

Chase County Courant.

W.E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

HOW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOLUME XII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1885.

NUMBER 3.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

UNSATISFACTORY reports have been given of the behavior of the new war vessel Mohican, recently built at the Mare Island Navy Yard, which has just had her first cruise at sea. The faults were principally with the engines. The ship sailed well.

A RECENT Washington special says there was a well supported rumor that Mr. Charles Codman, of Boston, has accepted the place of Civil Service Commissioner, vacated by Dorman B. Eaton.

REPORTS received at the Marine Hospital Bureau, Washington, show that yellow fever is epidemic in Caracas; that cholera is decreasing in Spain and is extinguished in Valencia; that small-pox is raging in Buenos Ayres with alarming fatality; and that yellow fever has appeared in Acapulco.

THE Postmaster-General has decided that the department was under no obligation to deliver mail matter thrown into its collection boxes by Wells, Fargo & Co. It appears that it has been the practice of the express company to transport letters as far as their lines extend and then place them in the United States mails for delivery.

A CIRCULAR approved by the President in regard to the maintenance of quarantine inspection on the northern frontier of the United States has been issued to the medical officers of the Marine Hospital Service, customs officers, and others concerned. It authorizes officials to vaccinate passengers free of charge, or otherwise forbid their coming into the United States.

THE Secretary of the Interior heard an argument by attorney for the Kansas Pacific Railway Company, on a motion to revoke an order made by the department staying the issue of patents for lands in Kansas claimed by that company.

A DISEASE among horses, resembling the epizootic, is prevailing to some extent in Washington.

THE Washington Land Office has received a communication stating that Dr. Powers, who was a Government witness in the prosecution of a fraudulent land case in California, has been slain by T. F. Pruett, one of the defendants.

THE EAST.

THE iron moulders' strike at Albany, N. Y., which has been in progress since last May, has ended. Concessions were made on both sides.

It was estimated that 25,000 persons viewed the remains of the late Cardinal McCloskey as they lay in state at the cathedral at New York on the 13th. The approaches to the building were constantly crowded in spite of the severe storm which prevailed.

JOHN DEVEREAUX, charged with attempting to blow up the saloon of James B. Rodgers, No. 1847 Callowhill street, Philadelphia, on the morning of August 28 last, has been sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and to undergo imprisonment of two and a half years.

OPERATIONS have been resumed in all the departments of the sheet mill of the Reading (Pa.) iron works, a compromise having been effected with the puddlers who struck recently for an advance. The management agreed to grant the advance.

ANOTHER high tide swept over the beach at Far Rockaway, N. Y., on the night of the 13th, doing much damage. A portion of the iron pier was carried away. A large quantity of wreckage was washed up and it was believed a vessel was wrecked.

NEARLY the entire business portion of the village of Sand Bank, near Oswego, N. Y., was burned the other night. Two churches were destroyed.

THERE was a singular and surprising coincidence notable on Lake Erie on the 13th. The strong east wind which was blowing lowered the water two feet at the Buffalo end of the lake so that the work of loading craft with coal in Blackwell Canal had to be suspended. At Toledo the wind blew a gale from the west and Maumee River dropped two feet below the level.

THE New York Board of Trade and Transportation recently adopted a memorial to President Cleveland reciting the necessity for a national bankruptcy law, and urging him to recommend such a measure to Congress in his next message.

THE Troy & Boston Railroad bridge, near North Hoosick, N. Y., was burned the other day. While attempting to save the bridge two members of the North Bennington fire department, James Wardell and M. Burde, were instantly killed, and O. P. Coy, a prominent business man of North Bennington, was fatally injured.

THE remains of Cardinal McCloskey were interred with imposing ceremonies in the crypt of the cathedral at New York on the 14th. Immense numbers of people were present.

TAMMANY and Irving Hall have agreed upon a joint ticket, headed by Hugh J. Grant, of Tammany, for Sheriff. Besides the nomination for Sheriff Tammany takes the County Clerkship and Judge of the Superior Court, giving Irving Hall a Judge of the Police Court, President of the Board of Aldermen and one Coroner.

THE green glass bottle manufacturers of the United States, in session recently at Pittsburgh, Pa., decided that in view of the depressed condition of trade, a reduction of from 10 to 15 per cent. in wages was an absolute necessity.

AN analysis has been made at New York of the Chinese tippie, which they have been selling among themselves free of excise. It is found to contain thirty-eight per cent. of alcohol, and henceforth the Chinese will be required to procure a license to sell their native drink.

By the explosion of an overloaded gun in the hands of Edward Burtley at Hazelton, Pa., Robert Fichten was instantly killed, Burtley's right arm was blown off and Thomas Scott was so seriously injured that he will probably die.

THE WEST.

ANDREW SMITH, Emil Olsen and John Nicholson, editor *Deseret News*, were sentenced at Salt Lake recently to six months in the penitentiary and \$300 fine each, for unlawful cohabitation.

FULLY 1,000 Select Knights were in line in the procession held by the Conclave of the Ancient Order of United Workmen at Topeka on the 14th.

H. W. SHAW, better known as "Josh Billings," died of apoplexy at Monterey, Cal., on the 14th. The humorist was on a lecturing tour.

WILLIAM A. VINCENT, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of New Mexico, recently appointed Stephen W. Dorsey a member of a commission to draw grand and petit jurors for that Territory, for which act he was suspended from office by the President.

DIPHTHERIA was reported raging at Eau Claire, Wis., in a malignant form. The Mayor and the Board of Health closed the west side schools, four in number.

THE underwriters of the British bark *Staghound*, Captain Jack, from Portland, Ore., March 18, for Queenstown, believe that she has foundered off Cape Horn.

FIVE Chinamen were burned to death in a laundry at Oakland, Cal., recently.

A STEEL (D. T.) special says that a prairie fire started in the west portion of the town and burned the Minnesota Chief Thrasher Works, with a house and barn and a stack of wheat.

CONSIDERABLE feeling was reported as existing over the Ohio election, consequent upon alleged frauds and irregularities in Hamilton County. Some reports of the 15th spoke of a riotous state of affairs in Cincinnati. The Legislature was claimed by both parties.

FIVE cars loaded with wheat were ditched on the Northern Pacific five miles east of Aikon, Minn., the other day. Two men who were stealing a ride were found suffocated in the wheat. From letters on them they were believed to be John R. Cochrane, of Volante, Pa., and Louis Dust, of Champaign, Ill.

SOME excitement was caused in Columbus, O., on the 16th, by the exhibition, derisively, of a bloody shirt at the Democratic headquarters. It ended by a Republican grabbing the garment, after which it was soaked in kerosene and burned.

A DISPATCH from Fort Robinson says no trace was found of the Sioux Indians recently reported to be committing depredations upon the northern frontier of Nebraska and Wyoming. Troops from Fort Niobrara were also scouring the country, but no report had been received from them.

GOVERNOR EATON, of Colorado, has issued a proclamation raising the quarantine against cattle from Missouri, Indiana and Ohio.

COMPLETE unofficial returns on the heads of tickets in Ohio show a total of \$3,291 votes for Foraker and 35,513 for Hoadly. Foraker's majority is 17,638.

COLONEL BEE, Chinese Consul at San Francisco, has completed a compilation of statistics showing the number of arrivals and departures of Chinese from that port since the restriction act went into force on May 6, 1882. The departures aggregate about 42,000; arrivals, 18,000.

SUPERINTENDENT SCHMITZ, of the Cleveland (O.) police department, has ordered all the gamblers to close their rooms. The order has been obeyed and the gamblers are leaving for other cities in swarms.

PETER MCGROGAN, the Board of Trade operator, was stricken down by apoplexy the other morning at Milwaukee, and for several hours it was thought that he would die.

THE SOUTH.

THE boiler in a large cotton ginning establishment at Tusculum, Ala., exploded the other night. The building was blown to atoms, and John Starr, the fireman, was killed, and Thomas Nichols, a bystander, fatally injured.

THE large cottonseed oil mills at Hempstead, Tex., owned by the Abrenhecke Company, was totally destroyed by fire the other evening. Loss, \$80,000; insurance, \$27,000.

THE Georgia Legislature adjourned on the 15th after a summer session of 100 days. The most important bill passed was a general option law, under which temperance elections will be held in the various counties.

EXTENSIVE damages by storms are reported of the rice crop of Georgia.

DENNIS GORDON, a prisoner in the county jail at Macon, Ga., has not tasted food for many days, and expresses his determination to die of starvation. It is thought that he is insane.

DANZIGER BROS., of New Orleans, dry goods, have assigned. Assets, \$139,000; liabilities, \$235,000.

WHILE workmen were making excavations under an old brick wall on Main street, Louisville, Ky., the wall gave way and fell in, injuring the following: Thomas Busch, hip broken and fatally crushed; George Busch, serious internal injuries; Gus Weisers, head badly cut; William Cottens, leg broken, and an unknown man had his back broken.

GENERAL.

COUNT VON HATZFELDT has been gazetted as German Ambassador to London to succeed Count Von Munster, who goes to Paris in place of Prince Hohenlohe, recently appointed Governor General of Alsace-Lorraine.

THE hopes entertained of the peaceful settlement of the Roumelian question have been shattered by the receipt of a dispatch from Constantinople, stating the Porte has disavowed the Bulgaro-Roumelian union. Further news was awaited with considerable anxiety.

AN ultimatum has been sent to King Theebaw, of Burma, ordering him to remove the claim against the Bombay Trading Company, to remove the restrictions against English traders and accept a British resident at Mandalay. Gunboats have been ordered to Rangoon to await orders to enforce the Government's demand by a demonstration at Mandalay.

THE fall of exchanges and the low price of silver were reported stimulating the exportation of wheat from India. Enormous shipments are pending.

A DEPLORABLE state of anarchy was reported prevailing in Peru.

It was recently reported that the Sultan of Zanzibar had ceded Dar-Es-Salaam to the German-African Association. Dar-Es-Salaam is a seaport, twenty-five miles south of Zanzibar and has a good harbor.

THE statement prepared by the Montreal Health Department showed 280 persons died from small-pox during the week ended October 9. Of these 265 were French Canadians. The French Canadian population of Montreal is about two-thirds, and the figures exhibited are a significant disproportion with the deaths of the people of English descent.

At Bombay recently a house fell, killing sixteen persons and injuring many others. It was understood in London that the sentence of death passed on Louis Riel, the leader of the half-breed rebellion in Canada, would be commuted to life-long servitude.

RUMOR was current in Athens on the 15th that Prince Alexander, at the head of an army, was marching from Philippopolis toward Adrianople.

A HEAVY earthquake shock was felt in Palermo, Sicily, on the 15th. The disturbance caused a three-story house to fall, burying its occupants beneath the debris. Eight corpses were recovered from the ruins.

THE Liverpool Chamber of Commerce reports to the royal commission that there was a gradual decline in trade during the past ten years. The Chamber approved of free trade and urges foreign countries to abandon the bounty system.

A RECENT dispatch says there are at least twenty cases of small-pox at Marinette, Wis., the disease having been brought there by a Montreal citizen. Four deaths had already occurred and many persons had been exposed.

As an outcome of the conference at Constantinople the Powers have sent a note to Prince Alexander urging him to pacify Roumelia, and warning him that otherwise he would run the risk of losing the union. At any event he must recognize the suzerainty of the Sultan.

BUSINESS failures for the seven days ended the 16th were: United States, 130; Canada, 27; total, 166; compared with 207 the week previous. Failures were below the average in all sections of the country.

THE Servians were reported to have crossed the Bulgarian frontier near Charko. They were advancing toward Sofia by way of the Dragoman pass. King Milan was in command. A panic prevailed at Sofia.

FIVE Chinamen were killed the other day in a shaft at the Wellington Colliery, near Victoria, B. C. They were descending, when a car on top of the shaft rolled down and crushed them to death. Three others in the cage escaped.

A MASS for the cessation of the small-pox epidemic was celebrated by the Roman Catholic Bishop in Notre Dame Church, Montreal, on the 16th.

L. CARLEY, of Montreal, a large dry goods dealer, has sued the Bradstreet Commercial Agency for \$100,000 damages for injuring his credit by giving out false information in regard to his financial condition.

THE LATEST.

INDIANAPOLIS, October 17.—A special from Crawfordsville, Ind., says John W. Coffee was hanged there yesterday. The drop fell at 12:33. He was executed for the murder of an old man named McMullen in a shaft in January last, the house being burned utterly to cover the crime. Coffee was utterly prostrated. He refused food, and the efforts of his spiritual advisers failed to afford him any consolation. He had to be carried to the scaffold. Before the rope broke he made a short speech. The rope broke twice, but finally was adjusted satisfactorily and in twelve minutes life was extinct.

EMORIA, KAN., October 17.—Mrs. Garrett, who disappeared from her home last Tuesday, was to-day found at Wycoff, a small station, about fifteen miles southeast of this city. She had become temporarily deranged while hunting a house to rent, and wandered off. She is feeling much better this morning, and the entire recovery of her mental faculties is hoped for by her friends.

AITKEN, MINN., October 17.—Five cars loaded with wheat were ditched on the Northern Pacific five miles east of here yesterday. Two men who were stealing a ride were found suffocated in the wheat. From letters on them they are believed to be John R. Cochrane, of Volante, Pa., and Louis Dust, of Champaign, Ill.

OMAHA, NEB., October 17.—A dispatch received at military headquarters from Fort Robinson, says no trace was found of the Sioux Indians recently reported to be committing depredations along the northern frontier of Nebraska and Wyoming. Troops from Fort Niobrara are also scouring the country, but no report has yet been received from them.

ROSEMUNG, ORE., October 17.—A gang of eight tramps came to town last night and drank freely. One of the number, named Sullivan, sold a watch for four dollars and refused to divide with his companions. They thereupon beat him to death with clubs and stones and then filled his body with pistol bullets. This was about half a mile below town. One tramp has confessed, and he, with three others, has been arrested. The remainder escaped.

ELIZABETH, N. J., October 17.—At Barnum's circus, which exhibited here last night, during the race one of the horses had his leg caught in the wheel of a chariot, and he was dragged around the ring. His leg was broken and he was killed in the arena. The audience became panic stricken and swarmed into the ring, but were driven out by the managers, who jumped on a box and announced the close of the show. The crowd which numbered over 5,000, became wild with rage, as the performance was only half over.

STANTON, VA., October 17.—So intense is the feeling against Kerner, who murdered Brown, that the authorities, fearing lynching, took Kerner to Richmond to-day.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

FROM tables prepared for the September report of the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture it is learned that the probable product of winter wheat for 1885 is 9,982,171; of spring wheat, 997,320; total winter and spring for 1885, 10,979,491 bushels. This is short of the average for three years of about 21,000,000 bushels, and very little, if any, in excess of the demands of the State for seed and bread during the year. Of corn the probable product for 1885 is 194,130,814 bushels, a little in excess of the crop of 1884, and an increase over its five years' average in round numbers of 51,000,000 bushels. The 1772 product for 1885 is 2,714,700 bushels; short of last year's product about 3,400,000 bushels. Of barley for 1885 the probable product is 948,570 bushels, which is an increase over the product of 1884 of 292,344 bushels. The yield of oats for 1885 is 30,148,000 bushels. For 1884 this crop fell short of the above product about 1,006,000 bushels. Buckwheat, for 1885, will aggregate 21,472 bushels, an increase over the product for 1884 of 8,492 bushels. Of sweet potatoes the product for this year is 266,900 bushels. This falls short about 35,000 bushels of last year's yield. The movable product of Irish potatoes this year is 7,151,605 bushels, being short of the product of 1884 about 426,800 bushels.

THE Governor has appointed William Martindale, of Greenwood County, and John Teter, of Butler County, delegates for the State at large to the National Convention of Stockmen, to be held at Chicago, Ill., November 17th and 18th, with John K. Wright, of Davis County, and D. E. Ballard, of Washington County, as alternates.

THE President on the 12th appointed the following Kansas Postmasters: Othniel Bejalon at Caldwell, vice S. Donaldson, commission expired; Charles Hardecastle at Marion, vice Francis Bower, commission expired; Hattie P. Blair at Great Bend, vice E. L. Chapman, commission expired.

THE whisky injunction cases filed in Atchison by Attorney General Bradford recently came on for hearing before Judge David Martin in chambers, when Mr. Wagoner, one of the attorneys for the saloon keepers, made a motion for removal to the United States Courts. This point was briefly argued, and the court took the matter under advisement until November 2.

At the late election in Stafford County upon the proposition to subscribe for 1,220 shares of stock in the Anthony, Raton & Western Railroad, a proposed branch of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, the vote was in favor of it by 345 majority.

GEORGE TOBIN, an employe of the Santa Fe Road, was seriously hurt the other morning while working on bridge No. 84, near Lawrence. The gang were handling a large rock when the seven broke and he was struck in the face by it. Two teeth were knocked out, his upper lip and nose bruised and his forehead lacerated. There was also a slight concussion of the brain.

A TOPEKA paper recently stated that the laying off of eighty odd men in the Santa Fe shops caused considerable anxiety among the employes remaining, particularly those who are members of the Knights of Labor, who seem to think this stroke of economy is no more or less than the preparatory step to provide against any interference from this society in case a reduction in wages may become necessary at an early day. None of the men laid off were married.

A. WHITCOMB, of Lawrence, has presented the State Historical Society with a copy of the issue of the *Herald of Freedom* , for May 17th, 1856, a seven column and two weekly paper. Only the outside pages of the paper are printed, the attack on the town four days later preventing the completion of the issue of the paper.

TOPEKA drug stores filled over five thousand applications for liquor from August 15 to September 20, according to the published lists filed with the Probate Judge, and this did not include the reunion.

In the case of Sullivan vs. the Phoenix Insurance Company, error from Atchison County, the Supreme Court in a late opinion held: Where an agent of an insurance company, acting within the general scope of the business intrusted to him, whose duty it is to fill up blank application, deceives and misleads the assured, who is unable to read, by delivering a writing false answers in the application, and procuring the signature of the assured thereto, after he had given full and correct answers to the questions asked, the company receiving the premium, and for whom the agent was acting, will, in the case of loss, be held responsible for the misrepresentations, and will be estopped from insisting on the breach of warranty and the untruth of the representations. If any person is to suffer by reason of the wrong doing of such general agent, it should be the company who clothed him with authority, and for whom he was acting, rather than the assured, who acted in good faith and innocently became a party to the contract.

A CURIOUS incident happened at the Santa Fe depot at Topeka the other day. When the train from the West arrived, a lady, formerly of Nashville, Tenn., stood on the platform and became very much interested in the politeness shown by a brakeman to the passengers. Suddenly she advanced to the brakeman and said: "You are a brave, noble young man, and I will reward you; take this." And she took from her finger a sparkling diamond ring and handed it to him. He took it carelessly, thinking it a trifling, inexpensive ornament, and after the train pulled out for Kansas City, he gave the ring to a little girl who was on the train and admired it.

When the train returned to Topeka the lady was again at the depot, and very anxious to regain her ring, which is not only a valuable one, but prized as a keepsake. The lady, it is stated, was subject to temporary attacks of dementia, under which she was laboring when she gave away the ring.

THE WAR CLOUD.

TURKEY Seems Resolved to Fight—A Feasible Solution of the Bulgarian Affair Seems Improbable.

CONSTANTINOPLE, October 15.—Great activity prevails throughout Turkey. Troops are being hastily armed and equipped for service. The Sultan has determined to fight against the further dismemberment of Turkey and large bodies of troops are being rapidly concentrated on the frontier at strategic points within easy striking distance of Bulgaria, Greece and Servia. Troops, horses and field guns are being dispatched to the front night and day. The Moslems are enthusiastic and are volunteering in large numbers. The Greek Consuls in Turkey have been instructed to maintain friendly relations with the Porte. The Greece Minister has explained to the powers the reasons for Greece's war preparations. The powers have agreed on the terms of a memorandum to Turkey and Bulgaria for the settlement of the Roumelian question. The Porte is awaiting the final reply of the Powers, before taking decisive action. A portion of the Cabinet recommend the recognition of the Bulgarian union. Others are of opinion that Greece and Servia will remain tranquil, if the union is not recognized. The military party viewing the silence of the Powers as a sign that they are unprepared as to what course to pursue urge that Bulgaria be invaded; that the great Balkans be occupied; that the Moslems of the town of Widin be given to Servia, in order to weaken Bulgaria and conciliate Servia; and that the district of Hermanli, Hoskin and Pwak be seized as a war indemnity. The Sultan hesitates between these divergent councils, leaning rather to a policy of conciliation. Meanwhile the military preparations are unabated. Krupp has been urged to hasten the delivery of guns, payment for which has been guaranteed. Everything indicates an early invasion of Bulgaria. In leading Turkish circles, the opinion is expressed that the majority of the Powers are inclined to refuse to recognize the Bulgarian union, as they consider that that course would be the least dangerous to European peace. The Marquis De Noailles, the French ambassador, and Herr von Radowitz, the German ambassador, express astonishment that the Turkish Government did not send troops to Eastern Roumelia at the beginning of the trouble. The other foreign Ministers are less outspoken. Count Corti, the Italian ambassador, presided at the Roumelian conference to-day. The ambassadors sent their respective dragomans to inform the Porte that they had agreed to condemn the violation of the Berlin treaty by the union of Roumelia and Bulgaria, and that they approved the pacific attitude of the Porte. Sir H. D. Wood, the special British envoy to Turkey, and Egypt, is about to leave Constantinople with six Turkish delegates to open an inquiry at Cairo. They will aim at military, civil and financial reforms. It is rumored that Turkey and Greece have concluded a secret treaty against Servia and Bulgaria.

LONDON, October 15.—The hopes entertained Tuesday night of a peaceful settlement of the Roumelian question have been shattered by the receipt of a dispatch from Constantinople stating that the conference has formally declared that the Porte has disavowed the Bulgaro-Roumelian Union. Further news is awaited with considerable anxiety. It is reported that King Milan, of Servia, has informed the powers that he must either go to war or abdicate his throne, and that he has decided to go to war. He has prepared a manifesto to his subjects, which it is expected will be issued to-morrow.

PLEURO-PNEUMONIA.

A List of Places in Which This Disease is Prevalent.

CHICAGO, October 15.—A Springfield, Ill., special says: In a communication to the Governor yesterday the Live Stock Commission says: "We beg leave to report that we have reliable information to the effect that the disease known as contagious pleuro-pneumonia among cattle, now exists, and is epidemic in the following named localities: The counties of New York, Richmond, Kings and Queens, in the State of New York. The counties of Bergen, Essex, Union, Hunterdon, Camden, Burlington, Hudson and Middlesex, in the State of New Jersey. The counties of Baltimore and Prince George, in the State of Maryland. The counties of Fairfax and Loudon, in the State of Virginia. The counties of Harrison and Pendleton, in the State of Kentucky. The County of Newcastle, in the State of Delaware. The County of Jefferson, in West Virginia, and the District of Columbia. The Commission recommends in its communication that the Governor issue his proclamation according to the terms of law in relation to the spread of contagious and infectious diseases among domestic animals and prohibiting the importation of cattle from the infected localities into the State of Illinois. The commission also submitted a number of regulations governing the examination of cattle for the Governor's approval and others relating to affidavits establishing the condition of animals bought and sold.

A. O. U. W.

End of the Biennial Convolve at Topeka—Prize Awarded.

TOPEKA, KAN., October 15.—The second day of the third biennial convolve of the Select Knights of A. O. U. W. has been a gay day for all parties interested. The streets were in excellent condition for the parade and review, and the procession was a grand spectacle, there being more than 1,500 gayly uniformed knights in the parade. The competitive drill took place at the fair grounds in the afternoon. St. Louis legion, No. 1, Captain Hess, entered the field first and scored 363 points. Benton Legion, No. 77, of St. Louis, Captain Seawater, followed, scoring 493. Valley Falls, Kan., No. 47, Captain Heath, did not drill according to tactics, but was given third money. The prizes were awarded as follows: Benton first, \$250; St. Louis second, \$150; Valley Falls third, \$100; Atchison Legion, No. 18, for the best number and appearance in the parade, \$50. The fourth biennial convolve will be held at St. Paul, Minn., on the second Tuesday of October, 1887.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Annual Meeting of the American Board of Missions—Report of the Secretary Outlining the Work of the Society and Some of Its Results for the Past Quarter of a Century.

BOSTON, MASS., October 15.—At yesterday's meeting of the American Board of Missions, Rev. E. K. Alden, D. D., Home Secretary, reported that during the quarter century just ended, the number of ordained missionaries has decreased ten per cent., from 1067 in 1860 to 951 in 1885. During the twenty-five years of existence the American Board has sent out 657 ordained missionaries, of whom 32 were physicians, 48 physicians unordained, 144 other male attendants, making a total of 768 men. During the same period they have sent out 1,080 women, 308 of whom were unmarried—a total force of 1,866. This gives as the annual average for the whole period, about 25 missionaries and assistants, missionaries 19 men, 8 of whom were ordained, and 15 women.

Rev. A. G. Clark, D. D., Senior Foreign Secretary, made the following report for the twenty-five years just ended: Of 166 missionaries on the roll in 1860, fifty-two still remain and have rendered an average service of thirty-four years. Eighty whose names are starred have served an average of twenty-eight years, though seven of them lived in this country for years after retiring from the missionary field. The remaining thirty-four, so far as known, are still living, some in honored old age, resting from their toils, and some actively engaged in the ministry.

