

Chase County Courant.

W. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XXIII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1897.

NO. 29.

APRIL—1897.

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THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The statement that Gen. Lee's services as consul-general at Havana would be dispensed with after April 15 is denied by the state department at Washington.

The issue between Peru and the United States with respect to the imprisonment of Ramsay, the American sailor, is becoming a serious matter, the Peruvian government refusing to accede to the demand of the United States minister to set Ramsay at liberty immediately.

An enthusiastic gathering of ex-union soldiers was held at Washington the other night to form a soldiers' and sailors' national monument association. The object of the meeting was the erection of a monument at Washington in memory of the officers and enlisted men of the army and navy of the United States who fell in the war of the rebellion.

The report that congress had decreed an increased tariff on tobacco, to take effect April 1, caused great consternation among cigar manufacturers at Tampa, Fla., and they began to draw their tobacco from bond on the 31st. Word was sent from Washington afterwards that it applied only to tobacco imported after April 1. One man paid \$117,000 duty.

SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR BLISS gave a hearing to a large congressional delegation who desired to protest against the forestry reservation order issued by President Cleveland setting aside large tracts in various states. The general proposition urged was that the proclamation be either revoked in toto or its operations suspended until an investigation could be made as to the character of the lands embraced in the reserve tracts.

SENATOR MORRILL gave it as his opinion that the tariff bill would not be finally acted upon in the senate before September 1, but this view is not shared by other senators on his side, many of whom predict that an adjournment will be reached by July 15.

SECRETARY LONG has issued an order to stop some of the wasteful leaks in the navy, especially in the case of ships in course of construction. It was said that all the maroon leather upholstered furniture of the battleship Indiana was ripped out and dark green leather substituted to suit the taste of her expectant captain for which the government had to pay.

The monthly statement of the public debt of the United States showed that at the close of business on March 31 the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to \$1,003,962,200, a decrease for the month of \$8,638,254.

A NEW farmers' bulletin, which is likely to prove of great interest to chicken fanciers, is being sent out by the department of agriculture. It is devoted to a careful and thorough description of standard varieties of chickens. The bulletin is practical throughout, and gives a plain description of each variety of chickens, so that it will prove a trustworthy guide in the selection of stock for the farm or the village lot.

The president and his cabinet considered on the 2d the question of rescinding Mr. Cleveland's order setting apart 21 forest reservations in the west. The president announced his intention to act on conservative lines and wanted more information on the matter.

REAR ADMIRAL F. M. RAMSAY, chief of the bureau of navigation, was retired on account of age on the 4th.

The six-day bicycle race ended at Washington at 10 p. m. on the 3d, all the men being in an exhausted condition. Five of them made over 1,500 miles and will get part of the prize money, the score standing as follows: Shock, 1,670; Albert, 1,615; Golden, 1,610; Lawson, 1,583; Cassidy, 1,554.

GENERAL NEWS.

FROM reports sent to Cheyenne, Wyo., on the 4th it appeared that cattlemen had lost from five to 25 per cent of their herds through the recent severe storms.

The German newspapers continue to print articles urging the government to adopt retaliatory measures in the event of the new American tariff bill being passed.

A HURRICANE struck Peoria, Ill., on the 3d and did considerable damage to buildings. The roof of Ward's overall factory was ripped off, taking along two smokestacks and a section of stone wall. Over 250 girls were at work and many of them faint.

ACCORDING to a dispatch from Hartford City, Ind., a combine had taken place between the Manhattan Oil Co. and the Northern Indiana Oil Co., the Cudahy's organization. The consolidation was to enable both companies to operate a new six-inch pipe line to Chicago.

ANOTHER disastrous break in the Mississippi levee occurred at Fowler lake, near Tunica, Miss., which will inundate, the dispatch said, the counties of Cohoma, Laflore, Quitman and Tallahatchie and lay waste the newly-planted corn crops. The levee near Helena, Ark., had also broken, for which the people had made such a desperate fight to save.

The forest fires in the mountains near Bellefont, Pa., were spreading at an alarming rate on the 4th and many thousands of acres of valuable timber land were going up in smoke.

A FIRE in George F. Otte's carpet store in Cincinnati did damage to the amount of over \$300,000.

The steamer Fuerst Bismarck brought nearly 1,000 Italian immigrants to New York on the 4th.

The Jim five in South Dakota had overflowed its banks on the 4th and a steamer was sent from Yankton to rescue the sufferers. Thousands of acres of farm lands were under about six feet of water.

JOHANNES BRAHMS, the well-known musical composer, died at Vienna recently, aged 67.

A FAREWELL banquet to ex-Ambassador Bayard is to be given at London on May 7, when a gold loving cup, worth \$2,500, will be presented to him by the American colony in London and elsewhere in Great Britain.

MILLARD SPENCER, a farmer living in Chautauqua county, N. Y., fatally assaulted a stepdaughter and a young lady who was visiting her, set fire to his barn and burned 13 head of stock and then cut his own throat.

The steamer R. T. Cole, loaded with merchandise, sank near Clarksville, Tenn., the other day. Three roustabouts were drowned and one man was reported missing. The boat was a total loss.

A DISPATCH from San Antonio, Tex., said that the cattle grazing season had opened and a rush of shipments to the Indian territory began on the 1st from many different points in southwest Texas. It was estimated that no less than 3,000 car loads of cattle would be shipped from the section around San Antonio to the Indian territory grazing lands by April 15.

The Texas house passed the senate bill appropriating \$25,000 to buy the San Jacinto battlefield and improve it for a state park. It was understood the governor would approve the bill.

CATTLE men in Oklahoma and the Indian territory have commenced shipping cattle to Europe. The first shipment went via Galveston, Tex.

NEARLY \$12,000 had been raised in St. Louis up to the 2d to aid the flood sufferers in the south.

At Kansas City, Mo., the other night Dr. Jefferson D. Goddard shot and killed Frank J. Jackson, a laundryman. There was bad blood between the two men, Jackson being jealous of Goddard on account of the latter's many visits to Mrs. Jackson. Dr. Goddard ran a drug store for Mrs. Jackson and his visits were said to be on business. Jackson was fond of morphine and whisky and did not live with his wife, but managed her laundry on a salary.

Five hundred employees of clothing manufacturers in St. Louis struck on the 3d. Last fall the price paid for making a coat was reduced from 65 to 50 cents. It was promised that the old rate would be restored in the spring, but as this has not been done the workers struck.

A TEST case to decide the right of the order of Modern Woodmen to exclude liquor sellers from membership was decided at LaCrosse, Wis., recently, the judge sustaining the order's right to exclude any individuals and to be at all times the sole judge of the qualifications of its members.

The steamer City of Columbia, one of the largest boats on the Chattahoochee river line, sank in 30 feet of water at Smith's Point, near Columbia, Ala. The pilot accidentally steered the boat upon a rock. The steamer and cargo, consisting chiefly of flour, are a loss.

HENCEFORTH the headquarters of the National American Woman's Suffrage association will be in New York instead of Philadelphia, the transfer having been made on the 1st. The work will be in charge of Mrs. Carrie Chapman-Catt, chairman of the committee on organization and campaign.

At the Fifth Avenue Athletic club at New York on the 1st Oscar Gardner, of Kansas City, knocked out Jack Grant, of New York, in the ninth round.

A SPECIAL from Toledo, O., said that a gigantic farmers' trust was being organized in this country. Several branches were secretly organized, and the order is strictly oath-bound. It originated at Lancaster, Pa., and was incorporated under the laws of New Jersey as the Agriculturists' National Protective association. It is patterned somewhat after the anthracite coal combine.

NINE prisoners at the county jail at Greencastle, Ind., recently effected their escape. They were at work upon the rock pile when one of the prisoners seized the overseer and his legs were pinned to a post by irons and the prisoners then sealed the inclosure.

A SPECIAL from Monmouth, Ill., said that the bank at Biggsville was burglarized. Three explosions broke the outer vault, but the iron safe was not touched and the robbers only got \$400. The bank at Oneida, the dispatch said, was also robbed and \$5,000 was secured by the burglars.

A DRAWN bout of 20 rounds between Jack Everhardt, of New Orleans, and "Kid" McPartland, of New York, took place at New York on the 30th.

The Richardson building, the largest in Chattanooga, Tenn., was totally destroyed by fire on the 3d, and Boyd Ewing, one of the wealthiest men in that section, and S. M. Patton, a leading architect, lost their lives. The total loss was about \$400,000.

A MADRID dispatch stated that Gen. Ruis Rivera, the Cuban insurgent commander, would be taken to Havana for trial before an ordinary court-martial, the Spanish government so directing. It was said that it was not likely that the death penalty would be imposed upon him.

ALL records for long distance horseback riding were broken on the 3d by Harrison K. Caner and Tristain Colket, of Philadelphia, who rode about 100 miles on relays of horses from New York to Philadelphia in 6 hours and 53 minutes.

The 54th annual boat race was rowed by the Oxford and Cambridge universities on the 3d over the course from Putney to Mortlake, 4 1/4 miles, the Oxford crew winning by barely two lengths in 19 minutes and 12 seconds.

A CHINESE Equal Rights league has been formed at Chicago to Americanize Chinamen in the United States and get them the rights of citizenship.

A BATCH of 11 convicts was working in a field at Waynesboro, Ga., when a storm came up and the keeper strung the convicts on a chain and secured them to a tree. Lightning struck the tree and shocked the convicts, killing one named Dent, who was the 11th and last man.

COVENT RADENI, prime minister of Austria, tendered to the emperor on the 2d the resignation of himself and the entire cabinet. The reason was that Count Radeni found it impossible to maintain a liberal majority in the recently-elected reichsrath.

The four members of the "Button gang," named Francisco Gonzales y Borrego, Antonio Gonzales y Borrego, Sarriano Alarid and Patricio Talencia, condemned to death for the murder of ex-Sheriff Frank Chavez, were hanged together on one scaffold at Santa Fe, N. M., on the 2d.

It was stated at New York that all the kitescope pictures of the Carson fight were practically ruined. They were developed at the Edison works and were so defective as to be useless.

The steamer Griggs struck an obstruction on the Chattahoochee river near Columbia, Ala., on the night of the 1st and soon sank. The engineer and four deck hands were drowned. There was a panic among the passengers and some jumped overboard before the boats could be lowered.

The oldest veteran of the G. A. R., William Harding, celebrated his 100th birthday recently at his farm near Waseka, Minn. He is also a veteran of both the war of 1812 and of the Mexican war, and in 1862, when over 65 years of age, he enlisted in the Fifth Minnesota.

At Houston, Tex., A. J. Holman and his wife, Bertha Holman, who were married two weeks ago, committed suicide by taking morphine. They left letters in which they asked to be buried in the same coffin, but gave no reason for the tragic ending of their honeymoon.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.

A FIRE broke out the other morning in the Phillips house, a hotel in Dayton, O., and the west wing was completely gutted and the other sections badly damaged by water and smoke. There were many narrow and thrilling escapes of the guests and several persons were seriously injured. There was a strike among the chambermaids and it was said that one of them started the fire in a spirit of revenge.

The Globe savings bank at Chicago suspended on the 5th.

HENRY LEE was shot and killed by Bob Cheatham over a game of marbles at Rockport, Ind. Both are colored.

MISS MINNIE LUTH was probably fatally injured and her five-year-old niece, Anna Schrienermeyer, was seriously hurt by a train at St. Louis. They were walking on the railroad tracks viewing the flood when the accident occurred.

A FREIGHT train, consisting of an engine and 15 cars loaded with coal and iron, broke through a trestle in lower Allegheny City, Pa., and fell to the street below. The fireman was taken out dead and the engineer was fatally hurt. About 150 feet of the trestle was destroyed.

The National Mining bureau has issued a call for an International Gold Miners' convention, to be held in Denver, Col., on the 15th and 16th of June. The exhibits will consist of refined gold and gold ores and a general mining display. Miners' organizations are invited to co-operate in the exhibit and movement. Each county in the mining states is asked to hold a mass convention not later than May 30, and elect delegates to the gathering.

A SPECIAL to the New York World from Washington on the 5th said that A. E. Buck, of Georgia, had been offered and had accepted the position of minister to Japan.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., issued an appeal for aid on the 5th for the refugees from the flooded districts.

The senate on the 5th passed the resolution protesting against the drumhead court-martial of Ruis Rivera, the Cuban commander. Mr. Elkins spoke in favor of an American marine and Mr. Lindsay advocated the Torrey bankruptcy bill. A resolution was also passed to assist the flood sufferers. Mr. Chandler introduced a bill to abolish competition in trade.

FOUR desperate prisoners confined in the Greer county jail in Oklahoma made their escape the other night by overpowering the guards.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

There is not an inmate in the Doniphan county poorhouse.

The Fort Scott Lantern has been sold to Judge Bashore, of Pratt.

Congressman Curtis has been mentioned for congressman-at-large in 1898.

There are over 1,700 applicants for places to be given out by the state board of charities.

Gov. Leedy has named E. D. Wheeler for state forestry commissioner. The office pays \$800 a year.

The Social Science federation of Kansas and Oklahoma will be held at Hutchinson May 4 to 7.

The latest rumor was that Gov. Leedy would convene the legislature in extra session in June.

The law provides that all sessions of the state school fund commissioners shall be absolutely secret.

The state executive council, by unanimous vote, elected the Topeka Advocate, Senator Peffer's paper, to be the official state paper.

Kansas has less than 150 labor unions with a total membership not exceeding 6,000. Fully one-third the entire membership is in Kansas City.

Gov. Leedy has established a rule that persons desiring pardon from the county jails must publish notices that their applications are on file.

Eldorado and Prospect townships, in Butler county, recently paid off \$28,000 of Santa Fe railroad bonds that were not due for several months yet.

The National Mutual Insurance company, of Pittsburg, was refused a charter by the secretary of state because it had not complied with the law.

J. L. Bristow, the new fourth assistant postmaster-general, did his first newspaper work in Baldwin and founded the Ledger at that place.

The Episcopalians at Winfield will try to erect a church on pinnacles to be contributed by the public. One-cent postage stamps will also be received.

The fight inaugurated against Fort Scott jointists by the county attorney is said to be the opening of hostilities for home rule as against the present police system.

Washington Galdden, the well-known magazine writer and author, has accepted the invitation of Kansas university to deliver the commencement address in June.

Senator Hessin, of Riley county, will bring suit to test the constitutionality of the text-book law, on the ground that the law grants special privileges to certain classes.

A. D. Hubbard, formerly president of the state A. P. A., has settled his shortage of \$7,000 as receiver of the Hamilton Printing Co., of Topeka, and will not be prosecuted.

Farmer Rea, of Jewell county, gathered 160,000 bushels of corn from his farm last year. This is said to be the biggest crop of corn ever raised in Kansas by one farmer.

Attorneys for the Kansas City stock yards have attacked the validity of the stock yards bill, recently enacted by the legislature, on the ground that it was never legally passed.

The State Temperance union has issued an address urging a revival of interest in the work all over the state by churches and other organizations. Temperance picnics are advocated.

A conference of railroad representatives and board of railroad commissioners will probably be held in Topeka in a few days with a view of adjusting complaints against freight charges.

The accounts of ex-Attorney-General Bradford, who was for 24 months clerk of the appellate court of the Topeka division, are the subjects of comment and criticism and an investigation is probable.

By the new schoolbook law, if at any annual meeting two-thirds of the electors of a district vote in favor of district ownership of books, the district must thereafter furnish books free to pupils.

Carl Vrooman is state chairman of the allied silver forces. Headquarters for Kansas will be maintained in Parsons, the home of Mr. Vrooman. A roll of honor of silver workers will be made up and sent to W. J. Bryan.

There are greater financial snags than being a Methodist preacher in western Kansas. The records of the Norton district show that the average salaries of the ministers there are a little less than \$374 per year.

Citizens of Emporia became so excited over a mad dog scare recently that a crowd turned out into the street and began killing every dog to be found, and a fusillade of firearms that sounded like a small battle was kept up for some time.

There is more wheat and small grains planted in western Kansas this spring than for many years, and there is scarcely an idle piece of land anywhere. The crops this year will be greatly diversified, so that if corn fails some other crop may be a success.

THE CUBAN WAR.

The Resolution About Gen. Rivera Adopted in the Senate.

ELKINS WANTS AN AMERICAN MARINE

Mr. Lindsay Advocates the Torrey Bankruptcy Bill—A Joint Resolution Passed to Assist the Flood Sufferers—An Anti-Competition Bill.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—The senate yesterday, by unanimous vote, adopted a resolution reciting the reports that Gen. Ruis Rivera, the Cuban commander, is about to be tried by a drumhead court-martial and shot, and expressing the judgment of the senate that if these reports are true, the president should protest to the Spanish government against such a violation of the rules of civilized warfare. This resolution does not go to the house, and became effective as a measure of advice to the president by its adoption yesterday. Although opposition was withdrawn on the final vote, there was spirited opposition in the early stages of the debate, and it was a test vote on the comparative strength of the Cuban and anti-Cuban sentiment in the senate. The test occurred on a motion to refer the resolution to the committee on foreign relations. Mr. Hale, of Maine, who has been prominently identified with the opposition to Cuban resolutions, made the first motion to refer, and it was supported by Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, a prominent figure in the opposition to Cuban resolutions. The debate was very spirited, and at this time quite personal, Mr. Allen, of Nebraska, and Mr. Gallinger, of New Hampshire, clashing with Mr. Hoar. The Hale motion to refer was defeated—21 to 27—and the resolution was adopted—44 to 6. Mr. Hoar and Mr. Hale refrained from voting.

Another Cuban resolution comes up to-day, that of Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, declaring that a state of war exists in Cuba, and recognizing both parties as belligerents.

After the disposal of the Cuban question, the day was given to speeches. Mr. Elkins, of West Virginia, speaking for two hours on the development of the American marine, and Mr. Lindsay, of Kentucky, advocating the passage of the bankruptcy bill, known as the Torrey bill, now before the senate.

Late in the day a joint resolution by Mr. Bate, of Tennessee, was agreed to, directing the surgeon-general of the marine hospital service to aid the Mississippi river flood sufferers by the distribution of tents, blankets, food and medicine under the epidemic fund of 1893, and to purchase further supplies under the present epidemic fund for distribution.

Mr. Chandler, of New Hampshire, introduced a bill entitled "A bill abolishing competition in trade and production and authorizing combinations to enable merchants, manufacturers and producers of commodities subject to interstate commerce, to maintain prices and make profits, notwithstanding business depressions." Mr. Chandler said he would not press this bill unless an effort was made to pass the "pooling bill," allowing railroads to combine. In that case he would urge this as an amendment to the pooling bill. If congress abolished railroad competition, said the senator, it might as well abolish all other competition.

After a brief executive session the senate adjourned at 4:35 p. m.

EASTERN TIMBER FIRES.

A Heavy Wind Spreads the Flames Over Pennsylvania Mountains.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., April 6.—A spark from a locomotive fell on dry grass in the middle section of the Kittany mountains, and after heavy winds for 40 hours the flames are spreading over the mountains from top to bottom. The efforts of those sent to fight the fires have been in vain, and they are now trying to confine the blazes to the mountains and protect the clearings. The timber lands north of Milesburg have suffered most. Another fire broke out in the Seven mountains and was burning fiercely last night. In the Potomac and Blue Ridge mountains the damage has been confined principally to timber and railroad ties.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—The situation in the flooded Mississippi district is being earnestly inquired into by the president. Yesterday a congressional delegation called upon him to urge the advisability of sending a special message to congress for appropriate legislation for the relief of the flood sufferers. Mr. McKinley had already telegraphed to the governors of the states in which the floods exist for information and he has practically decided to send a special message to congress at once upon the subject with a recommendation that such legislation for the relief of the sufferers as congress may deem fit be enacted without delay.

McKinley Has Telegraphed the Governors of States Where Floods Exist.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—As laid bare by the emigration bill which the government has submitted to the reichstag, it will hereafter be the settled policy of the government to direct the stream of German emigration elsewhere than to the United States. It is the purpose to found in the future, so far as circumstances permit, large German colonies in South and Central American countries, where the uniform making up of such colonies will not be politically interfered with.

