

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WOTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

A SUMMER DREAM.

Now doth the North wind blow,
And now the snow,
In winding sheets,
Enshrouds the streets.
On leafless trees,
The poor birds freeze;
And hurrying to and fro
The shivering people go
In headlong haste,
Across the waste,
To find, beyond the wintry storm,
Their friends or corners close and warm.
The lofty houses top the blast,
And swirling eddies, thick and fast,
Form in the air, and swooping down,
Like birds of prey, upon the town,
Clutch freezing lips in earth and flesh.
The winds enmesh
Themselves in wraps and dress,
And here distress,
And there the rich and warm
Contend, alike, against the storm.
A homeless dog creeps shivering by;
The newsboy stops his frozen cry;
The guardians of the night, so bold,
Find blue coats bluer with the cold.
The moon and stars are out of sight,
Hid from the tumult of the night,
And elements and elements are buried
To make a frozen fabric of the world.
—Cincinnati Merchant Traveler.

ABOUT LAWYERS.

How Testimony is Elicited by Cross-Examination.

The Art of Examining Witnesses Described—Why It is Sometimes Dangerous to Press Them too Closely—Anecdotes About Attorneys and Witnesses.

Lawyers are generally keen observers of men's motives and actions, because they are in the habit of dealing with them all the time and of noting the strange parallels prevailing between them. Lawyers, by their experience and the force of habit, often see intuitively into a case, and undertake it with a faith in its justice that often makes them fearless and enthusiastic. They will at the same time take a case in which they have no such faith, but which they see can be contested and perhaps won by skillful treatment, taking advantage of points of law, or of the mistakes of opposing lawyers, or by reason of confusing witnesses on the other side by cross-examination, making them contradict themselves, tell too much, and thus weaken or discredit their testimony. When a lawyer undertakes a case of any importance, his first move is to get at all the facts and statements connected with it, for and against his client. From these he culls the vital things which can be made to give him a strong case, at the same time making due allowance for all that can be proved on the other side, thus anticipating the line of defense against his attack, so to speak. He learns who is counsel for the other side, and, knowing the capacity of the gentleman or gentlemen, the case may be—by all lawyers having their estimates of one another's ability—so completely his case as to make success reasonably certain. He has facts in his possession which he may endeavor to prove by his own witnesses, or to prove which he may have to depend upon what he can elicit from the witnesses for the defense by cross-examination. He learns all he can in regard to the witnesses called by the other side, what is their standing in society, their general character, their connection with or interest in the case under investigation or on trial. If it be a jury trial, he must be on the alert that no one would be likely to be prejudiced against this client shall be put upon it; and, these matters being properly looked after, as well as the law and rulings in analogous cases, he is ready to proceed. A good lawyer can generally tell if he has a strong case, though before he can feel sure of his ground he will have to measure the strength of the facts and the testimony of the witnesses which his opponent has at his command. Then follows the trial. The lawyer for the prosecution makes his charge, and calls his witnesses to sustain his allegations. He examines them in a way to best sustain the charges he has made, and is very careful not to put questions which may provoke replies that would be unfavorable to his case—in other words, is careful that his witnesses will not prove too much. His opponent cross-examines the witnesses, with a view to make them discredit themselves in their direct testimony, or to elicit from them statements that would put a different complexion upon the same. The same process of examination and cross-examination is gone over with the witnesses on the other side, and then the evidence is reviewed by counsel on both sides, and arguments based on the same made. The judge sums up the evidence in the case, and gives the law relating to the points in controversy to the jury, and directs to bring in a verdict according to the law and evidence as given in the case to the court, which they usually do to the best of their judgment.

It is in dealing with witnesses that lawyers often show their skill and ability as much as in any part of their conduct of a case. Some lawyers have a faculty of making witnesses tell what they know of the case in point, and of leading them on until the whole story is told. This is not an easy task to accomplish by cross-examination, however, if the witness is not honest in his testimony and is yet smart enough to not contradict himself in the direct evidence given by him. It is difficult, also, in the case of the witness who is led by interest or prejudice to testify falsely, or not answer questions directly or properly. When the counsel for the other side has facts in his possession which can only be testified to by witnesses whom he cross-examines, but who are not willing to testify, or who evade the question by artifices of various kinds, he has a hard task on his hands. Very often his persistence in trying a witness with questions is misconstrued by those who can not see what he is driving at, and begin to think he is brow-beating the witness for no other purpose than to display his own "smartness." But no lawyer of ability will condescend to such a course for mere buncombe. He usually has an object in view which may or may

not be apparent, but which it might not be prudent for him to reveal. He is thus forced to continue his cross-examination in order to gain his point, and the court usually allows him full latitude, because by his persistence he may obtain testimony that is vital to his case. The judicious practitioner never cross-examines, however, unless he feels that he will thereby certainly not weaken, and may possibly strengthen, his case. One great difficulty with witnesses is to get them to separate matters of fact from matters of opinion or of belief. Ask a witness on cross-examination if a certain statement in his direct testimony was a thing of which he had a personal knowledge. "Of course it is," he will answer. "Will you please tell the jury how you know it to be a fact?" "Why, of course, my wife told me about it, and therefore I know it must be so." Some witnesses are apt to obtrude their opinions and surmises into their testimony, or they will not give a direct answer to a question, though they may be fully competent to do so. "Were you present," a lawyer might ask, "when this transaction was completed?" "I believe so." "Are you sure you were present?" "I think so." "Now, look here; will you answer my question? were you, or were you not present?" "Yes or no." "Well, I—yes, I was present." And there is so much of time, words and patience wasted, because the witness would not, from habit, answer directly a plain question. This most annoying habit prevails among people in the ordinary affairs of life to a disgusting extent. "Didn't I see you at Parker's last evening?" a man may ask an acquaintance. "Eh?" is the reply. "Why do you ask? Were you there? I didn't see you." The last sentence answers the query in a way. In court, however, or in cases when witnesses are examined at public hearings, there are times when even the patience of lawyers ceases to be a virtue, and where they are apt to lose control of their temper. Now a lawyer should have enough self-control to never show temper in the cross-examination of a witness, for any persistent attempt, under excitement, to worry and browbeat a witness is apt to alienate the sympathies of the jury from the lawyer attempting it, and consequently, from his cause. An illustration of this was given a few years ago, in a case where General Butler and the late Theodore H. Sweetser were counsel in a suit against a Somerville brick company. Among the witnesses called by the defendant company was the late Nathan Hale, editor and proprietor at the time of the *Daily Advertiser*. In cross-examining the venerable journalist (he was about eighty years of age at the time, and in consideration of his age, was allowed to sit down while being examined), the witness persisted in interlarding his testimony with his own opinions and surmises, until General Butler, who conducted the cross-examination, waxed exceedingly angry, and so piled the old gentleman with questions that he enlisted the sympathies of the jury in behalf of the witness, and the result was a disagreement and a new trial. When the new trial was to come off General Butler was called to Washington, and it was arranged that Mr. Sweetser should conduct the case alone, but a circumstance occurred that delayed the General's departure until the evening, and he came into court in time to conduct the cross-examination. Mr. Hale was on the witness stand, and to the suggestion of his associate that the old gentleman be let off easily, General Butler fully agreed, and said he would do it. But it appears that he had not asked many questions before he struck upon the same snag that swamped his case before, and lost his temper again. This time he became so aggressive that the court was compelled to protect the witness. While the appeal was being considered, General Butler, in an audible tone, made a comment upon the witness which was not altogether complimentary to him. It was heard by Mr. Hale, who made a quick and sharp retort in a tone of voice loud enough to be heard all over the court room. As it was addressed to General Butler directly, that gentleman said: "Why do you speak so to me? I was not addressing you." "Well," rejoined Mr. Hale, "when you said it was your looking straight at me." This was so comical a remark under the circumstances that judge, jury, lawyers and audience had a hearty laugh over it. It ended the cross-examination, and the jury arrived at a verdict. This time it became difficult for a lawyer to adhere to any rule for the cross-examination of witnesses, so much usually depending on things which are developed in the course of the trial. A wide-awake lawyer will readily detect a weak or doubtful point in the testimony of an opposing witness. A case illustrating this may be given: Some years ago a suit was tried, wherein there was a strange conflict of testimony, involving the presence or absence of one of the principals at a time when the act of contract was affirmed to have been made in Boston. Several witnesses testified positively that the party in question was in Boston on the Monday when the contract was made, and only one witness testified that he was in New York at the time. The party in question testified that he had been to New York just before that time, but had returned, and was in Boston on that Monday. Mr. Sweetser, who was counsel on the other side, cross-examined this man. "When did you return from New York previous to that Monday?" he asked. "O, the Sunday before that day." "How did you get to Boston from New York at that time—boat or by rail?" "I came by rail." Mr. Sweetser did not ask any more questions, but showed that, as no trains were run between the two cities on Sundays at the time sworn to, the man could not have come to Boston from New York by rail, and that, therefore, he had testified falsely. That, of course, ended the case. The most accomplished cross-examiners in the past as well as the present were of smooth speech, kindly voice and insinuating address. Rufus Choate made his greatest successes at the bar when associated with the late Henry F. Durant, who not only looked after his witnesses and the jury, but conducted cross-examinations of opposing witnesses. Mr. Durant was noted for the successful way in which he could slide into the evidence of a witness in cross-examination. The late Bion Bradbury, of Maine, was another

example of this class of cross-examiners. An Irish witness was once cross-examined by him so effectively that he was induced to tell all he knew, to the detriment of the case in behalf of which he was called upon to testify. After leaving the stand the witness was upbraided by counsel for giving the case away so completely. He replied: "An' sure, how could I help it? Could any one have the heart to refuse to answer any question that so fine and so polite a gentleman as Mister Bradbury would be after asking him?" Sometimes a cross-examination, if persisted in without judgment, may be made to injure the cause it is designed to aid. In a case of alleged false signature, tried in a Boston court several years ago, a number of so-called experts in handwriting testified that a genuine signature was not what it purported to be, while, on the other side, a gentleman who had had large experience in banking and other business affairs was brought in to testify that it was a genuine signature. In the course of cross-examination, this witness stated that he could at one time tell a forged from a genuine signature with which he was familiar the moment he saw it. He was asked if he could not still do it. He replied that, as he was growing old, he feared his powers would not enable him to do it successfully. Being pressed by his cross-examiner to give an exhibition of his skill, with the evident intent of showing that he was boasting of what he could not accomplish, he finally consented to a trial, and came out of it with flying colors, never making a mistake in detecting the counterfeit from the genuine signature in many trials. Sometimes a witness is so hard to manage that the Judge, to relieve the examining counsel, takes him in hand. But counsel are sometimes extremely sensitive in regard to judicial interference with an examination. A case was once tried before Judge Storey in which the late Jeremiah Mason was counsel for the defense. The Judge, probably to expedite matters, asked a question of the witness. Mr. Mason was at once upon his feet. "If," said he, "your honor asks that question in behalf of the prosecution, we object; if the defense we do not want it." The late Judge Shepley, of Maine, was at one time trying a case where an Indian witness was claimed by the opposing counsel, to be incompetent because of his unbelief in a future existence. After the opposing counsel, who was cross-examining him, had tried for some time in vain to obtain from the Indian something that would bear out his claim, the Judge said: "Let me try him; I may be able to get an intelligent answer from him." To the Indian he said: "Paul, when you die, do you think you will live again?" "Go 'long, Judge Shepley. You know as well as Indian that when Paul dies, him dead. How can he live again?" As a result of this common-sense answer, Paul was declared an incompetent witness. Among the witnesses that it will not do to cross-examine with severity is the female witness. If a rigorous policy is necessary, it must be skillfully concealed beneath the suave, gentle and even respectful demeanor on the part of the attorney. Expert witnesses—especially in the matter of handwriting—are not looked upon with favor by the legal profession, though they are employed when it is found that their services may be useful in a case; but lawyers generally dislike the work of cross-examining them. The handwriting experts are, in the opinion of the profession, generally great humbugs, and sometimes get nicely caught. A story is told of a leading lawyer who, some years ago, had to cross-examine an expert in handwriting, and who, in order to test the reliability of the witness, obtained without his knowledge, the signature which he (the witness) had a few minutes before testified was a genuine one. This he handed the witness, and asked his opinion of it, when the latter unhesitatingly declared it to be a forgery. He evidently calculated that the counsel had given him a false signature to test him, and, acting on this suspicion, was caught.

The cross-examination of the witnesses is one of our judicial systems, which has arisen from the necessity of allowing lawyers a good deal of latitude in order to enable them to get at facts which might otherwise remain concealed, but which, if known, might have an important bearing in securing the ends of justice. In all cases where persistent questioning and cross-examination of the witnesses or other witnesses are carried on to what might seem to be an unnecessary extent, it is not best to blame the lawyer who conducts the examination until his purpose—which may be one fortified by a knowledge of facts which may be necessary to give the court and public a proof of by the testimony obtained in such a way—is fully known or developed by the results of such or analogous means.—Boston Herald.

The Candid Man.

It is a curious fact that the wild animal known as the candid man is never able to see your good qualities, but he snaps at your bad ones like a hungry trout at a fly. He looks you all over with his critical microscope, and if there is something good in your life does he take it gently in his hands, hold it up to the sunshine, turn it round to get a better view, and put it back in its place with the remark, "That's worth having, and I'm glad you have it; try and get some more of the same kind!" Never. We say it very emphatically; never! He is not candid in that way. But let him catch a glimpse of a fib and he will chase it as a weasel does a rat, and when he has caught it he will hold it up with an air of triumph, as though he had no other business in life than to hunt for such things, and then deliver a forty-minute discourse on the ultimate destination of people who tell fibs, and end by saying with an air of deprecation, "I'm candid, and always say what I think."—N. Y. Herald.

—There is more waste in the potato crop than in any other, but if the smaller and scabby potatoes are boiled and mixed with meal for pigs they will pay nearly or quite as well as the sound potatoes, which have been marketed at higher prices the past two years. Other vegetable crops may be added to give variety to the diet.—Prairie Farmer.

A FASHIONABLE INNOVATION.

8-ylth Ladies With Time to Spare All Knitting Silk Stockings for Men.

Here is a startling piece of information. The fashionable amusement this season is to be knitting silk stockings—men's half hose, girls. The days of macramé lace are in the past. The crazy quilt has fulfilled its mission and gone—but knitting—beautiful, useful and graceful employment—is just the toniest thing out. It has a practical side which appeals to the grosser instincts of men. Hand-knitted stockings are the very acme of elegance. Neither the Prince of Wales nor yet Barry Wall can have anything more truly refined and dainty than hand-knitted stockings. But they cost from \$4 to \$6 a pair. The raw material, however, for a pair only costs about \$1, and if the charming fingers of a lovely woman supply the \$3.25 worth of labor they are only that much more valuable.

A woman to be attractive must possess the power of sitting down quietly and listening. If she is always galloping over a lawn tennis ground or kicking up her heels over croquet wickets she will be very interesting to boys, but very tiresome to men. Then if she sits down she must be employed. If she is utterly idle she will fasten her mandibles on the first man that comes along from the desperation of idleness and finding it difficult to get away from a woman who evidently has nothing to do but to talk to him, the man becomes an unwilling captive and spends his time devising methods to escape. Now, if she has four shining knitting-needles in her hands, flying back and forth through silken meshes of red, blue, coral, royal purple, she is plainly not dependent upon chance comers for company and the chance comers will appreciate this fact by remaining in the neighborhood. Everybody if familiar with the rows of rocking chairs that line the piazzas of summer hotels, every rocking chair with its burden of idle, creaking, novel-reading femininity. Give these women some kind of useful and picturesque employment and see how quickly they are transformed into natural appearing human beings. And the employment must be obviously useful. Men cannot grasp the true inwardness of cutting out little pieces to put them together again as patchwork. Crocheting is all blanded nonsense to the masculine understanding, but they can take in stocking-knitting with scarcely a mental effort. It means something tangible to their blunted sensibilities and the prospect of having a pair or two of hand-knit hose gently thrust upon him is not without its charm to the average man.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

DAKOTA.

An Incident Showing the Extreme Healthfulness of That Region.

