

# Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOLUME XI.

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## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail.

### WASHINGTON NOTES.

COMMISSIONER SPARKS recently addressed a letter to Secretary Lamar, requesting him to call upon the Attorney General to institute legal proceedings to set aside the Maxwell grant in New Mexico, upon allegations of fraud. The grant comprises two million acres and originally belonged to ex-Senator Chaffee.

The President on the 10th appointed the following Collectors of Internal Revenue: John T. McCarrige, Ninth District of Pennsylvania; Atilla Cox, Fifth District of Kentucky; George M. Davis, Fourth District of Michigan.

The Comptroller of the Currency has declared a dividend of two per cent. in favor of the creditors of the New Orleans Banking Association, making a total of sixty-two per cent. so far paid to the depositors.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs on the 10th opened bids for the supplying of 15,000,000 pounds of beef to the Rosebud, Yankton, Crow Creek and Pine Ridge Indian agencies. There were ten bidders, and the prices ranged from \$3.45 to \$3.65 per hundred pounds on the beef.

COLONEL BATCHELDER, Deputy Quartermaster General, left Washington recently for New York to receive the testimonials and presents received by General Grant at home and abroad, which were presented to the Government by Mrs. Grant. It was not decided where the presents would be placed.

It was understood at Washington on the 11th that the Secretary of the Navy had decided to order a court-martial for the trial of Paymaster General Smith, United States navy.

At Washington, on the 12th, Daniel Carigan, ex-Chief Clerk of the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery of the Navy Department, who had pleaded guilty of fraud, was sentenced to six years in the Albany penitentiary.

SECRETARY WHITNEY has ordered another trial of the dispatch boat Dolphin, considering that the previous trial was valueless as to the vessel's ability to stand a heavy sea.

H. C. DE ALBA, who some weeks ago at Washington caused the arrest of the Commissioner of the Land Office for assault, was recently dismissed from his position as Timber Agent of the Land Office.

### THE EAST.

The New York Daily Commercial Bulletin places the aggregate loss by fires in May, in the United States and Canada, at \$3,750,000, or ten per cent. increase in the fire waste during the same month for ten years.

In the Pittsburgh, Pa., gambling houses have been closed.

JOSEPH RENSON, while suffering from delirium tremens recently, blew up his saloon at Newport, R. I. He was terribly burned. Three other persons were injured.

The entire family of William King were poisoned the other morning at Stapleton, R. I., by eating canned corn. One child died; the remainder of the family is in a precarious condition.

In the Pennsylvania Senate the Congressional Apportionment bill was passed over the Governor's veto—yeas, 31; nays, 3.

GENERAL GRANT passed an almost sleepless night on the 10th. Dr. Douglas said that it was not because of pain, but the result of steady thought and application to literary work the previous day. The local conditions were unchanged.

The New Hampshire Senate and House met in convention on the 11th and proceeded to an election of State officers, with the following result: Secretary of State, A. B. Thompson; State Printer, John B. Clark; State Treasurer, S. A. Carter and Commissioner General, Frank F. Brown.

The epidemic at Plymouth, Pa., was reported decreasing. The plague, however, had broken out at Sugar Notch and Warren Run, near Nanticoke.

A NORTH bound fast freight on the Pennsylvania & Schuylkill Valley Railroad recently crashed into the rear end of a local freight which had stopped at Spring Mill Station, near Norristown, Pa. The conductor and fireman were fatally injured.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN, the pugilist, became drunk at Philadelphia the other day and put the inmates of several saloons to flight. A dozen of his friends overpowered him and by main force put him to bed.

COLLIER EDWARD E. WHITE, United States Consul at Puerto Cabello, Venezuela, died at his residence in Philadelphia on the 12th.

SERIOUS anti-prohibition riots recently broke out at Spring Vale, Me. The windows of five or six dwellings were smashed, but the principal damage was done to the office of the Advocate.

### THE WEST.

S. H. AND DEAN DENMAN, father and son, were killed recently by the bursting of a boiler on their small steamboat on the Cedar River, a few miles below Cedar Rapids, Iowa. The father was thrown 150 feet and killed instantly.

The Illinois House recently appointed a committee to investigate the office of the Chief Inspector of Grain at Chicago. The preferred grave charges of misappropriating public funds against the Inspector.

The Executive Committee of the Western Union Telegraph Company on the 9th recommended the payment of the usual 1 1/2 per cent. quarterly dividend.

A FIRE the other night in Chinatown, San Francisco, burned the interior of the Chinese theater and destroyed several adjoining buildings. Loss, \$64,000; insurance, unknown.

WHILE Owen Dorenbohm and H. Dykema, laborers, were carrying a bucket of hot tar across a staging at Grand Rapids, Mich., recently, the staging broke, precipitating the men to the ground, and both were horribly burned about the head, face and arms by the tar, possibly fatal.

OVER a thousand men and boys made a raid on the Salvation army at Akron, O., the other night, pelting the soldiers with mud and stones, tearing their flags to pieces and destroying their drums.

THE Park Hotel, at Sheboygan, Wis., together with a portion of its contents, was destroyed by fire the other morning. Loss, \$28,000; insurance, \$8,000.

THE Missouri River, on the 10th, at Omaha was reported as rising, with the banks full. An accident happened during a recent performance of the Thalia Opera Company in the Exposition building at Chicago. Some trestle work, insecurely fastened, gave way, and three chorus girls were injured.

A TOMSTONE, A. T., special of the 11th says: John Slaughter and J. J. Patton, who arrived to-day from Swishelms, report the Apaches killed four soldiers belonging to Captain Lowden's command Tuesday last, in Guadalupe canyon. A Mexican named Oshow was killed last night by another band of Apaches, six miles south of Bisbee, in the Whetstone Mountains.

At the Republican convention held at Springfield, O., Judge Foraker was nominated for Governor on the first ballot. The other nominations were: General Robert P. Kennedy, Lieutenant Governor; Judge G. W. McIvane, Supreme Judge; John C. Brown, Treasurer; J. H. Mohlen, Attorney General; Wells S. Jones, member of the Board of Public Works.

A STRANGE epidemic broke out in the Lindell Hotel stables, St. Louis, recently. The horses were affected in the spine. The animals before dying acted in a most uncontrollable manner.

The President has appointed William Stapleton, of Colorado, to be member of the United States mint at Denver.

SEVENTEEN-YEAR locusts in countless numbers have made their appearance in Fayette County, Ill. The pests have begun to work on fruit orchards, and farmers are beginning to view them with serious apprehension.

The concession granted by the Mexican Government to the Mexican Southern Railway has been declared forfeited.

A TORNADO threw a passenger train from the track nine miles north of Sioux City, Iowa, on the 12th, injuring a large number of persons. The same evening the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Council Bluffs, was destroyed by the wind, and in Omaha a man lost his life by a building being blown down.

ALBERT M. CHANDLER and Henry Bosner have been appointed receivers of the Postal Telegraph and Cable Company for the State of Ohio.

A TORNADO struck Massena, Cass County, Iowa, recently. Damage, \$60,000.

CAPTAIN LAWTON'S supply camp near Cloverdale, Ariz., was surprised by the Apaches recently. Of the eight soldiers in charge only three escaped.

A RECKT special from Gainesville, Tex., says: Cotton worms have devastated many fields in this vicinity and are doing much damage in Cook and Montague Counties and portions of the Indian Territory. No other crop has been attacked.

THE Oriental Exhibition store, New Orleans, burned recently. Loss, \$50,000; insured.

DR. HOLT, President of the Board of Health at New Orleans, said recently that there was no yellow fever within the city limits or anywhere near the city.

SIX persons escaped from the county jail at Charleston, W. Va., the other morning. Among them were James Parker, convicted of murder in the first degree, and Joseph Reese, charged with the same crime.

THE post-office at Bolivar, Tenn., was burned last night with all its contents.

THE roof of a tunnel on the Cincinnati, Southern Railroad, at the Kenessaw River, fell in recently upon a construction train. Six men were killed and twenty injured.

THE Sheriff of Dallas County, Tex., has levied upon the Texas Trunk Railway, a line fifty miles long, and it will be sold for debt.

THE Hessian fly was reported doing much damage to wheat in the upper counties of Virginia.

ONE man was killed, two fatally wounded and several others injured in a row between town and country negroes at a camp meeting held at Mount Zion Church, nine miles from Yorkville, S. C.

A CONSTRUCTION train going south from Somerset, Ky., was thrown from the track two miles north of the new river bridge by striking a cow recently. The caboose and seven cars were ditched and five laborers were killed.

ARCHBISHOP GIBBONS, of Baltimore, has received a cablegram from Rome announcing the appointment of Rev. J. Sullivan, of Washington, to the vacant bishopric of the Mobile diocese.

### GENERAL.

A DISPATCH from London says that after a collision between the American ship Clarissa B. Carver, from New York, and the British steamer Glamorganshire the Clarissa B. Carver sank.

The Adams-Coleridge slander case, lately on trial in London, has been referred to arbitrators to settle legal disputes. Miss Coleridge would receive £200 a year on her marriage with Adams.

The landing stage of a popular Sunday resort on the river Spree, near Berlin, collapsed recently and fifty persons were thrown into the water; three were drowned.

GLADSTONE tendered the resignations of himself and colleagues to the Queen on the 9th. The Stock Exchange was greatly depressed in consequence.

GENERAL WOLSELEY, in recent dispatches, warned the English Government against the evacuation of the Sudan, saying that the whole province would be given up to anarchy and would revert to barbarism.

It is estimated that the result of the recent elections throughout Austria will give 88 deputies to the Liberals, center 20 and the other factions 13.

A LARGE dredger accidentally sank in the middle of the Suez Canal near Port Said. Traffic would in consequence be suspended for at least two weeks.

A FIRE at St. Cesaire, Quebec, the other night destroyed a number of stores, hotels and dwellings. Loss, \$150,000; partly insured.

The German Bundsrath has refused to entertain petitions urging the adoption of a bimetallic currency. The law taxing bourse transactions has been gazetted.

The Dominion Government talks of imposing a tax of \$50 on each Chinese immigrant entering Canada.

At Thiers, France, during the progress of a murder trial, recently, the staircase of the crowded court house gave way. Twenty persons were killed and eighty wounded, many fatally.

The defaulting postmaster, Hibbs, of Idaho, was reported with his family at Parewell, a town up in British Columbia, 450 miles from Victoria.

The British residents of Cashmere reported that earthquake shocks continued with great severity. The towns of Boromulla and Sopur have been utterly ruined and 400 persons killed.

A PROCLAMATION was recently issued declaring the State of Panama under martial law. The city was quiet.

CHARLES FITZPATRICK and J. H. Lemoine, of Quebec, have been definitely retained to defend Riel. He will plead insanity, and it is presumed a number of witnesses will be summoned to prove that Riel was insane while he was at Beaufort Asylum.

At Paris, recently, Madame Nilsson gained her action against her late husband's relatives, who have been ordered to pay her the sum of £8,400.

THE business failures for week ended June 11 were: For the United States, 185; for Canada, 22, a total of 207, against 233 the week previous.

DEPUTY SENOR DORSTERS BRAUHAUS fell dead in the Chamber of Deputies at Santiago, Chili, recently. He was one of the most influential and respected members of the Liberal party.

An earthquake occurred in the Eastern Caucasus recently. The town of Siskuth was completely swallowed up and the township suffered damage to the extent of several million roubles.

THE Queen accepted the resignation of Gladstone on the 12th, and called upon Earl Salisbury to form a new Cabinet.

The change of Government in Great Britain was unfavorably regarded in Russia.

The International Inventions Exhibition building caught fire in London recently. A great amount of damage was done, but the fire was kept out of the main building.

### THE LATEST.

LONDON, June 13.—In yesterday's hearing of the Lauderdale case before the House of Lords United States Minister Phelps also testified in regard to the marriage laws of New York State. The Earl of Selborne, Lord High Chancellor, moved that in consideration of Mr. Phelps' position he be accommodated with a seat in the body of the House. This was a most unusual proceeding for a Lord Chancellor to take, and the action is regarded as a special and extraordinary mark of honor, and as an adequate recognition of the American minister's courtesy in consenting to appear as a witness before the Lords. When Mr. Phelps arose to leave the Chamber their Lordships all arose and bowed deferentially to him, the American minister returning the greeting in a graceful and appropriate manner.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 13.—Considerable excitement was created in financial circles yesterday afternoon over the circulation of a rumor that there had been an over issue of several thousand shares of the Central Transportation Company. Careful inquiry reveals the fact that there has been an over issue of about 4,000 shares. It is stated upon good authority that a complaint has been made and a warrant issued for the arrest of Joseph T. Cottinger, ex-Secretary and Treasurer of the company, who left the city about five weeks ago ostensibly for a fishing trip, and who it is alleged made the over issue. A strict secrecy is maintained by all the officials of the company and very little information can be obtained.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—Secretary Bayard and his private secretary, Mr. Bryan, who returned to the city last night, express themselves as highly gratified with their trip to Missouri and Kansas and delighted with their cordial reception and hospitable entertainment by the citizens of Kansas City, Columbia and Lawrence.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—Senator Logan was given a serene last night by the colored people of the district under the auspices of the Emancipation Society. About one thousand people were present, and a speech was made by General Logan in which he eulogized the colored race and said the colored race were entitled to all the rights and privileges guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States to its citizens, although in some sections they had not been protected in these rights. He said that he would use all his power as a Senator to secure all equal rights under the laws.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 13.—It is said that the call for another conference was made by three prominent firm here, who want to sign the workers' scale and end the strike. The other manufacturers disapprove of any such action. If the councils of the three firms do not prevail there will be no conference with the workmen in the afternoon. The strike will continue. The Connorsburg mill resumed operations to-day with non-union men.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

BEFORE final adjournment the United Presbyterian Assembly at Topeka adopted the report of their committee which recommended that the G. A. R. be a secret organization in which oaths and obligations are taken, and added "We think it wise and proper to counsel the members of the United Presbyterian Church to stand aloof from this and all similar organizations."

Mrs. SUSIE WATKINS attempted suicide by drowning at Leavenworth the other day. She came from England with a man, leaving behind in the old country a husband and happy home. Her newly chosen spouse, after having his fare paid by her, and after remaining with her till within the last month, left her, and the thought of her home beyond the sea and of her crime in leaving there bore upon her mind until she attempted to drown herself.

The May report of the Chaplain of the Penitentiary showed that during the month 48 additions were made to the number of inmates, and 28 were released. The number of inmates is now 815. Of these 711 belong to Kansas. Of the number 650 are white, 148 negroes, one Indian, 15 Mexicans, and one Chinaman. Every county in the State is represented in the Penitentiary. Leavenworth County has the largest number, 35; Douglas County has 32; Atchison, 20; Bourbon, 31; Cowley, 23; Labette, 20; Montgomery, 30; Shawnee, 31; Wyandotte, 32; McPherson, six, and Saline County, two.

The members of the special committee of the Senate appointed to inquire into the affairs of the Indian Territory were recently in Wichita. In an interview Senator Morgan said that there was no doubt in his mind as to the status of the Oklahoma lands; that they were not subject to homestead or pre-emption, and that the obligations and treaties of the Government should be respected. Nobody would be permitted to settle on these lands until they were opened for settlement by an act of Congress. The Seminole Indians had a right to lease the lands, subject to the Government's right to settle friendly tribes of Indians upon them at any time.

At a meeting of the Southern Kansas Fair Association at Wichita on the 4th, the following dates were fixed for the several meetings: Anthony, September 1 to 5; Wellington, September 8 to 12; Harper, September 14 to 19; Winfield, September 21 to 25; Kingman, September 29, 30, and October 1 and 2; Wichita, October 6 to 10.

Mrs. L. C. BURNETT was recently arrested at Topeka for shoplifting. A search revealed the fact that she had a young dry good store. Silks, laces and other valuable goods were found amounting to over \$400, all stolen from merchants. Some of the goods had been made up in most elaborate style. In default of bail she went to jail.

PATENTS lately issued to Kansas inventors: Driving-roin spur, F. B. Bever, Ottawa; combined gate hinge and roller, J. H. Carls, Greengley; combined end-gate and scoop-board, John O. Gordon, Independence; cartridge loading board; H. W. Howe, Lawrence; cartridge shell creaser, H. W. Howe, Lawrence; apparatus for cleaning the residuum from zinc retorts, William R. H. Lanyon, Pittsburg; lightning arrester for wire fences, W. A. Morton, Abilene.

THE State Board of Dental Examiners met recently at Topeka and organized by electing Dr. Wasson President and Dr. Callahan Secretary. The board wishes the attention of every dentist in the state called to the fact that in five months from this time, unless registered, they will not be permitted to practice their profession in this state. Application should be made to the Secretary in Topeka for blank.

It is stated that Mrs. Burnett, recently arrested at Topeka for shoplifting, lived about a year ago at Emporia for a few months, and then her means of livelihood was a blackmail scheme, getting a rather prominent merchant of that city wound up in a scandal and threatening to give the facts to the public. On his learning this by some means, he made the town too hot to hold her. A married daughter, who was thought to be in the business with Mrs. Burnett, has disappeared.

The jury in the Garraby case against the Kansas City, St. Joseph & Council Bluffs Railroad, tried before Judge Miller of the Circuit Court of the United States at Leavenworth, recently rendered a verdict of \$5,000 for the plaintiff. Garraby is a Kansas City man. He was hurt by a flying switch in the Kansas City yards two years ago. The railroad company removed the case to the United States Circuit Court and the above is the result. There is no appeal from this court for a judgment of \$5,000.

W. L. FELKNER, an inmate of the Topeka Insane Asylum, recently escaped and no trace had been found of his whereabouts. He is thirty-six years old, and partially recovered, so that one would not know him to be insane in a short conversation.

At Winfield the other night W. H. White went to an old line kiln, about one hundred feet from his house, to prepare a place to shelter his family from an approaching storm, and when he returned found his wife insensible, her skull having been crushed by an ax in the hands of an unknown party. The woman was fatally injured. She had two small children. The affair is shrouded in mystery.

The celebrated star-route cases, in which the Government prosecutes and the Parkers, of Atchison, are defendants, came up for trial at Topeka the other day before Judge Dundee of the United States District Court of Nebraska, sitting specially at a special term of the United States Court for the district of Kansas. It was shown that an agreement could probably be reached whereby it would be necessary to try only one case. The case that would be tried concerns the expediting of the service between Vinita, Indian Territory, and Las Vegas, and the three cases pending, which one verdict will decide, involve \$300,000, including interest.

## SECRETARY BAYARD.

He Received a Cordial Reception in Lawrence—An Immense Audience at the University—The Banquet.

LAWRENCE, KAN., June 9.—Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, Secretary of State, had a complete ovation in this city yesterday. He visited Lawrence upon the invitation of the literary societies of the State University, before which he delivered an able address last evening. The city was crowded with visitors from all parts of the State, among them being Senator Plumb, Governor Martin, Ex-Governor Glick, Chief Justice Horton, General C. W. Blair, Mayor Neeley, of Leavenworth, Judge Humphrey, Senator Lowe, Judge Otis and a large number of Kansas editors. A telegram from Senator Ingalls announced that he was unavoidably delayed.

The city was handsomely decorated with flags and bunting, and across Massachusetts street was stretched an immense banner bearing the inscription "Welcome to Bayard." The distinguished guest was met at Kansas City by a special committee Saturday evening and escorted to Lawrence where he was met by Mayor Poehle and others and escorted to the handsome residence of ex-Mayor Bowersock, on the east side of Mount Oread, where he was a guest during his stay. Sunday evening he attended the exercises at the University.

Monday Mr. Bayard was escorted in carriages to the various points of public interest in the city, among others the Indian School. During this tour the Secretary's carriage was handsomely trimmed with flags and bunting, and while driving through the streets he received a perfect ovation. Lawrence had on her holiday attire and her people, without party distinction, united in doing honor to her distinguished guest. During the day people continued to arrive on every train.

