

Chase County Courier.

W.E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

HEW TO THE LINK, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOLUME XII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1885.

NUMBER 6.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The President issued his proclamation on the 2d for the observance of Thanksgiving Day, Thursday, November 26.

ACTING upon reports of agents in the Indian Territory, Secretary Lamar has requested the War Department to remove the boomers from the Oklahoma lands. Information is contained in the agents' reports to the effect that large numbers of persons supposed to be boomers, but claiming to be freighters, are crossing the Kansas border into the Indian Territory.

The President has appointed Alfred P. Edgerton of Fort Wayne, Ind., Civil Service Commissioner, in place of Dorman B. Eaton, resigned, and William L. Trenholm, of Charleston, S. C., in place of John M. Gregory, resigned.

It was understood in Washington that the new Oklahoma raid was being led by Captain Couch, who had become tired of waiting for the appointment of a Government commission to determine the boomers' rights, and had decided to force an issue on the Government.

The Dolphin, Roach's new cruiser, has been accepted by the Government.

It was alleged in Washington that the results in the recent elections were due to the secret organization known as the Knights of Labor.

GEORGE M. SHELLEY has been appointed Postmaster of Kansas City by the President. Mr. Shelley was formerly Mayor of that city.

The President has reappointed, temporarily, Dorman B. Eaton as Civil Service Commissioner.

A RECENT Washington special said that the War Department has been informed that a detachment of troops from Fort Reno had arrested a party of thirty Oklahoma boomers and driven them out of the Indian Territory.

THE EAST.

The remains of General George B. McClellan, after services in the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, New York, on the 2d, were taken to the cemetery at Trenton, N. J., and interred. There was a large concourse of people present.

The election in Connecticut on the 3d was for the choice of twelve Senators, one-half of the Senate, from the odd numbered districts, and for a full House of 249 members. Full returns were not known, but it was thought the Republicans had carried the State with considerably decreased majorities. The Legislature would probably give the Republicans a joint majority of 12.

THERE was an election in Pennsylvania on the 3d to fill the office of State Treasurer. Matthew Stanley Quay, the Republican candidate, was reported elected over Conrad B. Day, the Democratic candidate.

The Boston Herald of the 4th says the returns from Massachusetts at large are very meagre, but considering the Democratic loss in Boston (1,245), indications point to the election of Robinson (Republican) by a large majority.

The police station house in Rome, N. Y., burned the other evening. Two prisoners were burned to death.

The New York Evening Post places Hill's majority in the State at 12,158, and states that the next Legislature will be composed of 21 Republicans and 11 Democrats in the Senate, and 78 Republicans and 59 Democrats in the Assembly.

The New York Tribune gives the complexion of the next State Legislature in New Jersey as follows: Senate, Republicans 13, Democrats 8; House, Republicans 32, Democrats 27, Independent Democrat 1. This gives a Republican majority of 9 on joint ballot and ensures the election of a Republican United States Senator.

The New York Central stockholders have endorsed the directors' action in reference to the Lake Shore \$50,000,000 loan.

The first indictment against the Coolidge conspirators at Boston was found defective, and new ones were returned.

The New York Daily Commercial Bulletin, in its monthly summary of fire losses, estimates the fire wastes in the United States and Canada in October at \$7,700,000, which is less by \$2,250,000 than the average of October fire losses for ten years past.

The continental conference of steamship lines met recently in New York. The rates of emigrant fare to and from New York were agreed upon as follows: Outward on the Hamburg lines raised from \$25 to \$25; prepaid from \$22.50 to \$25; North German Lloyd, \$27 on fast steamers and \$25 on slow. Other continental lines increased rates on the same basis.

A TUGBOAT brought to port at New York on the 6th four pilots and five of the crew of the pilot boat Mary and Catherine, of New York, which was run into by an unknown steamer. The steamer did not stop. One man, name unknown, was lost. The other nine were in the yawl five hours unaided.

The will of the late Henry W. Shaw (Josh Billings) was filed in the Surrogate's Office at New York on the 6th. He leaves his wife, as long as she remains his widow, all the interest arising out of his investments, and at her death to be divided between his two daughters. The market value of the estate is \$93,000.

THE WEST.

M. L. WHITE, foreman of the McPherson rain ranch, three miles east of Orange, Los Angeles County, Cal., was attacked by about sixty Chinamen in the vineyard while picking grapes recently. White defended himself till the white men working near came to his rescue with shovels. All the Chinamen then fled to their camp, where they fortified and armed themselves with pistols. The affair created intense excitement among the white people in that section.

At the meeting of railroad managers at Chicago, on the 5th, it was decided to adhere to the car-load rate system.

ISAAC HAMILTON, a farmer of Madison County, O., has assigned to Henry Lilly. The assets and liabilities are about equal—\$75,000.

The court house of Cumberland County at Toledo, Ill., was entirely destroyed by fire early the other morning. All records of the county were lost.

A DISPATCH from Tacoma, W. T., states that Chinatown, situated near the lower depot and wharf of the Northern Pacific Railroad, has been burned by the mob.

The St. Louis police have arrested David Keenan, W. P. Sears, P. S. Burns, M. Weathers and Master Workman Pinkerton, of the Knights of Labor, all street railroad men, for being engaged in the recent explosions on the street car tracks. Another man, named John Shaughnessy, was also arrested, and the police think they now have the entire gang.

EX-Senator SHERMAN was reported very ill in San Francisco and his condition was regarded as critical. His mind was perfectly clear and he has arranged all his affairs with relatives who, it is understood, will continue the fight against the claims of Sarah Althea Hill.

AN investigation of the Mormon land frauds in Cache County, Utah, was reported being made. It is understood that something over 30,000 acres of land were obtained by Brigham Young in Cache County which has always been called the "Church Farm." The land was obtained by the old dodge of false entries by pretended homesteaders.

ONE of the wells recently drilled at Findlay, O., for natural gas was "torpedoed" and a stream of oil shot eighty feet into the air. The well is now flowing at the rate of 300 barrels per day, and to a height of forty feet.

A SPECIAL from Aurora, Ind., of the 6th says: "The fine Ohio River steamer J. W. Gaff and Mountain Girl collided two miles below here at an early hour this morning. Seven people on the Mountain Girl from Holland & McMah's circus are reported drowned. The boats were badly wrecked."

The appointment of Colonel Hyde as postmaster at St. Louis, was reported at Washington on the 6th as having been determined upon.

A TORNADE ravaged Carmi, Pittsfield, Bloomington and Springfield, Ill., on the 6th. The greatest damage was done near Carmi, where an old man was killed by a flying rafter.

ABOUT 4,000 men quit work in the Hocking Valley, Ohio Central and Shawnee Valleys, O., on the 6th. The operators say they will shut down the mines rather than pay the advance demanded.

Mrs. WALKUP was acquitted of the charge of poisoning her husband at Emporia, Kan., after the jury had been out a long time. The verdict was generally received favorably, although expressions of dissent were by no means few.

JUDGE EARL NEWCOMB, the oldest member of the bar in Ohio, died on the 6th at Canfield, Mahoning County, aged ninety-one years. In 1832 he was in Congress with Joshua R. Giddings and won considerable prominence by a speech in favor of extending a national welcome to Kosuth.

REPORTS from Burnt Prairie Township, in the northern part of White County, Ill., state that the cattle were dying rapidly from some disease thought to be a milk sickness.

THE Farwell building, 229 to 243 Monroe street, Chicago, was on fire the other day. The losses footed up \$200,000.

THE SOUTH.

AT the little village of Leon Springs, near San Antonio, Tex., a cotton gin belonging to Henry Heife was destroyed by fire and was a total loss, there being no insurance whatever either of the gin or the cotton in store. The loss was estimated at \$45,000. A number of farmers lost their entire year's crop by the fire.

RETURNS of the Maryland election indicate that the majority for the Democratic State ticket will be nearly 30,000. The Legislature will be about: Senate, Republicans 6, Democrats 29; House of Delegates, Republicans 16, Democrats 101.

ALL but eleven counties in Virginia had been heard from on the 4th. Lee's majority will doubtless reach 20,000. Heavy Democratic gains appear in all the counties having a large colored population. The Legislature so far as known stands: House, 69 Democrats, 20 Republicans. Eleven not heard from, but nearly all likely to return Republican. Senate, 39 Democrats, 9 Republicans.

GENERAL JAMES L. DONALDSON died on the 4th at his home in Baltimore, in the seventy-first year of his age. He served with distinction in the Mexican War, and was brevetted Major-General for meritorious service in the Quartermaster's Department of the War of the Rebellion. General Donaldson was retired in March, 1869, and resigned January 1, 1874.

A COLLISION occurred on the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia Railroad near Talladega, Ala., the other night. Thirteen cars were wrecked. Four men were badly injured, one dying soon after the accident.

MISS KATIE TABER, a well-known and popular young lady of Louisville, Ky., was fatally burned the other night. She was kneeling before the grate, saying her prayers, when her clothing caught fire.

Two colored children were burned to death at Dallas, Tex., recently. The parents were attending a minstrel show at the time.

The general strike at Galveston ordered by the Knights of Labor showed no indications of a compromise or settlement on the 15th. Several foreign steamers, half-loaded, were lying idle in the bay. The Missouri Pacific Railroad instructed country agents not to receive freights for the affected points. It was believed the strike would spread all over the State.

The voting was light in the Mississippi election on the 3d. There was only the regular Democratic ticket in the field.

Two colored men, William Kinnebrew and Philo Johnson, well diggers, were blown to atoms recently by an explosion of blasting powder at Atlanta, Ga. They were down a well, when a premature blast occurred.

THE British Government has decided to send Matthew Arnold to France and Germany to inquire into the system of free schools in those countries.

MADAM ADAM, of the Nouvelle Revue, Paris, has sent a cable dispatch to the Governor General of Canada, appealing to him to grant a reprieve to Riel.

SICK and wounded Abyssinians were reported dying daily by scores, and all are suffering for want of provisions, and an attack on Assoua was feared.

The first through passenger train on the Canadian Pacific Railroad from Winnipeg arrived at Montreal on the 4th on schedule time of sixty-two hours.

DR. BROCKMAN, a delegate from the Transvaal, has arrived at Berne to conclude a commercial treaty between Switzerland and the South African Republic.

The total strength of the Turkish troops now mobilized is 350,000 men. Great camps are being formed on the Bulgarian, Serbian and Greek frontiers. General Law Wallace, formerly United States Minister to Turkey, has arrived at Constantinople. It is supposed that he has come on the invitation of the Sultan, who has great confidence in General Wallace's judgment and advice.

The Pope is negotiating with the Chinese Government with a view to inducing the latter to allow the Vatican sole authority over Roman Catholics in China.

The interests of the Hayti have caused the British and French representatives in that country to telegraph their respective Governments to send men-of-war there at once to protect foreign residents.

The report that the eldest daughter of the Comte de Paris was betrothed to a brother of the Czar is denied.

The Eastern situation was regarded as very critical on the 5th. All sorts of rumors were abroad, but it was the general belief that war could not be averted.

The monetary conference at Paris closed on the 15th. All the Powers represented except Belgium arrived at an agreement.

The Norwegian bark Aquilla foundered off Gothenburg recently. Twenty-two persons were drowned.

GREAT improvements are being effected in Venezuela. The work of building a breakwater at La Guayra, on the coast, is to be commenced at once by an English company. The entire breakwater will cost \$40,000,000. Blocks of concrete, weighing 500 tons each, will be laid in the sea.

The erasure of the name of Prince Alexander from the Russian army list has created a sensation even in St. Petersburg, and is believed to indicate an absolute rupture between Russia and Bulgaria.

The Journal des Debats of Paris says that the triple alliance has been ruptured and that Austria and Germany have joined England, France and Italy against Russia for the purpose of forcing Russia to accept the decisions of the Balkan conference.

BUSINESS failures for the seven days ended November 5 numbered for the United States, 154; for Canada, 25; total, 179; as compared with 201 for the week previous.

An express train was boarded recently by a party of brigands near Naples, Italy, who shot a guard dead and secured 11,000 francs in money. The robbers, after quickly completing their work, jumped from the train.

THE LATEST.

SEATTLE, W. T., November 7.—At a meeting yesterday afternoon between the leaders of the anti-Chinese organization, a committee of citizens and a committee of Chinese merchants, the latter agreed to leave if they were paid for their property. One Chinese firm here has \$130,000 invested in property. Last night a public meeting was held, at which members of the peace committee and Chinese agitators spoke. Reference to the outrages at Tacoma were greeted with loud cheers. The city is in a fever of excitement, and trouble is feared before the end of the week. It is believed by conservative citizens that the presence of United States troops alone will preserve the peace and prevent bloodshed.

NEW YORK, November 6.—Among the subscriptions to the Grant monument fund yesterday was one for \$1,630, through Drexel, Hargreaves & Co., of Paris. The amount represented is from citizens of Paris, Hamburg and Amsterdam. There was also a subscription from the Exchange Bank of Hastings, Ia., representing a dozen or more residents. The grand total is now over \$94,000.

GALVESTON, November 6.—The steamer San Marcos arrived at the Mallory wharf yesterday from New York. Her cargo is being discharged by colored longshoremen, who are unopposed by the strikers. There is some talk of a combined effort to introduce colored labor into the cotton presses and railroads in place of the strikers, but no action toward this end has been taken.

NASHVILLE, November 6.—Several weeks ago H. Isbell was found guilty in the criminal court of house breaking and his punishment placed at three years in the penitentiary. His conduct during the progress of the trial was exceedingly strange and excited suspicions of insanity, which were brought to a climax by his cries not to be hanged when the jury returned a verdict. His eyes rolled as if in mortal fear of death by hanging. He jabbered like a mad dog. Judge Allen decided to suspend sentence, and Isbell went to jail. His behavior there convinced the court he was crazy and he was released. Freedom affected a marked transformation and Isbell appeared to be as sane as any man. He went so far as to boast he had outwitted like a snake. Judge Allen decided to suspend sentence, and Isbell went to jail. His behavior there convinced the court he was crazy and he was released. Freedom affected a marked transformation and Isbell appeared to be as sane as any man. He went so far as to boast he had outwitted like a snake. Judge Allen decided to suspend sentence, and Isbell went to jail.

CHICAGO, November 6.—In the trial of Mulkowski for the murder of Agnes Kiedzieck, a jury was secured and the case was opened with the examination of the husband of the murdered woman. His testimony was not concluded at the adjournment of court.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Thanksgiving.

On the 4th the Governor issued the following proclamation:

The year is drawing to a close. The people of Kansas have been blessed, in their homes, their persons, their industries and their business, with its bounties. Pestilence has not visited our borders. The labors of our farmers have been rewarded with generous harvests. Growth and prosperity have been vouchsafed to our towns and cities. The blessings of liberty, the safeguards of law and the contentment of the citizenry have been the common heritage of the citizenry of this Commonwealth. "He gave us rain from Heaven, and fruitful seasons, filling our hearts with food and gladness."

It is fitting and proper that the people of Kansas should make proper acknowledgment of these gracious gifts of Providence. Therefore, I, John A. Martin, Governor of Kansas do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 27th of November, as a day of public thanksgiving and prayer to God, and also the day of those who have been designated, all secular business shall be suspended, and that the people, assembling in their usual places of worship, shall "come before His presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms."

And it is the duty of those who are blessed with plenty, to cheerfully give thanks for the comforts vouchsafed them, and to sympathize with the destitute, the sick and the unfortunate, make Thanksgiving Day a day of universal plenty and contentment in the homes of the poor and the distressed as well as in those of the prosperous.

JOHN A. MARTIN, Governor.

Miscellaneous.

THE fifth semi-annual meeting of the Kansas and Western Missouri Social Science Club was held at Lawrence November 5th and 6th, in the First Baptist Church.

THE United States Fish Commission car arrived at Kansas City the other day with fifteen thousand carp for distribution. The car was met there by S. Fee, Kansas State Fish Commissioner, who superintended the distribution of carp to all applicants from the State of Kansas, of whom there were about three hundred. Each applicant received twenty young carp shipped by express in a tin pail with perforated cover.

CAROL HINCHLEY was recently adjudged insane by a Topeka jury and sent to the asylum. Among her vagaries were that she had found the mutilated body of Fred Brown, who disappeared some months since, in an old well, and that she received the reward of \$1,000 for finding the body, which was now to her credit in bank, and in addition that she had discovered \$208,000 in gold, which had also been deposited in her name.

THE other day Frank Moore, eleven years old, residing with his parents about four miles from Topeka, fell from a wagon and broke his wrist; the bones protruding through the flesh stuck in the ground where he fell. A physician was called who dressed the wound. The day after the accident the hand commenced to turn black and mortification set in. The third day mortification had spread to the elbow, and on the fourth day a doctor amputated the arm, but found that mortification had reached the lungs, and the flesh had already commenced to drop off the boy's hand, blood poisoning being very bad. The patient had lost his reason and death was only a matter of a few hours.

As the Missouri Pacific passenger train from the east was going into the yards at Parsons, the other morning, it collided with a train of freight cars which had run on the main track. The engine and tank, mail car and several freight cars were totally demolished. The mail car literally split the engine tank in two, forcing the pieces into the cab of the engine.

PATENTS lately issued to Kansas inventors: John M. Gore, Raymond, cutting apparatus for mowers and reapers; James A. Loomis, Arkansas City, washing machine; James H. Mitchell, Wellington, adjustable shade for windows.

DURING the month of October the sale of Union Pacific lands in Kansas amounted to 104,933 acres, as compared with about 17,000 acres for September. A sale of 36,000 acres in Graham County was made to a syndicate of men from Kansas and Illinois, including a prominent banker of Randolph County, Mo. Another sale of 45,000 acres in Trego County was made to a number of men from Iowa.

