





Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS - KANSAS

A WICKED OLD CAT.

The old cat sat on the garden rail, Waving her paw and wagging her tail...

The kittens five all sat in a row; Whatever she did, they did just so...

She taught them all her wicked old plans, To lick the cream from the dairy cans...

But her lecture didn't continue long, For a big dog heard her teachings wrong...

A FAMILY AFFAIR.

The Deacon's Son, and His Letter to Tildy Slocumb.

West Eden was electrified by the appearance upon walls and fences of a placard announcing that the "Coelia Club" would give a concert at Haverford...

West Eden was far, very far from the mad-ding crowd, and the entertainments that came within its range were wont to be of the burnt-cork variety.

All these plans were waiting for the baby Saul when he opened his astonished blinking black eyes upon this troublesome world.

Deacon Peters seemed to regard Providence as a malignant power ready to swoop down on mortals and take revenge for any happiness they might have enjoyed.

"Saul wa'n't never what you could call godly given," said Job Fisher, the undertaker, a fat and jovial man, who was at work upon a willow baby carriage.

"Naturally He'd be more pertekler, but it kind of seems to me as if He'd know how to make allowances too."

As soon as both were gone, and the doors fastened behind them, she went into the post-office, and took the letter addressed to Tildy Slocumb again from his pigeon-hole.

"If it ain't from Saul, I want to know it; and if it is, seems as if I ought to know it. And I never saw a postmark that I couldn't make out before."

She held the letter up between her eyes and the lamp that stood in a bracket on the wall.

The post-office was an exerecense upon the side of the large low-farm house which Deacon Kittredge's grand father had built; an ornamental exerecense, for West Eden was not after all, so far from the madding crowd but that hints of the new styles in architecture reached it.

Mrs. Kittredge had become lame by reason of chronic rheumatism, and was unable to get about much, and if it had not been for the post-office she couldn't, as she often declared, have "kept up so with what was goin' on."

She knew whom everybody's letters were from; she sometimes waked the deacon in the dead of the night with shrewd guesses as to their contents; and, nevertheless, she had hailed with delight the advent of postal cards.

Of late the deacon had been pondering deeply the reasons why such a judgment should have come upon him in the person of his only son, and the suspicion had struck him like a sudden blow that Lavinia was "light-minded."

And it was not the gossip alone. He had lately found under the cushion of her chair, in a search for Zion's Messenger, a paper-covered book with this astonishing title: "The Stolen Bride; or, The Mystery of the Moor."

But Lavinia was the wife of his bosom; he hurried home to consult with her about this new trouble that had fallen upon them.

"Nehemiah, Tildy Slocumb has got a letter, and it's a man's writing, but I don't think it's Saul's. The postmark bears me."

"I hear that she has gone to Eden to work in a milliner's shop since her father died," said the deacon. "We must send the letter over."

"Now it's queer I didn't know she'd gone. Folks won't take the trouble to tell a poor lame old woman what's goin' on," said Mrs. Kittredge, plaintively.

"The deacon looked up quickly from the bowed position in which he had sat down. He had observed that; he had also overheard whispers which led him to think that his wife's curiosity about the mails was causing dissatisfaction in the town."

"Lavinia, Saul has joined a concert troupe. They are going to sing in Haverford to-morrow night; the bills are posted all over town with 'Saul Kittredge, basso profundo,' on them."

"The deacon's lips took on a hard and scornful curl, although he looked otherwise broken in spirit. He was thinking of a long line of ancestors, some of whom had distinguished themselves; most of them had been sturdy farmers, most of them perhaps a carpenter or a blacksmith, but never a play-actor or a minstrel till now."

"I don't see why we should have such a son, Lavinia," he said, shaking his gray head heavily. "But there! it's the Lord's judgment on us, and we must bear it."

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The kitchen was a large room with windows on two sides. Mrs. Kittredge carefully pulled down the curtains of two windows whose outside blinds were not closed; they were not used to coming down, and made very hard work of it, which seemed to give her a gully feeling.

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CUTTING UP CORN.

A Method Which Will Save Considerable Labor.

With proper implements, which every farm can furnish with but slight expense, two smart men will cut and stock two acres in a day. They can not top more than one acre, and the stalks are to be bound and carried off from the field, or left to be bleached till the corn is harvested, when they have lost half of their value.

