

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOLUME XI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1885.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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WASHINGTON NOTES.

W. T. ROSEMAN, an intelligent colored man from Kansas, has been appointed to a \$1,000 clerkship in the Third Auditor's office at Washington, succeeding an Ohio Republican.

The price of silver is reported to have declined to \$1.03 1/2 per ounce. A standard silver dollar is now worth intrinsically only eighty cents in gold.

The silver question was discussed at a recent Cabinet Council held in Washington.

FIRST COMPTROLLER DURHAM recently instructed the Solicitor of the Treasury to institute a suit for the recovery of about \$20,000 of Government funds, alleged to have been illegally expended by Mr. Loring, late Commissioner of Agriculture, in the purchase of seed, etc.

EX-SPEAKER RANDALL, in a recent interview, stated that he would not be a candidate for the Speakership of the House of Representatives at the coming session.

DR. J. B. HAMILTON has tendered his resignation as Surgeon General of the Marine Hospital Service, to take effect November 1.

THE President has ordered Colonel McCook and Lieutenant Brock to meet the Chinese commission coming from San Francisco to investigate the recent massacre of the Chinese by the miners of Rock Springs Wyo.

SECRETARY MANNING has demanded the resignation of Architect Bell.

THE Secretary of the Interior has called upon the officers of the Union and Central Pacific Railways for an explanation of their agreement to pay to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company an annual subsidy. The Secretary wants to know under what law railroads find authority to enter into such agreements.

JOHN BROOKS, of Blossburg, Pa., defeated John S. Prince, the champion of America, in a twenty mile bicycle race at Blossburg the other day.

THE EAST.

A SALE of twenty-seven head of registered Jersey cattle took place recently at New York. A bull calf, son of Black Prince of Linden, sold for \$3,000; Fill-the-Pail Second, a four-year-old cow, for \$1,500; the bull Black Prince of Linden, for \$1,750; the cow Westphalia, for \$1,100, and the famous cow Oxford Kate, for \$3,250.

MR. BONNER has decided to retire from the present. Her record is 2:08 1/2. At the Coal Miners' Convention, held at Monongahela City, Pa., on the 15th, it was unanimously resolved to demand three cents per bushel for mining.

A BOLD attempt was made at Attica, N. Y., the other morning to rob Loomis & Son's Bank. Assistant Cashier Barrows was overpowered and the thief escaped with \$800, when he was stopped by A. L. Larish, who, after a lively tussle, captured him.

FOX & Co.'s glass works, at Durhamville, N. Y., were burned the other night. Loss, \$150,000; insurance about \$70,000.

At the regatta at Lake Maranacook, Me., on the 16th, the race for the Connecticut double sculls was won by Hanlan and Lee. Hosmer and Peters second, McKay and Hannan third. Time for three miles, 10:02.

THE second and deciding race between the Puritan and Genesta yachts came off successfully on the 16th, the race being won by the Puritan, with one minute and thirty-eight seconds to spare. The race was a very close one, but the result leaves the international cup, won by the America in 1851, still on this side of the Atlantic. The time of the Puritan was 5:03:14; that of the Genesta, 5:04:52.

A NEW trial having been granted the Bethlehem Iron Company, of Allentown, Pa., in suits brought against it by former employees for recovery of money deducted from their wages in the settlement of bills contracted at the company's store, the second trial resulted in the jury returning a verdict in favor of the company in each case.

QUE a large female vote was cast at the Binghamton (N. Y.) election for School Commissioners on the 17th.

THROUGH the long strike of the Pittsburgh, (Pa.) nailers the stock of nails has been almost exhausted. Dealers report the supply smaller than for twenty years, and say that an order for 100 kegs could not be filled.

GEORGE BUTLER, formerly United States Consul General to Alexandria, was recently locked up for drunkenness at New York in default of \$10 fine.

THE American Paper Manufacturers' Association has written the Quarantine Commissioner at New York complaining that the process of disinfection now in use injures the rags that are imported.

THE five story co-operative building of S. Ellis Briggs, at the corner end of Rutgers and Monroe streets, New York, was burned the other night. Loss, \$30,000; partially insured.

THE regatta given by the New York Yacht Club came off at Sandy Hook on the 18th. There were eleven entries and the race was won by the English yacht Genesta.

THE WEST.

THE new Waterloo route from Chicago to St. Paul was formally opened on the 15th and double trains run in both directions.

IN cellar in Chinatown, San Francisco, a number of Chinamen were found boiling down the bones of their deceased countrymen, preparatory to sending them back to China. The stench was unbearable and the sanitary authorities confiscated the entire stock.

THE steamer burned on Lake Superior recently proved to be the Prussia of the Western Express line, plying between Montreal and Duluth. The passengers and crew were all saved, but the boat and cargo were an entire loss.

ARVILLE M. BOGART, a young woman living at Monterey, Wis., went into her garden the other afternoon to gather flowers. A honey bee lighted on her head and stung her. She was at once taken ill from the effects of the poison and died in twenty minutes.

A FOREMAN of the Cleveland (O.) rolling mills, named Wallace, was seriously assaulted and shot in the arm by Bohemian and Polish strikers recently.

MAYOR HARRISON, of Chicago, vetoed an ordinance recently imposing a \$5,000 license on brewers.

COLONEL GEORGE WARD NICHOLS, President of the College of Music at Cincinnati, died the other morning of consumption.

ALL was reported quiet on the Winnebago and Crow-Creek reservations in Dakota. The recent order sent to eject settlers refusing to leave will not need to be enforced. The settlers are quietly submitting to the order and leaving of their own accord.

FOUR youths of Celina, O., were recently arrested for burglaries committed in that place, one of them, Clayton Marsh, being a son of Hon. A. D. Marsh, Speaker of the Ohio House of Representatives. Another is the son of County Clerk Landfair and was a student at the Kentucky Military Institute.

At the recent Tanners' Convention in Chicago, attention was called to the evil effects of branding and barbed wire fences, which spoil immense numbers of otherwise good hides from the Western plains.

THE celebration of Mexican independence occurred on the 16th. Special services were held at the Theater Nacional, City of Mexico, President Diaz presiding.

THE request to abolish car-load rates, made by Chicago and St. Louis merchants, was refused point-blank by the Classification Committee of the railroads at St. Paul, Minn., on the 16th.

REPORTS from Collinsville, Ill., are that much discontent has again broken out among the coal miners in that vicinity, owing to a refusal of the mine owners to pay a half cent increase per bushel for mining.

ONE thousand coal miners in the Akron (O.) district who struck a few days before held a meeting on the 16th and decided to return to work at the reduction. They will receive 65 cents per ton.

At a joint meeting of representatives of the California and American refiners, at San Francisco, it was decided to advance sugar one cent per pound over New York prices. They think this will be sufficient to keep all Eastern sugar out of the San Francisco market.

THE Cincinnati Price Current says that its report indicates that the present corn crop of the country will aggregate 1,900,000,000 bushels, an increase of 195,000,000 bushels, or nearly 11 per cent. over last year.

FIRES were reported raging in the country twenty miles west of St. Paul, Minn. One woman was thought to be fatally burned while fighting the flames.

AN enormous stray balloon recently fell at Monmouth, Ill. No one was in the car, and it was not known from whence it came.

THE Denver police recently arrested a man named G. W. Smith while in the act of placing a dynamite cartridge on the Denver & Rio Grande track.

THREE hunters were recently trampled to death by a herd of buffaloes, 800 miles northwest of Bismarck, on the Missouri River. They were hemmed in by the river and high bluffs when the stampede of the animals took place, caused by a sudden storm.

BISHOP JOHN SHARP, Utah director of the Union Pacific, pleaded guilty to unlawful cohabitation recently. He was fined \$300 and discharged on payment thereof. He pledged himself to observe the laws.

THE "secession" resolution, as it was called, was carried in the Dakota Constitutional Convention at Sioux Falls by 45 to 17. Energetic protests were made against it by Judge Edgerton (the President) and other speakers.

THE SOUTH.

COLONEL MCCULLOUGH, one of the Special Land Commissioners of Texas, has forwarded to the Governor an elaborate report, showing that school lands are being extensively used for grazing in violation of the law in Presidio County. The report gives the names of a number of depredaters.

A DISPATCH from Little Rock, Ark., says: The cattlemen are rapidly removing their stock from the Crow Reservation, in accordance with the order of Indian Agent Armstrong.

AS a passenger train on the Kentucky Central Road was approaching Lexington, Ky., the other day, at a high rate of speed, the engine left the rails and plunged down a thirty-foot embankment. Engineer Frank Watts and Fireman H. C. Burger were instantly killed. Several passengers and trainmen were also badly injured.

A DESPERATE shooting took place at Owingsville, Ky., recently, which resulted in the death of Mose and James Ballard, brothers of Jack Ballard, who had just been sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment for killing William Spencer last spring. The jury had just brought in a verdict and the prisoner was being returned to the jail when Mose and James opened fire upon the guard, who returned the fire, killing both men instantly.

THE barge Orient was wrecked at Galveston recently. A life boat which went out to her assistance was capsized, and two of her crew drowned. The total loss of life was thought to be seven.

THE seven convicts who some weeks since escaped from their guards in a camp near Little Rock have been located in the Maumelle mountains, eighteen or twenty miles above Little Rock. They have constructed a fort out of boulders and are armed with rifles.

A BLOCK of buildings, including the Wilford and Phoenix Hotels, at Hot Springs, Ark., was destroyed by fire recently. Loss, \$50,000; insurance, one-fourth.

A RECENT Vicksburg (Miss.) special says: Cotton seed has advanced from \$10 to \$16 per ton.

FIRE in the yards of the Southern Pump Company at Nashville, Tenn., recently consumed 6,000,000 feet of lumber and mill buildings. The loss was estimated at \$200,000; the insurance at \$100,000.

GENERAL.

THE Czar has conferred high decorations upon the Governor of Estonia, who is best known for his severe anti-German measures in the Baltic Provinces.

JUMBO, the \$30,000 elephant, was killed on the railroad track half a mile east of St. Thomas, Ont., the other night. His keeper was leading him along the track to load him when a freight train came up behind him and ran him down. He was injured so badly that he died in thirty minutes.

A PANIC prevailed in the London silver market on the 16th. Prices dropped to the lowest point recorded for the century.

THE Norwegian bark Rogaland, Captain Hansen, capsized recently while on a voyage from Farrisboro, N. S., to Conway. The second mate, Seaman Hendriksen and Nilsson and a boy were rescued from a raft. They were in an exhausted condition. The Captain and other members of the crew perished.

JAMES WHELAN, appointed United States Consul at Fort Erie, Canada, several weeks ago, and whose appointment was reported to be objectionable to the Canadian Government on account of his prominence as a member of the Fenian brotherhood has been recognized by the Government at Ottawa.

THE expulsion of Austrians has commenced in Warsaw. A large factory dismissed its German employes and replaced them with Russians who were expelled from Prussia.

THE Bank of Valde, of Copenhagen, Denmark, has suspended in consequence of the loss of its entire capital through frauds. One of the directors of the bank was one of the largest defaulters. Several of the bank officials have been arrested.

THE recent elections to the Saxon Landtag resulted in an increase of the Socialistic representation.

THE date to which Riel has been reprieved, so as the appeal of his case might be heard before the Imperial Privy Council, is October 13.

BUSINESS failures for week ended the 17th numbered for the United States and Canada 178, against 203 the week previous.

WHAT appeared to be Asiatic cholera, or a disease almost identical with it, was reported prevalent at Hampton, in Nova Scotia, a village of about 1,000 inhabitants.

THE steamships Dredna and Dolphin collided in the Downs, in the English Channel, on the 15th. Seven of the latter's crew were drowned.

GLADSTONE issued his address to the electors of Middlethorpe on the 17th. He claimed all the success of his late administration as due to the wise policy of the Liberal party, and his Soudan and other disasters as due to the work of the opposition. The address was somewhat cautionary when it considered matters of legislation now pending.

THE LATEST.

SANTA FE, N. M., September 18.—General L. P. Bradley has just returned here from a visit to the Navajo Indian reservation. He found the Navajos getting along nicely. They have abundant crops, having cultivated this season a much larger area than ever before. They own about 1,000,000 head of sheep, 500,000 goats and 20,000 head of horses. The tribe is well pleased with their treatment by the National Government. General Miles is at Fort Bayard now, in the southern part of the Territory, looking into the Indian destitution, which has caused considerable trouble there recently. The small band of hostile Apaches now operating in Grant County are being closely pursued by the soldiers, and it is thought they will not be able to escape capture.

SANTA FE, N. M., September 19.—During the last ten days the Apaches have murdered six citizens in Grant County, one ranchman named Brady Pollack, near Elmacho; Alberta, a Mexican, near San Lorenzo; two sons of John McKennon, on a ranch near Galin Creek; George Horn, a woodchopper, near Georgetown; and a Mexican sheep herder, near Lake Valley, name unknown. They also destroyed McKnight & Keith's ranch houses near Lake Valley.

SAN MARCIAL, N. M., September 18.—One hundred and fifty soldiers and nine carloads of horses are expected here some time to-day and will start at once for the mountains in a westerly direction, in search of the hostiles. The Indians whom they are looking for are presumed to be the same band that killed Brady Pollack near Lake Valley a week ago.

NEW YORK, September 19.—The brig Porter of Nassau, which arrived here today, sailed from Aspinwall for Neuvitas with a crew of nine persons all told, but on account of sickness put into Old Providence, where the captain, mate and two men died, and all were sick, except two men. She sailed August 23 for New York with a crew of eleven men. She has four sick men now on board. The names of the Captain and mate who died could not be learned.

NEW YORK, September 19.—Among the passengers by the steamer City of Rome, which arrived to-day from Liverpool, were Mme. Fursch Madl, the famous prima donna, Mme. Lou Fyke Newson, the celebrated Swedish soprano from the Royal Opera House, Stockholm, and Eloi Syra, the great tenor who has been secured for the German opera season at the Metropolitan Opera House in this city.

PARIS, September 19.—While Madame Thieo, the actress, was out driving to-day, one of the horses attached to the carriage bolted. The actress, frenzied with fear, threw herself from the carriage and fell upon the pavement. She was carried to a shop near by, bruised and bleeding, and remained for some time insensible. She has a deep gash in one of her arms and her hands are badly cut.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

THE County Attorney of Douglas County recently filed a petition in the office of the clerk of the District Court, asking for an injunction restraining the Walruffs from the manufacture and sale of beer. The petition sets forth that John Walruff and others are engaged in maintaining and operating the brewery, where beer is manufactured and sold contrary to law. It also cites the notice published in the papers in May last by John Walruff, in which he denies the right of the authorities to close up the business, when he has made every endeavor to secure a permit to manufacture according to law, which permit was refused him. This is the first case brought in the State under the injunction clause of the new Prohibitory Law and will be made a test case.

A COMPANY has been organized with a capital of \$10,000 to build a bridge across the Arkansas River in Hamilton County.

THE latest developments in the case of Brown, the mysteriously disappearing young cattleman of Shawnee County, were that the young man had not been murdered, as at first supposed, but although still mysteriously absent is yet alive.

PARSONS is said to be harassed by an unusual amount of spurious coins of the denominations of dollars and half dollars constantly circulated in that vicinity. The Chief of Police recently stated that in a few instances they had traced the introduction of these coins into circulation to individuals, but the proof was not sufficient to warrant arrest. He thought it would only be a matter of a short time when they would be brought to justice.

TOM REAP, fifteen years old, recently stole a horse from his father in Pawnee County and started out to become a regular dime novel desperado. He and another boy had planned an expedition to the Panhandle of Texas, where they would terrorize the natives with daring exploits. A telegram from his father headed him off at Garfield, where he was arrested and returned home.

IN accordance with the recommendation of the Live Stock Sanitary Commission Governor Martin has issued a proclamation declaring that the quarantine established against the introduction of cattle from the States of Ohio and Illinois, by executive proclamation of April 28, 1885, is raised, except as to the counties of Cass, Kane, Du Page, Peoria, Whiteside, Morgan and Schuyler, in the State of Illinois.

At a recent special election held at Wichita upon the propositions to subscribe \$40,000 to the capital stock of the Wichita & Colorado Railway Company and \$30,000 to the capital stock of the Omaha, Abilene & Wichita Railway Company, both propositions carried by nearly 900 majority.

A FIRE supposed to have been caused by spontaneous combustion entirely destroyed Raab & Sprague's flour mill at Leavenworth on the afternoon of the 18th. Loss, \$100,000; insurance, \$90,000.

THE State School Fund Commissioners recently purchased \$120,000 in school district bonds for the permanent school fund.

In the case of Chastine Hughes, tried at Topeka for bigamy, the jury rendered a verdict of guilty.

Two printers named Organ and Reupen got on a spree with a man named Mallory at Topeka the other night, and all three went to bed in Organ's room. When Mallory awoke next morning his companions were gone and his valise, containing a gold watch and chain and other articles, was missing. Reupen was arrested but allowed to go because he reported that he had also been robbed by Organ, who skipped out.

PATENTS lately issued to Kansas inventors: Hiram Childers, El Dorado, combined anvil, drill and vise.

THE State Inspector of Mines has reported to the Governor that he has visited, since his appointment, nearly all the mines in Osage, Cherokee and Crawford Counties. So far he has found plenty of room for improvement, but has found a willingness on the part of a majority of operators to remedy all the defects so as to comply with the requirements of the law. In some cases the law was being disregarded through the ignorance of the parties, but in a few cases through the miserliness of the mine owners. This last class of mine owners, he states, are those most difficult to deal with. They think anything that costs money is unnecessary, and he notices that such operators do not run a very successful business.

THE Directors of the proposed Kansas, Nebraska & Dakota Railway have chosen the following officers: John Francis, of Topeka, President; John Keller, of Lancaster, Pa., Vice-President; Alex McGraw, of Philadelphia, Treasurer; H. W. Bush, of Lancaster, Secretary; H. E. M. Whitman, of Philadelphia, Chief Engineer, and A. A. Harris, of Fort Scott, General Attorney. The prospect for the construction of this road is considered excellent, as a number of Eastern capitalists and railroad builders have interested themselves in the enterprise, which is also receiving substantial encouragement from counties along the line.

GUS SCHMECKLE, groceryman of Leavenworth, died recently under suspicious circumstances, and an investigation showed he had taken an overdose of acetic, whether purposely or not is unknown. He had taken enough to kill a dozen men. Schmeckle's physician, who prescribed the acetic the day before, told him the nature of the medicine, and warned him against taking too much.

WILLIE DRYER, aged eight years, was badly hurt by one of Foropgah's elephants at Topeka the other morning by being caught by the elephant's trunk and thrown to the ground. One shoulder was dislocated and one leg broken. The boy's father has commenced suit for \$50,000 damages.

TRAIL CITY is a new town on the line of Kansas and Colorado.

AMERICA WINS.

The Prize Cup Remains in This Country.

The Great International Race Between the English Yacht Genesta and American Yacht Puritan is Won by the Latter.

