

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XXIII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1896.

NO. 14.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

THE navy department issued an official statement on the 16th stating that the battleship Texas—which recently foundered at the New York navy yard and has since been raised—is the finest warship in the world and is not surpassed by any American naval vessel.

THE interstate commerce commissioners made public their annual report on the 17th. It recommends "that it be made a penal offense for any person to engage in the business of selling interstate passenger tickets unless he is an authorized agent of the carriers, duly constituted such by written appointment." Free passes are also denounced. A number of technical amendments to the interstate commerce law are also urged.

THE general inaugural committee at Washington, charged with all arrangements for the inauguration of President McKinley, has selected the pension building as the place for the inaugural ball.

GENERAL NEWS.

SOME "speak-easy" whisky did some awful work in the Benwood oil field in Monroe county, O., on the 19th. So far as can be ascertained 16 men imbibed of it and three have died, another was dying, three more had gone crazy and nine others were dangerously sick.

ONE of the powder houses of the Winchester Repeating Arms Co. at New Haven, Conn., was blown to pieces by an explosion. Fortunately no one was injured.

EL HARALDO, a Spanish newspaper at Madrid, asserted that the minister of war was preparing numerous pamphlets on the geography, topography and military condition of the United States to distribute to the chief officers of the Spanish army.

SEVERAL bombs, secretly manufactured by a druggist at Rome, exploded on the night of the 19th shattering two stories of his house and killing five persons and injuring six others.

THE football game between the Carlisle Indians and the university of Wisconsin at Chicago on the 19th by electric light drew a crowd of over 12,000 people. The Indians won by a score of 18 to 8.

EX-CONGRESSMAN ROSWELL G. HERRIOTT at Plainfield, N. J., on the 18th of bronchitis and Bright's disease, aged 66.

FIVE miners were instantly killed in the Virgin shaft at Ouray, Col., on the 18th. They were repairing timbers, when the cage fell, carrying them with it to the 1,400 feet level.

FIVE persons were recently drowned in the neighborhood of St. Johns, Que., through going on weak ice.

THE New York Evening World on the 17th said that 600 men would be discharged from the Brooklyn navy yard within a few days. This was because the next appropriation bill would not be available until June, 1897, and the recent appropriation of \$2,000,000 had dwindled down to \$100,000.

FAILURES for the week ended the 18th (Dun's report) were 367 in the United States, against 377 last year, and 47 in Canada, against 33 last year.

GEORGE E. LEMON died at Coronado Beach, Cal. He was publisher of the National Tribune at Washington, a paper devoted to the interests of pensioners.

THE Illinois labor organizations have been called on to send delegates to a conference at Chicago on December 29 to consider the question of convict labor.

THE national convention of the United Mine Workers has been called to meet at Columbus, O., on January 12, 1897.

THE Galveston (Tex.) county courthouse was recently partly destroyed by fire, but it was believed that the records were saved.

THE big prize in the Panama lottery, at Paris, amounting to \$100,000, has been won by a Marseilles market woman, the widow Boissiere.

THE recent annual charity ball by the Young Men's Hebrew association in Chicago yielded over \$25,000.

TWENTY-EIGHT of the anarchists implicated in the throwing of a bomb in the religious procession at Barcelona on June 7, whereby six persons were killed and 50 others injured, have been sentenced to death and 59 others to penal servitude.

THERE was much excitement around Langston and Perkins, Ok., on the 17th over the murder of Freeman Morrow and his daughter, while men wanting to lynch the alleged negro murderer and negroes declaring that there should be no lynching.

ALEXANDER HERMANN, the famous magician, died on the 17th in his private car near Salamanca, N. Y., while on his way to Bradford. Death was caused by heart disease.

THE supreme court of Nebraska has declared that the payment by State Auditor Moore of \$40,000 in warrants for sugar bounties to the Oxnard company was illegal.

HENRY KILLENS, under death sentence in the jail at Alexandria, La., set the place on fire and but for its timely discovery he and 40 other prisoners would have been burned.

THE deep water convention assembled at Fort Smith, Ark., on the 15th and memorials will be presented to the government asking for the dredging of a channel from Sabine pass to the Neches river and to improve the Arkansas river from Wichita, Kan., to its mouth.

THE Choctaws have signed an agreement with the Dawes commission to take lands in severalty, for the sale of town lots and for the transfer of criminal jurisdiction to the federal courts. Officials at Washington say that the treaty with the Choctaws is very important, as it is the entering wedge which will dispose of the whole Indian problem.

At the convention at Cincinnati on the 19th the headquarters of the American Federation of Labor were changed from Indianapolis to Washington by a vote of 1,594 to 730. It was also ordered that an assessment of one cent per capita be imposed to secure an eight-hour law.

A RABBIT hunt occurred at Lamar, Col., on the 19th. One hundred hunters took part and 4,397 rabbits were killed. The game was sent to Denver for distribution among the poor.

Two boilers in the Kent Woolen Co.'s mills at Providence, R. I., exploded on the 19th, killing four persons outright and fatally injuring another.

THIRTY-FIVE houses, the majority of them being stores, were consumed by fire at East Radford, Va., on the 20th.

By the explosion of a piano lamp at New York, which set the house on fire, Aaron Goldsmith, his wife and three children lost their lives.

THE Masonic hall, the largest building in New Brunswick, N. J., was destroyed by fire on the 21st. Loss, \$400,000.

By an explosion of fire damp at a collier at Reschitz, Hungary, 40 miners were killed and 27 more were reported missing.

THE explicit announcement was made at Madrid that Senor Dupuy de Lome, the Spanish minister at Washington, had telegraphed to his government that Secretary Olney had assured him that Spain might rest tranquil until March, at least, since despite the attitude of congress, President Cleveland would not recognize the independence of Cuba.

THE Odd Fellows' block at Elizabethport, N. J., valued at \$200,000, was destroyed by fire on the 19th.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON, the negro principal of the industrial college for negroes at Tuskegee, Ala., is being vigorously pushed by negro friends for a place in the McKinley cabinet.

PRESIDENT ETHAN ALLEN, of the Cuban league, has issued an address from New York to the people of the United States, asking "for such aid and comfort as may be found in the open expression of sympathy and legal material support" for the cause of Cuba.

THE American Federation of Labor cast the entire vote of the convention at Cincinnati on the 18th—2,447—for Samuel Gompers for president. McGuire, of Philadelphia, was re-elected vice president; Frank Morrison, of Chicago, was chosen secretary, and John B. Lennon, of Bloomington, Ill., was chosen for the next convention.

A resolution indorsing the free and unlimited coinage of silver at sixteen to one was passed by a vote of 1,935 to 309.

THE railroads are proposing to introduce varieties of agriculture and horticulture that are adapted to the soil of eastern Colorado, so as to convert those arid lands into fruitful farms. They will send experts into foreign lands, which have the same general characteristics, and the experts will make reports as to what can be grown.

A WHIRL occurred on the B. & O. Southwestern railroad at Hamden, O., on the 18th and a postal clerk was killed outright and the conductor, fireman and another postal clerk were fatally injured. Some passengers were also reported killed and injured. The train ran into some cattle and several cars were derailed.

An explosion occurred at the Detroit (Mich.) College of Medicine and flames broke forth from the third-story windows. In less than two hours later the building was a mass of ruins. The loss on the building will reach \$75,000; partly insured.

PRESIDENT GOMPERS, of the A. F. of L., was exonerated at Cincinnati on the 17th of the charges brought against him by some republican delegates that he had prostituted his office by being active in Mr. Bryan's behalf in the recent campaign.

An organization was started at New York by prominent Irishmen called the Patriotic League of America, with St. John Gaffney as president. An address was issued to the people of the United States defining its objects.

GOV. HOLCOMB, of Nebraska, has declared himself in favor of granting belligerent rights to the Cuban insurgents.

E. R. MOSES, of Great Bend, Kan., was elected chairman of the executive committee at the irrigation congress at Phoenix, Ariz., on the 17th. J. Emery, of Kansas, and I. W. Fort, of Nebraska, were chosen national lecturers. Lincoln, Neb., was fixed upon for the next meeting place.

FIRE at Clarksville, Tenn., destroyed the dry goods house of Joseph Rosenfeld & Co. and the Daily Times newspaper.

A STREET duel took place at Jacksboro, Tenn., between Lincoln Baird and William Gaylor. Gaylor was shot three times, dying instantly, and Baird was shot in the breast, from the effects of which he soon afterwards died. They quarreled over a woman.

At the irrigation congress at Phoenix, Ariz., on the 15th 27 states and territories were represented, Kansas and Missouri showing up well.

THE four-year-old daughter of J. B. Peter, of Lexington, Ok., was scalded to death in a kettle of boiling water.

A MEETING in memory of Gen. Antonio Maceo was held at New York on the 19th under the auspices of the 13 Cuban societies of that city. The greatest excitement prevailed and when the collection boxes were passed, women, who composed half the audience, took off their rings and other jewelry and threw them in.

In a railroad collision on the Texas & Pacific road near Sodas, La., three men were killed and seven badly injured.

A WAGON was struck while crossing the track of the Chicago & Northwestern road at Denison, Ia., and Mr. Krual, a farmer, was fatally hurt and his wife was killed.

THE gold fever was said to be running high at Guthrie, Ok., and there was talk of an organized rush to capture the rich gold discoveries in the Wichita mountains.

Two Proctors, Dink and Arch, father and son, were taken from the jail at Russellville, Ky., on the night of the 17th and lynched and Arch's brother, Bill, was shot to death in his cell. They were all charged with the murder of Doc and Aaron Crafton. The mob came from Adairville and was composed of about 75 men.

A FIRE at Brooklyn on the 18th damaged the car house of the Nassau Electric railroad and partially burned 15 electric cars.

THE Missouri congressmen have received notices from the secretary of agriculture that their allotments of seed for this year are ready for their disposal.

JAMES SMITH, a mulatto, was hanged at Upper Marlborough, Md., on the 18th for the murder of Margaret Brown, a white girl, with whom he claimed to be in love. He cut the girl's throat because she repulsed him.

A BURLINGTON, Ia., dispatch said that the anti-cigarette law passed by the legislature was virtually a dead letter in that city, owing to the recent decision of the supreme court regarding original packages.

A LOUISVILLE dispatch stated that the republicans would contest the election of Kentucky's single Bryan elector.

THE most violent earthquake ever experienced in England shook that country from Durham to Surrey and from London to the Welsh coast about 5:30 o'clock on the morning of the 17th, lasting from four to thirty seconds. At many points two distinct shocks were experienced. No great damage was done.

It was officially announced at Bombay on the 17th that there had been 1,511 cases of plague in that city and 1,004 deaths from the disease up to date. The exodus from Bombay continues. It was stated that 200,000 persons had fled from the city.

WHITE men were reported as intimidating colored mill hands in Lafayette county, Ark., in order to drive them out of the county.

An explosion occurred in a match factory at Asehaffenburg, Bavaria, which demolished the building, killing 15 women and girls and injuring seven others.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.

THE veterans' town of Fitzgerald, Ga., had all the business blocks on Grant street, from Pine to Magnolia, destroyed by fire. Loss, \$75,000; insurance, \$25,000.

THE National Bank of Illinois at Chicago, with assets amounting to \$15,000,000, has suspended. The causes, as given by the clearing house committee, were "unwarrantable and injudicious loans," through which the capital and surplus had been imperiled.

An explosion occurred in a confectionery manufactory at Casino, Italy, on the 21st which killed seven people.

THE annual report of the secretary of the treasury was transmitted to congress on the 21st. It deals extensively and in detail with the financial situation. Mr. Carlisle summarizes the condition of the treasury and reviews his former recommendations for early and effective legislation to provide for the retirement of treasury notes.

THE failure was announced of the Roseland Savings bank at Chicago on the 21st. The bank did business with the National Bank of Illinois.

ABOUT 500 masked men broke into the jail at Mayfield, Ky., on the night of the 20th and hanged Jim Stone, a negro brute, in the courthouse yard and then riddled his body with bullets.

THE event of the day in the senate on the 21st was the report by Senator Cameron, of the committee on foreign relations, favoring the resolution for recognizing the independence of the Cuban republic. The house practically completed the consideration of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill. The senate amendments to the immigration bill were non-concurred and a conference was agreed to.

A TERRIFIC explosion of gas occurred in a mine at Wilkesbarre, Pa., on the 21st and over 20 miners were imprisoned in the earth, but 14 were afterwards rescued and hopes were entertained of getting the others before the deadly after-damp claimed them as victims.

A SPECIAL from Dubuque, Ia., on the 21st stated that Senator Allison had been offered the secretary of state's portfolio by Maj. McKinley.

THE American Federation of Labor at Cincinnati on the 21st appointed John Fernseth, of the Seamen's International union, as a committee of one, with headquarters at Washington, to look after labor interests in the nation's capital. After some routine business the convention then adjourned sine die.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Mr. Bryan, of Brown county, has named his baby McKinley.

Members of the Topeka police force have brought suit against the city for \$3,500 back pay.

There are now 37,577 volumes in the Kansas state library, 2,761 having been added during the past two years.

The Kansas national guard consists of 1,480 privates and 183 commissioned officers, exclusive of the governor's staff.

The citizens of Lawrence, regardless of party, tendered Gov.-elect Leedy and wife a brilliant reception the other night.

W. A. Randolph, judge of the district court at Emporia, surprised his friends by marrying his stenographer, Miss Lane.

Nearly all the candidates for state printer have promised, in case they are elected, to establish a populist paper at Topeka.

Farmers of Marshall county are gathering the biggest corn crop ever raised in that county, which they claim will exceed 10,000,000 bushels.

It was reported that in several southeastern Kansas counties socialistic colonies were being organized, state headquarters being at Independence.

Dr. Selden W. Jones, who came to Kansas in 1857, died at Leavenworth recently. He was one of the oldest practicing physicians in the state.

A new city hospital at Pittsburg has just been thrown open to the public, the consummation of years of effort on the part of charitable organizations there.

Pat Rabbitt, clerk of the court-elect of Crawford county, has been taken to the insane asylum at Osawatimie and Judge Simons, of Fort Scott, will appoint his successor.

Burglars had become so common in Kansas City, Kan., that the chief of police ordered his men to parade the streets at night in citizens clothes that they might more readily capture the thieves.

The youngest member elected to the legislature is Warren Finney, of Woodson county, a son of ex-Lieut.-Gov. Finney. He is 23 years old, is a native Kansan and still lives in the house where he was born in Neosho Falls.

It was announced when Gov. Leedy appointed Ed C. Little private secretary that it would take the latter out of the senatorial race, but late reports from Topeka indicate that Mr. Little will be an active candidate before the legislature for Senator Peffer's place.

A bad boy in Downs recently refused to obey his teacher and she broke a ruler on him. The parents raised a fuss, and the board passed an order that the teacher had done right, and that if the supply of rulers ran out in Downs they would ship in more for her.

Secretary Coburn, of the state board of agriculture, says the farmers of Kansas should go into the cow industry more extensively. He says the dairy industry, properly and vigorously cultivated, would soon place Kansas in the first rank in commercial importance.

In his forthcoming report Attorney-General Dawes will recommend that the law requiring the appointment of an assistant attorney-general in counties to prosecute whisky sellers be repealed. He says the Murray temperance law is a hindrance rather than an aid to the prosecution of whisky sellers.

The bill to divide Kansas into two United States judicial districts, as agreed upon by the delegation in congress, proposes two judges at \$4,500 each. The Northern district will have three locations for terms of court—Leavenworth, Topeka and Salina. For the Southern district court will be held at Fort Scott and Wichita. An attorney and marshal, with deputies, is provided for each district.

According to the report of Otis E. Sadler, state fish commissioner, there were 1,935 distributions of fish by the state the past two years and 18,577 fish destroyed. The commissioner recommends the location of fish hatcheries and restocking the larger streams of the state. He says the present law needs strengthening, as it cannot be enforced.

Fred and Frank Moerbel, of Doniphan county, tried the virtue of powder in splitting logs. But they got their faces too close to a fuse and the explosion disfigured them terribly. Their faces and necks were burned to a raw mass and their hair singed off. The chances are that one, if not both of them, will be totally blind. Their bodily pain and the distress at the prospect of being maimed for life caused them to piteously beg to be killed.

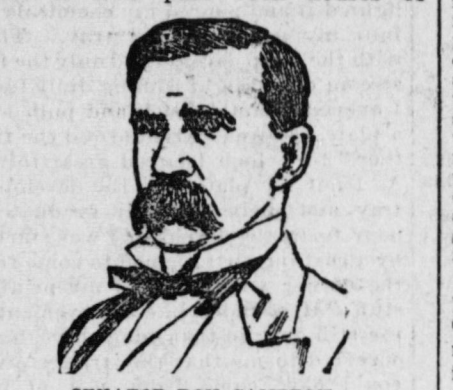
The Kansas Day banquet will be held at Topeka, January 20. James L. Challiss, of Atchison, has been given the place of honor on the programme and he will respond to the toast "Kansas." This place is always accorded to a native Kansan. Other speakers who will have places on the programme are W. L. Stewart, Troy; Henry J. Allen, Ottawa; Charles S. Reed, Fredonia; I. E. Lambert, Emporia; J. B. Furry, Topeka; W. W. Finney, Neosho Falls; Fred A. Stocks, Blue Rapids; E. L. Akeley, Concordia; S. N. Hawks, Stockton; H. G. Laing, Russell; Harry L. Gordon, Wichita; John S. Simmons, Dighton, and R. W. Coleman, Baker university.

MAY MEAN WAR.

Resolution Favoring Cuba Passes the Senate Committee.

Secretary Olney's Protest of No Avail—Little Doubt That It Will Pass Both Houses of Congress—Its Probable Effect.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—The Senate committee on foreign relations yesterday voted to recognize the independence of the republic of Cuba. It did so over the protest of Secretary of State Olney. There is little doubt that it will pass both houses of



SENATOR DON CAMERON.

congress with almost unanimity. The committee meeting was important in two respects. It resulted in an agreement to report the Cameron resolution for the recognition of Cuban independence and it developed through the statement of Secretary Olney the administration's policy in regard to the insurrection in Cuba. The secretary occupied the greater portion of the time of the meeting in answering questions and suggestions made by members of the committee. He and Senator Morgan engaged in general spirited colloquies. Mr. Olney made two points against the Cameron resolution, as follows: First, that the Cuban insurgents have established no government; second, that the right to recognize a new state rests with the president, independent of congressional action. He contended in elaboration of the first point that the pretended government of the island was without habitation.

All of the members of the committee except Messrs. Gray and Daniel were present when the committee met yesterday morning. The meeting was strictly private, Mr. Olney being the only person not a member of the committee who was admitted to the conference. Soon after Mr. Olney had

left the room the committee, without division, agreed to report the Cameron resolution as follows, after amending its title to read:

A joint resolution acknowledging the independence of the republic of Cuba: Resolved, By the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America, in congress assembled, that the independence of the republic of Cuba be and the same is hereby acknowledged by the United States of America.

Sec. 2. That the United States will use its friendly offices with the government of Spain to bring to a close the war between Spain and Cuba.

The action of the senate committee on foreign relations in agreeing to report the Cameron resolution recognizing the independence of the republic of Cuba has naturally led to inquiry as to how such recognition, if completed, would affect the position of the insurgents. Inquiry of competent authorities goes to show that such recognition from a legal point of view would be of greater value to them morally than in the addition of any substantial and actual privileges to those they now possess. This moral force probably would manifest itself first in enabling the new republic to float a loan in the world and thus obtain the sinews of war in abundance, for with the powerful backing given by this implied expression of our faith in the ability of the insurgents to achieve and maintain their independence there can be little doubt capitalists would take up such an attractive loan.