An interesting feature of the foreign work during the past twenty-five years is the engagement of work for women. In 1860 there were twenty-two women connected with the different missions. A few of the wives of missionaries were attempting to do something for their sex, but no systematic work had been organized. Now there are 101 women with the different missions in charge of forty seminaries or engaged in field work. The number of young men enjoying the advantages of higher Christian education under the immediate care of cultured women from this country amounts to nearly 1,700, while probably ten times as many more are reached in their homes by missionary ladies, and by the large number of the Bible women working under their supervision. In twenty-five years there has been an advance in churches from 105 to 292; of church members from 3,500 to over 28,000; of pupils in common schools from 8,000 to 35,000; of native pastors from 27 to 147, not to speak of the growth of a large and efficient body of native preachers and teachers, acting as laborers in the evangelization of their people.

By a singular coincidence there has been on the average a five fold increase during the twenty-five years in the aggregate of results in the following: In effort. In the breadth of the field, counting towns, cities, and islands actually occupied; in the number of church members; of pastors, of high schools, seminaries and colleges, and in the contributions of native Christians toward the support of the own institutions.

Tenth Annual Congress of the Episcopal Church of the United States.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., October 15.—The tenth annual Congress of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States will be held in this city October 20th to 23d, in Carl's Opera-house. Much interest is felt in this gathering by members of the Episcopal Church, and by Christian people generally. A large number of distinguished clergymen and laymen are to be in attendance, and are to speak upon the many subjects marked out for discussion. The Congress is not a legislative body, being simply an association for the voluntary discussion of questions looking toward the general good of the church and to Christian progress. The writers and speakers are not delegates, but simply church men—high or low, or ritualist, as the case may be, having a single object in view. No votes on any subject under discussion are taken.

There will be two sessions of the Congress, daily, at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. and but ten minutes are allowed to each speaker or writer. No one can speak twice on the same subject. Bishop John Williams, of Connecticut, will preside with Rev. G. D. Wilde, D. D., of New York, as General Secretary. The list of writers and speakers includes many of the most prominent clergy of the Episcopal Church of America. Among the number are six or seven bishops, Archbishop Farrar and Vesey, of England, and several gentlemen well known at the bar, on the bench, in the assay, and in private life.

Crazed by Religious Excitement.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., Oct 14.—A case of insanity brought on by religious excitement came to light yesterday afternoon when Wm. H. Bastian, a flour in the Dodge Mills, tried to drive his fellow-workmen from the shop. Bastian for some time has been attending the religious revivals at Newberry, and for days his wife has noticed that he acted queer. He has incessantly been bemoaning his fate and praying that his sins might be forgiven. Monday morning during one of his fits of depression he tried to kill his wife, but she escaped from him and he went to work. At the mill he became a raving maniac, and the police were sent for. It took the combined strength of four officers to hold him. He is a heavily-built man and he struggled furiously, but was at last handcuffed and taken to jail.

In jail Bastian managed to get loose. He tore his clothes off and ran into the corridors naked and howled frightfully. He reached the door leading from the corridor and with a tremendous muscular force tried to break it open. Sheriff Sprague was preparing to start for Gettysburg, but when he saw what the matter was, he concluded to remain at home and watch the madman. It took eight men to recapture Bastian. He was at last overpowered, dressed and chained to a bed so that he could not move. He was examined and removed to the Danville Asylum last evening.

Chase County Court.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

PROCRASTINATE.

A world-worn man, at fall of eve,
Said, "But a year and I shall rest,
A few more plans, a little gold,
Then on the mountain's captured crest
Content shall come, joy's flag shall wave."
The year's end found him in his grave.
"Ah!" heped the maid, in fashion's whirl;
"A few short months of pleasures gay,
Of merry eve, of feasts enjoyed,
Of fashion's hurry, night and day,
Then shall my soul for rest be found."
Time passed and found her in a tomb.
The statesman, filled with busy care,
Said: "I am weary of it all!
Some day I shall in sweetest rest
These restless ones in peace recall."
He, too, deferred until too late,
And, fiercely wrestling, met his fate.
Next month, next year, our souls we pledge
To nobler efforts, sweeter rest;
We hope to lay aside our cares
With peaceful musings to be increased.
Our minds enlarge, our grace increase,
Our vain ambitious strivings cease.
But death stands waiting, and his hand
Falls on us even as we strive,
With selfish purposes in our hearts,
And selfish longings still alive.
Go, let that peace for which we pray,
Each hour and moment, we should seek,
Seek thou its presence every day.
—J. Edgar Jones, in Toledo Blade.

GRACE LORD.

An Incident of the Great Chicago Fire.

"My God! how can I live and the city burning up!" groaned Mr. Lord, turning impatiently on his pillow.
"But you are insured," said his wife, with pale face, "you will not lose everything."
"It isn't the office that I care for," answered Mr. Lord, "but a package of papers, very valuable, entrusted to my care," and he groaned again.
"But won't the safe protect them?" cried Mrs. Lord, eagerly.
"That's the worst of it," said Mr. Lord, in a voice husky with emotion. "They should be in the safe, but in my half-dazed state on the day I was taken ill, I neglected to put them there; they are in my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think was that it was a good lock, and I have the key—but now!"
"Are they so very valuable then?"
"So precious that if they are burned I shall be disgraced; it will be a dishonor if I am unable to produce them. It is unpardonable that I should not have secured them; it will kill me. I feel that it will! Oh! if I could only move! or Herbert were here!"
"Can't I do something?" eagerly asked his wife.
"No indeed! From what Mr. Brown tells me the streets are filled with a mob; no lady would be safe in them for an instant. She would be robbed, if not worse. Herbert might perhaps find a way to get them, and to save his father's honor, if not also his life. I'm sure he would. Oh, how can I live and let them burn!"
Listening breathlessly with white face to this talk, stood Grace Lord, who was just entering the room when her father spoke. A thought had crossed her mind, and a plan had grown in these few seconds.
"Why can't I save those papers?" was the thought, and "I will," was the conclusion, as her father ended.
Softly turning away from the open door, she stole back up stairs to her room.
"I can go as well as Bert," she whispered to herself. "I know where papa keeps his keys, and I know just where his desk is in the office. I can run down there before mamma misses me, and how happy papa will be. He said the streets were not safe," was the next thought, "but he said a boy could go. I'll put on Bert's clothes," flashed into her mind.
Without stopping to think more about it, she ran into her brother's room, found an outgrown suit in his closet, slipped off her outer garments and put on these, snatched a last year's hat from a shelf, and waiting only to get her father's keys out of a pocket in his clothes which hung in a hall closet, she opened the street door and was gone. It was a noble and generous impulse, but it was a fearful thing to do.
This happened in Chicago, during the terrible fire that burned that city thirteen years ago. It was early on Monday morning; the South Side was already a roaring furnace, and the North Side, in which my story lies, was even then on fire.
When Grace turned the corner into a much used street she was appalled, and for an instant turned back. It was filled with a crowd of people hurrying by with fear, horror and other strange passions in their faces. Some were loaded with household goods or treasures they hoped to save, others carrying screaming babies or dragging children too frightened to run, and now and then two or three holding between them one too ill to stand. It was a terrible sight, a whole city flying for life, and a girl alone, however brave, might well be alarmed.
It was only for a moment, however. Grace thought of her father, and plunged into the street. The office was not more than half a mile, and her feet fairly flew, although everybody else was going the other way, and she had to elude between people and horses and loads of all sorts.
It was well she had not far to go, for the roof was just bursting into flame as she opened the door with her father's keys. His desk easily yielded to the peculiar key she knew so well, and among letters and papers laid a package she instinctively knew was the precious one, so carefully tied and sealed, so out of place it looked there.
Grace seized it and started out, carefully locking the desk and putting the keys in her pocket, when the thought arose, "Where could she hide the package?"
"You boys would say in the inner breast pocket of the vest. But there was no vest, at any rate Grace had none, and inner pockets were an unknown mystery to her. She thought an instant,

then quietly slipped it down the back of her neck inside the clothes. The waistband was tight for her, and she felt sure it was safe, and hastily ran into the street.
Things had changed greatly even in these few minutes. The tall blocks on both sides of the street were on fire, a big building at the corner had fallen and cut off her return that way, while the air was full of smoke and cinders and heat that nearly suffocated her. Instead of the crowd she had seen, it was deserted, every one had fled for his life. Smothered, blinded, frightened, Grace turned to run—alas! away from home.
It was the only way she could go. At the first corner she found herself no longer alone, but a small atom of a moving mass of people. To turn the other way would have been like trying to stem a furious rushing river, and besides, that way was thick smoke and fire. She was carried with the crowd, bewildered, lost, but even in that awful moment filled with joy that she had her father's papers.
The fire marched on with rapid strides, driving before it the multitude of homeless wanderers, among them our poor Grace. To the lake shore they went, and as the hot breath of the flames followed them even into the water far out as they could stand, till the water came up to their necks. Even there many were suffocated, and quietly dropped into the water and were not missed. Grace went as far as she could, and kept her head above the water. She thought with a pang that the papers would be wet, but they were tied, and anyway they would not be burned. So she tried to take comfort, though an awful fear had come upon her that she should never see her parents again.
Then, too, she remembered that no one knew she had gone, nor where to look for her, and though she had thought only of being brave, she found she had been foolish. "But the papers are safe, and papa will be glad," was the thought that always came to comfort her despair.
At last, after hours of agony and terror and distress, with groans and cries and prayers in strange confusion, such as no one can imagine who did not pass through it, when many thought the world was burning up, and all had little hope of getting out alive, the fire burned itself out in that part of the city and swept on to the north.
It was late in the afternoon before the weary, hungry, fainting fugitives ventured to crawl out of the lake, wearing what water they could from their clothes, and set out to find a spot on earth where was no fire, if such a spot there was.
Grace joined in the rush over the heated earth, water pouring from her clothes at first, but soon dried in the heat around her. Home and papa's package was her only thought now, but where was home? As soon as she reached the pavements she saw that she was hopelessly lost. Where was Dearborn street? Where Clark street?
All was alike unrecognizable. Every house was burned, lamp-posts, street signs, all leveled with the ground. She looked upon a smoking and steaming wilderness, and as she turned her face towards where her home should be, and saw the vast wall of fire marching steadily on, she knew she had no home in the world. And where then were father and mother? The awful desolation that swept over the poor little soul in that terrible moment is something too horrible for you to imagine. Be thankful that it is. She would have sunk under the weight of her despair, but for the thought of the precious package. For that she moved on—"I must save it!" her constant thought, "Papa will be dishonored without it"—and the poor tired feet hurried on she knew not where.
From that part of the city the only way of reaching the West Side, where was no fire, was over a certain bridge. Gradually the stream of people, of whom Grace was one, drew near that bridge, in whose narrow passage horrors were taking place all the time. The broad street had hardly room for flying people in wagons and carriages of every sort, when then the way grew narrow there was terrible struggle for place. Heavy wagons piled high with furniture crushed ruthlessly into carriages of people; furniture fell and blocked the way; vehicles were disabled and abandoned; frightened horses let loose to trample at their pleasure; people with loads thrown down; women pressed to the wall. All the worst of human passions were let loose, and men became fiends in the mad struggle for safety and life.
As Grace reached this place, almost crushed by the crowd, a strong man behind her spoke kindly.
"My poor lad," he said, "you'll be killed in that jam; hold on to me," and with great difficulty he raised her above the crowd and stood her on the narrow rail next the water.
"Now, hold on to me," he said, and went on, fighting his own way, while Grace, nearly dead with terror, and expecting every moment to fall into the water, held wildly to his neck. Once or twice she slipped, but his strong arm caught her, and at last, after hours, as it seemed to her, they reached the other side, and he lifted her down.
"My boy," he said kindly, "you look delicate to be alone in this mad crowd; won't you come with me?"
Oh, how Grace longed to do so, but fear restrained her. He thought she was a boy, and she could not explain, because it might endanger the precious package.
"Oh, no!" she said hastily, "I must find papa, but I think you more than I can say for helping me over the bridge," thanking him as she spoke.
"Yes, little man," said her friend, "you'd hardly have come over alive if I hadn't seen you."
"Papa'll thank you, too," began Grace, and then, fearful that he or some one would suspect she had valuables, she turned hastily and ran down a side street.
But where should she go? That was the West Side, and free from fire, but she had never been there, knew no one, and the streets were full of flying people. She could only go with them, for they all seemed going one way.
So they were, and after a long walk, in which she many times nearly fell with fatigue, she reached the end of her journey, the place where half a city was collected in misery and despair. It was a wide, bare prairie, with hundreds—yes, thousands of people, some with a house-

ful of furniture and goods, some with nothing in the world but their night-clothes, camped down to wait for—they knew not what.
That scene can not be described. Grace sank exhausted on the ground, and very likely would never have arisen, for she was wet and cold, tired and hungry. But although everything in life seemed gone, kind hearts were not burned up, and near her happened to be a motherly German woman, who had saved all the furniture of her little house by means of her husband's express-wagon, and was now guarding it and her three children, while her husband was making one hundred dollars a load with the same wagon, drawing rich men's treasures to a place of safety. The good Fran had already made a fire in her little stove and heated some water, preparatory to cooking supper, and seeing Grace apparently dying, hurried about and made her a cup of good strong coffee. She could not speak a word of English, but she doubtless saved Grace's life.
After drinking the cupful, which gave her new strength, the poor child buried her face in her hands and burst into uncontrollable tears, with sobs and moans that touched the warm-hearted woman. She tried to question her; she made her come to her fire; she at last forced her to lie down, wrapped in one of her own coarse blankets.
There, on that desolate prairie, with rain falling, groans and cries of pain and distress around her, aching in every bone of her body, poor Grace Lord passed that awful night.
A little sleep did wonders to refresh her, and with the light of morning came hope, though there seemed little to build it upon. Thousands were rousing to a fresh sense of their own desolation, families mourning the loss of one of their number who had died during the night, many grieving for children separated in the crowds, all remembering homes, comforts, blessings, forever lost.
With dawn, wagons from the unburned part of the city began to arrive, sent by kind hearts which remembered the hosts of homeless fellow-creatures and filled with food. Bread, meat and coffee were distributed, and Grace—thanks to her friend the German woman—received a large roll.
But a new uneasiness, or rather the old one, began to creep over her; fear that this woman might try to detain her, might suspect the treasure she bore. Although with many pangs at the apparent thanklessness of the act, she took occasion, while her friend was absent, to slip away and turn once more towards town. She had heard that all the churches and school houses were thrown open to the homeless, and she must start on her search for papa and mamma. First, however, she stole softly around the groups on the prairie, fearing, yet almost hoping, to find them there.
Misery, sickness, death, insanity, troubles of all sorts she saw, but not a face that she knew; and bravely once more she started on the road to what was left of the city.
All that day long she walked, weary, footsore, nearly crazy, inquiring her way to churches and school-houses, and going through every one that she found.
"I'm looking for my papa, who's sick," opened all doors to her. Eagerly, almost wildly, as the hours went by, she peered into the faces of the crowd. She ate something—she knew not what; somebody made her sit down and eat and drink; somebody said kind words in her ear; somebody took her soaked and ruined shoes, and put on a pair that were dry, though coarse; somebody tried to take off her jacket to dry it, for it was soaking with last night's rain. But fear of discovery aroused her. She tore away with a cry, and ran many blocks before she dared to look around to see if she were pursued.
Just as it began to grow dark Grace—who had all day heard dreadful tales of suffering and death, of people burned up, and people dying of exposure—was settling into the belief that she no longer had father or mother, that she should all her life be a tramp and a beggar, and that after all her sufferings had not after all saved her dear papa, for whose sake she had braved everything. Just at this lowest point of her courage, her eyes fell upon a familiar face coming out of a church.
"O Maggie!" she cried, with her heart on her lips, "where's papa?"
"An' who are ye then?" asked the lady Irish girl. "I don't know ye, boy."
"O Maggie! I'm Grace! I'm not a boy; I have on Bert's clothes." Here she whispered: "I—I—I went to get something for papa."
"Faith then! I do believe it's Miss Grace herself; but I never should have known her! Holy Mother! won't ye be wild, just?" and seizing one arm of Grace with a grip like iron, she started off with rapid strides towards the suburbs.
"But Maggie, tell me, are they safe? Do you know anything about them, Maggie?" with a cry so full of agony that the good-hearted though rough girl stopped.
"Well, ye see, they're safe and sound in my brother's bit house on the prairie. They couldn't git no place to stay. Your pa was carried in a wagon, and I and the Missis rode with the driver. We couldn't git any place, an' so I made bold to speak of my brother, who has a spare bed—so he has. So they went there, glad enough to git a roof over their heads. But ain't they just wild about you? Your pa was out o' his senses all night, and your ma walked the house like a mad cretur. I'm out now—have been all day—trying to find you. And why thin, I'd like to know did ye run away that black day?"
But Grace could not answer. Relief and joy, added to her sufferings, were too much. She had fainted dead away. About eight o'clock that evening there stole into the back door of an Irishman's shanty on the prairie a neat Irish girl, half-dragging, half carrying the death-like figure of a boy, ragged, forlorn, hatless, miserable; he looked like one of the worst vagabonds of city life.
Mrs. Lord was warming something at the fire, and looking so old and changed that Grace hardly knew her. At sight of Maggie she looked up eagerly, but seeing her companion she fell back with a moan.
"Oh, my God! you haven't found her, then?"
"Thin ye don't know her, Missis? No more did I; but look again!"
Another and closer look, and mother and child were in each other's arms.
Good news travels as fast as bad, and

in one minute more Grace was in the arms of her father, and such a scene of tears and sobs and groans and cries, may it never be your lot to see.
When all were calm, and Grace was warmed and fed and bathed, and dressed in some clothes of Maggie's, in which she looked like an overgrown doll; and when the precious package, which had so nearly cost the lives of Grace and her father, was found to be not destroyed by its soaking—Grace told her story, or what she could of it. Much of it she could not recall, and never again could she be induced to repeat it, so full of horror it was.
All through the dismal tale she was interrupted by her mother's tears and sobs, and her father's words, more precious than gold, "Brave girl! Little daughter! My darling! Brave little woman!" and ending with a long embrace, and the last word of all:
"Little woman, you have saved your father's honor and his life! You have been a hero—had he done more; I doubt if he would have done so much."
—Mrs. H. M. Hill, in N. Y. Examiner.

HISTORY OF THE TOMATO.

Eaten Over Three Hundred Years Ago—When It Came Into Common Use.
A writer on horticulture states that the tomato is of South American origin, and was introduced into Europe by the Spaniards in the sixteenth century, who discovered its valuable qualities as an esculent. From Spain its cultivation extended to Italy and the South of France, and finally to this country where it first began to be used as a vegetable in the latter part of the last century. The tomato is mentioned by a writer on plants in England as early as 1597. Parkinson calls them "love apples" in 1656, and says "they are regarded as curiosities." Dodoens, a Dutch herbalist, writes in 1583 of their use as a vegetable, "to be eaten with pepper, salt and oil." They were eaten by the Maylas in 1755. Arthur Young, the English agriculturist, saw tomatoes in the market at Montpellier, in France, in 1793. The potato was probably brought from San Domingo by the French refugees, who also introduced into this country the egg-plant, the okra, and the small Chili pepper.
Dr. James Tilton, of Delaware, stated that when he returned from study in Europe, about 1802, he found the tomato growing in the gardens of the Duponts, Goresches, and other French emigrants from San Domingo, and remarked to his family that it was a vegetable highly esteemed and generally eaten in France, Spain and Italy, and especially valuable as a corrective of bile in the system. Dr. Tilton emigrated to Madison, Ind., in 1829, and raised the tomato in his garden there. It was then unknown in Louisville or the adjacent parts of Kentucky. It is also known that the tomato was planted early in the present century on the eastern shore of Maryland, that land of terrapins, soft crabs, oysters, eel-sauce, ducks, and other epicurean delicacies. Many years elapsed, however, before the tomato became a favorite esculent in that region. In 1811 the Spanish Minister saw the tomato growing in the garden of Mrs. Philip Barton Key, whose husband wrote the "Star-Spangled Banner," and recommended it as having been used in Spain for many years. In 1814, a gentleman dining with a friend at Harper's Ferry, and seeing tomatoes on the table, remarked: "I see you eat tomatoes here; the District people are afraid of them." Tomatoes were brought to Massachusetts by Dr. William, a son of William Goodwin, cashier of the Bank of Plymouth, Mass. Dr. Goodwin spent many years of his early life in Spain, at Cadix, Alicante and Valencia, and was American Vice Consul at Tarragona during its terrible siege by the French Troops in the Peninsula. He came home to Plymouth in 1817, and died in Havana in 1825. He belonged to a family of epicures on his father's side, and his mother, a daughter of Captain Simon Sampson of the armed ship Mercury, on which Henry Laurens sailed for Holland in 1780 was renowned for the excellence of her cuisine. He planted the seed of the tomato in the bank garden in Plymouth, whence the plant was disseminated throughout the town, and to Clark's Island, in Plymouth harbor. In Mr. Goodwin's family and that of Mr. Watson, on the island, it was used as a vegetable as early as 1825.
Tomatoes were sold at the markets in New York city in 1820. They were only eaten, however, to a limited extent, being generally used for the manufacture of catsup. As early as 1828 the tomato was served up on the table of good old Mrs. Halliburton in New Hampshire, although she could seldom induce her boarders to partake of it. Her husband, Captain Halliburton, had doubtless given a taste for it in Spain.—*Del. Op. Post.*

Drying Flowers.

The chief points to attend to are to dry the specimens quickly, thoroughly, and with a pressure that will not crush them. A good method is to place each specimen in a sheet of brown paper, and interpose several empty sheets between each that is filled; then to place them in a napkin press, and press them gently for the first day or two, just enough to prevent the leaves and flowers from shriveling. When the tapers are quite damp, separate them, and spread them on the floor of a room where they can dry a little, then gather them together and place them again in the press, rather increasing the pressure. This operation should be repeated daily till the flowers are quite dry. A quick and better, but more troublesome way, is to shift the flowers daily out of their damp papers into hot and dry ones, immediately pressing them down.—*The House- hold.*

—One afternoon, while a tight-rope walker was going through his performance, a boy about twelve years old turned to an acquaintance of the same age and remarked: "Tom, don't you wish you could do that?"
"Yes, I do," saidly replied Tom, "but my folks make me go to school, and are determined that I sha'n't never be anybody!"
—*Foreign Exchange.*

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

BITING OFF HIS WORDS.

