

AN EDITOR'S STORY.

BY C. N. CARVALHO.

"What a strange thing," murmured Gregory Manvers, as he turned the last leaf of a type-printed manuscript that lay on the desk before him.

It was a short sketch entitled: "Is It Too Late?" the record of a love affair, cast away, and of consequent regret and suffering.

Was it only a coincidence, he wondered, or had some one who knew the story of his past life been cruel enough to trade upon it?

He turned the roll hastily to find the name and address of the writer. But it afforded no clue.

That the sketch was unsuitable he saw at a glance. Setting aside his natural reluctance to bring it before the public, it was too long, too diffuse; it had a dozen faults that disqualified it for the pages of the journal he conducted.

For hours after that our editor worked on, writing, reading, answering questions; and, except that he was a little short-tempered, no one remarked anything unusual in his demeanor.

His task completed, he lay back in his chair, and, shading his eyes from the light, fell to reviewing his past life, and wondering if he had known long since that he had only told her the simple truth, was still impenetrable.

The facts were these: A cousin of his, bearing the same name, had been guilty of obtaining money on false pretenses, and had fled the country. Through the contrivance of the real culprit, the public were led to believe Manvers was the defaulter, and the Blakemores, hearing the report, demanded an explanation.

It had been hard to banish these events from his mind at the time; it was next to impossible now; but he struggled manfully to do it; and when autumn came, betook himself to Switzerland for his annual holiday, thinking a thorough change would be beneficial to both body and mind.

"I can't stay now, Mr. Manvers," this young fellow cried one morning as he rushed in with a pile of newspapers and periodicals under his arm.

As a rule Manvers made a point of eschewing all periodical literature during his holiday, but just now he had little else to divert him; so when he had finished his correspondence he opened the least trashy of the reviews and began to read an article of one of the leading politicians of the day.

ing a post on a periodical of a like nature; wondering whether the burning questions that seemed capable of bearing so many and such different interpretations would, in the end, prove any less wearisome than the love-tales, hair-breadth escapes, and semi-scientific articles with which he was accustomed to fill the pages of his magazine.

The smile faded from his lips the next moment, and there was a catch in his breath, as, glancing over the table of contents, his eye lighted on the title of the last article in the list: "Is It Too Late?"

Manvers gave a deep sigh, and turning impatiently, gazed out of the window. Groups of people were in the garden below, apparently but just returned from some excursion, for they were talking over their experiences, and their merry laughter reached to his third-floor bedroom, and for a moment drove his thoughts into a pleasant channel.

Could it be she was here? When last he had heard of her she was residing in Florence with her parents. But of course the Blakemores, like everyone else, were free to roam at will, and, if they choose to spend the autumn months in the cooler Switzerland, why not?

He could not see the speaker from his sofa, but presently she crossed the grass, and, accompanied by another girl, stood looking at the surrounding mountains. Yes, it was Helen—whether Helen Blakemore still was a matter he must, in some way, bring his German friend to ascertain.

It would be easy to avoid a meeting, should he wish to do so, for, though he had intended going down the next day, he might alter his mind, and no one would think it strange. One thing must be done, he decided, and that immediately—that wretched magazine must be kept out of the reading-room, where, to a certainty, it would fall into her hands.

He had hardly done this and resumed his seat when his young friend burst in, and, seating himself without taking any heed of Manvers' preoccupied air, began to dilate on the new arrivals.

"The mother and father are most pleasant and friendly," he said, his face all aglow with excitement and the exertion of his morning's climb. "Just the sort of people for a place of this sort—jolly and kind and ready for anything. The daughter is a Spanish-looking beauty with superb eyes—I can't think where she gets them from. They are friends of that fellow Donnithorne—the man with a glass in his eye—he is quite gone on Miss Blakemore. But she keeps him and everybody else at a distance, and no mistake. I haven't had the courage to say a word to her yet, and I'm not a shy man, by any means."

Yes, that was Helen all over. How well Manvers knew the look that would come into those dark eyes of hers, if, by any chance, her fellow-travelers showed undue familiarity. He had learned, now, what he wanted to know, and asked no further questions, deeming it better not to claim acquaintance with the Blakemore family unless—which was unlikely—they should desire it.

At night, as he lay sleepless, he debated with himself as to his course of action. With the pathetic appeal of that little story ringing in his ears, his heart was very tender towards his old love. Was it too late? One word would make such a difference in the happiness of two lives, and could he let that word go unspoken? No, a thousand times no. Still pride fought hard. With all his unspeakable longing to touch once more the hand of the girl he loved, he could not forget that if an advance were to be made, it was, in all right and reason, her place to make it. But his better self conquered at last, and when morning dawned, he had come to the conclusion to put to the test the lesson so strangely forced on him.

So the magazine was not cremated, but laid carefully on the reading-room table, and Manvers, screened from observation by a thick curtain, lay on a sofa in the recessed window of the ante-room, and waited to see what would happen. Truly a tantalizing occupation, for young girls came in and out, but never the one he was yearning for.

The morning had been stormy and dark, but after two o'clock the sky cleared, and one by one visitors tripped past the ante-room window, eager to enjoy the fresh air. Mr. Donnithorne sallied forth, a guide at his heels. Mr. and Mrs. Blakemore strolled along, followed by Muller and half-a-dozen others, though not, as the watcher was quick to observe, by their daughter. At last Manvers had reason to believe that, with the exception of Miss Blakemore, every inmate of the hotel had left the place—a conviction that made his pulse beat hurriedly when, a little

later, a light step became audible in the corridor.

It was Helen. From his retreat Manvers saw her enter, glance round hastily and, apparently under the belief the room was untenanted, open the piano and begin to play.

In five minutes she was so much absorbed in the music that he was able, without fear of detection, to change his position and take up one that allowed him to see her plainly as she sat at the instrument. His eyes dwelt lovingly on every line of her beautiful, calm face. How different was her expression now to when he had parted from her! When, with scorn in her voice and an angry gleam in her eyes, she had bidden him go and never attempt to see or speak to her again. He had loved her then—ah, never more truly—and he loved her now with a passion longing that was more akin to pain than to pleasure.

The sonata came to an end, and after a short pause, she began to sing. Of old it had ever been difficult to persuade Helen to sing before anyone—even her lover had rarely heard her voice. Music and poetry affected her powerfully, and she shrank from making a display of her feelings. The air she sang now was unfamiliar to him, but the words, Goethe's "Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt, weiss was ich leide," he knew well. They might or might not be an index to the state of the girl's heart, but they evidently touched her, for presently, with something very like a sob, she ceased singing and left the music-stool.

She crossed the room and, bending over the large table, sought among the books and papers for something to read. Manvers held his breath as he saw her, after pushing aside two or three others, take up the—Magazine and settle herself comfortably in an easy-chair. Turning the leaves carelessly, she fixed on an article towards the end of the book—perilously near to it, Manvers thought, remembering that "Is It Too Late?" was the very last paper in the number.

And surely it was that very article she was reading, for what other would have called up such a deep sigh, or filled those sweet eyes with tears. It was wrong, it was unmanly thus to watch her, and her lover, feeling this to his heart's core, had risen to ring for some one to help him upstairs, when the reading-room door opened and a lady and gentleman came in.

Their entrance brought matters to a crisis. With a natural disinclination to be found in tears, the girl rose hastily, made her way into the ante-room, and closed the door behind her.

When Helen found herself face to face with her discarded lover she stood transfixed. It seemed to her as if her own thoughts had called up the vision. But her quick eyes soon noted a change in his appearance; how he was ill and worn, his hair grizzled and thin, his step halting and uncertain, and she saw it was the living man that stood before her. She tried to give him some commonplace greeting, but the words would not come. His Christian name, softly breathed, was all she could bring her tongue to utter.

He heard the word and it gave him courage.

"I have startled you, I fear," he began, hesitatingly. "Then you did not know I was here?"

"No," she replied, and then paused. "I have been laid up for weeks with a sprained ankle," he went on slowly. "I only left my room yesterday. I can hardly move now without assistance, which must plead my excuse, Miss Blakemore, for my having remained to listen to your music just now. I have not forgotten your dislike to sing before a stranger."

"A stranger?" Did she repeat the word, or was it his fancy? She shivered as if a cold wind had passed over her, and her book fell from her hand.

He glanced at it. Ah, if that poor little story was ever to do a good work in this world, the time had surely come now.

"A stranger," he resumed in a tone of deep feeling, "by your wish, Helen—not mine. Dearest, my heart has never changed towards you and it never will. Is it too late to make up our quarrel? To confess that we were both in the wrong? I have bitterly repented the hard words I said to you. And you know now—you have known for many months—that the tale I told you that night was true. Can you not forgive me and let us be friends? Friends at least, if we can be nothing more."

"I do not deserve even that," she said sorrowfully, as she took his outstretched hand in both her own. "Gregory, my own dear love, I have nothing to forgive. I did you a great wrong, and should have acknowledged it long ago. Oh, I see my conduct in such a different light to-day. Indeed, it is I who should seek forgiveness from you."

"There is no need," he whispered joyfully, as he drew her towards him and kissed her glowing cheek. "There is no need, my darling, Helen, I love you so dearly, I am content to take you as you are and wish for nothing more. I thank God with my whole heart for the happy chance that has brought us together."

Again some one opened the door and Helen fled precipitately, leaving the—Magazine at her lover's feet. He picked it up and scanned its leaves carefully, gratefully, for he knew it was to the tender pleading of that little story that he owed his present happiness.—London Argosy.

—Strange to say, the District of Columbia contains a remarkable number of inventors, one to every 1,379 of the population. This state of affairs may possibly be explained on the supposition that many inventors make a temporary home in the district for the purpose of forwarding the interests of their devices.

—New York is the greatest commercial city. Nine-tenths of the imports and exports of this country pass through the harbor of New York.

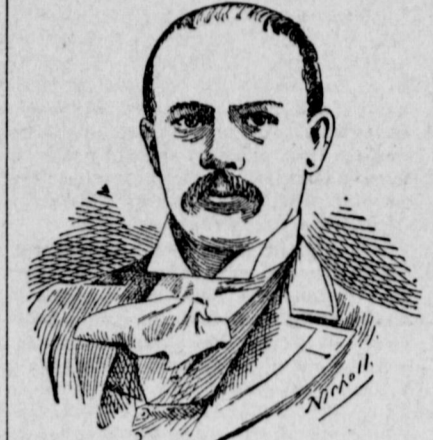
THREE CHICAGO POETS.

Ernest McGaffey, Charles Eugene Banks and Louis Block.

What They Have Done to Merit a Niche in the Temple of Fame—Their Popular Recognition Only a Question of Years.

[Special Chicago Letter.]

Whatever the critics of the east may say, it is nevertheless a fact that Chicago has given to the world of letters three poets whose fame is destined to grow from day to day. They are not magazine rhymesters who deal in mysterious nothings, but true men who sing of nature and life as healthy men and women find them—and have always found them. Neither are they long-haired freaks who pose before the world as prodigies. Every one of them is a busy man of action, capable of holding his own in the workaday struggle for existence. As far as the writer is concerned, he honors these men as much



ERNEST MCGAFFEY.

for their clearheadedness in everyday life as for their great abilities as literary leaders.