"Healthy!" exclaimed the passenger from Dakota, "healthy out our way! Should say it was. Nobody ever dies out there. We haven't got time to die. Now, just to show you how we do things, let me tell you. Two years ago I offered to give the town in which I live a beautiful block of lots for a cemetery if they would fence the property and improve it. The citizens grabbed at the chance, and the result of my generosity was a popularity that sent me to the Legislature. Yes, sir, I was elected by a majority of 27 over Silas Upham. Small majority? Should say not—27 out of a total of 113 votes is enough for any modest man. Well, they accepted my offer and held a meetin' and raised the money. Just to have everything in order I made a trust deed of the property, conditional upon the block being graded, turfed, fenced, sidewalked, sewerred, set with shade trees, and in all ways put to the use for which it was designed by the donor within one year from date. That was the language of the contract. What d'ye think of that for a speculation, eh?"

"I don't see where you made anything out of it, unless it was the seat in the Legislature."

"The Legislature" he bowed. "I'm an honest man, I am, a public-spirited citizen, and I never made more than \$600 in the Legislature besides my salary. But that block, just think of it. It's the prettiest piece of property in the Territory, and my residence is situated right in the midst of that nice little grove of trees, and—"

"But are there no graves there?"

"Nary a grave on the block, stranger. That was just the trouble. A few days before their year run out they tried to ring in the body of a pauper from the adjoining county, but they couldn't play no such game on me. I went on to the other county and got a habeas corpus on that dead chap and held him until the year was up. That's the advantage of living in a healthy country."—Train Talk, in Chicago Herald.

Close Figuring.

The other day a middle-aged man, who betrayed the fact that he was a stranger in the city, appeared at the Central Market and purchased and ate a dozen pears. These were followed by a dozen plums, and, after a brief rest, by half of a large watermelon. He then took some lemonade and bought some candy, and sat down to wait until his stomach could take in something more. In a little while he was noticed to be uneasy, and soon after that he inquired for a doctor.

"Anything wrong?" asked the stand-keeper.

"Got cholera morbus. How much will it cost me to see a doctor and get a cure?"

"Oh, about two dollars."

"Just what I figured on before I left home—just exactly. I'll have seventy-five cents left, and you hold on to that cocoanut until I come back. I want to finish off on cocoanut."—Detroit Free Press.

ASIA MINOR.

The Condition of the Working People of Asiatic Countries.

The condition of the working people in Asia Minor is not one of hardship or destitution. There are no public institutions in that country for the support of the poor or unfortunate, and no public schools. There are no workhouses, no asylums for the insane, the blind, the deaf and dumb, or the idiotic. There are hospitals in the larger places, and also schools, but they are wholly supported by private subscriptions. The result of this state of affairs is swarms of hideous mien upon the streets and thoroughfares, and universal illiteracy among the poorer classes of the laboring people. Consul Stevens says the highest wages paid in Asia Minor in the general trades are \$6 per week to cooper and blacksmiths. Bakers get but \$1.46 and millers but \$2.93.

In Syria the condition of the laboring classes is neither satisfactory nor prosperous. Most of the native weavers of silk and cotton goods receive from twenty to forty cents per day, a sum which hardly suffices to secure for them the daily necessities of life. Not over five per cent. are able to save anything from their wages, and in many cases weavers work for wages received in advance. The condition of agricultural laborers is not any better throughout the country. The wages paid for an adult plowman with a team of oxen are from forty to fifty cents per day. The plowman, as a rule, feeds himself and team. The average wages paid to spinners of both sexes is \$1 per week.

Consul Merrill reports from Jerusalem that in Palestine, instead of a happy and prosperous people, one sees on every hand oppression and suffering, ignorance and degradation. Nearly all the Jews of Jerusalem receive charity, while two-thirds of them depend mainly upon those funds which come mostly from Europe for their support. Were this aid to be cut off suddenly, the Consul says, these people would perish from starvation.

Consul-General Benjamin writes from Persia:

"I know of no laboring classes in other countries who appear more cheerful and satisfied with their lot. The climate also in most parts of Persia is of such a nature as to reduce the actual wants of the people. One hears occasionally of riots or attacks on tax collectors guilty of more than ordinary rapacity, but I cannot learn that these are more frequent than formerly." Wages in all of the general trades are less than 90 cents a day, except an engraver, who gets \$1.61, and a "handler of loaves at the oven," who gets \$1.21. Most of the laborers in Persia endeavor to save money no matter what their wages may be.

Coolies in Ceylon were paid sixty cents a week, so Consul Morey reports. This class of help underbids the natives, who will earn in the general trades from sixty-eight cents to \$4.50 per week, the latter sum being given to gas-fitters. The average weekly wages will amount to less than \$2.

Wages in China are from \$4.50 to \$8 per month, and are paid to laborers following the general trades. Employed in shops and stores in cities receive from \$3.50 to 4.50 per month. Men get twenty cents a day in the mines. Household wages are \$1.50 per month. The cost of nourishment for the laboring and industrial classes of China is from \$2 to 2.50 per month. "In fact," says Consul Seymour, of Canton, "the cost of living has been reduced to the minimum standard, and all seem to be healthy and contented; and as for industry, every ounce of muscle in men, women and children above three years of age, is utilized until indolence is scarcely visible."

Consul Seymour says, further: "If the working people of the United States were compelled to subsist on the dirt and conform to the economies of Asia, which holds half the population of the globe, and realized the miserable scale or standard of human existence prevalent in these cheap-labor countries, between which and the well-regulated industry of the United States, the adoption of international agrarianism would establish an average, there would be less clamor in favor of a pernicious policy which contemplates competition between two systems of labor, with the certainty of leveling American labor to the point at which it is proposed to elevate the value of Asiatic labor, which is satisfied with from twenty to fifty cents per day and garbage for food."—Consular Reports to the State Department.

Rich Men in America.

An American visitor to one of our stately homes, especially on such June days as we have lately had, cannot but be charmed with what greets his eyes—the spacious mansion, the ample park, the shrubbery and gardens, all in exquisite array. "We have nothing to compare with this," says he with a sigh. Very true; but there is another side, and a serious one, to this charming picture. All these glories, together with the inevitable establishment which goes with them are constantly telling most of their owners: "If you have all this, you can not have that." The well-to-do American has no parks and pleasure grounds costing thousands a year to keep up, but then he is apt to have ready money galore. He goes to Fenton's in London, or the Bristol in Paris, has just what he feels inclined to have, does not stint his wife and daughters, and, in fact, experiences a perfect ease in regard to expenditure—such as, I fear, three parts in four of those who have ten men in the garden and five in the stables rarely experience with us.—London Land Agent's Record.

—Some of these Nevada men are so sarcastic. Helena's Mayor, Mr. Sullivan, is a barber. The other day a former member of the Nevada Legislature (he is in the sheep business in Judith County, Montana) was at Helena. He went into Sullivan's shop and the Mayor shaved him. A short time afterward he was seen further down the street "looking" he said, "for an Alderman to black his boots." He was fired out of the Capital.—Butte (Montana) Inter-Mountain.

"WALL, BY GOSH!"

The Husband That Didn't Know the Stuff of Which His Wife Was Made.

We were winding down one of the mountain roads in Tennessee in a cart drawn by a mule. The land was barren, the cabins no better than hovels, and it was a query how people made a bare living or were content to stay. By and by we came to a turn in the road where there was a trough to water horses and mules, and the cabin of a settler. This cabin was the poorest of all, and nothing around it indicated that the owner made any attempt to cultivate the soil. We reached the place just in time to witness a tableau. A woman, poorly dressed, and her face bearing the look of one who had seen much worry and suffering, stood near the trough, a satchel filled with clothing sat on the ground beside her. Five feet away stood her husband, a burly, tough-faced mountaineer, and he held a switch in his hand. Neither minded us as we drove up, and it was a full minute before the husband said:

"Mary, I'll wallop ye!"

"Jim, ye dasn't!" she replied.

"Mary, ye can't leave me nohow!"

"Jim, I'm gwine ter do it! I've starved an' suffered till I'm clean gone! I'm going home."

"Mary, if ye don't take up that satchel and march in I'll wallop ye good and stout!"

There were two of us besides the driver. The woman looked up and scanned our faces, as if to judge how far she might count on our help, and the driver said:

"That'n't ruitable fur strangers to mix in, Mary, and Jim's got a knife and would kill somebody. Better go on."

"Never!" she hissed.

"If ye don't," said the husband, as he came a step nearer, "I'll make the fur fly! Take that!"

With a swish he brought the switch down across her shoulders and raised it again. She stood stock still for a minute and looked him in the eye, and then walked into the hovel.

"Rayther peart, but the gad will cure her!" grinned the husband as he drew the switch through his fingers.

His triumph was short-lived. In sixty seconds Mary reappeared. She had the mountaineer's heavy rifle in her hands, and as she came out she raised it on a line with the man's head.

"Jim, I want ye to git!"

"N-o!"

"Sartin!"

"Shoot! Can't do it!"

"Click! click!"

"Mary, what ye gwine ter do!"

"Kill ye like a wolf in yer tracks if ye don't walk away!"

"Whar to?"

"Nobody keers! Gosumwhar"—keep goin'—don't never come back! Hurry up, fur I'm going down on the stage!"

He looked into her eyes and saw the change. Poverty and brutality had come to an end. Love had turned to disgust, and in place of fear was such bravery as he would not have looked for in a man on the road. He saw "shoot" in her eyes, but he still hesitated.

"Mary, drop that rifle!" he whispered.

"Jim, git! If you are here when I've finished counting twenty I'll kill you as sure as there is a God in Heaven!"

He began backing away. When he had gone twenty feet he turned and walked. When he had gone a hundred he halted, wheeled about, and after a lingering look muttered:

"Wall, by gosh! Mary, let's make up!"

"Keep a-gittin', Jim," she replied, as she still covered him with the rifle.

In five minutes he was out of sight up the road. The woman placed the gun and satchel in the cart, walked into the hovel to be gone two minutes, and when she came back to the cart and took a seat with us flames were creeping through a hundred crevices between the dry logs. Without a word she climbed in, and only once during the five-mile ride did she utter a word. At a bend in the road she looked back at the pyramid of smoke and flame wrought by her hands, and said, as if to herself:

"Jim didn't know Mary, Jim didn't!"

—Detroit Free Press.

THE LAST OF HIS RACE.

A Purse-Proud Nobleman and an Impertunate Yankee.

A good story is told about a purse-proud old nobleman who was traveling through the rural districts of Sweden. Over in that country the people do not have quite as much respect for the titled aristocracy as in some other localities on the continent. One day this nobleman came rolling up to a country tavern, and as he stopped his carriage, he called out in an imperious tone:

"Horses, landlord; horses here at once."

"I am very much pained to inform you, my lord, that you will have to wait sometime over an hour before fresh horses can be brought in," replied the landlord.

"How!" violently exclaimed the nobleman, "this to me? My man, I demand horses at once."

Then, observing the fresh and sleek-looking horses which were being led up to another carriage, he said:

"For whom are those horses?"

"They were ordered for this gentleman," answered the landlord, pointing to a tall, slim individual a few paces distant.

"I say, my man," called out the nobleman to the slim gent, "will you let me have those horses if I pay you a liberal bonus therefor?"

"Not much," answered the slim gent, "I intend to use them myself."

"This to me!" exclaimed the nobleman.

"That's what I said," replied the slim man.

"Perhaps you are not aware who I am?" roared the now thoroughly agitated and irate nobleman. "I am, sir, Field-Marshal Baron George Sparre, the last and only one of my race."

"I am very glad to hear that," said the slim man, stepping into his carriage.

"It would be a terrible thing to think that there might be more of you coming. I am inclined to think that your race will be a foot race."—Texas Siftings.

MY BOY.

Shall I not see my boy again? Never again his form behold? O must I always seek in vain Those eyes of blue, those locks of gold? I listen for his playful glee, I gaze upon his little chair, I feel for him upon my knee, He is not there, he is not there!

CYNTHY.

A Tragic Story of the Mountain Region of Virginia.

Nestled among the wild hills between which the Brandon River winds its way, lies the little town of Brandon Court-House. The old stage, a relic of the past in most parts of America, is here to be found in all its pristine glory.

of reflected glory upon those who knew him in his days of poverty and obscurity. The Judge would be at his best, with wide collar and black tie, as he sat at the head of his table and told his favorite story.

As night would close upon the town not a sound could be heard except the chirping of some insect, the plaintive call of the whip-poor-will, the soft note of the mourning dove, or a desultory pistol shot from some raftsman on the river, reverberating through the hills.

This was Brandon, as I found it when business took me there in the fall of '63. Ten years later I again visited it, and as I rode in I made a slight detour to drink once more from "Old Jake's" famous spring. He was alone and, with head bowed down upon his hands, which grasped a hickory stick, sat in the doorway.

At my approach a look of mingled hope and inquiry passed over his face. "How you seem my boys?" said he. Upon my replying that I had not his head again dropped on his hands, and I pursued my journey wondering at the change that had come over him. I rode on to Green's store, where I was accorded a hearty welcome. "Good evening, sir. Come in, sir; take a seat, sir—take a seat," said Green. Alighting, I shook hands with him and, accepting the proffered chair, we sat on the porch in front of his place and talked of old times. I spoke of having seen old Jake, and expressed my curiosity at his question concerning his boys. A shade passed over Green's face as he said: "Didn't you never hear tell of 'em?"

I answered that I had not. "You know the Judge? To begin at the commencement of it, it's a pretty long story. But you see the old Judge had a boy—Si we called him. Well, Si got thrown off a raft once, and soon arter that he got 'ligion; whether as how it was the raft or whether 'twas the 'ligion, I dunno, but it 'pears like he wasn't no 'count to nobody arter that, so he went away and we hear that he hed gone to town, and then we hear that he got married, and then we hear that the Judge hed a grandchild. Wall, the fall arter you war here, when the fever it war so bad, what did Si do but lay down and die, and his wife she followed him, so the Judge went down and bruted his little girl up here. She was a neat little thing, and every body thought a heap of her, but bein' brung up in the city with book learnin' she war 'nt fit for a place like this, I reckon. We ain't much given to parsons and skoolteachers hereabouts. But the store the Judge took in that chile and the way he'd tote her round! Of evenin' she would set in his lap and actooly larn the Judge to read, 'an' he would make mistakes in sayin' of his letters, as she called it, and then he would putend he couldn't see and wipe his spees on his sleeve, and draw her to him sudden like and kiss her, and I believe the Judge would actooly some times cry when he couldn't make no sense of his letters. And she would read outen the Bible to the Judge till he became downright 'ligious, though he used to swear and cuss powerful. The old Judge couldn't bear her outen his sight nohow. When she got to be most a woman she uster go with Jim Stone, old Jake's boy, right smart, and to see Jim, as could out more logs and throw any man in the country, be so kearful of her it was touchin', and she larned him to read just like she hed the Judge. What she sed war law with Jim, and no wonder, fur she hed such a bright, happy way of sayin' things and makin' everybody feel good around her no one could hev disliked her if he had set up nights to try. And we could all see that her and Jim war gettin' purty thick, and we seen how things war goin'. Jim war the only man hereabouts that war good enough for her, and he war n't either, only Jim war thet kind-hearted, and so strong and hansom, no one could a helped likin' of him.