The Good Advice Given to Johnny, and How He Practiced Thereof.
"Three cheers for an old barn!"
As he spoke, Johnny Earle's voice rang out in the old building that had been "barn" through the day of his Uncle Solomon whom Johnny was visiting, and half through Grandfather Earle's life-time. Such a cosy old tool-room in the corner, in whose stove a glowing fire would be kindled on days when a cold rain from the sea beat a dismal tune on the dusty window-panes, and there Uncle Solomon would mend his tools and his boat, and at the same time, perhaps, tell Johnny some story of his school-days on land and his fishing-days at sea. Then the hay-mows! Were ever such mows, so bulky, known to rise anywhere else? They took you so high that you could reach up to the rafters, where a bat might be clinging for "dear life," and the nooks where a swallow might be hiding away, and out they fly with a whirr-r-r, and down you would go in terror. Oh, how many generations of Mr. and Mrs. Bat's family, also Mr. and Mrs. Swallow's, had lived in that old barn!
"When I am grown up I am going to build me an old barn," declared Johnny. "None of your new ones for me."
It was on Uncle Solomon's hay-mows that Johnny and his cousin Sam were playing.
"Sam, I'll stump you!"
"To do what?"
"I'll take one hay-mow and you the other. We'll start away back at this end of the barn and then walk—mind you, walk—to the other side, and let's see who will get there first. Pound when you get there."
"Come on!"
The boys climbed the mows, and amid crowing and laughing, began their walk. It was now up-up, then down-down, perhaps into some nest from which an old hen would fly squawking, then up again to bump one's head against a rafter, then down, yet always on; when, suddenly, Johnny looked across the deep gulf that separated the mows and saw Cousin Sam running! Johnny was about to vigorously object when he heard a loud-bang!
"We struck the other side! No doubt of that! Feels so anyway!" shouted Sam.
Johnny was indignant and screamed out: "You mean old —!" He stopped. Somebody was speaking. Glancing over the edge of the mow, he saw a sweet-faced lady looking up from the barn-floor. It was Miss Mary Carr, who was boarding in the neighborhood that summer.
"What did you say?" he asked.
"I thought you were saying something to Sam, and I said: 'Bite it off, Johnny, bite it off.' I meant those words—to bite them off."
"Oh!"
Johnny blushed and drooped his head.
"Sam run when he ought not to, Miss Carr."
"Well, Johnny," explained Sam, eagerly, and looking down from his hay-mow, "I—I—couldn't help it. This mow fell off all of a sudden and I had to run, and I went bang against the wall. I wasn't going to count it, and I don't feel like doing any counting for a week. My head has either driven a shingle-nail into the wall, or else the nail has been driven into my head!"
"Too bad, Sam. I'll take back what I said."
"And I'll put some plaster on your head," said the pitying Miss Carr.
"Such a nice looking lady," thought Sam. "I wish I had another head to fix up."
Miss Carr proved an excellent doctor and Sam's small wound was soon cured for.
"May I say a word to you, Johnny?" asked Miss Carr, for Johnny, after the young lady's rebuke, looked as if he had a sore head that needed to go into the hands of the doctor. They went into the fields sweet with the breath of wild flowers and with the fragrance blown out of a grove of pines beyond.
"Johnny, I know you will let me say it to you."
"It is about 'biting.' I want you to get into the habit of 'biting.'"
Johnny looked up in surprise and exclaimed: "Oh!" Then he remembered her words in the barn and said nothing.
"This is the biting that doesn't do harm, word-biting. It means not to say everything we feel like saying. There is a good deal in habit, and if we accustom ourselves, when stirred up, to stop and think a moment, it will come easier to throw away the hard words, to bite them off as I advised you in the barn. When we are vexed it is natural to say things harsh and unkind and unjust, and afterwards we wish we hadn't said them. Try to get into the habit of putting your teeth into some words and biting them off. Can you?"
"I'll try," said Johnny, looking up into the face of his pretty counselor.
"Try hard!"
"Yes'm, I'll try hard."

was the everywhere-man, his employer, Billings.
"Oh, nothing, sir, nothing of consequence. I was only biting, and I almost bit my tongue in two."
"You did not refer to your employer, and speak of him as 'that fellow,' I hope."
Mr. Billings, whenever he took cold was a bit deaf, and the raw wind which had been blowing the past twenty-four hours had given a chill and seemed to have also blown some cotton wool into his ears, and he did not distinctly catch his clerk's remark.
"You were the last person in my mind, Mr. Billings, and what I did say, or rather intended to say, I just bit into it, as somebody advised me; but I put my teeth in the wrong place and took a piece out of my tongue."
The employer could appreciate a joke, and he laughed with his clerk.
"That isn't a bad idea, to bite your words off sometimes and not say them. Do you make that a practice?"
"Well, I have tried to do it. A friend advised me."
"Humph!"
"That was Mr. Billings' only answer. Two days later, when the clerks in Johnny's department all felt that their employer was behind each one of them, inspecting their acts, word came to Johnny that Mr. Billings was actually in his counting-room and would like to see him.
"Me?"
"Yes, yes," replied the messenger. "He said Earle."
Johnny stepped down into the counting-room.
"Did you wish to see me, Mr. Billings?"
"Yes, I did. There is a department in the store where the pay is better than in yours and where the young man filling it must know how to bite off his words. He must keep cool and good-tempered. The fact is, I want such clerks all over the store, but particularly in the place I mention."
"Where is it?"
"It is near me, in my counting-room. I am apt to bite the wrong way, and I want somebody who won't bite back. I can give you good pay and help you to something still better by and by, may be."
Indeed!
This time, Johnny did not have any words to bite off even if he wished it. He could only say: "Why-y-y!"
"There," said his employer, laughing, "I guess you have begun already and bitten off what you had to say. Well, it is all right. We will consider it a bargain."
Johnny was leaving the counting-room, when Mr. Billings said: "I like to have my wife see the clerks I keep nearest me, and won't you call round at my house? We should be happy to see you."
Of course, Johnny went.
"Mrs. Billings, let me introduce to you my clerk, Master John Earle."
The lady and the clerk looked at one another, and the fair face of the lady seemed to be only a mirror in which he saw Uncle Solomon's barn, the dusty rafters overhead and the big hay-mows. These may seem to be strange things to be discovered in a lady's face, but Johnny saw them; and he heard a musical voice saying: "Bite it off, Johnny, bite it off."
"Why," she said, with music in her laugh, "we have met before."
"Yes," he replied, "in Uncle Solomon's barn, and you gave me some good advice about—well, not saying everything that came into one's mind."
"She wasn't the one that told you to bite off some words?" asked Billings, in amazement.
"The same person."
"Indeed! Well, I might have guessed that. I have been wanting to find a clerk like her. The very same person! I might have guessed it. Stupid!"
—*Rev. E. A. Rand, in Chicago Advance.*

INGENIOUS SAILING.

The Wonderful Way in Which a Squirrel Mother Got Her Babies Over a Stream of Water.
"Dear Jack," writes Jeannette C. W., "may I tell your children what a squirrel did?"
"She invented a boat to carry her babies in. At all events, a gentleman writing to the Toledo Blade says he saw her do it, and I believe him, for even animal mothers will do wonderful things when their babies are in question."
"They were on their way to a new part of country in Ohio, and in the course of their travels they came to a creek. Mother squirrel tried to induce the babies to swim across the stream, but—bless their little hearts!—they were afraid, and could not pluck up courage even with mother to help them."
"The squirrel mother was very much distressed at this, and for a few moments seemed at a loss what to do. There was the creek, and it must be crossed. Pretty soon a bright idea struck her, and she ran briskly up and down the bank of the stream, until she found a piece of wood about a foot long and half a foot wide.
"She dragged that to the edge of the stream and pushed it into the water until only one end of the piece of wood rested lightly on the bank.
"Then she coaxed the babies to come and walk out on the little boat. They stepped on board very timidly and snuggled closely together. The little mother then pushed the boat into the stream, and taking hold of it with her teeth, swam behind it until it touched the opposite bank, when the babies scampered nimbly ashore, delighted to know that their mother was placidly following them.
This story is all very well and very true, but I have one to match it. One day the dear little school m'am saw a squirrel sailing on the creek that runs by the red school-house. To be sure, there was no sail to the boat, and there was no boat either, for that matter. The squirrel was seated high and dry on a big piece of bark and another squirrel was swimming behind and steadily pushing the bark (as the deacon calls it.) Whether the furry passenger was timid, or merely lazy, I can not say, but probably she was the mother of the family and she was used to being waited upon."
—*Jack-in-the-Box, in St. Nicholas.*

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

A NICE CLEAN HOUSE.

I scarcely dared to tread within,
So neat was everything;
The porch showed clean as my pin,
The stoop showed soap was king.
Almost with awe I strode the floor
Into the parlor prim,
And as I closed their noiseless door
The light was soft and dim.

The sofa stood in stately form,
Each chair was in its place;
I could not say the air was warm,
Though only a slight breeze trace,
No speck of dust, no sign of rust,
Profaned this nice, clean house;
No cat, no dog, their boxes unused,
Nor even a nibbling mouse.

I said unto my well-housed friend:
"You're very quiet here."
And as he speaks, his cold words send
A chill upon my ear.
"No!" he said, "Our child is dead;
There's none about the place."
Alas! within the life he led
No signs of dust I trace.

No children round the well-kept house,
No sound of pattering feet;
No little ones to kiss and bowse,
No dirty fingers on my seat,
Give me the toys and dust and noise
And furniture away—
The work of boys and girls and boys—
And that'll suit my eye.

-J. W. Watson

JEWELRY.

Precious Stones, Rings, Bracelets,
Etc., of Ancient Times.

The Different Estimates Now Prevalent in
Various Countries as to the Value of
These Ornaments—American
Superiority in the Manu-
facture of Jewelry.

No one who examines a collection of ancient jewelry such as may be seen in many of the museums of Europe, but more especially in that at Naples, which contains the greater part of the exhumed riches of Pompeii and Herculaneum, can fail to remark the few improvements made by the moderns on these old specimens of the ornamental art. All the stones now considered precious were known to the Romans, though they did not, because the sources from which they drew their supplies were limited, estimate them at exactly the same relative value. The garnet was often treated with nearly as much respect as the sapphire and ruby, and the amethyst, the topaz, the turquoise, the carnelian, with other stones with similar value, had not yet fallen from their high esteem. Rubies, emeralds and sapphires, instead of being cut in facets, were cut and mounted in rich gold settings *en cabochon*, a practice never followed now because it destroys their beauty and nearly annihilates their value. As to the modern lapidary, he strives in vain to equal the cameos and intaglios in sardonyx, garnet, onyx, agate, chrysolite, carnelian, chalcedony, lapis-lazuli, jacinth and even in emeralds and sapphires that fill the glass cases of the Naples museum. This excellence is, however, but natural; for a people whose works in marble have never since been equalled, could not be expected to be excelled in the delicate cutting and carving of stone. The same collectors reveal equal if not superior skill in the designs of rings, bracelets, cups and vases with exquisite precision and taste of execution among the relics found not alone in Roman villas, but among the remains of Grecian domestic and sacred architecture. Work of all these kinds is more ancient than history knows. Rings, cups and vases are mentioned frequently in the Old Testament. Judah gave his signet to Tamar and Pharaoh, put his ring on the finger of Joseph to delegate his authority. Rings were used in ancient times as notes of introduction, to inspire confidence in the bearer, or to protect him from danger. The device of concealing poison in a ring is of far greater antiquity than the medieval poisoners, having been employed as long ago as the times of Hannibal to spare the wearer an expected disgrace by furnishing the means for an heroic suicide.

Precious stones are not now equally estimated in all countries. Wealthy and fastidious Americans will only wear ornaments mounted with diamonds, rubies, pearls, cat's-eyes and sapphires, and even those of less means, if they are not able to have a costly stone of one of these kinds, must have some tasteful article of jewelry mounted with small ones. Then everything else which he wears in the way of ornament must be of fine gold, his watch chain, his locket, his pin, and his match safe. Silver is not good enough for the citizen of a republic who is every man's equal. Cameos and intaglios are still worn, but they present little beauty or novelty. They may be good enough for Frenchmen and Italians, but we in this great country must have something better. The caruncle, which is only a garnet cut *en cabochon*, though not an unhandsome ornament when clear and well mounted, is now scarcely seen among us. Coral long since became a drug in the market. It has now come to such a pass that the American, although he may be a dry-goods clerk with a salary of ten dollars a week, is looked upon as little better than a fraud if he wears a ring or pin set with onyx, agate, aquamarine, garnet, a caruncle, a carnelian, or any other stone of similar value. They may be used for articles of vertu, but they are not good enough to adorn the person. No fashionable jeweler, if he uses these materials at all, pretends to make any display with the articles into which they enter. Yet all these stones are still treated with respect in nearly all the countries of Europe and are even worn by rich and fashionable gentlemen.

The jade still maintains its reputation in China on account of the superstition attached to it, though the wealthy mandarins often wear diamonds of great value. The ruby, emerald and sapphire are not often seen in the shops of the Far East, and the pearl, owing to the failure of supply in Ceylon, has also almost entirely disappeared. In Siam, one of the principal sources of supply of the sapphire, this gem is worn by the nobility either in its rough state or rudely cut.

Nearly all the emeralds, rubies and sapphires which supply the demand of the world, come from Siam, Burmah, Madagascar, and anywhere in the immediate neighborhood of these regions any one disposed to purchase can find a good bargain if he has the means and is a connoisseur in the wares offered. The European residents of the East adhere to the old fashions, and show little taste in personal ornament. The Kings of Siam and Burmah, following the example of Eastern monarchs, have stored up a large part of their personal wealth in the three kinds of gems most easily accessible.

The turquoise is now only found in Persia, whose monarch is said to have the finest collection in the world. It is a stone that is worn by persons of rank in the Mohammedan countries about the Mediterranean, and has not yet fallen into disesteem in any continental country in Europe. In France and Italy it still enters into the making of every kind of ornament worn on the person, and is considered of such value that it is everywhere extensively imitated. The French and Italians also show considerable skill in imitating the cat's-eye, which is often as handsomely and richly set as the true gem. But the French and Italians are not so fastidious in respect to their ornaments. Their garments may be of fine material and fashionably cut, but their personal decoration seems to be regarded of secondary importance. A Frenchman or Italian, but especially the latter, of eminently respectable appearance, will often be seen wearing a ring set with onyx, a caruncle, or even a carnelian. His watch seal will have the same setting, and it is attached to a very modest watch of gold or silver, by a silver chain. An American who was supposed to retain his self-respect and a certain degree of national pride would be mortified indeed to display a silver watch in public, and if he were obliged, from the force of circumstances to carry one; would try and disguise its identity with a gold or gold-plated chain. It is but natural that a proud American citizen should assert his superiority to the modest subject of an effete monarchy. This modesty of personal ornament is also characteristic of the French as a nation, though as they are richer and not so simple in their modes of life, it is less noticeable than in Italy.

From the demand for rich and tasteful ornaments in America, extravagant and otherwise, has come the superiority which the American goldsmiths have achieved in the manufacture of jewelry. It is one of the first things that the observant traveling American remarks when he looks into the shop-windows of any European city, unless it be Paris, and Paris even is scarcely an exception. There is no apparent reason why the French should not excel the Americans in taste and ingenuity of design in this respect. They have the time; they have the skilled workmen, and wages are low. They certainly excel in toilet articles and in all that kind of ornamental work classed as articles of vertu. But jewelry they have been content with their old fashions. The designs which pleased their ancestors continue to please them. So in Paris even, but more especially in the shop windows of the large provincial towns, may be seen the stones that Americans have ceased to regard with favor, and even imitations of them honorably treated to solid gold settings, with rings, pins, brooches and watch chains in ancient and tawdry patterns long since discarded on this side the Atlantic. The display of antique jewelry is usually paralleled by that of watches. There is no ingenuity shown in their external decoration. The cases bear the tasteless embossing or cutting of curves and senseless flourishes put upon them by the grandisirs of the present generation of manufacturers. The average American watch is not only the superior of its European congener in correctness and durability, but as a work of art it is externally beyond comparison.

Italy is still more primitive, its industries being in a later period of development. It treats old fashions in gold and precious stones with even more reverence than they are treated in France. Naples is the center of the coral market of the world, and no matter how the once fashionable commodity may be discarded elsewhere, here it has its special shops, its petty merchants on every steamer that enters the harbor, and a demand that makes it necessary to keep a supply in the best jewelry establishments in the city. Little taste is shown in mounting it and the gold is always of a suspicious quality. Fine personal ornament is not a passion either of the people of Rome or Naples, for to what has been already said it may be added that it is by no means uncommon to see a respectable and well-dressed gentleman wearing a steel watch chain, to which he would probably have added a steel watch were such an article manufactured. The economy of the Italians, not in jewelry alone, exceeds even that of the French. The traditional forms of jewelry appear everywhere, the heads in lava and in coral, mosaic, repetitions of ancient patterns, Etruscan and Florentine work in gold, cameos and intaglios often beautifully cut, small turquoise set in circles, and all the varieties of stones not precious mounted with more or less bad taste. Sapphires and rubies are rare, and nowhere, it may be said, in Italy, nor in any city of France, except Paris, can there be seen such a display of diamonds as in several of the shops of San Francisco. —San Francisco Chronicle.

The golden number is so called because it was formerly written on the calendar in letters of gold. It is the number reckoned from one to nineteen, showing what year in the lunar or metonic cycle any given year is. The exact is the excess of the solar above the lunar year, the former consisting of 365 days and the latter 354. The exact of any year is the number of days from the last new moon of the old year to the first day of the following January. The dominical letters are those which denote the Sundays, or *die dominica*. —Chicago Herald.

She hastened to the door as she heard the familiar ring she had not heard since before the vacation days. "Oh, George! why, aren't you glad to see me?" "Certainly, my dear, but I'm just from Montreal, and the papers say small-pox can be carried by a kiss." "Oh, is that all? Why, George, I'm thoroughly vaccinated." "Ah, there! —Boston Post.

"CYGONES."

What Herr Burwinkel Has to Say About Atmospheric Disturbances.

I dell you py chimney dot defer I haf see such storm-vind as dot cyglone. I stand me on my dor-vront seep und look my sheckdaks droo und I see a ink-sdai sky-glouf vot vos about dree miles behind de gorboration line und I by mineself did visper: "Now ve rain some vill ged." I vatched me dot sky-glouf und burty guick I somdings see vot sdands mine hair mine head on dop ub sdraid. I see dot butcher shob vot Jake Bogensdine does pelong und id did ub idself lifd und rount idself dviat dree dimes und drop idself in vifebloes. Dot dunderer glapped und lout und de air vas vilyng vylf mid house-bricks und shingel-poads. I see me grouds of beebles vot vas running guick und somdimes der heads lifd down to keeb de clear vay of some coop-chicken vot vast vilies de sidvaker offer. Eterdyng ver I sdand vas so sdillness dot you could a pin biek ub. Gwick soon some vind plows hard mine hat de yart-side rount, I runt me dot hat after und I down knoaked de zuckel-honey bush vot sdands de yart in. De vind plows idself swifder und swifder, und de light id darker geds idself, und de beebles runt und cry dot "de vortel vot ub idsd pizness close." My parsdapel plows mine schmoke-house offer und sbilit id obne vide; mine hat id avay goos; mine coad id pushed idsd pack ub; mine shudder vinders fall de vall down ub shoil all de push-roses; some veller he drifes his tray-wagon mine vront vense offer; I dries mineself to run de house in und knoock mineself pack mit a spring maddred ped vot vilies de air droo; de vire pells rings; I loose mine sheckdaks; de dunderer gracks like bollitz gannons; mine bollar-silver drees bull de roots und py und vly avay like chicken-vedders, I vished mineself mine vil I hat made. A man runs himself mine gade-bost in und says: "Oxuse me, I see you in dime not;" mine yart ub vills mit parred und vood biles und vuckey-chickens und pageds und puggy-vagons und bipe-sdoves und vash-dishing bans und laties hoop-dresses, und de dunderer id gracked idself von more grack, und de vind gys audder pig vistle und plows a dspeel across a parber shob, und dakes a vlock of sdoud-pigs mine cellar down und id idsdombles on idself und sdops. I grawls me dot maddred ped spring vrom und out und geds de inzide of mine house in, und comes me not out some more id de morning nexd. I sbends me vifty-dree dollars mine house rebairs, und geds de dree hundret und clefen dollars of gurizoides worth mine yart out vrom. I like not cyglones. —Peck's Sun.

INSOMNIA.

Learning to Sleep in Day-Time a Valuable Preventive.

The cure of sleeplessness depends upon the cause; how various the causes are we have seen. I will not enumerate the devices of procuring slumber in the ordinary healthy; they are very numerous, but none of them have any general application. One counsel may be given, for it is not hackneyed, it is this: Learn to sleep in the day-time. This art is one which everybody has not acquired. People there are—I know such people—who are wise enough to eat when they are hungry, but who have never attained that higher reach of wisdom to sleep when they are sleepy. But occasions come to all of us when we need to be able to sleep in the day-time at will. Have you failed to get your needed sleep, whether because of work or watching, or sorrow or pleasure? Then repose in the daytime is the restorative needed. There is a great virtue in naps—very in short ones—and the art of napping in the daytime, if you have not learned it already, is one to be learned without further delay. It may require a little practice, but nature is on the side of the learner. And lastly, here is a bit of philosophy written by a wise man and physician, Dr. Frank Hamilton. Let me hope that at least one of my readers, if only one, will be wise enough to profit by its wisdom: "Gloomy thoughts prevent sleep. The poor and unfortunate magnify and increase their misfortune by too much thinking. Blessed be he who invents sleep, but thrice blessed be the man who shall invent a cure for thinking." —Titus Mutton Coan, in Harper's Weekly.

THE MOUNTAIN RAT.

An Interesting Animal Which Carries on System of Barter.

These interesting rodents are dwellers in the Rocky Mountains and adjacent hills, and are known among us by various significant names, as mountain-rat, timber-rat and trade-rat. The first, of course, refers to their native home; the second to the sound of their gnawing, scarcely to be distinguished from the sawing of timber; and the last to their peculiar system of barter or exchange, so curious a habit that it is doubtful if any other animal has ever been known to practice it while in a wild untamed state. These animals are much larger and stronger than the ordinary house-rat—so much so that cats are apparently afraid of them, and can not be induced to attack them. They are pretty, well formed, have very bright black eyes, prominent, beautifully shaped, pointed ears and soft gray fur. Their tails are not rat-like, but are more like a squirrel's, only less bushy, being covered with fur. Such keen, intelligent-looking little creatures are they that, but for our instinctive dislike to the name of rat, we would be strongly tempted to tame them as attractive and teachable pets. Until they learn that they have an enemy in man, they are quite unobtrusive, and will allow any one to walk up to them. —Mrs. E. D. W. Hatch, in Popular Science Monthly.

"How old are you?" asked an Austin Justice of the Peace of Jim Webster, who was under arrest for stealing chickens. "I dunno." "When were you born?" "What an de use ob my tellia you about my birthday? You ain't gwine to make me no birthday present no how." —Texas Siftings.

PARASITICAL.

The Poison Which Is Potent in Matters of Human Health.

It is a singular thing that those of our number who think knowledge begins with us to find that the germ theory, as it is styled, was propounded and discussed more than two hundred years ago as one of the hypotheses accounting for the plague, that otherwise unaccountable visitation, and that in the ensuing century Reaumur, Linnaeus, and other scientific people quite fully accepted it, so far as its progress was then apparent. The existence of microscopic life is something that was revealed to us in the first days of the microscope's fit and proper use, and it is not impossible that discovery will yet go very much farther in that direction. When we find that minute organisms, hardly more than infinitesimal bright points under the strongest lens, exist in the centre of a lump of chalk rent from the very middle of some great mass, full of vitality, and capable of producing important fermentative changes in substances with which they come in contact, we can form some approach to a conception of the universality of life, and of the difficulty, if not the impossibility, of escaping its most disastrous forms. That much of this life is serviceable and beneficial is apparent, and that much is also injurious and poisonous is equally apparent. It seems almost like an assertion of the malevolent force in the world, this poisonous microscopic life, when viewed with reference to its possibilities, in the multitude of deadly diseases thus created, and in the fact that just before death, and not just after, the putrefactive poison is often found to have begun its malignant work; but as nobody seriously doubts that good is to overcome evil in the whole cosmos, so the extermination of these poisonous powers is something to be looked for, and to be worked for, by the doctrine of exclusion, by the elision of favorable circumstances of development, the elimination of the malevolent germ from among created things by the destruction of the conditions which nurture it and favor its continuance and propagation, till the disease-producing germ shall one day become as extinct as the dodo. Every physician knows that bacteria are to be found swimming along their fatal way in the veins of patients in typhoid, scarlet, puerperal and other fevers, to say nothing of small-pox, diphtheria, measles, septicaemia, and the rest, that they are of material substance, and that they propagate each after its kind and not after another, by the destruction of the conditions which nurture it and favor its continuance and propagation, till the disease-producing germ shall one day become as extinct as the dodo.

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The capacity for evil, not alone in matters of human health, but even in the financial affairs of the world, which these infinitesimal atoms of life exert, is to be understood from the circumstances that the muscadine, the parasite of the silk-worm, has cut down production of silk in France from an annual amount of a hundred and thirty million francs to thirty millions only. The oidium meanwhile some time since as good as exterminated the vine in Madeira, many of the vineyards there having been replanted with the suppositively well-inoculated vines of California; and the smut in wheat and the rust in cotton are parasitical concerns that every year do their own damage.

Parasitical growth must needs always be an unhealthy growth, since it is difficult to believe that any created thing has more life than it needs for its own uses, and consequently has none to give away and supply the wants and uses of the parasite. To avoid this parasitical growth, or to destroy it, then, demands our best efforts, let us find it where we may; and regarding it as a malevolent and malignant enemy, it is something curious to see that the cleanliness which is next to goodness is its only exterminator. Plenty of water, then plenty of sunshine, plenty of air—the greatest cleansing processes of nature—will be our safeguards against our general enemies, the special enemy needing still more especial measures. People who see particular visitations of an angry Providence in the mortal diseases that rob their homes of their chiefest treasures should look to it first, and make sure that they themselves are not the angry providence, with choked drains, foul closets, decaying vegetable heaps in unused and unaired cellars, or with uncleaned refrigerators, the gathered moisture on whose interior walls, partakes of the nature of slime and poison to the milk the children drink. If we can not escape the cruel enemy altogether, we can yet by vigorous concerted effort make his approaches so difficult as to thin his numbers for want of food, and secure perhaps some portion of indemnity for the future, if not for our more immediate selves, for those that are yet to come. —Harper's Bazar.

When stung by a bee, first remove the sting with a small pair of forceps, or by pressing the hollow of a watch-key over the spot. Then the best remedy is strong liquid ammonia (hartshorn). If this is not at hand several other remedies may be used—powdered blueing (used for washing) made into paste; honey or butter; tobacco moistened and firmly pressed over the part; or a lump of moistened earth. If the swelling and inflammation should still continue, bathe the part frequently in hot water and apply a hot bread poultice, which should be frequently renewed. —Cincinnati Times.

The skins of young ostriches make beautiful robes, which are very highly prized and difficult to obtain, as only the soft short feathers of the breasts of the young can be used, and each robe represents the slaughter of from fifteen to twenty young birds. —N. Y. Sun.

LYSANDER'S WOES.

Why Parents Prefer Industrious Young Men to Social Tramps and Shallow-Pated Dunces.

"Boots are now made to weigh three pounds each. Young men should think of this when they call on their best girls and hear their fathers come down stairs and tremble."

At it again, Lysander! So when you call on your best girl and hear her father come down the back stairs you tremble.

Well, I am not surprised. Neither is any one else who knows you. The only wonder is how you ever manage to get into the house.

The young girl evidently is not thoroughly acquainted with you, or perhaps she is one of those young and foolish maidens who would elope with a coachman if her father was rich enough to keep a horse. No wonder her father objects to you calling on her.

Though poor, he is not an idiot, Lysander, and he has not clothed, fed and schooled a daughter for eighteen long years to have her wed a shallow-pated, long-eared dunce like yourself. He works hard for a living, Lysander, if you know what that means, and he finds it difficult enough to support his family as it is, without adding a hungry, ill-bred, idle, shiftless, fat-witted loafer like yourself to the number. He labors from morning until night, and when he sits down to his dinner he doesn't want to have his intelligence insulted by hearing your feeble attempts to paraphrase antediluvian jokes that were moth-eaten when Noah built his ark.

