

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOLUME XI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1885.

NUMBER 27.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail.

CONGRESS.

THE SENATE in executive session on the 30th confirmed a long list of nominations, most of them Eastern foreign missions were confirmed. In the Senate on the 21st Mr. Allison's resolution providing for a committee of Senators to sit during the recess and devise measures to reduce the contingent expenses of the Senate, after discussion, was adopted. Mr. Saulsbury presented the report of the Committee on Post-offices and Post-roads, setting forth that the committee was not in any wise responsible for the publication of the paper purporting to be a further report on the postal telegraph question, and which contained newspaper criticisms of the associated Press. Mr. Saulsbury also submitted a resolution directing the Public Printer to exclude the alleged report from the printed volume of reports made after the adjournment of Congress. The matter went over. The Senate then took up the report made by Mr. Van Wyck from the Committee on the Mississippi River improvements providing for the repeal of all resolutions passed since March 3, authorizing committees during a recess of the Congress, which also went over one day. After executive session, adjourned.

THE CHAIR laid before the Senate, on April 1, several communications which he had received in regard to the falling health of General Grant, and they were read by the Secretary. Upon motion of Mr. Sherman, the Chair was authorized to appoint the committee provided for in the Allison resolution to sit during the recess and take into consideration the contingent expenses of the Senate. The following Senators were named: Allison, Platt, Plumb, Miller, of New York; Cockrell, Harris and P. R. The Senate then went into executive session.

THE SENATE in executive session on the 24 confirmed a long list of nominations, among them Henry G. Pearson to be his own successor as Postmaster of New York City. All nominations for foreign missions were confirmed, also the following Western Postmasters: Osburn Shannon, Lawrence, Kan.; C. E. Cook, McPherson, Kan.; Albert Shepherd, Waverly, Iowa; Norman J. Colman, of St. Louis, was confirmed as Commissioner of Agriculture. The President, by order, directed that he had no more nominations to send in at present. In legislative session Mr. Morgan offered a resolution that the Secretary of the Interior be and is hereby directed to furnish for the information of the Senate copies of all papers and correspondence filed in his office on the 1st day of March, 1885, relating to the appropriation of \$200,000 for the Cherokee Nation of Indians, and the alleged misappropriation of a portion thereof. Mr. Ingalls objected to the present consideration, and it went over. Mr. Saulsbury's resolution to suppress the spurious report from the Committee on Post-offices and Post-roads was called up and adopted. At 12 o'clock the Senate adjourned sine die.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

COMMISSIONER SPARKS, of the Land Office, has made an order that no cases heretofore made special shall be acted upon until they have been reached in the regular order of examination. This order does not include cases already approved for patent, and in such cases patents may issue.

SECRETARY MANNING has instructed the Superintendent of the mint at Carson City, Nev., to cease the coinage of money after July 1, and reduce his force accordingly.

The public debt statement for March was increased by the Pacific Railroad bonds and accrued interest about \$65,300,000. The statement proper showed a decrease of \$183,000.

COMMISSIONER BLACK, of the Pension Office, has issued a circular warning his subordinates to keep a sharp lookout for frauds.

The United States steamer Dispatch will join the flagship Tennessee in the West Indies, subject to orders to sail for Aspinwall. About forty-five marines and all the officers of the Marine Guards at the Washington navy yard are under orders for Aspinwall.

NAVAL OFFICERS were volunteering their services at Washington for the Panama expedition. The navy yards were in great activity fitting up munitions of war. At a cabinet council it was fully resolved to protect American interests at the isthmus, and to reopen the transit, which was reported closed.

The Secretary of the Treasury has decided, on the petition of J. James, a Chinaman residing in this country, who had embraced the Christian religion, for permission to bring his wife, living in China, to this country, that under a recent ruling of the United States Circuit Court of California she can not be allowed to land.

HON. NICHOLAS BELL, Superintendent of Foreign Mails, said recently that no changes would be made in clerkships in his office. The nature of the work required every clerk to be well acquainted with foreign languages and the routine was such that almost a lifetime was required to become thoroughly acquainted with the work.

The total number of nominations sent to the Senate by President Cleveland was 173. Of these 159 were confirmed, two rejected and twelve left unacted upon by the Senate. **HON. N. J. COLMAN** qualified at Washington as Commissioner of Agriculture, and took formal possession of the office. He gave a bond in \$1,000.

THE EAST.

It was estimated that 40,000 sheep had died in Greene County, Pa., in the last three months. The scarcity of feed and the unusual severity of the winter and spring combined to bring about this result.

OLIVER BROTHERS & PHILLIPS' South Side Mills at Pittsburgh, Pa., have started up full in all departments. Work has also resumed at Oliver & Roberts' wire mills.

NE Alexander, Genesee County, N. Y., recently, Mrs. D. Spring, in a fit of passion, saturated the bedding with kerosene and applied a match. She and two children perished in the flames.

A RECENT special from Parkers, Pa., says: The ice in the Allegheny River gorged against the iron bridge and the structure gave way under the pressure and two sections were swept down the river. It was reported several persons were on the bridge when it went down, but the rumor was not verified.

A MAN, giving his name as Jones, cleared several thousand dollars out of Buffalo oil speculators recently. He was in collusion with a telegraph operator, who gave him

the points intended for the brokers, the latter being "nziked" accordingly.

FRIENDS of General Grant have been informed that he has expressed a desire to be buried at Washington, and they were consulting as to what action should be taken when he died. It was said that General Sheridan would have the matter in charge.

MRS. FRELINGHUYSEN, wife of the ex-Secretary, was reported seriously sick at her residence in Newark, N. J., recently. A LARGE number of miners employed by Markle & Co., at Jedd, Pa., were on a strike for an advance of from one to three dollars per yard where the rock was over eighteen inches thick.

The Board of Pardons of Pennsylvania decided to recommend the commutation of the death sentence of Edwin Brothers, of Luzerne County.

A MARKED improvement occurred in General Grant's condition on the 3d. It was believed on the morning of the 4th that he would live for several weeks.

By the new fast line trains put on by the Pan Handle and Pennsylvania lines, the running time between Cincinnati and New York is reduced to twenty-three hours and thirty-five minutes for the train which leaves Cincinnati in the morning, while the train leaving at night covers the round in twenty-one hours and fifty-five minutes.

THE WEST.

ORSON P. ARNOLD, a polygamist, was arrested recently at Salt Lake on an indictment for unlawful cohabitation, and was released on \$1,000 bail. A. M. Musser was also arrested on the same charge.

BROWN, the deposed State Auditor of Iowa, has commenced quo warranto proceedings to obtain possession of the office again.

SPEAKER HAINES, of the Illinois Legislature, distinguished himself on the 1st by dismissing all the House employes, much to their consternation.

The Emery candle factory burned at Cincinnati recently. Loss, \$100,000.

A SPECIAL to the Indianapolis News from Charleston, W. Va., denies the truth of the recent reports of destitution in the mountain regions of that State.

The Mexican Congress convened on the 1st. The President's message warmly opposes the attempt of Barrios at a forcible unification of the Central American republics. Strong sympathy for San Salvador and Nicaragua is manifested among the members.

JAMES E. CHANDLER, President, and John B. Clemings, Cashier of the First National Bank at Bushnell, Ill., were arrested recently, charged with having embezzled \$70,000 or more from the bank funds. They were held in bonds of \$50,000.

O. M. PORTER, President of the Chicago Rolling Mill Company, announced recently that the mill at South Chicago would be put in full blast. Thirteen hundred men would be put to work.

The outbreak of hog cholera in Colorado was said to have been caused by filthy hog cars sent by the Union Pacific to be loaded up with stone. The filth was cleaned out, causing the outbreak of cholera.

At Arkansas City, Kan., on the 2d, Captain Couch said that in view of the fact that Secretary Lamar was sick, and the Assistant Secretary had died, further delay in the movement would be necessary. Wagons, farm machinery and seeds were being purchased by the colonists.

ANTHOXY COMSTOCK was at Chicago recently taking steps, in conjunction with the local society for the suppression of vice, to prosecute vendors of obscene literature and persons using lottery methods of conducting business.

JOSEPH PALMER, in his new trial, was convicted again of murder in the first degree at Cincinnati. He was the accomplice of William Berner in the murder of William H. Kirk. Berner's conviction of manslaughter was the leading cause of last year's riot.

The court house at Minneapolis burned on the 2d. Loss, \$40,000; insurance, \$35,000. The mother of Hon. S. S. Cox died at Zanesville, O., the other day.

THE SOUTH.

The destitution of people in parts of West Virginia was increasing, according to dispatches of the 30th. There was a difficulty in forwarding supplies, though some persons were being relieved.

The Western Union Telegraph Company reduced wages at Chattanooga 17 per cent. TWELVE bandits from across the river entered the village of San Vero, Tex., recently, and visited the store of Francisco Pena, and were robbing the store, when one of the bandits accidentally discharged a gun and killed one of his companions. The robbers became alarmed and fled, pursued by officers. The body of the dead robber was hung to a tree, with a placard warning evil-doers.

The Exchange National Bank of Norfolk, Va., closed its doors recently. Soon afterwards Bain Brothers, bankers at Portsmouth, Va., and the Franklin Savings Bank of Norfolk, Va., also closed their doors.

ADMIRAL JOUETT sailed from New Orleans on the 3d for Panama. Commander Kane, of the Galena, telegraphed that he had possession of two of the principal insurgents who were concerned in the burning of Aspinwall.

The missing ex-Governor Fletcher has heard from at Laredo, Tex. It was said he had telegraphed home for funds, being described as "strapped" in that city.

The trustee of Pope, Cole & Co., of Baltimore, made a proposition to pay eighty cents on the dollar of the \$500,000 of unsecured liabilities, of which \$100,000 would be paid in cash, the remainder on time. This arrangement would assure the continuance of the copper-works, one of the most important industries in Baltimore.

The Secretary of State and other State officers of Kentucky investigated the troubles in Rowan County, and reported a very bad state of affairs. It was probable that the faction trouble would never be settled until troops were sent to quiet it.

GENERAL.

A DISPATCH received on the 1st stated that the insurgents had burned Aspinwall. It was reported on the 31st that Osman Digna had evacuated Tamai as well as Hasheen.

The new French Cabinet is headed by De Freycinet as Minister of Foreign Affairs. It was rumored that the Annamese had revolted against the French.

POLISH papers state that at a recent banquet at Odessa the Russian officers ordered to join the Cossack regiments responded with enthusiasm to the toast, "The coming war with England."

The Indians, on the 1st, vacated Battleford, in the British Northwest, going in a westerly direction. The settlers felt considerably relieved.

BISMARCK's birthday was celebrated at Berlin in a "blaze of enthusiasm." In response to congratulations Bismarck especially lauded the German army whose skill, courage and fidelity had made the greatness of the German Empire possible.

The coinage of the United States Mint during March aggregated \$2,300,462, of which \$1,800,200 were silver dollars.

Ex-LORD CHANCELLOR CARRIS, of England, died on the 2d.

The President, on the 2d, withdrew the nomination of Alexander H. Lawton to be Minister to Russia.

FURTHER disorders occurred in the French Chambers, on the 2d, during a motion for impeachment of the ministers. The motion was rejected.

It was reported that Ben Davis, a London solicitor, had failed. His liabilities were placed at \$1,000,000. It was stated he had fled to Spain.

EVERYTHING is a complete ruin at Colon, Central America. After the rebels were defeated they fired the city, only three houses being left standing.

EARL DEVEREAUX obtained from the Amer a formal treaty recognizing the rights of England to lay out and fortify the north-western frontier of Afghanistan.

The Chinese Embassy at Berlin thought recently the change of ministry at Paris would induce the Chinese Government to renew serious negotiations for peace between France and China.

The failures for the week ended April 2 were the smallest chronicled in any week since 1885 commenced. In the United States, 197; Canada, 34—a total of 231, as against 277 last week. Assignments were noticeably light in New York.

DE FREYCINET was experiencing great difficulty in forming a Cabinet. President Grevy insisted that he should form one national party recognizing the rights of England to lay out and fortify the north-western frontier of Afghanistan.

The English half-breeds in the British Northwest refused to ally themselves with Riel, but on the contrary joined the whites for the purpose of suppressing the rebellion.

THORNTON & MAWLEY's hosiery factory, at Leicester, England, was destroyed by fire recently. Loss, \$200,000.

BARRIOS was reported to have lost 1,500 men by his recent defeat in Salvador. His unpopularity was also said to be increasing.

TAMAI was captured by Graham on the morning of the 3d. The resistance was only feeble. The British lost one killed and six wounded. The place was burned.

THE LATEST.

The condition of General Grant, on the morning of the 6th, was not appreciably changed. Ex-Senator Chaffee thought him somewhat stronger, but had no hopes of his life.

The Chinese, legation has forwarded to the Chinese agent at Paris renewed peace proposals, the bases of which are that the blockade of Pechili and Formosa shall be raised at once, that Tonquin shall be ceded to China and that no indemnity shall be exacted by France.

ONE young lady was killed and another horribly mangled by the fall of a heavy sign from the roof of Murphy's book store at Pittsburgh, Pa., recently. An old man was also injured.

COMMANDER KANE reported matters quiet at Aspinwall on the 4th. The interior was in disorder and anarchy. Secretary Whitney decided to forward 250 more men to Panama.

It was telegraphed to Washington on the 4th that Barrios, the Dictator of Central America, had been killed in battle. The Guatemalan ambassador and others, however, believed the telegram to be false.

On the defeat of the French at Lang Son, General Herbinger threw the artillery and stores into the river.

GOVERNOR MARMADUKE and Congressman Bland have telegraphed the Hon. Norman J. Colman, Commissioner of Agriculture at Washington, calling his attention to the existence of pleuro-pneumonia in Callaway County, Mo., and asking him for the prompt and vigorous use of all the power he has under acts of Congress for the suppression of the disease.

The Comte de Paris and the Duc de Chartres, Orleansian princes, were in consultation recently at Naples regarding affairs in France. The *Guileos*, of Paris, believed that the approaching elections would settle the republic and that the people desired a return to the monarchy.

The steamer Mariupol foundered recently in the sea of Azov. Thirty lives were lost.

At the Mormon general conference at Salt Lake, on the 5th, a general epistle from Presidents Taylor and Cannon, condemning Federal interference with Mormon peculiarities was read. It spoke in severe terms of monogamy, which was accused of introducing all manner of social vices into Utah.

THIRTY thousand coal miners were on a strike in Yorkshire, England. It was thought the strike would extend to Derbyshire and take in twenty thousand more. The strike was caused by an attempt to reduce wages ten per cent.

FOUR youthful prisoners recently escaped out of the county jail at Chicago.

EX-SECRETARY FRELINGHUYSEN was reported dangerously sick on the 4th at his residence in Newark, N. J.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

THE other evening Michael Voelker, fifty-five years of age, walked to the center of the Sixth street bridge, which spans the Kaw River at Wyadotte, and deliberately jumped into the water. Several persons saw the leap and boats were immediately started for a rescue, but before the man could be reached he had drowned. He had a wife and two sons in St. Louis, in good circumstances, whom he had left about two years ago on account of domestic troubles, the result it was thought of drink.

GOVERNOR MARTIN recently received a letter from a young woman in the East in which she stated that she was poor and engaged to a young man. They wished to get married, move West and take up a claim, and would the Governor please send her "fifty or one hundred dollars, and make two persons happy?" The Governor responded that the "State of Kansas is not remarkably generous to its officers, and does not afford salaries that would justify them in making such donations," and hoped the young man "is energetic, industrious and intelligent. If he is, the lack of fifty or one hundred dollars will not be a serious obstacle in the way of marriage, and a good wife will materially assist him in conquering a respectable place in the world."

In accordance with a bill passed at the recent session of the Legislature, to provide for the location, erection and management of a Reformatory Institution, and the appointment by the Governor of a board of three Commissioners to be known as the Industrial Reformatory Commission, the Governor recently named as such board John Severance, of Atxell, Marshall County; J. E. Bonebrake, of Abilene, Dickinson County; and Ed. R. Smith, of Miami City, Linn County.

The duties of this board will be to locate a prison or industrial reformatory at some place west of the sixth principal meridian, purchase a site, superintend the erection of the buildings and remain in charge until they are succeeded by a board of managers, to be appointed by the Governor upon the completion of the buildings.

The Governor recently appointed the following physicians as a Board of Health under the new law: Charles H. Guibor, Bellef, A. P. Forster, Fort Scott, D. Surber, Perry, for the three-year term. L. Milton Welch, La Cygne, and D. W. Stormont, Topeka, for the two-year term. H. S. Roberts, Manhattan, and T. A. Wright, Americus, for the one-year term.

Three gentlemen represent different schools of practices, and the first three are Presidents of their respective State societies—Allopathic, Homeopathic and Eclectic.

G. W. SCHEMME, a stock man residing at Newton, had his pocket picked of \$65 in cash and a note for \$30 at the Union depot, Kansas City, the other morning. He had purchased some cattle in Illinois, and was returning home via the Hannibal & St. Joseph Road, and when leaving the train several men crowded him, one of them dropping his cane, blocking the doorway, and when Scriber attempted to get out he was so severely jostled that he resisted the supposed insult by knocking one of the men down. When he gained the platform he felt for his pocket book and found it missing. The men, too, were missing.

