

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

A KENTUCKY BEAUTY.

Her eyes have caught the peerless light
That sparkles on the sky at night.
She smiles, and stars at once grow dim;
A gleam, a flash—your senses swim.

A voice as soft as silver bells—
Zephyr harp and ocean shells—
Breathe music less bewildering;
It conquers care to hear her sing.

Her step's as if a snowflake fell—
As graceful as the wild gazelle.
That form, ye gods! 't would wake the smart
Of envy in a hour's heart.

Those lips—'t would language can't express
Their cherry charms; one rapturous
Would warm a frozen heart; I ween;
But, misery! how they melt ice-cream!

THE TWO JENNIES.

Their Novel Scheme for Discouraging an Aged Suitor.

Let us pass into the sitting-room of Mr. Archer's substantial, brown farmhouse, where two girls are engaged in a close and vivacious colloquy. Was there ever anything so breezy, so sparkling and refreshing as a genuine girlish chat? Even the nonsense uttered has a charm about it, and while listening, we forget to call it nonsense. The quiet badinage, covert shrewdness, quick repartee, the eager clapping of white hands, and the merry laughter pealing forth at short intervals, are extremely bewitching when proceeding from youthful lips. Severe-browed politicians will turn from long-winded speeches to Buncombe, and musty old bachelors from the delightful contemplation of single blessedness, to catch the music of girlish sallies. Afterward, these masculines will pronounce judgment, and write treatises on the silliness of woman-kind in general, and school girls in particular, to prove their own superiority to trifles. This reminds us of those instances in life, which, when present and palpable, fail not to please; but, past and shadowy, we fall to abusing them with astonishing energy.

It was not our intention to write an essay upon the eccentricities toward which human nature has such strong proclivities, but rather to introduce you to our heroines, Jennie of Essex and Jennie of Butternuts.

These young ladies had been congratulating themselves upon the fact that there was not a male ear about to hinder them from speaking freely, and therefore gossiping to their heart's content. "Oh, was there ever anything so disagreeable as a widower, with his spruce ways? He has all the confidence of an experienced and successful fisherman, and throws out his bait with the most exasperating assurance, certain of catching what he angles for."

A ripple of silvery mirth was provoked by this pettish explosion of Jennie of Essex, for it was she who spoke. "If he would only marry a widow, it would be quite proper and fair," she went on, "but to offer a second love for a first is wrong."

"Ah, Jennie, you will surely call one of these inconsolable husbands, and consent to rear up his six motherless darlings."

"You vex me past endurance! I could like an old bachelor, with all his fussiness and rustiness, for I could conjure up a romance about him. It is impossible to glean anything but the most commonplace reality in connection with a practical, keen-sighted widower. If he has poor teeth he directly procures another set, dyes his hair and whiskers, and burnishes his outer man very much as a jeweler burnishes old silver. He may have been shockingly negligent in his dress and personal habits in his married state, but now you find him transformed into the sleekest, neatest, trimmest, most obliging man of your acquaintance; in short, he is metamorphosed. He coolly calculates his chance of obtaining a young companion; an old one he will not have. You see it in his eye, and prove it by his affable attention to marriageable females."

"A libel, Jennie. I shall have you prosecuted for libel. I think we should take it as a compliment, when he who has lost his conjugal partner so soon seeks another," mock-seriously responded Jennie of Butternuts.

"A dubious kind of compliment. Bluebeard paid us many in his day."

"Why, Jennie, you make me suspect you have some root of bitterness hidden from me. Confess that my suspicion is correct."

"I may as well tell you, coz, and perhaps you can assist me. I have a suitor, one Blodgett, whose wife died some six months since. He is father's intimate friend, and therefore comes to me with a strong paternal recommendation; indeed, papa yesterday gave me a forcible command to treat him with the greatest kindness and civility. Now, why can't Blodgett fall in love with his housekeeper, instead of fastening his covetous glance on me?"

"Is he rich?"

"Yes, it is so much the worse for me, as wealth is a powerful attraction to papa. Besides, I have a little heart affair of my own." At this point the warm blood leaped so suddenly to cheek and brow, that Jennie of Butternuts listened with heightened interest. "Rodney Dayton likes me, I think, a little better than any one else in the world, though he has not told me so. He is poor in purse, but rich in intellect, in hope and energy."

"You love him?"

"Dear! but papa has an unaccountable dislike to lawyers, and Rodney is fitting himself for the bar."

"I see your difficulty. Now I suppose you want me to be a martyr, and sacrifice myself on the shrine of cousinly affection, by marrying the rich old curmudgeon. I shan't do it! I am going to be an accomplice of uncle, and take this Rodney myself. It is the only course I can consistently follow. Uncle will be pleased, Mr. Blodgett will be contented, I shall not suffer, and Rodney will be delighted with the change from Jennie to Jennie."

"You witch! you have given me a brighter idea. Come," and she drew Jennie of Butternuts, in front of a large mirror. "Tell me, if you can, which is you and which is I. Both reflections have the same height and shape. Eyes, hair and complexion do not differ. The expression in each is alike, except the dimples around your mouth have a more wicked meaning. Papa often mistakes you for me. Our neighbors do not know you are with us. Now, you shall array yourself in my clothes and impersonate me. Mr. Blodgett will call this very afternoon, and I will have you entertain him."

"Capital! I shall be as variable a medley of humors as ever tormented a lover. Never fear. I will rid you of him."

Jennie Archer, of Essex, was an only child, and since her mother's death had been "the immediate jewel of her father's soul." She was two years older than Jennie Archer, of Butternuts, and (hereafter to distinguish them, we will say Jennie sr. and Jennie jr.) was a wild, affectionate creature, ready to enter with zest into anything that would afford support. The plot suggested by Jennie sr. met her warmest approval, and her own active brain concocted another that promised additional amusement.

She was seated very demurely in the parlor, when the door bell rang and Mr. Blodgett was ushered in. She arose and made a profound courtesy.

"Well, Miss Jennie, I am glad to see you looking so charmingly."

This was said in an insinuating tone, and with precision, as though the visitor knew that well-timed flattery would tell on the susceptible heart of the one he addressed. A dignified bow was the reply.

"I fancied, Miss Jennie, that you were not well or happy when I saw you last, and it gave me sympathetic pain."

"You are over-sensitive. My general health is good, and I am not troubled with hypochondria."

"But there are real sorrows that bow even self-sustained men," and the lover gave a long sigh.

"I have never met them. I don't like gloomy topics."

Her answer was flitted out in a flippancy, careless way. The wind was adverse, and she tackled a new subject.

"My Freddie and Annie wanted to come and see you, but I desired to have you all to myself. Are you fond of children?"

"No, I have no patience with them, they are such bothers."

"This was a great fib, but she did not care to please. He veered his course again.

"My dear young lady, won't you favor me with some music? Be kind enough to play 'Home, sweet home.'"

"I don't like those old-fashioned things, Mr. Blodgett."

And she commenced rattling off some gay opera tunes in a most affected style.

She had an intuitive perception that they would jar on his feelings. He evidently considered her volatile, and regarded her with uneasiness; but her youth and beauty were attractive, and he therefore again shifted sails and set the tiller for another direction.

"Jennie, you have a fair hand," and he gently touched the dainty digits resting on the piano keys. Whoever succeeds in obtaining it may account himself happy. I would be willing to serve for it as Jacob did for Rachel.

"Indeed, Mr. Blodgett, you are oppressively familiar. It is positive rudeness to employ so warm language on so short an acquaintance."

"Short, Miss Archer? We have known each other for years! Besides, your father has sanctioned my addresses. But my eyes have been opened, this afternoon, to a better knowledge of your disposition, and I have no longer a desire to press matters further. Good day."

She could scarcely retain her mirth, but finally succeeded; for she saw through the open door an advancing figure, which she was sure must be Rodney Dayton. She settled herself among the cushions, and commenced pouring over the contents of a newspaper, as though she heard no eager, resolute footsteps upon the gravelled walk, now on the doorstep, and now stopping by her very side. Playfully Dayton pulled the paper away, and, looking up, she encountered a pair of darkly, radiant eyes.

"Have you no welcome to give me?" he said, "no congratulations to offer?"

"Why should I congratulate you? What made you surprise me with this unexpected visit?"

"You are like a wet blanket with your cool questions, Jennie, but you can't extinguish me. I have come to tell you that I have been admitted to the bar."

"I am glad to hear it, Rodney."

"And I have come to tell you that you are dearer to me than sister or mother."

"Are you sure of it?"

"A doubting, teasing expression was on Jennie's face.

"Sure of it! Yes," was the impetuous answer.

He offered to make it more emphatic by bestowing a caress.

"Take care! I have thorns about me."

"I believe you have, for I feel them in my heart. You witch! you brier-rose! will you be my wife?"

"I must have some serious talk with you first, sir."

"Quick, then, I am all attention."

"Do you expect that I shall obey you?" she asked, saucily.

"I can answer that question more correctly in the future."

"I am stubborn, and love my own way."

"So am I, and so do I."

"I am selfish and exacting."

"I know it."

"I shall require my husband to tell me at least twice a year that he loves me. He must kiss me every holiday."

"I shall protest against you using tobacco; in short, I shall make you uncomfortable in a thousand-and-one ways that you don't know of."

"Well, Jennie?"

"Now do you want me for a wife?"

"Yes."

"Come to morning, then, and if you do not change your mind, I won't refuse you. Go away, now, and consider."

"You are cruel."

"Away."

"Give me a kiss, then."

"Not one! Such endearments are for my husband, whoever he shall be."

So Rodney departed, and Jennie went in quest of her cousin.

"Good riddance, coz! Blodgett will never trouble you any more."

She then related what had occurred during her interview with Blodgett, but kept silence in reference to Rodney.

When Mr. Archer returned, he was in no very agreeable frame of mind. He had met Mr. Blodgett, who was riding out with a Miss Van Dyke, and in a very tender and devoted proximity. An intelligent glance was exchanged by the maidens. It was observed, and Mr. Archer asked if the gentleman had been there during the day. His daughter dutifully replied that she had not seen him, and with that the matter rested without further remark.

Rodney came, faithful to his appointment, and with his usual abruptness, plunged into the subject that lay so near his heart. It was the right Jennie this time.

"Well, what is your answer?"

She opened two astonished eyes.

"What do you mean, Rodney?"

He was instantly angry, but at that moment a shower of rose leaves fell around him, and Jennie jr. sprang into the room.

"Yes, I'll have you," she cried, "though I don't care a fig for you, if you still have the same affection for me you professed to have yesterday."

The handsome Rodney stood in mute surprise, looking from one to the other.

"Which is my Jennie? It isn't possible that I am laboring under a drunken hallucination, seeing two when there is but one?"

"What hesitating? Oh, inconstancy, thy name is man!" cried Jennie jr., striking an attitude.

Jennie sr. came to the rescue. Her mental sky was suddenly illuminated, and gave an introduction and satisfactory explanations. The younger Jennie vanished, and we suppose that Rodney made a second declaration to the elder, for a month later they were married.

Jennie of Butternuts, never forgets to tease her cousin when she visits them. She often repeats to them his declaration to her which always brings smiles, and Grandfather Archer often tells the little Dayton girls, who cluster around his knees, the plot of the Jennies, for his dislike to lawyers has worn away, and he not only likes his son-in-law, but is proud of his talents and eminence.—*Hanna Straight, in Ballou's Magazine.*

HUMORS.

A Popular Error that Can Not Be Too Highly Condemned.

Some of the very ignorant suppose that it is necessary to "feed humors, or they will feed on the body." A more absurd and foolish idea can scarcely be conceived, of course intended to encourage sensualism, or apologize for gluttony. These humors are not rapacious wild beasts, ready to devour their victims, unless a generous supply of rich food is given to appease them, since the idea that a state of the system which produces eruptive diseases can feed on anything, as an animal feeds on grass, for example, is too preposterous to merit a moment's thought.

These humors are manifestly caused in part, by improper food and the general depraved state of the system, prominent among these are all greasy articles, with salt and the spices, the salt being the cause of canker eruptions, as I suppose, more than all other causes combined, strong acids, as vinegar, lemon juice and that of the pie plant, when in full strength, coming next in order. Indeed, whatever is but partially digested, mingling with the blood in a crude form, will be very likely to excite an irritation, resulting in an eruption. I know of nothing more likely to produce such eruptions, particularly the scrofulous variety—than that special concentration of impurity, fat pork, the hog being a scavenger, an "unclean beast," absolutely forbidden by the great Jehovah, as unfit for the food of a Christian people! An eruption, therefore, is but a manifestation of nature's efforts to purify the system, thus preventing a worse form of disease, as fevers, inflammations, etc.

These crude matters, with the general waste are collected, making an appearance on the surface, either as pimples or sores, the discharges from which constitute a very poisonous matter, or very impure, at least, which the integrity of the system demands to be expelled. Hence the folly of the idea that sores "run the life away." These discharges should always be encouraged, as a very important means of purification, a merciful arrangement by which serious diseases may be averted. Even the discharges from the cancer are favorable, prolonging the life. Indeed, what we are accustomed to call diseases or symptoms, are but the manifestations of nature's efforts to remove something behind all of these, nature, in a friendly way, doing the best that can be done, under the circumstances, to remove a hidden disease, or a contaminated state of the body, while she would be able to do much more, aside from the fact that poor, erring mortals, with false ideas, are almost constantly attempting to thwart her merciful efforts, waging a relentless war on nature, or the recuperative powers. What we call a fever, for example, is a purifying process, the heat being caused by the actual combustion of the waste, effete matters resulting from the constant dying of portions of the body. We are "fearfully and wonderfully made," there are forces within which are constantly attempting to remove, cure our ailments, while we, by wrong habits of eating, drinking, etc., are as constantly destroying our health, with but little regard to nature's laws, learning but little of her methods of cure.—*Dr. J. H. Hanford in Golden Rule.*

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

RUNNING AWAY.

The sky was clear, the stars were bright,
The grass was wet with dew,
When the young man rose, put on his clothes,
And vowed what he would do.

"I'll leave my pa, I'll leave my ma;
I'll go from home to stay;
My parents both have been unkind,
And so I'll run away."

"I'll take my clothes, I'll take my all,
I'll take my liberty;
I'll go out West, and do my best—
I'll strike for liberty!"

And Johnny started bravely out,
And said he'd go where he could live
And let his genius burn.

He traveled all that summer night,
And bravely through the dark,
And then he said: "I wish that I
Had never run away."