Kansas City Bench Show a Success.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 5.—A parade of the prize winners Saturday was one of the features of the closing day of the bench show. They included many of the best dogs in the country, and elicited great admiration from the spectators. The attendance throughout was most gratifying, and the financial success of Kansas City's first annual show insures this city being placed in the national circuit next fall.

Floods Have Damaged Railroads.

CHICAGO, April 6.—Never in history have the railroads operating in southern Illinois and Indiana sustained such great loss as during the past month, owing to the high water which prevailed. This is particularly true of those running through the Wabash and White river valleys.

BLOCKADE A FARCE.

Fear of a European War—What Russia and Germany Want.

LONDON, April 5.—It is just a month since the so-called concert of the powers threatened the blockade of Crete, which has proved quite ineffectual, being continually evaded, and to-day the anarchy in Crete and the confusion in European councils are worse than before. It is by no means certain that all the powers have actually agreed to blockade the Greek ports. The latest news indicates that France and Italy are still averse to this course. The fact is that the powers distrust of each other reduces them to impotence. None of them wants a general war, nobody being able to foresee what its eventual result would be. It is believed that Russia and Germany, and perhaps Austria, want a localized war, hoping that Turkey, being victorious, will lay Greece at the mercy of European dictation.

NEEDLESSLY ALARMED.

Kansas and Missouri Cattlemen Afraid of the Retroactive Clause of the Tariff Bill.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—Congressmen Cochran and Cowherd, of Missouri, and Congressman Peters, of Kansas, have been flooded with telegrams from Missouri and Kansas cattlemen asking for information in regard to the retroactive clause of the tariff bill. The correspondents said that nearly all contracts made by Missourians and Kansans for the shipment of Mexican cattle were practically made in January, earnest money being deposited in that month and shipment ordered as soon as the Mexican cattle were ready for importation. They fear that under the retroactive clause they will be compelled to pay the new tax of \$9 a head. Their fears are, however, groundless, as it is provided that all articles purchased for import prior to April 1 shall not be subject to the new rates of duty.

NO AID FOR INDIA.

Kansas' Governor Prefers That Assistance Be Rendered to Mississippi Flood Sufferers.

TOPEKA, Kan., April 5.—Gov. Leedy has received from the Christian Herald relief bureau in New York a telegram asking how much corn Kansas would donate for sufferers in India. The governor said:

The British have plundered and robbed that country, and now the rest of the world is asked to keep the people from starving. I am of the opinion that, following the disastrous floods in the Mississippi valley, there will be a general call for relief, to which I will ask the people of Kansas to respond. I do not believe at this time that Kansas will send any donations to India.

AN INCIPIENT TORNADO.

Topeka Visited by a Windstorm That Injured Several Buildings.

TOPEKA, Kan., April 5.—A small tornado descended upon the southwest part of this city yesterday afternoon, but passed away after doing only \$200 worth of damage and injuring no one. A 12-year-old girl was carried 50 feet and deposited uninjured in a vacant lot. A number of small houses were unroofed, porches torn away, chimneys blown down, fences demolished and small outbuildings overturned. A church building was twisted on its foundation.

BLOW AT CIVIL SERVICE.

Congressman Corliss, of Michigan, Wants Cleveland's Sweeping Extensions Done Away With.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—Representative Corliss, of Michigan, Saturday introduced a joint resolution to revoke all the orders extending the application of the civil service laws which were made by President Cleveland during his last administration. Mr. Corliss thinks that the power to revoke presidential orders rests with congress or the president, but says that President McKinley should not be called upon to rescind the acts of his predecessor.

International Chess Match.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—Several members of the house who are chess enthusiasts held an informal meeting to consider a proposition from the English house of commons for a chess match between representatives of the two bodies. The chess players of the house decided to go into training while awaiting a formal challenge. The team of seven probably will consist of Pearson, of North Carolina; Shannon, of New York; Wheeler, of Alabama; DeArmond, of Missouri; Swanson, of Virginia; Cousins and Henderson, of Iowa.

Will Not Send Them Here.

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THE KELPIE'S POOL.

BY JOHN GEDDIE.



VER against the Brae of Dumbane rises the Black Wood of Garve. Between them flows the brawling waters of the Garryvult. Seldom are these companion heights found in an according mood. The aspect of the Brae shifts with every passing cloud; the Wood retains its somber composure under all changes of weather. When the early light is on the other side of the valley Garve Wood wraps itself in a thicker coat of gloom; and when the sinking sun sends its shafts through the plumes of the fir trees Dumbane Hill withdraws into shadow.

Just now it is early in the day, and in the prime of the year. Fresh morning sunlight bathes the Brae from crown to base. It twinkles on the white fleeces of the sheep, scattered in pairs or singly, as far up the slope as pasture can be found, and on the weathered ribs of granite and quartz protruding through the masses of heather and blackberry that shag the topmost ridge. It touches with gold the young leaves on the upper limbs of the birch trees fringing the stream. It glints on a fishing rod that, seen above the copewood, dips and rises and sweeps in intricate circles, as though it were the wand of some conjurer.

The people who knew Fergus Grahame deemed that he had nothing left to desire. They called him the Fortunate Youth; and himself was half of opinion that the name fitted him. His father, a recluse who kept the company and sympathy of his only son at arm's length, had died a year ago, leaving him Laird of Garve. No debt burdened his estate and no great sins his conscience. In the old laird's time he had been kept wandering abroad, but he had returned to his own again, for a time. The world was all before him where to choose, and he had not even the care of an Eve on his hands. None had as yet greatly troubled his thoughts; he was wholly without incumbering ties. To-day, as he lashed the water—too brown as yet from the spring rains for the trout to take freely—he felt the sense of his own freedom somewhat irksome. Perhaps his Wood of Garve had cast its shadow on his spirit. On the few occasions when he had visited his ancestral towers a chill had seemed to fall on him as he entered the dark pine avenue that led to the door of Garve. Whether it came from his father's presence or from the trees he could never tell. He was beginning to know that the penalty of freedom is loneliness.

A thought suddenly came to him, and he reeled up his line and moved quickly downstream. When he came forth into the open he was seen to be goodly youth. He looked younger than his years, which were six and twenty. The movement of his limbs revealed a sinewy strength whereof his slight, tall figure when at rest scarce gave promise. The face was dark and pleasant-looking, but it was hardly that of a man who might be crossed with impunity. The hazel eyes could, on occasion, give out a flash of resolution and temper, and the lips under the brown mustache could harden into dour, stern lines. His long strides quickly brought him to the spot near the neck of the valley where the Black Wood runs down to the brink of the river and throws a skirmishing party of gnarled and veteran trees across to the further bank. The water, instead of roaring and tumbling unceasingly over the rocks in its narrow bed, moves by leaps, with rests between. Below the projecting ledges and the writhing fir roots the turbid stream dashes over mossy boulders into pot holes of unfathomed depth, where the froth spins dizzily all day long. There the trout love to lie, and the most noted of the pools on the Garryvult was that in which the Old Bull Trout had taken up his quarters. It was said that he had been known for a generation to haunt the spot. Marvelous tales were told of the size and cunning of this specimen of the salmo ferax. Every lure had been employed to capture him; but fly and bait, and even hand net and "leister" had all been tried in vain. From his favorite shelter under a great stone this leviathan of the burn seemed to laugh at the attempts to put a hook into his jaw and draw him forth. At length the country people had come to regard him and his pool with a feeling of fear and awe. He had inherited, in their eyes, some of the attributes of his predecessor, the waterkelpie. It was impossible to take him; it was dangerous to try.

The Fortunate Youth had resolved to give up his day to making spoil of the ancient Bull Trout. He was free to choose, among other things, the bank of the river whence he should fish. Looking over the family papers last night, he noticed that the march of his lands with the neighboring estate of the Stewarts of Drumbane followed not the stream, but the skirt of the wood. It crossed the kelpie and inclosed on both sides the Kelpie's Pool. Fergus had some vague memory that the spot had been the scene, or the occasion, or both, of the long feud that had raged between the Grahams of Garve and the Stewarts of Drumbane; but the tale eluded him when he sought to recall it. In his wading-boots, and with the aid of his rod, he crossed the slippery stones to the other bank, and, taking up his position on a platform of rock raised a dozen feet above the surface of the black and troubled water, began dexterously whipping the Kelpie's Pool.

The Great Trout, it seemed, was not at home. Or he sulked in his watery cave, scornfully regardless of the red-backed fly that so persistently lit and skimmed on the water over his nose; at least, he made no sign. Meanwhile time passed, and the sun rose higher. The light forced its way everywhere save to the shadowy side of the pool. To the ear of the fisher the hoarse, monotonous chant of the falling waters seemed to be broken now and again by a low chuckle of laughter, as of some elfish thing that mocked his efforts. Still, he had no intention of abandoning his quest, and he tried a new lure. Hardly had he made a fresh cast when he became aware of two figures watching him from the cliff beyond. One was a big man, with a beard like a wisp of dry heather, clad in rough Harris tweeds—unmistakably a gillie or gamekeeper. He carried a fishing rod and basket, and was evidently in attendance on the slim, upright little lady at his side. Though the water was his, in the legal sense and in the sporting, Fergus' first impulse would have been to cede the place to the lady and to move elsewhere. But the Giant Trout gave him no choice. Our fathers believed that there is a magic in circling passes and in woven paces, especially when made over running water, that is strong enough to conjure the fish from the flood, and even the stars from the sky. Perhaps the rod and the feet, helplessly wrought this spell of power, and drawn the laggard from his lair. Be this as it may, there was in the pool a sudden rush and a mighty splash, and the line ran out with a scream.

"It's either the Trout or the Devil," muttered the angler, as he bent all his thought and skill to playing his unruly victim and keeping him clear of the rocks. Had his mind been less engrossed in his task, he might also have heard what was being spoken behind him. "Somebody has got before us, Sandy," said the heiress of Drumbane in a vexed voice. She, too, had issued forth that morning bent on making a prey of the Great Trout. "Who is he?" "Nae doot ane o' thae Cockney vesiitors frae Clashmore hotel, Miss Elsie," Sandy responded, in tones of pronounced disgust. "Do they think, wye their bits o' permits, they hae the wyle o' the hall water? Does he ken he's trespassin'?"

With Sandy Tosh to "trespass" was more heinous than to commit the seven deadly sins. "He has spoiled our day. He has taken a great liberty," spoke Sandy's mistress, looking down with sparkling eyes of disfavor on the stranger. "Dagon him, he's done waur! He's lookit oor big trout!" cried the gillie, in uncontrolable excitement; and he hastened with great leaps down to the scene of action, followed by the lady. Fergus Grahame was in the critical part of his struggle with the fish, when a wrathful voice at his elbow shouted: "Put up your rod, my man, and clear awa' oot o' this."

Hardly taking in the sense of the words, he called out fiercely over his shoulder: "Hold your confounded nose, can't you? Don't you see I've got the trout on the hook?"

At the same moment a hand was laid roughly on the collar of his coat; there was a sudden jerk, and the fish broke away, carrying with it hook and gut.

Fergus dropped the rod and wheeled about in a white fury; and the huge Highlander, taken utterly unawares by



IN THE CRITICAL PART OF THE STRUGGLE.

the fierce onslaught, found himself in an instant shot over the edge of the rock into the depths of the Kelpie's Pool. The young Laird of Garve gazed after him till he saw him clamber on to the submerged boulder underneath which the Great Trout made his retreat. The rocks were too steep and slippery to be climbed by a drenched and unnerved man. Sandy Tosh, waist-deep in the water, could merely cling to them desperately, swearing and loudly calling for help in English and in Gaelic, and glancing behind him into the mysterious depths of the pool, as much in superstitious terror as in bodily fear.

Fergus Grahame faced about again, to confront a new antagonist. The hot blood of her race flushed Elsie Stewart's cheeks. The fire of battle was in her eyes. Her head was held aloft; her hands were tightly clenched. Had a sword been in her grasp she would have run him through.

"You coward! You murderer!" she cried, stamping her little foot on the rock.

Grahame was now quite cool. He looked straight and steadily into her eyes; never had a woman seemed so fair in his sight.

"Your man is quite safe and unharmed," he said, quietly. "Listen to him!" And, indeed, Sandy's bellow was easily heard above the roar of the linn.

She made to pass him and to scramble down to the water's edge to the rescue of her clamorous henchman. But her

woman's skirts were a hopeless impediment.

"Permit me, Miss Stewart," said the unperturbable young man. "I'll gaff him for you in a moment."

With a skillful, but not too gentle, hand, Sandy was gaffed by the collar and brought floundering and gasping to bank, as if he had been the Big Trout himself. He rose upright, with the water streaming from his clothes and his great beard and forming a pool at his feet, and stood, waiting for a signal from his young mistress, irresolute whether to fight or to fly. Fergus Grahame settled the matter.

"Run up to Garve House and get a change of clothes and a dram. There's half a sovereign for your wetting and your fright. Do you know, man," he added, with a touch of malice, "that you've been guilty of trespass, as well as assault?"

At the word "trespass" Sandy Tosh quailed, and disappeared in the direction of the dram. The anger had not fled from the eyes of the Lady of Drumbane. Into them, however, had come some confusion.

"You are the trespasser, sir," she said, proudly.

"You are welcome to fish and walk where you like on Garve, Miss Stewart," he replied, composedly. "But I think you will find that I am standing on my own ground."

The young laird strode home less fancy-free than before. A new presence seemed to haunt the vistas of the Black Wood—a face fair and proud, eyes menacing and scornful that might yet kindle with the light of love. He had been balked in his wish to bring home the Great Trout. Was he setting forth on a longer and more ticklish quest?

As for Elsie, she was left sole mistress of the field of quarrel, but hot and vexed at heart. What was this young man that he should have tripped up, along with the heels of her gillie, her own maidenly composure and taken from her a woman's dearest privilege—the right of the last word? It was hopeless any longer to think of seeking the wily guardian of the pool when the stranger had failed; there was that in the Bull Trout's jaw that would keep him from rising to fly for many a day.

Next morning saw her pony at the office door, in the main street of Clashmore, of the old "writer," who was agent and local adviser for the family of Drumbane, as well as for Garve and for other properties around. She got some comfort.

"Sandy Tosh may thank his stars that he got off with a ducking, the gomeril," said the lawyer, dryly. "The ground is Garve's. The question has been fought with sharp steel by the water side and with coarsened tongues in the court of session, and there is no longer room for doubt."

"But I have stood there and fished scores of times," objected Miss Stewart, of Drumbane; "and the old laird has watched me, when he thought I did not see him, and never said a word."

"Naturally; you are your mother's own, Miss Elsie, forbye having her quick temper; and this lad, if I am not mistaken, has a good swatch of his father's dourness. You know that 30 years ago Garve and Drumbane were to have joined acres and fortunes?"

"I have heard something. Tell me about it."

"The marriage day was fixed, when they quarrelled beside the Kelpie's Pool, their trysting place. What that quarrel was about there is none that knows, unless it be the Big Trout or the spirit of mischief. But neither would make it up, and they went their several ways. Your mother married her cousin and Norman Grahame went abroad for his wife."

"And evil came of it," murmured the girl, her bright eyes clouding and dimming with memories.

"Nay, there was one very charming result," was the gallant response.

Elsie was silent for a little. Then a whimsical thought came into her head: "Then this young man narrowly escaped being my brother?"

"He is no doubt better pleased with things as they are."

"That is not a compliment to me, Mr. Falconer," said Miss Stewart, of Drumbane, willfully misunderstanding.

The courtly old lawyer saw his fair client to the door. As he helped her to mount there was heard the rattle of wheels careering along the Clashmore causeway. Young Garve drove past, sitting in a high trap behind his swift-stepping mare. He raised his whip-arm in salutation to the factor, and glanced with suppressed eagerness at his companion. At last came his reward; she bowed slightly and smiled. The eyes of the old friend of the family followed them as they went their different ways. When she had ridden a few paces, the lady, as if moved by some will more powerful than her own, turned her head and looked at the chariot. He, too, was gazing backward, while his mare pranced and curvetted to the peril of the gas lamps and windows of Clashmore, his whip raised aloft, as if it were another wishing-wand. Then the shrewd man of affairs smiled in his turn.

"The quarrel has come first. All will go well," he said, to himself.

So also said Clashmore, spying from the windows on the street, where the beginning of a love story, and the end of a feud, are not seen every day.—Black and White.

A Knowing Old Horse.

A horse once used by the fire department of Portland, Me., being admitted to his old stable the other day went at once to the stall he had occupied and began to hunt for oats in the cracks where he used to hide them. The gong was sounded while he was thus engaged and he made a rush for his old place under the harness of the horse wagon and looked around.

Currency in Corfu.

In Corfu sheets of paper pass for money. One sheet buys one quart of rice, or 20 sheets a piece of hemp cloth.

DECEITFUL DEALING.

How the Dingley Committee Stuck to the Trusts.

It will be observed that the advocates of the Dingley bill are careful to speak of the sugar differential as one-eighth of a cent a pound, or 12½ cents per 100 pounds. By the "differential" is meant the extra duty put on refined sugar for the benefit of the sugar trust. Refined sugar under the present law pays 12½ cents per hundred more duty than raw sugar. But this means 12½ cents more than raw sugar of the lowest as well as the highest grade. This "differential" ought not to have been in the bill. It was put there by traitorous senators who called themselves democrats cooperating with the republicans. On account of it the republicans denounced the bill as a "trust bill" because it had cut down the McKinley differential only 75 per cent.

In spite of their denunciation of the trust bill of 1894, they are willing to admit that their bill contains the same differential as that of 1894. This, however, is a deception. The differential is larger in the Dingley bill, and those who understand the subject know it. The tax on raw sugar testing 75 degrees by the polariscope is one cent a pound, or a dollar per 100. The tax on refined sugar is \$1.87½ per 100 pounds, or, in decimals, \$1.875. Thus refined sugar is taxed seven-eighths of a dollar per 100 pounds more than raw sugar of the lowest grade. Under the present law it is only 12½ cents per 100 pounds, in addition to the 40 per cent. ad valorem on raw sugar.

It is true that the tax on raw sugar in the Dingley bill is on a sliding scale. For each degree over 75 there is added a tax of 3-100 of a cent a pound, so that by the time we get to 100 degrees, the tax amounts to \$1.75 per 100 pounds, and 12½ cents added to make the duty on refined sugar \$1.875. But this takes no account of the smaller tax on sugar less than 100 degrees. In point of fact, if we go back to 1890, when this sliding scale was in use before, there was no sugar imported testing 100 degrees, nor yet any at 99 degrees. There was a small quantity at 98 degrees, but all imports above 94 were comparatively unimportant. On the other hand, there were imported 350,000,000 pounds testing 84 and 85 degrees, and nearly 400,000,000 pounds testing 90 degrees. Below 84 degrees the quantities imported were smaller, but still considerable, extending all the way to and including 75 degrees. The rate then ranged from \$1.40 to \$2.75 per 100 pounds, the latter for sugar testing 100 degrees, but the average tax on the whole was about two cents a pound, or about equal to that imposed on sugar at 90 degrees.

Let us apply this 90 degree test to the differentials. Under the Dingley bill sugar at 90 degrees pays \$1.45 per 100 pounds, and subtracting it from \$1.87½, we have 42½ cents per 100 as the true differential in favor of the trust.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PROFLIGATE MEASURES.

No Such Word as Economy in the Republican Programme.

Instead of saying one word upon the necessity of economy in his message to congress, President McKinley encouraged the very extravagance that has produced the deficiency which is his excuse for the extra session.

He declares at the start that "we are presenting the remarkable spectacle of increasing our public debt by borrowing money to meet the ordinary outlays incident upon even an economical and prudent administration of the government." Is a succession of billion-dollar congresses and an increase in the national expenditures of \$100,000,000 a year in ten years an evidence of "an economical and prudent administration of the government?"

