



**THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.**

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

**"ONLUCKY."**

I'm just about the onluckiest cuss, I reckon, that you kin find. I seem to be Jonahed in everything. An' allurs git left behind. Whenever there's anything good on hand, I seem to be comin' my way. An' it reaches to gather it in, it sliently slides away.

If I go out with a picnic crowd, I'm elected to carry the grub; I'm certain to sit in a custard pie, An' the purty gals give me a snub. The ants wander up my trouser legs An' caper about in delight; I allurs eat everything I see, An' then I am sick the hull night.

If a band is playin' on the street, An' there's marchin' that's fit to see, The parade'll stop an' the music cease Just as they git to me.

The fish won't bite when I'm around, The dogs I have to wait, An' the babies squall when I look at them, An' nothin' I git'll stay.

Well, maybe it ain't all so; but then, A good lot of it is true; Sometimes I git most tarnation mad, An', agin, it'll make me blue. I never kin be afraid that I'll mix things up, But nothin' is bad any more. An' nothin' they fetch'll worry me, Fer I've been to it all before.

I seem to be kinder pointed out By the bony finger of fate; I'm allurs behind the appointed time, Fer else I have to wait. I suppose some day I'll have to die, But I never kin flutter away, Fer somethin' ll happen to keep me here Up till the judgment day.

I'll wander around with the other ha'n'ts, But they'll all keep out of my bourn, Fer they'll be afraid that I'll mix things up, When Gabriel blows his horn. Onlucky—well, it's like other things— You're used to it after awhile; You might just as well let things slide along An' wear a perpetual smile.

—Al Dunlap, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

**THE PROMPTER'S STORY.**

A matter of business took me to the theater. It concerned, as nearly as I can remember—but why not confess that I remember it perfectly? I went there to claim a manuscript that I had left several weeks before. I arrived just at the end of the first act of the new piece. The actors coming from the stage hurried into the corridor that led to their dressing rooms, and through the door communicating with the front of the house the manager appeared, followed by two or three persons. I went to him and explained the object of my visit.

"Your manuscript?" he repeated. "Have I a manuscript of yours?"

"Don't you remember it? It was the piece in which—"

"Ah, yes, your little comedy. Ask Roseval. I gave him a package of manuscripts just now, and yours must be among them," and the manager went his way, calling back to me: "See Roseval, my dear fellow, see Roseval!"

A scene rising suddenly between us prevented me from following him. I started back, and almost bumped into a scene shifter who was carrying a practical rock to put on in the next act. I avoided him, and called out: "M. Roseval!" but he was already gone, and it was one of his comrades who replied: "M. Roseval, the prompter? Here he comes now—the little man with the beard."

I approached the individual who was thus pointed out to me. He had a beard, to be sure, but such a poor little beard—gray, sparse and ill-kempt, on a pale face lined with care.

"Have I the honor of addressing M. Roseval?"

"Yes, yes," he said, with an uneasy and hurried air; "what is it?"

"I have come to claim a manuscript—"

"Oh, yes," M. Roseval interrupted. "If you will wait a moment," and, apostrophizing some one behind him: "Have you rung the bells, Juneau?"

"Twice."

"Is Mme. Albans ready?"

"No, but she says she has plenty of time."

"Oh, that woman!" cried M. Roseval. "She's beginning again. Run and tell her—no, stop—I'll go myself, and he hurried down the corridor. As he disappeared in one direction, the manager came up from the other:

"Well, when is it going to begin? Roseval! Where is Roseval?"

Whoever had heard the tone of that phrase would have recognized in it the voice of the master. Roseval heard it from afar, and, running up out of breath, exclaimed:

"Here I am, sir, here I am."

"Here I am, sir, here I am," mimicked the manager in a whining voice. Then he added, dryly, in his ordinary tone: "Are we going to have the rest of it to-night, or not till to-morrow?"

The stage manager mumbled that Mme. Albans was not ready yet.

"She would be," replied the manager, "if you had kept an eye on her."

"But, sir—"

"Come, come, no remarks. Get them on the stage, and let's begin."

At this there was a great silence. The manager, passing before a group of respectful chorus girls, brusquely opened the door of his box. The prompter cried:

"Ready!" the curtain rose, and Mme. Albans emerged upon the stage.

I had taken my stand a little to one side. Roseval seemed to have forgotten me completely. With his ear cocked toward the stage, his right hand on the knob of the door through which Mme. Albans had just passed, he held in his left hand a manuscript in which he attentively followed the progress of the piece on the stage.

All at once he saw me. "Excuse me," said he in a low voice, "but I cannot judge from here. I have to—"

He suddenly sprang aside, at the same time opening the door for the majestic passage of Mme. Albans.

"What a fool of an audience!" exclaimed the actress, as soon as the door closed. "They don't take a single one

of my points;" then suddenly: "By the way, I'll wager you have forgotten my powder."

"No, madam, I have it with me," Roseval replied, drawing from his pocket a little box wrapped in paper, which he presented to the famous comedienne. But almost immediately he added: "Oh, excuse me, I am mistaken," drawing another object from his pocket. "Here it is, this is yours," and, taking back the package Mme. Albans was beginning to unwrap, he exclaimed: "This is some bonbons for my little girl."

"Bonbons, eh? You will spoil your little girl," said the actress with a smile.

"But how can I help it?" the old prompter sighed. "When the child is sick—"

"You have a sick child?" I asked, interrupting.

"Yes, sir; it's my little girl—the second one. She has had typhoid fever."

"Who?" exclaimed a voice near us. "Who has had typhoid fever?"

I looked at the person who had so abruptly joined in the conversation, and recognized Floriac. Planted before the door through which he was to make his entrance, the amiable young leading man tightened with an effort the buckle of the pearl-gray breeches, which constituted, to his mind, one of the most important features of his robe.

"I was speaking of my daughter," Roseval replied. "She has been very sick. She's much better now, but the doctor says he must be very careful. A relapse would be serious."

"Assuredly," replied Floriac, with a judicial air. "You must be very careful. Then by Jove!" he cried, suddenly, "where's my whip?"

The prompter trembled. "What! hasn't Lucien given it to you?"

"You can see for yourself," returned the furious actor; and, turning to me: "No whip, and it's my time on! Ah, what a theater this is, sir—what a theater!"

The unfortunate young leading man had not time to express his indignation. Roseval, who at the first word had flown down the corridor, now returned with a magnificent whip. Floriac seized it, flung open the two wings of the door by which he was to enter, and, changing his expression with astonishing swiftness, said, with an ironic and joyous accent that still rings in my ear: "I have not kept you waiting, countess?"

That was all I heard. Roseval gently closed the door that Floriac had left open behind him, and I was alone again with the old prompter.

"You have to keep an eye on everything," I remarked.

"Yes, on everything," replied Roseval. "This one is not ready, that one is lounging in the greenroom and misses his entrance, a third mistakes his cue and goes on too soon—to say nothing of looking out for the properties and everything else. Oh, I assure you, I have plenty to do. Just ask the manager. He had a great time replacing me the other day."

"A holiday?"

"A holiday!" repeated the old prompter with a sad smile. "I don't have holidays. No, it was the day when my little one was so sick. I was alone with her. Her oldest sister, who is an apprentice, had not yet come back from her work. Well, I stayed there. I sent word that I had sprained my ankle. The doctor, a good fellow, helped me out, and it was all right. Otherwise—"

"You think the real reason would not have been accepted as an excuse for your absence?"

"Gracious, no! The manager does not want excuses. The performances have to go on. Fortunately, the next day my daughter was better; otherwise, I would have had to choose between her and my place. And I need my place."

"How old is your older daughter?" I asked.

"She is 14, the second is 12, and my youngest is a boy of ten. He is the head of his class. Pretty good for a little fellow of his age, eh? And he recites his pieces very prettily."

"Then his career is cut out for him. You will make an actor of him."

"No, no, never!" Roseval replied, with a shake of his head. "Anything but an actor."

"Why not, if he has natural ability?"

"But I had natural ability myself, sir."

I could not repress a smile.