Of course, Lysander, you regard the father of your best girl as your natural enemy.

He is. A man doesn't raise daughters to throw them away, unless he is a good Prince in a fairy-story, or a Mormon with more girls than he knows what to do with.

But, Lysander, let a decent, honest, industrious young man, who has some purpose in life other than becoming the son-in-law of a wealthy man or a charge on the county, apply for a girl's hand, and notice how welcome he is made.

Were you ever at the seaside, Lysander?

No.

Not even as a hotel-waiter? Well, you ought to go there. The salt water will do you good. Just try it once, and see how the mothers of young girls fish for the right kind of young men.

Did you ever hear of match-making mammas?

Well, you try reading a little, instead of writing so much, and perhaps you will learn something. The average mother and the average father are on the lookout for a young man who can do something besides eat and wear out parlor furniture.

The bull-dog is always chained when that young man calls. The father meets him at the door and shakes him by the hand. The mother greets him in the parlor, and asks why he hasn't called before. If the young man stays until midnight, the parents congratulate themselves; and if he proposes marriage, they have a notice of the engagement put in the *Society Recorder*, and the young lady wears her engagement-ring outside of her glove, and all the other girls in the neighborhood grow green with envious, corrosive envy. That is the way the eligible young man is regarded, Lysander. If he couldn't be caught any other way, Lysander, the father would set out a free lunch for him, and the mother would place the spare bedroom at his disposal. The mistake you make, Lysander, is in supposing that the father of a marriageable young woman wants to have her marry a man who limits his usefulness to being able to act as a scare-crow in a field of corn.

Such things, though not essential on a farm, can be hired much cheaper than they can be married.

Tramps and old clothes are altogether too cheap in this great country, Lysander, for you to try and enter into competition with them in the matrimonial way. —Puck.

LOST HIS TASTE.

How a Colored Mississippian Learned to Dislike Smoked Meats.

I was sleeping in a second-story bedroom of a planter's house in Mississippi, and it was not yet daylight, when something roused me up. I was listening to hear the noise repeated, when there came such a yell as fairly shook me out of bed. I ran to the open window, but it was too dark outside to see anything. As I stood there listening I heard the clank of a chain, followed by groans, and then all was still. I went back to bed with the idea that some crazy negro was prowling around, and slept until sunrise. Then I looked out and solved the mystery. A few rods away was the smoke-house. A big bear-trap had been set at the door, and it had caught a prize. With one leg held as in a vice, and with his hands grasping a young tree to hold him up, a burly big negro looked up at me and called out: "Say, boss, but I want to git loose of dis!"

When I went down and told the Colonel he expressed no surprise and took no action until after breakfast. Then he walked out to the smoke-house, and, after looking the prisoner over, he said: "Does it hurt?" "Nebber was hurted so in my life, sah."

"Can't you get out?"

"No, sah. I've bin tryin' eber since midnight, but I can't do it."

"I have hams and shoulders in there."

"Yes, sah, I reckon you has."

"Are you fond of smoked meat?"

"No, sah. I used ter be, but I ain't any mo'. I shall nebber tech smoked meat agin!"

"Like to walk out nights?"

"No, sah. Ize gwine ter bed ebery night at sundown arter dis!"

We got a rail and opened the trap and let him out. He went off dragging his leg behind him, and as he reached the gate he lifted his hat and said:

"Werry much obleeged, Kurnel. If my appetite fur hams an' shoulders eber returns I'll keep 'lar o' dis plantashun, an' don't you forgit it!" —Detroit Free Press.

THE DAIRY.

Winter dairying is one remedy against low prices for butter. —Daily-Tribune.

It may be well to remember that the changing of pasture occasionally makes fat stock. —Forest, Forge and Farm.

There are 256 varieties of cheese, more or less distinct in their character, made in Europe, says a German authority. —N. Y. Times.

In one district in France the milk of 250,000 sheep is annually made into cheese. From two to three thousand tons are produced, and it brings the highest price in European markets. —Prairie Farmer.

Some of our cheese savants hold, says the U. S. Dairyman, that if every cheese made was a good one, and honest full cream, that the demand for them would be so great we could not create a surplus. They hold that a poor cheese being nibbled at prevents two good ones from being eaten. How about those that even rats and mice flee from in despair?

Some interesting experiments have been made in France on the advantages of giving water to milch cows warmed, instead of in its natural cold state. At the Agricultural school at St. Remy two cows were fed on the same food, but one was supplied with cold water and the other with the water to 113 degrees Fahrenheit. The latter yielded one third more milk. —Forest, Forge and Farm.

An exchange says that the first year of the heifer demands the most care. The cow is partially a creature of habit, and when she has her first calf she should not be permitted to dry off sooner than eight months. Her quantity of milk may be small near the end of that period, but she should be milked as long as possible. The next season the difficulty will not be so great, and by the time she has her third calf her habits will be fixed. —Massachusetts Ploughman.

You give each cow about half a bushel of steaming hot "chopped feed" consisting of equal parts of hay and cornstalks mixed with hot water and sprinkled with meal, somebody writes. Then you sit down and take advantage of her distraction in eating it, to milk her. If she were not eating she would take too much interest in being milked, and perhaps give you a kick sideways that would make you wish cows were born without legs, and had to be propped across two carpenter horses to be milked. You take a one-legged stool and sit down close to the cow to milk her, in such a position that she has you at her mercy. A great many cows take infinite pleasure in waiting until you have the pail full of milk, and then pretending they detect, at a point in the direction of the milkpail, a fly, which it is their bounden duty to feel with their foot. —Western Rural.

UNHEALTHY MILK.

The Difference of Feed and Atmosphere Upon Cream and Milk.

It often happens that cream churns with great difficulty and it is frequently the case that the churn is finally filled with froth having a bad taste and odor. It can not be denied that this is sometimes due to the decomposed food which has been given to the cattle. It has also been observed that when healthy, normal milk is mixed with milk containing colostrum, or with the milk of old milkers, a cream will be produced which churns with difficulty. In the majority of cases, however, the trouble arises from a laxity in the management of the dairy. Either the utensils have not been thoroughly scoured or the milk or cream has been allowed to stand too long before churning. Old milkers frequently give milk which has a bitter taste. The milk glands of such cows are gradually losing their activity, and it is quite natural that they should fail to produce normal milk. Bitter milk gives rise to serious troubles, for it imparts its taste to all its products, as cream, cheese and butter. Immediately after milking, nothing suspicious can be noticed, but after standing a short time the abnormal taste is developed, fat separates out and bubbles of gas are noticed to rise in the milk. Nothing definite is known about this difficulty, though it never occurs in dairies where cleanliness is strictly practiced. The presence of bubbles of gas indicates decomposition, and it may be that this abnormal milk is only a variety of milk which decomposes rapidly.

This milk possesses the abnormal property of beginning to decompose after standing twenty-four to forty-eight hours. The layer of cream is decolorized and broken by the arising of bubbles of gas, it emits an odor of rotten eggs, and the curdulum presents a loose, slimy, abnormal consistency. Want of cleanliness, together with carelessness in the management of the dairy, are the causes of this premature decomposition. In well-constructed dairies, well-ventilated and clean, neither this nor the preceding abnormal condition of milk will occur.

Red milk may be due either to the coloring material of certain plants which the cow may have eaten or to the presence of blood. The latter occurs when the udder is diseased or injured and the blood finds its way into the milk glands. On standing for some time a heavy sediment is formed in the milk. The secretion of bloody milk may also be due to some disease of the kidneys.

Unhealthy milk may be divided into two classes: First, unhealthy because secreted by an unhealthy cow. Second, by absorption of disease from the atmosphere, or by becoming contaminated from the addition of impure water, etc. —Farm, Field and Stockman.

Of the five thousand patent medicines of American concoction now in the market, six hundred kinds are thought by the Boston *Globe* to be of real value. The trade amounts to \$22,000,000 a year. Of this \$10,000,000 is expended for advertising. The proprietors divide the profits of \$6,000,000 annual return.

In the eye of the California law starting at a lady is an offense.

The Chase County Courant, Official Paper of Chase County, OFFICIAL PAPER OF THIS CITY. W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher.

Democratic County Ticket. For Treasurer, W. P. MARTIN. Sheriff, J. C. SOROGIN. Clerk, J. L. COCHRAN. Register of Deed, J. A. MURPHY. Surveyor, JOHN FREW. Coroner, DR. J. H. POLIN. Commissioner, W. J. DOUGHERTY.

Democratic County Platform. We, the Democrats of Chase county, in convention assembled, renewing our faith in the principles of the Democratic party, do hereby endorse and ratify the Democratic platform as adopted by the National Democratic Convention at Chicago, last year, and we heartily rejoice, with all true and patriotic people, in the return of the Democratic party into power, and it is, therefore, Resolved, That we regard the policy of President Cleveland as a return to sound Democratic principles and approve of his honest attempts to enforce the law; that we remember, with pride, the magnificent body of lands required under the Democratic administration of the past, and we deplore the fact that, under Republican rule, so much of this vast territory was allowed to drift into the hands of monopolists; therefore, we congratulate the people on the fact that the present Administration is endeavoring to wrest this land from the monopolists and restore it to actual settlers.

Let every Democrat in the county stick to the ticket if he wants any part of it elected.

The Chase County COURANT entered upon the twelfth year of its existence, last week. During all these years it has been a constant mystery to us how the COURANT lived at all; but it has managed to hang on some way. We don't like Brother Timmons's moss-back politics, nor his plan of promoting "true temperance" by multiplying saloons and making them respectable; but then we do like his staying qualities, and so, old fellow, shake.—Marion Record.

Another illustration of the Ohio idea of freedom of speech and action is given by the associated press report from Columbus this morning. It only goes to prove what we said yesterday in regard to the necessity of some of Sherman's lectures on individual liberty being delivered at home. The Democrats got a new banner, which contained a representation of a monster shirt with outstretched sleeves, and with the body painted a gorgeous red. This banner was swung to the breeze in front of the Democratic headquarters. It bore the legend: "The Last of the Bloody Shirt," and was meant to convey the idea that the Ohio legislature was Democratic and that Sherman's occupation as a waver of the "bloody shirt" was gone, as a Democratic senator would be elected in his place. Members of the G. A. R. became indignant at this exhibition and requested the Democrats to remove the objectionable article, which they were doing, when some enthusiastic Republican proceeded to seize it, and saturate it with coal oil. This being done, the banner was burned in front of the Democratic committee's headquarters. There was considerable excitement for a time, but all finally quieted down without any trouble. The incident was trivial, but had it occurred in the South, and had it been a Republican banner burned by too enthusiastic Democrats, we would have heard column after column of slush from Ohio's champion of the "bloody shirt," and about the persecutions to which Republicans were subjected to in the South. Being in the North however, and the aggressors being Republicans, of course the "outrage" was all right, and strictly in accordance with Mr. Sherman's theories of personal liberty — so long as the opposition don't benefit by it. Should the Ohio legislature prove Democratic on a joint ballot, the retirement of John Sherman will be one of the grandest achievements of American politics.—Kansas City Star.

CITY COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS. The Council met in regular session on Wednesday evening, October 7th, 1885, and there being present only Mayor J. P. Kuhl and Councilman C. C. Watson an adjournment was had until 7:30 o'clock, p. m., Oct. 14, 1885. On Wednesday evening, October 14, 1885, the Council met, pursuant to adjournment, and Mayor Kuhl and Councilmen J. S. Doolittle, C. C. Watson and Ed. Pratt were present and transacted the following business: On motion, the Street Commissioner, under the supervision of the Street and Alley Committee, was instructed to complete the culvert near J. W. McWilliams's residence, and to raise the bridge west of the Court-house, on the street running east and west, in front

of the Court-house, and to put in conductors for the water in the gutters on either side of the street, near said bridge. Ordinance No. 149, relating to building an arched culvert on Broadway, south of the National Bank building, was passed. The full text of the ordinance will be found in another column. Ordinance No. 150, relating to streets and alleys, was passed. It will be found in another column. On motion, the Mayor appointed Councilmen Doolittle, Pratt and Watson a committee to examine as to the condition of the streets and alleys in the west part of the original town of Cottonwood Falls, now the City of Cottonwood Falls, and report what action is necessary to open said streets and alleys. On motion, the Mayor was authorized to have a map of the city made, at a cost not exceeding five dollars. On motion, the following bills were allowed: W. A. Morgan, publishing Ordinances Nos. 145, 146 and 147, \$4.02. A. Majors, 1 day's work on streets, 75 cents. J. M. Kerr, lumber, \$28.61. W. C. Giese, repairing picks, scrapers, etc., \$4. W. H. Spencer, Marshal fees, September 24, 25 and 26, 1885, \$6. Fritz & Holsinger, nails, etc., \$11.45. Adjourned.

BROWN-SIMMONS. About fifty of the friends and relatives of L. T. Simmons, Esq., of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, gathered at that gentleman's residence, on Thursday night, October 15, 1885, to witness the marriage of his daughter, Miss Rinnie Simmons, to Mr. Jos. H. Brown, of Emporia, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. S. Davis, of M. E. Church. The Cottonwood Falls Cornet Band were on hand and dispersed some very sweet music. After the ceremony of uniting two souls with but a single thought and the congratulations usual on such occasions had been gone through with the happy couple departed on the east bound train, for their home in Emporia. Mr. Brown has taken unto himself one of the rarest flowers that ever bloomed or existed in the garden of feminine purity and loveliness in Cottonwood Falls, and Miss Simmons, now Mrs. Brown has the strong arm of a most worthy man to lean upon in the long years to come; and may they so journey through this life, that they may be happily united in the great hereafter, is the heartfelt wish of the COURANT outfit. The following is a list of the presents: Mr. L. T. Simmons.—Set of glass ware. Mrs. L. T. Simmons.—Table spread, towels and napkins. A. H. and C. R. Simmons.—Full set of silver ware. A. H. and W. D. Simmons.—Clock. Mr. and Mrs. Dr. R. Walsh.—Fancy corner stand. Mrs. Jennings.—Fancy macrame tidy. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Tuttle.—Fancy castor. Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Simmons.—Bed spread. Mr. John McDowall.—Fancy brack et. Mr. G. E. Findley.—Fancy clock shelf. Mrs. G. E. Findley.—Silver tooth pick holder. Miss Vic Simmons.—Fancy foot stool. Miss Libbie Simmons.—Fancy toilet set. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Cochran and Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Kinne.—Fancy china dish. Virgil Simmons.—Ash receiver. Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Simmons and Mr. and Mrs. Jos. B. Hutchinson.—Gold lined silver individual castor. Mr. F. W. Simmons, wife and brother.—Set silver knives. Messrs. W. E. Newsom and E. W. Ellis.—Table spread and napkins. Mrs. Abbie Cormack.—Pair fancy towels. Miss Lizzie Staples.—Set silver teaspoons. Miss Nancy Holsinger.—Pair silver napkin rings. Miss Lizzie Reeves.—Silver sugar spoon. Mrs. Reeves.—Fancy cake box. Mr. Walter Holsinger.—Silver butter knife. Mr. G. R. Simmons.—Fancy toilet set. Mr. Will Newton.—Elegant silver set, sugar bowl, cream pitcher and spoon holder. Mr. J. M. Warren.—Fancy linen table cloth.

RESOLUTIONS. Adopted at the Sunday School Convention of Chase county, October 15 and 16, 1885. J. C. Davis, Chairman. WHEREAS, we are under obligations to God of the universe for the success he has given us and the world in the great good cause; and whereas millions of souls have been converted to God through the instrumentality of the Sabbath school. Therefore be it resolved, 1st. That we renew our fidelity to God by hereby pledging our most earnest labor in this cause until every inhabited district on the county is blessed with a Sabbath school and all can have an opportunity to learn of Jesus through the instrumentality thereof. Resolved, 2d. That we recommend that the Sabbath school conventions both Township and County, already organized be perpetuated, and that we use our most earnest endeavors to make them still more interesting and successful. Resolved, 3d. That we denounce all persons who connive at intemperance and crime for policy and that we pledge our earnest efforts in behalf of the right, that morality, temperance and Christianity may prevail in the land. Resolved, 4th. That a vote of thanks be tendered to the good people of Cottonwood Falls for their very generous hospitality during this convention. Also that a vote of thanks be tendered those good brethren from abroad for their presence and the very able manner in which they have entertained us. J. C. Davis, Chairman of Com.

HOW THEY COMPARE. The number of running inches of reading matter in last week's Leader was... 302 The number of running inches of reading matter in last week's Independent was... 311 Total No. inches in both of said papers... 613 The number of running inches of reading matter in last week's COURANT was... 717 No. of lines in COURANT in excess of the other two papers together... 128 And still the COURANT costs no more per year than either one of the other papers of this county. Paid locs 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.

Parties subscribing for the COURANT who pay up all arrearages and one year in advance, can get the COURANT and the United States Democrat, Mark M. ("Brick") Pomero's paper, published at Washington, D. C., a two-dollar paper, both for \$25.00 per year. If you desire getting fresh and spicy Washington news now and during the sitting of Congress, you should, by all means, take this live, independent Democratic paper.

STOCK HOGS FOR SAEL, 150 head at my farm at Cedar Point; thrifty and healthy. J. A. DAVIS, O. H. DRINKWATER.

JERNICAN-CLOCKMAN. Married at 10 o'clock, a. m., Tuesday, October 20, 1885, at the residence of the bride's parents, on Fox creek, by Elder Jos. Brown, of Emporia, Mr. Geo. Jernigan and Miss Libbie Simmons, daughter of H. V. Simmons, Esq. A large number of relatives and friends of the family were present, and a number handsome and useful presents were made. After the performance of the ceremony the happy couple took the west bound train for Albuquerque, N. M. intending to remain in the mountains about three weeks. May their married life continue as joyous as their beginning is the earnest wish of the COURANT.

OBITUARY. IN MEMORY OF MRS. MARY JILL WOOD. From the Monroe [Solo] Register. Die—in this city on Tuesday morning, October 14th, 1885, MARY JILL, wife of David Wood, of Monroe, aged 23 years. Less than a year ago, on the 23d anniversary of her birth, Miss Mary Jill gave her hand in wedlock to our well known fellow-citizen David Wood. The wedding took place at his father's house in Topeka, Kas., and the happy groom, after a short honeymoon, brought his bride to this city, where they have since lived, till death claimed the bride a few days after she became a mother. Deceased was an unusually bright, intelligent, vivacious woman. Her later girlhood was spent in her brother's printing office at Council Grove, Kas., where she became not only an expert compositor but an apt and witty paragrapist. Those who knew David Wood and wife knew that the soul of each had met its affinity, and that no more perfect union had been sealed by matrimony. But the raven came and sat in their doorway, and on Tuesday morning, after the skill of the best physicians within reach had been exhausted, and the most careful, constant nursing of a devoted husband and faithful friends, the lamp of the young wife's life ceased to burn. The babe sister to her spirit, to bind the husband to his infant day. The body of the deceased was embalmed by Hiram Pomeroy and prepared in the most beautiful manner for burial. On Thursday morning the remains, accompanied by Mr. Wood and others, were conveyed to Cottonwood Falls, Kan., where they will be buried beside the grave of Mr. Wood's sister. This sad, sudden death has cast the gloom of mourning over our city, and many prayers have gone out that the afflicted husband may find comfort in the promise of the Christian religion, that he will meet his love in eternity. No sweeter life than her's ever went out, and no more loving, intensely devoted husband went into the deep shadows with it. Sorrows come and go; some like the fleecy summer cloud; others like the deep pall of the storm that buries the earth in fearful gloom and leaves everlasting scars behind it. Death comes and carries his victim down into the silent tomb, and the cold dry earth buries that which lived and the memory of it. Sometimes with the headdress of warning and the bugle-blast he sends his greeting that sorrow may foregoard the fearful charge. But to this sweet life he came when the stars were singing to the glory of another dying night, heralding the breaking of another brilliant day. A fond young mother, in the flush of a new, strange life, her own life and blood clasp to her throbbing bosom, meets the tender look of the proud, exultant husband and father, and the silence is grander than a chorus of angels. The Garden of Eden was never so peaceful; the brightest flowers never so lovely; God never so generous. Of the oil of joy and the red wine of loving their cups were overflowing. Her brow was crowned with a garland of roses; the babe, with a holy peace; his love with the dignity of manly pride. No human love ever deeper; mellowed with charity; broidreder with forgetfulness of sorrow. Another life has grown out of the old, and the gates are opened to a new world full of the noblest castles, imagination ever built. But just at this supreme moment the stark monster, death, huris his poisoned shaft, and the one star that had shone so sweetly for its love is carried into the deep shadow, and another's joyes and golden dreams are buried in its deep folds forevermore; but let us not hope forevermore, and that somewhere in the "distant Aiden" he shall again clasp his sainted maiden, and that a rainbow will rise and sit in the stormful haven of his sorrow. In life our young friend was like a harp well tuned; a flood of sunshine, like the "flow of an inland river"; like the sparkle in his merry dance to the sea; gladness and a heart full of love made her home eternal spring-time; and when they lay her body away in the cemetery down where the falls of the Cottonwood sing their ceaseless songs of praise to their Creator, a sweet incense will rise from her tomb like that from the altars of the holy Orient, to perfume the air and inspire others to so cultivate their minds and shape their lives that they too may die as pure a death, though the Master should call when the bliss of life is sweetest.

PATENTS GRANTED. The following patents were granted to citizens of Kansas during three weeks ending Oct. 13, 1885, reported expressly for this paper by Jos. H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, 754 F Street, Washington, D. C.; Austin Iowa, Minneapolis, weather strip; Geo. H. Matthews, Leavenworth, reservoir stove; Adam Holeman, Bronson, gate; G. M. Beerhow, Gearyvale, barbed fence; C. M. Bradt, Newton, calculating device; G. A. Lynds, Sterling, neck yoke strap; A. C. Stowe, Paola, tool handle; Jas. Castell, Blue Rapids, refrigerator; Peter Kohl, Manhattan, car axle bearing; A. Fred Ross, Wichita, automatic blotter; Myron Camp, Sedgewick, door shield; Miles Kious and W. A. Morton, Leroy, gate spring; J. E. Page, Rosedale, corn planter; P. F. Rauderbaugh, Florence, car coupling.

A GOOD CERTIFICATE. The following certificate will show that Mr. John Frew; the Democratic candidate for County Surveyor is well qualified to fill that office: 175 HOPK STREET, GLASGOW, April 20, 1881. We hereby certify that Mr. John Frew has been in our employment since 1st October, 1873. For the first five years he was an apprentice, and during the remaining period he has been engaged as an assistant. Mr. Frew has acquired a thorough and practical knowledge of all the ordinary work done in a civil engineer's and land surveyor's office, viz: surveying, leveling, construction of plans and sections, also taking out of quantities, etc. He is a neat handed draughtsman. KYDE, DENNISON & FREW, C. E. and Land Surveyors.

SPECIAL CLUBBING OFFER. We call the attention of our readers to our advertisement in another column, of a special offer we make them to furnish them the COURANT clubbed with The Leavenworth Daily Times, both papers one year for \$5.00, or the COURANT and The Leavenworth Weekly Times one year, both papers, for \$2.00. This is an unprecedented offer and our readers should avail themselves of it. The Leavenworth Times stands at the head of Kansas newspapers. You can not expend a few dollars to better advantage than to avail yourself of this offer and secure two first-class newspapers for the price of one. Send in your subscriptions.

SONS OF VETERANS. On Friday, October 9, 1885, nineteen men were mustered into this order by Post Commander George W. Crum, G. A. R.; and the following officers were elected: Captain, Matt. McDonald; 1st Lieutenant, C. W. Jones; 2d Lieutenant, John Madden; Orderly, W. Y. Morgan; Quartermaster, Frank M. Jones; Color Sergeant, H. D. Edmiston; Sergeant of the Guard, Charles Birch; Corporal of the Guard, I. F. Eggle; Camp Guards, W. C. and Geo. Yeager. The camp now numbers 21 members.

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 5cts. And lumber for less money than any place in this county. ADARE HILDEBRAND & Co., oct 22tf 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. KUHLE.

CARD OF THANKS. I desire to extend my most heartfelt thanks to the friends who so kindly assisted my sister in caring for her little daughter, Hattie, during her late illness. JAS. B. HILTON.

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. jy30-tf JAMES P. McGRATH.

ORDINANCE NO. 150. An ordinance relating to streets and alleys. Be it ordained by the Mayor and Councilmen of the City of Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas, Sec. 1. That the street declared unlawful for any person or persons occupying or controlling any building, fence, or other improvements or obstructions, to allow the same to remain on or across any street or alley of said city, and the owners or occupants of any such improvements or obstructions, should and are ordered to remove the same on or before the 25th day of December, 1885; and any person or persons neglecting or refusing to comply with the provisions of this section shall be guilty of an offense against the laws of said city, and, on conviction, shall be fined not less than ten dollars, nor more than twenty dollars; and the court may, in its discretion, order the removal of such improvements and obstructions, and the cost of such removal shall be a lien in favor of the city of Cottonwood Falls, in said county, and the penalty mentioned in section one hereof. Sec. 2. If after the time mentioned in section one hereof, any improvements or obstructions are found in or across any street or alley of said city, the City Commissioner may give the owner or owners of such improvements or obstructions notice in writing, to remove the same and unless such improvements or obstructions are removed within that time, said City Commissioner may order to remove them, and the owner or owners shall be liable for the cost thereof, in addition to the penalty mentioned in section one hereof. Sec. 3. This ordinance shall be in full force and effect from and after its publication in the Chase County COURANT. J. P. KUHLE, Mayor. Passed the Council, October 14, 1885. E. A. KINNE, City Clerk.