Take, for instance, Ernest McGaffey, whose volume of "Poems," recently issued by an eastern publishing house, has attracted general attention. He is a young lawyer with a bright future, a man of the world, a companion for judge or preacher. His views on current topics are quoted by the press; his knowledge of affairs political brings to his office the leaders of parties. And yet this same man will retire to his study in the evening and commune with nature with an eloquence that surprises the critics who have repeated from year to year that "nothing of literary merit can come out of Chicago." From beginning to end McGaffey's "Poems" show inspiration and a wonderful perception of the beauties of things. There is not a page which does not contain a new idea or a precious thought dressed in a new form. Opening the little volume at random the other day, I became enchanted with this gem:

Like some lone, wild creature that paces all day Back and forth behind bars in its dumb, strong wish to be free, So paces forever, all haggard and gray, On its earth-bound shores, the mysterious soul of the sea.

If any poet has ever clothed a beautiful sentiment in finer garb I have never seen his works. Equally strong is a poem in another vein, entitled "The Derelict," from which I quote the last verse:

And thus a wraith, a mote, a speck, In watery solitudes She sails, and hears the siren song Of ocean's Circe-moods; Nor nether home nor harbor bound, Naught shall her course restrict, While like men's souls in worlds to come She wanders, derelict.

And what could be more charming than this picture: Dear friends, tho' silent, the companion trees That whisper as I pass, and scatter down Leaf benedictions on my leaf-strewn path.

Mr. McGaffey's versatility is almost phenomenal. His fancy responds to the call of the moment. His reflective, descriptive and metaphysical moods find ready expression in verse, which, while not always perfect, is never annoyingly halting. It has been stated that he has no rivals in America but Joaquin Miller and James Whitcomb Riley. This is a sweeping assertion, but one which will not be disputed a few years hence. The writer has been familiar with Mr. McGaffey's works for eight years. He has noted his development along various lines, and feels justified in giving the widest circulation to Chicago's faith in a poet whose productions are even now quoted throughout the land. The keystone of Mr. McGaffey's success is his modesty, which constantly reminds

him that he has yet to learn many things and that perfection in art must be based on constant observation and unremitting study.

Charles Eugene Banks has been called a "sweet singer." His work, although not quite as varied as McGaffey's, poetic genius and genuine poetic instinct. While McGaffey is always an optimist, even in his serious metaphysical works, Banks sometimes is mildly pessimistic. Take, for example, his little poem entitled "Clothes Worship":

The world will crack the devil o'er the pate If, dressed in rags, he peep above the gate— But let the velvet hide his cloven hoof He finds a welcome under every roof.

But these words are never last long. The disposition of the poet is too happy to

dwell on disagreeable themes, and hence we find on another page of his little book, "Where Brooks Go Softly," this charming tribute to love: The world is as a clouded sea, But love is like the sun, That steals among the murky waves And brightens every one. O'er gloom is golden glory flung While sunbeams sport the waves among.

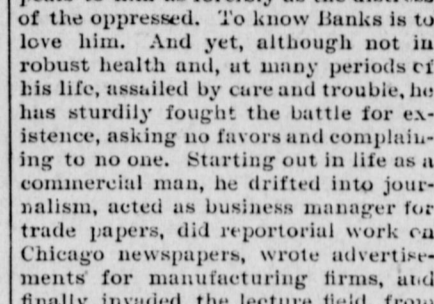
The gem of Mr. Banks' productions, however, is a verse entitled "March:" Pale autumn moves, with gentle tread And quiet air, among the dead; March whips the sullen sky to tears, And lo! the violet appears.

Another hopeful verse—and one that should appeal to everybody at this season—he calls "Enster Lilies:" What though you build cloud-high the wall, What though the sword you constant wield! All kingdoms, monarchies shall fall Because of these—and o'er all Shall stand the lilies of the field.

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One could quote column after column of equally beautiful sentiments from Mr. Bank's book without exhausting the patience of lovers of nature and of pure poetry. "The gentle writer of gentle verse" is the expression in which I alluded to him several years ago; but, to understand fully the meaning of the phrase, it is necessary to know the poet. His personality is charming, his generosity unbounded. Nothing appeals to him as forcibly as the distress of the oppressed. To know Banks is to love him. And yet, although not in robust health and, at many periods of his life, assailed by care and trouble, he has sturdily fought the battle for existence, asking no favors and complaining to no one. Starting out in life as a commercial man, he drifted into journalism, acted as business manager for trade papers, did reportorial work on Chicago newspapers, wrote advertisements for manufacturing firms, and finally invaded the lecture field, from which he had to withdraw on account of failing health. But neither in prosperity nor adversity did he lose his faith in mankind, as is evidenced by the poems he has given to the world during the past two years. Convinced that the American people—although slow and sometimes churlish—never fail to recognize genuine merit, the prediction is ventured that Mr. Banks' fame will eventually become national. And it is, no doubt, this expectation, which encourages him to perform, without grumbling, routine duties in a local newspaper office at Davenport, Ia. After so much darkness light must inevitably break through the clouds of our "genetic poet's" gentle life.

The third of Chicago's noted poets is Louis J. Block, scholar and pedagogue. Mr. Block is essentially a thinker, a lover of liberty and an exporter. His great poem, "The New World," appeals to thoughtful people.



LOUIS J. BLOCK.

It will never be popular, in the common sense of the term, but it will live and become a classic. From the purely technical view point of the rhymer many improvements might be suggested, but the mystic and the philosopher would deprecate such a course. As the title of the poem indicates, it deals with the discovery of America and its central figure, Christopher Columbus. Incidentally it touches the blessings of free government and free thought—liberty without license. One of the most striking passages, to my mind, is devoted to "Supreme Thought," apostrophized as follows:

Arranger of all life, And mistress over strife, She sets the stars in melody and rhyme, And makes the pericops with each other chime;

Pouring her hopes into the dark recesses, Threading her way through the vague wilderness— She fashions, rules, designs, and dwells within the light, Which is the heart of hearts, and very sight of sight.

Mr. Block has been accused of being "antiquated and behind the times," but persons whose vision is narrow enough to make such a charge cannot be considered fair judges of poetry. How can a thought like the following be "behind the times?" He only wins his freedom truly, Who daily wins it fresh and fair. He ever rises newly Into the regions of the purer air, Who falters not for blame nor praise, But lives in strenuous and victorious days, And similar gems are to be found on almost every page of "The New World." Literary Chicago, if there is such a thing, should be as proud of Mr. Block as she is of McGaffey and Banks, to say nothing of a crowd of very respectable, and, because respectably, presumably able poetesses whose names have from time to time appeared in capital letters at fashionable receptions. Writing poetry is one of Mr. Block's recreations, and it is to be hoped that in the future he may find plenty of leisure hours to devote to it. But the public must not expect too much in this direction, as his duties as principal of a large Chicago school necessarily occupy most of his time.

G. W. WEIPPERT.

He Had Given Him Up. A brother of Bishop Clark was one of the wittiest men alive. It runs in the family. He once went to see one of his parishioners, a lady with a prodigious family, which had recently been increased. As he rose to leave, the lady stopped him with: "But you haven't seen my last baby."

"No," he replied, "and I never expect to." Then he fled.—London Tit-Bits.

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"All the good things have been said—" Stay late married with a sigh; Mabel yawned and shook her head— "Well, suppose you try 'good-by.'" —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mrs. MANHATTAN—"What objection have you to marrying Mr. Severance?" Mrs. Lakeside—"A very serious one. He's paying big alimony already."—Truth.

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The chameleon, which is said to feed upon nothing but air, has of all animals the nimblest tongue.—Swift.

Scrofula A Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

Foot

is now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. H. BLAKE, South Berwick, Maine.

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PERPLEXITY OF REPUBLICANS.

Much Presidential Timber But of Poor Quality.

Just now the republican party is talking about the men whom it may nominate for president. The democratic party is not talking much about the men whom it may nominate for president, because it is in no hurry. The republicans have violently thrust themselves first into the field. Their convention is to meet before that of their opponents. Nothing if not courteous, the democrats politely wait for the action of their esteemed adversaries. When the republicans shall have named their candidates and shall have issued their platform, the democrats will readily discern what they should do to equal or to surpass their opponents. Meanwhile, there is not that unity of choice, that note of decision, that firmness of touch and that confidence of feeling among republicans that should be desirable to them.

They are not entirely satisfied with their material. They are saying that Speaker Reed, whose intellectual stature is analogous to his physical altitude, is keeping silence on silver and the currency. They are saying that ex-Gov. McKinley, who undoubtedly possesses the republican heart more completely than that of any of his opponents, and who, being out of office, is embarrassed neither by patronage nor by commitments, knows only one subject, namely the tariff, with thorough accuracy, knows that too much and knows other great subjects hardly at all. To be sure, in 1888 Mr. McKinley was willing to be a sister to silver, though marriage was not within his intent. But at that time silver was everybody's friend and nobody's rock ahead, and it would not do to be too critical now of any statesman on that subject then. The republicans are also saying that, while Senator Allison is everybody's third choice, the entire absence of yes and no from his political vocabulary and his ability to walk from Des Moines to Washington on the key-boards of a series of pianos without raising a sound, somehow or other, affects his eligibility at such a time as this. The grand old party is also declaring that Gov. Morton is too young; that he should serve at least two more terms in the governorship before aspiring to the presidency, and that he should formally enter the field for 1900, and not for 1896. We do not forget that Senator Cullom is a candidate upon his physical resemblance to Abraham Lincoln, and that Senator Davis, of Minnesota, is a candidate on account of the close race that he is running with "Lon" Livingston, of Atlanta, for Venezuelan appropriation. These candidates, however, are provisional, and Mr. McKinley and Gov. Morton, up to date, are really the only two men who can be relied on for provisions. Gov. McKinley would obtain them from the beneficiaries of expectant protection, while Gov. Morton, as the head of the great London banking house of Morton, Rose & Co., would run like a prairie fire in Illinois, Wisconsin, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota, California and other places where English financiers are actually, if not correctly, appreciated.—Brooklyn Eagle.

MCKINLEY'S FOLLOWERS.

Yawp and Uproar Accepany the Napoleon of Protection.

There is one tendency among the followers of that cathode ray of protection and high tariff William McKinley which is not calculated to assist that gentleman into the good graces of those people who are not wildly enthusiastic over methods by which foreigners are induced to pay our taxes, and that is a tendency to yawp.

At every possible occasion the chubby figure of Maj. McKinley is paraded before the public and everyone is expected to go wild and fall to thinking of Napoleon. McKinley was brought to Chicago. He came ostensibly to make a speech on Abraham Lincoln. Instead, however, of being treated as one coming on such a mission ordinarily would be, his friends accorded him such the same attention as an advance agent bestows upon the \$10,000 beauty. His advent was heralded and his arrival was the signal for a series of parades and a continued uproar of yawping. There is something in the energetic frenzy into which Mr. McKinley's followers lash themselves as soon as his frock coat, draped in a Henry Clay, looms on the scene that can only be compared to the excitement of a band of howling dervishes on the approach of their pet god.

The barking, braying and blating of the Blaine lunatic of some years ago was bad enough, but the case of the McKinley maniac is even worse, for with him there is in addition a tendency to froth at the mouth.—Chicago News (Ind.).

Tariff for the Rich.

McKinley, in his Marquette club speech, said he could not tell what the schedules and rates of the next republican tariff will be, but declared they will be adequate to "protect the country from the invasion of its markets by oriental products." Great heavens! Do the republicans intend to build a "Chinese wall" around the country? Are they going to fix tariff rates so that the people will have to continue to pay \$100 for "high grade" bicycles that can be made at a profit for \$20, and that can be imported from Japan and sold at that price? Are they going to pile up tariff taxes until none but the rich can indulge in the comforts of life? That is McKinleyism as illustrated by his robber tariff law and as reiterated in his Marquette club speech.—Illinois State Register.