NEW YORK, September 17.—"The cup stays in America." These words were spoken by ex-Commodore James D. Smith as the Puritan's mainboom passed the finish line off Scotland lightship to-day, after the closest contest ever sailed over any forty-mile course. The Genesta was beaten one minute and thirty-eight seconds, corrected time, and two minutes and nine seconds actual time. The course was twenty miles to leeward and return from the Scotland lightship, the wind being west-north-west. The yachts were sent away on an easterly course dead before the wind. In this run the Puritan beat the sloop one minute and twenty seconds. From there to the finish they made but one short tack of a mile and two long legs of nine and ten miles respectively in half a gale of wind, which changed to north-northwest soon after the "outer mark" was turned. In this work the Puritan gained three minutes and thirty seconds from point to point. When the preparatory whistle was given at eleven o'clock the Puritan lay about a quarter of a mile astern of the Judges' boat heading to the southeast, with spinnaker hoisted down to starboard, main sheet hauled aft, jib sheet to windward. At one minute before the starting whistle was blown the Genesta came tearing across the tug's stern and the Puritan's bow on the port tack. Just then the Puritan's main sheet was paid out, and the Captain put her helm down to the east, the line so finely held that the cutter's skipper calculated the time that while the starting whistle was blowing she shot across, her crew, running her immense spinnaker aloft as she went over and breaking it out in just thirty seconds. Away she flew to leeward, leading the Boston sloop by forty-five seconds. The latter broke out her big balloon jib as she crossed and set her spinnaker in a minute. The two clipper yachts presented a grand picture as they dashed along with their pyramids of snow white canvas towering above their narrow hulls. The official time of the start was Genesta 11:05:15, Puritan 11:05:15. The Puritan soon began to close the gap made at the start. She kept directly in her antagonist's wake until nearly up with her, when she hauled out eastward, so that the Genesta could not keep off and prevent her passing without gyving. At 11:35 she took her helm down to starboard and stayed, and at 11:45 she had passed out ahead of the Genesta about half a length. Her spinnaker was not drawing well at this time, neither was her mainsail, for the wind was, as an old sailor remarked, "at the mainboom end." Captain Carter recognizing this fact took in his spinnaker at 12 m., dipped her spinnaker and set the sail on the port side all in five minutes. She immediately drew ahead of the sloop, and in half an hour had passed her. This was a surprise, but what was coming was a greater one. Fifteen minutes later the cutter was a

GOOD QUARTER OF A MILE in the lead, with her great white spinnaker bellying out in the stiffening breeze. The Puritan would not gybe although the spinnaker was not drawing and she was steadily dropping astern. Down came the Genesta's club topsail at 12:56, the Puritan's coming up at 1:05. The cutter set no other topsail but the sloop set no other. At one p. m. the Genesta's spinnaker boom was lowered on deck and everything made snug for the long beat to windward. The large passenger boats and steam yachts had gathered off the outer mark and all eyes were turned upon the two boats as they were bounding along. All thought that the Genesta was a winner. The official time of rounding was: Genesta, 1:05:20; Puritan, 1:07:36. The former with her main sheet hauled flat aft gybed as she rounded and in a minute after she was closehauled on the starboard tack standing to the southward. The Puritan made a wide turn, which placed her farther to leeward, and now commenced a grand struggle for the finish, twenty miles to windward. Every one thought the cutter's top sail must come in. Down she went, keeling over as she felt the force of the wind, and the Genesta's top sail sight in "another" of glittering foam; over yet, till the water was washing up to her skylights amidships, and there was the limit. Captain Carter held her to her course, then about north by east, one-quarter east, for the wind had hauled to north-northwest and she seemed to spring from the choppy sea, and came bolded up with seething white caps as far to windward as the eye could reach. The Puritan was making excellent weather of it at this time and was steadily "eating" up through the Genesta's lee. Just before she tacked at 2:17 she was fully a half mile on the Genesta's lee bow. Instead of tacking when she could have crossed the Genesta's bow, she kept on, thereby, the committee say, losing much valuable ground. The Genesta went about at 2:18. This stretch to the westward proved to be the last one, as the wind favored the yachts so they were able to fetch the finish. When Captain Crocker found he could easily fetch the lightship he started the sloop's sheets and gave her a "good full." She was then about one-half mile on the Englishman's weather quarter who also had his main sheet started a trifle but was "pointing" very high. At 3:25 the Puritan kept broad off and came bolded down for the Genesta's weather, evidently intending to blanket her. Captain Carter seeing this put the cutter's helm down suddenly and shot the Genesta into the wind across his rival's stern and took a windward position himself, although he lost fully three minutes by the operation. There was a "tuffing" match for a few moments until the Puritan got far enough ahead. They were then, at 3:53, about three and a half miles from the finish. The water was getting smoother every moment, while the breeze continued strong. The Puritan increased her lead steadily and crossed the finish line at 4:09:15, while the fleet of steamers gave her a rousing reception. Mr. Forbes and his crew responded heartily. The Genesta crossed the line at 4:10:19, only two minutes and twenty-four seconds behind her.

TWO OF A KIND.

A Singular Sarcomatous Coincidence—A Young Man Afflicted With and Operated Upon For a Tumor Identical in Character and Location With One Which Caused the Death of His Alliance.

NEW YORK, September 15.—Francis Joseph Gunner, aged twenty, the son of Police Captain John Gunner, of 362 E. Sixty-ninth street, was the subject of a delicate and interesting surgical operation performed on Wednesday last by Dr. Post, of 291 Madison avenue, and W. A. Hawes, of 745 Lexington avenue, for the removal of a sarcoma, a species of tumor. The inception and development of this tumor was exceedingly peculiar, and either presents the features of a remarkable coincidence or a demonstration of the fact that tumors are contagious, a thing that has heretofore been most emphatically denied by the medical profession. Young Mr. Gunner was a regular attendant of St. Thomas Episcopal Chapel, on Sixty-sixth, between Second and third avenues, and held the office of Assistant Librarian in the Seminary School connected with the church. About a year ago Miss Bella Sargent, a charming young woman of about the same age as Mr. Gunner, joined the church and became a teacher in the Sunday-school. Gunner and Miss Sargent were thrown much together in the Sunday-school work and formed a pleasant acquaintance that in time ripened into love, and it was announced last spring that they were engaged to be married, but it was not to be. Miss Sargent died in the Roosevelt Hospital last July and was buried on Declaration Day. About three months before her death an apparently innocent swelling appeared in the gum on the inside of the right cheek. Nothing was thought of it for a time, and it was attributed to cold and a harmless inflammation. But it grew larger, slowly at first, but with an alarming rapidity as it became developed, and she, as well as her friends became alarmed and sought medical advice. Her ailment was pronounced a sarcoma of the malignant type, and she went to the Roosevelt Hospital for treatment. Soon after she was admitted a consultation was held in her case by the consulting surgeons and the house staff, and it was agreed that her only chance of being benefited lay in the removal of the tumor. She consenting, an operation was performed by Dr. Sands in the presence of Dr. Shady and several other physicians. The tumor was taken out, but it had involved the jaw-bone to a considerable extent and she was removed. Miss Sargent rallied from the shock and hopes were entertained of her recovery, but within a few days a secondary hemorrhage set in and resulted in her death. The grief of Gunner over his loss was inconsolable and he brooded over the death of Miss Sargent day and night. There was to him a special horror in the manner of her death. While yet marveling at the strangeness of Miss Sargent's death, about a month ago he was startled when a slight swelling appeared in his mouth in the gum under the left cheek. He at once consulted a specialist, as he suspected that the fate of Miss Sargent awaited him. There was nothing, however, in the early appearance of the swelling to indicate that it was anything serious, and it was pronounced a gum boil. It grew slowly, and presenting what appeared to be an accumulation of pus, it was lanced and discharged a colorless liquid. There was no improvement or relief following this simple remedy and the clinical history of the case soon established that it was a sarcoma similar in character to that which had cost Miss Sargent her life, but not as far advanced. Dr. Post was called in consultation and a speedy extirpation of the tumor was advised. At two o'clock p. m. on Wednesday, the young man was put under the influence of ether. A knife was inserted by the surgeon at the left cheek bone and an incision was made under the left eye to the nose, down the side of the nose, and beneath it to the center of the upper lip, which was split in two. Then the left cheek was dissected up from the bone and turned back and the tumor was exposed to view. It was attached to the jawbone firmly, and was larger than it appeared to be externally. It was removed by a quick cut of the knife, and the entire bone in the neighborhood of the tumor was thoroughly scraped by a spoon-shaped instrument to remove such affected membranes as might be attached. After the surgeons were satisfied that every trace of the tumor was obliterated, the cheek flap was returned to position, and delicately stitched to the adjoining tissue. The operation lasted two hours, and was prolonged for the reason that either could not be given continuously, as the cone holding it, when held over the nose and mouth of the patient, interfered with the movements of the surgeon, and he had to stop entirely while the ether was being administered. Gunner rallied rapidly from the shock of the operation, and was in a comfortable condition yesterday. The tumor, after it was secured, was placed in alcohol and was submitted to a microscopic examination to determine its character, whether benign or malignant. If it proves to be benign it is said the operation will be the last of it. But if it shows malignant elements, similar to that in the case of Miss Sargent, the probabilities are that it will grow again and begin to grow where the surgeon's knife left off.

No Evidence of Foul Play.

BOSTON, MASS., September 15.—The report of the inquest in the case of Jno. Hovey, of Waltham, who was drowned off of Craysee bridge on the night of July 14th, was filed yesterday. It was reported that Hovey was murdered, robbed and thrown over by a gang of ruffians, and the case has been one of the sensations of the summer. The report says there is no evidence of unlawful violence.

THE DREAMLAND SHEEP.

A Charm. When, tossing on your restless bed, You can not fall asleep...

They come, they come, a hurrying crowd, Swift bounding, one by one...

Oh! many times on sleepless nights I watch the endless throng...

At the wall-gate, each plants its feet On one stone standing still...

I try to count them, but, each time, Lose reckoning at the wall...

Off drop the day-time cares. Away The nervous fancies fall...

A BOX LUNCH.

How it Smoothed the Path of a Persistent Wooer.

"Looks if there might be beech-nuts over there in the grove, sonny," suggested Mr. Luther Varney...

"Why can't I go in with you, father?" queried the maladroitness youth. "Maybe they've got apples."

"No, no, Willie; you'd be in the way. I want to ask Miss Meserve about her father's last sickness..."

The boy reluctantly climbed the fence, while his father hitched the horse...

It was the subsequent year that Miss Giddings challenged Mr. Varney's attention, so to speak...

"No, no, Luther; let's not talk any more about it," she cried, as if forgiving an affront.

A wail from without cut short the sentence. Blood-stained and affrighted, Master Willie rushed wildly in, shrieking...

"Oh, papa! papa! I've most cut my finger off! Oh, papa! papa!" exclaimed the kind-hearted Miss Olive...

"What a knacker you have with children, Olive?" remarked Mr. Varney, pensively leaning against the pump.

"I learned something of surgery from father," responded she, with brisk irrelevance, checking herself in the act of smoothing Willie's ruffled hair...

"Why will he? In broad daylight, too! The whole village will be talking," ejaculated she, with an instinctive glance at the mirror.

"A lady likes to look presentable in saying 'No' as well as in saying 'Yes,'" and because Miss Olive had fully made up her mind never to be a wife...

"How do you do, Mr. Varney?" said she, her voice slightly tremulous. In Pamela's lifetime she had called him Luther.

"Never more rugged, and I hope you're well, Olive. I'm taking Willie to his aunt Bowen's to spend a week or two, and as I was passing, I thought I'd drop in and see how you were."

"Oh, my health is invariably good, thank you," said Miss Olive, ushering her guest into the spick-and-span parlor sacred to callers.

"I know, Olive—yes, I know. I've thought of you a great deal lately—a great deal. It must be desolate for you alone in the old house..."

"At first I felt as if I'd nothing to live for," interrupted Miss Olive, in quick alarm. "But I don't feel so now."

"You always did have a cheerful disposition," remarked Mr. Varney, looking down with an air of reproach. Perceiving the dilapidated euff, he artfully concealed it by folding his left hand over his right.

"You are first Selectman again this year, they say," chirped Miss Olive, skimming off to a safer topic.

"It's remarkable how you keep your good looks, Olive," exclaimed the lounging widower, in irrepressible admiration. "You seem hardly a day older than you did fifteen years ago..."

"Thank you, I'm glad to keep all my friends," quipped Miss Olive, with a cautious emphasis upon the pronominal adjective.

"But I want to be more than one of your friends, Olive; I want to be your husband," urged her lover, bolder than in the days of his bashful adolescence.

"Don't, Luther—you mustn't. I'm too old to change my mode of life." "Old? How can you talk so, Olive? I don't feel old at forty-five, and you're only forty."

"Thirty-nine, corrected the lady, with noteworthy zeal for truth. "But don't ask me to marry, Luther. I'm wedded to the old house, like the very moss on the roof."

"Do let me speak, Olive—do, I beg," pleaded Mr. Varney, in the soothing tone he habitually adopted with the fair sex, as if intimate companionship with the departed Pamela had brought him to regard woman as a being to be pacified.

Thus gently entreated, Miss Olive could but listen to the tale of his youthful love for her budding anew, and only the more vigorous for its early nipping. She listened, unmoved, though her prudish lips belied her.

"Reflect upon it, Olive. Take time to consider," implored the wily lover, with an appealing gesture injurious to his cause, for the upraised hand disclosed a ring that had been Pamela's gift. Could she, Olive Meserve, accept a bereaved husband—she who had vowed, in season and out of season, that she would never marry anybody, least of all a widower? Hymen forbid! What a stir it would make?

"No, no, Luther; let's not talk any more about it," she cried, as if forgiving an affront. "On no consideration."

"What a wail from without cut short the sentence. Blood-stained and affrighted, Master Willie rushed wildly in, shrieking. "Oh, papa! papa! I've most cut my finger off! Oh, papa! papa!"

"Dear, blessed little lamb!" exclaimed the kind-hearted Miss Olive, heading the procession to the kitchen sink. "It's his seventh birthday, and I gave him a jackknife. I might have had more judgment," said the remorseful parent, bathing the ugly gash with clumsy tenderness.

"Oh, papa, you hurt," cried Willie, hopping on one foot. "Yes, yes, sonny. It's too bad, but papa can't help it," groaned Mr. Varney, nearly as agitated as the child, sole survivor of five, and the apple of his father's eye.

"Winning at the man's awkwardness, Miss Olive quietly supplanted him, diverting the boy with a highly dramatic story while she deftly bound up the aching finger."

"What a knacker you have with children, Olive?" remarked Mr. Varney, pensively leaning against the pump. "I learned something of surgery from father," responded she, with brisk irrelevance, checking herself in the act of smoothing Willie's ruffled hair.

"Why will he? In broad daylight, too! The whole village will be talking," ejaculated she, with an instinctive glance at the mirror.

"A lady likes to look presentable in saying 'No' as well as in saying 'Yes,'" and because Miss Olive had fully made up her mind never to be a wife, was that any reason why she should not wish to remain an attractive spinster? Shrinking from appearing over-eager to admit a possible suitor, she dallied till the echo of Mr. Varney's knock had died away before opening the door.

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his papa; and the next morning he appeared in the flesh, his finger inflamed by a cold taken in dabbling in his aunt Bowen's horse-trough. "Would Miss Olive do something to make it better? Oh dear! he wished papa had not gone home."

"Luther was right; the little wail does need a mother," thought pitying Miss Olive, skillfully dressing the throbbing member.

"But were there not, alas! hosts of little boys needing mothers, and did she not contribute to orphan asylums all she was able? Why should this distress herself over this individual case? Still, it did seem especially forlorn to think of Luther's child as motherless. In her loving sympathy so happy did she make the boy that he came the next day and every day, though his healing finger furnished no further pretext for the visits.

"On my boy's account, I regret it," said Mr. Varney, rallying his wits. "I have to be away from home more'n is suitable under present circumstances. The poor little fellow needs a mother."

Miss Olive rose precipitately, and picked up a newspaper spread to shield her new carpet from the southern sun. "Father used to say it was thankless business to work for the town," said she, folding the paper with nervous energy, her cheeks aglow.

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Attracted by the parson's loud words, a score of people had gathered about to offer congratulations to the interesting pair. Speech would have been more embarrassing than silence. Miss Olive mutely accepted the situation and her lover, and from that day to this has never been sorry. But she still dwells under the old roof-tree. It was Mohammed that came to the mountain, Mohammed with one devoted little follower.—Penn Shirley, in Harper's Bazar.

RASCALS IN BUSINESS.

Wicked Devices to Rob the People and Destroy Their Health.

In a country like this, where butter and cheese-making may be prosecuted so extensively that even the poorest man may have a bountiful supply of these dairy products on his table, it is an infamous crime to put hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of pretended butter and cheese on the market.

The white dresses so popular during the summer for general wear, will remain in favor for house dress during the autumn.—Bazar.

Yellow straw hats for young ladies are covered with straw-covered tulle and have in the back loops of moire ribbon, with a few of these extending to the front.—N. Y. Times.

Little green parquets are used to ornament black lace hats trimmed with watergreen green, and look far prettier than when seen against a background of velvet.—Boston Transcript.

Early fall fashions continue in maintaining the features of flat folds, long loopings and straight skirts gathered at the back which have characterized the summer styles.—Boston Journal.

Velvet sashes are to be lined and finished at the end like purses with a tassel. This gives a charming oriental effect and makes a simple ribbon sash look stiff and wooden.—Boston Transcript.

Rosary beads are the novelty, in carved woods of natural colors, and in red, brown, green or blue shades to be set like buttons in boucle galloons, or to edge the brims of bonnets.—Bazar.

Round hats have narrow brims that are closely rolled against the crown, and thus add nothing to the size of the heads. Crowns are high, but not in the exaggerated shapes of the summer, and there are many turbans and English walking hats with quite low crowns.—Bazar.

A new and very dressy tunic, called "Tunique Juive," is of white or black lace, but generally of the material last named. It may be worn over any dress, and with the present passion for plain suits without drapings, is a most valuable addition to the fashions. The tunics may be trimmed with a bordering of jet, worked on the garment, or with bands of galloon.—N. Y. Times.

The "Newport scarf" is the latest addition to the handsome wraps intended for summer wear on cool days and evenings at fashionable hotels. This scarf is formed of a piece of fine cashmere two yards long. It is richly embroidered on both ends, near the selvedge, and edged with rich silk fringe. It is to be thrown around the shoulder, scarf fashion, and will be universally becoming.—Boston Globe.

English manufacturers are careful to give explicit directions upon the washing of those of black, blue and other plain colors. The manner of "setting the color" is simple. Before wearing the stockings, make a strong soap-suds with warm water. Remove the soap and wash the stockings on the wrong side thoroughly in the suds. Rinse them in clear warm water, and finally rinse them in clear cold water. There will be no trouble in maintaining the color.—Broadway Rambler.

A Paris firm makes a hat of unique shape and very tall, something on the style of a walking hat. It has a dark brown brim of velvet, fitted plain, and made outside of worsted and tricotine goods. The front trimming consists of two embroidered cornucopias and two hand-painted quills in rare Eastern designs, the figuring on the spread quill being mainly in bronze and old gold. In front of these cornucopias and hand-painted quills a humming bird of gorgeous plumage is poised on wing.—Baltimore Sun.

