

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HOW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

VOL. XXIV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1897.

NO. 15.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

AN agreement has been reached between the leaders of the senate and house at Washington which practically secures the passage of the Hawley bill to increase the army by two regiments of artillery.

IMMEDIATELY after the holidays delegations in congress from several states will get together for the purpose of organizing, if possible, for the passage of an omnibus public building bill. There is an urgent demand for public buildings in many cities and towns and bills for their construction are now pending to the amount of no less than \$50,000,000.

A PENSION has been granted to the widow of Knud Knudsen, a soldier who was killed in the late war, by the Washington authorities, the back pay of which aggregates over \$4,000. The woman has never left Norway.

PRESIDENT McKinley has decided to appoint Owen L. W. Smith, of North Carolina, as United States minister to Liberia, Africa. Mr. Smith is a negro lawyer and Methodist preacher.

By direction of the president Secretary of State Sherman has issued an appeal to the people of the United States for aid to relieve the suffering people of Cuba. All money, provisions, clothing, medicines and like articles of prime necessity can be forwarded to Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, our consul general at Havana, and they will be admitted duty free. Gen. Lee will co-operate with local authorities for the proper distribution of such relief.

The gold reserve in the treasury at Washington was \$100,267,493 on the 25th. This was the highest point reached since September, 1890.

AN agent of the interior department has been investigating the reported invasion of the Wichita country in the Indian territory and says there are no people camped or gathering along the line at certain points and the whole scheme is to get dupes to pay \$2.50 for a certificate of membership in a mythical colonization company.

GENERAL NEWS.

THE last of a series of bull fights by Mazzatini was given at the City of Mexico on the 26th and was attended by 7,000 people. Tomas Mazzatini narrowly escaped with his life, being tossed by an infuriated bull and gored in the hand. Ten horses were killed and six bulls, the usual number.

ASBESTOS has been discovered near Rockford, S. D., in the Black hills. It is said to be of excellent quality and easily mined.

WHILE a man and a woman were skating at Rifton, N. Y., the ice broke and both were drowned.

Two brothers named Rudolph and Edward Boericke were rowing on Keuka lake, near Hammondsport, N. Y., when their boat was upset by their dog. The men were rescued alive, but Rudolph died almost instantly after being landed.

THE Hastings (Neb.) electric light plant was destroyed by fire on the 24th. The loss was about \$60,000.

THE New York Medical Record on the 25th gives a full account of a remarkable operation whereby a woman's stomach was cut out and the patient has recovered and can eat and drink and feels in better health than before the operation.

SUSIE GREENLEAF, aged ten, went to the schoolroom at Rockland, Tex., to get her books. The door being locked, she crawled in at the window and, in getting out, the sash fell on her neck and choked her to death.

MISS IDA BROOKS was killed and William Pearce fatally injured by being struck by a fast express train at Griffin's station, O. They were returning in a buggy from a Christmas entertainment.

THE wife of Jacob Peyer, living near Park River, N. D., poisoned her four little children with strychnine and then took poison herself. All are dead. A quarrel with her husband was the cause.

SEVERAL persons from Colfax, Wash., declared that notwithstanding all denials a lynching occurred at that place a few days ago. It was asserted that Chadwick Marshall and John McDonald, the alleged murderers of Orville Hayden, a prominent citizen of Farmington, were taken from the county jail by a mob and hanged to trees near the town.

A LITTLE daughter of Auguste Goeke was bitten in the face two months ago by a rabid dog at Hallettsville, Tex., but it was supposed her wounds were healed. A few days ago she was taken violently ill and after suffering awful agony died with rabies.

BESIDES the combine formed in the east for the selling of anthracite coal, there is to be created a similar central selling agency to cover each of the great bituminous coal districts of Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, Indiana and Illinois.

THE post office at Chandler, Ok., was looted by two masked robbers early on the 23d, the postmaster being covered with Winchester's and made to open his safe. Everything of value was taken.

SIXTEEN persons were killed by an explosion of firedamp in the Kaiserstuhl pit at Dortmund, Prussia, the other day.

WORK is being pushed on the negro agricultural university at Langston, Ok., and the school will be opened next spring.

At a dance at Cortland, Neb., O. W. Vanderpool insulted Miss Sherman. Her brother Edward interfered and was fatally stabbed by Vanderpool and two others were also severely slashed.

THE non-partisan W. C. T. U. will hold its annual convention in Columbus, O., January 7-11.

NEAR Pulaski, Va., a freight train and a passenger train collided and a postal clerk was killed and two other men were badly injured.

A PASSENGER train was wrecked recently near Hartshorne, I. T., by a broken rail. The track was badly torn up for 15 rail lengths and three coaches were partly demolished. About 300 excursionists were on board, but not a single person was injured.

Two plumbers at Little Rock, Ark., named William Burns and Thomas Ray, in love with the same girl, concluded to settle the matter with knives and fought so desperately that both fell in the throes of death within five minutes after they clinched.

REV. DR. SHELDON JACKSON sailed from New York on the 25th for Norway and Lapland with power from the United States government to purchase 500 reindeer, harness and other equipments for use in transporting supplies to the Yukon miners and to hire 50 Laplanders to drive the outfits.

A COTTAGE in London in which Mrs. Jarvis lived caught fire and she and her nine children were burned to death. A few hours afterwards Mr. Jarvis died of consumption in a hospital without hearing of the disaster.

WHILE returning from a Christmas entertainment at Terhune, Ind., a freight train on the Monon road struck a carriage containing Mr. and Mrs. Moore and Miss Brattain. Mr. Moore was only slightly injured, but Mrs. Moore was fatally hurt and Miss Brattain killed. Mr. and Mrs. Moore had only recently been married and this was the first time they had been away from home together.

M. M. WELCH, living near Althaus, Ok., fell under the wheels of a load of cotton he was hauling and was fatally crushed.

THE towboat Hotspur went over a dam on the Monongahela river, near Pittsburgh, Pa., and was completely wrecked. The crew was rescued with difficulty.

FIRE broke out in the basement at 104 Madison street, Chicago, occupied as a restaurant. A big crowd was on the sidewalk watching the blaze when an explosion of gas took place and windows, gratings, sidewalk and manhole covers were hurled amongst the crowd and 23 people were more or less injured and a wild panic ensued. The loss was estimated at \$125,000.

FOUR hunters were found frozen to death by the roadside near Dawes Creek, Newton county, Ark. It was believed they were W. H. Hughes, A. H. Dolphin, John W. Bright and Samuel Sevier, from Chicago.

A BOAT containing nine stevedores, while proceeding to a steamer in the Thames near London, was capsized and all the men were drowned.

THE Chestnut Street national bank and the Chestnut Street Trust & Savings Fund company at Philadelphia suspended on the 23d. The state treasurer had \$225,000 on deposit in the bank.

GEN. PANDO has written to Capt. Gen. Blanco that all of the commissioners sent to the Cuban insurgents' camps proposing peace with autonomy have failed and therefore no other course is open than to finish the war with war.

MRS. BARNEY PICKERT, an aged widow, was found dead in a hay loft at Lima, O., a few days ago. The premises were searched by the administrator and over \$10,000 in bank notes and silver was found and \$5,000 in personal notes. The sum of \$3,000 was found sewed in an old bonnet. She had lived in poverty, and the find was a great surprise.

CHARLES A. PILLSBURY, of St. Paul, Minn., who is reported to have made \$2,000,000 in wheat this year, has resigned the management of the English syndicate mills.

THE possibility that Leiter and Armour will pool their interests to corner May wheat was stirring traders on the Chicago 'change' on the 23d. The Post said that George French, operating for the Leiter crowd, had piled up at least 4,000,000 bushels of May wheat and it was well known that Armour had a pyramid of May wheat bought which was supposed to come close to the Leiter holding. Already that option is regarded as being dangerous for the public to handle.

MRS. JENNIE ELKINS awoke the other morning at Decatur, Ill., to find her two-month-old baby girl dead at her side. The child had smothered to death under the coverlets.

THE whitecap organization among the renters who oppose the renting of farms for money rent are carrying out their threats by sowing a number of large farms around San Antonio, Tex., in Johnson grass. Several large barns are alleged to have been burned by them. James Renbow, a farmer living on Little river, was taken out of his home by a band of masked men and given a severe beating. He had rented his farm for money after being warned.

ANTHONY DEVIN shot his wife at Philadelphia and then committed suicide.

Two brick six-story blocks on Franklin street, in Cleveland, O., were destroyed by fire on the 23d. It started by the explosion of a can of benzine in the lithograph establishment of Johns & Co. The loss was estimated at \$500,000.

OVER 100 representatives of the United States secret service are centering on a gang of counterfeiters, now in Colorado, who are believed to make their headquarters in Kansas City, Mo. They are passing two dangerous counterfeit bills of the denomination of \$5 and \$10. The gang has flooded Colorado with the bogus bills.

WHILE a Christmas salute was being fired from an old cannon at Asheville, N. C., Joseph Finch carelessly brought a can containing 30 pounds of gunpowder into contact with the heated gun. The explosion which followed severely injured Finch and knocked down between 30 and 40 of the spectators, all of whom were more or less hurt.

A SPECIAL on the 26th announced the engagement of Miss Margaret Ogden, of New York, and Frank McNutt, of Richmond, Ind. Miss Ogden is said to be worth \$20,000,000.

JOHN M. CARROLL, an expert machinist, of Cincinnati, thinks that he has hit upon a plan for the successful navigation of the air. He is building an airship. He has a working model at his home which will fly around the room like a bird and he is hard at work on the ship itself, which he hopes to launch soon. The machine is modeled after a goose. It is to be guided by the wings, which are to be operated by electricity.

A DRILL engine and a train of flat cars collided on the New Jersey Central railroad at Communipaw by which a brakeman was killed, a fireman fatally injured and an engineer so badly scalded that his flesh came off in strips.

THE commercial failures in the United States for the week ended the 24th were 280, according to Bradstreet's report.

INDIANAPOLIS veterans are signing a petition to congress to pay all pensioners 20 years' pension money in a lump sum at once and abolish the pension department and have the government get out of the pension business permanently.

FOUR small children named Maltzki were suffocated by smoke while alone in an attic room occupied by the family at Philadelphia. The house caught fire from an overheated stove.

MR. WESLEY McBRIDE, of Stanton, Del., and his wife were killed and their daughter, Carrie, aged six, injured so that she will die, at the railway crossing at that place.

A CHICAGO telegram said that Des Moines, Ia., would become a member of the Western Baseball league.

THE Ferry street car house at Everett, Mass., was destroyed by fire on the 24th, together with 90 electric cars. The loss on the building was estimated at \$30,000 and on the cars at \$130,000.

FIVE terrific explosions occurred the other morning in the works of the United States Acetylene company at Jersey City, N. J., and two men lost their lives and three other employees were injured. Windows were broken for a distance of a mile from the gas works, which burned to the ground and set fire to a paper mill and the railroad bridge. Damage done, about \$30,000.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.

IT was announced at Washington that the report of the monetary commission will be published in a short time and it will present a comprehensive plan for dealing with the legal tender notes, the banking system and existing silver coins. A bill carrying out the recommendations of the commission will also be prepared and ready for publication in a few days after the report.

EX-QUEEN LILIUOKALANI will advocate the annexation of the Hawaiian islands by the United States, provided a pension is settled upon her just as her niece is provided for.

THE nomination of S. N. D. North, of Massachusetts, for census superintendent will be made as soon as legislation providing for the census has passed congress.

REPRESENTATIVES of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Locomotive Firemen and other railway orders are in Washington working diligently to defeat the nomination of Judge Paxson for interstate commerce commissioner.

JOHN NUFER shot and killed Joseph Enzler, a laborer, at St. Louis the other evening. The murderer was crazed from the effects of drink.

JOHN AGNEW and Thomas Kennedy were in a car in the Alden shaft at Wilkesbarre, Pa., on the 27th, when the rope broke and it fell 450 feet and the men were dashed to pieces.

THE business houses in the center of St. Louis were shaken to their foundations on the 27th by a terrific explosion of a charge of dynamite used in trying to raise the sunken tug boat Dolphin, which went down in the Mississippi during the tornado. The attempt proved futile.

THE senate and house sub-committees on Indian affairs on the 27th considered the Curtis bill in joint session and will urge that the bill be passed this session.

A PRISONER named Harry English attempted to burn his way out of the Ysleta (Tex.) jail and was cremated.

JOE WALCOTT and Tom Tracey met at Chicago on the 27th for a six-round bout. The decision of the referee was a draw.

A BAND of raiders from Koodestan massacred all the inhabitants of a Christian town—about 800 souls—near Salmas, Persia.

A man at Glendora, Miss., captured Joe Hopkins, who murdered two men, and they hanged him by the heels and burned him to death in that posture.

DISTRESS PREVAILS.

The President Reliably Informed of Terrible Suffering in Cuba.

Officials of Washington Surprised at the Exhibition of Feeling at Madrid Over the Latest Note of Minister Woodford.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—The most profound distress prevails among many thousands of people in Cuba. Starvation not only impends, but is an actual fact. The president has been informed of the facts from sources whose credibility cannot be doubted. He has gone to the length of his constitutional power in calling the state of affairs to the attention of the American people. The state department has used all of its authority to mitigate the conditions there, and the letter to the public sent out by Secretary Sherman the day before Christmas pointed out the way to further alleviate the miserable condition of the reconcentrados. Yesterday the sum of \$5,000 was received by Assistant Secretary Day from certain charitable disposed persons whose names are not disclosed, and this sum will be remitted by telegraph to-day to Consul General Lee for disbursement among the more pressing cases. It is hoped by the department of state that the American people will come to the relief, and that promptly, by subscriptions of money, clothing and supplies of various kinds. The newspapers are expected to lend a generous aid in carrying forward this movement. The machinery for distribution has been provided by the state department, and Consul General Lee has undertaken, with the aid of the American consular officers in Cuba, to give personal attention to the alleviation of distress by the distribution of the gifts of the American people. One line of steamers plying between New York and Havana—the Ward line—it is said, has undertaken to forward any contributions of goods to Gen. Lee at Havana, and it is believed that the American railroads will do their part by carrying the goods to the seaboard. The Spanish authorities have consented to remit all duties on relief supplies so forwarded. The state department directs that they be sent direct to Consul General Lee, either money by draft or check, or goods. Consul General Lee last night cabled the state department just what is wanting at this juncture, and his list is as follows: Summer clothing, second-hand or otherwise, principally for women and children; medicines for fevers, including a large quantity of quinine; hard bread, cornmeal, bacon, rice, lard, potatoes, beans, peas, salt fish, principally codfish; any canned goods, especially condensed milk for the starving children. Money will also be useful to secure nurses, medicines and for many other necessary purposes.

AGITATED FEELING AT MADRID.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—The officials here are somewhat surprised at the exhibition of feeling at Madrid over the latest note of Minister Woodford, delivered to the Spanish foreign office the day before Christmas. While the note itself will not be made public at present, it is said that there is no reason whatever why it should be withheld, save the fact that the preceding steps in the negotiations have not yet seen the light in the newspapers and it is desirable when a publication is made, to preserve the complete chain of events in natural order. Possibly the correspondence will be shortly called for by congress, in which case it is not likely to be withheld on grounds of public policy. It is said to be purely an argumentative statement of the position taken by the United States, and the facts set out are substantially those so strongly drawn in the president's message to congress, of which it was supposed the Spanish public had been fully advised through the newspapers. The most forcible statement in the note is based upon the facts collected and published recently by the United States treasury department, exhibiting the great expense to which the United States had been put by reason of its efforts to patrol an enormous coast line in pursuit of a few filibusters, and the remarkable success of the government officials in stopping these expeditions as contrasted with the feeble efforts of the Spanish authorities to maintain a patrol around the island of Cuba.

Eight Hundred Christians Murdered.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 28.—Yakob Sargis, now in this city giving talks on Persia and Armenia, has just received a letter from friends in his Persian home informing him that a band of raiders from Koodestan had massacred all the inhabitants of a Persian Christian town, 800 souls, near Salmas, Persia.

St. Louis Companies Consolidate.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 28.—The Missouri Electric Light & Power company, and the Edison Electrical company, two of the largest concerns of their kind in the city, have consolidated. The new concern will, it is stated, issue \$4,000,000 of gold bearing bonds.

Prisoner Causes His Own Death.

EL PASO, Tex., Dec. 28.—Harry English, a prisoner in jail at Ysleta, was burned to death at that place yesterday. He attempted to burn his way out of the jail and the wooden structure was burned up before he could be rescued.

AN EXCEPTIONAL CASE.

American Physicians Not Surprised at the Zurich Operation.

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—Chicago surgeons have not been surprised or carried away by the Schlatter operation in Zurich. They acknowledge that the removal of a human stomach had not been accomplished until the Switzerland operator performed it. While willing to accord the operator all the credit that is due him, the surgeons of Chicago assert that no new field in science has been opened. The case, they say, is a unique one and cannot be made a base for general operations of this nature. In other words, people who have cancerous growths in their stomachs will not be inclined to rush away to the nearest physician and demand of him that he cut out the stomach and in this way take away the real cause of their misery. Neither will doctors begin to cut out the useful organ at the first sign of cancer, tumor, peritonitis or other affection of the stomach or its membrane. While the operation may be attempted again on account of the success of the Schlatter experiment, it is by no means certain, say the learned surgeons of Chicago, that the patient would survive after it is performed. They are not sure that Annie Landis will live long, even though it is stated that she is increasing in weight and seems to be growing healthy once more. The anatomical savants of this town doubt that she would last long if she were taken from the hospital and compelled to do trying work.

PRISON REFORMS NEEDED.

Sensational Disclosures Said to Have Been Made at Nebraska Penitentiary.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 27.—A special to the Times from Lincoln, Neb., says: A tremendous sensation has been created throughout Nebraska by the report of the special legislative investigating committee concerning the management of the Nebraska state penitentiary under the reign of the various prison contractors who had control of that institution during the past quarter of a century. The report shows that, in round numbers, \$500,000 has been stolen from the state during that period by the politicians who were on the "inside" and who secured the immense profits resulting from the combination. The story reads like a chapter from the Bastille disclosures and shows that the men in charge of the criminals of Nebraska did not hesitate any more in wringing profit from the miserable creatures in their care by enforced squalor and starvation than they did in padding their accounts with the state and forcing the public to contribute to the wealth which they piled up from year to year.

"GEN." HEWS DENOUNCED.

Government Agent Says His Manifesto Is a Scheme to Secure Money from Dupes.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Dec. 27.—A special agent of the interior department, who has been investigating the proposed invasion of the Wichita country and the Kiowa and Comanche reservations, says that there is no truth in any of the reports about people being camped along the line or gathering at certain points. He says there is no sign whatever of any preparation for an invasion and declares the manifesto of Gen. Hawes and his lieutenants simply a scheme to aid them in inducing unsuspecting dupes over the country to pay \$2.50 for a certificate of membership in a mythical colonization company.

FOR A BIG ORCHARD.

Ex-Gov. Morrill's 880-Acre Farm Near Kansas City to Be Planted to Apple Trees.

KANSAS CITY, Kan., Dec. 27.—Ex-Gov. Morrill has leased his Wyandotte county farm for 15 years to Frank Goble, a prominent horticulturist of this county. The farm comprises 880 acres of fine land and will be transformed into a vast orchard. It will be the largest apple orchard in one body west of the Mississippi river, if not in the United States. It will take 65,000 trees to cover the farm and seven years after two-year-old trees are set out will bear a half crop, and within nine years a full crop. Thirty thousand barrels is the yield expected at the close of the seventh year.