"Jim and Tom hed a still down on 'Possum Creek that the Govern hedn't hear on and didn't git no revnoo frum, and along with raffin' and tub-bark the boys war pretty well fixed. One evenin', jest about this time, Jim comes to me, and he says 'Sim—thet's what they call me hereabouts mostly—I'm sick of this hull thing. I've got the makin' of a man in me, but I aint got no chance here, and I'm a goin' to sell out and go to town, go to school, and do sumthin'. Now, thar's my still—I don't see why it aint right fur a man to make his livin' in his own way or thet the Governin' got any bizness takin' of it from him, but Cynthy has been a talkin' to me and she don't like to hev me doin' whet the law says aint right. So I'm a goin' to sell out, Sim, and Cynthy has done promised to marry me, and I'm a goin' to town and be some thin more than I ken be hereabouts, and make her proud on me. I aint worth of her now.' To see him standin' tall and hansom there any gal might hev been proud of him, even Cynthy. Jim hed scarcely gone when three men rode up, and I knowed to once that they war revnoo men and arter Jim and Tom, so I was oneasy like when Cynthy, dressed in white, with her hair a-streamin' down her back, run past, and I knowed in a minute that the men hed put up at the tavern and she hed heard their plans to take the 'Possum Creek still, and he Jake's boys. So as quick as I could I ran down—it's only a little piece, yonder beyond that pint thar—and as I got to the pint I seen Tom run into the still and get his gun and I knowed it was war. Jest as the revnoo men went to shoot at poor Jim, who was 'tween the crick and the still, Cynthy jumped afore him, jest in time to ketch the ball that was ment fur Jim. Jim jest oother in his arms and went to shootin', but purty soon he fell, still a-holdin' Cynthy, and I looked around and thar stood the Judge under the old dead walnut trees, his hoss-pistol in his hand, his face white, his teeth set, and the moon-light shinin' on his hair. He never moved nor carried on, but the Judge war changed. He never comes nigh the store nor speaks to nobody; he jest sets on the porch with his hat on the floor and his white hair a-blowin' around, and he looks up the road as if he expected some one, and when he hears a step he starts and trembles as if he thought it war Cynthy. When we got to Cynthy and Jim the revnoo men hed torn down the still, and seen thar war no arrestin' to do—only buryin'. We couldn't loosen one from t'other, and we buried them so. Tom war buried close to them. I told old Jake thet his boys went down the river. It would

kind of unsettled him if he knowed they war dead, and I can write a leetle, and he gets me to write to Jim and Tom down the river; and I keep the Postoffs, so I answer his letters. It don't do nobody no harm, I reckon, and it do chirk the old man up. His old woman is dead, and he's thet lonely he asks of ev'ry stranger if they've seen his boys. I reckon the world's the same as it was, and the raffers go down the river a shootin' and a cussin', and the boys play marbles and checkers as they allus did, and they've got another fiddler fur the dances, and when it comes evenin' and I get to thinkin' of how tall and hansom him war that night and of how purty and smart Cynthy war, and how they war fast to go, when we could hev sparred others better, and how the Judge uster play checkers here, instead of settin' down at the tavern all alone, I feel chert and as if things war different. I see thet!" and the old man clutched me convulsively as the plaintive note of a mourning dove came to us through the evenin' air; "thet's down at 'Possum Crick, there's been two on 'em thar ever since it happened. And folks do say," he added in a whisper, "thet it's the spirits of Jim and Cynthy."—Frank L. Wells, in Chicago Tribune.

LOVED WISELY AND WELL.

The Railroad President's Daughter and Her Happy Choice.

He was president of a railroad and she his only daughter, and he had ambitious hopes of her future. One day she came walking into the magnificent apartment which he called his home office, and trembling like a frightened fawn, she laid her soft white arms about his neck and whispered questioningly: "Papa?"

"Yes, child," he said kindly, for he loved his only daughter. "Papa," she repeated, "will you be angry if I tell you a secret?" "I hope not, child. What is it?" he tenderly inquired, taking her hands in his, and drawing her around so that he looked into her fair sweet face, so like her mother's in the dear, dear past.

"I am loved, papa, and I love in return." "Child," he cried, startled almost to harshness, "what does this mean?" "It means just what I have told you, father. I am a woman to the world, though only a child to you, and with a woman's heart have done what a woman always does."

"But, child, you should have told me. I have high hopes for you, and have made my plans looking to your future welfare and happiness." "I couldn't tell you father, because, because—" and she hesitated and sobbed. "Well, because what?" he asked sternly, pushing her from him.

"Because, father, I have given my heart to one you and the world would say is beneath me. Father, he is only a man in your employ." "What? A hired man? A groveler at so much per day? Great heavens, that all my plans should be destroyed and all of my hopes blasted because of a foolish girl's whim. Away from me, away! I will have no more to do with you, ungrateful child!" and purple with rage, he rose to his feet and thundered forth the cruel words. The girl staggered toward the door. "Hold," he cried, "tell me who this man is? What is he?"

"Spare him, papa, oh, spare him," she moaned, "for I love him. He is young in years, but he is the eldest and best conductor on your road."

A change came over the father's face, the purple clouds faded away, the sunlight of a smile shone through the rifted frowns, and extending his arms, he exclaimed, joyfully: "My child, my only daughter, loved always best, come to your father's bosom and bring a kiss of forgiveness. I was hasty, child. The man you have chosen has been a faithful servant. He has been with us many years, he has had many opportunities, and you have done your father a noble service in thus keeping the money in the family."

The wedding took place in two weeks because the old gentleman was nervous, and thought there might be a chance for the conductor to escape if the affair were postponed.—Merchant Traveler.

FROM STRANGE LANDS.

How a Traveler's Enthusiasm Over His Sojourn Abroad Was Cooled.

Jones had been in Europe for three months, and, as he landed at the station on his return home and proudly grasped his valise that was covered with foreign steamship and railroad labels, he felt that the admiring welcome he would receive from friends and acquaintances would fall little short of a triumph.

The first friend whom he met said: "Hello! Jones. Going away?" "Going away?" repeated Jones, with some disgust. "I've been away, Europe. Three months. Took in London, Paris, Vienna, Berlin—" "I think of going away myself," interrupted his friend. "I think a week at the seashore—" "Good morning," said Jones, hurrying on.

The next man he met said: "Been away, Jones?" "Yes," he replied, with lessened enthusiasm, "been in Europe for three months. Was all over the Continent, and saw everything worth see—" "Come to think of it, I believe I did hear something about your being in Europe. Well, so long, old man."

A RECONCILED COUNTRY.

Fact That Grant's Death and Burial Have Made Prominent.

The evidences of reconciliation between the North and South, which Grant's death and burial have so satisfactorily developed, ought not lightly to be passed over. Never before in the recorded history of the race have such passions as the Civil War raised in this land been so quickly allayed. Never before have the conquered mourned at the grave of the conqueror, admitting that he saved them from the consequences of their own acts. Never before has civilization achieved so great a triumph in subduing the fierceness, the revenge, the maddening resentments of a hot and merciless struggle between brother men.

This is a glory to the American Nation in both parts, in all parts, of this common country. It is a tribute to the nobility of the American character, to the good sense of the American temper. It betrays a common heritage of wisdom and practical insight; a sensibility to what is best and most urgent in life; a devotion to the historical spirit of the Republican institutions established here, and proof of a solidity of conviction and harmony of temperament, whose absence would make such a Government here, or elsewhere, wholly impossible.

It is the best prophet—though a silent and spontaneous one—of the country's future, that has yet arisen to predict its coming grandeur. No eloquence, no oratory, no poem, no essay can proclaim the hereafter with the power and intensity of this event. It brings with it its own credentials. The vital unity and harmony that are hoped for and longed for, lo! they are here! They speak their own existence in the common respect for the dead hero; of tenderness for his memory; of gladness that his grave closes over all that hatred of the past which is to be buried with him.

No nation can hope ever to achieve greatness that is not great enough to put its dissensions under its feet; which can not from border to border, thro' with the same patriotism, which is unable to feel that the whole country is to strive for and reach the same destiny by mutual help and mutual struggle. If it is incapable of feeling that every citizen is equally interested in the best government, equally deserving, according to his merits, of sharing in its responsibilities and honors, then its doom is sealed. Its dissolution is near.

Much has been said of the common blood, the common ancestry of England and the United States. Little of late years of that which exists between North and South. The alienation has been so bitter that there has been growing up a kind of half-formed notion that there is some radical race difference making future reconciliation impossible.

Yet so far from this being true the ties of blood and kin which unite the two sections are tenfold stronger than the attenuated ones stretching especially in after-dinner speeches—across the Atlantic. This fact Grant's death and burial have brought prominently forward. Henceforth its truth will be more and more emphasized, as the common speech, the common literature and the common business interests of the two sections affirm and strengthen the union which is now seen to exist in unsuspected strength.—Detroit Free Press.

THE RASCALS MUST GO.

President Cleveland Moving with Praiseworthy Rapidity, All Things Considered.

A good many ins have gone out lately, and a good many outs have gone in. Even the Sun says the Democratic guillotine is working splendidly. There is a general impression that few Republican officials can deem themselves safe.

Some time since Mr. Manning's organ, the Albany Argus, said that the Civil-Service law would be adhered to by the Administration, and there would be no removals except for cause; but added that, as far as investigation had gone it was found that there was a surprising amount of cause. That is undoubtedly the case in every instance. Offensive partisanship is cause, and all partisanship that is opposed to the verdict of the people last November is offensive. To this complexion it must come at last, if that complexion has not been reached already. The Republican party has been in power a quarter of a century, with all the corruption that that fact implies. It proposes, if possible, to keep in power twenty-four years longer, and howls discordantly with every effort to unfasten its claws. During the quarter of a century that has gone by it gave no Democrat official position. It used the offices as means to further success. It offered the Civil-Service law through every local and National campaign. John Sherman notoriously used the Treasuryship to secure his nomination to the Presidency. Hayes went West pending the election of 1880 and did not return for weeks, and meanwhile there was no Civil-Service law that any Republican official knew of. Last fall the assessment committees worked their local and National machines without hindrance for Blaine, and, though Arthur was not a Blaine man, he did not lift his finger in behalf of the law in question. The cry for Civil-Service reform is at this moment a cry merely to keep Republicans in office and Democrats out of office. It is a humbug, and, as it is unconstitutional besides, it deserves no man's respect. The Democrats have won the victory and are entitled to the fruits of it. Let the reform be tried under their Administration. They are as honest as the Star-Route party, to say the least, and the people have voted them in and the Star-Route party out.

President Cleveland is moving quite rapidly, all things considered. He will doubtless move more rapidly as the fall elections come near. He knows very well that he needs to be indorsed by the Democratic party, and that he can not afford to endanger success by responding to the wishes of a few thousands of mugwumps against those of hundreds of thousands of Democrats. It is the Democratic party whose support is valuable—not the support of the mugwumps, who will act for their own personal interest however the two great

parties may shape themselves. The President can not afford to support a law that is both unconstitutional and bad and that aims to bring humiliation to the high office he fills. He is doing well without. He will doubtless do better without any unreasonable delay. The rascals must go. They must go for cause. The cause is Republicanism, which is offensive partisanship from every rational point in view.—N. Y. Graphic.

WHERE THE SHOE PINCHES.

Conviction That the Democracy is the True Party of Reform.

Nothing seems to make the Republicans wince more than to realize that it is the settled conviction of the people that the Democracy is the true party of reform. To combat this belief all their batteries of misrepresentation and slander are leveled against the Administration. Under Republican auspices, public office was regarded as a mere question of spoils and Civil-Service reform was regarded as a pleasant ante-election fiction. Every department of the Government was permeated with this belief, and the natural result was corruption of the most shameless description. President Cleveland's famous utterance: "Public office is a public trust," has proved something more than empty assertion under his Administration. The people are now convinced of the sincerity of his professions of reform, and the Republicans see their hopes of a departure on his part from the policy he laid down at his entrance into public life fading away.

All the misrepresentations, lies and sophistries in the world can not blind the people to the logic of facts. They can see for themselves that the Democratic party agrees with the President that offices under the Government are to be held only as public trusts and are not to be monopolized as the rights of a favored class of politicians. The President has won universal praise by his selections, giving the preference in every case to the man best fitted by his record, business qualifications and reputation among business people. No higher test of capability could be required. It is nonsense to say that in such a course he departs from the doctrine of his party. The Democracy has maintained its high principles of resistance to the spoils system for twenty-four years, without the assistance of a single office and the attempts of the Republicans to disturb the harmony of the party by engendering dissatisfaction can only result in ridiculous failure.

Another cause of worry to the Republicans is the constantly accumulating mass of evidence of the fraud and corruption practiced by them while they were in possession of the Government. They cry in vain: "What discoveries have been made? Nothing, absolutely nothing." The relentless testimony of facts is against them. The systematic, long continued frauds in the New York Custom-House, by which the Government was swindled out of millions, the naval frauds, the Land Office frauds, the Agricultural Bureau frauds, the Star-route frauds and the Mahone frauds surely count for something. The Democratic Administration is a little over four months old, and yet enough has been discovered to condemn the Republicans from ever being entrusted with office again. These are not idle assertions, but are backed by irrefragable official evidence. The Republican party may well use the language of Lady Macbeth: "All the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand." Corruption and base uses of the people's money have destroyed it and all the howling of its purblind organs will not avail against the settled conviction of the people of the country that it is not fit to be trusted again in office.—Albany Argus.

DEMOCRACY AND PROSPERITY.

The Material Advance of All Sections of the South.

The Republican and Independent papers of the North are continually saying that so long as the South is solid for the Democracy the majority of the Northern States will remain Republican; and they tell us that the best thing for the Democratic party would be a split in "the Solid South." But this gratuitous advice has no effect, for every representative man in the South knows that Democratic success means material progress and social harmony; whilst a Republican victory would mean just the reverse. Which State would be expected by the Northern Republican press to take the initiative in giving up Democracy? Georgia? Well, that should hardly be asked, even by the most pronounced Republican. For Georgia casts a Democratic majority every year—a majority ranging from forty-five to sixty-five thousand, and certainly no State in the Union is making greater strides in industrial progress than Georgia. No, Georgia will not abandon a certainty simply to please the Republicans. Will Alabama try the experiment? To-day Alabama is astonishing the world with its iron and coal, and the smoke of furnaces in and around Birmingham reminds one of Pittsburgh, and Birmingham is only three or four years old. Capital is flowing into Alabama, and, despite the general business depression, industrial enterprises in that State are fairly booming. Alabama is Democratic by an overwhelming majority, and no argument can induce the people there to change their politics. Texas is a great State, and is growing rapidly in population and increasing in wealth. And the Lone Star State has been awarded the Democratic banner, because last year it gave Mr. Cleveland a majority of 132,000. There is no probability of Texas changing her politics because the Republican papers urge the experiment of breaking the Democratic solidarity. Virginia, North Carolina and, indeed, all the Southern States are reaping the benefits of their vast resources, and it is true, as a rule, that the larger the Democratic majority the more progressive is the State.

Virginia has suffered under Republican rule and bossism oftener than any other Southern State. But Virginia will never more allow a man like Mahone to get possession of her affairs. Democratic in 1883, Democratic in 1884, Virginia will remain Democratic so long as the Democratic party represents the people.—Richmond State.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—The Roman Catholic cathedral in the City of Mexico is said to be the finest church building on the continent.

—Whitlaw Reid, of the New York Tribune, has offered \$55,000 to found a college at Cedarville, Ohio, his native town.

—Some of the colleges have already adopted the revised version of the Scriptures for chapel-readings.—Chicago Current.

—The Baptists now have thirty-four churches in North Dakota and about 1,900 members. They have a missionary who is planting that faith freely.—St. Paul (Minn.) Globe.

—Some index of the growth of Dakota is found in the reports of the Sunday-schools. Six years ago these numbered 80, with 3,000 scholars. There are now 645, with 80,000 scholars.

—President McCosh, of Princeton, is credited with the statement that the age of nine or ten years is the best at which to attempt to acquire a knowledge of languages. He maintains that a child of that age can learn more easily than a man of twenty-five.

—The Commissioner of Education reports that in the South the school enrollment of white children has increased 297,185 and of the colored children 199,231, during the past two years. The total expenditure for public schools in 1884 was \$17,053,467, an increase of \$2,232,495 over that of 1882.

—The church authorities in Prussia are becoming alarmed at the growth of the dissenting spirit in the National Church. The Upper Consistory of Berlin has recently issued a declaration, directing the pastors and the people of the State Church what position to take against the inroads of sect and schism.

—The King, the Court and 11,000 adherents of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in the Friendly Islands, have withdrawn from the New South Wales Conference, to which they officially belonged, and have organized themselves into the Free Church of Tonga. Their grievance was that the conference refused to allow them to join the New Zealand Conference.

—A learned Chinaman says Buddhism was introduced into China by accident. One of the Emperors of the Han dynasty heard of the remarkable teachings and works of Christ and sent an embassy to see him and bring back his teachings. The embassy, on arriving in India, heard of Buddha, and supposed he was the sage whom they were seeking. They obtained his books and returned at once to China, where the Emperor cordially received Buddhism.