If the Cubans can manage to put afloat a few warships or even privateers their flag would admit them to United States ports under the protection of the neutrality laws, though it is true our government, having in mind the Geneva award, could not tolerate the fitting out of such privateers originally in our own ports. However, the privateers could bring their prizes into our ports and would no longer be kept from the seas for fear of denunciation as pirates. Furthermore, as this recognition of independence would involve the recognition of a state of war, neither the Spanish government nor the Cubans would be permitted to equip warships or military expeditions in the United States, and this country would observe strict neutrality toward both parties, just as it did between China and Japan in their late war.



SECRETARY OF STATE OLNEY.

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OLNEY SPEAKS.

The Secretary Says the Recognition of Cuba is an Executive Matter.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—Secretary Olney, in an authorized interview, deprecates the adoption of the Cameron resolution and warns congress that recognition of Cuba is purely an executive matter which the resolution cannot compel. He says:

A resolution on the subject by the senate or by the house, whether concurrent or joint, is inoperative as legislation and is important only as advice of great weight voluntarily tendered to the executive regarding the manner in which he shall exercise his constitutional functions. The operation and effects of the proposed resolution, therefore, even if passed by both houses of congress by a two-thirds vote, are perfectly plain. It may raise expectations in some quarters, which can never be realized. It may inflame popular passions both in this country and elsewhere, and may thus put in peril the lives and property of American citizens who are resident and traveling abroad and will certainly obstruct and perhaps defeat the best efforts of this government to afford such citizens due protection. But, except in these ways and unless the advice embodied in the resolution shall lead the executive to revise conclusions already reached and officially declared, the resolution will be without effect and will leave unaltered the attitude of this government towards the two contending parties in Cuba.

This carefully prepared and emphatic announcement by Secretary Olney of opposition to the Cuban recognition resolution of Senator Cameron is accepted as the action of President Cleveland.

THEY DISPUTE OLNEY.

Senators Sherman and Davis think the Secretary's Position is Untenable.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 21.—The Commercial Tribune wired Senator Sherman for his views on the power of congress to recognize the independence of Cuba and last night received the following wire from him:

There is no foundation for the statement that congress may not, if it will, recognize the independence of a new nation, nor do I think Mr. Olney contests it, but he thinks the matter ought to come from the president. If, however, congress should pass a resolution and the president veto it, it can be passed by a two-thirds vote of each house and would become a law which the president must respect and obey.

Senator Davis, of Minnesota, telegraphed the following last night to the Commercial Tribune as to Secretary Olney's position on recognizing Cuba:

I think that Mr. Olney's position is untenable. In my opinion congress has the power, by statute or by joint resolution, to recognize the independence of Cuba. If the president approved the measure there can, of course, be no controversy. If he disapproves it and it is passed over his veto, it becomes a law of the land as effectual as if he had approved it, and his duty to execute it is equally imperative in either case.

DID AWFUL WORK.

"Speak-Easy" Whisky Plays Havoc with 16 Men in Monroe County, O.

SISTERSVILLE, W. Va., Dec. 21.—"Speak-easy" whisky did awful work in the Benwood oil field in Monroe county, O., Saturday evening. The stuff must have been primarily made to sell, but not to drink, judging by the effects which followed its use. So far as can be ascertained 16 men imbibed more or less of the stuff. Of the 16 who imbibed in and swallowed more or less of the brew, three are dead, another is dying, three more are described as "crazy" and nine others are very sick indeed, and the lives of several of them are despaired of. The whisky which caused the trouble was peddled around by a man whose identity is not yet known. It had raw alcohol for a foundation, with a dash of some sort of acid, and included, through accident or design, a deadly poison.

A Terrible Holocaust.

ASHTABULA, O., Dec. 21.—A terrible holocaust occurred Saturday morning at Sheffield, seven miles from here. P. Aelo and his wife, natives of Finland, were awakened at three o'clock by neighbors shouting that their house was on fire. The man and his wife escaped in safety, but returned to secure a grandchild which was left behind. The floor gave away and the three were precipitated into the cellar where they burned to death.

Crispi's Daughter Elopes.

MILAN, Dec. 21.—It is reported that Signor Crispi's daughter, Princess Giuseppina di Linguestro, has eloped with a man servant. The princess is 23. Her escapade may be attributable to heredity, as her father's amatory and matrimonial experiences were varied. The name of a brother was lately connected with a theft of diamonds from the apartments of a marchioness who had given him a key.

Thirty-Five Houses Burned.

EAST RADFORD, Va., Dec. 21.—About 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning fire was discovered in the grocery of T. J. Nowell, on First street. The flames spread very rapidly, burning in three directions, entirely consuming 35 houses, of which the majority were stores. The loss is very heavy, estimated at over \$100,000, with insurance of about \$10,000.

Lamp Explosion Causes Six Deaths.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—The explosion of a piano lamp on the second floor of the four-story residence, 514 East Fifty-Eighth street, resulted in the death last night of Aaron Goldsmith, his wife and three children. The only other person in the house at the time of the fire was a domestic servant, who saved her life by jumping out of the window.

Made an Indian in Two Ways.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Dec. 21.—Miss Dehart, of Kansas, who lately began teaching school in the Osage reservation, was married last night to Stanislas Datch, a member of the Osage tribe. She also became an adopted member of the tribe and entitled to \$15,000 when the tribal funds are divided.

PANACEA.

It's no great oddity That one commodity Has such demand Throughout the land. You know what it is, I think. Ah, yes, It is nothing more and nothing less Than a double X brand of happiness.

IN THE DARK ROOM.

WHEN you go into your dark room to develop plates, always lock the door behind you to avoid interruptions." So said the learned writer of "Instructions to Amateur Photographers," and it is a rule that has saved many negatives.

Of course it never occurred to the instructor of amateurs to add: "And always take a good look about you before shutting the door and sitting down in front of your ruby light." That admonition would be looked upon as outside the book, and no amateur would see in it sense or relevancy.

When I bought my camera and began to turn out foggy negatives, from which sickly spectral prints came off, I had no decently-appointed dark room, using a small closet in my house for the purpose. Now, not being a socialist or a shoemaker, I like good air, and to sit in that stuffy hole-in-the-wall for the better part of an hour at a time had the result of eating up some of my enthusiasm for dabbling in solutions of sikonogen, carbonate of soda and stinking ether.

That was why I had my new and carefully-ventilated dark room built for me. It was a house all by itself and stood down in a little hollow, a good stone's throw from our dwelling. We were living in the country then, in a very pretty bit of woodland that had a wilderness of brown plain all about it.

My new dark room was quite a spa-



IN MIGHTY GRASP.

acious affair, and I gloried in its completeness of detail and the handiness of the appointments. I used to spend a good deal of time in there, and, as I learned how much bromide to use and to hit upon the happy moment for taking a plate out of the developing bath, my progress was swift and sweet.

It so happened in the autumn that we went to the city for a month to live, leaving our country place shut up. I took my camera to town and exposed a dozen or so dry plates on a lot of marble statuary. Whenever, at odd times, I thought of these, I became feverish to know whether Ariadne had been overtaken or whether Venus had been light-struck.

My wife smiled when I told her I intended to run down to "the ranch" to look after things a bit.

It was too diaphanous. When she saw me packing my plates she laughed. But she was indulgent and said good-by

with her own little pleasantry about my not being so very deep after all.

Walking up to the house from the station, I saw that the autumn winds had been making very free with the trees while we had been away, and the brown leaves strewed the gravel walk and were scurrying along on their thin edges like little hoops driven by children. A smoky haze lay over the wood and along the plain, and the hills beyond were deep in it. The low-lying sun was blood-red and sent a sickly yellow glow over the place. Driving rather keenly, the wind set me a-shivering. I had never known "the ranch" when it showed so bleak and forbidding a face.

Not caring to enter the vacant house, I strode quickly down the path into the hollow, which lay darkly in the shadow, and, hurrying on to my little studio, I pulled out my keys before the door. Not finding the right key, it came to me of a sudden that I had left it in the lock inside on going to town, and, turning the handle of the door, I saw it had not been locked at all. This was really of little consequence, as "the ranch" was not near the road, and I had often boasted that a lock meant nothing there anyway, though in the dark room it had probably saved a negative or two on occasion.

I went in and from pure force of habit turned the key, leaving it in the lock. Then I struck a match, found my lamp, lighted it and poured my chemicals out into my graduate and tray. Then, with the lamp covered and only the thin stream of red light coming dully forth, I opened a double-back and pulled out a plate. It was "Ariadne and the Panther," for which I hoped great things.

As I put the plate into the developing tray and picked up my graduate to pour forth the developer I was startled by a rustling that seemed to come from the corner where I kept my printing stuff. It sounded like a movement of the stiff curtain that hung there, but it occurred to me that the strange sound could have come from a wind puff among the leaves outside. So I poured the developer upon the light yellow plate and began to rock the tray gently.

Nowhere, except probably on your wedding morning or on getting a wrapped copy of your first book does the charm of expectancy get such a hold upon you as it does on watching for the image of an exposed object to appear upon a photographic plate.

Out of the yellow blank before me now came, softly and silently, the figure of the smooth-limbed Ariadne, sitting her panther with the majesty I had seen in the marble. But she was coming on rather too quickly because of overtiming, and I rapidly reached back for the bottle of bromide. As I measured off four crystal drops that fell splashing into the developer, I heard a slight grating sound, as of a key being taken from the lock. Surely the charm of Ariadne must have been strong upon me, for the incident did not excite so much alarm as it did mere annoyance.

"Must have been in rather loose and just dropped out," was my illogical thought; but who can be logical concerning things external when snug in his own tight little world of photography?

Ariadne came on beautifully, and I laid her in the water near my right hand to gain detail before fixing. Then I took out Venus and began to develop her. She came on well enough, and I dipped her into the water, too. Everything was going well, and I should have a fine set if this kept on. Being my first trial with such a hard lot of subjects, I was rather proud of myself.

Then my fingers grouped for Ariadne, who was now ready for the fixing bath. But though I felt all about in the water, my finger tips never touched the glass. It was a hard situation to sense, but Ariadne was gone.

I leaned back in my chair in a state bordering on utter collapse. Water doesn't melt solid glass, and an eight-by-ten negative doesn't get up and walk out of a tray. What in the name of the great Daguerre did this thing mean?

Looking at the tray in vague distress, I saw a great black hand steal silently into the circle of the dim red light, grasp the Venus negative, and as silently dart back into the thick, impenetrable gloom of the darkroom. I would have jumped up if I could, but the ugly circumstance weighed me down. Then I heard the negative strike the floor and shiver into little bits. This started me up. I grasped the cover of the red light, and was about to lift it when the whole contrivance was wrenched from the table, and the ruby glow was turned full upon my face. Behind it I could see nothing, but the handle at the bottom was clutched by that same black hand. The lamp was raised high, and then down it came, crashing against the floor, the light blotting out in the heavy blackness.

I sprang for the door, and, missing it, grasped something soft and slippery that slid from my grasp. It was like a clothed arm, but it was so cold and slimy that it seemed hardly human. At the same time, a form full of burly strength knocked harshly against me, whether accidentally or not I could not tell. A slight mass of cold slime that reeked horribly came off the form and adhered to my face and the side of my neck. That was more than I could stand. My clogged throat opened, and I yelled like a demon.

"Out of this! Out of this! whatever you are!"

Then was forced upon my dazed mind a peculiarity of the creature that I had not noted before. It did not speak, nor growl, nor utter any sound. It would have been a relief even to have heard it hiss; its silence was more awful than any sort of utterance.

of the key. So down I dropped to feel for it all about the floor near the door, but to feel in vain.

I was locked up in the dark with a nameless creature, sinister and powerful, from whom there was no flight, for the dark room had but one exit—the door. There was no window nor any hole, save the small ventilation traps, through which not even so much as a hand might be thrust.

While there was any hope by the way of the door, I had not been more than commonly fearsome, but now my fright was more than mere alarm. It was a steady growth of terror—the kind of terror that makes the scalp feel prickly and the breath come hard. It was chill, palpitating fear of the kind that makes you turn sick and sets your shoulders twitching. And the chief of it was a pallid dread of something unspeakably uncouth and loathsome—actual contact with the thing in the dark room. I believe I could have borne a stroke from any weapon it might have in hand better than a touch or close meeting with the body of the repulsive creature.

I crawled into the corner nearest the door and waited with strained ear. Presently I heard a low shuffling, and then a patting along the wall, and a scraping along the floor. He of the black hand was feeling for me; that I was certain. My ear is good, and, judging the location of the patting and scraping, as well as of another sound, like the dragging of some small, soft body upon the floor, I moved without noise around the edge, away from my pursuer. Though shaken and fevered, I kept out of that dread clutch.

It was nerve-straining work and the tension was something frightful, but I kept it up until I fell over a box and



"SEEN ANYTHING OF A BIG BUCK NIGGER?"

went sprawling right into the arms of the creature. My head fell upon its clammy shoulder, from which oozed the noisome moisture, and its wet and ill-smelling arms closed upon me, bringing to bear such force that I thought they would crush my very breast bone. At the same time there came out a low, throaty laugh—a laugh so uncouth and lacking in levity as to be positively harrowing.

There was fight in me yet, shaken and crushed as I was, and, getting one arm loose, I hammered with all my force upon the creature, striking where I judged its head should be. My blows slid off because of the slime that enveloped the face, but once I struck full hard upon a solid jaw, and before I could pull my hand back my thumb was bitten nearly in two. And then the hand of the creature—that great black hand that I had seen in the low red light—stole up to my throat, and, clutching it in mighty grasp, shut off my breath and made me grow dizzy and faint there in the dark room. My own hands, flying about wildly, now struck an iron bar hook in the wall. Wrenching this hook off, I drove it so deeply into the hand at my throat that, breathing very hard, almost gasping in pain, the creature suddenly let go its hold upon me and I was free.

Now I was furious—frenzied. I darted at my assailant with the hook in my hand, and presently I dealt a vicious blow full in the face.

The creature butted forward with a head so hard that when it struck me in the breast I thought my breath was gone. I fell over and it came upon me again, its blood falling on my face and its breath hot on my forehead.

Of a sudden there was a shock as of the solid earth bursting asunder, and I sped off into space and oblivion.

When next I knew the world the door of my dark room was open and the morning sun was shining in upon the floor where I lay, with aching head and a searing sense of pain in my throat, while my bitten thumb fairly throbbled. My face, hands and clothes were nearly covered with blood, green slime and muddy ooze, and all about the studio the walls and floors were streaked and daubed with the same offensive mixture. In one place there was the plain imprint of five long fingers. I doubted not that it had been made by the great black hand that had clutched my throat in the darkness.

I crawled to the sink and washed myself and took a good drink, after which I made my way out of the dark room into the house, where I changed my clothes and bandaged my thumb.

At my gate I saw two men on horse-back.

"Seen anything of a big buck nigger going by here?" asked one of them. "He's got big hands and feet and is perfectly dumb. We tracked him down to the slough, where he probably waded across."

I stared hard at the men.

THE WHOLE THING.

Private Citizen Hanna the Great Republican Boss.

It is something new and preposterous to the American people that a private citizen like Mark Hanna should assume not only all the duties of a political boss in ruling a party, but all the duties of a dictator in fixing the policy of the government. Boss and czar rule has appeared in the past. But the display was never as offensive before.

There was a sort of humor and good nature in the appearance of Hanna as the manager of Maj. McKinley's campaign for the presidential nomination. He also displayed great executive ability in political management. As an amateur, dashing into the political arena, he surpassed in ability and craft the veteran professionals and experts of many campaigns.

He defeated Reed, Allison, Harrison, Morton, Alger and other candidates at the republican national convention in St. Louis. It does not appear that he displayed unusual cunning. He used but few political arts. It appeared merely that Hanna represented a possible campaign fund of Monte Cristo proportions and that he would be the almoner of patronage if McKinley should be nominated for president and elected. That settled it.

There could be no serious objection to all this as partisan methods are practiced. Republican candidates always are nominated by machine methods, which include both terrorism and corruption if they are necessary to accomplish the purposes of machine leaders.

But now, after the nomination and election, comes a startling innovation. Hanna has developed from a caucus and convention boss, from a mere faction or party organizer, to a dictator who proposes to shape the legislation of congress on tariff and financial subjects. It is the most flagrant usurpation of boss rule that ever was attempted.

The reports say that at a recent meeting of the senate committee on finance, Hanna was the main spokesman and interpreter of the McKinley policy for the future. It needs no unusual gift of intelligence to understand that the McKinley policy is inspired by Hanna. There will be no legislation on the tariff nor on finance which McKinley will approve unless it has Hanna's inspiration and authorship.

Credible rumor clothes Hanna with power to negotiate in McKinley's name for cabinet appointments. He will make up the administration. He is to exercise in McKinley's name, or rather in the presidential name, the powers of the executive in constructing the cabinet.

Every applicant for a federal appointment under McKinley, each person expecting a share of the patronage and spoils, applies to Hanna for an indorsement. It is understood that while he is attempting to exercise czar rule in regard to legislation he will be the fountain and source of presidential appointments.

How long will the people stand this flagrant display and offensive exercise of one-man power outside of office or authority? How will great republican leaders stand the rule and dictation of a new man who has intruded into party councils and control?

The appearance of a private citizen assuming the duties and powers of president in dictating public policy to a committee of congress and in dispensing the great patronage of the administration is a new "Ohio idea" of the worst character. It must have originated in the depths of political perversity and corruption.

Will the great republican leaders, Senator Sherman, Speaker Reed, ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt and others of their class, accept the dictatorship of the new man in politics? Will they abdicate the place of honored leadership which they have held for years in favor of this interloper in public affairs?

It would not be unwise to venture a prediction to the effect that within six months Doss and Czar Hanna will be the most unpopular man in the republican party or in the country, except, possibly, McKinley, if he shall obey Hanna's boss and czar edicts.—Chicago Chronicle.

OPINIONS AND POINTERS.

The republicans have placed their order for three more senators, to be delivered in time for the extra session.—Detroit Free Press.

Trusts continue to grow and to multiply. It is time to say the fact that no mention of a policy against them is made by Mr. Hanna.

Svegnali Hanna has calmed the ruffled spirit of Tribby Reed and changed his warlike voice to that of a swallow twittering in the eaves.—Chicago Chronicle.

The real reason why the republicans in the senate did not want to take up the Dingley tariff bill was that this would bring the silver question before the senate, and the free coinage substitute would again be passed.—Kansas City Times.

The problem of managing the trusts is a difficult one, but attempts will be made to solve it until they are successful. The "combinations" and the republican party had better recognize this fact now than later.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It required a year and a half to pass the McKinley bill and about as long to pass the Wilson bill, and yet some people appear to believe that the extra session of the Fifty-fifth congress will pass and have in operation a new tariff measure before the end of May.—St. Paul Globe.

Still we hear the wails of those "tariff reformers" who helped to elect McKinley for the sake of the gold standard. They do not seem to be able to swallow the McKinley trust and monopoly protection pill. But the Pittsburgh Post cannot see how a pig iron trust is any worse than a gold trust. The mission of democracy is to keep up the war on both.—Illinois State Register.

THE DINGLEY BILL DEAD.

Republicans Will Have to Wait for the McKinley Congress.