"That astonishes you, eh?" the prompter said, bitterly. "It is true, nevertheless. I took the second prize in tragedy at the Conservatoire, and everybody said I deserved the first. I, who am speaking to you now, sir, have played with Rachel!"

"With Rachel!"

"Not at the Theater Francais, but in a drawing-room before the highest society. Rachel needed some one to act a scene with her, and naturally she thought of me. I can hear her still in 'Horace'—here Roseval hurried off to a corner where stood a kind of little two-wheeled chariot. Seizing the pole, he pushed it vigorously before him to the other end of the corridor and back. "It is Floriac's carriage," he explained, simply.

"But," said I, "he came on horseback."

"Yes, on account of his whip. Did you notice how he carried his whip? He would not have played the role but for that, and had two of his phrases changed to explain that a carriage awaits him at the park gates. The carriage is indispensable, for he has to carry off the countess in it, and it must break down presently when they are surprised by the storm. But I was interrupted. What was I saying?"

"You were telling me of your success in tragedy."

"Oh, yes. I played tragedy in those days. But as I could not get on at the Theater Francais and was offered a fairly good engagement at the Odeon, I devoted myself to drama. I have created some very important roles with great success. It was success that

killed me. After having played Foncey in Les Feraux more than 30 times in Paris, I had to play it everywhere in the provinces. It was very unfortunate when you are made too much of in the provinces you stay there, and meanwhile some one takes your place here. And then time passes, and you marry. That is what I did." Here Roseval's voice changed. He continued in a tone that he tried to make debonaire: "A love match, sir—would you believe it?"

"Why not?" said I. "Actors make many conquests."

"It was easy enough, in fact," he replied, sadly. "She was the daughter of one of my old comrades, an orphan without a penny. I almost brought her up. I fed her, I clothed her, I taught her all I knew—more than I knew—and one day I asked her to be my wife."

"Is she dead?"

The old prompter looked at me fixedly. "No, sir, she left me." As he said this he seized a piece of sheetiron that was leaning against a scene and shook it violently. It was the storm he had spoken of.

"That storm comes in very pat," he said, putting the iron back in its place, "just as I was telling you of my marital misfortunes. You can imagine the storm bursting on my head. Mme. Roseval disappeared one fine evening with one of our most faithful patrons, and I found myself the next day with three children on my hands." He went over to a wooden stand supporting the axle of a cylinder, over which hung a piece of silk. "The wind now," said he, and turning a crank, the friction of the silk against the cylinder produced a sound like the rustling of the wind.

"I fell ill," he continued, "and when I left the hospital three months later, I had lost most of my hair." He had taken up a can of shot. "This is to make the rain," said he, shaking it violently while a machinist burned flash lights in the wings. "Thunder, rain, wind, lightning—you see the storm is complete. And so it was," he resumed, "that I came to personify the elements in the wings, after having personated, like Floriac here, the Don Juans of the stage. But one must live, sir, and when one has wasted many months waiting for engagements that do not come, one is content to make 150 francs a month at this," and again shaking his sheetiron: "Just a little more thunder to end with. It pleases the public—and my wife, too."

This forced gaiety filled me with pity for him.

"Perhaps your wife has more to complain of than you," I ventured.

"Morally, perhaps. But, materially, she can give me points. Comic opera pays pretty well."

"Is she on the stage?"

"Yes. You must have seen her in Paris, some time ago. Oh, not under my name. She would blush to wear it—though she has profited well by it. For if she has talent—and she has—to whom does she owe it? To Pere Roseval, sir, to Pere Roseval, who has been her only instructor. They praise her diction, and with reason. But who taught her? It was Pere Roseval, sir; it was Pere Roseval, and the old prompter trembled with emotion.

"Come, come," said I, "calm yourself. Perhaps your wife will come back some day."

He laughed. "She had reason enough to come back when our baby was taken sick. I wrote to her then, thinking it my duty to inform her. She sent me 500 francs. Naturally I sent them back. I preferred to take care of my child myself, as well as I could, out of my own resources."

The poor man's emotion affected me. I wanted to grasp his hand, but he did not give me time, for, addressing four or five supernumeraries who approached us: "Ah!" he said, gayly, "here they come. Attention, boys! Now, then, with a will! Let us give them a warm reception. Are you ready? One—two—three," and he shouted at the top of his voice: "Long live the count, long live the countess!"

These shouts marked the end of the act.

Immediately all was bustle and confusion. The actors came hurrying in a body to the green room, the machinists threw themselves on the scenery, and Roseval, turning to me, said, gently:

"Come, sir, I will give you back your manuscript." — San Francisco Argonaut.

**FARM AND GARDEN.**

**ECONOMIZING FOOD.**

**Early Winter is the Worst Time to Reduce Cattle Rations.**

While it does not pay to ever put live stock on short rations, if it is to be done at all let it be at any other time than the early winter. The animal is a machine for converting some portion of his coarse food into finished products, and his energy in conversion depends very largely upon his physiological condition as well as upon his constitutional power.

These facilities of theirs to produce the materials we desire are natural to be sure, but they have been greatly exaggerated by domestication, full feed and good care. But the animal has also himself to look out for, and it is a natural law that under circumstances of distress everything else stops that the vital processes may go on. That is, that under hard conditions these extra activities stop, and we get little product from the animal.

But what difference does it make at which end of the winter this shortening of rations comes, if it be to come at all? Much, and for the reason that sudden and violent changes are disastrous, physiological conditions considered. If they come to us gradually we can accustom ourselves to things that, if suddenly brought upon us, would prove fatal.

As the animal goes into winter quarters all his habits of life are changed, and changed suddenly. He goes from green feed to dry; from uniformly warm weather into great extremes of cold and heat; from the free atmosphere of the field to the close air of the stable, if he be lucky enough to get the stable. Their powers of resistance and adaptation are severely tried. If he now also suffer a diminution of food his resources are cut off, and if his artificially developed faculties in self-defense cease to act, they will be slow indeed to resume their activities.

The reverse policy is pursued by careful stockmen who seek to make the change from autumn to winter as light as possible, and by extra feed and care to fortify the animal against more or less distressing circumstances. The change from winter to spring and summer is not only to increasingly better conditions, but the changes are marked by less violence.—Farmer's Voice.

**THE CRESTED BREEDS.**

Most of the Fowls of This Variety Are of Considerable Size.

Crested fowls are a very important group; they include all "topknot" chicks. The crest is not merely external, for Darwin describes the skull of crested fowls as being enlarged by a protuberance of the frontal bone. Under the crested race are included at least seven sub-varieties: Sultanas, white plumage, feathery legs and a great bonnet and beard; Parmigans, white like the Sultanas, but with more feathery legs and less beard; Choondooks, black plumage, without tail feathers, plumed feet and large heads and bars.

Crevecoeurs are a very important French breed from a city of the same name. Besides the large crest well set back, the comb is divided into two horns, curved back, as portrayed in the illustration above. The plumage is black, the legs short and unfeathered. La Bresse is another fine table fowl, taking its name from a French province. Its width of breast and tender, short-grained flesh are remarkable. Houdans, these quite well Americanized fowls, are from a village in France on the Seine. They are well known in America, with their black and white plumage and topknots. Paduans or Padovans are a very ancient Italian breed. They occur of every color, but always have a crest and are of great size.—Farm and Home.



A CREVECOEUR COCK.

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**AMONG THE POULTRY.**

Live first attack ill-conditioned fowls. Overfeeding will soon spoil any flock.

Ducks should grow fast and be sold young.

It is never a good plan to yard all kinds of fowls together.

One brooder with 50 chicks is less trouble than one old hen.

If the male is not pure breed he will effect no improvement in the flock.

The hen that lays regularly in winter never rots in trees in winter.

To prevent loss from eggs freezing in winter the eggs should be gathered often.

Fully one-half the failures with brooders is due to one cause alone, and that is insufficient warmth.

If large size and weight are desired, select large hens, but the rooster should be active and vigorous.

For breeding purposes, a medium-sized active male is twice as valuable as one that is extra large and heavy.