The 25 republican members of congress from Pennsylvania who have formally assured Senator Quay of their support of his presidential candidature comprise the entire republican congressional delegation from that state. They may be said to have unanimously written themselves down as Senator Quay's little bubs.—Boston Herald.

THEY HAVE DONE NOTHING.

The Republicans Have Failed to Make Good Their Boast.

With great flourish of trumpets the republicans, who held vast majority in the house of representatives and organized the senate of the United States, told the people of the country what they proposed to do.

Well, what have they done? In session since the first day of December last, what have they done? May we not have some specification? They professed themselves to be wonderfully gifted in the matter of creating public confidence, increasing public revenues, making everybody, whatever his business and however conducted, rich and happy. But what have they done? Let us try if we can get down to a specification. If they are competent, surely three months ought to demonstrate that by their fruits they are justified in their claim. Will they tell us of anything they have done?

The house passed a tariff measure. The senate now gives practically public notice that the tariff measure shall not go through. The house, instead of meeting the recommendation of the executive, who understood the situation and who did not ask for a tariff bill, but did ask for sound legislation on the money question, passed a ridiculous bill of its own. That the republican senate sent back with a free coinage measure.

But where is the affirmative legislation? Where is anything accomplished? What has Mr. Reed done as a speaker and what have all the great republican statesmen of the senate done? They have been sitting in congress for ninety days and where are the results of their capacity?

Not a measure of public concern and utility has been perfected. This republican house and this republican senate stand before this country as utterly impotent and impotent as any body of statesmen ever appeared before a constituency whom they had deceived by repeated assertions of their sagacity and their prowess.

The republican majority in congress is an utterly fruitless majority. It has boasted much, it has accomplished nothing.—Chicago Chronicle.

REED HAS CHANGED.

The Former Czar Is Now Plotting for the Presidency.

As compared with a year ago, Thomas B. Reed is a changed man. No more remarkable metamorphosis has been seen in a public man.

There was a time when Reed was the very embodiment of all that is typical of good comradeship. He was cordial in his witty comments, he was willing to disport himself in any company in which he might find himself—he was, in fact, a clever, genial man. With the scores of newspaper correspondents he was affable, ready to give them his views and judgments, sometimes to be quoted, but more frequently not to be. All this has changed. Since he has become an avowed candidate for president, coupled with his election to the speakership, the Reed of former days has disappeared, and in its stead there has come a man whom none recognizes. It is harder now to get at Reed than if he were president. He has already—even with only the shadow of the white house before his eyes—mantled himself in Harrisonian exclusiveness. He cracks no more jokes, and he deliberately chooses back the keen, sarcastic comments which are constantly surging to his lips because he seems to be afraid that if they are uttered they will but add to his list of enemies. From the speaker's chair the old aggressive, partisan, minority-trampling Reed has gone, and a smooth-faced, smooth-talking politician who is looking for votes has taken the place of the absentee.

There was a time, too, when Reed would go down to the capitol with a crowd of his cronies, laughing and talking, with not a burden upon his broad shoulders. But now he stalks along the avenue, all by himself, thoughtful, unobserving, wrapped in solemn grandeur and his own greatness.—Washington Post.

THE OUTLOOK FOR ST. LOUIS.

Indications That the Republicans Will Have Trouble.

It does not require the aid of the cathode rays to penetrate the wooden walls of the republican wigwam of next June at St. Louis and to anticipate the events that will take place in the forthcoming convention.

The impudent assurance of Boodler Quay that he will allow his name to go before the convention is a challenge to all the other favorite sons to compete for the empty honor of having their names presented.

The Lincoln day enthusiasm for McKinley indicates that the masses of the republican party look on the Ohio representative of protection as the logical candidate of the party.

The oppressive silence maintained by ambitious aspirants on the financial question gives us assurance that the grand old party is prepared now, as formerly, to maintain a judicious impartiality between the opposing and irreconcilable antagonism of finance. In other words, the indications at this present date are that the republican party will refuse to declare itself on the financial question, on which evasion is futile, while on the tariff question it will cling to the repudiated and discredited protection of McKinleyism. It will be hard for the democratic party to do worse.—N. Y. World.

The impotence of this republican congress is clearly demonstrated before it has been three months in session. It entered upon its term of service with matters of serious public import demanding attention. These matters were presented for its consideration by the president. Then congress took cognizance of them in its own way, and the result to date is no action of any kind, but a muddle and antagonism which promise nothing for the future.—Boston Post.

SOME SILVER HISTORY.

The Congressional Record of the Last Eighteen Years.

Richard P. Bland, of Missouri, from the committee on coinage, moved, on November 5, 1877, in the first extra session of congress called by President Hayes, to suspend the rules in the house and pass a bill directing the unrestricted coinage, on the same terms as gold, of dollars of 412½ grains of standard silver. The motion was agreed to by a vote of 163 to 34. The next day the bill went to the senate, and on November 21 it was reported to that body by William B. Allison, from the committee on finance. The bill was changed, however, in several important particulars. It was a free coinage bill when it left the house, but when it was reported to the senate it provided for the coinage of not less than \$2,000,000 of bullion each month and not more than \$4,000,000, the gain arising from the purchase to go to the treasury, and not to the owners of the bullion, as in the Bland plan. The bill in this form passed the senate January 20, 1878, by 48 to 21, was accepted by the house February 21 by 203 to 72, was vetoed by President Hayes February 23, and was passed over the veto by a vote of more than the required two-thirds in each branch.

That was the record which congress made 18 years ago on its first decisive vote on silver since the demonetization of 1873. Let us compare that record with the one just made in congress on the same issue. We will take up the senate first, as the free coinage measure originated in the senate in 1896, taking the form of a substitute for the house bond bill. Eighteen years ago the limited coinage bill, the measure which became the Bland-Allison law, passed the senate by a majority of 27, while this year free silver obtained only seven majority in the senate. Eighteen years ago a majority of 129 was cast in the house in favor of free silver, while this year the same body rolled up a majority of 125 against free silver. This change by congress in the direction of financial sanity has been accomplished in a comparatively few years. Free coinage received a majority of 17 in the senate in 1890, or more than twice as great as that obtained recently, while the division between the sound and unsound money men was so close in the house that the bullion deposit law known as the Sherman act was forced as a compromise to head off free coinage.

Here are comparisons which ought to give encouragement to the people. Notwithstanding the creation of seven new states, all in the silver region, since the Bland-Allison act was passed in 1878, the silver cause is distinctively weaker than it was at that time. The honest money hosts have gained immensely in numbers and confidence even since the summer of 1890, when a congress in which the republicans were in a slight preponderance was stamped by the fear of free coinage and made the concession to silver which the party took the leading part in revoking in the fall of 1893 in the extra session called by Cleveland. These comparisons are of the highest significance. In the early stages of the dishonest-money craze the senate was the conservative branch of congress, but now it is the radical and destructive body. But even in the senate the days of silverite supremacy are probably near an end. In the next senate a sound-money man will take the seat of Cameron, and probably Blackburn and Vest will be similarly displaced. The present house and the president will guard the country against attack from the inflationists and fiatists until 1897, and the house and president which take up the work at that time are likely to have a senate on their side.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THRIFT AND REPUDIATION.

American Prosperity Gives the Lie to Cheap Money Arguments.

In 1890, after the resumption of specie payments and that convincing demonstration that the United States believed in 100 cents as the standard dollar, the number of savings banks depositors became 2,335,582, and the amount of the deposits was \$819,109,973. In 1890 the number of depositors had nearly doubled. In 921 savings banks 4,258,893 persons had laid up \$1,524,844,506. Last year the number of savings banks increased to 1,017. The number of depositors attained a total of 4,875,519. The total of the deposits, representing the thrift of American labor, its self-denial and its hopes, is \$1,810,597,023.

This self-denial represented 100 cents to the dollar. The free silver coinage advocates declare that the United States by law should instruct the savings banks to repudiate one-half of this sum or \$900,000,000, which would be the effect of making a 50-cent silver dollar the substitute of a gold standard of 100 cents to the dollar.

Yet there are infatuated people who think that free silver coinage would be a blessing to the United States and especially to its intelligent, self-denying and thrifty citizenry.

The savings bank story is a conclusive answer.—Chicago Times-Herald.

For Honest Money.

The New York chamber of commerce will shortly begin another crusade against free silver. The feeling in business circles is that the selection of a standard bearer for either party who is not in accord with sound money ideas would be a serious mistake, and more or less jeopardize the prosperity of the country. It is in view of this state of affairs that the general committee of the chamber of commerce will be called together to discuss the whole subject and outline a campaign of education which will stir up the people to the great necessity of sending sound money delegates to the two political conventions.

The silver force is fading so rapidly since its rule-or-ruin scheme was uncovered that it may not serve the purpose of political tricksters even until after the national convention.

FREE SILVER FALSEHOODS.

Statements Which Are at Variance with the Facts.

The resolutions adopted by the free-silver conference at Washington, as a platform on which to nominate and vote for candidates at the next presidential election, constitute a wordy mass of misstatement of the financial situation. They contain one admission which probably crept in through an oversight. It is that "the American debtor pays his just obligations in an honest standard." So he does, and that is the standard according to which his obligations were incurred. Practically all the now current indebtedness was incurred since the resumption of gold payments 17 years ago, and much the greater part since the bullion value of the silver in the silver dollar fell to less than 50 cents. So it is no more than honest to pay them in dollars each of which is worth 100 cents in gold.

But about all the other statements made in the resolutions are at variance with the facts. It is entirely untrue that the paramount issue in the United States at the present time is between the gold standard and the bimetallic standard. The real issue is between the only practical bimetallicism possible, with silver coins held up to parity with monometallicism in which gold would have no part in the circulation. It is not true that "the demonetization of silver in 1873 has cut down prices nearly 50 per cent., destroyed the profits of legitimate industry, injured the producer for the benefit of the non-producer, increased the burden of the debtor, paralyzed the productive energies of the American people, or filled the land with tramps and paupers."

On the contrary, the only fall in prices which occurred in the 20 years next following 1873 was due to inventions of labor-saving machinery, to improvements in the processes of production and transportation as measured in units of human labor. It is a notorious fact that it takes more gold to pay a day's labor now than it did in 1873 or at any time previous to 1873. Measured by the real standard of values, which is human labor, gold has lost in purchasing power ever since the California and Australian gold mines were discovered.

It does not "stand confessed," as alleged, "that the gold standard can only be upheld by so depleting our paper currency as to force the prices of our products below the Asiatic level." The president has recommended the retirement of the greenbacks, but a part of the same plan is to encourage the issue of a larger amount of currency than what would be so retired, the banks to be allowed to issue circulating notes to the full face value of the bonds issued for retiring greenbacks, and also for an additional ten per cent. on the bonds now deposited to secure national bank note circulation. The silver monometalists know this. They are perfectly well aware that no influential person has proposed to "deplete our paper currency," as stated by them.—Chicago Tribune.

GOLDEN FRUITS.

The Bond Sale a Severe Blow to Free Silver Sophistry.

The overwhelming, astounding, unprecedented, magnificent success of the bond sale will accomplish a number of grand results, of incalculable benefit to our country.

It will remove the most potent of the sophistries by which plain, honest, patriotic people have been seduced, in numerous instances, to support the free-silver coinage wickedness and folly. That sophistry consists in arguing that "goldbugs" in this country and Europe have got a corner on the yellow metal. The tens of thousands of bidders ready and eager to hand over gold for bonds have effectually disposed of the "goldbug" bogey.

