

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HEW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIP FALL WHERE THEY MAY

VOL. XXIII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1897.

NO. 48.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

ACTING SECRETARY RYAN has made a decision on section 5 of the act of March 2, 1889, and says that it was the evident intention of congress to provide a means whereby every homesteader might acquire title to 160 acres of land, notwithstanding a prior partial exercise of the homestead right.

OFFICIALS of the state department express the opinion that the war in Cuba is nearing an end and are prepared for most startling news to be received any day.

The secretary of war has directed the general commanding the department of the Missouri to detail a troop of cavalry to assist Mr. Wisdom, United States Indian agent, in evicting 28 families of intruders in the Cherokee nation.

The post office department is watching the effect of letter boxes on street cars in Des Moines, Ia., and if the experiment is successful it will be tried in other cities where the same conditions prevail.

The Silver Dollar league of Washington has issued a circular asking investors to co-operate in the purchase of 40 tons of silver, which is to be offered to the mints for free coinage.

Should the superintendent of the mint refuse to coin this silver the aid of the courts is to be invoked under a section of the act of February 28, 1878. This section, the league claims never has been repealed, and consequently silver may be forced upon the government for coinage.

A WASHINGTON telegram says Senator Gorman, of Maryland, will be put forward by the eastern democrats for the democratic nomination for president.

The report having been published that the general land office would soon issue maps of Alaska, showing the latest surveys and explorations of the gold regions, that office has been flooded with letters requesting copies of the maps. As it will be impossible to prepare the maps for several months, the requests cannot be granted.

ACCORDING to the records of the treasury department the percentage of imports carried in American vessels for the first six months of this year was 15.35 and in foreign vessels \$4,65, the British carrying 55.89 per cent. Of domestic exports only 8.19 was carried in American bottoms, 91.81 being carried in vessels of other nations, British vessels carrying 68.23 per cent. of the whole.

A WASHINGTON dispatch said that Ethan A. Hitchcock, of St. Louis, had accepted the post of minister to Russia, recently tendered to him by President McKinley.

The civil service commission has issued a circular to the examining boards of 63 internal revenue districts, announcing that examinations for deputy collectors, clerks, storekeepers, gaugers and messengers will be held in each district on September 18.

COMMISSIONER POWDERLY has sent instructions to immigration officials at United States ports to make a careful inspection of arriving passengers, as several noted anarchists were believed to be on their way to this country from Europe.

Three hundred ministers in the country have applied for one vacancy as chaplain in the army.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Spanish prosecution at Havana has demanded that Evangelina Cisneros, niece of the Cuban president, be sent to the African penal colony of Ceuta for 20 years. The worst class of Spanish criminals are sent there to sick and die.

FABULOUS reports of gold finds in Trinity county, Cal., are attracting thousands of fortune hunters.

A "horse swapping" convention took place at Winder, Ga., recently, for the purpose of permitting farmers and traders to get together and dispose of surplus stock and fill their various needs. It was such a success that the organization has been made permanent and will hold a session every year.

TEN young women of the best families of Sevierville, Tenn., whipped a young man named Story, drove him out of town and threatened to hang him if he returned. He made a practice of speaking disparagingly of young women.

An average increase of \$2 a ton has been made in the price of structural steel at the mills in Cleveland, O., within the past few days and it was expected that the price might go up \$2 a ton more within the next 30 days.

A RECENT fire at Cleveland, Ok., destroyed half the business portion. Sutton's bank building being burned, besides six dry goods stores, several grocery stores and other places. The fire was said to be incendiary.

A NORWEGIAN railroad laborer at Omaha, Neb., has long been ailing from a complaint which was supposed to be eczema, but which is now declared to be leprosy.

SPARKS from an engine ignited a pile of shavings at a furniture factory in San Francisco, resulting in the total destruction of the factory and contents.

DAVID DELRICH and wife were found murdered in their home near Belfontaine, O., and the house ransacked throughout.

MANY eastern "tenderfeet" who started for the Klondike region were reported as being stranded at Tacoma, Wash., and elsewhere on the coast.

DETECTIVES recently found an illicit distillery in Chicago turning out 52 gallons of "moonshine" whisky a day.

A BOX that held 1,000 tons of coal burst in the Edison Electric Illuminating Co.'s building at Patterson, N. J., and buried two men under it.

JAMES A. R. ELLIOTT, of Kansas City, Mo., defeated Sim Glover, the Rochester, N. Y., crack shot at the Rochester driving park on the 14th and won the title of champion wing shot and captured the handsome trophy of the Kansas City Star that goes with the championship. The score was 92 to 84.

CONGRESSMAN ASHLEY B. WRIGHT fell dead at his home at North Adams, Mass., on the night of the 13th.

A FARMER near Greeley, Neb., named John D. Maw, attacked his married daughter with a hammer and inflicted fatal injuries. He then drove the rest of his family from the house and set fire to it and then fired the wheat stacks and barn. He was mentally unbalanced and was put in jail.

THE Sac and Fox Indians recently visited the Otoe Indians near Perry, Okla., and had a dance and feast on dog soup.

J. Z. GEORGE, United States senator for Mississippi, died in Mississippi City on the 14th. He had been near death's door since last winter.

HEAVY hailstorms around Pueblo, Colo., on the 15th damaged the railroads and stopped the trains from running.

THE count of Turin and Prince Henri of Orleans fought a duel with swords at Paris on the 15th. Prince Henri received two serious wounds in the right shoulder and in the right side of the abdomen. The count of Turin was wounded in the right hand. The duel was the result of criticisms on the Italian army.

At the fight at Waterbury, Conn., between Dan Murphy, of that city, and Alf Hanlon, of England, the former knocked the latter out in the 12th round by a left-handed hook on the jaw. The match was for 15 rounds.

ALL the prisoners in the jail at Fort Scott charged with sending an offensive postal card to his daughter at Winchester, Ok.

Theodore Deiffenderfer, a Doniphan county farmer, made enough from his wheat, oats and barley crop this year to buy another farm.

MILTON PARK, the chairman of the national organization committee of the populist party, has issued a lengthy address from Dallas, Tex., in which he urges all populists to reject fusion or alliance with democrats or republicans.

HAROLD MORLEY, the 15-year-old son of W. W. Morley, division superintendent of the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf, with headquarters at Kansas City, was found hanged to a tree near his father's ranch, near Chamberlain, N. M. The murder was supposed to have been committed by Mexican neighbors of the Morleys, with whom they have had trouble over their ranch boundaries.

A BIG gold strike has been made in the Moon Anchor mine near Colorado Springs, Colo., the ore running in the neighborhood of \$75,000 to the ton.

AT the emancipation celebration given by colored citizens at Little Rock, Ark., on the 12th Hon. H. L. Remmel, the republican leader of the state, branded the movement for penning ex-slaves as the veriest nonsense and advised them not to be duped into spending money for such an illustration.

ALL negroes have been ordered to leave the parish of Vernon, La.

"KID" McCoy knocked out Dan Bayliff, of Lima, O., in the third round at Dayton, O., on the 13th. Bayliff was no equal to McCoy as a scientific fighter.

LEWIS DEERWESTER, who was suspected of being implicated in the Derick double murder at Bellefontaine, O., was found unconscious on his wife's grave with his throat cut. Slight hopes were entertained for his recovery.

THE men employed in repairing 35 of the public school buildings at Chicago, to the number of 2,500, struck on the 13th. The strikers wanted only union men employed.

FIRE on the 13th burned four buildings at Ironwood, Mich. Henry Lensol was suspected of starting the fire and a crowd gathered and attempted to throw him into the burning buildings, but the firemen turned the hose on them and they desisted and the prisoner was taken to jail. It was said that he made a full confession that he was hired by Charles Ross, who owned the buildings, to set them on fire. Ross has also been arrested.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY and his party paid a special visit on the 13th to the grave of John Brown, near Lake Placid, N. Y. McKinley is the first president to ever visit the last resting place of the great abolitionist and father of the republican party.

REPORTS of a terrific hailstorm were received from Alexander and other towns north of Eldorado, Ill., on the 12th. The corn crop was stripped and will make nothing. Oats were so badly pounded out of the shock that they were not worth thrashing. Many barns were wrecked and stacks torn down and blown away.

FIRE at St. Louis wrecked the two top floors of the seven-story building occupied by the Enterprise Brass Co., causing \$50,000 loss.

THE elevator at Maquon, Ill., containing a large amount of grain, was totally destroyed by a fire attributed to tramps.

MIKE FARAGHER and Joe Martin, of Youngstown, O., fought a 45-round draw near Cleveland the other night.

ABOUT 150 miners of the Saginaw (Mich.) Coal Co. struck on the 11th for a raise of 15 cents per ton.

THE London Times said on the 11th: It is estimated by persons in a position to form an opinion that at least 12 per cent more wheat than is usually needed by Europe will be wanted this year. Owing to the short Russian, French and Austro-Hungary crops, the United States will be the only country able to meet this extra demand.

PHILIP HINNS died recently at Delaware, O., at the age of 107. He enlisted in the union army at the age of 71 and, being on a furlough at the close of the war, was not discharged but which is now declared to be leprosy.

SPARKS from an engine ignited a pile of shavings at a furniture factory in San Francisco, resulting in the total destruction of the factory and contents.

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OFFICERS went to arrest Harrison Korr, a negro, charged with murder, at Palarm station, near Little Rock, Ark., when Korr and half a dozen other negroes opened fire and there was a pitched battle, which resulted in two negroes and one of the officers being killed and two other officers seriously wounded. A posse started after the other negroes in order to Lynch them.

A DISPATCH to the New York Herald from Havana said that Capt.-Gen. Weyler, the commander of the Spanish forces in Cuba, had sent his resignation to Madrid.

THE northbound passenger train of the M. K. & T. was derailed near Cedar Mills, Tex., early on the 13th and W. H. Rollins, baggeman, was killed and three negro passengers slightly injured. The rails of the track had been misplaced by somebody.

BALD, Cooper, Longhead, Kiser and Sanger have been matched for a bicycle race on the Buffalo, N. Y., athletic field, August 24, for a \$1,000 purse. The race is to be in mile heats, best two out of three.

A BOB from Russell Gulch broke into the jail at Central City, Col., at two a.m. on the 13th and fired through the bars of the cage at four prisoners, held on suspicion of being the murderers of Alex Goddard, a miner. The four prisoners escaped death by hiding behind the bedding in their cell and the mob, supposing they had killed them, left.

PETER MONAHAN, aged 60 years, was legally hanged at Baltimore, Md., on the 13th for the murder of his wife.

In the fight at Waterbury, Conn., between Dan Murphy, of that city, and Alf Hanlon, of England, the former knocked the latter out in the 12th round by a left-handed hook on the jaw. The match was for 15 rounds.

JOHN BROOKS, of Columbus, is in jail at Fort Scott charged with sending an offensive postal card to his daughter at Winchester, Ok.

Theodore Deiffenderfer, a Doniphan county farmer, made enough from his wheat, oats and barley crop this year to buy another farm.

CATTLEMEN all over the state are up in arms against the new order of the railroads to ship live stock by weight instead of by car load.

THE broomcorn harvest in Kansas this year will be unusually light because of dry weather at a critical time, which destroyed thousands of acres.

EDWARD INGRAM, a graduate of the state blind asylum, is running a big broom factory in Atchison. Though totally blind he sorts his straw.

THE past week the state treasurer paid off and refunded \$200,000 of the state's bonds, using the state's own money from the permanent school fund.

IT is said Mayor Fellows, of Topeka, will contest with J. A. Troutman for the vote of Shawnee county in the republican state convention for governor.

HAZELTON wants to compromise its bonded debt. The town cannot pay the interest and repudiation is threatened unless the eastern creditors are lenient.

ANTHONY, Harper county, is trying to compromise her indebtedness of \$168,000 on a basis of 50 per cent. The town has an assessed valuation of only \$108,000.

THE flax tow factory at Fort Scott has resumed operations after an idleness of several months. The flax industry in Kansas this year promises rich returns.

IN the post office at Ellis Mrs. Walkenstein shot and killed a jeweler named Mulheim, then killed herself. There had been talk connecting the two in a scandal.

FRED KIPP, living six miles west of Ellsworth, was overcome with heat while working in his blacksmith shop and, falling face downward into the fire, was burned to death.

GOV. LEEDY has named George M. Munger, Judge J. S. Emery, E. R. Moses, John Edwards and E. D. Webb as delegates to the National Irrigation congress at Lincoln, Neb., September 28-30.

CYRUS LELAND is credited with a desire to have W. J. Bailey in congress from the First district. To this end he is desirous that Congressman Curtis seek the nomination for congressman-at-large.

A TELEGRAM from Mankota said 25 leading young populists of Kansas would emigrate to Utah this fall and settle in different portions of that state, with a view to controlling the politics of the state.

MICHAEL ANGIOILLO, alias "Golli," the anarchist who assassinated the Spanish premier, Canovas del Castillo, was tried by court-martial at Vergara and found guilty and sentenced to death. He will be garroted within the prison walls.

GEN. MILES, head of the United States army, has forwarded preliminary reports of his observations with the Turkish forces during the late war with Greece. They are to be followed by more detailed statements. He will also report on the British military garrisons and give his opinion of German military methods.

THE HEADLESS BODY of a man named C. Pickens was found in a clump of bushes near the roadside in Stone county, Ark., where there was evidence of a desperate struggle. A close search failed to reveal the whereabouts of the murdered man's head.

THE potato blight is ravaging the country of Jellico, Tenn., were swept away in a destructive conflagration, and over 100 people were made homeless.

THE demand for stockers and feeders in Nebraska has become so heavy since the new corn crop was assured that no one can afford to buy cattle for the first time in the state's history a train load of cattle was shipped west from Buffalo, N. Y., for the Nebraska market.

A PASSENGER train was held up between Edmond and Oklahoma City, Ok., at 12:15 a.m. on the 17th by six or eight masked men and the express car looted. The passengers were not molested.

STATE SUPERINTENDENT STRYKER has notified all school boards in the state that the text-books adopted by the state text-book commission must be used after September 1, except where written contracts have been entered into under the provisions of the county uniformity law.