It is comparatively an easy matter to grade up a common flock, so that for egg and meat producing they will compete favorably with pure breeds.

Broken bones are often more highly relished than when ground. A hen will sometimes refuse bone meal and yet will readily eat broken bones.

Feather pulling is the most pernicious of all vices. The habit usually comes from illness and can generally be prevented by keeping fowls busy.

The gizzard of the fowls masticates the food, but this can only be done by the aid of sharp, gritty material. Be sure this is supplied.—St. Louis Republic.

**DUCKS FOR MARKET.**

This Article Tells How to Dress and Pack Them for Shipment.

Ducks are killed by hanging them head downward, the feet caught in a loop of cord, and stuck in the roof of the mouth. While drying the feathers are quickly pulled, as many being plucked as possible before the duck is dead. It is then passed to an assistant, who proceeds to pluck the soft feathers and pin feathers, until the carcass is clean. This is a very tedious operation, and some kill the duck, strip away the heavy feathers and wrap it in a large towel that has been dipped in boiling water, allowing it to so remain for half an hour, when the feathers will easily come out. Beginners, however, should experiment with one duck in that manner, as there is a little practice required to learn just the right time to remove the cloth, etc. When all the feathers are off, and the carcass has been dry picked of all the pin feathers, it is then dropped into ice cold water in order to remove the animal heat, and when cold the carcasses are hung up to drain and dry. They are then packed in clean boxes or barrels and shipped by express.—Poultry Keeper.

**Food for Fattening Chicks.**

It is difficult to fatten a young chick, because the food goes to growth of body and warmth, rather than fat. Chicks cannot be forced before they are about eight weeks old. Experts who fatten them always select the healthy and vigorous ones. They are fed four times a day on the following mixture: Corn meal, two pounds; sifted ground oats, two pounds; bran, one pound; middlings, one-half pound; linseed-meal, four ounces; ground bone, four ounces, and common salt, one tablespoonful. Scald the mixture with boiling water and add one pound of crude tallow, stirring well, making the mixture stiff (not wet), and feed in clean troughs, giving as much as the chicks will eat, removing the portions left over.—Farm and Fire side.

**Keep Hood's Sarsaparilla**

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness, 50 cents.

**A DISCOVERY.**

The Grave Professor's Unwelcome Increase of Knowledge.

One of Washington's scientific men found himself in an assemblage where there were a great many young people. He attempted to rise—or, perhaps, to descend—to the occasion as gracefully as possible. Having been introduced to a number of young women, he tried to make himself agreeable by explaining some of the latest information on ethnology and he became so absorbed in his discourse that he did not notice, until they were nearly all gone, that a youth with a nasal voice was winning his audience away from him with a funny song. He tried it again with archaeology as the theme. A girl with a banjo wrecked his ambitions. He thought he was making some headway by means of his remarks on paleontology when a man who took a rabbit out of a silk hat eternally quenched his pride.

"My dear," he said to his wife on their way home, "I have been thinking it over and I find that the evening has been far from wasted."

"I was very much afraid that you would feel differently about it."

"No. I have made a very important and interesting discovery. The merest accidents sometimes lead to the most important revelations, and to-night I learned something which completely overturns an accepted theory."

"Is it possible?"

"We have been led to believe that the chief of all forces is the attraction of gravity."

"Yes."

"Well, I have found out to-night that there are times when we can't hold a candle to the attraction of levity."—Washington Star.

**They Were Ready.**

One of the district school trustees was a crank on the subject of fire, and when he called around with the examining board he always confined his remarks to a question addressed to the pupils as to what they would do in case the building should catch fire.

The teacher was acquainted with his hobby, so she prompted her scholars as to the answer they should give when he arose to propound his accustomed inquiry.

When the board called, however, this particular trustee, perhaps from a desire to emulate his associates in their addresses, rose and said:

"You boys and girls have paid such nice attention to Mr. Jones' remarks, I wonder what you would do if I were to make you a little speech?"

Quick as thought a hundred voices piped in unison:

"Form a line and march down stairs."—Detroit Free Press.

**Hard Work Will Tell.**

One often envies greatness, overlooking the hardships and struggles passed through before the place of honor has been attained. When we read of the lives of distinguished men in any department, we find them almost always where they are through hard work. We hear constantly of the great amount of labor they could perform. Demosthenes, Julius Caesar, Henry IV., of France, Sir Isaac Newton, Washington, Napoleon and many others, different as they were in their intellectual and moral qualities, were all renowned as hard workers. We read how many days they could support the fatigues of a march; how early they rose; how many hours they spent in the field, the cabinet, in the court—in short, how hard they worked.—Harper's Round Table.



**The Woman and the Sphinx.**

The mystery of womanhood is full of deep unanswerable enigmas. Why should women be compelled to suffer simply because they are women? Why is it that the source of their highest joys is at the same time the cause of their greatest wretchedness? The very attributes which make it possible for women to be happy wives and mothers also render them liable to the utmost physical misery and pain.

The sufferings of body and mind caused by some weakness of the distinctly feminine organs are so almost universal among women that the question might well be asked: "Is this Nature's punishment for the crime of being a woman?"

The true answer is No! These sufferings are neither natural nor necessary. They would not exist if the organism was healthy. No woman ought to endure such troubles. There is no need of it. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a perfect and positive cure for feminine weakness and disease.

It gives health and strength to the special organs and nerve-centres; heals inflammation; stops weakening drains; promotes functional regularity, and restores the normal, vigorous and painless condition which Nature intended.

It is the only medicine of its kind invented by an educated and experienced physician. It is the only medicine which makes baby's coming safe and comparatively painless.

Any woman who would like to know more about this medicine and about her own physical make-up should send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., to pay the cost of mailing only an absolutely free copy of his thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common-Sense Medical Adviser," or 31 stamps for cloth cover.

A sure and permanent cure for constipation is Dr. Pierce's Pellets. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, two a mild cathartic.

GOSSIP FROM ABROAD.

Berlin Furnishes the Worst Scandal of the Decade.

Corruption in High Circles—Intrigues Against Russia's New Minister of Foreign Affairs—Stability of Brazil's Government Assured.

[Special Letter.]

German newspapers are in the habit of making much of official scandals occurring in France and other countries, but just now they should be sweeping before their own front door.

The fall of Maj. Tausch, who is under arrest charged with perjury, forgery, lese majeste and calumination of ministers, has reopened the notorious Von Kotze scandal which, a few years ago, shook all Europe from center to circumference.

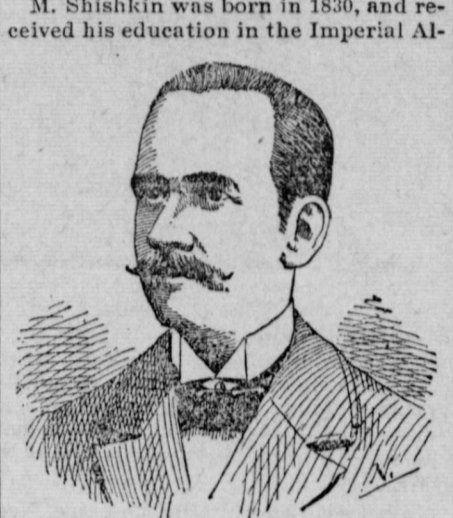
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It is pleasant to turn from the intrigues of European courts to republican America. The handful of royalists who still maintain the semblance of an organization in various cities in Brazil, for the sole purpose of sneering at the democratic government established after the expulsion of Dom Pedro, received a wholesome lesson a few days ago when President Prudente de Moraes retired from his high office on account of illness and was succeeded by Dr. Manuel Victorino Pereira, who was elected vice president of the United States of Brazil in 1893.

From St. Petersburg, the cradle of secret cabals, comes the news that a powerful faction has been organized to discredit Nicolai Paulovitch Shishkin, recently appointed minister for foreign affairs in succession to the late Prince Lobanoff. The new dignity is not "stylish" enough to suit the dandies of the court party and too inopportune to find favor with the professional politicians.