The exercises at the University opened with the oratorical contest. The first prize, a handsome edition of Thackeray's works, donated by J. S. Crew, & Co., was awarded to Mr. T. F. Doran. Miss Maud Thrasher received the Grosvenor prize, \$10 in cash. A number of smaller prizes were also awarded. Mr. Doran also won the first prize for the oratorical work during the year and Miss Thrasher the second. The grand event of the day was of course the address of Secretary Bayard before the literary societies. University Hall has a seating capacity of about thirteen hundred, but every one seemed to appreciate the fact that the number would desire admittance, and long before the hour announced for the opening of the doors, the steep incline leading to the University was filled with people, each individual determined to obtain a seat by fair means or foul. The doors were kept closed till seven o'clock, by this time an immense crowd had collected in the campus. As soon as the doors were opened a rush was made for the chapel, and in an incredibly short space of time the hall was filled, each determined to hear the Premier. Before eight o'clock there was not a square foot of space in the hall unoccupied and hundreds thronged the halls and stairways outside, unable to gain admittance. Promptly at eight o'clock Mr. Bayard appeared, escorted by a committee of prominent men from different parts of the State, and enthusiastically received.

He was introduced by Senator Plumb and delivered his address, which was quite lengthy, and listened to with marked attention, with frequent interruptions of applause. To attempt to give a synopsis of the address would be an injustice to the speaker, as only the whole address can fill the requirements of the occasion. The close of the speech was greeted with prolonged applause. Secretary Bayard, accompanied by Chancellor Lippincott, Senator Plumb and the members of the reception committee, then retired to the Regent room, where a public reception, which lasted for about half an hour, was held and hundreds shook hands with the Secretary. After the reception had been concluded the Secretary and party took back for the hall where the banquet given by the citizens of Lawrence in honor of their distinguished visitor was held.

The banquet was served in the skating rink, the only place in the city large enough to accommodate the guests. It was appropriately trimmed with flags and flowers, and along the hall were stretched three tables, each capable of accommodating seventy-five persons. At the head of the center table sat the master of ceremonies, ex-Governor Robinson. At his right was Secretary Bayard and on his left Senator Plumb. In front of Senator Bayard was a box of immense strawberries, labeled "Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, a box of Republican strawberries." Many other prominent guests were also present. It was eleven o'clock before the guests were all seated at the banquet tables, and when Ex-Governor Robinson responded to "Our Guest" it was midnight. Governor Robinson spoke in his most felicitous manner, referring to the many distinguished men Lawrence had entertained and the peculiar circumstances attending their visit. He referred to the fact that time was obliterating all sectional strife and scars made by the early struggles of Kansas and the civil war, and men who then met as enemies fraternized and their voices harmonized in huzzas for the old flag, and recognizing the fact that our people were being converted as never before into one brotherhood of American citizens and country into a new Union without alloy that promises to be one and inseparable now and forever, as the exponent of this Union he introduced the Secretary of State.

Mr. Bayard responded in equally as patriotic a strain and expressed his pleasure at meeting the people of Kansas and getting acquainted with them. He paid a glowing tribute to the educational institutions of the State. He was glad to believe from what he saw in the pleasant assemblage then gathered and from statements just made by Governor Robinson that we have entered upon an era of prosperity and good feeling which should gladden the hearts of every American. With the bitter fires of sectionalism dead, what is then to prevent the people of the United States from taking up the great economic questions of our country and deciding them kindly, intelligently and calmly, according to the dictates of reason and judgment. Sentiments were responded to by Senator Plumb and others, but owing to the lateness of the hour (about two o'clock in the morning) a part of the programme was omitted and the assembly dispersed. Mr. Bayard took the morning train for Washington.

## JUNE CROP REPORTS.

The Cotton Crop Favorable—The Wheat Crop Deplorable—Other Crops Fair to Middling.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—The June crop report of the Agricultural Department estimates the total wheat crop of the country at 366,000,000 bushels, of which 297,000,000 is winter; 153,000,000 spring. The condition of winter wheat is lower than ever before in June, being now 63 against 70 in May. The condition of spring wheat is encouraging. The June report of the Department of Agriculture will make an increase in the cotton area of 5 to 6 per cent. Virginia, 107 per cent.; North Carolina, 102; South Carolina, 103; Georgia, 104; Florida, 102; Alabama, 103; Louisiana, 107; Mississippi, 106; Texas, 110; Arkansas, 109; Tennessee, 101. The total area exceeds 18,000,000 acres. The plant is in healthy growth and nearly the average. The stand is good. Where recent rains have been excessive, the crop is in the grass. The general average is 92, which is higher than in the preceding years in June. There is an unusual uniformity in condition, only Tennessee showing less than 90. The State averages are as follows: Virginia, 98; North Carolina, 93; South Carolina, 98; Georgia, 95; Florida, 93; Alabama, 94; Mississippi, 92; Louisiana, 95; Texas, 90; Arkansas, 91; Tennessee, 85. The condition of winter wheat is reported lower than ever before in June. The general percentage has declined from 70 in May to 62. The averages of the principal States are: New York, 91; Pennsylvania, 67; Ohio, 50; Michigan, 94; Indiana, 53; Illinois, 40; Missouri, 52; Kansas, 56; California, 58. In some States there has been a greater loss of area than anticipated in previous reports. The average yield will evidently be less than ten bushels per acre. The probable product of the winter wheat States, according to these returns, is reduced to about 297,000,000 bushels. But none of the Territories are included in the wheat area and the report of spring wheat is more favorable. The disposition last autumn to reduce its breadth on account of the low price was checked by the loss of the winter wheat area and later by the Russian rumors. Substantially the same area has been seeded last year, about 11,000,000 in Northern Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska and all the Territories. The percentage of last year's area is 95 in Wisconsin, 99 in Minnesota, 102 in Iowa, 93 in Nebraska, and 103 in Dakota. The condition of spring wheat is 97, and indicates a crop of about 153,000,000 bushels. The average for Wisconsin is 82; Minnesota, 94; Iowa, 100; Nebraska, 103; Dakota, 101. The present report therefore, indicates a wheat crop of 366,000,000 bushels, 35,000,000 bushels smaller than that of 1881. The general condition of rye is 83; the area of barley is nearly the same as in 1884, and the average of condition is 89. The acreage of oats has increased 4 per cent, and the average of condition is 94. Corn will be reported in July, but voluntary returns indicate an increase of area.

## FRIGHTFUL DISASTER.

Terrible Accident at a Court House in France—Twenty Persons Killed—Many Injured.

PARIS, June 11.—The news of a terrible accident which occurred at Thiers, a manufacturing town in the Department Puy de Dôme, reached here this morning. A large crowd assembled yesterday in the Court House at that place to listen to the evidence in a rather sensational murder trial. The jam in the room was so great that many could reach no further than the stairs. The stair case became packed with white-robed women were jostling one another in their efforts to get nearer the trial, the stairs, without warning gave way, carrying down hundreds of people to the floor below. An indescribable scene took place. The men fought and scrambled their way out over the bodies of those who lay beneath, while the agonizing screams of the wounded rent the air. Men and women were piled one on top of another over ten deep. Many underneath were suffocated. The police were summoned and, assisted by a number of volunteers, soon restored order and began the work of rescue. Some victims were pinioned by falling timbers. Considerable difficulty was experienced in extricating them. Fifty people were killed outright. Eighty were wounded, many of them it is feared fatally. The eyes are roundly denouncing for the lack of precaution in allowing the people to block the stairs, which they knew could not bear the strain.

## A TUNNEL DISASTER.

A Tunnel on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad Caves in—Six Killed and Twenty Wounded.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., June 12.—News reached the city last night of a catastrophe on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, at Kenesaw River tunnel, one hundred miles from this city, to a construction train in charge of Roadmaster Simmonds, which was loaded down with construction hands. While passing through the tunnel the roof and walls gave way and fell with a crash upon the train. All was confusion, and the shrieks of the dying and groans of the injured issued from the mouths of the tunnel. Only meager details have reached this city, but it is known that six men were killed outright and twenty others were badly injured, fully half of whom fatally. The wires are down and no names can be procured, but it is thought Roadmaster Simmonds is among the killed. Eighteen men had to be dug out of the debris and were dead before assistance reached them. The falling masonry completely blocked the tunnel and it will take fully twenty hours to clear the track.

## A Passenger Pool Agreed Upon.

NEW YORK, June 12.—The passenger agents met at Commissioner Plink's office to-day and agreed upon a plan of arbitration, and upon a general plan of pooling, and were instructed to submit that agreement to the executive committee of the managers. The proposed plan is much like the old one, and provides for pooling business between New York and Boston in the East and Chicago and St. Louis in the West and Cincinnati and Louisville in the South. If any other pool is demanded it will come from the West individually later.

THE GARDENER'S TALE

One morning, glorious to see, A sample of Dame Nature's best, Some Bachelor Buttons I was sowing

When, looking on the sand, I saw Of Lady-Slipper's prints a pair; I traced them to a rustic seat,

The maiden Prim rose to her feet, An ice-plant could not be more cold;

"Why come you to this Virgin-bower, And who are you to be so bold?"

"Only an umbrella gardener," I, stammering, made haste to say, Longing to be a guardian "er."

"And taking all her Garaway," "Begonia, wretch!" the maiden cried, "Thy plain enough for one to see

"'Twas pity for your Bleeding-heart That brought me here, so have no fears; I'd offer Balsam for your pains,

"Alas! I have no Poppy now, My mother's dressed in weeds," she said; "My brother, dear sweet William's sick;

"Accept this Balm of Gilead," I cried, "Sweet Peas shall be yours all my life; I'll hedge you in with every joy,

Her Tulips curled most scornfully—"You're good at making flowery speeches, You'd ought to wear a Prince of Peas,

"But I'm resolved to Marigold; The man I promise to marry Must rule me with a Golden Rod,

"Your green-house is too small for me, The White House suits my fancy more, Or, at the very least, the Blue;

I turned to leave her with a bound, To stalk away to many a field, My Love-Lies-Bleeding, but I hope

To grow more sage as Thyme rolls by.

A TRIANGULAR DUEL.

The Terrible Results of a "Three-Cornered" Engagement.

Debauchery and Selfish Love the Cause of a Horrible Triple Tragedy—An Incident of Eighty Years Ago.

Readers of the novelist Marryatt's humorous story, "Midshipman Easy," are not likely to forget the strange conceit therein of the "three-cornered duel," in which the wrathful and blood-seeking belligerents fought, but without fatal results.

The incident related below was told the writer by an Irish gentleman, far advanced in years, with the assurance that the "triangular" duel had never before been given to the world; that, in fact, the particulars of the tragedy were originally known to but three persons—a half-demented servant of one of the principals, a Catholic priest and himself, saving the discovery of the bodies a day or two subsequent to the event itself. Following is the history of this peculiarly Hibernian dispute:

In the year 1805—eighty years ago—there was quartered in the barracks in the town of Armagh a battalion of a regiment of foot of the British army, the boast of which was that it was "Irish to the backbone," and, of course, had a record for bravery in more than one field of battle on the continent during the ascendancy of the founder of the unfortunate Napoleonic dynasty.

The battalion was commanded, in the absence of an officer of higher grade, by Major Mallory—a brave, impetuous, irritable, hard-drinking officer—who could face, as he had on many occasions, a loaded pistol in the hands of an enemy with the same fearlessness he would a steaming whisky punch of his own brew.

Subordinate to the Major in matters military were Captain Many and Lieutenant Dubray—men who, not less than their superior, had sought the "bubble reputation at the cannon's mouth."

The trio soon became widely known to the people of the ancient town as roisters of most unbecoming character and gentleness it was best not to entertain a serious dispute with them. They were quarrelsome "in their cups," and it was seldom they were wholly "out of the wine." Until their arrival in Armagh they were regarded as fast friends, and when there was "an exchange of courtesies" they were pretty certain to appear either as principals or seconds for each other. All three were excellent marksmen, and rarely failed to send a bullet where they desired it should go.

Their friendship turned to hatred within a month or six weeks of their arrival in the newly-assigned quarters of the regiment. And this disposition grew out of a mutual liking they entertained for a very beautiful face, the owner of which they had in the same hour been introduced to at a ball in the Town Hall by no less a personage than the Mayor.

It happened that the Major, Captain and Lieutenant, all in the prime of life and presentable men, notwithstanding their dissipated habits, were bachelors, and the lady—a Miss O'Neil, the daughter of a gentleman of large landed property and of very ancient race—was an incorrigible flirt. She encouraged the advances of the soldiers, showing, however, no decided preference for either, but at the same time making each savagely jealous of the others.

The Major with his usual hot-headedness, resolved that a crisis should be brought about, and the lady made to see that he was in earnest in his advances for her person and fortune. He had made up his mind that the road to success lay in stepping over the lifeless bodies of his competitors for Miss O'Neil's hand, and to this end he sought a

rupture with them—a breach of friendship wide enough to warrant him in forcing upon each of them an exchange of shots, he trusting to his good fortune and sure aim to get out of the quarrel without hurt, or at least a trifling perforation by a bullet in no vital part of his body.

His plan was simple. He invited the Captain and Lieutenant "to sup" with him one evening, which meant the imbibition of Innishowen in the form of punch until they fell from their chairs and lay in a drunken stupor under the table.

The Major instructed his servant, Michael Magowan, the half-demented person already spoken of, to prepare his reception-room for the supper and the night's debauch. Of this the man thought nothing strange, as such meetings were not infrequent in his master's apartments, which were in a large old mansion outside of the barrack grounds.

Michael got up an excellent supper and laid in a generous supply of lemons and whisky and sugar for the "brewing of the punch," which, he knew, would be "drank like water." What did arrest his attention was the careful inspection the Major gave his armory of dueling-pistols, cleaning and loading them with care, as if he were about to use them. The servant came to the conclusion that there was a dispute to be settled the next morning by either his master or one of his guests.

The Major received his two friends with his customary cordiality, and when the supper had been disposed of, and the edibles were of the choicest, the most serious business of the night was entered upon—namely, the drinking of the punch, of which, however, the host was careful not to take more than enough "to steady his nerves."

When the fumes of the potent liquor began to rise and stimulate the brains of the officers, the love which each professed to entertain for the beautiful Miss O'Neil, whose personal fortune was not less charming in their eyes than herself, came vividly to their minds, and each began to boast of the favor he had found in her eyes. Angry words were soon exchanged, and the host, the soberest of the three at the table, and that was not saying much for his coldness or steadiness, did all that lay in his power to promote the quarrel. To hot words in their liquor Michael Magowan was accustomed, but was not to what followed them. The Lieutenant, in the wildness of his rage, seized a decanter and threw it at the Captain with such force that it struck him, and it would have killed him outright. It glanced past his head and cracked against the wall, pieces of the glass burying themselves in the plaster. The Captain imagined that it was the Major who had hurled the vessel at him, and, springing to his feet, and being a large and physically powerful man, with a terrific blow he felled his superior in grade to the floor.

The quarrel had now passed all reasonable bounds. In their hot anger the original cause of the turmoil was forgotten. Each demanded the heart's blood of his fellows, and, as there were three of them, and no one of them would wait for the night to pass and meet in the field in the cool of the morning, it was determined without second thoughts, and with no other witness than Michael Magowan, to settle it then and there. Who suggested that the duel should be triangular the servant, in relating the story long afterward, not as a confession in religion to the priest, but as a matter of conscience, could not say. The apartment was unusually large and lofty—spacious enough for an assembly room—and uncarpeted.

The man Magowan was ordered to procure a piece of chalk and under the direction of the Major himself he formed an acute triangle, the sides of which were twenty-odd feet. The Major, now armed with his dueling-pistol, took up a position at one of the convergences, and the Captain and Lieutenant being similarly armed, by the courtesy of their host, with pistols, as honestly loaded and as reliable as his own, placed themselves on the other angles. Magowan, now thoroughly frightened and trembling in every limb, was instructed to hold a white handkerchief or napkin on a level with his head, it being understood that the antagonists were to fire between its falling and striking the floor. But to make everything satisfactory it was further agreed that the signal cloth should drop that the Major should cry "one," the Captain "two" and the Lieutenant "three," and upon the utterance of the last word Magowan was to obey instructions.

Every thing had worked much better than the Major had hoped would be the case. As we have said, he had no idea of receiving hurt, while he believed he could readily put his antagonists in love out of the field in his race for "beauty and booty"—the capture of the heiress O'Neil.

Fortune, however, did not smile on him more than on his enemies. The words were uttered, and Magowan, the most frightened man present, with a nervous twitch dropped the signal cloth. Before it touched the floor the pistol shots rang out their messages of death.

Magowan, before the sound of the combined report had died out, or the smoke had ceased to ascend, rushed out of the house, and, seeing at a little distance, a coach standing near the post-office receiving the mails for Belfast and more distant places, ran to it and climbed to a seat on its roof. He was a thoroughly-frightened man. He knew not how the strange fight had resulted. His only desire was to get as far from it as possible, even if he should at a later day be arrested as a deserter, for he was a member of the regiment, but he was in consequence of a wound received in an engagement, and which at times affected his mind.

Two days after the duel, the Major, Captain and Lieutenant not reporting for duty, their fellow-officers of the battalion instituted a search for them. Some of these naturally called at the residence of Major Mallory. To repeated signals at the door for admission, no answer was returned. For some time, one of the callers ventured to enter the house and penetrate to the room in which, when on convivial bouts, they were wont to be received by their superior in command. There he found, to his horror, the three duelists lying in death on the floor, holding empty pistols in their hands.

The affair was hushed up as far as it was possible to do so. I was soon forgotten what little of the tragedy had fallen upon the public ear. Miss O'Neil early heard of the "triangular duel," but it did not seem to discompose her, or cure her of her propensity to lure men into falling in love with her wondrous beauty.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TRICKS OF THE TRADE.

How Long-Named French Dishes Reduce Hotel Expenses.

"There is where we make or lose," said a hotel-keeper speaking of the culinary department to a Post reporter. "It has to be watched closer than any other branch of business."

"Where do you get all these dishes with Choctaw names? Do you suppose anybody knows what they're ordering when they pick one out?"

"That's one of the tricks of the trade. Don't mention us. I'll put you on. The secret of the thing is that it saves us a good deal. If we get up a bill for dinner full of French names, nine out of ten persons will puzzle over it for a minute or two and then order a plain dinner of meat and vegetables. These fancy dishes cost a good deal because they are rare and require a vast amount of seasoning, spices, etc., and must be carefully made by a special cook. O, yes, we have them, that is, some of them. You may find several down on the bill that are not made up at all. If we happen to have a call for any one of these particular dishes, the waiter returns with an apology and the information that it is all gone. You see we keep up our reputation, make a big spread on the bill of fare, feed the people on meat and vegetables, and if the guest is not exactly satisfied he gets up from the table kicking himself because he hadn't been raised in France or the Black Hills and couldn't read what was set before him. He'll probably go away and tell his friends about the delicious French dinner we set up. Say," he continued as he directed a late arrival to the dining-room, "did you ever see a bottle of olives or sauce, or any of those expensive relishes, on the table unopened, or a dish of nut set before you without a nut-cracker? I thought you had. I know you have if you ever took a meal here when I didn't know you were around. You see if we uncook those things the people would eat 'em; if we don't they can't get inside of them, and it's hard work to get a nut-cracker to do it before you're through your dinner and crying for pie. Any way only one person in a hundred is likely to want to appear greedy enough to taste everything. There's only one person that will do it, and that is a woman. Take a woman away from home, and she'll taste everything set before her. She just tastes to be tasting—to see how other people make things, you know, and then she'll go back home and talk till the next trip about that perfectly lovely jelly, or that horrid catsup. Come around and take dinner with us to-morrow."—Detroit Post.

ESQUIMAU PATIENCE.

Spending Eight Years to Fashion a Butcher-Knife.

The number of years the Esquimau will spend in plodding away at the most simple things shows them to be probably the most patient people in the world.