RECENTLY as Mr. John Surlice was riding a spirited horse through the streets of Topeka a dog sprang at and bit his horse on the hind leg, which so frightened the animal that he threw his rider and severely injured him. The horse then dashed off and finally fell on a curb, breaking two legs. The horse had to be shot, but the cur was permitted to live.

The Board of Railroad Commissioners recently instructed the Santa Fe Railroad Company to put a passenger train on the Howard branch of their road, to leave Emporia after the arrival of the west-bound passenger train on the main line and leaving Emporia in the morning in time to catch the east-bound passenger train. An application for a similar improvement on the Florence and Douglas branch was refused.

COMMANCHE County has eight newspapers within her borders. A few weeks ago it was an unorganized county, and less than a year ago it was almost a "howling wilderness," without a paper and with few permanent settlers.

The new State Board of Pardons has about 130 applications for consideration. A SALE of some 40,000 acres of school lands in Trego County has been advertised, and believing that something was wrong, the Attorney General sent notice to the County Attorney instructing him to enjoin the sale.

DR. A. P. FOSTER, of Fort Scott, President of the State Homoeopathic Medical Society, who was appointed one of the State Board of Health, having declined, the Governor appointed J. W. Jenny, of Salina, to fill the vacancy. The other two members of the Board were also appointed, as follows: G. H. Johnson, of Atchison, for the two-year term, and W. L. Schenck, of Osage City, for the one-year term.

The Executive Committee of the Kansas State Temperance Union recently appointed Dr. Philip Krohn, of Atchison, and Albert Griffin, of Manhattan, General Organizers for the State, who have mutually agreed on a division of the work, under which Mr. Krohn will take charge of the portion of the State north of the Kansas River, and Mr. Griffin south. Mr. Griffin announces it as his desire to organize the district committed to his charge as speedily and thoroughly as possible; and in doing so proposes to pay special attention to work on the moral suasion line.

POST-OFFICE changes in Kansas since March 4: Established—Ewell, Sumner County; John G. Chiam, postmaster; Hess, Ford County; Howard A. Hoskins, postmaster; Mumford, Barber County; Daniel McArthur, postmaster; Rockton, Wabasha County; Agnes Hill, postmaster; Wendell, Edwards County; Frederick G. Mellett, postmaster; Wilkie, Crawford County; John Bredholt, postmaster. Name changed—Bitterton, Lyon County; O. O. P. A. Flusche, postmaster.

OFF FOR PANAMA.

The First United States Troops Sent to the Foreign Country Since 1848—The Embarkation of the Detachment of Marines for the Isthmus—Admiral Jouett's Instructions.

NEW YORK, April 4.—The embarkation of the first detachment of United States troops sent to a foreign country for service since 1848, took place yesterday. The Pacific mail steamship City of Para had swung at her anchorage in the lower bay ever since she received orders to take Government troops to the Isthmus of Panama, and her officers and men greeted the dawning of the day of her departure with unalloyed pleasure. The steamship had taken to herself a new distinction. She was no longer a mere vessel of the merchant service, but a United States transport. There had been sounds of preparations all night. Heavy armed chests were dragged here and there, and cases of cutlasses and small arms were stowed away for the use of the United States soldiers who will follow the marines. Boxes of clothing, soldiers' kits, great bundles of canvas for tents, cases and barrels of provisions, and all the manifold evidences of preparation for a large cruise which might have anything but a peaceful termination were scattered about the decks.

Busy little navy-yard tugs had been steaming alongside the long black hull of the steamship all night with naval stores and the energies of the men were taxed to the utmost. But as morning progressed the decks were gradually cleared, the hum of preparation had died away, and the steamship was ready to receive the marines.

Meanwhile there had been but little sleep at the navy yard. Preparations were going on continually, despite the rules governing the hours of sleep and rising. The barracks were the places where gossip was rife last night. It was the first chance for service many of the men had ever had, and the selected ones were envied by their less fortunate companions. It is said that every man at the post volunteered to go on the expedition.

A large crowd of ladies and gentlemen from this city and Brooklyn were present to witness the departure.

Commodore Ralph Chandler was saluted as the men passed him, and the line of march was taken up to the tug moored to the dock. There the men quickly embarked amid many good-byes and waves of handkerchiefs.

The officer in command were Colonel Chas. Hayward, Adjutant G. H. Ellsworth, Captains Meeker, Fagan, Cochran and Reid, and Lieutenants Kelton, Berryman, Nicholson, Denny, Follett, Jackson and Turner.

As the line was cast off, the tug moved quickly out into the stream, and the 200 soldiers on board broke forth in a prolonged cheer.

The cheer was repeatedly answered by the people on shore. The tug headed down the bay to transfer the men to the steamship City of Para.

The men all seemed in excellent humor, and were a fine-looking body. All were clothed in "HEAVY MARCHING ORDER."

They carried breech-loading rifles with bayonets. A smaller tug took on board the baggage of the troops and followed the transport down the bay.

At about one o'clock the gangway of the steamship was lowered, and the troops marched on board in double file. They were immediately assigned to their quarters, and a little after two o'clock the steamship weighed her anchors and dropped down the bay. As the tugs bearing the troops steamed toward the ships, the vessels in their harbor dipped their flags, and the tugs answered the salutes by whistling.

Commander Chandler will send down another detachment on Monday on the Acapulco. It will number about 200 men, Captain in command of the Boston Navy Yard, who is going on Monday, says.

"I have spent a good deal of time in Panama, and I hardly think there will be any heavy fighting. The elements there are rough, and are composed of the rag-tag and bobtail of everywhere. As soon as any one gets enough money to hire a sufficient number of men he starts a rebellion and tries to seize the Government. The armies are like mobs, and have but little organization."

INSTRUCTIONS TO REAR-ADMIRAL JOUETT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 4.—The following telegram, embodying the instructions of Secretary Whitney in regard to the restoration of uninterrupted transit across the isthmus was sent to the Navy Department last night:

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 3, 1885. Rear-Admiral Jas. E. Jouett, U. S. S. Tennessee, Pensacola, Fla.

ACROSS THE WATER.

Foreign Powers do Some Fighting as Much Zaiting-France and China—England and Russia.

PARIS, April 3.—General Friere de Lisie telegraphs under date of Wednesday evening: "The second brigade reached Chu at noon in good order. It was in contact with the enemy until two p. m., Tuesday. Our losses were trifling. The enemy's pursuit was slow." The exile of the Orleans princes is reported will be a feature of M. de Freycinet's programme. M. de Freycinet makes but slow progress in his task of securing a new ministry. General de Lisie telegraphs as follows from Hanoi, under date of Wednesday: "General Negrier is making favorable progress toward recovery. He has no feverish symptoms. The evacuation of Larson seems to have been slightly hurried, especially after the success of our earlier attack, which was made without serious loss. The French brigade has twenty days' ammunition and provisions and is able to await the convoys. No further reason is given in regard to the very rapid evacuation of Dong Lang. The Chinese so far only appear desirous of reconquering their former positions to the northward of Deoquan and Deoan. The situation is better than the overland accounts of the past four days had led me to believe. Colonel Desbordes has assumed command of the Chu brigade."

Le Paris reasserts that China has accepted the French peace proposals, and declares that Mr. Campbell conducted the negotiations in behalf of Sir Robert Hart, the Inspector General of the Chinese Maritime Customs, who was authorized by the Chinese Government to carry on the negotiations with France. The papers say that China decided to accept the treaty of Tien Tsin, together with a treaty of commerce, provided that a month's armistice be granted and that the war indemnity demanded by France be abandoned. M. Ferry considered the terms acceptable with a few modifications. The French defeat at Lang Son occurred before-hand. Mr. Campbell on Tuesday evening imparted to M. Ferry the Chinese reply, which was favorable, China only reserving certain details in regard to the date and manner of the evacuation of Tonquin by the Chinese troops.

ANOTHER ENGAGEMENT. HONG KONG, April 3.—The French on Monday began an attack upon the Pheo Hoo or Fisher's Islands, situated in and commanding the channel between Formosa and the China mainland. The engagement lasted until late on Tuesday when the French succeeded in securing occupation. The French losses are reported to have been but trifling, only three killed and twelve wounded, while it is said the Chinese lost eight hundred.

A TUMULT IN THE CHAMBERS. PARIS, April 3.—A scene of tumultuous excitement accompanied this afternoon the sitting of the Chamber of Deputies. M. Jolibois, in a strong speech, accused the proprietors of the Parisian newspapers *Le Paris* of having published yesterday evening for speculative purposes a report that China had accepted the peace proposals which had been made by M. Ferry. M. Jolibois denounced in measured tones this conduct, which he pronounced a scandal of so grave a character as to be beyond toleration by the French people. He urged an immediate impeachment of the Ministers and moved that Henri Brisson, President of the Chamber, be a committee to go to President Grevy and ask him to officially appoint a commission to transact the business of state pending the formation of the new Ministry. The motion was rejected—348 to 77. The Chamber of Deputies and Senate last evening both adjourned until Saturday.

RUSSIA'S PREPARATIONS. LONDON, April 3.—Russia is taking active steps to place her navy on a better war footing. In addition to the five heavy iron-clads, the seven half-plated cruisers and five torpedo rams, recently mentioned by the *Vossische Zeitung* as being built for the Black and Baltic seas, a number of cruisers and torpedo rams are being rapidly fitted out at Nicolaioff, the station of the Russian Admiral and fleet, at the confluence of Ingul and the Bug. The cruisers are five thousand to eight thousand tons burden and will each be armed with ten to fourteen cannon. About half of these vessels are expected to attain a speed of at least sixteen knots. They will be armed, in addition to two torpedo apparatus, with six nine-inch and four smaller guns. The Emir of Bokhara has agreed to allow the passage of Russian troops and supplies through his territory in the event of a war with England.

RUSSIA'S REPLY. LONDON, April 2.—Russia's reply to Lord Granville's note of the 26th inst. was received at London last night. This is twenty-four hours later than the limit set for a reply by Lord Granville, but is exactly on time according to the promise made by M. de Griev in his dispatch acknowledging receipt of the note. In this case, as in several others, Russia has compelled England to await her convenience, and England has meekly waited. It is understood that the reply agrees to nothing except the proposal to leave the positions of the respective troops unchanged, and to set the International Boundary Commission to work. It is said that De Griev accepts Earl Granville's suggestion that the Boundary Commission limit its work within the specified zone, which includes Nihilsheni, Chaman, and Penjdeh on the south. De Griev states that the Russian Commissioners will be ready to meet Sir Peter Lumsden in April.

PARIS, April 2.—M. Ferry yesterday handed President Grevy a dispatch which had just been received stating that the Chinese Government had accepted M. Ferry's proposals for peace and wished to fix a date for the evacuation of the positions now occupied by the Chinese. The dispatch was dated subsequent to the defeat of the French forces at Lang Son. A dispatch dated Hanoi the 1st states that the situation of the French army there is critical. A large Chinese force under European leaders is endeavoring to cut off the French retreat. General Negrier has arrived at Hanoi. He is making good progress towards recovering from his wound. The people at Hanoi are calm.

W. C. WATTS, Secretary of the Navy.

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

THE DYING FLORA.

Within the open grate I saw
A cheerful fire burn,
And on the breakfast-table stood
A nickel-plated tea:
The china shone with many hues,
Blue teacups and golden saucers,
The table was with damask spread,
And silver spoons and forks.

With all this luxury around,
Oh! why does Flora sigh,
And what but hering him pearly drop
That sparkles in her eye?
It is not the price of father's meat,
It is not the rice in bread,
It is not free trade or politics
That trouble's Flora's head.

For she has a seal-skin mantle,
And a Paris bonnet, too,
And her perfect fitting costume
Is stylish, rich and new;
How many poor who walk the street
Would give to have her place,
Without the heavy shade of care
That rests upon her face!

For she has everything on earth
That can be bought for cash,
And has, in her own private store,
Beauty and youth and health;
And a young man from the city,
A country youth and his pet,
Has pledged himself, without reserve,
At Flora's beck and call.

Her papa always stands to her
With honor in her eye,
And, laughing, out to his servant,
Says: "Papa, I must do it!"
He cleans his throat and puts her back,
"No, no, my pet,
You're looking prettier, young and well,
You need not do just yet."

But comfort could not reach her heart,
And all that she could say
Was: "I am, do not cry for me,
I'll die this very day."
Who, dear papa, never tell
My grief and sorrow to my pet,
I found three gray hairs in my bang—
I'll have to dye my hair!"

—Judge.

A TALE OF RUE.

Mr. Coleman's "Oh!" and Consequent Savage Behavior.

Of all the tired passengers of the midnight express bound eastward over the Old Colony Road, perhaps there was not one more thoroughly used up than John Coleman, Esq., of the law firm of Coleman & Riggs, Ashland, Mass. From the morning of November 1, when he had started for San Francisco, till the evening of this December 1, he had been constantly on the wing. To aggravate his fatigue, the trip, in a business view, had been highly unsatisfactory, if not unnecessary.

But as he drew nearer home his soul vanished, and the lines about his firm mouth softened. Stretching his long-suffering limbs across the seat, he spread the *Evening Journal* between his aching eyes and the glare of the bobbing lamps, and indulged in tender speculations. How would Rue look when he appeared before her next morning, two days earlier than he had promised? She might be watering her plants in the bay-window, and he would talk to her nonchalantly, as if he had left her the evening before, and say: "Good-morning, Rue," and she would drop her watering-pot and rush toward him, all smiles and blushes, crying: "Oh, John! John! how glad I am to see you! how I've missed you!"

Dear, warm-hearted, impulsive little Rue! She certainly was fond of him. He wished he had never been such a brute as to reproach her about Mr. Lynde. He was convinced now that she had not really cared for the fellow. She had only been cordial with him in her free, girlish way. What charming, inevitable ways she had! The lover's reverie merged into a dream. Mr. Coleman was unconscious of the slacking up of the train at B——, and of the entrance of two young gentlemen into the seat in front of him, the name of Miss Rue Haywood, spoken almost in his ear, aroused him like an electric shock.

"Mr. Lynde is bewitched with her, that's plain," continued the voice. "He's having a fine time out of Coleman's absence."

"Puperfect!" said an answering voice. "They say Miss Rue wouldn't mind Coleman's taking himself off for good."

"He's an able man. You know there's talk of running him for Congress."

"Oh yes; he's a dig," and all that; but he's a crochety fellow. Makes Miss Rue walk Spanish, I hear. By the way, how is she and Mr. Lynde coming on with the opera? I had to cut last rehearsal."

"Famously. Miss Rue's solo will bring down the house. Lynde thinks the entertainment will foot up at least one hundred dollars toward the new organ. He's jubilant. I believe that instrument comes next to Miss Rue's in his affections. Can't he get the music out of it, though? Hallo, here's Ashland!"

Winning beneath his newspaper, Mr. Coleman had recognized the voices as those of two college students returning from a lecture at B——. Forgetful of last travel-stain, weariness and headache, he waited till the youths had left the car, then walked out at the opposite end, his whole energies engrossed in weighing the evidence so gratuitously afforded. How far could he rely on current gossip? What attitude should he assume toward Rue? Morning found him undecided. He must be governed by Rue's own manner. As a test of her feelings toward him he would ask her for his sake to withdraw from the opera. If she loved him she would do this cheerfully. If she would not do it Mr. Coleman had not provided for the latter contingency when Bridget ushered him into Mr. Haywood's parlor. Miss Rue and Mr. Lynde were practicing a duet for the opera, both too rapt to observe the intruder—a fact inexplicable on musical grounds for poor Mr. Coleman, who did not know the notes apart, or care to know them. According to his inference, the young people were absorbed in each other, and he was off in limbo. Under

these circumstances it may not be strange that his face, that instant spied by Miss Rue, was not the face of an amiable man. It promptly reminded Mr. Lynde of a waiting pupil, and having congratulated Mr. Coleman on his safe return, he hurried his music under his arm and departed in haste.

Miss Rue wheeled the big easy-chair in front of the grate, playfully forced her sullen suitor into it, and perched herself on his arm to hear about his journey. Had he been ill? No? Then he must be fearfully tired. She knew his head ached. Shouldn't she try to magnetize it and put him to sleep?

No, he preferred that she should not. He had kept his eyes closed too long already.

As well might a zephyr have attempted to put an iceberg. With a shiver Miss Rue slipped from her perch and seated herself with her work in a neighborly rocker. What had come over John? She had never seen him like this before. He did not seem a bit glad to meet her. He turned away from the distracting vision, mentally preparing his brief—this astute lawyer, as ignorant of the nature of a girl as an elephant of the structure of a rose. Presently he began about the festival. He admitted that Rue had once confided to him her intention of participating in an opera, but he had supposed an opera to be something like an oratorio, not a jumble of silly love songs. Did she think it becoming in her self, an engaged young lady, to carol amorous ditties from morning to night with a tuncful swain?

"They are burlesques, John—only burlesques. If I had dreamed of your disapproving, I wouldn't have promised to sing; but I can't retract now."

"Not when I particularly request it, Rue?"

"Indeed, no, John. I have the leading part. I can't refuse to act without offending Mr. Lynde."

"On the other hand, you can't persist in acting without offending me."

"Now, John, do be reasonable. How should I feel, announcing at the next rehearsal that I must be excused—Mr. Coleman was not willing to have me connected with the opera? What would Mr. Lynde think?"

"O, if his opinion has more weight with you than mine, I will retire."