REWARDED FOR A FORGERY.

Miss Lyne Fernald, of Chicago, Receives \$1,000 for Clever Work with a Pen.

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—A thousand dollars was promised as a Christmas gift to Miss Lyne Fernald, Sanger Pullman's former fiancée, by her father if she could successfully forge his name to a check for that sum. The paying teller gave her the money without question. Fernald claimed that \$1,000 for which he had never signed, had been paid from his account, and he and his friends had much fun with the man until the latter was mercifully let into the joke.

DEADLY DUEL OVER A WOMAN.

Two Men at Alton, Ill., Fight Desperately with a Knife and Pistol.

ALTON, Ill., Dec. 27.—Mac Clayton and Jefferson Parks, both of Upper Alton, fought a duel to the death at the latter's home over a woman. Both will die. Two years ago Parks ran away with Clayton's wife. The men quarreled about this for a year, and Parks finally compromised their differences by paying Clayton \$10. A quarrel over this sale of Clayton's wife caused the killing.

OUR CHINESE POLICY.

Uncle Sam Will Remain Passive, but Always Ready for Emergencies.

Senate and House Committees Consider the Curtis Indian Bill—Alleged Frauds in Postal Contracts with Various Railroads.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—While the policy of the United States is to remain passive while the European governments are intriguing and quarreling over their respective footholds in the Chinese empire, it is by no means an inactive one as far as American interests are concerned. There are American settlements at 25 treaty ports in China, and our interests there are much more important than generally supposed. If a partition of China should be accomplished it might possibly be followed by disorder and disturbances that would injure American missionaries and American property. The possibility of trouble has suggested itself to Adm. McNair, in command of the Chinese squadron, and he has communicated his views to the state and navy departments here, so that preparations have been made to protect our interests. At present a number of formidable vessels are held in readiness to be dispatched to the China coast to swell the squadron there if it should be thought necessary. It is not anticipated that any danger would arise to American interests from any of the powers seeking advantage in China, but the Chinese themselves might become aroused and riots occur that would in all probability result in damage to American property and danger to American residents.

FAVORABLE REPORT ON INDIAN BILL.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—The senate and house sub-committees on Indian territory affairs yesterday considered the Curtis bill in joint session. Col. A. S. McKennon, of the Dawes Indian commission, reviewed the situation in the territory and advocated ratification of the treaty made with the Seminole tribe, the only one of the agreements in shape for such action. As to townsites, he suggested acquisition of title by the Indians to their lands through partition proceedings, to be instituted by them in the United States courts against the tribal governments after the allotment of the lands in severalty. Satisfactory negotiations with the tribes, he said, were almost an impossibility, and he pointed out that action on the part of this congress in the way of general legislation for the whole territory was unnecessary. The committee urges that the Curtis bill, with amendments, be passed this session. One of the amendments proposed by some of the members of the sub-committee provides for a division of the fee of the land instead of its mere use in case the members of the tribe affected should prefer this system. This amendment would give the Indians the alternative of taking individual allotments with full title to the lands or to their mere use.

ALLEGED FRAUD IN POSTAL CONTRACTS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—It is alleged that the United States government is being defrauded annually by the railroads of the country out of between \$5,000,000 and \$8,000,000. This enormous sum, it is said, is paid each year for the transportation of the mails in excess of the amount to which the railroads are entitled. Defects in the law under which the contracts for carrying the mails are let are responsible for this enormous loss, which the officials of the post office department are powerless to prevent. Once every year the mails are weighed by representatives of the post office department, and the weights thus secured are used as a basis upon which the contracts for the following quadrennium are let. It is alleged that during the weighing season the amount of mail matter and the mileage is increased by fraudulent schemes, the result being that the government is robbed shamefully during the life of the contracts.

TESLA'S LATEST FEAT.

The Great Inventor Declares He Can Make the Sun Work at His Command.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Nicola Tesla has at last achieved his greatest ambition and has succeeded in harnessing the energy of the sun. It is declared that he can make it work at his command. It was only a few months ago that Tesla announced that he had perfected an invention by which electricity could be transmitted over the whole earth and be made to work at the will of man. It was said that the great magician could not secure the power which would make this possible except at an incalculable expense. Now it is asserted that Tesla has discovered the power necessary. He says that the sun can be made to drive every wheel that revolves, make the night as brilliant as day and give warmth as well.

Arnold Accused of Plagiarism.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—An extraordinary story comes from Japan that Sir Edward Arnold's book, "Japonica," is almost wholly stolen from the writings of fellow Orientalists.

President of the Union Pacific.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Horace G. Burt, at present third vice president of the Chicago & Northwestern railway, has been named for the presidency of the Union Pacific railway.

JOE'S FAMOUS JUMP.

By A. W. Whiteford.

SAY, Joe, I have to go down town before the bank closes, so I will have to leave you in charge of the office for awhile. I guess you can handle it all right, can't you?"

"Why, yes, I think I can," replied the person addressed. "I can try mighty hard, anyway."

"All right," continued the other. "I don't think there will be much to do, Forty-seven is on time, and there is an extra south coming which they are to meet here, and, unless Forty-seven gets laid out, they won't have to send any help to the extra, and I will be back before they get here anyway. If an important 'Western Union' comes here one of the boys loafing around to deliver it, and I will square everything up with you when I get back."

And with this the speaker opened the office door, passed through and started off.

He was Fred Work, the station agent for the Burlington at Baders, Ill., and the Joe spoken to was Joe Bartlett, the office boy, or "learner," as he is often designated in railroad terms, who was supposed to be learning the art of telegraphy, but the most of whose time was taken up in addressing envelopes, delivering messages and numberless other duties, which, as he sometimes expressed it, "were not down in the catalogue."

He felt a rather keen sense of delight as the door closed behind the agent, and he realized that, for the first time since he had started to work, the office was entirely in his charge.

Like hundreds of other boys about his own age in the various towns along the numerous railroads of the country, he had been given a chance to study the "science of the wires," under the direction of the station agent, on condition that he did all the necessary office work, of which there is always a goodly amount, no matter how small the town.

He had to keep the office clean, make fires when the weather demanded it, write out freight bills, carry the mail sack twice a day from the depot to the post office, file all railroad messages, seal cars and take the impression of and deliver all "Western Unions" that were received.

These "Western Unions," as they are called, are the personal and private messages received that are in no way connected with the railroad work, but are for some one out in the town and of which a copy must always be taken.

This is done by taking the first copy of the message as written out by the agent when received and placing it under a sheet of tissue paper, putting a damp cloth on top, then placing it in the small hand press, which is a necessary adjunct to every railroad station, and screwing it up tight. The wet cloth dampens both the tissue paper and the ink, and when the press is released an exact copy is found on the tissue paper.

Joe had been a faithful worker, always doing his work in a satisfactory and conscientious manner, until he had won the entire confidence and trust of the agent.

is straight for a mile and a half, and then just below Baders it is full of curves again.

The hill is so well known to the trainmen that they have a pet name for it, though where the significance comes in it would be hard to tell.

They call it the Dutchman, and, as the inhabitants of Baders had several times made formal complaint about fast running through their city limits, the railroad company had issued special instructions to have all trains go through there under complete control.

Joe had scarcely heard the operator at Frederick report Forty-seven out, when he heard a whistle to the north. "Well, there comes the freight," he said to himself, in a rather dissatisfied manner. "I guess I'll go out and watch them pull in on the side track. The agent will be back in a few minutes now, anyway."

He had scarcely reached the platform when he heard the whistle again. "Hello!" he remarked, still to himself. "I wonder what that means? That wasn't a road-crossing signal."

And now he heard it again, and then again, as the train appeared in sight up the track—long, loud blasts, as though the engine were in distress; and, as he looked again, he could see that something was wrong, they did not intend to stop at the switch—they were running too fast.

Then, as the full train rounded the curve, he could see what appeared to be a big gap in the train, and knew in an instant what was wrong. The train had broken in two, and, as is the rule in such cases, the head end was keeping away from the rear end, until they succeeded in stopping it with the hand brakes and thus avoid a wreck.

This is something that often happens on a hill, especially one on which there are sharp curves, for, as anyone may readily see, when a long train is running around reverse curves, one part is running in one direction and another part in another, and, as each car makes the turn on the angle, the result is a sudden jolt that often jars the coupling pin or pulls the draw-bar loose, and thus disconnects the train.

This is one of the points the brakemen have to guard against, and no matter how steep the hill, how sharp the curves, what the nature of the weather, nor how fast the train is running, it is their duty to be out on top to "hold her in" with the brakes.

There are two brakemen to each train, and one walks from one end and one from the other, until they succeed in reducing the speed to the required limit.

The equipping of all cars with the air-brake is now doing away with much of this dangerous work on the part of the brakeman; but this was before air-brakes had been applied to freight cars.

Realizing that he could do nothing to help them and that the conductor and rear brakeman would soon succeed in stopping the half they were on, Joe simply stood still to watch them.

But he had hardly taken a good look at the train, which was drawing nearer every second, when he made a discovery that seemed to fairly stop his heart from beating.

They were broken in three, instead of two, and there was no one on the middle section.

To keep away the second section, the first would have to run to the bottom of the hill, and then far enough out on the level to allow the second room to lose the momentum it would gather going down the hill.

And there was Forty-seven coming! If the first kept on, there would be an awful wreck and many people would be killed; then, too, if the first stopped before the engine, fireman and brakeman could get off, the second would pile into them and they would be killed.

He could not reach the switch in time to open it and allow the second section to run in on the side track because it was too far from the station. What could be done? What ought to be done?

All this passed through Joe's mind before he even seemed to have time to think, and he at once showed his railroad ability by doing the best thing possible under the circumstances.

He reached in through the open window to the key and called Browning. Getting an immediate answer, he clicked off the words, "Hold Forty-seven;" but the reply came in an instant: "Too late—gone."

Then the full truth of the situation dawned upon him, and he turned around just as the engine reached the depot; but before he had time even to notice if there was anyone on it, it was by him, and here was the second section almost upon him.

The first had only the engine and two cars, while the second appeared to have six or eight, the last of which was one that gave Joe an idea that he instantly put into action.

It was an old caboose or "way car," in railroad vernacular, that was being used as a painter's car, and was being sent from place to place with material to paint the depots.

steps with all the speed he could gather, and as the last end of the way car reached him, he threw out both hands and grasped the curved handle on the side.

The jerk took him clear off his feet, and the speed was such that for an instant his body was straightened out like an acrobat holding himself out on an upright pole, and then the recoil threw him all in a heap on the steps of the rear platform.

Although severely wrenched, bruised, scratched and almost stunned by the shock, Joe never lost his presence of mind, but rose immediately and began to twist the brake on the way car.

After twisting it as tight as he could, he climbed the ladder at the end, and began the perilous feat of passing from one car to another, setting each brake as he went.

By the time he had set the third brake the speed had been lessened considerably, and each succeeding brake did its share, until when, as he set the brake on the last car, they came to a complete stop.

When Joe was fully assured that they were really stopped, he looked up and down the track to see what had become of the other sections.

He saw the third section stopped about even with the depot, but the first he could not see at all, and he began to think that his work had all been in vain—Forty-seven was out of Browning, and the engine and two cars were rushing toward it at a terrific rate, and there would be an awful wreck, after all.

But Joe's fears were entirely groundless, for, though the first section had disappeared from sight, the engineer on it had noticed that some one had succeeded in boarding the wild section, and then followed an example of how near to a science the work of rail-roading has been reduced.

It had been the engineer's first intention to run far enough ahead to cut off the two cars he had, and let them stop the second section, then run to get to a point where he could flag Forty-seven and get back far enough to let Forty-seven stop in safety; but now that he was assured of the fact that the second section was stopped, all that remained was to warn Forty-seven.

When they turned the curve that hid them from the second section, Forty-seven was just two minutes out of Browning. The distance between Baders and Browning is 7 1/2 miles, and they were 1 1/4 miles below Baders. As it took ten minutes for Forty-seven to reach Baders from Browning, he still had three minutes before he would meet Forty-seven.

All the engineers' watches have to be kept within ten seconds of a standard clock, so he was safe there, and, with his watch in one hand, he "hooked her up" a notch or two with the other, and was soon running at the rate of a mile a minute.

When two minutes were almost up, he slowed down, dropped off the head brakeman to flag Forty-seven, and then reversed, and was soon backing up the hill.

In a short time they reached the second section where Joe had stopped it, and found him on top of the first car, rubbing his sore spots in his arms.

Without stopping to waste any time in explanations, the fireman got down and coupled up, and they backed both sections in on the side track at Baders, then cut the engine loose and went back after the third section, and had just gotten it in on the side track when Forty-seven pulled in with the brakeman they had left to flag on the engine.

Now, if this were a made-up story, Joe would have been made out a hero, the passengers on Forty-seven would have taken up a collection for him, and in due time the superintendent or president of the road would have presented him with a gold watch in the name of the company.

But it is too near the truth for that. The passengers on Forty-seven never knew what a narrow escape they had; the two engineers laughed over the "close shave," and the conductor on Forty-seven jokingly told the freight man that he would report him for delaying a passenger train, while the station agent, who had appeared on the scene in time to see Joe make the jump, joined in with the remark:

"Well, I guess I won't have to wire for the wreckers, after all."

But good acts seldom go unrewarded; and so it was in this case. The train reports had an official report of the mishap, and the "message kid's" jump soon became a topic of general conversation among the trainmen.

The superintendent of the division heard of it, and not only wrote Joe a very kind letter, but stopped off to see him personally the first time he went through Baders in his private car, and the result was that the first vacancy among the station agents was given to Joe.

That was many years ago, and if you were now to step into the chief dispatcher's office of the division, you would never take the quiet-looking, middle-aged man, under whose direction is moved every train on the division, to be the office boy at Baders, who stopped the "wild" section of the freight train.

But it is he, nevertheless, still as successful as he was on that eventful day, and although he never talks about it himself, and only a quiet smile appears upon his face at the direct mention of the incident, the people of the little town of Baders often tell the story to the willing listener, and every boy in the town now the age that he was then can show the exact spot, and tell all the particulars about everything that happened on the day that Joe Bartlett, the message boy, made his famous jump—Golden Days.

—A horseman always sees a good horse go along the street.—Washington Democrat.

THE WARDEN'S BABY.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

(Copyright, 1897.)

As assistant or deputy warden of the Reswell state prison it may not seem becoming in me to criticize my superior officer, and I should not do so if his acts had not called forth public condemnation, and eventually led to a tragedy which resulted in his death.

Men who exercise the arbitrary powers of a warden should be selected for other than personal reasons. There should be a mingling of sternness and sentiment—they should be students of human nature—they should know when to overlook and when to punish. Mr. James secured his position through a political "pull." He was by nature an impulsive, domineering man. His word was law in his own family—it was law with everyone else who did not wish a quarrel with him. He took charge of the prison with a fixed determination to "boss" things. The idea that a convict was a man or had any rights was an absurdity to him.

No argument could make him realize that misfortune sometimes made criminals, or that a kind word to a convict would often produce better results than bulldozing methods. The state law allowed several kinds of punishment, at the discretion of the warden, and the new man was determined to exercise all his privileges to the fullest extent. I had been there for three years under another warden when he came, and in making me his deputy, he said:

"I understand that this prison has been run for some time past on the tea-and-toast principle. I shall have none of that. The men are here to be punished for crimes committed, and each and everyone has got to walk the line."

Under the old warden discipline had been good, punishment rare and no escapes had been effected. His policy was kind, but firm. Each convict who proved himself a man was treated like a man. No one was bullied or nagged, and a system of merit marks brought rewards to those who made extra efforts in the right direction. All this was to be changed and was changed. Within a day after entering upon his duties, the new warden had put his policy in force and almost completely changed the nature of 950 men.

No convict ever complained to a fair warden. By that I mean a warden who will punish or reward, as deserved. Rules and regulations are always cheerfully obeyed by the great majority, but begin to brow-beat and threaten a convict and he hardens up at once and becomes obstinate. When it was known throughout the prison that the new warden was "down" on the policy of humanity, and that a new order of things was to be established, every officer realized that there was trouble ahead. We got it in and in plenty on the second day. In nearly all prisons where convicts work for contractors, each man or gang has a certain stint or amount set for him for a day's work.

In the chair department, for instance, a convict puts together or paints a certain number, and if he works briskly and finishes up, he is allowed to sit down and rest until the gang is marched in to supper. Warden James decided to abolish this time-honored privilege throughout the prison, and a general growl broke forth, and three or four men were sent to the punishment room. That night at midnight 950 convicts began shouting and yelling and groaning to show their contempt for Mr. James, and it was half an hour before silence could be restored.

That was a warning he should not have neglected, but in his anger he vowed that every man under sentence should be punished in rotation for the insult to him. He began hauling them out at once, but after five men had been given a dozen strokes each, the remainder were so near revolt that operations had to be stopped. To get even with the men, the warden ordered that no breakfast should be prepared, and all marched to the shops without having tasted food.

None of the underofficials were asked for or gave advice. We knew what must happen before night, but the new warden had come to run things and was a man who would brook no interference. At ten o'clock in the forenoon every convict at work laid down his tools, those in the halls entered their cells, and all machinery was shut down. The convicts had revolted. It was a quiet and sullen demonstration of their power, but it needed only a spark to result in tragedy. Like all men of his class, James was frightened when he discovered that the game was not all in his own hands. He gathered the men in the yard and made a pacific speech, and half apologized to them, and in the end got them to return to their work. An extra dinner was prepared, and there was a general feeling that warden and convicts would now get on better together. The idea that James was deceiving them did not enter their minds, but they were soon to know it. After they had been locked up for the night he began hauling out the ring leaders, as he termed them, and administered severe punishment. What he was doing soon became known through the prison, and every convict began screaming and banging at his cell door. The warden had called on the sheriff in the afternoon to prepare for his emergency, and that official was on hand with a posse of 20 men. The fire-hose was taken into the corridors, and water played on the prisoners until most of them were half drowned, and after a time something like order was restored. There were no ring-leaders in the revolt. The men simply acted in concert, and right was on their side. About a dozen men were whipped that night, but no one deserved the lash. Among them was convict 811, whose name was Thomas Burke. He had been sent to prison four or five years previously on a ten-

year sentence for arson. It was claimed by all his friends that he was innocent of the crime, but, however that was, he was certainly a model prisoner. He had held the position of a trusty for two or three years, and had the confidence of all. He was a man of education and refinement, and I had come to know and to like him well. To my great amazement the warden had No. 811 down as the ring-leader of all, and he was the first to be punished. When I protested I was told to mind my own business, and when I insisted on learning the nature of the proofs against the man I was asked to resign my position. I tendered my resignation, and left the prison while men were still being whipped and played on through the hose.