When we were near King William's Land I saw an Esquimau working upon a knife that, as nearly as I could ascertain, had engaged a good part of his time some six years preceding that date. He had a flat piece of iron, which had been taken from the wreck of one of Sir John Franklin's ships, and from this he was endeavoring to make a knife-blade which, when completed, would be about twelve inches long. In cutting it from this iron plate he was using for a chisel an old file, found on one of the ships, which it had taken him two or three years to sharpen by rubbing its edge against stones and rocks. His cold-chisel finished, he had been nearly as many years cutting a straight edge along the ragged sides of the irregular piece of iron, and when I discovered him he had outlined the width of his knife on the plate, and was cutting away at it. It would probably have taken him two years to cut out this piece, and two more to fashion the knife into shape and usefulness.

The file which he had made into a cold-chisel was such a proof of patience and labor that it was a great curiosity to me, and I gave him a butcher-knife in exchange for it. Thus almost the very thing he had been so long trying to make he now unexpectedly found in his possession. When I told him that four factories, or big igloos, could make more than he could carry of such butcher-knives during the time he had spent in talking about his, he expressed great surprise.—Lieutenant Schuchka, in St. Nicholas.

Mistaken Identity.

A man who had evidently just arrived by the train walked into an Austin boarding-house, and asked:

"Is Day in?"

"What Day, sah," asked the porter.

"What do I know about him? Do I look like a detective? If Day ain't in, tell Week to get out here, sah."

"What Week do you refer to, sah?"

"Oh, last week, or week before Christmas! Do you take me for an almanac? Who runs this shabang, anyhow?"

"De widow Elapjack, sah."

"Well, then, you tell her to take down her sign. I read on the sign out there, 'Boarding by Day or Week,' and now it seems that both of 'em have lit out. That sign is put up there to deceive the traveling public," and he picked up his gripsack and swung himself on board of a street car.—Texas Siftings.

A new charity in country towns has taken the form of a "book reception." A party is given by some leading lady, and each invited guest is expected to bring with him a book as a donation. A library for the benefit of the poor is in this way soon collected.—Boston Post.

A WICKED JOKE.

How a Practical Joker Played It on H. Puffer.

"Wonder what is the trouble between Puffer and Gambol and Sloan. They hate him like poison," remarked the Judge.

"Haven't you heard?" inquired the Major.

"No; what is it?"

"You know what a terrible hand Puffer writes? Some one told him once that he wrote a *distingue* hand, and it set him up so that he now writes worse than ever. Well, that happens to be his sensitive point. He prides himself on it. Gambol has a weak point, too—his eyes. He can't help being cross-eyed, but it worries him all the same. When he goes to the theater he sits with his back to the stage to see the performance. He is a first-rate fellow, though. About a month ago, Gambol asked Sloan to introduce him to Puffer. Now, Sloan can't help playing a practical joke any more than he can live without eating. 'I'll arrange that for to-morrow,' answered Sloan; but you had better take a pad of paper and a pencil along with you. He is as deaf as a post, poor fellow. He can't even hear the foreman swear at his copy. He is terrible sensitive about it, too. So when you meet him just act as if you knew all about it. I'll see you at his office at noon to-morrow."

A few minutes later Sloan was seated in the editorial rooms of the Leader.

"I want to bring a friend up here to meet you to-morrow," he remarked to Puffer.

"Glad to meet any friend of yours," responded the editor.

"He is a friend of yours, too," replied Sloan. "He greatly admires your editorials. There is one peculiarity about him, though."

"What's that?"

"He's deaf as a clam. He can't hear it thunder. He doesn't know it's raining until he misses his umbrella. He is very touchy on that point, and you had better have some paper and a pencil ready for him when he comes and act as if you always knew he was deaf. It will make him feel easier."

The next day at noon Sloan and his visitor entered the Leader office. Puffer was waiting for them. Sloan took their cards, and gave Puffer's to Gambol, and vice versa. Both men smiled at each other encouragingly, and, producing pads of paper big enough to write a President's message on, sat down beside the editorial desk.

"I am glad to meet you," wrote Puffer, on his pad.

"Gambol took the scrawl and looked at it, first out of one eye and then out of the other. A puzzled look came over his face. Finally he turned the paper upside down, and a light of intelligence broke upon his countenance. Taking up his pencil, he wrote:

"I am exceedingly sorry to hear it. Did you ever try Simpson's extract?"

"When Puffer read this his mouth opened with astonishment. He took his pencil and wrote on the bottom of the sheet:

"I don't want any extract. I am not sick. I simply said I was pleased to meet you."

"Then he shoved the paper over to Gambol, and waited for a reply. If Gambol was puzzled at the first communication, he was in reality stricken dumb at the second. He glanced appealingly at Sloan, who was at that moment attentively looking at a picture on the wall, with his handkerchief in his mouth to smother his laughter. Finally he struck what seemed to him to be a clue, and he wrote in reply:

"Yes, thanks, don't care if I do; but don't you think we had better go to lunch first?"

"Then he handed back the roll to the editor and smiled a smile of mingled self-satisfaction and relief.

"When Puffer saw the answer his disgust rose beyond his control. He rose up in his chair, took the paper and handed it to Sloan.

"See here, Sloan," he shouted. "See what this grandson of a lunatic has written. This cross-eyed fool evidently doesn't understand his own language. What in Tophet do you want to bring such a straggling ass up to this office to meet me for? Here, take this paper and write to him that I am sick to-day, or dead, or anything, and don't want to write any more; and the next time you bring a deaf and dumb idiot up here to see me just let me know and I'll run out of town for a week or so."

"That's all right!" yelled Gambol, as he danced around the table; "that's all right, but if I wrote a hand like yours I'd print my letters. I'd spell them out on my fingers. I'd hire a schoolboy to write for me. 'Ain't you deaf?"

"No," replied Gambol, "ain't you?"

"Then both men looked at each other a minute, and simultaneously exclaimed: "Where's Sloan?"

"But Sloan was a wise man. He was gone."—Puck.

AFGHANISTAN.

The Superstitions Which Prevail in This Corrupted Region.

Medicine among the Afghans is in a crude form. It is a jumble of superstition with here and there a grain of sense intermixed. Even the well-to-do people of the peasantry live in mud-houses consisting of one room, windowless, and with but one small door of exit. Here the family, however large, live and sleep. Chimneys are unknown, or indeed, any kind of smoke-hole or ventilator. Water for drinking purposes is often obtained from a small rivulet, a branch of the canal, generally impure, muddy stuff. Yet when the people are sick, they ascribe it to the evil influence of malicious jinns who are always wandering about, ready for any wicked mischief.

The people believe that if a man sick with small-pox hears thunder, he becomes deaf, hence tom-toms (drums) are beaten around him during a thunder-storm so that he may not hear the fatal sound.

Incantations, jugglery and charms are popular remedies. If the patient recovers, well and good; if he dies, he lacks faith. A favorite cure for jaundice is a twig taken from a fig-tree, cut

into forty pieces, breathed on by the Korah (wise men) and the pieces struck and hung about the sick person's neck. A seven to ten days' abstinence from food is enjoined, and the patient gets well, or else he does not. Occasionally the treatment becomes more practical, as in the following case of sweating a patient.

An only son of one of the better-class peasants was taken ill.

"I'm so cold, and then I'm so hot, and my head aches!" the lad complained.

His mother, being anxious, went to the house of the Moolah (learned doctor) to get a remedy for her son. The good man prayed, and gave her an amulet with strange cabalistic figures on it, and bade her go home and put it about the sick boy's neck, and it would drive away the wicked jinn that was troubling him.

The woman did so, but the lad grew worse. Then the Korah and a sword were laid on the quilt beside the boy, and another amulet, with wonderful exercises power, was hung on the bed-post; and the poor distraught mother drove eggs into the grave of a buried saint, hung rags on the tree above it, and prayed in vain. The jinn wouldn't go, but the sick boy grew more feverish.

Then the father determined to try the great Fathan remedy, which is practiced all over Afghanistan. He had a sheep slaughtered and skinned, and after rubbing oil and turmeric upon the skin, wrapped his son in it while it was hot. Then he laid the boy on the bed and shut the door, so that not a breath of air could come in, and covered him up with heavy quilts.

At the end of twenty-four hours the lad was no better, so the skin was removed and a fresh one substituted.

This time it had the desired effect, for before ten hours were past the sick boy said, in a weak voice: "Father, I have become water."

"Allah be praised!" exclaimed the parents.

For several hours longer the lad wore the sheepskin, that the cure might be certain; and when at last it was removed the poor boy had perspired so copiously that he presented a general puffed appearance, but the fever was conquered.—Youth's Companion.

A SENSATIONAL SUICIDE.

How a Switzer Killed Himself in a French House of Worship.

A painful scene occurred at the Protestant Free Church, Rue Madame, yesterday. Just as the service was terminating, one of the congregation, Hermann Keller, aged thirty-four, a native of Zurich, pointed a revolver at his forehead, exclaiming: "A bas l'hypocrisie! Vive la verite!" and fired. Death was almost instantaneous. He had posted a letter, dated that morning to a friend in Paris, in which he announced that after a few hours' sleep he meant to kill himself at church, and explained his motives. According to this lengthy epistle he and his father had taken a leading part at Zurich in 1871 in succoring the remains of General Bourbaki's army. Six years ago he came to Paris and stayed at a boarding-house which had been conducted for fifty years by his relatives. Two months afterwards he fractured his elbow, and, thanks to a quack doctor, called in for the sake of cheapness, he became a cripple.

This put an end to his plan for entering the French army, and he was profoundly discouraged. After a time he taught English and German, but one day some of his pupils styled him, in German, "a pig," and a French gentleman, after a week's engagement, jilted him ostensibly for difference of religion, but really for his lack of money. A Protestant pastor's daughter did the same, and it was because of the pastor's unworthy conduct to him that he meant to make both father and daughter ridiculous by shooting himself in church. He wished for no cross on his grave, but rather a sword inscribed: "Guerre aux pretres, aux pasteurs, avec leurs conives, et aux curés."

As may be inferred from this letter, the writer was a prey to monomania. The members of the congregation were horror-struck, and some fainted. Two doctors were called in and found life extinct.—Paris Cor. London Times.

A QUEER PRESCRIPTION.

How a Noted Physician Managed to Secure a Wife.

General Hunt's father was one of the homeliest men in Washington. He was a physician. After he had practiced his profession for a time he married a Miss Ringold, one of the handsomest young ladies in all of Maryland. This story of the marriage has been told me by an old Washingtonian: "One time I was visiting General Jackson's family when he was an occupant of the White House. During my stay I was taken seriously ill, and the General called on Dr. Hunt to attend me. When he came into my room, where I was confined to my bed, President Jackson came with him. The two thought I was asleep, and not wishing to disturb me, they sat before the fire and began a conversation. I heard the General say: 'Hunt, how did you ever happen to marry Miss Ringold?'"

"I'll tell you," said the physician. "When she was attending board-school her eyes were injured and she was blinded. I was called to prescribe for her. For some time I kept her eyes bandaged, and she finally recovered her sight, but she did not see me. About a year afterward we chanced to be together at a reception. She knew that I had previously attended her, and that evening she came to me, complained of suffering from a severe cold, and asked me to prescribe. I took from my pocket a blank prescription and wrote: Dr. Hunt: to be taken immediately."

"She read it, and looked up in a laughing way. 'It's a bitter pill, doctor,' she said, 'and must be well gilded if I take it.'"

"Our engagement followed, and soon after our marriage occurred. I didn't have much gold to gild the medicine, but managed to make enough to keep her from starving."—Washington Cor. Pittsburg Times.

—Abstemious and facetious are said to be the only two words in which the vowels follow one another.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Labor in the farm workshop on rainy days pays better than fishing.

—There are known to be one hundred and seventy-six varieties of insects that feed on the apple tree.

—Corn Bread: Two cups of sour milk, a heaping teaspoonful of soda, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one-half cup of sugar, one cup of flour and enough corn meal to make a batter a little thicker than griddle cakes. Bake in a quick oven.—The Household.

—Brown Bread: Three cups of Indian meal, three cups of boiling water poured over the meal, then add two cups of rye meal, one cup of molasses, one and one-half cups of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of salt, two large teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved in the milk, put in a covered dish, and steam two hours.—Boston Globe.

—The time spent in scouring plows, or running to the shop for repairs, when the soil is in condition for working is criminal waste. The time to put implements in repair is before their use is required. All bright surfaces should have been covered with a mixture of lamp-black and kerosene and carefully preserved from abrasion when last put away.—Exchange.

—Corn, says the National Live-Stock Journal, is the bane of the farm-horse, as well as other horses, not because it is not sufficiently nutritious, but because it makes too much fat and not enough muscle. The farmer who has only corn would do well to sell enough to buy oats for his horses. It is just the thing for fattening steers; but the very quality that makes it valuable for that purpose renders it unfit for horse feed.

—No one who has not tried raising and feeding turnips to sheep, says the Stockman, can have a full appreciation of the benefit derived from this cheap food and in the increased thrift of their stock. There can be no doubt of the advantage of the English method of feeding compared with ours, if we compare their immense fat mutton with ours; and in all the feeding districts of the English provinces turnips are fed in immense quantities.

—A farmer in New York states that about fifteen years ago he transplanted huckleberries, of both the high and the low kinds, from a cold, wet swamp to a dry, gravelly soil, where they have grown taller than their native spot, and produce larger and more abundant berries. He advises us to set out young plants, about a foot high, in the spring, and then to mulch them for a year or two, and plow in some coarse horse manure occasionally. They are slow to start, but after they are started they grow rapidly, both in bush and berry.—Chicago Tribune.

WESTERN FARMING.

An Eastern View of Its Alleged Wastefulness.

Have farmers the right to complain of bad seasons, hard times, etc., when they conduct their business in a wasteful and slovenly manner? In a recent trip over a hundred miles across Ohio, from near the eastern border to Columbus, I could not help noticing the appearance of wastefulness on many farms. There were fields of corn not yet husked, and many of the shocks were down, looking as though much of the corn, as well as most of the fodder, would be spoiled. I saw some huge piles of corn that had been husked and shoveled into rail-pens, in general Western style. If a farmer expends the money and labor necessary to produce a crop of corn, he should certainly see to it that it is husked and carefully cribbed in good substantial cribs before the middle of winter. In a great many fields the fodder was still in shocks. Stock had evidently been in the fields, as many of the shocks were torn down and trampled into the mud. Sometimes we would see fodder fed to cattle in lanes; in some places it was being hauled into the timber, so that the cattle might have what shelter the leafless trees would afford. Corn fodder is easily stacked and if there is no room for it in the barn it should be stacked. It could then be fed on a small, dry lot and much valuable manure saved. I consider it one of the most important things connected with preparing feed for stock to have the corn cut at the proper time and save the fodder in the best possible condition. As food for milk cows it is not surpassed by any other kind of coarse feed. In feeding cattle and all of my sheep, except lambs, I always prefer to feed fodder in the morning and hay at night. After the corn has been raised more and better feed can be made with less labor by taking care of the fodder than by making hay or raising some other crop. In many places where the wheat had been thrashed the straw had been thrown over the ground to rot.

If the straw and fodder is taken care of and cut with a feed cutter, mixed in a large box, throwing water and oatmeal and bran, with a little salt, over it, it makes better feed for cattle and horses than hay and corn. I have fed nearly all my straw and fodder in that way this winter, and on cold days I find it pays to heat the water, give the prepared feed to them while it is warm. We have often seen farmers and their hired men work like slaves through the hot months preparing a supply of feed for the winter. When winter comes the wastefulness begins. The hired men are discharged. Much of the stock is without shelter, the straw and fodder have not been saved; the feed is thrown out in a wasteful manner, the idea being to get the stock through, and when spring comes they rejoice to think that the long agony is over, and that the stock can again shift for themselves on the ample pastures. Another striking instance of wastefulness is the large field in which there is a swamp or spring run, around which farmers have been working for generations. A small outlay of time and money would drain it. The whole field could then be farmed with greater ease and convenience than before, while the patch of waste land would become the most fertile spot in the field. We must improve our method of doing farm work; the wasteful features of early life must be eliminated. The farmer who sees the hardest times is generally the one who is furthest behind the times.—Cor. Germantown Telegraph.

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

WHO BUILDS A HOME.

The hurrying host of'er crowds the... With proudly and acclaim.

The man who builds a home like this is greater far than he...

MISS WINCHESTER.

The Minister's Mistake, and Its Happy Results.

It was a very lovely Sabbath, a perfect summer day, and as Miss Winchester left her carriage...

"Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright. The bride of the earth and sky."

The majority of the congregation turning toward Cloverville Church were not ready to call the July day cool by any means.

"You will take the carriage to the station, John," said Miss Winchester.

"Yes, m," answered John, turning toward the stables, and not at all regretting an errand which would take him from weeding the beds within sight of Miss Winchester's seat near the window.

"Mr. Dale is very inconsiderate, very inconsiderate, indeed," said Miss Winchester, severely sitting down upon a rustic bench.

"I would have said good-evening before, but the man talked so much," he said, suddenly, fixing his clear gray eyes unflatteringly upon Miss Winchester's.

"What is your name?" she asked. "Eddie, and you can if you like, too."

"Such a long name! Must I call you all that?" queried the child.

"You can say Miss Henrietta," then more gently, as she noted the pale face and general air of delicacy about the boy: "Are you tired from your ride?"

"Not from the ride in the carriage—oh, that was beautiful!" said the boy, heartily. "But I'm hungry."

"When do you expect these city children?" Mr. Dale's benevolent face beamed.

"This is kind, indeed, Miss Winchester," he said to cheery little Mrs. Dale, as they walked home.

"Really! Now, Mr. Dale, are you sure she said so?" queried his wife.

"Well, I am very much surprised that she should take one of the children," said Mrs. Dale.

Meanwhile, Miss Winchester was driving towards Evergreens, blissfully unconscious of the part assigned her by the pastor in the entertainment of the coming little visitors.

But Mr. Dale's sermon and his appeal for the children would mingle in her mind, else why should her memory seem so full of troublesome texts this afternoon; texts which apparently had no bearing on the sermon, but rather on the appendix?

Miss Winchester prided herself, and with reason, upon her familiarity with the Bible. But just now she did not care to recall, "I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat"; "I was a stranger, and ye took me not in"; "Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to Me."

Some way, the offer of the carriage, made entirely without the meaning of the good pastor attached to it, began to lose the satisfaction it had given earlier in the day.

"Why, child, what is the matter?" said Miss Winchester, in genuine concern.

"The little boy choked back his sob, and in a shaky voice, very unlike the ringing tones of the evening before, said:

"If you please, Miss—Henrietta, will you let me go away? I—don't like being—your—guest—as—the gentleman said—and—and I want to see—my mother."

"No, ma'am. The big fat woman gave me real nice things to eat, and the other was good to me. But they ain't nice, and they don't talk nice, and ask me questions that sound like making fun of me, and my mother says that's rude."

"Tell me something about your mother. Or do you mind my questions?" "Oh, no, ma'am," said the boy, brightly, while the tears yet hung on his lashes.

"And you want to go back to her?" said Miss Winchester, slowly. "Do you not think the country pretty?"

"Oh, yes!" exclaimed the little fellow: "it's prettier here than in any park I ever saw. And the sun shines so prettily through the leaves. At our house it's just like a great hot fire on the evening of the brick walls. And everything smells so sweet here."

"And yet you want to go away?" "There isn't anything to love here," said the child, simply. "I want to play with the big dog, and the pretty calves out yonder, but the man wouldn't let me. Mother said I wasn't to trouble him, and I—I think I trouble you. I thought the gentleman meant something nice when he said I was to be your guest. I didn't know just what he meant."

"And you are my guest," said Miss Winchester, so solemnly that the boy looked startled. But she held out her hand gently, and led him into the breakfast-room.

Every word of the pastor's appeal, and the Saviour's command was ringing in her ears. How had she given a cup of cold water to the little stranger? Grudgingly, even out of her abundance; unkindly, exposing to a sensitive spirit, trained by some gentle, lady-like mother, to coarse company and rude jeers.

Although the mistress of Evergreens disliked sudden propositions pressed on her by others, she was quick to act upon motives of her own.