Cream twilled flannel negligees are worn at the seaside, trimmed with wool lace to match. The new material, "striped guipure," is useful for these tea and lounging dresses. It looks like alternate stripes of canvas and lace insertion, the width varying. There is no end to the variety this material suggests, both by the disposition of the stripes for each part of the dress and the combination with colored silk skirts. Sometimes the bodice consists of a velvet corselet, and a high guimpe and sleeves of striped guipure.—London Queen.

Switzerland is filling, and Lucerne is very popular with French tourists. The public gardens at night are well supplied with music. Italians and Tyrolese playing on mandolines and guitars. The dresses are worn, and costly parasols and fans are a great feature. The covers of the former are principally of gathered lace, the handles are in Dresden china and in silver, encrusted with precious stones. The fans are enormous; those for morning use are in painted cretonne. In the afternoon gauze fans decorated with landscapes and mounted on ebony sticks are to be seen. Ostrich feather fans seem principally used by matrons, and large palm leaf fans with an ivory handle, on which is tied a cord with tassel, are used by younger ladies in preference to those decorated with the sunflowers and ribbon bows seen last year.—London Queen.

A dressy toilet is of pink faille, white lace, and "mousseline de l'inde," with designs of large flowers. The skirt is covered with white lace. Over the lace in front are three wide flaps worked with small drooping ornaments of white beads. The plaits of the skirt are seen between these flaps. The tunic forms two small paniers on the side and a Watteau puffing in the back. The waist opens in front in shawl shape over a lace fichu. It has a gathered piece in front over the breast that serves to fasten down the plaits of the fichu. The pink faille sleeves are trimmed with white lace. The straight faille collar is covered with white lace. A faille or velvet ribbon is twisted around the waist and falls in a point in front. The same ribbon forms loops in the back toward the left side below the waist. The leg-horn straw hat for wear with this toilet has a brim raised in front and lined with pink velvet. It is trimmed with ribbon velvet and pink roses.—N. Y. Times.

The first ascent of the Aiguille Blanche de Penitence, that unoccupied peak of the Mont Blanc range, which two years ago cost the life of Professor Balfour and his guide, has been successfully accomplished by Mr. H. S. King, of London, and three guides. The climb from Courmayeur occupied seven hours. Hitherto it had been questioned whether the unfortunate professor had sealed the peak before his fatal fall, but as no trace of his success was found by Mr. King's party, he evidently perished in the ascent.

The Journal of Chemistry relates that a celebrated Parisian belle who made a profuse use of cosmetics, from the soles of her feet to the roots of her hair, one day took a medicated bath, and on emerging from it was horrified to find herself as black as an Ethiopian. The transformation was complete; not a vestige of the "supreme Caucasian race" was left. It took some time to restore her to membership with the white race.

THE GLASS OF FASHION.

Items of Interesting Information for the Ladies Obtained from Various Sources.

Ribbons for trimming bonnets are striped half their width with moire, and the other half with tartan velvet.—Harper's Bazar.

Braid and fine fancy galloons are in high favor, and will probably continue so for another season.—N. Y. Sun.

Lace and moire are admirably combined in dressy frocks for visiting and ceremonious occasions.—N. Y. Sun.

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ROLLO LEARNING TO READ.

The Ingenious Plan Adopted by His Father to Induce a Level-Headed Boy to Know Something.

When Rollo was about two years old, his father—Rollo's father—said to him one evening:

"Now, Rollo, put away your roller-skates and toy pistol and carry that moving machine out into the hall and come to me. It is time for you to learn to read."

Then Rollo's father opened the book he had brought home on a tray and talked to him about it. It was "Bancroft's History of the United States," half complete in twenty-three volumes. Rollo's father explained to Rollo and Mary his plan for teaching Rollo to read. Mary was to teach him fifteen hours a day for ten years, and by that time Rollo would be half through the first volume and would begin to like it very much.

"When I read this book clear through—all the way to the end of the last volume," said Rollo, "may I get another little book to read?"

"No," said Rollo's father, "because you will never get to the last volume, for as fast as you read one, Mr. Bancroft will write another, so that even though you should live to be a very old man, like Belva Lockwood, he will still be twenty-three volumes ahead of you. Now, Mary and Rollo, this is a hard task for both of you, and Mary must remember that Rollo is a small boy, and be very patient and gentle."

Mary began the first lesson next morning, and at first she was so gentle and patient her mother went away and cried because she thought her dear little daughter was turning into an angel and would soon die. But in about two minutes the novelty of the expedition wore off, and she began running her old temper on the former schedule, and when Rollo said "W," when she pointed to A, she tore the page out by the roots, hit Rollo such a whack over the head with the big book that it set his birthday back six weeks, slapped him twice, and was just going to bite him when her mother came in. Mary told her that Rollo had fallen down stairs and torn his book and raised that lump on his head. This time Mary cried. But it was not because her mother wasn't going to die. It was her terrific healthfulness that grieved Mary.

That evening Rollo's father taught him his lesson. He made Mary sit by him and listen. "Now, Mary," he said, "you must learn to control your temper if you ever want to wear low neck dresses. You must be gentle and patient, or you will never succeed as a teacher. Now, Rollo, what is this letter?"

"Dunno," said Rollo. "That is B," said his father sweetly. "Huh!" said Rollo. "I knowed that." "Well, then why didn't you say so?" asked his father, and then he went on, so sweetly that everybody in the room licked their chaps. "Do you know what a chap is? It is the lower terminus of your jawl."

"What is this, Rollo?" "Dunno," said Rollo. "Sure?" asked his father, "do you not know what it is?" "Nuck." "It is A." "It is A what?" asked Rollo. "A nothing," replied his father, "it is just A. Now what is it?"

"Just A," said Rollo. "Don't be too smart, my son," said his parent, "but attend to your lesson. Now what letter is this?" "I dunno," said Rollo. "Don't lie to me," said his father, "you said a minute ago you knew. That's N."

"Yes, sir," said Rollo, meekly. Rollo was no slouch, if he did wear bibs, and he knew where he lived, and when it was time to be meek no boy on this sublimary sphere could be meeker than Rollo.

"Well, what is it?" "N!" shouted Rollo's father, in three line Gothic. "N," echoed Rollo, in nonpareil. "B, a, n," said Rollo's father, "what does that spell?"

"Cat?" said Rollo, a little uncertainly. "You're too stupid for any use," said his father, "B, a, n, cat; where was you raised. B, a, n—Ban! Say it! Say it! or I'll shake the hide off you!"

"B, a, n, band," said Rollo, beginning to wish that he or his father were dead, he didn't care very much which. "Ban!" howled Rollo's father, "B, A, N, BAN! BAN! Now say Ban!"

"Ban," said Rollo. "That's right," said Rollo's father. "Now how do you spell Ban?" Rollo started out timidly on c, a, but changed to d, o, and finally compromised on b, e, n.

Rollo's father made a pass at him with the first volume, but Rollo saw it coming and got out of the way. "B, A, N," his father shouted. "B, A, N, Ban, B, a, n, Ban! Now go on! What comes next? Oh you're enough to tire the patience of Job! Why croft, of course, c, r, o, f, t, croft, Bancroft. What does that apostrophe mean? You don't know? Take that, then! (Whack!) Now spell Bancroft! Spell it! Can't? What comes next then, after Bancroft's? Spell it then, if you can't read it. Spell it, I say—H, I, S, tory, history of the United States! Now what does that spell? I mean spell that! Oh go away. Go to bed! Go to bed! Little nuns-skull," muttered Rollo's father, as the little boy went weeping to bed, "he'll never learn anything as long as he lives. I declare he has tired me all out. Look here, Mary, you go to bed, too, and tomorrow night if that boy can't say his lesson to me without a mistake I'll make you wish you had been born without any brain."

The next morning when Rollo's father drove away with the old hammer-headed horse and the gloomy old vehicle which in the Western States is called a hearse and used solely for the transportation of the dead, but which in New England is disguised under the name of carry all and is used as a family carriage, he said: "Some day, Rollo, you will thank me for teaching you to read."

"Yes," said Rollo, as the hearse went rumbling down the hill, "but not this day."

Rollo's head was not hilly.—Buroette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

CANTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

SUMMER EVENING.

Low sinks the sun toward the peal west,
Hasting to bring his long march to an end,
Upon the pillow clouds to find a rest,
Ere to the lower sphere his labor lend;
Casting, meanwhile, his broad empire
A bounteous largess of ethereal fire.

Gently the winds creep o'er the dozing earth,
As if afraid to break the quiet mood,
Which gives to passing day so much of worth,
When hushful night is by its sweetness wooed.

And Nature seems most trustfully to lie
Upon the breast of Love's serenity.

The foliage takes a fairer, brighter hue,
The fields appear more greenly velvet-grown,
The sky's far vista shows a richer blue,
The fading hills with deeper purple crown;

And every flower of every shade and tone
Now gleams like sparkles in its vernal throne.

More fragrant, too, is their respir'd breath,
Than when the midday fires, with thirsty tongues,
Drank at their fount; escaped from scorching death,
Odorous praise flows from their native lungs.

In grateful waves of incense unto Him
Who built the heavens, yet hears earth's faintest hymn.

The birds are warbling soft, melodious notes,
As though they sang a requiem for the day;
The lowing bass of cattle sluggish floats
Upon the still air, as o'er the bay
A ship, becalmed, moves placidly along,
Or from the hills returns the shepherd's song.

Homeward the rooks in solemn state proceed,
Their noisy morning caw no longer heard;
The cowboy's whistle ripples o'er the mead,
With pace as idle as his drowsy herd;
And distant voices of the children seem
Like waking echoes of a youthful dream.

The eager mowers, with protracted toll,
Still ply their whirring scythes upon the fields,
Hastening to gather what a generous soil,
For future need, a fragrant harvest yields;
Yet languidly and slow the strokes are made,
Their strong arms weary of the heavy blade.

The bees, oppressed by lab' r's sweet reward,
New seek again their many-storied hives;
White clover at hand a chirper in the sward,
To swell the falling chorus bravely strives;
And loud-voiced cricket the corn-crake hails the night,
Or calls its mate to share in love's delight.

Feebly the cock's last challenge greets the ear,
Answered from roost to roost; across the vale
The cuckoo's call comes singing full and clear,
Telling its lonely, undomestic tale;
A thousand times innumerable vespers raise
A joyous anthem of seductive praise.

Does not the spell, thus working its wide charm,
On all the creatures of this active world,
Reach Him who rules them with an iron arm,
Who over all His banner hath unfurled?
Is He alone unmoved by that which moves
Obedient nature in sabbatic grooves?

Go forth, vain man, from out the prosy din
Of narrow streets and busy, selfish wars;
Go, look around, and seek that wealth to win,
Enriching mind, and elevating hearts;
Glad of thy mulling take a little leave,
To join the worship of the summer eve.

—Sunday Magazine.

TWO CLOSE CALLS.

A Traveling Grocerman's Notes of Adventures.

A Runaway Railroad Track and its Singular Antics—The Idiosyncrasies of a Dislocated Fly-wheel—Six Minutes of Genuine Excitement.

"I've had some narrow escapes during my twenty years' knocking around the country," said John Gilbert, the traveling grocerman, "but I think about the closest call was the time the quarter-mile of railroad track ran away with itself in Oil City. I don't know, though, after all, whether I had a nearer glimpse of the Great Beyond on that occasion than I did the day the Byer lap-weld mill and portions of the machinery distributed themselves about Pittsburgh in a wonderfully promiscuous fashion. As the two calls were only two days apart, maybe I can lump 'em and call 'em one.

"Maybe you think it's funny to say that a railroad track ran away with itself; but if you had been there when the runaway happened, the funny part of it wouldn't have been very apparent to you. Oil City lies between ranges of lofty hills, and its available building sites, owing to the rapid growth of the place, became very scarce and costly some years ago. A number of speculative gentlemen, not satisfied with the uncertainties of oil, conceived the brilliant idea of utilizing the airy summits of the high hills on the west side of the town for building lots, and purchased a big track of land on top of the range. There was no way to get to the prospective new addition to the city, and so they built a railroad from the base of the hills to the summit, the car to be run by stationary engines and cables, after the manner of the gravity roads in the coal regions. It was a good scheme, but it didn't work. Nobody bought the breezy lots, and the road was abandoned. In the winter of 1880 some coal operators of Schuylkill County bought the railroad, and the day I struck Oil City they were to take up the rails and remove them to their mines. The road was a narrow gauge, and had two tracks. The rails were fastened together at each end, and formed four unbroken lines of track from top to bottom of the hill.

"I had a friend living in Oil City who kept a good horse. His barn was about one hundred yards from the foot of the railroad, and his house was nearly in a line with the barn. He asked me to take a sleigh ride with him, and I went over to his barn to see him hitch up. I stood in the stall on one side of the horse, and my friend was on the other side in the act of throwing the harness over the horse's back, when we heard a rumbling noise something like that made by a heavy slide of snow from the roof, and the next instant there came a crash against the side of the barn, and we were almost buried in a shower of splinters and broken boards. Following the crash a black streak shot through the stall behind us and out at the open door about a foot above our heads. I ran out of the door and saw that the streak was a string of iron and it kept coming until it was at least one thousand feet in length. It sailed across my friend's garden, just grazed the corner of his house, and made a splendid wood of an

outhouse that stood in its path. The iron string kept right on its course like a streak of lightning, and was headed straight for the kitchen of the James House. Whatever made that flying iron swerve in its course I don't know, but it curved around sufficiently to bring it in contact with a high stone fence not four feet from the kitchen door. When it struck the wall the iron string flew into half a dozen pieces, and they went flying about in all directions, some of them shooting on for a hundred feet before they fell to the ground. A number of girls were at work in the hotel kitchen, and if the line of iron had kept straight on there would no doubt have been four or five funerals from that house. A portion of the broken line of iron was hurled high in the air and struck the chimney on the hotel, scattering bricks in all directions. From the hotel roof the iron leaped higher yet, and landed on the roof of a three-story building fifty feet away. It tore along the roof, ripping off shingles by the score, and fetching up at last against a chimney, which it knocked into smithereens. Then its force was spent, and it stopped and remained on the roof.

"The flight of this great iron bolt was over before my friend had extracted himself from the debris it left behind it in the barn. He wasn't hurt much, but his horse was, and had to be shot. The iron string, we soon found out, was a section of the Oil City gravity railroad. The purchaser of the road had begun taking up the rails that morning. The steppes of the hillside, and the fact that it was covered with ice, had made it impossible for the workmen to take up the rails by working on the slope, and so they adopted the plan of removing one line of rails in a body down the hill, taking them apart as the line moved to the bottom. Five or six of the bottom rails had been taken up, a rope fastened to the lower rail of the line, which was then one hundred feet from the bottom of the hill, and horses hitched to the rope to pull the string of rails down. The ties were covered with ice, and the whole slope was like glass. The horses had started the string from its position, when it immediately began to slide down the ice by its own gravity. Its velocity increased with every inch, and, by the time it reached the bottom, it was going like greased lightning. When it struck the level at the bottom of the hill the connections of the rails were broken in many places, and rails flew about in the air, some of them flying over three hundred feet away. A section one hundred feet long held its grip, however, and kept right on. My friend's barn was right in its way, and it went through that as if it had been a paper shell, and that was what spoiled our sleigh ride that day, and came near making necessary for me to be sent back home by express.

"That incident upset me. I hadn't nerve enough to ask a man to give me an order for groceries in that place, and so went on to Pittsburgh to recover. There I met Charley Graves. Charley is highwayman for a Philadelphia shoe house, and has a great head for machinery, and he induced me to go round with him to see some ingenious contrivances that he said they had at the Byer lap-weld mill. The mill occupies two or three buildings. We were in one of them, and a man was explaining the working of the machine to us. I remember a boy that stood near, staring at us with his mouth wide open, and holding an immense pair of tongs in his hand. Not far away there were two other workmen, both more intent on us than they were on their work. Suddenly all the machinery stopped. There came a sound as of approaching thunder. Then something whizzed by my ear so close that the wind it made knocked my hat off. The man who was talking to us dropped on the floor and laid there, and the two men dropped in quick succession, leaving only one of the gaping boy standing there. The boy's mouth opened wider than ever, and his eyes actually hung out on his cheek as he gazed after the tongs which had been hurled from his hands clear across the room. The room was full of flying bits of iron, bricks and dust. With the effects of the runaway railroad still upon me, I dashed out bareheaded into the street. There I found things also very much disturbed. There was a hole big enough to run a ferryboat through in the other building occupied by the mill. Fifty feet away lay two dead horses, and the remnants of a truck and a load of coke were strewn over the sidewalk. Just beyond the dead horses was a piece of talk to us, looked as if it weighed a ton. The entire roof of the engine house was gone, and an earthquake couldn't have rattled things up more. To add to the excitement two men dripping wet, came running in from the Monongahela River, and said that something had fallen from the sky into the river alongside of a boat they were fishing from, and had swamped it, compelling them to swim for their lives.

"I didn't wait to hear what the trouble was all about, but just dug for my hotel and ordered by bill. Before I got away Charley came in. He had stayed at the mills to investigate. He found out that the great belt that communicated the power from the engine to the pulleys in every part of the mill had broken in two. There was a big head of steam on, and the whole power was operating on the twenty-foot fly-wheel, which, meeting with no resistance from the running machinery, rapidly increased its revolutions until it went so fast that it was broken to pieces. These pieces, weighing hundreds of pounds each, were sent flying here and there about the neighborhood. One went straight up through the roof and never stopped until it plunged into the Monongahela River, an eighth of a mile away, and swamped the two fishermen. Another piece went through the brick wall of the mill, tore across an alley, and then dashed through the brick wall of another building. A shower of bricks and demolished machinery preceded its course through the interior of that building, and it was before individual portions of that shower that our guide and the group of curious workmen went down. They were all badly hurt. Another section of the fly-wheel took forty feet of the wall of the engine house with it, and entering the street carried the truckman's team with it for fifty feet, made splinters of the wagon, and scared the teamster into a faint. The whole thing was over in fifteen seconds, but it lasted me six weeks."—N. Y. Sun.

THE BLOODY SHIRT.

Some Interesting Reflections Relating to Senator Sherman's Late Speech.

Readers in the South are perhaps not as familiar as are the people of colder climes with the mystical Northern legend of the red flannel shirt. The shirt was originally made for some fat and rheumatic god or hero, and when it was new formed an ample covering for his stalwart body, even descending to his lordly feet. Through frequent washings, however, this capacious garment shrank and shrank, until having been passed to the elder boys, and then worn by the young children, it contracted so much that the tradition leaves it doing duty as a bandage around the baby's sore throat.