It is now frankly confessed that the Dingley tariff bill is dead; and, as a matter of fact, there was never any hope of it from the start. It was too much to expect that the opposition senators would surrender the advantage they possess and place themselves in the hands of the incoming administration; and that Mr. Cleveland and the democrats would confess the failure of their tariff bill and pass a republican measure so as to smooth the way for McKinley and save him trouble. It would be a case of public spirit triumphing over politics, which has never been seen before in this or any other country.

And it is well that it should be so. We do not believe in the Cleveland administration attempting to do what the people have elected Mr. McKinley to do, or of the present congress attempting the task of straightening out the difficult matter of our revenues and the tariff, when a congress was elected only a few weeks ago, fresh from the people, and it is to be supposed, in full alignment with the people and instructed as to what they want. It is far better for each administration to undertake the work confided to it, and not to anticipate it.

It is an unfortunate matter that it should take the people so long in this country to get what they want. In other countries a newly-elected parliament or assembly goes into office at once and begins work at once, carrying out the popular will. Here we have to wait at a minimum four months; and unless called in extra session, the newly-elected congress does not meet until 13 months after the election. So that the people cannot get what they ask for and vote for in less than a year. This is one of the defects of our constitutional system, due to the fact that the framers of the constitution feared sudden popular ebullitions, and deemed it best that there should be a long interval between the expression of the popular will and carrying it into effect, in which time an opportunity was offered for the people to cool off a little. Whether this view of the matter is right or wrong, the fact remains that it is the law; and under this law and system it would be far better to leave the passage of a revenue measure to the McKinley congress, which goes into office in March, instead of attempting to pass such a revenue measure now and relieve the congress-elect from responsibility.

Public sentiment has been drifting in that direction for some time, in spite of the efforts of some few enthusiasts to relieve Mr. McKinley of all trouble and smooth the way for him. The republicans seem at last to have awakened to the fact that they cannot expect the present congress to do their work for them, and the action of the republican senatorial caucus in referring the Dingley bill to a sitting committee is accepted as evidence that they have no intention of sincerely attempting its passage. Whatever is to be done in the way of reinforcing and strengthening our revenues will be done by the congress elected in November, which is supposed to be more in accord with the popular sentiment in this matter than the congress now in session.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

TRUST SMASHING.

A Good Chance for Republicans to Show Themselves Honest.

The president's suggestion that the states may do much to break up the trusts and monopolies is fruitful. Wise laws in regulation of corporations which, while preserving their usefulness as servants, will curb all abuse of their powers, would strike a deadly blow at monopolistic combinations. 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. Usually both advantages are enjoyed. If the states visited severe penalties upon railroads guilty of discriminations and upon corporations and individuals entering into combinations to regulate production or prices, the trusts and monopolies would be badly crippled. The monopoly combinations could be almost weeded out of the states by the enforcement of the principles of the common law.

But the other trust coin of vantage, the legislative privilege, is within the scope of federal power. The sugar trust enjoys a differential in the tariff which entitles it to defy outside competition and rob the people. Tariff discriminations are enjoyed by a host of trusts and combines. The beginning of many of the trusts was founded on the bounty tariff, which is still their chief bulwark.

Let congress, in addition to making laws to prevent the operation of trusts within the scope of federal authority, adopt the rule that every article handled by a trust or combination shall be placed upon the free list and the corner stone of monopoly will be knocked out. If the republicans are sincere in their profession of a desire to smash the trusts, here is an opening.—St. Louis Republic.

The republican leaders have concluded to begin their tariff agitation at once. There is no prospect of the passage of the Dingley bill in the senate, and there is no chance for much disturbance on that score, so the ways and means committee will begin at once to agitate, with the view of being prepared to go into the extra session ready for the fight, which seems probable in view of the republican differences on the tariff question.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

Maybe the reason we don't hear so much talk about reciprocity now lies in the increased respect in which Mr. McKinley is held since his success at the polls. He was opposed to the introduction of the reciprocity clause in his tariff bill, you know, and agitation in its favor might offend him.—St. Louis Republic.

100 Doses One Dollar is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is economy to get Hood's when you need a blood purifier and nerve tonic because Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate, etc.

POLITE CORRESPONDENCE.

Some Specimens of Seventeenth Century Letter Writing.

The manuals of correspondence of our own time, though they may be objects of serious study to occasional rural devotees of etiquette, often afford entertaining reading to other people, especially when they attempt to supply rules for love-letters, proposals, and other epistles not included in the correspondence of business or merely formal social relations. But if they strike us as funny, what shall we say of the "polite letter-writers" of out great-grandfathers? Here is the opening recommendation of a choice 17th-century specimen:

"Let not your breast lie on the desk; you write on, nor your nose on the paper, but sit in as majestic a posture as you can; with practice you may do brave things."

Being properly and, let us hope, majestically posed ready to proceed to seek in his guide book a model for such a letter as he wished to compose. It offered a wide choice. Among the headings of a "Guide" of 1865, styled "A President for Young Pennen," and advertised as "full of variety, delight and pleasure," are included "A letter from a friend to a fantastical, conceited madcap;" "A biting letter to a clamorous gentleman," with an equally biting reply, showing how the aggrieved lady might properly relieve her feelings on paper, if not clamorously, at least forcibly; "A melancholy, discontented letter upon the frowne of a kinsman;" "A kind of quarrelsome letter upon the frowne of a friend;" "A letter to an unkle to borrow a horse," which seems as if one were at last coming to something practical, but only seems, for immediately following it is given "A letter of Miss Molly Smith to her cousin, giving her an account of a very remarkable instance of envy in one of her acquaintances, who lived in the city of New York."

Naturally, models are given for letters of invitation, acceptance and declination—models in which the courtesy may be beyond criticism, but the English assuredly is not.

Mr. Lambert's compliments wait on Miss Norris, to beg the very great favor of being her partner to-morrow evening at the Assembly."

Miss Norris no doubt found nothing amiss in this request, as at that date a lady attended a ball with her "partner," and danced with him the whole evening, and with no one else; but she had already made choice of a cavalier.

Miss Norris's compliments to Mr. Lambert, and she is engaged."

But it is not always that the "letter-writer" countenanced social frivolities. A mother writing to a boarding-school miss, not yet "out," of course, is made to inquire warningly, "Are you resolved to embark in the fashionable follies of the gay and unthinking world?" To which query the model daughter evolves this priggish reply, which it is to be hoped no actual little girl properly fond of tag, gingerbread and innocent, good times was ever induced to copy and send home: "My Dear Madam,—I love virtue, I love religion, and I hope no consideration will ever lead me from those duties in which alone I expect future happiness."—Youth's Companion.

In the Same Class. "I'm a plain, blunt man, Margaret, and can frame no honeyed speeches. Will you marry me?" "I'm a little on the plain, blunt or der myself. No!"—Detroit Free Press.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant, family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly remedies with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed, everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

TWILIGHT.

After the sun goes down in the west,
And the day's last glowing embers slowly die,
And fades the glory of the sunset sky,
There comes an hour, of all the day the best,
The twilight hour, when cares are laid to rest.
Across the fields the deep, cool shadows lie,
No restless zephyrs stir the sleeping rye,
And all the little birds have sought their nest.
Slowly the night comes creeping o'er the land,
Folding the earth in cool, refreshing shade,
Moist'ning each fevered flower and leaf and blade,
With gentle dew, distilled by heaven's hand,
So soft it comes that ere they drink their fill,
The calm night reigns on wood and field and hill.
—Clarence Hawkes, in Picturesque Worcester North.



CLARENCE

By **BRET HARTE**
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CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

"My brother wrote to me that the evening after you left the burying party picked up the body of what they believed to be a mulatto woman lying on the slope. It was not Rose, but the body of that very woman—the real and only spy—whom you had passed through the lines at daybreak. My brother thinks she was accidentally killed in the first attack upon you by her own friends, and so fell a double martyr. But only my brother and his friend recognized her through her blackened face and disguise, and on the plea that she was a servant of one of their friends, they got permission from the division commander to take her away, and she was buried by her friends and among her people in the little cemetery of Three Pines crossing, not far from where you have gone. My brother thought I ought to tell you this; it seems that he and his friend had a strange sympathy for you in what they appear to know or guess of your relations with that woman, and I think he was touched by what he thought was your kindness and chivalry to him on account of his sister. But I do not think he ever knew, or will know, how great is the task that he has imposed upon me.

"You know now, do you not, why I did not speak to you when we first met. It seemed so impossible to do it in an atmosphere and a festivity that was so incongruous to the dreadful message I was charged with. And when I had to meet you later—perhaps I may have wronged you—but it seemed to me that you were so preoccupied and interested with other things that I might perhaps only be wearying you with something you cared little for, or perhaps already knew and had quickly forgotten.

"I had been wanting to say something else to you when I had got rid of my dreadful message. I do not know if you still care to hear. But you were once generous enough to think that I had done you a service in bringing a letter to your commander. Although I know better than anyone else the genuine devotion to your duty that made you accept my poor service, from all that I can hear you have never had the credit of it. Will you now try me again? I am in more favor here, and I might yet be more successful in showing your superiors how true you have been to your trust, even if you have little faith in your friend Matilda Faulkner."

"For a long time he remained motionless with the letter in his hand. Then he arose, ordered his horse and galloped away.

There was little difficulty in finding the cemetery of Three Pines crossing—a hillside slope, hedged with pine and cypress and starred with white crosses, that in the distance looked like flowers. Still less was there in finding the newer marble shaft among the older lichen spotted slabs, which bore the simple words: "Alice Benham, Martyr." A few confederate soldiers, under still plainer and newer wooden headstones, carved only with initials, lay at her feet. Brant sank on his knees beside the grave, but he was thrilled to see that the base of the marble was stained with the red pollen of the faithful lily, whose blossoms had been heaped upon her mound, but whose fallen petals lay dark and sodden in decay.

How long he remained there he did not know. And then a solitary bugle from the camp seemed to summon him as it had once summoned him before—and he went away—as he had gone once before—to a separation that he now knew was for all time.

Then followed a month of superintendence and drill, and the infusing into the little camp under his instruction the spirit which seemed to be passing out of his own life forever. Shut in by alien hills on the border land of the great struggle, from time to time reports reached him of the bitter fighting and almost disastrous successes of his old division commander. Orders came from Washington to hurry the preparation of his raw levies for the field, and a faint hope sprang up in his mind. But following it came another dispatch ordering his return to the capital.

He reached it with neither hope nor fear, so benumbed had become his spirit under this last trial, and what seemed to be now the mockery of his last sacrifice to his wife. Though it was no longer a question of her life and safety, he knew that he could still preserve her memory from stain, by keeping her secret even though its divulgence might clear his own. For that reason he had even hesitated to inform Susy of

her death, in the fear that in her thoughtless irresponsibility and impulsiveness she might be tempted to use it in his favor. He had made his late appointment a plea for withholding any present efforts to assist him. He even avoided the Boompointers' house, in what he believed was partly a duty to the memory of his wife. But he saw no inconsistencies in occasionally extending his lonely walks to the vicinity of a foreign legation, or in being lifted with a certain expectation at the sight of its liveries on the avenue. There was a craving for sympathy in his heart, which Miss Faulkner's letter had awakened.

Meantime he had reported himself for duty at the war department, with little hope, however, in that formality. But he was surprised the next day when the chief of the bureau informed him that his claim was before the president.

"I was not aware that I had presented any claim," he said a little laughingly.
The bureau chief looked up with some surprise. This quiet, patient, reserved man had once or twice puzzled him before. "Perhaps I should say 'case,' general," he said, drily. "But the personal interest of the highest executive in the land strikes me as being desirable in anything."

"I only mean that I have obeyed the orders of the department in reporting myself here, now and before," said Brant, with less feeling, but none the less firmness, "and I should imagine it was not the duty of a soldier to question them, which I fancy a 'claim' or a 'case' would imply."
He had no idea of taking this attitude before, but the disappointments of the past month, added to this first official notice of his disgrace, had brought forward again that dogged, reckless, yet half-scornful, determination that was part of his nature.

"The official smiled. 'I suppose, then, you are waiting to hear from the president,'" he said, drily.
"I am waiting orders from the department," returned Brant quietly, "but whether they originate in the president or commander in chief, or not, it does not seem for me to inquire."

Even when he reached his hotel this half savage indifference which had taken the place of his former uncertainty had not changed. It seemed to him that he had reached the crisis of his life where he was no longer responsible, but could wait superiorly to effort or expectation. And it was with a merely dispassionate curiosity that he found a note the next morning from the president's private secretary informing him that the president would see him early that day.

A few hours later he was ushered through the public room of the white house to a more secluded part of the household. The messenger stopped before a modest door and knocked. It was opened by a tall figure. The president himself. He reached out a long arm to Brant, who took it hesitatingly on the threshold, grasped his hand and led him into the room. It had a single, large, elaborately draped window, and a magnificent medallion carpet, which contrasted with the otherwise almost appalling simplicity of the furniture. A single, plain, angular desk, with a blotting pad and a few sheets of large foolscap paper upon it, a waste paper basket, and four plain armchairs, completed the interior, with a contrast as simple and homely as its long-limbed black-coated occupant. Releasing the hand of the general to shut the door, which opened into another apartment, the president shoved an armchair towards Brant and sank somewhat wearily into another before the desk. But only for a moment; the long, shuffling limbs did not seem to adjust themselves easily to the chair; the high, narrow shoulders drooped to find a more comfortable lounging attitude, shifted from side to side, and the long legs moved dispersedly. Yet the face that was turned toward Brant was humorous and tranquil.

"I was told I would have to send for you if I wished to see you," he said, smiling.
Already mollified, and perhaps again falling under the previous influences of this singular man, Brant began somewhat hesitatingly to explain.
"You don't understand. It was something new to my experience here to find an able-bodied American citizen with a genuine healthy grievance who had to have it drawn from him like a decayed tooth. But you have been here before. I seem to remember your face."
Brant's reserve had gone. He admitted that he had twice sought an audience—but—
"You dodged the dentist! That was wrong." As Brant made a slight movement of deprecation the president continued: "I understand; not from the fear of giving pain to yourself, but to others. I don't know that that is right, either. A certain amount of pain must be suffered in this world, even by one's enemies. Well, I have looked into your case, Gen. Brant." He took up a piece of paper from his desk, scrawled with two or three notes in pencil. "I think this is the way it stands: You were commanding a position at Gray Oaks, when information was received by the department that either through neglect or complicity, spies were passing through your lines. There was no attempt to prove your neglect; your orders, the facts of your personal care and precaution, were all before the department; but it was also shown that your wife, from whom you were only temporarily separated, was a notorious secessionist; that before the war you yourself were suspected, and that therefore you were quite capable of evading your own orders which you may have only given as a blind. On this information you were relieved by the department of your command. Later on it was discovered that the spy was none other than your own wife disguised as a mulatto; that after her arrest by your own soldiers you connived her escape—and this was considered conclu-

sive proof of, well, let us say, your treachery."
"But I did not know it was my wife until she was arrested," said Brant, impulsively.

The president knitted his eyebrows humorously. "Don't let us travel out of the record, general. You're as bad as the department. The question was one of your personal treachery, but you need not accept the fact that you were justly removed because your wife was a spy. Now, general, I am an old lawyer, and I don't mind telling you that in Illinois we wouldn't hang a yellow dog on that evidence before the department. But when I was asked to look into the matter by your friends I discovered something of more importance to you. I had been trying to find a scrap of evidence that would justify the presumption that you had sent information to the enemy. I found that it was based upon the fact of the enemy being in possession of facts at the first battle of Gray Oaks which could only have been obtained from our side, and which led to a federal deserter, that you, however, retrieved by your gallantry. I asked the secretary if he was prepared to show that you had sent the information with that view, or that you had been overtaken by a tardy sense of repentance. He preferred to consider my suggestion as humorous. But the inquiry led to my further discovery that the only treasonable correspondence actually in evidence was found upon the body of a trusted federal officer, and had been forwarded to the division commander. But there was no written record of it in the case."

"Why, I forwarded it myself," said Brant, eagerly.
"So the division commander writes," said the president, smiling, "and he forwarded it to the department. But it was suppressed in some way. Have you any enemies, Gen. Brant?"
"None that I know of."
"Then you probably have. You are young and successful. Think of the hundred other officers who naturally believe themselves better than you are, and haven't a traitorous wife. Still, the department may have made an example of you for the benefit of the only man who couldn't profit by it."

"Might it not have been, sir, that this suppression was for the good report of the service—as the chief offender was dead?"
"I am glad to hear you say so, general, for it is the argument I have used successfully in behalf of your wife."
"Then you know it all, sir?" said Brant, after a gloomy pause.

"All, I think. Come, general, you seemed, just now, to be uncertain about your enemies. Let me assure you you need not be so in regard to your friends."
"I dare to hope I have found one, sir," said Brant, with almost boyish timidity.
"O, not one," said the president, with a laugh of deprecation. "Some one much more potent."
"May I know his name. Mr. President?"

"No. For it is a woman. You were nearly ruined by one, general. I suppose it's quite right that you should be saved by one. And, of course, irregularly."
"A woman!" echoed Brant.
"Yes! One who was willing to confess herself a worse spy than your wife—a double traitor—to save you! Upon my word, general, I don't know if the department was far wrong; a man with such an alternately unsettling and convincing effect upon a woman's highest political convictions, should be under some restraint. Luckily the department knows nothing of it."
"Nor would anyone ever have known from me," said Brant, eagerly. "I trust

money to you. Other witnesses have been partisans and prejudiced. Mr. Hooker was frankly true to himself. How else should I have known of the care you took to disguise yourself, save the honor of your uniform and run the risk of being shot as an unknown spy at your wife's side except from his magnificent version of his part of it! How else should I have known the story of your discovery of the Californian conspiracy, except for his supreme portrayal of it, with himself as the hero. No, you must not forget to thank Mr. Hooker—when you meet him."

"Miss Faulkner is at present more accessible; she is calling on some members of my family in the next room. Shall I leave you with her?"
Brant rose, with a pale face and a quickly throbbing heart, as the president, glancing at the clock, untwisted himself from the chair, and shook himself out at full length, and so gradually to his feet. "Your wish for active service is granted, Gen. Brant," he said, slowly, "and you will at once rejoin your old division commander, who is now at the head of the Tenth army corps. But," he said, after a deliberate pause, "there are certain rules and regulations of your service that even I cannot with decent respect to your department override. You will, therefore, understand that you cannot rejoin the army in your former position."

The slight flush that came to Brant's cheek quickly passed. And there was only the unseemly sparkle of renewed youth in his frank eyes as he said: "Let me go to the front again, Mr. President, and I care not how."
The president smiled, and, laying his heavy hand on Brant's shoulder, pushed him gently toward the door of the inner room. "I was only about to say," he added, as he opened the door, "that it would be necessary for you to rejoin your promoted commander as a major general. And," he continued, lifting his voice, as he gently pushed his guest into the room, "he hasn't even thanked me for it, Miss Faulkner!"
The door closed behind him, and he stood for a moment dazed, and still hearing the distant voice of the president in the room he had just quitted, welcoming a new visitor. But the room before him, opening into a conservatory, was empty save for a single figure that turned half timidly, half mischievously toward him. The same quick, sympathetic glance was in both their faces; the same timid, happy look in both their eyes. He moved quickly to her side.

"Then you knew that—that woman was my wife?" he said, hurriedly, as he grasped her hand.
She cast a half appealing look at his face—a half frightened one around the room and at an open door beyond.
"Let us," she said, faintly, "go into the conservatory."