"Strange that Mr. Dale should so misunderstand me!" said Miss Winchester to herself, as she continued to walk in the fast shadowing twilight.

"When do you expect these city children?" Mr. Dale's benevolent face beamed. He had hardly dared to expect so much interest on the part of his grand lady parishioner.

and in order. The cook, housemaid and John entered the dining-room in the usual fast procession, and with them little Edgar. The servants took their places, and Lizzie motioned the child to sit beside her.

"I am going to take you to show me the way to your mother. And then we will bring her back to Evergreens and she shall be my guest, too."

"I do like you, please," he said timidly. "May I kiss you?"

"What a queer little man," she thought, feeling more gratified than she would have acknowledged at the simple good-night. "He is evidently used to better surroundings than most children of his class."

Instead of arranging what she should return the boy to Mr. Dale's hands, Miss Winchester found herself wondering while she dressed, the next morning, how her small guest had spent the night; if Lizzie had thought to close a certain window which created a draught in the little side chamber.

It was almost with an air of expectation that Miss Winchester stepped out on the piazza upon which her breakfast-room opened. A small, bowed figure sat on the lower steps, sobbing softly, and wiping away the tears with first one brown hand, then the other, in a helpless, piteous way.

"Why, child, what is the matter?" said Miss Winchester, in genuine concern.

"The lady's face flushed, and her eyes almost fell before the tearful ones lifted to hers.

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"She's going to take the little chap back," thought John.

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DEMOCRATIC JUSTICE.

Some sensible Advice by a Democratic Newspaper. Speaking of President Cleveland.

"Do any of you know what it is to be President of the United States?" "After twenty-four years of Republican rule a Democrat comes into office as Chief Executive."

"Oh, are you in earnest? Do you really mean to have mother and me, too?" exclaimed the boy, rising in his excitement.

"I do like you, please," he said timidly. "May I kiss you?"

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THE POSTAL SERVICE.

The Administration Encroaching Upon Republican Preserves.

The fury with which the Republican press is inspired over the post-office removals and appointments is a sufficient evidence that the Administration has touched the sacred spot of Republican pride, and is encroaching upon Republican preserves.

The President certainly can not read letters, petitions, protests, explanations, counter petitions, withdrawals of petitions, newspapers, private letters, etc., talk to one thousand per day, listen to all they say and sign appointments to office at the same time.

He has made fewer mistakes than have any of his predecessors. He is a man for a long haul, honest pull. He is not well adapted for skating, but is a fair deep plowman, and when he turns a furrow he turns it clean.

In the White House the other day we counted one hundred and seven men and eleven women all waiting to see him about office. In his private business room we stood with thirty-one other men, Senators, Congressmen, Generals, Colonels, editors, office-seekers, and watched people pour stuff into his ear as water from Buffalo is rushed over Niagara Falls and on into the deep, calm lake below.

Every man there wanted an office for himself or a friend who had sent in petitions. Had the President two hundred ears instead of a single pair, they could all be kept busy as receivers. Had he four hundred eyes instead of two, there are people there for him to look at and look into. President Cleveland has a way of looking into men that makes some of them nervous.

He is anxious to lay foundations deep, and is select stuff that won't rot. He believes that he could move faster, but he is moving ahead as fast as he can, and every cut counts. It means business. When the posts are all in, he wants them in line, so far as he is concerned. He is willing to stand by his record, and lean back against his wall, confident that it will not fall over or be blown out of place easily.

Where there is so much good timber to select from he is bothered which to select. It is not that there is a scarcity of material for there is plenty. It is to be remembered that bitter local quarrels spring up easily at times over rival aspirants for place, and that the friends of each are quick to get red-hot. The President prefers to have them come in cool, as that saves looking for a man who is not of himself a local quarrel.

A day or two since we were in the office of the Secretary of the Treasury, Hon. Daniel Manning. During the conversation we said that Democrats in all parts of the country were clamoring for heads, especially of Republican postmasters.

"Yes, I know it. They have a right to be. But they are all reasonable men. This is a big job. Here is the Treasury Department requiring one hundred and five hundred clerks who must not be ignorant. My position is not an easy one. I enter this office at nine a. m., and remain here till five p. m., not a moment for rest. It is now two o'clock. My lunch (a ham sandwich and apple were on the desk) is brought to me, but often I can not spare time to take even that much of food. We must make few mistakes. An office force like this can not be changed in a day or a month, no more than the largest mercantile houses of manufactories of the country change forces suddenly and live. I have already made nearly five hundred changes, appointing Democrats to positions heretofore held by Republicans, and the work is going on. But for Democrats there would have been no change of administration. Let the wants, the sentiments of Democrats be known."

As the Secretary said in truth, people outside of Washington have little idea of the job on hand. They give a new school teacher a month to become acquainted with a few scholars, yet expect a President to change 110,000 office-holders inside of ninety days. Suppose that every Republican were out and Democrats in their places since March 4. How many mistakes would have been made?

Secretary Manning has already made changes that save \$600,000 a year to the people. He has already earned more than enough to pay the entire four-year salary of the President and Cabinet. He is selecting good, strong, able men to positions, even as he is himself a master mind in a master position.

The Post-office Department is the one that reaches farthest in among the people. The one whose appointments come in closest contact and have the most direct influence with voters. In that department matters move slower. Postmaster-General Vilas is not a rusher or an over man. He has not done one-tenth the amount of work that has been done had they been in his place only the same length of time. The magnitude of his work appalls him. He is overworked indeed. Let those interested put the pressure to him and if he can not stand it, let him give way to a more practical man.

One who has had more experience in public life, and who can reach a conclusion quicker. John Jones is as well qualified today to be postmaster at Jonesville as Jim Jackson is to hold it. If Jim Jackson is a Republican partisan, let him move on, and let Jones be appointed. When he is appointed let him be as active in making Democrats as Jones has been in making Republicans, and thus stiffen and encourage Democrats.

To change an Administration the size of this is a job of magnitude. Those in position at the head of the line are doing the best they can. The speed of the guillotine is increasing every day as men get used to its gearing.

Meanwhile, as Democrats won the victory of 1884, with a little help outside, let them have the fruits of the victory, and let them keep on applying pressure till every Republican gully, especially outside the District of Columbia, be pinched out of the back of the cow whose teats have for twenty-four years been pulled out of shape by Republicans.—Washington Democrat.

The Post-office Department has been not only an extensive recruiting ground for the Republican party, but it was so handy to mobilize an active force there for campaign purposes. The postmaster received his appointment with the distinct understanding that he was to hold himself in readiness to obey the call of the National or State committee, and to furnish a certain quota of "cheers" or trusty workers, for the cause. Like the vassal of the Middle Ages, when summoned by his liege lord, by this means there was always a well organized force in the field, which could be increased during a campaign so as to present a formidable army, admirably disciplined and covering every inch of vantage ground.

The postmaster was the recruiting and drill sergeant of the Republican party, and to him the leaders looked for efficient service in the primaries, at meetings and at the polls. He was the very embodiment of an "offensive partisan," not always from choice, but from necessity.

Postmaster-General Vilas has been making a thorough investigation into his department and has found it so deeply impregnated with the "offensive partisan" element that nothing short of heroic measures can elevate it to the standard of efficiency and honesty commensurate with its importance. In Virginia, particularly, this element exists in its worst form, owing to the power enjoyed under the late administration by the disreputable Mahone. He used the postmasters in every way that could further his ambitious schemes. They formed his body-guard at election time and were compelled to do his bidding in every political campaign. He removed all who showed the slightest reluctance to prostitute their official position for the basest partisan purposes, and with the aid of a pliant Administration he finally succeeded in filling the post-offices of the State with his devoted creatures. It would be a plain violation of not only the Civil-Service law, but of all the principles of justice and reform, to leave such offensive partisans in office.

The plea of faithful servants advanced by certain Republican newspapers should have no weight with any fair-minded judge, when their fidelity refers alone to party, and when they have been known to neglect their duties and use their positions solely to further party ends. The "galled jade" of partisanship winces when the scalpel of reform is applied in the Post-office Department. The partisan papers see the last plank of patronage slipping out of their grasp and their cries are heart-rending. They naturally ask what is to become of the Republican party if its chief stronghold, the post-office, is to pass into the hands of the enemy. They know the power they held, through subservient postmasters, and they realize that with the loss of that power the inherent weakness of their party will be shown. The wonderful discipline and complete organization of the Republican party have frequently been commented upon. The reason is now patent to all. By filling the post-offices with offensive partisans, the party was enabled to retain its hold on the Government long after the master became disgusted with it. The Postmaster-General, in carrying out the principles of true reform, must make a complete change of the personnel of the department to purify the postal service. And he is the man to do it, no matter what outcry may be made by the partisans who have been so long feeding at the public crib.—Albany Argus.

**The Chase County Courier.**

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

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher.

The *Babyland* for July, published by D. Lothrop & Co., of Boston, Mass., subscription fifty cents a year, a nice little monthly magazine, is on our table.

Our *Little Men and Women and Pansy*, excellent little monthly magazines, for July, published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, Mass., at \$1 and 75 cents, respectively, are on our table.

The Democrats of Kansas, almost to a man, are in favor of Mr. Frank T. Lynch for postmaster at Leaverworth. Mr. Lynch is a worthy and competent young man, and if appointed, we feel assured, will faithfully perform the duties of the office.

The reception given to ex-Senator E. G. Ross, the new Governor of New Mexico, by the Kansas Democratic Editorial Association, at Lawrence, last Friday night was one worthy of the distinguished guest who has the good wishes of every true Kansan in his field of honor and responsibilities.

Secretary of State Bayard is the first Democratic Federal officer of so high a rank who has trod the soil of Kansas during her existence as a State. Republican dignitaries have frequently trod the sacred soil of this great Commonwealth—once the home of Jim Lane and John Brown—but never a Democrat of such great prominence.

The fact that nearly two-thirds of all deaths from diarrhoeal diseases among children during the year occur in the months of July and August is made the leading theme in *Babyhood* for June, and considerable space is devoted to a comprehensive article on "Summer Complaint," with a special view to prevention. There are few subjects connected with the care of children which are of such vital importance as this, and there can be no doubt that the startling mortality of infants could be materially reduced if parents would allow themselves the full benefit of such literature as this. Of other interesting articles contained in this number of *Babyhood* may be mentioned "Photographing the Baby," "Creeping Aprons," "A Remedy for Sleeplessness," "Baby's First Attire," "Eating between Meals," "Obstinate Children," etc., etc. (\$1.50 a year. 18 Spruce Street, New York.)

**KANSAS DEMOCRACY.**

The *St. Joseph (Mo.) Gazette* gives the following good advice to the Democrats of this state:

"If they do not fritter and fool it away, Kansas Democrats are now on the eve of the one glorious opportunity of their lives. If they do not permit local jealousies and personal prejudices to rule their acts, Kansas may be redeemed. In every county in the state the four most important offices in the state are to be filled in November next. If a majority can be filled by Democrats it will give the party such prestige and such advantages as will positively insure the election of a Democratic governor in 1886, and largely enhance the possibilities of the gain of one or two congressmen.

"The *Gazette* counsels its brothers across the river to organize. To forget everything else but their religion and Democracy. To look the future squarely in the face, and perceive their glorious opportunity at the present. The crime against the party that was perpetrated by those weak-kneed babies in the Fourth district in Illinois should be a warning to the Democrats everywhere. It should nerve them to activity. It should be the death blow to apathy. The Democrats of Kansas are not made of that kind of stuff. A Democrat in Kansas in years gone by was necessarily a Democrat from principle. He had little else to promise himself, and little else to work for. Now the promised time is at hand. There is everything to gain. But they must organize and work. In every county in the state the organization must be perfect. Even if there are not enough Democrats to make a quorum in a convention, they must organize and work just the same. When two or three are gathered together in the name of Democracy, there will the spirit of Democracy be also. Organize and nominate a ticket and work for it in the name of Democracy, pure and simple.

"If they don't win this time, they will the next, or the next, or at

least in the course of time. If this plan is carried out, the *Gazette* verily believes that at least one half the sheriffs, treasurers, county clerks and registers of deeds elected next November, will be Democrats. If so, then let everybody stand firm under when the congressional and gubernatorial contests come on next year, for the Democracy will be on the top."



Proof of Title.

We are glad to learn the beautiful little statuette prepared by the Committee of the Statue of Liberty are being subscribed for throughout the length and breadth of our Country. This is as it should be, for it is the noble gift of France to the United States. Every lover of liberty should subscribe \$1.00, which, if sent to Richard Butler, Secretary, 33 Mercer Street, New York, will secure one of these artistic statuette, being a fac-simile of Bartholdi's great work.

Let the good work go on until every home in the land shall possess this proof of ownership in the grandest work of modern times—"Liberty enlightening the world."

**THE "BUZZ SAW" NEWSPAPER.**

The May number of Lum Smith's Philadelphia *Herald* literally sparkles with dynamical and electrical exposures of pernicious newspapers, frauds, quacks and humbugs that infect our land to the detriment of legitimate journalism and business and the morals of our boys and girls. Editor Smith prefers serious charges against Governor Bunn, of Idaho, and calls on President Cleveland for Bunn's removal. Anthony Comstock, Secretary of the N. Y. S. for the S. of V., is again offered \$100 to explain his connection with W. L. Allen, a notorious fraud and legally indicted blackmailer. The Texas press and officials are appealed to to drive Byron H. Van Raub, of Leon Springs, Texas, from that State. It appears that Van Raub is trying to establish a harem. "Dr." W. H. Hale, publisher of *Health and Home*, Washington, D.C., is again fully exposed. Algernon H. Wilcox, Tom Chichester and "Dr." Fry, all of Philadelphia, are given Thirty Days' Notice to discontinue their demoralizing "Pennyroyal and Tansy Pill" business. Smith declares if they do not heed his warning he will arrest and prosecute them himself. The Louisiana Lottery Co. is again exposed. The stories, poetry, and puzzle department of the *Herald* are excellent. Smith scored his forty-sixth victory on the 21st of May before Judge Arnold, the jury awarding Smith \$25,000 damages.

**PATENTS GRANTED.**

The following patents were granted to citizens of Kansas during two weeks ending June 9, 1885, reported expressly for this paper by Jos. H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, 394 F Street, Washington, D. C.: J. H. Carlisle, Greely, combined gate hinges and roller; F. B. Bever, Otis, driving rein spur; J. C. Gordon, Independence, combined end gate and scoop board; H. W. Howe, Lawrence, cartridge shell creaser; Wm. Lanyon and Robt. H. Lanyon, Pittsburg, apparatus for cleaning the residuum from zinc retort; Wm. A. Morton; Abilene, lightning arrester for wire fences; J. B. Ruth erford, Netawaka, fifth wheel; Jas. L. Hughes, Lawrence, adjustable scaffold support.

**PROCEEDINGS OF SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION**

ELMDALE, KAS., JUNE 6, 1885

The Diamond Creek Township S. S. Convention was called to order at 10 o'clock a. m. by Miss

Emma Baily, township vice president. Exercises opened with singing. Reports of the schools were read, showing most of them improving, but a non-attendance of Bible class scholars complained of in some schools; also lack of teachers.

"Object and aim of the Sabbath School" opened by A. S. Bailey, followed by Rev. Fisher and others. The general opinion seemed to be: First the bringing of children to Christ, and that we may get a more thorough understanding of the Bible.

"Needs of the Sunday School," led by Rev. S. B. Norton, principal need seemed to be a more thoroughly organized corps of Christian teachers.

Mr. A. A. Bailey being absent the subject of "Finances in the Sunday School" was led by Miss Jessie Shatt, followed by Mr. G. B. Fenn, who proposed that the churches pay the expense of the Sunday School each Sunday, this fund being held for missionary and incidental purposes and to teach children to give willingly.

Mr. Weaver not being present, the subject of "Music in the Sunday School" was taken up by Rev. Long. Some question was raised as to the books that should be used.

It was thoroughly urged by Mrs. S. M. Wood that more effort be made to get the children to sing.

Then followed a picnic dinner furnished by the Ladies of Elmdale and vicinity, spreading a table in the school house, which literally groaned under the abundance of ham, chicken, sandwiches, lemonade, coffee and other things too numerous to mention.

Meeting opened at 2 o'clock, p. m. with devotional exercises.

During the noon intermission our energetic county president Mr. Fenn was busy at the blackboard, and after the opening service a class was formed and Mr. F. gave us a lesson on "The Teachers' Preparation," which we wish every teacher in the county could have taken part in.

Then followed "Method of Teaching," by Miss E. Bailey. "Method of Teaching to Adults," by Rev. George who said his method would be to take one point and explain it thoroughly.

Rev. Norton then gave his plan for teaching intermediates.

"How to teach the primary" was put in practice by Miss Emma Baily, who taught a class of little folks.

Mr. Cook, of Matfield Green, being absent, the subject of "The Bible" was dropped and a general talk followed, as to how to teach the truth of the lesson to do the most good; how to get young men to come to Sunday School and how to keep them there.

The day was pleasant and the house well filled. There were a goodly number of children and young folks, and it will be a day pleasantly remembered by the people of Elmdale.

Let the good work go on.

C. D. Wood, Secy.

**S. F. JONES'S CATTLE RANCH.**

We clip the following from a letter of "Pickles" in the Kansas City *Live Stock Record* of June 4:

The finest equipped stock ranch in Chase county, and, possibly, in the State, is that of Mr. S. F. Jones on Fox creek, three miles north of Strong City, and four and a half miles from here. It has been "written up" on several occasions for eastern periodicals and country papers, but there has been each year new features added and changes made, so that a pencil pusher might yet find material for an interesting sketch. Mr. Jones originally came from Tennessee. He spent several years in Texas, and drove a large herd of cattle from there to Colorado where he lived a number of years and made the bulk of his fortune. In 1878 he came to Kansas and bought a small piece of bottom land to which he has adjoined farms and rail-road lands until now his ranch comprises over 7,000 acres. A year or so after he had settled here, and became thoroughly convinced that Chase county was the place for him, he and his two brothers sold their ranch in Colorado for \$625,000 cash, to the Prairie Cattle Co. On this ranch, at one time the Jones brothers had upwards of 35,000 head of cattle of their own, and something like 1,500 head of horses. One of the brothers, James, is in Colorado and known as a cattle "King," while the other, Pat, is a capitalist in Council Grove, this State.

After buying up all the land he

could handle, Mr. Jones commended the work of putting it in the best possible shape which he did regardless of expense. The whole of it was put under a net fence that is almost rat-proof, and divided up into corrals, pastures, etc., until the total measurement of this expensive fence reaches over thirty miles. Estimated at \$2 a rod and the one item of fencing alone costs up about \$20,000. The residence is a magnificent structure, located well up towards the high range, and can be seen for ten miles around, from the south. It is supplied with excellent water through pipes from springs on the hills in rear. An immense reservoir near by is kept constantly filled, that would supply 500 head of cattle with water for several weeks should other sources fail. The yard in front of the house is a handsome plat of blue grass, to which two large fountains add attractiveness and beauty. In general appearance the front view, is more like that of an elegant Hudson river mansion than that of a western stockman's home.

An immense barn, 128x60 feet, is an important feature of the place. It is built of stone, and is three stories high, and so arranged that a four-horse team can drive in on any floor and turn around without difficulty. The interior is a model of convenience—anything more complete cannot well be imagined, and the vastness of the building when not filled with grain and machinery is impressive. On the north side is a "double-header" windmill twenty feet in diameter, that furnishes power for pumping, grinding, threshing and other purposes.

**M. A. CAMPBELL, DEALER IN HARDWARE!**

STOVES, TINWARE.

Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse-shoes, Horse-nails; a full line of Wagon and Buggy Material, Iron & Wood Pumps, a complete line of

**STEEL GOODS!**

FORKS, SPADES, SHOVELS, HOES, RAKES & HANDLES. Carries an excellent stock of

**Agricultural Implements,**

Consisting of Breaking and Stirring Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Wheelbarrows, &c., and is Agent for the well-known

**Wood Mowing Machine,**

and best makes of Sulky Hay Rakes

**Glidden Fence Wire.**

Sole agent for this celebrated wire, the best now in use.

