been opened in Marion, and had previously directed the clerk to notify jurors, etc., not to appear until the 8th, as he would open court that day. The law provides that it must be opened on the first Tuesday in December, or not later than two days thereafter, and if not so opened shall stand adjourned. When Tuesday of this week arrived the Judge sent word that there could not be any court. The docket is full of cases, some very important, among which is the Hugh O'Neill murder case at Florence. Of course this action of the Judge, whose term expires this month, not only gives the murderer (whose attorneys, the Maddens, are particular friends of the Judge) more time, but it also gives Mr. Doster a chance to be employed as an attorney in this and other important cases. It also relieves him from the "embarrassment" of soon hearing the attorneys who have fought him politically. The only argument we can see for his action is that if he is to be employed as attorney in these cases it would scarcely be proper for him to first sit as judge and hear the arguments.—Peabody Gazette.

FOR DEMOCRATIC EDITORS' THOUGHT.

A call has been issued for a meeting of the editors of Democratic newspapers in Kansas at Newton, January 8th, 1892, St. Jackson's day. The call is timely and the day is appropriate. In advance of the meeting the Patriot suggests these things for the Democratic editors to think about, and as worthy of discussion at the meeting:

1. A magnificent Democratic vote of 115,000 has been dissipated within two years, and the fragment left scarcely aggregates 25,000. Is this due to mismanagement on the part of the party's chosen leaders?
2. Is it true that a combination is already being formed to elect a select few to the next national convention in the interest of a particular candidate? Has Kansas ever played a winning card in its instructions to delegates to national conventions? Should locality and a coterie of so-called leaders dominate the choice of the next State convention, in the matter of the appointment of delegates to the national convention? Should not the delegates to the next convention be absolutely free from personal prejudice and entangling alliances and go uninstructed in order that they may better subserve the interests of the great Democratic party of the country, and reflect credit upon the party in Kansas?
3. In the event of the election of a Democratic President in 1892, ought any man or set of men in the party to be the dispenser of patronage? Should humble but worthy and deserving Democrats be compelled to obtain the endorsement of a select few, who arrogate to themselves leadership, in order to obtain federal recognition in the matter of appointments?
4. Who is responsible for the deplorable fact that there is not a Democratic club, properly officered, and a part of the national organization, in every county of the State?

A FEW CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

S. F. PERRICO & CO'S.

You can buy DOLLS of every description, from 25c. to \$5.00.
 DOLL BUGGIES from 65c. to \$1.25.
 DOLL BEDS, made strong, will not come apart, at \$1.25. All complete, with Mattress and Pillows.
 DOLL SHOES AND STOCKINGS.
 Games of Every Kind from 10c. to \$1.25.
 BOOKS and BOOKLETS of every well known Author in Poetry and Prose. All are Elegantly Bound and gotten up in the very Latest Styles for Holiday Trade. Also a Cheaper Line, Bound in Cloth, at 35c. or three for \$1.00.

IN OUR NOTION DEPARTMENT YOU CAN BUY POCKET-BOOKS FROM 25c. \$1.50. SLEEVE-BUTTONS, COLLAR-BUTTONS, BREAST-PINS, FINE TOILET SOAPS, TOILET WATERS, ELEGANT PERFUMES, NICKEL and DIME SAVING BANKS.

Corticella Silk Mittens.
 AN EXTRA FINE LINE OF LADIES' and GENTS' MORA RUCK DRIVING GLOVES and MITTENS, ELEGANT HEMMED-STITCHED, HAND-EMBROIDERED AND DRAWN WORKED LADIES' AND GENTS' LINEN AND SILK HANKERCHIEFS AND SILK MUFFLERS, FANCY STAMPED LINENS. ALL KINDS OF PLUSH AND METAL ORNAMENTS, ETC.

Decorated China.

WE HAVE A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF HAND-PAINTED CHINA FROM EUROPE, CONSISTING OF VASES, FRUIT PLATES, PICKLE DISHES, MUSH and MILK SETS, WATER JUGS, ETC. COME AND SEE THEM. THEY ARE BEAUTIFUL.

CELLULOID NOVELTIES.
 MATCH SAFES, HAIRPIN HOLDERS, PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES, CALENDARS AND BOOK MARKS.

All hand-painted, and are said to be the most beautiful things for Xmas Gifts.

DRY GOODS.
 We will make reductions on all of our immense stock of DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS.

Nothing would make a more elegant present for your Mother, Wife or Sister, than one of our HANDSOME DRESS PATTERNS.

DON'T PASS THIS BY!
 When we say we WILL REDUCE the PRICES, we do it and you know it.

We also have a LARGE LINE of TABLE LINEN And the most beautiful line of TOWELS Ever offered in Cottonwood Falls.
 YOURS,
S. F. PERRICO & CO.

(This notice published first on Dec. 10, 1891.)
Notice of Final Settlement.
 STATE OF KANSAS, ss.
 In the Probate Court in and for said county, in the matter of the estate of Charles Billingsly Gregory, deceased.
 Creditors and all other persons interested in the aforesaid estate are hereby notified that at the next regular term of the Probate Court, in and for said county, to be begun and held at the Court-room, in Cottonwood Falls, county of Chase, State aforesaid, on the first Monday in the month of January A. D. 1892, I shall apply to the said court for a full and final settlement of said estate.
 L. P. BRIDGEMAN,
 Administrator of Charles Billingsly Gregory, deceased.
 December 7th A. D. 1891.

PENSIONNS.
 THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW. Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effect of army service, are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address
JAMES TANNER,
 Late Commissioner of Pensions,
 Jelslyr Washington, D. C.

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

Scientific American Agency for
PATENTS
 CAVEATS TRADE MARKS DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, ETC.
 For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
 Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

(This notice published first on Dec. 24, 1891.)
Publication Summons.

The State of Kansas to H. J. Crippen and H. J. Putnam, Greeting:
 You are hereby notified that you have been sued in the District Court of Chase county, Kansas, by the First National Bank in Dodge City, Kansas, and that unless you answer, or otherwise plead to the petition of the plaintiff filed in said action on or before the 6th day of February, 1892, said petition will be taken as true and judgment rendered against you and each of you, forever barring, foreclosing and divesting you and each of you, of and from any and all claim, lien, interest and right of every kind and character in and to the following described real property, to-wit: The south half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-five (25), and the east half of section thirty-five (35), and the west half of the northeast quarter, and the northwest quarter of section thirty-six (36), in township twenty (20) south, and the west half of section one (1), in township twenty-one south, of range six (6) east and of the 6th principal meridian, in Chase county, Kansas.
 In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of this Court at Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas, this 23rd day of December, 1891.
 SUTTON & MCGARRY,
 Attorneys for Plaintiff.
 [SEAL] GEO. M. HAYDEN,
 Clerk of the District Court of Chase County, Kansas.

PATENTS.
 40 Page Book Free. Address
W. T. Fitz Gerald,
 WASHINGTON, D. C.

ARE YOU A WOMAN
 WHO HAS NOT SEEN A COPY OF ARTHUR'S NEW HOME MAGAZINE of Philadelphia? The best and cheapest ILLUSTRATED monthly ever published in the English language. 1,500 pages for \$1.50.
 Six Short Stories and Splendid articles by best writers on all subjects of interest to women. Three Months Free if you take it now. Sample copy, 10 cents.

J. W. MCWILLIAMS'
 Chase county Land Agency,
 Railroad or Syndicate Lands, Will buy or sell wild lands or improved Farms.
 —AND LOANS MONEY.—
 COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS 1891-17

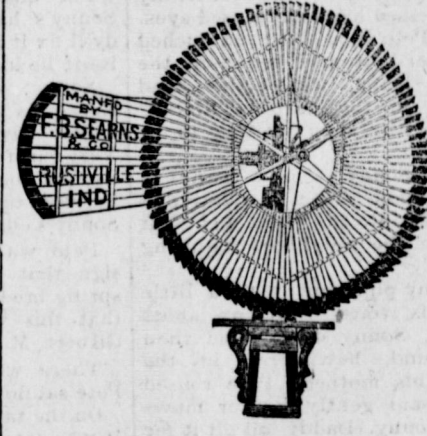
KATE FIELD'S WASHINGTON.
 \$2.00 a year. 5 cents a Copy.
 "It is the brightest Weekly in America."
 Send FIFTY CENTS to 39 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C., and you will get it every week for 3 MONTHS. If you send before December 1 you will receive in addition a fine Lithograph of its Editor.
KATE FIELD.
 THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. G. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Agency of Boston, and at the New York office of Geo. G. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Agency of New York.

LAWRENCEBURG, TENNESSEE

Is now the most prosperous town in the South.
 It has kept up an even, steady growth through all the hard times of the past eighteen months, and now that there is good prospect of revival in business, generally, Lawrenceburg is very likely to have a boom. Everybody in the South knows that Lawrenceburg will have a boom next year. All we ask is for you to come and see. The company has secured the services of Captain George A. Clarke, late of Mankato, Minn., as local manager and emigrant agent. Captain Clarke is one of the best and most favorably known emigrant men that ever lived in the great Northwest. He says Lawrenceburg and vicinity is the best place he knows of, to which to invite immigration. Everybody that goes there likes it.

A COLONY.
 One of the inducements our citizens held out to Captain Clarke, was the formation of a colony for truck farmers and fruit growers. 75 Farms of 10 acres each, will be GIVEN AWAY, to the right kind of families to start the thing. Write to Capt George A. Clarke, for particulars.
 For cheap farms, or farms and city lots to exchange for Northern property, address
V. S. PEASE,
 Nashville, Tenn.

THE STEARNS WIND MILL.



The only flexible wheel Wind Mill manufactured; we have had more than 16 years' experience in the manufacture and sale of this line of goods; we build all sizes of both Power and Pumping Mills, Tanks, and general mill supplies. Goods are reliable and fully guaranteed.
 We will give Farmers and others wholesale prices where we have no Agents.
 Address
F. B. STEARNS,
 RUSHVILLE, IND., U. S. A.
 Mention this paper.