A PELICAN was shot recently on the sand bar in the Arkansas River, near Wichita, which measured nine feet from tip to tip of its wings, and which in life stood six feet high. Its bill had a capacity to hold two gallons of food. Its feathers were two inches thick.

A CASE of very considerable interest, involving as it does the titles to great quantities of school lands in the northwestern section of Kansas, is soon to be finally acted upon by the Supreme Court. The County Treasurer of Norton County, following the rule laid down by his predecessors in office and the practice carried out by all the County Treasurers in that section of the State some time in October, 1884, advertised a large body of school land, to be sold by public auction, in tracts of forty acres each, the sale to commence at ten o'clock on the morning of November 4, 1884. On the day named in the advertisement, the County Treasurer proceeded to sell the land advertised. The sale commenced after ten o'clock and closed before three o'clock. Shortly before three o'clock on the day of sale, a large land owner of that section, entered the office of the County Treasurer and made a bid on nearly every tract of land previously offered and sold, his bid being a slight advance on all previously made. His bid was refused and the papers made out to the original purchasers. Application was made to District Judge Pratt for a mandamus compelling the Treasurer to sell the land to the bidder. The Judge decided that the bid was good if tendered before three o'clock and ordered a peremptory mandamus to issue. The County Treasurer at once entered an appeal to the Supreme Court where the case will soon be tried.

WASHINGTON WAIFS.

Reports of Several Heads of Departments—New Postmasters—Oklahoma.

WASHINGTON, November 6.—Adjutant General Drum, in his annual report to the Secretary of War, invites attention to the subject of the obsolete arms and ammunition in the hands of the State militia or stored in the several State armories. "It would," he says, "seem a most wise measure if at the approaching session of Congress a general act were passed providing for immediate exchange when requested of all obsolete arms now in the hands of the militia of the several States for improved Springfield rifles, caliber forty-five, and appropriate ammunition therefor." He recommends that proof be required with the application for the detail of a military professor at any military school, that at least 150 male pupils above the age of fifteen years are usually present. He finds that in some cases the number was as low as sixty. He recommends that non-commissioned officers and privates on the retired list be paid a gross sum in money in lieu of their present pay and commutation allowances, and he submitted a table embodying a proposition to pay them at rates varying from \$53.40 per month for chief musicians to \$23.90 for artificers. He recommends the publication of a new edition of army regulations to conform with laws enacted since the present code was promulgated, and calls attention to the inadequacy in size of the military prison at Fort Leavenworth. He calls special attention to the value of work done by the prisoners. He also calls attention to the difficulty of securing clerks acquainted with army form, and recommends remedies.

WASHINGTON, November 6.—Paymaster General Rochester, in his annual report to the Secretary of War, shows that the disbursements made by his bureau during the fiscal year amounted to \$13,483,737, including \$197,000 to the signal service, and \$213,000 to the military academy and \$12,349,443 on the army pay rolls. The amount disbursed for the payment of mileage of the secretaries was \$155,000. General Rochester recommends that Congress be asked to enact legislation allowing an officer who may be traveling under orders his actual fare and a certain rate of mileage by the shortest usually traveled route, sufficiently to meet the incidental expenses. Such a scheme, he would believe, would be equitable both to the officer and the Government, than the present system. Ninety-two non-commissioned officers and privates have been placed upon the retired list. General Rochester recommends legislation to authorize the payment to those men of \$9 a month in lieu of the allowances for clothing and ration money. Paymaster General reports that the diminished operations of his bureau make it possible to drop six clerks from the present force.

WASHINGTON, November 6.—The report of the Chief of the Revenue Marine Service shows that in enforcing the provisions of the law and the protection of the revenue, 24,451 merchant vessels were boarded and examined. Of this number 1,425 were found violating the law, and were either seized or reported to the proper authorities. These vessels incurred liability to fines, penalties or forfeitures amounting to \$604,426. About two-thirds of the cost of maintaining the service. The number of vessels in distress assisted is 274. They had on board 2,543 persons, and the value of the vessels and cargoes was \$5,568,943. Sixty persons were picked out of the water and saved from drowning. Alaskan cruises of the Corvets, the number of whose voyages and discoveries was published upon the return of the vessel to San Francisco is commented on at some length. The report further states that the revenue cutters have co-operated beneficially with the State and National quarantine services on our Atlantic and Gulf coasts in preventing the introduction of cholera, yellow fever and small-pox. The cost of conducting the service for the fiscal year was \$819,987.

WASHINGTON, November 6.—The annual report of First Comptroller Durham shows that during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1885, warrants, aggregating \$1,600,000, were examined, registered and countersigned, and that 26,660 accounts, aggregating \$3,357,521,445, received from auditing officers, were revised, recorded and certified to the register. The Comptroller calls attention to the fact that in 1808 the First Comptroller then in office certified balances due to the United States from the several States and Territories, respectively, for direct taxes due and unpaid under the direct tax act of August 5, 1861, and such States and Territories were accordingly debited on the books in the office of the Register of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, November 6.—The Postmaster General has appointed the following fourth-class postmasters to Western points: Missouri—Stewartsville, William M. Stiggle; Richmond, John Flynn; Potosi, John Teasdale; New Haven, C. T. Murphy; Bismarck, Christopher T. Tullock.

Kansas—Reading, J. A. Ginter; Mound, Daniel C. Ball; Elmdale, James R. Jefferys; Neosho Rapids, Alfred Roberts; Rossville, M. Freshman.

Indian Territory—Goodland, Edward P. Nance.

WASHINGTON, November 6.—Captain J. M. Hamilton, of the Fifth Cavalry, has been ordered to the Indian Territory with a squadron of that regiment to eject intruders from Oklahoma.

WASHINGTON, November 6.—The Register of the Treasury, in his annual report to the Secretary, suggests the construction of fire-proof file rooms covering the whole interior of the Treasury building, now glass-covered areas, by which means, he says, the Department will have about 150,000 cubic feet of additional file space.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., November 6.—The following proclamation was issued by Governor Marmaduke yesterday afternoon: EXECUTIVE OFFICE, STATE OF MISSOURI, CITY OF JEFFERSON, Nov. 5, 1885.

In order that secular business may be suspended and all the people of the Commonwealth may unite in giving thanks to Almighty God for the manifold blessings we now enjoy, I, John S. Marmaduke, Governor of the State of Missouri, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 27th day of November, instant, as a day of public thanksgiving. Let us, on that day, with our thanks joined in charity and remember the poor with substantial contributions to their comfort.

Done at the City of Jefferson this 5th day of November, 1885.

M. K. McGRATH, Secretary of State.

GRAND ARMY GLEANINGS.

A post of the Grand Army is to be organized at Wendell, Edwards County, Kan.

A contribution to the Grant monument fund has been sent from Sierra Leone, on the coast of Africa.

Genfield Post No. 22, of Wichita, Kan., will erect in that city one of the finest stone structures in the State.

The late reunion of soldiers at Dexter, Cowley County, was a pleasant affair. A large crowd assembled at "Camp Pap Thomas" and from beginning to end the reunion was a success.

The reunion committee of Topeka came out somewhat better financially, after the last great reunion than our local committee usually do. There came out even while the Topeka committee had a surplus of about \$1,800.—Bastion Springs (Kan.) News.

Thirteen passenger agents have signed a circular giving the rate to the G. A. R. encampment at San Francisco in 1888. The rate of \$50 from the Missouri River and return is agreed upon. The tickets will be sold thirty days prior to the date of the encampment, and are good for eighty-five days.

The late reunion of the soldiers of Wilson County, Kan., at Neodesha was one of the largest and most successful gatherings of the kind ever witnessed in the county. Over 400 ex-soldiers were enrolled as in attendance, but the aggregate number of people present on the second day was estimated at 2,000.

Faregot Post No. 3 G. A. R., and the Woman's Relief Corps No. 11 gave a pleasant entertainment at Arrow Hall, Kansas City, the other night. An attractive literary and musical programme was rendered. After the programme had been finished a handsome banner was presented by Mrs. E. J. McVey to the Woman's Relief Corps.

Spearville (Kan.) Post G. A. R. recently held an enjoyable camp-fire. After marching through the streets the veterans repaired to the school house, where pork, beans, hard tack and coffee were served in regular soldier style—in tin plates and cups, and seated in groups upon the floor. For nearly an hour the old war times were discussed, jokes told and hearty laughter followed.

An elegant badge has been purchased by some of the intimate friends and comrades of General Morrow, Commander of Camp O. O. Howard at the recent G. A. R. reunion of Nebraska, and is to be presented to him. The badge is in the regular form of the Grand Army badge, combined with the badge of the Fifth Corps and the insignia of rank of Major-General. It was made at Philadelphia, is of gold and set with thirteen diamonds.

The Woman's Relief Corps gave a box social and soup bubble entertainment Monday evening in the G. A. R. Hall and are satisfied with the result, both socially and financially. One of the features of the entertainment was a guessing pole, furnishing amusement for many. A purse was raised for a destitute old soldier and family on their way to Southern Kansas, whose horse had died, leaving them unable to go on.—Manhattan (Kan.) Nationalist.

The old army officers of Nebraska have organized a Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States. The following are the officers: Commander, James W. Savage, of Omaha; Senior Vice Commander, William J. Broatch, of Omaha; Junior Vice Commander, Amasa Cobb, of Lincoln; Chancellor, Frank E. Moore, of Omaha; Recorder, Justus M. Brown, of Lincoln; Registrar, William H. Egan, of Omaha; Treasurer, William Wallace, of Omaha.

STOCK ITEMS.

The Shorthorn Breeders' Association of Southwest Missouri held its annual meeting at Sarcoxie on the second Tuesday in November.

The hog cholera is reported to be emptying the pens in Johnson County, Neb., and John Payne, of Madison County, has lost 205 hogs from the same disease.

The second annual meeting of the National Cattle and Horse Growers' Association of the United States will be held at St. Louis, beginning November 23, 1885, and continue six days.

The third annual session of the Kansas City Fat Stock Show was a great success. Exhibitors were present from Kansas, Missouri, Kentucky, Iowa, Illinois and several other States.

Sixty-two Clydesdale horses were recently sold at Rockford farm, Cedar Rapids, Ia., for \$22,200. The highest price paid for a single animal was \$1,355, for Queen of quality, purchased by a citizen of Centerville, Ia.

The sale of the thoroughbreds at the Tarlington Stock Farm last week was a great success. Twelve Angus cattle averaged \$473; eight Shorthorns \$180; two Jerseys \$97.50; one Angus and Shorthorn bull brought \$80 and three Southdown bucks averaged \$53.83.—Omaha (Neb.) Bee.

At the Des Moines Short Horn sales, early in the month, Martin Flynn sold eight bulls for \$1,110 and fifteen females for \$2,500—twenty-three head for \$3,670; average, \$159.55. William Collard sold three bulls for \$80 and seventeen females for \$1,865—twenty head for \$2,245; average, \$112.25.—Kansas City Indicator.

Some one suggested that during night the germs of swine plague are thought to collect on the damp grass, and the malarial air is believed to settle near the surface of the ground. For these reasons it is strongly recommended that hogs be kept from going on pasture in the morning until after the dew is off.—Kansas Farmer.

Reports from Fort Dodge indicate that a fatal disease is killing off the hogs with frightful rapidity in Webster County. Many farriers in the southern part of the county have lost nearly every hog they owned. The disease is not the cholera, but a new and strange one. The animals are attacked with a cough, and in a day or two are dead.—Des Moines (Iowa) Special.

Chase County Courier

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

SEPTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

THOSE "FLORAL TRIBUTES."

How is it that when some one dies neglected and alone, A halo by the unfeeling world, Is round his memory thrown? They tell his virtues every one, Their tongues are all united—Such praises, sooner spoken, might Have soothed his eye he died.

They bear him proudly to the grave, While mourners line the way, And fragrant flowers smother deep The cold, unfeeling clay; He's riding in a hearse of state, A hundred ponds or more, He never had so fine a ride In all his life before.

His grave is full of flowers, Excites rich and rare, With Mr. Somebody's compliments— What does the dead man care? The flowers are very handsome, The colors nicely every one, (The papers give a list of those Who floral tributes sent.)

If they had listened ere he died, They might have heard him moan For flowers like these that fill his hearse When he was sick and lone. The roses might have brought him hope, The lilies, that he loved so true, He might have gathered strength and been Alive and well to-day.

—Toronto World.

YELLOW ROSES.

A Beautiful Resurrection of Youthful Love.

This yellow rose tree brings a story to my mind.

One evening two years ago I went to spend a few hours with an old lady, amiable, witty, and kind, who lives near me. She is passionately fond of flowers, and you could not conceive the delight I take in making beautiful bouquets for her, or how happy I am in her surprise when I take her a flower that she does not know or which is not common in the country.

Yesterday when I went in I found an old gentleman with her who came into our neighborhood a year ago to take possession of a large estate which was left him by a distant relative on condition that he should take with the property the name of its former owner. He sought an introduction to my old friend, and I soon had reason to be jealous of his attentions to her; they formed a friendship for each other, and spent almost all their earnings together playing triquetra.

I saluted them quietly in order not to interrupt their game, and then, when it was ended, I offered Mme. Lorgere a bouquet of yellow roses which I had bought.

My roses were very beautiful, although the excessive rains of that year had caused the yellow roses to bloom imperfectly; mine, sheltered by the projection of a roof, were perhaps the only perfectly expanded ones in the neighborhood. Mme. Lorgere uttered exclamations of delight over the beautiful bouquet.

M. Descoudraies said nothing, but appeared preoccupied. I remarked this with surprise, not understanding the mysterious influence of my yellow roses, but Mme. Lorgere soon spoke of something else, and I thought I must have been mistaken.

As for M. Descoudraies, he began to laugh, and said:

"Would you believe that this bouquet recalled, as by an operation of magic, a whole epoch of my youth?"

"During the last five minutes I have been but twenty years old; within five minutes I have fallen in love anew with a woman who must now be sixty years old, if she is still living. I must tell you this story; it concerned a circumstance that has had a great influence over my whole life, and whose memory, even to-day, when my blood has only just warmth enough to continue life and play triquetra, does not fail to move me in an extraordinary manner."

"It was twenty years old a little more than forty years ago. I had only just come from college, where young men spent more time than in these days. After having ripely considered for me and without my aid the choice of a vocation, my father announced to me one morning that he had obtained for me a Lieutenantancy in the regiment of the quartered in a city of Anvergne, and bade me hold myself in readiness to set out on the third day."

"I was somewhat disturbed for several reasons. In the first place I did not like a military life, but that would have been an objection easily overcome; the sight of a rich uniform, a few ambitious phrases, a little music would easily have made of me an Achilles or a Cæsar."

"But I was in love. I would not for anything in the world have ventured to mention this to my father. His sole response to such a confidence would have been an order to depart that very night. But I had an uncle. Such an uncle!"

"He was a man then of my present age; but he had remained young, not toward himself, indeed, for never did an old man renounce with a better grace, Satan, his pomps and his deeds, but toward others. He loved young people; he understood them without being jealous of them. He did not believe that his infirmities were progress nor his old age necessarily wisdom. Through his kindness of heart and his reason he lived in the happiness of others. I went to him and I said to him: 'Uncle, I am very unhappy.'"

"I wager twenty louis that you are not," said he.

"Ah! uncle, do not joke. Besides, you would lose."

"If I lose I will pay; perhaps that will help to comfort you."

"No, uncle; money has nothing to do with my trouble."

"Tell me about it."

"Can it be that you are not brave?" "I do not know yet; but you are the only one in the world whom I allow to ask me such a question."

"Well, then, Cid, my dear fellow, why do you not want to be a soldier?" "Well, uncle it is because I want to marry."

"There is no oh in the matter, uncle; I am in love."

"Is that what you call unhappiness, you ingrate? I only wish I were in love myself. And who is the object of your tender flame?"

"Ah, uncle, she is an angel."

"Yes, I know, it is always an angel. Later on you will love a woman better. But to what human name, in short, does this angel answer?"

"They call her Naomi."

"That is not what I am asking. Naomi is for yourself. Moreover, it is a pretty name. But for me, who wants to know who the angel is, to what family she belongs, the family name is the essential thing."

"It is Mdlle. Amelot, uncle."

"Indeed! That is far better than an angel. She is a brunette, tall and slender, with dark, velvety eyes. I do not disapprove the object."

"Ah, uncle, if you only knew her heart!"

"I know, I understand—and does she pay you back in kind? as they used to say. Is that what you young folks call it nowadays?"

"What! Not know? My unworthy nephew! You have gone to see her every day and you do not even know whether she loves you!"

"She does not even know, uncle, that I love her."

"Oh, you are mistaken as to that my handsome nephew; you know nothing at all about that. She knew it at least a quarter of an hour before you knew it yourself."

"All I know is, that I shall kill myself unless I can have her."

"Oh! Well, now, nephew, there are a great many chances that you will never have her. Your father is much richer than she, and will never be willing to give her his son."

"Then, uncle, I shall know what to do."

"Yes, but take care; don't do anything foolish in any case. Listen to me a moment."

"Very well; in the first place you can not marry at twenty."

"Why not, pray?"

"Because I am not willing, and without my consent this marriage can not take place at all."

"Oh! my good uncle—"

"If the girl loves you she will promise to wait for you three years—"

"Three years, uncle!"

"If you complain, I shall say four. If she promises to wait three years for you, you will go to your regiment, but not at Clermont. I will get you into a regiment a few leagues from Paris, so that you can come home once in three months, when you wish to do so."

"Very well, uncle; how shall I know whether she loves me?"