It is but a few years ago that the humble chronicler of these pages moved with a wondering crowd of sightseers in the gardens of the white house. His attention was attracted by an erect, handsome, soldierly looking man, with a beard and mustache slightly streaked with gray, who, with a stately lady on his arm, was pointing out the various objects of interest to a boy of 12 or 14 at their side.

"And although, as I told you, this house is reserved only for the president of the United States and his family," said the gentleman, smilingly, "in that little conservatory I proposed to your mother."
"O, Clarence, how can you!" said the lady, reprovingly; "you know it was long after that!"
THE END.

STRANGE COLLISION.

A Noted Artist Tells of the Greatest Fright of His Life.
Fanny, the artist, tells a story of the greatest fright of his life. The incident happened in a little Pennsylvania town. He says:
It was terribly dark and there were no street lamps. I was walking along at a good gait because I had an engagement and was a little late.
I started to walk across the road and ran head first into the most singular object I had ever felt. I put my hands against it, and felt that it was some substance that gave; it seemed like a wall of canvas, and just then something like a snake struck me in the face.

A little further up the road I saw lights moving and heard the shouts of men; over the din of voices arose the awful howls of some animal. I thought I had an attack of nightmare; I was so frightened I could not move, and I could feel the thing I had run into swaying to and fro. In a few seconds I became composed enough to step back a few paces and wait until the men with the lights came up.
What do you suppose I had fallen over? An elephant! A circus had been passing along the road, and the elephant had broken away from its keeper, and after running a short distance had stopped, and I had walked right into him. The old fellow had swung his trunk around at that moment and if he had been in bad humor, he would have picked me up with it, and I might have had an uncomfortable quarter of an hour.

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That Missing Link.
"The missing link is found!"
The great scientist paced up and down his room in great ecstasy, repeating at intervals the joyful announcement:
"The missing link is found!"
He was very jubilant, and well he might be, for it had been three long weeks since one of his link cuff buttons had rolled away into the darkest corner under the bureau. — Pittsburgh Chronicle.

In Merry England.
"Why," asked the visiting American, "why do you fellows always turn to the left of the road?"
"Because," said the resident Englishman, "because it is right."
Eight days afterward the true-born Briton suddenly scandalized the congregation by laughing aloud in the midst of services. It had dawned on him that he had made a pun. — Indianapolis Journal.

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There is no excuse for letting farm machinery and implements stand out all winter exposed to the weather. By so doing, the cost of repairs is necessarily increased and the period when a new machine will be necessary is much shortened.

L. C. Moirse, one of Emporia's leading Democrats and a well known, successful traveling salesman, is being supported by his friends for member of the State board of charities under the Leedy administration. No better man for the place, nor more deserving, can be found in all Kansas.—*Eureka Messenger.*

Kansas has 1 1/2 million of acres under cultivation, more acres of farming land than is contained in the combined States of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey and Delaware. As much as Virginia and Kentucky combined, or Ohio and Indiana, or Illinois, or New York.

A profusely and beautifully illustrated article on the famous Horse-show held annually in New York City appears in the January number of Demorest's Magazine. Notable among the illustrations are a full-page and several other drawings by Max F. Klepper. The show as a social function and as an exhibition of horses is interestingly described in the text.

The expense of a Presidential election is enormous. This is the first campaign in which documents were carried on franks. Forty million of these documents were carried on congressional frank alone. The cost to the government in postage for the entire campaign is \$2,400,000. The Australian ballot system calls for a greater number of officials than heretofore at the booths. The cost in the recent election averaged about \$1 per vote. In New York it is \$1.34. Thus the cost of the entire country would be about \$4,000,000. If all illegal uses of money to influence votes, injury to business, and loss of time were estimated in dollars it could safely be put at \$100,000,000.—*News Journal.*

The first few days after election the gold press was filled with accounts of factories and mills opening, wages being raised and general prosperity coming in great big chunks. This kind of news did not hold up long. The fact is these reports were based upon false reports, and manufactured telegrams. Many of the instances reported of mills and factories that never existed, others were of those that had never shut down, and still others proved to be doing less than before the election. The real facts are that there has been no betterment on the whole. Most ante election promises have not kept. Instead of an increase of wages the men have either been laid off entirely or their wages have been cut. The Chicago Steel works have just announced a cut in wages, which was made the first. The Homestead Mill near Pittsburg and all other concerns in which Carnegie is interested will reduce January 1st. Hundreds of other similar cases could be mentioned.

THE LEGISLATURE.
 It will cost only a cent a calendar day to keep fully informed of all its doings.

The Topeka Daily State Journal will publish full, fair and readable reports—maintaining the paper's wide reputation for fairness and the publication of the news.

The Legislature reports will be but one of the many features of the State Journal, which gives the Associated Press telegraphic, State, local, railroad and general happenings, including much news which never appear in any one other paper in Kansas.

A new State administration always furnishes incidents and facts which all are anxious to read about.

Ninety cents sent now to the State Journal, Topeka, or paid to one of its authorized traveling

agents, will secure the daily edition, i. e. ninety days for ninety cents. This will cover the entire legislative session and about thirty days besides, partly before and partly after the legislature.

Wherever the Journal has a carrier system the daily will be delivered for ten cents a week.

The State Journal is an eight page daily newspaper and has the most complete and best equipped plant, machinery and building in the State.

WAS THERE FRAUD IN THE VOTE?

From St. Louis Post-Dispatch.
 There is much comment upon the large vote polled at the late election. The total is 13,897,782 votes, against 12,033,431 polled in 1892, an increase of 1,059,351.

Here is an increase of nearly two million votes in four years. At that rate of increase in population, calculated upon the basis annually employed, the country will gain nearly 25,000,000 inhabitants in this decade. But such a conclusion cannot be entertained for a moment. We gained but little more than 12,000,000 in the ten years from 1880 to 1890, and the rate of our growth was faster than that it is now.

The statisticians are confessing with surprise that there had been, for some years previous to this election, an unvoted vote in this country. But close observers became aware of this fact some years ago. Even in the midst of the tariff discussion, when the country was supposed to be stirred to its depths, it was plain to such observers that thousands of men refused to regard the issue as a vital one. It needed such an issue as that of the late campaign to call out the electoral reserves almost to the last man.

But this cannot account for an increase which would imply the tremendous growth of more than 20,000,000 people in ten years. The reserve vote will probably account for half of the increase which should be about one million. The other half million must be accounted for in some way. The tremendous increase in the vote of Chicago, out of all proportion to the growth of that city as reported in the last school census, and the polling of one million votes by the less than four million inhabitants of Ohio lead to suspicion of false registration and illegal voting in several States.

This matter is worthy of careful investigation.

A BOOK WORTH HAVING.
 Demorest's Magazine for January is only another proof that this excellent magazine is growing better with each issue, and, valuable as it has been, it even excels itself on this number.

Alice Barber Stevens contributes a full-page colored picture, "Christmas Shopping," which has all the grace and attractiveness that this artist's work usually has, and reproduced in soft, beautiful colors which make it an attractive frontispiece. Four other handsome full-page pictures and two pages of notable portraits are followed by the leading article of the number, "The National Horse Show," which is full of lively interest and is illustrated with the most spirited artistic drawings by Max Klepper, Clinedinst, and others. Two interesting articles on the queer and always interesting Chinese are furnished: "Chinatown in New York" describing the curious habits of the Chinamen who flock to that city, and beautifully illustrated with pictures of the men and their houses.

The rigors of a winter in Yellowstone Park are vividly described and finely illustrated. Under the title "Is Chivalry Dead?" Several prominent women discuss the manners of men and women in business and show that at least they are not all of the same opinion.

The fiction of the number is the very best; One of Gilbert Parker's stories is given. All the departments are up to the usual high standard, brimming over with useful suggestions and information concerning many topics of current interest in science, letters, art and the household. The fashion department is larger than usual this month, is beautifully illustrated, and full of suggestion and helpfulness.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.
HOW TO CURE YOURSELF WHILE USING IT.

The tobacco grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected. Finally, he quits suddenly. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. "Baco-Curo" is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure. It is purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want while taking "Baco-Curo." It will not stop you. We give a written guarantee to cure permanently any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. "Baco-Curo" is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and without inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke.

CURED BY BACO-CURO AND GAINED THIRTY POUNDS.
 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.
 Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis.—Gentlemen: For forty years I used tobacco in all its forms. For twenty-five years of that time I was a great sufferer from general debility and heart disease. For fifteen years I tried to quit, but I couldn't. I took various remedies, among others "No-To-Bac," "The Indian Tobacco Antidote," "Double Chloride of Gold," etc., etc., but none of them did me the least bit of good. Finally, however, I purchased a box of your "Baco-Curo," and it has entirely cured me of the habit of all its forms, and I have increased thirty pounds in weight and am relieved from all the numerous aches and pains of body and mind. I could write a quire of paper upon my changed feelings and condition. Yours, respectfully, P. H. MARRERY.
 Pastor C. P. Church, Clayton, Ark.

Sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per box; three boxes, thirty days' treatment, \$2.50 with iron-clad, written guarantee, or sent direct upon receipt of price. Write for booklet and proofs. Eureka Chemical and Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis., and Boston, Mass.

NOVEMBER and DECEMBER, FREE
Little Men and Women

The only magazine edited especially for children from 7 to 11. \$1.00 a year. Specimen free.

3 SPLENDID SERIALS, BY NOTED WRITERS.
 Jo and Betty; or Out in the World. By Sophie Swett.
 Johnnie, Jack and John. By Margaret Compton.
 Going with the Big Boys. By Mrs. Kate Upson Clark.

SPECIAL SERIES AND SERIAL FEATURES.
BOY HEROES OF THE WAR. By Mrs. A. R. Watson. The Boy Captain, For the Sake of the Flag; The Katydid; The Battery Fire; Missing at Marfresboro, are a few of the titles. The author has gathered the facts, and tells about a dozen young heroes in our Civil War—six of the South, six of the North.

THE TALKING BIRDS. By M. C. Crowley. Twelve amusing and marvelous parrot stories—true stories.

Several valuable papers on Early American History will be contributed by Elbridge S. Brooks. Occasional articles on Foreign Child Life, also several beautiful illustrated articles on Painters of Children, will appear.
 ALPHA PUBLISHING CO., 212 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

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 have the best? The Times will 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

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A PINT OF PEAS. Work for little fingers. How to make little carts and other objects, using soaked peas and wood tooth-picks. Endless amusement.

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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.

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is 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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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.

Discriptive 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.

COMING MONTHLY!

Dr. W. L. Coleman, the specialist in chronic diseases, will practice at the Bank hotel, Strong City; on the 10th day of each month. Detects disease through the arterial matter. Pay monthly, as you get well. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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.

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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 neatly 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.



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COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

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. T. & S. F. Ry., Monadnock Block, Chicago.

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.

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 1892-11

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COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS
 1892-11

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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 Gillett's.
Cottonwood Falls, - - Kansas.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. E. Rowell & Co's, Newspaper & Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, DEC. 24, 1896.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

Two for small ads, no favor away; (no to be small, let his chips fall where they may.)

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; all other rates, \$1.75; after six months, \$3.00 for six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.



TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for routes (e.g., Cedar Grove, Elmdale, Strong, Millport, Saffordville, West, East) and times for various services.

COUNTY OFFICERS:

- Representative: R. H. Chandler
Treasurer: David Griffiths
Clerk: M. C. Newton
County Attorney: J. W. McWilliams
Sheriff: John McCallister
Surveyor: J. R. Jeffrey
Probate Judge: Matt McDonald
Sup't. of Public Instruction: F. G. Allen
Register of Deeds: Wm. Norton
Commissioners: John McCallister, C. I. Mauls, W. A. Wood

SOCIETIES:

- A. F. & A. M., No. 80.—Meets first and third Friday evenings of each month.
K. of P., No. 82.—Meets every Wednesday evening.
J. O. F., No. 58.—Meets every Saturday.
K. and L. of S., Chase Council No. 294.—Meets second and fourth Monday of each month.
Geo. George, President; H. A. Clark, C. S.
Chapters Camp No. 928, Modern Woodmen of America.—Meets last Thursday night in each month.
L. M. Gillett, V. C.; L. W. Hee, Clerk.

LOCAL SHORT STORIES:

Charlie Davis is at home for the holidays. The city schools closed, yesterday, for the holidays. Glen Patten, of Emporia, is visiting friends in this city. S. T. Slaybough and W. B. Goad, of Wansova, are in town. Seward Baker is again at home, from a month's visit in Illinois. Call at the COURANT office when you want job work of any description. Mrs. A. R. Palmer, of Bazaar, a visited relatives at Oage City last week. Drs. C. L. Conway and J. M. Hamme were down to Kansas City, last week. White enameled Beds, trimmed with brass, from \$3.75 to \$10, at L. R. Holmes. Dr. C. O. Cranston has been appointed Coroner, vice Dr. F. T. Johnson, resigned. Mrs. Dr. C. L. Conaway is enjoying a visit from her mother, Mrs. Paris Mills, of Syracuse. Doc Richard, of Strong City, has gone to Eureka Springs, Ark., where he has secured a position. R. Lantry's Sons shipped four car loads of cattle to Kansas City, Wednesday night of last week. The German Lutheran Church in Strong City has received four Christmas trees from Wisconsin. J. F. Kirker, of Strong City, was at Quenemo, last week, visiting his mother, who was quite sick. Tobacco users will find, in another column, an item of decided interest to them, headed "Don't Stop tobacco". Mrs. Nelson Steadman, of Bazaar, has gone to Pennsylvania, to spend the winter with relations and friends. FOR RENT—In South Cottonwood Falls, a good barn. Apply to Mrs. L. E. CRAWFORD. For Rent—A first class room for a good jeweler. Apply to G. W. Newman, in Strong City. I have for rent some of the best farms in Chase county. J. C. DAVIS. Chas. P. Gill and A. McVain, of Strong City, will spend Christmas with Mr. Gill's brother at Ossawatimie. J. S. Doolittle, wife and daughter, Miss Doolittle, are again located in their old home, in the west part of town. Miss Coudrey's entertainment, last night, was quite a success; and it showed she is a teacher of marked ability. The largest stock of rockers and dining chairs, ever shown in the county, at bed rock prices at L. R. Holmes. J. C. Farrington and wife, of Strong City, have moved to Kansas City, and, for the present, will reside at the Virginia Hotel. L. P. Santa & Co., of Clements, have begun the erection of a large bridge for the Santa Fe railroad, at La Junta, Colorado. Yearling steers for sale, one hundred head. All natives and dehorned and no brands. E. P. ALLEN, Elmdale, Kansas.

The Washburn Glee Club will give an exhibition, in Cottonwood Falls at Music Hall, Christmas night. Read notices elsewhere. "A Sea of Ice" surrounded some of our people, last week, and, notwithstanding the fine weather they still feel that they were left in the cold. If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging. J. R. HOLMES & SON. Fine pastel pictures, 18x28, a good 4 inch frame, at \$1.10 apiece; a good line of wall pockets and rugs; prices ranging from \$1.25 to \$4, at L. R. Holmes. In our report of the late fire at Matfield Green we stated D. W. Mercer saved all of his goods; but since then we have learned he saved only a portion of them. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kerr went to Illinois, last week, to visit Mr. Kerr's only brother, who is at the point of death, with consumption, and returned home, Tuesday night. To-morrow will be Christmas day, and, as there will be no other issue of the COURANT for a week, we will now wish each and everyone of our readers a Merry Christmas. The Modern Woodmen, of this city, camp 928, will give a ball, next Wednesday evening, December 30. A general invitation is extended to all. Music by the Emporia Orchestra. Ed. S. Clark will leave, today, for Oage City, where he will remain a short time before going on his run as a traveling salesman, for the Gregory Grocery Co., of Kansas City, Mo. Millers in this part of Kansas should remember that W. C. Giese, of this city, does an A. No. 1 job in sharpening mill picks, and should patronize a home institution. Paul Cartter, who is attending the military school at Lexington, Mo., and sister, Miss Tot Cartter, who is attending school at Topeka, are at home, for the Christmas holidays. J. T. Butler received a regular annual visit from J. P. Mathers, of Council Grove, last week, the builder of the first mills at this place and at Council Grove, who is now 82 years old and has voted at 16 Presidential elections. Don't forget that John Glen, the reliable harness maker, formerly of Strong City, is now located at Elmdale, and you can always get bargains in every branch of his trade. Thorn Brandy has moved his jewelry store into the room south of W. H. Holsinger's hardware store, and has laid in a nice line of Christmas goods, and it would be well to call on and examine his goods before they are gone. Pleasant Jones, formerly of South Fork, died at his home in Grant county, Okla. last week, and was buried, Thursday last. He was 76 years old and leaves a wife and seven children—three sons and four daughters—to mourn his death. He had resided on South Fork since 1875, until about one year ago, when he moved to Oklahoma. Kansas City Star, Dec. 20, 1896.—The Washburn College Glee Club, of Topeka, made its initial appearance before a Kansas City, Kansas audience at the Tabernacle, last night. The program presented was a good one and the large audience which assembled, despite the snow storm, enjoyed it heartily. Mr. W. A. Letson, funny man of the singers, made a decided hit. He is a clever comedian. The Pleasant Valley Sunday School (of District No. 3), was reorganized on Sunday, December 20, by electing the following officers for the ensuing six months: Supt. W. P. Davis; Assistant Supt., Geo. Ward; Sec. Harry Ward; Treas. Blanche Speer; Organist, Hettie Chesney; Librarian, Nora Pendergraft; Visiting Committee, Blanche Speer, Hettie Chesney, Clara Springer and Nora Pendergraft. Miss Hettie Chesney was chosen as permanent Corresponding Secretary. Hour of Commencement, 10 o'clock, a. m. The following lands in this county and within the Dodge City, Kansas, land office district are vacant, and are open to settlement under the home, stead law; on, upon due application, made at said land office, will be sold at public sale to the highest bidder in separate tracts, at not less than \$2.50 per acre, viz: w 1/2 of ne 3 1/2 21 6; et of nw 12 21-8; w 1/2 of ne 1 21 23 21-8; w 1/2 of nw 10 22-6; sw 1/4 of nw 22 22-8. The Free Press, Oage City, Kansas, April 2, 1896.—The Washburn Glee Club gave an entertainment in Howe's Oper House on Saturday evening that pleased every one that heard it. The selections were all good and the boys are all good singers. Our people were especially delighted with Ed. Strong's tenor. Ed. is making his mark in Topeka musical circles and Oage City is proud of him. Alma Enterprise, April 2, 1896.—The Washburn College Glee Club assisted by Prof. Palmer, are greeted with a fine audience at the Congregational Church, Monday evening, and were well pleased with the entertainment. The boys have splendid voices and Prof. Palmer is one of the best elocutionists who ever came to Alma. The Club were recalled after many of their songs. From here they went to Manhattan. Married: Wednesday evening, December 23, 1896, by Probate Judge Matt McDonald, at his residence in Strong City, Mr. Philip Goodreau and Miss Leonora Miller, both of Strong City. The happy couple are both typists, and have both worked on the COURANT, with good satisfaction, and the COURANT joins their many other friends in the county in congratulations on the happy event. They are now at home in the cottage south of J. B. Sander's, in this city, and in front of their home, last night, Co. I, Kansas National Guards, of which Mr. Goodreau is a member, drew up in line and fired a salute in honor of the event.