—At the Amherst College annual meeting, Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, whose two sons were graduated this year, said that he wished that the college should, as he expressed it, "cease to teach the Latin and Greek languages and teach the Latin and Greek literatures." His idea was that young men should, in the preparatory schools, learn to read ordinary Latin and Greek at sight, and in the college take up more of a study of the literature. He thought that details were very often useless, and more general knowledge could be obtained in the same time, and knowledge which would be more useful.

WIT AND WISDOM.

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

—An insult from certain sources is a compliment. When an ass kicks at you he does so because he recognizes you are unlike him.—Boston Post.

—It is said that sliced cucumbers will remove freckles, and we are not at all surprised. Sliced cucumbers can even remove little girls and boys.—Boston Transcript.

—A little girl, aged three, asked her father for more candy, but was told to wait until to-morrow. Looking out of the window for a few moments she suddenly called out: "Papa, it looks like to-morrow now."—Ithaca Journal.

—Fond mother—"Now, Mr. Rich, I am going to give you a treat. Sophie, I want to have you play 'Some Day' for Mr. Rich." Mr. Rich—"Ah, I should be delighted; any day next week will do." And now his name is not on their invitation lists.—Boston Post.

—Young man, whilst an exchange, it is the girl who will pass an ice-cream saloon without looking in who will make you a good wife. But beware of the girl that can look in without going in. She is too strong-minded for the average man.

—Good words are food and clothing, and shelter and inspiration, to the thoughtful. The poor may be charitable in gentle words and good wishes, and these are the richest gifts any one can offer. The kind word and look will be remembered when the dollar going with them is forgotten.—Toledo Blade.

—A selfish man: The man who deals in shad and pike, and other obnoxious fish of the sea. No matter what his nature's like, Can never generous be. For though he strives to nobly act, Endeavor all he can, There still exists the sad, sad fact, He is a selfish man.

—Mamma—What is the trouble, dear? You've said "O, my!" and "O, dear!" at least a dozen times? Little Edith—I'm writing to papa. It's a big fraud, so it is. "What is a big fraud?" "O, this reducing the postage. It doesn't make letter writing one bit easier."—Philadelphia Call.

—"O," said Mary Ann, the cook, in singing the glories of Ireland, "at home in me native town there are streets of most beauteous corn-craik houses!" "What are corn-craik houses?" asks Gretchen the nurse-maid. "O, the loikes of thin ignorant furnerers!" grooms Mary Ann. "Why, corn-craik loik the corn-craik pavements yez hev here."—Harper's Bazar.

—Society Girl—My dear Miss McSiddons, how you must adore your art. You seem perfectly wrapped up in it. I love to see you gaze upward in that soulful way of yours when you come to particularly emotional passages. Are you seeking inspiration when you look like that? Emotional Actress—Oh, no; I am just counting the receipts in the gallery.—Rambler.

The Chase County Courant

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

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher.

A great many Jacksonian Democrats on the outside will be interested in knowing that Civil-Service Commissioner Thoman has bought a costly residence in Washington and is preparing to roll in luxury.

Ex-Superintendent Dickerson of the pension bureau, who has been arrested for larceny, is charged with robbing the department building of an old flag. He probably intended to go back after the appropriation.

The bonds forged by Sam Lappin, when he was State Treasurer, are lost and of course the case against him will have to be dropped. The promptness, efficiency, and ferocity with which we "enforce law" in Kansas is wonderful to behold. The "enforcement of law" is rapidly becoming a matter of shoot-mouth only.—Junction City Union.

The September number of Democrat's Illustrated Monthly Magazine is decidedly one of the best we have had. The story, "Bryantstone and Wife," by Philip Bourke Marston, is a capital one, and "Orders of Knighthood," an illustrated article, "A Happy Island," "The Story of Ludwig Spohr," "A Maid of Honor of the Last Century," and "An Old Italian City," are well worth reading. The various departments are carefully filled, and contain much that is useful in the household. The frontispiece is a fine oil picture called "Good-Bye."

The bringing down of the passage time across the Atlantic four hours and forty minutes is an event in ocean travel. It was the Cunarder Etruria that did it, and, of course, she goes up head in the list of ocean greyhounds. She left Queenstown Sunday at 26 minutes past 2 in the afternoon, and reached Sandy Hook in the forenoon of the following Sunday, thus placing the Oregon four hours astern. The first day out the Etruria made 425 miles, the second day 464 miles, and the last day 465 miles. This is very close up to the speed of passenger railroad trains. It looks as though the maximum of steamer speed had been reached, but so it looked thirty years ago, when the Collins and Cunard steamers had brought down the time to ten days.

The habit of carrying weapons on the person is not confined to the South and West. It has been adopted in New York city, and, although there is a severe law prohibiting it, a correspondent says: "It is certain that every rough in the city carries a deadly weapon, as well as many gentlemen." The fashion even extends to the ladies it would appear, for "parasols containing sharp-pointed blades are made and sold in no inconsiderable number." Merchants and business men carry revolvers to protect themselves from assault at night, and the boys, too, are always ready to imitate evil, go armed. The authorities say that they can not enforce the law because they do not know who has weapons concealed on his person. Still, something might be done to break up this habit by inflicting the full punishment on every person who draws a weapon or betrays the habit of carrying one. It is a barbarous habit, and leads to many homicides.

THE SABBATH.

MR. EDITOR:—A short time ago some one, over the signature of "A Friend," published an article in the Leader, containing friendly advice to the young men of this vicinity, who had been playing base ball, on the Sabbath.

We heartily endorsed the article and was glad there was some one who had the courage to speak a word in defense of the Lord's day, and warn men against the sin and danger of profaning that sacred day.

There was nothing offensive in the article, but it seems that some parties were disturbed by it and attacked it through the papers, and endeavored to destroy its effect and encourage Sabbath profanation. The aim of one writer seemed to provoke a controversy on the change of the Sabbath from the 7th to the 1st day. We presume the author did not think of that question, but only sought to direct the attention to the moral character of the Sabbath.

Men are bad enough now without trying to destroy all regard to the authority of the 4th Commandment. If, in spite of law, gospel and every restraining and moral influence brought to bear upon men, the records of crime throughout the land are appalling and fill the minds of the peaceable and virtuous with horror, what would society become in a short time if we let go of the Sabbath? Even infidels very well know, that if the Sabbath were given up, the Bible would become a useless book and we should hasten back to barbarism.

Let us not flatter ourselves that pure undefiled religion would long sur-

vive after the Sabbath is gone; for the house of God would soon be empty and shut up or thrown down, and our ministers driven from the altar; the hallowed fires on all the heights of Zion would be extinguished; the church would be clothed in sackcloth; her tears night and day would be upon her cheeks, and her harps, with silent strings, would be hung upon the willows, swept only by mournful breezes of the surrounding desolation.

Those who wantonly profane the Sabbath or observe no Sabbath, or teach men to, are dangerous men in society. Their example, if universally followed, would blast all our fair prospects, as a nation in a political point of view. Such men are not only enemies to our Republic and our religion, but they are enemies to their own best interests and to mankind. Past history, profane and sacred, prove this assertion. We have only to read the record of cities and nations, to know this. Those who would prejudice the mind against the Sabbath are the worst enemies of the human race.

Christianity alone will elevate our race and preserve virtue, safety and good morals in society. We have a republic, it is true, and we glory in it, but how long will we have it without a Sabbath?

It was the genius and spirit of Christianity that gave birth to our institutions and liberties, without the same power to perpetuate them, they perish. Liberty is no safe-guard unless coupled with true religion. Unless there is moral culture, based upon the divine law as supreme—unless virtue and true patriotism are nurtured in the heart of this nation, it will perish. Strike at the moral obligations of the Sabbath and you threaten every thing sacred and the safe-guard of liberty and religion; the rights of conscience, and religious worship, are suppressed; for they have no protection.

It is not the time now, to undermine the Sabbath, when moral ruin and disintegration threaten us. Even now there are portentous signs in the atmosphere. There are elements in our midst that can not be reconciled with righteous liberty. There is a kind of Communism in this country that sets itself against all law, human or divine. There is a subtle, serpent like atheism, that talks of the divine and atheistic but denies the divine personality and frowns at the very name of the God of Israel.

The sinuous folds of this Bo-constructor may be seen within the church and without it, threatening to stifle every holy aspiration and crush out all spiritual life. It will hiss at every utterance of divine truth.

But, dear reader, politics and farces will not save us. Freedom is only a condition under which men's principles act. If these principles are corrupt, freedom is only an open door to ruin. Mere letters, arts and sciences can not save the nation. These may exist amid moral degradation and comparative barbarism. We must have moral culture but without the Sabbath, we will not have it.

The Sabbath is common property. The whole nation is interested in it. "The Sabbath was made for man," and without it society can not prosper. Whatever virtue we have is credited to Christianity. Let us hold fast to what we have.

As some seem to be troubled about the change of the Sabbath from the 7th to the 1st day of the week, we may write some short essays on that subject, if the public interests demand it. ALIQUIS.

WALKUP'S WIFE HELD RESPONSIBLE For his death, and a verdict to that effect found by the Coroner's jury.

THE ANALYSIS. The following is the certificate of analysis received by Coroner Frost, in regard to the Kansas City Medical College analysis of the remains of Mr. J. R. Walkup: STATE OF MISSOURI, County of Jackson, ss. William Jones, being duly sworn, on oath states: That he is now and has been for one year past, professor of chemistry in the Kansas City Medical College, and that for three years past he has made a specialty of chemistry and is accustomed to examining organic substances for the detection of poison.

That on or about August 25, 1885 this affiant received from one S. D. Harrison, M. D., of Emporia, Kas., specimens of a human remains represented to be those of one Walkup, of Emporia, Kansas, deceased, consisting of stomach, one kidney, portion of intestines, contents of stomach and a portion of blood.

That this affiant has made a careful analysis of the said stomach and portion of liver for the detection of arsenic and mercury, and has discovered therein arsenic in appreciable quantities, but no trace of mercury; that arsenic was discovered in both portions of liver and the contents of the stomach.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of August, 1885. [L. S.] W. A. ANDERSON, Notary Public, Jackson Co., Mo.

THE VERDICT. State of Kansas, Lyon County.—An inquisition holden at Emporia, in Lyon county, on the 22d day of August, A. D., 1885, (and succeeding days), before me George W. Frost, Coroner of said county, on the body of J. R. Walkup, there lying dead, by the jurors whose names are hereto subscribed.

The said jurors, upon their oath, do say that J. R. Walkup came to his death on Saturday, August 22, 1885, by arsenical poisoning, and from all the evidence, they justly believe that the arsenic that caused the death of said J. R. Walkup was administered to him by his wife Minnie Wallace Walkup—feloniously.

In testimony whereof the said jurors have hereunto set their hand this 31st day of August, A. D., 1885.

S. B. RIGGS, ROLAND LAKIN, JNO. W. TATHAM, VAN R. HOLMES, ISAIAH JONES, H. V. BUNDEEM.

ATTEST: GEO. W. FROST, Coroner of Lyon County, Kansas. A warrant was sworn out for Mrs. Walkup's arrest, and she is now imprisoned in the county jail, awaiting a preliminary trial, next Monday. Her cousin, Wm. Willis, who was arrested during the holding of the inquest, has been released.

A NEW LILY, FREE. The publishers of The Housekeeper, Minneapolis, Minn., have imported from Bermuda a large number of bulbs of the beautiful new lily, "Lily of Purity," and offer a bulb free by mail to every one who subscribes to The Housekeeper, for six months at 50 cents before September 1, 1885, and enclose 5 cents for postage on bulb. In case you are the first subscriber at your postoffice you will be credited one year, instead of six months. The Housekeeper is seven years old and has 80,000 circulation, and is popular with every subscriber. The "Lily of Purity" is a dazzling white, like the Easter Lily, and is multiplied the same as other lilies. One bulb produces forty or fifty perfect lilies, one shown in New York bore 150 perfect lilies on one stalk. \$5.00 gold prize to the lady who produces the most lilies on one stalk. It is beautiful beyond description and is suitable for the house or out door planting. The price of this lily by Florists is \$1.00 each bulb. Specimen copies free. Address Buckeye Publishing Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

PATENTS GRANTED. The following patents were granted to citizens of Kansas during the week ending August 25, 1885, reported expressly for this paper by Jos. H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, 304 F Street, Washington, D. C.: E. A. Micks & M. C. Micks, Halstead, stock watering device; R. F. Wilcox, Augusta, fence; F. H. Harman, Holton, insecticide wash; J. H. Dymond, Carbondale, ear coupling.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. Notice is hereby given that the School Board of District No. 48 will receive bids to build a frame school-house complete, or bids on foundation and building separate, the bids to be opened at the County Superintendent's office, at 3 o'clock, p. m., on Monday, 7, 1885. The plans and specifications can be seen at the County Superintendent's office. The Board reserve the right to reject any and all bids. J. C. JONES, School Dist. Clerk.

HOW THEY COMPARE. The number of running inches of reading matter in last week's COURANT... 302 The number of running inches of reading matter in last week's Independent was... 208 Total No. inches in both of said papers... 510 The number of running inches of reading matter in last week's COURANT was... 624 No. of inches in COURANT in excess of the other two papers together... 14 And still the COURANT costs no more per year than either one of the other papers of this county. Paid here 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.

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. j30-ft JAMES P. McGRATH.

Bills Allowed by the Board of County Commissioners. The following is the statement of the accounts allowed by the Board of County Commissioners at its regular sessions, held July 6th to 10th inclusive, 1885, to-wit: [Continued from last week's COURANT.] NAME. NATURE OF CLAIM. AMT. Total from last week's COURANT... \$1,041 35

Table listing names and amounts for bills allowed by the Board of County Commissioners. Includes names like E. A. Kinn, John Miller, J. P. Smith, etc., with corresponding amounts.

Table listing names and amounts for bills allowed by the Board of County Commissioners. Includes names like F. M. Jones, H. A. Chamberlain, J. M. McKintyre, etc., with corresponding amounts.

Table listing names and amounts for bills allowed by the Board of County Commissioners. Includes names like J. W. Griffin, J. W. Griffin, Joseph Cox, witness, etc., with corresponding amounts.

Table listing names and amounts for bills allowed by the Board of County Commissioners. Includes names like R. H. Chandler, damages on P. H. McCarroll road, Wm. L. Coos, damages on J. H. Craig road, etc., with corresponding amounts.

U. S. GRANT. We want 1,000 more BOOK AGENTS for the personal history of U. S. GRANT. 48-80 copies already sold. We want one agent in every Grand Army Post and in every township. Send for SPECIAL TERMS, AGENTS, or secure agency at once by sending 50 cents in stamps for our little Address FORSHEE & MAKIN, Cin. Ind., Ohio.

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 (730) feet of iron fence around the Courthouse yard, said fence to be not less than four feet high, and also for three hundred (300) feet eighteen inches high, to be set on the wall in front of the courthouse. The bids will be opened on Wednesday, October 7th, 1885, at 3 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.

A PRESENT! Our readers, for 12 cents in postage stamps, to pay for mailing and wrapping, and the names of two book agents, will receive FREE a GREAT FINEST PICTURE ENGRAVING of ALL OUR PRESIDENTS, including LEVIELAND, \$1.25 22x28 in., worth \$5.00. Address, ELDER, PUB. CO., 65-6m Chicago, Ill.

THE BUYER'S GUIDE is issued Sept. and March, each year. 22-256 pages, 8 1/2 x 11 1/2 inches, with over 3,500 illustrations—a whole Picture Gallery. GIVES Wholesale Prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These INVALUABLE BOOKS contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy FREE to any address upon receipt of 10 cts. to defray expense of mailing. Let us hear from you. Respectfully, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

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

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 stock 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 this mortgage, at retail, or in job lots. As these goods must be sold at the earliest possible time, the public are notified that the prices of all of this stock have been marked down to actual cost and below. There is no lumber about these goods being sold at actual cost and less. This is the last opportunity ever offered to this community to buy all classes of Hardware at what the same actually cost at wholesale prices. Let every one call at the store formerly occupied by Johnson & Thomas and satisfy themselves that these goods are the best and cheapest ever offered here. As this opportunity will only last for a short time, every one should call early. ap23-17

OSAGE MILLS, J. S. SHIPMAN, Proprietor. CUSTOM WORK SOLICITED. MARKET PRICES—PAID FOR—WHEAT AND CORN. Manufactures "GILTEDGE" —AND— "THE CHOICE OF THAT WIFE OF MINE."