Mrs. Kittredge's trembling hand snatched the letter which Hulda produced. It might be—no, it was not Tildy Slocumb's letter. It was addressed, in pencil, to Mrs. Kittredge.

"My dear mother,—It was I who took the letter, I'm sorry I frightened you. I was so glad to get a glimpse of you that I wrote it, and I knew by your curiosity that the letter was one I had written a long time ago. I can't write much, because I'm in a hurry to get back to the place where you'll look for the lost letter, because I'm afraid you may worry about it. But it belon to me. So it's only a little family affair, and neither Tildy Slocumb nor anybody else need know anything about it. I wish you'd ask your father to come over to Haverford and hear me sing. Mr. Willett and Mary are coming. Your affectionate daughter, SAUL KITTREDGE."

"Hurry up, Marial! There's another carriageful goin' over to Haverford to hear Saul sing basso profundo," called the jovial undertaker to his wife. "And if it ain't—'I'm blessed if it ain't!—the Deacon and Mrs. Kittredge settin' up as pert as lizards!"—Sophie Sweet, in Harper's Bazar.

FARM MACHINERY. Complicated Agricultural Implements a Positive Damage to the Farmer. It was Cicero who remarked, in reference to the requisites for success in his profession, that all knowledge was important to one who would be an orator.

—The London Home for Lost Dogs gives shelter to 50,000 homeless and starving canines annually, yet there has never been a case of rabies there since its foundation, twelve years ago. —Three-quarters of the "imported" ginger ale used in this country is manufactured in Rochester, N. Y.—Buffalo Express.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Butter tubs should be well soaked in brine before filling.—N. B. Farmer.

—A good market for home grown fruit is the farmer's own table. —In shipping butter, the style of package has a great deal to do with the price obtained by the seller.

—Do not put salt into soup when cooking until it has been skimmed, as salt prevents the scum from rising.—Chicago Tribune.

—One of the grandest secrets in feeding all live stock is to change to any new food gradually and to give no more than will be eaten with a good appetite. Young animals need to be fed more frequently than older ones.—T. W. Times.

—Teach a calf to eat whole oats by the time it is three weeks or a month old, by slipping a few handfuls into its mouth just after it has drunk milk. When it has learned to eat them, keep a supply before it in a little box.—Exchange.

—O. W. Bill, a prominent Kansas farmer, and President of the State Short-horn Breeders' Association, says that he knows that young cockle-burs will kill pigs. He found eleven head, about six months old, dead in a pile, and four in another, from eating cockle-burs.—Chicago Journal.

—Baked Custards: One quart of milk, four eggs, nutmeg and two table-spoonfuls flavoring extract. Scald the milk, pour upon the other ingredients, stir together well, flavor and pour into stone-china cups. Set these in a pan of hot water, grate nutmeg upon each and bake until firm. Eat cold from the cups.—The House-hold.

—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.

—The effort to promote the study of English in Canadian schools is a very earnest one. The leading educational journals constantly insist upon greater prominence being given it in school and college courses and the Educational Weeky notes that the trend of public sentiment is in favor of teaching English and not merely the "facts about English."

—Cheese and butter are among the most valuable farm products in the country, but both are less in amount than milk, as used and sold with no expense for manufacturing. This is partly because fraud in the imitation of butter and cheese unduly reduces the price of these articles and also decreases the demand. If we had only good, honest butter the consumption would be enormously increased.—N. Y. Herald.

—Cheese-cakes: Line tartlet pans with puff-paste, let the edges have three thicknesses of paste. Fill them with the following mixture: To a pound of loaf sugar, add the juice of three lemons, two tablespoonfuls of brandy and a quarter of a pound of perfectly fresh butter. Grate the rind of a lemon over it as small as possible. Beat six eggs, and add them to it. Stir over the fire till it begins to thicken like honey, then let it partly cool. Fill the tartlet-pans and bake in a moderate oven.—Philadelphia Call.