G. O. Lang, the composer of the most popular song of the day, "In the Shadow of the Pines" has sent us a new song, "Say not Good-bye." We predict for it a larger sale than "In the Shadow of the Pines." It is simply beautiful, easy to play, melodious, and a perfect adaptation of exquisite words to a delightful melody. We recommend our readers to send for a copy. The publishers, Legg Bros., 1008 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo., are making a special price of 25 cents per copy. To any of our readers who have not already "In the Shadow of the Pines," they will send one copy of each for 50 cents. The next Burns celebration will be the twenty-fifth anniversary of the first annual celebration, by the first Burns Club of Chase county, the first celebration, having been held, January 25, 1871. Among the participants at that celebration, who are still living in the county, were J. W. McWilliams, M. C. Newton, H. L. Hunt, S. D. Breese, F. B. Hunt, O. H. Drinkwater and Robert Brash. The officers of the first club were: President, H. L. Hunt; Vice-President, W. S. Smith; Treasurer, Hewitt Craik; Secretary, J. W. McWilliams. The 71 Club are to be given a representation on the next program. Married, in Emporia, on Wednesday, December 23, 1896, by the Rev. Thomas Lidz, Licent. Ed. D. Forney, of this city, and Miss Lora J. Hayden, of Elmdale, both of whom have resided in this county from childhood, and each is well and favorably known all over the county. On their return to this city, yesterday afternoon, they were given a reception, at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Forney, where an elegant dinner was served, and many valuable presents were bestowed on the happy couple. Co. I, Kansas National Guards turned out, in the evening, in front of the Forney residence and fired a salute in honor of the event. Mr. and Mrs. Forney, will be found at home on the west side of Plum, between Pearl and Friend streets. The stone arch bridge over the Cottonwood river, at the Foreman crossing, which was destroyed, last spring, by high water, while in course of construction, has been rebuilt, and is now open for travel. Battiger & Norton being the builders. The structure consists of three arches, two 45 feet wide, each, and one 30 feet wide, and each 8 feet higher than the original plan, which increased height is believed will carry off any flood that will come in that stream. The destruction of the bridge, last spring, was thought, for a time, would cause the abandonment of having a bridge at that crossing but by judicious management on the part of the Board of County Commissioners, in which Commissioner W. A. Wood took a special interest, the cost of the work destroyed was saved to the county, by the expenditure of the additional cost on the increased height of the arches, the entire cost of the bridge being less than \$6,000 a modest sum for the construction of such a permanent convenience, and well may the Commissioners, with the people in the east side of the county feel proud of this bridge.

GOLD MEDAL CONTEST. The W. C. T. U., of Matfield Green, will hold a gold medal contest at the Christian church, on Wednesday evening, December 30, at 8 o'clock. The following is the program: Music Choir. Scripture reading Rev. E. Cameron. Prayer Rev. Church. Music Choir. Recitation Anna Church. Recitation Cora Carnes. Recitation Clara Makin. Recitation Dora Pettit. Recitation Jennie Rogler. Recitation Mattie Scott. Voting by the audience. Presentation of medal Rev. McKenzie. Doxology. Benediction. The young ladies who take part in this contest have all received the Demorest silver medal. The vote of the audience will decide the successful contestant. Every one is invited to attend. Admission 10 cents. JANET ROGLER, Sec. W. C. T. U.

JUDGE RANDOLPH MARRIED AT VENITA, I. T. Hon. W. A. Randolph, judge of the district court; and Miss Emma E. Lane, his official stenographer, were quietly married at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. W. B. Coney, at Venita, Indian Territory, Wednesday, December 16. Few people were apprised of the judge's intention and the announcement occasioned a pleasant surprise. He held a short term of court last Monday, and was very emphatic in informing the attorneys that that would be the last day of the term, but did not notify them of his purpose to take an adjournment in the Indian Territory. Judge Randolph has been a resident of Emporia since 1866. After graduating from the Ann Arbor law school he went into the office of Ruzles & Plumb, and was a practicing attorney here up to the time of his election to the district bench, four years ago. He was recently elected for another term of four years. The bride has been the court stenographer for this district for a number of years past. The newly wedded couple have a host of friends who unite in wishing them long life and prosperity.—Emporia Republican.

OLD SETTLERS' ATTENTION! There will be a meeting of the Old Settlers' League, of Chase county, Kansas, held in the Probate Court Room, on Saturday, December 26, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year, and making arrangements for our annual celebration. All old timers are expected to be present. MATT McDONALD, President. W. H. HOLSINGER, Secretary. Ripans Tablets. Ripans Tablets cure nausea. Ripans Tablets cure liver troubles.

THE CHASE COUNTY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY. Will meet at the court house, on Saturday, December 27th, at 2 p. m. It certainly is to the interest of everyone interested in horticulture to come and help make this meeting a success, if we are to help each other the coming year. Come and give us a short talk, or ask the society some question. Every member present will be presented with a copy of the State Horticultural society's report, a well bound book of 100 pages, full of solid facts for all. Remember that all who are invited to come whether a member or not. This means you. M. W. GILMORE, PRES. W. A. WADELL, Sec'y.

A CHRISTMAS PRESENT FREE. As a special inducement to introduce our home paper in this locality, we will, during the next thirty days, give to any person who sends us 35 cents in coin or stamps, a years subscription to Home Life, a Family Magazine, and a beautiful set of six elegantly chased nut picks, in a handsome case, (same as sold by retail dealers at from 75 cents to \$1.25,) by return mail postage paid. Address, Slocum & Co., Publishers, Caro, Mich.

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; and for the transaction of any business that may come before them. Will be held at the Banking house of said bank on Tuesday, January 12, 1897, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 4 o'clock, p. m. W. W. SANDERS, Cashier.

LETTER LIST. Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, Dec. 23, 1896. Mr. Barr, S. Miller. Mr. Whipkey. All the above remaining uncalled for Jan. 6, 1897, will be sent to the Dead Letter office. W. E. TIMMONS, P. M.

FEEDERS' ATTENTION! We have 400 head of steers for sale cheap—part are natives, balance western. Call and see them. J. R. HOLMES & SON, Elmdale, Kansas. Take Your Home Paper AND THE GREAT..... Farm and Family Paper OF KANSAS. ...THE... SEMI-WEEKLY --CAPITAL--

Is this the paper for those who do not take a daily from the State capital. It is published every Tuesday and Friday, and each issue will contain a full news of Kansas and the world up to the hour of going to press, for the cost of an ordinary weekly paper. EIGHT PAGES EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY. AN UP-TO-DATE NEWSPAPER... FOR KANSAS FARMERS... Eighty Pages. Fifty-six Columns. The Latest News. Choicest Reading Matter. Twice Each Week for \$1 00 per Year.

THE COURANT—made arrangements with the publishers whereby it can offer THE SEMI-WEEKLY CAPITAL AND THE COURANT for the very low price of \$2.10. SUBSCRIBE NOW. Address: THE COURANT, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

DELAND & CO'S CAFFEINATED SODA Best in the World. WRITE FOR OUR COOK BOOK FREE! DELAND & CO., Fairport, N. Y. sept. 7-ly

First published in the Chase County COURANT December 17, 1896.) EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. STATE OF KANSAS,) SS COUNTY OF CHASE,) In the Probate Court in and for said County. In the matter of the estate of Catherine Whaler, deceased, the undersigned, the regular meeting of the County Commissioners in January for docting 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 of Chase county, Kansas. Witness my hand and official seal affixed this 14th day of December, 1896. [Seal] M. C. NEWTON, County Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. STATE OF KANSAS,) SS COUNTY OF CHASE,) In the matter of the estate of Lot Leonard, late of Chase county, Kansas. Notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of October, A. D. 1896, the undersigned was, by the Probate Court of Chase county, Kansas, duly appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Lot Leonard, late of Chase county, deceased. All parties interested in said estate will take notice, and govern themselves accordingly. JOHN BAYARD LEONARD, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. STATE OF KANSAS,) SS COUNTY OF CHASE,) In the matter of the estate of A. S. Howard, late of Chase county, Kansas. Notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of October, A. D. 1896, the undersigned was, by the Probate Court of Chase county, Kansas, duly appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of A. S. Howard, late of Chase county, deceased. All parties interested in said estate will take notice, and govern themselves accordingly. B. F. HOWARD, Administrator.

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.

R-I-P-A-N-S The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity. ONE GIVES RELIEF. TRADE MARK. ALMOST TWO-FOR-ONE. Send for free sample and judge thereby. THE COURANT -NAD- Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer, Both one year for only 1.75. The Enquirer is a 9-column, 8-page paper, issued each Thursday. Largest in size, cheapest in price most reliable in news, all large type plain print, good white paper. If our readers want another live paper, the Enquirer is that paper. Call or send orders to COURANT, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. MUSIC FREE TO YOU. We will send 1/3 Popular Songs, words and music, sentimental, pathetic and comic, absolutely free if you send 10 cents for three months' subscription to AMERICAN NAVY, our charming illustrated magazine. The music includes Little Fisher Maiden, Tar a Ra Boom de ay, I Whistle and Wait for Katie, After the Ball, comrades, Little Annie Rooney, Old Bird of Joy, Old Madrid, and 150 others. Bear in mind, you shall have this immense quantity by sending 10 cents, silver. You will be delighted. Address, AMERICAN NAVY Co., 172 Pearl St., Boston, MASS. WA9881

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NOTICE TO PRINTERS. State of Kansas, County of Chase. 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 100 lots, for each county office. Envelopes, white, No. 64, good, in 1000 lots for each county office. Envelope, white, No. 10, good, in 500 lots for each county office. Legal cap, 16 pounds per ream, in quantities as may be ordered. And the various blanks used by county and county officers in not less than 100 lots. Bids will be considered for material separate from printing. Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Chase county, Kansas. Witness my hand and seal of said county affixed at my office this 14th day of December, 1896. [Seal] M. C. NEWTON, County Clerk.

WHAT YOUR THUMB TELLS. The thumb is an unfailing index of character. The Square Type indicates a strong will, great energy and firmness. Closely allied is the Spangled Type, the thumb of those of advanced ideas and business ability. Both of these types belong to the busy man or woman; and Demorest's Family Magazine prepares especially for such persons a whole volume of new ideas condensed in a small space, so that the record of the whole world's work for a month may be read in half an hour. The Conical Type indicates refinement, culture, and a love of music, poetry, and fiction. A person with this type of thumb will thoroughly enjoy the literary attractions of Demorest's Magazine. The Artistic Type indicates a love of beauty and art, which will find rare pleasure in the magnificent oil-pictures of roses, 18 1/2 x 24 inches, reproduced from the original painting by De Longpré, the most celebrated of living flower-painters, which will be given to every subscriber to Demorest's Magazine for 1897. The cost of this superb work of art was \$230.00; and the reproduction cannot be distinguished from the original. Besides this, an exquisite oil or water-color picture is published in Demorest's Magazine, and the articles are profusely and superbly illustrated that the Magazine is, in reality, a portfolio of art works of the highest order. The Philanthropic Type is the thumb of the thinker and inventor of ideas, who will be deeply interested in those developed monthly in Demorest's Magazine, in every one of its numerous departments which cover the entire artistic and scientific field, chronicling every fact, fancy, and fact of the times. Demorest's is simply a perfect Family Magazine, and was long ago crowned Queen of the Magazine. Send in your subscription; it will cost only \$2.00, and you will have a dozen Magazines in one. Address W. J. BROWN, Publisher, 15 East 14th Street, New York. Though not a fashion magazine, its perfect fashion pages and its articles on family and domestic matters, will be of superlative interest to those possessing the Feminine Type of Thumb, which indicates in its small size, slenderness, soft nail, and smooth, rounded tip, those traits which belong essentially to the gentler sex, every one of whom should subscribe to Demorest's Magazine. If you are unacquainted with its merits, send for a specimen copy (free), and you will admit that seeing these THUMBS has put you in the way of saving money by finding in the Magazine everything to satisfy the literary wants of the whole family.

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WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDEBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer.

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY. Made a Well Man of Me. THE GREAT 30th Day. FRENCH REMEDY, Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores from effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretions Lost Manhood, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, Insomnia, Nervousness, which unfit one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a Great Nerve Tonic and Blood-Builder and restores both vitality and strength to the muscular and nervous system, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, in plain wrapper, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money in every package. For free circular address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL. FOR sale by W. B. HILTON & CO. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. Ripans Tablets assist digestion. Ripans Tablets cure biliousness. Ripans Tablets cure bad breath. Ripans Tablets cure indigestion. Ripans Tablets cure constipation. Ripans Tablets; gentle cathartic.

WHEN I HUNG UP MY STOCKING

WHEN I hung up my stocking—So long it seems to-day Since children three flush with glee left off their merry play.

And, pinning to the mantelshelf their stockings in a row, Each laughing sprite in robe of white away to bed did go.

When I hung up my stocking—The world was different then: Unveiled the mind by things that blind and clog the souls of men: A prayer lisped at a mother's knee, a hope to "only peep—"

When I hung up my stocking—The gray dawn came so late Each little head in trundle bed grew weary with the wait: A stealthy rush of white-robed three—and then the stockings split Their treasure out, to laugh and shout, upon the patchwork quilt.

When I hung up my stocking—If now I could but feel Such bubbling joy without alloy as reaching to the heel Brought in the cold gray dawns of those Christmas days gone by Not anyone beneath the sun would be so glad as I.

When I hung up my stocking—No mine of golden ore, Or jewels rare, past all compare, as in Aladdin's store, Could make me feel such wealth to-day as once I used to know

When I hung up my stocking—If we could always hold, Throughout our days of devious ways, like pictures framed in gold, Close to our hearts such memories of childhood's perfect bliss, We'd often find what now, too blind, in life we simply miss.

—Mary C. Huntington, in N. Y. Independent.

AN "INCURABLE" CHRISTMAS

THEY were dressing dolls; the whole lot, and they were talking—or chattering—like magpies, when the door opened and Rev. Edward Dayton walked into the room.

Now Rev. Edward was tall, he was young, he had a pair of well opened, honest blue eyes, his fair hair showed decided symptoms of curling, when it was allowed to grow beyond the orthodox clerical length, his features were distinctly Greek in their outline, and his figure would have done credit to any young athlete; his clerical garb was well cut, and of the finest cloth, and when to these attractions were added a particularly frank and charming manner, and a most fascinating laugh, it can readily be understood why the new rector of St. Boniface, Chicago, was so popular with his congregation, and so adored by the feminine portion thereof.

Consequently when he entered the rectory drawing-room on the afternoon question, where 16 pretty girls were employed in dressing dolls for the Christmas bazaar, and in an incidental manner, enjoying the excellent tea and cake dispensed by his maiden aunt, it was not to be wondered at that his appearance caused a little thrill of excitement to pass through the circle of fair workers.

The rector had only been at St. Boniface nine months, but already he was on fairly intimate terms with the ladies of his congregation, especially the young girls, so without any preliminary he stated his errand.

"I am in a fearful fix," he announced, in a very boyish and unclerical manner. "And I want one of you young ladies to help me out of it."

The offers of assistance were many and prompt, but the rector still looked worried and anxious.

"You see it is just this way," he began, balancing his spoon across the edge of his cup, and gazing at it intently. "I have suddenly been called away on some errand for the bishop and it will be impossible for me to get back to Chicago for Christmas day."

He paused here, and a storm of exclamation and regrets was poured forth, in the midst of which a saucy young voice was heard to exclaim:

"And you want us to write your Christmas sermon for you? How perfectly charming. I have always fancied it must be most delightful to stand up in a pulpit and deliver nicely pointed little moral axioms—always, of course, carefully pointed at some one else."

And the speaker, a slight, graceful little blonde, with a piquant expression, and a pair of mischievous blue eyes, shot a half-laughing, half-defiant look at the handsome young rector, who reddened slightly as he replied in rather constrained tones: "Many thanks, Miss Evelyn, but I won't trouble you to that extent. I have arranged to have one of Mr. Brooke's curates take the services for me, but he leaves directly after the morning service, to go to one of the mission churches, and you see I had promised to devote Christmas afternoon to the patients of the 'Home for Incurables' and they have counted on having some one read to

them and make the afternoon a little bright; and I can't find anyone to take my place; everyone wants to be at home on Christmas day, so I must tell the poor things that I cannot keep my promise—unless—"

He broke off hesitatingly, and looked entreatingly at the bevy of fair damsels before him.

But they all began with one accord to make excuse.

One was "so sorry, but she had promised months ago to go to a matinee on Christmas afternoon, and couldn't break the engagement," another "felt just awfully to refuse Mr. Dayton anything," the last, with a melting glance from a pair of big brown eyes, "but grandmamma was coming to spend the day, and it would seem so disrespectful to leave her."

A third "was taking part in a concert their guild was to give on New Year's eve, and she had promised Mr. Trevor faithfully to practice his accompaniment with him on Christmas afternoon; he was so anxious to be well up in his part of the trio."

A fourth girl "wished dear Mr. Dayton would ask her something else, for she would just love to help him, but really it made her so dismal, seeing those poor souls suffer, that mamma had positively forbidden her to go again."

They were all so sorry, and so regretted that they could not help him, that the young rector felt sure that it was not the will that was wanting, and thanked them for their ready sympathy as warmly as though it had been practical help.

But in the midst of the volley of excuses a bright thought struck one of the fair defaulters, and she exclaimed:

"Why don't you ask Evelyn to take your place, Mr. Dayton? You would, wouldn't you, Eve, dear?"

The rector hesitated, then said, in formal tones, and without meeting Eve's eye:

"I am afraid that it would not be much in Miss Gwynn's line."

Evelyn drew herself up proudly and seemed about to reply, then a half amused, half hurt expression crossed her face, as she turned carelessly away, and sauntered over to a table where two girls sat chatting busily as they arrayed a round faced, dimpled, waxen beauty in the royal robes of Queen Elizabeth.

"Evelyn, why did Mr. Dayton say that visiting the sick was not in your line?" queried May Lindsay, as she adjusted the crown on the head of the doll queen. "I am sure there is not a girl in the guild who has done as much visiting at the hospital and 'Home for Incurables,' as you have. I don't see why he should seem to regard you as so frivolous lately, he never used to

felt sore and hurt at his opinion of her, and mentally resolved that for once she would desert her invalids rather than have Mr. Dayton imagine she was influenced by his wishes, but better counsel came with the morning, and she consoled herself with the thought that Mr. Dayton was out of the city and would probably never discover that she had taken his place.

It was Christmas afternoon and Eve was descending the staircase of the "Home for Incurables" on her way to the small ante-room where she had left her coat and hat.

When she entered the house it had been a bright, clear day, and as she had passed from room to room she had seemed to the poor sufferers to have brought something of the vivid outside brightness with her; now the situation was reversed, the frosty sunshine had given way to the sudden twilight, and, in sympathy with the change, her heart was heavy with vicarious sorrow. Like many seemingly volatile natures hers was a quickly sympathetic one, and she was sad with the sight of so many who were doomed to spend the last years of their life in suffering.

The little ante room was dark when she entered—so dark that she started, when a tall, shadowy figure loomed up before her, and a voice said: "Good evening, Miss Gwynn." I think he must have been waiting for her for some time, for his eyes were evidently to some extent used to the dim light; however that may be he could not see well enough, however hard he tried, to discern whether she looked pleased or otherwise, as she said, naturally enough: "Why, Mr. Dayton, how you startled me! I thought you were miles away."

"I got back as early as I could!" he replied, "and came around to see how the 'home' had fared for its Christmas. Let me help you into your jacket."

Well, it always is a terrible business getting a jacket to go snugly over one of our present enormous sleeved dresses, but these two seemed to make a worse job of it than usual. At length, when it was satisfactorily adjusted and Eve was fastening a monstrously elongated fur animal of some sort around her throat, Rev. Edward broke the awkward silence with a rush.