"I'm tired and weak—I'm sick," said he,
With sadness in his tone;
"It isn't best to go out West—
At least to go alone."

"And now I'm in a pretty fix,
And don't know what to do,"
And then he sighed and sobbed and cried:
"Boo-hoo, boo-hoo, boo-hoo!"

The boy, when found, was taken home,
And was content to stay;
And more I'll run away,
—H. Elliott McBride, in Golden Days.

A COUNTRY "NEWSBOY."

True Story of a Faithful and Watchful Paper Carrier.

The railroad ran along one side of a beautiful valley in the central part of the great State of New York.

I stood at the rear end of the train, looking out of the door, when the engineer gave two short, sharp blasts of the steam whistle. The conductor, who had been reading a newspaper in a seat near me, arose, and, touching my shoulder, asked if I wanted to see a "real country newsboy."

I, of course, answered "Yes." So we stepped out on the platform of the car.

The conductor had folded up his paper in a tight roll, which he held in his right hand, while he stood on the lower step of the car, holding on by his left.

I saw him begin to wave the paper just as we swung around a curve in the track, and a neat farm-house came into view away off across some open fields.

Suddenly the conductor flung the paper off toward the fence by the side of the railroad, and I saw a black, shaggy form leap quite over the fence from the meadow beyond it, and alight just where the newspaper, after bouncing along in the grass, had fallen beside a tall mullein stalk in an angle of the fence.

It was a big black dog. He stood beside the paper, wagging his tail and watching us, as the train moved swiftly away from him. Then he snatched the paper from the ground in his teeth, and, leaping over the fence again, away he went across the fields toward the farm-house.

When we last saw him, he was a mere black speck, moving over the meadows, and the cars rushed through a deep cleft in the hillside, and the whole scene passed from our view.

"What will he do with the paper?" I asked of the tall young conductor at my side.

"Carry it to the folks at the house," he answered.

"Is that your home?" I inquired.

"Yes," he responded; "my father lives there, and I send him an afternoon paper by Carlo every day in the way you have seen."

"Then they always send the dog when it is time for your train to pass?"

"No," said he; "they never send the rain. He comes when it is time for the rain, and comes over here to meet it of his own accord, rain or shine, summer or winter."

"But does Carlo not go to the wrong train sometimes?" I asked, with considerable curiosity.

"Never, sir! He pays no attention to any train but this."

"How can a dog tell what time it is, so as to know when to meet the train?"

"That is more than I can tell," answered the conductor; "but he is always there, and the engineer whistles to call my attention, for fear I should not get out on the platform till we had passed Carlo."

"So Carlo keeps watch of the time better than the conductor himself," I remarked, "for the dog does not need to be reminded."

The conductor laughed, and I wondered, as he walked away, who of my young friends, of whom I have a great many, would be as faithful and watchful all the year round as Carlo, who never missed the train, although he could not "tell time by the clock."—*Allen S. Bigelow, in Golden Days.*

TOMMY'S LASSO.

How the Joke of the Farm Was Held in Making an Important Capture.

For a long time Tommy Harmon's lasso was the joke of the farm. He had read somewhere of the wonderful doings of Western cowboys with the lasso, and from a description given in that account he had made himself a very fair specimen.

The fact that there was no earthly use for such a thing as a lasso on the New York farm where he lived made no difference in Tommy's enthusiasm, and with great impartiality he went about lassoing—or lassoing at—everything. Gate post, dog, cat or calf was welcome alike to Tommy, and he minded neither failure nor laughter.

By and by the day of Tommy's triumph came. It came quite unexpectedly, and without any help from him, except in the way of what Matt, the hired man, called a silly suggestion.

It happened in this way: A fox had been stealing Mrs. Harmon's chickens, until that good lady lost patience and insisted that a trap should be set for the thief.

Tommy, accordingly, baited a steel-trap with a nice young chicken, and set it between the barn and the wood lot, where Master Fox was supposed to hide during the day. Then Tommy went away, intending to visit the trap the next morning.

About an hour later, however, he saw a half-dozen crows angrily fluttering over the spot where he had set the trap,

and it occurred to him at once that the fox had already been caught, and was being attacked by the crows.

He caught up a stick and ran hastily toward the trap, more sorry at each step that he did not have his lasso with him. As he drew near the spot he could hear the angry caw, caw of the crows, and could see them furiously swoop and rise again, all of which made him think that the fox was fighting hard for his life.

But just imagine his surprise, when he had gotten through the corn-field and could see the trap, at discovering that instead of a fox an eagle was caught. He could now understand what the crows were so angry about. Crows hate hawks and eagles, and take every opportunity to injure them.

They seemed to know that this eagle could not defend himself very well, and they went at him on every side, making the feathers fly every attack.

The eagle could easily have carried away the steel-trap if it had not been fastened by a chain to a stake. As it was, the captured bird struggled madly at the end of the chain in his efforts to beat off the crows.

Tommy at once became greatly excited, and with visions of stuffed eagles floating through his mind, ran at the great bird, intending to kill it with a blow of his stick, and then carry it home.

This would have been an excellent plan if the eagle had only stood still and stretched out its neck for Tommy to hit. But it did not, and before Tommy knew it he was on the ground, with torn clothes and bleeding face. It was very well for him that he had not fallen within reach of the angry eagle, or Tommy might not have lived to laugh over the triumph of his lasso.

Fortunately the eagle could not reach him, and Tommy was able to scramble to his feet and run toward the house a great deal more quickly than he had run to the trap.

Near the wagon-house he met Matt, and breathlessly explained matters to him. Tommy's appearance showed that he was not telling a big story, and Matt, only stopping to ask where the trap was, started off at a run.

Tommy darted into the wagon-house, snatched his beloved lasso from its peg, and followed after Matt as quickly as his tired legs could take him. Exactly what he intended to do with the lasso he did not know. He took it because it was a sort of second nature to do so.

When he reached the field he found that Matt was as badly off as he had been. The eagle had contrived to pull up the stake, and was struggling with claws and beak to tear out Matt's eyes, while Matt was trying hard to get away, beating at the bird with his hands to keep it from his face. In Tommy's excited mind there was but one thing to do.

"Lasso it, Matt! lasso it!" he cried, thrusting his lasso into Matt's hands.

Anything to beat the savage bird with, Matt whirled the lasso in his hands, and struck blindly at the eagle, which fell back for a moment.

"Lasso it! lasso it!" shrieked Tommy, dancing up and down.

The rope was coiled in readiness to throw, and without intending it, Matt cast it at the eagle. By great good luck the noose fell over one of the bird's outstretched wings, and Tommy fairly yelled with delight as he sprang forward and drew the lasso tight.

They still had some trouble in subduing the mighty bird, but they did succeed finally in capturing it alive. They sold it for fifteen dollars; and now, when anybody seems inclined to laugh at Tommy's lasso, he shows them Matt's new hat and his new suit of clothes, and explains how they got the money to buy them with.—*John R. Coryell, in Harper's Young People.*

A TROUBLESOME FAMILY.

Where It Takes Up Its Abode, and the Dilemma of Turning Its Members Out.

Daisy is a little girl three years old. She has blue eyes that open wide with wonder when she is surprised and twinkle with fun and mischief a great deal of the time—a pretty little rosy mouth and an abundance of long golden hair.

Now this hair has long been a great trial to Daisy, for it has to be combed and brushed every day, and when she plays "housekeeping" under the table with maple sugar for "tea," or creeps under the lounge to play "bear," the hair gets badly tangled, and fairly ties itself up in knots, so that when it is combed there are a great many little snarls and jumps from Daisy.

But one day when Auntie was brushing Daisy's hair she discovered what made all the trouble. And what do you suppose it was? Why, a family by the name of Snarl had moved into Daisy's hair, and they didn't like to be turned out. There was Father and Mother Snarl, and Johnny and Susan; besides a lot of little Snarls. And as Auntie chased each one to its hiding place she lectured them and remonstrated with them on their naughtiness in troubling Daisy so.

"There, Johnny Snarl, I see you hiding behind Daisy's ear. Aren't you ashamed to plague a little girl so? Now don't think you can escape; you will have to come out."

"Ah! that was Susan that pulled so. She is a stubborn girl, is Susan Snarl, and determined not to come out."

"And here is Mother Snarl, and ever so many of the little ones with her. Such a provoking family! Even baby Snarl pulls as hard as he can."

And Daisy gets so interested in the doings of the Snarl family that she forgets all about the hurt and laughs aloud at the discomfiture of Johnny or Susan. Sometimes the Snarls have company. A great many aunts and uncles and cousins have come to visit them. This generally happens after Daisy has had a molasses candy frolic, or some unusual romp. But then the fun is greater than ever with so many to turn out of doors. And one day Daisy said:

"Mamma, does the Snarl family ever go into other little girls' hair?"

"Mamma said she didn't know, but perhaps there may be some little girl with long curls whose mamma may find that just such a mysterious family has been making them trouble as bothered little Daisy so long before Auntie found the hiding place of the Snarl family.—*Quinn's Enquirer.*

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Brooklyn has only one church to every 2,624 inhabitants—less than any other city in the United States.

—The late Robert Treat Paine, of Boston, bequeathed \$50,000 for the endowment of a chair of practical astronomy at Harvard college.

—Nineteen Sunday-schools are connected with the London Church, of which the Rev Newman Hall is pastor, and these schools at present contain in all 5,000 children.

—There are three Presbyteries in South Carolina, composed almost exclusively of colored people, and in connection with the Northern Assembly. It is thought that the erection of a synod in South Carolina must shortly be the result.

The Presbyterians, according to a correspondent of the *Scottish-American Journal*, have determined to establish a church in every New England city where there is a sufficient element which has been educated in the Presbyterian faith.

—The first five or "star" graduates at West Point this year were: Kuhn, Kentucky; Craighill, at large; O'Brien, Massachusetts; Willcox, Georgia; and Cole, Illinois. This class numbers thirty-nine. The original number was ninety-seven. The class of 1886 numbers eighty-two.

—For an obvious reason I will dismiss the congregation and dispense with the communion service," said Rev. Dr. Leonard, rector of the Episcopal Church at Fairfield, Conn., on Sunday last, as, at the first sounds of the organ, thousands of bees swarmed out of the roof, where they had gone into the honey-making business.

—Haverford College, near Philadelphia, an institution under the care of the Orthodox Friends, is made the residuary legatee of the estate of the late Jacob P. Jones, of Philadelphia. The bequest will amount to half, and perhaps three-quarters of a million. It is made in memory of an only son, who was a graduate of the college.

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W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

CATONWOOD FALLS, - KAN.,

TWO MAIDS.

They were two young maids that wandered away.

And one wore a silken gown,
And ruffles and ribbons and lace so gay,
And wonderful curls of brown,
Right royal fair in the face was she,
And passers marked who she might be—
And they wandered far from town.

The other walked, in homespun clad;
Her face—it was scarcely fair;
No ribbons, ruffles nor lace she had—
And she braided her hair in a braid;
But she soothed a child with a kiss like balm,
And smiled at the freshening air.

That dainty maiden gathered her lace
From the beggar's touch aside;
She frowned at the small, tearful face;
She scowled when the wind blew wide;
"It ruffles my toilet so complete!"
"Yet, so," said the other, "it blows so sweet!"

And they wandered side by side,
"Now listen," said she of the yellow hair,
"Do you hear the sheep bells ring?"
But the other answered, "Care—take care—
"See that ugly spider swing!"
"It's web is finer than finest lace,"
"Said Yellow Hair with a sparkling face,
"And its crown is fit for a king!"

Then that dainty maid in a verd' despair
Said the maid had wet her feet;
But Yellow Hair, with the happiest air,
Cried "Violets—ah, how sweet!"
And she plucked them from the moist-
ened grass.

And deck'd her girle, and on did pass,
With steps that were all of grace,
"The sun's so hot!" on the meadow crest
Cried the maid, so hot the way!
"I'm torn and awry beside!"
"There was mud by the rivulet's rim
And the strange wood berries stained,
While the other harkened the forest's hush
And noticed the river's gleam and rattle,
In the strength of the spring unchained.

When questioned, "What have you seen to-
day?"
Then the dainty maiden cried,
"Thorns, spotted with so hot the way!
I'm torn and awry beside!"
But Yellow Hair, "Twas so fresh and sweet!
The fair maid blossomed beneath our feet,
And the sky was blue and wide!"

And oft and oft to myself I say,
O maid with the blue eyes,
You'll go through life in the selfsame way,
With a frown on your handsome face;
But give me the maid that can see away,
The beauty that blossoms for every day,
Where you see never a trace.

—Cottage Hearth.

A GHASTLY RIDE.

The Thrilling Adventure of an American Army Officer.

A Mountain Expedition With Treacherous Guides—A Murderous Attack and a Gallant Defense—The Final Act of a Terrible Tragedy.

Several years before the war Colonel J. H. Neve, at present a land broker in Santa Rosa, Sonoma County, but at that time residing temporarily in the British settlement at Balize, Central America, absent on furlough from the United States Army, in which he held a commission, received orders from the department at Washington to investigate a lately reported discovery of a valuable gold deposit in the mountains some distance from Balize. As he was familiar with the work to be done, having previously been employed on similar duty in South America, he lost no time in making the necessary preparations for departure to the district indicated, but when everything else was in readiness he was confronted by an unexpected obstacle in the difficulty of procuring trustworthy muleteers, of which it was necessary he should have several. After much discouragement, he finally engaged the services of four natives, upon the partial recommendation of the British Resident, who stated that he had employed them and found them faithful, but nevertheless was not circum- stances. However, as no others could be obtained, and as there was no actual misconduct charged against them, Colonel Neve concluded to look no further, and in due course of time set off alone, with the four natives and several pack animals, loaded with his baggage and such instruments and materials as might be necessary in his mining investigations and examinations.

Unfortunately as it proved, the natives did not know the contents of the package, but having heard before starting that their employer was going to the mountains for the purpose of buying the lately discovered mines, were led to believe that the baggage contained the purchase money, and being naturally none too honest, the thought of this immense sum, in addition to their own possessions, excited their cupidity to the highest degree. However, the first day's trip and the night following passed without any indication of evil, as did also the day following, at the close of which some sixty miles of the journey had been accomplished. Their camp that night was made upon a small plateau among the mountains, studded with a few trees, between two of which Colonel Neve, after having partaken of supper, swung his hammock and reposed himself to rest. The natives were to pass the night about the camp-fire, from which their employer had chosen to remove some distance, that he might secure more uninterrupted slumber. He fell asleep almost immediately, but after some little time awoke to find the moon shining brightly in his face with such tropical brightness that, after trying vainly to go to sleep again, he was forced to change his position in the hammock, lying with his head where his feet had before been. Relieved from the glare of the light, he once more sank to slumber, which continued for, he did not know how long, but the awakening from which he will never, should he live far beyond the allotted time of man, be likely to forget.