FILTHINESS. Its Absorption the Direct Cause of Most Diseases. Most of the "great unwashed" honestly believe that "playing in the dirt" is healthy, judging from their observations. They may have come to the conclusion from contrasting such children, enjoying an abundance of pure air and sunlight, living on plain and simple food, with none of the hurtful luxuries, or but few of them, with those of the rich, fed on dainties, kept carefully housed, and a little honest, may faint "mar their beauty." This is not a fair conclusion since the acknowledged benefits of pure air, etc., may be enjoyed without any of the disadvantages of filth! To be accurate in this matter, it is necessary to compare two classes of children, the cleanly and the uncleanly, both having the same amount of pure air and sunlight, both adopting the same fare, having the same general care. "Playing in the dirt," as is usual, implies filthiness of person, which necessitates an absorption of filth into the system. Since it is the mission of the seven millions of pores to throw off large quantities of waste and foul matters each day, it seems unreasonable to facilitate the re-absorption of such filth, thus antagonizing nature's constant effort to free the body from the retention of this waste, this gaseous and liquid poison, by the closing of the pores—called a cold—is the direct cause of most of our fevers and inflammatory diseases; this retention producing decided filthiness of the body.

—The "smell of the dirt" and that of "the pines" differs materially. There is a good degree of sense in the idea that it is favorable to breathe the odor of a pine forest, since the vegetable world is constantly absorbing foul gases—during the season of growth, while the leaves are in their prime—and as constantly throwing off pure oxygen, restoring what has been destroyed, or taken from the atmosphere by breathing, combustion, etc., guaranteeing the purity of the air. Indeed all nature teaches the great fundamental and important lesson that "cleanliness is next to godliness."

—The great law of diffusion is ever active, unobscured concentrated filth, scattering it into the great body of the air-sea, where it is taken, borne on the "wings of the wind" till it reaches vegetable growth, the leaves absorbing and appropriating it, causing it to lose its corrupting power, re-appearing in the form of growth, and delicious and useful fruits. This will be appreciated when we remember that the vegetable world gains most of its nourishment from the air, appropriating just the gases which would soon destroy the animal creation the two kingdoms mutually sustaining each other. Other portions are absorbed by the bodies of water; and still others by the soil, all, eventually, sustaining the vegetable creation. This is the important use for which dirt was intended, and not to mar animal life.—Golden Rule.

—Pickled Lemons: Take eight lemons with thick skins. Into a muslin bag put one cup of fine salt, one-quarter ounce each of cloves, nutmeg, mace and cinnamon, two ounces of mustard-seed and one chopped onion. Put this, with the lemons, into two quarts of vinegar, and cover closely in a jar. Set it in a kettle of boiling water and let it simmer slowly till the lemons are tender. They are improved by age, and are an excellent relish with fish or roasts.—Toledo Blade.

—The carat is an imaginary weight by which diamonds are rated, and also a term for expressing the purity and fineness of gold. The alloy is supposed to be divided into twenty-four parts, called carats, and its fineness is denoted by the number of carats in the alloy that are pure gold. With jewelers it is usually considered as four imaginary grains, of which 74-16 counterbalance 72 grains troy.—Philadelphia Call.

—When a working man can be found who has the skill to manage any kind of implement he is entitled to and should receive higher wages than one who consists in brute strength. Really the skillful man is nearly always the most powerful physically. His muscles may not be stronger, but he better knows the use of them and makes fewer false motions.—Philadelphia Record.

—Mrs. Mason—It's no use, Mrs. Mason, for you to offer any ice cream to my husband. He never eats ice cream. Mrs. Mason—Is that so? Why ae's just like Nason, isn't he? Nason never eats cabbage.—Somerville Journal.







RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

FROM EVERLASTING TO EVERLASTING.

PSALM XCIII. The mercy of the Lord was the subject of the singer.

As for man, his days are numbered—Like the grass that fills the meadow.

But our God lives on forever, And His love is as enduring.

So he wrote: "From everlasting And again to everlasting."

We may see it manifested In the moon and wood and river, In the golden glow of sunset.

Then let no one dare to measure Or restrict this boundless mercy.

International Sunday-School Lessons.

- Oct. 4—Elisha at Bethan. 2 Kings 6: 8-23. Oct. 11—The Famine in Samaria. Kings 7: 1-17.

"FOLLOW ME."

Constant Effort Required of the Christian If He Would Make Progress in Divine Life.

Christ's call to the fishermen was "Follow Me." They did not at first understand its full spiritual import.

Personal Work.

When our Lord left the earth He called His disciples and committed to them His commandments.