He says that written contracts with book companies otherwise will not stand. Attorney-General Boyle holds views directly opposite to Mr. Stryker regarding existing written contracts.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

THE W. R. C. delegates will go to the Buffalo encampment via the Santa Fe.

A new \$45,000 building for the insane asylum at Topeka will be erected at once.

Pittsburg, now a city of 13,000, will have free delivery of mail after September 1.

ALL the empty buildings in Argonia have been rented by Syl Dixon and stored with wheat.

The total valuation of the packing-house property in Kansas City, Kan., is \$15,000,000.

FARMER GORMAN, of Dickinson county, harvested 4,820 bushels of wheat from 80 acres.

THE Republicans of Bourbon county nominated Miss Stella Strait for register of deeds.

POSTMASTER MILLER, of Otoe, is in limbo for signing other people's names to pension vouchers.

A Topeka dispatch said Webb McNaull had struck it rich in a Colorado gold mine investment.

SPAKER STREET, of Decatur, claims to have discovered a contagious disease that will kill grasshoppers.

NEWTON has a liveryman who refuses to do business on Sunday and he has the largest patronage of any liveryman in town.

SENATOR BAKER says United States Marshal Neely will be permitted to serve off his term which expires next January.

WILLIAM A. THOMPSON committed suicide at Topeka because his parents were airing their troubles in court in a divorce suit.

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THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

THE LAST TORPEDO.

BY WALTER WOOD.

NO. 90, first-class torpedo boat, was doing the very best within her power; that is to say, she was making 18 knots, and at that speed she jumped and rattled like a thing of life in evil mood.

One day out from Gibraltar, running home for overhauling and refitting, No. 90 had met a gale from the northwest. To turn and seek shelter at the rock would be as dangerous, her commander argued, as to go ahead, and would incur the risk of allegations of poor seamanship and suggestions that he feared to face a breeze; and, being a sensitive man, he dreaded either. To go ahead in weather like that was to travel in constant fear of foundering, while to heave to with such a craft as No. 90 was to be overwhelmed in the tempestuous waters.

"We're between the deep sea and the devil with a vengeance," muttered the captain. "But there's no help for it. It's full speed ahead, and Heaven be with us."

"Promises to be a stiff blow," said the sublieutenant, Harridance, struggling to the captain's side. He and his superior, Hanson, were at school together, and there was scant ceremony between them while on board of No. 90.

The sublieutenant produced a flask of whisky from a pocket of his oily frock and offered it to his commander. "It's the finest drop of mountain dew on the bay at this moment," he added, clinging hard to a rail as he spoke, "and there are plenty of liners knocking about."

"It's the only means of getting warm there'll be until this blow is over," Hanson said. "I suppose there's no comfort below?"

"Not even an apology for it," said Harridance, cheerfully. "The gunner's in a foot of water on the floor, if he's in an inch, and every corner's soaked. As for the atmosphere—ugh, it's vile, even for No. 90. I suppose you're going hot and strong in the teeth of everything?"

The captain nodded.

"No intention of seeking shelter at the rock, I suppose?"

"No turning back for No. 90 this trip," responded Hanson.

"Not going to make for Bordeaux, or the lee of Belle Isle?"

"Not with a craft in this state. It would create a wrong opinion in foreign minds as to the efficiency of British torpedo boats."

"Then it's neck or nothing," said Harridance, "for I think, of all the old carcasses of the '85 batch of boats, No. 90 is the rottenest and oldest."

"She's as tight as a crack liner," growled Hanson, who refused to acknowledge any defect in this, his first command.

"Love is blind to faults," laughed Harridance. "For my own part, I'm certain the odds are equal against our getting into port with whole skins."

"You've a nice, comfortable way of looking at it," said Hanson, not without a secret admiration of his junior's coolness and good spirits. "But half your indifference is assumed and the rest is due to the fact that you have no family ties."

"You're wrong about the assumption, but correct about the ties. I'm not indifferent. I'm merely philosophical. It runs in the breed of us, and I'm developing it. I want the Harridance strain to become, in the fullness of time, utterly unimpassioned and careless of what fate or fortune has in store for them. That's my ideal of a man."

"Bah!" replied Hanson, with amused good humor; "a worthless stick-in-the-mud."

"Think of the comfort of it," urged Harridance. "Come weal, come woe, you wouldn't care. You'd go serenely on."

"Well, young gentleman, you can work up all your philosophy, for you'll need it before to-night, unless the gale goes down."

Meanwhile the gale blew harder and No. 90 struggled on in the teeth of it. On deck Hanson and the helmsman were deluged by the seas that came on board and raced towards the stern.

Summoning all the philosophy he possessed, and his stock was large, Harridance determined to try to get a spell of sleep, however short, and to this end he lay on the least wet locker.

The junior awoke from a dream in which he was fighting desperately with a savage, who was armed with an enormous club. At the moment of awaking the weapon had descended upon his head; in reality he had been thrown off the locker by a heavy lurch of No. 90 and was badly soured before he could regain his feet. The gunner had clambered on deck, and Harridance crawled cautiously after him, feeling very wet and wretched.

He looked about him, and, finding that the gale was worse, determined to say nothing more to trouble Hanson. When he reached his superior's side he made no observation.

"It's cozier aboard of her than here," said Hanson, pointing to a distant object.

The junior looked and saw ahead, down on the horizon, the hull of an ocean liner. They neared each other rapidly, No. 90 leaping frantically and the steamer coming on with steady sweeps.

The captain of the liner was on the

upper bridge, watching with a sailor's eye the way in which No. 90 headed for the seas. As he approached she plunged headlong into a wave, and for a moment seemed to have been swallowed by the heaving mass. When No. 90 shook herself free she was abreast of the liner and running swiftly past her. The captain raised hand in friendly salute and took very careful notice of her number and condition. "If she makes one or two more headers like that," he thought, "she'll want some one to report where and when she was last seen. Two or three such plunges, and she'll like a shot."

The chief engineer was smoking a pipe contentedly and meditatively as No. 90 struggled past. "God pity the men in the stokehole," he said, taking his pipe from his mouth for a moment. "What an awful den it will be just now. Whew! What in the name of goodness are they driving her like that?"

The Sun of Orient lunged comfortably on her way to eastern seas and No. 90 strained and labored northward, a low black body on the raging waters. Night came down with inky darkness and a red glare shot into the sky from the raking funnel. The half-naked stokers tried no longer to feed the furnaces on scientific principles, and it was nothing to them that sheets of flame rose from the stack, which, if No. 90 had been advancing towards an enemy, would have made her swift descent to the ocean bed a matter of certainty.

When morning broke Hanson and Harridance were still side by side. During the hours of darkness the junior had maintained his philosophy wonderfully well, with the help of his capacious and replenished flask; but even his imperturbability was becoming affected, and when he stamped his wet, cold feet on the dock and tried to rub some warmth into his stiff and almost frozen hands, and dwelt upon the sorry makeshift of a breakfast that he must be content with, he yearned for the comfort of a quiet harbor and thought of a nook by the fire of a third-rate inn as an excellent equivalent for Paradise, and of coffee, eggs and bacon as a meal of princely sort. The funnel looked gaunt and cold in the cheerless dawn and the salt grime of the seas lay thickly upon it. The salt had caused a greasy film to rest upon the searchlight projector, and everywhere the gear and fittings looked the worse for buffeting with wind and water. Drenched and cold, those on deck hung doggedly on, and still No. 90 plowed her way towards the channel.

"I wonder," Harridance sang out above the gale, "if one of those poet fellows who rant so much about the glories of the sea ever spent a rough night on a torpedo boat or knew what it was to stand knee-deep in water for a few

hours at stretch, with blue toes and fingers, and whistle for the breakfast that never comes?"

Hanson smiled, but made no answer. The sun was just appearing above the horizon, and he was anxiously looking to see what promise of a day it gave.

"It's going to blow harder than ever," he said.

"Then I'd exchange this spot for the bridge of a tramp of the meanest class," replied Harridance. "I must fortify by another pull at the flask. Here's an aerobicfeat for you."

He straddled out his legs and released his hold of the rail to which he was clinging.

"Be careful," shouted Hanson, warningly. "It wouldn't need much of a lurch to send you off a slippery deck like this."

"Here's to you and No. 90," Harridance retorted, jauntily! "Alone and on one leg I do it, and to make it more effective and poetic, close my eyes. I drink towards you, as the villain in the melodrama says."

At last a mighty sea came roaring on, an awful liquid wall, before which it seemed as if no human work could stand. Hanson and the junior watched it with grim fascination. No. 90 dashed dauntlessly into the rearing mass. She rose to it as far as she could, rose until it seemed as if she would be thrown over bodily and go round like the spoke of a wheel, then with a noise like thunder the sea broke over her, and when No. 90 at last rose she was at the mercy of wind and wave. The sea had swept and shorn her deck; it had carried the funnel and put out the engine fires; it had smashed in the after-skylight, and flooded the wardroom. The steam from the extinguished fires rose in hissing white clouds, and the scalded men from the engine-room crawled one by one on deck, having nothing more to do in the place where they were already standing waist-deep in coal-black water.

Hanson looked about him. The devastation was complete.

As he looked upon it he could not press a ghastly smile. He scanned the horizon slowly. His practiced eye told him that the worst of the gale had passed; and the hope arose within him that after all things might go well, and he would be spared to take the battered carcass into port.

The captain's survey finished when he looked ahead. He gazed long and hard, rubbed his eyes, rested them for a moment and looked again. Still hoping that what he saw might be fancy, he shut them a second time. Having done that, and looked once more, he turned to Harridance, and, pointing ahead, asked, simply: "What do you make of that?"

Harridance, too, had been looking closely. He answered, briefly: "Water-spoil."

"And coming this way?" The junior nodded. "It's growing as it comes."

Again the junior acquiesced.

"We've got no chance against it if it strikes us?"

Harridance shook his head.

"Then the Lord have mercy on us."

"Amen," replied the junior, fervently. He was very serious now.

Both gazed in silence for a moment, each wondering what the end would be.

Suddenly Hanson exclaimed: "There's a derelict at the base of the column."

"And what of that?" asked Harridance. "It only makes destruction certain for us."

"The wreck will prove our salvation, God willing."

"I don't follow you. The waterspot is bringing down the wreck with a force that will send us to the bottom like a bag of lead."

"It's a heaven-sent target, as you'll see," said Hanson. "We've one torpedo left, I think?"

"Only one, but I believe it's all right."

"The tube is workable?" Hanson still spoke interrogatively.

"Uninjured, judging from the look of it."

"In any case it would be more effective than the Nordenfelt, even if we had the gun left. As we haven't, there's no alternative."

The junior wondered vaguely what his captain meant. He understood in part when Hanson worked his way to the tube and began to uncover it without seeking help. Harridance joined him, and in silence took a share in the task. Soon the tube was fully exposed, and Hanson made a rapid survey to see that all was well with it. The tube and the torpedo in it had escaped all damage in the gale, and the weapon lay there snugly, ready, even to the fitted warhead, for discharge at any object which might be selected.

The waterspot came slowly on, gaining force as it approached. It was a thousand yards away when Hanson trained the tube and prepared to thrust the missile into the water. The aiming was a simple matter, for the thing to be destroyed was large and near. By this time the derelict, almost submerged, was clear to all.

Slowly but infallibly the waterspot drew near, the hull of No. 90 in its path. The thousand yards were reduced to 500; still the captain did not fire his precious shot; another hundred yards were passed, and the crew for the most part closed their eyes. Not more than 200 yards separated No. 90 from her foe when the impulse charge was fired, and the tube vomited forth the last torpedo.

Hanson had seen many torpedoes fired, but never one the course of which he watched so hungrily as this. On the consummation of that deadly shot the safety of the boat and every soul on board depended. There was no mincing matters, no shutting of the eyes to that one simple, awful fact. There lay the low, black battered hull, rising and falling to the seas, with no power of motion left; her engines still, inert and helpless; there in front was the thing which looked more deadly and malignant as it grew. Frequently in his career had Hanson thought of what might happen if his country went to war. He had pictured the awful strain on his nerves when on the eve of battle; he had imagined all the horrors of the newest forms of fights at sea, of men going down in hosts, pinned in their mighty works of steel and iron, sunk by one skillful torpedo or one lucky shot from a monster gun.

When the explosion came there was a dull roar which rose above the noise of the dying gale, and a pillar of spray shot skyward. The torpedo had hit its mark, and the gloomy, hungry column had made the final stage of its destructive journey.

For nearly one long minute all on board kept silence, then there was a shout of joy, a chorus of deliverance from those who until that time had looked upon themselves as lost. Hanson led the shout himself, and Harridance joined in with wild enthusiasm.

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"Here's to you and No. 90," Harridance retorted, jauntily! "Alone and on one leg I do it, and to make it more effective and poetic, close my eyes. I drink towards you, as the villain in the melodrama says."

They got a signal of distress up—an old square flag and an oily flock rolled up as a ball, flying just below the tattered pennant—and never a man gave in until a collier tramped, mauling an unprofitable trip in ballast, discerned the quarry and came joyfully alongside. Then one or two fell senseless where they stood, and knew of nothing till they awoke in the close, dark forecastle of the steamer.

"She'll keep afloat all right now, sir," said the captain of the tramp. "There's no sea on, and she's coming astern like a cork. A couple of my men are on board till you are ready to go back. Won't you rest a bit in my cabin? Your young man's at the whisky and cheese and biscuits already, and speaks highly of 'em."

"I think I will," said Hanson, drowsily.

Darkness came again, and as two white lights were hauled up the foremost of the tramp her captain slapped his lean pocket with a laugh, and thought of what he would buy his sweetheart with his share of No. 90's salvage.—*Peterson's Magazine*.

THE CURRENCY COMMISSION.

The President's Policy Is Carefully Expedient.

The most noticeable feature of the discussion about the currency commission was the utter absence of any higher tone in it all than the mere question of party expediency. That the administration owes its power to last fall's pledges of currency reform seemed to be a consideration entirely eliminated from discussion. Perhaps this is not to be wondered at so much; little is to be expected in the way of attachment to pledges from an administration which has spent a twelfth of its lease of life in arranging to repay campaign contributors through the tariff, to the exclusion of all other subjects of discussion. With such an administration, under such conditions, it need not excite surprise that so poor and pitiful a sop to decency as the currency commission scheme should, after it had been prepared and publicly announced as about to be transmitted to congress, be withheld, while the republican politicians wrangled over the question of its expediency.