What Caused Her Woe. "I am inexpressibly sorry, Mr. Smithers," she said, "to learn that when you called the other day Tiger bit you."

personal interview with the emperor, a feat not before accomplished in modern times by a European diplomat. From China he was transferred to Washington where he served during President Grant's second term and President Hayes' administration.



PRESIDENT PEREIRA OF BRAZIL.

Alexander Lyceum at St. Petersburg, He is a thorough Russian, opposed to foreign influence of any kind, and not as favorable to the French alliance as was his predecessor.

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NICOLAI SHISHKIN.

slavery, towards the extinction of which institution he contributed as much as any other individual agitator. Emperor Dom Pedro, recognizing the patriotism of the young medical man, appointed him vice president of Bahia, but Pereira declined the position because he was a republican and not in sympathy with the monarchy.

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ONLY A SCARE.

The Republican Bluff at an International Monetary Conference.

Pursuant to their recent campaign of buncombe, hypocrisy and false pretense, the republicans are getting ready to give their international monetary agreement bluff a send-off at an early day.

It is said the resolutions represent the hard work of a committee of five senators friendly to silver, but not bolters, who were appointed some time ago for this special purpose by the republican senatorial caucus.

The senator from Colorado knows, as do all his colleagues in both houses of congress, that this international agreement talk is the same old buncombe with which the republican leaders and their employing trusts and corporations have been beguiling the voters for the past 20 years.

If a monetary conference is called by President McKinley there is no reasonable hope that it will effect any more substantial benefit for bimetalism than its predecessors did.

Information given yesterday of the reduction of wages in shoe shops of Lynn, Mass., and vicinity, and the closing up of some temporarily, illustrates the value, or perhaps the want of value of the pre-election praise of McKinley as the advance agent of prosperity.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

Apropos of one thing and another, as they come under its observation, the Brooklyn Citizen remarks editorially: "Information given yesterday of the reduction of wages in shoe shops of Lynn, Mass., and vicinity, and the closing up of some temporarily, illustrates the value, or perhaps the want of value of the pre-election praise of McKinley as the advance agent of prosperity."

This constitutes an object lesson in the value of campaign promises, several of which the republican party will have a high old time redeeming during the next four years.

The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they are the personification of haste in comparison with the mills that republican victory was to throw open.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

Free List Products.

Hurtful monopoly is usually gained in one of two ways: Either by government favor in the form of legislative advantages, or by railroad discrimination in the form of special rates or rebates.

When a republican grows noisy in his talk about trusts, he can be quieted by the suggestion that all articles manufactured by trusts be put on the free list.—Louisville Post.

Those gentlemen who used to fill the air with discordant howls about the Wilson tariff bill will note that under our operations for the present fiscal year our imports were not only decreased, which is one good thing, but our exports will show an increase of approximately \$50,000,000, which is another good thing.

A PLEDGE REDEEMED.

How Republican Campaign Promises Are Fulfilled.

The most comfortable theory we have yet seen advanced is that which has its origin with the Carnegie Steel company.

It is to be hoped that the men will take the theory as kindly as the speckled mule is said to have done, for it would be sad indeed if there should be any doubt or dubiousness in regard to the theory which the Carnegie company presented to its workmen as a Christmas gift.

Consequently, we would advise the Carnegie men not to examine too closely the theory that has been thrust upon their attention, but to take it seriously, and go about their business feeling that they are richer and better off than they were before they discovered that a decision not to reduce wages is, in effect, an increase.

It may now be claimed, and with excellent reason, that a reduction of wages is no reduction at all, but merely a substantial evidence that although a reduction has been made, the wages remain precisely the same.

THE POOR TO SUFFER.

McKinley Taxation Exempts the Capitalist.

In none of the republican schemes for increasing the revenues is there a suggestion of restoring any of the repealed taxes on wealth. New and higher taxes on clothing, food and shelter, but no taxes on luxuries, on accumulated wealth or active capital.

Other taxes collected from wealth in that year were: From incomes, \$61,071,932; from banks, railroad companies, etc., \$13,279,142; licenses, \$18,638,097; gross receipts—from 2 1/2 to 3 per cent.—of publishers, telegraph, steamboats, ferries, stage coaches, theaters, operas, circuses and museums, \$10,092,707; legacies and successions, \$1,170,978; stamps, \$15,044,373.

This exemption of wealth left the whole burden of the cost of the government upon consumption—mainly of the common necessities of the people. And this is where the party bossed by Mark Hanna, with McKinley as its figurehead, deliberately proposes to leave the burden.

PARAGRAPHIC POINTERS.

—Mr. Hanna is still hot after the "right sort" of senators.—Atlanta Constitution.

—The republicans have not yet explained how increasing taxation is going to reform the currency.—Kansas City Times.

—It is so easy for a party to forget its platform that we are afraid the republicans will disremember that they made a few pledges to the people.—Atlanta Constitution.

—When a republican grows noisy in his talk about trusts, he can be quieted by the suggestion that all articles manufactured by trusts be put on the free list.—Louisville Post.

—The report that Hanna has given orders for the adoption of certain measures by congress and has fixed the date of the extra session indicates that Hanna is laboring under the impression that his syndicate bought the United States.—St. Louis Republic.

—Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, has had such a career as a railroad lobbyist that no one could have been much surprised when he recently suggested the abandonment by his party of all pretense of currency reform in order to win silver votes for protection.—Buffalo Courier.

—Those gentlemen who used to fill the air with discordant howls about the Wilson tariff bill will note that under our operations for the present fiscal year our imports were not only decreased, which is one good thing, but our exports will show an increase of approximately \$50,000,000, which is another good thing.

—Those gentlemen who used to fill the air with discordant howls about the Wilson tariff bill will note that under our operations for the present fiscal year our imports were not only decreased, which is one good thing, but our exports will show an increase of approximately \$50,000,000, which is another good thing.

Accounted For.

Mistress (reprovingly)—Bridget, breakfast is very late this morning. I noticed last night that you had company in the kitchen, and it was nearly 12 o'clock when you went to bed.

Bridget—Yes, mum; I knowed you was awake, fur I heard ye movin' around; an' I said to meself y'd nade slape this mornin', an' I wouldn't disturb ye wid an early breakfast, mum.—N. Y. Weekly.

Could Account for Part of It. "What becomes of the gold anyhow?" demanded the excited individual in the corduroy waistcoat.

"I know what has become of 50 cents' worth of it," responded one of the men in the group. "I paid a dentist eight dollars for putting it in a bicuspid yesterday."—Chicago Tribune.

NO PLACE TO START.



Lady of the House—Charity begins at home.

Odorous Oliver—Yessum; but you see, leddy, I hev no home.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Setting Him Right. "I understand that you have some intellectual canines here," said the learned professor with a pleasant smile to the proprietor of the show.

"Now, we hain't got nawthin' of the kind. This is a high moral exhibition give by nine educated dogs."—Detroit Free Press.

Diplomacy.

His Father—If you marry old Stubbs' daughter you shan't have a cent of my money.

The Son—But, father, if I don't marry her I can't get a cent of old Stubbs' money.

His Father (with a grudge to satisfy)—My own boy! Marry her and render that old skinkint penniless.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

An Anomaly. "Bilkins is the strangest man I ever knew."

"How so?"

"Why, he never drinks, or smokes, or swears."

"That's nothing. I know lots of men like that."

"That's all right; so do I; but Bilkins doesn't steal, either."—Chicago Tribune.

The Irony of Fate. "When I think of the violent prejudice that turkey always entertains toward anything red," remarked the guinea hen, "I can't help laughing."

"I don't see why," remarked the peafowl.

"I just saw the cook going into the house with a bucketful of cranberries."—Washington Star.

Ingratitude. First Tramp—I ran across a rich uncle of mine lately, but after all I done fer him he wouldn't gimme a cent.

Second Tramp—What did you do for him?

First Tramp—Fer ten years I've been travelin' under an assumed name jest to spare his feelin's.—Brooklyn Life.

From Timbuctoo. Diner (at the restaurant)—I had some of your homemade pie yesterday. Waiter—Yes, sir.