COLLINS & BURGIE CHICAGO.
 A THIRD OF A CENTURY OF EXPERIENCE AND CONTINUED PROGRESSIVE IMPROVEMENT IS REPRESENTED IN THE "LEADER LINE" OF STOVES AND RANGES.
LEADER RANGES
 FOR WOOD AND FOR COAL
LEADER COOKING STOVES
 FOR WOOD AND FOR COAL
LEADER HEATING STOVES
 FOR ALL USES, FOR WOOD AND FOR COAL.
 ALL MODERN AND IN GREAT VARIETY.
 IF YOUR DEALER DOES NOT HANDLE THESE STOVES, WRITE TO COLLINS & BURGIE, CHICAGO, ILL., FOR PRICES.
THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Moore, W. Ayer & Son, our authorized agents.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

No fair shall awe, no favor sway; How to the line, let no chips fall where they may.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 7 columns: Line, 1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in. and 7 rows of rates for different durations.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Springlike weather. Wood taken on subscription. Perforated chair seats 10c at jly16 HAGER'S.

Don't fail to go to R. L. Ford's and look at his fine line of holiday goods. A. D. Rilea returned to Emporia, last Friday.

L. T. Stroud, of Wichita, was in town, Tuesday. Residence property for sale. Apply at this office. aug6-if

Mrs. E. W. Tanner was visiting at Emporia, Monday. Dave Rettiger, of Strong City, is again up and about.

W. F. Rightmire, of Topeka, was in town, last week, on law business. Mrs. E. J. Edwards, of Strong City, was visiting at Topeka, last week.

A good rain visited these parts Monday, and it was cloudy, Tuesday.

Holiday Goods, at the Corner Drug Store. Mrs. M. E. Hinote will do Dressmaking at her home after January 4th.

Mrs. Frank Lee returned home, yesterday, from her visit in Washington city.

Large stock of furniture, etc., at Hillert Bros. Go there for Holiday goods.

Mrs. Dr. W. P. Pugh and son, Wm. P. Pugh, arrived home, Sunday, from Lawrence.

The weather was so springlike, Sunday, that it was very comfortable with doors open.

Grove Swope was up from Kansas City, last week, visiting his brother, Lee M. Swope.

M. K. Harmon, County Clerk-elect, has moved into the Repligle house—Swayze residence.

"Money saved is money earned," so, don't fail to see the stock of J. R. Hughes, Strong City.

Born, on Monday, December 14, 1891, to Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hickman, of Strong City, a daughter.

O. L. Hulbert, of Kansas City, is expected here, to-day, to spend Christmas at his father-in-law's, Mr. J. J. Massey.

Dr. F. Johnson returned, yesterday, from Ossawatimie, where he had been to take Eben Forbes to the Insane Asylum.

Born, at 6 o'clock, p. m., Sunday, December 20, 1891, to Mr. and Mrs. George Stubenhofer, of Elmdale, a daughter.

There will be quite a large delegation from this county to go to Emporia, to-day, to attend the funeral of Senator Plumb.

Rev. Currens, of Peabody, will preach at the Congregational church, at Elmdale, Sunday evening, January 3, at 7:30, prompt.

W. W. Hotchkiss, of Buck creek, sold a car load of fat cattle to C. J. Lantry and J. C. Farrington, last week, to ship to Kansas City.

Paris Mills, of Syracuse, Kansas, who is visiting his son-in-law, Dr. C. L. Conaway, gave the COURANT office a pleasant call Tuesday.

Happy and contented is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. For catalogues, write the Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

Jake Walter, of Marion county, was placed in our county jail, Tuesday, charged with rape, to await the sitting of the District Court, at Marion.

W. P. Martin and wife left, Monday, for California, where Mr. Martin will look after his property interests, and where they will spend the winter.

If the date to which you have paid your subscription to the COURANT is wrong on your paper or wrapper call in or send word and have it corrected.

What will you get for Christmas? Go to Hillert Bros., and see their fine large stock of furniture, etc., and see if they can not supply exactly what you want.

Mrs. Matthews, of Newton, a cousin of Wm. Forney, of this city, who was visiting at that gentleman's, left, Monday, for South Dakota, to visit a brother there.

One hundred and eighteen acres of first-class land on Buck creek for rent for cash or for sale on easy terms. Farm known as the Oliver farm. Address the owner, FRANK M. BAKER, 827 Kent street, Denver, Col. For farm loans call on Frew & Bell.

Fancy Silk Vests, Mufflers, Handkerchiefs, Neckties, Suspenders.

Holiday Presents

THE SEASON WHEN EVERYONE IS LOOKING FOR

A SUITABLE PRESENT.

TO BESTOW UPON A FRIEND HAS AGAIN COME. AND TO MEET THE WISHES OF THOSE WHO CANNOT DECIDE UPON A PRESENT, WE WILL MAKE A PARTIAL LIST OF

THE MANY AND APPROPRIATE THINGS

we have, to aid you when you make your selections. Look over the List and come to us, where we are fully prepared to show you a big variety and fine qualities.

MUFFLERS

we count by the dozens, and many of the richest and most beautiful designs in patterns and colors.

HANDKERCHIEFS

by the scores. Nothing left out from the beginning to the end of this line.

NECKWEAR, NECKWEAR, NECKWEAR.

The variety is unexcelled. The shapes are correct. The styles are unsurpassed. And the finish is as near perfection as it is possible to make them

SUSPENDERS.

If we should fill all the rest of our space, we could not give a description of the extent and beauty of this line. This is something that is always acceptable as a present, and every man wears them.

GLOVES, AND EVEN MITTENS,

WHEN GIVEN IN THE RIGHT MOTIVE, make an appropriate present. See our line of Fur-trimmed and Fleece-lined, also Fleece-lined and not Fur-trimmed. In particular ask to see the ASTRACHAN GLOVE. Don't fail to see the Fancy Silk Vests for the Holiday trade. Men's and Boys' Suits. Overcoats. Come early while the lines are complete.

E. F. HOLMES & CO.,

THE LEADING CLOTHIERS.

Eddie Hinote was given a surprise party, Friday night, by his young friends, the occasion being his birthday: and he received a number of nice and useful presents.

Mrs. J. H. Scribner and her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Mercer, will visit Mrs. J. C. Scraggin, of Kansas City, Kansas, a daughter of Mrs. Scribner, during the Christmas holidays.

H. S. Lincoln and wife contemplate giving up the Bank hotel, in Strong City, next week, and moving to the City, where they will occupy the E. B. Johnston house in the west part of town.

R. L. Ford, the jeweler, has on hand one of the largest stocks of ladies' and gents' gold watches and watch chains ever brought to this market. Go and examine his goods before purchasing elsewhere.

If you are getting tired of trying to select from the same old stock, every year, call on J. R. Hughes, jeweler, in Strong City, where you will find the largest new stock in the county, and all for new prices. dec17-2w

Those who have seen the stock of ladies' watches, fine gold rings, and jewelry, silver ware, musical instruments, etc., at J. R. Hughes', in Strong City, know where to find their Christmas presents. dec17-2w

For Christmas presents there is nothing better than a fine article of furniture; therefore, call at Hillert Brothers' furniture and undertaking establishment, and examine their goods before selecting a Christmas present.

If you want to make a Christmas present, or any other kind of a present, of a fine plain gold or set ring, of any kind, to a friend, sweetheart or relatives, or wish to buy one for yourself, you should examine R. L. Ford's large stock of rings.

William Ramsey, one of the pioneers of Diamond creek, who, by the way, is yet a young man, having moved on the creek, with his parents, when a child, and who is one of the rising young men of the county, returned, last Thursday, from an extended visit at his old home in Perry county, Ohio.

John W. Geary Post, No. 15, G. A. R., elected the following officers on last Saturday: P. C. J. W. McWilliams; Sr. V. C. J. K. Warren; Jr. V. C. Wm. Forney; Officer of the day, J. M. Kerr; Q. M. R. C. Harris; Chaplain, N. W. Frisby; Surgeon, Dr. W. H. Carter; Delegate to State Nat. Dept., J. M. Tuttle; Alternate, J. M. Kerr; Inspector, E. Cooley. 36 sheets of note paper 5c at HAGER'S.

Now that the holidays are drawing near, and everyone is looking around for some suitable present to give to his or her sweetheart, wife, mother, sister, brother, friend or relative, they should go to the jewelry store of R. L. Ford, who has ordered one of the largest stocks of goods he has ever had for the holidays.

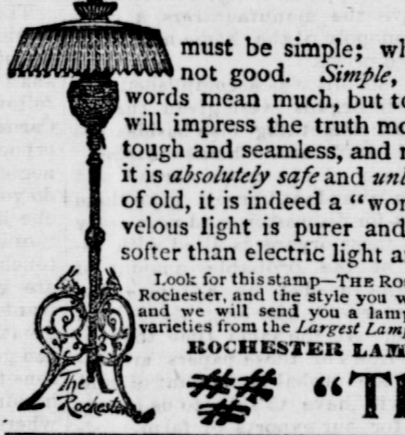
R. L. Ford, the jeweler, has just received one of the largest and finest stocks of holiday goods, in his line of business, ever brought to this market, and you should see the rare and unique designs he has in rings, breast and scarf pins, watch chains, silver ware, etc.; also his large assortment of ladies' and gentlemen's gold watches, musical instruments, sewing machines, etc., before making your purchases for Christmas presents.

Many of the merchants of this city, having gone to great expense in laying in a fine selection of holiday goods, have made very attractive displays of their goods in their respective show windows, and no one should walk along Broadway without seeing these beautiful sights. Each display is so artistically arranged that it is difficult to say to whom belongs the greatest praise for taste; but so and see them for yourself, especially those of R. L. Ford, S. F. Perrigo & Co., Carson & Sanders, E. F. Holmes & Co. and Lee & Hilton, and see if your eyes will not be pleased with looking at what is before them.

Died, at her home, in this city, at 8 o'clock, Saturday night, December 19th, 1891, after suffering 8 days with the grippe, combined with trouble in his head, which he had received from army service during the late war, Frederick Willy, who was buried, in the cemetery west of town, Sunday afternoon. He was aged 52 years, having been born in England, in 1839; came to this country when he was 13 years old. He served three years in the Union army, and was wounded twice. Besides his wife, he leaves two sons (Fred and Sam) and two daughters (Mrs. Charles Moore and Martha) to mourn his death.