Hanna, it appears, favored the transmission of the message. Not that Hanna had any idea that congress would do anything on the subject if it was sent in, for Hanna knew full well how completely at odds the republicans in congress were, underneath their surface semblance of harmony, and how hard it had been to hold congress together long enough to straighten out the conflict of selfish interests over the tariff. But Hanna reasoned that the contest in Ohio, in which he had so vital a concern and upon the result of which will depend his reelection or the loss of his seat in the senate, is to hinge in great degree upon the financial question. An indication by the administration that it favors legislation which will prevent future drain upon the gold reserve might catch the business men in the state and thus strengthen the republican cause. Hanna was well aware that no action would be taken by the senate upon the president's recommendations, if made, but he believed, apparently, that the mere making of such recommendations would be accepted as proof of the sincerity of the administration, and, by giving press and people something else to talk about, steer them away from the dangerous ground of the Dingley tariff.

The eastern republicans in congress, as a rule, took the other side of the argument. They feared that the financial issue might again be thrust into prominence at a time when their business constituents were demanding rest from discussion and opportunity to adjust themselves to the new conditions of the Dingley bill. They asserted that they were deluged with letters from merchants, manufacturers and bankers urging the unwisdom of a renewal of the controversy over the financial question until the exigencies of a political campaign should demand it.

So the president, "simply a careful gentleman, much too amiable and too impressionable to be safely intrusted with the great executive office," balanced the pros and cons of currency reform on the pole of expediency and hesitated. How happy might he be with either, were either dear charmer away!—*Albany (N. Y.) Argus*.

HIGHER PRICES.

Truth About the Operation of the New Tariff.

A pound of fact is worth a ton of theory in estimating the effects of the new tariff law. The world is giving the facts to the advance in prices which some days ago it said would be the one certain result of the Dingley bill.

The grocers have already advanced the price of sugar six-tenths of a cent a pound, merely as a preliminary increase. The consumers of the country will pay to the treasury at least \$25,000,000 and probably \$30,000,000 more for their sugar under the new law than they did under the one which it displaced. The exactions of the sugar trust will add millions more to the cost of pure robbery.

The testimony of merchants shows that there has already been an advance of "from ten to twenty-five per cent. on all woolen goods." It will cost more to keep warm next winter. Hides have advanced by reason of the new tax, and an increase in the cost of boots and shoes, from 30 to 50 cents a pair, is expected. An advance of prices all along the line is inevitable. As an offset to this one of the merchants asks: "But is not the consumer better off if he gets more money?"

There is much virtue in an if. Will the consumer get more money? This also will be a question of fact rather than of theory. The consumers will know—the politicians and the protected class need make no mistake about that! They knew in 1890 and 1892. "It was the shopping women who did it," said Speaker Reed, in explaining the republican overthrow in those years. In certain lines of production it is not unlikely that wages will advance somewhat as the result of reviving industry. But there is small probability that the increase in wages will equal the increase in the cost of living. For the large class of salaried persons there is even less prospect of a compensating advance in pay.

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WHICH IS IT?

TWO BABIES.

On the well-worn steep of an humble home
In a clean though narrow street,
While the day as yet was young and fair
As the springtime sun was sweet,
Sat an aged man in decent garb,
With a look half vague, half sad,
And he held the hand in his trembling
clasp
Of a sturdy four-year lad.
Said a voice: "Now, dad, don't you quit the
steps—
Take good care gran'pa, John, dear!"
Such a knowing nod as the baby gave!
But the old man did not hear,
Yet he pressed more firmly the soft wee
hand.
Brought the eyes so quick and bright,
And protecting love just as clearly felt
As the warmth of vernal light.
Ah, I wondered how and of what they
had talked.
Those two children in the sun;
Did the babe of age and the babe of youth
Find their plane of being one?
And I thought I might, could I learn that
tongue,
Make of life the burden plain,
Till perhaps the tired in His love would sit,
As in light the babies twain.
—L. Mitchell, in Springfield (Mass.) Re-
publican.

CAPTAIN CLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

[Copyright, 1894, by J. B. Lippincott Co.]

VIII.

As he rushed around to the southern side of the old house—the side whence all this uproar proceeded—Lambert came suddenly upon two dim, swaying figures. The one nearest him—that of a man—was clutching, throttling, apparently, a slighter form in white, a woman. The butt of his revolver straightened out the dark figure with one crack, and then for a moment everything was darkness and confusion. A lamp, held by some screaming female at a neighboring window, was dropped with a crash. The screams subsided to sullen and chatter and Ethiopian protestations and furious demands: "You Elinor! you black niggah—you let me out this room instantly!" Then rush of footsteps to the window again, when Burns with his lantern came tearing around the corner. Then a majestic voice, imperious even though well-nigh breathless, was heard: "Katherine, return to your bed instantly. Do you hear? Instantly! And send Elinor to me."

That Katherine shot back within the sheltering blinds was possibly due not so much to the impetus given her by those imperative orders as to that imparted by the sight of a pair of shoulderstraps and the face of the young officer gazing in bewilderment above him. Well might he look amazed! At his feet on the pathway Private Riggs was sprawling, half stunned by the blow he had received. On his back amidst the wreck of a glass hot-bed, Private Murphy was clutching at empty air and calling on all the saints in the Hibernian calendar to rescue him from the hands of that old beldam. On the pathway, in a loose wrapper, her bosom heaving with mingled wrath and exhaustion, one hand firmly clutching a stout cane, the other clasping together at her white neck the shreds of her torn and disheveled garb, her dark eyes flashing fire, her lips quivering, stood a woman certainly not 50 years of age, despite the silver in the beautiful hair streaming down upon her shoulders and the deep lines of grief and care in her clear-cut and thoroughbred face. She leaned heavily on the stick an instant, but raised it threateningly as the luckless Murphy strove to sit up and stanch the blood trickling from his lacerated hands and face.

"Don't you dare to move, suh," she panted, "unless—" And the uplifted cane supplied, most suggestively, the ellipsis.

"Oh, for the luv o' God, ma'am, don't hit me ag'in! Sure, I'd never prezhoome, ma'am—"

"Shut up, Murphy!" Burns. "It's easy to see what brought you here. Shall I let Riggs up, lieutenant? He's bleeding a good deal."

But Riggs didn't want to get up. He flopped helplessly back upon the grassplot. Burns bent over and held his tattered close. "The man's drunk, sir," he said—"and cut."

"I did that, I presume," said Lambert, still a little out of breath after the dash to the rescue. "I found him daring to lay hands on this lady. Madame, I sincerely hope you are not injured. It is impossible for me to say how I deplore this outrage. These men shall suffer for it, I assure you."

With rapid step the corporal of the guard, bringing with him a couple of men and another lantern, came hurriedly to the scene and stood silent and alert, glancing eagerly from face to face. Two or three frightened negroes had crept around the rear portico and hung trembling behind their mistress. With a shawl thrown over her head and shoulders, a quadroon girl halted half way down the steps from the side door, her eyes dilated, and her lips twitching in terror, until a low voice from within made her go on, and a tall, dark-haired, pale-faced girl in a long, loose wrapper fairly pushed her forward and then stepped quickly to the older woman's side.

"Go back to the house at once, my child. This is no place for you. Go to Katherine and tell her I say she must not leave her bed. Go!" And, silently as she came, but with an infinite and evident reluctance, the tall girl turned and obeyed. Mrs. Walton had spoken slowly and with effort. Of Mr. Lambert and his party she had as yet taken no notice whatever. Again Murphy began to squirm in his uncomfortable couch of mingled mud and broken glass and head lettuce, and the crackling accompaniment to his moaning once more

made him the object of the lady's attention.

"Lie still, suh," she said, low and sternly. "You have broken mol glass now, suh, than yoh captain can replace. Lie still whuh you are until my suhants lift you out—Henry!" she called.

"Ye-assum," was the answer, as one of the negroes came reluctantly forward, humbly twirling a battered hat in his hands.

"Go fetch your barrow."

"Indeed, Mrs. Walton," interposed Lambert, "you need not trouble yourself. The guard shall carry these two scoundrels to camp, and prison life at Ship Island or Tortugas will put a stop to their prowling. It is on your account I am distressed. We have no surgeon at hand; I will send at once for a doctor in town—"

She raised a slender white hand, relinquishing her grasp upon the cane, which now went clattering upon the gravel of the walk. It was a sign to check him, and respectfully he broke off in his hurried words. Then again she turned to the negro, who stood with twitching face, irresolute, beside her.

"Did you hear me, Henry? Go." Again Riggs began to groan and stretch forth feeble hands. Burns looked appealingly to his young officer, then as appealingly to the lady. Clearly, she was mistress of the situation. Lambert had quickly stooped and picked up the cane, but she did not see, apparently, that he wished to restore it to her. In the light of the lanterns the mark of Riggs' clutch was plainly visible at her white and rounded throat.

"Two of you lift this fellow," said Burns to the corporal; and between them Riggs was heaved to his sprawling feet. "Get him over to camp now and bathe his head. Put a bayonet through him if he tries to bolt. I'll be there presently."

And of Riggs, her assailant, and of Riggs' removal under guard, the lady of the Walton homestead took no note whatever. Rebuffed, yet sympathetic, Lambert again essayed to speak, but the rattle of the barrow was heard and the name of the damsel herself would say, if she had a chance to say anything! And as her mamma well, what wouldn't she say?"

Lambert had lots to think of as he made his soldier toilet and came forth into the gloomy, moisture-laden air, for the southeasterly wind was sweeping the rain clouds up from the distant gulf, and nature looked bleak and dismal. Two items occurred to give him comfort. No sooner had he stepped out into the open space than the one sentry at the other end of the camp shouted: "Turn out the guard—commanding officer!" which was unnecessary at the distance and under the circumstances, yet clearly proved that the disposition among the men was to "brace up" in recognition of the arrival of an officer who knew what discipline meant.

And then, looking suspiciously as though he had been waiting for a chance to undo the ill effect of his blunder of the previous day, there in front of Burns' tent stood Corporal Cunningham, company clerk; and the salute with which he honored the camp commander was as pregnant with good intent as it was clumsy in execution. Somebody had placed an empty clothing box by the side of the tent, covered it with canvas, and set this improvised table for one with the best tins the company mess afforded. Somebody else had carefully blacked the lieutenant's boots and shoes, and presently up came a young German soldier bearing the lieutenant's break fast on the company cook's breadboard, which was covered with a clean white towel.

The Dame's Retort.

"Those people next door lead a sort of hand-to-mouth existence, don't they?" said the president of the Helping Hand to the Worthy Poor Sewing and Mission society.

"No," responded the good dame addressed. "They're awful poor, but I guess they know enough to handle forks properly."—Detroit News.

Lots of Them.

He—What has become of that pretty Miss Barclay who was visiting you last summer?

She—She's joined the great majority. He—You don't mean to say she is dead.

She—Oh, no! She married a man named Smith.—Up-to-Date.

DID NOT EXPECT PAY.



Business Man (to clerk whom he has caught kissing his typewriter)—Do I pay you to kiss my typewriter, sir?

Clerk—You don't have to—I'm willing to do it for nothing.—N. Y. Journal.

The Crowning Snare.

"Defend me," is my daily prayer.

"From pitfalls and from which,

And keep from the crowning snare.

They call the summer girl!"

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Irrational Conduct.

"Walsh nearly loses his mind when his wife goes away."

"How does he act?"

"Why, yesterday, before she was a mile out of town, he went and bought himself a new straw hat, a red necktie and a pair of yellow shoes."—Chicago Record.

The Silent Partner.

"There's Perkins—you know Perkins?—entered into an agreement with his wife soon after their marriage, 20 years ago, that whenever either lost temper or stormed the other was to keep silence."

"And the scheme worked?"

"Admirably. Perkins has kept silence for 12 years."—N. Y. Truth.

Friendship and Love.

Clara (who owes her a grudge)—Yes, there isn't any doubt in my mind that George Fowler is blindly in love with you.

Winnie (blushing)—Why?

Clara—He told me yesterday that he didn't think you looked a bit over 30.—Tit-Bits.

The Department Store.

Lady Shopper (in mammoth department store, to lace counter saleslady)—Where shall I find the ribbon department, please?

Saleslady (apologetically)—I don't know where it is, ma'am. You will have to ask one of the floor pedestrians.—Puck.

Girls Are Artful.

James—Do you always write a letter in such large script as you are using now? I could not help noticing it.

Henry—No; but this is to a girl. You know they always size a fellow's regard for them by the number of pages he fills.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

All the Conveniences.

Tourist (in a coal mine, after passing around cigars)—Everything seems to be wet and damp. Where can I strike a match?

Miner—Roight here, sir. Dennis lift'r rubber cloth off'en th' powder keg!—N. Y. Weekly.

The All-Pervading Wheel.

"The bicycle has almost run the horse out of business, and now it has begun on the cow."

"How's that?"

"Why, wasn't that rubber-tire beef-steak we had for breakfast?"—Chicago Record.

In Use.

Cos Stick—I don't see you out riding lately, old chap. You don't mean to say you have got tired of your wheel?

Henry Peck—No, not at all; but you see my wife has taken my tires for the baby to cut his teeth on.—Boston Transcript.



Bore the limp shape into the nearest room.

Yankee blue—when Lambert, alive to the desperate nature of the situation, quickly cast loose the two or three buttons of the flannel sack coat then so much in vogue, and slipping out of that and into the hall, rejoined his imperious sergeant.

"I hope the Lieutenant will pardon me for this. I saw it in the tent the previous night, sir, and the captain didn't leave the key of the medical chest—with me, leastwise."

"You did right. That was some good cognac they got for me in New Orleans. I hope it will revive her. Ought we not to send for Dr. Hand?"

"No, sir," whispered Burns. "She wouldn't have him for one of her niggers—and be damned to them. I know now where Riggs had been getting his liquor, and where our coffee and sugar has been going. He's bribed these thieving servants of hers to steal that precious brandy, and those damn scoundrels broke into the cellar to-night to get more."