"Miss Gwynn, I want to beg your pardon."

"Why, Mr. Dayton?"

"Because I have misjudged you."

"Please don't say any more, Mr. Dayton."

"But I must. I have been sitting in judgment on you—as you know—I know you know it, and to-day I came here, and going from room to room found that you had been there before

loved you, I think, ever since I met you, and like a self-righteous Pharisee I have endeavored to put my love aside. I had not wit enough to see the best in you, and have tortured myself by imagining I was in love with a thoroughly worldly woman. Eve, dear, I deserve nothing at your hands, but, darling, if you will only establish a home of your own for 'incurables' I will try with all the love that is in me to make you happy. Will you marry me, dear?"

The figure at the window turned around, but it said nothing. Perhaps it did not need to. Attitudes tell a great deal sometimes, and then I think there was a shadowy outline of a little outstretched hand. At any rate, Rev. Edward took three long strides across the room, and the next attitude that showed against the dim window was a very confused one. But it did not matter; no one was there to see.

Was it dark? Well! Perhaps an ordinary benighted mortal, loveless and unloving, might have thought so, but to these two the room was full of radiance, for if one is supremely happy, one carries one's atmosphere about with one, and what the rest of the world moves in matters very little.—Ethel Longley, in Chicago Saturday Evening Herald.

At Christmas Time.
Who would not be merry at Christmas time,
And banish all worry at Christmas time!
From the heart of each year,
When earth lieth serene, is the Christmas time!

'Tis wise to be merry at Christmas time,
All malice to bury at Christmas time;
All envy and strife
That joy may be rife at the Christmas time!

'Tis well to be merry at Christmas time,
To open our hearts at the Christmas time;
That love and good will
Every corner may fill,
And vanquish all ill at the Christmas time!

'Tis good to be merry at Christmas time,
To open our hands at the Christmas time;
That some who are sad
May by us be made glad,
And glorify God at the Christmas time!

'Tis meet to be merry at Christmas time,
In a Christian land at the Christmas time;
When gladness and mirth,
Since that wonderful birth,
Have ruled o'er the hearth at the Christmas time!

And while we rejoice at the Christmas time,
Let this with the peal of our glad bells chime:
"All glory to God
For the love that He showed,
In the gift He bestowed at the Christmas time!"

—M. A. Maitland, in Outlook.

Meant for the Minister.
A popular minister in Fifeeshire, in the good old times, used at Christmas to be inundated with hampers filled with good things. On one occasion an enormous turkey was sent to him by the thoughtful kindness of a neighboring farmer; but as the minister's family had already provided for the Christmas dinner, the bird was sent to the market and sold.

A passer-by, seeing this fine specimen of poultry, said: "What a splendid turkey! Just the thing for the minister's Christmas dinner!" To the minister it was again sent.

The provident wife sent it again to the market, and sold it again for a handsome sum.

Another friend, similarly struck with the splendid proportions of the turkey, purchased it, and sent it to the minister. The good woman, not wishing to fly in the face of Providence, said at last:

"It is clear that the Lord means us to have this turkey," and with the approbation of the family, it formed part of the Christmas dinner.—Youth's Companion.

A Real Santa Claus.
Santa Claus, I hang for you,
By the mantle, stockings two—
One for me and one to go
To another boy I know.

There's a chimney in the town
You have never traveled down,
Should you chance to enter there
You would find a room all bare;
Not a stocking could you spy,
Matters not how you might try;
And the shoes you'd find are such
As no boy would care for much.
In a brokened you'd see
Some one just about like me,
Dreaming of the pretty toys
Which you bring to other boys,
And to him a Christmas seems
Merry only in his dreams.

All he dreams, then, Santa Claus,
Stuff the stocking with, because
When it's filled up to the brim
I'll be Santa Claus to him!

—Frank Dempster Sherman, in Chicago Record.

THE CHRISTMAS BIRD.
The Horse—It's a fine turkey, eh, Jimmy?
Jim—Fine? It's a dream!—Bay City Chat.

Christmas Trees in England.
Christmas trees were unknown in England until the reign of Queen Victoria. After the present prince of Wales had become three or four years old, Prince Albert ornamented a Christmas tree for the amusement of the infant prince. The idea pleased the people, and, as Christmas trees were every year made a feature of the court celebration, the fashion soon spread among the English.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Reason Why.
Willie—Mamma, if Santa Claus is such a good man, why does he give so many more presents to rich children than to the poor ones?
Mother—Because it takes so much more to please a rich child than it does a poor one.—Golden Days.

FARM AND GARDEN.

IMPROVING GRASSES.

Why Our Farmers Should Bring Native Species into Cultivation.

One of the best lines of work in connection with the development of improved forage conditions is that of bringing our native forms into cultivation. More than 20 per cent. of all the grass species of the world are natives of the United States, the number ranging upward of 700, and I think I am not wrong in saying that there is no other continent on which there is a greater number of native forage plants other than the grasses. Nearly all of our cultivated forage plants are of foreign origin, and if it were not simply a matter of public interest, it ought to be one of public sentiment, to preserve the coming generations of American farmers those native species which have added so much to the wealth of the land in the past. The species of the grazing regions in the west and southwest, and, for that matter, in every part of this country where sheep or cattle are raised, are best adapted for the conditions under which each grows, and it is folly to think that better forms may be introduced from Europe or Asia or Australia, where climate and soil and abundance of rainfall are different. The meadow grass of the parks, woodlands and mountain slopes, the grama and buffalo grasses of the southwest, and the blue stems of the eastern prairie belt, cannot be improved upon.

We must go out into the fields and meadows and select, care for and propagate the thrifty grasses and native clovers, just as the horticulturist selects and propagates his finest varieties of fruits, or the florist his most perfect and most highly developed flowers. Every cultivated grass, every cereal, every fruit or flower, has been developed up from just such small beginnings, and when we take into consideration the importance of the grazing industries, the great amount of money invested in them, and the vast yearly income from these sources, we must adopt the conclusion that such a line of work is an exceedingly important one.—United States Department of Agriculture.

SIMPLE FLY WHEEL.

Can Be Used to Advantage for Many Kinds of Farm Work.

A fly wheel is often serviceable on the farm for helping keep the churn in regular motion, or the hand separator, or the grindstone, where one must grind by using a treadle for foot



HOMEMADE FLY WHEEL.

power. In the latter case a fly wheel will cause the stone to run very evenly. Our sketch shows a cast-off, heavy, farm cartwheel, mounted and ready for business. Small strips of hard wood screwed to the rim keep the band from coming off. The plan of setting up the wheel is plainly shown in the illustration. Where the rim of the wheel used is of sufficient thickness, the old iron tire can be removed and a very thick, but narrow, tire put upon both edges of the rim, leaving a chance for the band to run between them. In the case of a cast-off cartwheel this plan would answer admirably.—Orange Judd Farmer.

EXCHANGING EGGS.

A Practice from Which None But Shiftless Persons Profit.

It is not unusual to have a neighbor request you to exchange eggs with him, and such neighbor may have been the first to condemn your enterprise in purchasing new blood and pure breeds. As a rule, every farmer who steps outside of the beaten paths, or ventures into something better, is at once classed as a crank, or a book-farmer, but sooner or later his neighbors will show a willingness to obtain his stock if they can "exchange" with him. He must go to the expense of bringing the stock into the community, and if he fails, he is set down as lacking in intelligence, but when he succeeds he receives no credit. There is no reason why one should exchange eggs of pure breeds for those from scrub fowls, any more than a Jersey calf should be exchanged for one from a nondescript cow. When eggs are sold for hatching they represent something more than their value for the table. Those who buy them do not want eggs, but stock, the eggs representing the embryo young of the desired breed. Any farmer who procures pure breeds should be encouraged by his neighbors, as he benefits the whole community.—Farm and Fireside.

NOTES FOR BEEKEEPERS.

Take good care of all the empty combs.

Late in the fall is a good time to paint the roofs of hives.

Never have hives in a building for wintering unless it is frostproof and dark.

After cold weather sets in sirup cannot be fed to bees to an advantage, and candy must be provided.

Bees should always have an alighting board of some kind, especially if the entrance is high off the ground.

Be careful now to put the brood combs back in the same places they were before taking them out.

The frames of comb that generally contain pure honey are mostly found in the outside combs, and combs containing pollen are found in the center or near the brood nest.—St. Louis Republic.

INDIAN RUNNER DUCKS.

They Are Said to Be Hardy, and Early and Continuous Layers.

The Indian Runner ducks have been for some time in England highly valued on account of their hardiness, unusual foraging habits, and for their being such early and continuous layers. They have not been much selected for color, although some keepers of them seem to have their preferences in regard to markings. The illustration gives an accurate idea as to the placing of the markings, which is from a photograph of a pair sent me by their owner, Mr. Mathew Hunter, of Yorkshire. These are of fawn and white color, on the body and neck, and with a black patch on the top of the head and side of the cheek, of the drake, black also on the cushion of the drake, on the head of the duck, dark fawn or brown.



AN INDIAN RUNNER DUCK.

In the feathers sent, there is a tendency to bluish coloring toward the center, light fawn toward the edges. The fawn markings seem the prevailing color at present favored, although other colors are mentioned of the ducks, however with doubt as to their purity and quality. Yet their color is not what they are judged by, but their shape, habits and truly profitable quality. They are said to have been first introduced into Yorkshire about 18 years ago, the first having been brought from India by a sea captain to a gentleman of Whitehaven, in Cumberland.

The name Runner seems to have been attached to them from their habit of chasing after their food, which is mostly sought for over fields and meadows, the water being sought by them chiefly for drink and a good bath. It is no wonder to find such active birds as they are described to be, of great vigor, early to mature and such prolific layers. They are at seven or eight weeks full grown and ready for the table. The drake comes into possession of the black patches on head and face at about five to six weeks old. Their usual weight is about four pounds, not very large, but when it is considered that the ducks have laid at five months and can be made to continue laying all winter, and that foraging for most of their own food is their natural habit, we can easily recognize in them a profitable duck on the farm and on large estates. In confinement, they are said to do very poorly, but where a large free range can be given them they hunt nearly their entire living, requiring only plenty of water and a feed at night before turning in.—F. L. Sewall, in Orange Judd Farmer.

EXHAUSTED FERTILITY.

A Good System of Rotation Is the Best Restorer of Worn-Out Soil.

The following conclusions apply everywhere: The continued cropping of soils to grain crops only without any system of rotation, or other treatment, is telling severely upon the original stock of half decomposed animal and vegetable matters, and nitrogen. Soils which have produced grain crops, exclusively, for ten or fifteen years, contain from a third to a half less humus and nitrogen than adjoining soils that have never been plowed. Soils which have been cropped until the organic matters and humus have been materially decreased, retain less water and dry out more easily than when there is a larger amount of organic matter present in the soil. Soils which are rich in humus contain a larger amount of phosphates associated with them in available forms than the soils that are poor in humus. Soils which are rich in humus and organic matters produce a larger amount of carbon dioxide that acts as a solvent upon the soil particles and aids the roots in producing food. One-half of a sandy knoll, heavily manured with well rotted manure, contained nearly a quarter more water during a six weeks' drought than the other half that received no manure. The supply of organic matter in the soil must be kept up because it takes such an important part, indirectly, in keeping up the fertility of soil. A good system of rotation, including sod crops, and well prepared farm manures will do this, and will avoid the introduction and use of commercial fertilizers which are now costing the farmers of the United States over \$35,000,000 annually.



"WHY, MR. DAYTON, HOW YOU STARTLED ME!"

Doesn't he know that for years you have gone to your 'incurables' every Sunday afternoon? Why, we all regard you as the most goody, goody girl in our set. I don't see what has come over the rector."

"It is not worth talking about," said Evelyn, lightly. "Mr. Dayton has never been asked to take an afternoon at the 'incurables' since he came until now, so he probably does not know that I am in the habit of going there. May, you are getting that ruff for her majesty too high."

And then they all plunged into the mysteries of dolls' dressmaking again.

When Edward Dayton first came to St. Boniface he had been irresistibly attracted by Evelyn Gwynn's pretty face and saucy speeches, but lately his manner had been much colder, for he had arrived at the conclusion that Evelyn cared too little for serious things to consent to become a clergyman's wife, and he was too unaccustomed to women to divine that her flippant speeches were assumed, and that her gay, careless manner concealed a warm, generous heart. The fact was that, Evelyn was so disgusted at the sudden mania for parish work, which had seized the young ladies of St. Boniface since Mr. Dayton's advent, that she had taken particular pains to appear indifferent, and even frivolous, and had on one or two occasions evaded doing some church work which Mr. Dayton had asked her to attend to personally; hence his remark about the "incurables" not being "in her line." Evelyn

me, and had left such a trail of brightness behind you, that your path was easy to follow. The poor souls here are witnesses to qualities in you that I have been blind to."

"Please don't say any more," pleaded Evelyn. "You are going to the other extreme now, and I really won't know myself. Perhaps you did not give me credit for some things, but after all you know I am very frivolous!"

But the laugh with which she said it was not quite natural, and there was really no reason for her to walk to the window and look out, for there was nothing to be seen there but a blur of light from the window opposite.

There was a pause, and then a voice came from the shadowy figure in the center of the room.

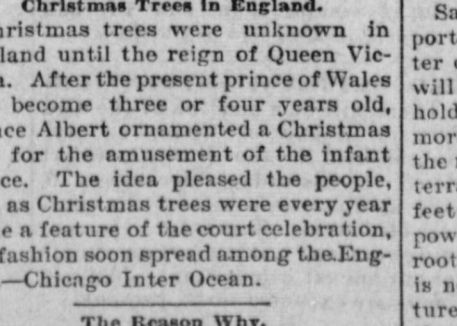
"Miss Gwynn, you have done a great deal for these poor souls here; won't you do something for me?"

"But you are not an 'incurable,'" said Evelyn. The fur monstrosity had evidently come unfastened again and required a great deal of attention, also it seemed that the blur on the opposite side of the street had acquired a fresh interest, so it was to the back of a dimly outlined figure in the window that Rev. Edward spoke next.

"I am an 'incurable,' Miss Gwynn; I am suffering from something that I must carry with me the rest of my life, and I don't want to be cured. Eve, dear, listen to me a moment—do not speak, dear, until I have finished—let me have my say, even if the answer is 'No.' I love you, dear, so dearly; I have



The Horse—It's a fine turkey, eh, Jimmy?
Jim—Fine? It's a dream!—Bay City Chat.



Christmas Trees in England.
Christmas trees were unknown in England until the reign of Queen Victoria. After the present prince of Wales had become three or four years old, Prince Albert ornamented a Christmas tree for the amusement of the infant prince. The idea pleased the people, and, as Christmas trees were every year made a feature of the court celebration, the fashion soon spread among the English.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

HORSE-WHISPERERS.

The Mysterious Power Some Men Exert Over Horses... The horse-whispering legend dates from county Cork, Ireland, where one family is believed to have long exercised the curious gift, transmitting it at death to whom they pleased.

This historic horse-whisperer has been noticed in various publications. Crofton Croker speaks of him in his "Fairy Legends" as "an ignorant rustic of the lower class," while he bears ample testimony to his extraordinary powers.

No Pain. "It will kill me." The funeral services had been interrupted by a violent thunderstorm, and sympathetic relatives were assisting the weeping widow back to the carriage.

To Pay a Penalty for Dining Is rather hard, isn't it? Yet how many are compelled to do this after every meal. Dyspepsia, that inconvertible persecutor, never ceases to torment of its own volition, and rarely yields to ordinary medication.

The man who always does his best will find a steady demand for the things that he can do.—Ram's Horn.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong.

ALL kinds, little or big. St. Jacobs Oil surely cures aches and pains.

It is not what we have, but what we do with what we have, that proves our fitness for promotion.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing. E. Cadz, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 13, 1894.

UNLESS the heart first gives, what the hand bestows is not a gift.—Ram's Horn.

CHARITY is an eternal debt, and without limit.—Quessell.

While asleep, cured soreness, stiffness! All right, St. Jacobs Oil did it.

The man who robs another of his right loses most by the transaction.—Ram's Horn.

OUR ENEMY IN STOLE. An enemy who stole into your system one day last week and touched you lightly in passing. You thought little of the matter at the time, for the enemy was only a vagrant current of air. But now you are beginning to learn what mischief the little intruder did, for your back is stiff and painful. Your head aches, and at times you feel dizzy.

Thus You Overcome Your Enemy. Large bottle, or new style, smaller one at your druggist.

THE "SIMPLE" MAN.

It used to seem so sad to see the children gather round With him a-playing marbles—kneeling with them on the ground; But when their tops were spinning and you heard their arrows whiz, No voice among the youngsters was as happylike as his— Not one of all the boys there could a better whistle make Than those so deftly fashioned by Old Jud Drake.

MR. WILLIAMS' ECONOMY.

"Did it ever occur to you that little Victor is getting to be nearly three years old?" inquired Mr. Williams, looking up from the newspaper which he had not been reading for five minutes.

"Well," said Mrs. Williams, "as we have been celebrating his birthday every month since he was six months old, and as we observed it weekly up to that time, I suppose it would be rather difficult for me not to remember the boy's age. Why?" with some concern. She had half an idea that he was thinking of some wonderfully advantageous scheme for the little one's benefit.

"Well," said Mr. Williams, "it seems to me that we ought to be calculating upon his education."

"Oh, my," his wife cried, laughing. "Why, he isn't old enough by three years even to go to the kindergarten." "I didn't mean to send him to one," said Mr. Williams, looking proudly at his offspring, now engaged in the highly educational pursuit of building a miraculous sort of tower out of his blocks, and knocking the edifice down and then laughing gleefully.

"I don't think there is any danger," Mrs. Williams started to say, but Williams interrupted her. "Sometimes," he declared, "I am ashamed of myself for my spendthrift habits. Every little once in awhile I am confronted by the idea that I am paying the way for starvation for my family by pandering to the needless little vices which have grown up around me. I never deny myself anything, and some time—"

"Oh, you're a dear old goose, and you haven't any vices at all, and we shall get along nicely. Don't get blue about nothing."

"I'm not blue; but look here." He drew a paper from his pocketbook—a paper covered with figures. Presenting it to his wife, who was always appalled at the sight of mathematical displays, and never could get at the bottom of them, he said: "Look at that."

"What is it?" she queried, helplessly. "The compound interest on the abstract to the trust deed of our house?"

"It is shaving," gloomily. "I would not have believed it myself. But I figured it up on the train to-day, and it shows an appalling condition. I have squandered in the last 15 years \$766.50 in shaving—just plain shaving, common 15-cent shaving. No frills to it. No moustache curling or anything of that sort. Isn't that scandalous, and all the time that boy not knowing where the money was going to come from for his education?"

"But," said Mrs. Williams, "he wasn't born until three years ago."

"The theory is just the same," her husband insisted. "It is a vicious waste of money and I am going to correct it as far as I can."

"What are you going to do?"

"I am going to shave myself and apply the money to a fund for little Victor's forthcoming education. I can do it."

The next day Mr. Williams came home in high elation. He had several bunchy-looking little bundles in his overcoat pocket, and, unloading them on the dining-room table, little Victor, as is the custom of speculative children of his age, gladly seized upon them, crying:

"Papa bring me this!"

Mr. Williams, who had been hanging up his overcoat at the moment of the seizure, came rushing in from the hall like a full-back rushing to get a punted ball.

"Heavens and earth! He'll cut his hand off with that razor. Grab him!" he called. The baby had been howlingly rescued from impending calamity. Mr. Williams, then explained the nature of his purchases.