To all subscribers who are in arrears, one or more years, we will say: If you will pay up your arrears, and one year in advance, by the 15th day of January, 1892, we will not insist on the \$2.00 a year rule, if you are in arrears, but will let you settle at \$1.50 per year; after which date (January 15, 1892), the \$2.00 per year rule will go into effect on all subscriptions six months in arrears. Please to bear this in mind and help us while you are helping yourself; because, mutuality of interests should incite the user of property to fairly and promptly compensate the owner thereof for the use of the same, so that the owner may materially and without loss of time enhance the value of the use of said property. Can't you see that what works to the benefit of one of us should assist the other, or, more plainly speaking, the interests of one of us acts as a lever to the interests of the other, and 'mutuality of interests' should be our motto; therefore, please to pay us what you owe us, and one year in advance, and we will both be happy.

"Seeing is Believing."



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

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has not the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the World. ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

ly compensate the owner thereof for the use of the same, so that the owner may materially and without loss of time enhance the value of the use of said property. Can't you see that what works to the benefit of one of us should assist the other, or, more plainly speaking, the interests of one of us acts as a lever to the interests of the other, and 'mutuality of interests' should be our motto; therefore, please to pay us what you owe us, and one year in advance, and we will both be happy.

"The Rochester."

presence of a large number of sorrowing friends and relatives. Mr. Cooley has the sympathy of the entire community in his sad bereavement. Roland Roberts guarantees that he will cure fistula and poll evil in horses, with one application of medicine, and desires owners of horses afflicted with these diseases, to give him a call. dec26 tf

DIAMOND CREEK TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION. To be held at Elmdale, January 9, 1892. MORNING SESSION, 10 O'CLOCK. 1. Singing—America. 2. The Fall of Rome—C. S. Wilson. 3. Roman Life and Literature—Miss Carrie Wood. 4. Singing—The Little Folks. 5. Language Training in the Reading Class—Miss Jennie Upton and Miss Lou Hansen. 6. The Teacher's Inspiration—Miss Fannie Thomas.

AFTERNOON SESSION, 1:30 O'CLOCK: 1. Singing. 2. Early English Literature—Mrs. Clara Breese. 3. Programmes—John Park and Miss Ella Robinson. 4. Incentives and Good Government—Mart Wheeler. 5. Methods of Teaching Grammar—Geo. U. Young and Miss Minnie Johnson. 6. Social Life in Early England—Mrs. Sarah Stotts. 7. Spelling of Ten Words by Teachers.

All friends to education are cordially invited to be present and to take part in the discussion. J. A. OUSLER, President Association.

A Christmas Present for Our Customers.

A Reduction on Special Things in Our Shoe Department.

Twenty pairs Children's Kid Button Spring-heel Shoes, sizes 5 to 8, reduced to \$1.00 per pair. This is a present of just 35c. for each pair of Shoes you buy. Fourteen pairs Ladies' Fine French Kid Shoes, worth \$3.50, reduced to \$2.87. Eight pairs Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid Shoes, worth \$3.00, at \$2.22. Nine pairs Ladies' Shoes, sizes 2, 2 1/2, 3, 5 and 5 1/2, worth \$2.75 to \$4.15, all at one price—\$1.78. Thirty-eight pairs Men's Shoes, in Button, Lace and Congress, which have been selling at \$1.50, are now reduced to \$1.15 per pair.

When it comes to Christmas Presents, we can offer the best selection of good, substantial presents that we have ever had. We show a handsome line of

Silk Mufflers, Ladies' Gloves and Mittens, Men's Fine Gloves and Slippers.

BLANKETS, BED SPREADS.

Chenille Portiers, Ladies' Cloaks and Jackets, and Children's Cloaks.

ALL AT PRICES THAT CANNOT FAIL TO PLEASE.

Nothing is more acceptable as a Christmas Present than something useful and durable. You can always find this class of goods in our stock.

WE SELL FOR CASH.

CARSON & SANDERS,

Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JOSEPH G. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. 4623-11

S. N. WOOD, THOS. H. GRISHAM, WOOD & CRISHAM, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW, Will practice in all State and Federal Courts. Offices over the Chase County National Bank. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

C. N. STERRY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EMPORIA, KANSAS, Will practice in the several courts in Lyon, Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties, in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. 7-15 tf.

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HENRY GEORGE.

Henry George was born September 2, 1839, at 313 Catherine street, Philadelphia. The house still stands. His grandfather was a shipowner and sea captain; his father in early life a publisher of religious literature and for thirty years a clerk in the custom-house; his mother, a comely and estimable woman, at the age of eighty was described as "a queenly looking woman still beautiful despite the years that have left their traces on her features."

Henry George attended public school until his twelfth year, and afterward attended Dr. Hare's academy. At 16 he was indentured to a printer, but soon becoming wearied of the calling, persuaded his father to allow him to go as a cabin-boy on the ship Hindoo, bound to Calcutta on a three years' cruise. On his return he was apprenticed to King & Baird, printers, but the panic of 1837 caused the failure of the firm, and Henry George was compelled, from lack of other employment, to ship on a small coal steamer running between this port and Boston. On this vessel he labored for one year, and then secured a berth as a sailor on the United States steamer Shubrick bound for San Francisco via Cape Horn.

On reaching its destination the vessel was thrown out of commission, and our embryo political economist out of employment with few dollars and no friends. It was at the time of the gold discoveries in California, and Henry George became a miner and followed the occupation for a number of years but with indifferent success. In 1851 he obtained a position as compositor on the Alta California. Presently he began anonymous communications to the press which were almost always accepted. Among these he wrote a nine-column article on the life and services of Abraham Lincoln, just after the assassination. It made a marked impression, extracts therefrom being published in every section of the nation. Changing his position as compositor from the Alta California to the San Francisco Times he sent all his communications to the latter paper. They were eagerly received and invariably published, often as editorial matter. Finally Dr. Gunn, the editor, determined to discover his unknown contributor. His attempts to do so were unsuccessful until he noticed that these letters were always deposited in a box at the foot of the stairs leading to the editorial rooms. At this box a watch was kept. Whenever a note was inserted the person on watch removed it and compared the writing with that of the unknown correspondent. At length Mr. George was seen, in passing the box, to slip a letter in it and proceed up stairs to his employment. The watcher glanced at the letter and found the handwriting he had been searching for. He hurried to Dr. Gunn, told of his success. Both rushed into the composing room. Henry George was in one of the "alleys" removing his coat. Dr. Gunn showed him the letter and asked him if the handwriting was his. Mr. George answered "yes." "Then, young man," said the doctor, "you must not fool away any more of your time as a compositor. I have a place for you in the editorial room."

Three months afterward he became managing editor of the paper and held the position until 1867, when he resigned and joined the editorial staff of the San Francisco Herald. In 1873 Henry George, in conjunction with four others started the Evening Post, a penny paper. Owing to his brilliant and logical editorials the paper soon had thousands of readers and to a large extent among workmen. He continued in charge of the Post until 1875, when it passed into other hands by purchase. He then accepted an official position from Gov. Irwin, which gave him sufficient leisure to make an exhaustive study of political economy, and to write "Progress and Poverty." He found great difficulty in securing a publisher. A first edition of five hundred copies was published by Hinton in California. The Appletons sent out a second edition; then Kegan Paul, of London, brought out a large edition, but it remained unsold and piled in their cellars until the English government kindly came to their rescue. At this time, 1882, Henry George was in Ireland as a correspondent of the Irish World. This was enough to make him a suspect and cause his arrest on two occasions. His arrest brought him into public prominence, and directed attention to his great work. It found readers competent to appreciate its merits. Favorable criticism boomed its sale and within a fortnight the cellars of Kegan Paul were empty, and new editions called for which could not be brought out fast enough to meet the demand.—The Philadelphia Press.

The Remedy.

On the 8th, Rev. Wm. Short, rector of St. Peter's Episcopal church of St. Louis, spoke in Howard's hall, under the auspices of the Reform club. His subject was "Christianity and Social Reformers." A. B. Denton presided, and W. B. Addington was secretary. Mr. Short said the problems of life were becoming more complex as civilization advanced, and the indications were that the great battle for the solution of social questions was to be fought in this country. By social reform was meant some method which would provide for a more just distribution of wealth. The question was not one of poverty, an alleviation of hard conditions; neither did it concern the issue whether the statistics indicate that the condition of the poorer classes is better now than it was during the last century. The question was one of justice. If social reform had only to do with poverty, then Christian teachers might stand off and allow the matter to be settled without their interference, but if the question was one of justice then Christian teachers should be found fighting in the front ranks. The Christian church had too long been wrangling about theologians, and had not paid sufficient attention to the

temporal conditions of the race. The church believed in fraternity or the brotherhood of man, but hitherto this belief had only been theoretical. It was in the practical denial of these fraternal qualities that the trouble exists. This was not a mathematical equality, but rather an ethical one, the equality of the children of a father, each of whom might differ from the other in ability and character, and yet be entitled to an equality at the father's board. It was an equality which would not discourage in any respect the exertions of superior ability, but at the same time would not deny to the weaker brothers an equal opportunity. It was not an equality of condition that was desired, but an equality of opportunity. Our civilization must cease to evolve extremes. Many sins which the Christian church tries to cure are the result of human conditions as much as human depravity. A reform of some sort must come. What shall it be? Some of us think we have a clew to it, and believe that God is not guilty of withholding from his children the necessities of life, but that these resources of nature are monopolized by a few who will not allow their brethren to approach the great storehouse of nature. If it was asked what this clew was, the answer has been furnished by Henry George. That the few have made the land of the earth private property is the crime of all the ages. A general discussion followed Mr. Short's address.

Land War in Maine.

Great excitement has been caused in Aroostook county, Me., by recent evictions, and violence is feared. Aroostook county contains 6,800 square miles, an area nearly as large as the whole state of Massachusetts. The northern section of the county, comprising more than seventy-five towns and plantations, is owned almost exclusively by land proprietors who reside in different New England cities. By connivance with state land agents many of the best timbered tracts here were bought at prices ranging from 15 to 35 cents an acre. As the price of stumpage on spruce logs, chiefly owing to the lumber tariff, soon rose to \$2.50 per thousand feet, the wealth of the owners increased fabulously; and they have never been willing to sell lots to settlers, even after the land has been gone over once, for so rapid is the growth of spruce, that a recut can be made on the same land every seven years.