"But they must have been drinking in the first place. Where could they have got that liquor? Hers was gone—sod."

"In town, somewhere. I'll find out—but here the lieutenant checked him. A feeble voice was just audible in the adjoining room:

"Have they gone? Have I been ill? I must see that young officer, at once."

"Not to-night, mother," answered the elder girl, plaudily. "Not to-night. To-morrow; you'll be rested then."

"That may be too late. Whatever happens, there must be no court-martial. He said I should have to testify; so would you. You saw Esther, and if under oath we should have to tell—"

"Quick! Come out of this!" whispered Lambert, hoarsely, and dragged the sergeant after him to the dark and wind-swept shadows of the yard.

IX.

Sunday morning came, gloomy, cloudy, with the wind still moaning among the almost leafless branches and whirling dust-clouds from the crooked

road. After a night of so much excitement camp slept late. Lambert was aroused somewhere about seven by a scratching at the tent flap, and Sergt. Burns, answering the summons to "come in," poked his freshly shaved face through a framing of white canvas to ask if he might send the lieutenant some breakfast from the cook-fire. It was barely 24 hours since his arrival in camp, and so crowded had these hours been with event, experience and novelty that the young officer seemed to feel he had been a month on duty. There lay his blue flannel blouse at the foot of his cot. Unseen hands had tossed it from the window at which on his first appearance the previous night a slender, white-robed form had been pitifully crying for help. He drew it to him and searched the left shoulder strap. Yes! Even now three or four curling hairs were twining like the tendrils of a vine about its dead-gold border and across the field of sky-blue velvet—another vogue to the day. "She had time to disentangle the mass, but could not see these fine filaments in so dim a light," he laughed to himself. "Only fancy what my Merrimac madre would say if she were to hear that a pretty head—a southern girl's head—had been resting on my shoulder the very first night I got here! Only fancy what the damsel herself would say, if she had a chance to say anything! And as her mamma well, what wouldn't she say?"

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[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BUILDING OF ROME'S COLISEUM.

Convicts Were Compelled to Do the Work by Pope Pius VII.

The Coliseum was made to stand forever. If we gaze at it from the east side, where it appears still intact, we are forced to exclude the possibility of a spontaneous collapse of such a substantial structure. Yet the repeated concessions of the earth in the fifth century may have caused a crack or rent like the one which cuts the Pantheon on the side of the via dell' Palomella. If such an accident occurred in the Pantheon in a solid wall 15 feet thick, built by such an experienced architect as Hadrian, it is even more likely to have happened in the Coliseum, the outer belt of it being of stones without cement, and pierced by three rows of arcades and one row of windows. The equilibrium once destroyed, the results are obvious, especially if we remember how quickly arborescent plants and trees take root and prosper in the dry soil of an abandoned building. The stones on the edges of the crack must have been lifted or wrenched from their sockets by the roots wedged themselves into the joists and acting as levers. Readers familiar with the vignettes of the Coliseum of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries will remember how exactly they represent this process of disintegration of the ages, stone by stone. When Pius VII. determined to build the great buttress to support the edge of the outer belt on the side of the via dei Giovanni in Laterno he was obliged to employ convicts serving for life, promising them a reduction in the terms of imprisonment if they succeeded in propping it up. The danger was such that the forest timber used in the scaffolding could not be removed while the masons were progressing with their work, but had to be left imbedded in the thickness of the supporting walls.—Atlantic.

Her Preference.

The judgment of men is apt to be warped by sentiment and feeling. In Scotland the people abominated hymns simply because the Episcopalians used them. The Presbyterians sang only the Psalms of David. The Episcopalians used stained glass in their church windows, and for that reason the Scotch looked upon stained glass as something of unholy origin. A Presbyterian minister had been bold enough to introduce this hated innovation. He was showing it in triumph to one of his female parishioners, and asked her how she liked it. "Ay!" she said; "on ay; it is bonny. Eh! but I prefer the glass just as God made it!"—Youth's Companion.

He Evidently Was Quibbling.

"Why do you have a plush chair on your piazza in such hot weather, Miss Julia?"

Binks—What was that?

Jinks—Why, when she got married there was no one present to give her away.—Town Topics.

Differentiation.

"Men and women are not alike in their commercial methods."

"No; women always want to mix friendship with business

The Chase County Courant.

W.E.TIMMONS,Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

Whenever you find a man finding fault with his home paper, ten to one he hasn't an advertisement in it; five to one he never gave it a job of work; three to one he does not take the paper; two to one that if he is a subscriber he is delinquent, and even money that he never does anything that will assist the publisher to run a good newspaper.—*Alturas (Cal.) New Era*.

The celebration of the Santa Fe Silver Jubilee on Wednesday of Festival week at Topeka (Sept. 29), will be the largest gathering of railroad men ever seen in Kansas. President Ripley will be present and make an address. Every division point is organizing and each will try to out do the other. There will be dozens of floats and the Santa Fe officials say that the parade will be more stupendous than any one can imagine.

"The new Republican tariff will make Massachusetts a Democratic state," says the Boston Post. "It approaches criminality for the republican party, which advertised itself as the advance agent of prosperity, to attempt to throttle the prosperous industries of Massachusetts and to wipe out our growing export trade. The Republican party is playing with thunder bolts. It will see them braking over Massachusetts at the next election."

Cotton mills are closing down almost every day, in New England; on account of the "congested market." We have been told that tariff tonic relieves congestion. That tariff remedy is the biggest patent medicine humbug on the market, and its proprietors are the rankest of quacks. The cotton manufacturers have piled up more goods than the people could buy. The market is congested because the laboring man has congestion of the pocket-book. Relieve the pressure on his purse and you will have markets; but no amount of high tariff will sell goods when the people are too poor to buy them.

The Washington News Letter pays the following well deserved compliment to Senator W. A. Harris, of Kansas: "Mr. Harris is a man of broad intelligence and splendid ability. Few men in the Senate of the United States will rank higher in ability. He is absolutely incorruptible, and has the interests of the people solely as his guide in his public acts. The position he has taken in favor of the people, as against the robber railway magnates of the Pacific companies, has endeared him not only to the people of the state of Kansas, but to every honest person in the United States who is desirous that right shall triumph over wrong."

The Republican papers, all over this country, are telling the people, with a great flourish of trumps, that the McKinley prosperity has raised the price of wheat almost to \$1.00 per bushel, and yet those same Republican papers, in boasting of our great yield of cereals, heads their foreign telegraphic columns, in glaring letters, reading like this "Across the Waters." "None of the Countries Have Enough to Export," Uncle Sam Will Have a Monopoly of the Feed and Grain Business." These Republicans are like the old negro who said: "Providence will have enough to do to take care of his own crop," and they are going to take care of their crop, even if it be thorns, thistles and heart throbs for the American people, while the few can walk on paths of roses and lie on beds of down.

The assets of the late John Doran, county treasurer of Sedgewick county, whose accounts have been found short \$18,000, consist for the most part of notes for money lent to republican politicians. There is not a republican politician in the county of any consequence but owed him. The notes are worth about two cents on the hundred dollars, with a few exceptions.

—*Kansas City Times*. If a democrat or pop had done this wouldn't there have been a howl? Just suppose, now, that some pop treasurer should loan the county funds to pop politicians till he became \$18,000 short. The republican weekly papers would contain nothing else for three months.—*Eureka Messenger*.

Ripans Tabules cure nausea.
Ripans Tabules cure flatulence.
Ripans Tabules cure bad breath.
Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

J. B. Bishop writes in the Forum as follows: "This is the beginning and the whole matter. If we want honest government, honest men must combine and work to get it. They must do this not in one election, but in every election. The bosses have taken possession of our nominating system, and through it have established their despots, because of the neglect of the duties of citizenship by the great mass of the people. These despots will continue just as long as this neglect continues. railing at them, getting despondent about the future of popular government because of them, will not disturb them a particle. If we are too busy or too indifferent, or too lazy or too unpatriotic to attend to the business of government ourselves, the bosses will attend to it for us in their own way, and be mighty glad of the opportunity. The responsibility for it and the shame of it rest not upon them but upon us. When the burden becomes intolerable, there will be an uprising of the people in their might and majesty and the bosses, together with their system, will be swept away. When this upheaval will come, no man can say; but one would think that it must be at hand."

Some time in July Judge John H. Williams, of the United States Court, made an order enjoining the Kansas State Superintendent of Insurance and the Attorney-General of Kansas from interfering with the New York Mutual Life Insurance Company or its agents in the performance of their business or from commencing any suit, civil or criminal, against the company or its agents. Superintendent of Insurance McNall revoked the licence of this company to do business in Kansas several months ago and in order to continue business in Kansas it applied for and secured the order above referred to. Attorney-General Boyle, however, don't propose to have the State's powers and rights interfered with in any such manner by a Federal Judge, and in direct violation of Judge Williams' order has commenced proceedings in quo warranto in the State Supreme Court against John E. Lord, general agent for the Mutual Life Insurance Company to compel him to show by what authority he is soliciting business in Kansas without licence; and to compel him to refrain from doing business until said company complies with the laws of the State. This suit raises a direct conflict between the State authorities and Federal judiciary and its outcome will attract attention and interest all over the country.—*Wyandotte Herald*.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONVENTION:

The Eighth Annual Convention of the Seventh Christian Endeavor District of Kansas will meet in Council Grove (D. V.), Monday and Tuesday Aug. 30th and 31st. Let everybody that can, plan to go, and get good from the association.

We hope the Endeavor Societies of this Chase county, will be well represented. Many are planning to drive from Cottonwood Falls, on Monday morning, the 30th inst. Won't you join the procession? Those wishing to go by rail may get club rates of two cents per mile by buying tickets in clubs of ten. We expect to have with us Prof. Chase Birch, Musical Evangelist, of St. Louis, and Mr. John H. Hunter, of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago. Supt. of Bible Study of the Illinois C. E. State Union; also Mr. B.C. McQuesten, of Humboldt, Kans. E.A. Cantrell of Mt Pleasant Iowa. and Rev. J. Alvin Sankay, of Wichita. The Convention will use Prof. Billom's new book, "Soul Winning Songs." Take them with you, if you have one or can get one. Be sure and take your Bibles, note book and pencils, and pray that God will bless our meeting. He has promised if we ask in faith. He will withhold no good thing from us. All interested in the work of the Master are cordially invited to attend.

Sincerely Yours,
P. C. JEFFERY, A. Pres.

WAR STORIES ILLUSTRATED

Are apt to be entertaining and give the auditor a comprehensive idea of the grimness of battle. Stories without words are sometimes very impressive. The scenes in Libby Prison, Chicago, will go a long ways towards effectively illustrating the stories of the "boy." If you go to Buffalo via Santa Fe's W. R. C. official train of August 21, you'll have about five hours in which to pilot your friends through the old prison.

W. R. C. OFFICIAL ROUTE.
The designation of the Santa Fe as the official route of the Woman's Relief Corps and the Ladies of the G.A.R. to the encampment at Buffalo makes this line the most desirable one to use. Persons of discrimination will readily realize why this should be so.

THE COURANT

IS READ, EVERY WEEK,

BY OVER 4,000 PEOPLE:

AND THIS SPACE IS FOR ADVERTISERS;

And, if You Really Do Not Believe in Standing Advertisements,

FILL THE SPACE UP.

And don't let the Courant go out every week as

A STANDING ADVERTISEMENT

That There is Neither Business nor Enterprise

IN THE TWIN CITIES.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

THOS. H. GIBSON. J. T. BUTLER
CRISHAM & BUTLER,
ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW,
Will practice in all State and Federal
Courts.
Office over the Chase County National Bank
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

JOSEPH G. WATERS,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
Topeka, Kansas,
(Post office box 405) will practice in the
District Court of the counties of Chase,
Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton.
Feb 22-71

F. P. COCHRAN,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.
Practices in all State and Feder
al courts

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS'
Chase County Land Agency,
Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy o
sell wild lands or improved Farms.
—AND LOANS MONEY.—
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS
ap271-

F. JOHNSON, M. D.,
CAREFUL attention to the practice o
medicine in all its branches.
OFFICE and private dispensary over
Hilton Pharmacy, east side of Broadway
Residence, first house south of the Widow
Gillet's.
Cottonwood Falls, - - Kansas.

If you want a first-class job
or
Painting or Paper Hanging
Done, call on W. R. WISEMAN,
STRONG CITY, KANSAS.

Road Notice.

STATE OF KANSAS, { ss
CHASE COUNTY, { ss
Office of County Clerk, Cottonwood Falls,
Kans., April 7, 1897.
Notice is hereby given that, on the 12th
day of April, 1897, a petition, signed by J.
S. Hudson, Sarah Hudson and J. M. Hudson,
was presented to the Board of County
Commissioners of Chase County, State aforesaid, pray
ing for the location of a private road on the
following described line:

Commencing at the north-east corner of
the south-east quarter (1/4) of the south-west
quarter of section twenty-six (26), township
twenty (20), range six (6); thence east
on the line between the south-west quarter
(1/4) of the south-east quarter (1/4), and the
north-west quarter (1/4), all in section twenty-six (26),
township twenty (20), range six (6), Chase
county, Kansas, to a point on said road, to
where said line intersects the H. C. Varnum
road No. 10.

Whereupon, said Board of County Com
missioners appointed the following named
persons, viz: Earl Blackshear, J. L. Jacobs
and Levi Byrum, as viewers, with instruc
tions to meet, in conjunction with the County
Surveyor, at the place of beginning, in
Cottonwood township, on the 8th day of
September, A. D. 1897, and proceed to view
said road, and give a fair and true bearing,
and report thereof to the law directors.

By order of the Board of County Com
missioners, of Chase county, Kansas.

Attest: M. C. NEWTON.
County Clerk.

[SEAL]

Road Notice.