"This," he said "is a mug. It cost a dollar, but seven shaves will save it back to me. This brush cost another

dollar—same reckoning. The strop cost me \$2.50 and the sponge 75 cents. The shaving soap—"

"Oh, now, Harry!" Mrs. Williams interrupted in triumph. "Now I can tell you where you wasted money for all your good intentions. I bought a whole case of soap at the department store the other day, and Ida says it's just magnificent. You can scour with it, too."

Mr. Williams tried to explain that there was some difference between soaps, but she declared that hers made just as nice lather as one could wish, and the only difference, she said, was that he had paid about 50 times as much, proportionate to quantity, as she had.

"I had to get the best of the permanent and unchangeable things," Mr. Williams said, evading the soap question, though he knew he was right. "The strop, sponge and mug, you see, cannot suffer much change by time. But I saved considerably on the razor, for I reasoned that you can sharpen a razor every time you shave, and so it is useless to buy a costly one. I paid 43 cents for this one, and I am sure it will answer every purpose. The bay rum and other things—"

"Oh, are there still more things to use?" I didn't know the process of shaving was such a complex one. I thought all that was needed was something sharp enough to get the beard off."

"Well," said Mr. Williams, dubiously. "I will confess that I thought so, too, but the fellow reminded me of all these things, and, sure enough, I remembered that they were necessary. But just a few weeks and they will all be paid for, and then every time I shave after that it will be clear profit. Think of saving that much money for the benefit of the baby," and Mr. Williams gathered his offspring up and rapturously kissed him.

The next morning Mr. Williams started in on the work of economy. He procured a handglass and hung it to the wall, only to find when he began operations that the glass was invariably on the wrong side of the light and his hand always shaded his face. His lather seemed to be reluctant and watery also, but those were minor evils which could be remedied if he only had time, which he didn't, for his train was due to leave in half an hour. He lathered on in a liquid way for several minutes, and then opened hostilities with his beard.

There is no cause for description of the horrible half-hour which followed. Men who have never learned to shave and who try it know how the thing works, and nobody else would credit a fraction of the true story. Mr. Williams discovered new angles in his countenance—angles never before revealed to human eye. He found that his razor, although sharp enough to perform almost any miracle in mowing, positively balked at his two-days-old stubble, and when he did succeed in chopping off a dozen spikes at a sawing sweep it was a victory achieved through floods of blood. He pulled the razor and pushed and worked it crosswise and gave it every motion to which the arm is a possible contributor, and every moment a new smarting sensation was the register of a new "pinking." But it was not until he had worked his way down from the cheek to the chin that the full measure of his contract occurred to him. There the blade, defied by the stumpy beard, lunged and plunged and the uprooting sensation was continuous and fearful.

But he was game, and ten minutes after his train had left he rushed from the house, pretending to be in too big a hurry to catch the next train to stop to kiss his wife.

The next day Mr. Williams tried it again.

He made another effort the following day. On the fourth day Mr. Williams sneaked into his former shop in Chicago, and, approaching his favorite barber, said: "Ed, I have been shaving here so long I thought I'd bring my mug in. And while I was at it I concluded to buy an entire outfit for you to use on me. Here's the razor and the strop."

He hoped that Ed would not know the truth, but the barber, looking at his harrowed face, understood. When Mr. Williams had gone the other barbers gathered around in an awed fashion to look at the razor.

Mrs. Williams is a wise woman. So wise that she has never mentioned the Little Victor Educational Fund since the day of its inception. — Chicago Record.

Roast Turkey with Giblet Sauce. Select a fat young hen turkey. Singe and wash. Fill with rich bread or cracker dressing, well seasoned, and if liked, two onions may be finely minced and added to the dressing. Stuff both body and breast with this. Lay the turkey in the basting pan and pour two cupsful of hot water around it. Bake slowly but steadily, basting frequently. Allow from 10 to 12 minutes a pound, if the fowl is a young one, but 15 or more if it is an old, tough one. To make the giblet sauce, boil the heart, liver and gizzard in two quarts of water for two hours. Take up, chop fine and return to the gravy with a spoonful of flour. Season with salt and pepper, and pour in the pan in which the turkey was cooked, and stir, and serve. Serve this sauce in gravy boat. — Ladies' World.

A Matter of Business. Servant (from next door)—Please, mum, missus sends her compliments, and will ye be so kind as to sing and play the piano this afternoon?

Lady—Why, certainly. Tell your mistress I'm glad she likes it.

"O, it isn't that, mum; she's expecting the landlord, and she wants some excuse for asking for a reduction of the rent."—Boston Globe.

—Gold in large quantities has been discovered in the interior of New Guinea, by Sir William McGregor, the governor, who recently traveled across the island.

DEBUTANTES' GOWNS.

Dainty Creations That the Youthful Belles Will Don.

How busy most of us are at this season of the year, ordering and selecting hats and bonnets, gowns and wraps of every description, to say nothing of the hundreds of little things, all of which demand our serious attention. Everywhere clothes are under discussion, the stores are crowded and the dressmakers rushed to death, just after passing a political crisis, and already we hear of numerous luncheons, teas, receptions and dinners which will be given in the near future, and socially it is predicted that the season will be gay enough to please even the most pleasure-loving of the debutantes, and certainly those who have joined half a dozen dancing clubs will stand a good chance of being thoroughly tired of dancing before they see another season. I am glad to chronicle the fact that several of our future belles have taken a leaf from the books of their New York cousins and will not appear in silks, satins and laces, such as their mothers might wear, but will, instead, wear charmingly simple frocks of chiffon, mousseline de soie, crepe lisse, tulle and the most exquisitely fine muslins, all of which, of course, must be made over either glace taffeta or satin. Not by any means expensive are such gowns, but they are very lovely, and enhance the charms of bright, fresh faces. At a card party recently I asked one of the most critical men in the city which of the young girls he considered the best dressed. He unhesitatingly replied: "The one in pale green," and he was perfectly correct. The pretty belle (she has seen more than one season) was quite charming in a pale green organdie, sprayed with a small leaf in a darker shade. The full skirt had three narrow ruffles, edged with black valenciennes lace, and the elbow sleeves were composed of four short frills. A deep corsalet of black satin was finished in the back with a large bow of black satin, and had long ends, reaching the hem of the skirt, and the entire frock was built over a glace taffeta silk, just one of those little French dresses we so seldom see, as many, when trying to reproduce such models, think, for instance, that sateen can take the place of silk, and as a result leave frocks that hang wretchedly, for how can a sateen, which is soft and clinging in nature, take the place of taffeta or satin? And some have even tried rustling linings with yet worse results, for cambrics and all the stuffs are conspicuous on account of the dreadful rustling sound they make—like the crinkling noise of much brown paper; and now that silk is reasonable, most girls can afford three or four slips at least.

One fair debutante in a white chiffon frock over glace taffeta is certainly fetching. It has a corsalet of roseate miroir velvet, which divides in front into two tabs, fastened with little diamond buckles. A dainty ruche of the chiffon surrounds the plump throat, and the tucked sleeves are the same. The chiffon employed is covered with a silk pattern. This variety of chiffon is ranked among the most welcome novelties for evening toilets, as they are said to wear longer than the plain varieties of chiffon; they seem to be somewhat coarser in texture, so closely resembling lisse that it is almost impossible to distinguish the one from the other. — Philadelphia Times.

THE GENERAL MARKET. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 21.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, etc.

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\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"No, my dear, it's no use talking. I shan't give up smoking until I'm dead." His Wife (bitterly)—"What leads you to believe that you will give up then?"—Brooklyn Life.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. DR. KLINE, 938 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

CONVERSATION.—She—"Strange how wet it is!" He—"Be stranger still if it were drier with such heavy rains."—Comic Home Journal.

The same—old or new rheumatic pains St. Jacobs Oil will cure.

The world has learned more from its poor than it has from its kings.—Ram's Horn.

BUSINESS lifts the strain. St. Jacobs Oil is master cure for pain.

The best way to be thankful is to so live and act that all our actions show forth our gratitude.

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THERE are people who would do great acts; but because they wait for great opportunities, life passes, and the acts of love are not done at all.—Chicago Standard.

Be sure; neuralgia will cease. St. Jacobs Oil the cure. Get case.

"WALKING has been a pleasure to me ever since I can remember." "Yes; the painful part of it was before you could remember."—Chicago Record.

BACKACHE, toothache, frost-bites, too, St. Jacobs Oil will cure—that's true.

He climbs highest who helps another up. —Chicago Standard.

BEWARE of the sin whose only defense is that it is highly respectable.—Ram's Horn.

Blind-fold. A woman has no right to go it blind—in matters of life and health. She has no right to shut her eyes to the plain facts of her physical being and the consequences of neglect. She has no right to be wretched and ill when she might be happy and free from pain.

Women who drag through life weighed down by some torturing, dragging weakness or disease of their sex are not doing their full duty to themselves. They are not taking the means which enlightened science affords them of being well and strong and capable.

These special complaints from which so many women suffer are not necessary. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription positively cures even the most severe and obstinate cases.

It is not a haphazard medicine. It is not a "cure-all." It is a scientific remedy devised by an educated and experienced specialist for the one purpose of curing the special diseases of women.

Tens of thousands of women have been restored to perfect health by this wonderful "Prescription." In many instances they were actually given up as hopeless by physicians and family doctors.

"I have taken both your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription' for chronic inflammation of the uterus and bladder," writes Mrs. M. A. Scott of Park Rapids, Hubbard Co., Minn. "I also had stomach trouble which was terribly distressing. I have been cured of all. I had suffered untold misery for four years previous to taking your treatment, but began to feel the good effect at once."

Dr. Pierce's thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" contains information of priceless value to women. A paper-bound copy will be sent absolutely free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. For a handsome cloth-bound copy send 31 stamps.

Look for the name ESTEY on the front of an Organ. That is the quickest way to tell whether it is a good organ or not.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices, to Estey Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

Important Notice!

The only genuine "Baker's Chocolate," celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, is put up in Blue Wrappers and Yellow Labels. Be sure that the Yellow Label and our Trade-Mark are on every package. WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

It's only a question of time about your using Pearline (the wif.). So it seems to us, it seems as if every bright woman must see, sooner or later, how much easier and quicker and better and more economical is Pearline's way known way of washing. You can't think of any objection to it that hasn't been met and disarmed times over. Millions of women are using Ask some one of them, who uses it rightly, how much she saves by it. Manufactured only by James Pyle, N. Y.

Millions NOW USE Pearline. Shows you did not take a tablet of Cascarets Candy Cathartic last evening. Cascarets prevent sour stomach, tone up the intestines, stimulate the liver, leave no chance for sick headaches in the morning. You eat them like candy, and they leave your breath sweet and fragrant. Better send out for a box right now, 10c., 25c., 50c., any drug store, or mailed for price. Write for booklet and free sample.

HEADACHE this Morning. Shows you did not take a tablet of Cascarets Candy Cathartic last evening. Cascarets prevent sour stomach, tone up the intestines, stimulate the liver, leave no chance for sick headaches in the morning. You eat them like candy, and they leave your breath sweet and fragrant. Better send out for a box right now, 10c., 25c., 50c., any drug store, or mailed for price. Write for booklet and free sample.

OPIMUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS DROPSY IT IS THE BEST. YUCATAN. A. N. K.—D. 1636. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISEES please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

CARLISLE'S REPORT.

The Secretary of the Treasury Discusses the Currency Question.

THE RETIREMENT OF NOTES URGED.

The Secretary Also Wants the Treasury Relieved from the Obligation to Redeem National Bank Notes—The Government's Revenue.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The annual report of the secretary of the treasury, which was transmitted to congress yesterday, deals extensively and in detail with the financial situation. Mr. Carlisle summarizes the condition of the treasury and after reviewing his former recommendations for early and effective legislation to provide for the retirement of treasury notes, goes on to say:

"The maintenance of a policy which necessarily imposes upon the government the burden of furnishing gold at the public expense to all who demand it for use or hoarding at home or for export to other countries cannot be justified upon any ground of expediency or sound financial principle, and even if the periodical and frequently recurring demands for gold did not weaken the foundations of our entire currency system, thus impairing confidence and depressing business it would, nevertheless, be the duty of all who are charged with any degree of responsibility for the adoption of proper financial methods to insist upon the reformation of our laws on the subject at the earliest possible date. The issue and redemption of circulating notes is not a proper function of the treasury department or any other department of the government. While the government has power to borrow money, it is not its duty to issue public obligations merely for the purpose of providing a paper currency. The issue of notes in the transaction of business, nor has it the constitutional power, in my opinion, to make its promises legal tender in the payment of private debts. Such a policy would tend to the depreciation of the currency, and the depreciation of the currency, instead of imparting strength and stability to our currency system, seriously endangers it by the introduction of political and partisan considerations into the management of a subject which ought to be regulated entirely by the business interests of the people and by the laws of trade and the principles which control honest commercial intercourse.

The secretary refers to the peril in which the entire financial system has been placed by the constant agitation of the currency question and adds:

"There is but one absolutely certain way to remove this delicate and dangerous question from our party politics and that is to retire and cancel the notes. All attempts to hoard them permanently by the government must fail, for the obvious reason that our people will not consent to be taxed merely for the purpose of accumulating and holding a large and useless surplus in the treasury. Besides, the notes must be withdrawn from circulation, in order to be hoarded, and when withdrawn from circulation, it would be far more advantageous to the public to cancel them than to keep them on hand as a constant temptation to indulge in unnecessary and extravagant expenditures.

Continuing, the secretary says:

"I am thoroughly convinced that the retirement and cancellation of United States notes of both classes under reasonable limitations and restrictions as to time and methods as congress may see proper to prescribe, or as a means of securing the treasury from loss in the exercise of its official discretion, would not result, either permanently or temporarily, in an injurious contraction of the currency. No government, however despotic, can afford to cancel a certain amount of currency if the people shall use in the transaction of their business and every attempt to regulate this subject by arbitrary rules in the form of restrictions or prohibitions is a departure from true economic principles. The volume of business transacted determines the amount of money and credit required, and whenever the volume of business demands an additional supply of money or an extension of credit the demand will certainly be complied with, provided the laws do not interfere to prevent it. As rapidly as our notes are redeemed and canceled, gold, a currency of the present gold, will take their places in the circulation, if the interests of the country require it.

The secretary holds that without a reformation of our currency we cannot safely rely upon permanent accessions to our stock of gold from abroad in settlement of trade balances in our favor. He refers to his recommendation of last year that the secretary of the treasury be authorized to issue from time to time bonds payable in gold and to exchange them for United States notes and treasury notes. Concerning this he says:

"While an act conferring express and plenary authority of the secretary to issue bonds and use them, or the proceeds of their sale, for the purpose of retiring a certain amount of notes each year, is the most effectual and economical way to accomplish that object, it may be that so radical a measure would not receive the assent of congress in the present state of the public mind on the subject, and, if so, it is submitted that, at the very least, authority should be given to retire and cancel a maximum amount of notes each year, when voluntarily presented by the holder and redeemed in gold, and if the maximum amount fixed by congress should be retired and canceled in any year by redemption out of the gold reserve, the secretary of the treasury should be clothed with authority to apply to that purpose any surplus funds in the treasury and, in addition, if necessary, to issue the character of bonds above described to a sufficient amount to comply with the provisions of the law. The adoption of such a policy would give immediate assurance of a purpose to return within a reasonable period to a safe and elastic currency system and would remove much of the doubt and uncertainty which have for many years disturbed the public mind and embarrassed the business of the people and the operations of the government. No sudden or large contraction of the active currency could result from the execution of such a plan, because the redemptions would be made from time to time with money already withdrawn from circulation and held in the treasury, except in cases where it might become necessary to issue and sell bonds in order to make the redemptions correspond to the amount required or authorized, and in all such cases contraction could be easily prevented by selling the bonds abroad and thus adding their proceeds to our domestic stock of money.

The secretary goes on and says:

"Whatever plan may be finally adopted for the retirement of United States notes and treasury notes, it will fail to afford complete protection to the government against demands for gold in the future unless it includes a provision relieving the treasury from the obligation to redeem national bank notes, except such as are torn, mutilated or mangled, and the notes tied by banks to secure the gold fund to keep their five per cent. redemption fund in gold and to deposit gold coin for the withdrawal of bonds when circulation is to be surrendered or renewed."

In view of the provisions of the existing law, it is clear that in case the United States notes should be withdrawn from circulation, some other method of redeeming the national bank currency must be adopted, and in my opinion the obligation should be imposed directly upon the banks themselves, or they should be required to keep the redemption fund on deposit with the treasurer in gold coin.

Mr. Carlisle renews his recommendations for such amendments to the national banking laws as would permit the issue of circulating notes equal in amount to the face value of the bonds deposited and reduce the tax on notes

to one-fourth of one per cent. per annum, and that authority be given to establish branch banks for the transaction of all kinds of business now allowed except the issue of circulating notes. No good reason now is perceived, he says, why this limitation upon the required amount of capital should not be reduced to \$25,000 without regard to population. He again refers to and renews his suggestion that the issue of United States notes, treasury notes and national bank notes of lower denominations than \$10 dollars be prohibited in order to secure a large and more permanent use of silver coin and certificates.

Taking up the question of revenue and quoting figures and the yearly deficiency the secretary says:

"But unless our annual receipts are increased by improved business conditions, or our annual expenditures are reduced, a time will arrive when provision must be made for additional revenue, and if the expenditures of the government shall be increased by acts of congress the necessity for such a measure will arise earlier than the present situation seems to indicate. So long as the income of the government from customs and internal taxes exceeds its expenditures, the fact that protective duties were destructive of revenue, although clearly apparent to all who observed the practical operation of the system, did not attract the attention of the public generally, but the situation has been materially changed since 1890, and hereafter it will not be possible to sacrifice revenue to protection without seriously embarrassing the fiscal affairs of the government by depriving it of an income sufficient to defray its necessary expenditures. If the usual proportion of this income is heretofore derived from taxes on imported goods, the protective theory must be abandoned as the basis of our legislation upon the subject, and a well considered and consistent revenue system must be substituted in its place, and in my opinion this can be done without material injury to any trade or industry now existing in this country.

When the true principles of taxation are recognized and applied in our fiscal legislation, there will be no difficulty in securing an ample revenue for the support of the government in the exercise of all its proper functions, without subjecting our industries to injurious and unnecessary burdens or our trade to injurious and unnecessary restrictions.

A JAIL BREAK.

Prisoners Used Dynamite to Escape, but Were Recaptured.

SAVANNAH, Mo., Dec. 22.—Three of the prisoners confined in jail here made a bold dash for liberty at eight o'clock last night. They blew the lock off the outer door of the jail with dynamite and rushed out. The alarm was at once given and a number of persons started in pursuit. Two of the prisoners were captured a short distance from the jail. "Red" O'Brien, who was incarcerated on a charge of robbing the state bank here in February last, evaded his pursuers. He secreted himself in a cellar several blocks from the jail, where he was found half an hour later.

BIG BANK CLOSED.

At Chicago the National of Illinois Sues to Close Many Branches.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—The National Bank of Illinois, one of the oldest and best known institutions in the city, and with assets of between \$12,000,000 and \$15,000,000, closed its doors yesterday. This action was decided upon at a meeting of the directors of the bank last night after the bank had been suspended from the clearing house association of Chicago. Of the 16 banks that cleared through the National Bank of Illinois, two closed their doors as a result of the closing of that institution.

FEDERATION ADJOURNS.