It will smite the free-silver craze in another manner, by disproving the assertion that there is not gold enough in existence, or at any rate in this country, to serve as a standard of values. The bond bids demonstrate that there is in this country, in the hands of American citizens who will freely lend it to the government at less than the prevailing commercial rates of interest, five or six times as much gold as is needed to maintain the gold standard.

Finally, best of all, beyond all, it will stop the mouths of domestic and foreign foes who would have liked to make 70,000,000 of Americans believe that the United States could not safely stand up for our country's honor, dignity and well-being when confronted and affronted by foreign arrogance and insolence. The offer of \$58,000,000 in gold in response to a call for bids to take up an issue of \$100,000,000 of bonds is an object lesson for those who say we are dependent in peace or war on the will of European money lenders.—Boston Advertiser.

FLINGS AT FREE SILVER.

The year 1896 promises to be an era of great discoveries, and even the silver men may be able to perceive that the American people have had enough of their sham ratio.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Silver senators have reached a consensus regarding the overwhelming vote against them in the house. They pronounce it of no consequence, and just an incidental aberration of misguided legislation. The fact that the verdict is as fresh from the people as any vote in congress can be cuts no figure with the senate.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A majority of the representatives from five southern states are now against free silver, whereas in 1892 the silverites controlled the delegations from every one of the 13 southern states. In 1892 they had a clear majority in 25 state delegations; now they have a majority in only 17, though Utah has come in to help. They have lost in the house nine states which voted with them in 1892.—Atlanta (Ga.) Journal.

PROSPERITY IN FALL RIVER.

Dividends in the Cotton Industry the Largest for Many Years—Low Tariff Brings Bigger Profits.

The New York Tribune published on December 30 the annual statement of dividends paid in 1895 by the cotton mills of Fall River, Mass., the center of the cotton industry in the eastern states. The report shows that the average dividend paid by the various mills was 8.09 per cent., a larger amount than was paid for many years past. In 1892, the year of which the McKinleyites always boast as the most prosperous period under a high tariff, the average was 7.36 per cent., but this has been considerably exceeded in 1895. In addition to the unusually high dividends paid large sums have been put by as reserves, or surplus capital, so that in reality the record for last year's business is even greater than the above figures would show. The Bourne mills, for instance, paid a profit sharing dividend to its employees of seven per cent. in addition to a stockholders' dividend of 13 per cent., a total profit for the year of 20 per cent. Other mills were only a degree less prosperous, a number of them making extensive additions and repairs out of last year's earnings, after paying above the average dividend on their stock. It is further reported that four new mills will be erected this year, which will give employment to several thousand operatives.

The republican readers of the Tribune who have been accepting as gospel that paper's statements that under the Wilson tariff the country was being ruined, industry going to the dogs and business standing still, must have rubbed their eyes on reading this official record of the most successful year in the history of the American cotton industry. Had they not seen daily in editorials and cooked news articles that the country was still in the slough of despondency into which it had been plunged by four years of McKinleyism? Was not the Tribune insisting that congress should promptly restore the high tariff law repealed in 1894 by the democrats, as the only means of starting up our closed mills and factories? Did not that paper solemnly assert that "free trade" had brought low prices, idleness and stagnation? How then could it be possible that one of our great industries should have been so prosperous, its dividends so large, its output so great, its employees' wages so high?

The answer is simple. "The little boy lied." The organ of protected trusts had deliberately suppressed the news of busy mills, wage advances, new factories started, and general prosperity, which had been recorded by the democratic and independent papers during 1895. Not only that, but it had asserted the reverse of the truth, and by false representations had led its readers to believe that the condition of the country was worse than when the McKinley law was in force. Each business failure, no matter what the cause, was ascribed to the Wilson tariff, and magnified beyond its importance. The smallest sign of calamity or depression was eagerly welcomed, and commented on in partisan editorials.

But when authoritative statements are issued from the center of a great industry showing an example condition of prosperity, the Tribune merely records the facts. But that is enough. With better business than ever before, no argument is needed to convince the Fall River manufacturers and workers that they have been helped, not ruined, by the Wilson tariff. The mere statement of these facts condemns the calamity wailers, and proves their bluster about the injury of lower taxes, to be mere unbecome and falsehoods.—B. W. H.

TO WORK FOR HIGHER DUTIES.

Protectionist Manufacturers Combine to Restore McKinley Taxes.

The National Association of Manufacturers, an organization of protectionists who are engaged in manufacturing industries, held its second annual convention in Chicago recently. The meeting was noticeable for the frankness with which the various speakers declared their intention to agitate for higher duties; and for the evident purpose of the association to combine all the protected interests so as to use their influence in favor of more protection. Practically, no other question was considered but that of securing legislation by congress which would increase the profits of manufacturers, and, as the members of the association are all McKinleyites, their convention was simply a republican side show, which had no other purpose than perfecting plans for raising corruption funds.

On the question as to the methods of advancing the interests of the men who want protection, there was no pretense of concealment. It was openly advised that the association "should at once undertake to obtain as speedily as possible such changes in the tariff as will permit all domestic manufactures to earn reasonable profits for themselves;" reasonable profits being whatever amounts additional tariff taxes would enable the protected manufacturer to wring from the consumers. And the result of the convention was that arrangements were made for raising a fund, rumored to be \$200,000 to be used for political purposes during the coming campaign.

In view of this action of representatives of the interests which bought and paid for the favors of the McKinley bill, there can be no doubt but that the one great issue in the presidential contest will be the restoration of high protection. It is evident that the country is to be plunged at once into an agitation for increased duties, and that all the power which the great protected trusts and monopolies can exert will be brought to bear on behalf of the republican candidates. Nor is it to be merely an educational campaign. Wealthy manufacturers do not contribute large sums merely to pay for high tariff literature and orators. They may spend a little on those things as a blind, but the men who are furnishing the fat for political purposes know that the great bulk of their

money will go into the corruption funds for use in doubtful states. And it is for that purpose that the National Manufacturers' association is now preparing to put up its share of the public plunder which came through protection, and will be repaid a thousand fold if the McKinley law is restored.

Against this threat of the organized forces of high tariff robbery the democrats must be prepared to fight. They cannot meet corruption with money, but they can show the masses that such movements as this of the Manufacturers' association are not in the interests of the people. All the facts and logic are on the side of the democratic policy, and no amount of protectionist "education" can make sensible voters believe that the McKinley doctrine, which was condemned in 1892, is any better now. If the friends of tariff reform will but do their whole duty all the corruption funds will be powerless to defeat the candidate who stands for low taxes, high wages and good times.

A LOW TARIFF WORKINGMAN.

ANOTHER ABSURDITY.

Why Should Hop Growers Need a Tariff on Their Products?

There were exported to England from San Francisco on one ship recently 50,000 pounds of hops. In a dispatch from that city this is called "a novel shipment," and it is explained that more hops are grown in California than can be used there. But for some years past considerable quantities of hops have been exported from San Francisco.

The exports of hops from the Pacific coast are, however, but a small part of the quantity exported from the entire country. There were shipped abroad 17,472,975 pounds in 1894 and 17,523,383 pounds in 1895. About nearly all of this great quantity was shipped from the port of New York, and nine-tenths of the cargoes were sold in England.

Almost one-half of the American crop of hops has been exported and sold abroad for some years past, the greater part of the sales having been made in England, in open competition with the hops of Germany and the other hop growing countries of the world.

Still, there is a demand here, stimulated by republican demagogues, for a higher tariff duty on European hops. Many farmers in the east and on the Pacific coast, who appear to know nothing about this great export trade and the meaning of it, have been induced by republican and high tariff organizations to call for a higher duty and to complain about the duty now in force. The treasury reports show, however, that while the McKinley duty was equivalent to 26.13 per cent. in 1894, the present duty was equal to 41.25 per cent. last year.

But why should there be any talk about a duty on imported hops in a country where a great crop is grown and from which nearly one-half of the crop is exported to Europe and sold there? If the hop growers of the United States can sell 17,000,000 pounds in Europe, meeting foreign hop growers there on even terms, without any protection whatever, it is nonsense to pretend that they cannot more easily undersell these foreign hop growers here at home, either with or without the tariff protection of the present law.—N. Y. Times.

NO BEER TAX.

Help the Rich Brewers but Tax the Poor Farmers.

In the brief debate which was permitted before the republican tariff bill was rushed through the house of representatives, Mr. Turner, of Georgia, scored a knock-down when he asked the advocates of the measure why if they wanted to increase the revenue, they did not simply increase the tax on beer one dollar a barrel instead of increasing the tax on several thousand articles of necessity. There was no reply to this, for there could be none. An additional tax of one dollar a barrel on beer would raise fully \$30,000,000 and there could be no tax easier to bear. Instead of raising \$30,000,000 on beer the republican party proposes to levy a tax on wool and to increase the cost of clothing and other necessities of life. What makes Mr. Turner point all the stronger is the fact that the brewers doing business in Chicago, not only those located in the city but likewise all having agencies located there, have combined to raise the price of beer one dollar a barrel. The shrewd brewers have concluded that would be raised by internal revenue tax that would have been felt by nobody.

When it comes to an additional tax on beer or on wool there is no doubt which the people of the United States will prefer. Mr. Turner exposed the outrageousness of the republican tariff bill in a way which did not fail to impress the country.—Atlanta Journal.

Have Not Forgotten.

What reason is there for supposing that the country wants more protection? The defeat of democratic congressmen in 1894 was mainly a condemnation of their party for not carrying out more quickly and completely the platform on which they were elected. Have the republicans forgotten the sole reason why they were swept out of congress in 1890, and again overwhelmingly defeated in 1892? Was it not because they had enacted that tariff of abominations, the McKinley law? There was no other national issue but that between free trade and lower taxes, and trade prohibition and high taxation. The popular verdict was everywhere in favor of tariff reform. If the protectionists have forgotten these things, the people have not.—Exchange.

Tariffs Decrease Trade.

Arguing in favor of the enactment into law of the Dingley tariff bill the New York Tribune says: "With a tariff passed which would add a large percentage to duties on nearly all imported goods and especially wool, woolens and lumber, better prices and larger transactions would be encouraged." By "better prices" the Tribune means higher prices, for in the same editorial it complains that prices of goods are now too low.

The Chase County Courant.
W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher
 Issued every Thursday.

In the vault of the State Treasury at Topeka there is \$644,982 in cash, and there is deposited in Topeka banks \$417,945.13, and with the fiscal agency in New York, \$18,920.06, making a total of \$1,111,837.74.

Bicycles are being imported from Japan and China and sold at \$12.00 each in San Francisco; still the manufacturers here want an editor of a country newspaper to pay them \$40 in cash and give them space in their paper, worth \$75 to \$100 for a wheel F. O. B. at the factory. This is what we call unadulterated gall.

Last fall we were confidently assured that just as soon as a Republican Congress met, laws would be passed restoring and establishing a condition of prosperity throughout the country. The only fear our Republican friends claim to have was the use of the veto power by the President. Congress has now been in session nearly three months and it surley can give no offense to inquire when the expected cure-all legislation is to arrive? The inquiry is given added pertinence by the fact that the Republican leaders at Washington, now say they intended to pass the appropriation bills as speedily as possible and then adjourn.

In a divorce case a few days ago in the circuit court of Chicago, it appeared that the husband was aged and feeble, while the wife is healthy and has property in her own right from which the rents are \$60 a month. A local judge setting in the case granted a judgement of divorce, but embodied in the decree an order granting the husband alimony of \$20 a month out of his wife's income. He said that "there was as much moral obligation on a healthy and wealthy wife to support a helpless husband as there was on the husband to support the wife, if the cases were reversed." And this statement in the equities in the case is not unreasonable.