"Ample revenues," said the president, in closing, "must be supplied, not only for the ordinary expenses of the government, but for the prompt payment of liberal pensions."

The cost of pensions has increased \$65,000,000 in ten years. This is the full amount of the deficiency for the current year. In other words, if congress, 21 years after the close of the war, had put a reasonable limit upon pensions—as Gen. Grant and President Garfield both declared it should do—the present tariff bill, even after the income tax had been nullified, would have yielded revenue enough.

Our pension list of \$140,000,000 now exceeds the total of the combined military pension lists of Europe. It has more than doubled since 1886. It costs more than some of the greatest standing armies in Europe.

Was there any necessity, outside of the old soldier demagoguery, for the president to lug in a reference to "the prompt payment of liberal pensions," in the face of a yawning deficit in the revenues?—N. Y. World.

POINTS AND OPINIONS.

—The Fifty-fifth congress cannot make itself popular by applying the gog rule and passing appropriations at the rate of \$450,000 a minute.—St. Paul Globe.

—The woolen manufacturers want to reduce the Dingley rate on raw wool one-half. The wool growers want to double it. Here's a pretty row.—Utica Observer.

—The new tariff bill will increase the duties by \$117,397,867, and will swell the profits of the beneficiaries by as much as the combinations can squeeze out of the people.—St. Louis Republic.

—The Dingley bill has done more in three days to reconstruct and strengthen the democratic party than all the harmonizers and conciliators and managers could have done in a year.—Baltimore News.

—The McKinley tariff was introduced as a measure to reduce the revenues, which had been redundant, and it had that effect, while now, when the revenues are regarded as insufficient, it is proposed to reenact substantially the same tariff in order to increase them.—Philadelphia Times.

—The tariff built up the trusts and the trusts are building up the tariff. Look at the genesis of the trusts. They controlled nominations, corrupted state legislatures and log-rolled in congress to get the tariff higher, ever higher. As a result of the exorbitant prices thus exacted from the American people the barons amassed millions, until the artificial conditions created brought into existence an excess of industrial plant. Then ensued the destructive competition which led the manufacturers to combine—as they claim in self-defense—into the trusts and put an end to competition. Excessive tariffs destroyed foreign competition, and the resulting trusts have destroyed domestic competition, and there you are.—N. Y. Herald.

TROUBLE FOR TARIFF MAKERS.

Republican Professions That Won't Stand the Test.

It is reported from Washington that President McKinley's currency commission for the study of the currency laws during the recess of congress has not been abandoned entirely, according to the declarations of republican leaders. It has been determined, however, that the tariff shall have right of way.

This means, of course, that in view of what is beginning to look like a desperate tariff emergency, the republican professions of favor for the proposal to promote international bimetalism must be kept before the federal lawmakers. All signs point to trouble ahead for the tariff-makers, and it is thought to be wise not to let any doubt as to the republican position in support of the conference proposition constitute an additional obstacle to the carrying out of the tariff programme. By postponing the dispensing of patronage and keeping to the front the professed republican intention to do the fair thing by silver the administration is doing all that it can to make the road of the tariff bill as little rocky as possible.

What effect this policy will have on the silver republicans in the senate can hardly be foretold, but it is not amiss to remember that some of them yielded to the siren voice of the international agreement vocalist last summer, and they may be prepared to do it again. They are all protectionists, of course, and they may consent to aid in establishing the proposed protective policy, although their pet product is not included in its provisions. In this they will be influenced, doubtless, by the hope that their turn will come later, and no more delusive hope ever took up its abode in the human breast.

It is likely, however, that this attempt to play on the credulity of the silverites, while it may achieve that end, will not operate to save the condemned and repudiated tariff bill from serious trouble in the senate. That measure is too clearly a terrific blow at the public interests to admit of any deception as to its possibilities and purpose. The patronage will be withheld and the silverites fooled in vain.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

QUESTIONS ON WOOL.

Some Things for Mr. Dingley to Account For.

Mr. Dingley has some hard things to say, in his report on the tariff bill, about "speculators importing wool," into whose pockets, he says, the money (enormous wool tax his bill provides for) will be turned that should go into the treasury. In this connection we have a fair question to ask of the chairman of the ways and means committee, who is himself interested in woolen manufacture. He is said, by Washington correspondents, to be "touchy" about this fact, but it is a fact. Through his family, if not directly, he is interested in a woolen mill at Lewiston. Has that mill been stocking up with a year's supply of free wool, and will it buy every pound of free wool it can get hold of before the Dingley tax goes into effect? Will it, in Mr. Dingley's words, turn into its own pockets and those of the Dingley family the money which, he says, ought to go into the treasury? On this we have to say that, if the Dingley mill is not doing this, it is not doing what all the other mills are doing. If its manager is not taking every bale of free wool he can put his hands on he is incompetent, and should be discharged. If the Dingley mill is not getting its wool free while it can it will have to go out of business. There is nothing wrong about importing wool in advance of the duty. What is wrong is to get up in congress and condemn, with great show of virtuous indignation, the thing which you are doing yourself.—N. Y. Post.

Necessaries to Be Taxed.

If increased taxes upon the necessities of life shall not bring with them increased wages for labor the men who are framing the new tariff are only slowing the wind and will surely reap the whirlwind. The people of the country will not submit to increased taxes upon that which they must consume unless they realize a compensating increase in the wages of labor. If in this regard the new tariff shall fail the revolution of a million majority against the McKinley bill in 1890 will be repeated against the Dingley bill in 1898. We beg the framers of the new tariff bill to read the impressive lessons of the past, and to remember that never in all the history of this country were the people so sensitive as to taxation and so inclined to revolutionary action as they are to-day. A tariff that taxes the necessities of life without increasing the wages of labor to the full measure of the increased exactions put into it must provoke revolution, and another revolution against a protective tariff would doom protection to a death from which there could be no resurrection.—Philadelphia Times.

—The democratic policy can be stated in two sentences, both short: Let the tariff alone. Reduce expenditures. The Wilson tariff will support the government, economically administered, and there is cash enough in the treasury to pay the bills until congress, by cutting down expenses, can make both ends meet.—N. Y. Times.

A MORAL COMPROMISE.

May Be Easily Accomplished by a Little Shrewdness.

"Young man," said Senator Sorghum to the protegee of whom he expects to make a successful politician, "I am afraid that you are drifting toward methods that do not invite the calcium glare of publicity."

"I don't quite understand," was the embarrassed answer.

"It seems to me that some of the plans you contemplate would cause you embarrassment if you were called upon to elucidate their details."

"Well, senator, you're what they call a practical politician yourself."

"Exactly" was the self-appreciative reply. "And as such I am prepared to dismiss all considerations of sentiment and to acknowledge no criterion except success."

"Well, a good many men keep a few cards up their sleeves."

"Certainly, my boy. And the great mistake they often make is to insist on ringing them into the game when they hold the winning hand anyhow. I have seen many a man spoil a straight flush of natural ability and courage for the sake of holding an inadequate pair of aces, in the way of chicanery."

"That isn't the way you talked some time ago."

"What did I say?"

"You remarked, among other things, that every man has his price."

"H'm. That's one of the sentences which I suspect are often repeated because they sound well and because nobody is able to produce proof one way or the other. But that aspect of the question is metaphysical and not political. Assuming that the proposition is correct, as well as epigrammatic, it is a great mistake to hang out the price tag where everybody can see it. For people to get the impression that a politician is on the bargain counter may produce a temporary activity in trade; but it is certain, in the end, to cause a terrible let-down in the demand for the goods."—Washington Star.

A Good Boy.

Father—Well, what has Tommy been doing to-day?
Mother—He cut off a piece of the cat's tail, broke three windows, blackened the cook's eye and built a bonfire in the cellar.
"Is that all? Tommy must have been a good boy to-day."—Twinkles.

Not a Well Day

Did She See For Months—Can Now Sleep Well, Eat Well, and Pains Have Disappeared.

"For several months my health had been falling, and I did not have a well day in this time. I had severe pains in my back, my limbs ached and I was restless at night. I suffered with loss of appetite and severe nervous headaches. A friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking this medicine for a while I found I was gaining in health rapidly. I now have a good appetite, can sleep well, and the pains with which I suffered have almost entirely disappeared. I am gaining in flesh. I am still taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and I recommend it wherever I go." MISS SARAH SMITH, 311 North Park Street, Chillicothe, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. 21, six for 65. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer? The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound old folks like to hear—the children can't resist. HIRES Rootbeer is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood, a temperance drink for temperance people. Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 6 gallons. Sold everywhere.

The Waverley Bicycle \$100 \$60 The Waverley Bicycle for 1897 is the acme of bicycle construction. New and expensive principles of construction involved make the cost of building enormous. Hence the price is \$100. The true bicycle with true bearings Last year the Waverley was as good as any wheel in the market—better than most. Because new machinery was not needed for its continued construction, the price of the improved 1896 model has been reduced to \$60—a saving of \$25 to you. Catalogue Free. Indiana Bicycle Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

LEGAL OLLA-PODRIDA.

Funny State of Affairs in the District of Columbia.

What is an Offense on One Side of Rock Creek is Perfectly Legitimate on the Other Side.

[Special Washington Letter.]

The laws which are enforced in the District of Columbia are peculiar. Many of the old laws of Maryland, which were made before this land was ceded to the federal government, are still in force. Then there are federal laws which were enacted before the creation of the territorial form of government; laws enacted by the territorial legislature, and laws enacted by congress since the present form of government was created in 1872.

The ancient city of Georgetown was an independent corporation until re-



THIRTY-NINE STRIPES.

cently, but it is now West Washington. It is separated from the national capital by Rock creek, and the laws there are in many instances different from the laws on the east side of Rock creek.

Many acts punishable as offenses in that section do not constitute offenses under the laws governing the rest of the district. Many of these old laws, though they may never have been repealed, are seldom enforced, and then only when many complaints are made about a certain thing, and the old law books are overhauled. Now and then one of these old law books is resurrected, and for awhile persons have to obey it, but it soon becomes a dead letter again, and the law is violated with impunity for another score or more of years. Every few years the question of observing the Sabbath is agitated. Some of the old laws are found to meet the case. It is a violation of one of the old Georgetown corporation laws to sell on Sunday any article except medicines, fresh fish, milk and other perishable goods which cannot be kept over night with safety, but this law is seldom enforced, and then only when complaint is made, or after a general order has been issued notifying storekeepers to close their places on Sunday. This law, like many others, has been contested in the courts and found to be valid.

Then there is another law which prohibits any manual labor on the Sabbath. This law, like the preceding one, has been contested and held to be still in force. It provides:

"That more effectually to prevent irregular practices so common on Sunday, every person working or commanding, or suffering their children or slaves to work, except in cases of necessity, or otherwise profane the Sabbath by gaming, hunting, fishing or other unlawful pastimes, shall, on conviction, forfeit a sum not exceeding five dollars." The second section provides that "if the offender be a minor and the fine is not paid by himself, parent, guardian or master, he shall be forthwith committed to the penitentiary for a time not exceeding five days, or if he be a slave he shall be publicly whipped, not exceeding 39 stripes."

At the West Washington station-house the police have an old law book, printed in 1821, which furnishes them the text of the old laws covering certain offenses. There are but few of these books in existence, so far as is known, and when a case other than assault and battery or disorderly conduct is made the officer making the arrest usually has to take this book to court to show his ground for action. The police doing duty west of Rock creek have not only to be able-bodied men, strong and plucky enough to handle ruffians and smart enough to capture thieves, but they have to be versed in all the ancient laws of Georgetown. Most of them can stand for hours and discuss the legal status of their section.

Reported in the book is a law passed August 4, 1795, which is intended to prevent accidents arising from galloping horses through streets. The act provides "That any person, within the jurisdiction of this corporation, who shall by galloping or otherwise force at an improper speed any horse, mare or gelding through any of the streets, lanes or alleys, shall, if a free man, forfeit and pay for every such offense the sum of 15 shillings, current money, to the use of this corporation, to be recovered either before any one alderman or by indictment or confession in the mayor's court; and if an apprentice, indentured servant or slave, the mistress or master of such apprentice, servant or slave shall forfeit and pay the sum of seven shillings and six pence, current money, to be recovered as aforesaid."

An act of October 10, 1796, sets forth that "the respectable inhabitants have suffered great inconvenience from the vast concourse of idle white and black persons who frequently assemble and engage in cock fights, at which times they drink to excess, become riotous, and prevent the quiet and repose of good citizens." The first section of the act, and the second section, related to slaves, who were subject to 39 stripes on the bare back in a public place. The firing of guns or other firearms was made punishable under an act of Octo-

ber 24, 1801. The penalty prescribed was five dollars, one-half of which went to the informer. If the person violating the law was a slave or indentured servant the penalty was ten lashes, unless two dollars was paid by his or her master or mistress.

An act to prevent goats from running at large was passed in 1796, giving persons power to kill all goats found running at large, and to sell the same at the market-house to the best advantage, the person doing so to retain one-half the money received and the corporation to receive the other half. September 4, 1804, an act was passed to keep dogs out of the market-house, where it appeared they went to get meat and other vegetables from the stands. A tax of one dollar was assessed on dealers whose dogs were found within the walls of the market, but country dogs were not troubled, provided they were kept a respectable distance from the stands. A penalty of \$30 was provided under act of March, 1806, for the keeping of any public gaming table, whether "A, B, C," "L, S, D," "E, O," or other game. A subsequent act, entitled an "Ordinance to restrain vice," included "rooley pooley," or faro bank, faro table and hazard, and prescribed the same penalty.

An act approved April 30, 1808, regulated and fixed the size of loaves of bread offered for sale. The loaves were to be made in size according to the quality of the flour used and were to sell at the same price per loaf. The vagrancy act under which vagrants are now prosecuted fixes the term of imprisonment at not more than 20 days. The act also provides that if he fails to pay the jailer's fees he shall, with consent of the mayor, be sold at vendue to serve and labor for any time not exceeding four months. There are other acts of the old corporation regulating commerce and protecting the river and various business interests. The chimney sweep is required, under penalty, to faithfully perform his duties, and to his advantage a penalty is prescribed for placing a stove-pipe through the exterior wall of any frame building or through the roof of any house, so that stove pipes, under the law, are not permitted to pass through the frame partitions of summer kitchens.

"It would be almost impossible to enforce many of these laws," said a policeman, "yet when complaints are made, and the law is found, there is nothing else to do, and, until congress acts in the matter, West Washington will remain under the old laws. We work under too many laws," continued the officer. "Inside the city limits we have one set of laws and in the county we have an entirely different set. What is an offense in one place is permitted in another. Within the limits of West Washington a man may strip off his clothing and walk the streets in defiance of the officers because there is no law to punish him, but if he does the same thing on the river shore and goes in bathing before nine o'clock in the evening he may be arrested for unlawful bathing. On the eastern side of Rock creek the same state of affairs exists."

"Persons can do an act not in violation of the law on one side of Boundary street, but if they repeat it on the other side they soon find themselves in the hands of the law. Then, again, there are some offenses punishable by a heavy fine in one section, while the penalty in



A GUARDIAN OF THE PEACE.

another section is not half so heavy. Such a state of affairs makes it very hard for a policeman to know whether he is doing his duty properly or not."

While all Georgetown policemen are required to know something of law, and intricate law at that, the policemen in Washington study only the police regulations, and very few of them seem to have brains enough to master even that much literature. At any rate they are a careless lot of peace guardians, and knowingly wink at vice.

Just across the river from Georgetown, on the Virginia shore of the Potomac, there are numerous gambling houses and vile liquor saloons, the very lowest of the low. The governor of Virginia claims that he has no legal power to control the lawless or to arrest the vicious. The sheriff of the county does not call on the governor for aid, and the governor says that he cannot invade the county without the authority of the sheriff. While the lawless can capture the sheriff they can continue to defy the law.

Solitaire.
Mrs. Runluck—Why weren't you at the whist club last night?
Mrs. Briden—Because Jack said he'd rather stay at home and play solitaire with me.

Mrs. Runluck—But two people can't play solitaire together. Why do you call your game that?
Mrs. Briden—Because—oh, well, because we use only one chair.—N. Y. Journal.

Nobody in Particular.
"Did you wish to see anyone in particular, madam?" asked the floor-walker.

"Oh, no," replied the lady, with a giggle; "I made an appointment to meet my husband here."—Yonkers Statesman.

ON THE CONGO RIVER.

A Beautiful Country Rich in Natural Resources.

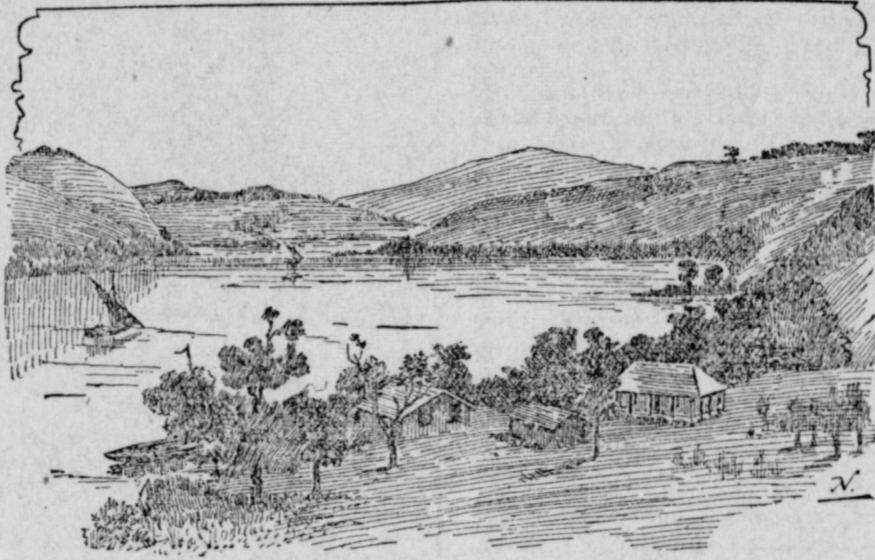
European Emigration to Tropical Africa is Increasing from Day to Day—Deplorable Condition of the Women of the Native Tribes.

[Special London Letter.]

The newest "new world" is the vast region watered by the Congo river and its numerous tributaries. It is over 600,000 square miles in extent, and has been discovered and mapped, and some parts settled, annexed, and even partially civilized within the past quarter of a century. It is a strangely beautiful new world of which Henry M. Stanley was the Columbus, whose wealth and fertility and scenery are gradually becoming better known. Where

"Far away through forests old
The Congo rolls o'er sands of gold."
Unlike some other great rivers of the old world, the Congo empties into the Atlantic ocean in a single stream, seven miles wide and of enormous depth, and although cataracts and rapids interfere with its continuous navigation, there are between these impediments, in the Congo and the Aruwimi, its chief tributary, over 4,000 miles of navigable waters.

The Congo valley, that is the country of the Upper and Lower Congo, is a wonderfully fertile land. At present the chief commercial products are



A CONGO LANDSCAPE—N'TOMBO FALLS, MANYANGA.

palm oil, rubber, spices, gums for medicinal use, and ivory. Gumcopal, wild coffee, camwood powder and fruit in great abundance are produced. These yield a revenue of about \$25,000,000 annually. In what is termed the lake region of the Congo there are valuable iron and copper mines and gold and silver deposits.

The Upper Congo region, between the Congo and the lakes, is said to be a fine field for colonization. The climate is salubrious and temperate, the altitude ranging from 2,000 to 6,000 feet above the sea. The rich river valleys and old lake bottoms yield immense crops of rice and grain and there, as well as on the uplands, is found some of the most valuable timber in the world, the logs making the most costly transportation profitable.

Speaking of the Congo valley as a New World is only figuratively true, for those lazy old pioneers, the Portuguese, have been settled at the mouth of the great river, and many a grand family in Portugal has been kept flourishing for the past 200 years on the profits of the Congo slave trade. Thanks to the intervention of the British, principally, this iniquity is being broken up, the only transgressors now being the Arabs, next to the "unspeakable Turk" the most despicable member of the human family. Wherever the influence of the believers in the false prophet extends the traveler expects to find that the natives are treated with cruelty, and that neither age nor sex is spared when those demons are aroused. What the Mohammedans is doing in Armenia



TYPES OF CONGO NATIVES.