"Well, give me a piece of imported pie; the farther the place it was imported from the better!"—Boston Transcript.

Accidentally overheard. "Pa, are you only a imitation man?"

"No, child. Why?"

"Cause I heard Sister tell Mr. Padger in th' hall las' night 'at he wuz th' on'y real man in th' whole world."—Chicago Record.



COAL TRUST—Mr. Weather Clerk, when we get together, don't we hit 'em hard?

Just the Same. Tommy—Mamma, the ice cream I put on my burned hand didn't do me a bit of good.

Mother—Ice cream! Why, my dear child, I said cold cream.

Tommy—Well, ma, isn't ice cream cold cream?—N. Y. Tribune.

A Correction. "I should have brought my umbrella," remarked Mrs. Livewayte, a member of the Chicago Literary society.

"Brung?" asked Mrs. Laker, in a gentle, correcting tone.

"How stupid of me! Of course I meant 'brung.'—Bay City Chat.

This Sign Couldn't Fail. Wife—I thought that that was a married couple before us, but it isn't.

Husband—How do you know?

Wife—She stopped to look into the windows of that bonnet shop, and he stopped and looked, too.—Odds and Ends.

Generous Girl. She (after giving him a kiss)—You mustn't tell anyone.

He—Why?

"Oh, I don't know. I'd rather give you another than have you tell."—Boston Herald.

Just Like a Woman. "Was the brute who struck his wife punished by the court?"

"No; when it came to the trial the woman wouldn't acknowledge herself beaten."—Tit-Bits.

Horizontal Longevity. "Are boa-constrictors remarkable for longevity?"

"Indeed they are. Some of them grow to be 30 or 40 feet long."—Bay City Chat.

When the Snow Flies. Wheel, and the world wheels with you; walk, and you're lonesome for miles; get out a sleigh, with a high-stepping bay, and dandies pursue you with smiles.—Chicago Record.

Tame by Comparison. Parker—You had a lively time at your club last night, did you not?

Newlywed—I thought so till I got home.—Town Topics.

A scarcity of hay is reported in northern Maine.

He Didn't Catch On. Willie—How did you know, dear Rosalie, that I was going to propose?

Are you a mind-readah?

Rosalie—Say, the way you dudes are always fishing for compliments makes me weary. (And Willie hasn't discovered yet what she meant).—Town Topics.

Carried It Too Far. Daisy—Charley Dudeleigh is a great mimic, isn't he? He's always impersonating somebody.

Bella—Yes, and I think he carries his propensity for that sort of thing too far. Why, even the ring he gave me was an imitation.—Tit-Bits.

THAT WAS ONE OF THEM.



Mr. Bickers—Look here, Mary Ann, Mrs. Bickers says you don't clean up the floors properly.

Mary Ann—O, Mrs. Bickers is always making sweeping accusations against me.—Up-to-Date.

Excessive Sickness. Mrs. Casey—It's a dale of sickness we're after havin', Mr. Dolan.

Dolan—Thruve for yez, Mrs. Casey. An' people are doyin' now that niver doied before.—N. Y. World.

The Veteran "Cop." "Tell me about Rip Van Winkle, pa."

"I don't know anything about him except that he slept 20 years."

"Was he on the police force all that time?"—Town Topics.

The Chase County Courant,

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

The "business revival" in Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota, all States that went strong for McKinley, is rushing. Some twenty banks in those States have broken since the election.

The picturesque quarter of the Chinese in New York furnishes matter for an excellent article in Demorest's Magazine for January and lends itself to capital illustration which in this case is done with much taste.

The latest thing to make its appearance on the Topeka calendar is the Pure Food Exposition and Grocers' State Convention, the last week in January. Topeka calls it "Kansas' New Mid-Winter Festival," and proposes to make it as illustrious a success as was the Carnival last October.

The failure of the National Bank of Illinois, one of Chicago's oldest and largest institutions, may possibly be considered another installment of that promised prosperity Chicago newspapers that have been abusing Kansas so scandalously, and predicting ruin for the State because the Republican ticket was defeated, are invited to look themselves over at home. Chicago, it will be remembered, gave McKinley 63,000 majority. \* \* \*

An American syndicate, the members of which all supported McKinley and deplored the possibility of Bryan's election because it would "Mexicanize," and thus ruin the United States, has just put \$2,500,000 in gold into a new railway enterprise. And where do you suppose they invested? Right down in "silver cursed" Old Mexico, the land that was held up as a horrible example during the late animated and humdrum saturated campaign. The goldbugs will have a hard task fooling the voters the next time.—Eureka Messenger.

Louisville Courier Journal: "The fate of the steel rail pool ought to be a warning to such combinations. Formed in 1893 when two million tons were being used yearly, and when the price was but \$20 a ton, it put prices up to \$25, and this year the entire consumption has reached about 800,000 tons. The rate has been cut to \$25 but it could have been put back to \$20 with just as much ease. Steel making has been greatly cheapened since '93 and billets are selling for \$16. Rails cannot cost much more if anything. The wire nail trade now active, while a few weeks ago it was utterly stagnant. The trust put up prices till it stopped consumption. Since the pool has been smashed, consumers have begun to buy in large quantities, and one large jobber says he sells a hundred kegs now where he sold five before. This is infinitely better for everybody, even for the manufacturer. The rail manufacturers are old enough to take the hint, and if they do not the people will.

NO MONEY REQUIRED.

It takes money to run a news paper.—St. John News.

What an exaggeration! What a whopper! It has been disproved a thousand times; it is a clean case of airy fancy. It doesn't take money to run a newspaper. It can run without money. It is not a business venture. It is a charitable institution, a begging concern, a highway robber. The newspaper is a child of the air, a creature of a dream. It can go on and on and on, when any other concern would be in the hands of a receiver and wound up with cobwebs in the windows.

It takes wind to run a newspaper; it takes gall to run a newspaper. It takes a scintillating, acrobatic imagination, and a half a dozen white shirts and a railroad pass to run a newspaper. But money—heavens to Betsy and six hands round—who ever needed money in conducting a newspaper? Kind words are the medium of exchange that do the business for the editor—kind words and church social tickets. When you see an editor with money watch him, he'll be paying his bills and dis-

gracing his profession. Never give money to an editor. Make him trade it out. He likes to swap.

Then when you die, after having stood around for years and sneered at the editor and sneered at his little jim crow paper, be sure and have your wife send in for three extra copies by one of your weeping children, and when she reads the generous and touching notice about you, forewarn her to neglect to send fifteen cents to the editor. It would overwhelm him. Money is a corrupting thing. The editor knows it, and what he wants is your heartfelt thanks. Then he can thank the printers and they can thank their grocers. Give your job work to a traveling man and then come and ask for half rates for church notices. Get your lodge letter heads and stationary printed out of town and then flood the editor with beautiful thoughts in resolutions of respect and cards of thanks. They make such spicy reading, and when you pick it up filled with these vivid and glowing mortuary articles, you are so proud of your little local paper.

But money—scorn the filthy thing. Don't let the pure, innocent editor know anything about it. Keep that for sordid trades people who charge for their wares. The editor gives his bounty away. The Lord loves a cheerful giver. He'll take care of the editor. Don't worry about the editor. He has a charter from the State to act as a door mat for the community. He will get out the paper somehow, and stand up for the town and whoop it up for you when you run for office. Don't worry about the editor—he'll get on. The Lord knows how—but somehow.—Emporia Gazette.

ELECTION ANALYSIS.

A careful investigation of the national election figures of 1896, shows the friends of silver need not borrow any trouble over the claims of our Republican friends, that Maj. McKinley had "over a million plurality" over Bryan. He did not have it.