"John, you're too absurd. Can't you see how ridiculous it would look for me to throw up my part the moment you came home? I do, but would say you were jealous of Mr. Lynde."

"The jacksnapes!"

"And that you were a Blue-beard, John, I'm not sure but he'd be right."

"If I'm a tyrant, Rufella, you're an amazingly fearless Fatima."

"I don't propose to be your Fatima, John."

What did Rue intend by that? The wink in Mr. Coleman's forehead deepened into a twitch, his brown face flushed like an oak in October.

"Please lay aside paradoxes, Rufella. Do you mean you don't wish to marry me? Rumor has told me as much."

In truth Miss Rue had meant nothing of the kind, but her lover's insulting tone exasperated her into silence. Had it come to this, that she could not wink without first consulting his lordship? Her blue eyes flashed ominously, the steel hook in her fingers darted in and out of her crocheting with a murderous rapidity.

"Rumor has told me as much," repeated Mr. Coleman, as impressively as if he had been addressing a jury.

"And you let people talk about me, John, and listen to what they say?"

"I might have known that a girl who would not respect my dignity could not value my esteem. Tyrant or not, Rufella, let me do you a service to rivet galling fetters. Henceforth you are free to smile upon Mr. Lynde or any other gentleman."

Had he omitted the last sentence, affectionate, kindly little Rue could even then have "made up" with John, but this was too much for her temper. Snatching the golden circle from her engaging finger, she flung it at her lover, with cheeks aflame.

"Take back your ring," cried she; "the girl who wears it should be a saint or a simpleton, and I'm neither. Good-bye, John."

Aburn head erect, chin in air, he swept out of the room with all the stateliness possible to a slight girl of five feet two. She felt hers to be a righteous indignation. John had no reason—no earthly reason—to treat her so. She would not personate patient Griselda for the amusement of the village.

"John wants to bend the whole world to his will," mused she, angrily, peeping through her chamber blind as he stalked away chewing his black mustache; "he wants to bend the whole world to his will, and I won't be bent. Our engagement is broken, and I'm glad of it."

For full fifteen minutes she was unequivocally glad.

John Coleman thought that he too was glad. Walking hitherly on, he squared his broad shoulders and told himself that the engagement had been a mistake—an error of judgment. A grave, self-made man of thirty should have been wiser than to trust his happiness to the keeping of a gay, capricious maiden. Why had he been so dotingly fond of the child, so hoodwinked by her coquetries? Blind, driving idiot that he was, the sooner he was buried again in the law the better. He reviewed his lonely, joyless orphanhood, his sharp tussle with the world to wring from it his present competence. Not until the latter had been secured had he allowed himself to think of marrying this bright young beauty, who as a school-girl had first captivated his imagination. To have asked the wood to become his wife while he had no adequate means for her support would have been in his opinion dastardly and contemptible. No; he had waited the time when he could offer her a name and a position. He had wooed her honorably, and from that day to this had hardly as much as glanced at any other girl. That he had not wanted to glance at any other girl had no bearing whatever upon the case, yet the lawyer's stern eye moistened as he thought of the three months of happiness which had been his before this brilliant new organism appeared upon the scene with the graces and accomplishments admired by ladies, and scorned by himself, matter-of-fact John Coleman. From the outset he had dis-

trusted the winsome gallant's influence over Rue, with what reason the sequel had proved.

Shocked at his partner's ill looks, Mr. Riggs in greeting him asked if he had had a chill.

"Yes, something of that nature," was the grim reply. "How about the suit of Ingalls vs. Wade? I find a flaw in the indictment."

Mr. Coleman was in the mood for finding flaws. His habitual self-control had deserted him. Once he nearly annihilated Mr. Riggs for casually mentioning Mr. Lynde and his reported engagement.

"Oh! I recollect now; Coleman had a lien on the young woman himself. Queer! I should have forgotten," mused the discomfited advocate, dipping his pen in the ink.

That night Mr. Coleman had a chill—no metaphorical heart ache, but a genuine physical, bone-shaking rigor that demanded blankets and hot brick and a heroic dose of quinine.

"He's caught malaria from some of those confounded Western bog-holes," said the doctor aside to the landlord. "Unless we break it up, he's in for a fever. See that he has a good nurse. I'll be round in the morning."

The landlord himself set up with the patient, and a busy night he had till daybreak, when Mr. Coleman sank into a drowse. The weary watcher improved this opportunity to steal away for a nap, and sent his son to take his place by the bedside. After an hour's sleep the sick man awoke refreshed, the ringing in his ears greater, but the throbbing of his temples less, the pain in his limbs no longer absolutely unbearable.

"Hello! that you, Harry?" he said, catching sight of the boy nipping an apple for entertainment. "Where were you when I came home last? I didn't see you."

"At St. Mark's, sir, blowing the organ. Mr. Lynde has hired me for the quarter."

"O, he has, has he?" Mr. Coleman turned over in bed, and scowled at the smoky lamp chimney. Soon he flopped back again. "Do you like this Lynde fellow, Harry?"

"Tip-top, everybody does."

Mr. Coleman groaned.

"Is the pain coming on again, sir?"

"Can I do anything for you?"

"Nothing thank you, my boy; I'm pretty essentially done for. I'd like to hear you talk, though. Tell me what's happened while I've been away. What's this Lynde been up to?"

"O, he's been flying round; you'd better believe."

"Ben doing a stiff business, I suppose, driving out with the ladies?"

"He's been driving out with Miss Haywood some. I haven't seen him with anybody else."

"You've suppressed another groan."

"I've been looking at dishes and curtains and things."

Mr. Coleman rose savagely upon his elbow. This was ten thousand times worse than he had dreamed. "The story I've heard, then, is true, Harry; Mr. Lynde is going to be married."

"Why, how'd it do you know, Mr. Coleman?" he said in a secret. He let me go all over his house yesterday—he's in red Lun's cottage, corner of Vine street and things shine, I tell you. You might as well see those carpets. Miss Haywood helped him pick 'em out. The other woman don't suspect a thing."

"What other woman?"

"Why, the woman Mr. Lynde is going to marry. She lives down in Maine. She thinks after the wedding on Christmas she's coming with Mr. Lynde to his boarding-house, but instead of that, sir, he's going to fetch her right home to this billy cottage. I'll bet she'll be so pleased."

Mr. Coleman dropped back upon the pillow with an exclamation that showed he might have despaired of reproducing. He lay there a few minutes, reflecting, then sat bolt upright, his towel-begirt head in bold relief against the mahogany headboard.

"Blow out the lamp, Harry, please, draw up the curtains, and hand me my writing-desk there on the table. I'll give you a dollar if you'll carry a message to Miss Haywood for me this evening."

"Bless my soul, Coleman, you're as tough as a pine knot," exclaimed the doctor, holding up his patient's swollen nose. "You had a good enough last night to shake a sensitive mortal into the grave, and here you're up and attending to business. Let's feel your pulse. Rapid yet, but of a few days."

Harry rushed off on his errand, and delivered Mr. Coleman's billet into the hands of Miss Rue herself, who in his private opinion looked very sober and red-eyed.

"You're (thus poked the mistress) 'I've been having a chill, one of the best I've ever had. I hope you'll do me the favor to believe it was coming on at your house. If I raved furiously and behaved worse than a savage as I know I did, do forgive me, dear John, for I'm not on my knees at you, but I'm in earnest. Inclosed please find a couple of dollars, and if you can't get it, don't on any account withdraw from the opera."

"Poor dear soul, how ill he must have been!" mused loving little Rue, slipping the cherished ring back upon her finger.

"But I hope he isn't going to be subjected to these chills," she added, with a doleful look. "I do hope he isn't, for the sake of his own."—*Penn. Shirley, in Harper's Bazar.*

—One of the most singular features in the scenery of the Territory of Idaho is the occurrence of dark rocky obelisks, into which creeks and rivers suddenly disappear, and are never more seen. The fissures are old lava channels, produced by the outside of the mass cooling and forming a tube, which, when the fiery stream was exhausted, has been left empty, with the roof of the lava duct, having at some point fallen, and sent down the opening into which the river plunges and is lost. At one place along the Snake one of these rivers appears gushing from a cleft high up in the basaltic walls, where it leaps a cataract into the torrent below. Where this stream has its origin, or at what point it is swallowed up, is absolutely unknown.—*Denver Tribune.*

—Mr. G. W. Carleton, the New York publisher, has snatched the laurel from Joe Mullhatten's brow. In a private letter, some time ago, he says an entire family was frozen to death while picking strawberries near St. Augustine, Fla.

CHINESE TAILORS.

British and American Artists Beaten in Their Own Fields.

A gentleman who wishes to be well clad need never go to a foreigner for any article of dress. The Chinese tailor absolutely swarms in Hong Kong. I have counted twelve neat shops in walking a quarter of a mile on the Queen's road, all of them having English signs and subsisting entirely by foreign patronage. And these are only a small part of the aggregate. There are probably in this colony several hundred Chinese "merchant" and journeyman tailors subsisting in the same manner. The suits they make cost from five to twenty dollars, and are all of European style. The cut may not be equal that of a fashionable New York tailor, but the garments are usually good and becoming. It is not easy to estimate the number of persons in Hong Kong who wear so-called European apparel. Including resident European, half-breeds, Portuguese of all tints, officers and sailors, Parsees and men of unclassified colors and unexplainable social affiliation, there may be twenty-five thousand. In Europe or America a community of that size would give employment to twenty or more tailoring establishments and a small army of journeymen. There is, in fact, but one foreign merchant tailor following that distinctive trade, and he leads a precarious existence. There are, besides, two foreign firms doing a general mercantile business that have tailoring departments. The Chinese tailors supply the remaining demand, and it may be said of the Hong Kong male community that it is decently and comfortably, if not exquisitely, apparelled. The Chinese tailor is peevish. You hear a knock at the door at your hotel. You open it and the "tailor man" walks in smiling blandly, his samples in a handkerchief under his arm. If you select a suit he whips out a tape-measure from under his tunic, takes your proportions, jots them down in his memory, and a few days later walks in smiling as before and unfolds the same handkerchief, displaying your new garments. If you are indisposed to exertion, you find this way of carrying on the business saves some trouble. As a general thing, at every tailor's shop there can be found a good assortment of furnishing goods, shirts, underclothing, hose, new-wear of all kinds, handkerchiefs—all the various articles needed to complete a gentleman's wardrobe. These are of the best quality, often duplicate sets of similar articles for which from thirty to fifty per cent. more will have to be paid in the European shop in the next block. In most of the Chinese shops in the neighborhood most frequented by foreigners is to be found a shovena containing toilet articles, such as combs, brushes, hand-mirrors, fine soaps, perfumeries, to powders manufactured in London, Paris, or New York, and of an sold at the place of manufacture. I have found at several places in Hong Kong, and in shops within the walls of the old city of Canton, a well-known toilet warer of New York make, which is sold all over America in fashionable drug stores at seventy-five cents a bottle, and in drug shops of less pretensions at fifty cents, selling here without question at thirty cents a bottle. If twenty-five cents was offered it was refused on the plea that the less price allowed no profit—leaving it to be inferred that something could be made by selling it at the greater price, which was below the manufacturer's rate in America. And this experience could probably be had at a hundred places in Hong Kong and Canton, not only in respect to special toilet articles, but to cloaks, watches and other commodities coming from America.—*Hong Kong Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.*

MANITOBA.

A Winter Climate That Has Little to Commend Itself to the Housewife.

This brings me to speak about my experience of the climate of Manitoba. The variations of temperature are very great. I have seen the thermometer stand at one hundred and twenty-five degrees inside a tent in summer, and at fifty-eight degrees below zero, or ninety degrees below freezing point, outside the house in winter. Such Arctic cold would be unendurable if the air were not so wonderfully dry and clear, and often very still, that it does not seem half as cold as it really is. Then the changes of weather are not generally very sudden; the heat and cold are very regular, and in midseasons the thermometer does not fluctuate much.

The snow outside our house is from six to ten feet deep from November to April. Moccasins, made by Indians of moose skin, are used instead of shoes to cover the feet, which are first cased in several pairs of stockings.

We were forced to melt snow for all the water we used last winter. The cold is so intense that when melted snow water is poured from the boiler into a pail, and taken across at once to the stable, the ice on it frequently has to be broken with a stick before the cattle can drink. It is rather a common sight to see people partly frozen. The part affected turns as white as marble, and loses all feeling. Unless you see yourself in a glass, or are told of it, you are not conscious of being frozen. In this plight it is best not to go near a fire, as sudden thawing is very painful. People generally try friction, rubbing them selves with snow, or better still, with a paraffine oil. Occasionally, when one is frozen, and far from help, the part frozen, if an extremity, will snuff off. Last year a man living about thirty miles from us was told that his car was frozen; he put up his hand to feel, and the ear dropped off in his hand. Limbs sometimes have to be amputated from severe frost-bites. My kitten's ears froze and broke off last winter, and a neighbor's pony lost its ears in the same way.

I was surprised when I first found the mustard freeze in my mustard-pot, which stood a foot from the kitchen stove-pipe and two feet above the stove, where there was a blazing fire all day and every day through the winter. Yet the mustard froze between every meal. To a woman the most trying part of a winter in Manitoba is not its

severity—for you live in a warm house—but its length. Snow lay on the ground last season for six months and a half, and the great lakes were frozen.—*Cor. Philadelphia Press.*

BRITISH CELEBRITIES.

With Especial Reference to Those Who Come Here for American Money.

People go over to America—good, bad and indifferent—to show themselves and speak a piece. If they have any sort of name, or have written any sort of book, or if they have made themselves ridiculous or sublime in any sort of way, they expect an audience and cash. With a little management and ready money the lecture bureaus work up a man's reputation, grease it and try to make it run. Newspaper cuttings fly about. The great MacJones, it appears, is suffering from a sore throat in London. The great Mac is well and will leave for America. Presently he arrives; he is interviewed; a hall is engaged, he appears—the attendance is bad; Jones tries elsewhere, the attendance is worse; Jones has another sore throat and returns to England.

Some Gossling poet, who has got hold of a few press wires, is asked over to discourse on other poets of the past and run down his contemporaries generally. This is a lyeum or university lecture-hall affair; then it dwindles into a sort of drawing-room business—seats being paid for by any scratch admirers who can be got together. Then Gossling comes home and perhaps even his best friends do not know exactly how much he is out of pocket. And sometimes it is a greater than Gossling. A Matthew Arnold, for instance, thinks it important that America should see him. If not exactly hear him. Accounts differ, but in one respect they agree, that, excellent as might be the matter, there was room for improvement in the manner.

Now that the American are getting a little tired of our celebrities they have begun to say so plainly. The fact is that men with oratorical reputations, who can always draw a full house, are not numerous, and the few there are have no time, as a rule, to gab about; besides which they are in such demand at home that the lecture bureaus can not tempt them across. The consequence is the bureaus have to fall back on native worth, with now and then a scientific star on the wing, a novelist hard up, a special correspondent, or an otiose literary critic who wants change of air—and money.—*London Truth.*

The Locomotive in Winter.

A locomotive cab in winter is a dreary place. It is bad in daytime, but on a winter night, when the snow lies fast, the locomotive cab is a good place to keep out of. Even in the day it is impossible to see anything if a snow storm prevails. The rails run right up into the air. Nothing can be seen ahead but a jumping-off place. The windows are frozen up or covered with snow, and from innumerable cracks and crevices and the floor where it joins the boiler come draughts that bite and sting. The engine caws like a crow—haugh, haugh, now fast, now slow, according as they cover the track or strike it for a brief space, and when it overcomes a drift it throws the snow in blinding clouds all over itself, just as the spray flies over a vessel shipping a sea. The track is rough, for the frost has disturbed it, and the engine lurches ahead, staggering to and fro like a drunken man.

There are few more impressive spectacles in this world than a powerful locomotive laboring through a heavy snow-storm. To the observer beside the track it looms up through the gloom tremendous and awful. The locomotive seems the embodiment of the Death Angel, moving swiftly and noiselessly. The snow has muffled the whir of the rolling friction of the wheels on the rails, and the train glides by like the unsubstantial pageant of a dream. With its black breath, its snorts of fire, its hoarse voice, it is truly Apollyon, the d-straying angel, and the man must be unimpeachable indeed who does not feel a thrill at its advent.—*Mechanics Engineer.*

MILLINERY.

Some of the Newest Notions of Those Who Know Business It Is to Make Women Beautiful.

Plain black net veils are coming in again. Dotted net veiling is a thing of the past.

Small gilt pins placed closely together around the velvet binding of a bonnet have a pretty effect.

Yellow is a fashionable color in flowers, and small sunflowers on flexible stems are on many of the imported bonnets.

Narrow brimmed, high crown hats are likely to be much in favor, as they are generally becoming, and admit of great variety in trimming.

Gilt dragon flies with ganze like wings, long pins headed with large gilt brims, and of various styles of pins are fastened through the hat trimming, giving a bright appearance.

Copper color is much liked, and clusters of berries of that tint, with leaves in the many peculiar shades of green now in vogue, mixed with delicate ferns, form an attractive trimming for fur hats.

Those square crowned Fanchon bonnets that appeared last summer are revived again, given a poke or exotism, according to fancy and trimmed in the pyramidal, steeple crowned style favored by fashion this spring.