From a good-tempered, patient and willing man, anxious to please and exerting his influence for good, No. 811 became sulky, morose and dangerous. One afternoon he made a dash for the gates as they were opened to admit a team, and though fired on by five guards and pursued by a dozen more he managed to escape into the village and secure a hiding place. There was every probability of his being taken next day, and all night long the village was surrounded by men on the watch. Tom had but one object in escaping—revenge on the warden. The official occupied a house about 80 rods from the prison, and had a wife and two children there—one of the children a babe about a year old. The convict had often been sent to the house, which had also been occupied by the other warden, and knew its arrangement and the lay of the ground. His escape was made just at dark, and he made straight for the house and hid in the woodshed. Owing to the escape and the excitement among the prisoners, the warden did not leave the prison that night. At about midnight the wife, sleeping in a room downstairs with the two children, with the servant girl upstairs in a distant room, was awakened by No. 811 in the room with a hatchet in his hand. She did not know him as a trusty, and she knew nothing of the punishments he had undergone. She had heard of the escape, and naturally believed him to be the fugitive. The man lighted the gas and stood before her and told his story. The warden had singled him out and vented his spite on him, and he thirsted for revenge. Had he found Mr. James at home he would have hacked him to pieces without mercy. As he was not there he would strike at him through his family. If recaptured he must go back to prison, to be marked for a victim. Rather than suffer further he would commit murder and go to the gallows. The warden's wife was a quiet, sympathetic little woman, and had more real nerve than her husband. She argued that she was not to blame for what the husband did, and yet at the same time did not blame the convict for feeling a desire for vengeance. He might take her life, but let that be enough, and spare the children. The oldest child, a girl of seven, awoke, realized the peril of the situation, and was dumb with fear. The baby was asleep, and so continued for an hour.

All the good and bad in the convict's nature came to the surface by turns. The sight of his innocent and helpless victims appealed to him, and the thought of how he had been unjustly punished made him furious to do them evil. The woman said that at times he shed tears and was on the point of going away. At other times his eyes blazed, his teeth clenched, and he would raise the hatchet to strike her. Had she exhibited great fear or tried to escape, or had the girl cried out, the man would have been excited to murder. By and by he said he would forego his intentions and seek to escape from the village, but three minutes later he recalled his degradation and furiously commanded the woman to make ready for death. He stood before her with the hatchet uplifted, and she believed he was on the point of striking, when the baby awoke. A cry from the child would have angered him, but there was no cry. The infant awoke to smile and toss its hands about, and the convict threw away his weapon and took the child from its mother's arms into his own. It was a sight the woman could never forget—an escaped convict in her room at dead of night—a man who had threatened murder tossing her baby in his brawny arms and chirping to it. For ten minutes he held the baby thus, kissing its cheeks and hands and handling it with the tenderest care. Then he returned it to the mother's arms, and said:

"It is his baby—the child of the man who will punish me until I am driven to death—but the sight and touch have taken away my thirst for revenge. God forgive him—God bless you and your children."

With that he went away. In her gratitude to him, the woman raised no alarm. Indeed, she hoped that he would escape, and was sorry that she had not thought to furnish him with a change of clothing and money to aid him. When morning came, the watchers around the village closed in and began a close search, but it was nearly noon before they found convict No. 811. Instead of leaving the house of the warden when he left the bedroom, he had procured a piece of rope from the woodshed and passed down cellar, and there they found his dead body swinging from a beam. Had he but known the woman's feeling towards him, he might have tried to make his way through the lines in the darkness, but reasoning that she would tell her husband all as soon as possible, and that the warden would have no mercy on him, he had taken his own life and ended all. Of the hundreds who came to know the details, all pitied the man—all but one. The warden was furious with his wife for not giving the alarm sooner, and he swore that had he captured the convict alive, he would have put him to death by torture.

CALENDAR FOR 1898.

Calendar grid for 1898 showing months from January to December with days of the week and dates.

MISPLACED CONFIDENCE.

Yet He Did Not Resort to Falsehood.

A benevolent looking old lady had her attention called to a small street urchin who was crying as if his heart would break.

"Come, come, my little fellow, don't cry. Has some one hurt you or are you afraid of something?"

"None, but I'll get licked when I get home."

"What have you been doing that you'll be punished for?"

"I lost a dime, an' pap'll whip me when I go home."

"Oh, we will fix that for you. Wipe your face, and I will give you another dime; so there will be no trouble on that account."

When he got the dime his face brightened like the sky after a shower. He was not the same boy. In fact, in his tones and look and talk there was a change that was almost marvelous.

"Now," said the good woman, "run along and be a good boy. But before you go you must tell me what your father gave you the dime for."

"Yesum. He gave it to me to give him some beer, but I left the bucket around the corner."

"That's too bad. I'm sorry your father drinks. I hope when you grow up you will never drink a drop."

"None, I won't."

"Maybe if you look right carefully you can find the dime you lost. Where was it you dropped it?"

"I didn't drop it, I lost it; just lost it."

"But where did you lose it?"

"Right around 'ther' in the alley."

"But how did it happen that you lost it?"

"It was pitchin' pennies with the fellers an' they got it all."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Power of Portrayal. "Why, man, I've had whole audiences fall to their knees in terror at my description of the day of judgment. The other exhorter smiled pityingly. 'Ah, yes,' he replied. 'But the other night I portrayed the destruction of the world with such power that a man came up after the services and asked me whom he should see about the kinesiograph rights.'—Detroit Journal.

There is nobody who can splurge equally with a lot of boys from a small country town when they come to a bigger one.—Washington Democrat.

Time counts, health gains. A quick, sure Cure—St. Jacobs Oil for sprains.

The under dog in the fight may be right, but the upper dog doesn't care a snap if he is.—Chicago News.

Better times come to all cured of aches and pains by St. Jacobs Oil.

Scrofula and All other blood Diseases are promptly and Permanently Cured By Hood's Sarsaparilla.

If you suffer from Any form of Blood Disorder, you should Take Hood's and Only Hood's.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

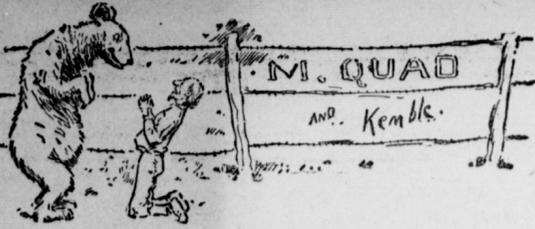
Ask you Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. The price of coffee, 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee Looks like Coffee Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O Accept no imitation.

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THE SQUAN CREEK FOLKS.

Old Jap Jones Tells the Remarkably Big Fish Story of the Man from Red Bank.

(Copyright, 1897.)

One day arter the widdler Taylor's cottage had stood empty fur a y'ar or more, a fam'ly named Swan moved down from Red Bank, and a day or two later Bill Swan, as the man was named, cum down to the wharf whar' about 15 of us was waitin' fur the tide and tellin' lies to pass the time away, and interduces himself and sez:

"Gentlemen, I've bin hearin' of the town of Squan Creek fur the last ten y'ars, and I'm glad to be with ye. I was the only liar in Red Bank, and it was mighty lonesome fur me. You folks hev gained the reputashun of bein' the biggest liars on the face of the earth, and I ar' proud to becum a resident among ye."

Every man riz up and took off his hat and bowed and looked pleased, and Abe Parker spoke fur all, when he sez:

"Mister Swan, what sort of a liar do ye consider yerself, if I may be so bold as to ask?"

"A fust-class liar, sah. Red Bank don't offer the nateral advantages to a liar that Squan Creek does, but I made sich a reputashun that they driv me out."

"What's yer best holt in the lyin' bizness?"

"Lyin' about whales, sah. Sum folks make a specialty of lyin' about sharks or devil-fish or porpoises, and sum stick to lobsters, oysters or clams, but I kin tell the biggest, slickest, smoothest lie about whales of any man on the face of this earth. I don't want to crowd any other liar out, but if that's an openin' yere fur a whale liar,

fur 20 y'ars, but I never seen anythin' to compare!"

"School o' whales?" asks Abe Parker.

"Wuss than that—fur wuss."

"A dozen sharks?"

"Wuss than sharks."

"A lot o' dead men?"

"Wuss than dead men. You all know about Sweeteake Island, of course—down by buoy No. 6? Well, so many sea bass hev crawled up on that island to rest that it has bin sunk out of sight. Thar' is millions and millions of 'em. They ar' piled on top of each other 'till they ar' 16 feet thick, and it won't take two hours to load the biggest steamer that floats."

About 20 men jumped into their boats and sailed down the bay, but when they came to Sweeteake Island not a fish could they see. The island was just the same as ever, and they knowed they had been lied to. When they got back to the wharf they found Bill Swan smokin' his pipe and lookin' mighty innocent, and Isaac Stockpole goes up to him and sez:

"Bill Swan, we bid ye welcome to Squan Creek, with the understandin' that ye was to be our whale liar."

"Yes, ye did," sez Bill.

"Ye was to lie about whales, and whales alone."

"That's so, and I've ripped the shingles off the roof."

"But sea bass ain't whales, and ye've lied about sea bass. Thar' ain't a fish on that island—thar' ain't a fin or a scale."

"Then they've slid off arter restin', and I ain't to blame about it," sez Bill, lookin' sorter injured in his feelin's.

"But it was a whopping big lie, and it was a lie outer your line. Salon Hempstead is our fish liar, and you hain't no right to trespass onto him."

Then Bill Swan disappointed us as a



DEACON HOLLISTER WALKED HIM AROUND THE TOWN GRAVEYARD.

I'll guarantee to fill it in a way to do ye proud."

"Our last whale liar got drowned six months ago," sez Abe, "and so thar is a vacancy, but ye orter understand that ye've got to stick to whales and let other things alone. We've got our shark liar, our clam liar, our lobster liar, and so on, and one ain't allowed to interfere with 'other. I'm the only general liar in Squan Creek. I got a medal fur savin' five human liars, and that privileges me to lie about anythin', but I'm the only one as kin do it. If we let ye into this corporashun will ye stick to whales?"

"I will," sez Bill, "and yere's my hand on it."

He took everybody up to the grocery and treated 'em to hard cider, and was dooly admitted and went to lyin' that very day. His first lie didn't 'pear to hev any great vim in it, and his second was no great shuck, but when the crowd began to criticise things, Philletus Thompson stood up and said:

"Lars of Squan Creek, please to remember that Bill Swan ar' a stranger among us. He's lived fur y'ars in a town whar' he was the only liar, with nobody to encourage him to do his best. He's moved down yere among us, and he's got to feel his way. He spent 65 cents fur hard cider, and never heaved a sigh, and if given a far show he'll prove himself an ornament to our society!"

Bill was given as good a show as any man ever had, and it was wonderful how he developed. Inside of six months he was the biggest liar on the subject of whales from Sandy Hook to Fryin' Pan Shoals, and four different daily papers sent reporters to interview him. We patted him on the back and made a good deal of him, and if he'd only stuck to his line, he would hev bin elected a member of the legislachur' in a couple of y'ars. He didn't stick, covever. He either got tired of lyin' about whales, or the lyin' habit sorter got away with him. One day when he had bin down on the bay alone to fish fur bass he cum sailin' back to say to the crowd on the wharf:

"Wall, boys, of all the sights I ever h'd see in all my bo'n days, this one was the greatest! I've bin a fisherman

man and a feller-bein'. Instead of ownin' up that it was a lie which sorter slipped out accidentally, and sayin' he was sorry and would be more keeful in the face and stuck to his story. When we tried to convince him of the error of his ways, he shed tears and offered to go befo' Squar' Watkins and make affidavit. He couldn't deceive nobody, however. He lied and we knowed he lied, and he was kept out in the cold. When he kept stickin' to the lie, we got his wife to wrastle with him, and she read him seven chapters in the Bible and cried for an hour. She didn't move him a peg, and we got the preacher to call around and say:

"Bill Swan, it ain't the lyin' that's so monstrous wicked, but it's the lyin' about the lie. Jest own up and seek forgiveness and take a new start."

"Them 'fish was right thar', jest as I said, and I'll die before I'll go back on my story!" says Bill as he falls to sheddin' tears.

Deacon Hollister thought he could work on Bill's feelin's and make him own up. He walked him around the town graveyard, presented him with a New Testament, took him to prayer meetin' and read him the confessions of seven different murderers, but when he was through Bill looks up and sez:

"That's all right, deacon, but them fish was 16 feet deep, and they sunk that island about four feet, and nobody on this earth kin make me say different!"

That was the end. We jest let him alone and got another whale liar, and arter pinin' around for a couple o' y'ars he died. We thought he'd own up at the last minit, and seven of our crowd was on hand to ketch the words, but when death seized him he looked around in an anxious way and said:

"It's mighty kind o' you boys to be here and see me go, but don't neglect bizness on my account. Better git down to Sweeteake Island and see if them bass hain't cum in fur another restin' spell!"

Left by the Wayside.

"Is Miss Passay single from choice?"

"Yes; all the men she knows have chosen other girls."—Chicago Record.

YOUNG MEN IN CONGRESS.

An Unusually Large Number Was Elected Last Year.

Representative Kitchen, of North Carolina, Aged Thirty, Is the Baby of the House—Other Juvenile Leaders.

[Special Washington Letter.]

For very many years, if ever before, there have not been in the national house of representatives so many young men as there are in the Fifty-fifth congress, which is now assembled for its first regular session.

This fact is almost wholly attributed to the political unrest and uncertainty which overspread and overwhelmed the country in the early days of 1896, when political parties were splitting to shreds and the air was as full of theories and vagaries as the Atlantic coast atmosphere is full of mosquitoes in July and August. The older politicians



JOSEPH W. BAILEY. (Democratic Leader in the House of Representatives.)

were hesitant about hunting nominations, because they feared the possibilities and probabilities of defeat. The real cunning politician always wants "the other fellow" nominated in off years.

But, in spite of this fact, it is growing more and more apparent that the young men of this republic are forging to the front. Men advanced or advancing in years are not always philosophers and do not delve into the mysteries of causes and effects. Consequently they have not noticed that the telegraph, the telephone, the phonograph, the typesetting machines and all other inventions of the past generation have facilitated education. The ambitious young man of to-day can secure an education at the age of 21 which would have been difficult for Webster, Calhoun or Lincoln to have secured ten years later in life. Therefore the young men of to-day can rush into the home stretch of the race of life before they are suspected of having attained intellectual requirements of an extraordinary nature.

These young men of to-day, in like manner, when nature's brush tinges their hair with white, may wonder how it happens that young men are chasing them over the home plate; because the inventions of the next generation will work similar revolutions and give the young men yet unborn opportunities more extraordinary than the precious boys of this age have enjoyed.

Hon. W. W. Kitchen, of the Fifth North Carolina district, is the youngest member of the house, being only 30 years of age. He has been for some years past an active campaigner for the democrats in his state, and they last year gave him the nomination to congress. He represented North Carolina at Washington on Independence day, and his speech made on that occasion was one that electrified his audience, and Mr. Sibley said of him that he was the "coming orator." His father represented North Carolina in congress, and he himself stands an excellent chance to be some years a member from that state. He has attractive manners, is modest, but impresses people at once with being a man of ability and courage. He is attentive to his duties and has a useful and brilliant career before him.

The youngest man in the Illinois delegation is Thomas M. Jett, of Hillsboro, who is only 34. His tall figure, coal-black hair and strong, smooth-shaven face give him a distinct individuality. Mr. Jett is preeminently a self-made man. Until 20 years ago he worked on a farm, attending school in the winter, and finally saved up enough money to attend the Indiana normal school for two years. After this he taught school, studying law when his day's duties were over, and was admitted to practice in 1877. Two years later he was elected state's attorney, and before his eight years of service, in that office were completed the people thought so highly of him as to select him as their representative in congress. It is the general belief of his colleagues that Mr. Jett will justify the wisdom of his electors.

The youngest man in the house to have attained high judicial honors before coming to congress is Judge James M. Briggs, who represents the Second Georgia district. When barely 30 years of age he was appointed, by the governor of his state, judge of one of the circuits, and he was twice elected to that office by the legislature. On the bench, Judge Briggs' record was exceptionally satisfactory, and there was considerable surprise when he resigned to run for congress. He had been one of the original silver democrats of Georgia, and in the democratic national convention of 1892 he voted for a straight, unequivocal declaration on the money question, and his candidacy for congress was in response to the wishes of the silver democrats of his district.

Judge Briggs has, since he came to congress, proved to be one of the most popular of the new men on his side of the house. As a wit and story teller he easily takes the front rank, and his good humored countenance is an index of his genial and kindly nature. He is now 36 years of age.

Though Utah is the youngest of the states, she is one of the most progressive. Her people are active, industrious and intelligent. They believe in young men, and selected Hon. W. K. King as their representative in congress. He is 34 years old, is a Utah boy, but on his father's side came from the old King and Hancock families of New England. He is a lawyer and a graduate of the University of Michigan. He has had considerable experience in public life, having filled numerous positions in his native state. He served in three sessions of the legislature, and was president of the state senate, and has also been associate justice of the supreme court of the territory of Utah.

Judge King has always been a democrat and is regarded as pronounced and uncompromising in his views. The Chicago platform received his hearty support, and leaving his own campaign he stumped in the east for Bryan. He was elected to congress by a majority of nearly 20,000 over his opponents, one of whom was a republican advocate of silver and the other a populist. He came to Washington a stranger, but his ability and congeniality have always won for him the esteem of many and the friendship of his associates. In his convictions he is unyielding and maintains his views with courage and fearlessness. During the fight made by him against the proposition to lease mineral lands in Utah owned by the government he demonstrated his ability as a fighter and made several speeches on the subject which have been highly commended for the convincing arguments they contained. He took the initiative step in congress towards the annexation of Hawaii, and the fact that the provisions of the joint resolution introduced by him are precisely along the lines of those contained in the treaty sent to the senate later by the president is evidence that his ideas as to foreign policies are broad and far seeing. He is a student and a hard worker.

Among the new and young men of the house none has made a more agreeable impression than Charles K. Wheeler, of the First Kentucky district. Of exceedingly handsome personal appearance, he is courteous and winning in his manner and address. His attainments as a scholar make him a ready and interesting conversationalist. He is a lawyer by profession, and when he quit his home in Kentucky to come to the federal capital he commanded a clientele not inferior to any practitioner in western Kentucky. Although he has dedicated his time to the mastery of law, he has yet found time to acquaint himself with the politics of the day, and has always gone to the aid of his party. Big of stature, broad-minded and generous-hearted, he has all the qualities that insure the permanent good will and respect of all classes of voters, and there is scarcely a doubt of his enjoying a long and useful public career.

Mr. Wheeler is 34 years old, and is the youngest man that ever came to congress from his district.

A popular member of the Virginia delegation is the industrious and approachable member from the Norfolk district, W. A. Young. He perhaps had



THOMAS M. JETT. (Representative from the Eighteenth Illinois District.)

the hardest fight of any of the old dominion statesmen for those honors which he now wears so modestly and so becoming the real man of ability. There were half a dozen old and experienced politicians willing and anxious to represent the Queen City of Virginia and its surrounding country in the national halls of congress, but Mr. Young, nothing abashed by his youth, rushed in where age, experience and influence had arrayed themselves, and competition fled from him as if from a glance of destiny. Though hitherto with no experience as a political talker, Mr. Young made a decided hit as a campaign orator, and probably contributed as much as any of the speakers in the state to rolling up a majority for Bryan, Sewall and silver. He is an Apollo in appearance, stylish in dress and a Chesterfield in manners. He is 37 years of age.

It is a singular fact that these young men are democrats. The leader of the democrats in the house of representatives is Mr. Bailey, of Texas, who is also a young man, barely 34 years of age. Are we to infer from this fact that the democratic party is going to systematically put forth its young men; or is it an accident, incidental to climate, soil and political environment? That is a question for the philosophic reader to answer for himself.

SMITH D. FRY.

Her Frown.
I kissed her on the peachy cheek:
She frowned, as I could see;
"Oh, maiden," said I, "prithce, speak
And say you pardon me!"
She turned her pretty face away
And bit her finger tips,
And then I heard her sweetly say:
"What's the matter with my lips?"
—Chicago News.