In respect of color and of ability to shrink into the humble proportions of a despised and unclean rag, the 'bloody shirt' of American politics has shown itself more than the peer of the red flannel shirt of New England folklore. We all remember when it was big enough and gory enough to flap around the ears of the whole country; now it is so attenuated that there is hardly enough left to paint the moral or adorn the tail of Senator John Sherman's speech prepared for the Ohio gubernatorial campaign. As we have some reason for believing that even in Ohio the bloody shirt is making its farewell appearance on any stage, there is poetic justice in the personality of the standard bearer selected to give the stump-stained old garment its final wave. It is an interesting coincidence that the Sherman family, through its brothers, Tecumseh and John, should have held up the two poles of the titanic struggle against the South. Tecumseh, otherwise General William T., used his end as a club against the old South and circled around which many under history comparatively lenient to him. He was at war when the States were, and since that time has been as much at peace as the best of us. Senator John, on the contrary, was very much at peace while Tecumseh and the boys, on both sides were fighting. The brother in the toga never condescended to smell the powder that the one in the blue coat with brass buttons was burning—in addition to other confragative operations not so clearly justified by Vatel. But, perhaps to show his popularity to the military Sherman, grimacing war had hardly smoothed his battle front when John straightway became remorselessly militant, and militant he is to this day. In fact he is a shining exemplar of the noble class of patriots who are 'invisible in peace; invisible in war.' Hence the 'bloody shirt,' shrunken to the dimensions of a necktie, is in his hands not such an inappropriate ensign.

All the waving of it now that Sherman, cheered on by Halstead and his kind, may indulge in will hardly amount to much beyond exciting the derision of the united and fraternalized American people, North and South. Antiquary remarks upon the past of the representatives of Southern States in the National life of the present will hardly amount to news and still less argument when addressed to citizens who have determined long ago to forget the old dissensions, and to work together to make the New Union a glorious triumph to themselves and an honorable heritage to their children. To these, the honest masses of the country, the real reunion of the great family of States does not involve dangers to interests born of jobbery. The people have no fear that party changes will cut off dishonest revenues which are said to have made millionaires of public servants. If the peace and brotherhood of the Nation held such terrors for them, perhaps they, too, might feel like shaking the 'bloody shirt.' As it is they will not, but will take substantial satisfaction in laughing at the few who do.

The telegraphic report of the speech with which Senator Sherman opened the Ohio campaign has been read by pretty much everybody, and is hardly worth serious comment. There is only one thing in it that at all entitles it to consideration. That single redeeming feature is contained in the dismal wall in which the ex-Secretary mourns the fact that 'this country is now represented abroad by men who, within twenty-four hours, were in arms to overthrow it.' Judging from the ancient flavor of his other remarks, it is altogether probable that Mr. Sherman had not yet heard of the recall of the Republican Confederate General Longstreet, or of the arrival home of the radical 'rebel' Colonel Mosby. Assuming that he was referring to these distinguished instances of representation abroad, we are forced to join our tears to the Senator's, and with Artemus Ward to exclaim: 'Too true, too true; it's a scandalous fact!'—N. O. Times-Democrat.

BEHIND THE PRESIDENT.

The Splendid Change That Has Come Over the Country.

It is a significant fact that every State Democratic convention held under the Cleveland Administration has given it a cordial and unqualified endorsement. And if Democratic conventions were held in all the States tomorrow all would do likewise; the Cleveland Administration would not fail of a cordial and unqualified endorsement in one of them. This is the only commentary needed on the noisy assertions in the Republican press of Democratic discontent with the Administration and predictions of a revolt against it. There is not a State in the Union in which a meeting of Democrats could be held to take issue with the Administration, unless it be Louisiana; and if the ring faction were to hold such a meeting in Louisiana, it would be instantly overwhelmed by a counter-meeting representing four-fifths of the Democrats in the State.

For twenty-four years the country had been under Republican rule; now it is under Democratic rule. It is a Democrat, not a Republican, who presides in the White House—and it is Democrats, not Republicans, who have the easy entrance to that official mansion. It is a Democrat, not a Republican Executive who is Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy, who receives Foreign Ministers and appoints American Ministers to foreign Governments, and fills vacant Federal Judgeships, Attor-

neyships and Marshals' posts and other federal positions, and who has authority, whenever he sees fit to exercise it, to make vacancies in Federal offices. It is a Democrat, not a Republican Administration, at whose pleasure all Federal officials hold their places.

It is said that thousands of Republicans still remain in office. True; but they have at least lost their powers of mischief. They are responsible to a Democratic Administration. They are subdued into the best possible behavior. They have lost the habit of conspicuous parading their Republicanism—and some of them are taking pains to let it be known that they are Republicans no longer.

The Republican press is no longer the arbiter of policies and personal and social regulations. It has been forced, much against its will and with ill-concealed reluctance, to pass to the rear and gnash its teeth over its lost privileges. And Republican leaders, National or local, have ceased to flit and flash along the corridors of authority, challenge public obedience to their names and persons and reflect the influence of the governing régime. Their persons are almost forgotten, and their names, like exhausted books, have gone out of print.

These things show that a change—a great change for the better has come over the country—a change whose influence is felt and seen from the White House to the confines of the land, but whose value we can not fully measure. In the South President Cleveland has signally exhibited his disregard of Republican precedents and his respect for Democratic counsels by giving appointments to ex-Confederates who are true representatives of Southern opinion and feeling—and this in bold and steady defiance of a Republican press which, for twenty years, has sought to bring prominent ex-Confederates into odium. The President has recognized that these men are the capable leaders of that section and the recognized representatives of its opinion and thought—and he had the wisdom and courage to assign them to posts of honor in and under his Administration, in spite of the clamors of the opposition press against the practice. It is no wonder that the long-outlawed people of the South, grateful for this recognition, exhibit a peculiar warmth in their devotion to the Administration and avow their support of it in emphatic and unequivocal terms. That is the section in which Republican officialism has been most arrogant and irksome to the people—and it is there the President has been most prompt to award the benefits of the change of régime.

This is a day of plain speaking, and in the exercise of this privilege Democrats sometimes criticize the President. But it is to be remarked that the complaint is not for what he has done, but for what he has not done. Every step in the positive policy of the Administration has been in accordance with the accepted maxims of the party that elected him—and there is not a doubt that he will find that party at his back ready to support him when his support is needed.—St. Louis Republican.

BUSINESS DEPRESSION.

The Stupid Statements That Business Stagnation Is Attributable to Democratic Ascendency.

In their desperation the Republican organs are endeavoring to charge the continuance of business depression upon Democratic rule. Of course, all intelligent business men, who understand the causes and sources of the present depression, ridicule the stupid statements made by those papers that a commercial revival would have followed Mr. Blaine's election. The increased evidence of an improved feeling in business circles in this country show that the era of revival is at hand, and that capital, which has been so long tied up to the paralyzation of industry, is encouraged to strike out boldly and extensively on the field of enterprise. The period of depression is certain to be brought to a close in this country before it disappears in other nations, where it has been most severely felt. Senator Edmunds, in speaking of the condition of commerce and manufactures in England, where he has recently been, says: 'Business in that country is very much depressed. I made inquiries wherever I went on that point, and the reply was everywhere the same. Similar reports are received from other European countries. All over the world the depression in business has been experienced, and in many nations to a far greater degree than in the United States. The change had to come, and in this country are heard the first words of encouragement. Manufacturers are already finding a better demand for their goods, and money is showing some signs of activity. The most promising feature of the revival is the sound basis on which it is placed and which gives ample reason to regard it as permanent.

The Democratic Administration gives no little encouragement to the approaching period of business activity by its wise, frugal, intelligent policy of conducting the Government. It has removed all those deleterious elements from the public service, which were synonymous with corruption and extravagance, and has given an example of judicious management of the affairs of the Nation, which can not but produce good fruit. When the Government is known to be conducted on a strictly business basis, without any reference to individual or party self-aggrandisement, and economy is enforced in all the departments, a great deal is gained towards promoting a revival and breaking the deadlock which has so long existed in the business world. Such an example is certainly better calculated to bring around this result than would be the knowledge of having a man in the White House whose record showed that he was a ready tool of the most desperate and unprincipled schemers, and of a party in power whose career has been characterized by reckless assaults upon the industries and interests of the country. The confidence which the people manifest in Mr. Cleveland's business integrity could never have been extended to Mr. Blaine. It is folly, therefore, for Republican organs to attempt to make political capital out of the period of business depression.—Albany Argus.

—Mortgage is from the French, meaning 'death grips.'—Harford Times.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Of the 181 churches of Edinburgh, 124 are Presbyterian.

—Of 202 schools established by the American Sunday School Union in Michigan, sixty-six have grown into churches.—Detroit Post.

—The Educational Weekly, of Canada, notes the alarming increase of near-sightedness among school-children and calls for remedial measures.

—At the Atlanta University the boys have competitive gardens, each a rod square, and purses are given for the best three crops of each kind of vegetables.

—General Booth announces that a Salvation Navy is to be established to co-operate with the Salvation Army. A steam yacht has already been presented towards this fleet.—Christian at Work.

—If you have a spite against a country clergyman, procure the publication of an item announcing that he has fallen heir to a considerable estate; then his congregation will become remiss in the payment of his salary, and his life will be made a burden by begging letters. So, at least, Rev. T. B. Hopkins, of South Butte, Cal., declares after two experiences.

—In Ecuador there is a church, it is said, for every 150 inhabitants; and ten per cent. of the population are priests, monks, or nuns. The priests control the Government in all its branches, and 272 days of the year are observed as fast or fast days. One-fourth of all the property belongs to the Church. Seventy-five per cent. of the people can neither read nor write.

—The negroes in Georgia enjoy excellent educational advantages. They have three well-organized colleges in Atlanta, and are building the fourth. One thousand young negroes attended the three colleges during the last term. Besides there were two thousand negro children in the public schools of the city. A high standard of scholarship has been established at the colleges and the average proficiency of the students is fine. At two of the colleges industrial schools are in operation, and some fine specimens of workmanship are exhibited in each as the result of the educated manual labor of the students.—Chicago Times.

—There is a debt of \$6,770 on the Reformed Church property at Port Jervis, N. Y., which is estimated to have cost \$65,000. In order to pay the debt easily, Rev. Dr. S. W. Mills originated a novel method for doing it. The plan was to issue shares of sixteen cents per week, covering a period of three years, each member of the church or attendant to take as many shares as he or she deemed advisable. Four hundred shares have been taken, and the entire debt is now provided for. The church will receive from four hundred shares, just forty dollars per week, or \$2,080 per year, each share amounting to \$5.20.—N. Y. Tribune.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Don't trust to a man who trusts to his luck.—Whitchell Times.

—The way of the wicked.—The road to Canada.—N. Y. Mail.

—It is the second world that makes the quarrel.—Boston Bulletin.

—Those who envy others generally have a secret respect for them or their begrudged prosperity.—Chicago Ledger.

—Some people are willing to be good if they are well paid for it. Others prefer to be good for nothing.—Philadelphia Call.

—It is thought, and not bustle and noise, that does the best work of life. The lightning and not the thunder rends the oak.—N. Y. Mail.

—Love may be blind, as all the old poets have sung in unison, but we do not recall any authenticated instance of young Love kissing his grandmother by mistake.—Saddlery Journal.

—'Did you cry when your papa went away?' asked a kind-hearted neighbor of little Susie. 'Well,' said Susie, after reflecting for a moment, 'I believe I did burst a few tears.'—Christian Advocate.

—Little Bess to gentleman caller: 'You ain't black, are you, Mr. M—?' 'Black, child? Why, no, I should hope not. What made you think I was?' 'O, nothin'; 'cept pa said you was so awful niggardly.'—Chicago Tribune.

—Young housekeeper (looking over the market reports)—Bridget, I shall want you to go to market this morning. Bridget—Yes, mum. Wof' I get, mum? Young housekeeper—I see that beef is much cheaper on the hoof, and I presume it's just as good. Get a nice roast off the hoof.—N. Y. Times.

—'Yes,' said a Western tragedian, 'I've been on the stage a good many years.'

—'Have you ever played 'Hamlet?'' he was asked.

—'Played 'Hamlet?'' he exclaimed, 'Why, I have played 'Hamlet' so many times, and have so thoroughly identified myself with the character that all my friends and acquaintances speak of me as 'Ham.'—N. E. Sun.

—An elderly lady and her son, aged nine years, sought admission to a 'show' somewhere out West. 'I want,' said the old lady, 'a whole ticket for myself and a half ticket for the boy.' 'Want a half ticket for the boy, eh?' said the man; 'well, I reckon you'll take a whole ticket.' 'But he's only nine years old.' 'Don't matter, he must have a whole ticket.' 'But he's only got one eye.' 'That's just it; take him twice as long to see the show.'—London Fun.

—A little girl on a train up in Wisconsin, was telling a stranger about her home. 'Oh, yes, indeed,' she exclaimed, 'folks from the city come out to our place. My ma is keepin' boarders. There's the queerest man out there. He just goes out in the pasture an' sits down on a log, an' takes out a piece of paper and some pencils and marks all over it. He had an awful time the other day when—' 'What was he sketching?' 'He wasn't catching anything, but our black ram caught him, and that was where the fun came in, mister.'—Chicago Herald.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—For burns, apply flour wet with cold water, as it quickly gives relief.—Toledo Blade.

—The worst phase of farming is planting potatoes in the phase of the moon.—N. E. Farmer.

—Take no weeds to the compost heap that have seeds, but dispose of them by burning.

—Do not be afraid to try your hand at poultry raising merely because so many are engaged in it. A reputation for always having the best will invariably bring all the customers you can accommodate.—Bural New Yorker.

—The New England Farmer recommends sowing rye thickly on rich soil in the latter part of August, cutting late in the season, and storing away in bundles, where it will be kept frozen, to be used daily as green food, thawed out and chopped fine, as a portion of the winter food for poultry.

—Cattle turned into a rich pasture in June sometimes kill themselves from over-eating. It is much the same, also, if a cow gets loose at night in a stable and gains access to a meal barrel, and the reason is the same in both cases, viz., not enough food at regular times.—Troy Times.

—Unwashed wool has brought more money per fleece in the Chicago markets this season than washed wool, says the Tribune. This would indicate that the time has come when unwashed wool—not doctored—meets the best price of buyers and nets the most money to the producers.

—Energy properly directed is what marks the successful as against the unsuccessful farmer; and energy properly directed is talent. Talent is the taking advantage of circumstances surrounding your business or profession in life. Genius is the creating of something new; but the line that marks the division between talent and genius has never yet been discovered.—N. Y. Tribune.

—The Ohio Society for the prevention of cruelty to animals recommends farmers, when threshing, to form a shelter for the protection of stock in winter by setting crocheted posts, topped with poles, on which to stack the straw. This primitive shelter would seem to leave the inference that the average Ohio farmer needed a good deal of education in rudimentary agriculture.

—According to an old, practical forester, the essence of rational treatment of plantations for profit, may be summed up in a few words. First, choose such trees as are likely to remain where they are planted, and at each successive thinning clear off a few of their lower branches, till a clear stem is formed to the height of five or six feet, or to greater height in trees having pendant branches. Second, cut down by degrees all the trees which are not intended finally to remain.—Chicago Times.

—The place which the pumpkin can be made to fill on the farm is an important one. As a food for cattle, it is excellent, and after removing the seed may be fed with profit to milch cows. Hogs are fond of them. Hogs revel in their rich and appetizing juices. Sheep eat them with avidity. Chickens, ducks and geese feed on them at every opportunity. As a winter food for all kinds of stock they are excellent. Pumpkins are so easily raised, are so valuable, and are so easily kept till winter, that the farmer who fails to plant them neglects an important item in his farm economy. Plant and save pumpkins, and the result will be astonishing.—Exchange.

BREAD.

Suggestions Relative to its Baking—White and Dark Bread.

Primarily, the object of baking is to so change the dough as to make it palatable as food, and so that it will keep for a reasonable time, its preserving qualities depending on the dryness, to a great extent. It is by the expansion of the gas, produced by the fermentation, that the porosity of the bread is secured, increasing its digestibility. The fermentative process in the dough is arrested by the baking, since this cannot proceed after the heat is above 195 degrees Fah. That this gas may not escape before it has done its work, it is desirable to have a sufficient heat to harden the crust, that the loaf may be expanded to the desirable extent. The solidity and firmness of this crust aids in retaining the form of the loaf, so that it may not 'fall' and become less porous, or 'soggy.' It is also true that this heat acts on the starch, effecting an important change in its digestibility, at the same time increasing its sweetness. In illustration of this, we may remember the special sweetness of the crusts, in our childhood, when thoroughly chewed—a part of which resulted from the action of the saliva on this starch. And here I may remark that the sweetest of the fermented bread is made by baking a little early, or while the fermentation is passing through the first step, or in the dextrine and sugar stage, instead of waiting till the alcoholic stage begins and proceeds towards the putrefaction. Through baking also produces certain essential oils, increasing the palatableness, on the same principle that parched corn, roasted coffee and various similar articles, are improved by the action of heat. To this I may add important changes in the albumen of the grain—the coagulation of vegetable albumen does not affect it as it does that of animal origin—and the fact that the starch is rendered still more soluble, more readily separating its particles, and of course becoming more digestible.

A quick and hot oven is indispensable, at first, to a good bake, the heat ranging from 340 to 450 degrees Fah. After the first heat, the object of which is to sear and so harden the surface that none of the gas-bubbles can escape, after which the heat may be reduced, though kept sufficient to continue the cooking. As a general thing we do not bake our bread thoroughly, not more than two-thirds as much as the Europeans do, and often even less. Good baking adds to it real nourishment and its indigestibility. While we may pride ourselves on our white and very light, vanity leaves the Europeans have a substantial, well-baked loaf of a decidedly dark, dun appearance, sweet and palatable.—H. H. Haverford, in Golden Rule.

The Chase County Courant.

Official Paper of Chase County. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THIS CITY.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher.

DEMOCRATIC MASS CONVENTION.

The Democracy of Chase county, Kansas, will meet at the Court-house in Mass Convention, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on Monday, Oct. 5, 1885, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following officers to be voted for at the coming November election: County Treasurer, County Clerk, Register of Deeds, Sheriff, Coroner, County Surveyor and a Commissioner for the 2d Dist. and to elect a County Central Committee for the ensuing year; and to transact such other business as may come before the convention.

By order of the County Central Committee. L. W. COLEMAN, W. N. TIMMONS, Chairman. Secy.

The initial number of The Texas Artisan, a weekly paper in the interest of the working classes, subscription, \$1.00 a year, a 6-column folio well filled with reading matter, published at Ft. Worth, Texas, is on our table. We wish it a long and prosperous life.

The annual meeting of the Kansas Temperance Union, will be held in Representatives' Hall, Topeka, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 27 and 28, commencing at 7:30 o'clock Tuesday evening. All Churches, Sunday Schools, Temperance Societies, and all other organizations, in sympathy with the cause of Temperance, whether connected with the State Union by membership or not, are invited and urged to send three delegates to this meeting. Pastors of churches, Superintendents of Sunday Schools, and officers of all other organizations, will please see that delegates are elected at once, and provided with duplicate credentials, one copy of which should be mailed to James A. Troutman, Secretary, immediately, and the other retained by the delegates to be brought with them to the convention.