Seven-Day Meeting of Labor Leaders Comes to a Close.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 22.—The American Federation of Labor adjourned last night. The immigration committee's report was discussed. The opposition was principally against an educational qualification and compulsory citizenship. A resolution declaring the sense of the convention in favor of the public ownership of such corporations as require franchises was adopted. After reconsideration, the resolution already adopted to keep a legislative committee of two at Washington to look after labor interests in Washington, was amended to make a committee of one instead of two.

Two More Victims.

WHEELING, W. Va., Dec. 22.—Two more victims have been added to the list of dead from drinking a substitute for whiskey at Benwood, Monroe county, O., Saturday evening last. This makes the total list of dead five. In the stomach of one of the victims arsenic was found. The bodies of those who have expired turned black and commenced to decompose shortly after death.

Allison Is Considering It.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—A special from Dubuque, Ia., says that Senator Allison has been offered the leading position in the cabinet of Maj. McKinley, that of secretary of state. It is said that the proffer was made by Maj. McKinley through one of the most prominent men in the state of Iowa, and that Senator Allison now has the matter under consideration.

Sued for Breach of Promise.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—William Hale Thompson, the captain of the football team of the Chicago Athletic club, has been sued for \$100,000 for breach of promise. The complainant is Jennie E. Hutchinson, who came here from Peekskill, N. Y., where her parents still reside.

Ryan Wins in Seven Rounds.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 22.—Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, won the fight from Billy McCarthy, of Australia, in seven rounds before the Empire Athletic club last night. Ryan weighed 145 and McCarthy 153 pounds.

Sheriff Gets Joe Patchen.

KANKAKEE, Ill., Dec. 22.—Sheriff Berlier has seized Joe Patchen, the famous pacing stallion, and 48 other trotting and pacing horses and colts. The attachment was in favor of the Commercial national bank and calls for over \$11,000.

Train Robbers in Texas.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Dec. 22.—A west-bound passenger train on the Southern Pacific railroad was held up by three masked men and three money packages stolen from the express car at midnight last night near Comstock.

INTERSTATE COMMERCE.

In Their Annual Report the Commissioners Ask for Greater Authority Over Railroads.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—In its tenth annual report submitted to congress yesterday the interstate commerce commission asks authority to not merely prescribe the form of rate schedules, but also to control their contents and arrangement. The report says these rate sheets of the carriers are often so complex as to be unintelligible to the public. The commission recommends that the laws be amended as follows:

To confine the procedure in the courts for enforcement of orders of the commission, and to provide that the order of the commission shall be enforced unless the court shall find in the proceeding some material error which furnishes sufficient reason for refusing to enforce it. To make railroad corporations liable to indictment for offenses against the statute, as well as their officers, agents and employees. To require the carriers to adopt a uniform freight classification. To permit the commission to appoint special agents with the authority to inquire into the business management of carriers. To provide for the interchange of traffic between connecting roads and the continuous carriage of freights from point of shipment to place of destination.

The report says: The practice of giving passes or reduced passenger rates to shippers or their employees, and of issuing complimentary passes to persons on account of the profession in which they are engaged or the public duties they perform, is strongly condemned. No reason is suggested why the penal provision of the statute should not be made to apply to those who, not coming within the classes specially excepted in the statute, obtain or receive free passes or reduced passenger rates, as well as to those who by any device solicit, obtain or receive concessions from established rates of freight.

The practice of ticket brokerage is referred to and it is said: "This illegitimate traffic has become a positive scandal. The commission recommends that it be made a penal offense for any person to engage in the business of selling interstate passenger tickets, unless he is an authorized agent of the carrier, duly constituted such by written appointment." The report closes by recommending a number of technical amendments to the interstate commerce law.

ANOTHER RACE WAR.

Citizens of Lafayette County, Ark., Determined to Rid Themselves of Negroes.

TEXARKANA, Ark., Dec. 18.—A highly respectable white citizen of Lafayette county brings information regarding a bloody assault made at Canfield, a small lumber town in that county, a few nights ago by a mob of white men on the negroes who were employed by the Canfield Lumber Co. and notice was served on some of them by white men that they must leave the mill or suffer the consequences. During the night the shanties were surrounded by a mob of white men and a volley of shots fired into them. The negroes jumped from their beds and ran for the woods, another volley being fired into them as they ran. Twelve negroes were brought down wounded, some of whom will die. An almost exactly similar assault was made the next night on a party of negroes at Frostville, in the same county, in which nine negroes were shot with bird shot and badly wounded. The only cause for the shooting, so far as is known, is the determination on the part of the whites to run the negroes out of the county and prevent them from working around the mills.

IRRIGATION CONGRESS.

Phoenix Convention Elects Officers and Sets Phoenix, Neb., for the Next Meeting Place.

PHOENIX, Ariz., Dec. 18.—The irrigation congress elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Chairman of executive committee, E. R. Moses, of Great Bend, Kan.; treasurer, E. L. Brainerd, of Connecticut; national lecturers, J. Emery, of Kansas, and I. W. Fork of Nebraska. Lincoln, Neb., was fixed upon by unanimous vote, as the site for the next congress. The national committee chosen embraces about 20 states, east and west. Included in this list are: Ex-President Harrison, Indiana; H. C. Weber, Missouri; A. C. Woenfberger, Nebraska.

A Woman's Terrible Crime.

CHILLICOTHE, O., Dec. 18.—At Bethel, a small town three miles south of Kingston, this county, yesterday afternoon two married women named Moon and Shell got into a quarrel over a trivial matter which resulted in the Shell woman throwing a bucket of strong lye water into the face of Mrs. Moon and her infant daughter. Both have their eyes burned out and their heads and faces are horribly burned. The baby died in a short time and the mother is in terrible agony, her death being looked for every moment.

Magician Herrmann Dead.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 18.—Herrmann, the famous magician, died yesterday in his private car at Great Valley, near Salamanca, while on his way to Bradford. He completed an engagement at the Lyceum theater here last night and had later been entertained at the Genesee Valley club by a number of his friends. Death was caused by heart disease. He was born in 1844.

Shelby Forbids Recruiting.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 18.—United States Marshal J. O. Shelby declared officially yesterday that all persons within his jurisdiction who were engaged in aiding the Cuban insurgents contrary to the treaty laws of the United States would be arrested wherever found. He sent instructions to this effect to all of his deputies in the district. Marshal Shelby is said to be personally in sympathy with the Cubans. He said, however, he would do his utmost to enforce the law against filibustering expeditions.

CUBAN QUESTION.

Senator Cameron Makes the Committee's Report for Recognition.

THE OKLAHOMA FREE HOMES BILL.

The Measure Came Up in the Senate, but Was Put Off Till After the Holidays—The Immigration Bill Sent to a Conference Committee.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The senate was literally deluged yesterday with reports, resolutions and spirited colloquies on the Cuban question. The intense public interest in this subject was shown by the presence of the largest crowd seen since the opening day of the session. The main event of the day was the presentation by Mr. Cameron of the report of the committee on foreign relations favorable to his resolution recognizing the independence of Cuba. The report is very voluminous and quotes the course of European nations in cases of revolutions during the present century and also President Monroe's policy in regard to the war between Spain and her American colonies in 1823 and the action taken in the case of the recognition of Texas by President Andrew Jackson in 1836. The report then dilates on the insurrection in Cuba during President Grant's administration and declares that when the Cuban insurgents in 1895 appealed to the United States for recognition President Grant admitted the justice of the claim and directed the United States minister at Madrid to interpose our good offices with the Spanish government in order to obtain by a friendly arrangement the independence of the island. The report then quotes the words of President Cleveland on Cuba, in his recent message, that "the stability two years' duration has given to the insurrection, the feasibility of its indefinite prolongation and the utter and imminent ruin of the island, unless the present strife is speedily composed," are conclusive evidence, in the committee's opinion, that the inability of Spain to deal successfully with the insurrection has become manifest, and that Spain's sovereignty has become extinct in the island for all purposes of its rightful existence, and that our obligations to Spain are superseded by higher obligations which we can hardly hesitate to recognize and discharge, and now the only question that properly remains for congress to consider is the mode which should be adopted, and the course pursued by the United States in the recognition of Colombia is the only course, the report says, which congress can consistently adopt.

Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, presented a further report on the same lines, embodying the views of himself and Mr. Mills. The offering of the report served as a prelude to several brisk exchanges between senators.

Mr. Vest also came forward with some remarks which promised to give a sharp personal turn to the debate. He spoke of his astonishment in seeing Secretary Olney's public statement declaring the executive alone had the power to recognize independence. Mr. Vest had hardly begun when Mr. Hale, of Maine, made a point of order against him on the ground that debate was out of order. The Missouri senator yielded, announcing that he would speak today on the resolution he had offered declaring that recognition of independence is a joint power of the legislative and executive branches.

Several other Cuban resolutions were offered, those of Mr. Hill and Mr. Chilton declaring that a state of war existed in Cuba warranting the recognition of the belligerent rights of both parties and calling for the observance of strict neutrality by the United States, and one by Bacon declaring that the power of recognizing independence is a prerogative belonging exclusively to congress. Mr. Sherman, from the committee on foreign relations, reported favorably the resolutions of Mr. Call asking for information relative to American citizens confined in Spanish prisons and this was agreed to by the senate.

Aside from the Cuban subject the session was not eventful. Mr. Gear, of Iowa, made an unsuccessful effort to take up the Pacific railroads funding bill and then gave notice that it will be urged after the holidays.

The Oklahoma free homes bill also came up and Senator Pettigrew moved at once that action be delayed until after the holidays, to avoid a debate at this time. Senators Vest and Platt, who are among those who oppose the measure, are preparing to wage vigorous warfare against it.

THE HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The house yesterday practically completed the consideration of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, but final action will not be taken until today. Almost the whole day was devoted to a debate on the provision of the bill relating to the control of the new congressional library. Both the appropriations and library committees offered plans for the future care of the building. After a contest the appropriations committee gained the victory, defeating the substitute for the library committee by a vote of 27 to 85. An amendment designed to place the employees of the library under the civil service law was also defeated—27 to 73.

The senate amendments to the immigration bill were non-concurred in and a conference agreed to. Mr. Barthold, chairman of the immigration committee, sought to have the bill and its amendments recommitted to his committee, and in the course of his remarks referred to the fact that the foreign-born population of the United States had turned the scales for "sound money and protection." In speaking to his motion he said the bill as it passed the house was a compromise and was satisfactory to the extremists on both sides. Those who believed, as he said, that all people should be given the right of asylum here had accepted the bill to prevent the passage of a harsher measure.

THE DESERT TO BLOOM.

A Railroad's Unique Scheme for Reclaiming the Semi-Arid Lands of America.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 19.—If plans that are now being formulated by the railroad companies can be successfully carried out, the arid eastern section of Colorado will be converted into fruitful farm land. As explained by W. F. Lutzer, land inspector of the Union Pacific Railroad Co., the railroad officials propose to introduce varieties of agriculture and horticulture that are adapted to the soil of eastern Colorado as it now stands. To do this will require a great deal of investigation and experiment. An effort will be made at once, it is said, to get aid from congress toward this end, if no aid can be obtained from this source the railway managers may act alone. Experts in agriculture, horticulture and the effects of climate, altitude, drought on these two, will be sent into Siberia, Persia and other high countries which possess the general climatic and physical characteristics of this region. There they will find out what staple crops are raised by cultivators of farm and garden products, and specimens of these will be sent to Colorado for planting in the arid eastern territory.

FACTS ABOUT PENSIONERS.

There Are Now 970,678 Names on the Roll Drawing Every Year \$129,485,587.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—In 1884 there were 332,756 pensioners drawing \$34,456,600.35 annually. In this, the last year of Mr. Cleveland's second administration, there are 970,678 pensioners, drawing every year \$129,485,587. The amount appropriated for the fiscal year of 1897 was \$141,328,580 and the pending appropriation bill covering the estimates for the fiscal year of 1898 appropriates \$141,363,880. The Kansas City traction receives many millions of this pension money. In Kansas there are 42,433 pensioners, 4,000 more than in Massachusetts, and these draw yearly \$6,321,389.42, and in Missouri there are 53,812 pensioners who receive annually \$7,272,320.67. Oklahoma alone has more than Oregon or Rhode Island or South Dakota, its pensioners numbering 4,959 and they are getting \$712,891.23 a year. The Indian Territory has more pensioners than Idaho or Montana, North Dakota or Wyoming; there are 2,488 of them and they are annually paid \$332,957.74.

ORPHANS OF ARMENIA.

Ten Thousand Children Made Parentless by the Recent Massacres.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—The full extent of the Armenian massacres is indicated in a report to the state department by United States Consul Berg-holt at Erzerum, wherein he says: "The number of Armenian children under 18 years of age made orphans by the massacres is 10,000, according to the estimates of the missionaries. The question of what shall be done with these orphans is receiving attention from the Christian world. The American board of commissioners has the question of creating orphanages, clothing factories and industrial institutions under consideration. German charitable or religious societies are preparing to establish orphan asylums. The British ambassador at Constantinople has initiated the movement leading toward settling a number of widows and their children from the province of Erzerum on the island of Cyprus. In Erzerum there are 180 widows, with 70 children, without means; in Erzingan 100 widows with 46 children, and at Baitouban 119 widows with 50 children. The widows of Baitouban are particularly distressing circumstances, not a male child remaining."

A MOB KILLS THREE.

The Proctor Brothers Victims of an Angry Crowd of Kentuckians.

RUSSELLVILLE, Ky., Dec. 19.—At two o'clock this morning a mob of 100 men went to the county jail and, after battering down the front door and forcing the jailer to give up the keys, went to the cells of the three Proctor boys. The oldest, Will, cursed the mob and was shot dead in his cell. The other two were taken out and hanged to a cedar tree south of town. Three weeks ago Arch Proctor, aged 20, stabbed Aaron and Doc Crafton to death at Adairville, this county. Aaron died immediately, and his brother lingered for a week or more. One week ago the Proctors were arraigned for preliminary trial for the killing of Aaron Crafton, and Dink and Bill were acquitted. Their hearing for the killing of Doc Crafton was set for to-day. Bill Proctor had been tried three times for murder.

A WIFE'S CRIME.

Fatally Shoots Her Husband Without Warning—Suicide Vainly Attempted.

LAWRENCE, Kan., Dec. 19.—August Beurrman, who lives five miles west of here, was standing at a window of his home watching a Santa Fe train pass, when his wife, without warning, shot him in the back with a revolver, the ball passing through his heart. She then turned the pistol on herself and succeeded in inflicting a wound in the breast which will not prove fatal. Mrs. Beurrman gives as her reason for committing the crime that she did not love her husband and never had, and that she wanted a divorce. She says she is not sorry that she killed him, but regrets that she did not succeed in killing herself.

Gov. Drake's Daughter Secretly Married.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 19.—Miss Mary Lord Drake, daughter of the governor of Iowa, and George Sturdivant, of Centerville, were secretly married at Denver October 28, and the governor did not learn of it until he went to Denver ten days ago to rest a little and to visit with his daughter, expecting to bring her home with him after the summer and fall sojourn at the Colorado resorts.

To Drop the Indian Commissioner.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—The house committee on Indian affairs yesterday authorized a favorable report on a bill to abolish the offices of commissioner and assistant commissioner of Indian affairs and to create in their stead a board of Indian commissioners of three members.

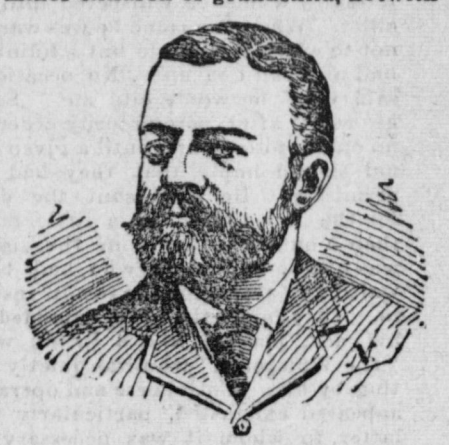
New President of Switzerland.

BERNE, Dec. 18.—M. Deuseher, of Turgau, has been elected president, and M. Puffy, of Lausanne, vice president of the Swiss republic. Both president and vice president-elect are radicals.

PASSES THE SENATE.

The Lodge Immigration Bill Now Goes to Conference—Its Provisions.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—The senate yesterday passed the immigration bill, known as the Lodge bill, with a new section, providing that the exclusion shall not apply to persons arriving from Cuba during the continuance of the present disorders there. The strength of the bill was greater than had been expected, the final vote being 53 to 10. As passed, the bill amends the immigration laws so as to exclude from admission to the United States all persons over 16 years of age, who cannot read and write the language of their native country or some other language, but an admissible immigrant, over the age of 16, may bring in with him, or send for, his wife or parent or grandparent or minor children or grandchild, notwithstanding their inability to read and write. For the purpose of testing the ability of the immigrant to read and write, as required by the foregoing section, the inspection office shall be furnished copies of the constitution of the United States, printed on numbered uniform pasteboard slips, each containing five lines of the constitution, printed in the various languages of the immigrants in double small pic type. These slips shall be kept in boxes made for the purpose, and so constructed as to conceal the slips from view, each box to contain slips of but one language, and the immigrant may designate the language in which he prefers the test shall be made. Each immigrant shall be required to draw one of the slips from the box and read, and afterward write out in full view of the immigration officers, the five lines printed thereon. No immigrant failing to read and write out the slip thus drawn by him shall be admitted; but he shall be returned to the country whence he came at the expense of the steamship or railroad company which brought him, as now provided by law.



HENRY CABOT LODGE.

The immigrant measure now goes into conference, the bill passed yesterday being a substitute for the Corliss-McCall bill passed by the house.

AN EDITOR ASSASSINATED.

Shot from the Darkness While in His Home at Ashland, Ala.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Dec. 18.—At Ashland, Clay county, 20 miles from a railroad or telegraph station, John J. Thornton editor of the Clay County Advance, a weekly newspaper, was sitting in front of his hearthstone, surrounded by his family, when a load of backshot crashed through the window from out of the darkness and tore the entire top of Thornton's head off. He fell a corpse at the feet of his mother. Thornton had but recently moved to Ashland, and it is said his paper for some time had been making war on certain lawless gangs that have been operating in the county, and it is believed his murder is the result of the crusade.

SEISMIC SHOCKS.

England Gets a Shaking Up, No Great Damage Is Done.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—The most violent earthquake ever experienced in this country shook every shore from Durham to Surrey and from London to the Welsh coast about 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning, lasting from four to thirty seconds. At many points two distinct shocks were experienced. The most severe shocks were felt at Chelton, Redbury and Dean Forest. The earth shaking was accompanied by a loud, rushing sound. Buildings were violently shaken, furniture was shifted, doors were thrown open and pictures and other ornaments were upset. The inhabitants were panic stricken and fled from their houses.

UNUSUAL INSURANCE CLAIM.

Accident Company Must Pay for a Death Due to New Shoes.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 18.—Judge Adams, of the federal court, has awarded judgment for \$2,165 to Mrs. Sarah Smith against the Western Commercial Travelers' association on an accident policy on Mrs. Smith's late husband. The ground of complaint was that the skin was accidentally rubbed off Mr. Smith's toe while breaking in a new pair of shoes; that blood poisoning set in, causing Smith's death. The judge held that death was accidental.

Shurkey Gets the Purse.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 18.—The fight between Sharkey and Fitzsimmons for the \$10,000 purse, tied up by the latter, was suddenly ended when Judge Sanderson dissolved the injunction restraining the bank from cashing the check. The judge held that the California law prohibited "boxing contests" as well as prize fights, and said Fitz and Sharkey were both indictable.

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