The Topeka Mail says: "A great many people believe that gold is scarce over the country. One day last week we were in Topeka bank and saw the cashier counting out a big lot. He said he was going to send it to another Topeka bank which had recently paid a balance to him in gold coin. "They sent the stuff to us and now I'm going to send the stuff back to them. If they want to play mean we can play mean, too," he said, as he bundled up the yellow boys. Banks don't like gold, nor do any great handlers of money. The other day the Santa Fe paid \$12,000 in taxes to Woodson county in gold because the treasurer wanted to get rid of the stuff."

COSEPIE TRUTH.

LITTLE SERMON—HOW TO HAVE GOD'S HELP.
 And when Elshah was come he went in and shut the door, and prayed unto the Lord." (2 Kings 4:3, 33.) All life giving power comes from God, and the Prophet knew this. All of his dependance, just then, was in the Lord God Omnipotent. Centuries later Jesus taught his disciples to always shut the door the first thing when they would talk with God, and he also taught them by precept and example that the next thing to do after they had prayed was to do all they could to help answer the prayer they had made. And this was the very thing the prophet did. One reason why some of us do not have our prayers answered is because we stop praying as soon as we come out of our closets. The right kind of prayer never stops. We forget that sometimes the most effective praying is done with our hands, feet, brain and pocket-book. We say amen and quit just where we should press on with more earnestness, or we stay on our knees asking for bread when we should be in the field doing something with a hoe. God help us to pray in a way that angles can understand, no matter whether they hear our words or not. "If I had as much wheat in a barn as you've got, papa, I'd answer that prayer myself," said a little boy to the stingy father who had prayed at the altar for a man who needed bread. That boy had a true idea of prayer that some old men never get.

THE ERA OF INFLATION.

Competitor Eckles, speaking in Boston, last night, declared that from the issuance of the first Treasury note in 1862 to the present the inflationist has been controlling force in monetary legislation. There is no rational ground for denying this statement. The complaint of the Blands and Vests and Peffers is that the legislation of the past twenty-five years has been in the interest of the bankers and capitalists. It is only necessary to cite the acts of Congress affecting the national finances during that time to prove the absurdity of such a complaint.

The "money power" would not have had the greerbacks perpetuated if the "money kings" could have prevented it. They would not have put on the Statute books the Bland-Alhson silver coinage law of 1878, nor the silver purchasing law of 1890. The Treasury department has issued recently a statement of the amount of money in the country since 1800. It shows that the per capita circulation never got as high as \$17 until 1863. It averaged about \$7 until 1835. It got up to \$13 in 1839, back to \$7 in 1843, and an average of \$15 between 1850 and 1860. It got above \$20 in 1881, and reached \$24.00 in 1892. All the financial difficulties from which the country has suffered have been due to concessions made to that element of the population which now insists that the evil effects of past concessions merely prove that the country should have gone all the way into the revolutionary changes demanded instead of going only part way. But the logic is very lame, and the country is so far from going to extremes in currency inflation and depreciation that it is doubtful whether there will be even another compromise measure.

When the finances shall be reformed, as there will be before long, it will be on rational lines, without any experimental efforts to reverse the experience of all the past in regard to paper money and unsettled standards of value. The era of the inflationists and the depreciationists is in the past. Their work has been fraught with disaster.—*Kansas City Star.*

THE REPUBLICAN SILVER VOTE.

How far Messrs. Curtis and Broderick failed to represent their party in supporting the free silver bill is shown by analysis of the vote. The Republicans voting against the bill numbered 181 and for the bill 25. These twenty-five were 7 from California, 3 from North Carolina, 2 from Oregon, 2 from Washington, 2 from Kansas, and 1 each from Utah, Michigan, South Dakota, Illinois, Montana, Ohio, Missouri and Minnesota.

Aside from Kansas, there were but four States that gave more than a single Republican vote for bill, but a majority of more than even to one against the bill, but a majority of the Republican delegation from nearly every State in the Union opposed the bill. The only Republican delegations a majority of which voted for the bill were California, Oregon, Washington, North Carolina, Montana and Wyoming, six out of 44 States of the Union. It is fortunate that the votes of Messrs. Curtis and Broderick did not count. And it is to the credit of the R-Republican party in Kansas that the votes of the Representatives of the First and Fourth districts were more than neutralized by the votes of Calderhead, Bus and Long.—*Topeka Capital.*

THE MEANEST MAN ON EARTH.

It is said that a man who won't buy a newspaper because he can borrow one, has invented a machine by which he can cook his dinner by the smoke from his neighbor's chimney. This same fellow sits in the back pew in church to save interest on contributions; and always is borrowing a ride to town to save wear and tear of his own horse-flesh. Yes; you know him. He is a first cousin to the man who never winds his watch for fear of breaking the spring. He undoubtedly was a near relative of the man who went into the backyard during the recent cold snap, soaked his hair in water, let it freeze, and then brok it off to cheer the barber out of a hair cut.—*Et.*

WHERE THEY SHOULD GO.

- Singers to Alto, Ga.
- Bakers to Cakes, Pa.
- Jewelers to Gem, Ind.
- Smokers to Weed, Cal.
- Printers to Agate, Col.
- The sleepy to Cap, Pa.
- The Idle to Rust, Minn.
- Cranks to Peculiar, Mo.
- Poets to Parnassus, Pa.
- Deadheads to Gratis, O.
- Actors to Star City, Ark.
- Perfumers to Aroma, Ill.
- Apiarists to Beeville Ind.
- Tramps to Grubtown, Pa.
- Bankers to Deposit N. Y.
- Small men to Bigger, Ind.
- Widowers to Widows, Ala.
- Brokers to Stockville, Nev.
- Old maids to Antiquity, O.
- Lovers to Spoonville, Mich.
- Hunters to Deer Trail, Col.
- Young ladies to Bangs, Va.
- Hucksters to Yellville, Ark.
- Clippers to Shoe Hell, N. C.
- The "boys" to Midway, S. C.
- Theosophists to Mystic, Con.
- Toppers to Brandy Station, Va.
- Physicians to Doctortown, Ga.
- Politicians to Buncombe, N. C.
- Puzzle fiends to Riddleville, Ga.
- Drummers to Modest Town, Va.
- Prohibitionists to Drystown, Va.
- Druggists to Balsalm Lake, Wis.
- Political orators to Stumptown, Pa.
- The gum brigade to Chestown, Pa.
- Newly married couples to Bliss Mich.
- Three-card-monte men to Trickum, Ky.

THE TROUBLE WITH NEWSPAPER MEN.

Some astonishment must necessarily be felt in financial circles over the surprising fact that no newspaper men in Kansas or elsewhere purchased any of the bonds. This is doubtless due to the fact that there is at present too much outstanding indebtedness among delinquent subscribers. There is enough delinquent subscriptions in Kansas alone to have enabled the editors to purchase more bonds than the Morgan Syndicate did. There is perhaps enough delinquent subscriptions due in Kansas and Nebraska together to pay off the national debt.

CAMPFIRE AND REUNION.

Wednesday, the 26 ultimo, was festival day at Clements. The old soldiers held a campfire and reunion. The ladies furnished a magnificent dinner. The number one drum corps, being secured for the occasion, furnished just such music as every old soldier enjoys. Judge Matt McDonald sang many patriotic songs. F. P. Cochran recited Jake Snieder's Ride. Speeches were made by T. H. Grisham, Rev. Sayer, E. P. Cochran, Judge J. J. Birch, and J. C. Davis. The campfire closed by singing "God with you 'til we meet again." After which the young ladies and gentlemen enjoyed themselves with dancing until a late hour. All went home feeling that they would like to go back to Clements often on such occasions.

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for drunkenness and opium and tobacco habit. Any person wishing to be cured of either of the above diseases can call at my office, at Saffordville, Kans., and receive all the information in regard to these cures from me, free of charge for such services.
 A. M. CONAWAY, M. D.

MUSIC FREE TO YOU.

We will send 13 Popular Songs, words and music, sentimental, pathetic and comic, absolutely free if you send 10 cents for three months' subscription to AMERICAN NATION, our charming illustrated magazine. The music includes Little Fisher Maiden, Tantara Boom de ay, I Wish to and Wait for Kate, After the Fall, Comrades, Little Annie Rooney, Old Bird of Joy, Old Noddy, and 13 others. Bear in mind, you shall have this immense quantity by sending 10 cents, silver. You will be delighted. Address, AMERICAN NATION Co., 172 Pearl St., Boston, Mass. (month)

TRY A TEXAS TRIP

To San Antonio, Austin, Ft. Worth or El Paso, and get a touch of summer in winter. The Santa Fe is offering some low rate tickets with liberal conditions as to limit. Tickets may be just the piece you are looking for as a home or for investment.

Little Men and Women

Is the only Magazine edited especially for children from 7 to 11.

Its Serials, Short Stories, Poems, Art Papers, Adventures, Travels, Pictures, satisfy and delight all the children.

NO OTHER MAGAZINE FILLS ITS PLACE \$1 a Year.

LEADING FEATURES OF THE NEW VOL: Boekers. A story of two city schoolboys. By Margaret Compton. (Serial.)

The Knothole in the Fence. A boy's story. By Beth Day. (Serial.)

Animals with Minds. True adventure stories of animal sagacity. By W. Thomson.

Painters and Paintings of Child Life. Art Papers for children.

Where Mama Used to Play. True stories of two little country girls. By Percia V. White.

All Around a Doll House. How to build and furnish it. By Annie Isabel Willis.

Nellie Oze and Her Goats. By Frank Pope Humphrey. A romantic true story of a little Scotch lassie in the days of "bonnie Prince Charlie." (Serial.)

The Whirling Globe. Glimpses of all the children in all the world. By Charles Stuart Pratt.

Twelve "Songs for Children's Voices." Stories and Poems by Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, Mary E. Wilkins, Edna Jean Proctor, Olive Riskey Seward, Mrs. Kate Upson Clark, Mrs. Ex-Gov. Wm. Claflin, Mrs. Abby Morton Diaz, Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford, Sophie Sweet, Sarah Orne Jewett, Hezekiah Butterworth and others.

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FOR A Quarter of a Dollar.

THE TWICE-A-WEEK TIMES—ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

Beginning Jan. 1 the Twice-a-Week Times will be sent to any address in the United States four months for

25-CENTS-25

The Presidential campaign will soon be here. Already the signs point to a most exciting time. You can't afford to be without a paper that prints all the news of all the parties.

The Times has fully prepared itself to print more campaign news than any paper west of New York. Special correspondents will tell the truth and keep you fully posted from day to day.

Exclusive writers at Washington have been especially engaged for the work. Run your affairs to be without this information, which will keep you fully and faithfully advised for four long months?

Don't delay. This offer will not last long.

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SHENANDOAH.

A STORY OF SHERIDAN'S GREAT RIDE. BY J. P. TRACY

This is one of the most fascinating stories ever emanating from the pen of an American author, and is hailed with delight by all who read it. It is rapidly becoming very popular and is creating a furor wherever introduced. It is a love story pure and simple—founded on the great achievements of Sheridan in the Shenandoah Valley during the late civil war, and the descriptions of the battle of Winchester and of Sheridan's great ride are here given as seen by an eye-witness. This is truly a wonderful book. The next number is still better and more gripping. Things are to follow. All old soldiers, their wives and children will read this great book and enjoy it. The book contains 224 pages, printed on fine paper, handsomely illustrated, and bound in illuminated cover. Published by the Novell Publishing Co., 41 Beekman St., New York City, and sold throughout the United States and Canada for the low price of 25 cents. All newsdealers handle it.