A Comment.
"I will say," remarked Willie Washington, "that I have attained remarkable self-control."
"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne, listlessly; "some people seem to have a positive genius for attending to the trifling details of life."—Washington Star.

FARM AND GARDEN.

TRACTIVE FORCE TESTS.

Resistance of Road Surfaces Measured by the Tractograph.

Traction may be defined as the resistance which a stationary body offers to motion, or the force required to move a given weight on a given surface. It is found that the resistance offered by different surfaces varies considerably, and consequently the force required to impart motion to bodies on them varies likewise. Experiments to determine the force of traction on different surfaces have been made from time to time, during the last 60 years, the latest being those conducted by the road inquiry office of the department of agriculture.

In order to secure a continuous record as well as a measure of the tractive force, an apparatus called a tractograph, arranged to make a graphic record, was attached to a loaded wagon which was driven over different surfaces and gradients. These tests gave the following results:

The force of traction is not constant, but varies with the character of the road at any given instant, being most uniform on the smoothest surfaces, and constantly increasing the variations as the roughness of the road increases until it becomes merely a quick succession of violent pulls. A team is thus subjected to a continuous jerking motion, which greatly increases the fatigue caused by the simple pull necessary to move a load. On asphalt the variation of traction is very small; on smooth macadam it is somewhat more, and on an ordinary dirt road it is seven or eight times as great as on macadam. If the dirt road be actually bad the result is practically a series of heavy blows transmitted to the team through the collars, and these blows are estimated to be doubly as fatiguing as a steady pull, even at the maximum traction of the road. On a smooth road the traction itself is less, and is comparatively constant, so that the pounding effect on the team disappears, thus enabling them to use their whole strength in hauling much heavier loads with less power.

The effect of the variation of traction, due to irregularity of road surface is analogous to the effect of vibration on a bicycle rider. Every wheelman knows how vibration increases as roads become rough; but, owing to pneumatic tires, the comparison is not entirely fair. Ride a pneumatic-tired wheel over a piece of poor macadam; then ride one with cushion tires and finally one with solid tires, and the enormous increase in vibration and greater difficulty of propulsion will illustrate the changes in tractive force on teams going from good to poor roads.

During the tests small mules easily drew over 6,000 pounds up a ten per cent. grade of smooth macadam, but were unable to pull the same load down a six per cent. grade of sand, though the indicator showed that nearly double power was applied, and three-quarters of the load was removed before it could be started. A loaded wagon, with two-inch tires, drawn over a dirt road cut it into deep ruts, while the same load with four-inch tires only smoothed the surface, and it was found that the traction on the road where the narrow tires had been used was double what it was on the section where the wide tires were used.

The tractive force for different road surfaces, expressed in terms of the number of pounds required to move one ton, as found in these tests, is as follows:

Road Surface	Tractive Force, lbs.
On poor asphalt	25
On good macadam	20
On poor block pavement	42
On best gravel	51
On cobblestone	54
On best clay	58
On loose sand	220

HOW ARE YOUR ROADS?

Ask This Question Before Settling in a New Locality.

In considering the features of any location, whether for permanent residence, temporary sojourn or summer outing, there are many questions that are always asked, and on the replies to them depend the decision. It is in order to answer these inquiries in advance that prospectuses are issued, attractions advertised and summer-resort hand-books are distributed.

"What are your schools, churches and stores? Is society agreeable? Are surroundings elevated? Have you sewers, gas, water and electric cars?"—are some of the questions asked before you can determine on a place of residence.

"Is the bathing good? Have you fishing and boating, pleasant walks, shaded lawns and conveniences for out-of-door games? Is the table good?"—and like inquiries are made before selecting a spot for summer recreation.

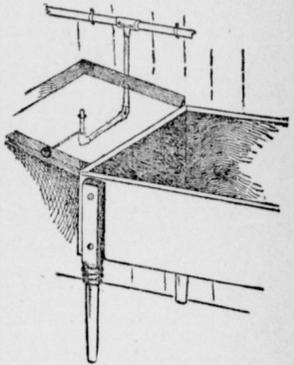
To these must now be added another, which is often placed first in the list of interrogatories, no matter whether the time is to be extended or very transient. How are your roads? It is not simply and alone that good roads are wanted for wheeling—though that is an important part of it—but the progressiveness of any section is so readily shown by the way it maintains its highways that people hesitate to go to any place in which the roads are neglected. The effect of better highways in bringing summer tourists is beginning to receive attention in the northern New England states and other parts of the country, and as soon as the nerve to the pocket is touched rapid advances may be looked for. In the meantime, on inquiring regarding any place, let the first question be: How are your roads?—L. A. W. Bulletin and Good Roads.

Do not be frightened if your cows are large eaters, for it is a pretty sure indication that they have something of value to give you in return. All that you can induce the cow to eat and digest, above that needed for support, will go directly to profit.—Rural World.

STEAM IN THE DAIRY.

The Best Method of Applying Heat to Sterilize Utensils.

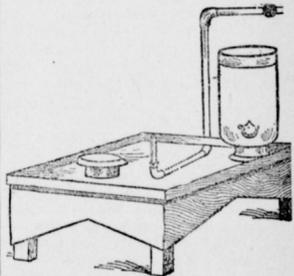
The best method of applying heat to sterilize dairy utensils is by means of steam. When conducted slowly into large ovens or sterilizing rooms it fills all requirements of a bottle and glass-ware sterilizer and if some caution is observed to cool slowly very little breakage need be expected. Tin and woodenware may be treated in a similar way, but the quicker method is to place the can or vessel over a jet of steam and allow it to get the full benefit of its force for a short time. A very convenient way to arrange this steam jet is shown in Fig. 1, which represents a steam jet introduced into the center of the draining board of the wash sink. The draining board should have a moderate slant toward the sink to carry off



STEAMING TABLE AND SINK.

the condensed steam. This arrangement is very good for light work in small quantity. A large number of eight-quart cans may be more rapidly treated by having a long sink with narrow draining board the whole length of the back side provided with a row of steam jets the pipes of which extend upward a foot or so above the board in order that the cans may be placed above them and sterilized without danger of falling over while others are being washed.

If large 40-quart cans are to be handled I prefer a small table as represented in Fig. 2. It should be about 2 1/2



STEAMING TABLE FOR LARGE CANS.

feet square, and a foot to 18 inches in height. The top should be galvanized iron. Have the outside the highest and let it slope toward the center, where the drip is located. This had better be connected with the sewer, or at least pass through the floor if you are so unfortunate as to have a board floor in your wash room. Near the center is the steam jet and the valve for operating it should be located at a height in the supply pipe to suit the operator. This sterilizing table is very convenient for steaming out not only 40-quart cans, but also large separator bowls and even small churns and workers; in fact, anything movable in or about the creamery.—Orange Judd Farmer.

STABLING DAIRY STOCK.

A Practice Which Has Paid Well Wherever Tried.

There has been some controversy whether it was profitable to put stock in barns during the feeding season. Many of our largest cattle feeders feed in open lots, but some of them feed in bank barns, which in most cases is even worse than feeding in the open. I know of one breeder particularly who built a cellar barn at a cost of about \$1,200, and it proved very unsatisfactory. During a rainy season the water would run continually into the barn and the result was that the cattle would stand almost knee deep in mud and water during the feeding season. We believe it is a good plan to stable stock just as soon as cold weather comes on and feed well; especially is this so with dairy stock. If the cows are cared for properly they will milk well right along through the cold winter months, but if they are fed scantily and are poorly housed they will not pay for even the food that is given them. The stable should be kept clean and well bedded. I tie up my cows in good strong stalls and furnish them with good food in box and manger, and keep them in these stalls until morning. This is the best way that I have ever found for having plump cows and good milkers right straight along during the year.—Prairie Farmer.

Apple Trees by Roadsides.

The owner of land through which a highway runs is also the owner of the land, and is entitled to make any use of it that will not interfere with the right of the public to travel on it. It is not generally practicable for farmers to crop land beside the roadbed, though sometimes a patch of corn or potatoes beside a road not much used will give paying crops. Perhaps the best use such land can be put to is to plant it with apple trees or other fruit trees, protecting the young trees while small from attacks of wandering stock. Isolated trees planted where they have plenty of room to spread and plenty of sunlight, often yield more fruit than do apple trees in closely planted orchards.—American Cultivator.

CHASE COUNTY COURANT.
THURSDAY, DEC. 30, 1897.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS.
W. E. TIMMONS Ed. and Prop.
Issued every Thursday.
Official Paper of City & County.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

James A. Smith is home again. T. H. Grisham is on the sick list. Emporia bread for sale at Bauerle's. The Woodmen will elect officers tonight. Emporia is on the verge of a water famine. D. C. Morris was down to Emporia, Tuesday. W. G. Patten, of Emporia, was in town Tuesday. Dave Wood is home from Lawrence, for the holidays. C. F. Hays, of Bazaar, was at Junction City, last week. Don't fail to visit the poultry show. Admission, 10 cents. Mrs. Henry Bonewell, of Emporia, is visiting in this city. W. J. McNea has moved into his new, palatial residence. The city schools will re-open, Monday, after the holidays. Mrs. Geo. G. King was down to Emporia, one day last week. Ralph Breeze visited his parents, at Ft. Dodge, last week. F. V. Alford came home from Riley county, for the holidays. Will Swank is again home, from working in New Mexico. Ben Arnold came home, for the holidays, from Ft. Riley. For Sale.—A splendid milk cow. Apply at COURANT office. E. D. Jones, of Clements, was down to Emporia, last Thursday. Jacob Swartz, of Emporia, is clerk for W. P. Martin & Co. Call at Kellogg's Feed Store for prices on Flour and Feed. Walter Dodge, of Strong City, is home; from Miami, Texas. Joe Arnold, of Strong City, spent Christmas at Council Grove. Phil Goodreau is enjoying a visit from his mother and niece. Miss Carrie Breeze is visiting Mrs. L. A. Lowther, at Emporia. Mel. Herring has been appointed postmaster at Matfield Green. Geo. Swainhart and family have moved from Arkansas to Ohio. Mrs. C. W. Trowbridge, was down to Emporia, one day last week. T. G. Allen will move into the house vacated by W. J. McNea. Miss Gracie Parker, of Kansas City, is visiting Miss Nettie Hildebrand. Hugh McInden, of Cedar Point, was in town, Monday, on business. Remember the poultry show, Dec. 30 to Jan. 1. Admission 10 cents. Smith Bros. will pay the highest market price for poultry and eggs. Mrs. J. W. Rhinehart, of Strong City, visited in Emporia, last week. "Carl Johnson, the Woodman," a serio comic drama, is to be produced by local talent, under the auspices of the Woodmen of this city, soon. Mrs. Moore, of Quenemo, visited Mrs. H. P. Coe a few days this week. J. E. Duchanois' boy has the first lossless wagon brought to this city. J. M. Tuttle will leave, to-morrow, on a business trip to Hennessy, Okla. Miss Cora Howard is enjoying a visit from Miss Mary Swan, of Emporia. Miss R. E. Randall will return to her home in Kansas City, next Saturday. J. A. Goudie, of Strong City returned from Indian Territory, last Thursday. Miss Ethel Hectobar, of Topoka, is visiting Miss Mabel Kline, of Elmdale. Roy Wood and Henry Rogler are home from Manhattan, for the holidays. J. E. Duchanois has planted a number of evergreens around his residence. Llew Siler, employed at the Topeka Insane Asylum, spent Christmas at home. J. D. Minick enjoyed Christmas with his nephew, Henry Bitner, from Chicago. W. A. Doyle, of Strong City, was down to Emporia, last Thursday, on business. The poultry show will open in Tuttle's store, this morning. Don't fail to see it. Chas. E. Davis, who is attending school at Ottawa, is at home, for the holidays. Mr. Steele, of Howard, spent Christmas with his daughter, Mrs. J. B. Smith. Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Grisham were out to the Ft. Dodge Soldiers' Home, last week. Miss Mattie Maule, of Strong City, visited at Emporia, the latter part of last week. Christmas day was properly observed in this city, by both the old and the young. Mrs. Geo. G. Gomer, Sr., of Diamond creek, is improving from a severe spell of sickness. Over 100 coops of thoroughbred poultry will be on exhibition at the poultry show. Wm. Evans has gone to Tuskahoma, I. T., to work on Lantry's Son's contract at that place.

Born, November 20, 1897, to Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Beilman, of Morgan, a daughter.
Bert Coleman, of Strong City, is now operator at Bath, Colo., on the Colo. Mid. Ry.
Dr. and Mrs. Steele, of Strong City, spent Christmas with Mrs. Steele's parents, at Vilas.
Wm. Blosser, of Council Grove, was at Strong City, the latter part of last week, on business.
Mrs. and Mrs. R. R. Scribner have moved into the residence north of the Commercial Hotel.
There will be incubators on exhibition at the poultry show, hatching every day of show.
Born on Tuesday, December 16, 1897, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Robertson, of Elmdale, a daughter.
James McCabe and Frank Maule, of Strong City, have returned home, from Tuskahoma, I. T.
Miss Frances Evans, of Emporia, is spending the holidays with Misses Myra and Eva Tuttle.
John B. and Julietta Leonard have made their first annual settlement of Lot Leonard, deceased.
Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Winch, of Strong City, are spending the holidays with relatives in Newton.
Herbert A. Clark, who is attending the State University, at Lawrence, is at home for the holidays.
I have for rent some of the best farms in Chase county.
jan2tf J. C. DAVIS.
Farmers, bring your eggs and poultry to Smith's and get the highest price the market affords. oct28
The poultry show will be open every morning at 9 o'clock, and remain open until 10 p. m.
A stone sidewalk is being put down in front of the Eureka House, and Wm. Perrin is the contractor.
Mrs. Warren Peck, of Cedar Point, is enjoying a visit from her mother, Mrs. Fisher from Pennsylvania.
Drummond Bros., of Elmdale, bought 75 head of fine cattle from T. G. Wibley, of Emporia, Tuesday.
Prof. W. M. Kyser, of Lawrence was in town during the holidays, leaving for the University, yesterday.
Mrs. T. H. Grisham, Co. Supt., and Prof. Shirke are attending the State Teachers' Association at Topeka.
Entries have been made in the poultry show, from Kansas City, Topeka, Wichita, Sedgwick and other city.
All the school teachers living in this city who are teaching in the country, have come home for the holidays.
A. F. York, formerly of this city, spent Christmas with Seward Baker, in this city, returning home, Tuesday.
O. L. Rankin, who was operator at Strong City, for one year and a half, was transferred to Emporia, last week.
B. Lantry's Sons, of Strong City, shipped four car loads of cattle and two of hogs to Kansas City, last week.
Miss Jessie Hagans, of Strong City, in spending the holidays with her sister, Mrs. B. Chamberlain, at Newton.
Mrs. Wm. C. Hagans, of Strong City, received several severe bruises from a fall on an icy walk, last week.
Mr. Charles Schultheis, of Council Grove, and Miss Edna Coleman, of Strong City, were married Christmas day.
The A. O. W. W. Lodge of Elmdale, will have public installation and a grand ball, Saturday, January 1, 1898.
During the absence of Chas. M. Gregory in Mexico Mrs. Gregory and son, Willie, have moved to Mrs. Coe's to live.
If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Braco, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging. j320tf
The cards are out for the marriage of Mr. Ray Blackshear and Miss Mabel Kline, both of Elmdale, January 6, 1898.
Mrs. T. W. High and daughter, Miss Daisy, of Emporia, spent Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Higbee, in this city.
Miss Amelia Bichet, of Florence, arrived here, yesterday afternoon, on a visit to Miss Lydia Sieker, living at M. K. Harman's.
The poultry and pet stock show, December 30 and 31 and January 1, will be held in Carson's old store room, Cottonwood Falls.
Wm. Forney is now a happy grandpa, because there was born on Monday morning, December 27, 1897, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. D. Forney, a son.
Mrs. H. F. Gillett is enjoying a visit from her sister, Miss Sherwood, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Sherwood, and grand-daughter, all of Osborne county.
Wm. Ryan and John Rhodamer, of Strong City, returned, Friday, from the Lantry works at Ash Fork, Arizona, and the latter has gone to Canada.
Miss Maud Johnson, who has been at Wichita for some time past, is spending the holidays at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Johnson, in this city.
Wm. Forney arrived home, Christmas morning in time for breakfast, from an extended visit with his brothers and sisters, at his old home, in Iowa.
W. E. Timmons still has his post-office boxes and fixtures and H. E. Akers, of the Elmdale postoffice has a new set of boxes, and thereby hangs a tale.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Duchanois and children and Mrs. Duchanois' brother Ed. E. King spent Christmas with Mrs. Duchanois' parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. F. King, in Emporia.
Before another issue of the COURANT will have appeared, New Year's day will have come and gone; therefore, we now wish one and all of our readers a happy New Year.
Don't forget the poultry and pet stock show, Dec. 30 and 31, and Jan. 1, when making up your holiday entertainments. The residents should take special interest in the exhibit. The poultry industry is an important one and should be encouraged.

Cope Lewis, of Matfield Green, bought over 400 head of calves and yearlings, at this place, last week, the prices ranging from \$3 to \$10. He will winter them east of town.
Mr. J. W. Merritt and Miss Carrie May Foreman, daughter of A. F. Foreman, living east of this city, were married at Emporia, on Thursday, December 16, 1897, by Judge Maxson.
J. G. McDowell, of Eldorado, and Dr. C. O. Cranston, of St. Paul, spent Christmas with the Misses Tuttle. They are still in town visiting other friends. Mr. McDowell is also visiting relatives.
F. A. Schade, of Strong City, has a number of pure stock S. C. White Leghorns for sale.
M. P. Strail & Son are making a very handsome set of postoffice boxes for H. E. Akers, the new postmaster at Elmdale. Frank Strail is doing the work, and the job will be a beauty when completed.
M. A. Richards, of McPherson, and R. C. Richards, of Oklahoma, are spending the holidays with their brother, W. H. Richards, of Strong City, the former having just come up from a four months' stay in the Strip.
W. A. TRUST-WORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house, in Kansas. Monthly \$100 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago. sept16
Mrs. Thomas Boylan, Mrs. Mary McCormick and Miss Annie Murphy, of Chicago, were in attendance at the funeral of their brother, John Boylan, of Strong City, and the two latter remained to spend the holidays with Mrs. Boylan.
We, the undersigned received another car load of that good flour, and are prepared to deliver flour, feed or hay to any place in this or any other county, and will sell at all wholesale prices. Those ordering through mail we will refund stamps for address. SEIKER & CO.
WE SEEK WEEK TO MEN ALL OVER U. S. TO SELL STARK TREES—cheapest, best. PAY OUTFIT FREE—takes no money to TRY the work. Also, we have a large stock of CASH name references. Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo. or Rockport, Ill.
Mrs. J. M. Kerr went to Coats, Pratt county, last Friday, in answer to a telegraph announcing the serious illness of her grandson, Walter McKinley Hutcheson, infant son of Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Hutcheson. The child died Saturday afternoon and was buried, Sunday afternoon.
An effort to rob the residence of C. M. Gregory, a few nights ago, was frustrated by Mrs. Gregory, who fired a couple of shots from a revolver at the one who stood guard outside. There were two engaged in the attempt. One of them had got into the cellar before discovered. When the shots were fired the fellow in cellar scrambled out and both made off in the darkness.
That great farm paper, The Prairie Farmer of Chicago, will make special low clubbing prices to our readers. They offer to send The Prairie Farmer and Kansas City Twice a week Times, both papers one year for only \$1—just one-half rate—or they will send The Prairie Farmer and Weekly Enter Oceans, both papers one year for \$1.25; or in clubs of two, both papers for \$1. Send for special clubbing terms on clubs of five—yourself and your neighbors. It will pay you big. Try the Prairie Farmer next year and you will always read it.
This is the season when our former readers select their reading matter for 1898, and it comes to us almost as a duty to advise every farmer in this county to include The Kansas City Indicator in the list, without fail. We know of no calling that has a journal which represents it better than The Indicator represents good farming. Its usefulness is manifest on every page and in every column, and its Special Farmer's Institute edition, published monthly and sometimes twice a month, consist wholly of the experiences of practical farmers who work on the farm. There is no editing, no theories; no "side walk" farming and no professional farm writing in them. They are just an interchange of opinions on farm topics among farmers themselves. By all means see a copy of this week's Indicator, and see the Special Farmer's Institute edition that accompanies it, and then subscribe. Sample copies will be sent free to applicants. Address the Indicator Publishing Co., Kansas City Mo.
AGENTS WANTED.
Send your address to us, and we will inform you how other men earn from \$15.00 to \$35.00 weekly. If you are endowed with an average amount of common sense, you can in a short time do as well, or better, by securing a county agency for one of our standard publications. If you want to start without delay, send \$1.25 and we will forward a copy of the "Reversible Wall map of the U. S. and World," 66x46 inches in size, eleven beautiful colors. A county map of the U. S. on one side, and a library map of the world on the other, should be in every home and office. This is the 1898 edition, corrected to date; two five-dollar maps at a popular price.
We will also send a copy of our new wall map of Kansas showing counties, railroads, towns, etc., 1898 edition, with a marginal index, locating every town on map and giving population. 28x44 inches in size, just issued.
Above two maps almost sell themselves, but printed instructions accompany samples. Later on you can try some expensive article. Write quick and choose your field.
RAND, McNALLY & Co., 166 & 168 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.
OLDEST SETTLERS' ATTENTION
There will be a meeting of the old settlers' league of Chase county held in the office of probate judge, in Cottonwood Falls on Saturday, Jan. 8, 1898 at 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing officers for the coming year, and making arrangements for our annual round-up.
MATT McDONALD, PRES. Wm. ROMIGH Secy.