STATE OF KANSAS, { ss
CHASE CO. JNTY., { ss
Office of County Clerk, Cottonwood Falls,
Kans., Aug. 7, 1897.
Notice is hereby given that, on the 5th
day of July, A. D. 1897, a petition, signed
by P. P. Carmichael and twenty-eight
others, was presented to the Board of County
Commissioners of Chase County, State aforesaid,
praying for the location of the following described road, viz:

Commencing at the north-east corner of
the south-east quarter of section sixteen
(16), township twenty (20), range eight (8),
east, and running thence west on half sec
tion line to the north-east corner of the
north-west quarter of the south-west quarter
(1/4) of section sixteen (16), thence
west, a distance of about a mile, where the
center of Sixth street, of Strong City, Chase
county, Kansas, if extended east, would in
tersect the above mentioned subdivision
line, and west, the west end of said
Sixth street, and above described, proposed
road to be fifty feet wide.

Whereupon, the said Board of County Com
missioners appointed the following named
persons, viz: A. E. Anne, Job Mc
Closkey, Robert Clements, as viewers,
with instructions to meet, in conjunction
with the County Surveyor, at the place of
beginning, in Falls township, on the 1st
day of September, A. D. 1897, and proceed
to view said road, and give to all parties a
hearing.

By order of the Board of County Com
missioners, of Chase county, Kansas.

Attest: M. C. NEWTON.
County Clerk.

[SEAL]

Road Notice.

TEACHERS PROGRAM COM
MITTEE'

The following teachers from the
various townships have been appoint
ed to arrange a series of programs for
the teachers' association, the ensuing
year. J. M. Stone, Miss Beth Bailey,
Miss Minnie Myser, B. Frank Martin,
Miss Mattie Upton, Frank Riggs, Miss
Minnie Ellis, T. G. Allen, H. A. Rose,
H. C. Stephenson, Miss Carrie Breese,
E. A. Wyatt and Mrs. S. P. Crisham.

They are requested to meet at the
school-house, in C. W. Falls, on Friday,
Sept. 3d, at 10 a.m., each teacher
to be prepared to suggest at least
three for discussion. W. C. AUSTIN
Pres.

LETTER LIST.

Letters remaining in the postoffice
at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, Aug. 18.
1897.

Mr. Will Guyant.
All the above remaining uncalled
for Sept. 1st, 1897, will be sent to
the Dead Letter office.

W. H. HOLINGER, P. M.

THROUGH TRAIN TO BUFFALO

Will leave Kansas City, August 21,
1897, at 6:20 p. m., via Santa Fe
Route. This train will haul the
through Pullman palace and tourist
sleepers and free chair cars, carrying
the Woman's Relief

Ripans Tabules.
Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.
Ripans Tabules assist digestion.
Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.

The Chase County Courant.

THURSDAY, AUG. 19, 1897.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.

W. E. TIMMERS Ed. and Prop.

Official Paper of City & County.

No fear shall we do favors sway,
How to the line, set no chips fall where they
may."

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

COUNTY OFFICERS:

Representative..... Dr. F. T. Johnson
Treasurer..... U. A. Cowley
Clerk..... M. C. Newton
Clerk of Court..... J. E. Perry
County Attorney..... J. T. Butler
Sheriff..... John McDonald
Surveyor..... J. R. Jeffery
Probate Judge..... O. H. Drinkwater
Supt. of Public Instruction Mrs. Sadee P.
Grisham

Register of Deeds..... Wm. Norton
Commissioners..... John Kelly
John I. Maulie
W. A. Wood

SOCIETIES:

A. F. & M., No. 80.—Meets first and third Friday evenings of each month. J. H. Doolittle, W. M.; M. C. Newton, Secy.

K. of P., No. 69.—Meets every Wednesday evening. J. B. Smith, C. C.; E. F. Holmes, K. R. S.

I. O. O. F., No. 58.—Meets every Saturday. T. C. Strickland, N. G.; J. B. Davis, Secy.

K. of L., and S. Chase Council No. 294.—Meets second and fourth Monday of each month. Geo. George, President; H. A. Clark, C. S.

Choppers Camp, No. 928, Modern Woodmen of America.—Meets last Thursday night in each month. L. M. Gillett, V. C.; L. W. Heck, Clerk.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

A delegate convention of the Democratic party of Chase county, will be held at the Court-house, in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on Saturday, September 11, 1897, at 11 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following officers, to be voted for, November 9, 1897. Sheriff, County Treasurer, County Clerk, County Surveyor, Register of Deeds, Coroner, and Commissioner for the Second District, and to transact such other business as may come before the convention.

The representation in said convention shall be by precincts, as follows, the same as last year:

Bazaar..... 3
Cedar Point..... 2
Cedar township..... 7
Clements..... 7
Cottonwood Falls..... 16
Diamond Creek..... 1
Elmdale..... 5
Matfield township..... 3
Middle Creek..... 1
Strong..... 7
Toledo..... 4

Total..... 74

The primary meetings to elect delegates to said convention will be held at the different voting precincts of the county, on Thursday afternoon, September 9, 1897, between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock; and all delegates shall be elected by ballot.

By order of the County Central Committee.

A. F. FRITZ, Chairman.
S. W. BEACH, Secretary.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Corn cutting has begun.

Miss Nellie Zane is improving.

John Park has gone to Colorado.

H. Grisham was down to Topeka, Monday.

Edgar Sullivan has repainted his residence.

Just received a car of feed at Johnson & Co's.

Wm. Forney went to Emporia, this morning.

Mrs. S. A. Breese visited in Hutchinson, this week.

Tom Anderson is again in charge of the street car barn.

An extra switch engine has been put on at Strong City.

James H. Timmons is assisting T. W. Jenkins, at the depot.

There was an excellent rain fall in these parts, Friday night.

Call at Kellogg's Feed Store for prices on Flour and Feed.

Mrs. C. A. Cowley and children visited at Homestead, last week.

J. H. Merer took a good lot of hogs to Kansas City, Tuesday night.

A. J. Robertson was down to Emporia, the fore part of the week.

John B. Sanders is having his two houses on Cedar Street, repainted.

I sold medicine guaranteed to cure any disease. Stephen Scheid.

Postmaster H. S. Martin, of Marion, was in town, Saturday, on business.

Miss Orpha Strail has returned home from her visit at Kansas City.

Judge Matt McDonald, of Strong City, is again home, from Colorado.

Robert Brash, of Elmdale, visited Jont wood, of Herrington, last week.

Call at the COURANT office when you want job work of any description.

Born on Saturday, August 14, 1897, to Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Howard, a son.

S. A. Breese left, Tuesday, on a business trip to Harper and Barber counties.

Dennis Madden and family, of Emporia, visited home folks here, last week.

Holmes' Boys' Band are having a band-stand erected west of the Court-house.

Mrs. C. M. Gregory and son, Willie, have returned home, from their visit in Arizona.

F. V. Alford and Miss Jennie Upton have returned home from their visit in California.

David Rettinger, of Strong City, was down to Emporia, the middle of last week, on business.

That was a good write-up of the Lantry pacing race, in last week's Strong City Derrick.

Hot and cold baths, porcelain tube, at the torsorial parlors of Geo. W. Newman, in Strong City.

For Sale Cheap.—A good side bar, top buggy and a good set of single harness. Apply at this office.

Miss Laura Clyborn, of Greenville, Ohio, who was visiting relatives in this county, has returned home.

Miss Mamie Kerwin, of Strong City, has returned home, from an extended trip to relatives at Minneapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Morgan, of Hutchinson, visited Mr. Morgan's parents, in this City, Sunday.

Miss Maggie Martin, of Kansas City, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Martin, at Strong City.

Remember our line is complete, our prices are right; all kinds of feed for man and beast. JOHNSON & CO.

I have for rent some of the best farms in Chase county. JANETTE J. C. DAVIS.

Get prices of us on flour, bran, shorts, hay and corn, before purchasing elsewhere. JOHNSON & CO.

The front part of the COURANT building is being fixed up for occupation by Leo G. Holtz as a shoe store.

Mrs. Maude Thomas, of Elmdale, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bress, at the Soldiers' Home at Dodge City.

Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Conaway and Dr. J. M. Hamme were down to Emporia, Monday, attending the bicycle races.

Mrs. J. M. Kerr was at Coats, Pratt county, last week, called there by the illness of her daughter's youngest child.

Mrs. Dothard has closed up her millinery store and gone east for a visit, and to purchase a new stock of goods.

Geo. W. Hotchkiss took three car loads of cattle to Kansas City, from Bazaar, Tuesday, and Henry Brandley one.

If you want a good job of plastering do call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging. J. S. T. F.

Mrs. F. P. Cochran's son, Sidney, will go to Mulyane, to-day, to visit Mrs. Cochran's daughter, Mrs. J. O. Silverwood.

Mr. John Dancer and Miss Mary Peterson, of this city, were married at Emporia, yesterday, by Probate Judge Reburn.

Married, at Matfield Green, by the Rev. E. Cameron, on Sunday, August 15, 1897. Mr. Patten Mushrush and Miss Martha Mosher.

J. F. Kirker and daughter, Luella, of Wichita, were at Strong City, last week, on their way to Quenemo, for visit to relatives there.

Misses Gertie and May Gordan, of Leavenworth, who were visiting their sister, Mrs. H. E. Lantry, of Strong City, have returned home.

The Chase County Stone Co. have completed their contract at Las Vegas Hot Springs, N. M., and the men will come home, this week.

The residence of J. C. Davis is being repaired and otherwise improved. Mrs. John Bell returned, Monday, from her visit at Quenemo.

Wm. J. McNease and niece, Jean, have gone on a visit to their old home in Wisconsin, Mr. McNease going on business as well as for pleasure.

Married, at Matfield Green, by Squire C. B. Johnson, on Wednesday, August 15, 1897. Mr. W. T. Mercer and Miss Millie Fowler, both of Emporia.

Charlie Shofa, Nicholas Schluip, Charlie Giese and several others returned from the Chase County Stone Co.'s works, at Las Vegas, N. M., yesterday.

The Rev. J. H. Duncan and R. Lee, of the First Colored Baptist Church of Strong City, were at Kansas City, last week, attending the Association.

If we are compelled to place our subscription accounts in the hands of a collector, or to bring suit on the same, we shall do so at the rate of \$2.00 a year.

Millers in this part of Kansas should remember that W. C. Giese, of this city, does an A. O. I. job in sharpening mill picks, and should patronize a home institution. AUGUST 8TH

Mrs. Ada McHenry has returned to Kansas City, having employed John Dawson to care for her crop and farm until next spring. She is well pleased at that place, recently.

The Epworth League will give a social at the parsonage, on Wednesday evening, August 25th. Refreshments will be served—ice cream, cake and melons. Everybody will be welcome.

The newly elected officers for the ensuing year, of the Strong City Fire Department, are, Jos. Costella, Chief; Geo. McDonald and Robert McCrum, Assistants; Matt. McDonald, Treasurer, and A. F. Fritz, Secy.

WE each week to mail all over U. S. to cities—Tuesdays—cheapest news outfit—takes money to pay the work. Also want CLUB MAKERS—get their trees free. Drop us postal address names. Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo. or Rockport, Ill.

John E. Shope having completed the culvert on Pearl street, and the same having been received as satisfactory, Street Commissioner F. B. Hunt has been filling in the approaches, and soon the street and and crossings will be in fine condition.

Albin Brandley, about 15 years of age, charged with having set fire to G. W. Hays' barn; and whose trial was going on before Squire H. A. McDaniels, as we went to press, last week, was held for trial at the next term of the District Court, and is now out on bail.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents; Mr. and Mrs. John Drummond, on Diamond creek, on Wednesday, August 11, 1897, by Squire E. P. Allen, Mr. F. W. Jeffery and Miss Agnes H. Drummond, all of Chase county. The happy couple have the hearty congratulations of many friends, in Chase county, among them the COURANT.

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FOR OUR FRIENDS AGAIN—
OFFICE OF J. M. KERR, DEALER IN LUMBER,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS,
August 14, 1897.

First published in the COURANT, Aug. 5, 1897.

Delinquent Tax List, 1896.

STATE OF KANSAS, CHASE COUNTY,

August 14, 1897.

I, C. A. Cowley, Treasurer in and for the county and state aforesaid, do hereby give notice, that on the first Tuesday in October, 1897, and on the 1st and 2nd days thereafter, at public auction at my office, in the city of Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, so much off of the north side of each tract of land, or of the northeast corner described as may be necessary to pay the taxes and charges thereon for the year 1896.

C. A. COWLEY, County Treasurer.

Done at my office in Cottonwood Falls this 10th day of July, 1897.

COTTONWOOD FALLS.

GRAND-VIEW ADD.

lots 7, 8, 9, 10, bldk 10

STRONG CITY.

lots 1, 3, e3/4 lot 2, lot 4 bldk 4

EMSLIES ADD. TO STRONG CITY.

b3/4 lot 27, lot 28 bldk 1

lot 4 bldk 3

lots 5, 7, 9, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376

WHAT EUROPE IS DOING.

Events in Which the American Public Is Interested.

Spain Is Losing Friends in England
—Russia's Latest Diplomatic Victory—Emperor William Rebuked.

[Special Letter.]

From an American view point the most interesting event in international politics is the pronounced change in English public opinion concerning the Cuban struggle for freedom. Rather than the London journals have taken the part of Spain and defended the cruelty and inhuman policy of Capt. Gen. Weyler, but now the Chronicle and other metropolitan newspapers have begun to criticise the bloody Spanish attempts to repress the revolution.



GEN. RAMON BLANCO.

Probable Successor to Gen. Weyler.

They admit that thousands of Cubans—men, women and children—are being actually starved to death; that smallpox and yellow fever are decimating the peaceful portion of the island's population, and that Cuban patriots and captives from the insurgent army are being killed by the score, after having been put through a course of indescribable tortures. Senor Canovas, head of the Madrid government, has not failed to take cognizance of this change of sentiment, and it is stated, on positive authority, that Gen. Weyler will be recalled as soon as a general of high standing can be found who is willing to assume the responsibility of leading the Spanish army in Cuba. Gen. Ramon Blanco, marquis of Pena Plata, has been mentioned again as Weyler's successor, but he seems reluctant about accepting the office, although urged by Gen. Martinez Campos and other eminent Spanish soldiers and statesmen. Gen. Blanco is not a member of the conservative party now in power, but his administration of Cuban affairs several years ago was characterized by so much true humanity that his advent at Havana would be greeted with delight by friend and foe. Weyler's complete failure is now acknowledged in Madrid as well as in Cuba, and for the sake of national honor, to say nothing of military success, he must leave the island without much further delay.