THE CHANGE OF THE SABBATH NUMBER III.

We shall next present some, scripture testimony on the change of the Sabbath.

Here we remark that no specific command was necessary for this change, because it was not a new law or new Sabbath to be created, but only a change of the time of keeping the law. The substance of the 4th Commandment is that one day in seven is to be kept sacred. Hence, if our Lord, after his resurrection met ordinarily with his disciples on the first day of the week, which was the case; if, after his ascension, he poured out his Spirit in an extraordinary manner on that day; if, by the example and practice of the primitive Christians, recorded in the New Testament, the first day of the week was honored above any other for the public exercises of God's worship; if, by apostolic precept, the observation of this day, rather than any other, was enjoined for Sabbath services, and if this day is peculiarly dignified with the title of the "Lord's day," then it must undoubtedly be the Christian Sabbath by divine institution.

In John 20: 19, 26, we have a record of two instances when Christ met with his disciples on the first day of the week, after his resurrection.

It is evident from the Scriptures, that the apostles and primitive Christians honored the first day of the week, above any other by their public worship on that day. Acts 20: 7, "And on the first day of the week, when the disciples came together to break bread Paul preached to them." By this it is evident that the disciples ordinarily met on the first day of the week, for hearing the word and celebrating the Lord's Supper, for it is not said that Paul called together but that they "came together to break bread" and, on that occasion, Paul preached to them.

His practice is farther evident from the fact that Paul abode with them seven days but none of these seven days did they meet for breaking of bread and public worship, except on the first day of the week, which shows that they kept it for the Christian Sabbath instead of the 7th day.

Again, this change is established by apostolic precept, 1st Cor. 16: 1, 2, "Now concerning the collection for the Saints, as I have given an order to the churches of Galatia, even so do ye. Upon the first day of the week, let every one of you lay by him in store as God hath prospered him."

This is very conclusive proof that the first day of the week as the "Lord's day," was observed as the Christian Sabbath, for unless that were the custom in apostolic Churches, why should the first day of the week be mentioned in this connection?

Justin, martyr, says: "On Sunday, all Christians, in the City or country, meet together, because that is the day of our Lord's resurrection" viz: reading

the Scriptures, preaching, prayer and the Lord's Supper.

As this order was given to the churches of Galatia as well as Corinth, it appears that this was the general apostolic order, that all Christian churches should meet on that day for public worship and it being now the Christian Sabbath and the time of stated worship, would be the most proper and convenient time to take up such collections.

Rev. 1:10. "I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day." This is the day on which our Lord arose from the dead and receiving this dignified title is conclusive proof that the first day was set apart and kept holy by the primitive Christians, in commemoration of that great event. No other day could be so honored. The 7th day was called the "Sabbath of the Lord," this first day is called the Lord's day, because in it he rested and consecrated it as the Christian Sabbath.

Historical proof may be given in abundance, from the apostolic fathers, that the first day of the week is our lawful Sabbath.

It is absurd to believe that the primitive Christians set aside a divine institution by a human invention. The Christian world has accepted the change as divine and so it must and will remain. ALIQUIS.

IS THIS RIGHT?

EDITOR OF COURANT: For the benefit of some of the Chase County Agricultural Society, who think that the Jersey cattle are an inferior breed and ought not to be encouraged in Chase county, and, in their estimation, ought to be wiped out of existence, by leaving them out of their Premium List, I would like to have you publish a partial list of a sale that took place at New York, Sept. 15, 1885, as follows: "A sale of 27 registered Jersey cattle took place to-day at Madison square garden. Nearly 200 herders and dealers in fancy stock attended the sale. A bull calf, son of "Black Prince," after "Linden," sold for \$3,000. "Fill Pail second," a four-year-old cow, brought \$1,000. The bull, "Black Prince of Linden," went at \$1,750. The cow, "West Phalia," sold for \$1,100, and the famous cow, "Oxford Kate," sold for \$3,250." Look at the prices these Jerseys brought at that sale. Would it not be well for those who think the Jerseys are an inferior breed to inform themselves as to their real worth? As it has been tested, and is admitted, the world over, that the Jerseys are the best breed for butter we have; and, as this is the case, why not give them and the Holsteins, which are admitted to be the best breed for cheese we have, a place in your Premium List?

In their introductory remarks they say the officers have carefully revised the Premium List in all its branches and you can see, by consulting the list, that they have revised it so as to ignore the draft horse; and then they claim there is no difference between said horses and the agricultural horse, or horse of all work. You can take the St. Louis Premium List of this year, if you please, which is their 25th fair, and they have not the name of agricultural horse in their list, but in the place is the horse of all work. I claim that the road horse is better adapted for an all-work horse than the heavy draft horse is; and they have revised the list so as to give just as much premium on a hog worth from \$25 to \$50 as they do on a three-year-old horse that will sell readily for \$2,000 or \$3,010; and, not only that, but they furnish the man who brings the hog a pen free, while the man who brings the horse must pay \$3 stall rent, and if he is lucky enough to get first premium, he gets \$4, and if he gets second premium, he is out of pocket \$1.

There are other things in the list, that the premium offered will buy the article. Stockholders, is this right? H. P. BROCKETT.

BURNS EYE-TEMS.

BURNS, KANSAS, } September 21, 1885. }

Mr. O. L. Osler says he don't care whether school keeps or not so he sees his Peabody mash. He says: "boys, have cider."

G. W. Taylor was sent by the boys at the short hours of the night to the corner of Eighth and Commercial street for a cross-eyed mule.

O. L. Osler keeps the best assortment of goods; all fresh and new don't forget to give him a call.

Hon. J. T. Note shouldered his gun and says chickens will fall.

O. L. Osler gave a reception on last eve at his place of business, which every person enjoyed.

Don't fail to work the roads. Messrs. Rimmers, of Burns, Land agents have been very busy this week; from six to twenty applicants each day, most of which are well pleased with the appearance of the country.

Farmers are still putting up hay. We were very agreeably surprised, this morning, by an excursion train from Boston, Mass., of eleven persons, three of which are ladies, one the noted Mrs. Marble, the rest being the best marksmen of the U. S.

Fresh cider at Osler's.

Mrs. Cumming is visiting her friend Miss Baster, of this place.

Did you see the fine patent at O. L. Osler's.

Mr. Brumback starts for Wichita to-day on business.

Stop and see the nice candies at O. L. Osler's.

E. F. HOLMES IS AGAIN TO THE FRONT,

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

WITH AN IMMENSE STOCK OF WHICH, IN STYLE, QUALITY AND CHEAPNESS, CAN NOT BE SURPASSED.

We Have Selected Our Stock, with Great Care, from the Best Eastern Market, and have BOUGHT AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICE, and will sell CLOTHING CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE offered to the people in Chase county.

OUR STOCK IS LARGE AND CONSISTS OF A FULL LINE OF

Men's and boys' working clothes, fancy Satinett suits, at \$6, \$7 and \$8. All wool suits for \$9. Fine dress suits of all grades, to suit the purchasers.

OUR HAT AND CAP DEPARTMENT

contains all the new and desirable shapes in Soft and Stiff hats, which we had made expressly for our trade, ranging in price, from 1.50 to 3 dollars for extra fine quality.

OUR LINE OF NECK WEAR is all that can be Desired, and Contains the Latest Novelties of the Season.

HEADQUARTERS FOR WINTER UNDERWEAR, OVERCOATS,

Fur Caps, Gloves and Mittens.

Merchant Tailoring Department.

We have just received a full line of samples, by which we can supply the finest trade in custom made suits and overcoats.

Call and Examine Our Stock and Prices, and Convince Yourself that this is the Place to Buy Clothing. No Trouble to Show Goods.

E. F. HOLMES, THE ONE-PRICE CLOTHIER,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

Mr. Perish, of Illinois, is visiting friends here, this week.

Have you tried the new brand of oysters at O. L. Osler's.

Mr. Beaman, of Eldorado, was shaking hands on the street, the other day. Nice fresh pickles at Osler's.

Our school began Monday, the 14th. Number of scholars enrolled, 48.

Don't fail to call at Osler's and see the new goods.

Concert at the opera hall to-night. Mr. Rubician, of Ohio, is teaching in Dist. No. 24. He is boarding at the Occidental House, and rooms with O. L. Osler, a fellow boarder.

MY PREFERENCE. FOX CREEK, CHASE CO., KAS., } September 20, 1882. }

To My Friends of Chase County: Not having resided long among you, I would say to my friends that I am not a candidate for Sheriff before the Democratic county convention, and I hereby thank you for your kind favors to me. I would say that Matt. McDonald is my favorite in convention, and a man who should receive the support of every good man of the county. Very respectfully,

BEN. RECARDS.

HOW THEY COMPARE. The number of running inches of reading matter in last week's Leader was 314. The number of running inches of reading matter in last week's Independent was 295.

Total No. inches in both of said papers, 609. The number of running inches of reading matter in last week's COURANT was 614.

No. of inches in COURANT in excess of the other two paper together, 5. And still the COURANT costs no more per year than either one of the other papers of this county. Paid locis 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.

Supplemental Delinquent Tax List of 1884.

STATE OF KANSAS, } ss. Chase County, } L. W. P. Martin, County Treasurer in and for the county and State aforesaid, do hereby give notice that I will, on the 4th Monday in October, A. D. 1885, sell at public auction, at my office, at the county seat in the City of Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas, so much of each tract of land and town lots heretofore described, as may be necessary to pay the taxes, penalties and charges thereon for the year 1884. W. P. MARTIN, County Treasurer of Chase county.

At my office in Cottonwood Falls, this 3d day of September, 1885.

2 1/2 of sec 12, township 21, range 8. NORTH COTTONWOOD FALLS. Lot 18, block 4 Lot 19, block 22 COTTONWOOD FALLS. Lots 1, 2 and 3, block 43 COTTONWOOD.

Lot 20, block 1, Lots 5, 11, 17, 19, block 3 COTTONWOOD FALLS. Lot 1, block 22 SAFFORD.

1/4 of block 23 CHA W. FORDSVILLE. Lots 16, 22, 26, 30, 31, 32, block 1 COTTONWOOD FALLS.

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.

Office and room at Clay's Hotel. Calls answered promptly. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS. 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. jeb-11

J. H. POLIN, M. D., Physician & Surgeon.

STRONG CITY, KANSAS. Office and room at Clay's Hotel. Calls answered promptly. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS. OSAGE MILLS, J. S. SHIPMAN, Proprietor.

CUSTOM WORK SOLICITED.

MARKET PRICES -PAID FOR- WHEAT AND CORN.

Manufactures "GILT EDGE" -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. jeb-11

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.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR. We are authorized to announce John Frey 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 M. C. Newton as a candidate for County Clerk at the coming November election, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce J. J. Massey as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Clerk at the ensuing November election, subject to the nomination of the Republican County Convention.

A PRESENT! Our readers, for 12 cents in postage stamps, to pay for mailing and wrapping, will receive FREE OF CHARGE A STEEL FINISH PENCIL ENGRAVING OF ALL OUR PRESENTS, including CLEVELAND, size 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 in., worth \$1.00. Address, ELDER PUBLISHING CO., 105-6m Chicago, Ill.

We want 1,000 More BOOK AGENTS for the Personal History of U. S. GRANT.

40,000 copies already sold. We want one agent in every Grand Army Post and in every township. Send for SPECIAL TERMS TO AGENTS, or secure agency at once by sending 50 cts. in stamps for outfit. Address: FORSNEE & MAKIN, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

THOS. H. CRISHAM

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW.

Office up stairs in National Bank building COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

MADDEN BROS.,

Attorneys - at - Law,

Office, Court-house, Cottonwood Falls,

Will practice in State and Federal Courts. All business placed in our hands will receive careful and prompt attention. suet-11

C. N. STERRY, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, EMPORIA, KANSAS,

Will practice in the several courts of Lyon Chase, Harvey, Barton, Morris and Osage counties in the State of Kansas; in the supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. jyl-18

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. meh29-11

JOSEPH C. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas,

(Postoffice box 406) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Barton, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. feb-11

J. V. SANDERS, J. A. SMITH, SANDERS & SMITH, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW, STRONG CITY, KANSAS

Office in Independent building. mh2-11

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.

WELLS! WELLS! WELLS!!! J. B. BYRNES

Has the Giant Well Drill, nine-inch bore, the largest in the country, and guarantees his work to give satisfaction. Terms reasonable, and wells put down on short notice. Address, COTTONWOOD FALLS, OR STRONG CITY, CHASE COUNTY, KAS. meh2-11

DO YOU KNOW

LORILLARD'S CLIMAX PLUG TOBACCO

with Red Tin Tax; ROSE LEAF Fine Cut Chewing; NAVY CLIPPINGS and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and cheapest, quality considered. oct-11-17

J. W. McWILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency

ESTABLISHED IN 1869. Special agency for the sale of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad 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. ap27-11-17

JOHN B. SHIPMAN HAS MONEY TO LOAN

In any amount, from \$50.00 and upwards, at low rates of interest, on improved farm land - call and see him at J. W. McWilliams' Land Office, in the Bank building, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. If you want money. ap24-11

DE LAND & CO'S

GA S TAF

SODA Best in the World. mh2-11

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

A book of 100 pages. The best book for an advertiser to consult, be he exporter, encoder or otherwise. Contains lists of newspapers and estimates of the cost of advertising. The advertiser who wants to spend one dollar, finds in it the information he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in advertising, a scheme is indicated which will meet his every requirement, or can be made to do so by slight changes easily arranged by correspondence. 140 editions have been issued. Sent, post-paid, to any address for 10 cents. Write to GEO. F. ROWELL & CO., NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU, (105 Spruce St., Printing House Sq.), New York.

U. S. GRANT.

40,000 copies already sold. We want one agent in every Grand Army Post and in every township. Send for SPECIAL TERMS TO AGENTS, or secure agency at once by sending 50 cts. in stamps for outfit. Address: FORSNEE & MAKIN, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 1885.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop.

No local news, no favor way. How to the line, let the chips fall where they may.

Terms - per year, \$1.00 cash in advance; for three months, 75c; for six months, \$1.00.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for advertising rates: 1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 weeks, 7 weeks, 8 weeks, 9 weeks, 10 weeks, 11 weeks, 12 weeks, 13 weeks, 14 weeks, 15 weeks, 16 weeks, 17 weeks, 18 weeks, 19 weeks, 20 weeks, 21 weeks, 22 weeks, 23 weeks, 24 weeks, 25 weeks, 26 weeks, 27 weeks, 28 weeks, 29 weeks, 30 weeks, 31 weeks, 32 weeks, 33 weeks, 34 weeks, 35 weeks, 36 weeks, 37 weeks, 38 weeks, 39 weeks, 40 weeks, 41 weeks, 42 weeks, 43 weeks, 44 weeks, 45 weeks, 46 weeks, 47 weeks, 48 weeks, 49 weeks, 50 weeks, 51 weeks, 52 weeks.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Mrs. Arnold Brandley, of Cherryvale, is visiting her folks in this city. Mr. E. A. Hildebrand, of Strong City, was down to Emporia, last week. Mr. Sam Stribby and wife, of Council Grove, are taking in our County Fair. Messrs. Dill & Bell, formerly of Strong City, have located at Windsor Mo. A communication from H. L. B., on "The Sabbath" is crowded out this week. Mr. R. C. Harris, of Rock creek, lost a valuable bull, last week, by lightning. Mr. O. H. Munsell and wife of the Council Grove Republican, are taking in our Fair. The Stearns Bros. have put in a hundred acres of wheat on Dr. W. H. Carter's place. Mrs. J. C. Leythe, of Strong City, went to Carthage, Mo., last week, to visit her parents. Mr. J. Woodworth and wife, of Ohio, are visiting their sister, Mrs. J. K. Warren, of Bazaar. Mr. A. Ferlet, mine host of the Union Hotel, who has been quite sick, is again able to be around. A wind mill has been put over the new well at the Fair Grounds, and a watering trough put up. Broadway now has a continuous sidewalk on the west side, from Mill street to the Court house. Born, on Friday, afternoon, September 18, 1885, to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Heintz, of this city, a son. Hon. Alphonse Hart, of Ohio, a brother of Mrs. J. K. Warren, of Bazaar, visited that lady, last week. Mr. C. C. Smith, of Cedar Point, has returned from a three months' visit in Virginia, looking hail and hearty. Mr. F. P. Cochran has been invited by Gov. Martin to address the Ohio veterans at the re-union next week. Madame Devere, the celebrated Kentucky Bearded woman, will be here with the Circus Saturday next. Sam Bennett, the greatest living long distance leaper, will leap over 16 horses at the Circus on Saturday. Miss Jannette Burton, of Strong City, has returned to Emporia, to resume her studies at the Presbyterian College. The great Nelson family, the Champion double and flying trapeze performers, appear here Saturday with the Circus. Messrs. Adare, Hildebrand & Co., of Strong City, have a building of their own, on the Fair Grounds, west of the main building. Mr. Chas. Kendall, of California, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. H. S. F. Davis, on Peyton creek, last week on his way east. Mr. L. A. Loomis went to Winfield, Monday night, to attend the Fair, and to look after Mr. J. C. Seroggin's horse, Hibernia. The Fair in all departments is good; but as we shall next week give the list of premiums awarded, we will not now go into details. Messrs. E. O. Dow and Sam Stribby, of Council Grove, who are attending the Fair, gave, the COURANT office a pleasant call, yesterday. Prof. John McKinstry's celebrated reed and cornet band will furnish the music for the Circus at Cottonwood Falls, Saturday, Sept. 26. Don't forget that Johnson Simpson & Co's Consolidated Circus Menagerie and Museum, will exhibit at Cottonwood Falls, Saturday, Sept. 26th. Hewen Gonzales and son exhibit here with the Circus, on Saturday. These gentlemen are the famous Mexican double riders and contortionists. "Uncle" Billy Holsinger, one of the pioneers of Chase county, but for many years a resident of Johnson county, is visiting friends and relatives here. Mrs. Nancy Griffin, aunt of Dr. C. E. Hait, celebrated the 89th anniversary of her birth, last Thursday, and enjoyed a visit from her sister, from Missouri. Mr. P. Baldwin, agent of the Kansas City News, one of the most sprightly papers published in the Missouri Valley, gave us a pleasant call, Monday morning. Mr. Frank S. Schluraff having sold his farm, near Fairview school-house, ten miles southwest of this city, will shortly return to his old home at Erie, Pennsylvania. Messrs. Frank Holmes and Lawrence Watkins cut 100 shocks of corn, 12 hills square, on Monday last week, on Mr. W. F. Holmes's place near Elddale. Can any one beat it? Mr. J. H. Mann's hay stack, of about five tons of hay was set on fire, last Saturday morning, by his little boy who was playing with matches, and it was burned to the ground. Messrs. E. A. Thompson and Floyd Winfield, of Springfield, Ky., have been paying their old friend and former townsmen, Dr. J. H. Polin, of Strong City, a short visit.

DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICERS: Governor, John A. Martin; Lieutenant Governor, A. P. Riddle; Secretary of State, E. H. Allen; Attorney General, S. B. Bradford; Auditor, E. P. McCabe; Treasurer, Sam T. Howe; Sup't of Pub. Instruction, J. H. Lawhead; Chief Justice Sup. Court, D. J. Brewer; Chief Justice 3d Dist., A. H. Horton; Congressmen, 3d Dist., Thomas Ryan; COUNTY OFFICERS: Probate Judge, W. P. Martin; County Clerk, J. J. Massey; Register of Deeds, A. P. Gandy; County Attorney, T. H. Grisham; Clerk District Court, R. A. Kline; County Surveyor, C. F. Nesbit; Sheriff, J. W. Griffith; Superintendent, J. C. Davis; Coroner, C. E. Hart; Mayor, J. P. Kuhl; Police Judge, John B. Shipman; City Attorney, T. O. Kelley; City Marshal, W. H. Spencer; Councilmen, G. P. Hardesty, J. S. Doolittle, C. C. Weston, W. E. Timmons, E. A. Kline, S. A. Brees; CHURCHES: Methodist Episcopal Church - Rev. N. B. Johnson, Pastor; Sabbath school, at 10 o'clock, a. m., every Sabbath; morning service, at 11 o'clock, every alternate Sabbath, class meeting, at 12 m.; service every Sabbath evening at 8 o'clock. M. E. Church South - Rev. R. B. Benton, Pastor; service, first Sunday of the month, at Dougherty's school-house on Fox creek, at 11 o'clock, a. m.; second Sunday, at Covey branch, at 11 a. m.; third Sunday, at the Hart school-house, on Diamond creek, at 11 a. m.; fourth Sunday, at Strong City, at 11 a. m. Catholic - At Strong City - Rev. Guido Stello, O. S. F., Pastor; services every Sunday and holiday of obligation, at 8 and 10 o'clock, a. m. Baptist - At Strong City - Rev. Warren Ham, Pastor; Government and business meeting on Saturday before the first Sunday in each month; services, 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. Griffin, Reporter. Masons - Zereth Lodge No. 80 A F & A M, meets the first and third Friday evening of each month; J. P. Kuhl, Master; W. H. Holsinger, Secretary. Odd Fellows - Aurora Lodge No. 58 I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening; C. J. Manly, 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 the Hall in the Pence Block, Cottonwood Falls. Dr. J. W. Stone, W. C. P.; Miss Minnie E. Lte, W. S.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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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

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. CONFECTIONARY AND RESTAURANT AND BAKERY. Strong City and Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

SETH J. EVANS.

PROPRIETOR OF THE Feed Exchange, EASTSIDE OF Broadway, Cottonwood Falls, KANSAS. LOWEST PRICES PROMPT ATTENTION ALL ORDERS. Good Rigs at ALL HOURS. BOARDING HORSES MADE A SPECIALTY.

PATENTS GRANTED.

The following patents were granted to citizens of Kansas during the week ending Sept. 15, 1885, reported expressly for this paper by Jos. H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, 394 F Street, Washington, D. C.; Austin Lowe, Minneapolis, railroad gate; Hiram Childers, El Dorado, combined anvil drill and vice. G. A. R. The 4th annual re-union of the G. A. R. Soldiers and Sailors will take place at Topeka, Sept. 28, 29 and 30, and Oct. 1. The A. T. & S. F. R. R. have made a rate of \$1.65 for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale at Strong City during the week of the re-union. Any other information will be cheerfully furnished by Agent Lyeth, at the depot. 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. BUSINESS BREVITIES. Boots and shoes at Brees's. Seven Packages of Arbuckle or Dilworth Coffee for One Dollar, at J. F. Kirk's, Strong City, sept17-2t J. S. Doolittle & Son have their shelves filled with good goods that they are selling at bottom prices. They also keep a full line of cheap clothing. Give them a call. Another car load of furniture just in, in the "Famous" stone store. Now is the time to buy your furniture. A car load of Moline wagons just received at M. A. Campbell's. Persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle at once. JOHNSON & THOMAS. A car load of Studebaker's wagons and buggies just received at M. A. Campbell's. Don't forget that you can get anything in the way of general merchandise, at J. S. Doolittle & Son's. S. D. Brees has just received his fall stock of boots and shoes, of the latest styles and just as good as can be had in any Eastern city, and which will be sold at very low figures. Be sure to go and see and price them. Dr. W. P. Fugh will continue to do a limited practice; and will be found, at all unemployed times, at his drug store. Mrs. Minnie Madden invites those who want dressmaking done with neatness and dispatch to call upon her, at her residence, in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. M. A. Campbell can furnish you with any kind of a cooking stove that you may want. Any one wishing the services of an auctioneer would do well to call on Mr. John B. Davis who has had considerable experience in that line of business. Orders can be left at Mr. Ed. Pratt's drug store, or at this office.

FROM WYOMING, KANSAS.

EDITOR COURANT: Sir, I thought perhaps a few items from this place would be of interest to your readers hence this letter. We left Strong, Thursday morning; found things in Council Grove flourishing; corn generally good. We stopped everybody in a hurry as Bishop Fink was in the country; found George with a 7-9 grin on his visage, for he has a fine crop. We left there, Friday morning; arrived in Alma in time for dinner; found business rather dull in that town, although crops looked well through that section. Friday night we stopped in Wamega, with Mr. A. A. Philey, and done some business. Saw a few friends and reported. Saturday morning in Louisville we heard that Geo. Beby, the 16 year-old son of Mr. Geo. Beby, of that place, was killed by the caving of a sand bank, near the brick kiln, on Wednesday. Saturday evening we arrived at Irish creek, Marshall county; found everybody in a hurry as Bishop Fink was here for the purpose of administering the sacrament of confirmation. The worm, as reported destroying the corn through this section did little damage as the corn was too far advanced to do much hurt. M

COMRADES AND FRIENDS.

All of you that go to Topeka, intending to camp out with us, should bring at least one blanket each, overcoats will come good some times. We will meet at the Depot at Strong City, Monday evening, for the 10 p. m. train Sept. 28, 1885. Be sure and be on hand as many as can go that night. Those that can not go that night can go the next day. Remember the day and date. Everybody invited to go with us. GEO. W. CRUN, P. C. John W. Geary, Post 15, G. A. R.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Notice to Contractors.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Clerk of Chase County, Kansas, for the construction of about seven hundred and thirty (330) feet of iron fence around the Court House yard, said fence to be not less than four feet high, and also for three hundred (300) feet of iron fence to be not less than four feet high, to be set on the wall in front of the Court-house; the four foot fence to have four single gates and one double gate. Bids will be opened on Wednesday, October 7th, 1885, at 2 o'clock, p. m. The Board of County Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids. For further particulars call on the County Clerk. By order of the Board of County Commissioners, J. J. MASSEY, County Clerk. [L. S.]

NOTICE TO COAL DEALERS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Clerk of Chase County, Kansas, for furnishing coal for the use of the Court-house and for purposes for the ensuing year. Bids to be made on car loads lots (except on cars carrying passengers) on the following kinds of coal viz: Best usage City Sh. Ct., Cannon City, and Anthracite Coal. Bids will be opened on Thursday, Oct. 5, 1885, at 2 o'clock, p. m. The Board reserving the right to reject any or all bids. By order of the Board of County Commissioners, J. J. MASSEY, County Clerk. [L. S.]

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 a sufficient quantity of this stock of hardware to pay the indebtedness secured by the mortgage, at retail, or in jobs, lots, as these goods must be sold at the earliest possible time, the public are notified that the proceeds of all of this stock, have been marketed down to a real cost and less. There is no haggling 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 normally 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. [L. S.]

GEORGE W. WEED,

TEACHER OF Vocal & Instrumental Music, COTTONWOOD FALLS, JOHNSTON & RETTIGER, DEALERS IN

DRUGS,

Toilet Articles, Medicines, Perfumes, Stationary, Paints, Oils, Wall Paper, Dye Stuff, etc.; PURE WINES & LIQUORS, Medical, Mechanical AND SCIENTIFIC PURPOSES; ALSO, Soda Water.

STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS.

Smith & Mann's

MEAT MARKET,

EAST SIDE OF BROADWAY, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., Always Have on Hand A Supply of FRESH & SALT MEATS, BOLOGNA SAUSAGE, ETC. HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR SALTED AND DRY HIDES. Jy22-tf 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. DIRECTORS, S F Jones, D K Carter, N J Swayze, Barney Lantry, D B Berry, P S Jones, G O Hildebrand, E A Hildebrand.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

A NEW SIGNAL SERVICE.

A cyclone in the nursery
Sent Noah's ark a-lying;
It made the dolls turn pale with fear
And almost fell to crying.
It rent the house of jointed blocks
From turret to foundation,
And pulled poor Rover's tail until
He howled in desperation.

The cyclone in the corner stood
(Her other name is Florence);
Her face was overcast with clouds,
The tears ran down in torrents,
And looking in the door just then,
Her teasing brother Truro
Inquired, with feigned anxiety:
"Is this the weather bureau?"

"A weather bureau? What is that?"
She asked, and stopped to wonder.
"It tells about the storms," he said,
"Of wind and rain and thunder."
"Hurrah! I'll get a flag and make
This room a signal station,
And you shall show me every day
The weather indicator!"

"What's that?" inquired the puzzled child.
Again the tears had started.
"Hold on a minute; you shall see,"
Said Truro, and out he darted.
He waved his hand in triumph
A minute or two after;
It may have been an enchanter,
For it turned her tears to laughter.

"This means no storm to-day," he said.
"Why, Flo, how did you know it?"
Now, every time you smile like this,
The flag shall come and flutter.
I'll hang it by the picture here,
This one of the Madonna,
Till you're trying to be good,
Are trying upon honor."

"Though out-of-doors 'tis cold and damp
From wind and rain together,
Sweet looks will change the dreariest day
To bright and pleasant weather.
But if you are a naughty girl
And fly into a passion,
The flag shall disappear, once
In a very hot fashion."

A great improvement this has wrought
In temper and in manner,
For in the nursery still I see
A pretty blue signal banner.
And this I know, that earnestly
A little maid is trying
To be a sweet, obedient child and keep
Her signal flag flying.
—Anna M. Pratt, in Golden Days.

A FAITHFUL DOG.

How He Rescued a Child from Drowning
and Kept at Bay Its Mother and Friends—
Paul's Ingenious Plan.

On the margins of the beautiful winding streams and rivers of France washerwomen may often be seen at their work, presenting, under the leafy shade of the grand old trees, a very picturesque effect. No doubt you have seen pictures of these watering-places. They are furnished with a row of shallow, three-sided boxes, open toward the shore, and with the back resting on posts set in the water. Just below the surface of the water a smooth board slants downward, and the washerwoman, kneeling in the box, holds her piece of washing upon this slanting board with her left hand, while in her right she grasps a kind of paddle, with which she beats the linen, turning it again and again, until with the beating of the foam the suds are washed away and become entirely clean and white.

One summer day, many years ago, a washerwoman who was to find a mother to leave her baby in any one else's care, brought it with her, and while at work, placed the child in the box where she was half kneeling, half sitting at her washing, and where she could occasionally bend down to fondle her darling baby. Suddenly, and without any warning, the child sprang from the mother's lap and slipped over the side of the washing-box into the bubbling river. The mother's shriek was echoed by the startled cries of the other washerwomen as the child was borne off by the current; and the poor mother was with difficulty restrained from leaping in after her child. At that moment, some one watching the tiny form perceived a dark object making its way from shore straight toward the drowning baby, still kept afloat by its clothing.

"A dog! it is a dog!" they cried. "See! he is swimming for the baby!" The few seconds of suspense that followed seemed almost like hours. Then the watchers embraced the agonized mother, with words of cheer.

"He has her by the frock!" they cried. "See how he keeps the darling's head above the water! She is saved; yes, nearly saved!"

For a moment the strong animal buffeted with the strong current and then struck out bravely for the opposite shore. Then a new fear assailed the watchers, for that opposite shore was solitary and uninhabited; there were reports every season of prowling wolves that were seen there. What if this great creature were no dog, but a ferocious wolf that had saved the child only to devour it? And the dismayed women stepped before the weeping mother, so that she might not see the other shore. The four-footed swimmer reached the land; he laid the rescued child on the ground, shook the water from his heavy coat and then calmly stretched himself panting and watchful by the silent form.

A cry of relief came from the watchers, and with swift feet they hurried to the ferryman's hut, not far up the stream. They found the old ferryman sitting in his boat, mending a row-lock, and chatting with his nine-year-old grandson, little Paul Dericker, who was on a visit to his grandfather from his home near Pealoo, on the Rhine. As soon as he heard the story, the ferryman untied his boat and quickly landed the excited washerwomen on the opposite bank. First to spring ashore, little Paul darted to the spot where the baby lay, but was speedily back with the information that the child was alive, for he had seen it move its arms and kick up its little feet, but that the dog would not let him come near.

Here was a dilemma. The dog guarded his prize determinedly, rolling a pair of fiery eyeballs and snarling savagely at the intruders when they attempted to approach. In the intervals, he would lick the face and hands of the infant, now cooing contentedly, and would give it the most affectionate attention. But let one of the party advance a step, and it was the signal for him to turn on them and drive them back. No coaxing had the least effect; and when one of the women, remembering a lunch of bread and meat in her pocket, tried to win him with food, he scorned to look at it. Losing patience, the ferryman provided himself with a club, and thought to try what a show of force could do. This merely enraged the dog, who was more than a match even for an armed man. Very

much in earnest then, Paul's grandfather sent the boy to bring from the boat his duck gun, declaring that the dog must be shot.

Away flew Paul, while the women set up such a lamentation because of the necessity of killing the dog that had saved the baby from drowning, that the ferryman made them go some distance away, lest the dog, if only wounded, should spring upon them indiscriminately, at a time when he would have all he could do to defend himself. But even the duck gun was a failure. It was evident the dog understood a gun, but supposed that they intended to shoot the child; for he protected his body so closely with his own, that to fire at one would be to fire at both. Completely baffled, the old man threw the weapon on the ground.

"Hold! Grandpa!" cried Paul, at his elbow. "I know what I can do!" And the swift feet were off toward the ferry once more.

"He is going to try a lasso on the beast—the way he caught the pig that week out of the pen yesterday. It was evident the dog understood a gun, but supposed that they intended to shoot the child; for he protected his body so closely with his own, that to fire at one would be to fire at both. Completely baffled, the old man threw the weapon on the ground.

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THE YELLOW FEVER.

Strange Stories of the Disease Told by Vera Cruzans.

Among the numerous yellow fever stories with which Vera Cruzans are wont to cheer visiting strangers, they tell us that once a vessel drifted into port, apparently at random, and without hoisting any of the usual signals. Rumors ran through the town that a pirate ship had arrived, or some foreign embassy on a secret mission; but finally the strange craft was boarded by the authorities, who found it to be a charnel-house of decomposing corpses, for every soul had perished of vomit. One day a Norwegian vessel touched at Vera Cruz on some trivial errand, the captain having hesitated, it is said, about doing so, as there was no special necessity for stopping. The result was the taking on of a passenger, who, a few days later, came down with yellow fever, and every man on the ship, both officers and crew, died at sea before their destination was reached.

During seasons of epidemic, when Vera Cruz is crowded with the dead and dying, stranger patients need not expect much care, though the hospitals are many and well managed. Money can not buy nor Christian charity bestow that for which the demand is so much greater than the supply. Frightful tales are told of numbers who barely escaped being buried alive, and only on the resurrection day can it be known how many miserable wretches have actually met that awful fate. Last year as the driver of the cart which conveys corpses from the hospital to the cemetery was making his nocturnal journey he was frightened nearly out of his senses by one of his load suddenly kicking the cover off his coffin and demanding to know his destination. Others but carelessly buried by sleepy workmen have been known to unearth themselves and have been found in the morning sitting at the cemetery gate airily attired in winding-sheets.

It is stated that, a few years ago, an American lady, who was supposed to have died during an epidemic, was about to be cast, uncoffined, into the common pit, with a score of corpses. The sexton, spying a valuable ring upon her finger, tossed her upon the ground at one side intending to rob before burying her. The shock of the fall partially restored her from the comatose condition that frequently follows this disease. When the ghoul had completed the remainder of his task and turned to secure the jewel, he was horrified to see two big blue eyes fixed upon him. Fortunately, but by rare chance, he did not dash her into the waiting grave, nor run away in affright, but carried the half-conscious creature back to the hospital, where she was restored to health.

Yellow fever, when not contracted during a time of violent epidemic, is by no means the worst sickness under the sun. Everything depends upon careful nursing, and possibly somewhat upon temperate habits and the previous condition of the system. The majority do not die, and it must be remembered that only the number of deaths are recorded, not the thousands who have it and recover. It certainly has advantages over the Roman fever, typhoid, and kindred ailments, in that the victim is quickly killed or cured, and there are no secondary stages nor bad effects left lingering in the blood. When I fell into unconsciousness; one hot March morning, after vainly fighting against the disease for some days, the Vera Cruz friends seemed to regard it in the light of a joke which could have but one happy termination—immunity from future danger. The brave little lady in whose house we were guests has nursed many of her country people through the fever, and not one has died. She and her husband are both from the United States, and have lived for several years in Vera Cruz, through all the successive epidemics, and have no fear of Yellow Jack.—*Cor. Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

Walking Horses.

A Gait Which Should Be Cultivated for the Benefit of Farmers.

Fairs are called agricultural and mechanical fairs, and are supposed to be largely in the interests of farmers. It is the farmers that provide the articles that make up the shows, and it is they who pay a large part of the gate money and make up the crowds. But is it not true that horsemen play a very important part in the management and control of these fairs? The farmer is certainly interested in the development and improvement of the horse; but the improvement he should seek to make is not that which the average horseman endeavors to make. The latter is mainly interested in getting horses to run, trot or pace a mile in the quickest time possible. While it is well that speed in these gaits be developed, yet they altogether are of less importance in practical life than speed in walking. The fast runner is needed only in cases of distress or danger; the fast trotter or pacer is pre-eminently a pleasure horse; the fast walker is the horse for business on the country roads, the city streets and the farm. A horse that will walk a mile in less than twelve minutes is of more practical value to a farmer than one that can trot a mile in 2:40. The difference between a slow and a fast walking team on a farm makes the difference between plowing one and a half acres in a day or two; cultivating six acres of corn or eight cutting ten acres of grass or twelve; going to town five miles away in one hour or taking two for. But how much pains do the fair associations take to develop this gait in horses by establishing walking races, and giving premiums? If the farmers would serve their own interests and make these agricultural fairs of more practical value, they would discountenance so much jockeying and scrub horse racing at the fairs and add other and more elevating features.—*Coman's Rural.*

Only a few years ago all the considerable watering places had publically-ho coaches, but American women did not take to them, and now they are only in use at Saratoga, where they find limited use.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A HIDEOUS CRIME.

English Parents Who Kill Their Children to Obtain the Trifling Sum for Which They Were Insured.

A generation has passed since Tennyson wrote that:
A Mammone mother kills her babe for a burial fee,
And mourns mammone grins on a pile of children's bones.