A pretty spring hat for a young girl is of grey chip, with curving brim, covered with full puff of grey grass, a old scarf of the same material surrounding the high crown. On one side is a dark blue wing, then a fan of the silk and then another wing, giving a harmonious effect.—*Albany Argus.*

—A merchant who should draw out half his bank account once a quarter and throw the money into the gutter would be looked upon as a lunatic. But is the farmer any wiser who suffers his manure heap to be exposed to all weather, and its most valuable elements to evaporate or wash away? It is simply throwing away his capital.—*N. Y. Eclectic.*

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Michigan allows to each farmer who uses wide tires on his wagon a rebate on his taxes.

—If you keep cows for making butter, test each one's milk separately and see if she is performing the work for which you keep her.

—Next to stagnant water on the surface, there is no more certain indication of the need of drainage of land than the growth of what we call water or swamp plants. Where these grow freely, the land is not adapted to the growth of any of the grasses which are most valuable for either hay or pasture. Good and thorough drainage, however, will change such conditions, allowing better crops to be grown.—*Valley Blade.*

—A stuffed ham is very nice. Let it boil as usual very slowly, and when done, skin and trim it. Make a dressing of bread crumbs, pepper, salt, celery, parsley and summer savory, butter and egg. Take a large sharp knife, and cut into the bone, and, as you take the knife out, put in as much dressing as is possible. Have a paste of flour and water ready, and put it thickly over the ham; then bake in a rather slow oven. To be eaten cold.—*Exchange.*

—Nice Dressing for Sandwiches: One half pound of sweet butter, two table-spoonsful of mixed mustard, three table-spoonsful of salad oil, a little red or black pepper, a small portion of salt and the yolk of one egg. Rub the butter to a cream, add the other ingredients, mix thoroughly and set away to cool. Chop lean boiled ham fine, mix well with the dressing, and spread your bread with a moderate quantity. These sandwiches are very nice for picnics or travelers.—*The Household.*

—Pancakes of Canned Lima Beans: Drain the liquor from a can of Lima beans, mash them through a colander with a potato masher or a wooden spoon; beat an egg smooth and put it with the mashed beans; together with a cupful of flour, a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper, and enough of the liquor in which the beans were preserved to form a thick batter; fry this batter on a hot frying pan, using sufficient butter to prevent burning, and serve the pancakes as a vegetable.—*N. Y. Independent.*

MAN'S INHUMANITY.

The Brutal Treatment of Animals by the Cattle-Growers of the Plains.

While the Almighty gave dominion over the lower animals to man by placing them unreservedly in their keeping, He imposed upon him the sacred duty of caring for and providing them with what was necessary for their comfort. While they are unreservedly in man's power, and he has the undoubted right to use them at his will for his profit and necessities, he is under the strictest moral obligation to see that they do not suffer for food, water, or shelter; and when it becomes necessary to transport them to market, or deprive them of life, he is bound to so perform these operations as to cause them the minimum amount of suffering from either want, fright, or pain. In no one thing does man so grievously sin as in his ill-treatment of the lower animals; nor is his cruelty confined to the Western Plains.

As we have traveled through the older States and have seen the poor animals in a piercing wind or driving storm standing with their feet drawn close together, the backs arched like a barrel-hoop, and shivering so that one could almost hear their bones rattling together, we have almost wished we had the power to compel the owner to take their place. Half-clothed and hungry, for a single night, that he might in a measure realize the intense suffering he forces them to endure, not for one night only, but for the whole winter. It is no excuse that the number of a man's stock is so large that he can not provide them with food and shelter. No man has a right to own more than he can properly care for. Aside from the cruelty and senselessness of this course, it is the worst kind of folly and bad management. We have not a doubt but the value of cattle lost the present winter on the Western ranges would be amply adequate to provide shelter for every animal, and the loss by death is but as a drop in the bucket to the actual decrease of the survivors by the loss of flesh and thrift through their terrible exposure.—*Rural New Yorker.*

BUYING A FARM.

The Line Between Actionable and Non-Actionable Fraud Not Always Clearly Drawn.

A good deal of lying can pass as "traveller's talk," without constituting actionable fraud. If the farmer selling his farm truly points out the boundaries he may declare that it contains a great many more acres than it really does, and that misrepresentation will not let the other out of his bargain. Where the agreement is for the sale of a farm containing a given number of acres at so much per acre, there is a conflict of opinion as to whether the purchaser is obliged to take the property when the number of acres falls short, but in most cases he would probably be released from his bargain. If the farmer says to the person to whom he sells: "That meadow will cut four tons of hay to the acre," or: "You can chop 250 cords of wood from that wood-lot," or anything of that sort, and the buyer finds that two tons of hay or 100 cords of wood is all that he actually gets, the latter will earn by sad experience the uselessness of relying upon such representations. On the other hand, if the farmer selling says: "I have cut four tons of hay to the acre from that meadow," or: "I have raised 250 bushels of corn on that lot," etc., when, as a matter of fact, he has done no such thing, such misrepresentations would constitute actionable fraud and vitiate the bargain. The courts hold that one who is deceived into buying a farm by false statements as to how much the one selling paid for it, or how much another offered for it, is without relief at law. The line between actionable and non-actionable fraud is not always clearly drawn, but honest men will obey the law of conscience and not experiment as to how far they can go without incurring legal liability.—*Practic Farmer.*

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

CHATEAUX-FALSA - KANSAS

THE BEST.

"I'm tired of making the best of things,"
I could stop the struggle and die,
Of smothering the hard, rough places,
And scolding things away.
"Of taking the snarled and broken ends
Of many a sorry and long,
And trying to make from the tangled
threads,
A beautiful, even skein.
"I wish just once, for a little while,
I could stop the struggle and die,
And have for my own a great broad piece
From the very best of life.
"A piece all fresh and beautiful,
Not saddened like the rest;
That I need not make, because it was,
Already, the very best.
"Just once I would feel it through and
through,
With all the best of things,
And then my weary and I go back
And I should be frightened to death to
find myself there all alone."
"Well, you won't be alone if I can
help it," he replied.
"Have you got your check?" she
asked.
"Yes," he replied, as he produced a
well filled wallet which made the detective's
eyes sparkle. "Here it is."
"That's all right," she continued,
"but don't you think that is a very
careless place for you to carry so much
money? You might be robbed when
you go to take out your check, and
pose you let me keep some of it for you
in my satchel. I am sure it would be
much safer."
"I don't think there will be much
danger," observed the youth as he
closed his pocket-book, and put it back
in his pocket. "I'll risk it any way."
"Well," continued the lady, with a
sigh, "as you please, but I am
afraid it will be stolen from you."
"Don't you fear," replied the youth,
with a smile. "Well, I must run away
from you just one minute. I promised
to finish a cigar with a friend of mine
in the smoker before we reached New
York, and I'll just about have time.
I won't be gone more than half an hour.
Good-bye."
"Before the young man reached the
smoker Mr. Marks was at his elbow.
"Say," he remarked, as he laid his
hand on his arm.
"Eh?" ejaculated the youth as he
turned to see who was addressing him.
"Say," continued the detective. "You
did that first class."
"What?" stammered the young man
in surprise.
"You did that well," continued Mr.
Marks. "You didn't have done it better
myself, but it was a close shave."
"What was a close shave?"
"If she had ever got your money, it
would have been good-bye cash with
you, my boy."
"What do you mean, sir?"
"Of course, my boy, I know what
you'll say. She's an angel, of course.
And you are befriending her. You
probably flatter yourself you know some
of her people. Yes; I thought so. Well,
take the advice of a man of my son, and
my lad, and let strange women alone,
especially if they are pretty, and are
traveling alone. They are dangerous.
There don't get angry about it. I
mean it for your good."
"Good! you scoundrel!" exclaimed
the youth. "Why, do you know who
that lady is?"
"No, my boy, neither do you; but
you think you do, no doubt. She has
probably told you she is the daughter
of a millionaire, and is temporarily
hard up, but expects to meet her papa
at the depot. Go with her, my son, and
you will see that no parent comes.
Then you will be called upon to lend
her a hundred or so until he can be
found. That is the way it will be
worked. I know her as well as if I was
her father myself."
"Why, you old wretch!" shouted the
young man in mingled rage and astonishment. "You old blackguard! What
do you mean? That lady is my wife,
and we are on our bridal tour. We
didn't want every one to know that we
were just married, and so we deter-
mined not to sit together all the way."
Mr. Marks did not occupy his seat the
remainder of the journey, and he never
detects now unless he is paid to do so.
—*Drake's Traveler's Magazine.*

some one interferes. She has caught him fine."

"Why, what's up?"
"Oh! nothing in particular. Only
she is about as big a spider as I ever
saw work an insect for his pile?"
"What, you don't think—"
"Yes, I do. She is a confidence
woman, as sure as you live. I've had
my eye on her ever since we left Syra-
cuse, and she will have all this little
fool's money unless he can be warned
in time."
"All right," replied the conductor.
"You know more about such things
than I do, George. You speak to him
about it the next time you see him."
Mr. Marks resumed his seat and
waited for the victim to arrive. He
didn't have long to wait. As straight
as a mot' makes for a flame, he went
to the vacant seat, where he at once
proceeded to make himself as much at
home as the surroundings would admit.
"Now," said she, as she cuddled
down by his side. "I hope you won't
leave me again. We are almost there,
and I should be frightened to death to
find myself there all alone."
"Well, you won't be alone if I can
help it," he replied.
"Have you got your check?" she
asked.
"Yes," he replied, as he produced a
well filled wallet which made the detective's
eyes sparkle. "Here it is."
"That's all right," she continued,
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Mr. Marks did not occupy his seat the
remainder of the journey, and he never
detects now unless he is paid to do so.
—*Drake's Traveler's Magazine.*

A RAILROAD INCIDENT.

Why Mr. Marks Will Do No More Gratuitous Detective Work.

George Washington Marks was a de-
tective by profession and, in a long and
somewhat varied career, had done not
a little railroad work. He was accus-
tomed to the wiles of confidence peo-
ple. He knew the guild like a book,
and perhaps this is what made him eye
a beautiful young woman, who sat in
the seat in front of him in the sleep-
ing-car, with more than ordinary suspi-
cion. Not that it is at all unusual for young
and beautiful women to travel alone.
Fortunately for traveling men, they
travel as often alone as with male es-
corts. But she had a timid, shrinking
style about her which seemed to ask for
sympathy, when there didn't appear to
be any necessity for sympathy being
needed, that Mr. Marks made up his
mind to watch her. Now George was
not that kind of a detective one ordin-
arily meets with. He didn't wear a rough,
ready-made suit of clothes, a slouch hat,
and a grizzly beard. Neither did he
drink liquor out of a bottle, smoke bad
cigars, and use worse language. He
was a quiet, reserved, gentlemanly fel-
low, whose clothes fitted him perfectly,
and whose manners were polished
enough to shine in any circle of
society. He happened to be placed in
the seat in such a way as to arouse the
suspicions of the other passengers. He
drew a novel out of his bag, and while
he appeared to be reading the book, he
allowed nothing to escape his keen eyes.
For a long time the lady seemed ab-
sorbed in her thoughts, and busied her-
self looking out of the window at the
fast-fleeting landscape, in very much the
same way that any innocent person
might have done, but this didn't please
Mr. Marks. He was too old a hand to
be caught with small. His experience
had taught him that the most expert
confidence women are those who appear
most guileless to the uninitiated. So he
sat still and watched the closer. As
the train rolled into Albany, nearly
all the passengers got out for dinner.
Notwithstanding Mr. Marks' hunger,
which grew ravenous at the sight of
food, he remained where he was, and
attempted to satisfy himself with the
pages of his book and the interesting
subject before him. Not so with the
lady though. Drawing from under the
seat a well-filled lunch-basket, she pro-
ceeded to discuss a dainty luncheon,
with an evident relish that lent a most
poignant pain to the detective's pangs.
When the train resumed its motion,
and the passengers came back to their
seats, Mr. Marks noticed a young man
he had never seen before.

He was young, handsomely dressed,
and evidently un-sophisticated. He was
not accustomed to traveling—any one
could see at a glance. In coming into
the car he happened into the vacant seat
beside the lady, who, although not seem-
ing to invite the intrusion, was obviously
pleased to have it occur.
"It is a pleasant day," he observed
with a smile which was meant to be en-
gaging.
"Yes, indeed," she replied. "Oh! I
do get so tired traveling alone."
"Well, that's too bad," returned the
youth. "It is a good thing we haven't
much farther to go."
"What time will we get there?"
"I don't know exactly. Some time
late this afternoon."
"Do you know where you are go-
ing?"
"Of course I do," he replied.
Here followed a few words
which were whispered and escaped
Mr. Marks' agile ears, which had
lengthened several inches to catch the
dialogue.
"They are getting along swimming-
ly," he observed to himself. "He's a
nice young fellow to be traveling alone,
and allow himself to be roped in by a
confidence woman the first five minutes
he meets her. By George! I shall
have to warn him before we get to New
York, or he won't have money enough
left to walk home with."
After they had finished whispering
the young man remarked out loud:
"Well, I will see you later," and
pulling a cigar out of his pocket stuck
the end in his mouth and sauntered into
the smoking apartment. The young
woman sighed and resumed her absent-
minded gaze out of the window.
A few minutes later Mr. Marks re-
marked to the conductor:
"Do you know that young lady in the
seat in front of mine?"
"No, George," replied the worthy.
"I can't say that I have the honor."
"Have you noticed her particularly?"
"Yes."
"Where did she get on?"
"At Buffalo."
"Any one with her?"
"Think not. A young dude got on
at the same place, and has appeared to
be a good deal interested in her ever
since, but I don't think he is with her."
"Well, he may not have started with
her, but he will go with her, unless

FIXED STARS.

Some Interesting Facts Told by a News-
paper Astronomer.

Of the 6,000 fixed stars visible to the
naked eye, and the 20,000,000 within
the range of the telescope, only twenty
are classed as stars of the first mag-
nitude, and of these fourteen are visible
in this latitude. They are Sirius, or the
Dog star, which any one can easily dis-
tinguish, as it is the brightest of all the
stars in the firmament, and the most
brilliant gem in the southern sky; Arcturus,
the bright star, and pointed to
by the last two stars in the handle of
the Dipper; Rigel, the pale blue gem in
the fore-foot of Orion; Capella, a blue
star also, seen in the northwest; Vega,
the bright green star in the northeast;
Procyon, a blue star fifteen degrees east
of Orion; Betelgeuse, a red star in the
shoulder of Orion; Aldebaran, a red
star in front of Orion's head; Antares,
a red star in the heart of the Scorpion;
Alair, a green star in the Eagle; Spica,
a blue star in the Virgin; Fomalhaut, a
white star in the Southern Fish; Pol-
lux, in the Twins, seen northeast of
Orion; and Regulus, the beautiful white
star very close to the planet Jupiter,
not far east of the zenith. Next came
to the fore a peculiar group. After
several pots of incense were burned,
which revived the dancers, another set
of men took their places. Each of the
latter held in his hands a long, thick
piece of iron, pointed at one end and
rounded at the other. They stuck these
into their flesh, beating the rounded
knobs with wooden mallets. The
points had probably entered about half
an inch when they withdrew the in-
struments. This was followed by streams
of blood oozing from the wounds. This
was repeated several times. Next came
the ordeal of biting into the leg and
chewing the prickly pear—not a pleas-
ant task, as the leaf is covered with in-
finitesimal prickles, that if only touched
with the hand produce the sensation of
being pricked by needles. The fanatics
were then handed burning torches,
which they applied to their faces, hands
and arms. The odor of burning flesh
became so unbearable that we came
away. The following day I inquired
about the origin and meaning of the
rite, and was told the following leg-
end: Several hundred years ago
lived in a part of Arabia a
very learned and devout marabout
(priest), who by his learning and sanc-
tity gathered about him many disciples,
whom he taught. But as his teachings
were not in consistency with those of
the Koran, he having had revelations
from heaven, drew upon himself the
enmity of the reigning Pasha. The Pasha,
jealous of his power with the people,
banished him, and his disciples to the
desert of Sahara, where they were
doomed to live without food or water.
They wandered about the desert several
days, until their thirst became un-
bearable, and as they could find nothing to
slake it they threw themselves in de-
spair upon the ground, praying for
death to relieve them. Then Ali Ben
Aissaoua, the marabout, arose and bade
them eat anything they could find, for
he had received a revelation from
heaven telling him that nothing they
would eat would hurt them. Accord-
ingly they feasted on scorpions, snakes,
poisonous lizards (and also, I believe,
carnivorous birds and raptorial sand-
wiches, though as they had fasted in the
legend). But, strange to say, not only
were they uninjured, but they derived
nourishment therefrom, satisfied their
hunger and quenched their thirst. Thus
they lived for some time until this mir-
acle came to the ears of the Pasha, who,
suspecting some trickery, enticed them
by offers of a pardon to his palace.
He threw them into a dungeon
filled with scorpions, bits of crockery,
glass and similar other noxious, and told
them that they could not be released
until they ate everything. It was no
longer long, as they had been growing
fat on the same kind of food. The
Pasha, having seen them eat the food,
granted them all a full pardon and made
Ali Ben Aissaoua his Vizier.