The men employed by the landowners to cut the timber are French Canadians who squatted a great many years ago in the valley of the St. John, cleared little patches of ground and built cabins. To this the landowners did not object, because it was convenient to have their workmen on the ground. These settlements, called the Madawaska settlements of Maine, have grown to be thriving villages, and the land upon which the squatters settled has become valuable, and the non-resident landowners demand of the occupiers so large sums in payment for the land that there is nothing for the latter to do but to vacate their homes.

Last winter the legislature appropriated \$30,000 to buy the land of the owners and settle the troubles, but the landowners are obdurate in their demands for more than the original value have been instituted. The squatters tell tales of cruelty on the part of the evictors which are almost incredible. One of these, which is well authenticated, is as follows: A squatter named Pierre lived with his family on the Caribou road, about fifteen miles from Fort Kent. He had refused to obey a notice to quit. One day last August as he was at work in his field he was seized by a party of landowners, handcuffed, and tied to a wagon. His wife, who was sick, was carried from his cabin on her bed, his children were evicted, and the cabin was burned down before the eyes of the helpless family. Pierre was carried off and lodged in jail.

This appears to be very cruel; but if the land really belongs to the evictors by what right can their cruelty be condemned?

In a Nutshell.

"How many workmen are there in this country?" "About 15,000,000." "How much per day do they add to the wealth of the country?" "They add to the wealth of the country \$7 per day." "On an average how much of this \$7 per day does each workman get?" "Less than \$1 per day!" "Why this unequal distribution?" "Because workmen, having no other places to work and thousands of idle men are ready to take their places, can not now get a raise in wages." "If an employer does not wish to raise wages and a workman can't support his family on the wages he is getting—which ought to yield to the demands of the other?" "Neither ought to yield. The wage earner, inasmuch as the places to work for other men are all filled, should become his own employer and be able to find plenty of work on unused land where God first designed all men to work." "But the land fit for use has all been taken. How is the idle wage earner to get it?" "Easy enough. Take off the taxes from all kinds of personal property—off from merchants' goods, houses, barns, off from food, clothing, stocks and bonds—and concentrate all taxation on the unimproved value of land. This will make it unprofitable to hold land vacant for speculation and those not using it, which will be the case in land now of the lowest value, will drop it, and the idle wage earners can go on this land and employ themselves, make their own wages and support their families."

Millions of acres, enough on which to put every idle man at work, are now held out of use by the great railroad corporations of the west.—Industrial Gazette.

A HIGH TARIFF MORTGAGE.

If the Farmer Sells His Products Abroad and Imports Goods He Pays the Tariff Tax to the United States—If He Buys His Goods Here, He Pays the Tariff Mortgage.

A little over a year ago, when the McKinley bill was pending in congress, the high tariff opponents vied with each other in their zeal to show how good a thing the enactment of this bill into a law would be for the farmers of the United States. The same thing was true of the leaders of high protectionism in congress, and McKinley, the author of the tariff bill, went so far as to assert that the "home market" was the only market the farmer wanted. The depression in the farming industry, he said, was due to the importation of farm products. To remedy this he increased in his bill the duties on wheat, corn, oats, butter and cheese, his aim being to make the farmers believe that his bill was a farmers' bill, and that he insisted on its passage for their benefit.

No political job ever concocted was more flagrant than this. To carry it out, the farmers were told by Statistician Dodge and Secretary Rusk that our imports of farm products were enormous. Had they gone into the particulars and told the actual facts, the job would have fallen to the ground. As a matter of fact, we imported last year less than 4,500 bushels of wheat, against an export of over 54,000,000 bushels; our imports of wheat flour were only 1,813 barrels and our exports over 13,000,000 barrels; our imports of corn only 1,597 bushels and our exports over 102,000,000 bushels; and our imports of butter only 73,297 pounds, against our 30,000,000 exported.

The scheme was to keep the farmers ignorant of these facts, and under the cover of the job, to advance the duties on the articles which the farmers consume, and which they buy with their corn, wheat, and butter. The scheme was successful; and before the farmers awoke to the truth the McKinley bill had become a law. In it the "trusts" and combinations were well cared for. The duties on tin plate, cutlery, and iron and steel products, cotton, woolen and linen goods, glass and earthenware were greatly increased for the benefit of their production. These duties were in many cases prohibitory, and in every case gave the manufacturers a complete monopoly of the home market at their own prices.

When all this was accomplished the high tariff organs were given the cue to take off something else besides the farmers' tariff and "home market." The failure of the crops abroad, and our own abundant harvest gave them a subject for discussion, and now every issue of these organs is filled with estimates of the probable amount of breadstuffs needed by Europe. The "home market" has long since been forgotten. At the same time the financial editors of these papers are estimating the probable amount of gold Europe will have to ship to us in exchange for our exports of farm products.

But why gold? Why not glassware, earthenware and woolen goods? Can it be that the farmers who have wheat, corn and butter to sell, do not need these articles, or can they get them cheaper here? Does this explain why gold and not goods is shipped in payment for wheat and corn? Surely the farmers have not enough of these things, and were they cheaper here there would be no need of a high tariff upon them.

This explains the purpose of the big job on the farmers. It shows why the "trusts" were so anxious to have the McKinley tariff become a law. Their aim was to make the farmers buy what they need of them at their own prices. In this way they have secured a tariff mortgage on the farmers' wheat and corn and they intend to foreclose this year. Every dollar's worth of glassware, crockery, iron, linen cotton and woolen goods bought in this country requires more bushels of wheat and corn in payment, than if bought abroad. The difference represents the number of bushels of wheat and corn required to settle the tariff mortgage. To show how much of farm products will be required to pay for every dollar of the tariff mortgage held by the crockery combine the following table has been compiled. It gives the net wholesale price for the various articles making up a set of dishes needed for the farmer's table, in England and the United States. It also shows the difference between the English price and the American price and the amount of duty that must be paid when the goods are imported. The ware is what is known as plain white granite ware.

Table with 4 columns: Article, Wholesale price, U.S. price, U.S. duties. Includes items like 1 doz. bakers, 2 covered butters, 1 doz. individual but., 1 doz. handled coffee, 4 doz. covered dishes, 1 doz. ordinary dishes, 2 creamers, 1 doz. flat plates, 1 doz. deep plates, 1 doz. fruit saucers, 2 sugars, 1 doz. handled tea, 1 tea pot, Total cost.

A set of crockery as above, costing \$5.10 in England, costs \$3.71 in the United States, the United States price being \$3.61 higher. The duties on the ware alone amount to \$2.51. Duty at the rate of 55 per cent. is also levied on the packages in which the ware is packed, and the other expenses of purchase, which, added to \$2.51, makes the whole duty equal to the difference between the English and American price. At the following amounts are needed to purchase the above set of crockery in England and the United States. The difference between these amounts shows how much of each product must be paid as taxes to the United States if the goods are imported, or to the

crockery combine in payment of their tariff mortgage if the ware is bought in the United States:

Table with 4 columns: Article, To buy \$1.00 of crockery in England, To buy \$1.00 of crockery in U.S., Tariff or mortgage. Includes items like Wheat at \$1.10 per bushel, Corn at 75c per bushel, Oats at 40c per bushel, Butter at 40c per lb., Tea, Coffee, Sugar, etc.

Unless the farmer abstains from buying crockery he has his choice of two alternatives. If he buys his crockery abroad he must pay the tax into the treasury of the United States. If he buys it here he pays an equal amount to the crockery combine. When Senator Hoar said that a mortgage was a good thing, he no doubt referred to a tariff mortgage held by a highly protected trust.

FREE TRADE IN MEN.

"Hands Off Immigration" is the Keynote of High Protection.

"Yes, men are on the free list. They cost us not even freight. We promote free trade in men, and it is the only free trade I am prepared to promote," said Hon. William D. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, the leader of the high protectionists in congress in 1873.

Ever since the contract labor law of 1864 was sandwiched in between the internal revenue laws of 1862 and the tariff of 1864 "free trade in men" has been the keynote for the high protectionist policy. This contract law went so far in its promotion of "free trade in men" as to provide that manufacturers who imported their workmen should have a first lien upon the workmen's wages to reimburse them for their expenses.

So persistently have the protectionists advocated "free trade in men" that to-day thousands of workmen are employed in the coal mines and iron mills of Pennsylvania whose names are not put down upon the day books of the manufacturers, but who are designated in the pay rolls by numbers alone.

That the beneficiaries of high protectionism will see to it that this policy of promoting free trade in labor shall not be changed is shown by the following statement made by Andrew Carnegie just before embarking at Liverpool for the United States. Mr. Carnegie, in reply to the question, "What do you think, Mr. Carnegie, of the unchecked flood of undesirable immigration to America?" said: "I say don't touch immigration; let it flow on. We are getting the cream of Europe. I want to see America great, really great. We need all the population we can get. We have only seventeen persons to the square mile, and there are hundreds of millions of acres of land where the sod has never been turned. I say, hands off immigration."

When the McKinley tariff was being discussed its promoters demanded its enactment on two grounds:

First—To provide work for the unemployed in new industries; and Second—To provide a home market for our surplus farm products.

Nothing was more prominent than the protectionist assertion that the labor market was congested, and that our farmers were suffering from over-production. But now that the tariff bill which they advocated has become a law they are using every effort to keep the labor market congested, and at the same time to continue the over-production of farm products. This means low wages for working men and low prices for farm products. At the same time the real beneficiaries of the tariff, by the formation of trusts to regulate production and raise prices, will see to it that they get all the bonus the tariff allows. Free trade in labor, the only thing the workman has to sell, and high duties upon everything the workman has to buy, is the keynote of high protectionism.

How long will it be before the farmers and working men will see through this hypocrisy?

ANOTHER TRUST.

A New Window Glass Trust Projected—Wages to Be Reduced.

The manufacturers of window glass are again perfecting plans for a trust. It will be recalled that they were completing a combination a year ago last spring, while Mr. McKinley was making his tariff bill, and that the managers of that combination were in session at Chicago when Mr. McKinley, at their suggestion, caused to be inserted in the bill the curious proviso designed to prevent the importation of window glass in boxes containing more than fifty square feet. That combination was dissolved owing to the hostile attitude of two or three manufacturers upon whose adhesion the makers of the organization had relied.