M. A. CAMPBELL, DEALER IN HARDWARE! STOVES, TINWARE. Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse-shoes, Horse-nails; a full line of Wagon and Buggy Material, Iron & Wood Pumps, a complete line of STEEL GOODS! FORKS, SPADES, SHOVELS, HOES, RAKES & HANDLES. Carries an excellent stock of Agricultural Implements, Consisting of Breaking and Stirring Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Wheelbarrows, &c., and is Agent for the well known Wood Mowing Machine, and best makes of Sulky Hay Rakes. Glidden Fence Wire. Sole agent for this celebrated wire, the best now in use. Full Line of Paint & Oil on Hand. A COMPLETE TINSHOP. I have an experienced tinner in my employ and am prepared to do all kinds of work in that line, on short notice, and at very low prices. WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS. OSAGE MILLS, J. S. SHIPMAN, Proprietor. CUSTOM WORK SOLICITED. MARKET PRICES —PAID FOR— WHEAT AND CORN. Manufactures "GILTEDGE" —AND— "THE CHOICE OF THAT WIFE OF MINE." Corn Meal, Bran, Graham Flour and Chop ALWAYS ON HAND. Osage Mills, near Elmdale, Chase Co., Kas. jy26-tf

ORDINANCE NO. 149. An ordinance relating to the arch culvert on Broadway street. Be it ordained by the Mayor and Councilmen of the City of Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas, Sec. 1. That there shall be constructed a stone arch culvert across Broadway street, in said city, at a point where the present culvert is south of Friend street. Said stone arch culvert will be about six feet high, by eight feet across, in the clear, and about one hundred and ten feet long. The plans and specifications of the same are on file in the office of the City Clerk. Sec. 2. The Mayor shall immediately advertise for bids for constructing said arch culvert as herein provided for, and the person or persons to whom the contract shall be awarded shall, within five days after it is so awarded, give a bond with good security, to be approved by the Mayor, in the sum of six hundred dollars, that said arch culvert shall be completed in good workmanlike manner, within ninety days from the date of the contract. Sec. 3. As the work on said arch culvert progresses it shall be inspected by the Mayor of said city, and no part of the contract price shall be paid until after the Mayor has reported the same having been done in compliance with the provisions of this contract and the plans and specifications on file in the City Clerk's office. Sec. 4. This ordinance shall be in force from and after its publication in the Chase County COURANT. J. P. KUHLE. Passed the Council, October 14, 1885. E. A. KINNE, City Clerk.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the office of E. A. Kinne, City Clerk of the City of Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas, for the construction of an arch culvert across Broadway street, south of the National Bank. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the City Clerk. Bids will be received until noon, November 4th, 1885. Contractor to give a bond to the city, in the sum of \$600.00. The City Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By order of the City Council, E. A. KINNE, City Clerk.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. THOS. H. CRISHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office upstairs in National Bank building. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. MADDEN BROS., Attorneys - at - Law, Office, Court-house, Cottonwood Falls, Kas. Will practice in State and Federal Courts and in all courts of the State and in the Federal Courts thereof. C. N. STERRY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, EMPORIA, KANSAS. Will practice in the several courts of Lyon, Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts thereof. CHAS. H. CARSWELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, COTTONWOOD FALLS, CHASE COUNTY, KANSAS. Will practice in all the State and Federal courts and land offices. Collections made and promptly remitted. Office, east side of Broadway, south of bridge. mh29-11 J. JOSEPH G. WATERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Topeka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Reno and Barton. 12-23-tf J. V. SANDERS, J. A. SMITH, SANDERS & SMITH, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, STRONG CITY, KANSAS. Office in Independent building. MISCELLANEOUS. JOHN FREW, LAND SURVEYOR, AND CIVIL ENGINEER, Strong City Engineer, STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS. JO. OLLINGER, Central Barber Shop, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS. Particular attention given to all work in my line of business, especially to ladies' shampooing and hair cutting. Cigars can be bought at this shop. DO YOU KNOW THAT LORILLARD'S CLIMAX PLUG TOBACCO with Red Tin Taps; ROSE LEAF Fine Cut Chewing; NAY GALLINGS and Black, Brown and Yellow SMOKERS are the best and cheapest quality considered. oct9-11 J. W. McWILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency ESTABLISHED IN 1869. Special agency for the sale of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad lands wild lands and stock ranches. Well watered, improved farms for sale. Lands for improvement or speculation always for sale. Honorable treatment and fair dealing guaranteed. Call on or address J. W. McWilliams, at COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. 4-27-117 JOHN B. SHIPMAN Has MONEY TO LOAN In any amount, from \$50.00 and upwards, at low rates of interest, on improved farm lands. Call and see him at J. W. McWilliams' Land Office, in the Bank building, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. ap23-tf Election Proclamation. STATE OF KANSAS, } ss. Chase County, } ss. To all whom these presents may come, greeting: Know ye, that I, J. W. Griffith, Sheriff of Chase County, Kansas, do by this proclamation, give public notice, that on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday in November, A. D. 1885, there will be a general election and the officers to be chosen are as follows: wit: One County Treasurer, One Sheriff, One County Clerk, One Register of Deeds, One County Surveyor, One Coroner. Also the votes of the electors in the Second Commissioner District will be received for every member of the Board of County Commissioners. Also the votes of the electors on the proposition to build a bridge across that cottonwood river at Patton's ford, in a City limits, as set forth in the County Clerk's notice hereto in following: And the votes of electors for said officers and bridge proposition will be received at the polls of each election district in said county, in witness whereof I have hereunto set my name, at my office, in Cottonwood Falls, in said county and state, this 12th day of October, 1885. J. W. GRIFFITH, Sheriff, Chase County, Kansas.

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COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, OCT. 22, 1885.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for advertising rates: 1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in., 7 in., 8 in., 9 in., 10 in. Rows for 1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 weeks, 7 weeks, 8 weeks, 9 weeks, 10 weeks, 1 year.

Local notices, 10 cents a line for the first insertion; 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, WEST. PASS MAIL, and various times for different routes and stations.

The "Thunderbolt" passes Strong City, going east, at 11:36 o'clock, a. m., and going west, at 4:24 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.

DIRECTORY.

- STATE OFFICERS: Governor, Martin; Secretary of State, E. R. Allen; Auditor, S. B. Bradford; Treasurer, Sam T. Howe; Chief Justice Sup. Court, D. J. Brewer; County Commissioners, Ch. Miller, M. E. Hunt, E. Baker, W. P. Whiting; County Treasurer, W. P. Whiting; Probate Judge, C. J. Massey; Register of Deeds, A. P. Gandy; County Attorney, T. H. Grisham; Clerk District Court, E. A. Kline; County Surveyor, C. Nesbit; Sheriff, J. W. Griffith; Superintendent, C. Davis; Coroner, C. E. Hall. CITY OFFICERS: Mayor, J. P. Kuhl; Police Judge, John B. Shipman; City Attorney, T. O. Kelley; City Marshal, W. H. Spencer; Councilmen: J. S. Doolittle, C. C. Watson, W. E. Timmons. TREASURERS: Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. N. B. Jounson; Baptist, Rev. W. A. B. Jounson; Catholic, Rev. Guido Stello; O. S. F., Pastor, services every Sunday and holy day of obligation, at 8 and 10 o'clock, A. M.; Episcopalian, at Strong City, Rev. Wareham; Pastor, services at 10 o'clock, a. m., on Saturdays before the first Sunday in each month; second and fourth Sundays in each month, at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., the Sunday-school, at 9:30 every Sunday. SOCIETIES: Knights of Honor, Falls Lodge, No. 747, meets on the first and third Tuesday evening of each month; J. M. Tuttle, Dictator; J. W. 418, Reporter. Masonic—Zerodah Lodge No. 80, A. F. & M. M., meets the first and third Friday evening of each month; J. P. Kuhl, Master; W. H. Holinger, Secretary. Odd Fellows—Angels Lodge No. 58, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening; C. J. Mauls, N. G.; C. C. Whitson, Secretary. G. A. R.—Geary Post No. 15, Cottonwood Falls, meets the 3rd, Saturday of each month, at 1 o'clock, p. m. I. O. G. T.—Star of Chase Lodge No. 122 meets on Tuesday of each week, in their Hall in the Pence Block, Cottonwood Falls. Dr. J. W. Stone, W. C. F.; Miss Minnie Ellis, W. S.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 10 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. Capt. W. A. Parker is again able to be around. Several items of interest are crowded out this week. Mr. A. M. Clark is building an addition to his house. Mr. J. C. Ragsdale is again clerking for Mr. S. D. Breese. Mr. E. A. Kinne is putting up a barn on his premises. Mr. J. H. Doolittle has built an addition to his residence. The "Change of the Sabbath" is crowded out this week. Capt. H. Brandley shipped a lot of cattle east, last Thursday. Mrs. Strickland has gone on a visit to her daughter in Missouri. Mrs. Lloyd is having an addition of two rooms put to her house. Mr. W. C. K. Buchanan returned to Kansas City, last Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Brockert were down to Emporia, this week. The guns for John W. Geary Post No. 15, G. A. R., have arrived. Mr. David Cunningham, of Fox creek, is lying dangerously ill. Mrs. Jabin Johnson will go to Emporia, to-day, for a short visit.

Mrs. C. L. Conway, of Toledo, is quite sick, with malarial fever. Mrs. Hemphill and her daughter left, Monday, for a visit in Iowa. Dr. F. M. Jones, of Strong City, has gone on a short visit to Denver. The baby of David Wood, of Montrose, Col., be buried here to-day. Messrs. Romanus and Minrod Daub have returned from Pennsylvania. The Rev. N. R. George's residence, near Elmdale, is nearly completed. Born, October 14, 1885, to Mr. and Mrs. Silas N. Devoe, of Lida, a girl. Mr. Al. C. Burton, of Strong City, was down to Kansas City, last week. Mr. W. L. Ferguson left, Tuesday, for Croomes' Mill, Izard county, Ark. Mr. H. G. White, of Bazaar, is suffering from a severe cut on one of his legs. Miss Maria Cheency, of Topeka, was visiting at Capt. W. G. Patton's, last week. Davie K. Cartter left, Tuesday, for Washington, D. C., to attend school there. Mrs. Jake Moon, of Lyon county, visited her sister, Mrs. Jabin Johnson, last week. Master Ed. Robinson, son of Mr. E. A. Robinson, of Emporia, was in town, last week. Born, on Friday, October 16th, 1885, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parker, of Strong City, a son. Mr. O. H. Drinkwater, of Cedar Point, has bought Mr. A. R. Ice's fine horse Doby. Mr. J. M. Kerr is putting an addition to his residence, with a cistern underneath it. Mr. D. B. Berry's cattle took ten first and second premium at the Council Grove Fair. Mr. Arnold Brandley arrived here, last Friday, from the west, where he has homesteaded. Born, on Wednesday, Oct. 14, 1885, to Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Winters, of Strong City, a son. Mr. H. S. Lincoln, of Matfield Green, went east, last week, to lay in his winter stock of goods. The German Lutherans will soon begin the erection of a church in this city or Strong City. Mr. B. Lantry, of Strong City, took a business trip, last week, to Omaha, St. Paul and other places. Mrs. J. R. Blackshere's aged father, Mr. Martin, recently died at his home, in Marion county, W. Va. Mr. John W. Gannon, of Strong City, is suffering from a very sore leg caused by being run over by a mule. Mr. L. A. Loomis' was at Hutchinson, last week, looking after Mr. J. C. Scroggin's horse, "Hibernia." Mrs. D. E. Loomis, of Colorado, was visiting her brothers-in-law, Messrs. L. A. and C. F. Loomis, last week. Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Scott and James Burcham returned, Sunday, from a two weeks' visit in Lincoln county. Mrs. Ed. McMillan, of Plymouth, is visiting her brother and sister, Mr. M. A. Campbell and Mrs. Barbara Gillett. The Stearns Brothers have just put 200 steers, direct from Colorado, on the Cartter farm, of which they are the lessees. Mr. J. H. Saxer's hay and millet—20 tons, mostly millet—was set fire to, last Thursday, by some one, and destroyed. Mr. Wm. F. Holmes, near Elmdale, had 180 tons of hay and all his corn and wheat burned by a prairie fire, last Thursday. Miss Lottie Jones, of Fox creek, and Miss Nettie Adare, of Strong City, are now attending the Presbyterian College at Emporia. Mrs. Coleman, the mother of Mr. L. W. Coleman, of Clements, has returned from a visit to her grand-children, in Wisconsin. Mr. Wm. H. Hillert is assisting Mr. Wm. Hinote in the tonsorial headquarters during the absence of Mr. J. F. Ollinger in Wisconsin. Some young ladies gave us a most enjoyable serenade, at our home, last night, for which they have our kindest wishes and most heartfelt thanks. Mr. John McCallum, of Strong City, leaves, this week, for Turner, Kans., to quarry rip-rap for the Santa Fe, and he will take about 75 men with him. 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. Last Thursday morning while Mr. Chas. Gregory was arranging goods in Mr. E. F. Holmes's show window he let a box fall, breaking one the large plate glasses. Mrs. George Simmons, nee Florence Strail, and her two children arrived here, last Friday, from Wisconsin, to remain. Mr. Simmons is expected to arrive here in a few days. Charlie, the fifteen-year-old son of County Superintendent J. C. Davis, fell about fifteen feet, out of a walnut tree on Spring creek, last week, striking upon his head and hurting himself quite badly.

Died, of intermittent fever, at the residence of her uncle, Mr. Jas. B. Hilton, in this city, Hattie Golden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John K. Golden, of Davenport, Iowa, aged 5 years and 7 months. Mr. Geo. P. Hardesty has gone to Kansas City to go into the drug business there. Mr. Hardesty has many friends here, among whom is the COURANT outfit, who wish him success wherever he may go. The Cottonwood Falls Cornet Band gave Mr. B. Lantry, of Strong City, a very pleasant serenade, last Saturday night; and on Monday, Mr. Lantry sent the "boy" \$10, which were most thankfully received by them. Miss Rose Harvey was called to her home at Strong City, Monday last, by the sudden illness of her father.—Ozage City Free Press. We are pleased to note that Mr. Harvey is again up and about. On Wednesday of last week, while near Buck creek, the fore wheels of Mr. W. H. Spencer's buggy run into a ditch, breaking the doubletree and letting Mr. Spencer be dragged several rods before stopping the team. J. C. Scroggin's "Hibernia" won all the races she was in at Marion, last week. If Scroggin runs as well as his horse, in November, he will be lively.—Leader. And he will do it, you bet yer boots; and get there, Eli; and don't you forget it. Mrs. J. W. Abbot is at Cottonwood Falls, Kas., at the bedside of her mother. She will be present at the burial of her sister-in-law, the Mrs. David Wood, as she was also present at the wedding festivities of deceased.—Montrose [Colo.] Register. There will be an examination of applicants for teachers' certificates held in the school house in Cottonwood Falls, on Saturday, October 31, 1885, beginning at 8 o'clock, a. m. J. C. DAVIS, County Supt. Olive G. Lunbeck, of Emporia, will give an elocutionary entertainment in the Strong City Opera House, on Saturday night, Oct. 31, for the benefit of the Cornet Band of that city. Miss Lunbeck's elocutionary powers are spoken of in the highest terms, and a rich treat is in store for those who hear her. Married, near Haynesville, Pratt county, Kansas, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. Wm. M. Sharp, of Chase county, and Miss Matilda Penrod, daughter of Mr. Frank Penrod. The happy couple arrived here, Tuesday night, and have taken up their abode in Bozart township. They have the best wishes of the COURANT. Mr. David Rettiger, a prominent stone contractor and builder, of Strong City, was in the city, Thursday last, the guest of C. W. White. Mr. Rettiger has the contract, and his workmen are now engaged in getting out and cutting the stone, for one of the finest stone structures in the State, to be erected at Wichita, for Garfield Post, No. 22, G. A. R. The stonework on the Montezuma Hotel, lately destroyed by fire for the second time, at Las Vegas, N. M., was also done by Mr. Rettiger, under contract.—Ozage City Free Press. We were shown, Tuesday, a sample of corn, raised by Charles H. Taggart, on the farm of F. Bernard, near Cedar Point, Chase county, Kas., that was a model of beauty and perfection. Mr. Taggart, who obtained the sample, says Mr. Taggart has one hundred and twenty acres that will average not less than eighty bushels per acre, if not more. The sample was shipped to Geo. Y. Johnson, Commissioner for Kansas N. C. & S. A. Exposition, New Orleans, a portion of the Kansas exhibit. The people of this county are called upon to vote on the proposition to build a bridge across the Cottonwood river, at Patton's ford, near Clements. That this bridge is badly needed no one in the county will deny, as during high water times there is no way of crossing the river, except in skiffs, anywhere between Cedar Point and Elmdale; and this is a great inconvenience to a large number of tax-payers of the county. We think it but right that the voters of this end of the county should vote for this proposition; as the Cottonwood, in other places, and South Fork, in different places, need bridging, and if the people of the west end of the county get this bridge, they will gladly vote for bridges in other portions of the county, and thus we will help one another to build up the material interest of the county without feeling the burden of taxation very heavily. Then by all means vote for the bridge, as you will thereby be building up your own interests. 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. BUSINESS BRIEVITIES. Boots and shoes at Breese's. Go to the "Famous" stone store of J. W. Perry. Go to the "Famous" stone store of J. W. Perry. A pair of Buffalo scales for sale. Apply to J. W. Perry. 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.

KUHL'S HARNESS SHOP, 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. LOWEST PRICES PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO ALL ORDERS. Good Rigs at ALL HOURS. BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.

Picture frames, mats, glass, card, etc., for sale at Vetter'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 cents; for boiling, at 5 to 6 cents. The stock of clothing at the "Famous" stone store for coat; this is business, as we are going out of the clothing trade. The meat market formerly run by Smith & Mann has changed hands and is now run by Geo. W. Hotchkiss who will be pleased to have the patronage of all the old customers and as many new ones as will give him a call. 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. Meals 25 cents, at J. M. Engle's, next door to the Congregational church, and board and lodging \$3.50 a week. Single meals at any hour. 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 has come; 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. Mrs. Minnie Madden invites those who want dressmaking done with neatness and dispatch to call upon her, at her residence, in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. 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. A car load of Moline wagons just received at M. A. Campbell's. 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. JOHNSTON & THOMAS. Parties indebted to Dr. Walsh are requested to call and settle. The best teas, teas, teas are to be had at the "Famous" stone store. Any one wishing the services of an auctioneer would do well to call

ANNOUNCEMENTS. FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR. We are authorized to announce John Frow as a candidate for County Surveyor at the ensuing November election, subject to the Democratic county convention. FOR COUNTY CLERK. We are authorized to announce J. J. Massey as a candidate for County Clerk at the ensuing November election, subject to the nomination of the Republican County Convention. FOR SHERIFF. Wm. Norton is hereby announced as an independent candidate for sheriff at the coming November election.

MISCELLANEOUS. GEORGE W. WEED, TEACHER OF Vocal & Instrumental Music, COTTONWOOD FALLS. Notice to Contractors.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase, ss. Office of County Clerk, Oct. 7, 1885. Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Clerk of Chase county, Kansas, for the excavation and mason work for piers for a bridge over the Cottonwood river at the place known as Wood's crossing or ford in Falls township. No bids will be considered unless accompanied by a bond with one or more sureties in amount to the accompanying bid. This will be opened on the 15th day of November, 1885, at 2 o'clock p. m. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the County Clerk. The Board of County Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids. By order of the Board of County Commissioners. J. J. Massey, County Clerk.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE. The Chase County National Bank, as mortgagee in a mortgage executed to it by Johnson & Thomas, has taken possession of all that large tract of hardware owned by Johnson & Thomas, in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, and, pursuant to the terms of its mortgage, it proposes to sell as much quantity of this stock of hardware as will pay the indebtedness secured by this mortgage, at retail, or in job lots. As these goods must be sold at the earliest possible time, the public are notified that the prices of all of this stock have been marked down to actual cost and below. There is no buying about these goods being sold at actual cost and less. This is the best opportunity ever offered to this community to buy all classes of hardware at what the same actually cost at wholesale prices. Let every one call at the store formerly occupied by Johnson & Thomas and satisfy themselves that these goods are the best and cheapest ever offered here. As this opportunity will only last for a short time, every one should call early.

Johnston & Rettiger, DEALERS IN DRUGS, Toilet Articles, Medicines, Perfumes, Stationary, Paints, Oils, Wall Paper, Dye Stuff, etc., ALSO, IN PURE WINES & LIQUORS, FOR Medical, Mechanical AND SCIENTIFIC PURPOSES: ALSO, Soda Water.

STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS. S. F. JONES, President. B. LANTRY, Vice-President. E. A. HILDEBRAND, Cashier. STRONG CITY National Bank, (Successor to Strong City Bank.) STRONG CITY, KANS., Does a General Banking Business. Authorized Capital, \$150,000. PAID IN, \$50,000.00.

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, KAS. A. M. CONAWAY, Physician & Surgeon, Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo.

DR. S. M. FURMAN, RESIDENT DENTIST, STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS. Having permanently located in Strong City, Kansas, will hereafter practice his profession in all its 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. JOHNSTON & THOMAS. Parties indebted to Dr. Walsh are requested to call and settle. The best teas, teas, teas are to be had at the "Famous" stone store. Any one wishing the services of an auctioneer would do well to call

RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

TELEMACHUS.

(The year 404 A. D. is famous for the accredited epoch of the abolition of the gladiatorial shows at Rome. Honorius, the Emperor, held a triumph in the city to celebrate the defeat of Alaric. During the gladiatorial contest which formed a part of the triumph, a monk by the name of Telemachus rushed into the arena, and in the name of Christ threw himself between the combatants. He was cut to pieces on the instant, but the spectators were smitten with compassion. The games were immediately suspended, and a stringent decree was promptly issued forbidding their revival.)

Telemachus, the monk, sat in his cell; Fixed in deep thought, he sat in silence there; But as the shades of night around him fell, He knelt upon the ground in humble prayer.

* Give me a heart, O Lord, to do Thy will, A heart submissive to Thy chastening rod; Into my life Thy loving grace instill, Help me to feel that Thou alone art God.

Hasten the time when all shall own Thy sway, The groaning captive from his chains release; Hasten the time when war shall pass away, And all the earth enjoy perpetual peace.

Thus, in his cell, the monk in earnest prayer Passed the long night communing with his Lord; While on the silent city, slumbering there, The Roman sentinel kept watch and ward.

Day breaks upon the city's cold gray wall, Brightening each temple, pinnacle and shrine; Upon the statues there the sunbeams fall, Touching the marble gods with light divine.

"This day the Emperor his triumph keeps, Presiding at the games in regal state; And round the echoing walls the welcome sweeps: 'Long live Honorius, the wise and great!'"

Then forth with stately tread, a warlike band Of gladiators fills the open space; With quiet sternness on the spotless sand, In two opposing ranks they take their place.

And at the given signal, on they sweep, Rushing like angry beasts upon their prey; The swords are stained from gashes wide and deep, The sand is torn and bloody with the fray.

When suddenly there leaps upon the sand Between the combatants a figure tall, His face so pale, his limbs so grand, That awe and silence on the people fall.

"What men are ye, who spurn the law of God, Which bids us live as brothers all in love! Who find delight in violence and blood, Forbidden by the Christ in Heaven above!"

"In Christ's own name I bid this carnage cease! In Christ's own name, the name we breathe in prayer, Ye, I, Telemachus, the monk of peace, Command you all as brothers to forbear!"

But on the felled, maddened Roman crowd, The monk's words held but momentary sway; And then the cry grew fiercer and more loud: "Down with the monk! Away with him! Away!"

The brutal gladiators, with their swords, To pierce the heart of that brave preacher flew; And as he fell in death, he gasped the words: "Forgive, dear Lord, they know not what they do!"

So died Telemachus, the monk of old, But with him died the gladiatorial shows. All honor to that spirit grand and bold, Whose martyr's soul then found in God repose.

—C. M. Sheldon, in Youth's Companion.

IN THE TIME OF TROUBLE.

"The Eternal God is Thy Refuge, and Underneath are the Everlasting Arms." It is sometimes easy to forget God. Everything about us is beautiful and bright. We wake in the morning from refreshing sleep, and all nature seems to give us gladness greeting. We feel within us the strong pulsations of fresh and healthful life. We address ourselves with eager appetite to the duties and enjoyments of the day, with every faculty in good condition and every sensibility responsive to pleasurable impressions. It is as if a placid stream were bearing us on through scenery that charms the eye and suggests only cheerful and welcome thoughts. In such circumstances one may naturally yield himself to what seems to be the spirit of the hour, and be only conscious that he is happy; may even, for the moment, forget that earth is not a paradise and filled with innocence and bliss. With nothing to disturb, there is no awakened sense of want, and nothing to lead one not already in living sympathy with God to thoughts of God and duty. But the passing of a single day—ah, how often!—changes everything. Some form of trouble, sudden and unlooked for, comes. Courage stands erect to breast it. It will pass soon, hope whispers. No; to-morrow only aggravates it, or very likely has brought a new one. So it has passed into a proverb, that troubles never come singly. There is hardly an individual, still less a family, that has not had the experience of painful trials of some sort—losses, disappointments, sickness, sorrow and even the death of those most dear—following each other in very quick succession. Through such unwonted strain the vital forces become depressed, and the health generally is impaired. The world appears to grow dark and cheerless; hope and resolution fail, and one is ready to yield to despondency and gloom, and to sink under the feeling, aggravated by morbid sensibility, that in so sad a world life is not really worth the living. The end, perhaps, is temptation to suicide, or the desperate act itself, if the soul be without any hold on God. The condition of such may well be likened to that of travelers, whether on land or sea, who have been overtaken, in midnight darkness, by all the horrors of conflicting elements, with no relief at hand.