The descendants of Ali and his dis-
ciples formed a sect called Aissaoums,
who every year on the anniversary of
the trial in the dungeon celebrate the
event in the manner I have described. I
am told that at some places this sect
still eat scorpions and chew glass."
—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Astronomers are overwhelmed at the
contemplation of the enormous dis-
tance of the fixed stars from us and
from one another. The planetary in-
tervals in our solar system are insignificant
in comparison with them. One might
suppose that with a base line of 185-
million miles, between the points of
our earth's orbit, we could use a
measurable angle for computing the
distance of a star, but it is found that
the two lines drawn from a star to the
opposite ends of this line are swel-
lowed up in the immense stretch of space
they traverse; they make no appreciable
angle at all, but appear as one line.
A German astronomer has discovered a
method by which an approximate paral-
lax for some of the stars is obtained,
and this shows that the nearest fixed
star, Alpha, in the Centaur, is 224,000
miles farther from us than the
sun is, and the North star 3,000,000
farther off than the sun's distance.
These measurements can be expressed
only in figures; it is impossible for the
human mind to grasp them.—*St. Louis
Republican.*

AMONG THE ARABS.

Self-Torture in Algiers—Among Religious
Fanatics.

Henry Menderson, son of Nathan
Menderson of this city, is now traveling
in Algiers for his health. To his friends
he has written some very entertaining
letters. The following is an extract from
one of them written January 2, 1889, at
Hamman R'ihra:

"On our way to the hotel we passed
an Arab house, from which confusing
sounds were issuing. The door being
open we ventured to enter. After pass-
ing through a short, narrow corridor
we came upon an open court, where a
strange sight met our view. The whole
court, with the exception of a few feet
near the wall opposite the entrance,
was filled with the forms of Arab men
and women squatting on sacred mats,
or on the ground. In the open space
and against the wall was a sort of small
platform, upon which three musicians
(save the mark) were seated. One was
beating the tam-tam and the other two
blowing instruments something like
flutes, made of bamboo. Over the plat-
form hung a lamp and some candles,
but this light paled before the soft
brilliance of the moon, which shone into
the court, and added weirdness to the
scene. Facing the platform were about
eight Arabs engaged in the most fan-
tastic and at the same time fascinat-
ing dance. As the musicians began to
play slowly they moved the upper parts
of their bodies forward and backward
and from side to side. Gradually the mu-
sic became faster and with it the move-
ment of their bodies became more rapid.
Faster and faster they went, throwing
their limbs and bodies about in almost
inconceivable positions, until I could
scarcely believe that the rapidly
whirling mass before me were human
beings. Now the women, who until
this time had remained perfectly
quiet, regarding the dancers with
fixed attention, their coal-black
eyes sparkling above their white
veils, set up an unearthly noise. I
can liken it to nothing I have ever
heard, although it seemed to encourage
the dancers, but would have frightened
another man out of his wits. The
music having risen to almost inconceiv-
able rapidity, suddenly ceased. Then,
as if the music had been the only thing

THE CROWNING INCIDENT.

An Infamous Act Perpetrated by the Re-
publican Party.

We are gradually getting more light
on the last act of infamy of the Repub-
lican party, perpetrated as it was step-
ping down and out of power. "The
ruling passion strong in death" has had
one more dazzling and brilliant illus-
tration. We refer to the last land steal
of 700,000 acres of Government land.
The Washington correspondents are
gradually getting at the true inward-
ness of the big \$3,000,000 swindle. We
published a dispatch last Saturday from
the Chicago Tribune, which gave out
the impression that the matter was all
right; quite innocent in fact; the usual
thing expected, of course, from a party
that had piled up monuments of his-
torical infamy. The New York
World's correspondent has been looking
into the affair up, and he uncovers some
very interesting details. According to
this account, it seems that several weeks
ago a large additional force of clerks
was put on for the purpose of making
out these patents, so that they could all
be signed and issued before the change
of the Administration. These patents
were all signed. There never has
been, in the history of the Department,
any patents issued for lands where Con-
gress had assumed jurisdiction to raise
the question of the propriety of the title.
This backbone grant has been one of
the most notorious of all the isolated
grants. It was passed by Congress in
1871, and was originally made to the
New Orleans, Vicksburg & Baton Rouge
Railroad. The condition was that this
road should be completed within five
years. This company never turned over
a spoonful of dirt, and never did any-
thing beyond the issuing of some bonds,
which were palmed off on a confiding
public.

This railroad on paper transferred the
grant to the New Orleans and Pacific
Road, and here now is where Jay Gould
comes in. This road then sold its
charter rights to the Texas Pacific, but
reserved the assignment grant and trans-
ferred it to "the American Improvement
Company." Gould and others owned
nearly all this stock, which was a sort
of a Credit Mobilier affair. The World's
correspondent concludes his investiga-
tion as follows:
The backbone grant is upon exactly
the same footing as the Texas Pacific,
which was forfeited by the Senate the other day. For
a number of years the people who held this
backbone grant have tried to get Congress
to consider the grant a proposition to let
some of the lands for the benefit of the railroad
company. Whether there is an investigation of this
or not, Mr. Teller will be called upon to ex-
plain on the floor of the Senate his extraordi-
nary course in this matter. There is not much
probability that the Gould and Huntington com-
pany also contemplated the theft of the
Texas Pacific lands. If it had not been
for the backbone grant the other day in forfeiting
this backbone grant there is reason to sup-
pose that the Interior Department would have
granted its title to the three millions of acres
of these lands.

This outrage was perpetrated by the
last Republican Administration the day
before Cleveland's inauguration. It was
the culmination of a giant conspir-
acy and a colossal swindle, all along
the line. What an appropriate ex-
posure to the monumental infamies of the
Republican party! And they hope
to get back into power at the end of
four years. Not if the American peo-
ple are awake.—*Indiana State Sentinel.*

BLAINE AS AN ORGAN-GINDER.

Mr. Blaine Taking a Lively Interest in
Mr. Cleveland's Administration.

Really it would seem as if Mr. Blaine
is taking more lively interest in the Ad-
ministration of President Cleveland
than he would in his own had he suc-
ceeded in getting into the White House.
His organ, the New York Tribune, has
been freshly tuned and his fingers are
constantly going over the manuals and
his toes over the pedals to the one tune
of advice to Mr. Cleveland. He tries
all sorts of combinations of stops,
from the Reid mixtures to the Star
Route diapasons. Yesterday he turned
on the silver vox humana, and attempt-
ed to connect it with the Ku-Klux
trumpet, but the combination did not
appear to work. Although Mr. Blaine
displays much zeal and industry
as an organ-ginder, he should try
his skill on a less dilap-
idated instrument than the Tribune.
It is terribly cracked, and the very
bellows has become wheezy. It is as
much out of place in the present era of
harmony and reconciliation as a High-
land bagpipe or a Chinese tom-tom in a
Beethoven symphony. With all respect
to Mr. Blaine's industry and persistency
in offering advice, we would gently
remind him that this is a Democratic
Government, and that a much-endur-
ing country's patience is getting ex-
hausted by his ill-advised efforts to
emerge from the comfortable and quiet
oblivion to which he was charitably
consigned. Of course, it is pretty hard
on him, after all the wasteful expendi-
ture of cash and elaborate plan of
campaign so ingeniously constructed of
lies and misrepresentations, to be left
out in the cold, without being able to
provide even a word of cheer to his
deluded and disappointed followers.
But prowling around the White House
grounds, turning the crank of a cracked
organ and hourly shouting advice to
President Cleveland is not going
to mend matters for him. It rather ex-
poses him to fresh derision and makes
him the butt of all the boys of the press.
Some considerate friend of Mr. Blaine
should take care of him, and induce
him to give up organ grinding as an oc-
cupation, putting the wheezy old in-
strument by which he has been afflict-
ing the public into some convenient
lumber room. It would be well, at the
same time, to withdraw his misguided
friend, Chandler, from wasting his time
on such a notoriously ill-tuned organ as
the National Republican, which has an
unfortunate knack of breaking down
just when the player is preparing for a
grand outburst of discord. Let those
two gentlemen become reconciled to
their obscurity, which is, after all, more
friendly to them than they are now
willing to admit. Organs are mighty
uncertain instruments to handle by un-
skilled performers.—*Albany Argus.*

AN OFFICER WHO WON'T GO.

Determined to Bring Influence to Bear to
Secure His Retention.

The postmaster of a burg about
twenty-five miles from Detroit was in
the city yesterday in search of influence.
He had been informed that his official
head was in danger—not from the new
Administration, but from his fellow-
townsmen.

"I tell you," he explained, as he
wiped the sweat from his brow, "it's
an awful strain on a fellow's brain. We
got our post-office about twenty years
ago. Our first postmaster was too
high-nosed to play checkers with the
boys, and we got up a petition and
bounced him."
"For a better one?"
"Which was me. Yes, the boys put
me in, but after a year or two they be-
gan to growl. I wouldn't lick the
stamps on for 'em any longer, and first
thing I knew old Davey had my place."
"Good man!"
"Tolerably; but the first thing he did
settled his hash with us. Got his wife
pink silk dress, and had a door bell put
up. It took us two years to bounce him,
but we got that."
"And the next?"
"Well, we gin the place to a woman,
and she hid it for five years and died.
Then we gin it to the storekeeper, and
he hid it till he busted. Then the boys
rallied on me again, and I've held it for
several years."
"And they want to get you out?"
"They do. I've had six circuits horse
wintering on my farm, and it's made
'em all jealous. A lightning rod man
has also made my place his head-
quarters, and that's another reason
they are down on me. Jist the munit
a fellow begins to climb up in the world
they had a petition around to dust me
and put in old man Smith my wife went
out and washed the front windows, to
show 'em that she didn't consider her-
self no Duchess, and I put on my old
duds and saved two cords of wood, but
it didn't stop 'em. They might have
got over the circus bosses and the light-
ning-rod man, but I've been appointed
State agent for a patent wind-mill paint-
ed in large colors. The galled jade can't
forgive that."
"And what will you do?"
"Die in the harness! I've come down
here to hunt up a man who says old
Smith was sent to State Prison in Indi-
ana, and I'm going to have about fifty
influential citizens sign a certificate to
the effect that if my services are dis-
pensated with they can't guaranty the
safety of this country for forty or a
week from date."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A very handsome window to the
memory of Prof. Williams has been
placed in Battle Chapel at Yale.

WESTERN DEMOCRATS.

Republicans Striving to Sow the Seeds of
Discontent Concerning the Cabinet.

Some of the Republican journals are
industriously at work attempting to sow
seeds of discord and discontent within
the Democratic party in relation to the
Cabinet appointments. They dwell
upon the fact that four of the appoint-
ments must be credited to the East and
North, two to the South and one to the
Northwest, and that the Western
Democracy has not only not been re-
cognized at all, but that it has received
a rebuke on a matter of purely Western
interest, viz: by Mr. Cleveland's letter
on the silver question. The answer to
all this kind of talk is best made by ad-
mitting the facts and denying the con-
clusion sought to be deduced therefrom.
It is true that none of the members of
the Cabinet strictly classified as repre-
senting the West, and it is true
that Mr. Cleveland's views respecting
the coinage and free circulation of silver
are not exactly in accord with
Western opinion and Western interests.
It does not follow, however, that the
Democratic party in the West is at
all disposed to quarrel with the Presi-
dent over the formation of his Cabinet.
The announcement of the names was
undoubtedly followed by a feeling of
disappointment, as was the publication
of his letter on the silver question by a
feeling of disapproval. But on the one
hand it is generally recognized and ad-
mitted that the President has a right to
select his Cabinet in accordance with
his own views and from among his per-
sonal friends, and men in whom he has
special confidence; and on the other,
that he has an equal right to his own
convictions on the debatable points con-
nected with silver. The seven Cabinet
positions, no matter how allotted, need
not interfere with a fair distribution of
Federal patronage in the West, and the
President's views on the silver coinage
need not control the action of Congress
on the subject. Nothing has been done
of any moment against Western inter-
ests. We freely admit that in our opin-
ion Indiana, Missouri, Illinois or some
distinctly Western State was much
more entitled to a representation in the
Cabinet than Wisconsin, and that Presi-
dent Cleveland's silver letter had bet-
ter not been written, but this admis-
sion involves no foundation for a
quarrel, even of a trifling character,
between Western Democrats and the
new Administration. All sections of a
vast country can not be exactly suited
and represented in public acts, and the
loyalty of the Western Democracy can
not be shaken merely because the first
act of the President appears to overlook
their just claims. The Democrats of
this part of the Union were well aware
when they supported Mr. Cleveland for
the nomination, or when they supported
Hancock, Tilden or Greeley, that in the
event of a victory at the elect they would
elect a man more or less domi-
nated by Eastern influence, Eastern
ideas and associations. They supported
an Eastern man because, under the cir-
cumstances, it seemed to be necessary
in order to achieve success, and they
were not deterred by the prospect that,
if elected, he might be more or less in-
fluenced by Eastern interests. The victory
won last November represented the
triumph of Democratic principles—a tri-
umph that will probably be unreversed
for many years. To Western Democrats
it brought not only satisfaction, but
strength, union, harmony. It improved
the organization of the party and
strengthened all its energies and agen-
cies, and the mere fact that the Presi-
dent of the party elected had chosen to
select a Cabinet member from Wisconsin
rather than from some strictly Western
State will not be allowed to darken the
hour of triumph in any way.

Republicans need not base any hopes
upon assumed Democratic jealousy or
disappointments. The party is all
right in spirit and organization—satis-
fied with the President it has given the
country and quite confident of holding
on to the Government through the
terms of half a dozen administrations.
By the time the Democratic party ac-
complishes its mission and does its
great work of reform, Republicanism,
in a party sense, will be but a remin-
iscence.—*St. Louis Republican.*

ARTHUR'S REPUTATION.

Mr. Arthur Commended Not Because He
Has Done Any Great Good, But
Because He Has Done No Great Wrong.

There is a good deal being said in an
inappropriate sort of way about the great
credit with which Mr. Arthur retired
from the Presidency. An amiable
disposition has cropped out almost every-
where to award him praise for having
been an excellent President, and yet it
would rather any one to mention in
what particular line of administration
the excellence was shown. It may be
that the retiring President proved him-
self to be so much better in the Presi-
dential office than his previous political
career gave reason to expect, that he
would be, that his not retiring out as
was expected is tantamounting to the
credit of having done exceedingly well.
The commendation that rightfully
belongs to the Arthur Administration is
not for anything particularly good it
did, but for its not having done any-
thing very wrong. In considering
what great damage the Garfield Admin-
istration would probably have done the
country if it had lived out its full term
under the directing influence of James
G. Blaine, the public readily concludes
that President Arthur, if he did nothing
else, still did the country great service
in abstaining from adopting the Blaine
policy of the previous Administration.
But he retires from the Presidency
without having made a distinct impres-
sion except in a social way. The suc-
cess of no great public measure marked
his Administration, nor was there any
reform of existing abuses wrought out
during his term to make it distin-
guished. But among society people he
shone as the greatest President this
country has ever had. In this respect
his admirers have great reason to be
proud of him. Other Presidents have
had distinguishing qualities of different
kinds, but Mr. Arthur, in addition to
his being the best dressed President of
the whole lot, will always be distin-
guished as the Chief Magistrate who
could receive and entertain with the
greatest ease and most polished man-
ners blue-blooded visitors from the ef-
fete monarchs of Europe.—*Exchange.*

During the first nine months of 1884, twenty-four horses, twenty-five beasts and cows, 107 sheep and five donkeys were run over and killed on the English railways.

The Chase County Democrat. Official Paper of Chase County. W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher.

We advise our friends in the country to look over the papers and see who advertise. Some merchants claim that they have a regular class of customers who always trade with them and it will not pay to advertise. In the meantime other men, selling goods at lower figures, advertise, attract customers, and in the end benefit themselves as well as their patrons. The more goods a merchant sells the cheaper he can sell them. The more he advertises the more customers he gets. So we say to all, look for advertisements.

Since purchasing the Catholic Visitor John O'Flanagan has changed the name to The Catholic and is making it a splendid paper. The Visitor was first printed by this office for Father Casey—its founder—and we feel a kindred pride in noting its success. Friend O'Flanagan is just now after the Kansas solons because of their action in making liberal appropriations for three other private charitable institutions and leaving St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, of Leavenworth, out in the cold. That's right; too much censure can not be heaped upon that body for such a one-sided and bigoted action. If they help one they should help all.—Johnson County Democrat.

Mr. EDWARD ATKINSON, the statistician, finds that eighty per cent. of the people of this country satisfy the cravings of the stomach clothe the body and shelter it, upon wages averaging forty-five cents a day, or in round figures, \$3.00 per week for each person. Therefore a workman, to support his family of say himself, wife and two children, in the manner in which eighty per cent. of the population live, must get an average income of \$12.00 per week to provide food, shelter and clothing. If he is to save any money in order to provide for a rainy day, or pay any doctor's bills, or have any recreation, or educate his children, or lose any time by sickness or otherwise, his wages must be as much more than two dollars per day, as these various items aggregate. Capitalists can take these figures and see for themselves what wages working men need in order to live in reasonable comfort and secure a due share of prosperity that industry, skill and economy are entitled to under our theory government.—Emporia Republican.

A petition has been sent to Washington from this city asking that the galvanized Democrat who didn't get the post-office be appointed Pork Inspector at Jerusalem.—Leader.