"How shall you know? Why, by asking her."

to love me and be happy with me, and to wait for me three years. I asked her if she consented, to wear one of my yellow roses in her belt that evening; then, said I, I shall dare to speak to you of my joy—I dare not say our joy."

"When the evening came Naomi wore no rose in her belt. I wanted to kill myself, but my uncle went with me to Clermont. He remained there two months, and ended by comforting me and persuading me that Naomi had never loved me."

"But, uncle, I would say, she seemed so happy when I came and reproached so sweetly when I came late."

"Women love everybody's love," he would reply, "but they are far from loving everybody."

"At last I almost forgot her and married the Colonel's daughter, whom I lost after eight years of marriage. But I still think of Naomi, and I always see her a young girl of seventeen, with her brown hair and her dark, velvety eyes, while she must now be some good old lady."

"But your name is not Descoudraies?"

"No, that is the name of my uncle's estate. My name is Edmond d'Altheim."

"Then I will tell you what became of Naomi."

"What?"

"Yes, she loved you."

"But the yellow rose?"

"She did not find your note. Your sudden departure cost her many tears. Afterward she married M. de Lorgere, whose widow I am to-day."

"What, you? Are you Naomi Amelot?"

"Alas, yes; as you are still, or rather, as you scarcely are, Edmond d'Altheim."

"Who would have believed that one day we would be unable to recognize each other?"

"Yes; or that we should meet years after only to play triquetra. As for the bouquet, I have always kept it."

"Madame de Lorgere went to an obsequy and brought forth from it a withered bouquet. She was trembling. She untied the bouquet and found the letter that had been there for forty-two years."

They were both silent. M. Descoudraies arose.

Madame de Lorgere took his hand and said: "You are right. This resurrection of our hearts' youth should not be before two aged faces like yours and mine. Let us shield from becoming ridiculous a noble affection which, perhaps, will bring us happiness all the rest of our lives. Come again after a few days."

Since that time the two old people have been inseparable. I have never seen anything like the love that is between them. They are a thousand things that tell that have never been explained; they love each other retroactively; they would like to be married to each other.—*French Translation in Inter-Ocean.*

MINERAL WEALTH.

The vast importance of the American Mining Industries.

It will probably surprise many of our readers to know that the value of the mineral substances taken from the ground amounts, every year, to more than four hundred million dollars. This is not the selling value in market, but that of the minerals or metals on the spot where they are produced.

The total value in 1884 was about four hundred and thirteen million dollars, which was less by forty millions than for that of 1883. The chief items in this enormous sum were as follows: Coal, one hundred and forty-four million dollars, the average price at the mine being only one dollar and thirty-three cents a ton; gold and silver, eighty million dollars; brick and tile, thirty millions; manufactured fertilizers, twenty-seven millions; iron ore, twenty-two millions; petroleum, twenty millions; building-stone, nineteen millions; lime, eighteen millions; copper, eighteen millions; lead, ten millions. These items make up three hundred and eighty-eight million dollars. No other substance contributed as much as ten millions to the total, which amounts to an average of seven dollars for every man, woman and child in the country. When we consider the immense addition made to the value of these products by manufacture and transportation, the vast importance of the mining industries may be realized.

For example, the iron ore consumed during 1884 was valued at only twenty-two and a half millions, but the iron and steel made from it was worth, at the furnaces, one hundred and seven millions. These are figures for a very bad year. The value of mineral products in the next year of good business will probably exceed five hundred million dollars.—*Youth's Companion.*

New Use For the Nose.

The old story of how Mozart made use of his long nose when executing a piece on the piano which would have been impossible but for this way of making up for the want of an eleventh finger, has often comforted people afflicted with an olfactory organ of unusual length. But the full use of the nose has only lately been discovered by a community of young Italians, who claim that by the adroit pressure of the nostrils with thumb and forefinger, supplemented by judicious breathing, the softest, sweetest melodies can be executed, and that the Italian's favorite air, "The Delight of Love," is never more charming than when executed on the nasophone, this being the aristocratic name by which the new-born art has been called. Novel, indeed, and original is this musical instrument, but considering how many people sing through their noses already, it is doubtful whether the new invention will add to the sum of human happiness.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

—A wonderful turkey gobbler has been discovered in Tennessee. Recently it indicated a desire to imitate a motherly hen, and to test its patience a dozen eggs were placed under it. The gobbler sat the required period, and at the proper time a brood of little chicks appeared. They are thriving and are greatly attached to their strange parent.—*St. Louis Globe.*

—The curious discovery has just been made that vegetarians are never affected by sea sickness.—*Chicago Herald.*

NOT A REBUKE.

The Ohio Election Free from Complication with National Issues.

From two classes comes the claim that the result in Ohio is a rebuke of President Cleveland and his Administration. One class is made up of the Blaine Republicans, who have not yet recovered from the bitterness of defeat and are anxiously casting about for such crumbs of comfort as can be extracted from political events. The other class is composed of the Democrats who regard the President's Administration as a failure because he has not replaced every Republican in office with a Democrat. For this neglect it is claimed the Ohio Democracy has rebuked him by not supporting the party ticket.

The claim is absurd. There is slight ground, if any, for a claim that the Ohio result has any bearing whatever upon the President or his Administration. The election was about as distinctly a State election, and about as free from any complication with National issues, as any that was ever held in Ohio or elsewhere. The State is Republican and the Republicans carried it. They may have been aroused by Sherman's appeal to passion. They probably were to some extent; and to that extent National considerations entered into the canvass and affected the result. But nobody will be foolish enough to claim that revived fanaticism on the subject of the Southern vote means approval or disapproval of the President. If the Southern Republican does not get his rights at the ballot-box, as John Sherman so vociferously and dogmatically declares, it is not due in any sense to the Administration now in power. If it is chargeable to any Administration, it is to that of President Arthur and his Republican predecessors; for it was under them that all the alleged outrages which grieve the sensitive soul of Sherman occurred.

So far as the Republican claimants are concerned, this claim that the Ohio result bears upon President Cleveland is as unimportant as it is untrue. In the case of the Democratic claimants it is fortunate the claim is untrue. For if the Democratic defeat in Ohio does mean anything special in connection with the Administration it means approval and not rebuke. What ever else may be said, either for or against the Democratic candidates and leaders, this is true beyond question. They represented unequivocally that there was in the Ohio Democracy of opposition to the reform principles of Cleveland and his administration. If the Ohio Democracy had proposed any rebuke for the President the effective way to administer it would have been to elect the men who shelled Pendleton for his reform record, not to permit their defeat.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A RULE TO BE ENFORCED.

Secretary Endicott Promoting the Discipline of His Branch of the Service.

The refusal of Secretary Endicott to his order returning army officers to their regiments after four years' absence on detached or staff duty shows that he is a man who, when he makes up his mind, does not change his determination for light or trivial reasons. It is difficult to understand why Generals Sheridan, Schofield, Pope and Howard should be permitted to select a few favorites out of the army and keep them as aids for a long term of years, to the manifest injury of the service, and it was scarcely the proper thing for them to ask such a favor.

The training which staff duty gives is not of the kind that makes the best soldiers. Men so employed for a long time become to a certain extent dependent upon their commanders and do not get the discipline which can only come from the semi-independent commands with their own regiments. They naturally lose that confidence in themselves which is so much to be desired in the soldier when the time comes for hard actual service. In that day the officers who have given many years to staff duties as the favorites of some superior still trust to their chief rather than to their own merit for promotion.

With a new system of frequent changes a larger number of officers will get a general training in their profession than has been possible under the favoritism that has prevailed for many years. But the most promising thing about Secretary Endicott's action is the indication that he means what he says and that what he promises he will perform. Everything considered, the prospect is good that the organization, the discipline and the esprit of the army are to be promoted under the present Administration more thoroughly than for many years.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The First Step Taken.

The nomination of Foraker meant the putting of Sherman on the track for the Senate, and his candidacy for the Presidency in 1888. It would seem that Sherman has succeeded in his initial effort, and that now he is on the march to the White House by the United States Senate chamber. The distance, however, from the starting point, is a long and devious one, and impeded by many very formidable obstacles; it is hundreds to one that he will never accomplish it.

It is a supposable case that every Republican in Ohio is an aspirant for Presidential honors, and there are excellent reasons for believing that each has a better claim to the place than Sherman. His ambition is based on sheer "cheek" and audacity. He is one of the smallest of the "statesmen" produced by the crisis of the war; he is cold-blooded as a snake, insufferably vain and selfish, and has not a personal friend in existence. As a Presidential candidate it is doubtful if he could carry his own State.—*Chicago Times.*

—Mr. Whittier is made the object of special honor in a new holiday book from the Riverside press. A fine portrait of the poet is given as a frontispiece, and among the fifteen sketches is one illustrating the lines:

And Northward, leaving at my back The warm vale of the Merrimack, I go to meet the winds of morn, Blow down the hill caps, mountain born, Breathe the scented pine, and satisfy The hunger of a wild and eye.

NO SECTIONALISM WANTED.

Valia Efforts of the Republican Party to Revive Bitter War Issues.

Perhaps John Sherman, George Frisbie Hoar et al, are no worse citizens now in continually harping upon sectional issues than they were years ago. The motives on both occasions were the same. They wanted to make political capital for the Republican party, and did not care how many lies they told about the South so long as they made votes.

They carry to-day the same stock in trade as they did twenty years ago, but while they made converts then, they lose their own voters now. It is, however, just as criminal now as it was then to appeal to feelings and passions growing out of a sectional war.

After a four years' contest between the North and South, in which the feelings of both sides were wrought up to the highest pitch, nothing could restore good feeling between the sections except time and association. The restoration has come, and no efforts of sectional and malicious politicians can set it back.

The South and North are united again as they never have been. The material interests of both sections are interwoven and commingled so that they can never again be separated. Northern and Southern capitalists are jointly concerned in enterprises of importance all over the South. There is scarcely a railroad in all that country in which Northern men have not acquired an interest, and all the new lines in the last ten years have been built, more or less, generally more, with Northern money.

In every State from here to Texas Northern and Southern men together are not only building railroads, but digging canals, developing coal mines, erecting cotton-mills, bringing timber to market and engaging in all sorts of enterprises likely to benefit the State and advance their own fortunes.

To all these men—their reaching out after business shows them to be leaders of thought and action in their several localities—the solemn antics of Sherman and Hoar are worse than nauseating. No matter what their politics may be, they realize what persistent enemies of their common country these reckless agitators are. There is no more likelihood of the success of the political schemes of these bloody-shirt raisers now than there was of the instantaneous assumption, twenty years ago, of the thorough good feeling and harmonious relations which now so generally prevail in every section of our common country.

People want no more sectionalism, and no party will ever win another fight on such a worn-out, preadmitted antediluvian issue.—*Washington Post.*

OHIO A NOVEMBER STATE.

An Effort to Make the State and Presidential Campaigns "Short, Sharp and Decisive."

A visitation of sterling sense has finally come upon the Ohioans who, having previously rejected such an amendment, now pronounce for so changing the State Constitution as to hold elections in November instead of October. In Presidential years factitious importance will no longer be given to the election in Ohio, which will be on a plane with other States, and an end will be put to the scandals attending the conduct of campaigns there. What materially Ohio will lose by the change will be more than compensated morally.

A more important change is likely to follow. For many years the popular sentiment has been growing that Presidential campaigns, commencing too early, absorb altogether too much attention, to the great detriment of business interests, which dread a Presidential as almost certainly a dull year. The practice of early campaigns is a survival of the era when there were no railroads or telegraphs, and the transmission of information was necessarily slow. The nominating conventions used to be held in May. They have been held as late as July. But all efforts to induce their postponement until September, which would give abundant time for every needful campaign, has been rendered futile upon the objection that the Ohio election in October would be too near at hand. This objection removed, there now seems no reason why, commencing with 1888, the era of short Presidential campaigns should not be entered upon.—*Chicago Herald.*

A Rational Explanation.

Attention is called by the New York Sun to the singular truth that under the operation of the Civil-Service reform system ordinary clerks are required to prove their fitness by passing rigid examinations, whereas the autocratic Commissioners who have charge of the whole matter are chosen without any test whatever, and according to the personal preference of the man in the White House. The explanation probably lies in the fact that when the system was established the contingency of a Democratic National victory was not considered, and the law-makers supposed that the appointment of the Commissioners would always be in the hands of a Republican President.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Sectionalism Rebuked.

The Ohio election being over, and the bloody shirt retired for the time being, the Republican press can afford to admit to their columns the following patriotic sentiment from the Memphis Appeal:

The South needs the North, but no more than the North needs the South. We need each other. The verd et of the war was that the Union was indissoluble; that we were destined to live together; and the Southern people would not change that verdict if they could.

Such utterances as this are by no means rare in Southern papers, and that they represent the feelings and sentiment of the great majority of the people of that section is conceded by all but the most extreme Republican partisans.—*Buffalo Times.*

—An English railway "guard" refused promotion on the ground that he couldn't afford to vacate his humble position, which yielded him five hundred dollars a year in "tips," besides his wages.

UNLUCKY DAYS.

"Fatal" Friday in Connection With American History.

Among all the superstitions few are so incomprehensible as the belief in lucky and unlucky days. We have a friend of more than ordinary general intelligence and business capacity, who can not be persuaded to start upon a journey or undertake an enterprise on Friday. He will not listen to argument or heed ridicule; he knows what he knows. But as he is a man who takes great interest in the history of his country, perhaps if he should study a recapitulation of lucky days in the American calendar, he might be cured of his prejudice.

For the benefit of all who may sympathize with our friend, we avail ourselves of a Kentuckian's research, to show how great cause we Americans have to dread the fatal day.

On Friday, August 3, 1492, Christopher Columbus sailed on his great voyage of discovery.

On Friday, October 12, 1492, he first discovered land.

On Friday, January 4, 1493, he sailed on his return to Spain, which, if he had not reached in safety, the happy results would have never been known which led to the settlement of this vast continent.

On Friday, March 15, 1493, he arrived at Palos in safety.

On Friday, November 22, 1493, he arrived at Hispaniola on his second voyage to America.

On Friday, June 13, 1494, he, though unknown to himself, discovered the continent of America.

On Friday, March 5, 1496, Henry VII. of England, gave to John Cabot his commission, which led to the discovery of North America. This is the first American State paper in England.

On Friday, September 7, 1565, Melendez founded St. Augustine, the oldest settlement in the United States by more than forty years.

On Friday, November 10, 1620, the Mayflower, with the Pilgrims, made the harbor of Provincetown. On the same day was signed that august contract, the forerunner of our present glorious Constitution.

On Friday, December 22, 1620, the Pilgrims made their final landing on Plymouth Rock.

On Friday, June 16, 1775, Bunker Hill was seized and fortified.

On Friday, October 7, 1777, the surrender of Saratoga was made, which had such power and influence in inducing France to declare for our cause.

On Friday, September 22, 1780, the treason of Arnold was laid bare, which saved us from destruction.

On Friday, October 19, 1781, the surrender of Yorktown, the crowning glory of the American arms.

On Friday, June 7, 1779, the motion was made in Congress by John Adams, seconded by Richard Henry Lee, that the United Colonies were and of right ought to be free and independent.

The prejudices about days, thus so effectually exposed for Americans, is like many other prejudices preserved by tradition, an inheritance from our remote ancestors.

Ancient calendars designate two days in each month as unfortunate, namely: January the first and seventh; February, the third and fourth; March, the first and fourth; April, the tenth and eleventh; May, the third and seventh; June, the tenth and fifteenth; July, the tenth and thirteenth; August the first and second; September, the third and tenth; October the third and thirteenth; November, the third and fifth; December, the seventh and tenth. Each one of these days was devoted to some peculiar fatality.—*Golden Days.*

A CURIOUS ORNAMENT.

A Monogram Whose Construction Required Six Hundred Birds.

A design which suggests a tangled tropical copse, thickly denized by birds of the most gorgeous plumage from every clime, may at present be seen in one of the windows of a local millinery establishment. The figure is six feet in height by four and a half in width, and is an imitation Persian rug done in plumage and stuffed birds—a marvel of beauty and of color. It is edged by a very narrow gray feather trimming which incloses a sort of frame a foot in width that is filled in and thickly studded with birds of the rarest and most brilliantly variegated plumage. Conspicuous in each corner is a large green parrot, while the rest of the frame is crowded with red tanagers from South America, blue and green merles from the south of France, seven-colored finches, mottled English pheasants, gray Japanese snipes, green top-knotted turpean pheasants, red-headed birds of paradise, gray terns, sea-birds from Texas, starlings, blue-birds, thrushes and owls. This gorgeous display frames a solid mass of red feathers which surrounds the central design of the figure. It is the monogram of the firm done in humming-birds and creepers on a background formed of the breasts and wings of white herons and acgreets from Florida; the elaborate monogram alone required two hundred humming-birds, and in the whole design there are no less than six hundred birds. It is valued at \$400.—*Chicago News.*

A Valuable Fresco.

The Vienna *Allgemeine Zeitung* reports that a few days ago a fresco was discovered by workmen engaged in the process of repairing and restoring the Cathedral Graz, the chief town of Styria. It was simply walled up by a monument erected to a bishop who died in 1570. The fresco is in excellent preservation. It represents the crowning with thorns. The colors are almost fresh, and the figures admirably drawn. The date is assigned to about 1460. Competent judges declare that cleaning is all that will be required to allow the fresco to appear in its original beauty.

—With regard to the popular notion of the disappearance of American trees, it may not be idle to notice the wonderful change for the better in all western villages during the last twenty-five years. The number of trees grown in a quarter of a century must be enormous, and must in itself exert a climate in America.—*Chicago Herald.*

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WATSONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

RUNNING THE WEEKLY.