The St. Louis Republic's New York Bureau, in Tuesday's issue, of last week, gives approximately the vote cast for President in all the States in the late election. With a few exceptions they are the official figures and many useful and instructive observations may be made. In the first place, instead of Mr. McKinley having a million plurality he has 626,048, and the States of New York and Pennsylvania alone furnished 552,605 of his plurality and if Massachusetts be added it exceeds his plurality nearly 100,000; hence, we see that these three States furnished him a plurality 100,000 in excess of plurality in the nation. In 1892 Massachusetts and Pennsylvania together gave Harrison a plurality of 89,768 and New York gave Cleveland a plurality of 45,518, leaving a plurality of 44,250 in these three States for Harrison, and yet Cleveland's plurality in the nation was 380,810. On the issues in the recent campaign in the three States named would, of course, give immense majorities for anybody against Bryan, and without them McKinley would have been in a minority. Another thing that has probably not occurred to many is, that in 1892 Harrison received but 145 electoral votes, while in the recent election Bryan gets 177; and in 1888 Cleveland received but 163. Hence, it appears that notwithstanding the effort to make it appear that Bryan is a very badly beaten man, he gets more electoral votes than Cleveland did in 1888 and more than Harrison in 1892, and, besides Bryan polled about a million more votes this year than either Harrison or Cleveland did in either 1888 or 1892. And he carried four more States than Harrison did in 1892. It has also been claimed that McKinley carried a very large majority of the States this year, when the facts are that, giving Kentucky to McKinley, he has but 23 States to Bryan's 22.

One electoral vote in Kentucky is conceded to Bryan and the other 12 are only claimed or shown to be elected by a plurality of 238, and if the contest which the Democrats are making in that State should be successful, then Bryan would have one more State than McKinley. As

it is, they have 22 States each and Kentucky divided; Again the following States gave very small McKinley pluralities: California, 3291; Delaware, 3876; Oregon, 2126; Kentucky granting it to him, 268, making a total of 9551. Add to this McKinley's pluralities in Indiana, 13,403; and West Virginia, 12,201, and we have a total plurality for McKinley in the six States named of 40,055, and an electoral vote of 49. And a change of 21,000 votes properly distributed through these States would have given them to Bryan and would have elected him, as the electoral vote stands McKinley, 271, Bryan 177, a majority of 93 for McKinley.

INTRODUCTORY BY THE SECRETARY.

"F. D. Coburn, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, in his biennial report to the Legislature of Kansas, a copy of which we have before us, says:

The Tenth Biennial Report of Agriculture and its transaction for the years 1895-'96 is here with presented.

Probably more than any of its predecessors it is planned to be an agricultural volume instead of an immigration document. It is intended to be helpful in promoting the prosperity and advancement of the population, the state already has, rather than to persuade the millions of less fortunate strangers that the mere fact of coming hither with unalterable ready-made views of Kansas people and Kansas agriculture means a life of ease, perpetual June weather, a steady diet of milk and honey, monotonous political harmony and tireless pursuit by lucrative offices of everybody whomsoever.

"While Kansas, as always, offers a hearty welcome and boundless possibilities to those, either rich or poor, who appreciate health-giving climate, soils of limitless fertility, the largest measure of school and church advantages and liberty, her destiny is to be wrought out by her present population and their descendants. Others equally worthy may come and go, but the glory of Kansas will blossom through and by the virtues of those who in evil and good report, have with the courage of their own convictions, in ston manliness and noble womanhood been her loyal sons and daughters in the 40 eventful, epoch making years of her beginning. A State so favorably situated and abounding in wealth of varied resources, with one and a third millions of such sturdy, self-reliant, intelligent, enterprising people, is not to be driven by force of circumstances to avail themselves of the advantages found here in such great diversity.

"Her foremost business being agriculture, a chief concern should be the fostering, promotion and betterment of every agricultural interest. To do these things by disseminating practical, timely and helpful information should properly be, as it is, the object and aim of the State's Board of Agriculture. It should be an agricultural intelligence office; neither an amusement broker nor immigration boomer. This for many years has been the Board's settled policy and it makes no claims to support on other grounds. Its opportunities for usefulness under such a policy can be wide or narrow only as the farmers and taxpayers themselves, through their legislators, give it support.

"The usual very full statistics of acreages and values of the various agricultural products and the number and values of live stock, by counties, for each year of the biennial period, are given, as are also the figures as to population compiled from the decennial census of 1895.

"A combine table showing the agricultural output of the State for the two years is presented, and in spite of unprecedented low prices of many products it points to the very gratifying net increase of \$8,857,353.11 in value, as compared with the productions of the preceding two years."

LETTER LIST.

Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, Dec. 30, 1896.

Mrs. Edd Poots.

All the above remaining uncalled for Jan. 13 1897 will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

W. E. TIMMONS, P. M.

JACK NEEDS A VACATION! All work makes Jack a dull boy. He should leave the office a while this summer, take Jill along and go to Colorado.

An illustrated book describing summer tourist resorts in the Rocky Mountains of Colorado, will be mailed free on application to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Chicago. Tourist tickets now on sale at reduced rates to Pueblo, Colorado Springs, Manitou and Denver, over the picturesque line, Santa Fe Route.

"YOURS FOR HEALTH."

Expert physicians affirm that the right climate may cure consumption and kindred diseases.

The right climate is where a pure, dry air, equable temperature and constant sunshine are found. These essentials exist in the Salt River Valley of Arizona and various places in New Mexico.

Descriptive pamphlets, recently issued by Passenger Department of the Santa Fe Route, containing complete information relative to these regions as invalids need. For free copies address G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Chicago.

GOLD AT CRIPPLE CREEK.

The best way to get there is over the Santa Fe route. The fabulously rich gold mining district of Cripple Creek, Colorado, is attracting hundreds of people. By spring the rush bids fair to be enormous. That there is an abundance of there is demonstrated beyond doubt. Fortunes are being rapidly made.

To reach Cripple Creek, take the Santa Fe Route, the only standard gauge line direct to the camp. The Santa Fe lands you right in the heart of Cripple Creek.

Inquire of nearest ticket agent, or address G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Monadnock Block, Chicago.



R. MONARCH THE CELEBRATED Sour Mash Distiller

Is Now Bottling in Bond.

We are now bottling whisky in accordance with the bill pending in Congress, granting Distillers permission to bottle in bond. We would be glad to receive orders for such goods, feeling same will meet with approval of the best Judges.

One Case 12 qt. 5 yrs. old, 11 00  
" " " " 8 " " 13 00  
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R. MONARCH BOTTLING CO. OWENSBORO, KY.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

THE TWICE-A-WEEK TIMES

for the coming year will be filled with good things for you to know.

Its editorial columns will contain well written opinions on current events, political and foreign.

The latest reports of the doings of Congress and our own State Legislature will be handled by trained correspondents, and as the work of the newly elected representatives will be more than usually important, we have made the very best arrangements for securing complete reports. You must have a paper this year—why not give you the news—all of it, all the time, will visit you twice each week (Tuesdays and Fridays) and costs but \$1.00 a year. Address your order to THE TWICE-A-WEEK TIMES, KANSAS CITY, MO.

DR. COE'S SANITARIUM, 11th and Broadway, KANSAS CITY, MO.



THIS SANITARIUM

Is a private hospital, a quiet home for those afflicted with medical and surgical diseases, and is supplied with all the remedial means known to science, and the latest instruments required in modern surgery. Fifty rooms for the accommodation of patients, together with our complete brace-making department, makes this the largest and only thoroughly equipped Sanitarium in the west.

WE TREAT

Club Feet, Curvature of the Spine, Nasal, Throat, Lung, Kidney, Bladder and Nervous Diseases, Stricture, Piles, Tumors, Cancers, Paralysis, Epilepsy, and all Eye, Skin and Blood Diseases. CHRONIC DISEASES of the Lungs, Heart, Head, Blood, Skin, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Nerves, Bones, etc., Paralysis, Epilepsy (fits), Scrofula, Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Tape Worm, Ulcers or Fever Sores, Dyspepsia and Gastritis, Eczema, etc.

SURGICAL OPERATIONS

As a means of relief are only resorted to where such interference is indispensable. In such cases as Varicocele, Piles, Stricture, Fistula, Ruptures, Hernia, Cleft Palate, Cross Eyes, Tumors, etc. Although we have in the preceding made special mention of some of the ailments to which particular attention is given, the Sanitarium abounds in skill, facilities and apparatus for the successful treatment of all chronic ailments, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means. We have a newly published book, illustrated throughout, showing the Sanitarium, with photographs of many patients, which will be mailed free to any address.