GOLD! GOLD!! GOLD!!!
We have secured valuable claims in the
Famous Gold Fields of Alaska.
Hon. Chas. D. Rogers, of Juneau, Clerk of the U. S. District Court of Alaska, has staked out claims for this Company in the Sheep Creek Basin and Whale Bay Districts of Alaska.
North-American Mining & Developing Co.
Capital, \$5000,000. Shares, \$1 each
PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE.
This Company Gives the Poor Man a Chance as well as the Rich.
NOW IS THE TIME!
To invest your money. \$1.00 will buy one share of stock in vest now before our stock advances in price. Not less than five shares will be sold. We have the best known men in America as Directors in this Company. Therefore your money is as safe with us as with your bank. Send money by Post-Office order, or registered mail, and you will receive stock by return mail.
North-American Mining and developing Company, Juneau, Alaska. Write for prospectus to the

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NEW YORK, U. S. A.
Agents wanted everywhere to sell our stock.

McCLURE'S MAGAZINE
FOR THE COMING YEAR

Some Notable Features

CHAS. A. DANA'S REMINISCENCES
These reminiscences contain more unpublished war history than any other book except the Government publications. Mr. Dana was intimately associated with Lincoln, Stanton, Grant, Sherman and the other great men of the Civil War. He had the confidence of the President and his great War Secretary, and he was sent on many private missions to make important investigations in the army. Lincoln called him "The Eyes of the Government at the Front." Everywhere through these reminiscences are to be found the most interesting and valuable illustrations with many rare and Unpublished War Photographs from the Government collection which now contains over 1,000 negatives of almost priceless value.

RUDYARD KIPLING STORIES & POEMS
The Christmas McClure's contained a complete Short Story by Kipling entitled "The Tiger and His Accidents." Mr. Kipling is the most famous of our modern story writers in the world, and his tales of the clouded Tiger, an officer in the Indian army, and a rebellious tiger. We have in hand also a New Ballad, a powerful, grim, moving story of the world, and a superbly illustrated. Mr. Kipling will be a frequent contributor.

ANTHONY HOPE'S NEW ZENDA NOVEL
"Rajah of Hindou," the sequel to "The Prisoner of Zenda." In splendid invention, in characters, in dramatic situations, it is the noblest and most stirring novel that Anthony Hope has ever written.

EDISON'S LATEST ACHIEVEMENT
Edison's Wonderful Invention. The result of eight years constant labor. Mountains ground to dust and the iron ore extracted by magnetism. "The Fastest Ship." An article by the inventor and constructor of "Turbinia," a vessel that can make the speed of an express train. "Making a Great Telephone." By the most competent authority living. "A Conversation with this eminent scientist on unsolved problems of science." Drawn from fifteen years' personal experience as brakeman, fireman and engineer, by Herbert H. Hamilton. It is a narrative of accidents, hazards, accidents and escapes, and is as vivid and dramatic as a piece of fiction.

THE RAILROAD MAN'S LIFE
The account of this terrible fight written down by Hamlin Garland as it came from the lips of Two Moons, an old Indian Chief who was a participant in it.

NEW YORK IN 1950
Mark Twain contributes an article in his old manner, describing his voyage from India to South Africa. The illustrations are by A. B. Frost and Peter Newell, and are as stirring and humorous as the article itself.

ADVENTURE
André: His Ballon and his Expedition, from materials furnished by the brother of Mr. Strinberg, André's companion. "Swan Uddin in Unexplored Asia," a story of remarkable adventure and endurance. "Londor in Tibet." His own story. He was captured, tortured and finally escaped to India. "Jackson in the Far North." The famous explorer writes of the years he lived in regions far north of the boundaries of human habitation.

NANSEN
The great Arctic explorer has written an article on the possibilities of reaching the North Pole; on the methods that the next expedition should adopt, and the important scientific knowledge to be gained by an expedition; concerning the climate, the ocean currents, depths and temperature of the water, etc. This knowledge will be of the greatest value to science.

ILLUSTRATIONS
The best artists and illustrators are making pictures for McClure's Magazine. A. B. Frost, Peter Newell, C. D. Gibson, Howard Chandler Christy, Guy W. Cox, C. K. Lawson, W. D. Stearns, Alfred Brennan, and others.

FREE
The November Number will be given free with new subscriptions. This number contains the opening chapters of Dana's Reminiscences, Mark Twain's Voyage from India to South Africa, the account of Edison's great invention, and a mass of interesting matter and illustrations.

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Notice to Physicians.
Notice is hereby given that bids will be received at the office of County Clerk, until January 1st, 1898, at twelve o'clock m., for doctoring paupers for the next ensuing year. Bids to be by township and Poor Farm to be included in Diamond creek township. Physicians to furnish their own medicines.
By order of the County Commissioners of Chase county.
M. C. NEWTON, County Clerk.

Notice to Printers.
Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at office of County Clerk to do the county printing until January 1, 1898, twelve o'clock, for the next ensuing year.
By order of the County Commissioners of Chase county, Kansas.
M. C. NEWTON, County Clerk.

Notice for Bids.
Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at office of County Clerk, until January 1st, 1898, at twelve o'clock m., for the superintending of the county Poor Farm one year from the 1st of March, 1898. Bidders to state in their bids the number of persons in their families and ages of children.
By order of the County Commissioners of Chase county, Kansas.
M. C. NEWTON, County Clerk.

Ripans Tabules cure nausea.
Ripans Tabules, at drugists.
Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.
Ripans Tabules cure bad breath.
Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.
Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.
Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

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When you visit St. Louis stop at
ST. JAMES HOTEL,
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TURKISH BATHS, Open all Night.
ANNUAL REPORT
Of the County Clerk of Chase County, Kansas.
Showing the Financial Condition of the County, Townships and Cities of Chase County, as Appears of Record in the Office of County Clerk, Oct. 1 1897.
State Fund.

To balance Oct. 1st, 1896	Dr.	Cr.
To amount on tax roll Nov. 1, 1896	\$ 1253 66	
To amount added to roll	1 30	
To amount del. tax collected	26 63	
To amount returned State Treas.	91 08	
By amount paid State Treas per receipt		\$1280 68
By error		91 08
By uncollected tax		218 83
By supplementary list		18
By bal Oct. 1, 1897		1100 29
Total	1486 96	1486 96

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The modern standard Family Medicine—Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

ATTENTION!
To the Breeders and Fanciers of Poultry and Pet Stock;
The premium list of our First Annual exhibit is out and ready for you. Drop Secretary a card for one. Nearly \$200 in special premiums, besides the regular premiums. Get your fowls in condition, make your coops, and be ready to meet hot competition as we will have some old breeders here to contend with. If you want leg bands the Secretary can furnish you with them by writing to him in time. Have everything ready as time is short.
We desire to thank the merchants and all who so generously aided us in getting up the finest and most liberal premium list in the State.
Yours truly,
JAS. STEPHENSON, Sec'y,
Chase County Poultry & Pet Stock Association. Clements, Kan.

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

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Chase County National Bank for the election of eleven Directors to serve for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any business that may come before them, will be held at the banking house of said association, on Tuesday January 4th 1898, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m.
November 29, 1897.
W. W. SANDERS, Cashier.

Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.
Ripans Tabules cure flatulence.
Ripans Tabules assist digestion.
Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.
Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.

County General.		School Dist. 1 General.		District No. 22, General.		District No. 43, General.		District No. 65, General.		District 54, Interest.	
To bal Oct 1, 1896	4147 63	To bal on hand Oct 1, 1896	21 60	To bal Oct 1, 1896	256 64	To bal Oct 1, 1896	58 48	To bal on tax roll Nov. 1, '96	147 13	To bal on hand Oct 1, 1896	17 11
To amt on tax roll Nov 1, '96	20961 54	To amt on tax roll Nov 1, '96	773 60	To amt on tax roll Nov 1, '96	296 65	To amt on tax roll Nov 1, '96	406 47	By clerk's order, Oct. 1, 1897	73 00	To amt on tax roll Nov 1, '96	10 65
To amt rec'd Probate Judge	60 99	By Clerk's order	789 00	By Clerk's order Oct 1 '97	543 00	By Clerk's order, Oct. 1, 1897	441 48	By balance	75 13	By coupons pd Oct 1 '97	27 50
To amt rec'd national bank	30 00	By co sup't's order	1 00	By co sup't's order	3 00	By co sup't's order	4 38	Total	147 13	Total	27 50
To amt rec'd exchange bank	212 92	By bal	3 73	By bal	11 89	By bal	17 09				
To amt rec'd Sheriff	44 00	Total	795 20	Total	553 29	Total	464 95				
To del tax collected	21 65										
To del tax Oct 1, 1897	65 45										
To amt added to roll Oct '97	2 00										
To Dec penalties	308 40										
To June penalties	159 05										
To advertising	97 80										
To del tax Oct 1, 1897	32 06										
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Who Wants To Die This Year?

It is so fair, and fresh, and sweet, This year that may be ours— Perhaps with happiness replete, Full play for all our powers. Success in all we undertake, The love of one grown dear, And peace, and rest, for hearts that break; Who wants to die this year? Do you? Do I? Who wants to die this year?

Its winding paths are all untrud, And they may often lead Where perfum'd flowers gayly nod— Supplies for every need, But other paths may lie between, Our vision is not clear, Though grief and pain await, unseen, Who wants to die this year? Do you? Do I? Who wants to die this year?

Each year's a book, with pages white, That we so blindly fill, One lies within our hands to-night, To blot and mar at will, With many secret faults indulged, Fall stumbling-blocks we rear, Our hopes and fears are all divulged; Who wants to die this year? Do you? Do I? Who wants to die this year?

God gave the years that still have come, And we have called our own, They hold unnumbered joys for some, Or else all joy had flown, We use the moments, one by one, Without much thought or fear, But oh, we have so little done! Who wants to die this year? Do you? Do I? Who wants to die this year?

This year! Twelve fleeting months from now, 'Twill be last year as well, Eternity can yet endow, And all life's story tell, Though short, or long, for us the time, Our landscape bright, or drear, The question holds both prose and rhyme, Who wants to die this year? Do you? Do I? Who wants to die this year?

Ah, death will many millions seek! Their hour must come in turn, To-morrow, next day, week by week, We'll of their goings learn, We cannot stay, though stay we would, Our end may be so near! Oh, are we living as we should? Who wants to die this year? Do you? Do I? Who wants to die this year?

—Mrs. Findley Braden, in N. Y. Observer.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

"Happy New Year!" I said, cheerfully, to Susan, my sister, as I entered the library, where she was sitting by the fire.

I had just gotten back to town. To my surprise she looked at me indignantly, and declined to return my greeting.

She is a very pretty young woman, full of graces and caprices, but is less pretty when she adopts her present mode of expression. Her gray eyes I noted when opened with this particular stare—or is it a glower—are not near as lovely and fascinating as when bright, pathetic, merry or sad, which are their usual variations of expression.

And her mouth, which I have always told Susan is her best feature, if compressed as at present to accord with the general severe tone of disgusted depression pervading her face, loses at least one-half its charm. Even the wave of Susan's chestnut brown hair seem to wear a rebellious air, indicative of suppressed indignation at some one or something.

"Happy New Year!" I began again, after I kissed Sue lightly and starting to unfold the morning paper, which I picked up from the center table, not having had time to read it all day.

"Tom Waring, if you say that again I will pitch this at you," interrupted Susan, holding up a well-bound book which she had evidently just removed from a pasteboard box on the table.

I naturally laughed.

Why do women with a view to inspire fear or trepidation ever threaten to "throw" an object, whether book or ball, knife or scissors? Has it not been recognized and established, down all the ages, that not one of them can hit the side of a house, much less an individual.

"I suppose your desire would be to dislocate the very handsome cover of that book? You might aim at me, but you would probably hit the bookcase," I remarked, drawing up the biggest and most comfortable chair in the room to the hearth, and ensconcing myself for an hour or two of lazy enjoyment before dinner time, for I was rather fagged by my hurried journey to and from Chichester, a small town 60-odd miles away.

"Who sent it?" I inquired. "Did it come with any good wishes attached; or did you impress on the donor your radical objection to any polite adherence to the good and ancient custom of wishing a Happy New Year?"

"Don't you dare to say it," warned Susan, holding up the destructive missile with a gesture so very determined that I abruptly came to a halt, not wishing to see Herbert Cameron's illuminated volume—for I had recognized his handwriting on the cover of the book—land in the fire.

By this time Susan's eyes had lost something of their strong aggressiveness and a glint of puzzled laughter

was faintly discernible in their warm depths, albeit a wistful shade was gathering over her bonny face.

In the capacity of elder brother and guardian to a forlorn little mite of an orphan girl, I had watched over Sue with tenderest care and solicitude for 18 years.

According to my calculation, if a man's calculation in such matters be of any account, Susan was 21 on the 5th of the month. But very likely, by a feminine process of reasoning, it was all different. Maybe she was 19, maybe 25 in the eyes of herself and girl companions.

As Susan is a remarkably bright, not to say a very brilliant girl, and one of decided strength of character, it was clear to perceive that something had gone radically wrong with that young woman during the day.

She had ensconced herself amid a lot of cushions on a big divan near by, and was looking at me with so queer an expression, half penitent, half sorrowful, and wholly puzzled, that I felt impelled to come to the rescue, although on principle and long-established custom I intermeddled, not having a full confidence in and an admiration for that handsome child's capacity to properly conduct her personal affairs.

"May I inquire, sis, what your objection is to the good wishes of your friends, and why you desire to destroy that gift of Cameron's?" I inquired, poking up the fire.

"Why, how in the world did you find out he sent it?" asked Sue, in wide-eyed surprise.

I silently took the cover of the box, which lay on the table, and turned it toward her. Her name, written in Herbert's big characteristic scrawl, was a sufficient explanation.

"I am," said Sue, in a low and subdued tone, edging close to me on her divan, "I am in an awful quandary! Something positively terrible! I have been half wild over it all day long; and you were so mean as to stay away up to this hour—four o'clock in the afternoon!"

Now, considering that I had gone most reluctantly on an urgent telegraphic summons from an old invalid client (and a wealthy one), who desired, I knew, some alteration in his will; that I had done without breakfast, so as to catch the early train; had driven six miles out from the station, in the teeth of a biting north wind; had worked hard all day, and had hurried back to town, to dine this special evening at home with my unreasonable young sister, it seemed to me I hardly deserved her present keen reproach, one intensified by the look.

But here, as in the matter of age, women have their own special way of looking at things; and if they jumble up "circumstances" with "volitions," "intent" with "necessity," it is doubtless owing to their aloofness with the hard problems of life, those terrible conundrums of bread winning which force us to be more cautious in our appreciations and lucid in our inferences.

"Just so," I remarked, without attempting an explanation of the whys and wherefores of my enforced absence. "As I am here now, suppose you tell me what the trouble is, little one."

"It's awful!" again ejaculated Susan, impressively, and I began to believe it really must be, for there was just the suspicion of a dimness in her big, gray eyes.

I began to feel a dim, stern animosity awake in the bottom of my heart toward Cameron. If that man has caused any grief to my winsome, joyous pet I will neither forgive nor tolerate it, if human intervention is of any avail.

"Awful!" I repeated, lightly, scanning closely Sue's lovely, flushed, perturbed face. "What is the catastrophe which has befallen during my absence? Has a burglar carried off your diamonds? Or have your dressmaker and tailor spoiled your new gowns? Say the word and I'll cable to Paris and London."

"Neither, you silly boy," answered Sue. "It's worse. Just read that."

Sue tossed over to me an open envelope containing a note or letter, and fixed on me a look of surprise and despair.

"Well," I said, turning over the missive without reading it. "I can't see how this can interest you so keenly, as it is not addressed to you."

"On the envelope was written in Cameron's abominable handwriting 'Miss Louise Morrison.'"

"That's exactly it," said Sue, tearfully. "I opened and read it!"

I looked at Sue in astonishment. I knew her to be that exceptional thing, a strictly and scrupulously honorable young fellow—woman, I meant to say. The idea of Susan deliberately opening her friend's letter, especially when she knew—well, never mind.



"YOU OPENED AND READ THIS LETTER."

I was now fully determined not to tolerate Cameron's early and late visits any longer. I would not have him send hothouse flowers to Susan, and lavish like attentions on Miss Morrison at one and the same time. We would inaugurate a new system with the New Year.

"You opened and read this letter?" I asked, slowly, possibly with some slight severity, "when you knew it was not written to you?"

Sue flushed deeply, and a look of pained indignation swept over her face.

"Why, Tom; who do you take me for? Of course not! I thought it was for me, or I would never have broken the seal of the horrid thing! It's awful!" added Sue, clasping her hands with a gesture of despair.

"What's in it?" I asked, bluntly.

"Read it," responded Sue.

"You must read it, Tom, to understand and help me out. Louise will never, never forgive me! and she will never, never believe that I did not open her hateful letter out of mean curiosity."

"Of that you may be very sure, my dear child," I said.

This was not magnanimous, but I was seriously annoyed at the absurd imbrolio into which four people were being plunged by Cameron's folly.

For it had not escaped me that Sue's large eyes would brighten, and a ten-

der hesitation soften her usual wit and brilliancy of spirits whenever Cameron came up to her.