A heavy, crunching fall fell upon his left leg, between the knee and ankle, and he awoke to realize instantly, in spite of the awful shock of such an awakening and the numbing pain of his shattered limb, that he was face to face with death in its most horrible form. Alone and unfriended, amid mountains and wilderness, already disabled and surrounded by four murderous wretches, armed and remorseless, he did not falter

for an instant in making one desperate effort for his life. He had acquired the South American wildnesses—the residents of civilized communities—singular habit of sleeping with both hands under his head, and in each a loaded revolver. With the same movement, therefore, with which he flung the hammock netting from his face as he rose to a sitting posture, he leveled a pistol at the mistaken murderer, who was just lifting his machete for a second blow at what he thought was his victim's head, and the wretch fell in his tracks. Another was close at hand and sprang forward with his weapon raised, but only to sink to the earth, bleeding and cursing. Regardless of his wounded limb, Colonel Neve now sprang from his hammock, and supporting himself by its cords, raised his pistol to fire at a third miscreant, who was rushing toward him. The weapon exploded, and with the same deadly effect, but at that instant the fourth villain, who stood concealed behind a tree trunk, fired upon the desperate man with an old-time bell-mouthed musket, which he carried. The enormous ball plowed a furrow across the Colonel's temple, searing his left eye and destroying the sight forever. Stunned by the terrible shock, he fell to the ground, feeling that all was over, but a moment later, as the native cautiously approached him, he summoned his energies and fired one more shot.

The wretch fell with a groan, and the man who had made this desperate fight for life stood among his bleeding, helpless foes a victor.

Victor, and yet vanquished. Alone and friendless, with the blood streaming from his terrible wounds, it would have been slight wonder had he thrown himself down to die among the wretches who had so foully betrayed him, contented that at least he should not perish unavenged. But he was made of sterner stuff, and he determined not to yield all hope of life, since not yet was the full measure of his vengeance accomplished. With his weapons ready for instant use, and despite the awful agony which the movement caused to his shattered limb, he hobbled from one to another of the fallen men, examining as well as he might their wounds. Not one had been killed outright, though three were badly wounded and helpless. The fourth was less severely injured, and him his conqueror compelled, with a pistol ever aimed at his head, to arise and do as he was ordered. One by one his three comrades were bound by the bandit and placed upon the mules, which were tethered near, each man being firmly strapped fast to the animal he rode. Then he also was compelled to mount, and Colonel Neve, with a few dexterous twists of a rope, fastened his feet securely together beneath his mule's body, with an effort which, in his wounded condition, must have seemed a foretaste of death itself, the American then sprang upon his own animal, and with another menace with his weapon, pointed back the way they had come, and uttered the one word "Vamos!" By this time it was dawn, and the strange and dreadful cavalcade started on its way, the three bound muleteers riding ahead in single file, while behind them came the fourth, with his hands free, that he might, the better guide his mule and keep the other animals in the path. Last of all, the keeper ever within a few paces of the strongest of his captives, while his hand ever held the cocked and ready weapon, rode the American.

It was a march of agony to all. Again and again did the wounded and moaning wretches turn to their captor and beg for a moment's halt, but all in vain. With his head burning and throbbing from the pain of his seared and blasted eye, with every motion of his animal causing his gashed and broken limb exquisite pain, feeling that he was slowly dying as he rode, his heart had little room for mercy for those whose treachery had brought him to this pass. He had ever the same answer, "Vamos!" and at last the miserable wretches ceased to importune him, seeing it was in vain.

Hour after hour went by, the sun rose high in the heavens and beat down with merciless severity upon the already burning wounds of these ghastly travelers; still no halt was made. Their limbs and bodies stiffened, until all sat upon their animals utterly helpless—all but the one seared and stern-visaged man riding in the rear, whose voice had long since died in his parched and swollen throat, no sign of life remaining save in the deadly menace of his sole remaining eye, and an occasional threatening movement of the hand, which still held the weapon, which even now was all that made him master of those who had sought his life. The day passed on. The weary animals, weak from thirst and hunger, grew faint and feeble, but still staggered on, bearing their ghastly burdens. Night came at last, bringing little or no relief to those who now had not life enough remaining to feel the difference, but rode silently on, lost now to everything of human sensibility save the ever-present consciousness of intense and unremitting suffering.

But the end of the journey finally grew near. The town was reached at last, and through its silent and deserted streets the mournful cavalcade moved, unnoticed, until the silent riders halted before the British Residency. Lights streamed from the doors and windows, and sounds of mirth and festivity were borne out upon the night air. But they suddenly ceased, for the strange arrival was soon known, and the Resident and his guests, most of whom were officers from a couple of British men-of-war lately arrived on the coast, issued in a body from the house and surrounded the silent American, whom some one, despite the awful change in his appearance, had recognized. Then the iron will, which for hours past was all that had supplied the place of life, at last gave way, and, without uttering a sound, with one feeble wave of the hand toward his captives, he fell into the arms of his friend, the Resident, like one utterly lifeless. And when they lifted the others from their animals there was one who slid through their hands to the earth like a dead fragment of wood, for he had indeed died on the road, and had ridden to his journey's end a stiffened corpse. Perhaps his fate was better than his comrades', for when, the next morning, one of them, thinking to save himself from punishment, confessed the whole conspiracy, the three were taken to the public piazza, and there ruthlessly shot to death.

But of the final act of the tragedy, he whom they had intended to be their victim, knew nothing for many a long day, for it was six weeks before he awakened to consciousness from the burning and wasting fever which had seized upon him. Then then his recovery, though finally complete, was of the slowest, for night after night for long weeks passed without bringing the refreshing slumber his shattered nervous system needed, for to close his eyes in sleep was only to live over the awful passages of that time, and in his dreams to ride again that long journey of torment and death.—San Francisco Call.

THE QUEEN'S BEEFEATERS.

Organization and Description of the British Royal Body-Guard.

"The Royal Body-guard of the Yeomen of the Guard was on duty in the interior of the palace, under the command of the Exon-in-waiting." The sentence is familiar to most persons of its recurrence. In the official accounts of court ceremonies, and there is a particular reason why it should just now challenge more than common attention; for this year will complete the fourth century of uninterrupted service of her Majesty's Yeomen of the Guard, better known under the title of the Beefeaters. There is radness about the latter name which has engrained itself strongly upon the popular imagination, but the insignificance of which is far from being as widely understood. In addition to its picturesque and romantic side, the corps is also famous as having been the nucleus and forerunner of a "standing army" in England, embodied as it was some 200 years before any other regiment now in existence.

The Beefeaters were instituted by Henry VII. in 1485. Upon that monarch's accession the need of a royal body-guard was sufficiently apparent. The times were troublous and the claims of the first of the Tudors not too well grounded. By the masses of the people, however, the new guard was considered as a startling innovation, and excited both jealousy and resentment. In order to allay these feelings, Bacon records a stroke of advice on the part of the young King which is best told in the historian's own words: "As if the crown upon his head had put perfils into his thoughts, the King did institute for the better security of his person a band of fifty archers, under a captain, to attend him, by the name of the Yeomen of his Guard. And yet that it might be thought to be rather a matter of dignity, after the imitation of that he had known abroad than any matter of diffidence appropriate to his own case, he made it to be understood for an ordinance not temporary, but to hold in succession forever after." The materials for such a body were ready to the King's hand; and from his household Henry selected a body-guard of fifty picked men, "large archers, strong and sturdy fellows, six feet in height," whom, as Speed chronicles, "he assigned to the service of himself and his successors, Kings and Queens of England." The number as well as the armament of this body have varied in successive reigns, its present official complement being 100 men, generally selected by the Commander-in-Chief from deserving non-commissioned officers of the regular army. The officers consist of a captain, lieutenant, ensign and four "exons" or "exemptis," a title thought to be traceable to the French "capitaines exemptis des gardes du corps." Their arms have at various times included long-bow and battle-axe, sword and lance, partisan and arquebus; the ornamental halberd of to-day being rather a wand of office than a weapon with which to offend. But it is in the picturesque dress that the popular eye is fixed. At the coronation of Henry VII. the yeomen appeared in white gartered, embroidered with the "royal device," and in caps surrounded by the roses of York and Lancaster. In the reign of Henry VIII. the well-known costume was adopted which has never since been substantially varied. The King was himself fond of appearing in it, nor would it have been easy for him to don a dress more becoming to his handsome proportions. It consists of a scarlet coat, or tunic, of peculiar make, reaching to the knees, and "guarded" with garter-blue velvet and badges of the rose and crown both on the breast and the back; the breeches are scarlet, also "guarded" with velvet; the low-crowned, broad-brimmed hat being composed of the same material, with ribbons of the King's color—red, white and blue.—St. James' Gazette.

A Momentous Cigar.

It had become the fashion in the sittings of the Diet for only the imperial Ambassador to smoke; one day Baron von Bismarck drew out his cigar case and asked his Austrian colleague for a light, which, of course, could not be refused. Henceforth Prussia as well as Austria smoked, but one by one the smaller States of Germany felt the distinction thus made between them and the great powers to be invidious, and lighted cigars. One elderly gentleman, who had hitherto been guileless of tobacco, is said to have suffered severely from the energy with which he puffed away at an enormous cigar in order to assert the independent sovereignty of his Government. He was one of those mute, inglorious patriots whose self-sacrifice even posterity fails to recognize.—Temple Bar.

MR. SAMPLAN'S CALLER.

Why a Staid Citizen was Perturbed and Annoyed.

"I was both surprised and grieved," said [Mr.] Samplan, "when I awoke and found a midnight intruder in my bed-chamber. I do hate to be awakened from a sound sleep, and I had always rather meet strangers by daylight and take a regular introduction. "Well, this man—this very audacious man—had the impudence to light my gas and point a pistol at me. Yes, sir, and my gas bills are outrageously high, and his pistol was probably loaded. I do hate to see a man so utterly heedless of other men's rights. It might have softened the matter some had he been a gentleman in his speech, but he wasn't so—no, sir, he wasn't. As I opened my eyes and sat up in bed he growled out in a voice like a sea-lion. "Be quiet, old man, or I'll bore your brains with a bullet!" "Do you suppose I'd use a man like that? Never! I'd have some decency about me, especially if my victim's wife was beside him. My wife awoke, of course, and when the burglar saw by her looks that she was about to scream, he turned the pistol at her and said: "Come now, but if you open that potato-trap of yours I'll pin your head to the wall!" "Think of such language from a perfect stranger! Think of the insult to my wife's mouth! No one will ever know how badly she felt. She just fell back on the pillow and cried, and the audacious burglar he clicks the lock of his pistol two or three times to keep us scared and then remarks: "Come, old coon, I want you! Git up and pint out the valuables!" "The brassiness of it! Wanted me to help him rob my own house! I was so amazed at his impudence that I got up. He sat down in a chair near the door, pointed his deadly weapon at my heart, and orders me to go ahead and collect all the money and jewelry and leave it on the stand. Did you ever hear of the like! I wanted to argue the case a bit for I'm a man as doesn't like to be sent to State Prison for robbing his own house, but he thunders at me: "Lively now, old spindle-shanks, or I'll make a corpse of you!" "I assure you that I was considerably perturbed. Look at these legs—large enough to bear up an ox. Had he any righter reason to use the term spindle-shanks? He was no gentleman—no gentleman, sir. I picked up about \$200 in cash, two watches and a lot of jewelry, and when I turned them over to him he further revealed his nature. Instead of thanking me for the size of the contribution he growled out: 'Durn ye, for an old skinkint, but I'm a good mind to bore ye!'" "I'm no skinkint, as all my friends swear to, and I had given him all we had in the house. After growling for awhile he orders me back into bed, threatens us with death if we move even a toe before daylight, and then goes down stairs. Here he eats up our pies and cakes, breaks up all our plated silver, carries off the milk jug and butter dish, and in going away leaves the doors open for cats and mosquitoes and moth-eaters to come in.

DUTCH CHILDREN.

Youngsters who Ape the Habits and Small Vices of Their Elders.

The middle-class girls of Holland are certainly very pretty. They have soft, clear skins and bright complexions. They are decidedly piquant in appearance, much more so than their sisters over the Rhine. This year the favorite color is parrot green of various shades, which seems to suit their brown hair and eyes amazingly. They wear the high crown, fashionable hat, with a string or two added. As for the back crinoline now the rage, I have seen nothing in size or sway to equal the *caletent* of the fashionable girl of Amsterdam. The literal meaning of the above word, I am told, is "being of the horse." Everyone smokes in Holland—that is, every male body. One could almost believe that the male bodies are ushered into the world with a cigar in their mouths. The mollifying efforts of tobacco sooth the infant Dutch boy in the cradle, add variety to his youthful sports and pastimes, and when he becomes old enough to run of errands, or, if of well-to-do parents, to sit at *table d'hote* with his father and mother, forms the chief occupation of his life. Walk the streets of Amsterdam early in the morning and observe the most diminutive office-boy sweeping the sidewalk, polishing the door-plate or cleaning the windows with a six-inch cigar in his mouth. It is no uncommon thing for a boy ten or twelve years old to address you seriously, "A *beetje* *newt* in *haar* as *u* *beleeft*." And sober, gray-haired men give them the desired light and pass on. I have seen a boy not over fourteen years of age dining with his parents at *table d'hote* at the Amstel Hotel light a large cigar, when the wax tapers were passed, as they always are in Holland, immediately after dessert, and calmly puff away, much to the astonishment of the British matrons and British papas present. In railway carriages American and English arrangements are reversed, smoking carriages being the rule and "no smoking" the exception.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

T. R. Porter, seventy-four years of age, living alone near Reno, Nevada, mutilated his left hand by the accidental discharge of his gun recently. He decided that the hand required amputating, and with a pair of shears he performed the operation neatly and expeditiously. Medical attendance was tendered him, but he refused it, and the wound is healing all right.

A GREAT ORGAN.

The Second Largest Instrument in the World.