But, O thou that hast intrusted thyself, and thy whole well-being to God, and believest that His power and love are both infinite, why should thy peace be seriously disturbed, as it too often is, by four that troubles, perhaps even great troubles, may be awaiting thee in the not distant future? It should not. Nor shouldst thou yield to agitation and alarm when they are seen to be approaching, or are beginning to be felt. Take up Thy Bible and read:

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea."—Ps. xlvi: 1, 2.

"The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."—Deut. xxxii: 27.

"For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavilion: in the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me."—Ps. xlii: 5.

"And He arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm."—Mark iv: 39.

With these and many—very many—similar Divine assurances on which to

rest thy faith, canst thou not dismiss thy fears, even when troubles come thick and fast, and all the lights of life seem going out amid tears and anguish? Remember that it is often while the storm is passing away that the rainbow in its loveliness is seen spanning the just now angry cloud, the emblem of hope and promise. Listen to the loving voice from Heaven that saith: "Call upon Me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me"—Is. li: 15.—Rev. Ray Palmer, D. D., in Congregationalist.

WHAT THEY ARE FOR.

Christian Laborers—The Class Among and for Whom the Master Worked. A lady who was engaged in work for the poor and degraded was once spoken to by one who was familiar with both the worker and those whom she sought to reach, and remonstrated with her for going among such a class of people. "It does seem wonderful to me how you can do such work," her friend said. "You sit beside these people, and talk with them in a way that I don't think you could possibly do if you knew all about them; just what they are, and from what places they have come." Her answer was: "I suppose they are dreadful people; but if Christ were on earth, are they not the very sort of people He would strive to reach? Would He feel Him self too good to go round among them?"

A poor, illiterate person who stood listening to this talk said, with great earnestness and simplicity: "Why! I always thought that was just what Christians are for." The objector was silenced, and what wonder? Is that not what Christians are for? If not, then, in the name of all that is good, what are they for? Are people to come respectfully into a fashionable church, and be known as Christians only by their presence at regular intervals at the communion table, but never to endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ?"

Surely we have too many members, in all our churches, whose lives are passed upon flowery beds of ease. Not thus was our salvation won. By strong crying and tears—by the agony of Gethsemane, by the bitter sufferings of the cross—did He whom we profess to follow accomplish the great work of your salvation, and shall we live self-indulgent lives of ease? His days were passed in wearisome labors among the lame, the sick, the leprous ones; eating and drinking with publicans and sinners, until His enemies said of Him: "This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them;" and shall we bear His name, and yet refuse to labor for those among whom His earthly life was passed?

Let us hear and remember His word: "As the Father hath sent Me into the world, even so have I sent you into the world." Do we all recognize this as a fact—that we are sent of God into the world in some sense as Christ was sent, that men through Him might be saved? If we do, let us remember that there is no human soul too degraded to be sought out and brought to Him who stooped to the vilest; who came to "seek and to save that which was lost," and whose command to His servants is, even yet: "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."—Presbyterian Journal.

WISE SAYINGS.

—There is a Book worth all other books which were ever printed.—Lutwick Henry.

—If when thou makest a bargain thou thinkst only of thyself and thy gain, thou art a servant of mammon.—Paul Faber.

—There is no such way to attain to greater measure of grace as for a man to live up to the little grace he has.—Thomas Brooks.

—No man ever served God by doing things to-morrow. If we honor Christ, and are blest, it is by the things which we do to-day.—N. Y. Observer.

—Where necessity ends curiosity begins; and no sooner are we supplied with everything that nature can demand than we sit down to contrive artificial appetites.—Johnson.

—Neither the stoic nor the epicurean escapes sickness, bereavement, loss and death. No theory about these things will remove them. They have only Divine solace and immortal compensations.—N. W. Christian Advocate.

—There must come a reaction from this business of making church service depend on the season or on the personal convenience of pastors. The Catholic Church has always taken a wise stand in this matter, and it is gratifying to see that there is a tendency in the Episcopal Church to do the same thing.—Philadelphia News.

—Atheism was nowhere when the Nation mourned "her hero lost." The words that were in order were not "No God, eternal death," but "God, duty, immortality." The Christian and the Jew united in echoing the words of faith in a future life; and every one, even the man of the world, was glad to hear that the great soldier died in Christian hope.—Lowell Journal.

—Let the church supplant bad literature with good. It pays to spend something for books. If the expense had to come out of the wardrobe, still we insist that it would pay. Christian parents, would you not rather your sons and daughters would appear in society with some clear thoughts upon the great topics of the day, and able to converse with intelligent people, than to have them attired in the latest and most approved style, and be obliged to sit dumb, or if they speak, only reveal their ignorance?—St. Louis Evangelist.

—Richard Leslie, in his recently-published book "Victor Hugo's Table-Talk," relates an anecdote of the poet in order to show his religious ideas. Hugo was once interrogated by a zealous atheist to define his position. Hugo at first attempted to evade the question, but the atheist, refusing to admit that a man could occupy a middle ground, pressed upon him to say whether he was with the atheists or with those who believed in God. Hugo replied to the effect that: "I am with my conscience." This was not satisfactory, and on being further urged, Hugo declared: "I choose God."

ELECTRIC VESSELS.

Various Reasons Why Electrically Should Be Preferred to Steam as a Propelling Power.

An electric launch possesses many important advantages over a steam launch, and even in its present stage of development might replace the latter with advantage in many cases. In an electric launch the accumulator cells and motor are placed under the seats and floor, are quite invisible, and occupy no space which might otherwise have been available for passengers or goods. In a steam launch, on the other hand, a considerable portion of the centre and most convenient space is taken up by the boiler and engine. It is at once evident that an electric launch will carry more passengers than a steam launch of the same dimensions. In point of expense the two systems would be about equal; but when numerous charging stations are established of suitable size and convenient position, the electric system would appear to have the advantage. The batteries would be charged in position while the boat is moored, cables being carried on board for the purpose. When the cells are once charged, they will remain so for a long time, subject to a small loss through leakage. Hence a boat with charged cells on board is available for use at a moment's notice, while in the case of a steam launch, a considerable time is lost in getting up steam. This is a highly important advantage in many cases. One attendant only is required in an electric launch, as all the operations of stopping, starting and reversing are effected by means of two small levers. In addition, an electric launch is entirely free from dirt, smoke, heat and smell, which are frequently so unpleasant on board a steam launch. There is almost an entire absence of noise and vibration, and thus an electric launch is the very beau ideal of a pleasure boat. For business, pleasure, and war purposes electric launches will doubtless be largely used in the future. They are more suitable for light and rapid traffic than for the transport of heavy goods; their chief advantages being that they are safe, are easily managed, and are always ready for use. They are especially suitable for harbor, river and lake service; for war purposes, whether as torpedo boats or as tenders to larger vessels, they must prove invaluable. Whether electricity is destined to supercede steam in large vessels and on long voyages is a highly interesting and important question, but one which cannot at present be answered with any degree of certainty. Considering the present rapid advance of scientific knowledge it would be highly rash to predict a limited use only for electricity in the propulsion of vessels. No less an authority than Dr. Lardner pronounced it impossible for steamships ever to trade across the Atlantic; and another eminent public man offered to swallow the boilers of the first steamboat that should accomplish the journey, yet very shortly afterward several steam vessels made the trip. Up to a certain point the constant weight of the batteries would act as the necessary ballast in vessels, but the question arises whether this weight would not be too great in the case of large ocean-going vessels which require enormous power for their propulsion.—Chambers' Journal.

IN A RAILWAY CAR.

Earmarks Which Always Designate the Traveling Boor. It is a little difficult to find a place where a boor is intolerable. He is like a boil—there is no good location to have him. It is true also that, like "the comforter," there are some places where he is less objectionable than others, but there is no spot where he is more out of place, or advertises himself more persistently, than in a railroad car. Unfortunately, the proportion of cars to boors remains fixed, for there always seems to be about the same number of boors, in proportion to other passengers, as there are cars. There are earmarks about these boors that always designate them. He wants two whole seats if he can get them, one for his body and the other for his feet, regardless of the number of other passengers. If the brakeman obliges him to surrender one seat to other passengers, he insists on monopolizing one entire seat to himself. Another characteristic of the railway-car boor is that he doubles himself up, like a half-closed jack-knife, and punches his knees into the back of the seat in front of him, with little regard to the fact that such a thing is a source of great annoyance to the occupants of that seat. In this position he will sit for miles, relieving himself by bracing first with one knee and then with the other. Inocently he sits, advertising himself to every one in the car that he is a boor and that he is more familiar with the practices of the corner grocery than of good society, and really wonders why people look at him as they do. Usually he is engaged in munching tobacco, peanuts, some other commodity of bar-room associations, in which it is doubtful whether he is most interested in tempting the passengers to solve the problem how he ever got out of his pen and upon his hind legs, or in defiling the place into which he has broken. In the smoking car the boor is rather more at home than in the other coaches, for usually he can find associates "to get up a hand" at some game of cards, in which loud guffaws over the highly important fact that he has taken a trick entertain the passengers. He spits on his fingers as he deals the cards, and he slaps down an ace with the vigor of a man wielding an ax. He is a rare creature, this boor in a railroad car, and no one can for a moment be mistaken in his classification, whether he wears a white hat and Prince Albert coat or a straw head gear and a blouse, for nothing he can do to satisfy his associates of his identity is ever omitted.—Chicago News.

BISMARCK SPEAKING.

Characteristic Utterances of the Iron Chancellor in the German Parliament.

During ordinary session the German Parliament presents a scene similar to a sitting of Congress. The wanted number of seats are vacant; some drowsy representatives drop forward on their desks in sweet communion with the god of dreams, the busy mass through the aisles, buttonholing one another and demonstrating the "fallacy of the last speaker's argument;" the country member writes letters; the entire assembly is manifestly inattentive, producing as much confusion as physical faculties will furnish or the speaker's gavel permit. But there are days when this changes and stillness falls upon the tumultuous house. Such quiet fell upon the Saturday preceding the close of the present session. As I entered "Tribune B" the unwonted calm in the body of the house and the interest shown by the spectators indicated that something unusual was about to occur. People peered over the railings, rushed here and there in the boxes, stretched their necks to catch a glimpse of the speaker, and the speaker's actions indicated that the chancellor was present—which a nod from the porter soon certified. To hear Bismarck is a treat which does not often fall to one's lot in these days, as he appears only at rare intervals. I succeeded in wedging myself into the first row and held it the entire afternoon, not dismayed by the fact that my neighbors were socialists, nihilists and peace-breakers of the worst type. The Sunday labor question was "on the boards," and Bismarck was strongly attacked by the "opposition." The chancellor is in some respects disappointing. He is not the colossus in appearance that his photographs indicate; his head is comparatively small, and has not the bull-dog likeness attributed to it; but the iron will, the stubborn, aggressive nature shows in every line of his face. He stammers a little; the door of his verbal treasury does not always open at his bidding. He fairly gasps for a word at times, clears his throat, throws back his head, waves his arms; but when the word is found it demolishes some puny opponent. The Prince's speeches are not unadorned. They abound in classical quotations and citations from historical and philosophical works. Wit and pathos flow from his tongue with the same unchanging mien. No smile crosses his face, no line of sadness becomes apparent on his brow. His voice is not that of an old man. All the honorific vigor of youth seems to animate it, and though indistinct it penetrates to every corner of the great room. While sitting under attack this particular afternoon he became restless, pinched the table, crossed his legs, folded his arms, and finally, picking up a huge penholder, swiftly wrote his reply.

Looking toward the President he said: "The gentleman has imputed to me the crime of repetition. I had forgotten that I had used those words before, but if I have it is only a proof of the unity of my course and policy. Perhaps, when the gentleman has reached three-score and ten, as I have, he, too, may be guilty of a like misdemeanor. Old people, as is well known, fall into the habit of repeating the same story." He spoke nervously, and the "bravos" seemed to excite him. The paper he held trembled; sometimes his right hand was thrown behind him; sometimes he twirled a golden button of his cuirassier uniform or widened its yellow stock; yet withal his gestures were Websterian in their almost studied simplicity. Retaking his seat, the house again became noisy, the aisles were emptied. Bedlam reigned supreme. Again attacked, the chancellor arose the second time. Men appeared from every corridor, the sleepy ones awoke and rose from the velvet depths of the corner sofas and bowed their way through the fast concentrating crowd; the confusion was hushed, even the nihilists in the galleries ceased their munching and clearly, with raised head and ringing tones, Bismarck cried: "The gentleman wishes the laborer to follow him rather than the chancellor. It is natural that he should attack me—natural that he should say the times have come when I could fulfill my promises did I desire to do so; that he should say I stand with the people of Manchester on the side of the employer and not the employed; that all I have formerly uttered favoring the oppressed was hypocrisy and simulation, intended only to subvert some political purpose. I do not demand that he be just to me; but I shall say to others and to my country that he does me bitter injustice. I stand neither on the side of the employer nor of the employed. I stand on the side of this nation and her commercial prosperity, and will perform what, in my judgment (independent of desire for popularity with either party), I can defend and back with the signature of my hand!" It was a dramatic scene; for once the cold eyes flashed fire and defiance. A storm of applause greeted the outburst. "Bravo!" "Bravo!" echoed from the ranks of every division. Confident of his vindication, Bismarck closed his letter-chest, picked up his cap, and left the house as silently as he came.—Berlin Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

DEFECATION IN PLACES OF TRUST A NATIONAL FALLING.

Defecation by persons occupying positions of trust, which bids fair to deserve the name of the "American system," has become so common that the number of expert accountants who undertake to ferret out the mystery of a default has been rapidly swelled within the last few years. The life of an expert is both wearisome and exciting. Quitting his home at midnight he is driven rapidly to the house where the suspected cashier or book-keeper is employed and buries himself in figures until the dawn of day. No one must surmise his employment, least of all the man whose methods are to be sifted. Every book must be replaced precisely as it was left at the close of business, and not a trace of the midnight intruder must remain. Sometimes, too, the detective himself becomes an object of suspicion, and few who have been long engaged in this nocturnal employment have escaped arrest at some time or other. Robberies have often been perpetrated by persons professing to be employed about the premises at night, and the police have grown so suspicious of this pretense that the loudest protestations of an honest detective accountant have sometimes been unavailing to save him from arrest.

A resident of Chicago, whose long experience in the examinations of irregular accounts gives his opinion some value, expresses his conviction that there is hardly a large establishment in the city in which dishonest practices do not prevail. There is a remarkable difference, he says, between conservative business concerns of England and Scotland and the desling, go-lucky houses of America. In the steady business of Great Britain, where the son succeeds the father and is trained in the counting-house from his early years, all the details of his office are carefully elaborated, and no one can steal five cents without being found out. But here a shrewd business man establishes an enormous business without giving any part of his attention to the routine of the office, and as his employes usually receive a beggarly allowance, it is scarcely to be wondered that they add to their salary by theft. An employer who expects fidelity should reward his servants according to the responsibility of their place.—Chicago Tribune.

THE GREATEST ENGINEERING FEAT YET.

The French naval authorities and Comte De Lesseps have actually given countenance to a plan for constructing a ship-canal from the British Channel to the Mediterranean Sea; the proposed water-way to be large enough and deep enough to admit the passage of the largest ironclads. The French Admiralty say that the scheme is feasible and would be very desirable, though it would cost a great deal of money. The proposition involves making use of the Seine, Loire and other French rivers. The outlet being near Marseilles. Should such a water-course ever be completed, it would give the commerce of the Mediterranean and the East to France, and would be a serious blow to England's maritime supremacy. Another gigantic engineering scheme is also on the tapis. It is to connect the Caspian Sea with the Persian Gulf by way of the valley of the Euphrates. This would make Asia an island, and would change the tides of travel and business throughout the eastern world. There are vast improvements yet to be made upon this planet of ours. What a pity we can not go to sleep and wake up a century hence and see the changes which will have taken place during that time.—Demorest's Monthly.

KEEPING BISMARCK DOWN.

The following true story relating to Prince Bismarck's first meeting with Dr. Schweigger will appear in the German Chancellor's autobiography. The Doctor, who is the only man living who can "keep the Prince down," did not at first prepossess his illustrious patient very favorably. After he had been asked a whole string of questions as to his symptoms, habits of life, diet, etc., the Prince lost his patience, and expressed himself dissatisfied with Dr. Schweigger's persistency, by saying, abruptly: "I think you have asked me quite enough." The Doctor replied: "Just as you please, Highness. If you wish to be cured without being asked questions, you had better consult a veterinary surgeon." Bismarck was at first speechless with indignation at the brusqueness of this retort, but recovered himself in a moment, and after having replied to several more interrogatories, contented himself with saying, at the conclusion of the interview: "I hope sir, that I will find your skill equal to your impertinence."—Arjoud.

THE CHAMPION LAZY BOY.

Mrs. Fizeletop, not being satisfied with the progress made by her son at the University of Texas, called on his teacher. "Professor, how is my son Johnny coming on in his studies?" she asked, anxiously. "I have great hopes of him, madame, great hopes." "I am so glad to hear that." "Yes, madame, he is phenomenally lazy. I don't think I ever saw a boy who was so phenomenally lazy." "I understood you to say that you had great hopes of him." "So I have, for I think if he ever begins to study he is too lazy ever to stop."—Texas Siftings.

"Johnny, if you want to become a big man you must eat more strong food," Johnny—"All right, pass the butter."—Houston Call.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—In Louisiana the Baptists number 19,000 white members, gathered in 317 churches.

—On the arrival of the Cambridge University missionaries at Peking, China, the members of the English and American missions united in ten days of prayer and Bible study.

—Of the 249 Congregational churches in Maine, 225 have houses of worship, estimated in value at \$1,318,380. The total membership is 21,086, of whom 691 were added last year on confession of faith.

—The benefactions of the late Cyrus H. McCormick, personally, and through his executors, to the Presbyterian Seminary of the Northwest, amount to the magnificent sum of \$450,000.—Chicago Advance.

—The German Anthropological Society has found that rather more than one-fourth of the school children of Central Europe are pure blondes, and about one-sixth are brunettes, more than one-half being of the mixed type.

—The University of Zurich has been of late years the most liberal among the high schools of Europe in admitting women to its privileges, and at the present time about one-tenth of the whole number of students are women; fourteen are found in the Philosophical Faculty, and twenty-nine in that of Medicine. Heretofore those in attendance were all foreign women, but now there are fifteen from Switzerland.

—At Tacoma, W. T., Bishop Walden (M. E.) was trying to raise \$1,000 to pay off a church debt. "Why," he exclaimed, "every property-owner here ought to subscribe. If I owned a corner lot in Tacoma, I'd give \$50 myself." "All right, Bishop," said a member of the congregation, "give your \$50 and call at my office to-morrow morning for the deed of your corner lot." The bargain was carried out.

—The Lowell Courier is opposed to extending the summer school vacation any further. It says: "It is only within a few years that vacations have become so prominent in our educational system. There used to be a 'summer term' of school, and the vacations were all very brief. Nobody was injured by too much study, or ever thought of being. We are getting to make our schools a matter of meddling. The boys and girls who are injured by too much study are as scarce as white blackbirds."

—Joseph C. Hendrix, reviewing the history and work at the public schools of Brooklyn, in the Brooklyn Magazine, says that one of the first free schools in this country was established in Brooklyn, in 1661, by the old Hollanders. This Dutch model he finds has prevailed over the Paritan form. The first levy for school purposes in the town amounted to only twenty dollars as against one and a half millions annually levied now, to provide for a system requiring in its operation 1,446 teachers instructing 70,000 pupils in sixty-two buildings.

—Prof. Huxley affirms that if a man can not get literary culture of the highest kind out of his Bible, Chaucer, Shakespeare, Milton, Hobbes and Bishop Berkeley he cannot get it out of anything, and he urges their study upon children. He believes the English-speaking people to be the only people who seem to think that composition comes by nature. The awakening of leading educators to the necessity of promoting the study of English in the schools has certainly been complete. Every one is in favor of it, and many colleges have already advanced it to the position it deserves.—Currant.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Words are the adulterated skim milk of life, while example is pure cream.

—The road to wealth is crowded with the men who are turning back.—Whitehall Times.

—Must your kitchen fire be of a dissipated disposition because it goes out every night?

—Load a man up with dollars and oftentimes you will drive out his sense.—Whitehall Times.

—This would be a better world if the people in it who lose their tempers would never find them again.—Brooklyn Times.

—"When I was young," said a boastful dame to Lord Houghton, "half the young men in London were at my feet." "Really? Chiropractors, eh?" was the rejoinder.

—"Am I not very red, George?" asked Miss Fussandfeather, after putting traces of the paint-brush on her cheeks. "No; but I think you're very green," replied the sensible fellow. "And he wasn't color-blind by any means."—Yonkers Statesman.

—"Your husband is quite a literary man," remarked Mrs. Dodson. "Yes," sighed Mrs. Johnson, as she brushed his slippers from the mantelpiece and fished his sky-blue cravat out of the coal-hod, "he always was literary."

—Professor (describing an ancient Greek theater)—"And it had no roof. Junior (sure that he has caught the Professor in a mistake)—"What did they do, sir, when it rained? Professor (taking off his glasses and pausing angrily)—"They got wet, sir."—Foreign Exchange.

—"Snooks—Yes, sir; I believe in giving my children the best education money can buy. My father never spared no expense on my schooling. De Taffee—You will give them an academic education, then? Snooks—Of course I will. That's what I got, and if it takes every cent I have, all my boys and girls shall be macadamized."—Philadelphia Call.

—Calinaud was at the circus watching a family of acrobats performing a feat termed the human ladder. A strapping young fellow bears the weight of the entire pyramid. "Now, if I had a daughter," said C. to a neighbor, "I would give her to that young man. I like young fellows who are capable of supporting a family."—Le Masque de Fer.

—One day, while Dickens was being taken by a photographer, the result being the well-known picture in which he is shown writing, the artist told him that he did not hold the pen tight, and suggested that he should take it more naturally in his fingers. "Just as though you were writing one of your novels, Mr. Dickens," said he. "I see," said Dickens, "all of 'er twist."

CARPING CRITICISM.

Grumblers Inclined to Take a Distorted View of the Acts of the Administration Not Entitled to Consideration.

The fierce light of publicity which beats upon this Administration and invites criticism and discussion of every movement and appointment to office is thoroughly appreciated by the President and his Cabinet. They know that they are the objects of unceasing scrutiny and discussion, and that their words, motives and actions are weighed and examined with a closeness of attention such as never has been applied before to an Administration.

Some labor under the delusion that offices under the Government belong to Republicans by a species of divine right, when the Administration is Democratic, and that Civil-Service reform should be construed so as to bar all Democrats from office. They raise a howl when a Democrat is appointed to a position, and endeavor to give the impression that, being a Democrat, he is unfit to hold office under the Government.

The President is not one to act precipitately or contrary to the principles he so fearlessly advocates, and while "fighting the bad element in both parties," he is honestly endeavoring to secure the best and most efficient men for public office. When a removal is made, in some instances, a storm is raised by these critics because the person removed has filled the position for twelve or fifteen years and has been generally regarded as an efficient official.

There is no one more willing to listen to honest, sincere criticism than President Cleveland. He can afford to look down upon those who are forever barking at his heels because their own insignificant influence is not regarded, and on those who are ever prepared to condemn before they have an opportunity of judging of a question. The recent history of affairs in the New York Custom House abundantly illustrates the Administration's lack of small amount of labor to purge that institution of the evils which years of misrule and corruption gathered there, and removals and appointments have been made with the one object in view, the purification of the public service.

A POLITICAL LIE.

Senator Miller's Statement That the Republicans Favor Civil-Service Reform Contrary to History.

Mr. Warren Miller is the senior United States Senator from New York, and, although it would be a somewhat exaggerated statement to allege that he is the leader of the Republicans of that State, it is not going beyond bounds to say that he is certainly as influential as any of his brethren. In taking the chair at Saratoga as the temporary presiding officer of the Republican State Convention, he made a few remarks suitable to the occasion, in the course of which he uttered the following sentiment: "When we turned over to the opposition the civil service of the Government, no better civil service existed under the sun."

The New York Republicans, and, for that matter, all Republicans, now that they are out of power, find no difficulty in resolving in State conventions in favor of Civil-Service reform. To this cause they have not the slightest objection to pledging their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor. The resolutions look well on paper, sound well when voiced by experienced reading secretaries, and do no harm, because they mean nothing so long as the Democrats have the reins of government. But if any one has any curiosity to know just the sort of civil service Republicans approve, precisely the kind they would set in motion had they the responsibility, all that is necessary to

do is to grasp to the full extent of its meaning the quoted utterances of Senator Miller.

He speaks not alone for himself, not only for the Republicans of New York, but for the party throughout the country. When Mr. Cleveland was inaugurated "no better civil service existed under the sun," according to this eminent authority. What that civil service was we all know. The Federal officeholders were organized into a vast political machine which sought first to control the Republican party and then the country. Under the prevailing abuses it was as much a political offense to be a Republican, if opposed to the ruling clique, as it was to be a Democrat, no one of either stripe being allowed to hold office if it were possible to prevent it.