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE AND CAMPAIGN OF 1896.

With a great Presidential campaign coming next year, every thoughtful citizen will desire his local paper, a great organ at weekly. The greatest and most widely known of these is the Toledo Weekly Blade. For thirty years it has been a regular visitor in every part of the Union, and is well known at almost every one of the 70,000 post-offices in the country. It is edited with reference to a national circulation. It is a Republican paper, but men of all politics take it because of its honesty and fairness in the discussion of all public questions. It is the favorite family paper, with something for every member of the household. Serial stories, with humor, the Question Bureau, which answers questions for subscribers—the News of the week in complete form, and other special features. Specimen copies sent on application, and if you will send us a list of addresses we will mail a copy to each. Only \$1 a year. If you wish to raise a club, write for terms. Address: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER'S AUTHOR.

Many interesting things about Francis Scott Key—the author of the Star Spangled Banner—were contained in a pamphlet, which may be obtained free, from the Key Monument Association of Frederick City, Maryland, by sending one cent stamp for postage. This Association is raising funds for a suitable monument to the poet, and they suggest that all patriots and every where, upon or before Flag Day (June 14th), this subject be suitably recognized. Contributions, however small, are asked for. Every one who loves the Flag, ought to have some small share in building this monument. The Governor of Maryland has strongly endorsed the movement. The names of all contributors will be preserved in the crypt of the monument, and published (without amount) in the history of the monument when completed.

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CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc. MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Largest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.

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IT GROWS IN TEXAS, IT'S GOOD.

The Texas Coast county vies with California in raising peaches, grapes and strawberries. The 1892 record of H. M. Stringfellow, Hitchcock, Tex., who raised nearly \$6,000 worth of peaches from 15 acres can be duplicated by you. G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A. Santa Fe Route, Topeka, Kas., will be glad to furnish without charge an illustrated pamphlet telling about Texas.

DR. COE'S SANITARUM,

11th and Broadway, KANSAS CITY, MO.



THIS SANITARUM

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

WE TREAT

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

SURGICAL OPERATIONS

As a means of relief are only resorted to where such interference is indispensable. In such cases as Typhoid, Piles, Stricture, Fistulae, Ruptures, Harelip, Club Feet, Cross Eyes, Tumors, etc. Although we have in the preceding 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. H. COE, Kansas City, Mo.**

FREE SIMPLIFIED INSTRUCTOR

FOR THE PIANO OR ORGAN.

ABSOLUTELY NO TEACHER NECESSARY.

IN ONE HOUR YOU CAN LEARN TO PLAY AND ACCOMPANY on the Piano or Organ by using our lightning Chord Method. This method is wonderfully simple and is a delight to all beginners and a ready-reference to advanced players. A limited number will be given away to introduce it. The price of this book is One Dollar, but you will take it up and show it to your neighbors we will mail you One Copy Free on twenty-five cents to defray expense of mailing. (Postage stamps or silver)

Address at once, The Musical Guide Pub. Co., Cincinnati, Ohio

Our Simplified Instructor for the Guitar, Mandolin, Banjo or Violin beats the World. No teacher necessary. Wonderful progress in one hour. Either one mailed on receipt of fifty cents. Mention This Paper.

RAZOR GRINDING AND HONING

on short notice, and guarantee work to be first-class in every respect.

NEW HANDLES PUT ON BLADES.

I carry a general line of Barbers' Supplies, such as Razors, Strops, Leather Brushes, Hair Oil, Etc., Etc.

DOERING'S FACE CREAM—An excellent preparation for use after shaving, for chapped hands, lips, etc. It is made of the purest materials.

Is your Razor dull? If so, have it sharpened at the

STAR BARBER SHOP,

Cottonwood Falls, Kans. JOHN DOERING, Prop.

W. H. HOLSINGER, DEALER IN

Hardware, Wind Mills, Stoves, Pumps, Tinware, Pipe, Farm Machinery, Hose and Fittings.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

ROAD NOTICE. ROAD NOTICE.

Office of county clerk, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, January 7, 1896. Notice is hereby given, that on the 7th day of January, 1896 a petition signed by E. S. Davis and others, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of the county and state aforesaid, praying for the establishment of a certain road described as follows, viz: Commencing at the southwest corner of the south east quarter (1/4) of section three (3) town six (6) and range eight (8) east; thence north to the north line of cemetery. Said road to be all on east side of cemetery, said road to be 60 feet wide. Whereupon, said Board of County Commissioners appointed the following named persons, viz: R. H. Chandler, Pat McObe and A. Scribner as viewers, with instructions to meet, in conjunction with the county surveyor at the point of commencement in Bazaar township, Thursday, the 12th day of March, A. D. 1896 and proceed to view said road, and give to all parties a hearing. By order of the Board of County Commissioners. (SEAL) M. K. HARMAN, County Clerk

NOTICE.

Office of County Clerk, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, January 9, 1896. Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the office of County Clerk, until Tuesday, April 7, A. D. 1896, at 12 a. m. for the painting of all the iron bridges in this county, except the bridge at Bazaar. Bids to be for the bridges in each Commissioners' district, viz: 1st, 2nd and 3rd and for one and two costs of paint each, and each bid to be separate for same. Also bids to be for furnishing material and without same. Work to be done in a good substantial and workmanlike manner, said work to be approved by the board. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By order of the Board of County Commissioners. (SEAL) M. K. HARMAN, County Clerk

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS'

Chase County Land Agency,

Railroad and Syndicate Lands, will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms.

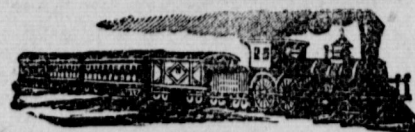
—AND LOANS MONEY.—
 COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS 49271-

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1896.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

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

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



TIME TABLE. TIME TABLE. T. & S. F. R. R.

Table with columns for destinations (Cedar Grove, Elmdale, Evans, Strong, Saffordville, Ellinor, Strong City, Gladstone, Bezzard) and times for morning and evening trains.

Table with columns for destinations (Hymers, Evans, Strong City, Cottonwood Falls, Gladstone, Bezzard) and times for morning and evening trains.

COUNTY OFFICERS: Representative, R. H. Chandler; Treasurer, David Griffith; Clerk, M. C. Newton; Sheriff, J. E. Perry; Probate Judge, J. R. Jeffrey; Register of Deeds, Wm. Norton; Commissioners, C. I. Maule, W. A. Wood.

SOCIETIES: A. F. & A. M., No. 80—Meets first and third Friday evening of each month; J. H. Doolittle, W. M.; M. C. Newton, Secy.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS: Fresh oysters at Bauerle's; Lye hominy in cans at the Model; New Orleans "Lasses" at the Model.

Charis Cole is clerking in Smith Bros. store; Pure Early Ohio seed potatoes at Smith Bros.

Buttermilk soap nine cents per box at Smith Bros.; Oysters, stewed, fried or raw, at Bauerle's restaurant.

Smith Bros. have received a car load of seed potatoes; Mrs. Gordon McHenry returned, Friday, from her visit east.

Dr. E. P. Brown has come to Kansas City for a month's absence; Mrs. J. S. Doolittle went to Topeka, Tuesday, for a week's visit.

A Clean Sweep—A parlor broom for 10 cents, at the Model; Seed rye, 50 cents per bushel, at E. P. Allen's, Elmdale, Kansas.

S. A. Brees left Tuesday for a business trip to Howard and Eureka; New Orleans sugar 30 pounds for one dollar at Smith Bros.

Call at the COURANT office when you want job work of any description; Frank McDaniel has rented a farm at Homestead and moved to the same.

Mrs. M. A. Taylor has moved from Emporia back to her farm east of this city; Mrs. W. E. Chesney went to Topeka, last Saturday, on a visit to relatives.

Dr. E. P. Brown the dentist is permanently located at Cottonwood Falls; Mrs. Gertrude Dohard left, yesterday, for a two weeks' visit at St. Joseph, Mo.

C. C. Clark, wife and children left, Saturday, for cowly county, where they will locate; A. Z. Scribner got \$50 this week from the county on wolf scalps, and Lee Creech, \$50.

Charles McDowell, who was quite ill, the fore part of the week, was in town, this morning; Postmaster M. R. Dinan, of Strong, City, went to El Paso, Texas, last Thursday, on business.

Mrs. J. M. Kerr is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dr. C. Hutcherson, at Coasts, Pratt county; I have for rent some of the best farms in Chase county.

Jan 21st J. C. DAVIS; If you are interested in poultry read about the one hundred poultry pictures in another column.

Dr. E. P. Brown left, Monday, for a month's attendance at the Western Dental College, at Kansas City, Mo.; Farmers should take advantage of the dry spell just now and burn all rubbish so as to destroy chinch bugs.

One and one-third fare to Topeka, March 3 and 4, occasion of Annual Convention State Temperance Union; Go to Ingram's studio and have your photograph taken while the price is low and photos guaranteed good.

If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging.

There will be a basket supper at the Elmor school house, Wednesday evening, March 11, 1896, for the benefit of the minister. All are invited.

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.

J. G. Roberts, Railroad agent at Abilene, Kansas, and his wife and child, who were visiting the family of T. W. Jenkins, agent at this place, went home Monday.

The Santa Fe will sell round trip tickets, on the certificate plan, to Atchison, March 10 to 17, at one and one-third fare, for the Kansas Annual Conference of the M. E. church.

All parties are hereby warned against purchasing a promissory note given by me to J. R. Jeffrey, in the year 1890, as the same has already been paid in full. H. C. JOHNSON.

Henry Hawkins, of Clements, came home, Wednesday last week, from Oklahoma, suffering with a very sore left hand. He says cabbage headed out nicely down there, this winter.

Pure Early Ohio seed potatoes at Smith Bros.; 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 of him, and the best of mending in every branch of his trade.

Judge Redmond, of Burlington, a Republican aspirant for Judgeship in this Judicial district, was in town, the fore part of the week, and in company with F. P. Cochran, gave the COURANT office a pleasant call.

Married, in the parlors of the Eureka House, in this city, on Thursday, Feb. 27, 1896, by Probate Judge Matt. McDonald, Mr. Abraham N. Callert of Matfield Green, and Mrs. Mattie Penrod, of Cedar Point.

FENCE POSTS AND LUMBER FOR SALE—I have 5000 feet of lumber and 3000 posts for sale. Apply at the Madden farm, near Bazaar or at J. L. Kellogg's livery stable in Cottonwood Falls. JERRY MADDEN.

The first annual meeting of the Eastern Kansas Live stock protective association will convene at Matfield Green Kansas, March 24, 1896 all interested are invited to attend or communicate with O. H. LEWIS, Pres.

MATFIELD GREEN. Last Tuesday afternoon a fire was discovered in the ceiling of the sheriff's sitting room of the jail, which was soon extinguished, loss about \$125, and origin of fire unknown. The Sheriff's piano and carpet were badly damaged.

Died, at the home of his nephew, Joseph Stone, at Saffordville, last Friday morning, after a lingering illness, Charles Stone, long a resident of this city and vicinity, where he was highly respected, aged 76 years; and the body was interred in Prairie Grove cemetery Saturday, the Rev. Thomas Lidzy conducting the funeral services.

The Republicans of Chase county will hold a delegate convention at the Court-house, in this city at 11 o'clock, a. m., Saturday, March 7, 1896, for the purpose of electing four delegates and four alternates to the congressional convention to be held at Emporia, March 9th and the same number of delegates and alternates to the State convention to be held at Wichita, March 10th, to elect delegates to the National convention.