IF YOU ARE AFFLICTED

With any of the above diseases, or in any way in need of medical or surgical aid and are thinking of going abroad for treatment, you are requested to call on the Editor of this Paper, who will give any information you may desire concerning the reliability of this Sanitarium.

Address all communication to

DR. C. M. COE, Kansas City, Mo.

W. H. HOLSINGER, DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Farm Machinery,



Wind Mills, Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings

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Can't tell you all about the new styles, handsome designs, beautiful finish, endless variety, low prices, superior quality and fine workmanship of our goods in this limited space, but we want you to write for our 100 illustrated catalogue. This is the largest and best catalogue we ever published. Ask for Cat. No. 1. It contains about 20 pages, and cost us lots of money and time; but you can have one free. We have added a fine line of SEWING MACHINES at lowest prices.

ALLIANCE CARRIAGE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Executors Notice.

STATE OF KANSAS, )  
COUNTY OF CHASE, )  
In the Probate Court in and for said County.  
In the matter of the estate of Catherine Whaler, deceased.  
Creditors and all other persons interested in the aforesaid estate are hereby notified that I shall apply to the Probate Court, in and for said county, sitting at the Court-house, in Cottonwood Falls, county of Chase, State of Kansas, on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1897, for a full and final settlement of said estate.

ALBERT HANDELIN, Executor of the estate of Catherine Whaler, deceased December 16, A. D. 1896.

Notice to Physicians.

STATE OF KANSAS, )  
COUNTY OF CHASE, )  
Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at this office until the next regular meeting of the County Commissioners in January for doctering the poor of each township in the county, the poor farm to be included in Diamond creek township. Bids to be for each visit and physicians to furnish their own medicine.

Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.  
By order of the Board of County Commissioners.  
Witness my hand and official seal affixed this 14th day of December, 1896.  
[SEAL] M. C. NEWTON, County Clerk.



For information and free Handbook write to: SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 361 Broadway, New York City. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the United States Patent Office for examination. Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address, M'NS & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Bids Wanted.

Sealed bids for the superintendency and care of the poor farm and its inmates will be received at the office of the County Clerk, of Chase county, until noon, January 4, 1897.

By order of Board of County Commissioners. M. C. NEWTON, County Clerk.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

THOS. H. GIBBAM. J. T. BUTLER

CRISHAM & BUTLER,

ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW,

Will practice in all State and Federal Courts.

Office over the Chase County National Bank

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

JOSEPH G. WATERS

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW

Topeka, Kansas,

(Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. fe28-11

F. P. COCHRAN,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

Practices in all Stat. and Federal courts

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS'

Chase County Land Agency,

Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms.

—AND LOANS MONEY.—

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

F. JOHNSON, M. D.,

CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches.

OFFICE and private dispensary over Hilton Pharmacy, east side of Broadway

Residence, first house south of the Widow Gilbert's

Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

Ripans Tablets: for sour stomach.

The Chase County Courant

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS THURSDAY, JAN. 7, 1897.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

No fear about the fair way... Terms—per year, \$1.00 cash in advance...

TIME TABLE. EAST. A. L. COLL. CH. X. K. C. W. P. M.

TIME TABLE. EAST. A. L. COLL. CH. X. K. C. W. P. M.

TIME TABLE. EAST. A. L. COLL. CH. X. K. C. W. P. M.

COUNTY OFFICERS: Representative... David Griffith... M. C. Newton...

SOCIETIES: A. F. & A. M., No. 80... M. C. Newton, Secy... K. of P., No. 90...

LOCAL SHORT STOPS: County Commissioners' proceedings next week... Litson Commons Theater Company...

White enameled Beds, trimmed with brass, from \$3.75 to \$10, at L. R. Holmes'.

For Rent—A first class room for a good jeweler... Apply to G. W. Newman, in Strong City.

Dr. F. T. Johnson, Chase county's Representative is at Topeka, this week, getting ready for the meeting of the Legislature.

Yearling steers for sale, one hundred head... All native and dehorned and no brands.

Strayed, one bay mare, 5 years old, weight about 1150 star in forehead...

Probate Judge Matt McDonald is being assisted by Miss Stella Wazer in closing up the business of his office...

Mrs. Bruse Johnston will leave for Chicago, next Saturday, where Mr. Johnston is now engaged in business...

D. W. Roberts, of Payton creek, took 1,300 head of sheep through town, overland, New Year's day...

Friends from the country will enjoy a rare treat, if they attend the theater any or every night this week...

Mrs. Bishop, an elderly lady, who lived near Elmdale, died, last Friday, and was buried, Sunday, in the cemetery...

Probate Judge Matt McDonald, Supt. T. G. Allen, and County Attorney J. W. McWilliams, all of whom have been good officers...

J. M. Tuttle, who has been engaged in the merchandise business in this city, for nearly 25 years, has, on account of poor health...

The following lands in this county and within the Dodge City, Kansas, land office district are vacant...

The Litson-Commons Theater Co., whose season of five nights began in Music Hall, last Tuesday night...

G. O. Lang, the composer of the most popular song of the day, "In the Shadow of the Pines"...

Last Thursday, Constable W. G. Hait lodged in jail in this city, Mack Hill, an able bodied colored man...

Mrs. Dr. Brown came in, Sunday from Kansas City, and she and the Doctor are now boarding at the Central Hotel.

By special request of citizens, the famous comedy "Uncle Joshua Whitcombe" will be produced at the opera house, Friday night.

Annual meeting of Modern Woodmen of America, Hutchinson, Kansas, February 2, 1897.

Poland China Record Association, Marvill, Mo., February 24. Fare one and one-third round trip.

Annual meeting of the stock holders of the Chase County Agricultural Association will be held at Court House on Saturday, January 16, 1897.

Notice: The annual meeting of the stock holders of the Chase County Agricultural Association...

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE

The following resolutions were adopted at a meeting of the Directors of the Chase County National Bank on January 5, 1897.

WHEREAS: The Almighty, Creator and Ruler of this Universe, deemed it fit, on the 15th of October, to remove, by death, from our midst, our respected and trusted friend, A. S. Howard, President of this Bank...

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolutions be spread on the records of this Bank and that a copy be sent to each of the county papers for publication.

Why should the spirit of mortal be proud? Like a quick fleeting meteor, or a fact flying cloud?

The hand of the king that the scepter has borne The brow of the priest that the mitre has worn

The peasant whose lot is to sow and to reap, The herdsman who climbs with his sheep up the steep,

The saint who enjoys the communion of heaven, The singers who dares to remain un-forgiven,

The multitude comes like the flower or the weed, That passes away that others may succeed.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING: The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Chase County National Bank, for the election of eleven Directors to serve for the ensuing year...

ORDINANCE NO. 227: Repealing ordinance No. 225. Be it ordained by the Mayor and Councilmen of this city of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas...

ALMOST TWO-FOR-ONE: Send for free sample and judge thereby. THE COURANT -NAD-

THE COURANT -NAD- Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer, Both one year for only 1.75.

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DON'T STOP TOBACCO.

HOW TO CURE YOURSELF WHILE USING IT. The tobacco grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected...

From hundreds of testimonials, the originals of which are on file and open to inspection, the following is presented: Clayton, Nevada Co., Ark., Jan. 28, 1895.

TREATMENT BY INHALATION! 1529 Arch St., Philad'a Pa. For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia.

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 it.

"COMPOUND OXYGEN-ITS MODE OF ACTION AND RESULTS." A title of a book of 900 pages, published by Drs. Starkey and Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent...

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. 120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Ca.

DELAND & CO'S GARDEN SHEAF SODA Best in the World. WRITE FOR OUR COOK BOOK FREE!

DELAND & CO., Fairport, N. Y. sept. 7-11

R-I-P-A-N-S The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

ONE GIVES RELIEF. R-I-P-A-N-S The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

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Take Your Home Paper

NO THE GREAT... Far and Family Paper OF KANSAS.