These officeholders also were required to pay to party committees fixed percentages, apportioned according to their salaries, to defray the expenses of political campaigns, and were compelled always to vote as the bosses of the ruling faction dictated, and to make political speeches, if they could, and do such other work as was demanded, under pain of dismissal. Their enforced votes and contributions turned the scale in 1880, when their aid was so valuable that even General Garfield asked how the departments were doing, and made the contest so close in 1876 as to invite the fraud which was perpetrated. The civil service which the Republicans conducted, which was in existence, according to Senator Miller, "when we turned it over to the opposition," and that which "no better civil service existed under the sun," was the spoils system, pure, simple and unadulterated, under which the country revolved and from which it is to be hoped we are now free for good and all.

There is considerable difference of opinion among Democrats as to the efficacy of the present Civil-Service statutes and the ability of the men who are charged with their execution, but there is none as to the merits of the civil service as it existed prior to March 4, 1885. Democrats are as much opposed to the whole system as Warner Miller and his Republican friends favor it. There is no trouble about drawing the line and framing an issue right here.

North and South.

As every unprejudiced observer is aware, the manner in which General Grant's sentiments of good-will were received and reciprocated in the South signifies much more than personal sympathy with a brave, chivalric and suffering foe. The South believes no longer in slavery, no longer in secession. Some ex-rebels said not long ago: "We are glad we were whipped, and we are in to stay! Now let us see Massachusetts try to get out of the Union!" One of the leading men of the South lately told, in private conversation, a significant incident. He was complaining, he said, to one of the officials of his own State that the official salaries given were not large enough to attract ambitious young men powerfully and permanently to the State Government; that their bright youths would be looking rather to the General Government for a career, and would perhaps thereby lose the feeling of superior loyalty to their own individual State. "Well, why not?" was the official's reply. "We have given up all that idea; why should we want to cultivate State rather than National loyalty?" This incident and similar ones give color of reason to the theory, held by one of the most public-spirited of Northern Republicans, that the turning of the intense Southern loyalty of patriotism from the various State Governments to the National Government and flag may yet make the South the most enthusiastically loyal section of the whole country.—Century.

The President's Kindness.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Record says: "A statesman of the old school, speaking of his first visit to the President, said the other day: 'While I awaited my turn in the library I observed very carefully his reception of those who preceded me. I saw that he received Senators, Representatives and other politicians with great reserve. He stood very straight. He held his head high. I said to myself: 'I am afraid he won't do.' But presently the President spied a little girl poorly clad over in one corner of the room, and as soon as he saw her timidly standing there he left the great politicians, and crossing over to her, asked her what she desired. He listened to her story as courteously as though she had been the highest lady in the land, and then answered her in the gentlest manner possible. Having done so, he conducted her to the door with as much respect as he could have shown to any one. And then I said to myself: 'You are mistaken. He can unbend, and he will do.' Other men and women have found out that the President has a very tender sympathy for the needy and the helpless as well as a stern indignation for all forms of falsehood and hypocrisy."

"Suffering" Negroes.

An interesting incident, illustrative of the feeling of the whites for their former slaves, is furnished in Atlanta. The Constitution of that city says: "On the premises of Senator Brown lives an invalid female servant whose health failed while she was in the service of his family. She requires the daily treatment of a physician, who is paid by the Senator to attend her. It is necessary for her to go to the doctor's office every day. Regularly every morning Senator Brown's carriage drives to the door of the cottage which is allotted to the invalid negro woman. She is assisted into it by the Senator's coachman and is driven to see the doctor. In front of his office the carriage waits until the daily consultation is concluded, and then the woman is carried home. The 'suffering' of the negroes in the South has never yet been adequately portrayed."

—Mrs. George Dawson Coleman, of Lebanon, Pa., owns a portrait painted on a cobweb. The colors are beautifully laid on and simply perfect as to harmony. It is said to have cost \$8,000.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Too many horses are left entirely to the care of boys and inexperienced hands and thus become ruined.

—When any farm crop commands a paying price it is folly for the farmer to turn speculator and hold for a possible rise.—N. Y. Times.

—A mixture of one pound sugar, one pound arsenic and five pounds bran, mixed dry and stirred up with sufficient water to make a thick mush, has been used with good results in the present grasshopper raid in California. The hoppers eat it readily and it kills them by wholesale.—Toledo Blade.

—One of the best methods of interesting the children on the farm is to encourage them to exhibit and compete at the fairs. They soon take an interest and pride in everything they see, and the habit thus implanted in them develops into business qualities and methods on the farm as they grow older.—Boston Journal.

—Baked Indian Padding: One quart of milk, boiling; sift in meal to make a thick batter, and one handful of flour. Before the milk boils put in one cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, and teaspoonful of ginger. Remove from fire and add two quarts cold milk and raisins. Bake three hours.—Philadelphia Call.

—Cocoanut and Tapioca Padding: One cup tapioca soaked over night; one quart milk, yolks of four eggs, whites of two, one cupful sugar, two tablespoonfuls grated cocoanut; bake one-half hour; make frosting of whites of two eggs, three tablespoonfuls sugar, two tablespoonfuls of grated cocoanut; spread over pudding when baked. Set in oven until a light brown.—The Household.

—The greatest care ought always to be devoted to the cleaning of the churn. It should be carefully rinsed every day with boiling water, and afterward aired and well dried in the open air. Churns that are not perfectly dry often give the butter an old taste. If one can steam the churn once a week, this is particularly suitable.—Albany Journal.

—To properly manure an acre of ground with stable manure, estimating cost of labor and hauling, the expense is but little below \$10 an acre. The same advantage may be secured by the use of fertilizers at one-half that amount. Much depends, however, upon the quality of the manure, the food from which it was made and the manner in which it was kept.—Prairie Farmer.

—The owner who makes frequent or yearly additions to his fruit grounds, even if with only a few trees at a time, will acquire a knowledge of fruits and their management, and will not be liable to the impositions often reported, extravagant claims on the part of unreliable vendors, and they will be able to discriminate between impostors on one hand and trustworthy agents of reliable nurserymen on the other.—Rural New Yorker.

A HOME-MADE FILTER.

How It May Be Constructed and the Work It Will Do.

For the construction of a filter, a large stone crock, or still better, one of the large stone churns, is best—such a one as would hold about fifteen gallons or more. A little way from the bottom a hole should be drilled, which can be done at home by means of a three-cornered file held in a bit-stock, or a blacksmith will do it roughly with his cold chisel, and it can be smoothed off at home with the file afterwards. Into this hole a common wood faucet, such as is used in the cider barrel, should be put. Then the churn should be filled to the height of about two inches above the faucet with selected gravel thoroughly washed. The gravel should be of a uniform size, a little larger than a good-sized pea. Upon this gravel lay a piece of coarse, thin cloth—serim, or cheese cloth—cut round, and a little larger than the surface of the gravel, so that the edges will turn up a little at the sides; next about eight inches of charcoal, broken up into pieces about the size of the gravel, and also thoroughly washed and dried, that there may be no dust upon it. Upon this charcoal lay another cloth similar to the one underneath, and finish the filter with two or three inches of nice white gravel, carefully cleaned. This filter will allow slow passage of water, which is the only way it can be effectually purified. The charcoal should be of the best sort—willow, if possible—and must be changed when it becomes clogged with impurities. The gravel, of course, can be washed and used over and over again, but the charcoal must be replaced. It can be too strongly impressed upon every one using the filter that it does not make impure water safe. Only the muddy portions and larger vegetable growths are strained out daily; germs may be carried through.—Journal of Chemistry.

How to Utilize Waste Land.

What a world of food might be produced by utilizing the rough and steep places on the farms with apple trees. An ordinary apple tree will produce from ten to twenty-five bushels of apples one year with another. These are worth for food, as compared with grain, ten cents a bushel, and when combined with grain they are worth more. In no other way can so much food be produced so cheaply on the same amount of land. This is not all; by seeding the ground with orchard grass or blue grass more pasture may be had with the trees than without, and forbidding looking spots on the farm may be made ornamental. All this can be accomplished by the simple outlay for trees and an occasional mulching with coarse manure while the trees are young. Wood ashes are the best fertilizer for apple trees, and where they can be obtained it will pay well to use them, as the effects will last for years. Cultivation is not necessary for the growth of apple trees. All that is required is an occasional surface manuring until the trees begin to bear, after which, if the fruit is eaten by stock on the ground, no other enriching is required. Have faith and plant apple trees.—Forest, Ergo and Farm.

Forest Leaves and Forest Mould.

The trees of the forest, by their annual deposit of leaves and fruits, and finally by the fall and decay of their trunks, prepare valuable beds of humus or forest mould for the use of gardeners and farmers. All who are wise avail themselves of this decayed vegetable matter, which is a wonderfully recuperative agent and greatly prized, especially by market gardeners and florists. Leaf mould, notably that of hard wood trees, such as oak, hickory, beech, walnut and others, contains valuable fertilizing material and is in excellent condition for the amelioration of the soil. It is not as a fertilizer alone that it benefits the land; it tends also to mellow the soil and open it to the action of the rain and the sun, as well as to the roots of plants. Leaf mould has been found especially useful on close clay soils that need aerating, as well as on light lands destitute of the required amount of humus. Forest leaves that are freshly fallen from the trees, are also of use; and when the farmer has leisure teams and his boys leisure time, it pays to gather and haul these for covering, as a protection against frost and to mix with manure in the hot-bed, &c. Many gardeners employ forest leaves for mulching their strawberry beds and for covering celery pits and hot-bed frames. In this connection it may not be amiss to remind readers that the refuse around wood-piles is a good material for mixing in the compost heap.—N. Y. World.

Fashion's Freak in Paper.

Mahdi paper—that scarlet abolition—is very fashionable in Paris, and four times the price it is in London. True, it has a large gold wafer stamped on the top of the note paper and on the overlapping fold of the envelope. St. George and the Dragon and other heraldic devices are chosen for the stamp, which are hardly in keeping with the name, and suit better the "Dragon" paper, figured all over with repetitions of this fabled monster in pale gold, or silver, the heading being, of course, to correspond. St. George likewise appears in silver or gold on plain paper. But if the Mahdi stationery is dear, the Pompeian outdoes it in this respect, as it does in prettiness. Each sheet is tinted by hand—marbled in various shades of terra-cotta, as if by the action of time and damp. Letter paper is also to be had of a deep lapis-lazuli blue, a soft ibis-pink and pleasant moss-green shades. Thick and rough in the edge.—Delinctor.

Plantation Philosophy.

De man whut's got er whole lot er little 'compliments doan ermount ter much. De trick mule ain' no 'count er work. I ain' gwine ter leabe my britches in reach o' de man dat is all de time folerlin' me up'n' tellin' me dat he wants ter do me er faber. Dar ain' nuthin' more deceibin' den soun'. Dar ain' nuthin' more pitiful den de cry o' er wild cat; but, oh, Lawd, whut er mouf an' claws dat varmint hab got! Er man wid er appetite stronger den his will ain' gwinter 'mount ter nuthin' in dis worl' eben de der 'tracted meetin' in an' 'vival seasion wuster come rou'n' ten times in er year.—Arkansas Traveller.

A Wonderful Freak of Nature is sometimes exhibited in our public exhibitions. When we gaze upon some of the peculiar freaks of nature occasionally indulged in, our minds revert back to the creation of man, "who is so fearfully and wonderfully made." The mysteries of his nature have been unraveled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, and through his knowledge of those mysteries he has been able to prepare his "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a specific for all blood taints, poisons and humors, such as scrofula, pimples, blotches, eruptions, swellings, tumors, ulcers and kindred affections. By druggists.

"The canny Scot" ought to go into the fruit-canning business.—Washington Hatchet. ••• Rupture, pile tumors, fistulas, and all diseases (except cancer) of the lower bowel radically cured. Book of particulars and two letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The man who makes a fortune who invents a mental corker—one that will enable a lawyer to draw a conclusion. If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

Not a defaulting bank officer in Canada has taken the small-pox. What is small-pox good for, anyway?—Boston Post.

LITTLE JACK: "My mamma's new fan is hand-painted." "Little Dick: "Foot, you care? Our whole fence is."—N. Y. Independent.

"THERE are sermons in stone," says Shakespeare. And a Broadway competition advertises "ice cream in bricks."—N. Y. Graphic.

A VETERAN traveler says the reason so many railroad trains are having centennial celebrations is to enable them to work off the sandwiches their boarding houses have been accumulating since the towns were established.—Williamsport Breakfast Table.

A ROUTINE demonstration—Getting a growing boy out of bed.

ADOLPHUS, you are wrong. An arlet does not always hang his picture. But he frequently butchers it.—N. Y. Herald.

"A SPOTTED ADDER" is a name given by the Boston Record to defaulting cashiers.

A SCHOOL-BOARD examiner in Boston lately asked the following questions of a little girl: "What is the plural of man?" "Men." "Very well! And what is the plural of child?" "Telnus," was the triumphant response.—Golden Days.

ENGAGED couples can now kiss without holding their breath. The onion crop is a failure this season.—N. Y. Journal.

THERE is one man in the country who never believes a circus advertisement. He is the man who writes it.—Puck.

MOST kinds of roots and barks are used as medicines now, except the cube and square roots and the bark of a pup.—N. Y. News.

FITZ has a good-looking daughter who he says will net 'er a mind. Dudes a usualy dislike Miss Fitz.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

TWO NOTED MINSTRELS,

Who Have Won Fortunes and What They Say About Stage Life.

From Stage Whispers.

"Billy" Emerson has recently made a phenomenal success in Australia, and is rich. Emerson was born at Belfast in 1846. He began his career with Joe Sweeney's minstrels in Washington in 1877. Later on he jumped into prominence in connection with Newcomb's minstrels with whom he visited Germany. He visited Australia in 1874 and on his return to America joined Haverley's minstrels in San Francisco at \$500 a week and expenses. With this troupe he played before her majesty, the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and royalty generally. After this trip he leased the Standard theater, San Francisco, where for three years he did the largest business ever known in minstrelsy. In April last year he went to Australia again, where he has "beaten the record."

"Billy" is a very handsome fellow, an excellent singer, dances gracefully, and is a true humorist. "Yes, sir, I have traveled all over the world, have met all sorts of people, come in contact with all sorts of customs, and had all sorts of experiences. One must have a constitution like a locomotive to stand it."

"Yes, I know I seem to bear it like a major and I do, but I tell you candidly that with the perpetual change of diet, water and climate, if I had not maintained my vigor with regular use of Warner's Safe Cure I should have gone under long ago."

George H. Primrose, whose name is known in every amusement circle in America, is even more emphatic, if possible, than "Billy" Emerson, in commending the same article to sporting and traveling men generally, among whom it is a great favorite. Emerson has grown rich on the boards and so has Primrose, because they have not squandered the public's "favors."

A BALLET-girl is somewhat of a philosopher; she believes in gauze and effect.—Oil City Derrick.

Young Men, Read This. THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES for trial for 30 days, to men (young or old) who are troubled with any of the following ailments: loss of vitality and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet, free.

"CAN you tell me what a smile is, little maiden?" "Yes, sir; it's the whisper of a laugh."—Golden Days.

\$500 Not Called For. It seems strange that it is necessary to persuade men that you can cure their diseases by offering a premium to the man who fails to receive benefit. And yet Dr. Sage undoubtedly cured thousands of cases of obstinate catarrh with his "Catarrh Remedy," who would never have applied to him, if it had not been for his offer of the above sum for an incurable case. Who is the next bidder for cure or cash?

Of a man suddenly struck dumb it may be said that his melancholy daze has come.—Washington Hatchet.

PINK'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 minute, 25c. Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals and beautifies. 25c. GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Bunions.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup FOR THE CURE OF FEVER and AGUE Or CHILLS and FEVER, AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for its superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and who can smile at those who are cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been cured, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of KENT'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient. Use no other.

DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, BULL'S WORM DESTROYER, The Popular Remedies of the Day.

Principal Office, 831 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE BUYER'S GUIDE is issued Sept. and March, each year. 62-236 pages, 8 1/2 x 11 1/2 inches, with over 2,500 illustrations—a whole Picture Gallery. GIVES Wholesale Prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to buy and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These INVALUABLE BOOKS contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy FREE to any address upon receipt of 10 cts. to defray expense of mailing. Let us hear from you. Respectfully, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE KEPT IN ORDER. LIVER INVIGORATOR. DR. SANFORD'S. This is a powerful medicine for the Liver, and is adapted for all cases of Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Stomachic, Rheumatism, etc. It regulates the system, purifies the blood, strengthens the system, and is a most valuable medicine. Thousands of testimonials prove its efficacy. AN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.

BYANT & STRATTON'S Business and Financial Directory. For sale by all booksellers and stationers. Sent by mail on receipt of 25c. Address: J. B. Stratton, 100 N. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

Many a Lady is beautiful, all but her skin, and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia Balm.

Men Think

they know all about Mustang Liniment. Few do. Not to know is not to have.

CANCER of the TONGUE.

A Case Resembling That of General Grant. Some ten years ago I had a scrofulous sore on my right hand, and with the old-time treatment it healed up. In March, 1882, it broke out in my throat, and concentrated in cancer, eating through my diaphragm, to the top of my left cheek bone and up to the left eye. I consulted a doctor, and my course was so far gone I could not talk. On October 1st, 1884, I commenced taking Dr. J. C. Smith's Catarrh Remedy, and in a few days the cancer stopped and healing commenced, and the fearful aperture in my cheek has been closed and my flesh knitted together. A new under lip is protruding, and it seems that nature is supplying a new tongue. I can talk so that my friends can understand me, and can also eat solid food again. I will refer to Hon. John H. Taylor, Major-General of this district, and to Dr. J. C. Smith, of LaGrange, Ga. J. C. SMITH, M. D., Catarrh Remedy, LaGrange, Ga., May 14, 1885. Treatment on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. The Sufferer, 307 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa. N. Y. 157 W. 23d St.

ELY'S GREAM BALM CATARRH. When applied to the nostrils, it will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, completely healing the membrane from fresh colds, and restoring the senses of taste and smell. NOT A LIQUID OR SNUFF. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will cure. Agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. R. H. BROTHERS, Druggists, Oswego, N. Y.

Non-Genuine unless bearing this Stamp. JAMES MEANS' \$3 SHOE. Made in Button Congress and Large Best Quality. No No. 10. No. 11. No. 12. No. 13. No. 14. No. 15. No. 16. No. 17. No. 18. No. 19. No. 20. No. 21. No. 22. No. 23. No. 24. No. 25. No. 26. No. 27. No. 28. No. 29. No. 30. No. 31. No. 32. No. 33. No. 34. No. 35. No. 36. No. 37. No. 38. No. 39. No. 40. No. 41. No. 42. No. 43. No. 44. No. 45. No. 46. No. 47. No. 48. No. 49. No. 50. No. 51. No. 52. No. 53. No. 54. No. 55. No. 56. No. 57. No. 58. No. 59. No. 60. No. 61. No. 62. No. 63. No. 64. No. 65. No. 66. No. 67. No. 68. No. 69. No. 70. No. 71. No. 72. No. 73. No. 74. No. 75. No. 76. No. 77. No. 78. No. 79. No. 80. No. 81. No. 82. No. 83. No. 84. No. 85. No. 86. No. 87. No. 88. No. 89. No. 90. No. 91. No. 92. No. 93. No. 94. No. 95. No. 96. No. 97. No. 98. No. 99. No. 100. No. 101. No. 102. No. 103. No. 104. No. 105. No. 106. No. 107. No. 108. No. 109. No. 110. No. 111. No. 112. No. 113. No. 114. No. 115. No. 116. No. 117. No. 118. No. 119. No. 120. No. 121. No. 122. No. 123. No. 124. No. 125. No. 126. No. 127. No. 128. No. 129. No. 130. No. 131. No. 132. No. 133. No. 134. No. 135. No. 136. No. 137. No. 138. No. 139. No. 140. No. 141. No. 142. No. 143. No. 144. No. 145. No. 146. No. 147. No. 148. No. 149. No. 150. No. 151. No. 152. No. 153. No. 154. No. 155. No. 156. No. 157. No. 158. No. 159. No. 160. No. 161. No. 162. No. 163. No. 164. No. 165. No. 166. No. 167. No. 168. No. 169. No. 170. No. 171. No. 172. No. 173. No. 174. No. 175. No. 176. No. 177. No. 178. No. 179. No. 180. No. 181. No. 182. No. 183. No. 184. No. 185. No. 186. No. 187. No. 188. No. 189. No. 190. No. 191. No. 192. No. 193. No. 194. No. 195. No. 196. No. 197. No. 198. No. 199. No. 200. No. 201. No. 202. No. 203. No. 204. No. 205. No. 206. No. 207. No. 208. No. 209. No. 210. No. 211. No. 212. No. 213. No. 214. No. 215. No. 216. No. 217. No. 218. No. 219. No. 220. No. 221. No. 222. No. 223. No. 224. No. 225. No. 226. No. 227. No. 228. No. 229. No. 230. No. 231. No. 232. No. 233. No. 234. No. 235. No. 236. No. 237. No. 238. No. 239. No. 240. No. 241. No. 242. No. 243. No. 244. No. 245. No. 246. No. 247. No. 248. No. 249. No. 250. No. 251. No. 252. No. 253. No. 254. No. 255. No. 256. No. 257. No. 258. No. 259. No. 260. No. 261. No. 262. No. 263. No. 264. No. 265. No. 266. No. 267. No. 268. No. 269. No. 270. No. 271. No. 272. No. 273. No. 274. No. 275. No. 276. No. 277. No. 278. No. 279. No. 280. No. 281. No. 282. No. 283. No. 284. No. 285. No. 286. No. 287. No. 288. No. 289. No. 290. No. 291. No. 292. No. 293. No. 294. No. 295. No. 296. No. 297. No. 298. No. 299. No. 300. No. 301. No. 302. No. 303. No. 304. No. 305. No. 306. No. 307. No. 308. No. 309. No. 310. No. 311. No. 312. No. 313. No. 314. No. 315. No. 316. No. 317. No. 318. No. 319. No. 320. No. 321. No. 322. No. 323. No. 324. No. 325. No. 326. No. 327. No. 328. No. 329. No. 330. No. 331. No. 332. No. 333. No. 334. No. 335. No. 336. No. 337. No. 338. No. 339. No. 340. No. 341. No. 342. No. 343. No. 344. No. 345. No. 346. No. 347. No. 348. No. 349. No. 350. No. 351. No. 352. No. 353. No. 354. No. 355. No. 356. No. 357. No. 358. No. 359. No. 360. No. 361. No. 362. No. 363. No. 364. No. 365. No. 366. No. 367. No. 368. No. 369. No. 370. No. 371. No. 372. No. 373. No. 374. No. 375. No. 376. No. 377. No. 378. No. 379. No. 380. No. 381. No. 382. No. 383. No. 384. No. 385. No. 386. No. 387. No. 388. No. 389. No. 390. No. 391. No. 392. No. 393. No. 394. No. 395. No. 396. No. 397. No. 398. No. 399. No. 400. No. 401. No. 402. No. 403. No. 404. No. 405. No. 406. No. 407. No. 408. No. 409. No. 410. No. 411. No. 412. No. 413. No. 414. No. 415. No. 416. No. 417. No. 418. No. 419. No. 420. No. 421. No. 422. No. 423. No. 424. No. 425. No. 426. No. 427. No. 428. No. 429. No. 430. No. 431. No. 432. No. 433. No. 434. No. 435. No. 436. No. 437. No. 438. No. 439. No. 440. No. 441. No. 442. No. 443. No. 444. No. 445. No. 446. No. 447. No. 448. No. 449. No. 450. No. 451. No. 452. No. 453. No. 454. No. 455. No. 456. No. 457. No. 458. No. 459. No. 460. No. 461. No. 462. No. 463. No. 464. No. 465. No. 466. No. 467. No. 468. No. 469. No. 470. No. 471. No. 472. No.

THE GREAT EXPLOSION.

Successfully Takes Place in New York Harbor, and Acres of Rock Succumb to Modern Science.

New York, October 13.—The 250,000 pounds of dynamite, under Flood Rock, at Hell Gate, was exploded at 11:13 o'clock Saturday morning. The shock was plainly felt at the lower end of Manhattan Island. At precisely 11:13 o'clock the earth trembled and the bosom of the river was pierced with a mighty upheaval of rocks and timbers. Up, up went the glittering masses of water until it seemed as if they would never stop. At the height of 200 feet the uplifted waters paused and fell back again to the river. At this moment, when the air for hundreds of feet in each direction was filled with the white masses of sparkling water, the spectacle was grand beyond expression. Mary Newton, an eleven year old daughter of General Newton, who as chief engineer has conducted operations at Hell Gate since the start, touched the button that sent the electric current that exploded the submarine mines and shattered.