The largest organ in the world, with the exception of the one in Riga, Russia, is in the Cathedral of the Incarnations at Garden City, L. I., the church built by Mrs. A. T. Stewart, as a memorial to her husband. The instrument is distributed in four distinct and widely separated localities of the cathedral, although the whole is under the control of one performer, through the agency of an electric action. In an octagonal chamber, built for the purpose in the angle formed by the transept and chancel walls is the largest portion of the instrument. The organ is here divided into floors, or stories, and in the basement are the engine, countershaft, etc. Above this on a floor of brick and iron, are the bellows and the wind chest, on which rest the thirty-two-foot pipes. The great organ windchest, with that of the reeds and fixtures of the pedal organ are on the next level and then follows the swell organ, and above all, the choir. Each of the three manual wind-chests is furnished with its own auxiliary reservoir or "regulator," where the wind is reduced to the pressure needed for that department.

In the tower at the western end of the cathedral is the next important division of the organ. In this room, which is fifteen feet square, and is high enough to admit of one windchest being supported above another, are placed parts of the great swell, and pedal organs and the whole of the solo organ, the second of these being above the first, the third at one side, and the fourth at the back. In the chapel beneath the cathedral is the third section, which is provided with clavers of its own, so that it may be made independently available for chapel purposes. This comprises a part of the choir organ, divided here between two manuals and two of the pedal stops. Its tone rises into the church through the different staircases and the distance lends enchantment to the sound. The last part consists of the echo organ and one pedal stop, which is placed between the ceiling and the roof, above the intersection of the nave and transept. The mysterious source of the tones produces an interesting effect.

Steam power is used in inflating the bellows. One engine is placed beneath the chancel division to supply it with compressed air, and another beneath the tower to operate the bellows of the chapel division, the tower division, and the magneto machine, which generates the electricity. All the wires used in making the electric connections of the instrument stretched out in a continuous circuit would extend over a distance of twenty-one miles.—N. Y. Times.

THE THERMOMETER.

Learning to Read This Indispensable Instrument in Warm Weather.

"Thermometer's gone up considerably since I passed here an hour ago," he said, putting his head in at the door of the jeweler's store. "Oh, I guess not," said the jeweler, as he affixed his magnifier to his eye and picked up the works of a watch. "But I tell you it has," cried the other excitedly, while he mopped his brow with his handkerchief. "I think you must be mistaken," said the jeweler as he picked up a pair of tweezers and tightened a screw. "Mistaken!" yelled the other; "d'ye think I'm an idiot? Come out and see." "I'm pretty busy," observed the jeweler as he brushed a peck of dust off the mainspring. "What'll you bet it ain't gone up?" shouted the other as he danced into the store. "What'll you bet?" "Well, I'm willing to bet you a dollar," replied the jeweler. "Done! Come out now and see." They went out together.

"What do you think of that, now?" he yelled; "You ain't blind, are you? The thermometer has gone up five degrees since we looked at it before."

"Pardon me," said the jeweler; "the thermometer is in precisely the same place that it was when I hung it up this morning. It is on the same hook. I see, however, that the mercury has risen five degrees, a change in temperature which the thermometer faithfully registers. A thermometer, my friend, neither rises or falls. It is a measure which indicates a rise or fall of the mercury. Please hand over the dollar, because I am busy and have no time to fool."

"I shan't pay until some better authority decides the matter."

"Well, let us go and find some better authority. I'm willing to let my business go for a little while to prove that I am right."

When last seen the pair were hunting for General Daniel Pratt, the great American traveler, who is an eminent authority on all scientific questions.—Boston Courier.

What James Did.

One day a very pious clerical friend, who had consumed an hour of his valuable time in small talk, said to James Harper, the publisher: "Brother Harper, I am curious to know how you four men distribute the duties of the establishment between you." "John," said Mr. Harper, good humoredly, "attends to the finances. Wesley to the correspondence. Fletcher to the general bargaining with authors and others, and, don't you tell anybody," he said, drawing his chair still closer and lowering the tone of his voice, "I entertain the botes."—Brooklyn Magazine.

Pearls deteriorate by age, contact with acids, gas and noxious vapors of all sorts. A leading importer advises that pearls necklaces, which are liable to deteriorate by coming in contact with the skin, be restringed once a year, as drawing the silk thread out and through the pierced parts tends to cleanse the pearls. In Ceylon, we are assured on fairly good authority, that when it is desired to restore the luster to Oriental pearls the pearls are allowed to be swallowed by chickens. The fowls with this precious diet are then killed and the pearls regained in a white and lustrous state.—N. Y. Post.

CARDS AT THE WHITE HOUSE

A Revenue from the Waste Pasteboard—Some Characteristic Signatures.

One of the sources of revenue of the Government comes from the White House. In the last three weeks over 6,000 people have contributed to it by sending their card to the President. Every statesman who sends his pasteboard to Mr. Cleveland sometimes gives the Government more than he gets. His card is worth just .0005. When a card is sent to the President the door-keeper at the head of the steps regards it closely, sizes up the sender, as it were, and takes it in to the President. When the latter has looked at it the door-keeper takes it back to his desk in the hall, and leaves it there for inspection by reporters.

At night the cards are done up in a bundle and put away. At the end of a month the packages are taken to the cellar, and added to the waste-paper collection. Then the whole is sold. During May the waste-paper brought in over \$50. The card portion was worth nearly a half-dollar. An official who examines them every day, sums up the number of callers and the cards as follows:

"There were 6,000 cards. Every variety made, from the paper provided by the Government to the gilt edge, was represented. Of the 6,000 the plurality, or 700, came from New York State. Every State and twelve foreign countries contributed. The largest number of cards received in one day was 207, on March 25. There were over 350 names written on these cards, and the largest number names on one card was seven. That came from Missouri. The second week of President Cleveland's administration was what swelled the card collection, for we took in 750, excluding Sunday. Most of the cards were printed, some were written in pencil and ink. The styles of penmanship covered every system taught, and the writing and orthography of some were very bad. One that came from a Boston merchant had written on the back of the card: 'Want to be the President on matters of official business.'"

"It is not always the rural or illiterate office-seekers that the bad penmanship comes from. Some well-known men are very poor penmen. George William Curtis writes a straggling hand, and it cannot always be read. It's like all editors' penmanship. "Henry Ward Beecher nearly always has his cards printed. Sometimes the name of friends who accompany him are written on the back. Nobody ever tries to decipher it. "Mayor Grace writes a clear hand, but forgets to dot his 'i's' and cross his 't's'. "Representative Randall, when he leaves his card-case at home, writes his name on a blank slip in a clear, running hand. Everybody can read it. "Vice-President Hendricks, when he calls, writes 'The Vice-President' on a card. It takes him some time to do it. Then it can be read easily. Even if he didn't write clearly we would know what it was, because he never changes his writing. "Senator Gorman dashes off 'Arthur Gorman and friends' easily and quietly. He writes a legible, though a careless, hand. "Senator McDonald has not been to the White House much, and he always brings printed cards. "Representative Morrison is a frequent visitor. He never comes with a card, and writes his name in a firm, business-like hand that is very legible. He usually brings half a dozen friends with him, and writes under his name, and friends."—Washington Republican.

GEESE.

How They are Fattened According to the Strasburg Fashion.

To fatten geese after the Strasburg fashion, the bird must be neither too young nor too old, its growth must be completed, those remarkable for their cackling should not be selected, and none chosen under ten pounds weight. Some geese can be fattened in eight, while others require twenty-four days; but fifteen to eighteen days is the average period. Winter is the most propitious time for the process, and the months are December and January. When in the crib every cause of excitement should be removed, the birds must be kept in complete darkness—in a state of absolute repose—and free alike from cold and heat. The region around Toulouse, where forage is scarce, and consequently milk butter rare, the geese are fattened for their fat alone, the flesh, feathers and being of their secondary ends. Cracked maize, or its meal, is the chief food employed; thirty-five quarts is the quantity used during the whole process. Barley meal is good; some prefer a mixture of pea, bean, and buckwheat flour. The stomach of a goose has a strong digestive power. When the bird is killed the fat is melted and placed in earthen pots, where it retains its color and good taste for two years; the flesh is then salted like pork or beef and sold in the locality. The Polish plan is to place the goose in an earthen pot, having the bottom knocked out, for fifteen days, giving it as much meal paste as it can consume. In Strasburg the geese receive maize or barley meal mixed with milk, and a saucer of water is within reach of their box. At the last stage of fattening the geese lose appetite, so they have to be fed with a sandwich; a little powdered charcoal is added to the ration, the better to develop the liver. The circulation of the blood becomes very sluggish at the close of the process, and its color pale rose or white; the globules considerably diminish. The liver is white, friable, not bitter, and rich in albumen. But when the final stage is reached and the bird killed, the blood returns to its normal condition, and the fat diminishes in all parts of the body, save the liver.—London Times.

Mrs. Captain Snively laughed almost all the way home from a military review at which her husband was in command. Being asked why she laughed so, she replied: "Why, it was so funny to see a man who never dares open his mouth at home, ordering all the men about, and they all doing just what he told them to do."—Philadelphia Press.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, AUG. 13, 1885.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

"No fair shall awe, no favor sway; How to the line, let the chips fall where they may."

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for ad length (1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in., 7 in., 8 in., 9 in., 10 in.) and rows for different ad durations (1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 weeks, 7 weeks, 8 weeks, 9 weeks, 10 weeks, 1 year).

Local notices, 10 cents a line for the first insertion; and 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion; double price for black letter, or for items under the head of "Local Short Stops."

TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for direction (EAST, WEST) and time (a.m., p.m.) for various routes (Cedar Pt., Elmdale, Strong, Safford).

The "Thunder Bolt" passes Strong City, going east, at 11:34 o'clock, a. m., and going west, at 4:37 o'clock, p. m., stopping at no other station in the county. This train carries the day mail.

DIRECTORY.

- STATE OFFICERS: Governor, John A. Martin; Lieutenant-Governor, A. P. Hildreth; Secretary of State, S. B. Bradford; Auditor, E. P. McCabe; Treasurer, Sam T. Howe; Chief Justice Sup. Court, J. H. Lawrence; Congressmen, Ed. H. Horton, Thomas Ryan. COUNTY OFFICERS: County Commissioners, M. E. Hunt, E. T. Baker, W. P. Martin; County Treasurer, W. P. Martin; Probate Judge, C. C. Whitson; County Clerk, J. P. Kuhl; Register of Deeds, J. P. Kuhl; County Attorney, J. P. Kuhl; Clerk District Court, E. A. Kinne; County Surveyor, J. P. Kuhl; Sheriff, J. P. Kuhl; Superintendent, J. P. Kuhl. CITY OFFICERS: Mayor, J. P. Kuhl; Police Judge, John R. Sherman; City Attorney, F. O. Kelley; City Marshal, Henry Bonewell; Councilmen, G. P. Hardesty, N. Doolittle, C. C. Watson, W. E. Timmons; Clerk, S. A. Kinne; Treasurer, S. A. Kinne. CHURCHES: Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. N. B. Johnson, Pastor; Sabbath school, at 10 o'clock, a. m., every Sabbath; morning service, at 11 o'clock, every alternate Sabbath; class meeting, at 12 m.; service every Sabbath evening at 8 o'clock. M. E. Church South, Rev. R. M. Benton, Pastor; service, first Sunday of the month, at Dougherty's school-house on Fox creek, at 11 o'clock, a. m.; second Sunday, at Cornue branch, at 11 a. m.; third Sunday, at the Hart school-house, on Diamond creek, at 11 a. m.; fourth Sunday, at Strong City, at 11 a. m. Catholic, St. Joseph's, Rev. Guido Stello, O. S. F. Pastor; services every Sunday and holiday of obligation, at 8 and 10 o'clock, a. m. Baptist, at Strong City, Rev. Wareham, Pastor; Government and business meeting on Saturday before the first Sunday in each month; services, second and fourth Sundays in each month, at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.; the Sunday-school, at 9:30 every Sunday. SOCIETIES: Knights of Honor, Falls Lodge, No. 747, meets on the first and third Tuesday evening of each month; J. M. Tuttle, Dictator; J. W. Griffin, Reporter. Masonic—Zerelath Lodge No. 80 A. F. & A. M. meets the first and third Friday evening of each month; J. P. Kuhl, Master; W. H. Holinger, Secretary. Odd Fellows—Angela Lodge No. 58 I. O. O. F. meets every Monday evening; C. I. Maulle, N. G.; C. C. Whitson, Secretary. G. A. R.—Geary Post No. 15, Cottonwood Falls, meets the 3rd, Saturday of each month, at 1 o'clock, p. m. L. O. G. T.—Star of Chase Lodge No. 122 meets on Tuesday of each week, in their Hall in the Pence Block, Cottonwood Falls. Dr. J. W. Stone, W. C. F.; Elmer Johnson, W. S.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. "Make hay while the sun shines." There was a good rain yesterday. Muskmelons and watermelons are ripe. 95° in the shade, Tuesday afternoon. Miss Nannie Carter is visiting near Niagara Falls. Mr. Joe Brown, of Emporia, was in town, Sunday. Mr. T. M. Jones, of Iowa, has returned to this city. Mrs. Barton, of Strong City, went to Emporia, last Thursday. Mr. Frank Bucher, of Emporia, was in Strong City, last week. Mr. L. A. Louthier has returned from his visit at Lawrence. Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Evans, of Bazaar, have gone to Massachusetts. Dr. J. Carnes, of Matfield Green, is enjoying a visit from a sister. Mr. P. B. McCabe's son Johnnie is very sick, with malarial fever. Mr. Chas. J. Lantry, of Strong City, was down to Topeka, last week. Mr. Al. C. Burton, of Strong City, was down to Emporia, last week.