Some of our high tariff contemporaries asserted that it was scarce out of existence by the anti-trust law. Concerning the new movement the Iron Age says: "The idea is to operate all the plants in the combination through one management; to control prices, wages and product, and to secure economy in the purchase of materials and the sale of goods." The manufacturers tried to reduce wages three months ago, but the workmen were too powerful for them.

The Paint, Oil and Drug Review reports that three secret meetings of the manufacturers have recently been held and predicts that plans for the combination will be completed within a few days. The third meeting was held in Cincinnati on the 10th inst, and we presume that Senator Sherman would gladly have improved the opportunity to rebuke these trust makers if he had not been so busily engaged in mending his senatorial fences.—N. Y. Times.

In 1855 a bushel of wheat would buy 15 1/2 yards of good calico. To-day it will buy 15 1/2 yards of calico of the same grade. How much has the farmer profited by "protection"?

THE TREASURY REPORT.

A Patched-Up Affair That Reflects Discredit on the Administration.

The annual report of the secretary of the treasury is little more than a piece of patchwork made up from bureau reports. The secretary makes no serious attempt to discuss the questions of absorbing public interest with which an American finance minister might be expected to deal at this time—the silver question, the question of national bank circulation and the tariff question. He has nothing whatever to offer on the silver question; in regard to national bank circulation he merely repeats and approves of the suggestions made by the comptroller of the currency, and what he has to say about the tariff is a disgrace to the official literature of the country and an insult to the intelligence of the people. Altogether, it is the least creditable document that has emanated from the treasury department within the recollection of men of three-score years.

In the formal statements and estimates with which the report opens there are variations from the usual form partly for the better and partly for the worse. A variation for the better consists in the introduction of a tabular exhibit of the increase and decrease in expenditures in the different branches of the public service for the last fiscal year as compared with the year before, going into details with sufficient minuteness to convey a good deal of information. Another variation for the better consists in the introduction of a detailed statement of the manner in which \$134,947,635 was applied during the year to the reduction of the public debt. On the other hand, a variation for the worse consists in the omission of the usual statement of receipts and expenditures for the first quarter of the current year, with estimates for the remaining three-quarters. Instead of this we have an estimate, with very little detail, for the whole of the current year, followed by a more detailed estimate of expenditures for next year.

The secretary figures out a surplus of \$24,000,000 for the current year, taking no account of the sinking fund, and for next year, again taking no account of the sinking fund, he estimates a surplus of \$14,036,257. There is no separate estimate of the sums which will be required for the payment of sugar bounties and ship subsidies—items of considerable public interest just at this time. In order to make out his surplus the secretary estimates the customs revenue for this year at \$183,000,000, although the actual receipts for the first five months have been at the rate of only about \$170,000,000 for the year. If that should prove to be the correct figure, Mr. Foster's surplus would be cut down to \$9,000,000, assuming that his estimate is correct in other respects. His estimate of customs revenue for next year is \$195,000,000, which must be at least \$15,000,000 too high, judging from actual receipts under the new tariff. With this correction his entire estimated surplus, and a million more with it, for 1893 vanishes.—Chicago Herald.

A PRESIDENTIAL WAG.

Clever Turning of Phrases by the Republican Jonah.

President Harrison has not heretofore been regarded as a man of satirical turn of mind. He has achieved, on the contrary, the reputation of being serious to the verge of times of dullness; and no one even of his bitterest critics would have ventured to speak of him as "sly" or "droll" or "wagish." Yet it is apparent from his recent message that he has a reservoir somewhere in the depths of his intellectual system of the driest kind of satirical humor.

All through the discussion of the McKinley act it will be remembered the president insisted with the author of that measure that the demand for cheapness in the necessities of life was unworthy the people of a great, strong, free nation; and that the mistaken ones who were making the demand were unworthy, not only of the blessings they had enjoyed, but of the most transcendent ones which the McKinley act contemplated showering on them. In a moment of inspired enthusiasm for the protective policy he evolved the sounding sentence, "the cheap coat argues a cheap man under the coat;" and a good many people who had no sort of idea what he meant accepted the phrase as the highest embodiment of political wisdom—though it is not recorded that they went around thereafter seeking for high-priced clothes.

Measuring by these facts in Mr. Harrison's career the remark in his message that "the tariff act of the Fifty-first congress is very favorable in its average effect upon the prices of articles entering into common use," one sees what a mad wag he is. His party friends have been insisting that the tariff has not raised prices, but has really lowered them; and the president can not openly contradict them. In his dry way, however, he does contradict them and preserves his consistency. He knows that the "average effect" of the McKinley tariff "upon articles entering into common use" has been to raise their price. This effect upon the "cheap coat" theory he naturally regards as "very favorable," because it prevents the people who use the articles from becoming "cheap" men and women, as they would if the prices were lowered by the McKinley act. With every appearance of frankness he says just what he means, but he knows very well—the sly fellow—that most of those who read his message will understand him to mean that prices have been reduced. He has probably been chuckling to himself for the past few days over the neatness with which he turned that phrase about "favorable effect" so as to make it harmonize with his campaign utterances and still not prick the current protectionist pretense as to the operations of McKinleyism.—Detroit Free Press.

Mr. Harrison's message is ample proof that he has been hypnotized by Blaine, McKinley and Henry Cabot Lodge.—Peoria Herald.

AN INDECENT PROPOSAL.

A Characteristic of the Creature of the Blocks-of-Five System.

If it were possible to obtain an impartial commission to examine into electoral corruption in this country and to report on a bill to remedy it, it should be done, but had such a commission been possible now Mr. Harrison would never have proposed it. Does anyone believe for an instant that he is willing to have an impartial investigation of the blocks-of-five campaign in Indiana, or of the methods by which the showing of republican votes in New York and Brooklyn was made in 1888? Would he be willing to let the truth come out in testimony as to why he appointed John Wanamaker to the cabinet, or as to what was done with the "Fat fund"? Does he want the country to know how and why W. W. Dudley was kept out of jail?

His proposal that if he is not to be trusted to appoint such a commission the appointing power can be vested in the supreme court is made in face of the experience the country had in 1876, when the supreme court showed itself as offensively and as outrageously partisan as any ward caucus of the lowest political heeled. If we are to have a force bill in this country, by all means let the supreme court be kept out of the work of passing it.

Mr. Harrison has practiced law. If he is a lawyer he knows that nothing is judicially more indecent than for judges to pass on a law they have been instrumental in making. Yet he proposes in a message which is to remain forever of record that the supreme court, by proxies of its appointment, should take action to be afterwards passed on by itself as a court if the proposed action is confirmed as enactment.

This may not be as palpably indecent as it is for the political creature of the blocks-of-five system to assume superior virtue, but it is characteristic of Benjamin Harrison's utter lack of the sense of fitness.—St. Louis Republic.

THE GERRYMANDER.

A Practice That Is Peculiar to Republican Politicians.

Every good citizen will approve all that President Harrison says in his message about the evils of gerrymandering. The practice has always been one of the most discreditable features of our politics, and all voters are ready to condemn it—except when they see a chance to secure some partisan advantage by resorting to it. But Mr. Harrison's idea that the evil could be eradicated by the intervention of the federal government is chimerical. The same sort of men are elected to congress as to the state legislatures, and certainly nobody will maintain that there is less partisanship in the national capital than in those of the states, with the record of the Fifty-first congress so fresh in the public mind. There was talk during that congress of having the federal lawmakers construct the congressional districts in the various states, on the ground that they were so much wiser and fairer than the members of the legislatures that they could be trusted to avoid anything like gerrymandering. The scheme failed, and one of the very men who had been clamoring for federal control of elections went home and began lobbying in the capitol of his state to defeat a fair redistricting measure and substitute one of the worst gerrymanders ever proposed. After that performance by Henry Cabot Lodge in Massachusetts even Mr. Harrison ought to see the futility of expecting to get rid of the evil, which he very properly reprobates by any device of methods. So long as there are Lodges there will be gerrymanders, whatever the system by which districts are made.—N. Y. Post.

NOTES AND OPINIONS.

—Ex-Speaker Reed's bet that he would make Speaker Mills throw the gavel at him before Christmas has been declared off.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

—When Thomas B. Reed wants to speak, the democratic speaker will cover his bald head with coils by recognizing him at once.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—Faith is one of most beautiful attributes of President Harrison's character. He believes that the hot end of the tariff poker is cooling off.—Brooklyn Eagle.

—There will be no Tom Reed dictatorship in the democratic house. It will be a deliberative body. The speaker who attempted to dictate to a house full of democrats would soon learn who are his masters.—St. Louis Republic.

—If the democrats be such reckless destructives as the republican organs allege, every republican should be glad that their power is complete enough this year to permit a revelation of their real character and tendencies.—N. Y. World.

—Is it possible that the Blaine men and the Harrison men in Indiana are like their chieftains and "understand each other perfectly"? If so the art of dissimulation has been brought to perfection right here in Hoosierdom.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

—To the republican partisans the house is merely a "banquet hall deserted," where they were wont to get together and swallow the arbitrary rulings of Tom Reed. They will find themselves sadly out of place at the feast of reason which has begun.—Harrisburg Patriot.

—Ex-Speaker Reed had his picture removed to another part of the lobby, because it was in a bad light where it was first placed. If Reed could only get out of the bad light in which he placed himself as easily he would have less to fear than he has from the impartial judgment of history.—Brooklyn Citizen.

—According to the Philadelphia Press, the men Quay is setting up in Philadelphia for delegates to the Minneapolis convention are not quite such as a reputable community likes to have about. The bad material in the party is especially numerous about the degenerate Quaker City. Quay is not quite a model himself.—St. Paul Globe.

VILE BUSINESS.

The Department of Agriculture Makes a Discovery.

DISEASED HORSES CORNED FOR BEEF.