A, N'Guma-Ra-Yansi; B, Native of Usindi; C, A Typical Mabunga.

he has done in Equatorial and West Africa, and occasionally cities and cultivated regions are destroyed for miles by the Arabs so as to capture slaves.

Among the many natives which people the Congo region there may be found as many varying types as in Europe, and some of them are as strange in their appearance as they are in their manners and customs. A favorite facial adornment with the Ba Yansi, Usindi and Mabinga is the curled barb of the beard which is stiffened with gum and grease so as to give it the most elegant curve. Dr. Baumann, who was one of the first travelers to follow Stanley's footsteps in the Congo valley, had a pleasant experience among the Usindi. They believed that he was a reincarnation of their last king and had come back from the moon! The Urundi, or Usindi, claim that their former kings were lineal descendants of the moon, and in this respect exhibit an extraordinary parallel with the belief of the Incas of Peru.

One of the strange races of the great forests of the mid-Congo basin is the Batwas. Before the early traveler and pioneer had become familiar with the Batwas he had heard them described as cannibals, though better acquaintance proved this to be incorrect. The Batwa averages only four feet three inches in height, but is well built, active and much stronger than his height would lead one to expect. A dwarf woman was bought by Dr. T. H. Parke, who paid her former owner, an Arab, for her "a handful of beans, 12 cups of rice and six cups of Indian corn." He tells us that he was obliged to be very kind to her at first to prevent her running away, but when she had ceased to have any dread of cruelty, her devotion was unbounded. "To her constant attention and care," he said, "I owe the enjoyment of good health and good foods—as far as forest weeds can be foods—during months of what would, without her, have been absolute starvation."

The first of the forest dwarfs that was measured was found to be exactly four feet in height. It is supposed by scientists that the pigmies represent the earliest type of African humanity, and that through the centuries they have remained unaffected by the partial civilization that has come to their larger-fibred fellows of other tribes. It has been found that these dwarf races are not deficient in mental ability, that is, as compared with the other races of the Congo.

Among the 50,000,000 or 60,000,000 of natives, divided into many different nations, there is a wonderful diversity

of tongues. Not a few of these races use sounds made by "clicking" or "chirping" the sounds we make with the tongue against the palate when we call a dog or a horse. To the hunter the valley of the Congo presents extraordinary attractions. From its mouth to its source it is a grand hunting field where such mighty game as the rhinoceros, the hippopotamus and those great felines, the leopard, lion, etc., can be found, and in the Lower Congo the African elephant is at home, though he has never been domesticated like his Asiatic brother, and is hunted for his tusks only. The condition of womanhood among the savages of the Congo and adjoining territory is shocking in the extreme. Generally she is classed as a domestic animal merely, and to murder his wife is not considered a crime by a Mukumbi. A chief of that tribe, in conversation with a missionary, casually remarked: "I killed five of my wives during the night." A Mabunga sent his wife to collect firewood. She sank up to her shoulders in a marsh, and her screams attracted his attention, so he threw her a stick with which to defend herself against the hyenas and other wild beasts, and left her till morning, when no trace of the wretched woman was to be seen!

Writing from the court of King Mtesa, Capt. Speke, the famous English traveler, said: "No day has passed without my witnessing the execution of at least one, and sometimes two or three, of the unhappy women who compose the king's harem. A cord round their wrists, they are dragged to the slaughter, their eyes streaming with tears, and venting their misery in heart-rending cries of 'Hai Minange! K'baka Hai 'nyaviol' (Oh, my lord, my king! Oh, my mother, my mother!) Not a hand is lifted to save them, although here and there a remark upon the beauty of some young victim passes current in a low voice among the crowd."

Fr. Hauteceur, a missionary, reported that recently a child was born to one of the slave women in the village where his mission is located. Regularly every day, in defiance of any consideration she might have claimed for her child's sake, the wretched woman was cruelly beaten, so that she would spend the greater part of her time prowling among the bushes round the village for fear of the ill-treatment which she knew awaited her reappearance. "One day," he says, "I heard the baby was dead, and I learned a little later from the other natives that the poor little thing's death was entirely caused by the brutality of its own father, who would beat his wife without any regard for the child which she carried on her back, according to the custom of the country."

And if this is the fate of African women in their own homes under favorable circumstances the reader can imagine that it must be unspeakably worse when capture and exile are added to their sufferings. The conqueror, generally some Mohammedan monster in human form, profiting by the frequent battles between rival tribes, secures a hundred or more of the prisoners. These miserable wretches, bound together, weighed down beneath heavy burdens of ivory, or precious gums, are driven for weeks and months across the desert to an unknown land, there to be again sold into abject slavery.

The conquest and annexation of western and equatorial Africa by European nations will be the dawn of day for the women at least.

JAMES IRVING CRABBE.

FARM AND GARDEN.

ROAD CONSTRUCTION.

Before Work is Begun the Probable Cost Should Be Considered.

While good roads are greatly to be desired, voters should carefully consider the cost before authorizing work. A New Jersey man writing in an eastern exchange says: In this township there are 50 miles of roads; the usual appropriation for opening and repairing roads, shoveling snow, etc., is \$1,300, or an average of \$26 per mile. Some stretches of road average more than \$26 per mile, others less. With this small outlay the majority of the roads are in much better condition than they were 25 years ago.

Farmers, being the one class of taxpayer who cannot escape paying the tax for building stone roads, figure as follows: One mile of stone road costs about \$8,000, or a sum equal to the assessors' list. To build one mile of stone road would double the tax rate. Or, the interest on the cost of one mile of road would be, at five per cent, \$400. Experts estimate the cost of keeping stone roads in repair at \$100 per mile. Interest and repairs would thus be \$500 per year. Such figures are appalling to farmers, and they are also confronted with the fact that the road bonds of much wealthier counties than the one in question do not find ready purchasers.

As stone roads are not probable for years to come, improvement by some cheaper method should be considered. This good road problem must be met, and if it can be done without bankrupting farmers all good citizens should bid godspeed to the work. One of the greatest obstacles to better roads in their present construction is poor drainage. Stone road builders never neglect the drainage, even though they lay stone 12 or 15 inches deep. Many pieces of spongy roadbed may be made solid by proper drainage. After drainage is attended to by good side ditches, and underdrains where needed, the roadbeds should be rounded, so that water will not stand in puddles. My experience in mending roads is that on a dirt road there should be no mixture of stones with the dirt, as such roads are always rough and holes will be gouged out and there is danger of breaking wagons, besides the discomfort of bouncing as one passes along. It is often the case along streams that gravel can be had for the hauling, and a coat of this, or shale, on a properly drained road, will make a solid and smooth road for several years. Each township should annually raise a reasonable sum, besides the regular road tax, for permanent improvement. There are low places in nearly every district that cannot be properly drained, and such places should be stoned so as to make a lasting job, and after the stones are well pounded down they should be covered with gravel or shale. By some such means, our roads would gradually become better, without excessive taxation, and the work being carried on simultaneously in all parts of the township, the cry of taxation without representation would not be heard, as in the case of building expensive stone roads; for in the nature of things under that system, many men must pay the excessive taxes all their days and reap no benefit therefrom.—Journal of Agriculture.

ROADSIDE TREES.

The Practice of Planting Orchards Should Be Quite Popular.

This is receiving more attention in some parts of our older states and deserves much more than it gets anywhere. Our public lands are so near exhausted for homesteads, that the superabundance of land in the United States will not allow us to be wasteful in its use. In Germany the planting of forest trees by the roadside is no longer a practice. The highways are a continuous garden. The owner of adjacent land has charge of the roadway fruit; but the roadway officials assume charge of the care and protection of the trees. The railways are now following the growing custom, and planting apples and pears along the side of their tracks. There are a few sections in the United States where apple and cherry have for some years been the common road trees. The fruit, so far as I can see, is no more subject to molestation than that which grows inside the lines of strictly private ownership. I found near Ithaca, N. Y., choice cherries by the side of the road; and the trees were loaded with undisturbed fruit. Possibly most of us would consent that even half of such fruit should refresh the wayfarers, if we could utilize the streets, and have half the product as compensation for the planting. In this section of the state apple trees line some of the roadways, but more attention is given to ornamental shrubbery, extending the lawns to the street ditch.—American Agriculturist.

Barbed Wire Telephones.

Clarence and John Taylor, living a mile apart on the Taylor farms in East Dickinson county, Kan., have solved the communication problem. Attaching fine telephone instruments to the barbed-wire fence that connects their places, they have an easy method of communication. During the recent storm, when weeds and debris were piled on the fence, it made no difference in the transmission of sound and they talked with ease. They will extend the line 2½ miles to Pearl Station, on the Rock Island, and receive market reports and news by telephone. The whole neighborhood is fenced with barbed wire, and several other instruments will doubtless be put in, making a large prairie system.

Drainage Means Success.

The better the road is drained, the easier it is maintained.

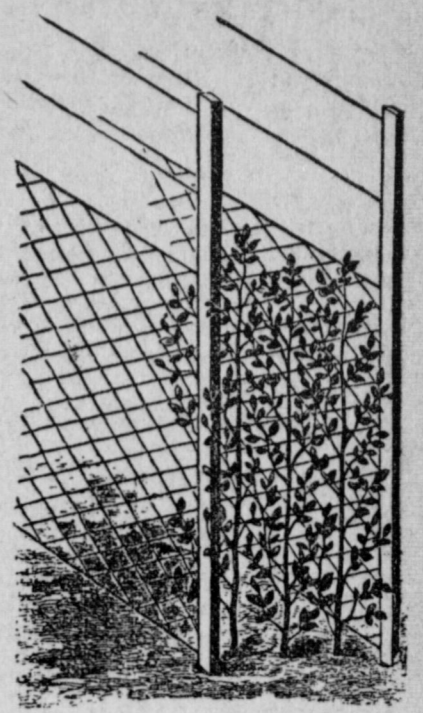
Both Need Reforming.

Reform the roads and reform the people.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

EXCELLENT TRELLIS.

Things to Be Considered in a Support for Sweet Peas.

Grow them at their best and provide for both height and strength. Then allow for their loose branching habit, and give them width enough to ramble. While a six-foot single trellis of poultry wire running between the double rows is passably good, it cramps the vines, and I would prefer to plant the seed in a triple row. If they grow above



TRELLIS FOR SWEET PEAS.

that, a few strands of wire will give the top something to cling to. The illustration shows a trellis of this kind. If you still prefer to use a single support of six-foot poultry wire, frame it up well, and tack on the posts short crosspieces, from the ends of which stretch wires to hold the vines well up to the poultry-wire. In regard to amount of seed to be sown, an ounce to every ten feet of trellis would be about right. I have an idea that a trellis such as here illustrated could also be used to show off a row of tomatoes to best advantage.—T. Greiner, in Farm and Fireside.

PLANTING SUGAR BEETS.

Hints from a Circular Issued by a Sugar Factory.

Plant a space 66 feet square—one tenth of an acre.

Keep all stock off the land after the rains begin.

Plow deep, break up thoroughly, pulverize the soil before planting.

Sow when the soil is warm, after the rains, say in April or May.

One pound of seed will seed one-tenth of an acre.

Sow in rows 18 or 21 inches apart.

Sow with a drill, forced feed; sow shallow, just deep enough to be covered.

Seed should come up in seven to twenty-one days.

Thin the beets as soon as they develop four leaves.

Thin out from six to ten inches, according to richness of soil.

Leave only one beet in one place, and that the most vigorous one.

Keep weeds out entirely.

Do not allow the crust to form on the top of the land after seeding or while beets are growing.

Continue to keep the soil loose by drawing a cultivator between the rows until the tops cover the ground.

Beets should ripen in from 120 to 160 days from the time of seeding.

When the outer leaves turn yellow and die down, it is an indication that the beets are ripening or ripe.

To get a proper sample, dig two or three rows in different parts of the field. Sort them into three sizes—large, medium and small—and take every 20th beet at random from the three piles.

Sample should contain 25 to 30 beets.

Do not cut the tops off with a knife, but twist the leaves off.

Ship in sacks as soon as possible after digging.

Mark each sack plainly with name and address of raiser. Send duplicate shipping receipt and letter containing full particulars, by mail, stating yield in pounds of the tenth acre seeded.

DAIRY SUGGESTIONS.

When the fodder begins to get low, don't scrimp the cows; better buy some clover hay and some grain.

If the udder is inclined to be inflamed, bathe it with hot water, and rub thoroughly dry, reduce the feed and nature will help.

The man who cannot be gentle and tender with his cows should not be a dairyman or stock breeder. He should go into some other business.

Where the most thought and care are bestowed on the cows, there the cows give the best net dividends. It is about so with all business.

A few days before calving each cow should be given a moderate dose of epsom salts, molasses and ginger. After the calf is dropped she should have another dose.

When a cow will make a pound of butter a day, in her best condition, for a month at a time, upon hay or grass only, she will doubtless pay for a grain ration in addition to it, if properly proportioned and properly fed. The highest product always comes from a full supply of material.—Rural World.

Butter Fat in Milk.

It is a well established fact that the solids in milk, other than butter fats, are almost stationary, that is, in 100 pounds of milk it is very rare to find less than eight pounds or more than ten pounds of milk sugar, casein and mineral matter, while it is not uncommon to find a cow giving milk with only 2½ pounds of butter fat and another cow giving milk with eight pounds of butter fat to the 100 pounds of milk. Such being the case, it is of the utmost importance for the dairyman to know how to produce milk high in butter fat.—Western Plowman.

The Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

Danbury, Connecticut, gave McKinley and the Republican ticket 800 majority. Monday of last week she regained her senses by going overwhelmingly Democratic. They will all come back in less than a year.

U. S. Marshal S. F. Neely, of Leavenworth, has purchased a controlling interest in the Leavenworth Standard and it will be continued as a Democratic paper. The Standard made money under Frank T. Lynch and should do so under Marshal Neely's management.

Every Democratic editor of Kansas should attend the meeting at Lawrence, on April 13th, if he don't go anywhere else during the summer. A most cordial reception will be given us by the enterprising citizens of the most cultured city in Kansas.

The railroad attorneys accompanied by the Board of Railroad Assessors of Kansas, composed of the Lieutenant-Governor, Attorney-General, Secretary of State, Auditor and Treasurer will start out, on Monday, April 19th, to inspect the railroads, for taxation purposes.

The Democratic Editorial Association of Kansas is going to have a meeting in Lawrence soon. Our people should not become so engrossed in politics and spring cleaning as to forget to make preparations to give the editors a cordial reception.—Lawrence Journal.

The Democratic Editorial Fraternity can not be held together by the "cohesive power of public plunder," but it can be firmly cemented by mutual interests, fraternal regard, the inspiration derived from an earnest effort to advance the cause of good government, and the mutual benefit and attachment that will result from a concert of action in the promulgation of the sublime principles of the grand old party.—Newton Journal.

A close examination of the Dingley tariff bill shows that high duties have not been placed on everything. The people of the United States can at least import arsenic and prussic acid free. They are also permitted to bring in all the acorns they wish, dry or undried, but if they are ground they will have to pay duty. There is no tax on moss, agates or alixaria, either natural or artificial, or unmanufactured amber or ambergris, and there will be great rejoicing to discover naphthazarin is free. Anatto, recou and ashes are exempt from duty, also the balm of Gilead and beeswax. Stuffed birds may be admitted without duty if they are not suitable for millinery ornaments, and there is no embargo on catgut, or books for the use of the library of Congress.—Parsons Palladium.

Wyandotte Herald: "John Speers corrects the statement of Edward Everett Hale that there never were any slaves in Kansas, by giving the name and address of a number of slaves and their owners. It can be substantiated by the records of this county that slavery existed in the territory, as one man executed manumission papers which gave liberty to a mother and thirteen children. The man who manumitted them was a Col. Pope, a native of South Carolina, who came here during the border trouble from Mississippi. The old colonel and the mother are both long since dead, but some of her children are still residents of this county. Uncle Charley Garrett, who lived just north of Jersey creek, on what is now seventh street and whose remains in Huron Place bids fair to be undermined, owned a number of slaves whom he turned loose and droys off. Israel Jones, a colored man who lived in Quindaro, owned several slaves. There were other residents of this city who owned negro slaves when we first came to the territory of Kansas."

CALIFORNIA; OUT AND BACK. Some interesting facts concerning the trip to California and back via Santa Fe Route may be had by applying to agent A. T. & S. F. Ry.

JOYS OF AN EDITOR.

Rare privileges that make his life one long, sweet dream. Editing a paper is a pleasant business—if you like it.

If it contains much political matter the people won't have it.

If the type is large it don't contain much reading matter.

If we publish telegraphic reports, folks say they are nothing but lies.

If we omit them, we have no enterprise, or suppress them for political effect.

If we have a few jokes, folks say we are nothing but rattleheads.

If we omit jokes, folks say we are nothing but fossils.

If we publish original matter they abuse us for not giving selections.

If we give selections, people say we are lazy for not writing more, and giving them what they have not read in some other paper.

If we give a complimentary notice we are censured for being partial.

If we don't, all hands say we are a great hog.

If we insert an article which pleases the ladies, the men become jealous, and vice versa.

If we attend church, they say it is for effect.

If we remain in our office attending our business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with the other fellows.

If we go out they say we don't attend to our business.

We must work harder, more hours in a day, with less recreation, or less sleep and proper pay, than any of our fellow mortals.

We must be busy when our neighbors are idle, busier when they sleep and busiest when they are enjoying a good time.

We must always be in a hurry, always under a pressure of business, always "setting up" when others are lying down, and always charitably "distributing" the result of our daily labor.

Our opinions always go to "proof" but seldom into practice.

We must publish a paper at \$1.50 in advance that costs \$3, and wait for pay till a collector has gotten his commission for collecting it.

It is a life of mingled good and ill, of trial and triumph, never-ending toil and beginning tenuity wherein we work out our allotted time, with the "devil" always at our elbow calling for—"more copy."

INCALLS ON TRUST.

John J. Ingalls has furnished the following on how to destroy trusts, to the New York Journal.

The exasperation against trusts and monopolies does not arise from hostility to capital, hatred of wealth or envy of successes, but from the belief that the inevitable effect of these combinations, whether intended or not, is to restrain competition, impair the dignity of labor, destroy the independence and self respect of the laborer and make liberty the heritage of the few instead of the many, for liberty and pauperism are not compatible.

The trusts must go. It is written. They will not depart voluntarily. They will protest at every step. They will stand upon the order of their going. They will denounce all inquiry as iniquitous, inquisitorial and inspired by party malignity. But this will not deceive the people. They want the truth. The object of Lexlow committees is to disclose the existence and the methods of the conspiracies to limit production, control prices, depress wages and strangle competition. Public opinion will do the rest.

The problem is not insolvable; the power of the people to suppress injurious trusts and monopolies is ample already. The State can outlaw them as public enemies, and through the courts, forfeit their powers, annul their franchises and declare them against public policy and void, in accordance with the precedents of many centuries.

But the nation can wield a mightier weapon still. When the Supreme court declared in the State bank cases that the power of Congress to tax was the power to destroy, it delegated a formidable weapon to discontent, and placed in every bondsmen's hands the means to cancel his captivity.

JOHN J. INGALLS.