Capt. W. A. Parker, of Strong City, was down to Leavenworth, last week. Mr. E. Cooley is moving his store building on Broadway one lot south. Eugene Chandler returned, yesterday, from his visit to Wisconsin. Mr. J. S. Doolittle has put a veranda to the front of his residence. Mr. Thos. O'Donnell, Sr., has our thanks for some nice apples and pears. There was quite a hard rain, Saturday night, in several parts of the county. The thorough-bred Short-horn bull "Hopeful," of Mr. S. T. Bennett, is dead. Mr. H. A. Hilton, of Diamond Ranch, was down to Kansas City, last week. The Prather Brothers shipped three car loads of cattle to Kansas City, last week. Mr. J. C. Scroggin took three car loads of hogs to Kansas City, Monday night. Mr. H. Bonewell put his stone steps to the front entrance to the Eureka House. Mr. L. E. Miller has resumed work on his new house in the southeast part of town. Born, on Tuesday morning, to Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Kuhl, of this city, a daughter. The Diamond Ranch has lately received 2,000 more head of cattle, from Colorado. Mr. A. R. Lee, having sold his fine Short-horn bull, has bought another, costing \$500. Mr. Geo. Campbell has moved into the Clements house, in the southwest part of town. Mr. and Mrs. Asa Stanton, of Middle creek, have returned from their western trip. Mrs. S. Johnson, of Middle creek, has returned from her visit to Sedgewick county. Mr. David Biggam, of Strong City, shipped a car load of hogs to Kansas City, last week. Misses Mamie Nye and Tillie Giese returned home, Sunday, from their visit at Emporia. Mr. Martin Heintz is suffering with a very sore foot, having stuck a nail into it one day last week. Mr. John Bielman was thrown from a horse, on Broadway, Sunday night, receiving only slight injury. A good dance will be given by the Cottonwood Falls Band, at Music Hall, August 14; object, uniforms. Mr. D. B. Berry, of Diamond creek, shipped ten car loads of cattle to Kansas City, last Thursday night. Miss Allie Taylor, of Emporia, is attending the Normal Institute, with a view to teaching in this county. Miss Lula Kieve, of Marion, who has been visiting at Mr. H. P. Brockert's, returned home yesterday. The Rev. H. A. Cook, of Matfield Green, has returned from Austin, Mo., where he was visiting his mother. The first pumpkins of the season were brought to town, last week, by Mr. Ed. Williams, of Spring creek. Mr. D. B. Berry and family, of Diamond creek, returned home, on Tuesday of last week, from Leadville, Col. Miss Sadie Andrews, of Hartford, and Mrs. E. E. Rowland and daughter, of Emporia, are visiting friends here. County Attorney T. H. Grisham and wife left, Monday afternoon, for a summer's visit at Colorado Springs, Col. A very pleasant party was given by Miss Josie Lee at her home at Clements, on Wednesday night of last week. While opening the pasture gate, last Sunday afternoon, Mr. Cal. Baldwin's horse got away from him and came to town. Mr. J. N. Raitlon having departed for parts unknown, his wife left, last week, for Pueblo, Col., where her mother resides. Miss Nettie Denn is lying quite ill at her grand-father's, Mr. Richard Cathbert's; though she is now improving. Mr. S. A. Perigo is building an addition to his tenement house, on Broadway opposite the Congregational church. Street Commissioner W. H. Spencer is making a new culvert on Union street, in front of Hon. J. W. McWilliams's place. Mr. Paschal Hubbard is moving on to his farm having rented his restaurant to Mr. Mart. Engle, who has taken possession thereof. Miss Mabel Brockett and her cousin, Miss Lulu Kieve, of Marion, went to Emporia on a visit, Friday, and returned here Sunday afternoon. The annual school meetings of the many school districts throughout this State will be held this (Thursday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Died, at Lyndon, Osage county, Kansas, July 21, 1885, Nellie, infant daughter of C. E. and Stella Burnett, formerly of Chase county.

The School Board of this city have employed Mr. L. A. Louthier, Miss Ada Rogler and Miss Elsie McGrath as teachers for the ensuing year. Barney Lantry is putting down a stone walk along his property on north side of 4th street, west from Cottonwood avenue.—Strong City Independent. Mr. Jo. Gaume, formerly of Strong City, but now of Avilla, Comanche county, made his friends at Strong a short visit, returning home, last Thursday. Mr. W. D. Young, with the Emporia Republican steam and job printing house, bindery and blank-book manufactory, gave this office a pleasant call, on Monday. The half-mile race at Emporia, on Wednesday of last week, two best in three, was won by Mr. C. Wilson's "Red Bird," in two heats. Time—50 and 51 1/2 seconds. Mr. J. P. Kuhl took his son, Carl, to Emporia, last Friday, to have his eyes operated on, and returned, Sunday, with him, taking him back to Emporia again, yesterday. The next regular meeting of Falls Chapter O. E. S. will be held to-morrow (Friday) evening. A full attendance is desired as a number of candidates are to be initiated. Married, Wm. Reid, of Towanda, and Miss Mary Wheatley, formerly of Strong City, Kas., Thursday, July 30, at the bride's sister's, Rev. I. Mooney officiating.—Towanda Herald. Messrs. J. M. Tuttle, E. W. Ellis, L. W. Hillert, Wm. H. Vetter, Jesse Kellogg, Wm. E. Hillert and Chester Gandy were down to Emporia, last Friday, witnessing the game of base ball, between the Emporia and Strong City Clubs. The Premium List of the Chase County Agricultural Society, relating to its fifth annual fair, beginning September 22, is now ready for distribution, and may be had by addressing Secretary E. A. Kinne, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. We are in receipt of a copy of the proceedings of the State Convention of the Knights of Labor, held at Ft. Worth, Texas, July 20 and 22, 1885, from which we see that Mr. J. C. Martin, of Ft. Worth, formerly of the COURANT, was the Secretary of the Convention. Ray Standiford, the nine-year-old son of Mr. Jasper Standiford, of Buck creek, while sitting on the limb of an elm tree, on his father's place, on Monday of last week, lost his balance, and fell to the ground, breaking his left arm in two places, just above the wrist. Mr. W. M. Davis and family, of Strong City, have moved to Grenola, Elk county, where Mr. Davis bought a stock of general merchandise, of which the COURANT made mention at the time. Mr. Davis has many friends here and at Strong, who wish him and his family success wherever they go. The Republican County Central Committee met in the Court-house, last Saturday afternoon, and appointed the delegates for the various school districts of the county, and set Saturday evening, October 3, 1885, as the time for holding the primary elections, and the following Monday as the day on which to hold the County convention. COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS. The City Council met in regular session, in the Council room, on Wednesday night, August 5, 1885, Mayor J. P. Kuhl and all the members, except Mr. Edwin Pratt, being present, and transacted the following business: On motion, the matter of causing all streets and alleys, not vacated, to be opened, full width, was referred to the Ordinance Committee, with instructions to make a report at an adjourned meeting. An ordinance levying a tax of five mills on the dollar, for general revenue purposes, was passed, and will be found in another column. The following bills were allowed: J. P. Kuhl, hauling stone for street crossings, \$3.50. J. M. Kerr, lumber, \$12.15. W. E. Timmons, printing Ordinances Nos. 145, 146 and 147, \$4.02. John Frew, Engineer, putting grad. stakes on Broadway, \$3.00. On motion, the billiard hall license was reduced to \$5 per month for the months of July, August and September, 1885. The Mayor declared the office of City Marshal vacant and appointed Mr. W. H. Spencer to fill the vacancy, which appointment was confirmed. On motion, the resolution passed March 10, 1885, by the Council, in instructing the County Clerk to credit the County Treasurer with certain curb and gutter tax assessed against lots 4, 5, 6 and 7, block 8, North Cottonwood Falls, was rescinded, and the City Clerk instructed to notify the County Clerk and Treasurer of such fact. Adjourned, to meet at 8 o'clock, Tuesday night, August 11, 1885. The Council met, Tuesday night, and adjourned to meet to-night. FOR SALE. At a bargain, if taken soon, an improved farm of 120 acres, 4 miles from Cottonwood Falls; price \$2,600; some cash; balance on long time. jy30-tf JAMES P. McGRATH.

KUHL'S HARNESS SHOP, ESTABLISHED IN 1867; ALWAYS ON HAND Harness, Saddles, Blankets, OF ALL KINDS. Buffalo Robes, Jab Robes, Wolf Robes Seal Skin Robes and Robes of all Varieties. ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF TRUNKS AND VALISES; ALSO, BEST COAL OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE. Northeast Corner of Main Street and Broadway, COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - KANSAS. E. F. BAUERLE'S My lean, lank, hungry-looking friend, why don't you take your lunch at Bauerle's Restaurant and grow fat? My friend, I thank you for your kind advice. It is worth a good bit to know where to get a first-class lunch! I will patronize Bauerle. CONFECTONARY AND RESTAURANT AND BAKERY. Strong City and Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. LADIES who are tired of Clothes that fade in washing or wash and will find the Purples and "Quaker Styles" perfectly fast and reliable. FOR SALE BY ALL DRY GOODS DEALERS. RICHMOND PINKS, PERSONAL MEMOIRS OF U. S. GRANT. Beware of imitations and so-called Histories of U. S. Grant. The only book Gen. Grant ever wrote, or from which his family derives any benefit is his "Memoirs." The publishers have decided to manufacture only sufficient copies to supply the orders of actual subscribers, as it was the General's earnest request to keep it out of book stores, and to publish only a limited number, in order to make it a rare and valuable book. In view of this, every one who desires the book should subscribe early. J. H. Fishpool is the regularly authorized agent for Toledo, Bazaar and Falls townships, who will be glad to supply any one with this popular work. He can be found at the Central Hotel in this city. If he fails to see you, drop him a postal card. Do not order any so-called Grant book until you have seen him. BASE-BALL. The noon train yesterday brought from Strong City its nine of ball players, accompanied by about twenty-five of her citizens. The game commenced promptly on time, and was interesting throughout. Nearly three hundred people witnessed the game. At the final wind up the score tallied twenty-six to thirteen in favor of the Strong City nine. Our boys take their defeat calmly and gracefully, expecting to meet again ere the sweet by and by has come and gone.—Emporia Republican, August 8. The Republican, generally accurate, is off on a couple of things. The score was 27 to 13; and the Strong City "boys" did not play the ninth inning. COUNTY SUNDAY-SCHOOL PICNIC. A county Sunday-school picnic will be held in Carter's grove, near Cottonwood Falls, on Wednesday, August 19. Committee on Grounds—The Sunday-school Superintendents of Strong and Cottonwood Falls Sunday-schools. Committee on Exercises—The Pastors of Strong and Cottonwood Falls churches. All schools are urged to attend. Numbers 169, 258 and 361 of the Gospel Hymns will be sung by the entire assembly. Fifteen minutes will be given to each school in the county for any exercise prepared for the occasion. JESSIE HAFT. FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN. Josiah Williams' Restaurant 28 feet square, a store room 24x13 feet, barn, ice house, ice box, horses, colts, buggy, good double and single harness, cows, household goods, and all other of his personal property, on his premises at the southeast corner of Main and Vine streets, together with the lot which is 96x100 feet, all at a great bargain. Apply on the premises. jy23-tf DANCE! DANCE! DANCE!!! The Band "boys" are determined to have uniforms before the Chase County Fair; turn out; shake your feet; have a good time, and get your money's worth. The "boys" are deserving of your patronage; therefore, give them a lift. WANTED. A man and wife, to work on a stock ranch. Apply to TOPPING BROS., jy30-tf Cedar Point, Kansas. FOR SALE. Some good milkoows. Inquire of J. M. Bielman, on Rock creek. BUSINESS BRIEVITIES. Picture frames, mats, glass, card, etc., for sale at Vetter's gallery. Any one wishing the services of an auctioneer would do well to call on Mr. John B. Davis who has had considerable experience in that line of business. Orders can be left at Mr. Ed. Pratt's drug store or at this office.

PHYSICIANS. J. W. STONE, M. D. Office and room, east side of Broadway south of the bridge. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS. W. P. PUGH, M. D., Physician & Surgeon, Office at his Drug Store, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KA. A. M. CONAWAY, Physician & Surgeon, Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo, jy11-tf. L. P. RAVENSCROFT, M. D., Physician & Surgeon, STRONG CITY, KANSAS. Office in McIntire's drug store, residence opposite the post-office. Calls promptly responded to. jy17-tf DR. S. M. FURMAN, RESIDENT DENTIST, STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS. Having permanently located in Strong City, Kansas, will hereafter practice his profession in all its branches, Friday and Saturday of each week, at Cottonwood Falls. Office at Union Hotel. References: W. P. Martin, R. M. Watson and J. W. Stone, M. D. jy6-tf J. H. POLIN, M. D., Physician & Surgeon, STRONG CITY, KANSAS. Office and room at Clay's Hotel. Calls answered promptly. MISCELLANEOUS. Johnston & Rettiger, DEALERS IN DRUGS, Toilet Articles, Medicines, Perfumes, Stationary, Paints, Oils, Wall Paper, Dye Stuff, etc.; ALSO, IN PURE WINES and LIQUORS, FOR Medical, Mechanical AND SCIENTIFIC PURPOSES! ALSO, Soda Water. STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS. me26-tf Smith & Mann's MEAT MARKETS, EAST SIDE OF BROADWAY, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., AND EAST SIDE OF COTTONWOOD AVE., STRONG CITY, KANS., Always Have on Hand A Supply of FRESH & SALT MEATS, BOLOGNA SAUSAGE, ETC. HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR SALTED AND DRY HIDES. jan25-tf S. F. JONES, President. B. LANTRY, Vice-President. E. A. HILDEBRAND, Cashier. STRONG CITY National Bank, (Successor to Strong City Bank), STRONG CITY, KANS., Does a General Banking Business. Authorized Capital, \$150,000. PAID IN, \$50,000.00. DIRECTORS, S. F. Jones, D. K. Carter, N. J. Swayze, Barney Lantry, D. B. Berry, P. S. Jones, G. O. Hildebrand, E. A. Hildebrand, me12-tf

THEIR GREAT DIFFICULTY.

The Republican Disposition to Vapor About the Southern Outrage Issue.

The great difficulty in the attempt of the managers of the Republican party to run it in the next or any other campaign upon the Southern outrage issue is their disposition to vapor about it.

Suppose, the evils and wrongs of which they complain are as great and grievous, say, as burglary is in Detroit and other cities, how do they propose to remedy it?

Well, says the Cincinnati Commercial, one of the most ardent of them, "we think the enforcement of the Fifteenth Amendment would become a hopeful task, and it would not be impracticable to reduce representation in States where there has been the unconstitutional disfranchisement of a race—in some States of the majority of the people—by reason of color and previous condition of servitude."

But the Fifteenth Amendment has not been passed since the Republican party went out of power. It was in existence under several Republican Congresses and under Presidents Grant, Hayes, Garfield and Arthur.

Under Republican Congresses and under Republican Presidents burglaries have been committed in Detroit. These Presidents and Congresses have been unable or unwilling to prevent them.

But, even when that is admitted, the neglect of previous Republican Administrations to treat disfranchisement different from burglary still remains to be explained. But, so far as the Fifteenth is concerned, is it very different in its nature?

The Fifteenth Amendment relates to conduct of States in abridging or denying the right to vote to any citizen "on account of his race, color or previous condition of servitude."

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THE ADMINISTRATION.

Mr. Cleveland Delighting His Friends and Confounding His Enemies.