Mrs. Judge C. K. Cartter, mother of Dr. W. H. Cartter, died, at her home in Washington, D. C., last Saturday morning, after a long illness. The Dr. and his daughter, Mrs. Frank Lee, went to her bedside several weeks ago, but business called the Dr. home, last week, and scarcely had he arrived here when the sad news of his mother's death was received, and with his daughter, Miss Nettie, he started back to Washington, Sunday morning.

OVER ONE HUNDRED POULTRY PICTURES—Of Poultry Houses, Incubators, Brooders and Brood, Appliances in Poultry Keeper Illustrated Quarterly No. 1. Price 25 cents, postpaid, or 75 cents for the four numbers of 1896. That leading poultry magazine The Poultry Keeper for one year, 50 cents, or both the Poultry and Illustrated, one year for only eighty cents. Sample Poultry keeper free. Address Poultry Keeper Co., Parkersburg, Chester Co., Pa.

A Lehnher and family, of Clements, moved, Monday, to Emporia, where they will make their future home, Mr. Lehnher having accepted a position under J. M. McCown, a real estate agent of that place. Mr. Lehnher has been an active Democratic worker in politics in this county for years; hence, we will miss him, but hope Emporia will be benefited by his presence. He is, however, one of those people who believes he who serves his country best serves his party most.

A dispatch from Toocoma, Washington, March 3, says that the body of Mrs. A. B. Cody, who had been missing for a month, and for whom the whole coast had been searched, and for whom, if alive, \$1000 reward had been offered, and a liberal reward if dead, was found, yesterday, in the brush near Tacoma, having died, of her own hand, with a pistol ball in her right temple. Mrs. Cody was a niece of Mrs. O. H. Ellis, of this city, and this people sympathizes with Mrs. Ellis, over the Cody affair.

The Pansy for March will contain "Reuben Finding His Way," Chapter v, by Pansy; "Young People's Work," "One Kind of Work," etc.; "The Gingham Bag," Chapter v, by Margaret Sidney; "A Syrian Nightingale's Story," III, by M. O. M. Fisher; "Betsy's Failure," Frontispiece, Story, by Pansy; "Children of History," I, by Evelyn S. Foster; "Curious Creatures and their Eggs," by L. H. M. Palmer, illustrated; "English Literature Papers," v, by Elizabeth Abbott, "Baby's Corner," "Daily Thoughts," "With the Pansies," and other stories, articles, poems and pictures, 10 cents a number; \$1.00 a year.

LOTHROP PUBLISHING COMPANY, 29 Pearl Street, Boston Mass.

CITIZENS' MEETING.

Feb. 22nd the meeting met pursuant to adjournment, being called by order by chairman Thompson.

On motion of J. S. Doolittle the meeting ordered a reconsideration of the vote of the previous meeting adopting the constitution and by-laws.

On motion of W. P. Martin, the chairman appointed W. P. Martin, Wm. Norton and Cal. Pendergraft to report a revision of the constitution and by laws to the meeting.

The committee reported a revision of the constitution and by-laws which was unanimously adopted as follows: CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

We, citizens of Chase county, Kansas, in order to protect ourselves in our occupations, hereby band ourselves together in a citizens league, and establish the following constitution and by laws.

ARTICLE I. SECTION 1. The name of this organization shall be Citizens' and Cattlemen's Protective Association.

ARTICLE II. SECTION 1. The officers of this association shall be president, vice president, recording secretary, corresponding secretary, treasurer and an executive committee of one from each township appointed by the president on recommendation of the members of the respective townships.

SECTIONS 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 prescribe the duty of officers which are similar to officers of other organizations.

SEC. 7. The executive committee shall have charge of the affairs of the association. It shall be their duty to keep posted as to the rates charged by the railroads, and to bring before the association any unjust charges; to see that there are no cattle shipped in from infected fever districts; to audit all accounts and in connection with the corresponding secretary, to properly look after the association during the adjournment, and shall report at each regular meeting.

ARTICLE III. SECTION 1. This constitution may be amended by a majority vote of the members present at any regular meeting of the association, provided that each amendment is submitted in writing at least one meeting prior to the one in which such amendment is acted upon.

BY LAWS. SECTION 1. The regular meeting of this association shall be every two weeks, at 2 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, at the court house in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, dating from February 22.

SEC. 1. All officers shall be elected for the term of one year or until their successors are chosen, and such elections shall be by ballot unless otherwise ordered.

SEC. 3. The proceedings of the association shall be conducted according to the rules given in Cushing's Manual.

After the adoption of the constitution and by-laws the following officers were elected.

President, A. L. Morrison; vice president, B. S. Arnold; recording secretary, W. P. Martin; corresponding secretary, H. L. Hunt; treasurer, Cal. Pendergraft; postoffice addresses, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

On recommendation, the president appointed on the executive committee: Wm. Norton of Falls, F. V. Alford of Bazaar, S. E. Whitney of Diamond creek, J. H. Murdock of Toledo, Earl Blackshere of Cottonwood, Geo. Blackburn of Cedar and Henry Brandley of Matfield.

ASSESSORS' MEETING.

Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, March 2 1896 The Chase County Township Trustees met in the office of the Clerk.

On motion James Clark was elected chairman. The following schedule was adopted for assessment:

Table listing assessments for various categories: HORSES, MULES AND JACKS; THOROUGHBRED STALLIONS; GRADE STALLIONS; THOROUGHBRED CATTLE, REG.; DOMESTIC STEERS FULL FED.; WESTERN CATTLE FULL FED.; STOCK CATTLE; MILK COWS; STEERS; SWINE PER HUNDRED POUNDS; NEW LUMBER WAGON; OLD LUMBER WAGON; PLEASURE WAGONS AND HACKS; PIANO 3 CLASS; ORGAN 1st CLASS; ORGAN 2nd CLASS; TOILET WAGONS; SILVER WATCHES; TA X SALE CERTIFICATES; JUDGMENTS; MONEY; MORTGAGES; Notes; Fall wheat per bu. hel; Oats; Rye; Wheat; Corn; Potatoes; Braking per acre; Stone fence per rod; Hedge per rod; Wire fence per rod; Board fence.

IMPROVEMENTS ON REAL ESTATE: 1st class bottom per acre; 2nd class bottom per acre; 1st class up land; 2nd class up land; Building 50 per cent on actual value.

J. B. CLARK, R. M. GARTH, Chairman, Secretary; Dick Johnson, G. S. HOUSER, Wm. B. HAYDEN, M. C. NEWTON, JOHN HECKENDORF, State of Chase county, here by certify the foregoing to be the proceedings of the Township Trustees of Chase county, at a meeting held at my office this 2nd day of March, A. D., 1896.

Notice by Publication. In the District Court of Chase county, Kansas. G. W. Shortell, Plaintiff, vs. John Boles, Relia Boles, Charles Boles and Riley Pendergraft, their guardian, and Jennie Stout, nee Boles, and five Negro heirs of Charles Larkins, deceased, whose names are unknown to Plaintiff, and C. Pendergraft, administrator of the estate of W. K. Riggs, deceased, Defendants.

To the said Defendants, the five Negro heirs of Char. Larkins, deceased: You and each of you are hereby notified that you have been sued in the above entitled court, where the Plaintiff's petition is on file; that the names of the parties are as above given; that you must answer the said petition on or before the 15th day of March, 1896, or the petition will be taken as true and judgment rendered accordingly for foreclosure of mortgage, and sale of the following mortgaged premises:

The west-half of the northeast quarter and east half of the northwest quarter of section thirty-six, township eighteen, range eight east, sixth principal meridian, Chase county, Kansas; and barring you and each of you, from setting up or claiming any estate, interest or claim in said premises, adverse to the claim of the Plaintiff; for costs of suit, and such other and further relief as may be just and proper.

MADDER BOLES & WOOD, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Attest: J. E. PERRY, Clerk of District Court, Chase county, Kansas.

A PLEASANT EVENT.

In response to invitations to a rainbow party, about thirty friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Callet, on Friday evening, Feb. 25.

After the guests had assembled they were led to the dining room where an elegant supper was spread, the table being beautifully decorated with hyacinths and evergreens, when their daughter, Miss Lizzie, presented each with a card representing some color of the rainbow, and, pointing to the table instructed that the price for partaking of that supper would be to find who was at the other end of the card. They almost eagerly fell to work, thinking how small the price set upon such a repast.

After following the cards for a short time they found they led to the parlor where their eyes fell on a lovely rainbow tastefully arranged by the skillful hands of Grace and Lizzie. After much admiration and many comments some one remarked that when the rainbow appears the rain is over and it would be well to go on with their work. Turning again to their task, they were confronted by a mass of oord in the form of a spider web reaching from ceiling to floor, up stairs and down, no one knew where.

The next half hour was occupied in untangling the cords and finding who was to accompany them to supper. It was most amusing to see Bert Campbell tangled in the web and the girls tightening up on him like a spider would a fly, while Bob Reed was crawling around on the floor looking like he had been banded knocked out in his last week's pillow fight; but they all found their coveted prize, and a jollier crowd never sat down to a feast, and when leaving the table, each carried away their Japanese napkin, with the signature of all present, as a souvenir of the occasion. After supper the time was pleasantly passed with games, recitations and vocal and instrumental music.

Among the guests from a distance were Mr. F. W. Riggs, of Homestead; Howard Stevenson, of Clements; Miss Blanch Pierce, of Abbingdon, Ill.; Miss Nellie Williams, of the State Normal, and her brother, Frank, of Cedar Point. About 1 o'clock the guests departed, after expressing their appreciation of the hospitality of their host and hostess, and declaring it the most pleasant occasion of the season. A GUEST.

COLD 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. R'y, Monadnock Block, Chicago.

Wanted—Lady or gentleman to take charge of installment business and collect in this county. Salary \$10 per week to begin with. Address, enclosing stamp for reply, J. E. CAMPBELL & CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

A MATTER OF OPINION. A gentleman was surprised and pleased the other day at the reply a lady gave to the question: "Do you plant Vick's seeds?" "I always plant Vick's seeds in the front yard, but we get cheap seeds in the back yard, which I know is a mistake."

It pays to plant good seeds, and we advise our friends who are thinking of doing any thing in this line to send 10 cents for Vick's Floral Guide for 1896. This amount may be deducted from the first order James Vick's Sons, Rochester, N. Y., are the pioneers in this line.

LETTER LIST. Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, March 4 1896.

George W. Cox, F. H. Gore, August King, Malin J. Smith, Mrs. Mama Galatta.

All the above remaining uncalled for March 18, 1896, will be sent to the Dead Letter office.

W. E. TIMMONS, P. M.

Ordinance No. 220. An ordinance calling an election for city officers.

Be it ordained by the Mayor and councilmen of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, that in pursuance of section 6 and 7 of chapter 19 of the General Laws of Kansas of 1896, there will be an election in the city of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, Monday, April 6, 1896, for the purpose of electing the following named officers: One Mayor, one Police Judge and five Councilmen.

The election to be held at the council chamber, under the Chase county National bank and judges of said election shall be G. W. Kiggs, John B. Shippman and F. S. Strick.

The clerks thereof shall be John B. Sanders and J. D. Minnick.

This ordinance shall be in effect on and after its publication in the official paper of the city.

Passed the council March 2, 1896. W. W. SANDERS, City Clerk.

First published in the COURANT, Jan. 30, 1896.