SECOND-HAND SILVER IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

The silver of the executive mansion was bought from a Russian nobleman. "It seems that when the Executive Mansion was again occupied by Mr. Monroe, after its destruction, the United States purchased at an appraisal his private furniture, and with it a small service of plate, writes ex-President Harrison in the April Ladies Home Journal. "In 1813 the most important purchase of silver plate was made for the Executive Mansion, and at second hand. The pieces constituted the outfit of a Russian nobleman—M. le General Baron de Taul, who had been the minister Resident of Russia at the Court of Portugal. The total cost was \$4308.82. The silver service consisted of three hundred and thirty-eight pieces, and there was a gold-plated desert set of spoons, knives, forks, etc., consisting of one hundred and forty pieces. These 'gold spoons' were perniciously active in the campaign of 1840. Much of this old silver is still in use—and a piece or two has been added now and then; but the White House plate is now meagre compared with that to be found in the home of many a private citizen who, at the time it was bought, was playing in his bare feet about the cabin door of a pioneer. The silver service recently presented by the citizens of Indiana to the battleship of that name cost \$785,10—much more than the service used in the White House."

DEMOCRATIC EDITORS.

The annual meeting of the Democratic Editorial Fraternity of Kansas will be held at Lawrence, on Tuesday, April 13, 1897, at 9 o'clock a. m.

In addition to the business and political matters to come before the Fraternity for discussion, an interesting program will be prepared and the meeting made a pleasant as well as profitable one.

Let every Democratic editor in the State drop his work for a couple of days and go to Lawrence.

J. B. FUGATE, President.

FRANK L. WEBSTER, Secretary.

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For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia.

AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

It has been in use for more than twenty-five years; thousands of patients have been treated, and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommended—a very significant fact.

It is agreeable. There is no nauseous taste nor after-taste, nor sickening smell.

"COMPOUND OXYGEN-ITS MODE OF ACTION AND RESULTS,"

the title of a book of 200 pages, published by Drs. Starkey and Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

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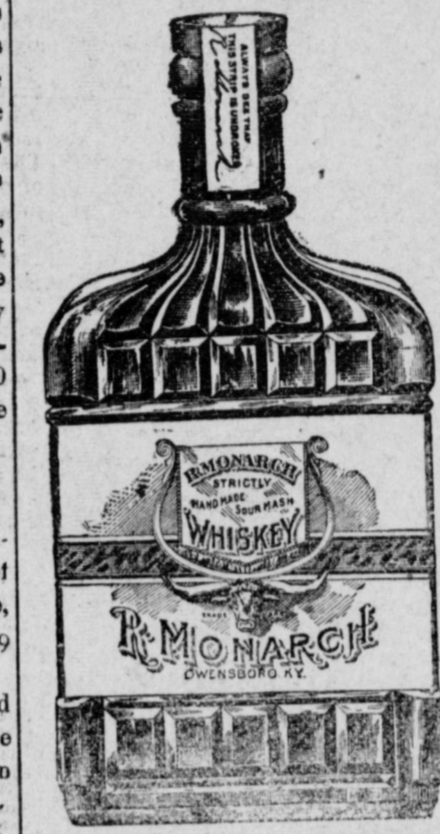
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THIS PAPER may be found on the at Geo. F. Worthington, 107 West 10th St., Kansas City, Mo. For advertising notices may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

WHAT TIME HE WENT.

What time he went to rest—
His tired hands folded o'er his restless breast.
I said: "The glory and the grace and light
Have left the day, and darkness holds the night."
Though a voice whispered: "Doth not
God do best?"
What time he went to rest.
What time he went to rest
And his cold lips were to his mother's breast.
With a last kiss, I said: "Eternity
Is his, and life hath no sweet lips for me!"
And still that voice: "Doth not the Lord
do best?"
What time he went to rest.
What time he went to rest
For me life's sun sank down the hopeless west—
The rosy pleasures left the living dawn,
The birds were silent and the spring was gone!
And still that voice: "Shall not the Lord
do best?"
What time he went to rest.
Still, still the sunlight streams,
But ever, in the mystery of dreams,
I see his mother kissing him; I see
His dear arms like a necklace circling me!
And evermore: "Will not the Lord
do best?"
And him at rest—at rest!
—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

MY STRANGE PATIENT.

By William T. Nichols
(Copyright, 1895, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

XVII.—CONTINUED.

It was difficult to imagine that the gentleman in question, in his intimacy with my friends, had been entirely actuated by regard for an elderly person half mad about her health. I felt something akin to a pang of jealousy, though I tried to conceal my interest as I asked:

"Trent was a curious place to run across such an admirer of trans-Atlantic civilization, was it not?"

"Our meeting was purely accidental. We were lunching in the restaurant of one of the hotels when he came in and took the table next to ours. We hardly recognized him at first; he had aged much since we saw him last. We were delighted at the meeting, and I think it pleased him as well. He told us that he had been traveling extensively in this country, but evidently he had not enjoyed the life here. In fact, aunt and he fell into a discussion of the manners and customs of the good people of the United States. You should have heard her; she is patriotic to the core. She told him he had had no opportunity to learn how the people really live; and then she insisted that he should come here, for a few days at least, to get just the experience in which he was lacking. He accepted the invitation, after a little hesitation. Honestly, I think he was glad to escape the hotels for awhile. Last evening he and aunt talked for hours about their travels, about this place and its people. She told him how she was gaining under your care, and how fortunate she was in securing such skillful attendance in the country. Perhaps it is as well that you didn't hear her. Flattery is disastrous sometimes, isn't it?"

"You should know better than I." She laughed lightly.

"Nothing but good was said of you," she went on. "Aunt dwelt upon your access with her, and your regular attendance upon the old man who lives over there." She pointed to the knoll, with which we were almost abreast, being distant from it hardly 100 yards.

"She told him what a hermit existence Mr.—Mr. Lamar—that is his name, isn't it?—seems to prefer."

"Was he interested?"

"Shall I tell you the plain truth? It may spoil the story."

"The truth always," said I.

"At first he was interested, but very soon he delicately managed to change the subject."

"I don't blame him," I muttered, with a glance at the house showing above the scrubby trees. Her glance followed mine.

"Dr. Morris," she asked, after a pause, "is that Mr. Lamar deaf? When I tried to rouse somebody in his house the other day, the place was as unresponsive as a tomb."

"The comparison is excellent," said I, avoiding a direct answer to her query, as most men with an aversion to unnecessary falsehoods would have avoided it. "The servant is deaf, and her master is sometimes so self-absorbed that he is even worse off than she."

"What a wretched existence. Is his health altogether gone?"

"He is more comfortable now than when he came here."

I knew that she was studying my face, but I kept my eyes averted.

"It is strange that in this gossiping village so little is known of him," she went on. "One hears that he is a retired brewer from the south; but that seems to be the limit of knowledge of his antecedents."

"It is the accepted version," said I. "Really, I know little of his history before he retained me."

Our craft was nearing the mouth of the tidal stream, and a few more vigorous strokes shot it out upon the smooth waters of the bay, hardly rippled by the gentle breeze. To the north were two sloops crawling along on their way to the village. To the south and east curved the long tongue of land which formed the boundary of the bay on two sides and sheltered it from the ocean swell. Not more than half a mile from where we were, a catboat lay at anchor, with a solitary figure lolling over her side. The whole scene was full of the restfulness of the summer afternoon, and the spell of it stole upon us, as if we left behind with the land its anxieties, sorrows and fears. For a time the boat drifted on, propelled more by a current of the bay than by the occasional strokes of

the oar. The girl was half reclining, trailing one of her hands in the water and with the other toying with the handle of her parasol, the shaft of which rested on her shoulder. We were both day-dreaming, when a hail came to rouse us from our reveries. Looking up, I found that we were close to the anchored craft, and that Johnson, its occupant, had given us warning none too soon. In a moment we were alongside the catboat, and his hand had caught the gunwale of the skiff.

"Halloo, Johnson!" said I, "what sort of fishing are you doing here? Business or fun?"

"Fun mostly, sir," he answered, pointing to a hand-line hanging over the side. "Nothing of a bigness to be caught here. How does the lady like the boat?"

"Very much indeed," said Miss Gray. "You'll find she works easy, ma'am," said he.

"We discovered a lot of dried mud on the thwarts," said I. "You can see some of it yet."

"The boat was as clean as a whistle yesterday. Somebody must have been out in her 'tween then and now."

"I believe she was in use this morning," I admitted.

"Well, whoever it was," Johnson declared, after a survey of the skiff, "he must have landed somewhere on the flats, where there was mud, and tracked it in when he came aboard ag'in. Here's another of his marks." And he sent a long arm into the bow of our little vessel and picked up the stump of a cigarette from the planking. As he held it out for inspection the paper unrolled, showing the dark grains of the tobacco.

"I've seen that sorter cigarette before, Doc, and I guess you have, too, but not round these parts," he said. "Dag-goes fancy 'em."

"And you don't, eh? Well, I'm of your way of thinking, but the gentleman who was out in the boat this morning wasn't. Come up to the house tomorrow, will you, and give Miss Gray a sailing lesson?"

"Ay, ay, sir," said Johnson. "The boat's very clever under sail. I'll be glad to show her any little points she needs to pick up."

"Your colonel can't be called a very tidy mariner, no matter what his other virtues may be," said I, as we reentered the inlet.

"Why do you call him my colonel?" the girl asked, and it seemed to me that I detected a slight increase in her color.

"He is a friend of my aunt's, hardly of mine, though I've always found him very agreeable."

"And attentive?" I hazarded under the spur of revived jealousy.

"Scarcely that," she said, quietly, "though he was always most kind to me."

The spur went deeper.

"Oh, of course," said I, rashly; "and he must have had such delightful opportunities."

"He is a charming man," she answered, with a smile which flled me with misery. I dare say she read me easily, and was quite prepared to prolong the teasing had the chance been given her. But, looking over my shoulder, my glance fell upon Lamar's somber abode. The sight of it made me silent, and sullenly setting down to the oars, I sent the light craft swiftly on toward its mooring-place.

XVIII.

It is possible that men exist who, in the period succeeding the discovery that they have undergone the mental metamorphosis commonly styled falling in love, and preceding the critical moment when the object of adoration confesses her sentiments of reciprocity or declares the wooing to have been in vain, maintain their clearness of understanding, their evenness of temper, and their soundness of judgment. It is conceivable, I admit, that such men live; but it has never been my lot to enjoy the privilege of acquaintance with one of them. I do not mean that when love flies in at the window common sense rushes out at the door; but I do hold that the new-comer is prone to exert, throughout that period of storm and stress, a semi-paralyzing influence over the old tenant, making him sadly untrustworthy at times when the demands upon him are greatest. Therefore I regard myself as no exception to the general rule—general, that is, so far as my observation goes—in having followed irrational courses and behaved erratically during three weeks or more of dissatisfaction, uncertainty, and doubt. For one of them I made myself miserable through jealousy of the man Dorothy's aunt had been pleased to make her guest. Without a shadow of proof to support the fabric of speculation I laboriously built up, I contrived to persuade myself that he was a rival, favored, of course, for his wealth and position. Even from his hasty departure I gained little comfort. The bugaboo, once installed, was not to be overthrown by such a trifle. Full of gloomy forebodings, I waited for news that he would return, plotting, in my more cheerful intervals, wild schemes for turning his triumphant reappearance into a by-word and a mockery. Once I caught myself reading with vast approval summaries of famous cases in a text-book on toxicology. The volume had been picked up hap-hazard, but its terse account of several noted matters caught my fancy, and I read on until some noise about the house, interrupting my recreation, brought me to a realization of the ridiculousness of the performance—for there were still moments when I could understand that I was playing the fool. Perhaps, also, the plea might be entered that at this time I was a victim of a recurrence of my old perplexities, recent events having served again to force them upon me with even greater vividness than before.

The jealous fit was ended by a letter which the late visitor sent from New York to Mrs. Loring. In it he expressed deep regret that circumstances would prevent him from completing

his visit. Business, he explained, called him abroad, and before the missile reached her he would be well on his way to Liverpool. I heard the news with a decent effort at an appearance of regret, and from that moment had a more friendly impression regarding the gallant colonel.

It had been my intention to speak of him to Lamar, rather because of his Brazilian interests, of which my client might know something, than because of his morning cruise about the channels of the marsh or the abrupt termination of his stay. Mrs. Loring's account of the colonel's manner of life indicated that he was a chronic tourist, with no very active concern in happenings in his own country, so long as they did not interfere with his sources of revenue. One thing after another, however, occurred to prevent a mention of him. One day Lamar was busy with his experiments; the next, for some reason of his own, he cut short our talk; the next he was back in his laboratory. Thus, before an opportunity was offered to tell my bit of news, its value appeared to have been lost through staleness, and, in the end, fresher topics took its place when Lamar showed a willingness to indulge in a brief gossip. So it happened that he heard nothing of the incident which had caused me so many hours of unnecessary perturbation.

Jones, meanwhile, had been making steady progress, and, while Banks and I saw him daily, there was little need of our attendance. We learned that he would leave the neighborhood as soon as his removal could be attempted with safety, but he told us nothing further of his plans. I tried occasionally to lead him to speak of his reasons for coming to Rodneytown, but he was reticent, and I had to be content with the explanation given by Lamar. Dorothy Gray came often to read to him, and he manifested much gratitude for her kindness; but even to her he would say next to nothing of his history or his projects.

Banks' wrist was still weak, but his recovery from the sprain had gone far enough to enable him to circulate in his old fashion among his patients, and my duties as his coadjutor were ended. He was beginning, though, to renew his discourses about his desire to secure a partner and practically to retire, and it was clear that he would soon make me a direct offer. It was only fair that I should prepare to give a definite answer, but I realized that my plans were even more unsettled than ever. There was a new disturbing element in the situation. Could I but foretell what Dorothy would answer were a certain question put to her, then Dr. Banks might be answered, in turn, so soon as he chose to speak. But what would the young lady say?

Yes, what would she say? Truly I was far from sanguine. I could find no reason for confidence, in spite of many soulful efforts to discover one. We were the best of friends; we were together daily, sometimes for hours at a time; we read together, walked together, and drove together. We had interests in common; in some lines of thought our beliefs were akin. Such things



We were the best of friends.

were well enough in their way, but what ground of hope did they furnish? Would not a blush, a sigh, have more meaning? Frequently I read dissertations of the symptoms of the love malady, but surely nowhere had I noted good-fellowship set forth as a distinguishing mark of passion. Then, too, there was the difficulty of the bread-and-butter problem. What business had I to contemplate matrimony, with no well-defined idea how even one mouth was to be filled, in the event of a break with the man who would remain my paymaster no longer than suited his convenience? My savings would cut but a poor figure on a war-chest for a family campaign. Besides, the girl was supposedly well-to-do, and certainly was the heiress of her aunt, whose wealth appeared to be sufficient to enable her to travel wherever she desired, and to pay the bills of high-priced specialists, who charged with an appreciation of the fact that their patients would need to take nothing with them out of this world. It would not be pleasing to be classed as a fortune-hunter. All the philosophy available would not remove the sting from that reproach.

Meditating these things, I fell into habits entirely reprehensible from the standpoint of everyday sanity. I sat up late at night, I smoked more strong tobacco than was for my good. I took to moping and violent language. On the whole, it was fortunate that my practice was limited—fortunate for both me and my supposititious patients. Whether anybody guessed the character of my thoughts, or fathomed my moods, was a matter almost of indifference. I told myself that the mask should always be worn in the presence of Mrs. Loring and her niece; as for the others, their opinion did not count. As a matter of fact, I imagine that my secret was known to all the women thereabouts, and perhaps to some of the men. Banks now and then cracked jokes at my expense of a character which gave ground to believe that he had made a shrewd diagnosis of my malady. But, when all is said and

done, the simple truth is that I was as nearly at my wits' end, even with the ghost of the colonel's rivalry exercised, as probably half the adult males of the nation would own themselves to have been on various occasions, would they but make confession.

Mrs. Loring was unquestionably the better for her life in the country. She still kept herself under the discipline of an invalid, though the precaution was entirely unnecessary. Her appetite was excellent, her nerves were almost forgotten, the daily record of her symptoms was limited to an entry of a few lines, in place of the pages she had covered at first. She often failed to remember that I was her physician, and suffered me to depart without hearing a word bearing on her long-cherished aches and agonies. She had become acquainted with everybody in the village; nobody knew better than she the true inwardness of every piece of mild scandal retailed from one end of it to the other. She was hand in glove with the ringleaders in its social diversions, and was the moving spirit in an enterprise which promised to eclipse anything of the sort ever attempted in Rodneytown. This was no less than a "Fete Internationale," as the programme had it, in which youths and maidens of many lands were to be personated by the young people of the village. There were to be tableaux, recitations, music and dancing, and altogether a somewhat ambitious list of diversions. Mrs. Loring had assumed the responsibility of designing the costumes, a duty which she was well fitted to perform, for she was blessed with a keen eye for color effects, and her travels had made her a trustworthy source of information regarding the details of the picture it was proposed to present. There were no suggestions of invalidism in her as she bustled about on her congenial tasks; the busier she was, the greater her content. The fete was to be a mental and physical tonic, more beneficial than any possible combination of chemicals. This I realized, but with the perverse pessimism brought about by my season of unrest, I feared that it would result in opening her eyes to the truth that she needed no physician. And when that discovery was made, how long would she and her niece tarry in that quiet neighborhood?

The weather about this time took a turn for the worse; for 48 hours a dense fog hung over the coast. It thinned somewhat by the third morning. The banks of mist were drifting seaward when I plodded across the plain to the house on the knoll. Lamar, who was awaiting me in the living-room, appeared to be giving himself up to idleness, for there were no books on the table at which he sat, and he seemed to be unusually willing to engage in desultory chat. After a little, he told me that he had been feeling far from well for some weeks, and that the depressing weather had aggravated his trouble.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHY HE HATES WOMAN.

One Man Makes Out His Case Against the Fair Sex.

A writer explains the wherefore of his aversion to the feminine sex in the following reasons. I hate woman:

Because she stabs me in the eye with her parasol, offers no apology, and looks as if I did it.

Because she pushes me for a seat in the trains and omnibuses, and, being in, never makes any room for any other person.

Because she climbs to the top of omnibuses, to descend from which demands grace and decency.

Because she thinks the only way to make an omnibus stop is to prod the driver, if she cannot reach the conductor.

Because she mislays her bag, loses her handkerchief, and carries her purse in her hand.

Because she recites, plays violins and rides bicycles.

Because she walks three in a row upon the pavement, and expects every one else to make way for her.

Because she is "fluent but not lucid," and more concerned about the number of her facts than the truth of them.

Because, in nine cases out of ten, she can neither sew, nor read aloud, nor make tea.

Because she is always writing letters and wanting me and others to answer them.

Because she is the slave of fashion; and that not only in clothes, but in art, music, manners, religion, flowers, jewelry, language and furniture.

Because she does not value anything simply because it is "good" (following a fashion set in the days before woman existed), but because it is "worn" or "done" or even "talked about."—Westminster Gazette.

Wit Turned the Tables.

Count Jaubert had attacked Marshal Soult with a number of epigrams, and the marshal, meeting him at a reception of the court of Louis Philippe, turned his back upon him just as the count was coming forward to speak to him, and this in the presence of 30 people.

"Monsieur le Marechal," said Jaubert, quietly, "I have been told that you consider me one of your enemies. I see with pleasure that it is not so."

"Why not, sir?" demanded Soult.

"Because," said Jaubert, "you are not in the habit of turning your back to the enemy."

The marshal held out his hand, and the count's success was complete.—Albany Argus.

The Difference.

Bilkins (in a rage)—Hang the confounded luck! Now my wife has smashed another hundred dollar vase, and—

Little Willie—Oh, no; it was Marie, the new pretty French maid.

Bilkins—Oh—ah—ahem! Accidents will happen.—N. Y. World.

—A brave man is clear in his discourses and keeps close to truth.—Aristotle.

THE FARMING WORLD.

ORCHARD PARASITES.

Valuable Discovery to Fruit Growers Reported from Missouri.

The Missouri experiment station has made extensive experiments with different methods of killing the woolly aphis or apple root plant louse, regarded as one of the worst, if not the worst, enemy to the apple orchards of the southern half of Missouri.