**Full Line of Paint & Oil on Hand.**

**A COMPLETE TINSHOP.**

I have an experienced tinman in my employ and am prepared to do all kinds of work in that line, on short notice, and at very low prices.

**WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY,**

**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.**

**WELLS! WELLS! WELLS!!!**

J. B. BYRNES has the Great Well Drill, nine-inch bore, the latest in the country, and guarantees his work to give satisfaction. Terms reasonable, and wells put down on short notice. Address, COTTONWOOD FALLS, OR STRONG CITY, CHASE COUNTY, KAN.

**LEGAL NOTICE.**

The State of Kansas to Daniel Eastman: You are hereby notified that you have been sued by F. W. Johnston in the District Court of Chase county, Kansas, and that the petition in said cause is filed in the above-mentioned Court, and that the parties to said action are the said F. W. Johnston, plaintiff, and I, your defendant named person, are the defendant and all of the claims therein, and on must answer said petition filed by said plaintiff, on or before the first day of August, A. D. 1885, or the said petition will be taken as true and judgment be rendered against you, according to the merits of the same, and determining plaintiff's title to the following described lands in Chase county, Kansas, to-wit: The southeast quarter of section twenty-eight in township twenty-two, range nine, and establishing plaintiff's title and estate in above described lands, and quieting and determining the same against you, and all persons claiming through you, and that all persons claiming through or under you, or for your benefit, or for the benefit of your heirs, executors and administrators, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem just and equitable and for his costs. F. W. FISHER, Seal Attorney for Plaintiff.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF SCHOOL LAND.**

Notice is hereby given that I will offer at public sale, on SATURDAY, JUNE 27th, 1885, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 3 o'clock, p. m., the following described school land, to-wit: See Tab. R. R. Per A. No. 1 of sec. 1 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 28 1/2 of sec. 3 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 29 1/2 of sec. 5 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 30 1/2 of sec. 7 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 31 1/2 of sec. 9 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 32 1/2 of sec. 11 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 33 1/2 of sec. 13 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 34 1/2 of sec. 15 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 35 1/2 of sec. 17 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 36 1/2 of sec. 19 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 37 1/2 of sec. 21 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 38 1/2 of sec. 23 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 39 1/2 of sec. 25 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 40 1/2 of sec. 27 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 41 1/2 of sec. 29 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 42 1/2 of sec. 31 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 43 1/2 of sec. 33 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 44 1/2 of sec. 35 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 45 1/2 of sec. 37 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 46 1/2 of sec. 39 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N. 196 1/2 of sec. 339 of Twp. 26 N., R. 18 E., S. 30 N. 197 1/2 of sec. 341 of Twp. 26 N., R.

**The Chase County Court.**

**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1885.**

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

"No fear 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.**

	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	4 in.	5 in.	6 in.	7 in.	8 in.	9 in.	10 in.
1 week...	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$3.50	\$4.00	\$4.50	\$5.00	\$5.50
2 weeks...	1.50	2.00	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00
4 weeks...	2.50	3.50	4.50	5.50	6.50	7.50	8.50	9.50	10.50	11.50
2 months...	4.00	5.00	6.00	7.00	8.00	9.00	10.00	11.00	12.00	13.00
3 months...	5.00	6.00	7.00	8.00	9.00	10.00	11.00	12.00	13.00	14.00
6 months...	8.00	9.00	10.00	11.00	12.00	13.00	14.00	15.00	16.00	17.00
1 year...	12.00	14.00	16.00	18.00	20.00	22.00	24.00	26.00	28.00	30.00

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

**TIME TABLE.**

EAST. PASS MAIL. E.M.T. P.M.T. P.M.T. P.M.T.		WEST. PASS MAIL. E.M.T. P.M.T. P.M.T. P.M.T.	
Time	Day	Time	Day
7:00	Mon	8:00	Mon
8:00	Tue	9:00	Tue
9:00	Wed	10:00	Wed
10:00	Thu	11:00	Thu
11:00	Fri	12:00	Fri
12:00	Sat	1:00	Sat
1:00	Sun	2:00	Sun

**DIRECTORY.**

**STATE OFFICERS.**  
Governor, J. A. Martin.  
Lieutenant Governor, J. A. Martin.  
Secretary of State, E. H. Allen.  
Attorney General, E. H. Allen.  
Auditor, J. H. Lawrence.  
Sup't of Pub. Instruction, J. H. Lawrence.  
Chief Justice Sup. Court, J. H. Lawrence.  
Congressman, 3d Dist., Thomas Ryan.

**COUNTY OFFICERS.**  
County Commissioner, J. A. Martin.  
County Treasurer, W. P. Martin.  
Probate Judge, C. C. Whitson.  
County Clerk, J. P. Kuhl.  
Recorder, J. P. Kuhl.  
County Attorney, T. H. Gilham.  
County Surveyor, E. A. Kinne.  
Sheriff, J. W. Stone.  
Superintendent, J. C. Davis.  
Coroner, C. E. Hart.

**CITY OFFICERS.**  
Mayor, J. P. Kuhl.  
Police Judge, John B. Shipman.  
City Attorney, T. O. Kelley.  
City Marshal, Henry Rosewell.  
Counselors, J. S. Doolittle, C. W. Stone, W. E. Timmons.

**CHURCHES.**  
Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. N. B. Johnson, Pastor; Sabbath school, at 10 o'clock, a. m.; every Sabbath; services, 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. B. B. Boston, Pastor; services, first Sunday of the month, at Douglas City schoolhouse on Fox creek, at 11 o'clock, a. m.; second Sunday, at Cedar branch, at 11 a. m.; third Sunday, at the Hart schoolhouse, on Diamond creek, at 11 a. m.; fourth Sunday, at Strong City, at 11 a. m.  
Catholic—At Strong City—Rev. Guido Stello, O. S. B. Pastor; services every Sunday and holy day of obligation, at 8 and 10 o'clock, a. m.  
Baptist—At Strong City—Rev. Warren, Pastor; Government and business meetings on Saturdays 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—Fifth Lodge, No. 747, meets on the first and third Tuesday evenings of each month; J. M. Tuttle, Dictator; J. W. Griggs, Reporter.  
Masonic—Zerolath Lodge No. 80 A. F. & A. M. meets the first and third Friday evening of each month; J. P. Kuhl, Master; W. H. Holsinger, Secretary.  
Odd Fellows—Angela Lodge No. 58 I. O. O. F. meets every Monday evening; C. M. Mann, N. O. C.; C. W. Whitson, Secretary.  
G. A. R.—Grand Post No. 15, Cottonwood Falls, meets the 3rd, 15th, and 27th of each month at 10 o'clock, p. m.  
I. O. G. T.—Star of Chase Lodge No. 122 meets on the first day of each week in the Congregational church, Cottonwood Falls. D. J. W. Stone, W. C. F.; Emer 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.  
Cloudy, Monday.  
Kansas zephyrs, last week.  
Subscribes for the COURTANT.  
Mr. J. G. Winne is in town.  
Pleasant weather, this week.  
Mr. John E. Harper is chilling.  
Chiggers? Well, yes; chiggers!  
Mr. C. R. Simmons is now located at St. Paul, Minn.  
Mr. T. O. Kelley is building a cellar near his house.  
Mr. C. Mandy has moved to his farm on Rock creek.  
Messrs. J. S. Doolittle & Son have a new delivery wagon.  
Mrs. Overall, mother of Mrs. J. E. Harper, is here on a visit.  
Mr. Paul Spreitzer, of Harper county, was in town, Monday.  
Mr. Tom Tod, of the Lee ranch, went to Kansas City, last week.  
The Bartlett Bros. have painted a new sign on their establishment.  
Died, at Toledo, June 9th, 1885, Mrs. H. H. Barber, aged 80 years.  
Mr. William Bonwell arrived home, Monday, from Kansas City.

Mr. W. H. Holsinger returned from Pennsylvania, Tuesday evening.  
Capt. Henry Bradley, who was so sick lately, was in town, Tuesday.

Miss Nannie Pugh returned, Saturday, from a short visit to Lawrence.

Mrs. J. W. McWilliams has been quite sick, with quinsy, but is now improving.

Judge S. R. Peters, of Newton, was in town, last Saturday, on legal business.

There was a very pleasant young folks' party at Mr. J. C. Davis's, Tuesday night.

Mr. G. E. Findley and family returned home from Wellington, Tuesday night.

Mr. J. P. Kuhl took his son Carl to Emporia, yesterday, to have his eyes operated on.

Misses Orr and Sturgeon, of Florence, were visiting at Mrs. E. A. Kinne's, last week.

Mr. G. N. McLaughlin, of Muncie, Ind., is visiting at Mr. R. Hoffman's, of Strong City.

Mr. I. O. Wilkinson, of Emporia, arrived here, yesterday, on a visit to friends and relatives.

Miss Rose Harvey, of Strong City, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. W. White, at Osage City.

Messrs. Broese & Crawford have moved their office into the north end of the postoffice block.

Mr. A. B. Watson has the contract to build the school-house at Wonevau, in District No. 13.

Mr. C. C. Smith, of Cedar Point, will leave Monday, for a visit at his old home, in Patrick county, Virginia.

Messrs. Virgil Brown and Tom Frew, of Strong City, left Thursday, to seek their fortunes in Arkansas.

Marrried, at Homestead, June 3, 1885, by the Rev. H. A. Cook, Mr. J. C. Talbot and Miss Nellie Brown.

Mr. T. T. Roberts and two little daughters, of Decatur, Ill., are visiting at Mr. B. H. Barton's in Strong City.

Mrs. C. A. Britton saw Mr. J. F. Olinger's alligator in her cellar the other day, and, thinking it was a snake, killed it.

Little Miss Edith Miller, daughter of Mr. L. F. Miller, gave a very pleasant party to her little friends, Tuesday evening.

Messrs. M. A. Campbell and E. J. Bauerle have put down new sidewalks in front of their premises, on Broadway.

Mr. John McIntire, of Strong City, was out west on the Santa Fe road about 150 miles, last week, at the town of Garfield.

Messrs. J. F. Olinger and Will E. Newson have neatly furnished a room over the Bank, where they will lodge in the future.

Mr. S. F. Jones, of Fox creek, recently sold Mr. Harlow Wiser, of Emporia, 51 head of high-grade and thorough-bred bulls.

Messrs. Tom Murphy and Ed. Ellis, of Newton, are in town, The former is a brother of Mr. John A. Murphy, of Rock creek.

Judge D. K. Cartler, of the District of Columbia, is now taking his regular summer vacation with his son, Dr. W. H. Cartler, east of town.

Master Howard Grimes, son of Mr. Howard Grimes, of Thurman, who has been attending school at Atchison, arrived home, last Saturday.

In our report of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Cochran's wedding we overlooked the fact that Mr. M. A. Campbell presented them with a sprinkler.

Our city school will close, tomorrow, for the summer vacation. The Doctors have been delivering some good lectures to the children, this week.

Died, on Saturday, June 13th, 1885, after a week's illness, with typhoid fever, Jacob Faria, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Faria, of Diamond creek, aged 12 years and 2 weeks.

Marrried, Tuesday, June 11th, 1885, at noon, in the Probate Court room, by Judge C. C. Whitson, Mr. W. L. Tillitson and Miss Luana Hughott, both of Cahola creek, Chase county, Kansas.

Mr. W. H. Hoover, Messrs. B. Lantry & Sons' book-keeper, started to California, Monday afternoon, with about thirty stone-cutters and laborers to work on a glacial road contract for those gentlemen.

Mr. S. F. Jones, a few days ago, presented Mount Pleasant Sunday School, about three miles north of Strong City, in which he and his wife take a lively interest, with a fifty-dollar library of books and papers.

Messrs. John W. and Jas. Stark, formerly of Buck creek, but now of Linn county, were here, this week, for their cattle—55 head—with which they started back home, yesterday. They report their family all well.

The County Treasurer, County Clerk and Chase County National Bank have, each, a calculating machine that will add up three columns of figures at a time, and that will multiply, divide and subtract, all with accuracy.

Mr. J. H. Mann, having purchased Mr. L. C. Ferguson's interest in the city meat market, has secured the services of Mr. E. A. Smith, of Strong City, a first class butcher, who is so well known here as to need no recommendation of us.

Mrs. C. C. Watson is but 28 years old, and not 32, as appeared in our report, last week, of her birthday reception. We beg her pardon for making such a great mistake; and hope that she may live and be happy until more than twice 32 years have crowned her with the silvery hairs of old age.

Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Kelley, Mrs. O. Berry, Miss Mabel Brockett, Miss Stella Kerr, and Messrs. A. Walker, C. Burch and J. N. Railton were at Marion, last Thursday, attending the District Convention of the I. O. G. T., Miss Brockett and Miss Kerr remaining over Sunday, to visit at Judge Brockett's. The young ladies are so much pleased with Marion that they intend spending the Fourth of July there.

Last Friday afternoon, after Mr. Arch Miller had finished rolling some ground, he was leading the team through a gateway, when the large iron roller caught against the gate post, frightening the team, which began to rear up and jump forward, knocking Mr. Miller down and becoming detached from the roller, and, in passing Mr. Miller, the double-tree struck him on the face inflicting a severe wound which had to be sewed up.

At the meeting of the Strong City Lodge A. O. U. W. held Saturday evening, June 6, 1885, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: Past Master Workman, C. H. Filson; Master Workman, C. W. Jones; Recorder, W. E. McMurphy; Foreman, Layman Nethercutt; Overseer, G. K. Hagan; Guide, John F. Cook; Inside W., F. M. Jones; Outside W., W. M. Davis; Financier, Joel B. Byrnes; M. & C. Examiner, F. M. Jones; Recorder, Geo. W. Hill.

The following is the list of jurors drawn for the July term of the District Court: Diamond Creek township, M. D. Umberger, Fred Pracht, R. C. Campbell, Wm. Faria, Wm. Harris, S. C. Park, Chas. Fish, S. C. Palmer; Toledo township, John Carter, Thomas Davis, John Crook, G. W. Breckell; Falls township, James Cunningham, J. C. Scroggin, L. E. Romigh, Odelbert Eldred, S. C. Harvey, Henry Howe, O. M. Ellis, J. M. Brough, E. C. Childs; Bazar township, C. M. Johnston, Elam Waidley, Pleasant Fagg.

There will be a Fourth of July Sunday school celebration at Elm-dale, in which all the Sunday schools are invited to participate. Thirty minutes will be allowed to each school for such exercises as it may furnish. The forenoon exercises will be of a national character, commencing at 10 o'clock; after which there will be a basket dinner, for which all are requested to provide. The Sunday-school exercises will begin at 2, p. m. Schools that will participate are requested to notify Our Township Vice-President, Miss Emma Bailey. By order of the COMMITTEE.

**CARD OF THANKS.**  
To the Editor of the Courtant:  
Please to say to the friends who so kindly assisted us during the late illness and death of our son, Jacob, that they have our heart-felt thanks. J. G. Faria and wife.

**KUHL'S HARNESS SHOP,**



**ESTABLISHED IN 1867;**  
**ALWAYS ON HAND**

**Harness, Saddles, Blankets,**  
OF ALL KINDS.

Buffalo Robes, Jab Robes, Wolf Robes Seal Skin Robes and Robes of all Varieties.

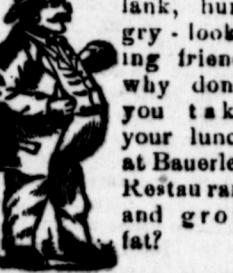
ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

**TRUNKS AND VALISES;**

ALSO, BEST COAL OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE.

Northeast Corner of Main Street and Broadway,  
**COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - KANSAS.**

**E. F. BAUERLE'S**



**CONFECTIONARY**  
AND  
**RESTAURANT**

AND  
**BAKERY.**

My land, lank, hungry-looking friend, why don't you take your lunch at Bauerle's Restaurant and grow fat?

My friend, I thank you for your kind advice. It is worth a good bit to know where to get a first-class lunch! I will patronize Bauerle.

Strong City and Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

**LADIES** **RICHMOND PINKS,**

who are first of dyes that fade in sunlight or washing with soap.  
Purples and "Quaker Styles" perfectly fast and reliable.  
FOR SALE BY ALL DRY GOODS DEALERS.

**I. O. G. T.**  
The district meeting of the 11th District of the Independent Order of Good Templars, composed of Chase, Marion and McPherson counties, met at Marion, on Thursday, June 11, 1885, and representatives from the various lodges, to the number of about twenty-five or thirty ladies and gentlemen, were present. The following is a list of the district officers elected:  
D. C. T., Bro. Van Ostrand.  
D. V. T., Sister Kelley.  
D. S., Bro. A. H. Billings.  
F. S., Sister Berry.  
D. T., Bro. D. A. Billings.  
D. C., Bro. Walker.  
D. M., Bro. Ferrier.  
D. G., Sister Alice Hunt.  
D. S., Bro. Levi Billings.

**G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.**  
The A. T. & S. F. Railroad Company has made arrangements for round trip tickets to Portland, Maine, for members of the Post and their friends, at a rate of \$41.45 from Strong City. Sale of these tickets began June 13 and continues until June 21. They are limited to 30 days from date of sale, and stop over privileges can be had by applying to conductors, on return passage. All information as to lines of travel, arrival and departure of trains will be cheerfully furnished by Mr. Lyeth, agent of the Company, at Strong City.

**FOR SALE.**  
Some good milk cows. Inquire of J. M. Bielman, on Rock creek.

**160 Acres of Land for Sale.**  
By J. P. Kuhl, about 5 1/2 miles south-west of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, what is known as the Al. Hayes farm, about 100 acres fenced with wire and hedge; a first class peach orchard, and about 5 acres of fir timber; overlying water; about 45 acres under cultivation. For particulars call on or address  
J. P. KUHL.

**BUSINESS BRIEVITIES.**

A car load of Glidden fence wire just received at M. A. Campbell's.

Parties indebted to Dr. Walsh are requested to call and settle.

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.

Dr. W. P. Pugh will continue to do a limited practice; and will be found, at all unemployed times, at his drug store.

50 head of steers for sale at John L. Pratt's, on South Fork.

Meals 25 cents, at P. Hubbard's, next door to the Congregational church, and board and lodging \$3 a week. Single meals at any hour.

Mrs. Minnie Madden invites those who want dressmaking done with neatness and dispatch to call upon her, at her residence, in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

Go to J. S. Doolittle & Son's for bargains; and don't you forget it. Boots and shoes at Broese's.

For sale, at the ranch of John L. Pratt, on South Fork, forty head of a year-old stock steers.

A car load of Studebaker's wagons and buggies just received at M. A. Campbell's.

Mrs. J. N. Nye has opened a skating rink in their billiard hall.

Go to Howard's mill if you want to get the best of flour.

Picture frames, mats, glass, card, etc., for sale at Vetter's gallery.

J. S. Doolittle & Son have their shelves filled with good goods that they are selling at bottom prices. They also keep a full line of cheap clothing. Give them a call.

You can get anything in the line of dry goods at Broese's.

Go to E. F. Holmes' for light weight summer goods, in alpaca, mohair, seersucker, linen and cotton; also for your choice from an immense stock of straw hats.

W. S. Romigh has just begun the manufacture of a picket wire fence for hog lots; and he will keep a supply of it constantly on hand at J. M. Kerr's lumber yard. Go and see it.

James P. McGrath, Notary Public, Loan and Insurance Agent; money to loan on real and personal property. Life, Accident, Fire, and Torpedo Insurance. Office with Mad den Bros., Attorneys-at-Law.

A car load of Moline wagons just received at M. A. Campbell's.

Persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle at once.

JOHNSON & THOMAS.  
Don't forget that you can get anything in the way of general merchandise, at J. S. Doolittle & Son's.