THE MOUNTAIN OF ROCK, lifting it out of the bosom of the sea and crushing it into a million fragments. It was Mary Newton who, when a mere baby, touched off the first Hell Gate explosion a few feet from the point where she stood on Saturday. The shock of the collapse was felt only slightly on the east shore and the noise resembled far distant subterranean thunder. Where Flood Rock had lifted its strong black mass, broken rock was seen on top of it all. A big derrick that had been left to its fate turned over on its side unbroken. A huge wreck that had been left at the end of the island still stood in place tilted over a little, as it had settled when its light with the angry waters from its aerial flight. Immediately after the explosion a fire broke out in the wreck and burned hastily amid the seething waters. Four instantaneous photographs were taken by officers of the corps of engineers from the firing point. As far as it was possible to judge from the position and appearance of the wreck, the explosion had been an entire success, though for the present the vicinity of the blasted rock will be even more dangerous than heretofore, until the wreck has been removed. The shock was felt to a slight extent in the city. It was distinctly felt in the City Hall building, the structure trembling for the space of five seconds. At the County Court House the shock was also distinctly felt. In the upper part of the building FLOORS SHOOK AND WINDOWS TREMBLED when the explosion occurred. The only accident reported in connection with the explosion was the burning of General Newton slightly on the neck by a piece of fuse attached to the photographic camera. The engineers, of whom General Newton was chief, did not, as was expected, make a thorough examination of the work done by the explosion. A tug boat with a few persons on board cruised about in the vicinity of the place, but no soundings were taken. The work of surveying the bed of the river will be commenced next week, and it will not be known until after this survey is made just what the effect of the explosion has been. One of the engineers, in speaking of the work done by the dynamite and read-a-rock, said that so far as his observations had extended the explosion was eminently a success. Flood Rock was not buried out of sight. It sank perhaps three or four feet and that was all. Some had affirmed that the bed of the river would be so broken and jagged with rocks that the middle channel would become impassable until the debris was removed. (Such did not prove to be the fact. The sound steamers experienced no difficulty whatever in making their trips through the channel. If the work of the electric current failed at any point to discharge the cartridges it was probably under the rock known as "Nigger Rock" opposite the electric light stand on Hallett's point. The keeper of the light, who watched the upheaval of the waters, said that the water at that point was not disturbed. It might be, however, that he was mistaken. The engineer felt confident that an examination of the bottom of the river would show that the rocks WERE SHATTERED INTO FRAGMENTS. Captain John Somers of the lighthouse boat, John Rogers, after the explosion, said: "We were to buoy the scene of the explosion after it occurred if necessary. We found at the southern end of the explosion stations of water on the west end three or four fathoms. There were three or four feet of water there before this. We did not find it necessary to buoy the place at all, while the main channel is entirely clear so that the explosion is a success, and vessels can pass on either side. Captain Mercer, of the United States engineer corps, who formerly had charge of the Flood Rock work, said: "I am perfectly satisfied. The explosion was a success. It has accomplished all that was anticipated by those in charge of the work. Of course people who expected to see the whole nine acres of rock blown skyward and fall back to the water in cobbles and stones were disappointed. We did not expect that to occur. In my opinion the rock is in just such a condition as will render its removal easy. Of course until the surveys are made it will not be known where the underparts of the rock have been acted upon. I believe every pound of dynamite was exploded and did its duty. When I went on the rock with Lieutenant Derby I did not care to stay long. Why? Well, because there was no telling what might happen. It might subside. I would not care to be upon it when it subsided and no one knows what effect the moving of the gases and the action of the water might have upon the lower portions. The surface of the rock appeared to me to be cracked and fissured. This was what was expected. Big Nigger Head still shows his crest above the water, but how he is below I can not say. He may drop out of sight to-morrow or he may require another blast. Little Nigger Head has disappeared, but a new rock appears above the water. This must have been thrown up by the explosion. It confirms my belief that the explosion has accomplished its purpose. Yes, leaving all these things aside, I believe it is a success, both from a scientific and engineering point of view." Lieutenant Spencer, United States engineer, who had charge of the detachments, sent to Patchogue, Bay Shore, Babylon and Pearlshall, which were detailed to make observations with sismometers arrived here Saturday night on his way back to Wilview."

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Big Nigger Head still shows his crest above the water, but how he is below I can not say. He may drop out of sight to-morrow or he may require another blast. Little Nigger Head has disappeared, but a new rock appears above the water. This must have been thrown up by the explosion. It confirms my belief that the explosion has accomplished its purpose. Yes, leaving all these things aside, I believe it is a success, both from a scientific and engineering point of view." Lieutenant Spencer, United States engineer, who had charge of the detachments, sent to Patchogue, Bay Shore, Babylon and Pearlshall, which were detailed to make observations with sismometers arrived here Saturday night on his way back to Wilview."

A PRE-ADAMITE FLEA.

An Antediluvian Jumbo on Exhibition at Fort Smith, Ark. FORT SMITH, ARK., October 12.—Mr. J. W. Watts, a ferryman, living up this city, arrived in town this morning, bringing with him for exhibition at the fair to-morrow the bones of a mastodon, which he found a few days ago at his place of boating. He happened to see a large bone protruding from the sand, and at once proceeded to investigate, and after bringing it light found it to be the femur of a large animal, no doubt of the prehistoric kingdom; it measured thirty-eight inches in length and twenty-eight inches at the largest circumference. The finding of this bone induced Mr. Watts to investigate further, and in a few days, at the depth of sixteen feet in the sand, he found the entire skeleton. The ribs measure twenty-eight and thirty-six inches in length and are four inches in circumference; the head is almost perfect and is of huge dimensions. All the imperfections are, the horns are broken and the nasal protuberance has crumbled away. The entire skeleton measures over sixteen feet in length and stands a wonder to the hundreds who are finding their way to the enclosure in which it is kept. The like has never been heard of before in the Southwest, and is attracting the attention of the skilled as well as the ignorant, who pronounce it a wonder of the age.

A FATAL QUARREL.

The Women Begin It and It Extends to the Husbands With Fatal Results. SPRINGFIELD, Mo., October 13.—Considerable excitement was created here last evening by the report of a homicide which occurred between four and five o'clock, two miles south of the public square, at the old Long building formerly used as the Phelps Institute, and known as the Orphan's Home at present. Six families reside in the various divisions of the house. Yesterday afternoon the wives of Frank Stone and Scott Reeves became involved in a quarrel, one of them alleging that the other swept dirt in front of the other's door. Mrs. Reeves notified her husband, and he quarreled with Frank Stone about the matter. After several hot words had passed, according to Mrs. Reeves' story, Stone threw a flat iron at Reeves. The latter then stabbed Stone in the back, inflicting a wound which proved fatal in a few minutes. Reeves stated to several that he intended to deliver himself up to the authorities, and fled away from the scene. He failed to show up, and two officers went out to the scene of the tragedy last night. Reeves is doubtless concealed or has fled. The murderer formerly kept a lunch stand in a saloon. The coroner will hold an inquest to-day.

Bill Sapp's Little Girl.

GLENNVILLE, A.L.A., October 13.—Early yesterday morning William Sapp, a respected citizen, called a young girl of his household, his grand-daughter, aged twelve years, to get up and make a fire in an adjoining room. The girl got up and went to the fireplace. Soon afterward there was an explosion of a pistol about the fireplace, which was not noticed particularly by Sapp or his family. Upon examination it was discovered that the girl had put into the fireplace in some way, parts of a pistol, which had exploded, and the bullet striking her in the eye had killed her.

Fatal Results of Unnecessary Fear.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., October 13.—A shocking tragedy occurred Saturday night at Lewiston, Ala. Mr. William Eastland, a prominent citizen, was awakened during the night by a noise near his premises. Having been warned that his house would be burned, he suspected that the effort would be made and hastily sent his wife and child to the barn, while he laid in waiting for the incendiaries. Nearly an hour passed, and no sound was heard. His wife, fearing he had met with foul play, returned to the house and was mistaken for one of the incendiaries by her husband, who shot her as she approached causing her instant death.

THE MACKINAC CASE.

A Remarkable Complication Growing Out of a Conviction in Two Courts.

CHICAGO, October 12.—A remarkable legal complication has arisen in the case of Joseph Chesterfield Mackin, the notorious Cook County politician. Some months ago he was tried in the United States Circuit Court for an offense against the United States election laws, and was convicted. A writ of error was applied for, the cases argued before Messrs. Hallan and Grosman and a case granted for the United States Supreme Court, Mackin being released on fifty thousand dollars bail. A few weeks later he was tried and convicted in the State's court for an offense against the State election law. This conviction is also before the State Supreme Court, and a decision will be rendered in about six weeks. Mackin is now confined in the county jail, the State Court refusing to grant bail, even in the sum of one hundred thousand dollars, which was the figure submitted by the late Emory A. Storrs on the day before his sudden death. The probabilities, however, point to the fact that the United States Supreme Court, which reassembles to-day, will consider and render judgment on the appeal prior to the decision of the State Courts being announced, and whether or not the Washington decision is in the prisoner's favor he must be produced in court upon the day that the stay of execution expires. But it so happens that there is no authority by which he can be taken out of the Cook County Jail in order to surrender to the United States authorities, and consequently which ever way the Washington judgment goes, his bondsmen will be compelled to forfeit the \$50,000. Speaking upon the matter to-day, Attorney General Hunt of this State, said: "The situation is correctly stated, but that is one of the risks incurred by bondsmen. It is not generally supposed, however, that a man would go ahead so fast as to get two cases on hand for separate offenses at the same time. I am sure that this contingency will arise, as the Supreme Court is sure to pass upon the appeal from Judge Grosman before the State Court can act." Mackin's bondsmen view the outlook with dismay, but are said to have been advised by eminent counsel that they have no relief.

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THE CARDINAL'S FUNERAL.

The Remains of Cardinal McCloskey Laid to Rest in the New York Cathedral—Imposposing Ceremonies.

New York, October 15.—In the presence of a large and weeping multitude, and with all the pomp and ceremony prescribed for such an occasion by the ritual of the Catholic Church, the remains of the first Cardinal Archbishop of America were to-day laid to rest. Never before in the history of New York, or probably in that of the country, have the funeral rites of the head of any church been attended with a greater manifestation of sorrow and regret than occurred to-day. In the tens of thousands who crowded the magnificent cathedral on Fifth avenue, and in the countless thousands who, unable to obtain admission, were fair to count the number who might have been observed people of all denominations, Protestants and Baptists, Methodists and Unitarians, Presbyterians and Congregationalists, Adventists and Free Thinkers, anxious, one and all, to testify by their presence in some humble degree their admiration and respect for the life of the grand old man—grand in meekness, in humility, in kindness of heart, in charity toward other creeds, who but a few days ago, was gathered to his fathers.

Dawn had hardly broken, before groups of people began to gather in the vicinity of the sacred edifice, and as the hours grew on the groups became a throng and then a multitude. Stately equipages from all directions deposited their aristocratic occupants on the sidewalk, there to wait with the more humble folk, whose plain apparel denoted their poverty, and who, perhaps, had traveled miles afoot to reach the sacred pile. It was a few moments after eight when the massive doors were thrown open, and kept in line by a posse of police the waiting crowd poured into the edifice, which, heavily draped in black, presented a sombre and impressive appearance. Before the sanctuary, which was draped in purple velvet, emblematic of the Cardinal's station in the church, and surrounded by rows of dimly burning wax candles, was the catafalque whereon reposed the remains of the deceased prelate. It was about thirteen feet in height and eight feet in length, the base for a height of four and one-half feet being covered with fine black cloth and heavily trimmed with silk trimmings and tassels. On this base rested the casket, constructed of San Domingo mahogany, dove-tailed sides, double paneled top and covered with purple satin and plush and festooned with gold fringe. The body lay in full view of the congregation on the altar, a heavy iron railing, which was hoisted by ropes, presented a view of the casket toward the canopy, unshaded and supported by eight octagonal columns covered with broadcloth and silk plush, and topped with coping two feet wide, draped with purple plush and gilt fringe. It was a magnificent conception of a temporary resting place for that illustrious dead who in his lifetime eschewed pomp and show and gave himself and his life to the cause of the church.

A few moments before ten o'clock the tolling of the cathedral bells announced that the services were about to commence, and almost simultaneously the head of the procession emerged from the Episcopal residence and moved through Fifth street to the cathedral. Nothing to compare with it in clerical pomp has ever been seen in this country. First came the bearer of the crucifix, then the acolytes, next the altar boys of the cathedral, the choir boys, domestic and visiting priests and the bishops and archbishops. THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE lined the sidewalks and stood with uncovered heads as the procession moved. When the edifice was reached the congregation as a man rose to its feet and the procession moved up the center aisle to the sanctuary, where the choir chanted a low requiem. When all had assumed their proper stations the services were opened with the chanting of the office of the dead by the augmented choir. The "Miserere" and the "Benedictus" were next harmonized. After this came the solemn requiem mass, the responses being chanted by Father Lammell's choir of 150 voices. When the first gospel had been recited Archbishop Gibbons ascended the pulpit and delivered an impressive oration in which he pictured the great laborer and statesman, who had urged his example upon his hearers. The mass was then resumed and at the conclusion the rite of absolution was administered by Archbishops Gibbons, Regan, Corrigan and Loughlin. The body was then placed in the casket and, escorted by the various divisions of the military, was taken to the crypt, where it was laid beside that of Archbishop Hughes. The choir sang the Benedictus and the ceremonies were at an end.

Persia's Friendship. WASHINGTON, October 15.—In a dispatch to the State Department dated September 7, the Dragoman of the United States Legation at Teheran, advised by a recent conversation with the Persian Minister of Foreign Affairs in which his excellency asked whether the Americans would engage in business in Persia, as the Persian Government was disposed to offer every facility in its power to improve business relations between Persia and the United States. Any proposals, he said, for concessions for tramways, railways, mines or commercial projects, would receive the most serious and favorable considerations from the Government, provided that the persons making them were known and introduced by the United States Minister; that he would be glad to do everything in his power to encourage American commerce and industry in Persia and that any fair conditions for concessions would be accepted by the Government. He wished this should be brought to the attention of the business men of America.

Dejected Officials. CONSTANTINOPLE, October 15.—Yesterday Gabriel Pasha, the ex-Governor-General of Bulgaria, and M. Borthwick, General of the gendarmie of Eastern Roumelia, arrived here. This morning they were met and had little to say beyond grumbling at the great expense needlessly forced upon them by the Bulgarian authorities, who compelled them to traverse the whole of Bulgaria instead of permitting them to proceed directly to the Turkish line on the Roumelian frontier. They have a rather crestfallen aspect as if conscious of the fact that they were caught napping.

Mormon Converts. BRIDGEPORT, ILL., October 14.—Eight adults and four children left yesterday for Payson, U. T., to become active members of the Mormon Church. Two of the party are young women and the children are about fifteen years of age. All of them leave farms as good as any in this section. They were converted and baptized here last spring by Mormon missionaries, who have been industriously working in this and Richardson counties. The female portion of the party upheld polygamy and all talk as if expecting to practice it. A great deal of feeling has developed against them and the missionaries.

HEAVY STORMS.

Unprecedented Rain Storms East of the Mississippi.

New York, October 14.—The present storm is greater in extent than any experienced in this continent for a long time. All east of the Mississippi except a few spots is deluged with rain. In Ohio, where the election was in progress, nearly two inches of rain has fallen. A cyclone started out of the sea to the southeast of the southern line of the State and moved northwest, being central over Indiana and Ohio. At ten o'clock yesterday, at Atlantic City, the wind was thirty-five miles an hour; in this city it was twenty-two. Slight damage was done by a gust at Rockaway Beach. The tide was higher than for years; the hotel piazzas were submerged, and all the wooden walks and bath houses were washed out to sea. Along the coast shore of Staten Island the docks were entirely submerged, and much damage has been done. A large ship was blown from her anchorage at Staten Island and is now lying at Robin's Reef Light-house. It was blowing at the rate of fifty-five miles an hour at Sandy Hook yesterday morning at seven o'clock. The ferry boats had a rough time of it, especially those plying between this city and Staten Island. The storm has been a bad one for telegraphic business. Said Mr. Humstone, of the Western Union Telegraph Company: "It has delayed business generally all over the country. We are repairing the damage as fast as possible." Nine-tenths of the telegraph wires which reached along the Jersey coast were carried away by the storm. At an early hour yesterday morning the Government property at Sandy Hook was wrecked in several places, the beach being swept away and the jetties badly damaged. From midnight up to one o'clock in the afternoon not a single steamer or sailing vessel had been sighted by the marine operator at the signal station. This is considered remarkable by shipping men, it not having occurred before for twenty-five years. The condition of affairs on the sports of Coney Island and Rockaway is bad. Every house sustained injuries. The Brighton Beach race track was placed in a horrible condition by the rain. Along the city river front and particularly on the east side, a deluge was the result of the heavy rains. All the cellars of houses on South street were filled with water. The tide, in the recollection of a number of inhabitants, was never higher. At 11:30 the water had entirely submerged some of the wharves. The storm in the city and vicinity has been unusually severe. The tide rose very high. Many cellars on the East Side were flooded and rats were driven into the streets by thousands. The wind blew a gale and telegraph wires were prostrated in every direction. Seafaring men anticipate many wrecks along the coast.

THE BIENNIAL CONCLAVE.

Select Knights A. O. U. W. in Session at Topeka. TOPEKA, KAN., October 14.—The Third Biennial Conclave of the Supreme Legion Select Knights A. O. U. W., convened in this city yesterday. The attendance of Knights, which is estimated at over 1,000, would have been much greater but for the rain of Monday. The procession, which was postponed on account of the weather, will take place to-day. All the legions present will participate in full uniform. It will be one of the grandest spectacles ever witnessed in this city. The Supreme Legion convened at ten a. m. and was called to order by Hon. J. M. Clark, D. Knapp, Supreme Commander. The following officers were elected: Supreme Commander, George W. Reed, Kansas; Supreme Vice Commander, J. R. Miller, Ontario; Supreme Lieutenant Commander, G. Beckwith, New York; Supreme Treasurer, W. R. Theen, Lawrence; Supreme Standard Bearer, George P. Howard; Supreme Senior Workman, E. F. Seaman, Pennsylvania; Supreme Junior Workman, J. I. Martin, St. Louis; Supreme Grand Workman, W. O. Conforth, Minnesota. With the exception of the reports of committees, this was the principal business done in the session. Last evening the Grand Opera House was crowded to its fullest capacity to listen to the public exercises of the Select Knights, A. O. U. W. The exercises were highly decorated. J. T. McMullen, Grand Commander of Kansas, was the first speaker and delivered the address of welcome. Governor Martin followed with an address of welcome on the part of the State. The other exercises consisted of addresses and singing.

THE OHIO ELECTION.

The Republicans Carry the State by a Good Majority. COLUMBUS, O., October 14.—The Republicans were jubilant with bands and bonfires last night over the election news. The Democrats were correspondingly quiet and received the result with good grace. Chairman Powell of the Democratic Committee concedes the election of the Republican State ticket by from fifteen to twenty thousand and thinks they have carried both branches of the Legislature. Governor Hoadly thinks the Democrats may have saved the Senate. The Republican Executive Committee claim the election of Foraker by from 15,000 to 18,000 plurality, though the complete returns may make it more. They have information from all the doubtful counties and have elected their representatives. They claim a majority on the joint ballot outside of Hamilton County.

CINCINNATI, O., October 14.—The chairman of the Republican State Central Committee issues the following at 1:50 a. m.: "If the present rate of gains is kept up, we estimate Foraker's majority over Hoadly at 21,000. Our advice on the Legislature indicate a Republican majority on the joint ballot, but we are waiting for more definite reports from Hamilton. The Democratic Central Committee decline to give any estimate. Returns from 754 voting precincts in the State give Foraker 143,727; Hoadly, 128,535; Leonard, 6,612; a net Republican gain of 12,652. This includes more than one-half of the State. A private dispatch from Lucas County says the Legislature there is in doubt, with chances favoring the Republicans. An analysis of the vote shows the Prohibition candidate has gained Democratic votes."

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., October 13.—Andrew Bryant shot and killed Ezra Shackelford at the house of Berry Gum, in Morgan County, Sunday evening. Bryant was visiting Gum's daughter when Shackelford called for the same purpose. Miss Gum advised Shackelford not to come in, but he entered the door, whereupon Bryant fired and killed him. Bryant shot Shackelford about five years ago, and had just returned from Kansas, where he had gone to escape prosecution. Bryant fled and has not been arrested.

TIMBER STEALING.

How Unscrupulous Corporations Carry On a System of Robbery That Would Consign a Private Individual to the Penitentiary—Operations of the "Montana Improvement Company."

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 13.—Commissioner Sparks, of the General Office, has received the following report in regard to the cutting of timber in the Northwest: DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, GENERAL LAND OFFICE, BATHURIM, IDAHO, October 3, 1885. To Hon. Commissioner General Land Office: Sir: I have the honor to report that I have completed the reports in the Northern Pacific Railroad Company and the Montana Improvement Company timber trespass cases, and herewith transmit eight reports, making, with what I have already transmitted, thirty-one separate indictments. All showing that these corporations have caused to be cut from the public domain 45,000,000 feet of lumber and bridge timber; 82,740 railroad ties; 6,400,000 shingles (61,600 bundles); 32,035 cords of wood, and 20,000 cedar posts. To value the lumber at \$10 per 1000 feet (which would be a low figure), the railroad ties at forty cents per tie, the wood at \$3 per cord, the posts at \$20 per 1000, and the shingles at \$20 per 1,000 or fifty cents a bundle, would amount to \$615,402. This does not represent all the timber cut, but the wood cut by the Northern Pacific Railroad Company by Eddy Hammond & Co., which changed its firm name to the "Montana Improvement Company" in July, 1884, as I found it an absolute impossibility to get witnesses to testify in those cases, or even find persons of whom I could obtain anything like satisfactory information where the depositions were committed, between Bathurim and Bearmouth, Montana, is very thinly settled, and the men who were employed in the contract during the construction of the Northern Pacific Railroad, have gone to parts unknown. Longer to complete this investigation than it otherwise should, I was also hampered by officers of the Montana Improvement Company, who appeared to expect an investigation and were fortifying their position. The company have agents along the line endeavoring to suppress the facts of the Montana Improvement Company's operations. I found that no reliable statements made by officers of the Montana Improvement Company.

I have enclosed you a copy in duplicate of the contract between the Northern Pacific Railroad and the Montana Improvement Company, which was furnished me by H. V. Fairweather, of Sprague, Wyoming, an ex-Division Superintendent of the Northern Pacific Railway Company. [Signed] M. J. HALEY, Special Timber Agent, Bathurim, Idaho Territory. The contract referred to by Agent Haley in the above report is between the Northern Pacific Railroad Company of the first part, and the Montana Improvement Company of the second part. It was a contract for the railroad company to withdraw all of its timber lands from sale and proposal, and give the Improvement Company the exclusive right to cut timber from the lands. In return for the privilege, the Improvement Company transfers to the railroad company one thousand and one full shares of its capital stock, of the value of \$1,000,100, reserving to itself shares valued at \$999,900. The Improvement Company agrees also to erect at its own expense all mills and furnish all plants necessary for its business of timber cutting.

MORMON MARTYRS.

Convicted Polygamous Mormons Posing as Martyrs—More Rigid Laws Needed—Preparing for an Exodus to Mexico. SALT LAKE, UTAH, October 12.—W. A. Rossiter, manager of a theater, and Geo. Romney were both convicted of unlawful cohabitation and convicted to the Penitentiary for six months and \$300 fine. They got closely shaven and their hair cut previous to the sentence. When asked if they had anything to say they refused to make any pledges. This is classed by the church organ as "genuine eloquence," showing that they preferred imprisonment rather than to be recruited to the obligations of a most sacred character. Their friends gathered around with words of cheer, and they went to prison as martyrs. Robert Swain and Thomas Bercher pleaded guilty to cohabitation. They begged and were granted time to prepare for the support of their families before being sentenced. It is common to serenade a convicted person before sentence. The Mormons are doing all in their power to make martyrs of themselves and bring ridicule on the Court. The Mormons are more defiant to-day than at any time in the history of the church. Loyal citizens feel that a more rigid law must be enacted and the power of the Government brought against this treasonable organization. J. C. Little advertises in Mormon papers for 200 Mormon families to go to Sonora to colonize. His partner, Samuel Brannon, owns an immense tract of land there, and schemes to employ the furnishing of homes for polygamists. There are prospects of a large heira this fall to Mexico of such as are in danger of prosecution.

Officers and Friends of the Standard Oil Company Indicted for Conspiracy.

BUFFALO, N. Y., October 13.—The Grand Jury of the Court of Sessions has found indictments for conspiracy against John D. Archbald, an officer of the Standard Oil Company; Henry H. Rogers, of New York, who is a partner of Charles Pratt & Co.; Ambrose McGregor, of Cleveland; Hiram B. Everest, of California, and C. M. Everest, of Rochester, who is now supposed to be on board a steamer, returning from Europe. The complaint, the Buffalo Lubricating Oil Company, alleges the defendants conspired to burp and blow up the Buffalo works; that they hired witnesses to commit perjury; that they caused discrimination in freight rates, compelling plaintiffs to pay excessive rates, and that in various ways they slandered the goods and reputations of the plaintiffs. The Buffalo Works claim to have been persecuted by the Standard from the time they were established in 1881. The works blew up and 150 barrels of oil were destroyed. The plaintiffs allege that they have the confession of a man that he caused the explosion at the instigation of men identified with the Standard Oil Company. He is now said to have turned State's evidence, which is the prime cause of these indictments.

MURDER BY A NEIGHBOR RIVAL.

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J. W. FERRY

Desires everybody to know that he has one of the

Best & Largest Stocks

Of goods ever brought to this market, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

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CLOTHING,

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QUEENSWARE,

Glassware, Tinware,

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And, in fact, anything

NEEDED BY MAN.

During his existence on earth.

BE SURE TO GO TO

J. W. FERRY'S

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.

AND

YOU WILL BE PLEASED

WITH HIS

BARGAINS.