The following is a brief summary of the discoveries made:

The limb form of this insect can be readily killed by one or two thorough sprayings with strong kerosene emulsion. Apple seedlings, buds, and grafts should be planted in a small trench filled with finely-powdered tobacco or tobacco dust and lightly covered with earth. This will keep the woolly aphis away. Apple nursery stock should have a liberal supply of tobacco dust applied to the roots every spring, in order to kill the woolly aphis and prevent it from establishing itself there. It should be applied by removing some of the earth from around the roots, and lightly covering it with earth. Newly cleared timber land should be cultivated in corn or other crop for two years before the apple trees are set out, in order to kill the woolly aphis that may be on the roots of the wild crab and allied trees. Apple nursery stock should have the roots cleaned and dipped for a minute in strong kerosene emulsion, in order to kill the woolly aphis that may be there. In planting apple trees tobacco dust should be freely used among and over all the roots, and close around the trunk, in order to kill and prevent the woolly aphis from establishing itself there. Every spring, as soon as settled warm weather appears, each tree should have a liberal supply of tobacco dust applied to its roots by removing the earth from around the trunk for a distance of two feet and four inches in depth, evenly filling this with the tobacco dust and covering it with earth. The root form of the woolly aphis may be cheaply and easily killed and kept away from an apple tree by the liberal use of tobacco dust. About five or six pounds of this substance should be applied as above directed to the roots of every infested tree, and one-half this amount should be applied in a similar manner each succeeding spring, costing approximately two cents per tree per year.

RAISING ASPARAGUS.

Some Varieties Which Have Given General Satisfaction.

A conveniently-sized bed is about six feet wide with a path two feet wide on each side. This will require six rows one foot apart and a bed of that width 50 feet long will be ample for an ordinary family, requiring about one pound of seed. It will require about three years from the time of sowing until the bed is in full bearing, but once established is good for 20 years. It should be sown in drills one foot apart and when the plants are four or five inches high they should be thinned out so that the plants will be nine inches apart from each other in all the rows. Great care must be taken for the first year to keep down all weeds as soon as they appear, else they will choke up and destroy the young seedling asparagus.



THE PALMETTO ASPARAGUS.

The deeper the soil and the greater abundance of manure that is used the greater will be the crop. Until the Palmetto was brought out, Conover's Colossal was the leading sort, and justly so; but Palmetto is not only much earlier, but is also a better yielder and is more even and regular in its growth, and must eventually supplant the old favorite. Average bunches, containing 15 shoots, measure 13 inches round and weigh about two pounds. The Palmetto has now been planted in all parts of the country and appears to be equally adapted to all sections.—Farm and Home.

Some Hints About Pruning.

Intelligent horticulturists have almost given up trying to educate the public to put away the hatchet, saw, shears and to a great extent the pruning knife, and to do all with the finger and thumb in May and June. In the old world this knowledge is more diffused. Writing of orange culture in Italy, one of our consuls says that there the object aimed at in pruning is to bring the greatest surface of the tree possible to the direct action of air and light. The spherical form is considered best. To keep this form, shoots are pinched off in June each year. In the early spring weak and dead wood, and forgotten useless shoots, are cut out to let the light and air in among the branches; a sharp knife must be used.—Western Plowman.

Exports of American Cheese.

The cheese business in the United States has not had the attention and encouragement which it should have, while our Canadian neighbors have given this branch of the dairy interest a great deal more attention. During the last fiscal year there was exported from Canada \$14,253,002 worth of cheese. In the same period there was exported from the United States \$5,497,539 worth. It was not because we have had a market at home for our cheese, but because Canadian cheese is better than the American.

CALVES FOR THE DAIRY.

L. A. Keene Tells How He Raised Profitable Animals.

Our method of raising calves intended for work in the dairy herd commences with the breeding. We aim to get a good rooimy animal and depend more on transmission than upon any special care in raising. But we take good care of the young things, for on this depends largely the future usefulness of the dairy cow. Care is taken that the pens are kept clean and well bedded, and sunlight, bright hay and clean water are supplied.

The calves are usually weaned from their dams when five days old; they learn to drink readily at that age. They are then fed on new or whole milk for at least one month, from which they are changed onto skimmed milk. They are taught to eat oatmeal at a very early age and they are given all the oats they will clean up with a little oil-meal added. At three months old and afterward they are given a small allowance of corn in addition to the oat ration. Thus they are fed during the first year.

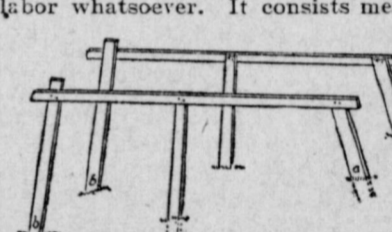
I want them in good growing condition, but they must not get excessively fat, for bone, muscle and a good constitution, coupled with good strong digestion, are what is wanted in the dairy cow. We are now growing a machine into which we can safely feed our corn and oats and have it converted into milk and butter. During the winter of the second year, having made good growth, these young heifers are fed all the bright hay they will eat with two or three quarts of cut ear corn. Usually we have sweet corn.

They are bred to drop their first calves at 28 to 30 months old. These young cows are stabled by themselves and carefully handled—in fact, the dairy cows should all be pet cows—and we find them ever ready to convert liberal quantities of feed into rich milk. We keep well in mind the fact that they must now be fed so as to make good growth as well as good butter.—Dakota Field and Farm.

LIFTING HAY RACKS.

A Device That Does Away with Much Hard Work.

To facilitate taking off hay racks from wagons, and to replace them again, which is frequently connected with a good deal of unnecessary heavy lifting, Howard Walton, Yamhill county, Ore., has devised a contrivance, a sketch of which is given herewith, which works practically automatically, without any labor whatsoever. It consists merely



FOR LIFTING HAY RACKS.

of six posts firmly set in the ground with two pieces of two by eight lumber about two feet longer than the hay rack. The crosspieces of the rack must be fastened very firmly to hold the weight of the body as the pieces slip on the longitudinal bars. When the contrivance is to be used, the top of the bars should be greased. When the rack is to be taken off, a team is driven through the roadway to a c. The posts are just high enough to catch the crosspieces of the rack and, as the team proceeds the rack will be lifted until it is all safely landed on the frame. Provision must be made not to have the body of the rack fit the bolsters of the wagon too tightly, so that there may be no danger of breaking in taking it off. In putting the rack on again, the wagon is backed into the roadway from b until the end of the wagon is under the back end of the rack, then tie the rack to the bolster, back again and the rack is on.—American Agriculturist.

ROADS IN ENGLAND.

How They Are Kept in Repair All the Year Around.

English roads are good because they are well built and well cared for, is the conclusion arrived at by a writer who has been investigating the subject. He says that they are the finest anywhere in the world. Some of the highways leading out of Bath were made by the Romans, and all of the other highways are of scientific construction, with deep foundations and ample provisions for draining. Besides, they receive constant supervision and care. Every county council has a standing committee of roads, which takes charge of the highways and keeps them in repair. The committee is divided into sub-committees, each of which is assigned a district.

There is an inspector for each division, who employs a force of road menders and holds each responsible for the portion of a road assigned to him. The road mender lives in a cottage on the line of the highway, which he is required to keep in order. He goes over the road every day and removes in a barrow everything that is unsightly. After each heavy rain he looks out for breaks, and mends them by dumping loads of flint where needed. Supplies of flint are kept along the roads at intervals, ready for the use of the road mender. He watches the road the year around, and if there is any neglect he receives a sharp warning from the inspector. This is the English system of maintaining good roads, and it will be necessary to have a similar system in this country before the roads here will compare with those of the older country.

How to Cultivate Beets.

Beets thrive best in soils that are rather light and well enriched. The seed should be sown in drills one foot or fifteen inches apart and one inch deep, as early as the ground can be worked. When the plants are large enough thin out to stand six inches apart in rows, and keep the patch well cultivated. An ounce of seed will sow about 50 feet of drill, and it takes from five to six pounds to the acre.—Dakota Field and Farm.

THE NOBLEST HUSBAND.

The sad eyes of the girl standing at one of the windows of Mrs. Staunton's mansion were not, as they seemed to be, fixed on the fast falling snow. Ethel Matherson's thoughts were far away. She was dreaming of the days before her father's death, when, in her distant former home, Col. Matherson's idolized only child, she had been so zealously guarded from life's sharp edges. But in the prime of life her father had been snatched from her by death.

So little remained for her of her father's once large fortune, when all his debts had been paid, and she had so signally failed in giving lessons in music and fancy work, despite her own proficiency in these arts, that this little had soon disappeared.

It was at this juncture that her wealthy cousin, Julia Staunton, widow and childless, had dawned on her horizon as a possible helper with an offer of making her a companion. Ethel had gone to her with misgivings, for the letter in which the offer was made was far from cordial.

Her fears had not, it proved, been without cause, for she had been made a veritable drudge. Mrs. Staunton had been quick to seize upon her skill in lace-making and embroidery, so that, when not engaged in reading aloud or otherwise amusing her, Ethel was kept constantly busy with fancy work of the most delicate and intricate pattern. Thus it was that many a night, with aching heart and smarting eyes, the girl had cried herself to sleep.

On the afternoon on which we found her at the window she had gained a brief respite, due to the fact that her cousin had gone on a shopping expedition. Suddenly there was a tap at the door, and in response to Ethel's invitation to enter a trim maid came in, bearing a lamp with a rose tinted shade, which cast a pleasant glow through the room.

"Shall I draw the curtains, Miss Ethel?" she asked, with a kindly glance at the sad-faced girl.

"Yes, Mary," Ethel replied, as she sank into a chair. "Mrs. Staunton has not returned yet?" she questioned.

"No, miss, but I think she will soon be here. 'Tis getting late."

The girl withdrew, closing the door after her. Presently Ethel heard a carriage stop in the street below, followed by the clang of the hall doors. She heard the rustle of her cousin's garments as that lady came up the stairs and to her door.

She entered with a smile which, when Ethel was the object on which her eyes rested, was passing rare. She was in so happy a mood that she even failed to note that her companion's hands were, for once, idle.

"Such a delightful time as I have had!" she cried, with vivacity. "I met him downtown and we had a very pleasant lunch together—Maj. Horton, you know."

"I am glad you enjoyed your trip, Cousin Julia," Ethel said.

"His attentions are becoming quite marked, don't you think? Why, he has already been here twice this week! I determined from the first to win that man; for, will you believe it, at the beginning of our acquaintance he actually seemed to avoid me."

For some moments she was silent, her eyes fixed meditatively on the floor.

"He has invited me to go driving with him to-morrow and asked that you might accompany me. Your companion, I presume, will be that odious Mr. Thompson. By the way, Ethel, I wish you would leave off calling me 'Cousin Julia.' It might be better that the major did not know of our relationship."

"Must I go?" Ethel asked, pleadingly.

"It hurts me to take part in any gayety. It seems disloyal to poor papa. Cannot some one go in my stead?"

The widow eyed her with displeasure.

"I do wish you would give up that sentimental nonsense," she declared. "It is only in books that such things as that occur. Maj. Horton has asked you on my account, as my companion, to go, and go you must."

Her sharp eyes fell on Ethel's idle hands.

"You have not finished the violets on that scarf which you began yesterday, have you? How inconsiderate! You know I want it just as soon as you can possibly finish it. Pray get it at once."

Ethel complied with a half-uttered sigh, and presently her cousin left her, with many injunctions to hasten the scarf's completion.

The day ended as had so many of its predecessors. Ethel, with aching head and weary eyes, cried herself to sleep.

Mrs. Staunton, standing before her mirror, surveyed herself with critical eyes. Every detail of her handsome costume was dwelt upon.

"Yes," she suddenly announced to her reflected self, "it is just the thing." She was so deep in thought that she did not know she spoke aloud. "Maj. Horton is extremely fond of music. More than once I have seen him moved to tears by it. When he has arrived I will have Ethel go into the music room and play some of her most touching selections, in the midst of which I will go down."

She paused, giving the image in the mirror a knowing nod.

"Well," she resumed, "music has done greater things than move a heart to make a declaration of love."

Ethel, in her room, had let the lace she was making fall into her lap, and with clasped hands and far-away gaze, she sat dreaming.

Yesterday had been the day of the driving expedition, and a somewhat amusing incident had taken place at the very outset. On leaving the house Maj. Horton had asked Mrs. Staunton which seat she preferred, and she, secure in the faith that he would drive, had answered in all sweetness: "O, the front, by all means!" The major handed her in, and then, to her surprise, "that odious Mr. Thompson" took the seat beside her, and the major, with a bow, took that

beside Ethel. Little did he dream of the storm that was raging in the breast of the outwardly smiling widow.

How Ethel had enjoyed the drive! How kind the major had been, and how interestingly he had talked. How handsome he was, with his strong, noble face, his graceful, well-knit figure, and his finely-turned head, with its iron-gray hair. Poor Ethel! It had indeed been a red-letter day in her calendar.

She was aroused from her reverie by the sound of her cousin's voice at the door.

"I wish you would go into the music-room at once, Ethel," she said, hurriedly, "and play some of those soft, dreamy bits you were practicing yesterday."

Ethel was well pleased, for the one pleasure her dreary life afforded was that of keeping up her music. It was one of the few things on which she and Mrs. Staunton were of the same mind. She did not give a thought to her cousin's strange manner, but, sitting down at the piano, did as she had been bidden.

After awhile her thoughts strayed away from the music her fingers were producing and she fell to dreaming of the halcyon days when, in the dear old home, her father sitting near with book or paper, she had sung to him in the twilight.

Her fingers wandered slowly over the keys, striking mournful chords here and there; then, without her volition, they strayed into one of the old songs her father had most dearly loved. A wave of emotion swept over her, and the tears welled into her eyes and fell slowly one by one. She ceased playing suddenly, and buried her face in her hands.

O, what a change has come into her life since those happy days! The dear father gone! So little to enjoy at present, nothing to look forward to in the future.

She did not hear a step behind her, and it was not until a gentle hand was laid upon her bowed head that she started up and saw Maj. Horton, whose eyes, bright with tears, were bent upon her.

"My dear child," he said, taking her hand and drawing her gently to him. "What is troubling you? There is something wrong, I am sure. I have noticed your sadness before. Tell me, have I guessed aright that your life here is unhappy?"

She stood at his side in silence, a delicate flush on her cheeks, the tears shining on her long lashes. How kindly his brown eyes, and how strong his arm to lean upon!

With a sudden movement she hid her face on his shoulder, the tears falling unrestrainedly, and told him all—the trouble, the unhappiness, the grieving for her dead father.

"Ethel," he said, excitedly, "there is a home I know of which needs a mistress to brighten it; a heart which has silently chosen one, but feared to make known its desire lest its owner fall too far short of a young girl's dream of a lover. That home and heart are mine, and you are the one on which that heart is set."

She started back quickly and gazed at him in wonder. He released her hand and turned sadly away.

"Forgive me," he said, tremulously. "I see I have pained you. I was wrong to think one so young and fair could entertain a regard for one so old and ugly as I."

Suddenly he started. A little hand was laid timidly on his arm, and a sweet pathetic voice was speaking.

"Old and ugly!" It said, "Not to me."

He turned swiftly and gathered her into his arms, pressing a kiss on her lips.

"I know now," she whispered, "that I have almost worshiped you from the first. But it was the worship one gives to heroes. I scarcely dared own it to myself, you seemed so far removed from me; so brave and strong."

"And I, dearest," he responded, "looked upon you as something to be admired only at a distance. Whenever I called here it was—let me whisper a secret to you—with a hope of seeing you. To-day, as I sat alone, I heard you begin to play, and it was almost more than I could do to refrain from stealing in and catching a glimpse of you. When you played that last sweet song I could restrain myself no longer, for it was one my dead sister used to play to me. Something I could not resist impelled me to go to you. I saw you crying and knew that, as I had often suspected, your life was far from happy. And now let us think no more of the cheerless past, but rather of the joyous future."

Mrs. Staunton, after bidding Ethel go into the music-room, returned to her own boudoir. After what seemed a judicious wait she stole down, entering the drawing-room with one of her sweetest smiles on her lips. She stared blankly, for the room was empty. It was then, too, that she noticed that the music had ceased. She sank down weakly. Whatever did it mean?

Suddenly she rose and went to the door. Surely, issuing from the music room she heard voices. With swift steps she crossed the hall, entering the room just as Maj. Horton had finished speaking.

He stepped forward, his arm encircling Ethel. "Congratulations, dear Mrs. Staunton," he said, "on having won for my wife the sweetest woman the sun shines on."

To say that Mrs. Staunton was stunned would but faintly express that lady's feelings. Suddenly she rallied. For her own sake it would not do to betray her astonishment, so, with a bravery worthy of much commendation, she did congratulate them both.

Ethel, in her happy home, cherishes no ill will toward her cousin, nor do I think, even were she aware of how that lady designed her for a tool to accomplish her own ends, she could find it in her heart to condemn her, since through it, by a just of fate, she gained the noblest husband in the world.—The Princess.

—Every girl who is very thin creates the impression that she is composed largely of soul.

OREGON WOMEN.

How They Were Coaxed into the Territory in Early Days.

"There are plenty of women in Oregon now," observed a prominent Oregon politician who is here to see that that state is not forgotten in the matter of patronage during the next administration, "but it is within the memory of many of us when women were very scarce there. We gave it out that we wanted them for school teachers and the like and encouraged them to come out there, but the truth was the men wanted them for wives. I remember once we sent a young man to Massachusetts, where he was well acquainted, with orders to collect 100 young women and to escort them back to Oregon. We guaranteed every one of them one year's employment. The active man in the matter was a fine-looking young man, who afterward served two terms in congress from our state. He spent two months in selecting the party, and started west with them. On the trip out he courted one of the school-teachers on his own hook and actually got her consent to a marriage on the arrival of the train at Portland. The boys howled considerably about it, claiming that he had treated them unfairly in having first choice, but there was a lot of fine marriageable material left. Some of these women are to-day the leading ladies of the society of the state. More than three-fourths of the hundred were married inside of three years, and many in less than one year. A few of the lot, however, are teaching school there to-day, not that they did not have offers, but because they would not accept any of the fellows who offered themselves. Now that Senator Mitchell has about given up his contest to return as senator, he will likely be succeeded by a gentleman who married one of the party of school-teachers to which I refer. He will bring his wife here with him, and your Washington folks can see for themselves the kind of ladies we had out there for school-teachers. They can't be surpassed, even if equaled, anywhere. I may be an interested person, though, for it happens that my wife was one of the same party."—Washington Star.

CALLERS AND OFFICE-SEEKERS.

Gen. Harrison Suggests a Plan for the Relief of the President.

It is a rare good fortune during the early months of an administration if the president gets one wholly uninterrupted hour at his desk each day. The president's time is so broken into bits that he is often driven to late night work, or to set up a desk in his bedroom when preparing a message or other paper requiring unbroken attention. Thoughtlessness is the root of all this. "I only want five minutes," and if he were the only one it could be spared; but his double is at his heels, and the urgent public business is postponed or come at night with a jaded mind. It may be said that untimely visitors should be excluded, and so they should; but thoughtlessness on their part would be a cure without a smart. But the feeling that something is or may be gained by a personal interview prevails, and for the first year and a half of an administration the president spends from four to six hours of each day talking about things he will not have to act upon for months, while the things that ought to be done presently are hurtfully postponed.

If the president could make up and publish an appointment docket, and notify all persons having anything to say in a particular case to "draw near" on a fixed day, it would result in a great saving of time all around, and a great saving of money to the applicants, who could remain at home until summoned to appear. No papers should be received after the submission of the case, and motions for a rehearing and for a new trial should be barred.—Ex-President Harrison, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Schools Two Hundred Years Ago.

Woman teachers and girl scholars were of small account in New York in early days. Girls did, however, attend the public schools. We find Matthew Billyer, in 1676, setting forth in New York that he "hath kept school for children of both sexes for two years past to satisfaction." Dame schools existed, especially on Long Island, where English influences and Connecticut emigration obtained. In Flushing Elizabeth Cowperthwait was reckoned with in 1681 for "schooling and diet for children"; and in 1683 she received for 30 weeks' schooling of "Martha Johanna" a scarlet peltcoat—truly a typical Dutch payment. A school bill settled by John Bowne in Flushing in 1695 shows that sixpence a week was paid to the teacher for each scholar who learned reading, while writing and ciphering cost one shilling two pence a week. This, considering the usual wages and prices of the times, was fair pay enough.—Alfred Morse Earle, in Book Buyer.