THE... SEMI-WEEKLY -CAPITAL- Is just the paper for those who do not take a daily from the State capital.

EIGHT PAGES EVERY TUESDAY EACH ISSUE, AND FRIDAY. AN UP-TO-DATE NEWSPAPER... FOR KANSAS FARMERS...

THE COURANT -AS MADE ARRANGEMENTS WITH THE PUBLISHERS WHEREBY IT CAN OFFER THE SEMI-WEEKLY CAPITAL AND THE COURANT for the very low price of \$2.10.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Chase County National Bank, at Cottonwood Falls, in the State of Kansas, at the close of business, December 17, 1896.

RESOURCES: Loans and discounts \$118,157.18. Overdrafts, secured and unsecured, 3,000.00. U. S. Bonds to secure circulation, 12,500.00.

LIABILITIES: Capital stock paid in \$50,000.00. Surplus funds 10,000.00. Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, 2,729.25.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. CHASE COUNTY, ss. I, N. W. SANDERS, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

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Notice to Printers.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the office of the county clerk until the next regular meeting of the county commissioners of Chase county, for stationery and printing and legal blanks for use of county during the year 1897, as follows:

Packet note-heads, 7 pounds per ream, in 1000 lots, for each county office, Envelopes, white, No. 10, good, in 500 lots for each county office.

Witness my hand and seal of said county affixed at my office this 18th day of December, 1896. M. C. NEWTON, County Clerk.

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CHRONOLOGICAL

Brief Notes of the More Important Happenings of 1900.

THE YEAR AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Financial and Industrial Interests—Notable Disasters of Various Kinds—Crimes and Lynchings—The Political Arena—Sportsman's Column.

BUSINESS FAILURES.

BANKS GENERALLY—INCLUDING VOLUNTARY SUSPENSIONS.

Jan. 11—Exchange, Greeley Center, Neb. ...

Jan. 15—Bank of Wauneta, Neb. ...

Jan. 15—Bank of American, Minneapolis. ...

Jan. 15—Bank of Commerce, Grand Island, Neb. ...

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Dec. 25—Norton & Co., millers, Chicago; \$500,000.

Dec. 25—W. M. & J. S. Van Nortwick, bankers and manufacturers, at Batavia, Ill.; \$2,000,000.

RECORDING CATASTROPHES IN WHICH FIVE OR MORE LIVES WERE LOST.

Jan. 2—At Columbus, O., 6 in fire....At St. Louis, Mo., 10 in fire....

Jan. 17—At Schooler's Station, O., 6 in railway collision.

Jan. 17—At Highland Light, 9, by sinking of schooner from Boston.

Jan. 17—Near Williams, S. C., 7 by caving in of underground camp.

Jan. 18—At New Orleans, 10 by foundering of steamer conveying party of Cuban filibusters.

Jan. 20—At Holliday, Pa., 6 by boiler explosion.

Feb. 6—Near Bristol, Conn., 11 by collapse of bridge....

Feb. 10—At Massachusetts coast, 10 sailors killed by explosion of mine.

Feb. 12—Near Dexter, O., 7 in railway wreck.

Feb. 18—Near New Castle, Col., 55 by gas explosion.

Feb. 20—At Buffalo, N. Y., 13 drowned during storm.

Feb. 23—At Baltimore, 7 in burning home.

Mar. 1—In New England, 12 lost in freshet.

Mar. 1—At Harold, Wis., 7 in burning home.

Mar. 12—In New River Valley, W. Va., 7 by falling of coal mine.

Mar. 17—Tug Maceo (left Baltimore in Nov., 1899) lost; 9 drowned.

Mar. 18—At Hifton, N. Y., 5 by explosion of powder mill.

Mar. 22—At Dubois, Pa., 13 miners by gas explosion.

Apr. 1—In Lee county, Va., 5 in freshet....

Apr. 1—At Greenville, Miss., 5 by boiler explosion.

Apr. 1—At Brooklyn, N. Y., 10 in burning tenement.

Apr. 2—Col. A. F. Naff, a U. S. deputy minister, and 7 men drowned in Rainy river in Canada.

Apr. 3—On Little Sixton and Buffalo creeks in Kentucky, 18 in cloudburst....

Apr. 6—At Ogden, Utah, 7 by powder explosion.

Apr. 11—At Butte, Mont., 8 by mine explosion.

Apr. 15—At Clary county, Kan., 11 in cyclone.

Apr. 20—Off Newport News, 8 in sinking steamer.

Apr. 25—Below Vicksburg, Miss., 11 by explosion of a tow-boat's boilers.

May 15—At Sherman, Tex., and vicinity, 100 killed by cyclone.

May 17—In northeastern Kansas and southeastern Nebraska, 18 in cyclone....

May 18—On Pawnee reservation in Nebraska, 40 by cyclone.

May 19—Near Shumway, Ill., 6 by lightning.

May 21—On Osage reservation in Oklahoma, 10 by cyclone.

May 23—Near Boston, 10 in colliding schooners.

May 23—At Palaría, Ia., 3 in cyclone.

May 25—In Polk county, Ia., 10 in cyclone....

May 25—In northern Illinois, 7 by cyclone....

May 25—In Oakland, Macomb and Lapeer counties, 40 by cyclone....

May 25—At Cairo, Ill., 14 by capsizing of ferryboat.

May 27—At St. Louis and East St. Louis 247 in cyclone....

May 27—At Seneca, Mo., 25 drowned during cloudburst.

June 1—At Buck Ridge colliery, near Shoshone, Idaho, 6 by gas explosion.

June 16—Near Baker City, Ore., 7 by collapsing of reservoir.

May 4—Near Sturgeon Bay, Wis., Mrs. P. ...

May 14—Near Ripley, O., Widow Fitzpatrick ...

May 15—At Irwin, Pa., Bernard Koch ...

July 20—Near Huntington, W. Va., E. J. ...

July 21—Near Attica, Mich., George Swain ...

July 22—Near Royton, Ga., Dave Berryman ...

July 25—Near Jasper, Fla., 6 men killed in ...

Nov. 20—At Valley City, N. D., man and ...

Nov. 27—At De Kalb, Ill., H. L. Bowers ...

Nov. 27—Near Argos, Ind., George Deacon ...

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released from Pretoria jail on paying fine ...

June 17—Tidal wave on island of Yesso, ...

June 18—Charles Tupper and cabinet ...

June 22—Tornado swept Marion and ...

June 23—Tornado at Clayton, Clear Lake, ...

June 23—Cyclone in Texas swept from ...

June 27—Buildings wrecked at West ...

July 6—Flood swept valleys bordering ...

July 8—Business section of Mobile, Ala., ...

July 15—Wind and rainstorm in southern ...

July 20—Damage to crops on Roanoke ...

July 25—Aurora, W. Va., destroyed by ...

July 25—Wind and rain did heavy damage ...

July 25—Cloudburst at Steubenville, O., ...

Aug. 10—Cloudburst at Fort Wayne, Ind., ...

Aug. 12—Cyclone in Iowa river near ...

Aug. 22—Severe windstorm in Illinois and ...

Sept. 2—Property worth \$1,000,000 ...

Sept. 2—Tornado at Savannah, Ga., by cyclone ...

Sept. 20—West Indian hurricane swept ...

Sept. 27—Tornado on Georgia sea islands ...

Sept. 27—Severe gale at Syracuse, N. Y., ...

Sept. 27—Hurricane at Reading, Pa., ...

Sept. 27—Storm at Alexandria, Va., destroyed ...

Oct. 1—Hurricane on New England coast ...

Oct. 1—Tens of thousands of acres along ...

Oct. 1—Hurricane at Cairo and New York ...

Oct. 1—Severe storm throughout New ...

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Apr. 21—Foster (dem.) elected governor of ...

May 28—Hon. Joshua Levering (Md.) ...

June 18—Faj. William McKinley (O.) ...

July 9—Platform adopted by national ...

July 15—William J. Bryan (Neb.) ...

July 25—Arthur Y. Smith for vice president ...

July 25—American silver party at St. ...

July 25—National populist convention at ...

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