CHOICE EXTRACTS.

- "Never defend an error because you once thought it truth."—Franklin.
- "People seldom improve when they have no better model than themselves to copy after."

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

Modern Agnosticism.

Before a man can say there is no God he must be a great explorer. He must be such an explorer as to make himself divine.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"There is hope for a man who is conscious of his own faults." "A teacher asked a little boy: 'What is hope?'"

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"How to please women: The way to please a woman, And never to offend her."

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"Only a match box," remarked Foggy at the theater the other night, referring to the seats where the young lovers sat.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

Tricks on the Tracks.

Dangers from Which Engineers Save the Public and Themselves. One who is accustomed to railway traveling can scarcely realize how much he is dependent for safety upon the engineer.

—Among the regulations of a newly-formed church among the Zulus in South America was the following: "No members of this church shall be permitted to drink the white man's grog, or native beer, or touch it with his lips."

WIT AND WISDOM.

—We had the pleasure of a call recently from four very remarkable brothers. They were Messrs. A. G. J. W., H. J. and D. P. Hightower, aged seventy-nine, seventy-seven, seventy-five and seventy-three years.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—He shut up: "I beg your pardon, sir," said Mr. Swell to a friend with whom he was holding a heated argument.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Prof. Trilobite (eloquently): "Yes; all things came by chance, and the great globe itself, like a mushroom, sprang up in the night."

WIT AND WISDOM.

"Laugh and Grow Fat," but not so easy to practice. If a person has no appetite, but a distressing nausea, sick-headache, dyspepsia, hoarseness, or any other ill result from inaction of the bowels, it is impossible to get up such a laugh as will produce aldermanic corpulence.

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Listen to Your Wife.

The Manchester Guardian, June 8th, 1888, says: "Windows" Looking on the woodland ways! With clumps of rhododendrons and great masses of May blossoms!

That he could only bear to lie in a reclining position. This refers to my case. I was first attacked twelve years ago with "Locomotor Ataxy" (A paralytic disease of nerve fibers rarely ever cured) and was for several years barely able to get about.

Home for Incurables! Near Manchester, in May, 1882. I am no "Advocate." For anything in the shape of patent "Medicines" And made many objections and to my dear wife's constant urging to try Hop Bitters, but finally to pacify her—

Prosecute the Swindlers!!!

If when you call for Hop Bitters the druggist hands out anything but "Hop Bitters" with a green cluster of Hops on white label, show the druggist, you would a viper; and if he has taken your money for a bogus article, indict him for the fraud and sue him for damages for the swindle, and we will reward you liberally for the conviction.

M. W. DUNHAM HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE. Percheron Horses valued at \$500,000. 70 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES. EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.

THE BUYER'S GUIDE is issued weekly. Each year. 256 pages, 8 1/2 x 11 1/2 inches, with over 3,500 illustrations—a whole picture gallery.

JAMES MEANS' \$3 SHOE. None Genuine unless bearing this Stamp. JAMES MEANS' \$3 SHOE.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE. UNEQUALLED FOR CEMENTING WOOD, GLASS, CHINA, PAPER, LEATHER, ETC.

RUGS MADE IN A DAY. Delightful employment for men, women and children. No capital required.

EVERYBODY'S ATTENTION. We want an agent in every county for the best article ever produced. WANTED. An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods.

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

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a 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.

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

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 is Magnolia Balm.

SSS Indigestion Cured. I suffered for more than five years with indigestion, scarcely able to retain the simplest food on my stomach.

FRAGE'S FOOD. How to insure a happy childhood is a question of great moment to those who for any reason are unable to furnish their little ones with nature's supply.

DEALERS vs. CONSUMERS. Mr. Chateau—Mr. Jenks, why don't you sell some of the other makes of Axle Grease instead of the FRAZER'S?

LIVER INVIGORATOR. TO HAVE HEALTHY THE LIVER MUST BE KEPT IN ORDER. DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR.

PIANOS—ORGANS. The demand for the improved MASON & HAMLIN PIANOS is now so large that a second edition to the factory has become imperative.

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a red tin top; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf tin top; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

Novelty Rug Machine. For making Rugs, Tiles, Hoops, Mittens, etc. Manufacturers Standard Patent on Burial. Beware of imitations. Sent for circular.

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