But the hideous work of killing children for money seems to go on just as ever in England. The fashion now is to insure children's lives and then destroy them, so as to get the insurance. It transpires that though the insurance companies will only insure healthy children and reject numbers of those who apply for insurance, yet the average mortality among insured children is fifty per cent, higher than the mortality among children at large, as published in the Government reports. The inference is unavoidable—great numbers of children must be murdered by their inhuman parents for the sake of the trifling sum they were insured for.

What a fearful revelation this is of the state of society among the poor in England! How degraded, how lost to all sense of humanity, a parent must be when he or she will sacrifice the life of a poor little child for the sake of a few miserable shillings! What conditions of life must be required to produce such creatures? It shows how a long course of degradation, living from hand to mouth, with no comfort in the present and no hope for the future, will brutify the human species. There must be an equilibrium in all societies. If there are people raised far above the common level, there must be others depressed far below it. The great landed proprietor who counts his income by the thousand pounds a day implies swarms of men and women to whom a belliful is a rare occurrence. The crested duke involves the vile, sordid, scrofulous, squibly baby poisoner.

Does it not seem a grotesque mockery for the English to work themselves up to a pitch of fury over the gates of Herat and the triumph of the Tory democracy when their system brings forth such fruits as a wholesale system of baby murder under their own noses? Where can such things end? To what must they lead? The British papers urge the authorities to take rigorous measures to suppress this "new form of crime." They forget that the baby-killers are merely the outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual rottenness, which has eaten deep into the bone and fiber and blood and sinew of the poor people of England. Punishing a murderer here and there will not do the evil. It will not cure the cause of the disease. It will not touch the source of the wrong. The father who kills his child for three or four pounds is, of course, a hideous criminal, for whom hanging is too kind. But what produces such fathers? What engenders the virus of which baby-killing is an outward symptom? That is what it concerns English statesmen to find out and remedy if they can. Until they do, they had better not trouble their heads about the delimitation of frontiers in Asia or falls about Conservative Cabinets in England.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Money-making Osages.

How One Indian Tribe Became Millionaires.

A good many years ago, the Osage tribe of Indians was in Kentucky. The whites came along and wanted their land. The government said to the Osages: "Go over to Illinois, and we'll give you land there for \$2.50 an acre and pay you \$8 for your Kentucky land." The Indians had to go. Before long the whites caught up with them, and the story was: "Go over to Missouri, and we'll give you land for \$1.50 per acre and pay you \$10 for this." They went. The ax of the white man was soon heard, and again the story went: "Go over to Kansas, and we'll give you land for \$1.25, and pay you \$15 for this." "Great Scott," said the Osage chiefs, or whatever the Osage for that mild explosive is, "we'll keep moving as long as you like at this rate." So over to Kansas they went. Here they staid a few years, and at last the government said: "See here, we can't go on doing this. We'll have to put you over in the Indian Territory, where we'll give you land for nothing and will pay you \$18 an acre for this." It is easy to suppose that the Osages went, and there they are to-day. But this isn't all the story. There are to-day just 267 Osages. They have in hand a great sum of money which makes them the richest Indians in the country, and not only that, they have in the Indian Territory a tract of rich land that is as large as Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont and Delaware combined, and as fertile as the Garden of Eden. This land the "cattle kings" have got hold of by paying the chiefs a small sum for the bargain and receiving a lease in return at a lower rate. The young Osages think this rather hard lines, but they have got so much money that they don't need to grumble; in fact, many people will wish they were Osages when they read this story.—*Philadelphia News.*

Rough on Birdie.

Old man McGinnis, as he is so familiarly known in Austin, has several daughters who have been marriageable for a number of years past. One day last week, Gus De Smith, who has been coming to the house rather often, applied for the hand of the second one.

"So you ask for the hand of my second daughter, Birdie? You seem to have overlooked the fact that I have an older daughter."

"I admire and esteem your oldest daughter, but—"

"Well now let me just tell you something. I've no use for the man who has no use for my eldest daughter. The galoot who refuses to take my eldest daughter is going to slip up on the second one too. Good morning."

There was no sale.—*Texas Siftings.*

The New York Sun prints a list of seventeen women who have become pirates.

A "MANAGING" WOMAN.

An End to the "Management" at Last, as Her Husband Discovers.

Women with shiftless, improvident husbands are always to be pitied. Most of them, like poor Maria, are expected to "manage somehow." How they ever manage at all is a mystery solved in hours of anxious thought and care by such unfortunate wives themselves. The "managing" process is mysterious, and full of sorrowful phases to those who know by experience how it is done.

Maria Kittrel's husband was most improvident. His vexed and fretted wife could be pardoned for saying that he was "worse than no husband at all." The poor woman would say:—
"Lemuel, there's not a stick of wood."
"Oh, well, Marier, you must manage somehow till we get some."
"But there isn't a bit of flour in the house."
"Well, well, Marier, you'll have to—well, manage, Marier, manage."
"Well, there isn't a bit of sugar, coffee, butter, tea, or anything to eat! I'd just like to know what we're going to do."
"Do, Marier, do? Why, I reckon we kin—kin—well, Marier, you must manage somehow; manage, woman, manage."
"But how?"
"Was there not cause for the sting in Marier's voice?"
"How, Marier? How?" When cornered, the worthless Lemuel always assumed a blustering air.
"Yes, how?" queried the angry Maria. "How can a woman manage on nothing?"
"There's different ways," said the perplexed Lemuel.
"Till me one," said Maria.
"Why, Marier, by—by—well, by managing," to be sure, and Lemuel would congratulate himself on having found a way out of the difficulty.

Maria "managed" for eight weary years, Lemuel growing more and more improvident all the time.
One day, he came home from a fishing trip to find the house deserted, the larder entirely empty, the coal-bin ditto, not a stick of wood on the place, and not a thing in the cellar.
On the bare table was a note from Maria, with a pin struck through it.
"I've 'managed' for eight years, Lemuel Kittrel," the note ran. "Now try it yourself. When there's provision enough in the house to last six months, and you have a steady job at something, I'll come back, and we'll 'manage' together. I've taken the children and gone to father's. That's how I've managed for us. As for yourself, Lemuel, why, you must—well, well—manage, Lemuel; manage somehow."

Lemuel managed to get his wife back as soon as possible, by managing to provide a support for her.—*Youth's Companion.*

Waiting to be Swindled.

The "Swindled Jewel" Dodge as Played on a Philadelphia Baker.

The people ready to be swindled are far more numerous than the swindlers. One man offers to furnish counterfeit currency at a low rate. A dozen tempted by their greed send forward their money and get back in due time their boxes filled with sawdust. One man pretends to have drawn a prize in a lottery. He will find a score quick to trust him with their cash in the vain hope of getting something for little or nothing. It is a fortunate provision of nature that there are so few rogues; for if they bore any proportion to the number of dupes society would go to pieces.

In Philadelphia, the other day, a man pretending to be a sailor went into a baker's shop and asked for a person for whom he had bought some jewels in a foreign land. He was exhibiting the casket when in rushed an alleged pawnbroker, who, pronouncing the jewels worth \$600, offered \$150. The sailor demanded \$250, and the pawnbroker went away for the money. The sailor soon after departed, when the pawnbroker coming back upbraided the baker for letting the man go and took his departure, telling the baker to advance the sailor \$100 and he would call and take the treasures off his hands. "The sailor, of course, came back, and said he had been frightened away because the goods had been swindled. Fear of arrest induced him to offer the jewels to the baker for \$80. He eagerly accepted, and that was the last he saw of money, sailor or pawnbroker. The "jewels" were worth fifty cents.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Sally Lunn: Soak a tablespoonful of yeast crumbs in warm water, enough to corn it when soft; beat in flour to make stiff dough; set to raise; when thoroughly up take an egg, half cup sugar, tablespoonful of butter, put in yeast, beat all well, set to raise in crock or bowl; when up beat down good; put in a pan; bake in a moderate oven; is nice for tea.—*The Household.*

A set of Turkish paper money is among the most valuable possessions of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Philadelphia. The particular value of this set arises from the fact that no bank notes are now used in Turkey, the many forgeries compelling the government to stop their circulation.—*Philadelphia Record.*

In the Cleveland city directory the following names are found: Svejla, Wvss, Zaja, Frk, Zakastolecki, Ryks, Hrdy, Krs, Srp, Urba, Drha, Break, Minarik and Ormak. An odd name which does not appear in the directory, but which was signed by a young man at one of the county offices recently, is "Wiezogvitzovitzki."—*Cleveland Leader.*

A Tennessee Methodist minister, fired with emulation of the success of the evangelist Sam Jones, began a vigorous and intensely personal sermon by remarking that those who didn't like his style could leave. In ten minutes he was preaching to empty benches.—*N. Y. Times.*

A lady in Richmond, Va., has a twenty-months-old boy who can not speak a word, but whistles and sings all airs he hears.—*N. Y. Mail.*

THE DAIRY.

—A cow is like a piece of machinery. It requires a certain cost to run it empty. All over that is a profit. So with the cow. It requires something to keep her in life and health. Consequently, heavy feeding pays if the animal is a good one, and hence it is important that farmers pay attention to the breeds and kinds of stock they keep.

—To get the best flavor to butter feed a fair proportion of corn meal, and vary the diet with ground oats, middlings and bran, using the whole mixed with plenty of good clover hay. A proportion of insect meal, with ensilage or roots, will also be found beneficial. The best method of feeding, will not avail, however, unless there is proper management in the dairy.

—Since the introduction of cream testing, says the *Dairy Farmer*, we find creamery patrons are not willing to sell cream by measure, with here and there an exception. We occasionally hear an intimation that as the testing is done by the creamery-men, it gives them an opportunity to take advantage of the patrons. Now such is not the case. Every patron can test his cream at home and many do that every week.

—As a general rule Professor Ford found that the yield of butter grew less the lower the temperature of the milk before setting says the *Philadelphia Record*. When milk set in ice water directly after milking gave 100 pounds, milk that had been previously cooled to 68 degrees gave 95.7 pounds, 54 degrees gave 91 pounds and 48 degrees gave 86.3 pounds. A means of restoring the original quantities of such milk was found in warming the milk to about 104 degrees before setting.

—If a cow is a deep milker, and not inclined to dry off before calving time, do not seek to shrink the milk suddenly, either by ceasing to milk or by starvation, is the advice of the *Philadelphia Record*. Neither should she be physicked or her udder bathed with astrigent washes; this has the effect to throw the milk back into the blood, causing congestion, inflammation and complications. Give dry food, including plenty of bran, and milk her right along, but a month before her calving time feed the milk to the hogs.

—Many cows learn the trick of throwing their hay around upon their backs and sides while eating, to keep off the flies, and not a little is thus wasted under their feet. It is well during fly time to keep the stable pretty dark, at milking time, and all the time if cows are up through the day. A cow that is constantly tormented by flies will give much less milk than she would if kept constantly comfortable. It pays to treat our animals kindly and to keep them happy and contented.—*Hoard's Dairyman.*

—There is undoubtedly a limit to profitable feeding even with the best cows, and every man who has to handle them should make a close study of where this limit is to be found. There are so many varieties of appetites and assimilating powers in cows that general rules are hard to form that will apply with any uniformity. A few English friends say twenty-eight pounds of roots make a full ration for a cow in milk, and this should be supplemented with some meal in order to bring the quality of the milk up to the required standard of solids. All roots make thin milk and pale butter.

—It is generally conceded by cheese merchants that the dairymen of this country are fearfully wanting in the variety of cheese-making genius, says an exchange. They seem to neither know or care for anything but English cheddar in style and quality. While of course, this is a good commercial cheese, and the English market keeps up a pretty good demand for it, and it is also true that the home market for this old style is gradually improving at the same time there can be but little doubt that the home market would greatly improve if there were some other styles for sale.

—A correspondent of the *Iowa Homestead* tells how to keep the cow's tail out of the face of the milker. He says: We milk in the stable both winter and summer. Behind a row of twelve cows—in stanchions—is strung a smooth fence wire fastened only at each end, and back so close to the wall as not to be in the way when not in use, and high enough to accomplish the desired result. On this wire can be put as many loose rings as you choose. The rings may be of wire also if you prefer. To each ring tie a strong cord long enough to suit your purpose. To this cord fasten a hook (made of four-wire) and before you set down to milk reach the cow's tail with one hand and with the other catch the hook through the switch. If the cord is of the right length her tail can not annoy you. The ring being loose on the wire, one string and hook will accommodate any cow in the stable.

Stalls and Stanchions.

One of the most common points of neglect in the ordinary dairies of the country is that of bedding the cows in winter while confined in stalls or stanchions. The cause of this neglect usually arises from the expense of procuring suitable material for the purpose. Like many other such troubles, this one can be overcome with no great outlay of labor or expense, if taken in hand at the right time and pushed with commendable energy. The first thing to secure is a dry, well-drained room or pen, convenient to the stable, to put the material for bedding in. A lean-to shed can be built with a rail floor, covered with brush. The roof should be water-tight and the sides protected from the rain. One of the very best materials for bedding is dry muck from a convenient swamp. If gotten out when comparatively dry, it can be hauled directly to the stable and piled within convenient reach, and the shed built over it when finished hauling. All the weeds, straw and leaves that accumulate on the farm can be thrown on this pile of muck. Few things will go amiss here, and all will eventually be saved to the farm in the manure.—*American Dairyman.*

—There are thirteen Londons in this country

FOREIGN NEWS.

Preparing for the Elections in England—The Method of Formulating Party Issues—Irish and Irish Autonomy Taking a Prominent Position—Both Liberals and Tories Contesting with the Parnellites.

LONDON, September 13.—November the 14th having been selected for polling-day, the manifestos of political leaders are next in order. In this country, in the place of political platforms by conventions, there are addresses by party chiefs. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, as the representative of the orthodox conservatism in the elective chamber, may be expected to lead the dance, unless Lord Randolph Churchill, illness notwithstanding, should happen to be first in the field. Both are probably engaged at this moment drafting the declarations of policy which are to sound the keynote of the fight. Mr. Gladstone's reply to the Tory challenge should immediately appear and both sides thereupon fall to in grim earnest. Campaign speeches usually follow the addresses; this year they have to a large extent preceded them, and the country already knows what the main issues are to be. Lord Randolph faces the Birmingham Radical caucus with a scheme of Tory Democracy, Chamberlain flings down the gauge of land reform, free schools and local self-government; Beach raises the flag of protection in the counties, and Bright appears in the lists as the champion of free trade. These are national issues. Sectional interests are not less clearly defined by such representatives as Roseberry, Morgan and the Irish patriots. Scotland is absorbed in the disestablishment craze and bids fair to treat herself to a Liberal split and Tory gains. Wales is stirred to her depths by the Irish revolt and shows a firm front for principally Irish interests. Ireland's campaign will decide whether the demand for the repeal of the union is the demand of the nation or a faction. It is worth noting that the leading issues in England, Scotland and Wales point to home rule as the only practicable solution, leaving Ireland entirely out of the question. Mr. Gladstone has repeatedly admitted, both inside and outside Parliament, that the pressure of public necessity alone points to the absolute necessity of some form of distribution of local or National legislation among the localities or nationalities respectively interested. Take for instance the Manchester ship canal bill. It is a measure of purely local interest and ought not to have enjoyed the attention of Irish, Scotch and Welsh members for a single hour, instead of taking up sitting after sitting, week after week and month after month to the detriment of urgent Imperial interests affecting the common family of nations. The Scotch disestablishment affords another instance. Gladstone has deliberately placed himself on record with respect to this measure, that it is one for Scotchmen solely to deal with. He does not attempt to reconcile this statement with the fact that Scotchmen are sitting on this or any subject, and are entirely in the hands of a majority composed of English, Welsh and Irish members. Mr. Gladstone, flouting himself under the necessity, and a serious necessity it is, of protesting against disestablishment being a purely Scotch question, the Scotch agitators, who unconsciously placed himself at the side of Mr. Parnell, a supporter of home-rule in its widest application. Mr. Gladstone has for years past championed local self-government, a restricted form of home-rule. Local self-government is a matter of purely local interest in England to-day is home-rule in no restricted sense, but in its fullest and completest aspect. The time for confining local self-government to unimportant urban and suburban bodies, partly elective and partly non-elective, has passed. Thanks to Parnell and his congenial associates, a unitary elective system, with full control over finances, appointments and internal administration, is the inevitable next step. National self-government with imperial functions for a central authority, must follow as naturally as water flows down hill. Mr. Chamberlain, Sir Charles Dilke, Lord Hartington and all Liberals of prominence have pronounced for the fullest and completest scheme of local self-government short of National home rule, and it will be the chief object of Lord Churchill's Tory democracy, if not of the orthodox Conservative majority, to outbid the Liberals in this as they did in the franchise bill, and convert home rule in the counties into home rule for the nation, unless the Liberals, foreseeing this, promptly forestall them and make National legislation a prominent plank in the Liberal platform. It is too early yet to figure on the number of seats to be contested at the approaching election, but the returns already received make it tolerably certain that fully three-fifths of the one-seat divisions will be contested. On the Liberal side fewer candidates have appeared in the newly created rural constituencies than had been anticipated. The party managers are indispensed to find money for candidates unable to pay the expenses of a contested election themselves and a niggardly spirit, as unusual as it is alarming to nominees of local political bodies, is manifested at headquarters. At Conservative headquarters all is life, activity and downright hard work. Two-thirds or more of the seats which the managers consider worth contesting have been supplied with candidates and the party is providing the necessary funds with unparalyzing energy. In his promised speech on Chamberlain and the English Radical programme to-morrow is expected to bring out all the lights and shades of local self-government schemes of rival English politicians, and show the intimate relationship of local to National home rule as advocated for Ireland by Parnell. Henry is the most outspoken member of the Irish Parliamentary party, and, as Parnell has given him carte blanche to say what he likes on this occasion, his utterances are looked forward to with interest, not only by the Liberals and Conservative leaders, but in the large English boroughs where the Irish vote is an important element.

The Dago's Deadly Dirk.

CHICAGO, ILL., September 14.—Yesterday morning five young men walking down Milwaukee street stopped near the stand of Michael Ross, a fruit peddler, while one of their number purchased some bananas. Becoming enraged because one of the young men took a banana which had not been paid for, Ross seized a long, pointed knife and plunged it into the breast of John Kohob. The wounded man ran across the street and fell dead. Ross fled, but has been captured. He admits the cutting, but claims it was done in self-defense.

THE DADDY DOLLAR.

The Silver Question Likely to be an Interesting One in the Next Congress—Decision Reversed.