And where, in all the wide world, could any nature be found more true and lovable, more honest and straightforward or one more fascinating, from her changes and fluctuations of moods and spirits, than Susan Haversham Waring, the idol of my brotherly heart?

For the life of me I could not understand how a man in his senses could fail to appreciate that little girl's immense superiority over Louise Morrison, that unreliable, small-souled young woman, whose vanity was as all-pervading as her astuteness. Two hideous traits.

The letter was—well, a glance sufficed to inform me that it contained the usual rhapsodies and idiocies.

"It was in the first pages of the book," explained she, tearfully, "and, so you see, Tom, that was sent to me; so without noticing the address I opened and read the nonsensical thing. Do you know, Tom, dear," continued Sue, and in spite of her mortified distress, two lovely dimples crept in the corners of her mouth, "it was by a mere accident I noticed Louise's name on the envelope. It fell on the floor with the address uppermost."

"Well, child," I said, "all you have to do is to notify Cameron of the accident, and let him try his hand at an effusive epistle to his lady love, or enclose this thing just as it is to Miss Morrison and write her an honest explanation of your error. To my mind, the first would be the safer plan of the two. It would be a little awkward for you both, and will delay the extremely ready acceptance that is waiting for him, which is a pity, as, if I understood his extremely involved sentences, he is hoping. I believe the fellow wrote 'Pining,' or some such word, this very afternoon. Wants to start out on the new year with a cartload of illusions and fantastic anticipations of coming happiness. Happiness, with Louise Harrison!" I added sardonically.

"Why, I venture to predict on next New Year's he will be looking around for a method of escape."

I poked the fire viciously, for I was sorely grieved to note the pain way down in the depths of Sue's gray eyes, and purposely I spoke roughly of the absurd affair.

The little girl must needs grow accustomed to the situation. The sooner the better.

"I'll send a note to him right off then, Tom," Sue said, hurriedly. "It will be my New Year greeting to him," and she laughed brightly.

But my ear could detect a jangle in the sweet tones.

"What infernal fools men are," I soliloquized, internally, and from the vaultage ground of my old bachelorhood I looked with supreme contempt on the blunders and misapprehensions I could note in the matrimonial ventures of my friends and acquaintances, by which they so determinately brought untold sorrows upon themselves.

"Serves 'em right," I added, mentally.

"Harris, take this note around to Mr. Cameron and bring the answer," I directed to the butler, who answered the bell. "You'll be apt to find him in."

Silence fell between us when the door had closed, and I lit a cigar.

Twilight had fallen, filling with its soft shadows the nooks and corners of the library, and outside the bustle and animation of the street were greater than usual, for humanity, with its

usual lack of precocity, must needs celebrate with fireworks and jollity the advent of the incoming year, which is also one less in which the present generation can flaunt and display its folly.

"Well, little one," I said, finally, "it's about time to dress for dinner. By the bye, I put a small box from Tiffany on your plate."

"You are a dear old boy," she said, putting her arms around my neck.

I drew her down by my side and kept smoking, while she leaned her head confidingly and sorrowfully on my shoulder.

A carriage dashed up to the house and I heard a pause and the hall door slam.

"Mr. Cameron," announced Harris.

As Sue had started up and I was sitting in shadow, Herbert Cameron evidently failed to perceive me.

"Did you believe it possible," he said, agitatedly and in a pleading voice, leaning forward with outstretched arms, "that I could write such a letter to anyone but you? To anyone but the dearest and loveliest woman—"

"Ahem!" I interposed, rising and coming forward. "Good-evening, Cameron; glad to see you. Wish you a happy New Year. Hope you understood Susan's slight mistake in opening Miss Morrison's note."

"Hush, man! Stop!" said Cameron, nearly shaking my arm off. "I wrote that to Miss Waring. Of course you know that by an absurd mistake I put it in an envelope addressed to Miss Morrison, instead of the card I was sending her with a box of candy."

"Oh," I said, endeavoring to extricate my crushed and aching fingers.

"Then—"

"Yes," said Cameron, in a low tone, and without releasing me. "Ask her, old fellow, to glorify this New Year for me! Ask her—"

"All right," I hastily interposed, exclaiming that what was left of my hand and hastily retreating toward the door.

"Ask her yourself. I have no earthly objection to it."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

PASSING AWAY.

A Few Thoughts at the Close of the Year.

The year is dying in the night. It was but a little while ago that we took a stranger by the hand and gave him hearty welcome at the threshold, as a parting guest left us who should not return our way again. And now the sometime stranger has become a familiar, and he, too, passes out, and we shall see him no more. It carries with it nothing of sentimentality, but of a true and lofty sentiment instead, that we should take account of these years as they pass, and consider where they found us, and where they have left us. Astronomy would not perhaps be thought to hold close relation to the moral or to the religious life; but it is the astronomical feature of the year that gives it its most marked characteristic, and enables us to appropriate a wholesome lesson. For as it is to the position which of ours in its orbit that we owe the charms and the changes of the seasons, which serve to mark the movement of the hands on the dial face of the year—now from sunlight to shadow, and again from withered leaves and cold and snow to the bloom, the radiance and warmth of summer—so it is, by these ever-varying changes we mark the progress of the year; and it is by the recurrence of a particular one, as that of the winter solstice, that we note the completion of another cycle. We look out during the day, and we see snow and sleet and barrenness on wood and field, which but a few weeks ago were clothed in verdure or decked with the beauty of the lilies. We look up to the heavens at night, and we miss the familiar constellations that greeted our eyes but a little while ago, and instead we see Orion, who comes with the cold and goes with it, puncturing the west with his spear, while Sirius flashes upon the glistening earth the light of a blazing sun a thousandfold brighter than our own. As we note these and other changes we are also to realize, as otherwise we should not, that another year has passed, and that we are brought so much nearer the gates of eternity. It is but natural, too, at this time that tender memories of other days should come before us, and that we should think how one by one our friends have passed away—it seems so long ago!—and left us desolate. But to those of advanced years there is great compensation in the thought that every recurring year brings us nearer to them, brings us nearer the end of our journey. The way has been hard and weary at times, and as the loved ones have fallen by the way it has become lonely traveling. But it will not be long now; some day not distant the gate will swing open for us, and then what a meeting that will be! Nor should we lament the swift flying years. Well has the poet said: "Heaven gives our years of fading strength Indemnifying fleetness, And a seeming length Proportioned to their sweetness."

The young may well rejoice at the passing away of the old year and the ushering in of the new with all its possibilities; but the Christian of maturer years is content, if he does not as spontaneously rejoice, that it brings him out of the storm into the calm, from out the shadows of earth into the radiance of eternity.—Christian Work.

Good-By, Old Year!

Ah, dear old year, I haven't been So very good to you. I promised—oh, so many things That I would surely do, When you should come, and here you've been Twelve months—it seems like more; And I'm no better than I was Last year or year before!

But kiss me quick—the New Year waits, (How good you are to say, That if I'll truly be to her, Good every single day Last year won't count). Well, take my hand, I truly mean to try. She's calling me to come with her— Good-by, Old Year, good-by!

—Ellen Knight Bradford, in Washington Home Magazine.

A Turned Leaf.

What is written is written. The old year we cannot recall. That leaf in the book of our life is turned; it is closed; we may not change or erase a single mark. Regret over its black spots is all in vain. But a new year opens to us a fair, clean page on which we may write what we list. Think you it will look a year hence as this one does we have just closed?—Golden Rule.

Quite in Order.

How natural, if not necessary, to make New Year's resolutions of economy just after the experiences of the Christmas season.

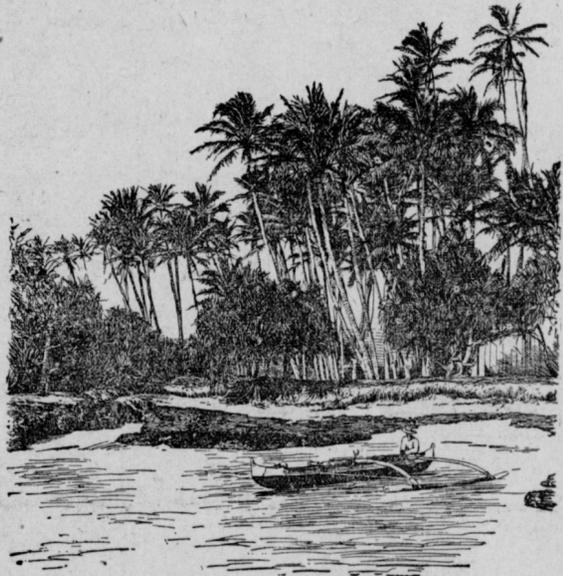
HOME LIFE IN HAWAII.

Advantages for Education Available in the Islands.

Farm Crops That Can Be Grown Profitably—Description of the Really Beautiful Rural Scenery.

[Special San Francisco Letter.]

Much as has been written concerning Hawaiian scenery, it is a subject about which literature can never be exhausted. People of all nations and all climates are still continuous in their praise of the tropical verdure and scenery that can be found in the midst of the Pacific ocean. There has been resident in the island for some time a Scotchman—Mr. Charles H. Ewart, of Dalbeattie, Scotland—whose soul was moved by the beautiful vision which he describes in the following poetic language: "We are in an amphitheater of mountains rising to an altitude of 3,000 and 4,000 feet, with a glowing raiment of leaf and blossom from base to summit, save in spots, where the red earth peeps through the radiant curtain, as a foil to the flames of iridescent greens, and the fire of the blossoms that have enfolded the hills in their shining embrace. Here and there a pinnacle, where no plant has found grace to grow, stands out a purple silhouette against the soft blue of a topaz tinted sky. Caves and fissures are cleft in the steep of these mountain walls, and torn from the nearly perpendicular cliffs which surround it, alone and apart, stands a pillar of stone 20 yards wide at the base, nearly 1,000 feet high, and pointing 'Godward through the blue,' like the spire of some mighty cathedral. This monolith, carved and fashioned by some bygone convulsion of nature when the hills 'glared' at heaven through folds of fiery hair, is swathed in a glorious garment of green



A CHARMING BIT OF HAWAIIAN SCENERY.

and gold, chequered with the rose and the azure of the bells of the convolvulus, that dangle from the cordon of vines that engird it."

The valley in the early morning may be clear of mists, and a soft mountain breeze murmuring above the foliage, but at times it is filled with the noiseless ebbing and flowing of white vapor borne in from the sea, and out of this shimmering sea of mist the towers and minarets of the mountains arise clothed with mosses and ferns, and draped with garlands of eddying vines, that cover the faces of the cliffs, and droop over the edges of giddy precipices in "cataracts of bloom," till they are swallowed up in the "white mists that choke the vale, and blot the sides of the bewildered hills."

Although sugar cane is indigenous in Hawaii, little attempt was made toward its cultivation until 1835, when a plantation was started at Kauni, and several sugar mills were built. These mills were worked by the aid of mules and oxen, and the process was slow and laborious. What a contrast to the mills of the present day, where the cane is taken and made into crystals of sugar. There is no royal road to wealth in Hawaii, and anyone who anticipates such a condition had better stay away. No man can go blindfolded and pick up dollars in the streets, but no country offers a better opportunity and final reward for honest, earnest and constant labor. Especially is this true in the coffee industry. The pretty homes and coffee areas of Oloa are an evidence of this.

Butter is selling in Hilo at one dollar a roll. It is quoted in San Francisco at 16 cents to 24 cents a pound. There every field is as dry as a bone. In Hawaii every field is perpetually green. The dairy business offers a much better opening than any line of merchandising. And as a by-product of the dairy, hogs will pay magnificently. Pork is retailing at 25 cents a pound. The advertising columns of the local papers tell a curious story of some of the smaller industries. Ex-Australia: Peaches, plums, oranges, apples, grapes, nectarines, lemons, celery, cauliflower, potatoes, cheese, roll butter, crab apples, quinces, onions." These are imported from a country over 2,000 miles distant.

The Hawaiian Inspector general of schools, Mr. Henry Schiller Townsend, speaking of the educational system of the islands, says that the population of the Hawaiian islands is small and the school system is necessarily small. The total population exceeds 100,000 slightly, of which 14,000 were attending school at the end of last year. Ten thousand were in the public schools.

Fifty-six per cent. of all the children attending school at that time were of native Hawaiian descent, and 25 per cent. were Portuguese. The remaining 19 per cent. represent a large number of nationalities.

The English language is practically the only language as a means of communication or instruction in the Hawaiian schools. And here lies the difficulty of the work. Just imagine the teachers of California trying to teach the children of that state through the Arabic language. Yet English is probably as difficult for the children of Hawaii as Arabic for those of California. History, literature, natural science and even arithmetic must be taught under great difficulties. Educational instruction under these conditions is a well-nigh unsolved problem. But conditions are rapidly changing. The English language is coming into use as a means of communication among the graduates of the common schools, many of whom have no other language in common. Thus it is creeping into the homes of the people even. When the children learn even crude English from their mothers, the teacher's tasks will be much simplified.

For many years there have been schools in Honolulu and Hilo especially adapted to the needs of the children of English-speaking parents. Lately similar schools have been opened in a number of other localities, and still others will be opened shortly. These are not essentially different from schools of similar grade in America. A regular public high school is in progress of organization in Honolulu, the greater number of the departments being already in working order. The endowed institution known as Oahu college has long offered full preparation for any college in America, and many of its graduates have entered leading American colleges on advanced standing.

But the English-speaking children do not enjoy a monopoly of the privi-

leges of education beyond the common school course. The Kamehameha schools, with their magnificent equipment and no less magnificent endowment, are open to those of native Hawaiian blood, and to no others. Manual training and industrial education are leading features of these schools, and few similar schools in America are so well equipped for work on these lines.

The natives are very fond of music. The guitar, on account of the softness of its tone, is their favorite instrument. The royal Hawaiian band, which a few years ago made a tour through the United States, was composed of native Hawaiians, all of whom were accomplished musicians. RED FANTON.

They are found in the mysterious regions of the Upper Nile. It is no longer possible to class as myths the pygmies of whom the poet of the Iliad speaks in his stories of their wars with the storks. They are found in the mysterious regions of the Upper Nile. The antique literature of Greece has achieved a brilliant triumph. Stanley revealed the existence of the little creatures. At first they attracted the attention only of a small number of anthropologists, who began investigations concerning the dwarfs. Now they have become interesting to all. It is believed that the Wamboutis of the dark continent are brothers of the Aceas of the Batouas, who live in the shadows of the Mountains of the Moon, and of the bushmen of Cape Colony. By mingling with other tribes, the latter have added to their stature. Cousins have been discovered in other portions of the earth. Dr. Ernst Haeckel, professor of the University of Jena, writing of the primitive inhabitants of Ceylon, shows points of affinity between the last survivors of the Weddas in the forests of the "Island of Paradise" and the dwarfs recently discovered in Africa. Investigations undertaken in the neighborhood of Schaffhausen, 500 years ago, have led to the discovery of skeletons of five fossil pygmies. Prof. Beechener says it is impossible to deny that a race of dwarfs existed in Europe during the second half of the stone age, or neolithic period. The African pygmies are superior to the Weddas in intelligence, but inferior in virtues.

A Cool Hand at the Game.

Bystander—I suppose we cannot conceive how cold it is up in the Klondike gold fields. I don't suppose you did much in the winter except play poker.

Returned Miner—Play poker! Mister, the frost would break the jack-pots as soon as the first aube was made. —N. Y. Truth.



THE BOWSER TROUBLES.

Mr. Bowser's Last Desperate Struggle With the Bicycle and the End of It All.

(Copyright, 1897.)

The Bowsers had just finished dinner the other evening when the bell rang and a bicycle was left in the front hall.

Mrs. Bowser had suspected something was up, but rather looked for some new-fangled fire escape than a bike.

"Where you talking to the doctor about politics?" quietly asked Mrs. Bowser.

"No, ma'am, I wasn't. I went to him about my general health, and things are more serious than I anticipated."

"I hadn't heard that there was anything wrong with your general health."

"Perhaps not. When the average husband finds himself breaking down he doesn't scare his wife into fits by telling her of it. The doctor gave me a thorough examination, and he found about 15 things wrong with me."

"And are you going to cure them all by monkeying with the bike?" sarcastically queried Mrs. Bowser.

"Madam, don't forget who you are talking to! I shall take certain liquid remedies prescribed by the doctor, but for threatened curvature of the spine, weak knees, muscular rheumatism, shortness of breath and general exercise, I shall ride the bike."

"But you can't ride. You have tried it several times, and always with disastrous results."

"In one hour from the present moment," he replied, as he looked at his

"I knew you couldn't do it," said Mrs. Bowser, as she removed the wheel and picked up his hat. "You see."

"I see everything!" he shouted, as he struggled up, "and if you kick that hind wheel again I don't answer for the consequences."

"I never touched it!"

"Don't dispute me, woman! I rode 44 times around a big room to-day, and I know I can ride here. Maybe I'd better mount by the step. Stand back, now, and give me a show."

"Please be careful," she cautioned. "It isn't as if you were a young man. Being stiff-kneed and awkward, you will have to go slow."

Mr. Bowser had intended to be extra careful and mount by degrees, as one climbs up a ladder, but when Mrs. Bowser spoke of his being stiff-kneed and awkward he drew in his breath and made a spring for the saddle.

"Mr. Bowser, if this last fall hasn't broken your neck, I want to ask you a question. Did the doctor say that tumbling off a bike like a ton of bricks would help your spinal column?"

"You jumped again me or put a stick between the spokes?" shouted Mr. Bowser as life returned and he sat up.

"Get away from here—get into the yard!"

Mrs. Bowser protested and argued and retreated, and just then a boy came along and lifted up the wheel and said:

"Don't get discouraged, old man. Can't nobody learn to ride a bike without tumbly'n' off. Lemme show you how the old thing works."

"You go on!" ordered Mr. Bowser. "Lemme hold that front wheel. I



BOWSER TRIES THE CURBSTONE MOUNT.

watch. "I shall be gliding up and down the asphalt. On two or three occasions, just out of curiosity, I have dallied with the wheel. I then had no particular object in view. To-night I feel that my life depends upon it, and I will surprise you."

"It will end in the usual way, and you will blame me!" she said, as she turned away in despair.

"Blame you for what? I go to see the doctor. He recommends the bike. Jones lends me his. I ride for an hour to straighten my spine. What have you got to do with it? Mrs. Bowser, be sensible for once in your life. I have got to ride the wheel or go under the sod. If you wish to be left a widow—if you want to see me die by inches—and—"

"You'd better go out and ride," she interrupted.

"That's the way for a wife to encourage her husband. Just stand by me in this thing, and I'll live to be a hundred years old. I knew you'd be all right after I had explained things. I took lessons for two hours in a school today, and I'll surprise you."

Mr. Bowser removed his coat and vest and trundled the wheel down the steps and out to the street, and Mrs. Bowser followed with the family camphor bottle in her hand. It was night and the street was clear, and Mr. Bowser seemed to have a great deal of confidence in himself.

"What I was practicing this afternoon," he said, as he got the wheel in position, "was the curbstone mount. You raise the left-hand pedal up so and put your foot on it and stand so. By giving a gentle spring and lifting the right foot at the same time you get the proper impetus and glide away—so."

But there was no gliding. There was an evident intention on the part of the bike to skate away down the street, but there came a sudden change of programme which dumped Mr. Bowser into the middle of the street and left the machine on top of him.

learned my grandfather how to ride and he's 89 years old."

"I won't have you around, I say. I'll either git on to this wheel alone or leave my corpse on the street! There's a grade to this street, and the mistake I made was in trying to get on uphill. I'll point it the other way."