While five of the great European powers have confined their diplomatic fine work to inducing the sultan of Turkey to agree to the peace propositions drawn up by the ambassadors at Constantinople, the sixth, Russia, has managed to strengthen its hold on King Menelik of Abyssinia, who has just appointed a Russian diplomat, M. de Leoncif, governor general of the equatorial province of Abyssinia. M. de Leoncif last year was the bearer of a personal letter and a choice assortment of presents from the czar to the black king. In 1895 he was made Russian envoy at the court of Menelik, and in February of last year, soon after the defeat of the Italian troops at Adowa, he went upon a secret mission to the Abyssinian court. He soon won the confidence of the negus, as Menelik is called by his subjects, his recent appointment being nothing less than an acceptance of Russian protection. Abyssinia lying just

tional commission. His desire in this direction is not without justification. The people of Germany, many years ago, invested heavily in Greek bonds, the interest on which has not been paid for several years. The Greek government is honeycombed with corruption, and unless the fiscal affairs of the nation are placed in reliable hands the German investors will lose every penny of their money. Turkey, by the provisions of the treaty of peace, is given a first claim on Greek government receipts until the war indemnity of \$25,000,000 shall have been paid. Other creditors have no protection whatever; hence Emperor William's efforts for the creation of an international commission for the management of the unfortunate little kingdom's finances are not to be sneered at. Although his reasons may be purely selfish, in a larger sense his protest amounts to an appeal for national honesty everywhere.

The Prussian diet, by rejecting the law of associations bill, a few days ago, has struck a blow for free liberty. The bill, a pet measure of the German emperor, placed the right of public meetings and debate absolutely at the mercy of the police. Any meeting would be dissolved at the discretion of the police. Under its terms any kind of society, even a scientific or religious gathering, could be dispersed if the policeman on duty thought anything said at a meeting dangerous to good order, morals or the government. Emperor William has taken the defeat of this measure as a personal affront and is ready to take almost any step, even a revision of the constitution, rather than relinquish it. This spirit of stubbornness in the erratic sovereign is encouraged by the agrarians and ultra-tories, at whose head stands Dr. Johanna Miquel, the new vice chancellor of the empire.

This Dr. Miquel, by the way, is one of the most unique characters who ever rose to eminence in a monarchical country. Early in his public career he was a pronounced socialist; for 20 years he was famed as the ablest assailant of the government in parliament; for 30 years he posed as a liberal leader. Today he is the champion defender of his autocratic sovereign and the worst enemy his former associates, the social democrats, ever had to fight. Next week or next month he may be chancellor, for no man enjoys the emperor's confidence in as high degree as he.

Eugen Richter, leader of the socialist party in the reichstag, used to describe Miquel as "slippery as an eel, uncertain as a flea," and a whole vol-



DR. JOHANN MIQUEL.
(Vice Chancellor of the German Empire.)

ume could not give a better insight into the character of the man who seems destined to play a giant's part in the affairs of Europe. He is now 68 years of age, fearless, a master of statecraft and personally honest to a remarkable degree. His ambition is boundless, and exceeded only by his jealousy of those placed above him. He is determined to succeed Prince Hohenlohe as chancellor and to pose before the world as the first commoner who ever stood at the head of a virtually absolute government. To reach the coveted end he has sacrificed old friends, changed his opinions, persecuted the men who stand for what little there is left of liberty in Germany; but, strangest thing of all, has remained scrupulously honest as far as money matters are concerned. Take him all in all, he is a man whose nose has not been in public life for many decades.

The opponents of speculative trading in grain and stocks are learning an expensive lesson just now. On January 1 the German anti-option law, which prohibits deals in the futures of agricultural products and stocks, went into force. It had the effect of abolishing every horse and grain exchange in the empire. Instead of having proved a benefit to the farmers, the new regulation has depressed the price of wheat from three to four cents a bushel. At the same time there has been a steady rise in other markets of the continent. Local dealers make a market price from day to day, and the producer, who no longer can get reliable quotations from the trade centers, is compelled to take what may be offered to him. The government has received such a vast number of protests from all parts of the empire that it is attempting to arrange a compromise between the agrarians (at whose head stands Count von Kanitz, author of the anti-option bill) and the bourses. It proposes that open trading should be restored under certain restrictions, and that the agrarian element should be represented in the directorates of the bourses. Of course, this proposition was declined by the exchanges, and a still greater drop in the price of wheat followed. The German farmers are beginning to understand that open trading, in spite of some drawbacks, stimulates competition and causes an increased demand for grain. Moreover, exchange prices are public property and local dealers are unable to manufacture quotations for their own profit.

G. W. WEIPERT.

Prussia has 51 theaters that have a seating capacity of 1,000 or over.

HIS BROTHER'S KEEPER.

BY GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

WHEN a man who is yet young arrives at the conclusion that life holds nothing more for him and that he can only devote himself to the good of others, there is still plenty of keen wretchedness in store for him. If he gets up after a bad blow and is actively miserable and somewhat hateful and resentful, he can yet be happy. But self-immolation is not natural, and anything unnatural brings its own punishment. Another person and other people cannot be the center of the universe for very long. There may come a jar that will put you out of plumb for a bit, but you swing back to your normal position.

The jar that came to Osborne was a hard one. The girl to whom he was engaged told him that her parents were forcing her to marry a certain rich man. Now parents, in these days, do not force one to marry anybody; but Osborne would have believed whatever the girl had chosen to tell him. He believed this, and thought she was beautiful, suffering martyr, and there was a tragic scene, which she did cleverly, and a parting. After that Osborne lost even ambition, which had been a ruling passion almost above his love. The girl was mean enough, too, to keep his misery active by writing to him, now and then, bewailing her gilded captivity.

Life, he told himself, was henceforth a vain thing, only fit to be used in the service of others. It is not easy to serve others picturesquely in the army. There are no needy and no fallen ones—because when they fall cease to be in the army. So Osborne thought him of his brother Alexander.

Alexander lived on a ranch—as Osborne had done. He was 17 years old. At 16 Osborne had been the support of a widowed mother and two children. He had had no boyhood in particular. It had all been work, making the ranch pay. Only those who have tried it know what that means. Alexander was not afflicted after this fashion. He lived on his new stepfather, and was envious of his brother.

Now when Osborne brought Alexander on to San Antonio, the first evening of his arrival he spoke to him thus: "There's a first-class school right in the town, Alex." Silence. "I want you to study hard, youngster, to make up for the time you've lost up there in the wilderness."

Alex braced his feet against the porch railing and tipped back his chair. "It strikes me I've lost more fun than about anything else. It ain't fair, Herbert. You've been having a picnic for the last eight years, while I've been slaving in the fields; and I don't see it in the light of settling down right away to digging at books. I want a swing."

If a nature is ambitious, it cannot be altered. The ambition may transfer its object from self to some one else, but it will not die. Osborne's had transferred itself to his brother. So his heart sank. But he had learned toleration. "Well, I'll give you three months. But you must study to make up for it."

"Three months nothing! What's the matter with six?"

"A good deal is the matter. You'll be nearly 18 in six months, and you don't know as much as the average boy of 14. Of course I'm not blaming you for that. You haven't had a fair chance," Osborne forgot that, at 18, he himself had passed the competitive examination.

"I guess I haven't—at that or anything else."

Young Osborne had gone barefoot all his life, and had never had a whole new suit of clothes to his back, nor a dime to call his own. Osborne gave him dancing pumps and various seemly suits and a reasonable allowance.

But he thought the allowance small. "Say, Herbert, I can't make out with that measly ten. Make it 15, will you?" he complained.

"No," said Osborne.

Osborne's "no's" were always definite, but Alexander persisted. "Why not? You've got more than you need."

"I know best about that. Ten dollars is enough, and it's all I can give you. I've your education to pay for, recollect. You've no expenses outside of an occasional theater ticket and tennis ball—or you shouldn't have."

"You always did catch all the plums," said Alexander.

Then the mail orderly gave Osborne a letter from the girl. Osborne locked himself in his workshop, and read it and believed every word of it. And living—even for others—seemed a hard thing for the next few days.

Alexander felt his oats promptly. He excelled at baseball, he learned tennis and dancing by magic and he rode well.

Osborne had never been so popular. He had served the Mammon of Ambition exclusively until he had transferred his allegiance to the God of Love. Since then he had been a martyr—and martyrs are more pleasing in stained glass than in life. And now he returned to the first cult, and ambition filled him. He rejoiced in his brother's beauty, which was of the Bertie Cecil type, in his magnificent stature, in his agility and his athletics. He mounted him on the finest horse to be had in that part of the country—and wore a shabby uniform himself all winter. He read with him for two hours daily, and was well pleased when the boy remembered just enough to give his conversation a peculiarly brilliant turn. He argued great things from this when Alexander should go to school. But when he went to school, Osborne saw the truth.

"Alex, the account of you is very bad. You've barely scratched through on two things, and you've failed on mathematics altogether. I've told you that mathematics is the test at the Point," Osborne admonished.

"Oh! come, I say; let up, Herbert. I'm trying to learn this piece." He picked on with beautiful absorption at the guitar the lieutenant had given him. "Put up that thing and listen to me."

Alexander obeyed, as all men did when Osborne willed.

"I am going to get you into West Point at 20. When I say I am going to do it, you know it is going to be done. Don't you? None of it depends on you except the study. I can't make you drink, but I'll take you to water and keep you there until you find it will be easier to drink. You can go back to the ranch if you like, but I'm not afraid you'll like. I don't want to treat you as a small boy unless you act the part of one. You can learn, and you must learn, or the theaters will stop, and the hops will stop, and the guitar will stop—also the tennis. You have been cutting time, but henceforth you will study four hours a day and I will sit with you to help you and see that it is done."

So four hours out of every 24 Osborne put to the use of teaching one who did not wish to learn. Density can be, bore through with patience. It is the india rubber of indifferent cleverness that resists. After some of the struggles, Osborne would lie awake for the rest of the night from sheer nervousness. The boy slept with unruled brain. The lieutenant almost came to forget the girl. But never quite. A letter would come when Alexander was most inert, and Osborne would stare straight in front of him and grit his teeth, and wonder that a man could live with both sides of his nature thwarted and cut back.

But he had his reward. Alexander went to the academy at 20. He was the handsomest and most popular cadet in his class—and he failed in the first year.

Just how such things are done no one is ever quite sure; but in Osborne's case it must have been sheer force of determination. Alexander was reappointed, and he himself was made instructor at the Point.

He stood over the cadet with the stinging lash of his ambition; and Alexander was graduated 15. Osborne unwisely took some credit to himself. "Nonsense," said Alexander, "I'd have done it alone. The first miss was only bad luck; don't think it's your circus."

"It doesn't make any great difference to me whose circus it is, so that you come out all right. I'm only glad you're getting some ambition."

"Ambition be hanged! It's the one word in your lexicon. I'm sick of the sound of it. It is the sin by which the angels fell. Look out you don't fall, angel brother."

"I'm not likely to fall, but I shouldn't mind it, if it put you on a mountain height."

"No heights for me. I can't breathe rare air," answered the younger.

Now, in the course of army events it came to pass that a strange fate made Alexander Osborne second lieutenant in the troop of which his brother was first lieutenant. And the first lieutenant continued his ambitious goading. Alexander was independent at present, and resisted to some purpose. He would not spend his nights in study and his days in wire pulling. The war department did not reward that sort of thing, he said; it was action it approved. Wait until his time for action came—then he would satisfy his brother.

And the time for action did come.

But the action was disappointing. They marched 200 miles, and then marched back again. Alexander complained loudly that he had had no occasion to display his prowess in battle.

He should have been quite safe in this for that evening they would be once more in Grant. But the Indian host is not to be reckoned with. At sunset—with ten miles of the post—the Apaches caught the battalion in a ravine, and kept it there until well into the night.

The moon came up and showed to the bucks hiding behind the cedars and scrub-oaks on the rise, the soldiers penned in the gulch below them. It was merely, for the latter, a question of holding out and having a few men killed. The danger was not great unless the Apaches should be reinforced or the couriers should not reach the fort. So the men took shelter behind bushes and rocks, and fired at the flashes of light in the darkness above them. The officers walked about in the deep shadows, firing, too, and giving orders.

First Lieut. Osborne was with his sergeant and another lieutenant when he came upon Second Lieut. Osborne crouched down between two rocks, his arms clasped over his bent head and his carbine dropped on the ground beside him.

There was no mistake to be made. The other lieutenant hesitated, the sergeant drew back. But Osborne went up and touched his brother with his foot.

"Lieut. Osborne," he said, to the junior, "go and report to the officer in command, Capt. Clarke. I shall have prised you and have reported you for cowardice."

He went in search of the captain, and made his report, and Second Lieut. Osborne was sent under arrest back to the dismounted horses in the rear. Then the first lieutenant threw open his blouse and covered his breast with a wide, white silk handkerchief that gleamed even in the shadow, and walked out into the full moonlight.

It was a matter of only a moment before the hidden Apaches saw him with the white target on his bosom. And two of them, at least, took aim at the target and hit it full in the center—and First Lieut. Osborne pitched forward on the stones.—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Japanese government now issues every day three weather charts, which include observations in China and the Lin-Kiu islands, enabling captains to ascertain the movements of storms several days in advance.

THE FARMING WORLD.

AMERICAN HORSES.

Many to Be Exported for Use in the French Cavalry Service.

An experimental shipment of 100 horses from this country is to be made to France for use in the army. If they prove well and prove satisfactory to the French inspector a regular purchasing depot will be established at some point in this country. Louis Noel has been sent to Kansas City to act as purchasing agent of the first consignment. Some mules will also be included. Dr. Gracieux de Mallard made the report to the French government which resulted in commissioning Mr. Noel as purchasing agent, and he is thus quoted: "In a few years America will not have enough horses to supply the old country. France alone has 130 regiments of cavalry, and each regiment has about 1,000 head of horses. France has the finest cavalry in the world. She never pays less than \$200 apiece for the horses of her private soldiers, and her officers' horses cost her from \$500 to \$700 apiece. No other country can compete with America in fine bred horses." If the French government is willing to pay from \$200 to \$700 for army horses some very fine remounts can be secured. It is true that horses worth those prices are none too plentiful, but such figures will bring them to market. We imagine, however, that there is somewhat of braggadocio in the statement, and would expect to find Mr. Noel driving as hard a bargain with sellers as any other buyer, and paying about as low prices.