Corn Meal, Bran, Graham Flour and Chop ALWAYS ON HAND. Osage Mills, near Eldorado, Chase Co., Kas. j26-17

JOHN B. SHIPMAN MONEY TO LOAN In any amount, from \$50.00 and upwards, at low rates of interest, on improved farm lands. Call and see him at J. W. McWilliams' Land Office, in the Bank building. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. If you want money. ap23-17

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly thing else in this world. All of either sex, send out first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRICE & CO August 24, Maine.

Bettie Stuart Institute Springfield, Ill. For Young Ladies. Will commence Sept. 1st, 1885. Well arranged courses, Classical and English. Unsurpassed advantages in Art, Literature, Music and Modern Languages. Affectionate and comfortable home. Address Mrs. McKee Hovess.

ASTOUNDING OFFER! The LEAVENWORTH DAILY TIMES the best weekly paper in Kansas, (excepting the COURANT, of course), and the COURANT will be given you on the payment of \$2.00. The LEAVENWORTH DAILY TIMES is only \$5.00 a year. It is by all odds the very best daily paper in Kansas. To any one subscribing for the DAILY TIMES and paying us \$5.00, we will send THE DAILY TIMES and the COURANT both one year. By accepting this offer you get your home paper and the best daily paper in Kansas, ONE YEAR about the same you usually pay for two-weekly papers. Send subscriptions received at the COURANT office.

PREMIUMS. Any one desiring a stamp copy of THE LEAVENWORTH TIMES or circular showing the wonderful premiums given by THE LEAVENWORTH TIMES can have them by cutting out this "ad" and sending the same with request to D. R. ANTHONY Leavenworth, Kansas.

\$200,000. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get a package of good of large value, that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the \$200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all time, or as a temporary work for us at their homes. Fortune for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. Feb 12 17

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Bookmen succeed greatly. None fail. Terms free. HALLET BOOK Co., Augusta, Maine.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

THOS. M. GRISHAM ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office upstairs in National Bank building COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. j23-17

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. ap23-17

C. N. STERRY, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, EMPORIA, KANSAS, Will practice in the several courts of Lyon Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties in the state of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the state, and in the Federal Courts therein. j318

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. ap23-17

JOSEPH G. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. j23-17

J. V. SANDERS, J. A. SMITH, SANDERS & SMITH, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW STRONG CITY, KANSAS Office in Independent building. ap23-17

MISCELLANEOUS. 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 Great Well Drill, nine-inch bore, the largest in the country, and guarantees his work to give satisfaction. Terms reasonable, and work put upon on short notice. Address, COTTONWOOD FALLS, OR STRONG CITY, CHASE COUNTY, KAS. j23-17

DO YOU KNOW THAT LORILLARD'S CLIMAX PLUG TOBACCO with Red Tin Top, ROSE LEAF, Fine Cut, Cheviot, Navy, Clarendon, and Blue, Brown and Yellow STRIPS are the best and cheapest, quality considered. ap23-17

J. W. MCWILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency ESTABLISHED IN 1869. Special agency for the sale of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad lands wild lands and stock ranches. Well watered, improved farms for sale. Lands for improvement or speculation always for sale. Honorable treatment and fair dealing guaranteed. Call on or address J. W. McWilliams, at COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. ap23-17

DE LAND & CO'S GARDEN STAF SODA Best in the World. myssy

HELP for working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you FREE, a royal valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, rationally successful. 50 cents to \$5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send \$1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING A book of 100 pages, showing the best advertising suits, be experienced advertiser. It contains lists of newspapers and estimates of the cost of advertising. The advertiser who wants to spend one dollar, and get the most information he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in advertising a scheme is indicated which will do so by night changes easily arrived at by correspondence. 100 editions have been issued, sent post-paid, to any address for 10 cents. Write to G. D. ROWELL & CO., NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU, 600 Prince St. (Grafton House Sq.), New York.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Bookmen succeed greatly. None fail. Terms free. HALLET BOOK Co., Augusta, Maine.

RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

DAILY BREAD.

A little girl in morning prayer
Kneel down beside her snowy bed
Her simple trust undimmed by care...

International Sunday-School Lessons.
Aug. 29.—The Story of Naboth. 1 Kings 21: 1-13
Sept. 6.—Elijah Translates. 2 Kings 2: 1-15

BIBLE IDEA OF GOD.

The Revelation of a Being the Existence
of Whom No Man, Unaided by Inspira-
tion, Could Have Reasoned Out or Even

One of the clearest and most convinc-
ing proofs of the Divine origin of the
Bible is the revelation in it of the char-
acter of God.

The first in the opening sentence of the
Book: "In the beginning God created
the heavens and the earth."

Search through all the world's
philosophy and mythology, and no-
where can be found such sublimity

But when we consider what the Bible
teaches in regard to God's moral char-
acter and government, we see more
clearly still that it could have been

"On one occasion a friend whom I
wished to hear was to preach for me on
a Sunday night. I called upon the Pres-
biter to inform him of this fact, and

"He made no special religious pro-
fession. Yet he was a man of religious
habit and thoroughly honest and ear-
nest in his belief in a superintending

"Yet again: Study such passages as
these: "He healeth the broken hearted
and bindeth up their wounds. He telleth
the number of the stars. He calleth
them all by their names."

"The title of "Naval Officer" dates
from an English act of Parliament of
September 13, 1660, requiring that no
vessel coming into an English harbor

"The British Consul at Amoy, China,
notes the fact that the local consumption
of opium is largely on the increase—a
matter which he accounts for by the

"Every farmer has more or less ashes
every year. Many just allow them to
be thrown out without making any use
of them to the best advantage."

"The lady, having lost four governesses
by their becoming officers' wives, threat-
ened to write East for one so ugly and
antiquated that she would at least re-
main in place six months.—Youth's
Companion.

"The man entered the cage, the
lion seemed to be beside himself for joy.
He caressed him with his paws, licked
gently the mangled back, and then,
folding him in his huge fore-limb, looked
as if he dared the whole crew to take
his friend from his embrace.—Youth's
Companion.

"The man entered the cage, the
lion seemed to be beside himself for joy.
He caressed him with his paws, licked
gently the mangled back, and then,
folding him in his huge fore-limb, looked
as if he dared the whole crew to take
his friend from his embrace.—Youth's
Companion.

"The man entered the cage, the
lion seemed to be beside himself for joy.
He caressed him with his paws, licked
gently the mangled back, and then,
folding him in his huge fore-limb, looked
as if he dared the whole crew to take
his friend from his embrace.—Youth's
Companion.

"The man entered the cage, the
lion seemed to be beside himself for joy.
He caressed him with his paws, licked
gently the mangled back, and then,
folding him in his huge fore-limb, looked
as if he dared the whole crew to take
his friend from his embrace.—Youth's
Companion.

"The man entered the cage, the
lion seemed to be beside himself for joy.
He caressed him with his paws, licked
gently the mangled back, and then,
folding him in his huge fore-limb, looked
as if he dared the whole crew to take
his friend from his embrace.—Youth's
Companion.

"The man entered the cage, the
lion seemed to be beside himself for joy.
He caressed him with his paws, licked
gently the mangled back, and then,
folding him in his huge fore-limb, looked
as if he dared the whole crew to take
his friend from his embrace.—Youth's
Companion.

"The man entered the cage, the
lion seemed to be beside himself for joy.
He caressed him with his paws, licked
gently the mangled back, and then,
folding him in his huge fore-limb, looked
as if he dared the whole crew to take
his friend from his embrace.—Youth's
Companion.

"The man entered the cage, the
lion seemed to be beside himself for joy.
He caressed him with his paws, licked
gently the mangled back, and then,
folding him in his huge fore-limb, looked
as if he dared the whole crew to take
his friend from his embrace.—Youth's
Companion.

"The man entered the cage, the
lion seemed to be beside himself for joy.
He caressed him with his paws, licked
gently the mangled back, and then,
folding him in his huge fore-limb, looked
as if he dared the whole crew to take
his friend from his embrace.—Youth's
Companion.

"The man entered the cage, the
lion seemed to be beside himself for joy.
He caressed him with his paws, licked
gently the mangled back, and then,
folding him in his huge fore-limb, looked
as if he dared the whole crew to take
his friend from his embrace.—Youth's
Companion.

"The man entered the cage, the
lion seemed to be beside himself for joy.
He caressed him with his paws, licked
gently the mangled back, and then,
folding him in his huge fore-limb, looked
as if he dared the whole crew to take
his friend from his embrace.—Youth's
Companion.

"The man entered the cage, the
lion seemed to be beside himself for joy.
He caressed him with his paws, licked
gently the mangled back, and then,
folding him in his huge fore-limb, looked
as if he dared the whole crew to take
his friend from his embrace.—Youth's
Companion.

"The man entered the cage, the
lion seemed to be beside himself for joy.
He caressed him with his paws, licked
gently the mangled back, and then,
folding him in his huge fore-limb, looked
as if he dared the whole crew to take
his friend from his embrace.—Youth's
Companion.

THE COLT.

The Necessity of Proper Care of the Grow-
ing Animal.

Horses are a kind of live stock which
are left largely to take care of them-
selves in a certain sense. We busy our-
selves about our cattle, sheep and swine.
How shall we feed—what shall we do to
make the calf, the lamb and the pig
more valuable? We ask time and time
again. But the colt comes, grows and
reaches maturity, under about the same
treatment that has been common for
hundreds of years. True enough the system
of management that is generally adopted
is not a bad one. At all events it answers.
But that is not quite enough in these days
when we wish to produce perfection as
nearly as possible. Are our horses as good
as they might be if the growing animals
were fed at all times upon a strictly
scientific basis? None of us will give an
affirmative answer to the question, if we
properly understand the effect of feeding.
The horse is valuable in proportion to the
development of its muscle. A weak horse
is very poor property—a strong horse is
good property. Consequently the food given
the colt and young horse, and in fact the
mature horse, needs to be largely of the
muscle forming character. Their food
does not need, and must not contain, so
large a proportion of the carbonaceous
elements as do those which are fed to
flesh-producing animals. In the latter
case a conspicuous part of the object in
feeding is fat, while in the former case,
we want to produce only a moderate
amount of fat and a great deal of muscle.
Very often the horse is fed entirely too
much corn. As a portion of the horse's
food, and even of the colt's, corn is good,
but to feed a colt too much of this
especially fat-producing food, is ruinous.
And in order to keep the matter steady
before the reader, we again call attention,
in this connection, to the necessity of
keeping the muscular and bony systems
up, in all animals and at all times. This
applies even to fattening animals.

Now when the colt is getting its food
from the dam, it is getting the following
elements, which is the composition of
mare's milk: Casein, 3.40 per cent; but-
ter, 2.90; milk sugar, 3.52; ash, .53, and
water 90.06 per cent. In mare's milk
the dry matter, that is, food, is about ten
per cent, 9.99 per cent, to be exact, and
something more than one-third of this is
casein. The milk of the mother of the
colt, therefore, furnishes one part of
muscle-forming food to two parts of the
carbonaceous elements. With this less-
son of nature before us we make a mis-
take when we feed too largely a food
which contains so large a proportion of
starch, as corn, barley, etc. If the dam
gives sufficient milk, the colt will need
nothing else for six months. But if the
mare should give an insufficient quantity,
it must be supplemented with something
else, for we think it must be stated as a
fact whether it is always observable or
not, that a colt that is insufficiently
nourished during the first six months of
its life, never recovers what it thus loses.
Its slowness of growth, under such cir-
cumstances, is not the worst of it. Its
digestion becomes weakened. The
stomach of the young animal, unless ex-
tended by a sufficient quantity of food,
becomes contracted, and so when it is
weaned, it does not hold enough to
furnish the system with what it needs.
Young animals, it must be remembered,
cannot grow on nothing. It is their food
that gives them growth, and the more
food they utilize the more rapid will be
their growth.

If the dam, after generous feeding to
that end, does not give enough milk to
satisfy the colt, the ration should be in-
creased by giving cow's milk, which is
nearly the same in composition to that
of the mare. We advise giving fresh
milk first, under such circumstances, but
skim-milk may soon be given, and that
contains precisely the elements which
the growing system most stands in need
of. Two quarts a day, given in the
morning and at night, is about the
proper amount for a colt two months
old. Some sweeten it a little, and it is
a good plan, although but very little
sugar should be added. The colt may
be allowed to eat oats as soon as it will,
and before it is weaned, we would give
it a little linseed meal with oats, and
then teach it to eat it. Linseed meal is
excellent food for a colt. One breeder
writes that he gives to a colt eight
months old, a half pint of flax-seed
boiled in four quarts of water, and then
two quarts of bran or oat meal boiled
with it, fed twice a day in equal parts.
—The Stockman.

Official Dignity.

Official dignity is still so severely
maintained in Germany that the Direc-
tor of a Pomeranian Court recently is-
sued a stern rebuke to those subordi-
nates who did not show sufficient respect
to their superiors when encountering
them in the streets. He requested them
to observe the following regulation:
"Every official who meets the Director
or one of the Judges is expected to pass
him or them on the right, and on ap-
proaching them within two steps will
make a bow and take off his hat down
to the level of the knee."—Berlin Paper.

"I have heard a good story of an old
settler in this region who had never
killed a deer, but was fortunate enough
to entrap one in a snare. "Now," said
he to his wife, "I'll have it to say that
I've killed one deer." So he tied a rope
about the animal's horns and fastened
it to a tree. Carefully loading his big-
bored rifle he stepped off a few yards
and aimed deliberately at the buck's
head. Bang went the gun, the dust
flew from the rope, and the deer
bounced off, free and unfettered, to
enjoy the pleasures of his haunts in the
green wood. The bullet had cut the
rope in twain.—Valdosta (Ga.) Times.

"The title of "Naval Officer" dates
from an English act of Parliament of
September 13, 1660, requiring that no
vessel coming into an English harbor
should load or unload any goods until
the Governor was notified, who would
send a naval officer to obtain certain in-
formation then required by the Govern-
ment.—N. Y. Herald.

"The British Consul at Amoy, China,
notes the fact that the local consumption
of opium is largely on the increase—a
matter which he accounts for by the
rapid augmentation of the numbers of
the inhabitants of the district. He also
tells us that the large consumption of
morphia is attracting considerable at-
tention, and that in his opinion "there
is a great future for this poison." "At
first administered by foreign doctors as
an antidote for opium-smoking, its sale
has now become the means by which a
number of their native apprentices gain
their living. Shops are open for the
traffic in all the large cities of this dis-
trict, and the amount dispensed by these
ignorant vendors has been estimated at
from 300 to 400 ounces a month." The
fact is, morphia is not taxed and opium
is, so that it is much cheaper; and if it
were similarly dealt with by the customs
authorities (as is the case in Manila) the
traffic would probably cease at once. It
is further stated that the vendors obtain
it direct from wholesale chemists in
London. The morphia-eater is, then,
quite a coming personage.—St. James'
Gazette.

"A Boston woman who invented a
pencil has made \$50,000 in three years.
—Boston Journal.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Queen bees should always be reared
from the very best stock in the apiary.

—Raise some variety of pop-corn with
very small kernels for the young chicks.
—The earth around potted plants
should not be allowed to get entirely
dry.

—But few farmers have gardens.
They buy their vegetables from the cities
—or do without them.

—It is estimated that the average con-
sumption of eggs throughout the United
States amounts to 45,000,000 daily.

—A California lady who has become
rich by managing her own farm, has one
hundred acres of pyrethrum this year.
Pyrethrum is the plant from which the
insecticide known as Persian powder is
manufactured.

—Apple tapioca.—Soak one cup of
tapioca over night in six cups of water,
add six large apples cut in pieces, one
and a half cups of sugar and a little nut-
meg. Bake slowly for three hours and
eat cold, either with or without cream.
—The Household.

—There is a difference between strain-
ed honey and extracted honey. The first
is put into a cloth, comb and all, and
pressed. The other is obtained by plac-
ing the comb in the extractor and throw-
ing the honey out by centrifugal force.
—Boston Globe.