"Allus git on a wheel when it's panted downhill," sagely observed the boy as he crossed the street and sat down.

Mr. Bowser looked around for Mrs. Jones, but she stood leaning against the fence and had nothing to say. His head ached and his back ached, and he was lame in every joint, but he was determined. He waited two or three minutes and then jumped for the saddle. He hit it just right, and his feet also found the pedals, and the machine had rolled along for ten feet. He was about to whoop in exultation when two bikists turned the corner at full speed. Mrs. Bowser screamed, the boy yelled and Mr. Bowser pulled on the lines. Next moment there was a great crash, three kinds of whoops, and three riders and three wheels were lying in a heap. Two of the riders hammered and kicked and swore at the third, and presently untangled themselves and rode away. Mrs. Bowser and the boy went out to the heap left behind and found it to consist of a broken bike and an unconscious man.

"He's alive," said the boy, as he lifted up the head and twisted it about. "Yes, ma'am he's alive, but them fellers have blacked both his eyes, knocked his nose out of plumb and loosened most of his teeth. If he's any relashun o' yours I'd hev him dragged into the house and send for a doctor."

And a week later, as Mr. Bowser still limped about the house, he suddenly said to Mrs. Bowser as she was changing the fresh beef on his right eye:

"Woman, I understand how this whole thing came about, and in a day or two I want to have a talk with you on legal matters—on legal matters concerning us, Mrs. Bowser!"

SECRETARY GAGE'S BILL.

Republican Double Dealing with the People.

A press dispatch of December 16 says that Secretary Gage, in explaining the bill he presented to the committee on banking and currency, said:

"The objects I have in mind in the series of provisions offered by me are four in number:

"1. To commit the country more thoroughly to the gold standard; remove, so far as possible, doubts and fears on that point, and thus strengthen the credit of the United States, both at home and abroad.

"2. To strengthen the treasury in relation to its demand liabilities, in which are included greenbacks, treasury notes, and the incidental obligations to maintain on a parity, through interchangeability with gold, so far as may be necessary, the present large volume of silver certificates and silver dollars.

"3. To do this in such a way as not to contract the volume of circulation, in the hands of the people.

"4. To take an initial step toward a system of bank notes issued without the conditional deposit of public bonds as security therefor."

We are further informed that the committee has reported the bill as thus prepared, practically without change. It will be noticed that Mr. Gage says it is the purpose of the bill to "commit the country the more thoroughly to the gold standard," and a republican committee in accord with the McKinley administration approves of and reports such a bill.

All hypocrisy is thrown off! In power, there is no longer any necessity for practicing further deception, and the country is to be driven harder and harder upon the shoals of adversity. The people, bonded to the money dealers by taxation and other onerous obligations for untold millions of public and private indebtedness, are to be placed "more thoroughly than ever upon the gold standard."

What will the republicans who believe in bimetalism and an American policy think of this administration which they assisted in voting into power? Assisted because they believed Mr. McKinley at heart was a bimetalist? They are men of honor and cannot afford to follow the McKinley administration. They are men of strong convictions, and should be prompt in repudiating the leaders who have sold out their party to the money power.

Each step the republican party has made on the gold standard when before the people has been taken by a flagrant attempt to deceive the people. For years they protested that the gold standard was the farthest from their intention, and Mr. McKinley himself arraigned Mr. Cleveland for unjust prejudice and discrimination against silver. Those who know of the trait of the demagogue in a class of politicians and the designs of the money power knew what was to be expected and pleaded with the patriotic republicans to go with the Chicago convention, that had taken up the cause of Lincoln and Jackson and Jefferson against despots whose purpose, or the natural consequence of whose action is, to enslave the American people.

The time has now arrived when the men of the spirit of Lincoln are banding together to save their country from "white slavery;" to save themselves and their children from being sold into bondage; and there is no time to be lost in throwing partisanship to the winds, as their forefathers did in 1856 and in 1860. A nation is in peril! The cause of freedom is at stake!

The collection of taxes under the gold standard to pay interest upon the municipal, county, school, state and national bonds held by the money changers—men of Mr. Gage's class—means the perpetual servitude of the people. It means that they are delivered into bondage! It means, should they approve of Mr. Gage's proposition, that they have placed manacles upon their own limbs!

W. H. HARVEY.

Secretary Sherman talked so bravely a few weeks ago against the growing power and multiplying evils of trusts that the people were led to hope the subject would receive earnest attention from the nation's chief magistrate in his first exhaustive state paper.

The president's failure, therefore, to take any notice of this vitally important matter can be accounted for only on the hypothesis that he did not choose to expose his party to the reproaches and enmity of the beneficiaries of the trusts.—St. Louis Republic.

It is becoming more and more evident every day that the home cannot economically consume the output of our leading lines of production if worked to their full capacity; we find certain prosperity now in those industries where a hold has been secured in foreign markets to supplement the domestic demand, and when such outlets have not been secured the problem of overproduction is being struggled with.—Manchester (N. H.) Union.

The appearance of an American firm in foreign competition is disquieting. It is a symptom, and not the first, that our much-protected manufacturers have outgrown the home market and must look to foreign markets to absorb their products. The new foe to Dingleyism is the American manufacturer, who will be forced to run his mills on half time if he cannot have free access to foreign markets.—Chicago Chronicle.

The cut in wages of New England cotton factory employes is not pretended to be due to foreign competition or tariff. It is a permanent reduction made as a New Year's gift to the workmen who were simple enough to believe that voting for McKinley would make them more prosperous. The same thing happened in many industries after the passage of the McKinley tariff.—Kansas City Times.

THE COST OF SILVER.

A Puerile Attack by a Goldbug Sophist.

Edward Atkinson declares that the silver issue is dead and then straightaway sends out a 20-page pamphlet to 40 newspapers in 40 states for the purpose of helping to kill it again. He imagines that he has dealt it a terrific blow, in demonstrating (to his own satisfaction) that two of the best silver mines in the world have been able to produce silver at a cost of from 25 to 45 cents an ounce. He does not attempt to give the cost of production by the multitude of other and less profitable mines in the world. In fact he says: "There is no method of determining what are the conditions in other mines in this country," and again: "It is impossible for a private person to get the data necessary to the solution of this problem, either in regard to the great mines of Mexico, South America or any other silver producing country, except New South Wales."

He acknowledges that he knows nothing of the thousands of sources of silver production, except of two mines, one in the United States and one in New South Wales. His evident intention is to start the cry of low cost of producing silver bullion. He is more than willing that this sophistry should be used as a bludgeon in the hands of the gold standard men. Not a word does he say about the silver mines that are closed because the price of silver is below the cost of production; not a word about the mines that bankrupted themselves producing silver at a great loss in hopes that the price would improve.

His estimate is worth about as much as would be an estimate on the average cost of raising wheat based on the largest acre yield in a state. The average yield per acre of corn last year was 28.2 bushels. Yet a man in Illinois this last season raised 166 bushels on an acre. Figured on the latter yield, the cost per bushel of raising corn would have been very small, and every farmer could have made a profit on ten-cent corn. But the absurdity of both estimates is apparent.

But, after all, the cost of producing a thing has no bearing whatever on its market value. This is regulated entirely by the quantity obtainable and by its use. We call this principle "the law of supply and demand." It really makes no difference whether silver costs 25 cents an ounce or nothing. Its value will depend on its quantity and use.

Mr. Atkinson seems to be figuring out that silver is cheaper than 25 years ago because it can be produced at less cost. Apply the same rule to gold: gold can be produced at a less cost than it could be 25 years ago, and, according to the reasoning of Mr. Atkinson, should be worth less in the products of the world. But gold is more valuable than ever.

That the cost of production does not regulate price is shown by many articles of commerce. Ambergris is a very valuable substance, single lumps of it being sold for fortunes. Yet it is largely a find. It is valuable as it is scarce. If it were priced according to its cost, it would sell for about nothing. The writings of some men have a high market value simply because there is a demand for them that exhausts the supply. And that is all there is to the silver question. Allow it its legitimate use and the demand will exhaust the supply. Pass a law prohibiting any certain newspaper from using the mails and see whether you cannot legislate value out of anything. You have not lessened the cost of producing the newspaper, but you have interfered with its use and lessened the value of it as a property.

This latest attack on silver by Mr. Atkinson is puerile. It is all based on the assumed lessened cost of producing silver. His argument applies equally as well to gold as to silver.

If the low price of silver were due to the low cost of production, then the value of gold would have fallen in the same proportion, but both metals would still be near their old par of sixteen to one. That silver has fallen in value and gold risen proves the fallacy of Mr. Atkinson's argument.

H. F. THURSTON.

PRESS COMMENTS.

To shut out unworthy immigration would be to cut off the republican party from its base of recruits.—Kansas City Times.

No wonder Hanna is threatened with heart failure. Who, with his obligations to the country, would not palpitate every time he thought of the Dingley deficit?—St. Louis Republic.

Mr. Hanna continues to look the Ohio legislature over every now and then with the air of a man who suspects the possibility of finding a few toadstools among the mushrooms.—Washington Star.

The republican congress has agreed "not to disturb the Dingley bill." Certainly not! The problem is to find some way of preventing the Dingley bill from disturbing the republican congress.—N. Y. World.

"We must teach the farmer to think," declares one of the officials of the agricultural department. He will be performing a greater service to the present administration if he will but impart to the farmer the art of forgetting.—N. Y. Journal.

The president is merely making a cat's paw of Mr. Gage, who, having very little knowledge of public affairs, is asking congress to do what manifestly congress has no intention of doing. The president will repudiate Gage or he will sustain Gage accordingly as McKinley is as a politician to be advantaged or disadvantaged by the performance.—Chicago Chronicle.

One of the first and most striking features of republican prosperity is the inauguration of pauper wages among American workmen. We have heard a good deal first and last about the pauper wages of Europe, but before the end of Mr. McKinley's administration we shall see them fastened on the wage-earners of the country in every sphere of labor.—Atlanta Constitution.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

A. V. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

One Better. "I won't submit to being turned away," said the disappointed arrival at the hotel. "See here, I'm flush," and he displayed a roll of bills.

"I know," responded the clerk; "but I've got a full house."—Philadelphia North American.

Tremendous Exodus to the Klondike. Despite the warnings of those who have been on the spot, and predict suffering in the Klondike region, thousands of adventurous Americans are wending their way thitherward. All of them should be provided with that medicinal safeguard, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which warms and nourishes the system, and prevents malaria, rheumatism, kidney trouble, besides remedying liver complaint, dyspepsia and constipation.

The Poker Variety. Depew—See any sharks coming over? Depond—Yes; played with a couple.—Up-to-Date.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

The utility of life is not in its extent; it is in the employment of it. A man may live long and live little.—Montaigne.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine.—Mrs. W. Pickert, Van Stelen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, '94.

An egg in the cup is worth two in the nest.—Chicago News.

Gentle treatment. St. Jacobs Oil soothes Neuralgia and cures it. It fades away.

The only thing you own after you die is what you have given away.—Farm Journal.

How to cure Rheumatism? Use St. Jacobs Oil. It cures. It cures.

THE GENERAL MARKETS. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 27.

Table with market prices for CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, FLOUR, HAY, BRAN, BUTTER, EGGS, POTATOES.

Table with market prices for CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, BUTTER, LARD, EGGS, POTATOES.

Table with market prices for CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, BUTTER, LARD, EGGS, POTATOES.

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What Does This Mean?

A perusal of the history of railway transactions during the past four years shows us that this period has been the most disastrous, from a financial standpoint, of any other of the present decade. Under the circumstances it would almost seem as though the further development or improvement of railway facilities must cease.

Yet, strange to say, many notable instances prove that the contrary is true. In numerous instances first-class roads, despite the hard times and general business depression, have made very decided advances, not only in the improvement of the material condition of the roadway itself, but likewise the equipment and service. And the public has been a great gainer by the public spiritedness of the roads.

One of the most notable cases of railway development is the Nickel Plate Road, which seems to have forged right ahead with its improvements and has exhibited an unrelenting determination to give the public the best possible facilities, in spite of the hard times. And how well this corporation has succeeded in its laudable efforts, the excellent condition of its system bears ample evidence. Yet the secret of this success is obvious. The people have responded very generously to a generous effort to give them the worth of their money. That is all. The people's money has enabled the road to better its facilities in every respect; thus the work has been of a mutual and reciprocal character. The liberal patronage accorded the road has brought a handsome return to the people in the shape of improved facilities for travel, yet at the same time at lower rates.

And now, it seems, the Nickel Plate Road is still engaged in further efforts to serve the people well. It has a high-class roadway to begin with; a most excellent equipment to end with, and a safe, fast and reliable service for the delectation of its patrons. All in all, it offers a most attractive menu to travelers bound east or west in the shape of "A Peerless Trio of Fast Express Trains."

George A. Benham, Special Correspondent.

Not Up in Nautical Lore. At sea, as many people know, time, instead of being reckoned by hours, is divided into watches of four hours each. From four o'clock to six, and six o'clock to eight, there are half divisions, nautically termed dog watches. In an insurance case the counsel asked an old sailor what time of day a certain collision occurred, and received the reply: "About the middle of the first dog watch." In summing up the case the barrister enlarged upon the information thus imparted, as follows: "You can imagine, gentlemen of the jury, the care which existed on this occasion, when, as appears from one of the plaintiff's own witnesses, this valuable ship and her cargo and the lives of passengers and crew were in jeopardy, to what gentlemen?—why, to the mere watch of a dog!"—English Paper.

There is a Class of People. Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1 a much. Children can drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Categories. "But what do you mean by saying that the man was more or less intoxicated?" asked the lawyer. "Lemme see," said the witness, as he scratched his chin. "I guess I mean that if he had been more intoxicated he would have been drunk, and if he had been less he would have been sober. How'll that do?"—Indianapolis Journal.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

You are always meeting people who claim that they save you money. What becomes of the money they save you?—Aitchison Globe.

Check Colds and Bronchitis with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

If women were as trifling as some men there would be more divorcees.—Washington Democrat.

Crutches and cruel pains from Sciatica. From St. Jacobs Oil the cure of it.

Very few people read a new book until it appears at the public library.—Aitchison Globe.

Don't snap in two. Limber up. St. Jacobs Oil will cure lumbago sure.

A girl stands before a mirror while dressing so she can see what is going on.—Chicago News.

When a man begins to move others, he is generally called a "crank."—Ram's Horn.

FOR CROUP,

asthma, bronchitis, or whooping cough, there is no remedy so sure and safe as Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. From the first dose its healing influence is manifest. The sufferer who has been kept awake by the cough falls into a refreshing sleep, and awakes strong and refreshed. Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is acknowledged to be a specific for all pulmonary complaints. Physicians praise and prescribe it.

This standard remedy for coughs, colds, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, is now put up in half size bottles at half price, 50c.

"One of my children had croup. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it strangling. It had nearly ceased to breathe. Having a part of a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child three doses at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given the child's breathing grew easier, and in a short time it was sleeping quietly and breathing naturally. The child is alive and well to-day, and I do not hesitate to say that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved his life."

C. J. WOODRIDGE, Wortham, Tex.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"DON'T HIDE YOUR LIGHT UNDER A BUSHEL." THAT'S JUST WHY WE TALK ABOUT

SAPOLIO

Freight paid on orders of 200 sq. ft. of Manila White Paper and 100 lbs. of Manila Rooding Company, Camden, N. J. A. N. K.-D. 1689

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

HONEST AND PATRIOTIC.

Wolcott Thus Refers to Western People Before an Eastern Audience.

He Says the East is Intolerant and That Wealth is Not a Test of Wisdom—An Eloquent Plea for National Unity.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—The 93d annual festival of the New England society in the city of New York was held at Delmonico's last night. Four hundred members of the society and their friends, including many distinguished men, were present.

Not only does this sentiment pervade the land, but we seem at times to be developing an inclination to invite some other country to differ with us in order that we may demonstrate our united aggressiveness.

The far west, largely the child of the east and pulsing with its blood, joins hands with the south. The new alignment is not only debtor against creditor class against class, but in a land pervaded with equal devotion to what its people believed is the truest welfare of the country.

So universal a feeling as that which pervades the great west cannot be wrong. You cannot dispose of a conviction held by millions of intelligent people by calling it a "crisis," and some day you may find it worth your while to look for the truth where it is usually hidden—somewhere beyond the extreme.

Somehow it is not really recognized in the west that ability to reorganize a western railroad and swell its stock and securities several millions every time it is foreclosed, necessarily indicates an equal ability to determine the wisest economic policy for the farmer who lives along the right-of-way.

It was only a few years ago that New England was "uncommon proud" of that west which her sons had so largely peopled, and her resources, lavishly ventured, had done so much to develop. Perhaps they are only supersensitive westerners, who fancy they see in certain quarters a subtle change, an inclination to criticize, an inability to find much to commend, and a tendency to look still further to the eastward for methods and ideas fit to follow.

SPECIAL ISSUE OF STAMPS.

Postmaster General Gary Will Issue Them Commemorative of the Omaha Exposition.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—Postmaster General Gary has decided to order a special issue of stamps commemorative of the holding of the Transmississippi exposition at Omaha next year.

THE LOUD BILL.

A Measure to Stop the Yearly Deficits of the Post Office Department.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—Chairman Loud, on the committee on post offices, has been working during the recess on the report of the committee on the Loud bill and has practically completed it.

Woman Overcome by Smoke.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—Mrs. Frederica Schlintz, aged and crippled, was overcome by smoke and died within a few feet of safety, during a fire which broke out in the house in which she lived on East Fifty-Ninth street before daylight today.

THE SON OF A BANKER.

Charles Felkens Convicted of Many Bold Burglaries in San Francisco. SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 23.—Charles Felkens, son of a banker of New Haven, Conn., came to the Pacific coast about two years ago and engaged in the real estate business in Los Angeles.

RARE SELF-SACRIFICE.

Prisoner in the Cincinnati Jail Secretly Food to Feed His Loved Ones. CINCINNATI, Dec. 23.—Charles Manlin, a horse trader, was taken to the county jail Monday night, charged with burglary.

THE LAW UPHELD.

Illinois Civil Service Statute Will Be Enforced in Chicago Police Affairs. CHICAGO, Dec. 23.—The supreme court of Illinois, sitting at Springfield, handed down a decision yesterday upholding the constitutionality of the civil service law of the state.

DR. PETIT'S CASE.

The President Asked to Pardon the Aged Physician, Who Is in the Missouri Penitentiary. WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—F. M. Sterrett, of St. Louis, called upon the president yesterday to plead for executive clemency in behalf of Dr. J. C. Petit, who is now confined in the Missouri penitentiary for misuse of the mails.

For Violation of Ventilate Law. ST. LOUIS, Dec. 23.—Warrants were issued yesterday for the arrest of four street railway officials, who are charged with having failed to provide ventilators during the months of November and December, this year, and January, February and March of last year, for the protection of motormen, as required by a statute enacted at the last session of the Missouri legislature.

Married School Girls Barred.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 23.—Recently Miss Gertrude L. Lewis, a 16-year-old high school girl, eloped with Sam Frazier and they were married. She continued to go to school as usual until yesterday, when Mr. Saldan, the school superintendent, informed her that, being a married woman, she could no longer continue as a pupil.

Postmaster Forced to Disgorge.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Dec. 23.—The post office at Chandler, Lincoln county, was looted by two masked robbers yesterday morning. Postmaster Rhiner was covered with Winchester and made to open his safe. Eight hundred dollars, several registered packages and a quantity of stamps, including everything of value, were secured. The robbers made good their escape on foot.