A Picturesque Betrothal.

There was a picturesque scene in Cetinje when the betrothal of Princess Helene and the prince of Naples was announced by the old king from the balcony of his palace. The piazza in front was thronged with Montenegrins, who had gathered to hear the news from the lips of their "father." Princess Helene stood beside her father, her betrothed near at hand. A solemn Deum followed in church, the prince and his fiancée walking arm in arm. When the royal party left the church the rain came down in torrents. This, however, is considered in Montenegro a happy omen. The prince of Naples, like his father, King Humbert, has a horror of holding up an umbrella, and will stay for hours in a drizzling rain rather than use one.—Chicago Chronicle.

His Business.

Cynicus—I heard of a man to-day who buried a wife and child in the afternoon, and went to the theater at night. Maude—He was a brute. Cynicus—No, undertaker.—Tit-Bits

A LEGACY OF DISEASE.

Veterans of the War Repaid in Sickness.

Abasha Risk Only Lives Because He Persevered Since the War With Kidney Disease.

From the News, St. John, Kansas.

Every citizen of St. John, Kansas, is acquainted with Abasha Risk, one of the "Old Veterans" of the late war and resident of this city. A few months ago he was a complete physical wreck, from kidney trouble and diarrhoea, almost unable to get around at all. Your correspondent, who had learned he had found relief, meeting him on the street recently, asked if he wouldn't give him all the facts, as he was interested, as were also all his friends. Mr. Risk said he was only too glad to let the people in general and his old comrades in particular, (who he knew were suffering from complaints similar to his), know what had benefited him.

He then made the following statement: "I had been suffering for years from a complication of diseases, among them kidney and liver trouble and chronic diarrhoea. The greatest trouble of all, however, was the complete wreck of my nervous system, resulting from my service in the army. Was, in fact, in a most terrible and deplorable condition. I tried every remedy I could hear of without the least beneficial result, until I saw a testimonial of an 'old veteran' who was in the same regiment with me during the war (with whom I was well acquainted), stating that he had been cured of a similar complaint by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I gave up hope, but concluded at last to give Pink Pills a trial, as they might possibly help me. I began using them and soon commenced to feel slightly better; my improvement was very slow, however, but still it was noticeable, and this was encouraging. In the course of about three weeks my condition was vastly improved. To the present time I have taken 15 boxes of Pink Pills, and I can truthfully say I believe I am entirely cured of my liver and kidney trouble, and nearly so of my diarrhoea. My nervous trouble, too, is so much better that I am sure a cure will be entirely perfected in a short time."

"My wife also used the Pink Pills with great benefit. Her blood was in an extremely bad condition. Since using the pills, however, this condition has entirely disappeared. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the most marvelous discovery of the age. I cannot say too much in their praise."

APASHA RISK.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense that name implies. They were first compounded as a prescription and used as such in general practice by an eminent physician. So great was their efficacy that it was deemed wise to place them within the reach of all. They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form) by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.00, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Med. Co.

The man who falls on a banana skin once will have sympathy, but he will only make fun for the boys the next time he lands on his back.—Lam's Horn.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Deserted Wife (in conversation with sympathetic grocer)—"And I trusted him so!" Grocer—"Confound it! so did I!"—Tit-Bits.

It is a little singular that passengers are not allowed to converse with the man at the wheel, though he is spokesman of the ship.

Birds are supposed to have, in common with all living creatures, certain reasoning faculties, and yet they are the most flighty.

A lot of bootblacks sitting on a curbstone may not be India-rubber boys, though they are gutter perchers.

The giants who frighten us most, often turn out to be common-sized men on stilts.—Lam's Horn.

When a man slips he always stops to look at the place where he slipped.—Aitchison Globe.

A dull, racking pain—neuralgia. Its sure cure. St. Jacobs Oil.

A man is usually laid four or five years before he knows it.

No man has a good appetite if he can wait patiently for his dinner.—Aitchison Globe.

THE SPLENDID COFFEE.

Mr. Goodman, Williams County, Ill., writes us: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry I grew 300 pounds of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a pound."

A package of this and big seed catalogue is sent you by the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15 cents stamps and this notice. [X]

Some very harsh things have been said of the sin of loafing, but no one can successfully dispute that loafing is very pleasant.—Aitchison Globe.

Fortune Seeking Emigrants.

Many a poor family that seeks the western wilds in the hope of winning a fortune, is preserved from that insidious foe of the emigrant and frontiersman—chills and fever—by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. So effectually does that incomparable medicinal defense fortify the system against the combined influence of a malarious atmosphere and miasma-tainted water, that protected by it the pioneer, the miner or the tourist provided with it, may safely encounter the danger.

"Is the sail the only thing that guides a ship?" asked the green passenger. "No," said the mate; "there are rudders."—Indianapolis Journal.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free 22 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

Following—"And did the groom kiss the bride?" "Oh, yes." "Before everybody?" "No, after everybody except the sexton and the organist."—Detroit Journal.

All sorts of aches and pains—nothing better than St. Jacobs Oil. It cures.

He—"Why are you so sad, darling?" She—"I was just thinking, dearest, that this is the last evening we can be together till tomorrow."—Comic Cuts.

Like Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Oil of Horsehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

He—"I see that in making champagne the grapes are squeezed six times or more." She—"Isn't that nice?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine.—Mrs. W. Pickert, Van Siclen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, '94.

The man who wears a face like a coffin, should not complain if he finds no welcome.—Lam's Horn.

There are no excuses not to use St. Jacobs Oil for bruises.

No great man ever had time to play checkers in the middle of the day.—Aitchison Globe.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe, 10c.

The man who rides a hobby thinks nobody else is making any headway.

As it certainly cures it, St. Jacobs Oil is the Master Cure for Rheumatism.

A jury of ravens would not be long in deciding that a linnet could not sing.

When bilious or constive eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c. 25c.

No old girl should have the nerve to crimp her hair in the back.

With a rub or two lumbago is often cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Small cost, big profits.

If a man works hard and gets along, lazy people say he is "lucky."

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00, all druggists.

For a world in which there is nothing new under the sun there are a lot of discoveries.—Fruth.

The proof of it is thousands say St. Jacobs Oil cured us of neuralgia.

The greatest objection we have to "free" things is that they cost too much.—West Union Gazette.

The man who knows himself well will know a great deal about other men.

GREAT deal of nonsense has been written—and believed, about blood purifiers. What purifies the blood? ...

THE KIDNEYS PURIFY THE BLOOD AND THEY ALONE.

If diseased, however, they cannot, and the blood continually becomes more impure. Every drop of blood in the body goes through the kidneys, the sewers of the system, every three minutes, night and day, while life endures.

Warranted Safe Cure

puts the kidneys in perfect health, and nature does the rest.

The heavy, dragged out feeling, the bilious attacks, headaches, nervousness, sickle appetite, all caused by poisoned blood, will disappear when the kidneys properly perform their functions.

There is no doubt about this. Thousands have so testified. The theory is right, the cure is right and health follows as a natural sequence. Be self-convinced through personal proof.

THREE DOLLARS. THREE DOLLARS.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE IN THE WORLD.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distinguished all competitors. Endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at \$3.00.

It is made in all the LATEST SHAPES and styles and is made of the best quality of leather. One dealer in a town given exclusive sale. Write for catalogue to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Pistols and Pestles.

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of Ayer's sugar coated pills. They treat the liver as a friend, not as an enemy. Instead of driving it, they coax it. They are compounded on the theory that the liver does its work thoroughly and faithfully under obstructing conditions, and if the obstructions are removed, the liver will do its daily duty. When your liver wants help, get "the pill that will."

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

10c 25c 50c

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal LAXATIVE, never grip or strico, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING BENEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 217

SEE THAT Ladies THIS NAME IS STAMPED ON Every Pair OF SHOES YOU BUY. IT IS A POSITIVE GUARANTEE OF SUPERIORITY. Ask Your Dealer for Them. JEFFERSON CITY, MO.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

gives quick relief in all cases of dropsy. Send for book of testimonials and 10 day's treatment free. Dr. H. G. GREEN'S DRUGS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

600 SECOND HAND BICYCLES \$5 TO \$15

All makes. GOOD AS NEW. Must be closed out. Live free. L. A. Reed Cycle Co., Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Throat Good. Use 1 time. Sold by druggists.

IT IS THE BEST. YUCATAN.

A. N. K.—D 1631

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THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 5.	
CATTLE—Best beefs.....	3 00 @ 4 80
Stockers.....	3 50 @ 4 50
WHEAT—Native country.....	2 12 @ 2 25
HOGS—Choice to heavy.....	3 00 @ 4 00
SHEEP.....	3 50 @ 4 55
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	95 1/2 @ 96
CORN—No. 2 hard.....	78 @ 81
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	80 @ 82 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	17 @ 18
RYE—No. 2.....	30 @ 31
FLOUR—Patent, per sack.....	2 40 @ 2 50
Fancy.....	2 30 @ 2 25
HAY—Choice timothy.....	8 50 @ 9 00
Fancy prairie.....	5 50 @ 6 00
BRAN (sacked).....	53 @ 54
BUTTER—Choice creamery.....	17 1/2 @ 18
CHEESE—Full cream.....	10 1/2 @ 11
EGGS—Choice.....	7 @ 7 1/4
POTATOES.....	22 @ 25
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native and shipping	3 50 @ 4 40
Woolens.....	3 60 @ 4 15
HOGS—Heavy.....	3 00 @ 4 15
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	2 00 @ 4 10
FLOUR—Choice.....	3 20 @ 3 30
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	93 1/2 @ 94
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	21 1/2 @ 22
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	20 @ 20 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	31 1/2 @ 32
BUTTER—Creamery.....	17 @ 23 1/2
LARD—Western mess.....	4 07 1/2 @ 4 15
PORK.....	8 40 @ 9 00
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Common to prime.....	4 25 @ 5 00
HOGS—Packing and shipping.....	3 75 @ 4 15
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	3 15 @ 4 50
FLOUR—Winter wheat.....	4 30 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	87 @ 90
CORN—No. 2.....	24 1/2 @ 25 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	16 1/2 @ 17 1/2
RYE.....	22 1/2 @ 23
BUTTER—Creamery.....	18 @ 21
LARD.....	4 25 @ 4 25
PORK.....	8 45 @ 8 50
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE—Native Steers.....	4 25 @ 5 00
HOGS—Good to Choice.....	4 30 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	82 1/2 @ 83
CORN—No. 2.....	30 1/2 @ 31 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	22 @ 22 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.....	15 @ 22 1/2
PORK—Mess.....	9 00 @ 9 25

THE GREAT FLOOD.

Memphis Appeals for Aid for the Unfortunate Refugees.

CLIMAX OF RUIN TO THE DELTA.

The Break in the Levee at Tunica County, Miss., Disastrous—The Jim River Stationary—An Ice Gorge in the Missouri.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., April 6.—The prediction made in these dispatches that great disaster to the Mississippi delta would follow the breaking of the levee at a point on the east side of the river north of Helena, Ark., has been terribly realized. The break at Flower lake, which occurred Sunday morning, has rapidly grown from a dozen feet in length to a thousand. An effort is being made to tie each end of the levee, but owing to the difficulty in getting material from the railroad four miles away, the success of the effort is doubtful. This overflow is at the head of the delta and will cause an overflow of the northern tier of counties in Mississippi, with the exception of a part of Tunica. The question that now confronts the planters is the duration of the flood. If the water is out of the delta by May 5, a crop of cotton can be grown, but cotton planted as late as May 10 has little chance of maturing before frost. There is still another danger. These crevasses must all be closed before the June rise or there will be a second overflow. The delta country produces no less than 5,000,000 bales of cotton. Much suffering is reported from the overflowed region. Relief steamers are making daily trips into Arkansas and Mississippi, rescuing hundreds of people and bringing them to Memphis. The local relief committee is doing everything possible for the unfortunate refugees. At a meeting of the committee late yesterday afternoon it was decided to ask other cities for help. The following appeal was issued:

The city of Memphis has been providing for the distressed flood sufferers from the overflowed districts of Arkansas and Mississippi, with some little outside assistance, for several weeks. Few Tennesseans are in need, but the demands on Memphis for others are very great, and are increasing every day. Indeed, the demands on our people have grown to such proportions that we feel unable to meet them alone. Heretofore we have attempted to carry on this work without soliciting contributions from other cities, although many cities have generously given us voluntary aid. If the kind people of other towns and cities feel disposed to lend a helping hand in this matter, all donations received by the relief committee will be highly appreciated and judiciously managed. Donations of meat, coal and money are preferable. The relief committee is well organized and can use money to the best advantage, as it is fully cognizant with the necessities of the situation. All remittances should be made to Ben F. Price, treasurer of the citizens relief committee, Memphis, Tenn.

CLIMAX OF RUIN TO THE DELTA. VICKSBURG, Miss., April 6.—The break in Tunica county is considered by most persons here to be the climax of ruin to the delta. Not a county will escape severe loss. Messages from Sunflower river report a terrific rise there, and three barges were sent there yesterday to bring out stock. The city is filling up with negroes from the delta, fleeing from the flood, and every train adds to the number. The Fifth Louisiana district levee board is concentrating its efforts just now on the Bedford-Biggs levee just below this city. Four hundred convicts were brought there yesterday, and the levee is to be raised for a distance of 2,500 feet, being weak along that stretch. Other Louisiana levees are reported in good condition. Greenville last night reported the people of that city taking everything easy. Business is confined chiefly to the demands of the town. The splendid iron bridge across Bogue Phalia, on the Southern railroad, was knocked from its foundation. All the small bridges of the county and many of the larger ones will be lost, and a fearful expense will be heaped upon the county to rebuild them.

THE JIM RIVER STATIONARY. YANKTON, S. D., April 6.—The Jim river was stationary last night. The railroad tracks continue to wash badly, but the bridges are still firm. It will be several weeks before traffic is restored. The damage to crops will be heavy. Huron, S. D., reports the floods subsiding, and with a week of pleasant weather farmers can begin seeding the high ground. The season is three weeks late, and the acreage of wheat and small grain will be lessened 15 to 25 per cent. The crop acreage will fall far below that of last year. Crookston, Minn., reports the Red Lake river at a standstill. One hundred families have vacated houses on low lying land in this city and moved to higher ground. Moorhead, Minn., reports that the only danger anticipated is from running ice, which threatens the railroad bridge. All communication between Moorhead and Fargo is cut off.

AN ICE GORGE. BISMARCK, N. D., April 6.—The ice in the Missouri river yesterday afternoon became gorged below here and the water is now rising at the rate of six feet an hour. A perfect torrent is rushing toward Mandan, and it is probable that the lower part of that town will be inundated before night. The Northern Pacific tracks between this city and Mandan are under water. The great steamboat warehouse at the landing here is afloat. It is connected to the bank with cables.

Presidential Nominations. WASHINGTON, April 6.—Among the nominations sent to the senate by the president were the following: A. E. Buck, of Georgia, to be minister to Japan; Brig.-Gen. Frank Wheaton to be major-general; G. W. James, of Kansas, to be agent for the Indians of the Potawatowmie and Great Nemaha agency in Kansas.

Orrington Lunt, founder of Evanston, Ill., and one of the founders of Northwestern university, died at Evanston on the 5th. He located in Chicago in 1840.

BOLD CHICAGO ROBBERY.

A Messenger Beaten and Robbed in the Very Business Center. CHICAGO, April 3.—In the very center of the business district yesterday, a messenger employed by the wholesale woolen firm of Kuh, Nathan & Fisher was robbed of \$3,500 after being beaten into insensibility by two men, one of whom, Teamster Edward Wilson, had been sent with the boy to protect him and the firm's money. Schultz, the messenger, and Wilson were returning from the Metropolitan national bank with the money in a light delivery wagon when in front of the Rock Island depot a stranger called to Wilson and after a few words of greeting got into the covered wagon. The man struck Schultz three times over the head knocking him unconscious into the wagon. The two then tied his wrists and feet, placed a gag in his mouth and tied a gunny sack over his head. They then drove rapidly to Twelfth street, where they stopped and taking the satchel containing the money disappeared. It was over an hour before some inquisitive persons found the unconscious boy in the wagon.

FRANK JACKSON MURDERED.

Manager of a Kansas City Laundry Killed in a Hotel by Dr. J. F. Goddard. KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 3.—Dr. Jefferson D. Goddard, a druggist at 501 Independence avenue, shot and instantly killed Frank J. Jackson, one of the owners of the Jackson laundries, in the rear parlor on the second floor of the Hotel Woodland. Dr. Goddard had been in attendance upon Mrs. Jackson, who is ill with pneumonia. He is a single man and Jackson was jealous of him. From the best evidence it appears that Jackson and Dr. Goddard had quarreled previously and there was bad blood between them. It is said that Jackson, notwithstanding he had not lived with his family for some years, did not sanction Dr. Goddard's visits to his wife, even though they were of a business nature, and often, when under the influence of whisky or some drug, would remonstrate with his wife about them, calling attention to their frequency.

ELEVENTH MAN KILLED.

Lightning Strikes a Tree to Which Convicts Are Fastened, with Unusual Result. WAYNESBORO, Ga., April 3.—A flash of lightning here last night killed Frank Dent, the 11th man in a row of convicts. Dent was strung on a chain with ten companions when death came suddenly. The batch of 11 convicts were working in a field late in the evening when a severe storm came up. The guard quickly strung the gang upon a long chain and hustled them toward a tree. Dent was at one end of the chain, while the other end was made fast about the tree, thus securing the crowd. A bright flash came, and in an instant the tree was splinters. Snapping and sizzling, the current leaped from the tree along the links of the chain, making a crackling noise as it went. The flash blinded the gang, and long before the sulphuric smell passed away the convicts awoke from the shock to find Dent, on whom the current had stopped, dead, and two others badly burned.

TWO BOYS HANGED.

Blanc Brothers Executed at Lafayette, La., for a Most Brutal Crime. LAFAYETTE, La., April 3.—The Blanc brothers were executed here at two p. m. yesterday in the presence of 3,000 spectators. They murdered Simon Begnaud, a merchant at Scott, La., about a year ago. The boys were both under 20 years of age. They got into Begnaud's store when he was alone, before retiring. They forced him to open his safe, bound and gagged him, got the key of his money drawer from him and obtained about \$3,000. They then forced him to sit on his bed and, while helplessly pinioned, stabbed him to death. The boys spent several weeks in New Orleans and made a tour to Europe. After squandering their money they returned and were arrested. They made a full confession.

WORK FOR MR. BRISTOW.

The "Headman" of the Post Office Department Will Make Fifty Appointments a Day.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—The distinction of being the first fourth-class postmaster appointed by this administration has fallen on John P. Kelley, of White Cloud, Doniphan county, Kan. About 2,500 cases now confront Fourth Assistant Bristow, representing the accumulation of cases since the outgoing assistant postmaster-general, Maxwell, about six weeks ago, ceased making appointments, out of courtesy to the new administration. These, together with the current expirations of commissions, will necessitate a daily list of about 50 appointments at fourth-class offices for the next few months.

WILL OFFER A BIG PURSE.

A Boston Syndicate Wants Fitzsimmons and Corbett to Meet Again. BOSTON, April 3.—A syndicate of wealthy patrons of sport has subscribed a purse of \$15,000 for a 20-round contest between Corbett and Fitzsimmons, to take place in New York at a date to be agreed upon. The plan, as arranged, is to place the entire purse in the hands of a well-known Boston newspaper man, with full power to act, and if the syndicate fails to pull off the contest at the time and place selected, the whole amount is to be forfeited.

PERFORMS A NEW FEAT.