In the twilight, in his sanatorium, sat the editor alone. And his mighty brain was throbbing in a very lofty tone; But he checked a deathless poem, that was fraught with fanciful dim. And he thought of Quid's "c. c.," and contrived a bit for him. Then he stopped right in a leader on the European war. While he wrote a puff for Barleycorn's new family grocery store; And just as he got started on the "Outlook of To-day." The foreman came to say the combs had struck for higher pay. Then he started on a funny sketch, a fancy bright and glad. When snabs, the undertaker, came to order out his "ad." He smiled and wrote the title: "The Reflections of a Sage." When the printing devil broke in with: "They've pried the second page!" He sighed, and took his scissors, when the ever-funny hors said: "Ah, writing editoria—" then he wretched in his gore. And as the scribe was feeling happy, writing up the "ad." His landlord came to know if he "could pay his rent to-day?" In deep abstraction then he plunged the paste brush in the ink. And stammering: "Thank you, since you will insist on it, I think—" When from the business office came the cashier: "Here's a mess!" Compositors and rollers put a big attachment on the press. Then broke the editorial heart; he sobbed and said: "Good-bye!" And forth he went, to some farland, from all his woes to fly. But ere the second mile was down he sank in wild despair. The Wabash line took up his pass and made him pay his fare. *Howard A. Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.*

A MEXICAN STORY.

Her First Love Letter, and How It Was Answered.

In those Cuban families which have not held themselves aloof from intercourse with foreigners, the gradual influence of modern ideas has done much to soften the rigor of the old system, which debarred the maidens of a Spanish family from intercourse with the opposite sex; but in many families the old regime is still maintained, and the *amante de ventana* is still a common sight in Havana. He may pour forth to his mistress, sitting within the window, his most impassioned vows; she is the star of his life, the light of his soul, the hope of his existence; but with these abstract delights he must rest contented. Toward a favored swain a tiny hand may be extended between the bars, a ribbon or other love-token entrusted; but the barred window is always between them, and the *duena* always within earshot.

While I was in Cuba I was fortunate enough to form the acquaintance of a lady of noble Mexican family, who had been settled in the island for many years. She must have been between sixty and seventy; but except that her hair was snow white and her form somewhat bent, she showed little sign of age, while her skin still preserved its smoothness and her eyes sparkled with the vivacity of youth. She was one of the most charming talkers I have met. One evening, in conversation with her, I alluded to the passage in the "Barbieri," where Don Bartolo examines his niece's fingers to see if she has been writing to Almalive.

"Surely," I said, "it is out of the nature of things to suppose Don Bartolo would exercise so strict a watch upon his ward."

Done Juana smiled.

"Well," she said, "after a moment's pause, 'I will tell you of a case in point, which shows that, when I was a girl, such extreme vigilance was by no means uncommon. I was educated with my sisters at a convent near Mexico. I was the youngest, and when I was fifteen I returned to my father's house. My sisters had married, and I was alone with my father and *duena*. I led a very happy life; whatever I wished for was mine at once; and I was careful not to give utterance to unreasonable desires. In the morning I sat in the house or walked with my *duena*; in the afternoon we drove, my father riding by the side of the carriage. Four things only were denied me: pen, ink, pencil, paper. But I had no one to write to, and I did not feel the restriction a hard one, indeed. I never thought much about it. So you see, senor, that your Don Bartolo is not such an exaggerated character; for my father's views were but those of his countrymen."

"But tell me, senora," said I, "did the time never come when you found these restrictions burdensome?"

"You shall hear," she said; "that is, if you care to listen to the love story of an old woman like myself. I was seated one morning at the window, when I noticed a young cavalier coming riding up the street. He was superbly dressed and mounted; he wore a broad-brimmed sombrero, trimmed with silver lace; his large black riding cloak was lined with scarlet, and his heavy silver spurs jingled as he rode. I thought I never in my life had seen so handsome a cavalier. He saw me sitting at the window, and looked so fixedly at me that I drew the curtain in my embarrassment. He must have turned his horse at the head of the street, for while I was still trembling with excitement, he came riding past again, and this time as he passed he took off his sombrero and bowed. I scarcely slept that night. Next morning, I accompanied my *duena* to mass at the cathedral. As we left the church, I raised up my eyes and saw the cavalier who had bowed to me the day before standing at the entrance. Senor, I need not tell you that I had never had any experience in affairs of the heart; I was fresh from the convent, and had scarcely spoken to any man except my confessor and my father; but I felt instinctively that this handsome gentleman had come there to see me. As we passed I felt his hand touch mine, and a little note was placed between my fingers.

"When we returned to the house, I managed, not without difficulty, to open and read my letter alone. It is fifty years since I received it, and I have it still—my first love letter. Can you enter into the feelings of a Mexican girl when she is told for the first time that her eyes are brighter than the stars,

more tender than the gazelle's, and that her heart surely can not be colder than her smile? But I will not weary you with the repetition of my precious little letter, every line of which I still know by heart. I read and re-read it, and then sat down to consider how I was to answer it."

"There your difficulty must have been insurmountable."

"Truly it did at first seem so. Writing materials I had none. Confide in my *duena* I dared not. She was a relative of my father's, stern and severe. Still I was determined to answer the letter. So kind a note; so handsome a cavalier; it would be cruel to leave him without reply. Besides, my heart was enlisted on his side. The letter had to be answered, that was certain; only, how was I to do it?"

"I need not tell you, who know something of Spanish life, that my library was extremely select. Indeed, it consisted but of my book of offices and two large books of devotional exhortations. But I had a huge packet of saints' cards I had used at the convent—for almost every day in the year. I do not know whether you have ever seen such—cards with a picture of the saint or martyr at the top and a prayer addressed to him underneath. Well, I was desperate, and I resolved to sacrifice the saints' cards. I cut out the words needed—and the fervid ejaculations served my purpose well—and thus I composed my letter. Then I took one of my handkerchiefs and sewed each word to it in regular order.

The next morning I was at my window betimes, and it was not long before I saw the cavalier approach on foot. I rolled my handkerchief into a ball, and when he was close to the window, I let it drop at his feet. He picked it up, pressed it to his lips, and hastened away.

"In this manner we corresponded for nearly two months, exchanging handkerchiefs daily, either at my window, or at the cathedral door. During all this time I had never exchanged a spoken word with this gentleman. He told me who he was, and I rejoiced to learn that his family was equal in position to our own. By this time my pile of saints' cards had been long exhausted, and the books of sermons were sadly mutilated, but they furnished me with the fairest phrases! When the second month had passed, I wrote that I thought he should speak with my father.

"The next day he came, accompanied by his uncle, and proposed formally for my hand. My father readily accepted him, for he was a man of distinction and noble. We were married soon after, and lived for ten years in Mexico. Political disturbances forced us to retire to Cuba, where my husband had estates. I have been twenty years a widow, and have never ceased to regret my loss. So you see, senor, that though I won my husband by deception, yet it was, as it were, forced upon me, and I think in my case it was pardonable. Only, the saints' cards, and those pious books! that was a grievous sin, and I have done penance for it since, I may tell you."

I have given the substance of the story, but the manner of the narration can not be reproduced. The lovely, white-haired old lady, telling her little love story of half a century ago, now with a smile and then a sigh; her soft voice and the tenderness in her eyes as she spoke of her husband and lover would have impressed the most careless listener; and by one who heard her, the story of that evening will not soon be forgotten.—*Tourtlet's Note Book.*

OILING A CRANK.

How a Wide-Awake Engineer Cured a Squeaking Engine.

The palatial steamer Mary Powell was on her daily trip up the Hudson. A number of passengers had gathered around the open door of the engine room, looking with interest at the movements of the ponderous machinery. Among the passengers was Sam Foster, a New York gentleman, who is a practical joker. He is a young man of means and was elegantly dressed. He is moreover a very good amateur ventriloquist.

"Now, boys," said Foster, "let us have some fun with the engineer. A creaking, squeaking noise was heard among the machinery. The engineer was somewhat startled, and he lubricated various and sundry parts of the machinery with great industry and an oil can. The latter contained half a pint of oil.

Foster nudged one of his boon companions in the ribs, and pretty soon the machinery squeaked again. Once more the engineer calmed down a suspected piston by anointing it with his alleviator. The squeaking still continued, and Foster pointed out the place that needed oiling. Once more the engineer took his alleviator, and removing a cork, poured the contents down the back of the festive Foster, and over his forty-dollar suit of clothes.

"There," said the engineer, "I don't think that crank will squeak again in a hurry."—*Texas Siftings.*

THE EARTH'S CRUST.

The Influence of the Sun Upon the Solid Part of the Earth.

If we bury a thermometer fifty feet below the surface of the earth the mercury will remain at the same point the year round, in winter and in summer, showing that the influence of the sun does not reach below that depth. If we carry the thermometer fifty feet lower, the mercury will rise in the same ratio for every fifty feet we go down. It can be easily calculated at what depths all known substances will melt. This would not exceed fifty miles. It will be seen that the crust—or solid part—of the earth is exceedingly thin, in proportion to the diameter; not so thick as an egg shell, in proportion to the size of the egg. With a crust so thin, constantly cooling, and producing a pressure upon the internal masses, it is not strange that the bed of the ocean should be elevated in a single day, and whole cities have been sunk in the same space of time. The side of a volcanic mountain once broke away, and the livid masses flowed out, forming a river twelve miles wide, which, in its course, melted down six hills six hundred feet deep, filling up valleys six hundred feet deep, and spreading over a surface eleven hundred square miles.—*School and Home.*

A TITLED MILLINER.

An Example Worthy of Imitation by Many Girls.

An educated and titled lady has opened a shop for the making and selling of bonnets in the West End, London. Despite conventional criticism, and nothing daunted by the fear of losing caste or dignity in the pursuit of such a vocation as the traffic in bonnets, millinery and small fancy wares, she is spoken of in the English press as a highly contented and financially successful woman. The indications are that our English countrywomen are at least a trifle ahead of us in attempts to widen the fields of labor for the choice and occupancy of women of good class, and that the rough edges of prejudice and the false notions concerning the appointed place for women in the domain of the world's industries and employments, are fast giving way to juster and more rational views of what women can do, and ought to be encouraged and commended in doing. History constantly repeats itself in the experiences of well-born and well-educated girls, who, from necessity arising from the misfortunes or changed conditions of their families, have been compelled to resort to the distasteful and dependent places of governess, companion or reader. Such would find far greater freedom from the petty restraints and heartless insolence to which they are often subjected by turning their minds and energies to the art of dress or bonnet making. If a natural gift, supplemented by patient study and practice, prove that she has found her proper place, such a woman will soon profit by the confidence reposed in her taste and ability by a constantly increasing list of friends and patrons, and the pecuniary returns of her labor will vastly outweigh the customary pittance doled out in the "respectable callings," to which we have above referred. A lady writing in an English journal, says: "I hear that famous champion of women's rights, Miss Lydia Becker, is giving countenance and support to a movement which has for its object the teaching of dressmaking to young women of good class who have to be among the working bees of the universal hive. It was thought probable that type-writing would prove a remunerative and profitable means of support, but women who took it up, as many did in the spirit of amateurs, and without any previous training, were discouraged on finding that neither this, nor any other art, can be mastered without serving an apprenticeship to it. The dressmaking scheme is one that necessitates steady, patient training, if it is to be productive of the best results. There is no royal road to learning, and one must climb the mountain of knowledge by slow degrees—one may not hope to clear it by bounds. When there is a necessity for girls to do something for their own support, or where means are small and families large, it is well for a girl who has a particular talent to take up the art of dressmaking or millinery. Certainly, there is a great deal of discouragement to be borne before skill and proficiency are arrived at; but, after all, the processes are not so slow as those whereby women reach success in many other branches of learning."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

MADAME SENKI

What Constitutes an Ideal Beauty Among the Chinese.

To have seen Mrs. Kok-Sin Senki is to have learned what constitutes beauty among the Chinese. Her features, as represented by a Russian traveler who had the pleasure of taking her portrait, are very pleasing, the mouth being of the most approved pattern of that type known as "Cupid's bow," and the eyes full and almond shaped.

But Mrs. Senki by no means depends upon her face for a passport to the court of beauty; she has merely to put out her tiny foot, to be admired by every aesthetic Chinese soul. To possess small feet, as every one knows, is one of the principal conditions of beauty in China.

The question of beautiful feet is one of the first which occur to a man in the selection of a wife, and her merits are greatly enhanced by her inability to stand or walk without support. Thus Mr. Senki is particularly fond of his Kok-Sin.

He is also very glad to introduce her to Europeans, and waives the customs of his country to the extent of allowing her to see visitors alone.

In sitting for her portrait, she beguiled the time by smoking, and occasionally teased a small dog with her foot, possibly for the purpose of calling attention to the size of that member. She could not even go upstairs without being supported by a servant, a helplessness of which she was exceedingly proud.

Some visitors one day played on the piano and organ for her amusement, and even danced, to initiate her into European amusements. She imagined a waltz to be a theatrical representation, and when her mistake was explained, declared:

"Well, my feet could never do it."

The artist begged for leave to make a drawing of her feet.

"Another time," she said, and I will put on prettier shoes.

He then asked for a pair, as a remembrance, which she promised, and duly sent him. These boots proved to be exactly one inch and three-quarters long.—*Youth's Companion.*

Courtship in Cuba.

In those Cuban families which have not held themselves aloof from intercourse with foreigners the gradual influence of modern ideas has done much to soften the rigor of the old system, which debarred the maidens of a Spanish family from intercourse with the opposite sex, but in many families the old regime is still maintained, and the *amante de ventana* is still a common sight in Havana. He may pour forth to his mistress, sitting within the window, his most impassioned vows; she is the star of his life, the light of his soul, the hope of his existence; but with these abstract delights he must rest contented. Toward a favored swain a tiny hand may be extended between the bars, a ribbon or other love token entrusted; but the barred window is always between them, and the *duena* always within earshot.—*Temple Bar.*

THE MADRID HOSPITAL.

Description of a Visit to the Cholera Hospital at the Spanish Capital.

The first wards we entered were those of the convalescents. They consisted of two large, light and airy rooms, beautifully clean as, indeed, the whole of the hospital was, in the first of which were about six or seven men sitting about and seemingly doing nothing but passing the time away by chatting. They looked to me quite well, though mostly very thin. It was a novel sight to see so many poor Spaniards in so remarkable a state of cleanliness. I expect it was the only part of their treatment they found pleasant—the baths. There is no door between the men's and women's wards, and we merely had to step through a doorway innocent of curtain or anything. I saw just about the same number of women, some of them, poor things, looking very ill indeed. Their faces were not pale, but thin and drawn. One pleasant-looking girl I asked how she was. "Very tired, very weak, but getting better." If it had not been for the assurance of the nurse, I should have thought she was dying. He said that in one or two days if most all these cases would be discharged. Just as I was about to leave the ward, I came a sister with the afternoon's chocolate. It was worth while to see the way in which she was welcomed. The patients adore the good sisters, and not without a reason. Before leaving the convalescent ward I was shown a poor little fellow whose father and only brother has been swept away by the disease, and the little chap left alone. His mother had long been dead. The boy seemed quite a pet in the ward, and was evidently well satisfied with his present quarters.

Coming out of the ward, we turned sharp round to the left and entered room No. 2. This was a long, narrow room, along one side of which were ranged twenty beds, each one tenanted by a man. These were bad cases, and all seemed in quite a stupor. One thing I must not omit to notice. On entering this ward I had removed my hat. One man, who seemed in the last stage of exhaustion, and who was lying staring at us with fixed, glassy eyes, slowly and with a painful effort raised his hand to his head, and took off a sort of skull cap he was wearing. Polite are these people to the last. Three or four beds further on I noticed, close together, two beds, in which were the two worst cases. The men were a terrible sight. Their lips were the color of old parchment, their eyes closed, seemingly unconscious, and dreadfully, terribly thin. Their cheek bones seemed almost as if they would start through their faces. "To-day," said the nurse, "they die." And I thought they would be glad enough to do so from their appearance.

On reaching the end of this ward we turned again to the left into a square room, in which were a few women, all very ill. In one corner of the room I saw a little cot. It was tenanted by quite a young infant—I should think not more than nine or twelve months old. It had been in the hospital for over twenty days, and, poor child, bore traces of having suffered very much. One of its arms was lying outside the coverlet, and looked like a little stick of wood. To me this little waif, lying there alone and in such a state, was the most painful sight in the whole hospital, and I do not mind confessing—why should I?—that for a moment I had to bite my lips pretty hard, and choke down something that would have been very malapropos in a person viewing the cases in quite a professional capacity. In this ward I had a chat with one of the sisters, a bright, bonny woman, whose very presence must have been of some benefit to the patients, as much efficiency as the physic.

After my chat I was conducted up a large staircase to see the six new cases which had come in and been put to bed. They were all girls, and all inmates of the orphan school here; one or two of them seemed to be in pain, convulsively lifting their arms and drawing up their legs. Here was another sister, who gave me at some length the treatment to which patients are subjected and the symptoms by which cholera is told. As these are pretty well known I shall not repeat them here, except perhaps to mention that for six days a person ill of cholera is kept without any food whatever, beyond a little tea and warm rum.—*Cor. Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE OLD STORY.

The True Inwardness of an Editor's Popularity.