As an addendum to the foregoing comes the announcement that an agent of the French government has purchased at and around the race track at Forsyth near Chicago, some 55 head of thoroughbreds at \$125 or less per head for use in the French cavalry. This is much of a departure from the time-honored conviction that the half-breed is much better for army service than the thoroughbred. Possibly serviceable "skates" can be picked up around a race track for \$125, but it seems rather doubtful. The price paid quite justifies our prediction as to figures that will probably be offered in the Kansas City market by the agent of the French government. However, we welcome all buyers who will take our horses—cheap or high class. Our own army officers who do not make boasts concerning the character of the remounts they purchase, and who are limited in price, have difficulty enough in getting horses that fill their requirements, and if our friends from France can afford what they want at prices they can afford to pay, we shall certainly be glad to deliver to them the goods.—Breeders' Journal.

SIMPLE SHEEP POKE.

It Prevents the Animals from Going Through Wire Fences.

The illustration portrays a sheep poke made of a hickory stick (a) four or five feet long, bent in the center, and a wire (b) fastened about ten inches below the



PROTECTION FOR SHEEP.

bend and another (c) after the poke is clipped over the sheep's neck, four or five inches lower down to fasten the poke in place. This device will keep any sheep from going through a wire, rail or board fence, is a good thing for jumping sheep, and will prevent them from crowding down into bushes and briars, tearing the wool from the body. Grazing or drinking is not interfered with.

Now the bronze turkey is at the head and those produced in the west sell as well as those from the east in any market where they are offered.

With creep feed, unlimited range and a market that is rarely overstocked, those who breed turkeys in the west are almost certain to make more money than those who breed any other kind of stock.—Farmers' Voice.

The Jaw of the Sheep.

There is a peculiarity in the mechanism of a sheep's jaw and grinders that helps one to understand the reason why sheep are able to get so much nutrient from their food. In noticing a sheep chewing its cud it cannot but be observed that the jaw has a peculiar motion from side to side. The branches of the lower jaw are closer together than the molars are in the upper. Then in their molars their edge have different slopes. In the upper row the faces of the molar slopes very decidedly from the higher inner edge to the lower outer, while in molars of the lower jaw the face slopes from the outer edge to the higher inner. These things, together with the rough surfaces of the molars, give a sheep the power to thoroughly grind its food.—Prof. J. A. Craig.

Keep Your Stock Growing.

<p

FARM AND GARDEN.

ABOUT LIGHTNING RODS.

Farmers Should Avail Themselves of the Teachings of Science.

Any man who will travel through the country with his eyes open will notice a great many lightning rods on buildings which instead of being a benefit are a positive injury. For example, they will be found lying down on the barn or the house, or broken off, or cracked perhaps near the ground. Rods of this kind are of no use whatever and an injury rather than a benefit. We see no benefit in having glass insulators but regard them rather as an injury. It is, therefore, well the first wet day to look after these disabled rods. As we have frequently stated, the lightning rod requires first good ground connection, by which we mean that it should be imbedded far enough in the ground to reach permanent moisture. Next, it should have close metallic connection with the buildings, and finally it should reach several feet above the comb, well supported and drawn to a fine point, and if this is galvanized the better. It may be made out of round iron or twisted smooth wire, or copper ribbon. All good rods cover the three or four points above mentioned. A man my spend quite a little money in lightning rods, or he may put them up cheaply, according as his purse or fancy dictates. A man may take a spool of good barb wire, give it good ground connection, nail it to the building, run it over the comb along the roof, over the comb again, and back to the place of beginning and connect it at the four corners of this quadrangle at the ground by another piece of barb or smooth wire, or by two or three strands of smooth wire twisted together, and give it good connection and he will have a very good lightning rod. A man who will plat three or four smooth wires together, give them good ground connection, staple them to the building, support them three or four feet above the comb by a stay, separate the points and sharpen them at the upper end, will have a fairly good lightning rod.

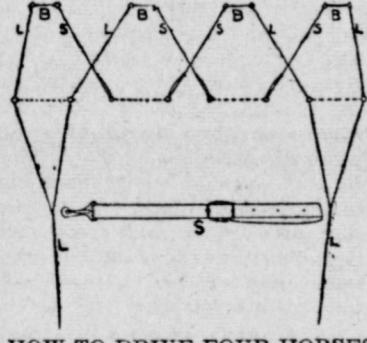
What we are insisting on is that farmers should avail themselves of the teachings of science on this question and protect their lives and property as cheaply as they can and still secure effective protection.—Wallace's Farmer.

FOUR-HORSE LINES.

An Arrangement Excellently Adapted for Field Work.

"Can you tell me how to drive four horses abreast with two lines, and without jockey sticks?" was recently asked us.

For field work the arrangement shown in the sketch presented here-with is perhaps as good as any. Put the ordinary check lines on outside horses



HOW TO DRIVE FOUR HORSES.

as shown by L. Have four coupling straps made with snap on one end and an adjustable loop on the other end, by means of which its length can be readily adjusted. Separate cut (S) shows how straps are made. The loop works in hame ring, while the snap fastens to bit (B). Snaps may be used on both ends.

Another arrangement is to use lines on outside horses, same as here shown, and, instead of the four coupling straps, use but three, and with these couple the horses heads together right through.—George T. Pettit, in Agricultural Epitome.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Attack a ringbone just as soon as it makes its appearance.

If the dog is heavily coated mercifully shear him this hot weather.

A contemporary does not like hog wallows. We do. A hog was never injured by a good wallow.

The merciful man will have shade for the stock. So will the man who works for the greatest profit.

Every farmer should own a breast strap for use on horses that show symptoms of sore shoulders.

The stallion ought to be driven fast enough to cover him with lather. Then rub down thoroughly.

Rotten swill and hot weather are bad mixtures for the hog. Pure water is much better than such swill.

As a rule farm work does not require a big, heavy horse. A lighter horse is better.—Western Plowman.

SELL YOUR EGGS AT HOME.

Farmers should never ship eggs until they have first endeavored to get better prices for them nearer home. If they would retail their eggs and seek customers a large sum would be added to the receipts from poultry. Fresh eggs are always salable; for every family must at times have them. It frequently happens, when eggs are scarce, that one farmer must buy them from another, and in every village and town will be found those who prefer to buy them from the farmer than from the dealers.—Farm and Fireside.

GET THE LAND IN CONDITION.

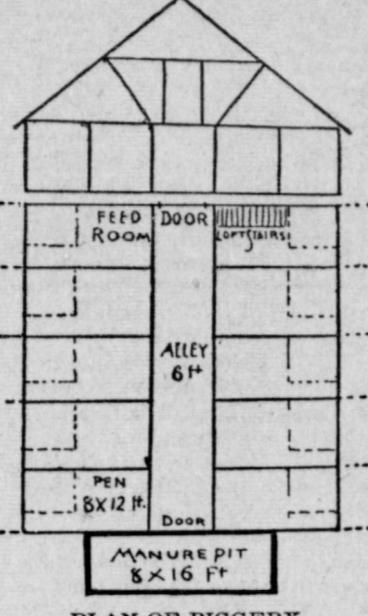
Prof. Bailey says that the first step in the enrichment of unproductive land is to improve its physical condition by means of careful and thorough tillage, by the addition of humus, and perhaps by underdrainage. It must first be put in such condition that plants can grow in it. After that the addition of chemical fertilizers may pay by giving additional or redundant growth.—Farm News.

PLAN FOR A PIGGERY.

IT IS REASONABLE IN COST AND ANSWERS EVERY PURPOSE.

The accompanying figure shows the ground plan of a one-story piggery 30 by 40 feet. It provides room for ten brood sows, unless one pen be used for storing feed. The center alley should be excavated about two feet deep below the level of the floors and cemented, and should have a fall of about six inches toward the manure receptacle.

The wooden floor of the alley should be made of inch matched material put together in the form of batton doors, laid on light cross timbers also removable, that the cement floor of the alley may be cleansed from time to time and covered lightly with dry earth to absorb the urine. By this arrangement the bed will be in the dry end of the pen, and the liquid material on the floor



PLAN OF PIGGERY.

is not absorbed would run to the cemented alleyway under the trough, which should be raised from the floor slightly. The solid excrements should be wheeled to the receptacle provided for them, which may be excavated a foot or more below the level of the cemented alley way.

The dotted lines within the pen show where a 2 by 4 scantling may be tacked to the floor to keep the bedding in place. The dotted lines on the outside of the building show where yards may be constructed, but the better plan is to have two pasture lots of considerable size, one on either side of the building, as land is cheap and lumber and labor expensive.

The floors should be laid on pounded earth covered with about half an inch of salt to preserve them, and should have a dip of 1 to 2 inches from rear to front. Swing doors may be constructed at the side for the passage of the animals to and from the yards or pastures.

The roof story may be used for storing corn, meal and straw, or if it is too much work to carry the heavier material to the loft, one of the pens, preferably the one under the stairway, might be used for storing food.

The building may be made somewhat narrower than shown, and as long as desired. In no case should pig-pen floors, in a cold climate, be up from the ground. If the building is put on dry ground or drained, the earth underneath the floors will become dry and the pens will be warmer, since no drafts of air can circulate under them.

The diagram is made from a pen similar to this one which has been in use some eight or ten years and has proved extremely satisfactory. The floor, in any case, will be wet along the troughs near the alley, and by tipping them toward the alley all surplus moisture will find its way to the cemented floor, leaving the back of the pen dry and comfortable. In winter time, when the doors for egress are closed, the animals are likely to drop their solid voidings at the side of the bed. The scantling nailed upon the floor will mark the line between them and the bed. In any case the pens should be cleaned daily and sprinkled with some absorbent as chaff, gypsum or dry earth.—Country Gentleman.

A WEED EXTERMINATOR.

VALUABLE SERVICES ARE RENDERED TO THE FARM BY SHEEP.

Sheep are one of the best weed-terminators on a farm. A few sheep turned into a field where foul stuff is growing in the fence corners and around stone piles will soon have it all cleared away.

They seem to enjoy standing on their hind legs to reach up into the top of some bush to give it a good browsing. I would not dispose of all my sheep on this account if wool were worthless, although I am in hopes of seeing wool reach its former price in a couple of years.

Sheep, in order to produce a heavy growth of wool, and at the same time raise a lamb, must have special care. Some farmers seem to think that sheep will live on any kind of pasture at any time of year without any water to drink.

Sheep cared for in this way are a loss to anyone, for the wool is of inferior quality, and will not sell for as much as the wool from well-fed and cared-for flock.

There has been a vast change in our flocks of to-day and 25 years ago. At that time a sheep was all right if it had a strip of wool on its back. The up-to-date sheep has wool where there is sheep.

Sheep are good property once more, and the farmer who sold out will not have a better opportunity to replace his flock at a small cost than at the present time. There has been an enormous decrease in sheep in the United States during the past few years. This in time will raise the price of both mutton and wool, so one cannot go far wrong in investing money in sheep.—Elias F. Brown, in Farm and Fireside.

The free use of the curvy comb in summer is necessary. Perspiration and dust stop up the pores of the horse's skin.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—It is tolerably evident that financial embarrassment did not drive the late Barney Barnato to suicide. His estate figures up about \$25,000,000, after allowing for all shrinkage.

Mascagni has sold his latest opera, "Iris," to Ricordi, thus abandoning Sonzogno, who first brought him out. The only one of the young men discovered by Sonzogno who still clings to him is Leoncavallo.

—There seems little doubt that Nicolini, Mme. Patti's husband, is dying. He is suffering from Bright's disease and a complication of other disorders. He is terribly emaciated and spends most of his time in bed.

—Senator Hansbrough wore recently the most remarkable suit ever seen in the senate chamber. At first glance it looked like the cheapest Japanese silk. It is straw color, with a broad, dark stripe running round and round the material like the stripes of a zebra.

—It is said that Mrs. Langtry will shortly marry Prince Esterhazy de Galantha. The prince is about 60 years of age and has been twice married before, both his wives being dead. He is a great sportsman and the purchaser of horses for the Austrian government. Prince Esterhazy is related to the earls of Jersey.

—Miss Dumally is a French actress who thinks she strongly resembles Anna Held, and she is going to give imitations of that young woman. She has achieved notoriety by announcing that inasmuch as Miss Held finds milk baths beneficial, Langtry favors champagne and Bernhardt tea, she has discovered coffee is the only proper liquid for a brunette to use to keep her skin in tone.

—Mr. Tyson, the Australian millionaire, made his first big haul shortly after the great rush to the Benugo gold field. Thousands of gold-seekers were encamped on the golden flat and a meat famine was at its height when Tyson shrewdly arrived on the scene with a herd of cattle and a numerous flock of sheep. He made a profit of something like 10,000 per cent. on that little spot.

TEACHERS AND SCHOOLS.

WOMEN AS TEACHERS—OUR SCHOOLS AND THOSE OF EUROPEAN COUNTRIES.

By the federal census of 1880 there were returned in the United States 222,710 teachers. In 1870 the number returned was 122,160. In 1892 the number returned was 341,811, of whom 96,581 were male teachers and 245,230 were female teachers. During the ten years intervening between 1880 and 1890, as during the ten years intervening between 1870 and 1880, the proportion of female teachers to the total number steadily increased, and by enumeration made in 1895 it appeared that the number of female teachers in the United States at that time had increased to 268,000.

Twenty years ago England had 11,616 male and 14,901 female teachers. Last year there were 66,310 female and only 26,270 male teachers. The same change is to be found in other countries, particularly in those in which rudimentary education is generally diffused.