That petition must have been sent to Washington by the Leader man and his Democratic allies, in order to get that Democrat, whoever he may be, far removed from this county, as, according to the Leader's own qualifying term, he is a dangerous fellow to be in their midst, as far as their political schemes are concerned; but if it is a good thing for them that he be sent so far away from here, they should have given the subject more serious consideration, and not have cast their pearls before swine, lest they might turn against and rend them. The Leader says the Democrat whom it is so anxious to get rid of is a "galvanized" one. Now, according to "Webster's Unabridged Dictionary," the word "Galvanized" means "affected with galvanism;" and, according to the same authority, "galvanism is heat, light, electricity and magnetism," (all good properties to possess), "united in combination, or in simultaneous action; sometimes one, sometimes another of them predominating, and thus producing, more or less, all the effects of each." So then, this Democrat is possessed of heat, a very essential element of life, and which, when intensified, expands, displacing its surroundings, and becoming capable of destroying combustibles, such as the Leader and its Democratic cohort; of light, another very essential element of life, and an element by which the dark deeds of the Leader man and his Democratic followers can be discovered, and by which the dark designs of those enemies of the Democratic party in Chase county can be shown to the true Democrats of the county and thus be thwarted; of electricity, another very important element in modern life, and one which enables said Democrat to discern imme-

diately the plots laid by the Leader man and his Democratic friends, and of magnetism, the power of attracting to itself other bodies. From this it can plainly be seen why these fellows are so anxious to send this Democrat to the Holy Land. The great wonder to us is that they did not petition for him to be sent to Hades, unless it was that they did not care about having him there when they take up their abode among the political reprobates who have preceded them to that region.

THE DYING CHIEFTAIN.

We copy the following from the Emporia Daily Republican: Under this appropriate heading the Indianapolis Daily Sentinel, noted for its extreme democratic partisanship, offers so timely a tribute to Gen. Grant that its words are entitled to re-publication, not only for the value of the sentiments they express, but as showing that patriotism can rise superior to prejudice. The Sentinel says: The heart of the nation is at the bedside of Gen. Grant, throbbing with sympathy for the sufferer. The attending physicians tell us that his end is near. The hand that wielded the sword that commanded the army of the Union is nerveless. The stalwart frame that endured the march, the fight, heat and cold, beating rain and chilling wind, is wasted and weary. The voice that ordered hosts to the onset now calls the name of a child, beyond the ocean, whom he would see once more. Twenty years ago to-day, officers in uniform, booted and spurred, waited upon him for commands; to-day his wife and daughter constitute his devoted staff and physicians assume authority over him. A prisoner of an incurable malady, the hero of Shiloh and the wilderness is within its deadly grasp, and no arm is strong enough to deliver him; the chieftain is dying.

In this hour, when the grim monster has claimed him, all difference between any of the living and departing one are consigned to forgetfulness. Not a soldier of the south who confronted him, not a voter of the north who opposed him politically, but would not extend an arm to avert the untimely fate which is befalling him. No longer the warring leader, no longer the political candidate, no longer the partisan, he is one of the great brotherhood of man. If he had faults they parted from recollection with the coming tidings of his approaching end. We now see only the military chieftain under his leadership the Union was saved, the ex-Chief Magistrate of the nation, the illustrious citizen.

The anxious watch of the loving over the couch of the fated one will be kept also from ocean to ocean and from the lakes to the gulf. The tears they shed the nation feels and responds with the sentiments illustrated in the line— One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.

IS HE A DEMOCRAT?

Is he a democrat, who carries the news into the enemy's camp, and works for the interest of the republicans? Is he a democrat, who will deliberately plan the downfall of the only democratic paper in the county to build up his own shattered character? Is he a democrat, who will deliberately bear false witness against his party? Is he a democrat, who ignores all party honor for personal preference? Is he a democrat, who will misrepresent facts to vent a personal spleen, or to do harm to one who would have done him good had it not been that the enemy too frequently slipped into his mouth to steal away his manhood? Is he a democrat for a position of trust in our government, whom we cannot trust in smaller things?—Clay Center Eagle. And we wish to add: Is he a democrat, who takes his printing to a republican office without giving the democratic paper a chance to figure on it? We have some of the same kind of democrats in Council Grove.—Council Grove Guard. Here, too.

GOOD

We do not believe in whitewashing criminals nor in withholding any information that ought to be made public. But we do object to filling the columns of a family newspaper with all the filthy, obscene, and disgusting details of every crime that is committed. We object to the Police Gazette theory of journalism, which sensationalizes and increases the evils which it pretends to be laboring to abate by these "full and complete exposures."—Marion Record.

We say Amen! to the above statement. It is a fact that can not be wiped out, that the public mind is constantly being poisoned by the disgusting details of crime and criminal conduct taken up with avidity by a certain class of newspapers and distributed broadcast under

the stupid pretext of "journalistic enterprise." An editor who does this indiscriminately is no more fit to conduct a public journal than a heathen is to teach the Christian religion.—Florence Tribune.

PATENTS GRANTED.

The following patents were granted to citizens of Kansas during the month ending March 31, 1885, reported expressly for this paper by Jos. H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents 934 F Street, Washington, D. C.: F. D. Jones, Burlington mechanical motor; Peter Hebert, Burr Oak, nutlock; J. M. Harnett, Lyons, automatic oiler for crank pins; Wm. Schwartz, Lonsburg, feed water heater; M. F. Ellis, Atchison, brick for veneering frame houses and other wooden buildings; R. C. Moore, Holton, filter; C. A. Rickard, Ottawa, steam boiler feeder; H. T. Boydston, Monmouth, washing machine; R. W. Fisk, Council Grove, churn dasher; Benj. Hunt, Neosho Falls, combined steper and heat distributor for oil stove; Geo. H. Cook, Palmer, land anchor; J. H. Broadus, Manhattan, heating attachment for stove pipes; Doldrich Schulte, Pittsburg, hog cholera remedy; Jos. W. Wilson, Brookville, feeder for roller mills; E. N. Gilfillan, Fort Scott, door and terrace step.

S. F. JONES, President. B. LANTRY, Vice-President. E. A. HILDEBRAND, Cashier.

STRONG CITY National Bank,

(Successor to Strong City Bank), STRONG CITY, KANS., Does a General Banking Business. Authorized Capital, \$150,000. PAID IN, \$50,000.00. DIRECTORS, S F Jones, D K Carter, N J Swayze, Barney Lantry, D B Berry, P S Jones, G O Hildebrand, E A Hildebrand.

ANYBODY Can now make Photographs by the new Dry Plate Process. For 50 cts. we will send post-paid Roche's Manual for Amateurs, which gives full instructions for making the pictures. Our "PHOTOGRAPHIC BULLETIN," edited by Prof. CHAS. F. CHANDLER, head of the Chemical Department of the School of Mines, Columbia College, published twice a month for only \$2 per annum, keeps Photographers, professional or amateur, fully posted on all improvements, and answers all questions when difficulties arise. Circulars and price lists free. E. & T. ANTHONY & CO., Manufacturers of Photographic Apparatus and Materials, No. 591 Broadway, New York City. Forty years established in this line of business.

TREE PLANTERS.

If you want to know where to get the most trees and those of the best quality for the least money, send for my wholesale catalogue, free to all. Address: J. C. PINNEY, Proprietor of Sturgeon Bay Nursery, STURGEON BAY, WIS. mch26-4m

OSAGE MILLS, J. S. SHIPMAN, Proprietor.

CUSTOM WORK SOLICITED.

MARKET PRICES —PAID FOR—

WHEAT AND CORN.

Manufactures "GILT EDGE" —AND— "THE CHOICE OF THAT WIFE OF MINE."

Corn Meal, Bran, Graham Flour and Chop ALWAYS ON HAND.

World's Fair NEW ORLEANS.

Opened to the public on December first, and will continue until June first, 1885. The Memphis Short Route South will enable people in the west and northwest to visit the great Exposition at a trifling cost, as this new route is the only direct line between the West and South makes the trip to New Orleans a comparatively short one. During the great Fair, round trip tickets to New Orleans, good to return until June 1st, will be on sale via the Memphis Route, at very low rates from Kansas, City and all points in the West, and special arrangements will be made to accommodate the people in the best manner. Entire trains, with new Pullman Buffet Sleepers, and Palace reclining chair cars between Kansas City and Memphis, where close connections are made with all lines South and East. The Memphis Short Route South is the only direct line from the West to Chattanooga, Atlanta, Nashville, New Orleans, Jacksonville, and all Southern cities. Round Trip Tickets are sold via this route to all pleasure resorts of the South. Send for a map and time card of this Short Route, and note particularly its quick time and superior accommodations. J. E. LOCKWOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt., Kansas City, Mo.

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.

CLOTHING!

GRAND OPENING OF THE CHASE COUNTY

One-Price Clothing Store,

AT COTTONWOOD FALLS,

ON OR ABOUT APRIL 15TH, 1885.

To the Public of Chase County I Wish to Say a few Words. I have decided to locate at Cottonwood Falls, with the

FULLEST, BEST AND MOST COMPLETE

STOCK OF CLOTHING

AND CENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

That has ever been brought into Chase county.

My goods are bought from the best Eastern Manufacturers for CASH, thereby obtaining all the discounts possible; and, as I shall do a cash business, I will, therefore, be able to sell for less than those that do otherwise.

Why pay \$12 for a suit we will sell you for \$8? Why pay \$15 for a suit we will sell you for \$10?

Call and examine our \$1 Pants, our 25 and 50 cent Overalls, our fine Dress Shirts, at 55 cents, and all other goods in like proportion.

Our Goods are all Marked in Plain Figures.

OUR MOTTO IS "ONE PRICE TO ALL, AND THAT THE LOWEST."

I have employed an experienced salesman, who will take pleasure in showing you through our stock, and will convince you that we have a variety of goods to please the taste, fit the person, and accommodate the pocket-book of every man and boy in Chase county.

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

I have made arrangements with a most reliable Merchant Tailoring Firm so that parties desiring Custom Made Suits will find with us a full line of samples from which to select, and we will guarantee that the material in the suit will exactly correspond with that in the sample, and that the work and the fit will be FIRST-CLASS in every particular, and that the price will be the lowest.

EDWARD F. HOLMES

THE ONE-PRICE CLOTHIER,

EAST SIDE OF BROADWAY. - COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

M. A. CAMPBELL,

HARDWARE!

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

STEEL GOODS!

FORKS, SPADES, SHOVELS, HOES, RAKES & HANDLES. Carries an excellent stock of Agricultural Implements, Consisting of Breaking and Stirring Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Wheelbarrows, &c., and is Agent for the well-known

Wood Mowing Machine, and best makes of Sulky Hay Rakes

Glidden Fence Wire.

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

Full Line of Paint & Oil on Hand.

A COMPLETE TINSHOP.

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

WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

THOS. H. CRISHAM

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office upstairs in National Bank building

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS - MADDEN BROS.,

Attorneys - at - Law, Office, Court-house, Cottonwood Falls,

Will practice in state and Federal Courts All briefs placed in our hands will receive careful and prompt attention. aug10-14

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

EMPORIA, KANSAS, Will practice in the several courts of Lyon Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. jyl3

CHAS. H. CARSWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, CHASE COUNTY, KANSAS Will practice in all the State and Federal courts and land offices. Collections made and promptly remitted. Office, east side of Broadway, south of bridge. mch29-14

JOSEPH G. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

Topoka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. fe23-14

J. V. SANDERS, J. A. SMITH, SANDERS & SMITH,

ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW - STRONG CITY, KANSAS Office in Independent building. apr5-14

MISCELLANEOUS.

WELLS! WELLS! WELLS!!!

WHO WANTS WATER?

J. B. BYRNES

Has the GIANT WELL DRILL

Nine Inch Bore, Largest in the Country

Guarantees His Work To Give Satisfaction; TERMS REASONABLE.

WELLS PUT DOWN ON SHORT NOTICE.

Address, COTTONWOOD FALLS, OR STRONG CITY, CHASE COUNTY, KAS

JUST WHAT YOU WANT!

FINE INDIA INK

Water Color Portraits

Any kind of small pictures enlarged to any size, from 8x10 to 5x20 inches, at astonishingly low prices of from \$3.50 to \$15.00, including frames; reduction made when more than one picture is taken. For information address

J. L. SIMPSON.

Box 108, LAWRENCE, KANSAS; or J. H. MAYVILLE, Box 102, STRONG CITY, KANSAS.

FINAL NOTICE.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase, ss. OFFICE OF COUNTY TREASURER OF CHASE COUNTY, KANSAS, March 25, 1885. Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that the following described lands and town lots in Chase county, Kansas, sold on the 5th day of September, 1882, for the taxes, penalties and charges thereon for the year 1881, will be decided to the purchasers thereof, unless redeemed on or before the 5th day of September, 1885; and the amount of taxes, penalties and charges on each parcel of land and lot calculated to the 5th day of September, 1885, is set opposite each description and lot.

Table with columns: Name, Description, Ac. Tp. R. Amt. Includes entries for BAZAAR TOWNSHIP, DIAMOND CREEK TOWNSHIP, and COTTONWOOD FALLS.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. County of Chase, ss. OFFICE OF COUNTY TREASURER OF CHASE COUNTY, KANSAS, March 25, 1885. Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that the following described lands and town lots in Chase county, Kansas, sold on the 5th day of September, 1882, for the taxes, penalties and charges thereon for the year 1881, will be decided to the purchasers thereof, unless redeemed on or before the 5th day of September, 1885; and the amount of taxes, penalties and charges on each parcel of land and lot calculated to the 5th day of September, 1885, is set opposite each description and lot.

The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS. THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1885.

W. E. TIMMONS, - Ed. and Prop

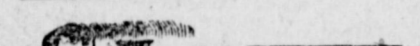
No fear shall awe, no favor sway; Hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for ad type (1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 months, 1 year) and rates for different ad sizes (1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in., 7 in., 8 in., 9 in., 10 in.).

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



TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for direction (EAST, WEST), station (Cedar Pt., Elm Dale, Strong, Safford), and train times (a.m., p.m.).

DIRECTORY.

- STATE OFFICERS: Governor—John A. Martin; Lieutenant Governor—A. P. Ridd; Secretary of State—E. B. Allen; Attorney General—B. B. Bradford; Auditor—E. P. McCabe; Treasurer—Sam T. Howe; Chief Justice Sup. Court—J. H. Horton; Congressmen, 2d Dist.—Thomas Ryan; COUNTY OFFICERS: Probate Judge—W. P. Martin; County Clerk—J. J. Massey; Register of Deeds—A. P. Gandy; County Attorney—T. H. Grisham; County Surveyor—E. A. Rinno; Sheriff—J. W. Griffith; Superintendent—C. E. Hatt; Coroner—C. E. Hatt; CITY OFFICERS: Mayor—C. E. Whitson; Police Judge—F. B. Hunt; City Marshal—Wm. H. Spencer; Councilmen—J. M. Kerr, J. M. Tuttle, C. E. Hatt, W. H. Holsinger; Clerk—E. A. Kinne; Treasurer—S. A. Breece; Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. N. B. Johnson; Pastor, Sabbath school, at 10 o'clock, a. m.; every Sabbath, morning service, at 11 o'clock, every alternate Sabbath, class meeting, at 12 m.; service every Sabbath evening at 8 o'clock; Pastors, Rev. E. A. Banton, M. E. Gureth; First Sunday of the month, at Dougherty's school-house on Fox creek, at 11 o'clock, a. m.; second Sunday, at the Harry's school-house, on Diamond creek, at 11 a. m.; third Sunday, at the Harry's school-house, on Diamond creek, at 11 a. m.; fourth Sunday, at Strong City, at 11 a. m.; Catholic—At Strong City—Rev. Guido Stello, O. S. F.; Pastor; services every Sunday and holiday of obligation, at 8 and 10 o'clock, a. m.; Baptist—At Strong City—Rev. Wareham, Pastor; Convention and business meeting on Saturday before the first Sunday in each month; services, second and fourth Sundays in each month, at 11 a. m.; 7:30 p. m., the Sunday-school, at 9:30 every Sunday; SOCIETIES: Knights of Honor—Falls Lodge, No. 747, meets on the first and third Friday evening of each month; J. M. Tuttle, Dictator; J. W. Griffith, Reporter; Masonic—Zerodath 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—Angels Lodge No. 88, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening; I. M. Stables, N. G.; C. C. Whitson, Secretary; G. A. R.—Geary Post No. 15, Cottonwood Falls, meets the 3rd, Saturday of each month, at 1 o'clock, p. m.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. It rained, last night. Subscribes for the COURANT. It rained some, Sunday and Monday nights. Mr. Jake Moon, of Emporia, was in town, Monday, on business. Mr. Nelson Reat has moved into Mrs. M. E. Kellogg's house. Mr. Orlando Pratt, of Butler county, was in town, Monday. Mrs. M. P. Strail has recovered from a severe spell of sickness. Mr. S. D. Breece has put up a stable and carriage house on his premises. Mr. Arch Miller shipped a car load of hogs to Kansas City, last Monday. The road law forbids persons from scouring plows in the public highways. Mr. J. B. Byrnes is drilling a well on Mr. A. J. Pence's place south of town. Mr. Isaac Alexander has fenced in his two tenement houses west of the Court house. Mr. Frank Daub arrived here, last Thursday, from Lincoln Center, on a visit to his friends and relatives.

The District Court is now in session.

We will publish proceedings, next week. In debt \$1,290.96. The new Board was instructed to negotiate a loan to pay off this debt.

Master Will Yeager has returned home from the University at Lawrence, on account of bad health.