My son, if I should publish a daily paper for twenty years—if you can just strain your credulity to the point of believing that I could keep a daily paper going longer than six weeks—if I should publish a daily paper twenty years, and in all that time take occasion to mention you about twice a week as "our distinguished fellow townsman" and "that eminent man of letters and merchant prince," and should say every time I crossed the river on the ferry that you had "departed" for the East, and when you came back I should notice that "our justly popular fellow citizen" had "returned;" if I should in all those years praise your dog, your horse, your goods, your wife and babies, your clothes and your character, and then some day, when I was away attending a convention, my local editor should call the attention of the town marshal to the filthy condition of the street and sidewalk in front of your store, would you ever forgive me? Would you? You would denounce the paper as a "scurrilous sheet" and its editor as a "lying scandal monger that ought to be whipped out of the community." That is the reason, my son, why there are but two kinds of editors. One is a meek, smiling, timid little scrivener, who pays all the bills and allows his neighbors to edit his paper; and the other is a truculent, loud-voiced savage, who viciously scratches out the nice little personal the local editor has written about your arrival home, and sends it in—"By some inscrutable decree of a stern and relentless Providence, old Jake Dissenbaugh has been permitted to come back home alive," and then meets you at the head of the stairs with a blackjack and pounds the top of your head in when you come to see about it.—*Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.*

HAND-ORGANS.

Interesting Facts About an Industry Seldom Heard of—Plucky Organ-Grinders.

Four flights of stairs in a building not far from Chatham square, comes one upon an odd-looking workshop. It is a triangular-shaped room, containing a number of benches, several boards of rosewood and black walnut and many heaps of shavings. The place is a hand-organ manufactory. "Trade is pretty dull just now," said its proprietor to a reporter.

"My lively times are in the late winter and early spring. I have been in the business here twenty-five years. It can't be said a regular business—it's all special. Sometimes we are overrun with work when we don't expect it, and at times when we have every reason to expect work, there isn't any. You can't force the market in the hand-organ business. The trade don't change much."

"What is the largest sum a hand-organ ever made in a day?"

"I heard of one who, when there was a racket in the gold-room, cleared from \$50 to \$60. But, of course, this was exceptional. The monkey part of the business is as good as ever; a monkey is always a drawing card to the hand-organ player. I hear a new trick is to teach the monkey to steal from houses. The attraction of the business seems to be the independent mode of life. Many Italians not speaking English can get along much better this way than any other. A curious thing about it is, that they never think of the really hard work they are doing in carrying about all day a load of from forty to fifty pounds. When a man begins the day with this weight on his back, it easily seems one hundred pounds in weight before night comes. Some of them carry organs that weigh as much as seventy pounds, but they generally break down when they try that. A man may carry an organ weighing forty pounds without hurting himself."

"What kind are most preferred?"

"The weight is the first consideration, the lightest always being the favorites. Next comes those having the most popular street airs. The tunes of Harrigan's songs are the most sought after now, and have been a great feature this summer. One song especially has taken well. It is 'Stick to your Mother, Tom.' Some of the second-hand organs that we have could tell most interesting histories, and have picked up small fortunes. Their owners travel all over, and show a wonderful amount of pluck and perseverance sometimes. I know of one remarkable instance. A number of years ago an old fellow, over fifty years of age, came in here and bought a thirty-pound organ. He started from here with it upon his back, and for sometime I did not hear of him. Then to my surprise I got word that he was in California making money. The plucky old fellow had walked the entire distance to California, climbed the Rocky mountains and carrying his organ with him the entire distance. He got interested in speculating after he got there, beginning in a small way, and the last time I heard of him he was well off. He was a stubborn old fellow, and what started him off on his journey was a lawsuit with a church. The last time I saw him his figure was bent far over, but it could be seen that he retained the same old stubbornness of character."

"What do hand-organs cost?"

"A new one made to carry, is worth from one hundred to two hundred and fifty dollars, but we sell a good second-hand organ for from fifty dollars up. A flute-organ, weighing thirty pounds, with twenty-four keys, and that plays nine tunes, costs one hundred dollars, with a black-walnut case; with a rosewood inlaid case, one hundred and twenty-five dollars. A flute-organ of forty pounds, with twenty-six keys and two stop pipes, playing ten tunes, costs one hundred and fifty dollars in black walnut; extra cylinders cost forty-five dollars each. An organ with flute and piccolo, forty-five pounds and thirty-five keys, costs one hundred and eighty dollars in black walnut. We sell what we call sideshow organs. They come in three differ styles. No. 1 is of thirty-two keys, ten trumpets, nine tunes, with sub-bass trumpet and bells. It costs two hundred and eighty-six dollars. No. 2 is of forty-two keys, four stop pipes, nine tunes, with cymbals and snare drum. It costs six hundred dollars. No. 3 crowns the list. It is an automatic brass band, with sixty keys, four stop pipes, thirty brass trumpets, large and small drums, triangles, etc. It plays nine tunes, and in a black-walnut case costs twenty-two hundred dollars. So you see we can get them up as big as a house, if such are wanted."

"Do you make any hand-organs containing small dancing figures?"

"Not many nowadays. I had an order for one yesterday, but it is long since I have made one that it comes hard. Such a one with automatic figures costs about fifty dollars."—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

He Remembered Well.

"And you pretend to say," remarked a lawyer to a witness, "that you remember the exact words this man said to you ten years ago?"

"I do."

"Well, if my memory serves me, I met you at Saratoga about five years ago and I should like to know if you can swear to any expression which I then made."

"I can."

"Now, Mr. J., I want you to remember that you are under oath—Now, under oath, you swear that you can quote with great accuracy a remark I made to you at Saratoga five years ago?"

"I can."

"Well, what was it?"

"You met me in the hotel corridor."

"Yes, quite correct."

"And you shook hands with me."

"Naturally I did."

"And you said to me: 'Let's go and take something.'"

The cries of the court had to call silence for ten minutes, and the lawyer confessed that the witness had a remarkable memory.—*Boston Journal.*

—English soldiers in Egypt are housed in mud huts. The ease with which they were constructed shows that there is no special difficulty in making bricks without straw.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Salt should be eaten with nut-said digestion.

—A three or four years' rotation of crops is usually the best.

—To beat the whites of eggs quickly add a pinch of salt. Salt cools, and cold eggs froth rapidly.

—Dynamite cartridges are now used for felling trees. It has the advantage over the old method of leaving no stump.

—Churning sweet cream is not considered a good method by many leading authorities—the better plan being to allow the cream to ripen somewhat.

—Clean fences add greatly to the appearance of a farm, as compared with one having its fence corners crowded with weeds, briars and tangled grass.—*Troy Times.*

—An honest dairy farmer suggests that manufacturers of oleomargarine and butterine be compelled to give their products a color distinctive from butter.—*Chicago Journal.*

—There are farmers who are content with one crop of hay from a timothy sod. They believe that the aftermath is worth more to lie on the ground as a protection to the roots than it can be as a pasture.—*N. Y. Post.*

—If every farmer would make it a rule to pay no money without taking a receipt, buy no property without having title examined by competent authority, and to sign no papers for strangers, sharpshooters would have fewer victims.—*Albany Journal.*

—Ornamental trees actually enhance the pecuniary value of a farm. They decorate and beautify homesteads and make them fit habitations for the intelligent and cultivated. They bind the children to their country homes, where they may be more servicable to themselves and their country.—*Nashville American.*

—To prepare an invigorating bath: A teaspoonful or more of powdered borax thrown into the bath-tub while bathing will communicate a velvety softness to the water, and at the same time invigorate and rest the bather; persons troubled with nervousness or wakeful nights will find this kind of bath of great benefit.—*Boston Budget.*

—Take good care of the horses. Do not trust them entirely to hired men. See that the collars are in good condition and fit. See that they are given a comfortable bed, and are tied so they can lie down without any inconvenience. There are few men who tie a horse properly; he is usually tied with too long or too short a tether.—*Chicago Herald.*

—In making pickles use only the best cider vinegar. If you do not make your own vinegar buy it of some one whom you can trust, and be willing to pay a fair price for it. Much of the so-called cider vinegar in the market has never been near a cider-press, but is either diluted sulphuric acid or some other equally pernicious compound.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

—All who have tried oiled floors cordially recommend them for kitchens, or other rooms where carpets are not used. These are preferred to painted floors, because the color does not wear away and leave bare places. Some use burnt umber with the oil, and so give a darker color to the wood. Others use oil alone. Boiled linseed oil is used, and it is applied hot, with a paint brush, a scrubbing brush, or even with a cloth. Rub it in well and henceforth have no fear of grease spots on the floor. Farewell to all scrubbing hereafter. The oiled floor needs only washing (or mopping) with clear water.—*Toledo Blade.*

HELPFUL HINTS.

Some of the Precautions to Be Adopted by Careful Hog-Raisers.

The care to be bestowed on swine during the winter months should occupy the attention of the swine-breeders and hog-raisers. Those who raise swine for breeding purposes and handle only the more expensive varieties, are generally watchful enough to provide all the cleanliness, comfort, and good food that are so essential to the well-being and profitable growth of the hog. To such men, the first signs of a forthcoming winter are not necessary as warning hints of needed preparation of winter quarters. Many, however, of our hog-raisers will be the better of a reminder that whatever preparation may be needed for the proper care of the hog during winter must be undertaken in late fall.

Particular care should be taken to afford proper shelter from the cold rains which will prevail more or less during the late months of the fall. It is not best to confine the animals at this season; on the contrary, as long as the weather continues moderately mild, they ought to run in a pasture on dry soil; later, they should be confined in dry yards, with sheds around the north, east and west sides, in which they can find protection from rain, sleet and wind. Too many animals should not be allowed together in cool weather, as they will often, in huddling together for warmth, smother some of the more weakly by piling one on another.

Of course those destined to make fat pork should be pushed a little more rapidly than those which are to be kept for breeding, and they can be allowed a greater proportion of corn or Indian meal in their rations. Where hams and bacon are the main object, less corn is desirable, and a larger proportion of grass and clover, bran or middlings, and oats. If meal is given it should be given by itself. Corn-stalks grown for fodder, and cut when the stalks are sweet and tender, will be appreciated. Roots make a valuable and healthful winter feed but they must be fed to the swine under cover, and about noon, so that freezing will be avoided. Frozen food of any kind should never be fed to stock. Pumpkins will be very healthful as well as palatable. The pens must be put in order and made weather tight. Remember that if hogs are given an opportunity they will keep clean, and such opportunity should not be denied them. If possible the pens should be so constructed that light and ventilation may be afforded from the south for warmth.

—Live Stock Journal.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

No copy shall be given, no favor way; How to the time, let the chips fall where they may.

TERMS - per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; after three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$2.00; for six months, \$2.50 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for days (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31) and rows for 1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 weeks, 7 weeks, 8 weeks, 9 weeks, 10 weeks, 11 weeks, 12 weeks, 13 weeks, 14 weeks, 15 weeks, 16 weeks, 17 weeks, 18 weeks, 19 weeks, 20 weeks, 21 weeks, 22 weeks, 23 weeks, 24 weeks, 25 weeks, 26 weeks, 27 weeks, 28 weeks, 29 weeks, 30 weeks, 31 weeks.

Local notices, to appear in the first section, cost 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion - double price for black letter, or for items under the head of "Local Short Stops."

TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for EAST, PASS, MAIL, R.M.T., P.M.T., F.M.T., F.M.T. and rows for Cedar Pt., Elmdale, Strong, Sunford.

WEST. PASS MAIL R.M.T. P.M.T. F.M.T. F.M.T.

Table with columns for EAST, PASS, MAIL, R.M.T., P.M.T., F.M.T., F.M.T. and rows for Cedar Pt., Elmdale, Strong, Sunford.

The "Chase County Journal" passes through the post office at 11:30 o'clock, a. m., and is delivered at 12:30 o'clock, p. m., stopping at no other station in the county; and only stopping there to take water. This train carries the day mail.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Snowing this morning.

Mr. John E. Harper was down to Emporia, Tuesday.

Read Dr. T. M. Zane's advertisement in another column.

Dr. W. P. Pugh is building an addition to his residence.

Mr. John Shofe is building a large addition to his house.

Mr. J. H. Gilkey, of Strong City, is again able to attend to business.

Squire F. B. Haut returned, Monday, from his visit in New York.

Mr. A. C. Barton, of Strong City was down to Emporia, last week.

Mr. Henry Lantry, of Strong City, has returned home from Old Mexico.

Mr. T. Butler has moved on to his farm at the mouth of South Fork.

Mr. Ed. Oldberry left, yesterday, for southwestern Kansas, to look up a location.

Mr. Geo. Smeizer, of Marion county, was in Strong City, this week, visiting friends.

Messrs. S. F. Jones and D. B. Berry have just returned from Colorado with 47 head of steers.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Janeway of Argonia, Sumner county, Kas., Oct. 24, 1885, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Journaigan, of Strong City, have returned from their western wedding trip.

Mr. Simon Kensella, Messrs. B. Lantry & Sons' General Foreman, has returned from Old Mexico.

Mr. George Simmons, of Wisconsin, Mr. M. P. Strail's son-in-law, arrived here, last Thursday, to remain here.

Mr. A. S. Howard went to Topeka, Tuesday evening, to see his daughters who are attending Bethany College at that place.

Mr. Jo F. Olinger returned, Thursday, from his visit to his old home, in Wisconsin. While away he was in Michigan and Iowa.

A soldier and statesman came on the stage and began the war-fare of time on Friday, Nov. 6, 1885, at J. P. Kicker's, of Strong City.

There will be a spelling school at Mt. Pleasant school-house, to-morrow (Friday) evening. All are invited.

L. S. HACKETT, Teacher.

Mr. Paschal Hubbard returned, Monday, from a trip through southwestern Kansas. He gives a glowing description of that part of the State.

Mr. Martin Hientz has finished the new school-house on Peyton creek. It is 24x31 feet, and 12 feet high, in the clear, and has a steeple 24 feet high.

Mrs. E. A. Hildebrand, of Strong City, is visiting the family of Mr. W. M. Davis, at Grenola, Kansas. She was accompanied as far as Newton by her husband.

John W. Davis, Esq., has our thanks for a late number of the New York Graphic, containing a full-page picture of Hon. David B. Hill, Governor of New York.

Married, by Judge C. O. Whitson, in Probate Court-room, Nov. 4, 1885, Mr. Arthur Hallway and Miss Abbie Landsberry, both of Matfield Green, Chase county, Kansas.

Mrs. D. A. Eisenhauser and James and Hattie Dorfinger, cousins, of Mr. J. G. Winters, of Strong City, made that gentleman a visit, returning home, on Tuesday of last week.

Last Wednesday night during the storm some of the light fingered gentry stepped into the broom factory and helped themselves, and left neither the equivalent or their name.

Married, October 29, 1885, at Salina, Mr. Geo. Robinson, of Canton, McPherson county, and Miss Lena Hofman, formerly of this city. They will make their home at Ellis, Ellis county.

Mr. A. B. Moore will move to Emporia, next week. Mr. Moore is an old and highly respected citizen of this county, and the good wishes of this people will follow him to his new home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Maule are in Indiana, having gone there in answer to a telegram announcing the severe illness of Mr. M.'s mother, Mrs. Dr. King, who lives at Centerville that state. - Strong City Independent.

Capt. W. G. Patton was down to Emporia, Tuesday, attending the meeting of the joint committee, appointed by the last Legislature, to investigate the workings of the Live Stock Sanitary Commission.

Mr. R. K. Winters, of Illinois, was visiting at his daughter's, Mrs. J. M. Tuttle's, last week and this, leaving for his home, Monday. He informed us that he is again a married man, having married in Illinois, last spring.

The surprise party, Tuesday night, in honor of Walter Holsinger and Lizzie Reeves, was a pleasant one, the precipitants well pleased, and all went merry till the "wee sma hours" when the guests departed for their homes.

Messrs. C. J. Lantry, E. A. Hildebrand, H. B. Lantry, Simon Kensella and A. C. Barton, of Strong City, with Mr. Cross and three other gentlemen from Emporia, started, last Friday, on a hunting trip in the Western counties.

The case of Messrs. Columbus and Alonzo Hicks, charged with burglarizing Messrs. Pat. and Ed. Ryan's house, on South Fork, came up for trial before Squire John Miller, at 9 o'clock, last Friday morning, and after a hearing, they were bound over in the sum of \$700, each, to appear at the next term of District Court.

In another column will be found a notice of a "Railroad Meeting" to be held in this city. Similar meetings will be held at Bazaar, on the night of the 20th instant, and at Matfield Green, on the night of the 21st. Let the farmers of Bazaar township turn out to these meetings, so that they may know for themselves just what they can do towards securing a railroad up South Fork.

Much damage was done by a prairie fire east of this city last Sunday, caused by some parties who were trying to burn a fire guard around their stacks, when the fire became unmanageable, and resulted in burning all the hay of White & Evans, Mr. Hoover, and a great many other. Fire guards are all right and should be attended to, but a sufficient force should be on hand to extinguish the fire when necessary. - Strong City Independent.

About noon, Tuesday, a terrible accident happened near Elmdale. Willard Swanson, a boy about sixteen years old, was wounded, probably, fatally. He was leaning on the muzzle and under his chin, when it was accidentally discharged, lodging a load of No. 8 shot in his throat, and tearing his hands very badly. Perhaps, before this paper reaches the public he will be dead.

In another column will be found a notice of a "Railroad Meeting" to be held in Pratt's Music Hall, on next Thursday night. The notice explains itself, and we hardly think it necessary to urge the people of Falls township to be present at said meeting, as they are as fully aware of the urgent necessity of having a competing line of railroad to the east as we are; but, for fear you may forget the time of the meeting we will repeat it: Thursday, November 19, 1885, at 7 p. m.

THE IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE.

A meeting will be held in the Court room, Saturday night next, (Nov. 14), at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of adopting ways and means to assist the effort now being made in Ireland to secure parliamentary freedom for that country. Every man of Irish birth, or Irish descent, as well as every American who sympathizes with struggling liberty in any land, is cordially invited to be present. The ladies are particularly invited to attend.

DENNIS MADDEX, Ex. Com. State League.