Window Glass to Cost More.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Dec. 23.—It was learned last night that the American Window Glass company, which controls the output of the window glass plants of the country, will issue a price list January 1, which will advance prices in proportion to the increase in wages recently granted the workers.

Noted Southern Negro Dead.

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 23.—Rev. W. W. Brown, president of the Grand Fountain of True Reformers, the most powerful organization among the negroes of the south, is dead in Washington city from blood poisoning, he having refused the amputation of his arm as the only chance for his life.

Says Autonomy Will Fail.

MADRID, Dec. 23.—Gen. Weyler, in an interview just published, is quoted as declaring formally that there is no hope of the success of autonomy. The general is also quoted as saying that if the Spanish government persisted in autonomy Spain would lose Cuba in a few months.

His Grandson Abducted.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Dec. 23.—Nicholas F. Snyder, president of the Snyder Oil company and a millionaire, was arrested on a warrant issued by his son, W. M. Snyder, charging him with the abduction of his infant son, W. M. Snyder, Jr. The son declares that while he and his wife were shopping Monday the elder Snyder and his wife entered the residence and carried the infant away with them.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

In Wichita there are seven Thirty-Third degree masons. The Salvation army will build a two-story stone building at Winfield.

The state poultry association will meet at Manhattan January 4-11. The Santa Fe will lay 1,000 feet of additional side track at Emporia.

At Burr Oak 20 ears of corn are on exhibition that weigh 27 3/4 pounds. A Jewell county man marketed 60 hogs that averaged 400 1/2 pounds, receiving \$720 for them.

A fire at Cherryvale destroyed Caudy's hardware store and other buildings valued at \$6,000. Dr. Glynn, a young physician at Iola, almost killed himself while experimenting with cocaine.

The contest over the office of sheriff of Shawnee county was decided in favor of Porter Cook, the republican. A young tough at Lawrence was fined \$105 in police court for escaping from the city rock pile.

A jury in a Wyandotte county justice's court refused to return a verdict until their fees were paid. Henry Webster is wanted at Yates Center for forging his brother's name to a \$50 note at the bank.

A Chicago firm is building 250 new refrigerator cars for the Santa Fe railroad, to cost \$900 each, a total of \$225,000. The populist clans of the state will meet at Topeka January 5 and 6 for a conference. A big attendance is expected.

A state convention of negroes was held at Topeka December 28 to demand a place on the republican state ticket. Gov. Leedy pardoned C. E. Wightman, who was sent up for wrecking the Tribune state bank, in time to eat Christmas dinner at home.

W. A. Reeder, of Logan, will again contest the Sixth congressional district republican nomination with A. H. Ellis. It is said there are others. In the district court of Sedgewick county Judge Dale declared valid the Kansas law requiring railroads to give return passes to shippers for one car of cattle.

An electric railway will be built from Kansas City to Bonner Springs, Wyandotte county, a distance of 20 miles, and Bonner will be boomed as a health resort. The county treasurer of Sumner county has discovered that Oklahoma farmers have killed and brought to Wellington thousands of rabbit scalps for which they received a bounty of three cents each.

E. W. Howe, of the Atchison Globe, is an applicant for the Atchison post office, and his enemies are digging up the mean things he has said in recent years, about McKinley and Senator Baker. Prof. C. C. Georjesson, who was last spring let out of the state agricultural college by the new board of regents, has been appointed to a lucrative position in the department of agriculture at Washington.

The Kansas court of appeals, sitting at Topeka, held that a client is bound by the act of his attorney, and that an attorney once appearing in a case will be recognized until notice to the contrary is filed in court. Under the new salary law Attorney General Boyle says county commissioners will be allowed pay only for those days actually spent working for the county, and in no instance can they draw to exceed \$300 a year.

Judge Holt, of Wyandotte county, holds that a creditor's right to sue stockholders of a bank are still good, notwithstanding the new banking law relieves the individual creditor of this right and gives it to the receiver. Labor commissioner Johnson has sent a blank statement to every man in the state who works for wages, which is to be returned with proper answers. The object is to find whether the laborer's condition is improving.

Lawrence Lapsley, a wealthy negro who died near Salina, left his fortune to Prof. Charles Harne, a young man who had nursed Lapsley through a dangerous sickness when the other white neighbors deserted him on account of his color. A permanent exhibit of Kansas products has been opened in the Nelson building, Kansas City, Mo., in charge of H. C. Owen, of Beloit. Crawford was one of the first counties to report, sending in a fine exhibit, principally of lead and zinc ores and coal.

Federal Judge Foster has ordered the Wichita & Western railroad to pay \$11,738 back taxes to Pratt county and dissolved the injunction restraining the sheriff from collecting the taxes. The money was badly needed, as the school districts were without funds. The suicide of Gen. A. B. Campbell, at Chicago, will be heard with regret by a large number of Kansas acquaintances. He was chaplain of the state penitentiary, under Gov. St. John and adjutant general under Gov. Martin. An appetite for whisky caused his ruin.

State Treasurer Hefflebower says he will pay for no more bonds for the permanent school fund if the aggregate indebtedness of the county, including school district, township and other indebtedness exceeds ten per cent. of the valuation of the county. This will bar 99 counties, while only six counties would be eligible. A nursery man who is working Morris county sells trees, contracting to put them out and care for them for five years and take as his pay half of the fifth crop. George Hamilton, county clerk of Harper county, was arrested for libel, on complaint of Judge McKay and Senator Titus. It is the outgrowth of a populist quarrel. When W. J. Bryan lectured at Lindsborg recently he learned that the college was in debt and he gave the \$250 loan from his lecture to the college. Near St. John, A. Brownlee has a well-stocked lake from which he sold this year about \$1,200 worth of fish.

GAGE MAKES REPLY.

The Treasury Secretary Answers Resolutions of the American Federation of Labor. WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—Secretary Gage has written a letter to President Gompers, of the Federation of Labor, in reply to the resolutions adopted the 20th inst. at Nashville by the convention of the Federation of Labor, denouncing the secretary's proposed financial measure. Secretary Gage says, among other things: It is true that the gold standard—by which things have been measured as to price for the last 60 years in this country—is inimical to the interests of the laboring classes of the United States, then I think it is inimical to all classes.

In other words, I do not believe that the exploitation of one class by another, either through false weights, partial laws or a paper monetary system, can be made to work for the permanent benefit of the exploiting class itself, or for the general weal, even were it defensible on any ground of right and justice, which it is not. Let me say to you, and through you to the great body you so honorably represent, that if, instead of denunciatory resolutions, which are not argument, you or any one on your behalf will show that the views I entertain and advocate are other than salutary to the great economic body of which we are all independent members, I will abandon them without hesitation. My present conviction, the honest fruit of sincere study and reflection, is that a breakdown in our present money standard would be a most disastrous blow to all our commercial and industrial interests, and that upon the wage-workers as a class, would be entailed the most serious effects of the disaster. Believing this, I must so bear witness.

SUNDAY LAWS FOR ALL.

Missouri Supreme Court Reverses a Murder Case Because of Illegal Challenges. JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Dec. 23.—The case of the State vs. George and Charles May was decided yesterday in supreme court in an opinion handed down by Judge Sherwood. They were indicted, tried and convicted of killing William I. Burdette in Buchanan county. By the decision Charles May is discharged and the case of George May is reversed and remanded for error of the trial court. The effect error assigned is that the defendant was not allowed the 24 hours granted by the statutes in which to make his challenges of the jurors. On this point Judge Sherwood says: A list of the jurors was delivered to the defendants at 12 o'clock, noon, on Saturday, and on Monday following at ten o'clock the court required the defendants to announce their challenges. As Sunday is a day on which judicial proceedings, it is not counted in computing the time in which motions are to be filed in court or other steps taken therein of a similar nature in pending causes. This was the rule at common law and still remains unchanged by our statutes. Twenty-four working hours is what the statute means, and it does not require either lawyers or judges to work on Sunday.

FOR A PROTECTORATE.

Latest Plan of Anti-Annexationists for Disposing of the Hawaiian Problem. WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—The opposition to the ratification of the Hawaiian treaty has simmered down almost entirely to the sugar trust, the Louisiana planters and the beet-root sugar manufacturers in Nebraska and California. There are a few senators who oppose the treaty on principle, as they believe it expedient for the United States to assume the responsibility of governing any detached territory, and several on the democratic side have joined the opposition because they regard annexation as a republican measure, although their caucus struck it from the list of political issues. To establish a protectorate over Hawaii is the latest scheme of the opposition of annexation. Having come to the conclusion that unless something is done congress will surely provide for annexation of the islands either by ratification of the pending treaty or by a direct bill, the enemies of annexation are preparing to introduce after the reassembling of congress a bill to declare a protectorate of the United States over the Hawaiian islands.

DURRANT'S CASE.

Attorneys for the Convicted Murderer to Make These More Moves. SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 23.—The attorneys for Theodor Durrant, under sentence of death for the Emmanuel church murders, have filed notice that they will ask for a change of venue from the recent order of sentence by Judge Bahrs, on the ground that the court is prejudiced. An appeal to the governor for a commutation of sentence will also be made on the ground that a review of the correlation of the Blanche Lamont and Minnie Williams cases should be made. Another effort to get the case before the federal courts will also be made.

RATHER STORMY TRIAL.

Knives, Spittoons and Charges of Unfaithfulness Figure in a Court Room. MCARTHUR, O., Dec. 23.—During a sensational trial, just concluded here, six men have been arrested inside the courthouse, and three of them are now under bond of \$1,000 for murder. Some allegations regarding the intimacy of Elijah Brown with a married woman led to a riot in which Brown received six knife wounds, one eight inches long and two deep, and Palyli Tuters had his skull fractured by an earthen spittoon. Both may be fatally injured.

TOO MUCH SOCIETY.

School Board at Iron Mountain, Mich., Thinks the Teachers Are Too Gay. IRON MOUNTAIN, Mich., Dec. 23.—The school board of this place has decided that many of the teachers are giving too much attention to society and has called a halt through a resolution, requesting teachers to refrain from attending dances, parties and other social entertainments upon evenings preceding days upon which school is to be in session. Crackers Will Be Higher. NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—The Times today says: "The largest corporations engaged in the cracker business—the American Biscuit & Manufacturing company and the United States Biscuit company—who have been negotiating for a combination for some time, have announced a general and marked advance in the price of their products. The heaviest increase is in the staple goods. The advance, however, is much less pronounced in the finer grades of goods, which are of most common table use, the immediate increases being slight."

SOME KANSAS HAPPENINGS.

Elopements Among School Children. Elopements among school children seem to be growing popular. At Eureka a boy of 17 and a girl of 16 recently ran away to be married and at Arkansas City the postmaster found it necessary to cease renting mail boxes to minors unless on a written permission from parent or guardian, in order to check clandestine correspondence among young people. Reducing the Price of Goods. The fight instituted against the Wholesale Jobbers' association of Kansas has already had the effect of demoralizing prices on "card" goods. All wholesale houses are cutting prices on trust goods of all kinds, and manufacturers, through fear, are making no efforts to stop it. Believes the Law Was Altered. Attorney General Boyle intimates that the law under which Judge Williams decided that Webb McNall had no right to refuse a certificate to a solvent insurance company was altered so as to favor insurance companies after it was passed by the legislature, and he asks the supreme court to investigate. Gigantic Natural Gas Project. A scheme is on foot to pipe natural gas from the Kansas fields and supply southeastern Kansas towns. The work is said to be backed by an eastern syndicate. Franchises are being asked and granted in several towns. The price of gas will be but 25 cents per 1,000 feet, or ten cents a jet. It Was All a Fake. The story recently telegraphed from Topeka that seven-year-old Byron Gilbert, of Atchison, had been given a lawyer's certificate by the Kansas supreme court, is not true. The paper in question only complimented the lad for his brightness, and was not a license to practice. State Normal Oratorical Contest. The annual prize contest in essay and debate at the state normal school, Emporia, was held last week. Miss Walters, of Kingman, won the first prize and gold medal for essay and Allen T. St. Clair, of Hutchinson, carried off the honors in the oratorical contest. Schoolhouses Being Sold for Debt. The first example of a schoolhouse being sold to satisfy indebtedness will soon be recorded in Kiowa county. It is expected that a number of similar sales will follow in the western part of the state, owing to the fact that many districts are depopulated. Rev. J. L. Longdon Pardoned. Gov. Leedy granted a Christmas pardon to Rev. J. L. Longdon, who was sent to the penitentiary from Shawnee county in 1895 for violating the age of consent law. Before his conviction Longdon preached at several towns in eastern Kansas. The Shock Killed Her. Near Miltonvale L. F. Pantan, while hunting, accidentally received a load of buckshot in his body, inflicting fatal injuries. He was carried home and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Dubey, fell dead from heart disease from the shock. This Is Interesting, If True. It is rumored at Topeka that the silver Republicans who are booming Judge David Martin for associate justice have persuaded the democrats to withdraw the demand for the renomination of Associate Justice Allen. Wanted to Kill Somebody. Dan Walton, a Leavenworth county farmer whose mind had become unbalanced through religious excitement, went to Lawrence and declared he would kill Postmaster Innis. He was arrested before carrying out his plans. Faith Cure Failed to Heal. At Lawrence Miss Evaline, aged 30, daughter of Rev. O. L. Tyndall, died of malarial fever. Her father refused to call a physician. He was a convert of Dr. Dowie, of Chicago, and the girl was treated by telegraph from Chicago. Independence Cost Her a Position. Miss Fenton, a teacher in a Brown county district school, refused to continue the school until her room was thoroughly cleaned. She held out six days, and the school board discharged her. A Sample of Kansas Hogs. Farmer Whittier, of Crawford county, has 100 hogs ready for market that average 830 pounds each. They are English Berkshire stock. He expects to get \$3,000 for the lot. A Child Sets a Baby on Fire. The four-year-old child of Edward Files of Atchison, set fire to the clothes of File's baby, inflicting burns from which death resulted. To Prison for Bigamy. Walter Brooks, a traveling Baptist "evangelist," was convicted in the district court of Anderson county for bigamy and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. Municipal Election at Iola. Having recently been declared a city of the second class, Iola will hold an election January 18 to choose new municipal officers. Is Baker to Control Patronage? A recent Washington special said Senator Lucien Baker had won in his contest for the control of Kansas patronage, including W. E. Sterne for marshal. A Woman Surprises Gamblers. At Effingham, Mrs. Ferguson, a wealthy widow whose agent had rented the upper floor of one of her buildings for a poker resort, entered the rooms and forced 12 men who were playing to give their names, and she will use them in prosecuting the proprietor. A Normal Girl's Sudden Death. Miss Mamie Hookey, aged 18, a student at the Fort Scott normal school, and daughter of a well-to-do farmer of Miami county, died suddenly in her room after a slight illness. Her physician expressed surprise and was at a loss to explain her death. Nine Men Drowned. LONDON, Dec. 24.—A boat containing nine stevedores, while proceeding to a steamer in the Thames to-day, was capsized and all the men were drowned.

AN ELECTION DECISION.

Missouri Supreme Court Says Irregularities in a Precinct Are Not Fatal. JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Dec. 24.—The supreme court rendered an opinion in an election contest in which he holds that the failure of the judges to be sworn by a proper officer, the fact that the judges are not evenly divided politically, or the fact that only four judges conducted the election in a certain precinct, does not make the election void as to that precinct, if no one's interest was prejudiced by such failure. May Wheat Being Corncr. CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—The possibility that Leiter and Armour will pool their interests to corner May wheat is stirring traders on "card" wheat. The Post says: George French, operating for the Leiter crowd, has piled up a line of at least 4,000,000 bushels of May wheat, according to reports from the floor. Armour's radical change of front in buying May wheat is common knowledge. It is equally well known that Armour has a pyramid of May wheat bought which is supposed to come close to the Leiter holding. Big Philadelphia Banks Suspend. PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—The Chestnut Street national bank and Chestnut Street Trust & Savings Fund company, both of which William M. Singler, proprietor of the Record and democratic leader is president, were not opened for business this morning. The bank had at all times held a good reputation, but it had been known for some time that its business, and necessarily its profits, had fallen off considerably. The suspension, however, was a great surprise, especially in view of the high standing of its officers. Rabbits Spreading Diphtheria. SIOUX CITY, Ia., Dec. 24.—Rabbits are spreading diphtheria, the doctors say, throughout the central part of this state. Some time ago it was noticed that hundreds of the bunnies were dying of a disease which the doctors pronounced almost identical with diphtheria in the human family. Soon after the epidemic commenced among the rabbits diphtheria began to be noticed among the families in the locality. The conclusion was reached that the germs were conveyed by the animals. Costly Gift to Pioneer Railroad President. NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—President Samuel Sloan, of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad will receive a pleasant surprise Christmas. The employees of the road will present him with a \$16,000 gold table service as a token of their esteem. Mr. Sloan will be 80 years old on Christmas day. He is the oldest railroad president in the country and has served for 30 years as the executive head of the Lackawanna system. Another Company Quits Kansas. TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 24.—On account of the attacks of State Insurance Superintendent McNall, the Mutual Life Insurance company, of New York, which has been doing business in Kansas continuously since 1869, will withdraw from the state. On January 1, all of its Kansas agents, 28 in number, will quit writing business. After that date it will simply keep one man in the state to receive premiums on policies already issued. Ex-Cashier Burr Pardoned. ST. LOUIS, Dec. 24.—President McKinley has sent a handsome Christmas gift in the way of a full pardon to William E. Burr, Jr., the ex-cashier of the St. Louis national bank, now undergoing a sentence of five years at Jefferson City for embezzlement. The pardon was issued upon the recommendation of Attorney General McKenna, and was recommended by a number of congressmen and senators from Missouri. Nicaragua Canal Convention. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 24.—Letters are coming in from the governors of states who have been invited to send delegates to the Nicaragua canal convention to be held in Kansas City January 17. All are in sympathy with the project and express a willingness to comply with the request made. The chief executives of Kansas, Missouri, Texas and Oklahoma have promised to be here in person. A Woman's Scant Attire. DOVER, N. J., Dec. 24.—Mrs. Thomas O. Bullock was arraigned before Justice C. B. Gage here charged with assault and battery. She was arrested in bed and was brought here from her residence, four miles away, attired only in her night dress and without shoes. She was thus arraigned in court. When she was arrested the officers gave her time to dress, but she refused to do so. Refuses to Be Censured. LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 24.—Rev. M. H. Houston, who was tried and convicted of heresy, appeared before the Louisville presbytery and declined to receive the censure and admonition that had been prepared for him and that before he would give up his belief he would give up his calling. Final action was postponed until the spring meeting of the presbytery. Cleveland, O., Has a Big Fire. CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 24.—Fire broke out in the business center of the city at five o'clock yesterday afternoon and, fanned by a high northwest wind, destroyed property worth more than \$500,000. The Power block, on Frankfort street, was consumed above the second story, and the rear of the brick Wilshire block, six stories high, on Superior street, was burned. Monster Cargo of Wheat for Africa. TACOMA, Wash., Dec. 24.—The mammoth tramp steamer Algon sailed from Tacoma with the largest cargo of grain ever loaded in a single vessel, carrying 377,500 bushels of wheat, valued at \$312,000. The Algon is bound for the northwest coast of Africa and is expected to be about 70 days making the voyage. Nine Men Drowned. LONDON, Dec. 24.—A boat containing nine stevedores, while proceeding to a steamer in the Thames to-day, was capsized and all the men were drowned.