Mr. L. A. Louthier, Mrs. J. M. Tuttle and Mrs. S. A. Breece have returned from the World's Fair at New Orleans.

Mr. A. S. Howard, President of the Chase County National Bank, has returned from the World's Fair at New Orleans.

Mrs. M. E. Kellogg and her sons, Jessie and Smith, have moved onto County Treasurer W. P. Martin's place on Peyton creek.

Mr. J. N. Raitton, the tailor, is now located on the west side of Broadway, opposite Mr. J. L. Cochran's carpenter shop.

Mr. B. Williams is acting depot agent at Strong City, in the absence of Mr. J. C. Lyeth who is off on a short visit to Carthage, Mo.

Mr. Jacob Daub returned from Kansas City, last Monday morning, and reports his daughter, Miss Katie, as improving in health.

There will be an examination of applicants for teachers' certificates held in the school house in Cottonwood Falls, on Saturday, April 25, 1885, commencing at 9 o'clock, a. m. J. C. DAVIS, County Supt.

Died, in Strong City, of dropsy, on Saturday April 4th, 1885, at about 10 o'clock, p. m., Julia Francis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Plumberg, aged 7 years, 9 months and 4 days. The remains were interred in the Catholic Cemetery, at Strong City, Sunday afternoon.

Married, on the summit of Osage Hill, at 10 o'clock, p. m., on Saturday night, by the Rev. N. B. Johnson, Mr. Chas. Houston and Miss Sadie Farris, daughter of Mr. Jos. G. Farris, all of Chase county, Kansas. The happy couple have our best wishes in their new state of life.

On Monday last little Ross Fishbaugh, while fooling with a revolver, accidentally shot himself, the ball entering the right leg, about four inches below the knee. Dr. Jones probed the wound to the depth of about five inches, but was unable to find the ball.—Strong City Independent, April 4.

The Clements Dramatic Club played "Odds with the Enemy," in the school-house at Clements, last Saturday night, before quite a crowded house; and, from what we hear of the entertainment, it would have done credit to a large city. As each one performed his or her part so well it would be partial to discriminate.

Mr. W. W. Hotchkiss, accompanied by his son Wallace and wife and friend, Mr. Elwell, have arrived here from Westhill, New Haven, Conn. Mr. Elwell has come west for his health. Mr. Wallace Hotchkiss and wife, who were recently married at Westhill, New Haven, have taken up their abode on their farm on Buck creek and the Bazaar road.

At the meeting of the Chase County Building and Loan Association held in Fruz & Holsinger's hardware store, last Saturday night, the following gentlemen were elected to the Board of Directors for the ensuing year: F. B. Hunt, J. P. Kuhl, J. L. Cochran, Ed. Pratt, W. W. Sanders, M. P. Strail and M. M. Kuhl. After the adjournment of the stockholders the Board of Directors met and elected J. M. Tuttle, President, and E. A. Kinne, as Secretary.

At the meeting of the stockholders of the Chase County Agricultural Association, held in the County Treasurer's office, last Saturday afternoon, Messrs. Wit Adare, E. A. Kinne, W. P. Martin, J. C. Scroggin, S. T. Bennett, F. Johnson and J. R. Blackshere were elected the Board of Directors for the ensuing year, and they will meet at 1 o'clock, p. m., next Saturday, to elect the officers. The Secretary reported that \$1,454.58 had been paid out during the year, and that the Association was still

HON. BARNEY LANTRY. One of the most successful farmers of Chase county is Barney Lantry, who went to Chase county less than ten years ago in debt, with \$300 in money— Mr. Lantry has a fine residence

surrounded with all the luxuries of life on his farm near Strong City.

His horse is a model of comfort and convenience, with all the modern improvements. Near the house is a large water tank, which is kept full by a steam engine and pump from a large well. This tank of pure and excellent well water supplies not only the house, but the barns and sheds. It is worth a trip to Chase county to visit his residence and its surroundings which we say are, without exception, the most convenient and tasteful in Chase county, if not in the State. Yesterday we had the pleasure of visiting his premises.

We were first shown the yearlings, some seventy in number, seventy grade short horns, eleven Herefords, and we can say they were beauties. Mr. Lantry had recently sold twenty-two bulls, fifteen yearlings, seven two years old at \$50 each; total \$1,100. We then were shown the Berkshire pigs, his Polled Angus bull, for which he paid \$81, and the cow for the same price. We noticed a lot of fine wethers on full feed in the lot. We were shown through the barns and stables, and everywhere were models of convenience. In the toolhouse, over one of the barns, we noticed every tool was housed and safe from storms and the weather.

Sixty large steers were on full feed and in fine condition; 100 more were on half feed, and some of these were very fat. In all, Mr. Lantry has 400 head of cattle, comprising Short Horns, white face and black muleys.

Mr. Lantry's farm comprises 4,000 acres, 700 of which are under cultivation. He has 100 acres in wheat, forty in oats, the balance is being put in corn and millet. On the farm are fourteen teams used in cultivating the farm, and everything works like clock work. Mr. Lantry lives at home and boards at the same place.

CITY ELECTION. The election in this city, last Monday, passed off very quietly, and up to 10 o'clock, seemed to be altogether one-sided, as there was but one ticket in the field; but some of the "boys," thinking it would not do to let the thing go by default in their way, got together and made out the winning ticket, which was printed in a few minutes, at the COURANT office. There were 111 votes polled, with the following result, with a few scattering votes:

For Mayor—J. P. Kuhl, 73 votes; C. C. Whitson, 35. For Police Judge—John B. Shipman, 69 votes; F. B. Hunt, 41. For Councilmen—five to be elected—Edwin Pratt, 97 votes; W. E. Timmons, 59; G. P. Hardesty, 59; J. S. Doolittle, 58; C. C. Watson, 59; J. M. Kerr, 37; W. H. Holsinger, 43; C. E. Hatt, 36; J. P. Kuhl, 30. Mr. Pratt is so well liked that his name was on both tickets.

AT STRONG CITY the contest was quite spirited, and the following parties were elected: Mayor, J. F. Kirk. Police Judge, John Miller. Councilmen, A. C. Burtop, G. K. Hagans, Wit Adare, Pat. Tracey and Wm. Rettiger.

COUNTY SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION To the Sunday-School Workers of Chase County: A county convention will be held at Strong City, on Saturday, April 18, 1885, to meet at 11 o'clock, a. m., at the Congregational church for the purpose of reorganization. It is desired that every school in the county be represented here, by not less than three delegates, and the attendance of all the ministers if possible. JESSE SHAFIT, Co. Sec.

160 Acres of Land for Sale, By J. P. Kuhl, about 5 1/2 miles southwest 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 fair timber; everlasting water; about 45 acres under cultivation. For particulars call on or address J. P. KUHL.

THOROUGH BRED BULLS FOR SALE Four yearlings and one thoroughbred Short-horn bulls, from imported bull, for sale. Apply to J. H. Martin, on Peyton creek. Post-office address, Cottonwood Falls, Kas. ap2 3w

JUST ARRIVED. Call and see J. N. Raitton's new samples, from which he will make suits to order for \$22.00 and upwards.

FOR SALE. Some good milkcows. Inquire of J. M. Bielman, on Rock creek. Ice formed, Monday night.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, WAGONS, ETC.

JABIN JOHNSON W. C. THOMAS.

JOHNSON & THOMAS, DEALERS IN

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AGENTS for the Celebrated Columbus & Abbott Buggies, Olds & Schuttler Wagons, Pearl Corn Shellers, Buford Plows,

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OUR STOCK IS NEW.

Call, and Examine our Prices before Purchasing Elsewhere.

JOHNSON & THOMAS,

East side of BROADWAY, between MAIN and FRIEND Streets,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

my1-tf

E. F. BAUERLE'S

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

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

CONFECTIONARY AND RESTAURANT AND BAKERY.

Strong City and Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

BUSINESS BRIEVITIES.

Pay up your subscription. Always on hand, at J. S. Doolittle & Sons a full line of clothing hats and caps, boots and shoes, dry goods, groceries, queensware, glass ware, etc.

Mrs. Berry, at the Eureka House, is constantly adding to her stock of millinery and fancy goods, and has now on hand a choice assortment of laces, ladies' underwear, etc. apr9 3w

Boots and shoes at Breece's. For sale, at the ranch of John L. Pratt, on South Fork, forty head of 2 year-old stock steers.

Go to Howard's mill if you want to get the best of flour. All kinds of stoves at Johnson & Thomas's and they will be sold as cheap as dirt, if not cheaper. Go and get one or more.

You can get anything in the line of dry goods at Breece's. C. C. Watson has been found guilty of selling goods cheaper than any one else, and fined \$11,000.14 for the same, the fourteen cents to be paid instant.

Glidden's Fence Wire Company, have made Adare, Hildebrand & Co., of Strong City, their exclusive agents for the sale of their celebrated wire, in Chase county. Oak and cedar posts always on hand. feb12-12w

S. D. Breece has just received his spring stock of boots and shoes, of the latest styles and just as good as can be had in any Eastern city, and which will be sold at very low figures. Be sure to go and see and price them.

A car load of Moline wagons just received at M. A. Campbell's. Wood for sale, and delivered, by Ferry & Watson.

Mr. Wm. H. Vetter, having purchased the photograph gallery of Mr. J. H. Matthews, has engaged the services of Mr. M. L. Fishback of Wichita, an experienced photographer, and is now prepared to do all kinds of work in that line of business. Groups, enlarging and views made a specialty.

Now that spring is opening up and people will be wanting to beautify their premises, and as nothing adds more to the good looks of a house than a fresh coat of soot of paint, and as Jas. A. Runyon, of Strong City, can do that kind of work or sign painting in the best of style, and as he has been a resident of the county for a long while, it would be a good idea for those desiring this kind to give him a call.

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

Day boarding can be had at Mrs. J. N. Nye's.

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.

Any one wishing the services of an auctioneer would do well to call on Mr. John B. Davis who has had considerable experience in that line of business. Orders can be left at Mr. Ed. Pratt's drug store or at this office.

PHYSICIANS.

J. W. STONE, M. D.

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

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

W. P. PUGH, M. D.,

Physician & Surgeon,

Office at his Drug Store,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

A. M. CONAWAY,

Physician & Surgeon,

Office in McIntire's drug store, residence opposite the post-office. Calls promptly responded to. jyl7-tf

L. P. RAVENSCROFT, M. D.,

Physician & Surgeon,

STRONG CITY, KANSAS.

Office in McIntire's drug store, residence opposite the post-office. Calls promptly responded to. jyl7-tf

DR. S. M. FURMAN,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS.

Having permanently located in Strong City, Kansas, will hereafter practice his profession in all its branches, Friday and Saturday of each week, at Cottonwood Falls. Office at Union Hotel.

References: W. P. Martin, M. Watson and J. W. Stone, M. D. j5-11

MISCELLANEOUS.

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—S—

Yearly club subscriptions will be taken for either paper and the COURANT at 10 per cent off. Send in names to this office or to "State Journal," Topeka, Kansas.

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 of all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to \$5 easily earned every evening. That all who work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send \$1.00 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

JO. OLLINGER,

Central Barber Shop,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

Particular attention given to all work in my line of business, especially to ladies' shampooing and hair cutting. Cigars can be bought at this shop.

Mann & Ferguson's

MEAT MARKET,

EAST SIDE OF BROADWAY,

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Always Has on Hand

A Supply of

FRESH & SALT MEATS, BOLOGNA SAUSAGE, ETC

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR

SALTED AND DRY HIDES.

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\$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 2 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the \$200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. Feb 12 ty

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Chase County Land Agency

ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

Special agency for the sale of the Atchafalaya, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad lands wild lands and stock ranches. Well watered, improved farms for sale. Lands for improvement or speculation always for sale. Honorable treatment and fair dealing guaranteed. Call on or address J. W. McWilliams, at

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

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A PRIZE

Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All of either sex, succeeded from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & CO, Augusta, Maine.

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DEALERS IN

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Wall Paper, Dye Staff, etc.,

ALSO, IN

PURE WINES & LIQUORS,

FOR

Medical, Mechanical

AND

SCIENTIFIC PURPOSES:

ALSO,

Soda Water,

STRONG CITY, - - - KANSAS

mach-tf

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Mrs. Croly (Jennie June) has been elected President of the New York Sorosis Club.

Mrs. Betty Dandridge, daughter of President Zachary Taylor, resides at Winchester, Va.

Isaac Benlison, a noted mountaineer of Georgia, who has been for years known as the King of Sharp Mountain, died recently.

George Riddell, of Carroll County, Mo., is said to be the father of twenty-two daughters, including five sets of twins. They are all living at home.

A buxom country girl rode into Carlisle, Pa., the other day, wearing a jaunty-looking hat of strictly domestic manufacture. It was made wholly out of oat straw and corn shucks that grew upon her father's farm, and was trimmed with chicken feathers dyed in pokeberry juice and blue writing fluid. She created a sensation.

Colonel R. G. Ingersoll recently received a letter from a New York society young lady asking him to permit her to dedicate to him a forthcoming volume of "Swinburnian" poems. A specimen poem was enclosed. And this, so the gossip goes, was what the unfeeling orator replied: "If you love me, don't."

Patti spends one hundred thousand dollars a year on her living expenses. At her New York hotel she has her own cook and a host of servants. Her castle in Wales contains forty-five furnished rooms, and is kept up at large expense. She spends most of her money as she earns it, but has two hundred thousand dollars laid aside, only the income of which she uses.

Emory Speer, who has been appointed United States District Judge for the Southern District of Georgia, distinguished himself in his first campaign for Congress by killing six horses. He had to canvass a large country district where railroad facilities were limited, and to keep his appointments he was often obliged to ride horseback day and night. The fame of his horsemanship spread over the district and won him many votes from the hardy mountaineers.

Grover Cleveland is forty-eight years old. Only one younger man has been inaugurated President, and that was Grant, who lacked six weeks of being forty-seven years old when he entered the White House. Franklin Pierce was three months over forty-eight, and Arthur and Garfield were each a trifle less than fifty. All the other Presidents were older. William Henry Harrison, with his sixty-eight years, being the oldest of them all at taking the oath of office.

Dr. William A. Ruckaduck, who died recently in Pennsylvania, had during the last years of his life been made miserable by the delusion that thirteen women were after him with matrimonial intentions. One of them, he said, wanted him to marry her and feed her on peacock's brains and diamonds. The doctor once thought of purchasing a large farm and stocking it with his baker's dozen of admirers. One of his latest vagaries was to put on his clothes in an eccentric fashion, sticking his arms in the legs of his trousers and wearing socks on his hands.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

"What shall I do," writes an anxious subscriber, "to keep my hair from coming out?" Come home at nine o'clock, man.

A Kansas editor, who started a little paper five years ago, is now a millionaire. Nothing is impossible where industry and economy are combined with good looks. He married a rich wife.

This is the season when the domestic who has been letting the furnace go out every other night all winter, finally gets the hang of it and keeps the family in a continual Russian bath.

"If the piano could only strike back there would be a great many broken fingers in this world," says the New York Morning Journal. The piano, however, is too tony to strike back.

Important passenger: "Say, pilot, what's the boat stopped for?" Pilot: "Too much fog." I. P.: "But I can see the sky overhead." Pilot: "Wal, 'til the biler busts we ain't a-going that way."

"Why do you suppose the feminine is used in speaking of the moon?" asked Kosciusko Murphy of Miss Esmeralda Longcoffin. "Because she's so beautiful," I suppose," replied Esmeralda, who is on the shady side of thirty-five. "No; because there's no finding out how old she is," replied the lunatic.

A festive dupe came into our sanctum. He had poem. We kindly thanked him. With the office club we gently plunked over the top of his phizarakum. He swore an oath which sounded like blunkum, and gazed at us like a dinged old crankum, and there then was a vacancy in our sanctum.

One day recently, when the engines were lying down Washington street in response to an alarm of fire, a man who was running was stopped by an eager citizen in quest of information, who asked hurriedly of him: "What's a-fire?" To which the other angrily replied: "What's a-fire? Why, something in a state of combustion, you fool! Look at your dictionary!"

"And now, Mr. Freshton," said the Professor, in a suave and encouraging tone, "how would you define humor—I would suggest more particularly American humor?" "Well, sir," replied the representative of '88, after several minutes had been employed in seemingly profound reflection, "I think I could best define it by an example." "Your example, then," gently urged the Professor; "it will evidence your comprehensive knowledge of the subject." "Proceed." "Well," replied the youth, "a man sat upon a keg of powder; he was absorbed in deep reflection and had a lighted cigar in his mouth. They picked up one button." Freshton passed.

SPRING FASHIONS.

Interesting Information Regarding Toilets and Garnitures.

Ohenille-dotted etamine cloth—an airy summer textile—will be a favorite evening dress fabric the coming season. Braid is worn on costumes, hats, bonnets, wraps and jackets.

The short dolmans and visites made of velvet, brocade, Ottoman and proche fabrics are again in fashionable favor, both here and abroad.

Braided and plaited hair is more fashionable than the former way of arranging it in coils, and the rule holds good when the coiffure is arranged low—a la Grecque—or high—a la Josephine.

A very pretty and exceedingly inexpensive bridal toilet recently worn consisted of a skirt of thin white foundation satin, covered with a deep flounce of Oriental lace, which was laid in very wide kilts from the pointed bodice to the satin pleating around the bottom of the skirt.