The Republican leaders in the campaign last fall used as an argument against Mr. Cleveland that his lack of experience in the affairs of state would render him incapable of conducting the government of 55,000,000 people.

He has now occupied the White House four months, and the changes he has effected in that time prove that his ability was not overrated by his party.

LIFE AT WEST POINT.

The Mental and Physical Discipline Through Which a Cadet Must Pass.

Very few people who have never visited the Military Academy have a correct idea of the actual life of a West Point cadet. It is anything but a life of ease and pleasure, but four years of hard, earnest work such as a few lads have the physical endurance to undergo.

PARTISAN RIGHTS.

Every Live American Entitled to Be a Partisan.

The masses of the American people do not want office. They prefer to be farmers, merchants, lawyers, editors, mechanics or following almost any other honest vocation to holding office.

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A PHYSICIAN'S POWER.

The Uniformity of Nature's Destroying Agencies.

The art of the physician can do much to remove its subjects from deadly and dangerous influences, and something to control or arrest the effect of these influences.

The physician watches these changes as the astronomer watches the rise of the great river. He longs to rescue individuals, to protect communities from the roads of these destroying agencies.

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BRAZIL.

The Efforts of Dom Pedro to Secure the Abolition of Slavery in the Empire.

The Emperor of Brazil has set his face in favor of the abolition of slavery in the empire. In his speech opening the present session of the Legislature a few days ago he urged upon the members the passage of a law making the empire free.

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RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

There are 18,601 female students in the American Colleges.—Chicago Herald.

The Southern Methodist Church proposes to raise \$265,000 for missions in 1885 and 1886.

The City Mission of Berlin circulates no less than 75,000 printed sermons on Sunday morning.

The school census of Stockton, Cal., shows total of 2,944, of which eleven were native-born Chinese, eighty-one negro, and 2,852 white.

The churches in Toronto have once a year an International Exchange Day, when Baptists, Methodists and Presbyterians exchange pulpits.

By the common consent of most capable instructors of youth, corporal punishment has long been reckoned one of the luxuries, and not at all a necessity, of school teaching.—Boston Advertiser.

The Free Church of Scotland have reiterated their former decision, allowing churches desiring to do so, to praise God with the timbrel and harp, with stringed instruments and organs—particularly organs.

A memorial window to the late Bishop Simpson, of the Methodist Church, has been placed in the new Asbury Church in Philadelphia. It is a portrait of the Bishop, and is the gift of George W. Childs.—Philadelphia Press.

The study of the English language is prevailing all over Japan. In Toyama Prefecture every man of any means, and even the local officials and police authorities are studying the language.

GOLD.

A Noble Metal, and one Worthy of All Admiration.

Gold may be said to be everlasting, indestructible. The pure acids have no effect upon it. Air and water are alike prohibited from working its destruction.

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WIT AND WISDOM.

There's no flour in the idler's loaf.—Waterloo Observer.

Great talkers are like leaky pitchers, everything runs out of them.

He is young enough who has health, and he is rich enough who has no debts.

Swearing is defined as the unnecessary use of unreviewed language.—Boston Globe.

It is hard for a man who follows a business that is so brisk that he cannot catch up to it.—Chicago Journal.

Malaria is certainly a very inconsistent disease. It generally makes acquaintances for the purpose of giving them the cold shake.—Norristown Herald.

Talk about the wise man who builded upon a rock," remarked Fogg. "I think the man who didn't build upon a rock the wiser of the two."

How do you make that out?" asked the languid young man who sat at the foot of the table. "Because," said Fogg, "no ledge is power, you know."—Boston Transcript.

The luckiest man we ever knew in his experience with the lottery tickets, was the man who never bought one in his life. Of course, we wouldn't recommend everybody to follow his example, for without the protection afforded by the people's money, the lottery enterprise would soon perish.—N. Y. Mail.

Variety is a good thing. Every man and woman sees something good-looking or attractive about themselves, though they may be as homely as a mud fence. Suppose we could all "see ourselves as others see us," what an unhappy lot of mortals we would be?—Exchange.

A few questions. Upon what did the "wagon-spring"? From whence did the "paper-mint drop"? How long did the "Tammany Ring"? And where did the organ-stop?

Oh! where did the "postage-stamp"? And what did the "cotton-bloom"? Oh! where did the "sugar-candy"? And what did the "pastry-cook"?

For whom did the "paper-weight"? And why did the "thunder-clap"? Oh! where did the "roll-skate"? And where did the "sneeze-snap"?

Wife—"My dear, do you know that baby has four or five different kind of cries, and that I can understand her always—when she wants a drink, when she is hungry, when she is in pain, when she wants to go out?" Husband—"So? That is very nice. And can you talk back to her? Of course, you can talk back to anybody; but can she understand you?" Wife—"Oh, yes." Husband—"Then you will politely signify to the young lady that if she wishes to request her father to take her en promenade at four a. m. it will be something to her advantage in future years."—Troy Press.

Literature in Madras. From recently published returns it appears that in 1883, in Madras, 763 books and pamphlets, and 55 periodicals were registered, an increase of 77 over the previous year; in Bombay, 1,484 works were registered, an increase of 253; in Bengal the number of works was 2,218, an increase of no fewer than 650, the greatest increase being in books in Bengal, in which, moreover, a higher standard of excellence is noted. In the northwestern provinces the publications decreased from 1,193 in 1882 to 960 in 1883; but in the Punjab they increased from 1,198 to 1,786.—N. Y. Post.

RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

TRUE SYMPATHY.

"I will not leave you comfortless. I will come to you."—John, 14:18.
Sweet and precious is the gift of tender sympathy;
From depths of love it seems to lift the heavy heart on high.

LIKE-MINDED WITH CHRIST.

What It Means to Be Like Him—Not Form and Ceremony, but Motive and Purpose, the Test.
The mind of Christ does not mean His capacity or type of mind. No man may hope to attain these. Every man has his own capacity and his own bent.

when the burden is heavy, and care and trial meet us at every step. There is not enough moral courage in the heart of humanity to sustain it when the body is weary, and the poor, weak arms just ready to let fall the burden.

REPRESSING SPEECH.

Silence That is Golden, and Silence That is Cowardly and Ignoble.
Silence is golden sometimes. Especially it is golden when you are conscious of irritated nerves and your temper is in the condition which invites the last feather and rejoices to be broken under its weight.

County vs. District Uniformity of Text-Books.

A few weeks since the Commonwealth called attention to the law enacted by our last Legislature, permitting a county uniformity of text-books, which article we find attracted so much attention that we again refer to the same subject.

A PURIFIER.

How Water Which is Turbid May be Cleaned by Means of Alum.
Those of our readers who have traveled on the Mississippi River know how turbid the water is, and they may have seen people tie a bit of alum to a thread, let it down into a tumbler of water, and swing it about a little, after which operation the liquid becomes as clear as crystal.

A Daily Defalcation.

The Hon. John Kelly, the head and front of Tammany Hall, a man of strict integrity, an indefatigable worker, early at his office, late to leave, so burdened with business that regular meals were seldom known by him, with mind in constant tension and energies steadily trained. Sneezy broke down!

A Statue and a Queer Tradition.

On the water side of Vera Cruz stands a stone image, whose bruised countenance tells a queer tale of feminine credulity. From time immemorial it has been believed that if a marriageable woman shall hit this image squarely in the face with a stone she will immediately obtain a husband and an advantageous settlement in life.

A GOOD EXERCISE.

Somewhat Old-Fashioned, but Valuable Notwithstanding.
Richard Procter is telling the young men of England how to keep their health and increase their strength. He says that "work with a hammer or mallet, especially upon a vertical surface, is excellent for the biceps muscles, and also for the muscles at the back of the upper arm."

THE GREATNESS OF TRIFLES.

How solemn is the life that now is! There is a greatness even in its trifles; for they are agencies, all of them, for good or evil. The cairn is heaped high by each one flinging a pebble; and the living well is worn by the diligent flow of the brook; and the shoal that has wrecked a navy is only the work of a colony of worms.

Man and Beast.

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

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 in the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing.

DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, BULL'S WORM DESTROYER, The Popular Remedies of the Day.
Principal Office, 321 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.
Frightful Case of a Colored Man.
I contracted a fearful case of blood poison in 1888. I was treated with the old remedies of Mercury and leech, which brought on rheumatism and impaired my digestive organs.

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. Paul's, Dengue, Chills, Intermittent, Remittent, Bilious and all other Fevers caused by malaria. It is also the safest and most reliable remedy for Biliousness (Fever Cake), General Debility and Periodic Neuralgia.

\$1000 REWARD THE VICTOR
FOR ANY MANUFACTURING AND ENGINEERING FIRM THAT WILL BEAT OUR RECORDS IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE VICTOR DOUBLE NOLLER.
NEWARK MACHINE CO., Columbus, O., Ex. Br. Room, Hagerstown, Md.

GEN'L GRANT
It contains a full history of his noble and eventful life. The best chance for Agents to make money ever offered. Beware of cheap imitations.

R. U. AWARE
Lorillard's Climax Plug
bearing a red ribbon tag; that Lorillard's Climax Plug is the best and cheapest, quality considered?

FAY'S
MANNILA ROOFING!
Resembles fine leather; for ROOFS, OUTSIDE WALLS, and INSIDE PARTS of Buildings. Very strong and durable.

Palmer's Piano Primer,
LADY AGENTS can secure employment and permanent salaries selling Queen City Skirts and Hosiery.
CANCER Treated and cured without the knife.
EDUCATIONAL.
UNION COLLEGE OF LAW, Chicago, Ill.
BRYANT & STRATTON'S Business and Short-hand School.

"Throw Physio to the Dogs"

When the old-fashioned blue mass, blue pill sort, and insist on using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," a modern medical luxury, being small, sugar-coated granules, containing the active principles of certain roots and herbs, and which will be found to contain as much cathartic power as any of the old-fashioned, larger pills, without the latter's violent, drastic effects.

Does the man who puts the powder in the fire-cracker fill it?

Young Men, Read This.
The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for 30 days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kind of troubles.

Little fire is quickly trodden out.

Which, being suffered, rivers can not quench. Procrastination may rob you of time, but by increased diligence you can make up the loss; but if it rob you of life the loss is irremediable.

Straw hats show which way the wind blows.

Chicago Tribune.
Pier's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute.
Glen's Sulfur Soap cleans and beautifies.
GERMAN COHEN REMOVES KILLS CURS & BURDENS.

The barber's trade is the best trade, for it's always at the head.

Piles, fistulas and rupture radically cured. Book of particulars two letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Shamrock. A pretense at kicking the cradle.

Philadelphia Call.
SAVE your wagons, your horses and your patience by using Fraser Axle Grease.
A HUMORIST doesn't write for money but "just for the fun of it."
If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water.
"OLD in the twilight." The Sabbath evening bell.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKES NEW RICH BLOOD
Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and ALL LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE).
HAGAN'S 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.

LEPAGE'S LIQUID GLUE
Used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work.
\$65 A MONTH AND BOARD for THREE live Young Men or Ladies in each county.
A. N. K.—D. No. 1042
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

A Kind Voice.

There is no power of love so hard to get and keep as a kind voice. A kind hand is deaf and dumb. It may be rough in flesh and blood, yet do the work of a soft heart and do it with a soft touch.

Label the Little Ones.

The anxiety so often caused by the wandering away of a little child from his usual familiar surroundings, of his being separated from his parents in a crowd, is made unnecessarily distressing by the fact that usually he carries with him no certain means of identification. To label him with his full name and address would be so simple a precaution that it is surprising that it is not a universal practice.

CHOICE SELECTIONS.

—He who seems not to himself more than he is, is more than he seems.—Goethe.
—It is the power of God in the Gospel that gives it its strength and makes it abiding, and that power is communicated through those who use the truth as teachers of their fellow-men. As a rule, it is proper to say that in proportion as the Gospel has its control in the soul of him who preaches it it will affect the hearts and lives of others.—United Presbyterian.
—Hasty conclusions are the mark of a fool; a wise man doubts; a fool rageth and is confident; the novice saith: "I am sure that it is so;" the better learned answers: "Peradventure it may be so; but, I pray thee, inquire." It is a little learning, and but a little, which makes men conclude hastily. Experience and humility teach modesty and fear.—Jeremy Taylor.
—I often see upon a sunny wall a chrysalis, and when I go to take it down I find that the summer's sun has shone upon it and the insect has developed, and left nothing but an empty case behind. How often in the few we find the chrysalis of a man, but where is the man himself? Wait till to-morrow morning, and see him in his shop; there is the man; or, to follow up the figure, there is the butterfly with all its wings.—Spurgeon.
—The face of an innocent child is like a vision of heaven.

THE EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Show the Value of Religion is Tested—A Service that Grows Lighter and More Pleasant as the Years Go By.
It is our every-day life which decides what kind of Christians we are. We can not form a proper estimate of Christian character by seeing our friends now and then, by passing a day or two in their society at intervals. We are generally thrown into the society of our friends upon pleasant occasions. We meet them upon life's holiday often than in the usual routine of daily duties. We greet them upon pleasant occasions, when they are prepared to meet us with pleasant words and loving smiles. It is easy to wear a cheerful look when the burden and task are put away from them, and when free from the influence that chafe and fret the body and soul. Divine grace is not always required upon occasions like this to win the good opinion and approval of others. There is often enough natural goodness about human beings to bring to the surface of their lives those genial graces which charm other eyes and win the respect and confidence of those with whom they come in contact. Not so, however, in the every-day life. Divine grace alone can sustain the soul

THE PRESIDENT FIRM.

The Cattlemen Present their Appeal to Cleveland.

The Forty-Day Order Fully Discussed—The Cattlemen Must Give Way and the Order Will Stand.

WASHINGTON, August 5.—The cattlemen's delegation, consisting of Senator Cockrell and Representative John M. Glover, of Missouri; R. D. Hunter, C. C. Rainwater, W. B. Thompson and H. M. Pollard, of St. Louis; Mayor Moore, Seth Mabry, T. B. Bullene and Dr. Munford, of Kansas City; Mr. Torrey, of Providence, R. I.; Colonel H. B. Denman, of Washington, and G. B. Peck, of Topeka, called at the White House at four p. m. yesterday, and met the President in the library.

Senator Cockrell introduced ex-Representative Pollard, who presented to the President the following memorial in behalf of parties interested: On behalf of the lessees of lands in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Reservations, Indian Territory, we respectfully submit the following facts and memorial:

First—We do not doubt that it is the desire of the Government to deal equitably with this question in its relation to all parties, and those who have occupied the Territory by the leases for two and a half years by the permission and authority of the Government are entitled to a reasonable period for the removal of their property. The lessees were in every case made with the knowledge of the then Secretary of the Interior; were submitted to him; and received from him every sanction except the formal and technical affix of his signature and seal.