—An unbeliever in shoeing horses. A
boy who goes barefoot from spring until
fall never wears his feet out, but he
would wear a pair of shoes out every four
weeks. Still they don't shoe cows, they
don't shoe dogs; still they both have
good feet as long as they live.—Chicago
Tribune.

—Bag a few bunches of grapes, boys and
girls; take any bag large enough—the
bags from the grocers will do—and
while the grapes are still very small, put
the bunch in the bag, fastening the bag
to the vine and closing it so rain can
not get in. The bags should be about
eight or ten inches deep and six or seven
wide. A little hole should be cut in one
of the lower corners, so that any rain
that happened to get in may run out,
for if it stays in the bag the grapes will
rot.—San Francisco Chronicle.

—The breast collar differs from the
usual neck collar worn by working
horses in bearing less on the
shoulder. It is more suitable for light
work, driving on the road in single
harness, for heavy loads. But it is
often handy to have a breast collar with
extra wide breast pieces to work horses
in should their shoulders begin to be
galled with their usual harness. If this
is done great care must be exercised, as
the new collar will bear on a place that
has probably not been toughened by use.
—N. E. Farmer.

UTILIZING WHAT IS LEFT.

The Wastes of the Farm—What May Be
Turned Into Manure.

Manure is, and should always be, an
object on the farm, and in order to se-
cure this everything that can be used,
either as an absorbent or to increase the
quantity, should be utilized. Even with
the best of pains there is considerable
let go to waste that might under differ-
ent circumstances be saved, yet a little
care taken will often add materially to
the quantity without making the cost
very much greater. We burn up and
destroy too much which if saved and
used, either as an absorbent in the
stables or barnyard, or applied in the
manure heap, would add not only to its
bulk but also to its value. The manure
is always the safest plan to make sure
of a sufficient supply of rough feed for
all the stock. Wheat or oat straw or
corn fodder should be secured not only
to make a good supply of roughness,
but also to furnish a good supply of lit-
ter. I dislike using corn stalks in the
stable, either feeding or using them for
litter, unless they are cut up fine, as
they are difficult to handle after they
are trodden down. But in the feedlots
or barnyards they can be fed out to a
good advantage and can be used very
profitably.

Too many farmers burn up whatever
surplus fodder or straw they have left
in the spring when they could be used to
a good advantage as an absorbent.
Simply allowing the fodder or straw
to rot down is a very poor way of
receiving any special benefit from them.
Alone rotted they contain but little plant
food, but by using as an absorbent they
can be made very valuable.

Many farmers who are very careless to
save all the solid manure fall to take any
special pains to save the liquid. Of
course when it is best to have your
stable floors tight, with gutters and a
cellar to hold all the liquid manure, but
this is not always possible, and the next
best plan to save this is to use all this
kind of material that in so many cases
is allowed to go to waste, as an absorb-
ent, and if care is taken to keep up a
liberal quantity of litter scattered where
the stock are fed and they lay, whether
in the stable or feed lots. Then this
material is more easily got rid of—an
old stack will be two or three years rot-
ting down and be of very little value
after it is, while if used or removed
where it can be tramped under foot it
will be ready to haul out by fall and be
of considerable increased value.

Every farmer has more or less ashes
every year. Many just allow them to
be thrown out without making any use
of them to the best advantage.

Old bones, hats and shoes are allowed
to go to waste, while if they were gather-
ed up, the bones broken up, and all
dissolved it would make an extra good
fertilizer for special crops.

Very few farmers make any special
effort to save poultry manure or utilize
best fertilizers we can possibly secure,
and could be saved and used to the very
best advantage. I have used consider-
able of both, and while some care must
be taken because of their strength, yet
I find them very valuable, entirely too
much so to be wasted.

One of the principal items in good
farming is to do as much as possible
increase the fertility of the soil, and
this can only be secured by turning
every thing of value as a fertilizer to
the best advantage.—N. G. Shepherd,
in Western Plowman.

FRIENDLY LIONS.

Animals, Naturally Ferocious, That Can
Be Taught to Forget Their
Wildness.

Every boy who has visited a menage-
rie knows that the lion is capable of be-
ing taught. A lion exhibited in a Dutch
menagerie would leap through a barrel
covered with blazing paper. He was so
tame that the keeper took his food from
him several times, with no resistance
save a slight clutch and growl.

If a lion is captured when young, and
treated with kindness, he becomes at-
tached to his master, and will follow him
like a dog. Anderson, the Swedish natu-
ralist, saw, in the hut of an African
trader, one who was not only fond of
his owner, but lived on the most affec-
tionate terms with the dogs, cats and
other domestic animals.

Layard says, in his "Neneveh and
Babylon," that the Pasha of Hillah, the
town built on the ruins of ancient Baby-
lon, had a tame lion, who was allowed
to stroll, unattended, through the baz-
ars. He had only one bad habit; when
he was hungry, he would take possession
of a butcher's stall, drive out the butch-
er, help himself to a joint, eat it, and
then depart.

If he had a fancy to breakfast on fish,
he would go down to the bank of the
Euphrates, wait the coming of a fisher-
man's boat, scare away the owner, pick
out the largest fish, and break his fast
as his leisure.

The Pasha encouraged his pet to get
his daily rations by this method, as it
relieved him from paying fishermen's
and butchers' bills. When the lion had
appetized his hunger, he would stretch
himself in the sun, and allow the Arab
boys to play with him, as if he was a
large dog.

The captain of an English frigate kept
a large huge pet lion, which he had
reared from a cub, that was so tame as
to be allowed the run of the ship.

"Prince," as he was called, was more
attached to his keeper than to his owner.
One day the keeper got drunk, and the
captain ordered him to be flogged. The
grating on which the keeper, stripped
of his waist, was tied, stood opposite
Prince's cage. While preparations
were being made for the flogging, the
lion kept walking around his cage, stop-
ping now and then to look at his friend
and at the boatswain, who stood, "cat"
in hand, waiting the word.

At the first stroke of the knotted tails
on the man's bare back, the lion's sides
resounded with the quick lashings of his
tail. His eyes glowed with rage when
he saw the blood began to flow. With
a roar of thunder, he dashed himself
against the cage's bars. They bent, but
did not give way; and the lion, finding
that he could not break out, rolled on
the floor, shrieking as if in agony.

"Cut down the man!" said the cap-
tain to the boat swain.

"Go to your friend!" said he to the
bleeding keeper.

When the man entered the cage, the
lion seemed to be beside himself for joy.
He caressed him with his paws, licked
gently the mangled back, and then,
folding him in his huge fore-limb, looked
as if he dared the whole crew to take
his friend from his embrace.—Youth's
Companion.

Furnishing Wives.

In the early days of California few
persons were rich enough to keep a fe-
male servant. Like Cesar, the maid-
of-all-work "came, saw and conquered."
Her captive was some man, perhaps a
well-to-do miner, who offered her mar-
riage and a home, where she could work
for herself as mistress. No offer of
wages, no matter how extravagant,
could detain her from that miner's shanty.

Mrs. Custer tells, in "Boots and Sad-
dles," of the working of the same law,
which prevented the wife of the com-
manding officer at Fort Sully from se-
curing a permanent governess for her
children. Again and again she had
sent East for an educated young lady.
One would come to her, and for a few
weeks all would go along smoothly in
the school-room.

But all the army along the river
knew when a fresh governess arrived.
The young officers found military rea-
sons for visiting Fort Sully. Before long
the commander's wife would notice that
the new governess was growing ab-
stracted, and that she watched long-
ingly for the mails. In the course of two
or three months, the tell-tale ring would
appear on the first finger, and then
would come the request for permission
to resign the place of a governess, that
she might devote herself to the training
of a young man.

The lady, having lost four governesses
by their becoming officers' wives, threat-
ened to write East for one so ugly and
antiquated that she would at least re-
main in place six months.—Youth's
Companion.

Morphine and Opium.

The British Consul at Amoy, China,
notes the fact that the local consumption
of opium is largely on the increase—a
matter which he accounts for by the
rapid augmentation of the numbers of
the inhabitants of the district. He also
tells us that the large consumption of
morphia is attracting considerable at-
tention, and that in his opinion "there
is a great future for this poison." "At
first administered by foreign doctors as
an antidote for opium-smoking, its sale
has now become the means by which a
number of their native apprentices gain
their living. Shops are open for the
traffic in all the large cities of this dis-
trict, and the amount dispensed by these
ignorant vendors has been estimated at
from 300 to 400 ounces a month." The
fact is, morphia is not taxed and opium
is, so that it is much cheaper; and if it
were similarly dealt with by the customs
authorities (as is the case in Manila) the
traffic would probably cease at once. It
is further stated that the vendors obtain
it direct from wholesale chemists in
London. The morphia-eater is, then,
quite a coming personage.—St. James'
Gazette.

"A Boston woman who invented a
pencil has made \$50,000 in three years.
—Boston Journal.

THE DAIRY.

No difference in what direction the
honest dairyman may turn, he is baffled
and disconcerted by the frauds of his
dishonest competitors, says the
Live Stock Indicator. A sample case of New
York cheese, recently sold in London,
has been found on analysis to contain
not a single ingredient of milk.

—Weight per gallon of milk is varied
slightly by its richness—that is, the
greater percentage of cream the less its
weight. A fair average standard is
2.15 pounds per quart, or about 8
pounds 9 ounces per gallon. By some
the legal standard adopted is 84
pounds.

—There is no cure for a cow that
sucks herself except to slit the tongue
for an inch and a half at the end and
middle. If this is objected to, the animal
should be fattened and killed, which
will no doubt be a more disagreeable
remedy to both the cow and the
owner than the other.

In selecting a good milker a writer
says: "The udder should be large and
capacious; it need not be fleshy. It
should be broad and reach well forward.
A large development of the forepart of
the bag is a more certain indication
of quality than the back part. The teats
should be set wide apart, and be of
good size for handling. Teats which
are small next to the udder denote small
tubes inside the bag, which, of course,
is unfavorable to quantity."

—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
nor 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.—Western Rural.

MILKING BY MEN.

Some Suggestions as to the Manner in
Which This Necessary Work Should Be
Performed.

Kind treatment of the cow and
thorough milking have been frequently
argued and the necessity of both is
well understood. And yet there are
many farmers who take no practical
steps to insure these things. Milking
on many farms seems to be regarded
by the farmer as a means of recreation
to the man or men in his employ. The
help is required to do a full day's work
in the field, and then end up with milk-
ing. This is an injustice all around. It
is an injustice to the help, an injustice
to the cow and an injustice to the
owner, for it is pretty nearly out of the
question to get the milking properly
done under such circumstances. It is
always advantageous to the employer to
have his help satisfied. It ought to be
his study to make his employees feel that
they are well and honestly treated. If
he does the fair thing by his help, and
any portion of it is not reasonable enough
to see that it is fairly treated, he had
better get rid of it as soon as possible.
Usually, however, men are reasonable,
and if they are not imposed upon they
will recognize the justice that is being
done them, and will strive to do the
best they can. But a day's work under
ordinary circumstances, should be rea-
sonable, and the milking ought to be
included in it. There is no one thing
that gives so much dissatisfaction on the
farm, as this manner of extending the
day's work into the night. The men
feel cross and are not gentle with the
cow. They naturally want to get
through as soon as possible, and the
milking is hurriedly and imperfectly
done, and if it is much of a herd the in-
jury done will very soon be very costly
to the owner.

There is nothing at all gained by such
management, but there is a good deal
lost; and those who have hitherto
adopted such a course, can easily be
convinced that what we say is true, if
they will follow our advice. Milking is
not very congenial to men anyhow. It
is a work that usually gives no pleas-
ure, and to load it with unnecessary re-
sultive features is no part of wisdom.
The owner of the cow himself does not
like to milk, and he can not expect that
his hired men will enjoy it. His own
self-interest, therefore, should prompt
him to make it as easy as possible. He
ought to insist upon gentleness with the
cow, and he ought to insist upon thor-
ough and careful milking. But it is
perfectly useless to attempt to secure
these unless he takes all legitimate
steps toward securing them.—Rural
and Stockman.

Separating Cream From Milk.

In a series of experiments by Prof.
Ford of England, as reported in the
Agricultural Gazette, London, the fol-
lowing conclusions may be drawn: It
was found that the yield of butter grew
less the lower the temperature of the
milk before setting. When milk set in
ice-water directly after milking gave
106 pounds, milk that had been previ-
ously cooled to 68° gave 95.7 pounds,
54° gave 91 pounds, 48° gave 86.3
pounds. A means of restoring the or-
iginal qualities of such milk was found
in warming the milk to about 104° be-
fore setting.

Prof. Ford gives two general conclu-
sions:
1. Shaking of the milk before setting
is detrimental to a rapid separation of
the cream. Of two samples of milk, one
being shaken before set, the latter
required eight hours to separate seven
per cent of cream, the time required by
the other to separate the same quantity
being only three hours.

2. Premature cooling of the milk be-
fore setting is more serious in its effect
upon a thorough separation than the
first mentioned point. When milk con-
veyed to a creamery in a common
vehicle by centrifugal separation gave
100 pounds of butter, a sample of milk
of the same quantity and quality con-
veyed in the same manner, and set in
ice-water, gave 90.8 pounds, while
another sample that had been cooled,
transported as before, and then set in
ice-water, gave only 87.9 pounds.

—Gas injures leather. Russia and
calf suffer most and mproove least.

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

THE CATCHER CAUGHT.

The Story of a Little Boy Who Went Fishing.

A little boy, one pleasant day, Toward a creek pursued his way; He kept the school-house out of sight, Looking behind ofttimes in fright...

COVERING UP THE POISON.

How Reginald Was Taught the Difference Between Being and Merely Seeming to Be Pure and Truthful.

"Uncle, what are you doing?" inquired Reginald, with a perplexed face. "I am getting rid of these offensive vegetables," replied Uncle Prescott, as he pinned two great snowy sheets of paper together and reached for the third...

He knew his heart was not pure and true, that it only appeared to be so, but he had thought that his uncle believed in him.

"When you broke the rosebush, why did you make it appear that your baby cousin had pushed the box over and damaged the bush? When you dropped the hatchet in the cistern, why did you cast the blame on your little friend? When you broke my choicest grapes from the vine, why did you arrange that Dugald should be suspected of the act? Had you acknowledged the wrong deeds you should have been endeavoring to lay bare the poison in your heart and taken the first step toward getting rid of it; but, though you know it is there, and is dangerous, and degrading, you keep it, and cover it, and work to hold on to it, and want nobody to know about it, and try to appear white and clean, when, in fact, under your pleasing face and manners is a corrupt heart."

Had Uncle Prescott struck Reginald a blow he would have been man enough, in his own way, to have borne it, but those words were worse than blows. He had a certain amount of pride which made him wish to be respected, and thought well of. He did not care so much about being honorable, but he liked to be thought so. He had imagined that Uncle Prescott believed all he said, and thought him a fair, square boy.

His pride was wounded; his good opinion of himself was humbled; he looked so utterly wretched that Uncle Prescott took his hand and drew him close to his knee.

"Reginald," he said, kindly, "I am only pulling some of the white paper off, and looking at the impurity underneath. Tell me truly, do you think you have a corrupt heart?"

Reginald quailed under the question. To be asked to own having such a possession was a staggering requirement; yet he knew his uncle's charge was true, and he could do nothing but acknowledge its truth.

"You can not easily be rid of the impurity, my boy," said Uncle Prescott; "you have hidden it, and kept it, and fed it until it has overgrown the good in you. You have made it your sole object to try to appear good and pure; do you wish to go on feeding and hiding the poison, while it grows more and more powerful and impure?"

Reginald was too heartily ashamed of himself to have much to say, and while declaring that he did not wish to continue doing as in past, was much concerned to know how much of his deception, and how many of his tricks, perpetrated during the past few weeks spent in his new home, had been discovered by Uncle Prescott.

"If you do not wish to continue hiding and keeping this poison, let us begin now to pull the pure white paper off of it," said Uncle Prescott; "what did you cover up yesterday? I must have the secrets of each day since the time you came to share my home. Tell me frankly, what did you cover up yesterday?"