**NOTICE.**  
(S. L. LAND OFFICE, No. 6, 100, SALINA, KANSAS.)  
June 31, 1885.  
Consolidating has been entered at this Office by Emil Humbert against E. L. Hardsolp for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 18443, dated October 24, 1878, upon the No. 18443, dated October 24, 1878, in Chase county, Kansas, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 25th day of July, 1885, at 11 o'clock, a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. J. M. HOSER, Jell-Register.

**A PRESENT!**  
Our readers, for 12 cents in postage stamps, to pay for mailing and wrapping, and the names of two book agents, will receive FREE A STEEL FISHER PARLOR ENGRAVING of all OUR PRESENTS, including CLEVELAND, SIZE 2 1/2 in., worth \$4.00. Address, ELDER PUB. CO., 365-5th Chicago, Ill.

**HELP!** For working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you FREE, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to \$5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALL & CO. Augusta, Maine.

**PHYSICIANS.**

**J. W. STONE, M. D.**

Office and room, east side of Broadway south of the bridge.

**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.**  
**W. P. PUGH, M. D.,**

**Physician & Surgeon,**

Office at his Drug Store,  
**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.**  
**A. M. CONAWAY,**

**Physician & Surgeon,**

Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo.  
**L. P. RAVENSCROFT, M. D.,**

**Physician & Surgeon,**

Office in McIntire's drug store, residence opposite the post-office. Calls promptly responded to.  
**DR. S. M. FURMAN,**

**RESIDENT DENTIST,**

**STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS.**  
Having permanently located in Strong City, Kansas, will hereafter practice his profession in all its branches, Friday and Saturday of each week, at Cottonwood Falls. Office at Union Hotel.  
Reference: W. P. Martin, H. M. Watson and J. W. Stone, M. D.  
July-11

**J. H. POLIN, M. D.,**

**Physician & Surgeon,**

**STRONG CITY, KANSAS.**  
Office and room at Clay's Hotel. Calls answered promptly.  
July-11

**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.**  
July-11

**J. H. Mann & Co.'s**

**MEAT MARKET,**

**EAST SIDE OF BROADWAY,**  
**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.,**

**Always Has on Hand**

A Supply of

</

### THROUGH THE VELDT.

Peculiarities of South African Landscape—The Sun in a Hurry.

Sunrise in South Africa is a peculiarity of the country. In South Africa the sun is always in a hurry. In early morning you shiver with the frost and are glad to welcome the blaze of his rounded majesty over the hills. For the first half hour he is perfect, the side of your body furthest from him may feel like an icicle, but that next to him will be done to a turn; in ten minutes more he will begin to overdo it, and will go on overdoing it till you are altogether overcome. Time was of value to a man who was up to his tricks, so I centered across the valley, quitting its pleasant scene for the plains which everywhere spread themselves. Small piles of bones, white and glistening, marked where a buck had been shot; their skins sell for a few pence, yet the Boers are shooting them down so rapidly that in some years hence the race will be extinct. A few miles further I came upon another valley, also holding a lake in its hollow, altogether different from the first. Here was a fringe of rocks, black and jagged, sticking out in points, against which the flamingoes were the strangest. Their legs were so thin and so straight, their necks so absurdly unequal to their clumsy heads, the scraps of red plumage so marked a contrast to their snow-white feathers, their solemnity ridiculous. Though there must have been a hundred of them, I could not detect a movement in a single flamingo. Every bird was devoured with curiosity about myself. Every eye was watching me; I don't believe one of them winked. Then, all at once, the flock rose like a great white cloud—now white, and now pink again. The contrast between the lake and the red around it was very striking. Here all was life and motion; the water-birds darting ceaselessly, leaving wakes like silver lines that broadened and died out; the geese sailing far out of reach, calmly observing; the flamingoes overhead manœuvring against the sky, on the beach at my feet the sand-pipers running races after the worms. A dozen steps up the bank and I looked over a sea of grass across which the wagon-track wound away to the sky line; and it was over this dreary waste that I now turned reluctantly. There were more heaps of bones, and a few bucks scattered widely. A fat hare jumping up under my pony's feet was startling. Here and there lay an ox, dead long ago, its framework dried to a mummy attractive to the vultures—dirty brown birds, who craned their necks and sidled away from their feast as I rode past; sights which a traveler in South Africa knows too well. So I rode for many miles, the turf gemmed with flowers, a light yellow star in clusters more common than the rest.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

### THE "YANKEES."

How the "Yankee" Howl is Regarded in Canada.

Who are "Yankees?" There are bad Yankees, just as there are bad English and Scotch, and even as there are bad Canadians. But, as a class, there are no more active, energetic, ingenious, intelligent, thrifty, reliable, better educated people on this continent than these same Yankees, whose very name is taken as a term of reproach by those stolid Tory incapables at Ottawa who write to their country's injury and disgrace, M. P. after their names. The world is in a ferment with the activity of these people, and almost every household is daily deriving the benefit of their ingenuity and "go." Every man of sense in Canada would wish to have no one of them among our citizens for no more everywhere they are leaders in industrial enterprise and active helpers in every good work. They are too cosmopolitan to look with a jealous eye on any young Canadians who cross the lines, and if we give more of our sons to them than they give back to us of theirs, ours is the loss in both ways.

The small tribal jealousies flit voiced by these political marionettes at Ottawa find no echo among the great mass of Canada. The men who are thus reproached, whether across the lines or in our own land—are "our kin" of the same grand old race, with the same language and literature, eye, and to a large extent with the same history and traditions. We trade with them. We intermarry with their daughters. We welcome them to our homes, and we are welcomed with effusive yet most genuine hospitality to theirs. England herself covets their best men, and would fain keep the Lovells that come as visitors on our clergyman and often run away with both our sons and daughters. But we do our best to pay them back in kind, and we shall discover that such mutual interchanges, whether of courtesies or thefts, are advantageous all round.

And now, in the midst of all this, when we are only too thankful to have a Yankee with his Gatling in the Northwest, it seems we have many who, with souls so small that if enclosed in a nut-shell they would escape at a maggot's hole, have nothing better or more seemly to say or do than to shout "Yankee" against a political opponent, as if insult could no further go and scornful contempt could find no more fit or effective expressive!

What should the reply be if any were to do that? I can answer in general by the conduct and talk of such "dread fellows of the base sort." We are not so provincial in our ideas, nor so small and local in our prejudices as some of our unfortunate representatives would give the outside world to believe we are. Besides, we rather think that this "Yankee" cry comes chiefly on occasions

when the shouters are scarcely responsible agents. "The sons of Balaam, clothed with infamy and woe," are not yet all dead, and they sometimes, as of old, even yet, not only make night hideous, but turn legislative halls into something more like resorts for drunken rascals than places where the country's "best" are understood to do that country's best and highest work.—*Toronto Globe.*

### PUBLIC VACCINATION.

The Patients and How They Conduct Themselves Under the Lanceet.

"It is all a matter of temperament whether they cry or not," said Assistant City Physician Prince, as he carefully examined a virus point. "We are vaccinating fifty or sixty, and sometimes more, and some make music and others are quiet."

"Next!" shouted an attendant, as two mothers with struggling infants, each with clothing disarranged and left arm bare, left the room and two others took their places.

The first subject was an infant of fourteen months. She did not at all understand the object of the ceremony, and looked with wonderment, not unmixed with fear, as the lancet scratched the delicate skin. The next moment the lips puckered and the child broke into a prolonged scream. In another instant the other child, who was undergoing the operation, followed the example, and there was a chorus of yells, rivaling a horde of Comanches.

"See that!" said the physician. "That one was still enough until this chap set him off. They are not hurt in the least. The first one was scared, and the other screamed by force of example. There! don't yell so. It's all over. Come again a week from to-day and let me see how it takes," he added, addressing the mother.

The next girl brought a rosy-cheeked Scotch lassie of twenty, dressed in her best, with one sleeve of her blue jersey hanging limp by her side, laying bare her plump pink arm.

"Will it hurt?" she asked a little anxiously, as she seated herself and yielded her arm to the grasp of the physician.

"Not a bit," was the answer. "See if it does," and in an instant a tiny drop of blood discolored the fair skin. The girl laughed as she said: "It didn't hurt a single bit. Is that all?"

"That is all; only wait a few moments until it dries."

"Next!" was shouted at the door, and with the call came a terror. He was a boy of three years, who evidently had been accustomed to have his own way. He was attired in a brilliant red frock, a cooky was in each hand and fire was in his eye. He was accompanied by a girl of eight or nine years, evidently his sister, and appeared not born to command. There were signs of rebellion at the first glance of the physician, which, at the first movement, broke into open revolt. He lunged out with his right, then with his left, then both feet were brought into active play. Blood-curdling yells were emitted from his throat, which his sister endeavored to pacify by thrusting a nickel into his mouth, and was only deterred from the prosecution of the scheme by vigorous remonstrances of the physician. The reporter offered his services and succeeded in preventing the youthful pugilist from killing the doc or, while the latter performed the slight but necessary operation.

Others came and went, many of them children, some apparently servant girls, until the hour passed and the séance was over until another day.—*Boston Globe.*

### GLADSTONE'S WIFE.

Personal Characteristics of One of the Leading Women in the World.

Mr. Gladstone is accused of being jolly and jaunty of late, but it is not always mentioned that on all festive occasions, whether at an artist breakfast or a theater party, Mrs. Gladstone is always at his side, as was the case with Mrs. Disraeli and her lord. Though not handsome, she has a fine, kindly, English-matron presence, and has exercised great influence over him all through his life. "Let me ask Catherine" was a constant saying of his before deciding on important political questions. She has great sagacity and discretion. Many ladies and gentlemen of remarkable astuteness in their own estimation have endeavored in vain to glean from her the faintest inkling of coming events, and her aplomb is as remarkable as her discretion.

An instance is going the rounds of the clubs. When, two years ago, Mr. Fortescue resigned the Secretaryship for Ireland in Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet he was very anxious to hear what Mr. Gladstone would say of him in announcing the event, but was unwilling to appear upon the scene. He therefore, instead of taking his ordinary place, made his way to the ladies' cage. The only occupant he discovered on entering was the one of all others he would have avoided seeing—Mrs. Gladstone. He was about to evince his discomposure in the rugged spasmodic way peculiar to that flower of Quaker subtlety, and which was a subject occasionally of unpleasant observation on his visit here, when the lady, perfectly at her ease, held up her finger, and shaking her head with an air of tender reproval, whispered in a low tone: "Naughty, naughty." Unlike Lady Beaconsfield, who entertained very little, and when she did with great discrimination, Mrs. Gladstone entertains with a large and promiscuous hospitality, never troubles herself about the amalgamation of her guests and is systematically indifferent to their assortment at table.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

The total number of communicants at Trinity Church, New York, is 1,351 of whom 574, representing 410 families, are from the working-class. Although Trinity is very wealthy, it will be seen from this that well-nigh one-half its actual communicants are people in moderate circumstances.

It is estimated that there are in our numbers five million professed Spiritualists in this country.—*Chicago Herald.*

### VILAS' CIRCULAR.

Good Government the End and Aim of the Administration.

The circular recently issued by Postmaster-General Vilas calls forth interesting discussion on all sides. Some of our contemporaries criticize it, others handle it charily, and others again praise it. But there is one very remarkable feature in all the comments that we have thus far seen. The circular was marked confidential, yet the most willing critic can find no objectionable phrase in it. From beginning to end there is not an expression used which might not just as well have been given to the public. One looks in vain for any utterance of an equivocal sort. "How are the departments doing?" "Burrh this letter" and equivalent expressions are conspicuously absent. Postmaster-General Vilas has no use for phrases of that sort. He knows what he wants to say and says it; but he had nothing to say except what would lead to the good of the country.

Whatever our contemporaries may attempt to show to the contrary, the utterances of that circular are in line with true Civil-Service reform and the promises of the party platform made at Chicago. Civil-Service reform, if it means anything, means the improvement of the civil service of the country, and improvement of the civil service is just what the Postmaster-General proposes to carry out by means described in his circular. If office-holders have heretofore neglected the duties for which they were paid, what assurance is there that they will conduct themselves differently in the future? If a postmaster or a cashier or a clerk has been grossly derelict, yet is allowed to continue to hold his place, what sort of example does it set to those about him, and what kind of encouragement does it give to those who believe that public office is a public trust?

"Turn the rascals out," expresses the sentiment of the vast majority of the people, and it is that sentiment which Postmaster-General Vilas heeds in his letter. Wherever he finds a postmaster who has abused his trust he proposes to remove him and substitute a man who will attend to duty, not to the manipulation of conventions, caucuses and wires. The only fault to be found, if any, is that he proposes to draw the line rather too mildly. His idea seems to be that from one-sixth to one-quarter of the postmasters have been offensive parties. Is it not well known to almost any reader that in the circle of towns in which he is acquainted, one-half at least of all the postmasters have been more active in attending to the workings of party machinery than to the duties of office? We believe those who will consider for a moment will agree with us that the Postmaster-General has given postmasters the advantage of every possible doubt.

The masses in all parties want good, pure government; they desire to have good men in office. But they know that their desires can not be gratified if conscientious, faithful officials are to have no advantage over those of the opposite sort. If, in short, the rascals are to be allowed to remain in. Moreover, all but the partisans desire the success of the Administration; but there can be no success if inefficient or negligent office-holders are allowed to retain their places, to the embarrassment and hindrance of the Administration. The Postmaster-General merely says that good government is the end and aim of the Administration, to secure which it is necessary to "turn the rascals out," and the people will heartily answer, Amen!—*Boston Globe.*

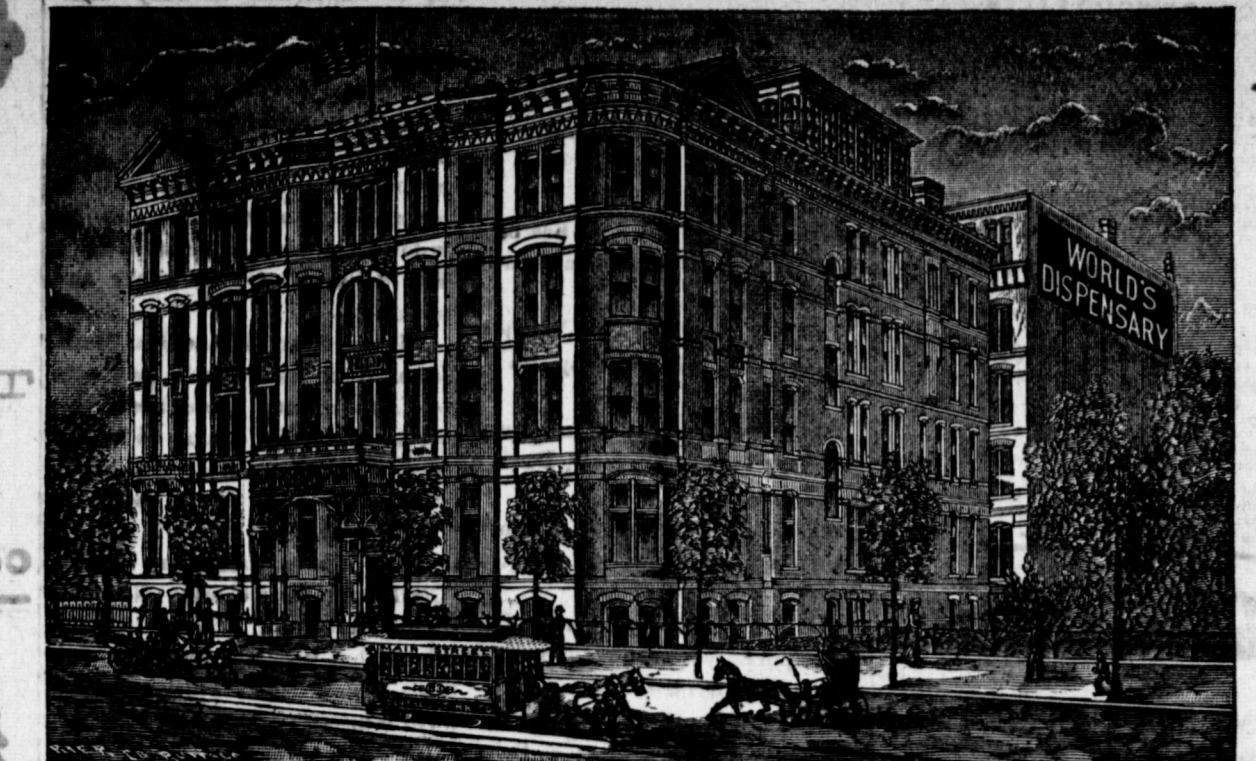
### GAIL HAMILTON AND BLAINE.

The Late Disastrous of Miss Dodge in the "North American Review."

Something may have occurred to sour the gifted Gail Hamilton. Heretofore the stanch, persistent friend of her relative, the late Republican candidate for the Presidency, she has not only abandoned him, but goes so far as to charge upon him the Republican defeat of November last. In her article on "Prohibition in Politics," in the June North American, she speaks deliberately and with a full apparent consciousness of the weight her words carry, of the Republican party as "the noblest party ever developed by free institutions, for the defense of free institutions, and never nobler than now in its temporary defeat by an unexpected betrayal."

There is undoubtedly some measure of truth in this. The Republican defeat, which Miss Dodge is mistaken in regarding as "temporary," was very largely due to the selfish persistence of James G. Blaine in forcing himself upon the party as its candidate, and compelling it either to ignore his malodorous record or decline to support him. But it is hardly just to Blaine to speak of his conduct as "betrayal." He did not recognize any obligation to the party. It was his party obligation to himself that he recognized. He regarded himself as of more importance than the party; and while he unquestionably sacrificed the party to his personal ambition and greed, "betrayal" is not at all the proper word to describe his conduct. We are surprised that a writer of Gail Hamilton's usual accuracy should, even under the stress of personal feeling, do so rank an injustice to her kinsman. Not even among Blaine's most earnest political opponents is he generally recognized as the cause of his party's defeat. The "Mugwumps" may possibly be less lenient with him; but it is becoming in Gail Hamilton to adopt their vocabulary for any purpose.

The cause of this unexpected attack on Blaine we can not even surmise. If Miss Dodge were an ordinary woman it would be useless to speculate about the matter; for the ordinary woman is under no obligation to assign—or even to have—a cause for anything she may do or say. But Miss Dodge is not an ordinary woman. Upon more than one occasion she has recognized distinctly the existence of relations between cause and effect; and several of her writings bear perceptible traces of a logical mind. It is not a violent presumption, therefore, that she has some reason for her present remarkable antagonism to Mr. Blaine, though it may never transpire what that reason is.—*Detroit Free Press.*



## INVALIDS' HOTEL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Not a Hospital, but a pleasant Remedial Home, organized with A FULL STAFF OF EIGHTEEN PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, And exclusively devoted to the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

This imposing Establishment was designed and erected to accommodate the large number of invalids who visit Buffalo from every State and Territory, as well as from many foreign lands, that they may avail themselves of the professional services of the staff of skilled specialists in medicine and surgery that compose the Faculty of this widely-celebrated institution.

## A FAIR AND BUSINESS-LIKE OFFER TO INVALIDS.

We earnestly invite you to come, see and examine for yourself, our institutions, appliances, advantages and success in curing chronic diseases. Have a mind of your own. Do not listen to or heed the counsel of skeptical friends or jealous physicians, who know nothing of us, our system of treatment, or means of cure, yet who never lose an opportunity to misrepresent and endeavor to discredit our system, and you come and see for what we represent, and find that we have misrepresented, in any particular, our institutions, advantages or success, we will promptly refund to you all expense of your trip. We court honest, sincere investigation, have no secrets, and are only too glad to show all interested and candid people what we are doing for suffering humanity.

## NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY TO SEE PATIENTS.

By our original system of diagnosis, we can treat many chronic diseases just as successfully without as with a personal consultation. While we are always glad to see our patients, and become acquainted with them, showing them our institutions, and familiarizing them with our system of treatment, yet we have not seen one person in five hundred whom we have cured. The perfect cure is not in the hands of the physician, but in the hands of the patient. The most minute particulars in their several departments, appear most marvellous, if we view it in the light of the early ages. Take, for example, the electro-magnet, the greatest scientific invention of the age. Is it not a marvellous degree of accuracy which enables an operator to exactly locate a fracture in a substance which has nearly disappeared? Our venerable "clerk of the weather" has become so thoroughly familiar with the most varied elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements. He can sit in his study and forecast what the weather will be in Florida or New York as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between him and the places named. And so in all departments of modern science, what is required is the knowledge of certain signs. From these scientists deduce accurate conclusions, and from these conclusions deduce accurate facts. From these facts deduce accurate signs, or symptoms, and by reason of this fact, we have been enabled to originate and perfect a system of determining, with the greatest accuracy, the nature of chronic diseases, without seeing and personally

## COMMON SENSE AS APPLIED TO MEDICINE.

It is a well-known fact, and one that appeals to the judgment of every thinking person, that the physician who devotes his whole time to the study and investigation of a certain class of diseases, must become better qualified to treat such cases than a general practitioner, and a general practitioner, in turn, who has devoted his life to some special branch of science, literature, or art, must become better qualified to treat such cases than a general practitioner. In this institution, every invalid is treated by a specialist, one who devotes his undivided attention to the particular class of diseases to which the case belongs. The advantage of this arrangement must be obvious. Medical science offers a vast field for investigation, and no physician can, within the brief limits of a life-time, achieve the highest degree of success in the treatment of every malady incident to humanity.

## OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

**NASAL, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.** Recognizing the fact that no great institution dedicated exclusively to the treatment of chronic diseases, would meet the needs of the afflicted of our land, without the most perfect, complete and extensive provision for the most improved treatment of diseases of the air-passages and lungs, such as Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma, Emphysema, etc., we have introduced our institution one of the leading Departments. We have every kind of useful instrument for examining the organs involved, such as the laryngoscope, endoscope, spirometer, etc., as well as all of the most approved kinds of apparatus for the application of sprays, fumigations, inhalations, pulverizations, etc., and our form of approved medicinal applications.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung diseases, viz.: *Treatise on Consumptive Diseases and Emphysema; price, postpaid, ten cents.* A *Treatise on Asthma, or Phthisis, giving new and successful treatment; price, postpaid, ten cents.* A *Treatise on Chronic Nasal Catarrh; price, postpaid, two cents.*

## DISORDERS OF THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

**Dyspepsia, or "Liver Complaint," Obstructed Gall-bladder, Bile-rheum, Tapo-worms, and kindred affections are among those chronic diseases in the successful treatment of which our specialists have attained unparalleled success. Many of the diseases affecting the liver and other organs contribute to the general debility and weakness, and are not infrequently mistaken by both laymen and physicians for other maladies, and treatment is employed directed to the removal of a disease which does not exist. Our Complete Treatise on Diseases of the Digestive Organs will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.**

## DISORDERS OF THE URINARY ORGANS.

**BRICKEN DISEASE, DIABETES, and kindred maladies, have been very largely treated and cured effected in thousands of cases which had been pronounced beyond hope. The study and practice of chronic diseases, and the scientific examination of the urine in our consideration of cases, with reference to correct diagnosis, in which our institution has been very largely successful, is a very extensive practice in diseases of the urinary organs. Our specialists have acquired, through a vast and varied experience, in determining the exact nature of such cases, and, hence, have been successful in nicely adapting their remedies for the cure of each individual case.**

## INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER.

**CYSTITIS, Gravel, Enlarged Prostate, Gleet, Hematuria, Stricture, and kindred affections, which may be included among the diseases of the urinary organs, are among those which our specialists have achieved marvellous success. These are fully treated in our illustrated pamphlet on Urinary Diseases, and in our illustrated pamphlet on Urinary Diseases, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps. Sent by mail for ten cents in stamps. Sent by mail for ten cents in stamps.**

## STRICTURE.

**HUNDREDS OF CASES OF THE WORST FORM OF STRICTURE, many of them greatly aggravated and long standing, have been cured in the hands of experienced physicians and surgeons, causing false passages, urinary fistulae, and other complications, and, in many cases, are now cured. It is not difficult for the skill of our specialists is proved by cured reported in our illustrated treatise on this malady, to which we refer with pride. To intrust this class of cases to physicians of small experience, is a dangerous proceeding. Many a man has been ruined for life by so doing, while thousands annually lose their lives through the treatment of these diseases by unskilled hands. These are fully treated in our illustrated pamphlet on Urinary Diseases, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps, for a large, illustrated treatise containing many testimonials.**

## NERVOUS DISEASES.

**Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, Paralysis, or Palsy, Epilepsy, or St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or inability to sleep, and threatened insanity, Nervous Debility arising from excesses, and other causes, and every variety of nervous affections, are treated by our specialists for these diseases with a measure of success heretofore regarded as impossible. See numerous cases reported in our different illustrated pamphlets on nervous diseases, any one of which will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps, and is accompanied with a statement of a case for consultation, so that we may know what one of our Treatises to send.**

## DISORDERS OF WOMEN.

**Disasters, which are so common to women, and so famous have our institutions become for their cure that we were long ago obliged to create a special department, thoroughly organized, and devoted exclusively to the treatment of these cases. The physicians and surgeons of this Department have made these delicate diseases their specialty. Hundreds are brought to our institutions from far distant States on beds, and they go home well and strong. Every case consulting our specialists, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Every important case and we get low which have not already baffled the skill of all the**

## PILE TUMORS.

**Home physicians have the benefit of a full course, composed of skilled specialists, of our Department and rooms for ladies in the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute are so arranged as to be very private, and free from the annoyances so common in other institutions. Send ten cents in postage stamps for our Complete Treatise on Diseases of Women, illustrated with numerous wood-cut and colored plates.**

## RUPTURE.

**There is no longer any need of wearing clumsy, throwing away awkward, chafing, old trusses, which, at best, give only partial relief, but which, after a cure, but often inflict gross injury and induce inflammation and strangulation, from which thousands annually die.**

## DELICATE DISEASES.

**Organic weakness, nervous debility, premature decline of the manly powers, involuntary vital losses, and kindred affections, are speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured. To those acquainted with our institutions it is hardly necessary to say that the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, with the most experienced medical staff, located at No. 3 New Oxford Street, London, England, have, for many years, enjoyed the distinction of being the most largely patronized and widely celebrated institutions in the world for the treatment and cure of those affections which arise from youthful indiscretions and pernicious, solitary practices.**

## DELICATE DISEASES.

**We, many years ago, established a special Department for the treatment of these diseases, under the management of some of the most skillful physicians and surgeons on our Staff, in order that all who apply to us might receive all the advantages of a full Council of the most experienced medical men.**

## DELICATE DISEASES.

**We offer no apology for devoting so much attention to this neglected class of diseases, believing it to be a measure by our own indifference, to pass into the hands of unscrupulous pretenders. Because the subject is disagreeable, competent physicians are loath to be concerned with it. The same unnecessary fastidiousness which prevents the treatment of this malady to be avoided in private practice.**

## DELICATE DISEASES.

**We shall, therefore, continue, as heretofore, to treat with our best consideration, sympathy, and skill, all applicants who are suffering from any of these delicate diseases.**

## DELICATE DISEASES.

**Our Complete and Illustrated Treatise on these subjects is sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps.**

## DELICATE DISEASES.

**ALL CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY.**—Although we have, in the preceding paragraphs, made mention of some of the special ailments to which particular attention is given by the specialists at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, yet the institution abounds in skill, facilities, and apparatus for the successful treatment of every form of chronic ailment, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means. All letters of inquiry or of consultation should be addressed to

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

### YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

#### SOMETHING SURE.

"What a pity nothing ever  
Has a beauty that will stay!"  
Said our thoughtful little Nellie,  
Stopping briefly on her way.  
"All these velvet panes withered—  
And I picked them just to-day!"

"And there's nothing very certain,  
Answered Bess, with face demure;  
"When it rains we can't go driving—  
I wish promises were true!  
I could rest, if I were certain  
Of a single thing that's sure!"

Grandma smiled from out her corner,  
Smoothing back a soft gray tress;  
"Sixty seconds make a minute;  
Did you know it, little Bess?  
Sixty minutes make an hour,  
Never more, and never less.

"For the seconds in a minute,  
Whether full of work or fun,  
Or the minutes in an hour,  
Never numbered sixty-one!  
That is one thing that's certain,  
Ever since the world began.

"Though the rose may lose its crimson,  
And the buttercup its gold,  
There is something, through all changes,  
You may always surely hold:  
Truth can never lose its old,  
Nor its strength, by growing old."  
—Mrs. Julia P. Baker, in Our Little Ones.

#### ABOUT THE OSTRICH.

The Largest and One of the Quickest of All Birds—Its Habits, Etc.

Of all the birds that show the wonderful resources of infinite wisdom in their construction perhaps the ostrich is the queerest, as it certainly is the largest, being among the birds what the elephant is among animals—a full-sized male standing erect measuring eight feet and more. With its long head and neck it can overlook the tallest bushes and reads in which it chooses to hide, and its legs are said to be the swiftest in the world.

Unlike other birds the wings are used for running instead of flying, and with them they can take at every step a stride of from twelve to fourteen feet, almost across a good-sized room.

The natives of Africa ride the ostrich, and Arabs have been known to cross the desert upon their backs, though they sometimes run at a frightful speed. When in motion the legs are invisible, like the spokes of a wheel, which gives the bird the appearance of flying at a little distance from the ground.

This strange bird seldom drinks, and its food is as often old iron and brass as anything else. The ostrich swallows iron and a great many hard things just as a hen swallows stones, and it is said by those who have watched their habits that they will not discriminate between cold and hot; even red-hot iron they have been known to swallow. The appetite of the ostrich is as insatiable as its capacity is great, and almost anything that comes in its way becomes their food—old rags, newspapers, bones, wood, stones and even glass!

As pebbles and stones are used to grind up the food of the hen, all these hard things answer to the same purpose to the ostrich.

Being a great thief it will make way in a moment with anything that comes within its reach, even to a gold watch and chain, which one of these birds once purloined from the pocket of a gentleman who at some exhibition approached it too closely. At a single mouthful it was gone out of sight.

The natural food of the ostrich is grass, grain, fruits, rats, mice, insects—in fact, anything of the sort that they can get, and they can go a long time without drink altogether if need be! Yet they really have something as a substitute which grows in the desert, a sort of wild melon that absorbs the moisture of the atmosphere in the cool nights—truly a water-melon to travelers as well, who often are astonished to find them in places where they would not believe a drop of water ever came.

The eggs of the ostrich are immense, a single egg being equal to two dozen hen's eggs. The mother bird hollows out a place in the sand and lays her eggs in it. By day she abandons them to the heat of the sun, which in those countries is very great, but always at night she or the male will cover them.

They are very social birds, often using the same nest in company until there are from sixty to seventy eggs in a nest of several feet in diameter. Several eggs are left outside, and are not meant to be hatched, as you will see.

When the ostrich begins to sit she is still laying, and as it takes nearly two months for an egg to hatch, they can not all come together. Now you see what a wise provision. As soon as the young ostrich appears, which is then the size of a good fat hen, the mother takes it to one of the scattered eggs, which she breaks for its food. In this way the little ostriches have something to live upon until the whole family is hatched and the mother at liberty to look after them. Often the bird begins to lay before she has thought of a nest. Travelers finding them in the desert have probably given rise to the story that they are apt to forsake their eggs.

You ask if the eggs are good for food. The "Hut-women" and "Bushmen" think so. A lion's paw will eat one of these huge eggs as a meal cooked in their own peculiar way, and this is the way he hunts them. When he finds a nest he pulls off his pantaloons, made of skins rudely sewn together, and ties them at the ankles, making a sort of forked bag. This he fills with the eggs, setting it astride, his shoulders if walking, and if on horseback over the horse, like a pair of saddle-bags. The shell is so very tough that it will bear a great deal of jolting.

This shell is put to various uses by the tribes inhabiting the countries where it is found—fashioned into bowls and ladles, and with an opening at one end and a glass-stopper at the other, makes a very good substitute for a bottle. This is really the only kind of water vessel some people have, and it is used in a very curious manner. Taking their ostrich shells and a couple of long, hollow reeds to the sandy marshes where water is sometimes found, they thrust them down into the wet sand with a bunch of grass at the end, used as a filter, by letting the water pass through it. Then the water is drawn through one tube by the mouth, and they through the other into a shell set upright in the ground. Thus each person is supplied with water in this primitive way.

The "Bushmen," those fierce little

wild men of South Africa, make a strange use of these ostrich shells. If about to surprise an enemy's village they bury all along the road a great many shells filled with water. In this way on their return home with their booty they find at every halting place drink for themselves and their stolen herds, while their pursuers are obliged to turn back and give up the chase for want of water.

The feathers of the ostrich! Who does not know of them the world over? As the elephant is hunted for his tusks, so is the ostrich for its feathers. The finest and very expensive are the long white plumes from the wings, bringing from one hundred and fifty to two hundred dollars a pound. It takes about eighty feathers to make a pound. The black and gray are much cheaper, and the smaller they are the less esteemed.

On the coasts of Africa, in European settlements, there are regular ostrich farms where the birds are raised expressly for their feathers. It requires only a low wall to keep them from getting out, as they can not fly high, the largest quill feathers of the wing being entirely wanting. Though very fine, the feathers of the domesticated birds are less beautiful than those of the wild ones.

You will wonder if the ostrich can outrun a horse; how hunters can ever catch them. They have to use a great deal of strategy. Sometimes they ride in a pit near the nest in the absence of the old birds, shooting them when they come back at night, or, which is most effective, dressing in the skin and feathers of the bird, their own legs answering very well for those of the ostrich. They maneuver the neck and head with one arm, while carrying a bow and poisoned arrows concealed. Disguised in this way, the hunters are sometimes able to get near a large flock and secure several of the finest birds before they are aware of their approach.

Nowadays horses are used in the hunting of the ostrich, racing with them for hours until the legs of the birds become so stiff that they can run no farther, and are obliged to succumb, running their heads into some bush, supposing themselves hidden, the head with them seeming to be the important part to get out of the way. As the ostrich never takes a straight course, but always runs in a sort of circle, the horseman has another advantage. In whatever way they are killed it is very important not to stain the feathers, for a large ostrich with its plumage in good condition is worth from eighty to ninety dollars.

Sometimes the ostrich gets exasperated and gives battle to the hunter, kicking his adversary violently, which kick is as dangerous as that of a horse, often afterward inflicting terrible wounds with a strong, sharp claw with which it is armed. It is said that the ostrich is able to defend itself against the most ferocious beasts of the desert, and that the only foe it really dreads is man. Thus in the absence of the wings with which to fly they have been given a powerful weapon with which to protect themselves on land. What a wonderful creature!

The shea is the ostrich of South America. Though only half the size of its African cousin, still it is a very handsome bird and of fair size. The wings are small, but abundantly furnished with long, flexible, soft feathers which spread like a snowy sail as it runs. The sheas are very pretty and very funny birds. They have a very curious habit of drawing in their necks, shaking out their long wing feathers, and saluting each other as if they were overcome with joy, and then dashing about in a headlong frolic, and running blindly against a fence, or bush, much to their discomfort.

The cassowary, found in the Malaccas, belongs to the ostrich family. They are easily tamed, and soon become very much attached to their owners. They are exceedingly mischievous, and like all their species, great thieves—always feeling privileged to help themselves.

An English naturalist once owned a pair of these birds which were altogether too familiar upon his premises. He tells of them that no sooner would his cuffs be starched and hung out on the line than one of these birds would stop up, and before any one could stop it swallow them instantly.

At another time he had a carpenter at work about the yard, who came rushing into his study in great alarm, exclaiming: "Doctor! oh, doctor! come quick, one of those birds of yours has been and swallowed my oil stone. I'll kill the creature sure if you don't give him something."

"Oh, it's just like him, Patrick," the doctor coolly replied. "He'll take your hammer and chisel next; look out!" The carpenter went back to his work, greatly disturbed, nor would he go on till the bird was placed in confinement; and then even he could not get over his solicitude for its welfare, to say nothing of the loss of his favorite stone.—*Mrs. G. Hall, in N. Y. Observer*

#### A Good Case.

A man enters a lawyer's office. The lawyer asks:  
"Well, sir, what can I do for you?"  
"I want to sue General Bogleton."  
"For how much?"  
"Well, say about two thousand dollars."  
"That's pretty good. State your case."  
"I haven't got any case, particularly. He's got lots of money and I haven't. I thought I'd better go to law about it."  
"How's your proof?"  
"First rate."  
"All right. We'll show the General what it is to beat a poor man out of his hard earnings."  
"Don't you know the General, do you?"  
"No."  
"Well, I'm the man, and the truth is, I love Tom Kaine two thousand dollars and don't want to pay him, and he has swindled."  
"Well, by George, sir," exclaimed the lawyer, "we'll show the impudent fellow what it is to be presumptuous."  
—*Arsanqua Traveller*.

—Dr. T. L. Cuyler says in the New York Evangelist that "it would be well if all pious parents would read Dr. Horace Bushnell's 'Christian Nurture' once a year."

### COWS.

How they should be Milked—The Fervency of the Crotures.

There are many diverse opinions about rearing cows. Some experts believe that a cow should be trained so as to have no preferences, and some others think it best to cherish all the whims of the animal. Cows can be trained either way. The writer has chosen the former plan, and from its birth a cow is made a wholly artificial animal. It is never permitted to suck its dam, and is removed from her as soon as it is dropped and attended to in an appropriate manner by whomsoever may happen to be the most convenient help—the owner or a hired man. It is taught to drink, used to be tied up, to be led by a halter, to be tethered, to be carded and brushed and handled all over, and when it is a cow it is as docile and tractable as any well-trained reasonable animal could be. This is convenient, and convenience in a dairy conduces to comfort and profit.

On the other hand, there are cows which are full of whims and conceits, having been trained to be self-willed and to have their own way in every thing. If this is not done they hold up their milk, kick over the milk pails and the milkers, and are a source of constant worry and trouble. An instance of the result of this kind of training is afforded by a State prison cow of Missouri, which was milked for some years by convicts in the usual striped dress. When sold and changed for another cow this animal utterly refused to let down her milk until a striped dress was procured and worn by the milker. There are many cows who, will fall largely in the milk if a strange person officiates at the pail. Some cows are so perverse in this respect as to wholly ruin themselves by withholding their milk until the udder has been spoiled. Much of the comfort and profit of milking depends upon the training to which the cow has been used, and it is quite a mistake to give the cow an advantage over the owner, which will make him a slave to her inclinations. This is to be avoided by proper training, which should be begun with the calf or even with the dam, for this kind of disposition which results from continued discipline becomes an inherited quality.

It is in the milking that so much trouble arises, and it is in regular milking that the most patient training should be given. The young calf should be used to handling and to the manipulation of the udder and teats from the first month. This should be done gently and cautiously at first. By rubbing the udder and pulling the teats gently the milk organs become better developed, which is another advantage. When a calf thus trained becomes a cow she submits quietly to be milked and will not kick or withhold the milk. Thus the most troublesome vices of a cow are evaded. The manner of milking should be easy and gentle. A soft, small hand does this work the best. It is well to vary the methods. Hand milking should be changed for stripping or finger milking now and then; this relieves the wrist of the milker and nearly approaches the natural drawing manner of a sucking calf. When the teats are short another method may be used; the thumb is bent and the teat is taken between the bent fore-part and the two fingers. A teat half an inch long may be milked in this way. The milking should be done as quickly as possible and the teats drained dry. Slow milking has a bad effect upon the cow, as a habit of dribbling the milk is formed. Twelve or fourteen quarts of milk can be taken from a cow, and should be in five minutes; ten cows should be milked in less than an hour when in their full flush. It is a good plan to change the milkers occasionally, and if a strange milker is brought in he should feed the cows a few times and brush and handle them and pet them and talk to them, and so get well acquainted with them before he milks. When cows are thus trained the methods should not be changed, but regularly adhered to. This regularity in all the works of the dairy—in feeding, watering, cleaning and milking—is indispensable to success. Lastly, it is best to make a habit of giving the cows a small bit of hay before milking, and to give the regular meal after milking. The morning milking should be done at about five o'clock, and the evening at the same hour. This gets the morning work all done up while breakfast is preparing, and the evening work may be finished by six or soon after, giving a twelve hours' working day, which is long enough for any reasonable farmer to exact of himself or his hired men.—*Henry Stewart, in N. Y. Times*.