An Establishment on Long Island Devoted to a Detestable Purpose—The Meat Shipped Abroad For Consumption—Exports Stopped.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—The department of agriculture makes the following announcement: "The inspectors of the bureau of animal industry on Long Island have unearthed an abattoir at Newton creek, which they found to be devoted entirely to the slaughter of broken down, crippled horses. Many of these were diseased and some of them affected with glanders. The inspectors thoroughly investigated the destination of the carcasses. It was found that most of the meat was corned and put up for export as family beef. The secretary of agriculture was at once communicated with and he wired the inspectors at port of shipment to stop such exports, if possible, and to immediately notify local boards of health. The dealer, having learned of this course changed his label and undertook to ship the stuff abroad as horse meat, under the impression that he could thus evade the bureau inspectors. Secretary Rusk, however, did not propose to permit the intent of the law to be thus balked and he is advised that Dr. Robertson, the chief inspector of New York, and W. Jackson Smith, eastern agent of the bureau, seized the entire lot of seventy-five tierces and turned it over the off-dock, this action being necessary to prevent the shipment of the meat on the steamer Lepanto which sailed for Antwerp yesterday. The information on record in the bureau of animal industry shows that this nefarious industry has been carried on for some time in a semi-secret fashion, but being diligently watched for some time by the inspectors, they satisfied Secretary Rusk that many horses in various stages of disease were slaughtered and put up for the purpose indicated and he at once determined that he would use all the power at his command to put a stop once and for all to the abominable traffic."

COMMITTEE ASSIGNMENTS.

Where Missouri Members Have Been Placed—The Appropriations Committee. WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—The Missouri members have been assigned on committees by Mr. Crisp as follows: Mr. Wilson, on appropriations; Mr. Byrns, on rivers and harbors; Mr. Tarsney, on public buildings and grounds, with a minor chairmanship which will give him a clerk; Mr. Bland, chairman of coinage, weights and measures; Mr. Hatch, chairman of agriculture; Mr. Heard, District of Columbia; Mr. De Armond, judiciary; Mr. Cobb, commerce, of which Mr. Mills will be chairman; Mr. Fyan, invalid pensions; Mr. Mansur, territories; Mr. O'Neill, labor; Mr. Dockery, post offices and postroads. The disposition of Mr. Arnold and Mr. Norton is not yet made.

The appropriations committee will consist of fifteen members. Speaker Crisp is understood to have selected seven of the ten democratic members. They are Holman, of Indiana; Forney, of Alabama; Sayres, of Texas; Breckinridge, of Kentucky; Compton, of Maryland; Mutchler, of Pennsylvania, and Wilson, of Missouri. The others will be determined upon within the next twenty-four hours. The republican members of the committee will be Henderson, of Iowa; Cogswell, of Massachusetts; Dingley, of Maine; Bingham, of Pennsylvania, and Grout, of Vermont. All of the democrats with the exception of Compton and Wilson, have had long service on the committee, and the same may be said of Henderson and Cogswell, of the republican members. Mr. Dingley served on the ways and means committee in the last congress. Mr. Bingham was chairman of the post office committee, and Mr. Grout was chairman of the district of Columbia. This arrangement, as is apparent, leaves out Mr. Dockery, who was one of the hardest workers of the appropriations committee of the Fifty-first congress.

BANK WRECKERS.

The United States Supreme Court Refuses an Appeal of Claassen and Simmons. WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—The United States supreme court, in an opinion rendered by Justice Gray, affirmed the decision of the lower court in the case of Peter J. Claassen and Frederick S. Simmons, convicted of embezzlement and "kiting" operations in connection with the failure of the Sixth national bank of New York city. The decision of the court was overshadowed at the time of the argument, when the court informed Solicitor-General Taft who was arguing the case for the government, that it was not necessary for him to argue the Simmons case, that it had already heard sufficient argument. It is said that counsel for the prisoners have under consideration the advisability of applying for a pardon.

The American Live Stock Commission Co. has finally decided to retire from business. It was started in 1888 by cattlemen to do away with the huge profits of middle men, and though successful in that particular was unable to withstand the constant litigation and hostility in various cattle markets.

The duke of Devonshire died at his residence, Nether hall, Milnthorpe, England, aged 83. By his death the marquess of Hartington succeeds to the peerage, thus leaving a vacancy in the House of Commons for the northeast division of Lancashire.

The National Federation of Labor has adopted a proposition to settle all differences between trades unions and the Knights of Labor.

TO BE OPENED.

Successful Negotiations For the Purchase of the Cherokee Strip—The Terms Agreed Upon.

TAHLEQUAH, I. T., Dec. 21.—After more than two years of negotiations and four visits of the Cherokee commission to Tahlequah an agreement was finally consummated whereby the Cherokees agreed to part with their title to the strip and only the action of the United States is needed to make it public land. The two commissions decided upon the terms of the agreement Saturday afternoon and it will be immediately ratified to the national council for submission. It must then be ratified by the congress of the United States and all rights, title and interest will then be relinquished by the Cherokee nation.

The United States commission arrived at Tahlequah November 10 and immediately a commission was appointed by the Cherokee council to confer with it. Daily sessions of the commission have been held since that time. Every grievance of the Cherokee nation was discussed and all was provided for before the price of land was considered. The collateral questions were all settled a week ago, and by them the Cherokees are secured in their home tract from the annoyances that they have heretofore suffered.

By the first article of agreement the United States agrees to remove all persons within the home tract of the Cherokee nation who are recognized to be unauthorized persons within the intent and meaning of the treaties heretofore made by an act of congress enacted in pursuance thereof. By the second article the Cherokee nation is secured in its jurisdiction over all its old citizens, whether natives or adopted. By the third article the fifteenth article of the treaty of July 19, 1866, by which other Indians can be located upon the home tract, is abrogated. The fourth article provides that the United States shall render an account of all money due the Cherokee nation under all the treaties from 1815 to 1893, and if such accounting shall be incorrect or unjust, then the Cherokee nation may bring suit in the court of claims for any alleged or declared amount of money due them and unjustly adjusted in such accounting.

The fifth article provides that those Cherokees now residents upon the strip may take eighty acres of land each, which shall cover their improvements. The price finally agreed upon is \$8,595,736.12 1/2. By the terms of the agreement the Cherokees relinquish not only the strip, but all claims or interests of any kind or character they may have in the land lying west of the 96th degree which were conveyed by them to the Osages, Poncas, Otoes, Missouris and Nez Perces, though, as far as the Cherokee nation is concerned, it has relinquished all its claims to these lands which under the patent were set apart to that nation as an outlet. The agreement provides further that unless the contract be ratified by congress before March 4, 1893, it shall be null and void. The contract will be submitted to the national council for ratification and as soon as possible thereafter to the president. The Cherokee people express their satisfaction that the question is fairly settled and now look forward to an era of prosperity in the security of their home tract.

ADM. PATTERSON DEAD.

A Navy Officer of Considerable Prominence Passes Away. NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Rear Adm. Thomas Patterson, U. S. N., died suddenly at his home on Clinton avenue, New Brighton, Staten island, at 10:30 o'clock on Thursday night. His death was entirely unexpected. Thomas Patterson was 71 years old and was born in New Orleans. He entered the United States navy as midshipman in 1836, became lieutenant in 1849 and commanded the steamship "Choctaw" in Hampton Roads, Va., in the early part of 1852. From June until October he was senior officer of the naval forces in York and Pamunkey rivers, being in constant co-operation with the army of the Potomac. He was commissioned commander in July, 1862, and served with distinction, making several important captures. He became senior officer of the outside blockade of Charleston, S. C., in September, 1864, was commissioned captain in 1866, commodore in 1871 and rear admiral in 1877. He retired in 1883. During the latter part of 1876 and the first part of 1877 he was president of the naval board of examiners.

A Plague Ship. NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—The steamship Polynesia arrived at this port from Stettin on December 9. During the voyage there were several deaths of children in the steerage from measles. The vessel was detained at quarantine for inspection by the health officer, and one or two of the passengers who complained of illness were taken off and the remainder landed at the barge office. Dr. Turner, chief of the medical staff at the barge office, discovered that seventeen of the passengers were ill with ship fever and diphtheria. They were placed in the hospital at the barge office, and subsequently removed to North Brother's island. Since then five of the patients have died. In the meantime six other cases of diphtheria have developed among detained immigrants at the Barge office, all of which cases are believed to have been contracted from the passengers of the Polynesia.

Performed By Ex-Convicts. ST. LOUIS, Dec. 20.—It is stated this morning that the police have obtained another clew to the Glendale express robbers from the notorious Jim Cummings, who is now serving a term in the Jefferson City penitentiary for a similar offense. Cummings, it is said, has informed the police that the robbery was committed by ex-convicts who were but recently released, and were led by a man named Charles Brown. Brown is a notorious character and was only recently released from the Canon City penitentiary. It is supposed that the robbers are now in hiding in Colorado.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

Contentment of the Democracy Over the Result.

A United and Harmonious Party and a Promising Outlook for the Presidential Campaign of Next Year.

Speaker Crisp. The nomination of Mr. Crisp ends a very determined contest in a way with which the democratic party will be well content. Mr. Crisp is a man of judicial mind, large ability, well-attested skill in parliamentary tactics and unalterable devotion to the cause for which democracy stands. The majority of his fellow democratic members of the house have fixed upon him as the man best fit to organize and direct that body at this critical juncture in the party's history. The party will accept as satisfactory this decision of its accredited representatives.

Obstinate as the contest has been, it has involved no vital question, no question whatever of broad party policy. All the candidates have been men who are of one mind as to the great issue of present politics. All are tariff-reformers, inflexibly opposed to the monstrous system of protective legislation embodied in law by the billion dollar congress. All clearly understand the commission given to the democratic party by the people in the extraordinary vote of 1890.—N. Y. World.

Fairly Won. Of Mr. Crisp's qualifications for the office of speaker there is no question whatever. He is a man of judicial temperament, an astute parliamentarian and one whose coolness amid exciting scenes has been his noteworthy characteristic. His integrity and impartiality are conceded by his enemies and are an adornment to his party. In all the emergencies which he may be called upon to meet in the speaker's chair, we have no doubt whatever that he will prove to be cool, just and fully equal to the demands of the occasion. We trust that Speaker Crisp on this question will soon place himself as closely in line with the democracy of New York state as Mr. Mills has done during his addresses this autumn. Mr. Crisp has won the speakership fairly. He is qualified for the office in every respect, and in wishing that he may prove successful in administering the office, the democratic party is at the same time wishing success to its own future, for much, very much, depends on the democratic majority in the Fifty-second congress.—Albany Argus.