Second—Under these circumstances the lessees of the lands in question have placed upon them a large number of cattle estimated at not less than 250,000. In addition to the value of the cattle we call your attention to the further investment in range improvements, fencing corrals and all the belongings of an extensive business. The aggregate value affected by the executive order may therefore be fairly stated roundly at over \$7,000,000.

Third—The area of the land affected by the proposed action is between 350,000 and 390,000 acres, this acreage being stocked to its grazing capacity by the number of animals stated. An equal amount of land is required for the subsistence of the animals elsewhere, and among the most serious of the questions suddenly forced upon us is: Where can this amount of land be found, all the adjacent territory being fully stocked? It can not be found by driving the cattle back to Texas, whence many of them came, and the remote ranges of Wyoming, Montana and Dakota can alone provide for them.

Fourth—It is absolutely impossible to secure and locate lands in these Territories within the time allowed. When it is practically to find lands supplied with water in these Territories already occupied, it is impossible to gather the cattle scattered upon their present ranges and move them north at this season of the year. Cattle can not be driven in herds exceeding 3,000, and it requires twelve men and sixty horses to handle such a herd. It is well known that to move the entire number of cattle affected by the executive order, an aggregate force of 1,000 men and 5,000 horses must be immediately collected. This is utterly impossible at this season of the year, when range work is at its greatest activity and experience has fully demonstrated that we have but few men at the present time. Having our ranges enclosed by fences and not requiring herders.

Fifth—The drive from the ranges now occupied to new ones in the northern territories can not be made in less than three to four months. In many instances from their present locations subsistence must be found along the whole line they traverse, and it is well known by cattlemen that at this advanced season of the year the summer heat has variously impaired the nutritious qualities of the grasses. The result must necessarily be that many of the cattle will perish on the way to the north, and those finally reaching the northern ranges would be in such an enfeebled condition as to be unable to withstand the rigors of the northern winter, to which they are unaccustomed. We desire to emphasize this statement by the further fact that the water holes along the trails are all lower at this season than at any other, and many of them are entirely dry. The distance required to be traveled by the cattle to these new ranges is from 800 to 1,200 miles. The universal custom of those engaged in the business of driving cattle from the Indian Territory and Texas northward is to start them in no case later than April. Experience has shown that cattle put upon the northern ranges later than August 15 are so reduced by the long drives that they are unable to gain strength to endure the early winter storms.

Sixth—A large proportion of the cattle affected by the executive order have been driven to the Indian Territory this year from Texas. The quarantine laws of Kansas, Colorado and New Mexico rigidly forbid the admission of such cattle into, or their transit across their territory prior to December. We respectfully refer you to the recent proclamation of the Governor of Kansas in this connection.

Seventh—The above are but a portion of the difficulties which confront us. There are other features of the subject which commend themselves to executive consideration, among which is the fact that the rentals for all the lands have been paid to November 1 of this year. No amount of rental will enable us to gather up all the cattle during the time allowed and the result must be that the uncollected portion will be left on the range unprotected by their owners and subject to the depredations of the Indians.

In conclusion we would respectfully state that this memorial is directed, not against the policy which has been adopted, but against the time which has been allowed us to conform thereto. We only solicit that measure of protection to our property which is accorded to other established interests. The enforcement of the present order can only result in great injury to ourselves as well as to others with whom we have business relations. We therefore respectfully ask for such time to remove our cattle as the above facts show to be indispensable.

The memorial is signed by the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Cattle Company, Hunter & Evans, the Standard Cattle Company, S. R. Moore, Seth Mabry, Newman & Farr, S. M. Briggs, James Morrison, W. E. Malatley, the Wood Bugby Cattle Company, Underwood & Clark, B. Fenlon, Dickey Bros., the Wichita Cattle Company, and the Towanna Cattle Company.

come to my desk from the Governor of Kansas, urging that the troops on the border of that State should not be withdrawn. The highest officer in the army, one experienced in Indian affairs, reports the situation in the Territory and says that the cause of the irritation is the presence of the cattlemen. A section of the country containing 4,250,000 acres was set apart for the Indians. Only one-tenth, or 400,000 acres, is left. They are crowded down to the agencies. Some of this may have been secured with the consent of the Indians. It is apparent to me as it is to you, that this state of affairs can not continue. Two interests are in conflict. Which shall give way? On one side we have public peace, public security, and the safety of lives. On the other side are your interests. The former gentlemen must be considered, though private interests suffer. The question of putting off this removal until next spring is inadmissible. The order can not be modified. I want to see some diligence in complying with the order. Twelve days have passed. Precious time is lost. An effort was made after the order was issued to secure an extension of time. A dispatch was sent, saying, in the most positive terms that the order could not be modified. Here you are after twelve days have passed. If any indulgence is shown it must be an application in specific cases with evidence that an effort has been made to comply with the order. If you intend to lead you out of the Territory instead of in, I can not help but think you would find some way out in the specified time. I wish you would co-operate, and take hold, and try to get the cattle off. No argument will induce me to change what has been done. Some less and some more, but there is no doubt, but there is an interest greater than yours which must receive attention.

NEGRO TERRORS.

A Band of Colored Men Holding a Carnival of Crimes in the Mountains of Pennsylvania.

HUNTINGTON, PA., August 5.—The citizens living in the district bordering on the lower end of this county, a remote and barren region, noted for lawless and revolting crimes, are in a state of the wildest alarm over the depredations and outrages that are being committed there by a gang of numerous negroes, eighty-three in number. They came up from Virginia a few weeks ago and are encamped in the mountains in that vicinity, spreading terror throughout the whole community. Since they have arrived they have been committing all sorts of crimes in bold defiance of the officers of the law. So terrified are the inhabitants that they will not venture from the doors without being heavily armed, and even the farmers go well armed in the fields. The women fear to leave their homes without ample male protection, while all social intercourse has been practically suspended. Sunday evening before dark the negroes made a descent upon a little tavern kept by John McGarvey, at the east end of Siding Hill. They battered his place to pieces and carried off a considerable amount of money, whisky, tobacco and cigars. McGarvey had the most of his money concealed in the basement of his building, and the negroes suspecting this, forced him to disclose the spot where it was secreted, by torturing him in the most fiendish and brutal manner. After a night of standing guard the negroes crossed the mountain and raided a saloon kept by L. Shaffner. They took Shaffner and his delicate wife into the woods stripped them of all their clothing and tied them to separate trees. Leaving them there the negroes returned to their camp, gutted it completely. They secured one hundred dollars in money, besides a large quantity of whisky and tobacco. They then returned to their captives and through the remainder of the night forced them to undergo indignities of the most brutal character.

DIED IN THE COFFIN.

A Terrible Episode of the Cholera Epidemic in Spain.

NEW YORK, August 5.—The New York Herald's special cable says: The Rev. Newman Hall has written a special hymn to be sung at the memorial service in honor of Grant in Westminster Abbey. This afternoon Miss Emma Nevada is coming from Paris to London expressly to sing a solo aria at the service. On motion of the Prince of Wales all the flags of the several yacht squadrons now rendezvoused at Cowes, Isle of Wight, will be placed at half-mast during the hours of the service in London. The Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief of the British army, the Marquis of Lorne, General Lord Wolseley and M. Martinez, the Chilean Ambassador to England, have signified their intention of being present at the services. Mr. Gladstone says that he will go if his health permits. The Prince of Wales, and the Duke of Connaught will be represented by equestries. The Duke of Argyll, John Bright and many other distinguished gentlemen have written letters expressing their regret at their inability to attend. Among the American visitors to London who will go to the abbey are Chief Justice Waite, Hon. Benjamin H. Brewster, Senator Edmunds and Senator Hawley. The American committee which has charge of the services say that the warmth with which Englishmen everywhere has responded to the invitations to attend has been most flattering.

Drowned in a Water-pout.

ASHVILLE, S. C., August 5.—A courier from Transylvania County, this state, brings the news that a tremendous water-pout passed over that section half a mile above the home of old Gabriel Meaz, whose shop, in which he was working, was situated on a small branch. His little grandson ran to tell the old man that the water was coming down and he left, but re-entered to rescue some tools. In a moment the shop was overwhelmed and washed down in the torrent. The old man swam about twenty yards, when he was overcome by the water and drifting logs and drowned. The water came down the stream in a perpendicular wall ten or twelve feet high and a quarter of a mile wide and swept everything in its way, carrying off bridges below and all fences and buildings.

Fatally Wounded.

PITTSBURGH, PA., August 5.—At about 5:30 this morning, Police Officer John Evans, while attempting to arrest a party of quarrelling roughs on Sixth street, was shot twice through the stomach by Edward Coffey, a noted desperado, counterfeiter, bank robber, and shooter. The wounds inflicted are fatal. Coffey has spent a number of years in the penitentiary for bank robbery and other crimes. He was placed under arrest. Evans is now reported dying.

Cholera.

MADRID, August 5.—The cholera reports from all infected districts show 2,766 new cases and 1,503 deaths during the past twenty-four hours.

STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.

Rules, Regulations, Resolutions and Formulas Adopted by the Kansas State Board of Health.

The State Board of Health having adopted the following rules, directs every county and municipal Board of Health to see that they are strictly enforced in their respective jurisdictions:

FOR THE PREVENTION OF DISEASE.

RULE 1. No privy vault, cesspool or reservoir into which a privy, water closet, stable or sink is drained, except if water-tight, shall be established or permitted within fifty feet of any well, spring or other source of water used for drinking or culinary purposes.

RULE 2. Earth privies, or earth closets, tight and vault below the surface of the ground, shall be excepted in Rule 1, but sufficient dry earth or coal ashes must be used daily to absorb all the fluid part of the deposit, and the entire contents must be removed daily.

RULE 3. All privy vaults, cesspools or reservoirs named in rule 1, must be cleaned out at least once a year, and from the first of May to the first of November of each year shall be thoroughly disinfected by adding to the contents of the vault, once every month, one or two pounds of copperas dissolved in a pailful of water.

RULE 4. No privy vault or cesspool shall open into any stream, ditch or drain, except common sewers.

RULE 5. No night soil or contents of cesspool shall be removed unless previously deodorized by mixing with a solution of copperas or disinfected with a corrosive sublimate solution; and during removal the hands of the person removing shall be washed with fresh earth, unless the removal be by the "odorless excavating process."

RULE 6. All sewers into which pass within fifty feet of any source of water used for drinking or culinary purposes shall be water-tight, and in ordinary subsoil the limit shall be eighty feet.

RULE 7. No sewer drain shall empty into any lake, pond or other source of water used for culinary purposes, nor into any standing water, pond, lake or running water within the jurisdiction of the Board.

RULE 8. No house or other building of any kind shall be thrown upon the streets or left exposed by any person; and no butcher, haberdasher or vendor of any kind, shall leave any refuse upon the streets or public highway; and all putrid and decayed animal matter, or refuse, shall be removed to cellars and outbuildings or before May 1st in each year.

RULE 9. All keepers of hotels, restaurants and others accumulating garbage, are required to have a proper covered receptacle twice each week, between the first day of May and the first day of October, and once each week at all other seasons.

RULE 10. Between the first day of May and the first day of October, no animal shall be kept within the limits of any incorporated town or village within twenty-five rods of any dwelling, unless the pens are tight and good, and the animal is fed from water, and regularly and freely disinfected; and during the months named, no animal shall be kept in any building, or in any enclosure, except in pens with tight floors, and with tight roofs. This Board will order the removal of such animals at any time when they appear to be prejudicial to public health, safety and comfort.

RULE 11. No diseased animal, or its flesh, and no diseased or putrid meat, or vegetables, or fruit, no diseased, impure, or adulterated milk, or other impure, diseased or adulterated food, or any kind of refuse, shall be sold or offered for sale as food.

RULE 12. No dead animal shall, within the jurisdiction of the Board, be disposed of in a river, well, spring, cistern, reservoir, stream, or pond.

SLAUGHTER HOUSES.

1. Location of slaughter houses, etc.: (a) A slaughter house, if thoroughly drained into a properly-constructed sewer, and no animal is slaughtered in the building, may be located in any place, and which shall be conducted strictly according to the rules below, may be allowed within the limits of any incorporated town or village, or private slaughter houses must, as a rule, be outside the town or city limits, or at least a mile from the city or town limits, and not within twenty rods of any public highway. (c) They must be located on dry, high and level ground, and the building must be amply supplied with clean, wholesome water from springs, wells, or unpolluted streams, and the floors must be tight, solid floor, of hard wood, or of cement or well-jointed stone. (d) The yards, sheds and buildings used for slaughtering, and the mud and filth, and their sides or walls must be thoroughly whitewashed at least twice a year.

2. The slaughter house and all its apparatus must be kept in a neat and orderly manner, free from filth, and the floors must be kept clean and free from filth. When slaughtering for the day is completed, the sides and floors of the slaughter room must be thoroughly washed with an abundant quantity of clean water, and the floor must be disinfected with other disinfectant will be required. (b) No animal matter of any kind must be permitted to remain in, under, or near the slaughter house, or to decompose or putrefy.

3. When blood and offal, or immature animals are sold to swine, such arrangements shall be made that such material shall be speedily consumed. (a) The blood of all slaughtered animals must be conducted by a water-tight gutter to a water-tight trough in the hog yard. (b) The offal and immature animals must be thrown into a pen with a tight, dry floor, to be consumed at once by the pigs. (c) The blood and offal, if consumed within twelve hours must be removed from the pen, and must be burned, buried, or disposed of in some other manner.

4. When the blood or offal are not fed to swine on the premises, they must be every day be carried off in close tanks, or in other apparatus, the gases arising from which must be carried under the furnaces and consumed.

5. The fat, and all materials from which fat or oil are to be extracted, must be rendered in a tank, or in other apparatus, and the animals that no offensive odors shall arise from them, or from the process of rendering.

CONTAGIOUS DISEASES.

1. In order that the guardians of the public health may have early warning, it is imperative that all cases of contagious diseases be promptly reported to the local Board of Health.

2. Whenever any household shall know that any person within his family is taken sick with small-pox, scarlet fever, typhoid fever, or any other disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the Board of Health.