Members of the Emmett club of Chase county are requested to attend the above meeting.

MATT McDONALD, Pres.

BRIDGE CONTRACT LET.

The Board of County Commissioners was in session, Monday, to consider the bids for the excavation and abutments of the bridge across the Cottonwood river, at Wood's crossing, one mile east of town, all the members being present. The following bids were received, the price being per cubic yard:

Table with columns for Name, Main Small Excavation, Pier, Piers, etc., Cost, and rows for David Rettiger, John McDowall, Simmons & Thorpe, W. A. Parker, Pickens & Sommers, James Ryburn.

Mr. David Rettiger's bid being the lowest, he was awarded the contract.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

From the undersigned, one 2-year-old mare colt, chestnut sorrel, branded "J. H." on right shoulder, and one yearling mare colt, light sorrel, light mane and tail, same brand. A reasonable reward will be given for information leading to their recovery.

J. H. SAXER, Cottonwood Falls, Kas.

RAILROAD MEETING.

The Chicago, Emporia & Southwest Railroad Co. respectfully invites the taxpayers and citizens of Falls township, Chase county, Kansas, to attend a meeting to be held in Pratt's Music Hall, Cottonwood Falls, Thursday, November 19, 1885, at 7 o'clock, p. m., at which time and place some of the officials of the above-named railroad company will be present and explain the object and purposes of this company, and will present to the taxpayers a proposition asking that bonds be voted by said township, to aid in the construction of a Standard Gauge Railroad, from the Missouri river, through Emporia and the Southwest. A full attendance of all the citizens is requested.

W. M. JONES, President.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY ROUTE.

The North Central and South American Exposition will Open in New Orleans, November 10th, 1885. The management report that a more extensive display than last year will be made. Parties who contemplate visiting it or going to Florida should ask for tickets on the Louisville, New Orleans & Texas Railway, and make a trip through the Sugar and Rice plantations of the Mississippi Valley. For price of ticket to Viicksburg, Baton Rouge and New Orleans, and all other points, reached by this line, apply to P. R. ROGERS, or A. J. KNAF, Gen. Trav. Agt. Gen. Pas. Agt. No. 11 Monroe St., Memphis, Tenn.

LONGFELLOW LITERARY SOCIETY.

PROGRAMME, THIRD DIVISION, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13TH, 1885. Music. Select reading, Charles Sanders. Declaration, Nellie Watson. Quartette, L. A. Louthier, Gertie Rest, Katie Mann and Frank Barr. Debate, "Resolved that the sword is mightier than the pen." Affirmative, L. A. Louthier and Flora Gandy. Negative, C. Garth and Frank Barr. Music. Select reading, Warren Brockett. Declaration, Willie Austin. KATIE MANN, Secy.

HOW THEY COMPARE.

The number of running inches of reading matter in last week's Leader was 501. The number of running inches of reading matter in last week's Lockport was 212. Total no. inches in both of said papers, 713. The number of running inches of reading matter in last week's COURANT was 100. And still the COURANT costs no more per year than either one of the other papers of this county. Paid local have been left out of the foregoing measurement, and nothing but purely reading matter has been taken into consideration. You pay your money and you take your choice.

THE CASH WILL BUY.

A No. 1 two-horse farm wagon \$57.50. A No. 1 buggy with leather top \$120. A No. 1 corn sheller \$8.00. North western barbed wire sets. And lumber for less money than any place in this county.

ADARE HILDEBRAND & Co. oct 22th Strong City.

NOTICE.

From and after this date, orders for coal must be accompanied with the money; when not it will be collected before it is unloaded, unless satisfactory arrangements are made.

As money for coal is collected same as freight I must do the same.

J. P. KUHL.

FOR SALE.

At a bargain, if taken soon, an improved farm of 120 acres, 4 miles from Cottonwood Falls; price \$2,600; some cash; balance on long time.

J. J. McGRATH.

STOCK HOGS FOR SELL.

150 head at my farm at Cedar Point; thrifty and healthy.

O. H. DRINKWATER.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the firm of Smith & Mann are hereby notified to call at the office of Cochran & Harper and settle their accounts, in whose hands they are for collection.

FOR RENT.

A good barn, enquire at the office of COCHRAN & HARPER.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

Boots and shoes at Breese's.

Go to the "Famous" stone store of J. W. Ferry.

Go to the "Famous" stone store of J. W. Ferry.

A pair of Buffalo scales for sale. Apply to J. W. Ferry.

Go to Howard's mill if you want to get the best of flour.

You can get flannels, etc., at Breese's cheaper than the cheapest.

Be sure to read "How They Compare," to be found in another column.

Persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle at once.

JOHNSON & THOMAS.

Parties indebted to Dr. Walsh are requested to call and settle.

The best teas, teas are to be had at the "Famous" stone store.

A car load of Moline wagons just received at M. A. Campbell's.

Look at the boots and shoes at the "Famous" stone store before buying anywhere else, because we know we can do you good.

You can get anything in the way of hardware or farming implements at M. A. Campbell's.

Subscribe for the COURANT, the second largest Democratic paper published in the State of Kansas.

For anything that you want to do at the "Famous" stone store; and if they haven't got it, then sit down and meditate.

J. S. Doolittle & Son have their shelves filled with good goods that they are selling at bottom prices. They also keep a full line of cheap clothing. Give them a call.

If you want first-class lime, go to C. E. Houston's place, 4 miles south of Elmdale, and get it for 25 cents a bushel.

KUHL'S HARNESS SHOP, MISCELLANEOUS, GEORGE W. WEED, TRUCKER OF Vocal & Instrumental Music, COTTONWOOD FALLS, MORTGAGUE'S SALE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1867; ALWAYS ON HAND

Harness, Saddles, Blankets, OF ALL KINDS.

Buffalo Robes, Jab Robes, Wolf Robes Seal Skin Robes and Robes of all Varieties.

ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF TRUNKS AND VALISES;

ALSO, BEST COAL OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE, Northeast Corner of Main Street and Broadway,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - KANSAS.

E. F. BAUERLE'S CONFECTIONARY AND RESTAURANT AND BAKERY.

My lean, lank, hungry-looking friend, why don't you take your lunch at Bauerle's Restaurant and grow fat? My friend, I thank you for your kind advice. It is worth a good bit to know where to get a first-class lunch! I will patronize Bauerle.

Strong City and Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

SETH J. EVANS. PROPRIETOR OF THE EASTSIDE OF BROADWAY, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

LOWEST PRICES. PROMPT ATTENTION. Paid to ALL ORDERS. Good Rigs at ALL HOURS.

BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.

THE CHEAPEST MEAT MARKET IN COTTONWOOD FALLS.

Steaks, @ 5 to 11cts. Hams, bacon & Bologna always on hand. Roasts, @ 5 to 7cts. Boiling, @ 4 to 5cts. Highest Cash Price. Choice corned Beef, PAID FOR HIDES, @ 7cts. per pound. GO TO

GEORGE W. HOTCHKISS, Broadway, opposite Doolittle & Son's.

I MEAN BUSINESS; AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT. oct 29

Picture frames, mats, glass, card, etc., for sale at Votter's gallery.

M. A. Campbell can furnish you with any kind of a cooking stove that you may want.

Another car load of furniture just in, in the "Famous" stone store. Now is the time to buy your furniture.

A car load of Studebaker's wagons and buggies just received at M. A. Campbell's.

"Let the wide world wag as she will," we are at the "Famous" stone store to remain—but not still.

It is a fact that you can do better at the "Famous" stone store than at any other place in Chase county.

Before buying a heating stove anywhere else, go to M. A. Campbell's, on the west side of Broadway, and see what nice ones he has.

Dr. W. P. Pugh will continue to do a limited practice; and will be found, at all unemployed times, at his drug store.

Rockwood & Co. are selling fresh meats as follows: Steaks at 6 to 12 cents; roasts at 6 to 8 cent.; or boiling, at 5 to 6 cents.

The stock of clothing at the "Famous" stone store for cost; this is business, as we are going out of the clothing trade.

M. Lawrence wishes to inform the people of Cottonwood Falls and vicinity that he has opened a tailoring establishment, south of the postoffice, where he hopes, by strict attention to business and moderate charges, to obtain a fair amount of patronage.

M. A. Campbell has just received a large supply of heating and cooking stoves; if you want anything in that line you should give him a call.

Posts, wood and poles for sale. Anyone wanting anything in that line would do well to call on N. M. Penrod, at the residence of Wm. Sharp, on Sharps creek.

Winter will soon be upon us, and now is the time to begin to prepare to keep warm when it comes; therefore, you should go to M. A. Campbell's and get a heating stove that will be an ornament to your room as well as a comfort to your body.

A car load of Glidden fence wire just received at M. A. Campbell's.

Sixty acre of corn and fodder in the shock for sale, on the Albertson place, two miles east of Cottonwood Falls. Apply on the premises to R. E. Maloney.

Go to J. S. Doolittle & Son's for bargains; and don't you forget it.

Don't forget that you can get anything in the way of general merchandise, at J. S. Doolittle & Son's.

S. D. Breese has just received his full stock of boots and shoes of the latest styles and just as good as can be had in any Eastern city, and which will be sold at very low figures. Be sure to go and see and price them.

Potatoes, cabbage, etc., received at this office, on subscription; but they must be delivered before winter sets in, or they may freeze on your hands.

Mrs. Minnie Madden invites those who want dressmaking done with neatness and dispatch to call upon her, at her residence, in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

PHYSICIANS.

J. W. STONE, M. D. Office and room, east side of Broadway south of the bridge.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS. W. P. PUGH, M. D., Physician & Surgeon, Office at his Drug Store, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KA.

A. M. CONAWAY, Physician & Surgeon, Residence and office a half mile north of Toledo. Jy11-1f

DR. S. M. FURMAN, RESIDENT DENTIST, STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS, Having permanently located in Strong City, Kansas, will hereafter practice his profession in this branches, Friday and Saturday of each week, at Cottonwood Falls. Office at Union Hotel. Reference: W. P. Martin, R. M. Watson and J. W. Stone, M. D. Jy6-1f

J. H. POLIN, M. D., Physician & Surgeon, STRONG CITY, KANSAS. Office and room at Clay's Hotel. Calls answered promptly. my14-1f

T. M. ZANE, M. D., Physician & Surgeon, Residence and office, first door north of COURT HOUSE, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. my23-1f

WELLS! WELLS! WELLS!!! J. B. BYRNES Has the Giant Well Drill, nine-inch bore, the largest in the country, and guarantees his work to give satisfaction. Terms reasonable, and wells put down on short notice. Address, COTTONWOOD FALLS, OR STRONG CITY, CHASE COUNTY, KAN. my23-1f

JOHN E. SHIPMAN Has MONEY TO LOAN In any amount, from \$500.00 and upwards, at low rates of interest, on improved farm lands; Call and see him at J. W. McWilliam's Last Office, in the Bank building, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. If you want money. ap25-1f

CASH

For Country Produce, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Grain, Flour, Hops, Cotton, Tobacco, Hides, Pelts, Herbs, etc. etc. Ship your goods to us and will sell them at the highest cash price. Prompt sales and cash remittances. Address G. W. FOSTER & Co., oct22-6ms. 25 Fulton St. N. Y.

\$200.00 in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get for a package of good of large value, that will at once bring you a money faster than anything else in America. All about the \$200.00 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. H. LEE & Co., Portland, Maine. Feb 12 7y

GOOD ADVICE.

And it was written in the Book of Life, The SHARP'S BLACK INK as you go thro' life. Keeping your accounts in black and white, with stranger and friend alike. An years go by memory will fade away but SHARP'S BLACK INK, the OLD RELIABLE, goes blacker and blacker the older it grows. Sold all the world over by Stationers, and Booksellers, Druggists and Dealers generally. Many articles only by J. C. SHARP, Rogers Pa k. CHICAGO, ILL.

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

THE DIFFERENCE.

Eight fingers, Ten toes, Two eyes, And one nose. Baby said, When she smelt the rose: "Oh, what a pity I've only one nose!"

THE FAIRY.

The Wonderful Transformation Which Came to Emma Ann's Doll Babies.

Milly was in a very ill-humor, and thought she had every reason to feel that fate was treating her very cruelly; for a misstep on the stairs when going down to breakfast the day before had resulted in a sprained ankle, and of course she couldn't go to the Grove Hill picnic.

"I don't know how I am going to get through this day," she said to her mother. "I've read everything in the house that's at all interesting, and I don't feel like working on my embroidery."

"I would sit with you if I could spare the time," said her mother, "but I must preserve those cherries I bought yesterday. It won't do to keep them any longer. You'll have to amuse yourself as best you can until I am through."

She left the room, and Milly lay back on her cushions and tried to imagine what was going on at Grove Hill. "Oh, I wish I could have gone," sighed poor Milly, and the tears were beginning to gather in her eyes again, when the sound of Emma Ann's singing gave a new direction to her thoughts.

Emma Ann was a little black girl who lived close by. Her mother went out by the day to wash and iron, and Emma Ann "minded" the house, a little dilapidated wooden building very much in need of paint and a new chimney.

Some people, looking at it from the street, said it was very picturesque, for there was a wooden porch in front covered with vines, an old moss-grown well on one side, with a big brass-bound bucket, and near it a little vine-covered arbor which Emma Ann used as a play-house.

But Milly saw no beauty in anything about the place, and often wished the owner would sell it to some one who would tear down the old cottage and build a handsome house in its stead.

She was very glad that sixty feet of ground and a thick hedge separated Emma Ann's home and her own.

Emma Ann's voice was shrill, and by no means pleasing. She was singing "Over Jordan" to her family of dolls, who were being arrayed for the day in the garments they had cast aside on retiring to bed the previous night, and she gave them the benefit of all the voice she had.

There were six dolls, all more or less damaged by wear and tear, and a crooked neck squash with a piece of calico about it, which always occupied a remote corner, and acted the part of a servant.

Emma Ann was very attentive and considerate with the dolls, but the poor squash was treated with no ceremony whatever.

Milly had never taken any interest in the little black girl, and now, feeling cross and disappointed, she allowed herself to become irritated by the shrill melody.

"I've half a mind to call to her to stop," she thought, angrily; but before she had time to do so, Emma Ann stopped suddenly of her own accord.

Milly sat up and looked out of the window. Emma Ann had put the dolls in a row, and taken from the rustic seat a dilapidated book in which she was evidently searching for something.

She was a funny-looking little girl, with a very black face, and a wide mouth. Her hair, tightly braided, stood out in stiff little horns all over her head, and her dress was one which had once belonged to her mother, who weighed nearly two hundred pounds.

The skirt had been cut off until it fell only to Emma Ann's knees, and the sleeves were turned up to her shoulders, but the waist was as large as ever, and hung in folds about the small figure. The mother promised regularly every morning that she would "fix over that dere body when she done found time," but Emma Ann feared, with good reason, that the time would never be found.

"Such dolls!" thought Milly, mentally comparing the members of Emma Ann's household with the beauties which had adorned her own childhood, "and the clothes look as if Emma Ann had made them herself," which was, in truth, the case.

"Now I'm ready to read ter yo'," said the little black girl, addressing her family in the most affectionate tones. "Dere's a heap no' ob dat book I was readin' ter yo' yestiddy. Heah's de place I lef' of. Now way 'tention 'n' doan let me hear no fussin'."

RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

QUIETNESS AND ASSURANCE.

God works in silence, and His vast designs Are brought to pass in quietness and peace; Are brought to pass in quietness and peace; And without tumult on the nation shines; Unwept again its ministrations cease, And twilight words are born.

The years sweep onward, but their chariot wheels Voiceless to echo to our yearning call; The swift attendant seasons as they pass Are shrouded with silence, and no sound reveals The rapid hours, whose steps are as the fall Of snowflakes on the grass.

In quietness through dreary winter days The buds of next year's summer take their rest, Assured of happy waking by and by; Though long the sweetness of the spring de-lays, Though tempests move in wrath from east to west, They neither strive nor cry.

Patient in long reserve of hidden power, God's judgments tarry their appointed time, But from His love, wherein all fullness dwells, Mute tokens come about us hour by hour. In silence, sweeter than the voiceless chime Of fragrant lilies.

The perfect bliss for which His people crave— The final victory—He sees across the cloud and sunshine of a thousand years; While thine eyes gaze on a baby's grave, May circumscribe life's utmost gain and loss To eyes grown dim with tears!

Oh! troubled heart, no storms of adverse fate, No wave of circumstance may overleap The Jasper borders of eternity; Acquaint thyself with Him, and soon or late, He shall appoint a resting place for sleep Wherein no dreams shall be.

He gives quietness and peace serene Here and hereafter, and the rest Soul-centered on His own eternal calm; While sweet assurance entering realms unseen Leads onward to the triumph of the blest, The white robe and the palm! —Mary Howes, in Leisure Hour.

International Sunday-School Lessons.

FOURTH QUARTER. Nov. 8—The Story of Jonah, 1: 1-17. Nov. 15—Ezekiel's Prophecy, 1: 1-17. Nov. 22—Ezekiel's Prophecy, 2: 1-17. Nov. 29—Ezekiel's Prophecy, 3: 1-17.

THE PROMISES.

The First and Greatest Traced from the Garden of Eden to the Fulfillment in Christ—How It Is to Be Personally Appropriated.

The first promise in the Bible is the one given to Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden, after the Lord had sought them out from their hiding place, whether they had fled, in their guilty fear, from His face. Strangely enough it was spoken to Satan, though it was intended for the guilty pair; for it contained both the promise of life to them, and was the prelude to the destruction and doom of Satan—"It" (the seed of the woman) "shall bruise thy head."