WASHINGTON, September 13.—Representative Warner, of Ohio, is in the city, having come here to see Secretary Manning and Treasurer Jordan about his proposed silver compromise bill. Mr. Warner has been consulting with all the prominent silver men he could reach with a view of strengthening his proposition. The most important persons on both sides of the question are said, however, to stand in their original positions and the prospects for a compromise are not thought to be good. Both Mr. Bland and Mr. Reagan are quoted as declaring their determination to stand by the Bland dollar uncompromisingly and the anti-silver men say that President Cleveland has not altered his views in the least since writing his famous anti-silver letter shortly after his election. The prospects seem to be for a straight issue on both sides and the outcome depends upon whether or not the administration has received enough converts since the last session to put them in control of the House on that question, which it is thought will be the most important in the organization of the House. In this respect Speaker Carlisle will be placed in an embarrassing position. There is no idea that he will meet with any opposition in his canvass for the Speakership, and he will have to decide as to the organization of the Coinage, Weights and Measures Committee, which will have the silver question before it. According to the general custom the old chairmen who served satisfactorily will be reappointed at the heads of their respective committees. Thus Mr. Morrison will expect to go at the head of the Ways and Means; Mr. Randall's friends will claim for him the Appropriations Committee; Mr. Bland will expect to be placed at the head of the Coinage, Weights and Measures Committee. Mr. Bland will expect also that the committee will be organized according to his ideas, so that silver men will be in control. Should his expectations be accomplished the silver men would have the reins in their own hands, and the administration would be defeated at the outset. On the other hand, if Mr. Carlisle should refuse to place Mr. Bland in his old position, or should organize the committee so as to take the power out of his hands at its will, it would have the tendency to commit the House to the support of the administration before any vote had been taken, and to plunge into a long and exciting contest at once. In the face of these circumstances it is important to know what Mr. Carlisle's views on the question are. The silver men naturally reckon on his being with them as opposed to the New York bankers, but it is understood that he has studied the question very carefully and is inclined to think with the President that there is danger in the unlimited coinage of silver dollars. This question is giving him more uneasiness than the tariff or anything else that may come before Congress this winter, and for months past he has been talking with men on both sides and making a careful study of the situation. Representative Warner expressed the opinion that Congress would pass a compromise silver bill this session.

A NEBRASKA MURDER.

A Terrible Double Murder—Disjointed Story of the Suspected Murderer. OMAHA, NEB., September 13.—A special from Sidney says: A horrible double murder was committed last night thirty miles northeast of Sidney. Two men disguised as negroes came to the tent of James Pinkston and John Pinkston, father and son, who had located a week ago on a homestead. Jim Reynolds was also in the tent when the strangers came in. After some little conversation one of the strangers picked up the ax and suddenly struck the old man and his son on the back of their heads, killing them instantly. Reynolds was unable to do anything as he was covered by a revolver in the hands of the other stranger. The murderer then examined the pockets of their victims from whom they took \$51. They then hitched up Pinkston's team, put the dead bodies in a wagon and hauled them to a sand pile a mile and a half, and covered them up with sand, and they compelled Reynolds to assist them. Coming back to the tent they burnt up the entire effects and advised Reynolds to skip out. Turning the horses loose they started off westerly on foot. After their departure Reynolds caught one of the horses and rode to the nearest ranch and gave the alarm to Lee Munn and stayed there all night. Reynolds, accompanied by Munn, came into Sidney yesterday and reported this story to the authorities. The statements seemed conflicting and both Reynolds and Munn were placed under arrest. Thirty-six dollars were found on Reynolds, who accounts for his possession by saying he found a roll of greenbacks six miles from Sidney. When he first came into town he said he had no money, that Munn told him to say so. It is believed that Reynolds committed the double murder. He is in jail, while Munn has gone with the coroner to examine the bodies of the men. Old Pinkston was fifty-two years old and his son twenty-two. They came from Fairville, Saline County, Mo. Reynolds' age is twenty-three. Munn is also said to be from Missouri.

WON BY THE COMPANY.

ALLENTOWN, PA., September 13.—A new trial having been granted the Bethlehem Iron Company in suits brought against it by former employes for recovery of money deducted from their wages in the settlement of bills contracted at the company's store, a second trial of four of the suits, regarded as test cases, was had in the Court here yesterday afternoon, the jury returning a verdict in favor of the company in each case. Upwards of 100 suits have been brought by the employes, and the amount involved will reach \$1,500,000, receipts being produced in Court yesterday aggregating \$120,000.

The Last of the Heroes.

BALTIMORE, Md., September 14.—Saturday was the seventy-first anniversary of the battle of North Point, where General Ross, at the head of a British army, was killed and his forces repulsed. The American survivors of that battle have annually, for many years, attended a banquet in commemoration of it. Their numbers have been gradually reduced, until but one man sat down to an elaborate course dinner at Rembert's. The last man of the Old Defenders' Society who is able to leave his home is James Morford, aged ninety years. Five of the veterans are still alive. Morford is one of seven who participated one year ago.

DYNAMITE FIENDS.

Arrest of Three Men for Blowing Up a Dry Goods Store.

NEW YORK, September 14.—The windows of the dry goods store of Garry Bos, at Grand and Allen streets, were shattered by an explosion of dynamite on the first of February, and the explosion was supposed to have been instigated by disaffected dry goods clerks. Detectives have been at work on the case ever since, and their labors have resulted in the arrest of Peter A. Daly, aged twenty-three years, a salesman residing in Teller Place, Melrose; Thomas Fitzpatrick, aged twenty-seven years, bookkeeper, living at No. 364 Monroe street, and David Naughton, aged thirty-six years, a salesman, of 98 Fourth street. A combination of dry goods clerks known as the Equality Association holds its meetings at Orchard Hall, a saloon kept by Morris Gerston at No. 68 1/2 Orchard street. It was suspected that one or more members of the landlady's family knew much about the crime. Some time after the explosion a stranger began to frequent Gerston's saloon, and finally obtained from the sons of the proprietor the fact that they had heard threats that Garry Bos should be blown up the same as the dynamite in London blew up the parliament house. On the night of the explosion a man entered the saloon and handed one of the Gerston boys a package and asked him to give it to David H. Naughton, who was one of the men then in the secret session. Presently, Naughton came down stairs accompanied by Daly and Fitzpatrick. Naughton asked if a parcel had been left for him, and the package was handed over. Naughton and his companions then went out, followed, however, by David and Frank Gerston. Naughton and his companions proceeded to Garry Brothers store, where the Gerstons saw them place something beside the window sash, after which Daly and Naughton ran away, while Fitzpatrick walked from the spot, and was knocked down by the terrific explosion that immediately followed. These details resulted in the arrest of the three men, who have waived examination. The penalty, upon conviction, is ten years.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

A Train Wrecked and Several Persons Killed.

RICH HILL, Mo., September 14.—An extra train, consisting of engine 861 and a caboose, went down with the bridge that spans the Little Osage River, six miles south of here, at 5:24 o'clock yesterday morning. Engineer Fred Carl and Fireman Peter Mahoney were instantly killed. The former's body was recovered at once, but that of the latter has not been found yet. The bridge is a 140 span of the Howe truss combination patent, and is said to have been taken from the bridge on the main line in the morning. The second time it has gone down with a train. The wrecked train was in charge of Conductor Reed, with Jack Riley, E. C. Heap and John Chambers as brakemen. At the time of the accident Conductor Reed and Chambers were in the bottom of the caboose and Riley was in the engine. The engine and passenger train No. 123 had just passed over the fatal bridge, going north, only about thirty minutes before. Engineer Carl leaves a wife and six children, all girls, who live at Pleasant Hill, Mo. Fireman Mahoney was unmarried, but leaves a mother and sister in the same town. Carl was insured, but Mahoney had a policy of \$1,500 in the Fireman's Association. Trainmaster Flanders at once ordered a special train to convey Carl's body to his home at Pleasant Hill. Mahoney's body has not been found at this writing, nine p. m. The train was running as an extra and passed the north bound passenger at this place. It is a mystery how Conductor Reed and crew escaped with their lives, as the caboose went down into about thirty feet of water, covered with the debris of the wrecked bridge. The loss in property alone to the railroad company will exceed \$25,000. It will require at least a week to replace the bridge.

KICKERS KICKED.

They Receive a Sharp and Summary Dismissal From the Philadelphia Mint. PHILADELPHIA, PA., September 14.—As the employes of the mint were departing for their homes Friday afternoon, seven more of them were discharged, each receiving a note to that effect as he passed out. Saturday morning ten of the outters, having formed themselves into a committee, waited upon Chief Coiner Steele and said that being Republicans they were afraid of receiving summary notice of their removal. There were no charges against them, they said, and they had been found at their work, and were recently appointed in the mint for instruction. They desired protection, they said, that they would not be interfered with unless for cause. Chief Coiner Steele told them that he would communicate with Superintendent Fox, who he did. The men in the meantime returned to their work but not to work until they heard from the Superintendent. About noon each one of the ten received a note from Superintendent Fox which read: "Sir: You are discharged from the mint instantly, for insubordination and conspiracy to embarrass the business of the institution."

Given Another Chance.

OMAHA, NEB., September 14.—Last night a mob of the best citizens of Chester, Neb., started out to hang Warren Coon, a blacksmith who had repeatedly beaten his wife most unmercifully and threatened to burn the town. For the last two or three days he had been drunk and had whipped his wife several times. His threat to destroy the town excited the citizens and culminated in a determination to hang him. They surrounded the house, captured Coon, and were about to lynch him when his wife pleaded for him on her knees, and prayed to heaven and the mob to spare him and to give him one more chance to be a man. Coon finally followed suit, prayed on his bent knees and promised on oath, over a Bible, never again to mistreat his wife and stop drinking, upon the understanding that violation of his oath would result in his hanging. The mob concluded to let him have another chance, and thereupon dispersed.

Probable Suicide.

Mysterious Disappearance of a Recently Wedded Man, With Indications Pointing to Suicide—Singular Contents of the Missing Man's Trunk—He Was the Victim of a Nervous Complaint. HONESDALE, PA., September 17.—R. E. Webb, a well-to-do farmer living near Glass Factory Pond, four miles from this village, met Mary Pollard, a young woman from Bowmansville, Ont., who was visiting friends here. Before she returned home Miss Pollard and Webb became engaged. Webb was afflicted with a nervous disease, of which the young woman was ignorant at the time of the engagement. The disease was attended at times with violent spasms. Shortly after she returned home one of her friends in this county wrote and told her of Webb's affliction, and she broke the engagement. Some time ago, believing he had been cured, Webb renewed his suit and was again accepted. On Wednesday last he was again seized with his old disease, and was depressed with the thought, many believe that he committed suicide rather than live with the fear of disturbing both his own and his wife's life. A singular incident connected with his death was revealed on opening his trunk after his death. A lady's mourning hat and other mourning garments of recent make were found in the trunk, which was one he had traveled with on his wedding trip. The family thought that he went bathing in the pond and was seized with a fit. He was forty years old.

Negotiating for Storey's Palace.

CHICAGO, ILL., September 16.—Strong efforts are being made in Catholic circles in this city and vicinity to raise funds which will enable the Archbishop to purchase the unfinished palace which the late Wilbur F. Storey had intended to use as a residence. The building is to be converted into a convent and young girls' academy. The movement is said to meet with liberal responses and it is stated that the preliminaries of the trade have already been arranged between the administrators of the Storey estate and the representative of the Archbishop.

DEPARTED GREATNESS.

Death of Jumbo, the Patriotic Matron Pet of England and America—Rox Down By a Freight Train at St. Thomas, Ontario, While Going to His Car—Inconsolable Grief of "Scotty," His Keeper—Tom Thumb Badly Hurt.

ST. THOMAS, ONT., September 17.—Jumbo is dead. The mammoth, majestic Jumbo, upon whose back tens of thousands of British juveniles have perambulated the Royal Zoological Gardens, London, is dead, and the news of his taking off will create an excitement throughout two continents which, for a cause so trivial, has never had a parallel in a civilized country. The Barnum, Bailey & Hutchinson shows arrived here from Chatham Tuesday morning and unloaded near where their tents were pitched, a short distance east of Miller street. While the evening performance was in progress the usual plan of loading the animals was proceeded with. There are thirty-one elephants in connection with the show, and of these all had been placed on board of the cars with the exception of Jumbo and Tom Thumb, the dwarf clown elephant, who created so much merriment during the performance. As these two latter were being walked along the track in order to reach their cars, special freight train No. 151, engine No. 88, Driver Wm. Burnep, approached from the east. The height of his locomotive was not observed until it was within 500 yards of the animal, when signals were given. At about the same time the engineer noticed the elephants on the track and whistled for brakes three times, and reversed his engine, but the track being a down grade the train could not be stopped, and as it came thundering along it first struck the clown elephant, throwing him into the ditch, and then dashed into Jumbo. As it struck the mighty monster it was back as if two trains had come together, and the freight train was stopped, the engine and two cars being derailed. Jumbo was struck in the hind leg, and as the cowcatcher hit him he emitted a loud roar and fell, the engine and edge of the first car passing along his back and inflicting terrible bruises. Jumbo was not instantly killed, but lived for fifteen minutes after being struck, expiring while efforts were being made to take him from under the train.

Jumbo's Race for Life.

After the accident, when the noise and confusion had somewhat ceased, so that an examination could be made of Jumbo, it was apparent that the hand of death was upon him. There were deep gashes in his flank, his feet were torn, and the blood ran out of his mouth, but Jumbo looked more majestic than ever before. The king of the African forest met the king of terrors undaunted. He gave one groan after being struck. Then he assumed an attitude of determination which he maintained until he expired. Long after his death was extinct his keeper, Scotty, who brought him from the Zoological Gardens in London, lay on his body and wept. Jumbo's measurement, taken after death, is as follows: Circumference of the forearm, 5 feet 6 inches; around front foot, 5 feet 6 inches; twice around his chest, 11 feet 11 inches; length of trunk, 7 feet 4 inches; around his tusk, 1 foot 3 1/2 inches; length of foreleg, 6 feet.

Jumbo's Injuries.

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Collision at Sea.

A British and an American Ship Batter Themselves Terribly. NEW YORK, September 14, 1:30 a. m.—A Queenstown special cable to the Herald says: The Gulnare, a British bark of Charlottetown, Prince Edward's Island, Captain McDonald, eastward bound, and the Paramatta, an American ship, of Portland, Me., Captain Humphrey, which left Liverpool for San Francisco on the 8th inst., have just arrived here after a serious collision. I left the vessels a short time ago, having gathered details of the accident. It appears that on Saturday last, about five p. m., thirty-five miles south of Kinsale, during a westerly gale of wind and rain, and a heavy sea, the Paramatta struck the Gulnare in the stern cutting her to the water's edge. The captain of the Gulnare narrowly escaped being killed as the Paramatta crashed through the stern of his ship, and smashed his cabin into splinters. Captain McDonald was seated inside the cabin at the time. Just after the collision the mizzen topmast came down on the deck with a crash. The Paramatta stood by until morning, as the Gulnare was taking a lot of water. The Gulnare's crew kept at the pumps all night to keep the vessel afloat. Both vessels were terribly battered, but after making temporary repairs and cleaning away all loose wreckage, the two vessels slowly proceeded here. The Gulnare was compelled to throw her deck load overboard.

A Wedding Waits for Prison.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., September 15.—During the past few weeks a number of boarding houses in the lower part of this city have been robbed of wearing apparel and other articles. A detective was assigned to the case and learned that the robberies were committed by a young German named Detrich Castins, who was subsequently recognized as having served terms at Sing Sing and Joliet. It was learned that Castins was to be married last evening to Annie Meinen, a widow, of this city. The wedding guests had assembled and were awaiting the arrival of the minister, when the detective arrested the prospective bridegroom and took him to police headquarters.

American Wins.

NEW YORK, September 15.—At last the representative yachts of England and America, the center-board sloop Puritan and the keel-cutter Genesta, have met and fought one round in the marine battle which is to decide the future ownership of the precious trophy, the America's cup. In a race of thirty-eight miles over the inside course of the New York Yacht Club yesterday, in extremely light weather, the center-board defeated the cutter sixteen minutes forty-seven seconds actual time, or with twenty-eight seconds time allowed the cutter by the Puritan, sixteen minutes nineteen seconds corrected time.

THE PERUVIAN REBELLION.

A Town Captured and Government Troops Massacred by Rebels.

PANAMA, September 15.—The latest advices from Lima give details of a battle at Santa, August 15. On the morning of that day a detachment of Government troops occupying the town of Santa, sixty miles from Lima, in the valley running parallel to that of the Rimac, was surprised by a division of General Caceres' army, and after a sharp action of several hours was forced to fly in disorder. The Government troops included 500 men of the line, with one Gatling gun, fifty cavalry men and fifty mounted gens d'armes, the whole force being commanded by Colonel Torres. Santa had been occupied for several days, the Montenosores, or irregular revolutionary forces, retiring on the approach of this detachment. On Friday evening news arrived of the approach of this division of the enemy, and upon Colonel Bustamante's advice it was decided to defend the town. On Saturday at seven a. m. the hills enclosing Santa were occupied by the enemy, apparently about 1,500 or 2,000 strong, and with about 300 cavalry. The latter were stationed at the outlets of the valley leading toward the coast and to the interior, so that from the first the Government forces

Were Effectually Corralled.

Colonel Torres had placed his men in the barracks situated in the principal square of the town, having also small outlying squads behind some of the walls in the suburbs. Caceres' artillery, four small pieces, opened fire from the hill at Huaychillani at 7:30 and in a few minutes the firing became general. The enemy descended the hills and attempted to enter the town but were repeatedly driven back. For two hours the positions of the combatants were unaltered, the fire being all the time very heavy. At midday the defenders of the place began to slacken their fire for their ammunition was rapidly becoming exhausted, and for an hour they received without reply the volleys of the attacking party. At two o'clock a desperate attempt was made to drive the rebels from the town, which they had then entered at the point of the bayonet. This failed and then the defeat was accomplished. The fight was hard to hand in the streets, no quarter being given, and the most dreadful scenes of carnage occurred. The houses where some of the defeated soldiers had taken refuge were broken open and

All Fought Without Mischief.

without distinction of age, sex or character, and then were burned. A few of the most determined of the Government avayrmen, headed by Colonel Panchas, cut their way through their opponents and made good their escape. Colonel Bustamante, to whose counsel the defeat was due, seeing that all was lost, blew his brains out upon the field of action. Colonel Torres escaped early in the fight, and the Government has now named another officer to command the defeated Cajamarca. Of five or six hundred men on the Government side, probably two hundred escaped by flying to the mountains or following Panchas. They are still coming in in parties of two and three. Very few prisoners were taken as no quarter was given. The Caceristas were commanded by Colonel Morales Benitez, and it is stated that Caceres with his staff arrived at Santa the day after the battle. The losses of the revolutionary forces are not known. From the fact that the Cajamarca battalion was decidedly the finest in the service, the partisans of Caceres here are jubilant over its success. The 5,000 soldiers in garrison at Lima are not at all affected by the reverse and their officers are confident of their loyalty in case of an attack on the city. Energetic precautionary measures are being taken here. The church towers are occupied at night by strong detachments of riflemen and the prefect has issued a notice offering a reward of from fifty to one hundred silver soles to anyone who may denounce the existence of conspiracies or aid the police in their efforts. The Government forces have been withdrawn from Chosica and are now stationed at Santa Clara, fifteen miles nearer to Lima. Nothing positive is known regarding the whereabouts of Caceres.

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NEEDED BY MAN

During his existence on earth.

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YOU WILL BE PLEASED

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BARGAINS.