3. Whenever any physician shall know that any person whom he is called to visit is affected with scarlet fever, diphtheria, or any other disease dangerous to the public health, such physician shall immediately report the case to the Board of Health or health officer; and every physician who shall refuse or neglect to give such notice, shall forfeit for each offense a sum not less than ten dollars.

4. Upon notice being given of cases of small-pox, varioloid or scarlet fever, to the Board of Health, some member of the family thereof, or whenever any member of the Board or health physician shall have knowledge of any cases of small-pox, varioloid or scarlet fever, within the jurisdiction of the Board, he shall cause a yellow card or card, having conspicuously printed thereon, not less than eighteen inches square, to be fastened upon the front of each building where such sickness prevails; such cloth or card to be maintained in a clean, disinfected and purified, and until such a time as the health physician is satisfied the premises have been properly cleaned, disinfected and purified. A yellow card or cloth is removed without authority from the health physician, the name of the person or the name of the family occupying the premises together with the street or location, shall be published; and the person removing such cloth or card, or causing its removal without authority of the health physician, shall be fined not less than ten dollars.

5. If a person sick with small-pox, scarlet fever or diphtheria, shall be thoroughly isolated from the public not less than three days.

6. No person recovering from an infectious disease shall be permitted to appear on the public streets or public highway, or in any public place, until all danger of contagion, by reason of such disease, is passed, and the person is completely cured, and at a house where there is a case of infectious disease; nor in which a death from such has recently occurred.

RULES FOR DISINFECTORS.

RULE 13. The room into which a person sick with small-pox, varioloid, scarlet fever, or diphtheria is placed, must previously be cleared of all carpets, needless clothing, drapery and all other articles likely to harbor the disease. After the death, or recovery of the sick, the room, furniture and

other contents not to be destroyed must be immediately thoroughly disinfected. The floor, woodwork and ceiling, if any, must be removed and completely burned. The floor, woodwork and wooden furniture must be painted over with a solution of corrosive sublimate—made by dissolving one ounce of corrosive in six gallons of water; let it remain on the lower surface of the floor, and water. The walls, if not papered, must be thoroughly scrubbed and disinfected. For the sick room, small pieces of rags should be substituted for handkerchiefs, and when once used must be immediately burned.

RULE 14. Soiled bed and body linen must be placed in vessels and saturated with the sulphate of zinc solution, then boiled for one hour before being removed from the premises.

RULE 15. The discharges from the patient must be received into vessels containing "chloride of lime," copperas or some other known disinfectant, and if not buried at once must be thrown at least once a day into a closet, after having been thoroughly disinfected, but never into a running stream or on the ground. Perfect cleanliness of hands and attendants must be enjoined and secured.

RULE 16. Fumigation with brimstone is a good method for disinfecting the house. For this purpose the rooms to be disinfected must be thoroughly cleaned, and all articles which cannot be treated with zinc solution, must be opened and exposed to the fumes of brimstone. Having tightly closed all the openings of the room, place in the room a dish containing one pound of brimstone, and burn for twelve hours, being careful not to breathe the fumes. After fumigation, the rooms must be thoroughly cleaned by opening the doors and windows for several hours.

RULE 17. All articles which have been in contact with persons sick with contagious or infectious diseases, too valuable to be destroyed, should be treated as follows: (a) Cotton, linen, flannels, etc., should be put in boiling hot zinc solution, introducing piece by piece, secure through wetting with water. Perfect cleanliness of hands and attendants must be enjoined and secured.

RULE 18. All articles which have been in contact with persons sick with contagious or infectious diseases, too valuable to be destroyed, should be treated as follows: (a) Cotton, linen, flannels, etc., should be put in boiling hot zinc solution, introducing piece by piece, secure through wetting with water. Perfect cleanliness of hands and attendants must be enjoined and secured.

RULE 19. The only safety against infectious disease is to avoid the special contagion of the disease, and for small-pox, to vaccinate, especially when the disease is prevalent.

FOR REGISTRATION.

RULE 20. Every physician or midwife practicing in the State of Kansas shall file with the County Clerk of the county in which he practices, a true and correct copy of his name, number of years of practice, school from which graduating, (if any), giving name and local date of graduation at school of practice. And any physician or midwife failing to comply with this order on or before the first day of October, 1885, shall be liable to a penalty of ten dollars; and ten dollars for each month thereafter that he or she fails to comply with this order.

RULE 21. The health officer of each county shall make a report on the first day of each month to the Board of Health, of the number of midwives in his county, to the Secretary of the State Board of Health, and monthly thereafter, whenever any physicians locate in the county, or move there, or move there.

FOR PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

Resolved, 1st, That the State Board of Health, and the Board of Directors of the State Prison be requested to immediately make, or cause to be made, by one or more competent sanitary officers, a thorough and critical examination of the various institutions under their charge, as to the source and purity of the water supply, the disposal of slops and garbage, the drainage and sewerage, cellars, cesspools, privy vaults, heating and ventilation of halls and rooms, especially sleeping-rooms; and when any defect or condition is suspected in any of these, or other things, to be detrimental to the health of the inmates, that they remedy the same, and advise that these critical examinations be made monthly.

Resolved, 2d, That a copy of the foregoing resolution be furnished to the several hospitals of the State, and that they be requested to comply with the recommendations therein; and that they be also requested to use freely recognized disinfectants in their various wards, halls, water closets and bathrooms.

Resolved, 3d, That the attention of the various boards of education and school directors, and regents and trustees of institutions of higher education be called to the recommendations in the foregoing resolutions.

Resolved, That the various local boards of health under their jurisdiction, be requested to see that these resolutions are enforced in their respective jurisdictions, and report to the Secretary of the State Board of Health.

FOR VACCINATION.

Resolved, 1st, That, by the authority vested in the Board of Health, no pupil shall be admitted to any public school in this State, unless presented with satisfactory evidence of proper and successful vaccination.

FORMULAS.

The following disinfectants are recommended: Sunlight, fresh air, soap and water, thorough cleanliness, for general use. For sink-pans and water closets, privies, ash pits, cesspools, drains, and in vessels used for discharges from kidneys and bowels, and other offensive places:

Sulphate of iron (copperas, green vitriol)..... 2 lbs. Hot water..... 1 gal. Mix.

Write: Use freely. When much is wanted, dissolve 60 lbs. of copperas in one barrel of water.

No. 2. For a free and general use in privy vaults, sewers, sink drains, refuse heaps, stables and wherever else the odor of the disinfectant is necessary, the following is one of the most effective and cheapest disinfectants and germicides available for general use: Chloride of lime (bleaching powder)..... 1 lb. Water..... 4 gals. Mix.

This is so cheap that it can be used with great freedom. A quart or more per day may be used in an offensive vault, and such quantities as may be necessary in other places. It may be used in a sprinkler in a stable and elsewhere. In the sick room it may be used in vessels, cupboards, and sheets and other clothing used by the patient. They may be immersed in a pail or tub of hot water, or in a gallon of solution to ten of water for two hours, or until ready for the wash room or laundry. This solution is non-poisonous, and does not injure clothing.

For articles of clothing, bedding, etc., used about the patients: No. 3. Sulphate of zinc..... 9 oz. Carbolic acid..... 1 oz. Warm rain-water..... 3 gals. Mix.

This is perhaps the most valuable and reliable disinfectant in use. No. 4. Sulphate of zinc..... 5 oz. Chloride of sodium (sodium salt)..... 2 1/2 oz. Rain-water..... 1 gal. Mix.

Throw all articles of body linen, sheets, etc., at once into any of these solutions, and boil in clear water. In malignant cases, such articles should be boiled in one of the solutions, diluted with an equal quantity of water. They can be used freely in the sick-room. They do not stain, and a towel may be hung across the entrance hall or door, and kept constantly wet with them. Nurses and attendants will find it well to occasionally wash their hands in one of these fluids.

To wash furniture and fixtures of an infected room, and to bathe the hands of attendants: No. 5. Chloride of zinc..... 4 oz. Rain-water..... 1 pail. Write: Two tablespoonfuls of this to a pint of water.

No. 6. Bi-carbonate of mercury (corrosive sublimate)..... 1 ss. Chloride of sodium (sodium salt)..... 1 oz. Rain-water..... 1 gal. Aniline (green) in solution..... 1 dr. Mix.

The color will readily show it to be poisonous. No. 7. THYMOL WATER. Made by adding one tablespoonful spirits of thymol to half a gallon of water. Spirit of turpentine..... 1 oz. Thymol..... 1 oz. Alcohol, 85 per cent..... 3 oz. May be used for all the disinfectant purposes of carbolic acid; it is quite as efficient in its strength, and has an agreeable odor. All cases of contagious or infectious disease should at once be put under the care of an intelligent, competent physician, and immediately reported to the Secretary of the Board of Health, within whose jurisdiction the patient is situated.

By order of the State Board of Health. J. W. REDDEN, Secretary.

THE SOLEMN PROCESSION.

The Funeral Car Contains General Grant's Body Moves to New York.

ALBANY, August 5.—The caisset borne to the funeral car by thirteen members of the U. S. Grant Post. At twelve o'clock the caisset moved slowly down State street to Broadway into Stuyvesant street to the Albany depot. The crowd lined the streets, and these were possibly more tightly packed with boiling humanity than yesterday. The loud booming of guns, the tolling of every church and fire bell in the city denoted the departure of the heroic dead from the capitol. They reached the depot at 12:15 precisely. At 12:32 the deeply-draped funeral train slowly moved from the station.

THE ARRIVAL IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, August 6.—Hurrying crowds sought shelter from the driving rain under the eaves of the Grand Central Depot twenty minutes before five o'clock, deploring the mischance that would turn the parade into a weary tramp through a drenching rain. Their fears were groundless. Brighter skies showed in the west when the funeral train rolled into the depot. The escort was ready and at the door promptly at the stroke of five. The dark clouds had rolled over and the sun broke forth, illuminating the glass covered arch as the train moved in. A light pushcart which had been brought down from Woodlawn, was placed at the car's door and in this was put the coffin. The cart was wheeled by veterans across to the west side of the depot. With the veterans walked six of the Loyal Legion and two Grand Army men. The martial tread of armed men echoed behind. Company A of the Fifth Artillery, and Company E of the First Infantry, the regulars whom the Government had sent as a guard of honor, marched in the escort. General Hancock and his suite had left the train from the opposite side and passed through the gate into Forty-third street where horses were waiting; they galloped to the head of the procession on Fifth avenue below Thirty-fourth street. The three sons of General Grant also left the depot quietly. All the others who had come with the train followed the remains out in double file and the citizens committee of 100, led by ex-Mayor Grover, ex-Governor Wood, ex-Mayor Franklin Edson and General Schultz walking next followed the regulars. Behind them Governor Hill and General Farnsworth and his glittering staff, and in their turn committees of the House and Senate at Albany.

A HALT.

In Forty-third street the catafalque waited. Eight steps led up the raised platform upon which the veterans set down the coffin with its wreath of oak. It bore no other mark or ornament save the golden plate. Their duty done, the veterans stepped down and took their stand beside the catafalque. The clash of troops presenting arms and the mournful strains of a dirge played by the Government band greeted the appearance of the casket in the doorway. Files of soldiers of the Seventy-first regiment were drawn across the street and opposite the curb from the portal to the catafalque.

THROUGH BROADWAY.

As the procession entered Broadway the show of black became profuse and flags were seen everywhere at half mast. The crowds down town were denser, too, and the police had greater difficulty in repressing them, but the route was at no time interrupted. More than an hour was consumed in reaching the City Hall. When the right entered the park the left was still a mile away, yet only military, with a few exceptions, marched in the parade. A battalion of four batteries of the Fifth United States artillery followed behind General Hancock's staff. Armed artillerymen marched behind them and were followed by a band from Governor's Island. Then came Lieutenant Commander W. W. Meade with two companies and two of blue jackets in their white shirts. They carried their arms reversed and banners veiled with crape as did every succeeding regiment. Crape was on the hilts of the officers' swords, on the drums, the bugles and everywhere. Major General Shaler and his staff of national guardsmen brought relief to the picture, resplendent with gold and epaulettes. They rode ahead of the First brigade of New York's citizen soldiers.

SILENT SPECTACLE.

The coffin rode easily and when it passed no sound was heard. Behind it General Fitzpatrick led the Second Brigade of National Guardsmen, the Seventh, the Sixth, the Ninth and the Eighth regiments. A file of policemen brought up the rear. When the procession arrived at the park after seven o'clock the space on the plaza directly in front of the steps leading up to the heavily draped portico of the City Hall had been kept clear by the police, but the walks through the park and the sidewalks outside were packed. General Hancock and staff moved into the park followed by the Twenty-second regiment, ascended the steps and passed into the building. Here beneath a canopy of black with which the ceiling of the hall was covered, he was met by Mayor Grace and escorted to the Mayor's office. The Twenty-second regiment was drawn up on either side of the entrance and a moment later the carriage containing the Grand party rolled up to the step. Dr. Douglas, the Rev. Dr. Newman and General Porter were the first to alight. After them came the funeral car. As it paused in front of the portico and preparations were made for taking the coffin from the funeral car, a solemn dirge was played. The detachment of twelve men from the Brooklyn U. S. Grant Post tenderly lifted the coffin from its resting place and bore it into the City Hall.

AT NIGHT.

Night had now settled down upon the scene and electric lights were ablaze. The body was then taken into a private room by the undertakers and prepared for the public view. Then at the request of Colonel Grant, Lieutenant Colonel Floyd Clarkson placed upon General Grant's breast the decoration of the Loyal Legion of Honor, and Senior Vice Commander Johnson fastened by its side a medal of the Grand Army of the Republic. Major Grace, accompanied by two ladies, viewed the body before the public was admitted. The guard of the U. S. Grant Post stopped about the coffin on either side. The Legion of Honor Guard stood at the head and the members of the National Guard were distributed about the corridors. When the gates were opened a long line of people, shut in by files of policemen, passed into the portico, and after viewing the remains, passed out by the rear door of the hall.

THE BASE BALL SECRETARY.

RICHMOND, VA., August 6.—Some ten or twelve days ago Thomas Carpenter, Secretary of the Virginia Base Ball Association and bookkeeper for J. L. Schoolcraft, broker, disappeared from this city. It now appears that he held a key to the safety box in the vault of the State Bank in which Mark Downey, a retired merchant, kept \$88,000 in North Carolina, Petersburg, class B. Riddleberger bonds. Carpenter stole these and is supposed to be in Canada. Some of the bonds have come back here from Baltimore where they were sold.

Ferry Bros., Jewelers, of Chicago, have made an assignment.

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