Reginald glanced at his uncle and then at the floor. He was not all bad; he did think it would be more comfortable to be true and honorable. He did feel along to be rid of his present inner life; he saw himself as he had never seen himself before; he felt a loathing for the acts he had only thought clever, smart.

"Uncle, you would hate me!" he exclaimed, passionately; "I never can tell you the half."

"Suppose I do hate you; suppose I never do and never can forgive or forget it; suppose you lose me as your friend; what can that matter in comparison to losing your soul, your self-respect, the respect of the whole world who may ever happen to hear of you, losing your own heart of honor? Undo the poison, Reginald, and let me help you get it out of you, no matter how it hurts, or where it hits, or what becomes of you and of me afterward. You can afford to lose me if you can get rid of the dishonesty which is destroying all the good that ever was in you."

Reginald was looking in his uncle's face; he was brave with a sudden bravery; he was true with a sudden honor; he was filled with a determination to be free with a new freedom. He recounted trick after trick, accidents and deceptions, and Uncle Prescott could have been angry enough had he not been in soul-castness, helping Reginald fight a fight never to be forgotten.

Reginald, having confessed every fault he could think of, waited to hear the words which would banish him from his new home, but his uncle took his hand kindly, saying: "I believe you have faithfully torn off the covering, and tried to take the first step toward removing the impurity underneath; do you promise me at this moment, which is a solemn one, my boy, that you will faithfully, honorably bring the faults of every day to me and uncover them, no matter what their nature, rather than hide them to turn to poison in your heart?"

Reginald's promise was not a promise meant to be broken, and if in after-time he was tempted and failed and began again, are you not very sure that his heart of dishonor gradually shrunk away, as it was kept uncovered and brought to the light, while the owner grew to be happy, honorable and true? —George Klingbe, in N. Y. Observer.

The largest farm in the world is in Canada. This is the "Bell Farm" belonging to the Qu'Appelle River Farming Company. This farm consists of 54,000 acres, of which some 13,000 acres are under close cultivation. The average of the whole 13,000 acres is twenty-five to thirty bushels of wheat per acre. On one of the best sections of 1,000 acres the yield is 35,000 bushels of wheat. Every 200 acres has upon it a cottage with a man living in it rent-free, having charge of three horses.

A Missouri paper thus delicately touches the key of compassion: "When a new baby comes like a ray of sunshine to gladden the editor's household, it is a mute but eloquent appeal to his delinquent subscribers to gather immediately at the printing office and pay from away back up to the present and a whole year in advance as a congratulation to the important event. It is a boy, strong and hearty, with a voice keyed like a fog-horn, to be heard."

Let us enter a protest against the kind of presents showered upon a \$1,200 young man and his fluttering bride, who are negotiating for humble apartments in a quiet and retired neighborhood. —Kansas City Times.

DISEASES AMONG SWINE.

Some Suggestions Relative to the Mortality Among Hogs.

Thirty years ago, the hog was regarded as the least likely to contract disease of any animal kept on farms. At present the mortality among hogs is greater than among any domesticated animals. This seems strange in view of the fact that most hogs are slaughtered before they have reached a full year. Young animals are generally healthy, after they have passed the period of weaning. If they go through the troubles incident to the change from the mother's milk to the food supplied by their owners they ordinarily get along well till they have reached maturity. Now the pig is more easily weaned than the lamb, colt or calf, because it will eat a great variety of liquid food which furnish a very good substitute for mother's milk. It will readily eat the milk of the cow, common swill, or any kind of ground grain moistened and made thin by the use of water. It does not suffer while being weaned as most young animals do. It is not liable to "scald disease." It is killed in early youth, long before it reaches the age when diseases are likely to occur.

Still the hog, under the influence of civilization, has become a very unhealthy animal. The disease known as cholera is ravaging the pig-pens in this country as it is the human habitations in Spain. In many places cautious farmers fear to keep many hogs. They regard them as very hazardous property. The department of agriculture has been investigating the disease known as hog cholera for more than a dozen years. Every new commissioner of agriculture sends out persons to investigate the hog cholera. They examine several dead hogs and kill a good many that are supposed to be infected with the disease. They make extended reports that are published by the government and distributed about the country. If investigation could stamp out hog cholera it would have disappeared years ago. But the investigations go on, and so does the swine plague. The only results of the past investigations are the production of a large number of reports. No one attaches any importance or value to them except the buyers of paper stock. They buy them at the current rates for old paper, which at present are very low.

Some farmers have faith that a new government hog-doctor will help them out of their trouble. It is not likely that the great national farm overseer or any of his numerous assistants will devise any plan for preventing hogs from becoming sick, or for curing them when they become diseased. That the disease popularly known as "hog-cholera" is contagious is now generally admitted; that it originates in certain localities is also commonly believed. That its spontaneous appearance in a non-infected region is due to some violation of the laws governing health is eminently probable. These laws are being constantly violated by the owners of hogs. On many farms hogs have no opportunities for washing themselves or for taking sufficient exercise. They are kept for months at a time in yards or pens which are filthy beyond description. They are kept half-starved during half the year, and stuffed during the other half. Requiring a great variety of food, and obtaining it when their natural state, they are restricted to a diet of raw corn. That they should contract disease under these circumstances is no marvel. The only wonder is that so many of them live to be sent to the market or be killed by the butcher. —Chicago Times.

WHOLESOME BREAD.

Steps Necessary to be Taken to Ensure the Household Luxury.

One important condition of having good and sweet bread is to have the dough well and thoroughly kneaded. One object of this is to thoroughly mix the yeast with every part of the mass, also the elastic gluten. If there is a large amount of it in one place there will be a large cavity, while in some other part not thus supplied, there will be a solid mass. Good bread will be uniform in its porosity, and this can only be secured by thorough kneading. This involves labor, I am well aware, but it is indispensable if we would have the best bread made by the process.

There are those who claim that it pays to knead for one hour, though toilsome, a process by which the dough is "broken down" or made easier of digestion. This kneading most certainly aids in making the bread more porous, increasing the surface on which the digesting juices may more readily act. But when shall the dough be kneaded? It is the custom of some to let it rise over night and then knead it, while others stir in more flour and re-knead. By this course a part of the flour is fermented too much or the added part is not sufficiently fermented.

Now, bearing in mind the principle already stated, that it is the expansion of the gas by the heat while baking that gives lightness, it must be apparent that this kneading—after the gas has formed during the first stage of the "rising" or fermentation—will dissipate or press out this gas, thus losing what, in proper we have taken so much pains to produce. The great object of adding the yeast and the consequent fermentation, is the production of this rising gas. But when the water and the yeast are first added this gas has not formed, and, of course, can not be lost by the kneading. It follows that this is the time for that thorough kneading—once for all. If we would be scientific or sensible, the dough should then be put in the pans and not disturbed. Of course it must be watched and not allowed to rise too much, but be baked at the proper time. It is said that this requires care and skill? Well, the same is true of all labor, if we would be successful. This is one of the inconveniences of this process. —Golden Rule.

Let us enter a protest against the kind of presents showered upon a \$1,200 young man and his fluttering bride, who are negotiating for humble apartments in a quiet and retired neighborhood. —Kansas City Times.

THEY MOVED IT ON HIM.

How the Rural Sports Played It on the Detroit Betting Man.

A Detroitier who was spending several days in a town in the interior soon discovered that every villager whom he was introduced to had a fondness for betting. They'd bet on anything, from the color of a horse on the hill a mile and a half away to the number of flies which would light on a pane of glass in a given time. The Detroitier kept clear of any wagers for a day or two, and then put up a job. He got a string and secretly measured the distance from the hotel steps to a certain hitching post, and next day, when the betting fever began to rage, he showed his hand.

"Gentlemen," said he, "I am not a betting man, but seeing that you are anxious for a wager of some sort I'll lay twenty-five dollars that I can guess within a foot of the distance to that hitching post."

"Done!" cried the voice of the landlord, and the money was put up.

"Now, what do you guess?" "Ninety-seven feet."

By his measure it was six inches more. He had measured the string twice over with a rule and he felt that he was twenty-five dollars ahead. One of the boys ran for a tape-line and the measure was taken in a manner no one could dispute. The figures were ninety-nine feet, and the landlord had won.

"I don't see how it is," muttered the Detroitier, but a second measurement verified the figures. It was a full hour before he recovered from the stunning blow. Then he walked over to the post and discovered that some time during the previous night, and probably soon after his measurement, it had been moved a foot and a half! —Detroit Free Press.

EASY EMPLOYMENT.

The Kind That Most People Are Anxious to Secure.

What most people are anxious to find in the way of regular employment is something easy to do. And yet the things which are easy to do are often the things which are not worth doing. It is a long struggle to make a great reputation as a lawyer; one can gain local notoriety as a lawbreaker in a week, or, perhaps, in an hour, and with hardly any effort. It may take the hard work of a dozen years to give a man a limited reputation for wisdom; the easy act of a moment, in a suitable place, may give a man immediately a national reputation for folly. Building is difficult; pulling down is easy. You may fall over a precipice without much endeavor; but it will take hard climbing to bring you to the top again. Would it not be well, before you decide upon looking for an easy place, to find out how many of the successful workers in the various spheres of labor with which you are acquainted, are men who sacrificed all for an easy place to rest in? And then—if you can—find out the men who did seek, and did obtain, "easy" places. This double search will result in giving you two classes—men who did not seek easy places, but who are prominent and successful workers in the world to-day, and men who found easy places, and therefore have accomplished nothing. When you have the two classes before your eyes, you can judge for yourself, from what you see of them, to which class you would prefer to belong. —S. S. Times.

A WELL-KNOWN New York tailor recently attempted to kill his wife, and subsequently committed suicide. This is evidently not a case of the survival of the fittest. —Life.

"SEE tried her pretence hard on man, And then she formed the lassos, O!"

"What is woman's worth?" asked a fair damsel of a crusty old bachelor. He did not know, so she said: "W. O. man (double you O man). But a woman feels worth little if disease has invaded her system and is daily sapping her strength. For all female weaknesses, Dr. R. V. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' stands unrivaled. It cures the complaint and builds up the system. Send two letter stamps for pamphlet to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y."

MRS. FARLOW is out in a letter giving directions about what to take to picnic. It is the supply of girls exhausted in Boston. —Philadelphia Call.

A POSTERSIGHT: "I sit all alone, I sit by myself, I sit all alone." If she would stop writing she might have more company.

"THE Soft Answer." She (impatiently)—"Oh, George, dear! How you do smoke! Do you buy your cigars by the hundred-weight, or by the ton?" He (ever patient)—"The former, love, I suppose, as I buy them by the hundred, and the man waits for his money." —London Punch.

CANDID in an advertisement: "Boards are taken in for the summer."

The extreme depth of misery—a small boy with a pair of new boots, and no mud-puddle. —Golden Days.

"CAPITAL punishment!" as the boy said when the schoolmistress seated him with the girls.

CATS are expert climbers. —Texas Siftings. So they are, but we wish they could be transported to some other climate. —Boston Bulletin.

"A DOLLAR a pound for tea," said the careful buyer. "Is not that too steep?" And the truthful grocer answered: "Yes, sir." —Boston Commercial Bulletin.

"OR, if I only had a neck like that, what a collar I could wear!" said the duke, while looking at an ostrich. —Arkansas Traveler.

PORT is the best thing to quiet the stomach of a seasick man. This may not be news, but it is a fact. —Harper's Bazar.

ILL-HUMOR often comes, like chemical preparations, from a retort.

THE flour mission—to make good bread. —Boston Transcript.

The grandest performance out—Niagara in her great cataract.

The Epidemic of Crime.

When comes this epidemic of suicides and murders? Recent discussions have named several causes. Hon. C. H. Reeve, of Indiana, charges it to infidel teachings—holding that hopelessness of a future state cripples fortitude for bearing life's ills. Another declares suffering from the universal business depression the cause. A third writer attributes it to increasing insanity, a physician thinks much of the tendency is inherited, while temperance advocates lay the responsibility upon strong drink.

Free-thinkers have committed suicide, but so have orthodox churchmen. Financial straits have beset many, but the wealthy have also taken their life.

Insanity and dissipation have preceded suicides and family murders. One feature common to almost every such crime challenges attention. Well nigh every report of suicide and family murder mentions the perpetrator as having "for some time been subject to melancholy." Whence comes this? All recognized medical authorities tell us that the fire which consumes the brain is always kindled by derangements of digestion; good digestion is impossible without pure blood, and pure blood is never known when the liver and kidneys are out of order. Under such circumstances, a preventive should be sought, and for this Warner's safe cure is sovereign—a fact conceded by the best authorities in the land, and it is especially commended by the celebrated Dr. Dio Lewis. —Rochester Democrat.

It is said that in England lovers remain engaged from three to five years. The English lover, however, doesn't have to buy ice-cream every week for his girl. —Chicago Tribune.

Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," Positively Popular; Provokes Praise; Proves Priceless; Peculiarly Prompt; Perceptibly Potent; Producing Permanent Profit; Preventing Pimples and Pustules; Promoting Purity and Peace. Purchase, Price, Purity. Pharmacists Patronizing Pierce's Pure Pellets.

A CHICAGO firm is introducing wooden slippers into this country. The small boy is all in a sweat for fear that his mother will take it into her head to buy a pair. —Burlington Free Press.

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

"LOOKING at your drawing imbues me with an artistic fever," remarked Smythe to Miss Lulu last evening. "It ought to be its sketching," quietly replied Lulu. —Philadelphia Call.

USE the great specific for "cold in head" and catarrh—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

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

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

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

HAY-FEVER. I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to all Hay-Fever sufferers, it being, in my opinion, the best remedy upon experience and a sure cure. I was afflicted with Hay-Fever for twenty-five years, and never before found permanent relief. —WENSTER H. HASKINS, Marshall, Vt.

CREAM BALM has gained an enviable reputation. It never known displacing all other preparations. A particle is superior to each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price 50c. per tin at all druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

ECZEMA! My wife has been sorely afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum from infancy. We tried every known remedy, but to no avail. She was also afflicted with a periodical nervous headache, sometimes followed by an intermittent fever, so that her life became a burden to her. Finally determined to try E. S. S. She commenced seven weeks ago. After the third bottle, the itching and inflammation were all gone, and she dried up and turned white and scaly, and finally she scrubbed them off in an impalpable white powder resembling pure snow. She is now taking the sixth bottle; every appearance of the disease is gone and her skin is as white as snow. She has never known so much relief in 40 years. No wonder she deems every bottle of E. S. S. worth a thousand times its weight in gold. JOHN F. BRADLEY, Fort Smith, Ark., May 16, 1882. 48 Grosvenor St. For sale by all druggists.

WILHOFF'S FEVER AND AGUE TONIC A warranted cure for all diseases caused by malarial poisoning of the blood, such as Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague, St. Pains, Dumb Chills, Intermittent, Remittent, Bilious and all other Fevers caused by malarial. It is also the safest and best cure for enlarged Spleen (Fever Cake), General Debility and Periodic Neuralgia. For Sale by all Druggists. CHAS. F. KEELER, Prop., Chicago, Ill.

Magnolia Balm is a secret aid to beauty. Many a lady owes her freshness to it, who would rather not tell, and you can't tell.

Man and Beast. Mustang Liniment is older than most men, and used more and more every year.

UNAPPROACHABLE! BIGGEST & BEST YET. KANSAS CITY'S 15th ANNUAL INTER-STATE FAIR SEPTEMBER-1885 14, 15, 16, 17, 18 and 19. \$40,000 IN PREMIUMS. Magnificent Arena Shows, Giving a Week's Solid Enjoyment.

The Finest Exhibit of Blooded Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs Ever Brought Together. New arrangements in every department for the display of Agricultural Implements, Machinery, Products, Minerals, Vehicles, Mechanics, Poultry, Fruits, Vegetables, Flowers, Live Stock, Fine Arts, etc., etc. ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP on all railroads running into Kansas City. Remem-ber the date, September 14 to 19. Special cars taken to accommodate visitors. Parties arriving by rail-road can have an opportunity to view the city and transit business before going to the grounds by tak-ing the cars or horse cars at the depot. The special cars leave twenty-first and Main streets every few minutes and the Westport Horse Railway runs con-stantly from the city to the grounds. This is the only Great Fair in this section of the country. For lists or any other information, address ED. H. WEBSTER, Sec'y, Kansas City, Mo. K. COATES, Pres.