#### Honey Dew.

The excessive production of honey dew the last season became a subject of interesting investigation and study, among bee-keepers especially. The dripping sweetness has soured upon the bee-keepers, and now with great unanimity they denounce the honey dew as the cause of the unexampled and ruinous losses of bees during the past winter. One bee-keeper loses fifty-one out of fifty-three colonies, and the two left are miserably weak. Others have lost ninety-five per cent. Perhaps the excessive cold weather may have helped to produce these losses, by destroying all the more readily the bees greatly weakened by disease caused by the unwholesome food. It may be a serious question with consumers of honey if that which kills the bees is not unwholesome for them, and thus produce a well-deserved prejudice in their minds against honey gathered from the excrement of plant lice. But how it can be helped is a question which now agitates the minds of the apiarists.—*N. Y. Times*.

Disinfectants are often used to great advantage in communities threatened with epidemics, but it is a great mistake to rely upon them to the exclusion of individual measures having a far greater importance. Humboldt said that persons whose bodies are strengthened by wholesome habit in respect of food, clothing, cleanliness, exercise and fresh air are enabled to resist the cause which brings about disease in other men. But then it is so much easier to rely upon the germicide poisons of the Board of Health than to adopt sensible habits.—*Chicago Tribune*.

### RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

In New South Wales male school-teachers are paid from £72 to £156, and female teachers from £40 to £89 per annum.

—Lebanon Theological Seminary (Cumberland Presbyterian) at Lebanon, Tenn., will turn out thirteen preachers this year.

—The American Tract Society published during the past year 218,115 tracts, and card packages and wall rolls, etc., to the number of 6,369,804.

—The Jewish Messenger says that to the curious specimens of prayer lately published may be added this of a modern rabbi: "Oh, Lord, Thou rememberest we said last week," etc.

—A revivalist at Louisville was interrupted the other day by a crying baby, whose mother started for home with it. "Don't take the baby out," the preacher cried. "I wish there were fifty babies here. God bless the mother for bringing that baby. Let it cry; I can talk louder than babies can cry."

—According to the latest published statement, under the authority of the Baptist Church in New York State, it appears that there are in the State 888 churches, or four less than last year, and that the membership amounts to 116,068, indicating, as compared with last year, a gain of 1,831. The baptisms of the year numbered 6,012, or 206 in excess of the previous year.

—Those who are striving to devise means for the preservation of American forests are being well abetted by the school-authorities in many localities. The "arbor-days" of the schools and colleges are bringing the youth of the land to an appreciation of the value of trees, and are awakening strong public sentiment in favor of energetic means to check the processes of wasteful denudation. It will probably be much easier in the time of the next generation to get legislation in the matter.—*Current*.

Boston has a metaphysical college under the presidency of Mrs. Eddy, a black-haired, interesting, intense woman. This institute turns out, after a thoroughly directed course of instruction of three weeks and a minimum of three scholastic years of practical and evangelical healing, graduates termed "metaphysicians." These represent the latest development of the mind-curers, though somewhat distinct from them. They give no medicines, but sit with you quietly for a few minutes. Then they dismiss you with the assurance that you are cured.—*Boston Journal*.

The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser gives this hint to educators: "We have heard of one very sensible school-teacher who has discarded geographical textbooks for a season, and in the meantime has made her scholars as thoroughly familiar as they could be, with the means available, with the situation, history, physical features, material resources and political conditions of the Soudan, Russia, England, Afghanistan and other countries, the scenes of great international contentions. This appears to be more practical and profitable than in committing to memory the names of the principal rivers in Alaska, the capes on the west coast of Ireland and the county towns in the State of Kansas."

#### WIT AND WISDOM.

—A dog that knows where to find a bone is wiser than a scholar who has not learned how to make a living.—*John Swinton's Paper*.

—Always look at your worries through the wrong end of an opera-glass. Examine your joys with a microscope.—*Philadelphia Call*.

—It takes two weeks to recover from the effects of pepper thrown into the eyes. Be satisfied to take these figures instead of the pepper.—*Detroit Free Press*.

—"Will you pass the butter, Mr. Fogg?" asked Brown. "Every time," replied Fogg. The landlady said it was the way Fogg said it that made her mad.—*Boston Transcript*.

—Money will make us work, but money will not make us give our hearts to the work—nothing but love for our work or real good principle can make us do that.—*Sean Ingelove*.

—Thoughtlessness. Time to me this truth hath taught—To offend from want of thought. More than from any want of feeling.

—Rather embarrassing: Boy—"Why, your face isn't very long, is it?" Visitor—"Not very, why do you ask?" Boy—"Cause pa said you came from Chicago here on it."—*N. Y. Graphic*.

—That article you had in last week's paper was the funniest thing I ever read," said a lady to an editor. "I am glad to hear you say so." "Oh, not at all. It would make a dog laugh. I thought my husband would split his sides."—*Arsanqua Traveller*.

—"Never go back," advises a writer. "What you attempt to do with all your strength." This may be good advice, but it won't work satisfactory. When a young man, for instance, attempts to court a girl he may do it with all his strength, but he goes back, all the same. He goes back about six nights a week.—*Norristown Herald*.

—A German went into a restaurant, and, as he took his seat, an Irish waiter came up and bowed politely. "Wie geht's?" said the German, also bowing politely. "Wheat cakes?" shouted the waiter, mistaking the salutation for an order. "Nein, nein!" said the German. "None?" said the waiter. "You'll be lucky if you get three."—*N. Y. Sun*.

—"Lose money! Why, I have lost more money than you ever saw. Five years ago I lost \$1,000,000 in Paris." "How was that?" "There wasn't a single electric light in that city. Not one." "How did that lose your money?" "How? By not supplying the city with electric lamps." "Yes, but they weren't invented at that time." "I know it. That's how I lost money. By not inventing them."—*N. Y. Graphic*.

—"It is my unalterable decision, Clara," he said firmly; "I can not walk on the avenue with you if that puddle is to accompany us. You must choose between him and me. It rests on you, Clara, if our engagement is broken off." "Oh, George!" the girl replied, and her face assumed an ashen hue; "this is all so sudden. You must give me time to think it over. One week, George, and you shall have my answer."—*Ingleside*.

### The Javan Volcano.

Reports collected since the memorable eruption of Krakatoa, in August, 1883, have shown that the explosions were heard over a circle of thirty degrees radius. A more astonishing announcement still is now made by Dr. F. A. Forel, the well-known Swiss physicist. He has learned that on the day of the great eruption startling subterranean noises, resembling the rolling of distant thunder, were heard in Caiman-Brac, a small island of the Caribbean Sea, near the antipodes of the volcano of Sunda Strait. These sounds can not readily be attributed to any neighboring volcanic disturbance, and Dr. Forel is forced to infer that they may have been propagated through the entire diameter of the earth. To test this bold hypothesis inquiries are to be made concerning the exact hour at which the detonations were heard in Caiman-Brac.—*London Standard*.

PROF. CHAS. P. WILLIAMS, Ph. D., of Philadelphia, states that there is neither morphine, opium nor minerals in Red Star Cough Cure.

A girl gets into a narrow glove by slight of hand.—*Pittsburgh Telegraph*.

AS A CURE FOR SORE THROAT AND COUGHS, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" have been thoroughly tested, and maintain their good reputation. Sold only in boxes.

A MAGAZINE writer says the Indians are increasing in number. This must be an error. Not nearly so many Indians are standing in front of cigar stores to-day as there were twenty-five years ago. The girl of the period and base-ball players have crowded them out.—*Norristown Herald*.

It is a somewhat remarkable fact that the Western cyclone is frequently charged with shop-lifting.—*Burlington Free Press*.

However strong may be the bonds of matrimony, they are often broken by a club—the husband belongs to.—*Philadelphia Call*.

The difference between a play-bill and a landlord is, one is often stuck on a bill board and the other on a board bill.

"JOHNNY, it would be a good thing for you to remember in life that we never get anything in this world unless we ask for it." "Yes, we do, pa," answered Johnny, promptly. "I got a B in school to-day, and you can bet I didn't ask for it."—*Yonkers Statesman*.

"THERE are some things man can not do," remarks a philosopher. This is true, especially if his wife happens to say so.—*Boston Post*.

SLIPPERS are now manufactured entirely of paper, yet the small boy must not prematurely rejoice thereat.—*Lovell Citizen*.

A BROOKLYN girl says she prefers Prospect Park to Central Park because both the young men and the scenery are more natural.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

"A CHIN-REST" is much in favor with violinists. So excellent a device should not be confined to any particular profession or calling.—*Roxbury Advocate*.

"THAT girl is made of money!" cried Johnson, pointing to a passing millionaire heiress. "She looks like a maid of forty," answered Simmons.—*Chicago Tribune*.

COULD stealing a man's pocket-book be called a purse-nal attack?



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### PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH IN BLOOD

Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ORF PILE, A DOSE). For Female Constipation these Pills have no equal. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

### RIDGE'S FOOD

Statistics show that the mortality among children is far greater in the summer months than in any other season. Health and perfect action of the bowels are assured by the use of Ridge's Food. It is natural in its action, is readily taken by the little ones, occasions no tax upon the digestive organs, and is assimilated when the stomach rejects all else.

LADY AGENTS can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Biscuit and Stocking Supporters. Sample outfit free. Address, Clarence Cincinnati Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

BRO. JONATHAN'S JOKES  
80 pages, illustrated, sent, Postpaid, for Twelve Cents.  
Editorial Publishing House, 29 & 31 Beekman St., New York.

### Young Men, Read This.

THE VOLTA 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 troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor, and manhood guaranteed. No risk incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet. Free.

"A PILE of lemon bound upon a cork will cure it." Sort of lemon-aid, as it were.—*Detroit Post*.

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

WOMEN are not inventive as a rule. They have no egotisms for new wrinkles.—*Chicago Tribune*.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

PANTALOONS are worn longer in July than in June.—*Columbia Spectator*.

A Book Free: on the Liver, its Diseases and Cure. Dr. Sanford, 231 Broadway, New York.

### SSS

I am an old man. For 23 years I suffered with ulcers on my right leg as the result of typhoid fever. Amputation was suggested as the only means of preserving life. The doctors could do nothing for me, and I thought I must die. For three years I never had a shoe on. Swift's Specific has made a permanent cure and added ten years to my life.  
Wm. H. Kess, Galvestone, Hall Co., Ga.

I have taken Swift's Specific for blood poison contracted at a medical college at a dissection, while I was a medical student. I am grateful to say that it gave me a speedy and thorough cure after my parents had spent hundreds of dollars for treatment.  
ANSWER, WASH., D. C., NEWARK, N. J.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, free. Send for it. The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 8, Atlanta, Ga., or 139 W. 23d St., N. Y.

### More Than Thanks.

Fort Madison, Iowa, Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham: "I am glad to inform you that I have tried one bottle of your Vegetable Compound and have found great relief. I more than thank you for your kind advice. I have never felt so well as I do now since I had these troubles." Yours Respy, Mrs. W. C. A. — The above is a sample of the many letters received by Mrs. Pinkham expressing gratitude for the benefit derived from her Vegetable Compound. Another letter, from Kaufman, Texas, says: "Your Compound has done more good than all the doctors ever did, for which I thank you with all my heart." Your friend, Anna B.

### 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, Sun Pains, Dumb Chills, Intermittent, Remittent, Bilious and other Fevers caused by malarial poisoning. It is also the safest and best cure for enlarged Spleen (Fever Cake), General Debility and Periodic Neuralgia. For full particulars, apply to  
CHAS. F. KEELER, Prop., Chicago, Ill.

### SEND 2-cent stamp for N. Y. WEEKLY

offer of Best and Cheapest Looking Matter ever made. Or send five cents for a copy to Jan. 1, 1886. 25 Park Row, New York.

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St. Louis, Mo. 300 students yearly. Young men taught Bookkeeping, Short-hand, penmanship, and accounts to accounts.

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Big Money for Agents. Send for Catalogue and Terms.  
ERIE CLOCK CO., Erie, Pa. CLOCKS

### CANCER

Treated and cured without the knife. Book on treatment sent free. Address F. L. FORD, M. D., Aurora, Kane Co., Ill.

### If You Telephone

For the doctor, and find he is out of town, just ask your druggist to send you a bottle of

### Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It will relieve all those tired feelings, and prevent serious illness.

MRS. M. M. LEWIS, A street, near Powell, Lowell, Mass.: "I suffered from Headache, Indigestion, and Debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I have taken less than two bottles, and now feel strong and well as ever."

Mrs. S. Embury, 11 Newton Place, Holyoke, Mass.: "For more than two years I have suffered constantly from Headache and Indigestion. A little over a month ago a friend urged me to try a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did try it, and before I had finished the second bottle, my headache disappeared, my appetite returned, my food digested properly, and my health was completely restored."

MRS. S. FISKE, Chelsea, Mass.: "I have been troubled with severe Headaches, for years, but since taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla have not had an attack."

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### PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH IN BLOOD

### PLEAS ITCHING PILES.

Symptoms—Moisture, Itching, Smarting, and all kinds of Piles. It is EQUALLY EFFICACIOUS in curing ALL such as Piles, Bleeding, Itching, Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, no matter how obstinate or long standing. Box, by mail, 50c. Sold by all Druggists. Pre. Sold by Druggists.

### LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Recover GOLD MEDAL London, 81. Promoted by the U. S. Government. It is the only Liquid Glue that will hold on to the wood, metal, or stone. It is sold by all Druggists. Write for SAMPLE CARD FREE. Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.

### R. U. AWARE

That  
Lorillard's Climax Plug  
bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf tin; that Lorillard's Navy Chipping; and that Lorillard's Sunfish, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

BUSINESS COLLEGE, Institute of Penmanship and Book Binding and Typography. 225 First Street, Address Book & Millinery, Lawrence, Kansas.

A. N. K.—D. No. 1034  
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

THE STEAMSHIP SUBSIDY.

The Postmaster General Has Objections to the Use of the Fund. WASHINGTON, June 13.—With the approval of the President, the Postmaster General decided not to advertise for bids to enter into contracts for the transportation of foreign mails upon the basis under authority conferred by the act of Congress of March 3, 1885.

GLADSTONE'S RESIGNATION.

The Cabinet Tender Their Resignations.—The Old Man Going to See the Queen. LONDON, June 9.—In the House of Commons last evening Mr. Childers moved the second reading of the budget, and in his speech explained that of the total increase in the beer and spirits duties, England pays seven-ninths, Scotland one-ninth, and Ireland one-ninth.

GENERAL GRANT.

Surprise at the Publication of Extracts from His Book.—General Grant's Condition. NEW YORK, June 10.—The publication of extracts from General Grant's book on Monday, surprised all who had anything to do with the preparation of the book.

BEYOND HIS MEANS.

A Providence (R. I.) Bank Teller With a Salary of \$3,400 Living at the Rate of \$3,600. With the Inevitable Result.—A Thunderbolt to the Union Club, of Which He Was an Honored Member. PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 8.—Wm. T. Dorrance, the defaulting teller of the Providence National Bank, spent Saturday night in a cell in the county jail.

DESPERADOES SHOT.

A Tremendous Band of Negro Desperadoes in the Indian Territory Exterminated. COLBERT, I. T., June 8.—Yesterday morning at Post Oak Grove, thirty miles west of this place, Captain Sam Sixkiller, with Policemen Laffore, Murray and Gooding, and C. M. McClellan, a prominent stockman of the Cherokee Nation, were in pursuit of a band of negroes, headed by the notorious desperado, Dick Glass, who had been to Denison for a wagon load of whisky and were on their way back to the Seminole Nation.

THE GREAT EMPORIUM!

FERRY & WATSON

Desire everybody to know that they have one of the Best & Largest Stocks Of goods ever brought to this market, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

COFFINS, FURNITURE,

Boots and Shoes,

CLOTHING,

HATS & CAPS,

QUEENSWARE,

Glassware, Tinware,

HARNES, SADDLES, Etc.,

AND, in fact, anything

NEEDED BY MAN

During his existence on earth.

BE SURE TO GO TO

FERRY & WATSON'S

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN.,

AND

YOU WILL BE PLEASED

With their

BARGAINS.

Jan 11/12

AN IOWA STORM.

A Passenger Train Blown From the Track.—The Storm at Omaha.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 13.—Two men arrived last night from nine miles north of Sioux City. They were passengers on the Sioux Falls train on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, due here at 7:10.

GREAT FIRE.

The International Inventions Exhibition on Fire in London.

LONDON, June 12.—The immense building occupied by the International Inventions exhibition is on fire and burning furiously. It is feared that most of the inventions on exhibition will be totally destroyed.

Cutting Down Expenses.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—The reduction in the pay roll of the Agricultural Department for May was a little over \$3,000 as compared with the previous month's average.

STATE DEBTS.

Final Action Withheld in an Important Ruling to Await Action by Congress.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Comptroller Durham has just rendered an important decision as to whether a debt due to the State of Mississippi by the Government shall be paid or applied as a credit against the direct taxes certified as due from said State by a former comptroller.

The Cashmere Earthquake.

CALCUTTA, June 9.—Dispatches continue to be received here about the earthquake in the valley of Cashmere. Whole villages have been destroyed, and Dugood, Jamlapar and Ovan have disappeared entirely.

A Vagabond.

CHICAGO, June 9.—William McKinnon, at one time a wealthy owner of running horses and a Lieutenant Colonel in the Confederate army, was left a fortune by the death of his father in 1868.

STUBBORN AND TESTY.

Ex-Banker Fish Gives His Opinion of Ward's Smelter and Buck Grant's Mine.

NEW YORK, June 11.—The examination of James D. Fish, the ex-president of the late Marine Bank, was continued yesterday before the referee at the Ludlow Street jail, on behalf of Julien T. Davis, the receiver of Grant & Ward, to discover whether or not any of the tracts of land and buildings owned by Mr. Fish were purchased with moneys secured from the defunct firm.

That Dishonest Postmaster.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—The post-office inspectors who have been pursuing Hibbs, the defaulting postmaster of Lewiston, Idaho, have discovered that he is at Farewell, a town 450 miles distant from Victoria, B. C.

Incidents in Maxwell's Career.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 11.—Acting Chief of Police Huebner received to-day a letter from a brother of the late C. Arthur Preller, who was murdered at the Southern Hotel in April, enclosing a letter from a friend which throws new light upon the identity of Maxwell.

IT SHOOK THE TOWN.

Terrific Explosion of Dynamite in a Coal Mine at Beaver, Missouri.—The Act Laid to Striking Miners.—The Shaft Badly Damaged, But No Lives Lost.

BEAVER, Mo., June 8.—At 12:30 o'clock Saturday night a terrific explosion occurred here, which shook the whole town, and was heard at Macon, six miles distant. It proved to have taken place in No. 4 mine, operated by Loomis & Sulvely, where the negroes have been at work for two weeks.

AT MARSHALLTOWN, IA.

MARSHALLTOWN, IA., June 8.—On Saturday morning, between one and two o'clock, occurred one of the most destructive hail-storms in many years.

AT MITCHELL, DAK.

MITCHELL, DAK., June 8.—A severe storm of wind and rain came up from the southwest Friday night, a little before midnight.

AT MARSHALLTOWN, IA.

MARSHALLTOWN, IA., June 8.—On Saturday morning, between one and two o'clock, occurred one of the most destructive hail-storms in many years. Reports from the surrounding country confirmed the fact of wide-spread destruction of crops and other property.

The Washington Monument Damaged.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 8.—Prof. Rowland, of John S. Hopkins University, will, with the aid of a powerful telescope, make a careful examination of the top of the Washington Monument to-day.

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