In Spain, where the standard of public education is low, there are few female and many male teachers, whereas in Denmark, where for many years the standard of education has been high, the number of male teachers is low compared with the number of female teachers, the total number of both being in excess of 9,000. There are about 400,000 teachers male and female in the United States, 150,000 in France—in 70,000 males and 80,000 females—150,000 in Germany, 92,000 in England, 100,000 in Italy, 100,000 in Russia, 25,000 in the Netherlands, 40,000 in Spain, 3,500 in Greece, and 22,000 in Canada. The march of education in Europe has been remarkable, for, while the population has increased only 33 per cent. since 1840, the average number of children attending school has risen 145 per cent., but this advance seems less important when compared with the gain made in the United States. In 1860 the total number of school children in the United States was 5,700,000, of which 720,000 were in New England, 1,700,000 in the middle states, 1,000,000 in the western states and 2,280,000 in the western states and territories.

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Some official figures recently received from Russia show a curious condition of affairs in the matter of education in that country. There were in the schools of Russia more than twice as many boys as girls, and though the disparity is to some extent decreasing it is still so large as to give no indication that an equality between the two sexes, in the opportunities of rudimentary education, will be established for many years to come. Twenty years ago there were five times as many boys as girls in the schools of Russia.—N. Y. Sun.

SAVE THE TREES.

Another warning against the destruction of forests has recently come from the island of Trinidad. The officers of the Royal Botanic Gardens there report that the rainfall has been steadily decreasing for 30 or more years, and that if the present rate of decrease should continue, that beautiful island would, within a measurable length of time, become as barren as Sahara. Destruction of forests is declared to be the cause of the decrease of rain.—Youth's Companion.

A FISH STORY.

Gavin—So Rogers went fishing yesterday? I suppose he brought home a large string?

Bailey—No, merely a yarn.—Up-to-Date

SHE WANTED SNAKES.

THE REGULATION KIND THAT ARE SEEN IN DELIRIUM TREMENS.

"Do you keep snakes?" she asked, as she peered through her glasses at the parrots and Guinea pigs in the bird store.

"I have a Gila monster and some chameleons," said the bird man.

"I don't think they would answer. You see what I want is a regular snake, one of the long field kind that are not poisonous."

I may as well tell you that my husband has taken to drinking and I want the snake to put in his boots."

"If I were you," said the man, "I'd wait and if he keeps on drinking he'll see snakes anyhow."

"No, he won't, and he wouldn't care if he did if they weren't real. But if he sees a live snake he'll quit, and I'm going to try it on. Couldn't you get me some?"

"Yes, I can fill an order. If you call around to-morrow you can get the snakes, and the man took down the address of his customer.

"It's a test case," he said, as the woman went out, "and I feel sort of curious to know how it will turn out. My idea is that the husband will be so mad when he finds the snake in his boots that he'll go out and get drunk as a biled owl, but maybe it will work the other way—we'll hope it will."

Then he sent his boy out to hunt for snakes in the hedges and ditches of the prairie.

—The Chicago Times-Herald.

A RUINED REPUTATION.

"And you say," said the Sympathetic Person, looking down from the elevation of the doorstep upon the latest applicant for suburban charity, "that you have honestly done your best to find employment?"

"Yes, madam."

"You have a regular vocation?"

"I am, sir, an expressman."

"In Boston?"

"But, surely, at this season of the year you ought to find work enough as an expressman in a large city like Boston."

"Madam, you do not know Boston. You have heard of the Bacchante? Yes? Then it is only necessary to tell you that I am one of those expressmen who carried her to the station."

"But I do not see—"

"The fact became generally known, madam. From that moment I have ceased to be respectable. There is no one in Boston who will now employ me."—Boston Budget.

CONFINEMENT AND HARD WORK.

Indoors, particularly in the sitting posture, are far more prejudicial to health than outdoor exercise in the open air.

Hard sedentary workers are far too weary after office hours to take much needed exercise in the open air. They often need a tonic. Where can they seek invigoration more certainly and agreeably than from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a renovator particularly adapted to recruit the exhausted force of nature. Use also for dyspepsia, kidney, liver and rheumatic ailments."

MISUNDERSTOOD.

"Well, I played golf with my wife this morning," said the man at the club.

"What won?" said the man at the table.

"Which won?" he repeated.

"What do you think I am, a Turk or a Moron?"—Buffalo Enquirer.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At the season your feet get swollen and hot

DEMAND FOR CATTLE

Western Farmers Want Feeders to Use Up Their Corn Crop.

ON THE BIMETALLIC COMMISSION.

The London Times Comments on the Matter—Ex-Gov. Crittenden's Opinion Concerning Mexico—Suffering Predicted in Alaska.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 17.—The demand for stockers and feeders in Nebraska has become so heavy since the new corn crop was assured that prices for that class of cattle have reached unheard-of prices. The yards here are besieged daily by cattle buyers from Nebraska and Iowa, who will pay high prices for feeders. More than 100 men are in the city for this purpose. In addition to the hundreds of cars of Texas stock being received here daily to be resold as feeders, many Canadian cattle are coming in. For the first time in the state's history feeders are being sent west from the extreme east, a trainload arriving in Omaha last night direct from Buffalo, which had been bought in that locality for the Nebraska feeder market. They brought \$4.15 per hundred there and sell here for \$5.15, leaving a good margin over the cost of freight. These are stiff prices for stockers and feeders, but Iowa and Nebraska men who have thousands of bushels of corn in sight and hundreds of tons of hay are ready to pay it. The Texas cattle coming in bring: Calves, \$12; one-year-olds, \$17, and two-year-olds, \$24. Several Nebraska grain men have sent orders to Chicago, Buffalo, and even the New England states for large supplies of feeding cattle. This is taken as renewed evidence that little of the corn crop of the state will go east this winter, as the price of it will be kept too high by the local demand, and it will be consumed by cattle in the state.

THE BIMETALLIC COMMISSION.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The Times publishes a two-column special article today reviewing the effects of closing the Indian mints, in connection with the visit of the American bimetallic commission. The article comments on the "characteristic crudeness and boldness of American diplomacy in sending a bimetallic commission to ask for the reopening of the Indian mints, while at the same time dealing with the worst possible blow at British commerce by passing the Dingley tariff. It is clearly impossible," says the writer, "to treat seriously a commission which argues that unless we do something for silver in the next election the United States will send Mr. Bryan to the white house to the lasting injury of British interests. It is not certain that Mr. Bryan will be elected. It is not even certain that if he were elected we would suffer more than we should with a new McKinley and another McKinley."

EX-GOV. CRITTENDEN'S OPINION.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 17.—"It is a surprise to me," remarked ex-Gov. T. T. Crittenden, of Missouri, "that the United States, Mexico and South American states, the only silver producing countries of the world, do not combine together and say, 'not an ounce of silver will be mined hereafter until the white metal is given an honorable recognition by the gold countries.' Mexico, in spite of every possible opposition that can possibly be thrown in the way of silver, has improved, is improving and will improve in very many ways that will show silver has not lost its merit and its virtue. 'Had I my way,' said Mr. Crittenden, with the deepest fervor in every word, 'I would tear down every custom house along the line and on the north side of the Rio Grand river—permitting everything from Mexico to come in free—assisting in that way to build up that splendid southern republic which is and will ever remain a ward to this government, over which the Monroe doctrine will extend its generous wings."

GREAT SUFFERING PREDICTED IN ALASKA.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—William J. Jones, United States commissioner to Alaska, assigned to St. Michael's, has sent to the interior department the following report on the gold rush in a letter dated at Dyea, Alaska, August 4: "There are nearly 1,800 people in Dyea and Skagway routes, and both trails are blocked. People are throwing away their packs and provisions and rushing headlong to the mines. Great distress, hardships and suffering, possibly death from hunger and exposure, are sure to follow next winter. This opinion is entertained by all old Alaskan prospectors who have visited that part of the world in late years and know the situation."

SIR WILFRED HONORED.

Canadian Premier Receives a Compliment from Englishmen for His Work in Behalf of Free Trade.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—A delegation of members of the Cobden club, headed by Lord Farrer, called and presented to the Canadian premier, Sir Wilfred Laurier, the special gold medal of the club struck for presentation to the Canadian statesman in formal recognition of his attachment to free trade. The premier, thanking the delegation, said the commercial supremacy of Great Britain was assured until the United States adopted free trade.

Died from Fear.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—William Glenn died in great agony in a hospital in Newark. It was reported he was the victim of hydrophobia. But he was not. Although of tremendous physical strength he literally frightened himself to death. A dog had bitten him six weeks ago and the fear of hydrophobia completely possessed his mind.

Potato Blight in Ireland.

DUBLIN, Aug. 17.—The potato blight is ravaging the counties of Clare and Limerick. Prices have quadrupled and there is only a supply for two months.

THE TIDE OF IMMIGRATION.

Arrivals from Foreign Countries Fewer Than for Many Years.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—The tide of immigration is at the lowest point since the general government assumed jurisdiction of the subject in 1882. The number of arrivals from all countries, according to treasury statistics during the last fiscal year, was 230,892, a decrease as compared with the previous year of 112,435. The lightest immigration of any previous year was in 1895, when the number from all countries was 279,948. The year of heaviest immigration was the first of the period beginning with 1882, when the arrivals numbered 788,992. During the entire period of federal supervision, 7,432,016 have entered the United States. The arrivals of Russian Jews for the past year numbered 22,750, as against 65,137 for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1896. Italy furnished the greatest number of immigrants, 54,543, a decrease of 8,629 from last year.

Since 1882, there has been a large and steady decrease in German immigration. In 1882, 250,630 entered the United States from that country, while in 1896 only 22,533 arrived. It will be seen that the number of German immigrants during the first year of government supervision exceeded the immigration from all countries during the last year.

HAROLD MORLEY HANGED.

A Kansas City Youth the Victim of Mexican Outlaws in New Mexico.

EL PASO, Tex., Aug. 13.—Harold Morley, the 15-year-old son of W. W. Morley, division superintendent of the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf, with headquarters at Kansas City, left his father's ranch, near Chamberino, on the western bank of the Rio Grande, in Dona Ana county, N. M., Friday evening on horseback to visit neighbors. His horse returned to the ranch Sunday evening. His father supposed the horse had got loose and the young man would return during the night. When the boy did not return the next day the father instituted a search and found his son's body hanging in a cottonwood tree on the main road from Chamberino to his home. The body had been hanging for about 24 hours. The ground showed that the boy had been roped from his horse by mounted men, who passed swiftly by him, and then he was hanged to the tree on the spot. The murderer is supposed to have been committed by Mexican neighbors of the Morleys, with whom they have had trouble over their ranch boundaries. Harold Morley has been home but a short time from Kansas City, where he had been attending college. His father and mother are prostrated.

A BAD SHOWING.

British Ships Carry More Than One-Half of Our Ocean Commerce.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—According to the records of the treasury department British vessels are carrying over 55 per cent. of the merchandise of the United States, both of imports and of exports. Examination of figures for the first six months of this year shows that the total imports in vessels have been of the value of \$432,689,981, and of domestic exports in vessels, \$152,800,405. The percentage of imports carried in American vessels is 15.35 and in foreign vessels 84.65. Of imports in vessels the British have carried 55.89 per cent.; the Germans, 11.49; French, 5.46; Dutch, 3.30, and all other foreign, 8.51. Of domestic exports only 8.19 is carried in American bottoms, 91.81 being carried in vessels of other nations. British vessels carry 68.23 per cent. of the whole exports by vessels; German, 8.92; French, 2.19; Norwegian, 2.93, and all other foreign, 3.54.

TO COLONIZE GERMANS.

Land Secured Near Monterey, Cal., for the Cultivation of Beet Sugar.

MONTEREY, Cal., Aug. 13.—Negotiations are now pending for the purchase of a tract of 1,460 acres of land near Salinas, where a colonization project is to be started. It is proposed to bring Germans from 21 states to start the colony and to divide the tract into farming sections of from 20 to 100 acres each, to be used for the growing of sugar beets for the Salinas factory. The families who will come to settle the tract are all people of means and will arrive within two months.

DR. NOYES UNCERTAIN.

He Resigns as an American Missionary Because of Doctrinal Unbeliefs.

VAN COUVER, B. C., Aug. 13.—Advices from the Orient, per steamer Empress of Japan, says: Rev. William H. Noyes has resigned as missionary in Japan of the American board on the ground that he is uncertain whether he believes some of the doctrines inculcated by the board. It was his avowal of belief in probation after death that brought about the famous controversy over that question some 40 years ago.

SAW AWAY FROM THE POORHOUSE.

NEVADA, Mo., Aug. 13.—The old town court yesterday adjudged Mrs. Cora F. Gibbs insane and ordered her sent to the asylum at St. Joseph. Mrs. Gibbs is a young woman yet. It was shown to the court that her health had been shattered by a practical joker turning on a current of electricity while she was leaning against a wire in Marshall, Mo., a few years ago. She has never recovered from the shock. About a month ago her husband deserted her, and this completed the wrecking of her mind.

Fleet of Grain Ships.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 13.—The largest fleet of vessels that ever left England in ballast has sailed within the last week for the Delaware breakwater and Hampton roads, for orders. Their owners have found it more profitable to send them without cargoes than to have them wait for one. Large purchases of grain have been made in this country by Italy, Austria, France and Egypt, countries which rarely before have purchased cereals in the United States. Several charters have been effected at this port to carry grain to Marseilles, Genoa, Trieste and Alexandria and other Mediterranean ports.

WHEAT SOARS HIGH.

Advanced Four Cents a Bushel Thursday Which Means Much to Farmers.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 14.—The value of wheat still held in the state of Kansas was increased at least \$1,000,000 by the advance in yesterday's market, and the country tributary to Kansas City made a profit of more than \$1,500,000 during the day. No. 2 red cash advanced four cents a bushel and No. 3 hard two to three cents, with all offers to sell quickly taken. The wheat still in Kansas was worth \$4,600,000 more last night than it was August 1, and the territory tributary to Kansas City has profited fully \$6,000,000 by the advance since that date.

The government crop report indicating that the wheat production of this country would be lighter by nearly 50,000,000 bushels, equal to the entire crop of Kansas, supplemented by reports that the production of Russia, France and Austria-Hungary is much lighter than usual, is largely responsible for the advance. The London Times, in its financial article yesterday, estimates that at least 12 per cent. more wheat than is usually needed by Europe will be wanted this year, and the United States will be the only country able to meet this demand. A majority of farmers believe that the advance is due to the combination of preceding periods.

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