DR. JAMES MEANS' \$3 SHOE. Nursing mothers reduced by overtaxing of the nervous force or by the daily upon the system induced by over-feeding, should at once commence using James' Food as a daily diet. It will give strength to the mother, and improve the supply for the babe. Remember James' Food has been in use for thirty years in England and America, therefore is not an un-likely preparation.

DR. JAMES MEANS' \$3 SHOE. No one complains unless bearing this Stamp. Made in Bolton, Congress and acts. Jettisoned, London and in Durability, Comfort and Appearance. For more details send to us will bring you in-formation and send you a copy of the Book in any State or Territory. JAMES MEANS & Co., 110 Boston, Mass.

\$50 Reward. Has been paid. For a name and size that can clean and big as much. Write or send to JAMES MEANS & Co., 110 Boston, Mass. or to JAMES MEANS & Co., 110 Boston, Mass.

LANDS IN NORTHERN WISCONSIN. 300,000 ACRES of Choice Hardwood Farming Lands for Sale on EASY TERMS to ACTUAL SETTLERS. Freehold inducements offered. NO DROUGHTS or CYCLOONS. Full particulars, with good maps, FREE. Address CHAS. F. KEELER, Land Commissioner Wis. Central R. R. Milwaukee, Wis.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE. UNEQUALLED FOR CEMENTING WOOD, GLASS, CHINA, PAPER, LEATHER, &c. AWARDED GOLD MEDALS LONDON 1873 and 1874. Made by Messrs. Le Page & Co., 100, Pall Mall, London, W. Sole U.S. Agents, C. W. GLOUCESTER, MASS. SOLE EVERYWHERE. Sample Tin Cases sent Mail.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE. Best in the world. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug? bearing a red line tag; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings; and that Lorillard's Snuffs are the best and cheapest quality considered!

Palmer's Piano Primer. Endorsed by Dr. W. H. Sherwood, A. R. Parsons, Caryle Petrosella, etc. Invaluable to teachers and indispensable to all learners, saving time and labor of teacher, worth many times its cost. Price, in boards, 75 cents, post-paid. Address J. F. LARSEN, Mus. Dep't., New York City.

SOLDIERS' NEW LAWS. Officers pay from commissions. Describers relieve sick; Pension and Increase; experience 19 years; success or no fee. Write for circulars and laws. A. W. MCCORMICK & SON, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ORGANS. The most beautiful and finest toned in the world. Low prices, easy payment. Send for catalogue. Address Weaver Organ & Piano Co., Tor. Pa.

HAIR. Wigs, Bangs and Waves sent C. O. D. any where. Wholesale and retail price-list 75c. Invaluable to teachers and indispensable to all learners, saving time and labor of teacher, worth many times its cost. Price, in boards, 75 cents, post-paid. Address J. F. LARSEN, Mus. Dep't., New York City.

CANCER. Beautiful RED on Cotton Turkish Balm. Samples free to Carpet Weavers. Ad-dress to L. T. WHITE, Eaton Rapids, Mich. EDUCATIONAL. LAWRENCE & ATCHISON. School of Telegraphy and Shorthand. Send for Catalogue and full information. Address HAYES & HUTCHINGS, Lawrence, Kansas. A. N. K.—D. No. 1045. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

PREMIUM LIST
— OF THE —
FIFTH ANNUAL FAIR
— OF THE —
CHASE COUNTY
Agricultural Association,
TO BE HELD
Sept. 22, 23, 24 and 25, 1885.

TO OUR PATRONS.

Herewith we give to the public the Premium List of the Fifth Annual Fair of the Chase County Agricultural Society, which will begin on the 22d day of September, 1885. Being encouraged by the past interest taken in and patronage extended to the Society, we feel—and that, too, with a just pride—that the day is not far distant when we can, with great pleasure, record the fact that the Chase County Agricultural Society is one of the real things and substantial institutions of this county, whereat, once a year, we can all assemble, with joy and pride, and look upon our county's products in all their excellence and beauty.

The officers have carefully revised the Premium List in all its branches; while some few items have been dropped out, many more have been added, and such changes were made only upon careful consideration, having in mind as well the interest of the exhibitor as that of the Association. Some of the former classes have been consolidated with others, and some have been divided, so it will be well to read each page of this List carefully, and thoroughly inform yourself of each change, so that you will not be at a loss to find your old positions when you come to the Fair Grounds this fall.

The Society, last year, took a new departure from the preceding years in charging entrance fees on some of the more important classes. It did not seem to give entire satisfaction, from the fact that it was not understood by some nor anticipated by others. I think the Board can safely say that all who then understood or are now aware of the great need of increasing the general fund of the Association cannot but say that it was wise and equitable, and should be continued. It will be observed that the entrance fees charged are only to the very wealthiest class—those exhibiting fine and richly bred stock, some of them paying out large amounts every year in advertising in home and other newspapers throughout the country, and at all times seeking such methods as may bring before the people the fact of their having such fine stock, for the purpose of selling the same at large profits. Now, could there be a better medium conceived of to advertise their stock than to annually bring them out in full force to their County Fair, where they may be seen, not only by all the people of their own county, but by many strangers, who make it a business each year to look after just such things and to spot them? Therefore, we earnestly labor to secure exhibitions giving annually a good index to the superior knowledge and energy of our people, and the productive qualities and wealth of Chase County, and the hearty co-operation of all persons is earnestly solicited. By comparison of our products we can not fail to discover yearly improvements, to secure which we must bestir ourselves, grasping and improving on ideas whenever they present themselves.

Now, with the hope that the coming Fair will be the best of its kind, and far superior to any previous one held in the county, we appeal to all the people of Chase and surrounding counties to bring in for exhibition the products of their herds, shops, fields and gardens; and we ask the ladies especially to do as well as they have done in the past, for theirs have been noble efforts, indeed, and if it were possible we should be pleased to have them excel the past.

To the horsemen, where we must look for the sport and recreation, especially those that may come from abroad, we can say to them that our track has been completely overhauled and is as good as the best. Our purses are as large as we are able to stand, and what we may lack here will be made up in general good usage and gentlemanly treatment.

F. JOHNSON,
President.

E. A. KINNE, Secretary.



The following is the premium list of the Fifth Annual Fair of the Chase County Agricultural Association, to be held on the fair grounds west of and adjoining Cottonwood Falls, on September 22, 23, 24 and 25, 1885:

PREMIUM LIST.

CLASS A—HORSES.

MILT BROWN, Superintendent.

Before making entries parties should read the rules of the Association carefully. Entrance fees, ten per cent. of purse.

- All entries in this class should be made by 12 o'clock noon, on the first day of the Fair.
- Horses to compete for premiums must be sound, except in cases of stallions or mares, where, by accident, an injury has been sustained which does not impair them for usefulness.
- Exhibitors of horses will be required to test the animals that they exhibit under direction of the several committees which may have charge of the class in which the entries are made. Strict obedience to the Superintendent and Awarding Committee will be exacted.
- Horses possessing no merits may be ordered off the grounds by the Superintendents.
- The committees having charge of the horses for exhibition will have full control of the track between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock each day, and may order the track

cleared by the Marshals for the display of movements in the competition.

6. The competitors who enter thoroughbred horses will observe that the Judges will be required to reject all animals where pedigrees are not authenticated, and which can not be traced back without flaw on either side of sire or dam, to the well-known English or American thoroughbred stock.

Also, soundness, symmetry and size, as well as the general utility of the recorded animal, for improving the stock of horses in this State should be considered. The pedigree only settles the question as to blood and breeding.

7. All entries where weight is one of the conditions, the judges must be satisfied by the proper certificate of not more than one week old.

8. The agricultural horse should not be less than 15½ hands high, and of not less than 1,100 pounds weight.

9. Exhibitors may show as many colts as they desire to prove the quality of a breeding dam, but one colt must be the produce of the last year of the exhibition.

10. The committees must satisfy themselves by actual tests of the merits of the competitors; speed alone is not the sole object.

THOROUGHBREDS.

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
1. Stallion, 4 yrs. old and over	\$8.00	\$4.00	\$2.00
2. " " " " " " " "	5.00	2.50	1.25
3. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
4. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
5. Mare, 4 yrs. old and over	6.00	3.00	1.50
6. Mare, 3 yrs. old and under	4.00	2.00	1.00
7. Filly, 3 yrs. old and under	4.00	2.00	1.00
8. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
9. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
10. " " " " " " " "	1.00	.50	.25

DESIGNATION OF OFFICERS.

The President of the Board will wear a white, the Vice-President a yellow, each of the Board of Directors a blue, the Treasurer a green, and the Secretaries and assistants a red badge. The General Superintendent will wear a red sash.

ADMISSION TO THE GROUNDS.

All persons, whether exhibitors or not, will obtain tickets for admission to the grounds at the Treasurer's office, near the entrance gate, as follows:

- Single ticket, admitting one person once, 25 cents; for all day, 35 cents.
- Two tickets, admitting a horse and rider once, 50 cents; for the day, 75 cents.
- Two tickets, admitting one two-horse vehicle and driver once, 75 cents; all day, \$1.00.
- Each occupant of a vehicle other than a driver must have a single ticket.
- Season tickets will be issued as follows:
 - Admitting one person at all times during the Fair, \$1.
 - Family tickets, with team and wagon, at will, \$5.00.
 - Admitting horse, or one or two-horse vehicle during the Fair, \$1.00.
 - Vehicles running for hire will be admitted to the grounds during the Fair on the following terms, to-wit:
 - Two-horse omnibuses, carriages and hacks, \$2.00.

TROTTERS AND ROADSTERS.

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
1. Stallion, 4 years old and over in harness	\$8.00	\$4.00	\$2.00
2. Stallion, 3 years old and under 4 in harness	4.00	2.00	1.00
3. Stallion, 1 year old and under 2 in harness	2.00	1.00	.50
4. Stallion, 1 year old and under 2 in harness	2.00	1.00	.50
5. Mare, 4 years old and over, in harness	6.00	3.00	1.50
6. Mare, 3 years old and under 4 in harness	4.00	2.00	1.00
7. Mare, 2 years old and under 3 in harness	3.00	1.50	.75
8. Mare, 1 year old and under 2 in harness	2.00	1.00	.50
9. Mare, 1 year old and under 2 in harness	2.00	1.00	.50
10. Pair of buggy and matched pair driving horses, speed, style and symmetry to be considered, owned by one man in Chase County, and not kept for a sporting team	6.00	3.00	1.50
11. Best single mare or gelding in harness—style, speed and beauty as well as general condition are to be considered	5.00	2.50	1.25
12. Best saddle horse under saddle, gracefulness of gait and symmetry of body to be points considered	4.00	2.00	1.00

AGRICULTURAL HORSES.

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
1. Stallion, 4 yrs. old and over	\$8.00	\$4.00	\$2.00
2. " " " " " " " "	5.00	2.50	1.25
3. Stallion, 1 yr. old and under 2	2.00	1.00	.50
4. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
5. Mare, 4 yrs. old and over	6.00	3.00	1.50
6. " " " " " " " "	4.00	2.00	1.00
7. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
8. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
9. " " " " " " " "	1.00	.50	.25
10. Pair of matched agricultural horses, speed, style and all work to be considered, in harness	6.00	3.00	1.50

JACKS, JENNETS AND MULES.

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
1. Jacks of any age	\$5.00	\$2.50	\$1.25
2. Pair of mules, any age	5.00	2.50	1.25
3. Mule sucking colt	2.00	1.00	.50

CLASS B—CATTLE.

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
1. Bull, 3 yrs. old and upwards	\$8.00	\$4.00	\$2.00
2. " " " " " " " "	5.00	2.50	1.25
3. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
4. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
5. Cow, 3 yrs. old and upwards	6.00	3.00	1.50
6. " " " " " " " "	4.00	2.00	1.00
7. Heifer, 1 yr. old and under 2	3.00	1.50	.75
8. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50

CLASS C—SHEEP.

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
1. Ram, 2 yrs. old and over	\$8.00	\$4.00	\$2.00
2. " " " " " " " "	5.00	2.50	1.25
3. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
4. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
5. Ewe, 2 yrs. old and over	6.00	3.00	1.50
6. " " " " " " " "	4.00	2.00	1.00
7. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
8. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50

CLASS D—SWINE.

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
1. Boar, 1 yr. old and over	\$4.00	\$2.00	\$1.00
2. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
3. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
4. Breeding sow, with pigs under 6 months old	4.00	2.00	1.00
5. Sow, 1 yr. old and over	3.00	1.50	.75
6. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
7. " " " " " " " "	1.00	.50	.25

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
8. Boar, 1 yr. old and over	4.00	2.00	1.00
9. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
10. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
11. Breeding sow, with pigs under 6 months old	4.00	2.00	1.00
12. Sow, 1 yr. old and over	3.00	1.50	.75
13. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
14. " " " " " " " "	1.00	.50	.25

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
15. Boar, 1 yr. old and over	4.00	2.00	1.00
16. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
17. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
18. Breeding sow, with pigs under 6 months old	4.00	2.00	1.00
19. Sow, 1 yr. old and over	3.00	1.50	.75
20. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
21. " " " " " " " "	1.00	.50	.25

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
22. Ram, 2 yrs. old and over	\$8.00	\$4.00	\$2.00
23. " " " " " " " "	5.00	2.50	1.25
24. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
25. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
26. Ewe, 2 yrs. old and over	6.00	3.00	1.50
27. " " " " " " " "	4.00	2.00	1.00
28. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
29. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
30. Ram, 2 yrs. old and over	\$8.00	\$4.00	\$2.00
31. " " " " " " " "	5.00	2.50	1.25
32. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
33. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
34. Ewe, 2 yrs. old and over	6.00	3.00	1.50
35. " " " " " " " "	4.00	2.00	1.00
36. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
37. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
38. Ram, 2 yrs. old and over	\$8.00	\$4.00	\$2.00
39. " " " " " " " "	5.00	2.50	1.25
40. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
41. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
42. Ewe, 2 yrs. old and over	6.00	3.00	1.50
43. " " " " " " " "	4.00	2.00	1.00
44. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
45. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
46. Ram, 2 yrs. old and over	\$8.00	\$4.00	\$2.00
47. " " " " " " " "	5.00	2.50	1.25
48. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
49. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
50. Ewe, 2 yrs. old and over	6.00	3.00	1.50
51. " " " " " " " "	4.00	2.00	1.00
52. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
53. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
54. Ram, 2 yrs. old and over	\$8.00	\$4.00	\$2.00
55. " " " " " " " "	5.00	2.50	1.25
56. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
57. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
58. Ewe, 2 yrs. old and over	6.00	3.00	1.50
59. " " " " " " " "	4.00	2.00	1.00
60. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
61. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
62. Ram, 2 yrs. old and over	\$8.00	\$4.00	\$2.00
63. " " " " " " " "	5.00	2.50	1.25
64. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
65. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
66. Ewe, 2 yrs. old and over	6.00	3.00	1.50
67. " " " " " " " "	4.00	2.00	1.00
68. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
69. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
70. Ram, 2 yrs. old and over	\$8.00	\$4.00	\$2.00
71. " " " " " " " "	5.00	2.50	1.25
72. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
73. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
74. Ewe, 2 yrs. old and over	6.00	3.00	1.50
75. " " " " " " " "	4.00	2.00	1.00
76. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
77. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50

CLASS D—SWINE.

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
1. Boar, 1 yr. old and over	\$4.00	\$2.00	\$1.00
2. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
3. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
4. Breeding sow, with pigs under 6 months old	4.00	2.00	1.00
5. Sow, 1 yr. old and over	3.00	1.50	.75
6. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
7. " " " " " " " "	1.00	.50	.25

Lot.	1st	2d	3d
8. Boar, 1 yr. old and over	4.00	2.00	1.00
9. " " " " " " " "	3.00	1.50	.75
10. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
11. Breeding sow, with pigs under 6 months old	4.00	2.00	1.00
12. Sow, 1 yr. old and over	3.00	1.50	.75
13. " " " " " " " "	2.00	1.00	.50
14. " " " " " " " "	1.00	.50	.2