A Chicago Physician Watches the Laundering of a Man's Stomach. CHICAGO, April 3.—With a little machine which looks like an egg-beater, Dr. Fenton B. Turk has performed the feat of laundering the inside of a man's stomach at the post graduate medical school, and by means of the Roentgen ray he at the same time viewed the internal apartment where his little device was at work. The operation marks an era of progress in the medical world, as the experiment was the first of its kind made in full view of the operator.

NOT FOR SALE.

Western Kansas County Officials Illegally Disposing of State School Lands. TOPEKA, Kan., April 2.—Mr. Stryker, state superintendent of public instruction, has been informed that, notwithstanding the act passed by the legislature two years ago withdrawing from the market all school lands west of the 98th principal meridian, county authorities continue to sell such lands. The act of withdrawal was passed in the expectation that the irrigation experiments by the state would be the cause of increasing land values in that section of the state. It provided that the lands should be withdrawn from market for two years and until the superintendent of public instruction, the secretary of state and the secretary of the state board of agriculture should fix a price for their sale. Superintendent Stryker says he will, pending the return of the secretary of the state board of agriculture, notify county clerks that such lands are not on the market and must not be sold.

CREDITABLE SHOWING.

Kansas Financial Institutions Report Their Condition to the Bank Commissioner. TOPEKA, Kan., April 3.—Bank Commissioner Breidenthal has received reports from 197 of the 288 state banks and from 100 of the 108 private banks in Kansas in response to a recent call for statements of their condition. The state banks reporting make the following aggregate showing: Overdrafts, \$130,109.25; loans, \$9,118,445.96; reserve, \$3,997,289.51; deposits, \$9,074,143.18; bills payable, \$212,139; rediscounts, \$70,403.60. The private banks reporting make the following aggregate showing: Overdrafts, \$91,941.21; loans, \$3,168,051.24; reserve, \$1,495,737.71; deposits, \$5,514,926.06; bills payable, \$51,910.08; rediscounts, \$16,193.32.

TAMPERS WITH BILLS.

Many Important Kansas Measures Charged Before Reaching the Governor. TOPEKA, Kan., April 3.—Some trusted employes of the legislature tampered with a number of important bills after their passage and before they reached the governor for his signature. The bribery and boodle legislative investigating committee will endeavor to locate the guilty party and bring him to justice. Defects have been discovered in almost every bill of any consequence. When traced down, it is shown that these defects resulted from changes after the bills had passed and before they reached the governor.

FORT SCOTT IS "DRY."

County Attorney Sheppard's Order Closing Saloons Looks Like Business.

FORT SCOTT, Kan., April 3.—The only two men who have undertaken to ignore County Attorney Sheppard's warning to liquor sellers to quit business were arrested and fined \$100 and sentenced to 30 days in jail. Not in many years has the town been so "dry." The saloon men are submitting to the order and awaiting results. They are beginning to feel that the county attorney's order is not a political trick, but is permanent. They have been instructed to pack their fixtures and clear their places.

WILL AFFECT MANY.

Kansas Insurance Superintendent Excludes the American Benevolent Legion from the State. TOPEKA, Kan., April 3.—Superintendent McNall has ordered the American Benevolent Legion of St. Louis out of the state, for the reason that it is not a legitimate fraternal society. McNall announces that fraternal concerns not under the supervision of supreme or grand lodges shall not do business in Kansas. This ruling will affect a great many small companies which are doing business in this state on the fraternal plan.

A Place for Mrs. Annie L. Diggs.

TOPEKA, Kan., April 3.—Annie L. Diggs is slated for the position of superintendent of the industrial school for girls at Beloit if she will accept it. C. A. Woodworth, of Atchison county, probably will be appointed superintendent of the soldiers' orphan home at Atchison. This place is also sought by Representative Ernst, of Atchison county, but as Ernst voted against maximum rates he is not in favor with the administration.

Emporia Girl Arrested at Topeka.

TOPEKA, Kan., April 2.—Chief of Police Steele arrested Miss Maude Madden, aged 17 years, of Emporia, an authority of a telegram from the sheriff of Lyon county. She was accompanied by a man named Phillips, who sells electric belts. She refused to talk, further than to say that she was a relative of John Madden, the Emporia politician.

To Investigate Municipal Utilities.

TOPEKA, Kan., April 3.—State Labor Commissioner Johnson will devote much of his time this summer conducting an investigation along the lines of municipal utilities. He will make comparisons as to the cost to the people of waterworks and electric light plants operated by municipalities and by private corporations and publish his findings.

Women's Club to Have a Home.

JUNCTION CITY, Kan., April 3.—Capt. B. Rockwell has presented the Ladies' Reading club with the handsomest residence corner in the city and with the plans for an elegant stone structure, which he will build for them. The Ladies' Reading club is one of the most successful women's literary organizations in the state.

A Place for Judge Foote.

TOPEKA, Kan., April 3.—Judge C. E. Foote, of Kansas City, Kan., is said to be slated for appointment as superintendent of the state reform school located at Topeka. While the appointment is made by the state board of charities, it is dictated by Gov. Leedy.

Lit Crum to Be Marshal.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—Col. Lit Crum, of Labette county, will be the next United States marshal for Kansas. He is said to have a clear road now and the appointment will go to him. A. C. Jordan, of Rice county, is slated for chief deputy under Crum.

IN SPECIAL SESSION.

The Fifty-Fifth Congress Assembles in Response to President McKinley's Proclamation. SENATOR ALLEN (Neb.) made an argument in the senate on the 30th on the unconstitutionality of tariff taxes beyond those requisite for revenue. Senator Foraker (O.) introduced a pooling bill designed to meet the objections raised by the supreme court in its recent decision in the Transmissouri Freight association case. The house amendments to the joint resolution appropriating \$250,000 for the saving of life and property along the Mississippi river were agreed to. Senator Morgan (Ala.) presented a resolution asking the president whether he or his predecessor had received any letters from Maximo Gomez, the Cuban insurgent general. In the house political speeches were wedged into the tariff debate at every opportunity, but the ways and means committee held the floor with their amendments, about 35 being offered and adopted. It was the last day of the session, an attempt to have it extended having failed.

SENATOR HANSBROUGH (N. D.) introduced a bill in the senate on the 31st to prevent inventors from being defrauded by alleged patent attorneys. The nominations of Joseph L. Bristow, of Kansas, to be fourth assistant postmaster-general; Henry Clay Evans, of Tennessee, to be commissioner of pensions; Thomas Ryan, of Topeka, Kan., to be first assistant secretary of the interior; and Frank W. Palmer, of Illinois, to be public printer, were confirmed. The voting on the miscellaneous amendments to the Anglo-American arbitration treaty began. The house passed the Dingley tariff bill, the vote standing 205 yeas to 122 nays, 21 members not voting. Speaker Reed had his name called out at the last and voted aye. An amendment was attached to the bill fixing April 1 as the date when its provisions should go into effect.

FOUR Cuban resolutions were brought forward in rapid succession in the senate on the 1st. Two of them were agreed to—Senator Morgan (Ala.) calling on the president for any letters from Gen. Gomez to himself and Mr. Cleveland, and the other by Senator Mills (Tex.) instructing the committee on foreign relations to report what obligations the United States had assumed by compelling Cuba to remain subject to Spain. Another resolution was by Senator Allen (Neb.) reciting that Gen. Rivera, of the Cuban forces, had been captured by the Spanish and was about to be tried by drumhead court-martial and shot, and protesting against such trial as contrary to the rules of civilized warfare. Senator Horner (Mass.) objected to its immediate consideration and it was postponed. The last resolution was by Senator Morgan (Ala.) declaring that a state of war existed in Cuba and announced the policy of the United States to accord with both parties to the conflict with full recognition as belligerents. The senate in executive session concluded its consideration of all amendments to the arbitration treaty and then adjourned until the 5th. The house was not in session.

The senate was in session on the 2d. The house, by unanimous consent, passed the senate joint resolution to charter a vessel to carry food to the famine sufferers in India. Mr. Corliss (Mich.) introduced a joint resolution to report the orders extending the application of the civil service laws which were made by President Cleveland during his last administration. The house then adjourned until the 7th.

A FATAL FIRE.

A Capitalist and an Architect Perish in a Conflagration at Chattanooga. CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., April 5.—The Richardson building, the largest in Chattanooga, was totally destroyed by fire, which started from the furnace in the basement, between 3:30 and six o'clock this morning. The watchman was slow in turning in an alarm, and when the fire companies arrived the building was a mass of flames. The watchman warned a number of men sleeping on the sixth floor and all succeeded in getting out except Boyd Ewing, one of the wealthiest men in this section, and S. M. Patton, a leading architect of the south. Mr. Ewing attempted to climb down the fire escape, but fell from the top. His body was badly mutilated. Patton was cut off from escape on the stairs and his body is still in the ruins.

Dingley Coal Duties Opposed.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., April 5.—The convention of organized and unorganized miners of Illinois has passed resolutions opposing the increase in the tariff on coal from 40 to 75 cents a ton proposed by the Dingley bill. The resolutions state that the exportation of coal exceeded the imports by 2,500,000 tons, and the increase in the tariff was likely to inspire a retaliatory tariff which would prove a detriment to American miners.

To Photograph the Sun.

OAKLAND, Cal., April 5.—Charles Burkhalter, the astronomer of the Chabot observatory, will travel half way round the world so that for two minutes, in far off India, he may endeavor to photograph the sun during the solar eclipse of next January. As the eclipse during totality will be observable only in India, many scientists will travel thither to make observations.

Suicide in the Presence of Hundreds.

CHICAGO, April 5.—Dr. J. H. Walton, 30 years old, a well-known physician of Duquenois, Ill., committed suicide in Lincoln park yesterday by cutting his throat with a razor. The act was done before the eyes of hundreds of people along the lake shore drive, and while the doctor was walking with one of his most intimate friends, Dr. S. S. Lindsay, also of Duquenois.

President Kruger's Big Claim.

LONDON, April 5.—The details of President Kruger's claim against Great Britain for indemnity as a result of the Transvaal raid are now definitely known. In addition to the sum of \$3,389,665, which is said to be the expense which the raid entailed, the Transvaal demands \$5,000,000 for "moral and intellectual damage."

Fast Run on the Santa Fe.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 5.—The Santa Fe ran a special train consisting of one baggage car and one coach from Kansas City to Hutchinson, Kan., in the remarkably fast time of four hours and 50 minutes. The distance is 230 miles, and this is probably the fastest run ever made for a long distance by any Kansas road.

A Farmer's Fearful Crime.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., April 5.—Millard Spencer, a farmer living in Chautauque county, fatally assaulted his stepdaughter and Miss Van Syckle, of Union, Pa., who was visiting her. After setting fire to his barn and burning 15 head of stock he went to the home of his brother-in-law and cut his own throat.

Child Burned to Death.

CHILLICOTHE, Mo., April 5.—The 15-month-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Nelson, prominent people of this city, was burned to death yesterday by its clothes taking fire from a cooking stove.

THE CHANDLER STORM.

Scenes of Terrible Devastation Left by Tuesday's Cyclone—Twenty-Six Bodies Recovered. GUTHRIE, Ok., April 1.—What was Tuesday the beautiful, thriving little city of Chandler, located on a timbered hill near the center of Lincoln county, Ok., is to-day a shapeless mass of ruins, a barren, devastated waste, made gruesome by the dead and peopled by a homeless, stricken, suffering, hopeless people. The few homes that are left are turned into hospitals; the remnant of the leading hotel into a morgue. A thousand people are homeless and half as many are without a thing in the world. Help on a large scale is needed. The loss is fully \$500,000. All yesterday the work of rescuing and caring for the injured was carried on, and the scene was one beyond all description. A large majority of the people are left homeless and penniless, with scarcely clothes to cover their backs, and many are already suffering. The war department was applied to for tents yesterday, and 50 have been sent from Fort Reno.

There are not coffins enough to bury the dead, and carpenters are making boxes from the wreckage of buildings. Never has a town been more completely wiped out, and the majority of the business men are wholly ruined. A messenger late last night from southwest of Chandler says that many farm houses were demolished there, a number of people injured and two killed. The little village of Parkland is reported completely destroyed, with many injured. Up to last night 20 dead bodies had been recovered from the ruins at Chandler. How many more are buried under the debris only a more careful search will reveal.

MURDER MYSTERY CLEARED.

Young Man Confessed to an Assault Which Caused W. H. Orvis' Death. WICHITA, Kan., April 1.—In 1893 when a wealthy Englishman and stockman of Severy, Greenwood county, named W. H. Orvis, went to the depot to take the train to go to the Knights Templar convalesce he was sandbagged near the station and robbed of \$400 in money and \$6,000 in government bonds. From the effects of this slugging he died three months after. Ever since the identity of his assailants has been a mystery, but now a young man named Webster, recently sent to the state reformatory at Hutchinson, confesses that he and a man named Powell, both residents of Severy, did the sandbagging. He says the original purpose of the assault was not robbery, but was based on the jealousy of Powell over some woman whose name could not be learned. The executors of the estate of Orvis brought suit in the United States circuit court at Fort Scott to recover \$31,000 accident insurance, but the judge ruled the case out of court, declaring that the evidence pointed conclusively to suicide. The coroner's jury, however, had returned a verdict of death from injuries received at the hands of unknown assassins.

GEN. LEE STORY DENIED.

No Successor Has Yet Been Chosen to the Consul-General at Havana. WASHINGTON, April 1.—It is said at the state department that no successor has been selected to take Gen. Lee's place as consul-general at Havana; that he has not been cabled a leave of absence to take effect on April 15, and finally that there has been no change in the status of the consul-general. It is also intimated, but not stated so positively as above, that there is no intention of making any change in the consulate-general in the near future at least. Gen. Lee may be assisted in the task of watching the investigation in the Ruiz case by William R. Day, of Canton, O., provided counsel is believed to be essential to the development of the facts, but the position of Mr. Day in such case would be purely advisory.

THE SKIFF OVERTURNED.

A Kentucky Family Drowned While Trying to Escape from Their Flooded Home. EDDYVILLE, Ky., April 1.—News was received here of the drowning in the Cumberland river of William Flick and his family of three. According to the report, Mr. Flick was trying to move his family, consisting of wife and two children, from his flooded home on the Cumberland, near Trigg furnace, this county. The skiff overturned and, in the darkness, all were drowned. The current there is very swift and no small boat could live in it. Mr. Flick was a well-to-do farmer.

KANSAS TORNADO VICTIM.

The Twelve-Year-Old Son of a Cowley County Widow Killed. WINFIELD, Kan., April 1.—Ernest W. Crook, 12 years old, was killed in a tornado which passed over the western part of this county Tuesday. His mother is a widow, living five miles southwest of this city, and they were at the barn together when the storm struck. Mrs. Crook sought shelter behind a large tree and escaped injury, but the boy was caught in the wreck and killed. When found, the bones in the head were broken into little pieces.

Fifth Kansas District W. C. T. U.

ABILENE, Kan., April 1.—The semi-annual convention of the Fifth congressional district W. C. T. U. closed a two-days' session here yesterday. County presidents reported good progress. The officers for the coming year are: Mrs. L. A. Case, president; Mrs. A. Story, secretary; Mrs. Clara Currie, treasurer. Salina was chosen as the meeting place for next fall.

A Four-Track Railway.

ARGENTINE, Kan., April 1.—The Santa Fe Railway Co. is shipping ties and rails to Argentine to build two more tracks between Argentine and the union depot yards in Kansas City. When these tracks are completed the company will have the only four-track railway west of New York.

Wants Convicts Branded.

FRANKFORT, Ky., April 1.—Representative Thorn has introduced an act in the legislature providing that convicts for burglary shall be tattooed with the letter "B" on each cheek before release from prison.

A FARMERS' TRUST.

Gigantic Combine Said to Be Forming to Control Products of the Soil. CINCINNATI, April 3.—A special from Toledo, O., says: A gigantic farmers' trust is now being organized in this country. The order is strictly oath-bound. It originated at Lancaster, Pa., and was incorporated under the laws of New Jersey as the Agri-culturalists' National Protective association. The supreme body is made up of one representative from each state, whose duties are similar to those of a board of directors of an ordinary corporation. Each county is under the immediate control of a board, ranging from five to 11 in number, who direct the movements of the township organizations. It is the purpose to do nothing this year in the way of controlling the markets, because the organization is not yet complete. Next year, however, the crops will be limited to the actual living needs of the members of the organization. If the plan is carried out, not a dollar's worth of farm produce of any kind will be sold for general consumption. After 1898 there will be erected or rented in each county, in such numbers and so located as may seem best and most convenient, storehouses in which all products for the market will be placed. These will be in control of the county board of directors. From these warehouses the products will be shipped as the state and national directors may order, and the quantities of goods sold in the immediate neighborhood will be regulated somewhat after the plan of the anthracite coal combine.

IMPORTANT PLACES FILLED.

Andrew D. White for Ambassador to Germany and William F. Draper to Italy. WASHINGTON, April 2.—The president yesterday sent to the senate the following nominations: Andrew D. White, of New York, ambassador to Germany; William F. Draper, of Massachusetts, ambassador to Italy; Chandler Hale, of Maine, secretary of the embassy at Rome; Benjamin Butterworth, of Ohio, commissioner of patents; Oliver L. Spaulding, of Michigan, and William B. Howell, of New Jersey, to be assistant secretaries of the treasury.

IN NO DANGER.

Senators and Representatives Attack the Civil Service System Heavily for Effect. WASHINGTON, April 2.—In spite of the assaults upon the civil service system made recently in the senate and house, the mass of senators and representatives would hesitate long before voting to break down the merit system and return to the old method of appointment upon partisan recommendations. Not a few of those who openly denounce civil service reform on the floors of congress indorse the system in private as a relief to them, which can only be appreciated by those who were harassed and badgered by the office seeking brigade before the great mass of public offices were placed under the protection of the civil service rules.

SEVENTEEN DEAD.

Fatalities from the Chandler Cyclone Not So Bad as at First Reported. GUTHRIE, Ok., April 2.—It develops that the fatality of the Chandler tornado was considerably less than has been reported. In the confusion and difficulty of telephoning, the names became mixed and the list of dead was made greater than it really was. Only 14 persons are known to have met death in the town, and three in the country south of here. Fully 200 people were more or less severely injured, 50 or 60 seriously, and four or five more will surely die.

MODERN WOODMEN WIN.

A Test Case Decided as to Their Right to Exclude Liquor Sellers. LACROSSE, Wis., April 2.—A test case to decide the right of the order of Modern Woodmen to exclude liquor sellers from membership has been on trial in the circuit court for four days. Last night Judge Wyman decided in favor of the order, fully sustaining its right to exclude at any time individuals or classes and to be at all times the sole judge of qualifications of the members.

Hetty Green Wants Her Money.

NEW YORK, April 2.—Mrs. Hetty Green, the richest woman in America, has gone to Chicago to foreclose \$2,000,000 worth of mortgages she holds there. She says the owners are in such bad shape financially that she has got to do something for her own protection. Her action will probably shake the Chicago real estate market.

Notable Guests Were There.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—A unique dinner was given at the white house last night. Around the board were gathered the wives of ex-presidents Grant and Garfield, President and Mrs. McKinley and Messrs. Hanna, Foraker and Fairbanks. It was a notable coterie and has been much commented on here to-day.

Oscar Gardner Won.

NEW YORK, April 2.—At the Fifth Avenue Athletic club last night Oscar Gardner, of Kansas City, knocked out Jack Grant, of New York, in the ninth round. Grant was weak in the ninth round, and after 55 seconds of fighting Gardner swung his right on the jaw. Grant went down and was counted out.

Cigar Manufacturers Excited.

NEW YORK, April 2.—A World special from Tampa, Fla., says: The report that congress had decreed an increased tariff on tobacco, to take effect on April 1, caused great consternation among cigar manufacturers here and they began to withdraw their tobacco from bond. One man paid \$17,000 duty. The banks and the custom house kept open until nine o'clock last night to accommodate the manufacturers. Arrangements had been made to pay several thousand duties, when word was received from Washington that it applied only to tobacco imported after April 1.

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