The bodice and demitrain were made of plain white grosgrain silk. The elbow sleeves and square opening of the corsage were trimmed with pleating of tulle and a turn-back frill of lace as a heading. The veil was of wide-hemmed tulle, held by a chaplet of white lilies and orange blossoms intermingled. Thirty-five dollars covered the entire cost of the toilet, including the veil and gloves, but not including the flowers for the hair, corsage and bouquet.

The full, ungored, tucked skirt, with round waist, enhanced by pretty belt trimmings of ribbons, Swiss bodices, or girdles fastened with handsome buckles, will be a favorite style for afternoon dresses of muslin, foulard, summer silk and all white materials for summer wear.

Scarcely any costume is deemed complete in these days without the addition to the bodice of a vest or Molierie plastron. This is a fashion to be recommended, as it is one that is universally becoming. The plastron is usually of a contrasting material, and adds greatly to the dressy effect of a costume.

Braids of every description, basket, Titian, Soutache, Hercules and diagonal, in wool, silk and mohair, will be in great use as a garniture for spring walking costumes. Diagonal tinsel braid comes in black and various cloth shades, and has woven through it threads of gold or silver, which are warranted not to tarnish, even under the influence of salt sea air.

Tulips are much used for table decoration just now. The colors are not mixed; either one special tint is chosen or otherwise two colors, such as scarlet and pale cream yellow, but these are kept distinct from each other when placed in their several receptacles. Nothing looks better for table decoration than low, flat dishes, covered with dark green moss, with snowdrops, violets and crocuses embedded therein. Flat effects are particularly sought after just now in the use of flowers and foliage for the table.

Ribbon garnitures will be worn in the greatest profusion upon spring and summer toilets, especially the latter, but an immense quantity is even now being used by leading dressmakers on costumes both for day and evening wear. They are employed as stripes, placed horizontally or vertically on the skirt, as a finish to wide or narrow flounces, as bows and ends supporting drapery, borderings to panels and tabliers, with butterfly bows down the center of either of these, as loop-edgings to basques, tunics and square-cut corsages—in every way, in short, that fancy dictates. Lace will be equally used, from leagues of the "fancy" qualities put on with a prodigal hand from throat to skirt, here to a few yards of the costly, real patterns used only upon the corsage and sleeves of rich and expensive silk or satin toilets.

PREPARE FOR FAILURE.

This Preparation Best Secured by Obtaining a Good Education.

A good old teacher used to say that he did not try to prepare boys for "success in life," but for failure. His opinion was that "success," in the ordinary sense of the term, depends upon natural gifts which a school can not create, or else upon favorable circumstances, such as a rich father and influential friends. Hence, his position, often expounded, that the chief office of education is to enable men and women to do without "success." Almost any one of good habits, he thought, could enjoy existence upon twenty thousand dollars a year. The difficult problem is to be happy upon few dollars a week. That requires genuine manhood, high motive, knowledge, taste, virtue, good sense, and, indeed, all the rare qualities of civilized men.

The rich can possess a picture of sunrise by the fashionable artist of the day, and he can keenly enjoy the distinction which his possession gives him. There are men in considerable numbers among us who, as they stroll cheerily along to their work in the morning, have taste and feeling enough to enjoy the sunrise itself, with all its accompaniments of glorious color and rapturous song.

A wealthy man can have a gorgeous library. On a library table we saw the other day twenty thousand dollars' worth of art books, seldom looked at by the owner, or by any of his family. The family had a kind of languid pride in the possession of the great square volumes in their bindings of crushed something or other. A visitor could not be long in the room without being told how much some of them cost.

Success, as it is called, can procure such a library for a small family; but it is education alone that can enable them either to use or to enjoy it aright, and we live at a time when a mechanic or a clerk can have access to a better library than that, besides possessing a collection of his own that shall include most of his favorite books.

Doubtless, then, our venerated teacher was not wrong when he advised his pupils to get an education which would enable them to live a contented and dignified life upon narrow means. Happily, the noblest pleasures are free to all who are capable of enjoying them.

RORAIMA.

Ascent of a Most Remarkable Mountain in South America.

The top of Roraima, perhaps the most remarkable mountain in the world, has at last been reached by Mr. Everard F. Im Thurn, who was sent to South America last October by three of the leading societies of Great Britain to study the famous mountain and its wonderful surroundings, and to learn if its summit was really inaccessible, as other travelers had reported. A telegram from him announcing that he had reached the top has just been received in England.

Humboldt once said that no rock sixteen hundred feet in perpendicular height had been found in the Swiss Alps. Roraima lifts above its sloping sides a solid block of red sandstone about two thousand feet high, some of the faces of which, according to Sir Robert Schomburgk, are "as perpendicular" as if erected with a plumb line. It is the highest and most wonderful of a group of table-topped mountains situated in an almost inaccessible part of British Guiana. Its flat top was believed to be about seven miles square, but Mr. Im Thurn's dispatches say that the nearly level summit is twelve miles long, and that it is covered with vegetation.

The mountain's sides are sloping and wooded to a height of seven thousand seven hundred and fifty feet above the sea. Then rise the vertical walls of the vast sandstone formation. Cascades pour over the edge, the water falling two thousand feet to the forests below, forming the sources of rivers that, starting from the same place, separate widely and flow to the Orinoco, the Essequibo and the Amazon. Other cascades break out from the sides of the mountain a little way below its summit. In the rainy season some of the streams thus formed are impassable. The rivers that fall from its crown surround Roraima with a perpetually moist atmosphere, which explains in part the remarkable development of its flora. The three botanists who have visited the mountain found many plants that were new to science. Of about two hundred species of ferns growing on the slopes of Roraima, nearly one-half are peculiar to it.

From 1835 to 1882 seven white travelers visited the mountain. All of them left it, owing to lack of provisions, before they had surveyed it on all sides. All but two pronounced its summit unattainable.

Whiteley said perhaps it was accessible from the west side, which he had not seen. Another visitor refrained from expressing an opinion. Only McTurk and Boddam Wetham ever saw the west side of the mountain. They caught a glimpse of it, and thought it was a repetition of the other faces. It was this side that Mr. Im Thurn hoped to scale, though he thought the north side would, perhaps, offer means of ascent. He said he would not employ a balloon to reach the top. It would be highly interesting to learn how he gained the goal that crowned his labors with perfect success, and to get the results of his studies on the isolated but verdant-crowned table-top and on the slopes below, which his latest dispatch says are "a very garden of orchids and most beautiful and strange plants."

ECONOMY AND AFFAIRS.

The Character and Discipline of Political Economy.

The capacity to collect and arrange facts is a book-keeper's function; but the ability to see through the confusing mass of details and trace the operation of a governing principle, requires an intuitive regard for facts and their causes possessed in a large measure hitherto by only a few men. If this analysis be a true one, it will appear distinctly how it is that qualities almost diametrically opposed to each other are necessary for the equipment of an economist of the first rank. On the one hand, he must have the power of close, sustained and logical reasoning; on the other, he must have a most thoroughly practical spirit, without vagaries and nonsense. The former he gains chiefly by his academic training; the latter by general maturity and an intuitive or practical knowledge of the world of business.

In short, he must be at once a "practical man" and a "practical man." To be without one set of these faculties is to seriously and fatally prevent any great usefulness. A purely "practical man," without the logical training, can no more achieve economic success than a railway locomotive, no matter how great its steam power, can continue to run and reach its destination without rails. And yet, a bookish and literary economist, without the practical intuitions, can accomplish nothing more than a finely finished and most perfect engine in the hands of an ignoramus who does not know how to get up steam. We here find the explanation of a very common relief among the wide ranks of the busy and successful men of affairs in the United States—a class who have generally had little academic training—that economists are mere "doctrinaires," whose assumptions are all a priori, all in the air, and above the level of every day work; who had better make a fortune in pig iron or fancy dress goods before they set up to instruct the community. Merely making money, however, does not at the same time make one logical. It is as if we should demand that every scientific physicist or chemist should have first put his knowledge into practice by inventing some application of electricity, or a patent medicine, before he is competent to impart the principles of his science to others. The contempt of the practical world for (so-called) "doctrinaires" is as great a mistake as for the speculative writers to set themselves above the men of affairs. As in most things, the correct position lies somewhere between.

White shelled eggs are becoming the rage in New York. Some producers scour them with soap before bringing them to fastidious customers.

LONDON CLUBS.

How Gambling is Made a Business of at These Places.

One who has evidently acquired considerable knowledge of club gambling and card sharpening from rueful experience writes: To listen to the conversation of a gambler you would think he never won. This is the kind of thing: "Yes, just my luck, here I am losing again; but it serves me right, for I swore after my loss on Tuesday night I'd never touch a card again. It's simply too awful! I never win! Other fellows have a turn of bad luck, and then the fickle goddess shines on them; but with me never. Upon my honor, last year I lost more than six thousand pounds; I dare say you won't believe it, but I did."

Then, to any one replying, "Oh! come now, I heard of your winning last night two or three hundred," he will rejoice, "By jove! it's too bad. Of course that's got all over the place. Yes, certainly I did win that; but of course you never heard of my losing eleven hundred only three nights before. I do win sometimes, I admit; but it is invariably when I'm playing for comparatively nothing; when I have piled up the agony and am playing fairly high, I lose."

That is a pretty faithful report of the usual conversation of a professional gambler. There is one man of this sort whose income, to my certain knowledge, is exactly two thousand pounds a year; and he has a fine house, carriages, horses—everything simply perfect. He entertains magnificently, lives at the rate of fourteen thousand pounds a year and has no debts. How does he do it? The reply is, this man—who wishes you to believe he is so desperately unlucky—is a card player. He will begin playing ecarte a pony game, and a pony on the rub—not a bad stake for an income of two thousand pounds a year! Later on he will get into big figures; it will be a hundred pounds a game and a hundred pounds the rub; and then "the best out of three games for a thou, and we stop." Lastly it is "double or quits," and he rises winner on the night of some thousands. This man, has, too, a splendid zero. It is this.

Early in the evening he announces that he must go home early; his wife is ill, and he has promised to be home soon. If he is a winner at two o'clock he rises, looks at his watch, is astounded to see the hour—he must go at once. If the loser wishes him to remain on and give him a chance, he replies: "No! I really can't to-night; I'll give you your revenge any other night, old fellow; but to-night I must go home. I warned you before we began that win or lose I must stop, as my wife is ill."

All this looks straight enough; but is it so? No. For if at two o'clock this man is a loser he not only sticks on till he has got back his losses, but waits till he has put on a few hundreds to the good. It may be thought this game could only be played a few times. I myself have seen it successfully performed fifty times.

Quite the prince of sharpers is a man who has been at the work for about fifteen years, and is a past master in the art. He is a member of lots of clubs, and I have heard it computed that he must have landed over fifty thousand pounds sterling at the least. He is assisted by a more or less attractive wife, and it was chiefly through falling in love with her that one poor fellow, some five years ago, lost more than five thousand pounds at ecarte at one sitting at his rooms at Brighton. The lucky winner of this sum began with no income at all, and yet up to the time he married he lived at the rate of quite three thousand pounds a year. His wife has an income of a few hundreds, and he now manages to live quite en millionnaire. At Paris he is well known; his wife's arrival and her dresses are described in Le Boulevard, Gil Blas and similar papers. He has made various paying trips to gambling places abroad, where when he has picked up men who won at the tables, his wife would invite them in "to supper and a smoke;" and then he and his confederates skinned them.

BILL ARP ON FARMING.

A Profession Giving Freedom, Latitude and Variety of Employment.

I like farmin'. It is an honest quiet life, and it does me so much good to work and get all over in a sweat of perspiration. I enjoy my humble food and repose, and get up every mornin' renewed and rejuvenated like an eagle in his flight, or words to that effect. I know I shall like it more and more, for we have already passed over the Rubicon, and are beginnin' to reap the rewards of industry. Spring chickens have got ripe, and the hens keep bloomin' on. Over two hundred now respond to my old 'oman's call every mornin', as she totes 'round the bread tray a singin' teebeky, teebeky, teebeky. I tell you, she watches those birds close, for she knows the value of 'em. She was raised a Methodist, she was, and many a time has watched through the crack of the door sadly, and seen the preachers helped to the last gizzard in the dish. There was fifty-four chickens, seven ducks, five goslings, twelve turkeys and seven pigs hatched out last week, and Daisy had a calf and Mollie a colt, besides. This looks like business, don't it? This is what I call successful farmin'—multiplying and replenishing according to Scripture. Then we had plenty of peas and potatoes, and other garden yerbs, which helps a poor man out, and by the fourth of July will have wheat bread and biscuit and blackberry pie and pass a regular declaration of independence.

I like farmin'. I like latitude and longitude. When we were penned up in town my children couldn't have a sling shot, or a bow and arrow, nor a chicken fight in the back yard, nor a dog on another dog, nor let of a big injun whoop, without some neighbor making a fuss about it. And then, again, there was a show, or a dance, or a bazar, or a missionary meeting most every night, and it look like the children were just obliged to go, or the

world would come to an end. It was money, money, money all the time, but now there isn't a store or a milliner shop within five miles of us, and we do our own work, and have learned what it costs to make a bushel of corn and a barrel of flour, and by the time Mrs. Arp has nursed and raised a lot of chickens and turkeys she thinks so much of 'em she don't want us to kill 'em, and they are a heap better and fatter than any we used to buy. We've got a great big fire-place in the family room, and can boil the coffee or heat a kettle of water on the hearth if we want to, for we are not on the lookout for company all the time like we used to be. We don't cook half as much as we used to, nor waste a whole parcel every day on the darkey, and we eat what is set before us, and are thankful.

It's a wonder to me that everybody don't go to farming. Lawyers and doctors have to set about town and play checkers, and talk politics, and wait for somebody to quarrel or fight or get sick; clerks and bookkeepers figure and multiply and count until they get to counting the stars, and the flies on the ceiling, and the pens in the dish, and the flowers on the papering; the jeweler sits by his window all the year round, working on little wheels, and the mechanic strikes the same kind of a lick every day. These people do not belong to themselves; they are all penned up like convicts in a chain gang; they can't take a day nor an hour for recreation, for they are the servants of their employers. There is no profession that gives a man such freedom, such latitude, and such a variety of employment as farming.

THE WHITE LEGION.

An Organization Whose Avowed Objects Are Entirely Praiseworthy.

An organization with the above title has been effected in New York, and will soon have branches in all the leading cities of the country. Its object is a noble one, for it aims to inculcate purity of life, thought and speech among men. A similar organization has had a most beneficial effect on the social life of England. The White Legion demands of its subscribers that they should apply the same rules of conduct and conversation to men that have always been demanded of women. This organization does not pretend to be religious in its aims; only ethical. Its object is to create greater reverence for the female sex. It would have all men regard all women as they would their mothers, their sisters or their wives. The White Legion intends, if possible, to stamp as ungentlemanly and unbecomingly loose and indelicate conversation among men. All it asks of women is that they shall pass as stern a judgment upon men whose lives are immoral as it now does on members of their own sex who have disregarded the higher canons of conduct. Of course it is easy to ridicule the objects of a society of this kind, but all good men and women should in every way encourage it. Branches of the White Legion will be established among the young men in our colleges. Herding together in their dormitories, and away from the refining influences of their former relations, young collegians are apt to become coarsely in their conversation and immoral in their conduct, hence they need some standards of behavior to save them from giving way to their lower natures. It is always well to keep before the young man a knowledge of the dual aspects of love between the sexes. In one view the appetite is that experienced by the tiger, the goat, or the hyena, but this same brute impulse becomes, under the manipulation of humanizing agencies, the inspirer of all that is noble in life. The romance, the chivalry, the self-sacrifice involved in the higher relations of the sexes is what makes this life endurable, and stimulates all the sentiments that center about the family and the home. These higher sentiments are a matter of cultivation, and hence the value of refined society, good books, inspiring poetry, religious enthusiasm and influences such as can be brought to bear by organizations such as the White Legion.

In a new play by Alexander Dumas, called "Denise," one of the characters enunciates the following sentiment, which should be written in letters of gold: "Do you want to know what is absolute truth? It is to respect the first woman you have known and loved—your mother—in all the other women you may meet hereafter. It is not to make them fall if they stand high—not to drag them lower if they are debased already; it is to associate yourself for life with only one woman, your wife, and to have but one motive in marriage—love. This is truth. All that borrows the name and is not this, has been invented to suit a society which is at once elegant and dissolute."

Curing Meat.

In curing meat on a farm two great agents are employed, salt and smoke. Salt absorbs the juices of the meat, and, acting upon the same principle, retards putrefaction by absorbing the fluid of the meat. This will form a brine that will effectually ward off the attacking oxygen wherever it covers the meat. This is why we cover hams and bacon with strong brine. Salt possesses no active principles to stay putrefaction; it is only a negative factor. By absorbing the fluids necessary to chemical changes, and shutting off the eager oxygen from the meats, it preserves it. But it dissolves some of the salts and other valuable elements and consequently renders the meats less nutritious and wholesome. Smoke, like salt, absorbs the moisture of the meat and thereby aids in the stopping of putrefaction. But as a preservative of meat it derives its chief value from the cresote it contains. It is cresote that gives smoke its characteristic odor, and renders it so irritating to the eyes. It is an active agent in the preservation of meat, differing from salt, which only acts negatively.

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