In this declaration we have the key to all the promises. It is well called the "first Gospel." The promise was of One who should come into the world, born of a woman, who should bruise the head of the great enemy of man, and deliver us out of his hand not only by a rescue but by the overthrow of him who introduced sin into this world.

Our first parents took comfort in that promise, and looked for the coming One. He did not come in their day; but God gave them, in the sacrifice introduced there and then, from which He made a covering for their nakedness, a typical pledge. Many years after that promise was renewed to Abraham in the promise of a supernatural son, in whom he and all his seed are to be blessed; yea, more, in whom all the nations of the earth were to share.

As the ages went on that promise of a coming One, in and through whom the blessing was to be fulfilled, grew into brighter and brighter outline before the expectant hope of them who looked for Him. The promise of the seed was renewed in Isaac, and further ratified to David. Isaiah still saw Him in the distance and named Him the "Wonderful, the Counselor, the Mighty God and Prince of Peace."

At last He appeared in Jesus Christ, in whom all the promises are yea and amen. That Jesus was that promised seed, and the substance of all that was promised through it, there can be no doubt. Paul tells us that it is Christ who "hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, that the blessing of Abraham might come on the Gentiles through Jesus Christ."

"For," He said; and to seeds, as of many; but as of one, and to thy seed, which is Christ." On the eve of His birth into the world, it was the father of John the Baptist who broke forth into prophetic song: "Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, who hath visited and redeemed His people, and hath raised up a horn of salvation for us, to perform the mercy promised to our fathers, the oath which He swore to our father Abraham, to give knowledge of salvation unto His people by the remission of their sins."

A little later, when Jesus was born, the angel said to the shepherds: "Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto us is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." The writer of the epistle to the Hebrews shows Him to be the promised seed, when he declared of Him that "He took part of flesh and blood, that through death He might destroy him that had the power of death, that is, the Devil, and deliver them who through fear of death were all their lifetime subject to bondage."

That is further confirmed when the same writer connects the promise made to Abraham with Jesus, in whom he says we have "an anchor to our souls sure and steadfast, and which hath entered in that within the veil."

Having thus identified the promise of life and salvation given to Adam in the garden, reaffirmed to Abraham and David, with Jesus, we know now where to look for the promises, "exceeding great and precious," by which we are to be made partakers of the Divine nature.

God deals with us for our salvation through and in His Son Jesus Christ. He has given us exceeding great and precious promises. He has fulfilled them first in Christ, and now bids us carry these His promises of life and salvation to Him for fulfillment in and to ourselves.

As we would not carry a check for a sum of money which was to be covered for us in our pocket, but to the bank for payment, so these promises are not simply to be taken hold of and laid up in our minds, or hearts, but taken to Him in whom "all fullness dwells," for their fulfillment.

As an untraced check is worthless, so are the "exceeding great and precious promises" of God worthless unless they are presented to Him who is "full of grace and truth" for their redemption. Moreover, these promises are given to men as sinners, and not at all because they are worthy. Therefore, any sinner is welcome to them; for they are the expression of "the kindness and mercy of our God" to us. And again, as a check is paid, not because of anything in the man, good or bad, who presents it to the bank in which it is drawn, so are these promises of God redeemed and fulfilled by Jesus Christ our Lord, not because of anything either good or bad in us. We are not to hesitate to use them because we are guilty sinners, nor are we to use them with assurance or confidence because we are righteous in any degree in ourselves.

They were for the sinful woman of Samaria as well as for Nicodemus, the conscientious ruler of the Jews, or Joseph, the honorable counselor of Arimathea. These promises are all confirmed with the "oath" of God, and have all been certified by the precious blood of Christ. Let us, therefore, honor both God and His Son Jesus Christ, by both taking and freely using these promises. They are exceeding great and precious, because of what they promise, because of their certainty of fulfillment to them who claim them, and because of the love and grace of God and Christ in making them possible of fulfillment by His suffering and death.—N. Y. Independent.

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UNCLE ESEK'S WISDOM.
Aphorism Whose Truth is Vindicated in Every-Day Life.

There is a great deal of intellectual activity that is nothing better than idle curiosity; like the fly, its only ambition is to buzz and get into things.

The great art in getting rich is not in saving money, but knowing how to spend it.

Don't mistake stupidity for patience; patience is the humility of wisdom.

Any one may commit a blunder, but no one but a fool is bit twice by the same dog.

The man whom idleness don't lead into mischief is either a very pure or a very stupid one.

Nature makes her own laws, but can't break one if she tries.

Economy is a kind of natural wealth; it is money ever at interest.

To give as to bestow a favor and not create an obligation is a delicate art.

The more ideas a man has got the fewer words he takes to express them. Wise men never talk to make time; they talk to save it.

Experience costs more than it is worth, but most people refuse to learn at any less price.

Advice, just at present, is the greatest drug in the market, the supply has ruined the demand.

Lies are like certain horses; they can travel farther in one day than they can get back in two.

Take all the fun out of this world and every pound of life would weigh ten.

You can buy a dog for two dollars and a half, but there isn't money enough in the world to buy the wag of his tail.

The poor are more extravagant than the rich, and this is just what keeps them poor; for the sake of one feast they are willing to starve three days.

A suit of clothes that fits a man perfectly is worth more to him than a pedigree that fits him indifferently.

Wisdom without learning is like a sword without a handle, and learning without wisdom is like a handle without a sword.

Reform! is the battle-cry of civilization—reform for others, immunity for ourselves.

The ridiculous side of life goes far toward making it endurable.

A fool may possibly amuse others, but he can't amuse himself.

Beware of the man who listens much and talks little; he is getting your thunder and saving his own lightning.

A peacock's pedigree is all in the spread of his tail; a wet day takes the glory out of it.

Condensation is almost omnipotent, single words are autoerotics, and a sentence is law for all mankind.

Men are very vain of their opinions, and yet there is scarcely any two of them who think alike.

What the world wants just now is less civilization and more of the virtues.

Beware of the man of a few words; he always has something in reserve.

Truth can travel to the end of the earth all alone, but a lie must have company to keep up its courage.

Religion is most excellent to mix with business, but to mix business with religion is not safe.

We get our views from each other, but our virtues by cultivation.

My friend, does it pay to be a great man? You must be hated by some, feared by many, and, at best, envied by all.

Labor will buy anything that is in the market.

Pedigrees seldom improve by age.

Vice and virtue began life together, and will leave the world when the last man does.

Wisdom can afford to go slow; but if a fool doesn't run he is sure to get left.

The man who is ever muttering to himself is talking to a fool.

The man who has no superstitions loses half the pleasures of life.

Honesty, like charity, begins at home; the man who is not honest with himself can not be with others.—*Century.*

SHE WAITED.
A Detroit Woman Who Wanted to See a Square Fight.

The other day a dog which was following a carriage turned aside and ran into a yard on Park street. He might have expected to pick up a fall and winter stock of bones, but in this he was disappointed. He was about turning away when a dog owned in the house flew out and rushed upon him in the most reckless manner, and in the course of ten seconds there was a bite-as-bite-an contest of the fiercest description. A woman considerably past the prime of life came out of the house as the dogs rolled around, picked up a club lying on the grass near by, and seemed about to enter the struggle. She raised the club two or three times, but let it fall as oft, and finally stood an interested spectator of the fight. Among the dozen pedestrians halting at the gate was a man who called out: "Say! stop 'em—stop 'em!"

The woman raised her club, but hesitated to strike.

"Why don't you stop 'em?" shouted the man.

"I'm waiting," she replied.

"For what? Don't you see they'll kill each other?"

"I'm waiting to see how it comes out. If my dog can lick him it's all right. If he gets the bulge on Rover I'll even up the chances with his club."

Rover got a neck-hold and shook the stranger until his yells were heard a block away, and when he was finally permitted to sneak off the woman flung down her club and mounted the steps with the remark:

"Nobody nor nothing has been killed as I know on, and every one of you could see that it was a square fight, and victory for the best dog. Please don't rub the paint off that gate."—*Detroit Free Press.*

—A sad case occurred at Jersey City one day recently. Benjamin Gerhardt, a young German, was going home at the invitation of an aged and unhealthy aunt, who had sent for him for the purpose of making him her heir. Gerhardt became sick on the journey from the West and was unconscious when the train reached Jersey City. He never recovered, and his name and history were learned from a letter of introduction to a citizen of Hoboken, which was found in his baggage.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THRIFTY IMMIGRANTS.
Claiming to Have No Money as a Matter of Economy.

"Some people don't know any more where they're going than a dead man," said an agent yesterday who has had long experience in transferring immigrants bound for Western points. "Before our present system was established," he continued, "they used to give us a great deal of trouble, but now everything runs like clockwork. A man passes through every incoming train before it reaches the city, finds out from their tickets where the immigrants are going, and then gives them colored cards indicating the depots to which they should be transferred.

"When they reach the station they are separated into different groups and each lot is taken to its proper depot. Bag and baggage, by Parmelee's buses—the road receiving the people paying their bus fare. Then, when our consignment arrives here, for instance, I have to sort them all over again and give them new slips designating their towns and trains. After I've seen to it that each party gets aboard the right train I am done with them.

"Before the fire I was in the employ of an immigrant aid society that used to take care of the immigrants in a big room over on Illinois street. There was an eight-holed range in the room, and every little while the women would get into a fight and rush up to my desk in the corner screaming: 'I put my pot on first!' 'She took my pot off!' in different languages, and with arms akimbo.

"There used to be a great deal of humbuggery in those days, too. You see people already over here would write back to their friends, telling them to say that they had no money when they reached Chicago, and that somebody would take care of them and send them on free. I remember one Norwegian, for whom I was just about to get a pass, when a man who came over on the ship with him told me that he had a big bag of gold. The Norwegian refused to swear that he had no money, and I then gave him just time enough to get out of the house. The next day he bought a ticket and paid for it in gold.

"The neatest catch I ever had though, was a woman whose husband had written a letter to her here. She couldn't read, and so she asked me to read it to her. I read along until I came to a sentence that made me stop. It was: 'When you get to Chicago, say that you haven't got any money.' I asked her if she had any money, and she replied that she had. Then I went on with the letter—not without remarking to her, however, 'Madam, your husband is a scoundrel.'

"We don't have much of that sort of thing now. If a man gets stranded here and hasn't much money, we give him a ticket for what he has. If he's going to a place where he has friends, we telegraph to them, and, if they deposit the price of the ticket at the other end of the line, we send him on. In case he has nothing but some baggage, we give him a ticket and turn his baggage check over to the conductor."

"Which naturally gives you the least trouble?" he was asked.

"Well the Germans, on the whole; the Norwegians and Poles are the worst because they won't believe anybody. Then there are the half-gentlemen who have been behind the counter in the old country, and who expect you to take off your hat to them. I speak German, Swedish, Norwegian and Italian for transfer purposes; but Poles, Bohemians, and Finns I can't do anything with—I have to get an interpreter."—*Chicago News.*

SOME FRANK CONFESIONS!
"Our remedies are unreliable."—Dr. Valentine Mott.
"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.
"Thousands are annually slaughtered in the sick room."—Dr. Frank.
"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.
"The medical practice of the present day is neither philosophical nor common sense."—Dr. Evans, Edinburgh, Scotland.
"Dr. Dio Lewis, who abhors drugs as a rule and practices hygiene, is frank enough, however, to say over his signature 'If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I should use Warner's safe cure because I am satisfied it is not injurious. The medical profession stands helpless in the presence of more than one such malady.'"

An old proverb says: If a person dies without the services of a doctor, then a coroner must be called in and a jury empaneled to inquire and determine upon the cause of death; but if a doctor attended the case, then no coroner and jury are needed as everybody knows why the person died.—*Medical Herald.*

DISTANCE from the ocean is no safeguard from its dangers. Two horse-thieves in Montana recently fell victims to a high tide.—*St. Paul Herald.*

A CONTEST between two dentists as to which of the two could take most teeth in a given time resulted, as was expected, in a draw.

An enterprising reporter, writing of a wreck at sea, stated that no less than fourteen of the unfortunate crew and passengers bit the dust.—*N. Y. Independent.*

We do not know as ghosts are liable to disease, but we have heard of the cholera in phantoms.—*Marathon Independent.*

AND now Chicago claims that pork is a brain food, being a product of thousands of Western pens.—*Lowell Citizen.*

THE oasis of Figini has been given to France. Figini is no doubt the African for "picnic," when you have a bad cold.—*Troy Times.*

An embryo coquette: Miss Elsie—"Who are you staring at?" Master Alfred—"I wasn't staring at any one." Miss Elsie (after a pause)—"Well, you may if you like."—*Judy.*

Wives and newspapers are just alike. The only man who knows how to manage them properly is the man who has neither.—*Philadelphia Call.*

You can't make the hero of a blood-curdling drama of a bald-headed man. It is impossible for his hair to turn white in a single night.—*N. Y. Herald.*

It is a curious physiological fact that a corn never grows on the right foot. It is always on the wrong one.—*Boston Transcript.*

A DEFEATED politician is a good deal like the earth he covets; he is somewhat flattened at the polls.—*Lowell Citizen.*

THE Chinese name for the "Old Scratch" is It Ching. This is remarkable.—*Merchant Traveler.*

A BEAUTIFUL BRIDGE.
How It Is Protected Against Hostile and Invading Armies.

The bridge over the Isne in France was a most beautiful structure of stone, presenting from the right point of view lines of the utmost beauty and grace. It was known as a skew bridge, that is, it crossed the stream obliquely. Such bridges present special difficulties in their design and construction, arising from the fact that all the curves become changed from those necessary in a bridge placed at right angles with the banks; in proportion to their obliquity, arcs of circles become portions of ellipses. The engineer of this bridge, M. Martin, succeeded in producing a most beautiful design. There were mysteries in this bridge impenetrable to the unaided eye. Massive, imposing, enduring as it appeared, the piers which sustained its elegant arches concealed a special provision for its rapid destruction should the feet of a hostile and invading army attempt its passage. The engineer, it is said, when pointing out these magazines, designed to be charged with powder in case of emergency, wept at the possible fate of his beautiful design. Our readers may estimate from the elaborate character of this structure what the destruction of bridges in France during the time of really means. It means destruction of almost inconceivable wealth of architectural design scarcely to be comprehended in our own country, where such elaborate bridges are the exception rather than the rule.—*Engineer.*

—Good Havana tobacco is getting scarcer every year. Not more than ten per cent. of the tobacco crop of Cuba can be rated as "first-class" quality, and there has been no really fine-flavored, aromatic leaf harvested since 1881. The principal reason for this is that the soil is getting worn out and the plantations are suffering from the collapse that has followed, an excessive dose of guano.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—A novelty in silver is the discovery of a process of electro-plating with silver upon wood.

THIN-ROBE-INSIDE-OUT is the name of an Indian agent in the West. When he visits Boston he will be spoken of as Mr. Reversed Duster.—*N. Y. Journal.*

TURKISH FUNERAL CUSTOMS.
An observer of customs at Constantinople writes that upon the occurrence of death there is a general rush for the corpse. Its wives throw themselves upon his body, and with loud shrieks call on him to come back to them again. The men stand a round and weep, and the nearest relatives tear their clothes. There is none of that shrinking fear of death with the Turks that is so marked among the more civilized Italians. The grief is for the most part formal, probably only the favorite wife and a few of the children really meaning what they do. The first excitement gives way to a more quiet grief and the women commence the long rattling cry for the dead, which they probably got from the Greeks, and which is remarkably like the "Usluslan" of the Irish under similar circumstances. Fifteen minutes is the regulation time that must elapse before the more distant relatives begin to get calm, and the others drop off at distinct and well-understood intervals thereafter, the wife who has borne the most children to the dead man being expected to keep it up the longest, a period of time often lasting until the funeral itself.—*Boston Budget.*

—That success inspires envy and dishonest competition is well known. The force of this must have often occurred to the Charles A. Vogeler Co., of Baltimore. Last year in London, Eng., an unscrupulous dealer sought to place a so-called "St. David's" Oil in the market on the strength of the great popularity of the Vogeler Co.'s "St. Jacob's" Oil. Thanks to English law, the high court of justice promptly issued a perpetual injunction against the defendant and imposed heavy damages. Some years ago the U. S. Court at Cleveland, O., in a similar case awarded this Baltimore house \$11,000 damages. The Charles A. Vogeler Co. has again been called upon to defend its rights and has recently instituted suit in the Circuit Court of Baltimore city for injunction and damages. No doubt the best evidence of the marvelous efficacy of "St. Jacob's Oil" is to be found in the many unsuccessful attempts to trade upon its reputation.

Just the pipe to smoke—The stovepipe.—*The Judge.*

FISH are generally weighed in their own scales.—*Life.*

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J. W. Graham, Wholesale Druggist, of Austin, Tex., writes: "I have been handling DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALMS FOR THE LUNGS for the past year, and have found it one of the most valuable medicines I have ever had in my house for Coughs, Colds, and even Consumption. Always giving entire satisfaction. Please send me another gross."

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Is a cure for Liver Complaints and its causes by a changed or torpid condition of the Liver, as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Malaria, Rheumatism, etc. It regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the system.
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EPITHELIOMA!
OR SKIN CANCER.

For seven years I suffered with a cancer on my face. Eight months ago a friend recommended the use of Swift's Specific, and I determined to make an effort to procure it. In this I was successful, and began its use. The influence of the medicine at first was to soothe the inflammation, but soon the inflammation was allayed, and I began to improve after the first few bottles. My general health has greatly improved. I am stronger, and am able to do any kind of work. The cancer on my face began to decrease and the skin to heal, until there is not a vestige of it left—only a little scar marks the place.

Mrs. JOSEPH A. McDONALD.
Atlanta, Ga., August 11, 1885.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, published by THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 8, Atlanta, Ga. N. Y., 157 W. 25th Street.