The Fighting Force. The selection of Mr. Crisp for speaker makes it more necessary than ever for the democratic party as it is represented in the house to take the most aggressive and positive action against the McKinley bill. Had Mr. Mills been chosen the new house would have acquired his record of the past in endorsing him, but as it is it has a record to make afresh from the start, and that under the disadvantage of some slight suspicion of a tendency towards reaction. It will be necessary to be more aggressive with Mr. Crisp in the chair than if Mr. Mills were there. This must be plain to all who understand that practical politics in a popular government is not only a matter of having good intentions, but in commanding popular confidence in them.—St. Louis Republic.

Notes in General. Mr. Crisp will organize the house wisely, without doubt, and direct it discreetly. Now for work.—N. Y. World. And now that the contest is over, there should be no Crisp men and Mills men among the democrats in the house, but both wings should flap together.—N. Y. Sun. It is possible that the democrats might have done as well by the election of some other man than Crisp to the speakership; but it is clear that they could not have done better and might have done much worse.—Philadelphia Times.

The intrepidity of character, devotion to principle and loyalty to the democratic party which are present in our chosen congressional leader give assurance of high hopes for democracy and good government to the people.—Buffalo Times. It is hardly necessary to review the claims which have won the battle for Mr. Crisp. It may be well believed that the experience, the excellent judgment, the good temper and the self-poise of the man will prove to be a surety of his able administration of the speakership.—Kansas City Star.

Mr. Crisp has shown himself on the floor of the house to be a cool, courageous, clear-headed, adroit and resourceful parliamentarian. In the speaker's chair he will doubtless exercise all these qualities for the best interests of the democratic party, which in the Fifty-second congress stands for the whole country.—Philadelphia Record. Mills and the democrats who voted for him are on the floor, and they will carry the flag of tariff reform over the monopoly breastworks, where every man who calls himself a democrat will either follow them or leave the party. The democratic party is going forward. The speaker of the house of representatives is only one man. There are seven million democratic voters in this country.—St. Louis Republic.

RAILROAD NOTINGS.

In the hot regions of Africa more than two thousand laborers are engaged in building the Congo railroad, and in the cold regions of Siberia many thousands of Russians are employed in the construction of the trans-Siberian railroad.

Compressed air is to be used in the Union Pacific Company's shed at Portland for removing dust in railway cars. It is delivered from a flexible hose with a small nozzle at a pressure of fifty pounds to the square inch. It is very effective in cleaning plush cushions.

GONE WRONG.

A Kansas City Bank Clerk Embezzles Twenty Thousand Dollars.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 18.—John L. Ferguson was arrested yesterday, charged with embezzling \$20,000 from the National Bank of Kansas City, where he has been employed for about eight years as bookkeeper. He was summoned before the president and officers of the bank at 6:30 o'clock last evening and he confessed the crime, saying that he began taking money August 1, 1889, and that since that time he had spent \$20,000 belonging to the bank.

He has no money to replace the loss, though the bank is partially secured by an indemnity bond for \$5,000, given by Ferguson and signed by the American Surety Co. Ferguson is a well known society man and is about 36 years of age. About eight years ago his relatives, customers of the National bank of Kansas City, secured him a position there, and he has been one of the most efficient and valuable clerks in the institution.

He has kept the country bank balance book and has succeeded in defrauding the bank by systematically raising debits on the teller's blotter and crediting the amounts raised to Elizabeth M. Curd, a mythical personage. He then drew checks on the account of Elizabeth M. Curd, claiming that he was representing that person and lending a little money for her in Kansas City. He kept an account in the Mercantile bank, which he checked upon personally.

Ferguson's fraudulent figures were discovered by the merest chance. He was sick Tuesday, but at the close of business Monday had doctored the balances so as to carry out the deception. When he returned to his books yesterday he changed the figures made by the other clerk with an eraser so as to make the fraudulent account balance. H. L. Towlin, another bookkeeper, discovered the alterations and called the attention of the assistant cashier to them. An inspection was then made and a discrepancy of \$20,000 was discovered. This fact showed either some gross errors in the books or a defalcation and Ferguson was sent for to see if he could explain matters. He promptly confessed.

He was left in charge of the night watchman at the bank last night, for the officials disliked to place him under arrest immediately without some consultation. They decided, however, this morning to cause Ferguson's arrest and J. Q. Watkins, jr., assistant cashier, filed the complaint with Justice Worthen. A warrant was immediately issued and served at the bank and Ferguson is now in the Second street jail.

ELKINS NOMINATED.

The President Nominates Stephen B. Elkins For Secretary of War.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—President Harrison yesterday sent to the senate the nomination of Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, to be secretary of war in place of Redfield Proctor, resigned. His appointment has been considered probable for some time, and the inference drawn from it in Washington is that Blaine is no longer a presidential candidate, but has withdrawn in favor of Harrison.

Stephen B. Elkins was born in Perry county, O., October 26, 1841. He graduated at the Missouri state university at Columbia in 1860. He espoused the union cause during the war and served in 1863 and 1864 as captain in the Seventy-seventh Missouri regiment. In the latter part of 1863 he went to New Mexico. He was admitted to the bar in 1864.

He made mining investments that proved very successful and also engaged in stock raising. This, too, made immense returns and he accumulated a very large fortune. In 1865 and 1866 he was a member of the territorial legislature of New Mexico. In 1868 and 1869 he was attorney-general of the territory and became United States district attorney in 1870. This position he held until 1872. He was elected delegate to congress as a republican and served two terms—from 1873 to 1877.

DEDICATED.

The Drexel Institute of Art and Science at Philadelphia Formally Dedicated.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 18.—The cause of educational and industrial progress took a great step forward yesterday in the dedication here of the Drexel institute of art, science and industry. The institute was built and endowed by Anthony J. Drexel, head of the great banking firm of Drexel & Co., and its scope and objects as outlined by him "is the extension and improvement of industrial education as a means of opening better and wider avenues of employment to young men and women." The building was erected by Drexel at a cost of \$800,000, and that it may not lack the means of support in its first days he has endowed it with \$1,000,000. It was a notable gathering of distinguished men that filled the great auditorium and stage yesterday when Attorney-General Wayne MacVeagh conveyed the institute to the trustees on behalf of Mr. Drexel.

Russian Relief Work Hampered.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 18.—At a conference by the governors, delegates representing the zemstvos, who are charged with the administration of local affairs in the various districts, and other authorities in the provinces affected by famine, Gen. Annokoff submitted proposals to employ the starving peasants on public works. To carry out the proposals would require an initial outlay of 30,000,000 roubles. After considerable discussion the conference declined to sanction them, only giving its assent to a proposition that the peasants should be employed in the making of roads.

SENATE COMMITTEES.

Standing and Select Committees of the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—Following are the standing and select committees of the senate:

- Agriculture—Mr. Paddock, chairman; Messrs. McMillin, Casey, Warren, Felton, George, Gibson (Louisiana), Jones (Arkansas) and Bate.
- Appropriations—Mr. Allison, chairman; Messrs. Dawes, Plumb, Hale, Cullom, Stewart, Cockrell, Call, Gorman and Blackburn.
- Contingent expenses of the senate—Mr. Jones (Nevada) chairman; Messrs. Paddock and Ransom.
- Census—Mr. Hale, chairman; Messrs. Stockbridge, Dixon, Hansbrough, Peffer, Berry, Blackburn, Blodgett and Turpie.
- Civil service and retrenchment—Mr. Wolcott, chairman; Messrs. Dawes, Stanford, Washburn, Morrill, Walthall, Call, Gordon and Irby.
- Claims—Mr. Mitchell, chairman; Messrs. Allen, Stewart, Sanders, Peffer, Pasco, Faulkner, Vilas and White.
- Coast defenses—Mr. Dolph, chairman; Messrs. Hawley, Squire, Higgins, Felton, Berry, Gordon, Chilton and Irby.
- Commerce—Mr. Frye, chairman; Messrs. Jones (Nev.), Dolph, Sawyer, Cullom, Washburn, Quay, Ransom, Coke, Vest, Gorman, Kenna, Gibson (La.).
- District of Columbia—Mr. McMillin, chairman; Messrs. Higgins, Plumb, Wolcott, Gallinger, Hansbrough, Harris, Ransom, Faulkner, Barbour and Gibson (Maryland).
- Engrossed bills—Mr. Cockrell, chairman; Messrs. Allison and Warren.
- Education and labor—Mr. Carey, chairman; Messrs. Stanford, Washburn, McMillin, Hansbrough, George, Pugh, Barbour and Kyle.
- Enrolled bills—Mr. Sanders, chairman; Messrs. Dubois and Colquitt.
- Epidemic diseases—Mr. Harris, chairman; Messrs. Berry, White, Irby, Stockbridge, Gallinger and Felton.
- Examining the several branches of the civil service—Mr. Power, chairman; Messrs. Gallinger, Peffer, Gray and Vilas.
- Finance—Mr. Morrill, chairman; Messrs. Sherman, Jones (Nevada), Allison, Aldrich, Hoar, Voorhees, McPherson, Harris, Ransom and Carlisle.
- Fisheries—Mr. Stockbridge, chairman; Messrs. Dawes, Stanford, Squires, Power, Blodgett, Call, Ransom and Gibson (Maryland).
- Foreign Relations—Mr. Sherman, chairman; Messrs. Frye, Dolph, Davis, Hisecock, Moran, Butler, Kenna and Gray.
- Immigration—Mr. Chandler, chairman; Messrs. Hale, Squire, Proctor, Dubois, Voorhees, McPherson, Daniel and Cockrell.
- Improvement of Mississippi river and its tributaries—Mr. Washburn, chairman; Messrs. Pettigrew, Power, Peffer, Walthall, Bates and Palmer.
- Indian affairs—Mr. Dawes, chairman; Messrs. Platt, Stockbridge, Manderson, Pettigrew, Shoup, Morgan, Jones (Ark.), Daniel and Vilas.
- Inter-state commerce—Mr. Cullom, chairman; Messrs. Wilson, Hisecock, Chandler, Wolcott, Higgins, Harris, Gorman, Jones (Nev.), Barbour and Colquitt.
- Irrigation and reclamation of arid lands—Mr. Warren, chairman; Messrs. Stewart, Casey, Sanders, Dubois, Jones (Ark.), Brice, Kyle and Gibson (Md.).
- Judiciary—Mr. Hoar, chairman; Messrs. Wilson, Teller, Platt, Mitchell, Pugh, Coke, Vest and George.
- Labor—Mr. Quay, chairman; Messrs. Wolcott and Voorhees.
- Manufactures—Mr. Higgins, chairman; Messrs. Dubois, Gallinger, Blodgett and Gibson (Md.).
- Military affairs—Mr. Hawley, chairman; Messrs. Cameron, Manderson, Davis, Proctor, Cockrell, Walthall, Bate and Palmer.
- Mines and mining—Mr. Stewart, chairman; Messrs. Jones (Nevada), Power, Warren, Felton, Bate, Call, Chilton and Irby.
- Naval affairs—Mr. Cameron, chairman; Messrs. Hale, Stanford, Stockbridge, Chandler, McPherson, Butler, Blackburn and Gibson (La.).
- Organization, conduct and expenditures of the executive departments—Mr. Hisecock, chairman; Messrs. Carey, Wilson, Proctor, Felton, Bate, Call, Chilton and Irby.
- Patents—Mr. Dixon, chairman; Messrs. Platt, Sanders, Carey, Gray, Chilton and Kyle.
- Pensions—Mr. Davis, chairman; Messrs. Sawyer, Paddock, Shoup, Hansbrough, Gallinger, Turpie, Biog. G. Palmer, Vilas and Brice.
- Post-offices and postroads—Mr. Sawyer, chairman; Messrs. Mitchell, McMillan, Wolcott, Dixon, Washburn, Colquitt, Blodgett, Brice, Irby and Chilton.
- Printing—Mr. Manderson, chairman; Messrs. Hawley and Gorman.
- Private land claims—Mr. Ransom, chairman; Messrs. Cockrell, Pasco, Sanders, Hale and Proctor.
- Privileges and elections—Mr. Teller, chairman; Messrs. Hoar, Mitchell, Chandler, Higgins, Ransom, Pugh, Gray and Turpie.
- Public buildings and grounds—Mr. Stanford, chairman; Messrs. Morrill, Quay, Squire, Carey, Vest, Daniel, Pasco and Brice.
- Railroads—Mr. Farnum, chairman; Messrs. Dolph, Paddock, Allen, Pettigrew, Sanders, Morgan, Walthall, Berry, Pasco and White.
- Railroads—Mr. Casey, chairman; Messrs. Hawley, Stockbridge, Pettigrew, Power, Peffer, Blackburn, Berry, Bate, Gordon and Palmer.
- Rates—Mr. Aldrich, chairman; Messrs. Wilson, Manderson, Harris and Blackburn.
- Territories—Mr. Platt, chairman; Messrs. Stewart, Davis, Carey, Shoup, Hansbrough, Jones (Ark.), Carlisle, Faulkner, Gordon and McPherson.
- Uncurrent claims—Mr. Morgan, chairman; Messrs. Palmer, White, Stewart and Mitchell.
- Woman suffrage—Mr. Ransom, chairman; Messrs. Carlisle, George, Hoar, Allen, Quay and Warren.
- On the five civilized tribes of Indians—Mr. Butler, chairman; Messrs. Pasco, Dawes, Cameron and Teller.
- On transportation of meat produce—Mr. Vest, chairman; Messrs. Coke, F. M. Power and Casey.
- On relations with Canada—Mr. Allen, chairman; Messrs. Hoar, Allison, Hale, Dolph, Pugh, Voorhees, Gorman and Carlisle.
- To establish the university of the United States—Mr. Proctor, chairman; Messrs. Sherman, Dolph, Washburn, Squire, Butler, Gibson (La.), Barbour and Kyle.
- Indian depositions—Mr. Shoup, chairman; Messrs. Paddock, Chandler, Allen, Power, Faulkner, Coke, Carlisle and Kyle.
- Quadrocentennial—Mr. Pettigrew, chairman; Messrs. Hisecock, Sherman, Cameron, Hawley, Wilson, Felton, Cullom, Colquitt, Vest, Kenna, Gray, Daniel, Vilas and Gibson (Md.).
- Six Deaths in One Family. LAFAYETTE, Ind., Dec. 18.—In the past few weeks six deaths have occurred in the family of Henry Balzer, the cemetery sexton. First four of his children died of diphtheria. Then he was seized with the disease and died last week. Last night the youngest son died, and they are all sleeping side by side in the cemetery he tended.
- Profitable Employment. DANVILLE, Ill., Dec. 18.—County Treasurer Dale has paid out at the rate of 2 cents each, \$50 for dead sparrows. One boy, Charlie Rogers, aged 13, has received \$9. On one day he had killed \$3.70 for the 185 sparrows he had killed. He has received the sobriquet of "Sparrow-killer Charlie." A media Droll, a married woman living in Butler township, received \$2 cents today for dead sparrows. In Danville the boys became so reckless in their shooting that Mayor Board ordered the police to strictly enforce the ordinance against shooting firearms in the city limits.

SERIOUS WRECK.

Bad Wreck on the Gulf Road in Kansas—The Wreck Takes Fire and is Consumed—Many Injured.

CHERRYVALE, Kan., Dec. 18.—The passenger train on the Gulf road due here at 4:10 o'clock from Kansas City, was wrecked two miles north of this city by the displacement of a rail, owing to decayed ties. The train was composed of three passenger coaches, an express car and a mail and baggage car, in charge of Conductor Eli Parsons and Engineer Raub.

The train was running at about twenty-five miles an hour, and just south of the Cherry creek bridge the three coaches and the express car became detached from the baggage car and engine and were suddenly hurled down a high embankment with about forty passengers besides the trainmen aboard.

The coaches had no sooner struck the ditch than fire broke out in each car, causing a general panic. Twenty-six persons were injured, three of whom will probably die. The passengers who were able went bravely to work to save the seriously injured ones and all were rescued before the fire had consumed the coaches, although quite a number of the unfortunate received serious bruises.

The passengers were brought to the city and taken to the Sherman house, where medical aid was summoned to alleviate the sufferings of the injured ones.

The list of the injured is as follows: Conductor Eli Parsons, cut about his head and injured internally, is in a dangerous condition.

Mrs. Lizzie McGuire, of Sharon, Kan., fracture of skull and concussion of spine; cannot recover.

Clarence Bailey, a colored boy, seriously fractured skull; in a critical condition.

P. I. Brown, Grenola, Kan., badly bruised and fractured leg.

Mayor C. C. Kincaid, Cherryvale, sprained back and severe bruises on head.

O. F. Carson, Cherryvale, injured back and shoulder.

Mrs. A. P. Wall, Grenola, Kan., severe spinal injuries and cut on head.

Mrs. M. B. Spires, Franklin, Ill., head and back injured.

W. T. Spires, Franklin, Ill., head and back injured.

Mrs. Lula Brooks, Oklahoma City, shoulder fractured and head cut.

Little daughter injured internally.

James Ostrander, Wellington, collar bone broken.

T. L. Larnes, Lawrence, badly burned face and internal injuries.

J. Gibson, Severy, Kan., injured back and head.

Moses Thompson, Spirit Lake, Ia., head, neck and shoulder hurt.

T. P. Johnston, Houstonia, Mo.; slight bruises about head.

C. E. Stuart, Shenandoah, Ia.; head, neck and shoulder injured.

D. B. Fuller, Eureka, Kan.; slight internal injuries.

Dr. G. W. Cress, Galesburg, Kan.; badly burned hand and cut on head.

F. Bacon, Wilton Junction, Ia.; fractured shoulder and cut on head.

E. W. Spellman, Topeka; back and head bruised.

Lulu Bailey, Ada Bailey and Miss Talmage, en route from Memphis to Guthrie, Ok.; all more or less injured.

MEXICO'S PLIGHT PITIFUL.

Thousands of People on the Verge of Starvation—Corn High.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Dec. 18.—Reliable advices from Mexico indicate that the half has not been told of the distress in the famine districts. In Chihuahua, Durango and Coahuila, there are thousands at the point of starvation. This is true of all the lower classes who are not fortunate enough to be peoned to masters for a scanty subsistence. Beggars throng every village and city imploring aid. In many places the starving have sacked the homes of the more fortunate and even robbery and murder have been resorted to to secure means to sustain life. In the city of Durango the government has undertaken a relief movement and is selling corn for \$3.50 per bushel, the actual cost. Speculators demanded \$8 and \$7. The government supplies are sold discriminatingly according to the needs of families and their size. But this relief is of no benefit to those who have nothing to buy with and who are in the majority. These must perish by thousands before spring unless some broader plan of relief is devised. The mortality is becoming alarming. This, if not caused by starvation, is the result of disease induced by lack of food. An order has been received in San Antonio from the Durango government for \$200,000 for the relief of the starving. It will be needed before spring. The national government has been appealed to, but has done nothing beyond sending troops to prevent the starving from looting the houses of the more fortunate.

Fatal Hunting Accident.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Dec. 18.—Louis Schmidt a wealthy young farmer residing in German township, while en route home from a hunting trip yesterday was accidentally shot, which resulted in his death. While climbing over a log his gun was discharged in some manner, the charge taking effect in his right leg, tearing away the flesh and severing the artery. He was driven to Cynthiana, a distance of fifteen miles, but upon his arrival there he had lost so much blood that his death occurred in a few hours.

His Faithful Dog Stood Guard.

DOYLESTON, Pa., Dec. 18.—Edward Betts, a young butcher in a woods township, was found dead in a woods near his home with gunshot wound in his side. On Sunday morning Mr. Betts left to visit a neighbor, and as his journey led him through a woods he took his gun and dog with him. On his way it is supposed that the gun was accidentally discharged, the load taking effect in his left side, severing the main artery of the heart, which caused death instantly. The man's dog faithfully stood guard over his master's body for over twenty-four hours when his cries attracted attention to the corpse.