RIDGE'S FOOD

Often, sickness leaves the little child in such a condition that it can not assimilate heavy foods. Such a case should at once commence the use of Ridge's Food as a daily diet. It will soon restore the delicate organs to their normal condition, and will give all needed strength. All druggists sell it, and some grocers. Put up in four sizes—25 cents, and upwards.

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THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.
ANNOUNCEMENTS FOR 1886.

The Companion itself hardly needs an introduction to the readers of this paper. Its subscribers number nearly 350,000. This is the fifty-eighth year of its publication, and during these years it has found its way into almost every village throughout the land, until it has become truly a member of many households. The publishers have secured for the coming volume an unusual variety of entertaining and popular articles, and its Contributors already include nearly all the distinguished Authors of this country and Great Britain, and some of those of France and Germany.

Illustrated Serial Stories.

A CAPITAL SERIAL FOR BOYS, by IRON TRIALS, a Thrilling Story, by AN ANONYMOUS LETTER, by QUEER NEIGHBORS, by AWAY DOWN IN POOR VALLEY, by

J. T. TROWBRIDGE. GEO. MANVILLE FENN. M. R. HOUSEKEEPER. C. A. STEPHENS. CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK.

Adventures.

ARCTIC ADVENTURES, by Lieut. GREELY, U. S. N. THE SLAVE CATCHERS of Madagascar, by Lieut. SHUFELDT. AMONG THE BREAKERS, by G. F. GORDON CUMMING. CANADIAN ADVENTURES, by E. W. THOMPSON. ADVENTURES OF STOWAWAYS, by WM. H. RIDEING. MY ESCAPE from Morro Castle, by a Cuban Patriot, by JUAN ROMERO. A BOY'S ADVENTURES in Montana, by JAMES W. TOWLE. MY ADVENTURE with Road Agents, by FRANK W. CALKINS. EXPLOITS with Submarine Boats and Torpedoes in Naval Warfare, by T. C. HOYT.

Natural History.

INCIDENTS OF ANIMAL Sagacity, by REV. J. G. WOOD. NEW STORIES from the Fisheries, by Prof. SPENCER F. BAIRD. DOGS WHO EARN THEIR LIVING, by JAMES GREENWOOD. STORIES of Old Trappers and Fur-Buyers, by F. W. CALKINS. AMUSING SKETCHES of Whale-Hunting, by A. F. MYERS. PERILS OF PEARL DIVING, by Col. T. W. KNOX. THE ROUGE ELEPHANT, by W. T. HORNBADY. THE KEEPERS OF THE ZOO: or Anecdotes about Animals, gleaned from the Keepers of the Zoological Gardens, London, by ARTHUR RIGBY.

Special Articles.

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE. JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE. THE QUEEN OF ROUMANIA. CHRISTINE NILSSON. CANON FARRAR. WILKIE COLLINS. RICHARD A. PROCTOR. FRANCIS A. WALKER. CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG.

CHANCES FOR AMERICAN BOYS, by DRAMATIC EPISODES in English History, by GLIMPSES OF ROUMANIA, by A MUSIC LESSON, by the Famous Singer, OBSCURE HEROES, by THE VICTIMS OF CIRCUMSTANCES, by THE SPEED OF METEORS, by OUR FUTURE SHOWN BY THE CENSUS, by ADVICE TO YOUNG SINGERS, by

ADVICE TO A BOY ENTERING COLLEGE, by President G. W. ELIOT, of Harvard University. President NOAH PORTER, of Yale College. President F. A. P. BARNARD, of Columbia College. Professor MOSES COIT TYLER, of Cornell College.

Useful and Practical.

BOYS WHO CAME FROM THE FARM, by H. BUTTERWORTH. VIOLIN BOWING—Buying a Violin, by ROBT. D. BRAIN. LOCKS AND KEYS; or Wonders of Locksmiths, by H. E. WILLIS. SMALL STOCK-RAISING for Boys, by LEMUEL PAXTON. SHORT-HAND AS A PROFESSION, by HERBERT W. GLEASON. HOW TO FORM a Young Folks' Shakespeare Club, by Prof. W. J. ROLFE. HOME-SEEKING IN THE WEST—Homesteading—How Land is Free-empted—Farming and Irrigation—How to Secure Land by Tree Culture, by E. V. SMALLEY.

Entertaining.

PERSONAL ANECDOTES of John Marshall, by J. ESTEN COOKE. DRIFTED IN: A Story of a Storm-Bound Train, by OSCAR KNOX. EXPLOITS OF AMERICAN BICYCLISTS, by BENJ. F. SPENCER. A RAW RECRUIT, and What Happened to Him, by A. D. CHILDS. STORIES OF LETTER-CARRIERS, by T. W. STARKWEATHER. THE PERILS OF PRECOXIOUS CHILDREN, by Dr. W. A. HAMMOND. A BOY at the Battle of Fredericksburg, by THOS. S. HOPKINS. THE "CRITTER BACK" REGIMENT, and Other Tales of Old Campaigns, by AMOS MURRAY.

Illustrated Sketches.

YOUNG MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, by H. W. LUCY. AMONG CANNIBALS, by JOSEPH HATTON. THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS BISMARCK, by MRS. E. M. AMES. LORD TENNYSON AMONG HIS FAMILIARS, by BRAM STOKER. FIGHTING THE ARCTIC COLD, by Lieut. SCHWATKA. AN EDITOR'S EXPERIENCE IN THE WILD WEST, by J. L. HARBOUR. LIFE IN TURKEY, by the U. S. Minister to Turkey, Hon. S. S. COX. TRICKS OF MAGIC AND CONJURING EXPLAINED, by "PROF. HOFFMAN." BITS OF TRAVEL IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA and Santa Fe, by HELEN HUNT JACKSON.

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J. T. TROWBRIDGE'S NEW SERIAL STORY WILL BEGIN WITH THE FIRST ISSUE IN JANUARY.

TOP-DRESSING OF GRASS.

Autumn the Best Time for Applying Barn Manures.

Whenever it becomes necessary to top-dress mowing land, the question as to the best time forces itself upon the farmer, and he often settles it without for a moment considering the kind and quality of the manure to be applied.

If a quick-acting fertilizer is to be applied, like superphosphate or nitrogen in the form of nitrate of soda, it would be a very wasteful practice to apply it several months before the grass begins to grow.

Whenever barn manure is to be applied in the spring, it should be properly prepared by composting with just enough of other materials as are necessary to prevent over-heating, and it should be pitched over enough to make it fine.

KITCHEN WRINKLES.

Trifling Observations Which May Prove of Great Benefit.

Tomatoes are nice with cream and sugar. Sugar loses part of its strength by boiling. Never wash raisins; wipe them with a dry cloth.

A Colic Cure.

The symptoms of colic, one of the most fatal diseases to a horse, are readily detected. The horse invariably scrapes with his fore feet, kicks at the stomach and shifts about, turns around, smells the floor, lies down, rolls, remaining for a time on his back, and breathes heavily throughout.

COTTON CLAIMS.

Thirteen Millions of Dollars at the Disposal of Legal Claimants.

"Some of the finest material for the novelist that can be imagined is to be found in the United States Treasury," said a gentleman who had been in that department of the Government for a quarter of a century to a reporter.

"There are other instances similar to this. In 1863 we received one hundred and nine thousand dollars from a Government agent for cotton taken from a foreigner, supposed to have been a blockade runner, in one of the seaport towns of the far South.

"Not knowing when the claimants might make a demand on the Treasury for the proceeds of their cotton, the money was never used, but remains untouched in a fund by itself. But it has been so long ago, and the testimony necessary to make a case valid being in many instances unobtainable by the owners, it is not probable that any portion of this enormous amount will ever leave the Treasury.

OUTWITTED.

An Anecdote Showing That Proper Management Will Overcome Greed.

The following anecdote illustrates the fact that the man who is asked to do an unusual thing will expect much more pay than for doing a usual thing that costs him several times the trouble.

THE VALUE OF A WIG.

Curly and White Hair the Most Valuable Articles Handled by Dealers.

The hair of which wigs are made is collected by special drummers in Germany and France. England and Belgium are but poor markets for hair, not because of its scarcity, for both English and Belgian women have the finest heads of hair in the world, but because they will not sell it.

DR. GERMAIN'S REMEDY.

Dr. Germain See read a paper at the French Academy of Medicine recently on the treatment of obesity. The methods which he recommends for getting rid of superfluous flesh is simple, and does not involve so severe a regimen as that prescribed by the late Mr. Banting.

SURF RIDING.

The Exciting Sport Practiced by the Natives of the Hawaiian Islands.

Owing to the entire absence of coral reef, the surf at all times breaks on these shores with prodigious violence. But in stormy weather this is of course increased tenfold, and the great green billows come rushing in with overwhelming force.

The ride has all the excitement of a race; for should the rider fail to keep his plank at exactly the right angle on the crest of the green billow, he will be overtaken by the breaking surf of the wave which follows, and to avoid this must again dive beneath it and swim out to sea to make a fresh start.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

The most remunerative profession in the world is that of Prof. Turner, the distinguished anatomist of Edinburgh, which yields him twenty thousand dollars a year.

Mrs. Bonanza Mackay's father was once a barber's apprentice in Waterford, N. Y., and Mackay himself kept a saloon, in Louisville, forty years ago.

Colonel Charles C. Jones, Jr., of Augusta, Ga., having investigated the subject, is convinced that neither Major General Nathaniel Greene nor Major General Count Pulaski "sleep beneath the respective monuments which a grateful and patriotic people have reared in their honor."

Clark Foss, the last of the famous California stage-drivers of early days, is dead. His death is ascribed to a melancholy that had settled upon him ever since, a few years ago, he overturned the coach he was driving and killed one of the passengers, a young woman.

A curious coincidence in connection with a woman who died in Troy recently at the age of one hundred and five years, is that a few minutes before her death she predicted that such was close at hand, and immediately returned to bed, from which she had risen only a short time previous.

The Washington Star says: "Senator Logan has been offered forty thousand dollars for the stone mansion which he purchased three months ago for twenty thousand dollars upon very easy terms. After consulting with a real estate agent he decided not to accept the offer, as the agent assured him the property would be worth at least sixty thousand dollars at the end of his Senatorial term."

Mose Case was an albino, whiter than a Caucasian, though his parents were pure blacks. He went to the Mexican War as a musician in a Kentucky regiment.

Frank Siddalls, of Philadelphia, having plenty of "soap" (he is a soap manufacturer), recently bought the pacers Westmont and Lorene for fifty thousand dollars spot cash, and set up the champagne in honor of the event.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE." The farmer is the most independent man in the world—when his wife is away from home.—Chicago Leader.

How do we know that Caesar had an Irish sweetheart? He went to the Rhine and proposed to Bridget (bridge it)—Harper's Bazar.

"No," said the landlady, fixing her eyes with a stony gaze upon the new boarder at the foot of the table; "no, it is not what I eat, but what somebody else eats, that distresses me."—Boston Transcript.

A little maiden in Annapolis, while playing in the yard, suddenly accosted an acquaintance on the veranda with: "Oh, Mr. Seabury, will you please lend me a handkerchief? My nose has come unblowed!"—Baltimore Sun.

"Arthur," said a good-natured father to his "young hopeful," "I did not know till to-day that you had been whipped last week." "Didn't you, pa?" replied the hopeful, "I knew it at the time."—Chicago Tribune.

"What do they always put 'D. C.' after Washington for?" asked Mrs. Quilp of Mr. Quilp. "Why, my dear, don't you know that Washington was the daddy of this country?" said Quilp, with a snicker.—Hot Springs (Ark.) News.

It just suited him—"Hello, Cholly! That's a jolly nice ulster you have on, doncher know?" "Aw, weally, you flatter me, old chappie." "Naw, not at all. I say, where did you get it?" "Oh, you won't give me away, eh?" "Naw, pawn me honor." "Ah, well, it belongs to my sistah, you know."—N. Y. Journal.

Effects of summer travel: He was a summer rover, And to France did he go over, And he dwelt there Till he felt sure That a Frenchman born was he;

And he now calls Paris, Paree, And his eldest sister, Marie, France, his mother, And his lady-love, cherie.

"It's a terrible thing to owe money," said Smith. "To be compelled to dodge around this corner and that to avoid meeting a creditor on the street. It takes the manhood out of one and he soon loses all self-respect. I am glad to say that I no longer owe a dollar." "Then those old debts that have bothered you so long are all squared up, are they?" "Yes, thank Heaven! The last one became outlawed yesterday."

"Where's Jimmy that he isn't in for supper?" inquired Tuffboy Sr., as he spread his napkin over his knee. "I don't know, really; I can't keep track of him," replied Mrs. T. "He is riding on a grocery wagon, or playing 'mibs,' or something all the time. That boy beats all." "He seems to be the Puritan of the family," replied Tuffboy Sr., and just then Jimmy came in with a big rent in his spinnaker, caused by too suddenly climbing out of a post tree.—Hartford Post.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Cows with too light forequarters should be avoided. The build indicates weak digestion.—Chicago Journal.

Copperas mixed with the whitewash put upon the cellar walls will keep vermin away.—Boston Budget.

Orange sauce for puddings: Take four ounces white sugar, one-half pint water, juice of one large orange, cut the yellow rind off very thin, and boil it with the rest for five minutes.—The Household.

There is nothing so good for causing distemper and scours in stock as a leaky roof. One-half the ill may be traced to damp quarters. And yet the stables and barns are expected to do service as long as a plank or a shingle will remain in its place.—Troy Times.

Farmers can not be too guarded in the isolation and protection of their hogs. Disease is here, there and nearly everywhere, and a little carelessness may be the means of losing an entire herd, while with ordinary care the disease may possibly be entirely avoided.—Prairie Farmer.

For bunions: Boil a handful of hemlock twigs in two quarts of rain water in a brass kettle for twenty minutes. As soon as the liquid is cool enough put the foot into it and keep it there until the water is cold. Repeat the remedy until the relief becomes permanent.—Toledo Blade.

Minute pudding: Put in a saucepan two quarts of boiling water, add a pinch of salt, and stir in unsifted flour till just stiff enough to drop from the spoon, cover closely and set on back of stove to cook slowly twenty minutes; to be eaten warm. Sauce—Rich, sweet cream, sweetened and flavored to suit taste.—Exchange.

The flesh of cattle unprotected from storms, and compelled to pick up their living during drouths and through the winter, will necessarily be greatly inferior to that of cattle well supplied with water and food, says the Chicago Tribune. The ordinary farmer can compete with the cattle barons, it says, if he will work systematically and make everything count.

The veterinarian at the Iowa State Agricultural College says there seems to be a prevailing opinion among horsemen that fractured bones will not unite. This is an erroneous idea. The process of repair is a very rapid and very efficient one, provided the fractured ends can be kept at rest, and that the fracture does not extend into a joint having extensive motion.—Albany Journal.

An exchange says the time for sowing winter wheat is early enough to allow some growth of Canada thistles after the wheat is up and cultivation has ceased; and it suggests that, if these could be destroyed, it would so check the weed that it need not be troublesome in the next crop. It will often pay to go over a wheat field two or three weeks after the grain is up, and cut out every thistle that shows its head above the surface.

It is in print that oat-meal is deservedly growing in popularity as human food. The oat crop in this country is unusually large, and in most places the grain is very plump. It is not necessary to hull the oats before grinding, as is usually done, which makes oat-meal cost more than the best wheat flour. Grind first and sift the meal through a fine sieve, and the oat-meal will be just as good and cost considerably less. Good oat-meal, properly cooked, is highly prized by people of taste and discrimination as a breakfast edible.—N. E. Farmer.

VARIETIES.

Caprices Introduced by the Ladies of New York.

Green billiard cloth precisely like that on billiard tables is a novelty for tailor jackets to be worn by young ladies with black, green or brown dresses.

A pretty caprice in imported dresses is that of putting a fold of ribbon, an inch wide folded double, inside the collar and wrists of dresses. Poppy red is most favored for these folds, and a very small bow is placed on one side.

Straight bands of doubled linen an inch and a quarter high are the collars shown by English tailors for wearing with the extremely high military collars of cloth gowns. The linen band is sewed to a band and collarette of muslin to keep it in place; the collarette should fit smoothly on the shoulders, and should be worn inside the high corset cover, in order to prevent the latter from being soiled.

Scotch pins are being used for cloak and shawl fastening, and also as breastpins to fasten the dress collar. They are made of the rich-colored cast-irons and of silver enamelled in bright bars of Scotch colors.

Ribbons are to be used on dresses not merely as bows, but as flat galloons are now used, and in pendants forming front or side panels, each end of the ribbon being pointed and finished with bead tassels. This is handsome in black velvet ribbon, with the tassels of jet or of cashmere-colored beads on a black silk or velvet dress. The new wool, plush and Astrakhan ribbons are to be largely used in similar ways, and are especially effective as borders and for trimming revers.

Eton jackets with a short vest and chemise or gimpie are the newest fancy for children to wear with kilts. They are to be worn either by boys or girls or boys from three to six years of age, and are made of dark red or blue cashmere, with a kilt to match and a black cloth vest, with muslin and lace set inside the top of the vest like a collarette. Very elegant suits are of green or blue velvet for jacket and kilt, while the short vest is of white repped silk. The little jackets have the broad back made in one piece (without side forms and reaching just to the waist line. The fronts may either curve or be square cornered.—Harper's Bazar.

A farmer writing to a friend to whom he felt under obligations for introducing a variety of swine, thus unobscured himself: "Respected sir: I went to the fair at Monson. I found several pigs of our species. There was a great variety of beasts, and I was astonished at not seeing you there."—Prairie Farmer.

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