Notice by Publication. In the District Court of Chase county, Kansas. G. W. Shortell, Plaintiff, vs. John Boles, Relia Boles, Charles Boles and Riley Pendergraft, their guardian, and Jennie Stout, nee Boles, and five Negro heirs of Charles Larkins, deceased, whose names are unknown to Plaintiff, and C. Pendergraft, administrator of the estate of W. K. Riggs, deceased, Defendants.

To the said Defendants, the five Negro heirs of Char. Larkins, deceased: You and each of you are hereby notified that you have been sued in the above entitled court, where the Plaintiff's petition is on file; that the names of the parties are as above given; that you must answer the said petition on or before the 15th day of March, 1896, or the petition will be taken as true and judgment rendered accordingly for foreclosure of mortgage, and sale of the following mortgaged premises:

The west-half of the northeast quarter and east half of the northwest quarter of section thirty-six, township eighteen, range eight east, sixth principal meridian, Chase county, Kansas; and barring you and each of you, from setting up or claiming any estate, interest or claim in said premises, adverse to the claim of the Plaintiff; for costs of suit, and such other and further relief as may be just and proper.

MADDER BOLES & WOOD, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Attest: J. E. PERRY, Clerk of District Court, Chase county, Kansas.

TREATMENT BY INHALATION!

1529 Arch St., Philad'a Pa

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

AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

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

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

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

is the title of a book of 300 pages, published by Drs. Starkey and Palon, 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 by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

Drs Starkey & Palon, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa 120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal

BOOKS FREE For one "CAPSHEAF" Soda wrapper and six cents in stamps.

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ALMOST TWO-FOR-ONE.

Send for free sample and judge thereby.

THE COURANT AND 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, KANS.

Prospectus for 1896. THE PANSY. A Magazine for Young People.

Edited by Isabella M. Alden ("Pansy") and G. R. Alden.

The Only Magazine Published by the Lothrop House.

A New Volume begins with the Nov. No. The coming year, The Pansy will appear in a new and improved form. It will present many fresh and original features, the editors and publishers alike striving to make the 1896 volume surpass any other in the history of this popular magazine.

"The Gingham Bag," an old-fashioned New England story of the District School, by Margaret Sidney, illustrated.

Ten Papers by Miss L. H. M. Palmer. Each paper will be accompanied by a full-page and other illustrations.

"Children of History," by Evelyn S. Foster illustrated by photographs of some historic child-faces.

"The Cooking School," a series of stories concerning the fortunes of a young girl who went to cooking school, and what came of it. English Literature Papers, by Elizabeth Abbott.

SHORT STORIES AND ARTICLES. "A Syrian Nightingale's Story," by Mrs. M. C. M. Foster. Frontispiece story each month, by Pansy; and many other interesting and timely stories and articles, appropriately illustrated.

DEPARTMENTS: Young People's Work, Baby's Corner, Family Treasury, Daily Thoughts. \$1.00 A YEAR; 10c A NUMBER. Boys and girls should send a postal note for information about the extraordinary Prize Offer in connection with The Pansy for 1896.

OTMOP PUBLISHING CO. 92 PEARL ST, BOSTON WANTED.—A Representative for the greatest book ever offered to the public. Our coupon system, which we use in selling this great work, enables each purchaser to get the book FREE, so everyone purchases. For his first week's work one agent's profit is \$100. Another \$100.00. A lady has just cleared \$120.00 for her first week's work. We give you exclusive territory, and pay large commissions on the sales of sub-agents. Write at once for the agency for your county. Address all communications to RAND, M'NALLY & CO., COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

Notice to Contractors.

State of Kansas, Chase county, ss. Office of County Clerk Jan. 10, 1896.

Notice is hereby given, that proposals for the building of a double arch stone bridge across Diamond creek, at what is known as the Harris or Drummond crossing of said creek on or near the half section line running East and West through section fifteen (15), township nineteen (19), range seven (7) east, will be received at the County Clerk's office in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, until Tuesday, April 7th A. D. 1896, at 12 o'clock M.

Each proposal to be accompanied by a forfeit of fifty dollars, no deposit. Specifications on file with the County Clerk. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners. M. K. HARMON, County Clerk.

[First published in the CHASE COUNTY COURANT, March 5, 1896.]

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, April 11, 1896, viz: Ashton Henry Billings, Chase County, Kansas, application 2440 for S. E. 1/4 of sec. 24, Twp. 18 S. R. 10 E., 6 P. M.

The names of those witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James D. Johnson, Samuel G. Johnston, Sr., Samuel C. Johnston Jr., W. Huber McPherson, or any all of Elmdale, Kansas. H. VON LANGEN, Register.

The Oldest Wholesale Whiskey House in Kansas City. STARDARD LIQUOR CO., OLIVER & O'BRYAN. Established by R. S. Patterson 1868. 614 BROADWAY, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Kentucky Bourbon, \$1.00, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 per gallon. Penn. or Md. Rye, \$2, \$3, \$4, \$5 per gallon. Brandy, Wines, Gin, Kuu mel, Alcohol, Rum.

Terms: Cash with order. No extra charge F. O. B. Kansas City. Send for catalogue and price list.

THE Shawnee Fire Insurance Co. TOPEKA, KANSAS.

CASH CAPITAL, \$100,000.00. THE ONLY STOCK COMPANY IN KANSAS.

ABSTRACT OF STATEMENT DEC. 31, 1895. Risks written in 1895, \$8,830,388.45. Premiums received thereon, 18,159,445. Losses incurred 1895, 74,477.27. Dividends paid 1895, None. Gross assets, 28,410.32. Liabilities except Capital Stock, 81,511.13. Income, 119,292.34. Expenses, 114,967.17.

J. C. DAVIS, AGENT, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

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

ONE GIVES RELIEF. TRADE MARK. ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Greatest Retail Store in the West. 105 DEPARTMENTS—STOCK, \$1,250,000. FLOOR AREA, NEARLY 7 ACRES.

Dry Goods—Millinery—Ladies' Suits—Notions—Boys' Clothing—Men's Furnishings—Shoes—Jewelry—Silverware—Books—Furniture—Carpets—Wall Papers—Hardware—Candles—New Tea Room.

Why You Should Trade Here—The assortment is the greatest in the West—under one roof. One order—one check—one shipment will fit you out complete.

We buy for spot cash—our prices are consequently the lowest. Money refunded on unsatisfactory goods—if returned at once. Handsome 128-page Illustrated Catalogue just out of press—free by mail.

Come to the Big Store if you can. You will be made welcome. If you can't come, send for our new catalogue free by mail.

Emery, Bird, Thayer & Co., SUCCESSORS TO BULLEN, MOORE,

OPPORTUNITY.

We do not know the day or hour When she is to appear. No herald rattleth on before, To say that she is near.

There is no pomp in her approach, No ermine on her gown. She comes in many a strange disguise, She weareth oft a crown.

*And art thou friend or art thou foe? We challenge her aspect: With feet, soft steps she hastens by, And half-averted face.

Perplexed by doubts, beset by fears, We question her snow: Then turn, and with repentant speed The flying form pursue.

In vain! In vain! borne on the breeze, Like a decree of fate, Backward we hear her answer flung: "Thou art too late! too late!"

Oh! clear of mind, and prompt of mood, And swift her steps to stay, Are they who win from her the gifts She hastes to bear away. —Mary M. Bray, in N. Y. Independent.



(Copyright, 1894, by the Author.)

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED

The story of the boy's long tramp home was familiar to one and all by this time and had won the little fellow a host of friends among officers and soldiers alike. "No one can believe what that fellow Muncy says, though I have reason to think the Apaches have reached the Sandy," said the general. And so on they went, rattling and bumping and jolting down the winding road to the east of the range, and at last pulled up in the midst of Turner's troop at nightfall; and then for the first time did Randall realize that his friend and playmate was gone, and no one could say how or where.

Tired and drowsy as he had been during the long, hot day, tired as all might well be, there was no thought of weariness now. In breathless interest the little party listened to Maj. Thornton's description of the events of the previous night, Randall's heart throbbing hard as he heard of Leon's brave ride for Mrs. Downey's sake, and his tears raining afresh as Thornton told how they had found the pony, after daybreak, pierced with Apache arrows, near the butte. "Had they searched the butte itself?" asked the general.

"Every crevice of it, sir," replied Sergt. Charlton, who had found the pony. "There was no trace of him there."

"Indeed, there was no place there where he could hide," said Randall, sadly. "We had hunted and played scout all over it—all over the neighborhood, in fact. The only places we had to hide were in the old canyon itself, because we believed there the Indians wouldn't come."

"And you had some hiding place in there?" asked the general, placing his sun-burned hand on Randall's shoulder and looking blindly down into the boy's brimming blue eyes.

"Yes, sir; three or four of them. We had two down under the cliffs near the south end and another up by the cove, where old Sanchez camped—near where they were when the cloudburst struck them. We were up there twice only ten weeks ago," and again Randy's lips were quivering, though he fought manfully to hide his grief. "We had a regular little cache of stores there—hardtack and cheese and frijoles—in case we ever had to hide there when we were hunting."

"You'll make a good frontiersman one of these days, Randall," said the bearded chief, calmly glancing at his watch. "I wouldn't be surprised if you and Leon could teach us a thing or two worth knowing now. Now, Cullen, I've got to push right on for Retribution—the new post. We'll pick up Tanner's people on the way and take a few of Turner's men from here. Thornton and Turner can go with me, and you and Randy take their horses and a dozen men and search the canyon tonight. It's my belief that your little protegee has given both crowds the slip, and that if he is in the land of the living Randy can find him!"

It was then nine o'clock of another hot, still, cloudless, starlit night. In ten minutes, with a few words of encouragement to the boy and a cordial handshake and pat of the shoulder, the general bade them all good night, sprang lightly into his ambulance, the aid-de-camp following, and away it went, escort and all, splashing through the Sandy. Half an hour later Maj. Cullen was once again in a saddle among the old familiar scenes, and followed by Randy, by Sergt. Kelly, who was overjoyed to welcome back his old captain, and by a dozen troopers who had never yet served with him, but knew him well, as soldiers will, by reputation, the major rode on down stream to where, dark and frowning, the black gate loomed before them. Randall, in his impatience to be off, could hardly wait for the men to be served with coffee and the horses with a bait of barley before starting on the night ride through the dim and ghostly encampment. Old Kelly gave them constant encouragement. "If he was caught by Apaches and killed we'd surely have come upon his body, Masther Randall," said he, "and after he fired that beacon, and Muncy's outfit and the Apaches ran foul of each other, neither party wanted to be burdened with a boy. But the Apaches were between him and the old post. He's had only one place to run for, and that was the canyon. Muncy's outfit probably reached it almost at the same time, and he had to hide from both. By this time, it's my belief, he's stolen out and made his way back to the old post."

It was nearly midnight when Cullen, riding at a brisk walk at the head of the column, pointed silently to the huge black bulk of precipice overhanging the Sandy a few yards ahead. It was so dark that only by giving the horse his head and an occasional prod

with the spurred heel the leader could follow the winding trail. "We're within a few rods of Sanchez's camp," muttered Kelly to the impatient boy. "The canyon opens out just below here."

"I know," said Randall, briefly. "I'm wild to signal to Leon now. He knows my call as well as a bird knows its mate's."

"Ah, but it isn't up here ye'll find him, Masther Randall," said the old man, striving to prepare the boy for disappointment. "Even if they had fetched him this far he'd be working back now for the post, where Mrs. Kelly and the girls will be 'mazin' glad to see him."

But no sooner had the leader of the little column passed the base of the cliff than Randall urged his horse forward to his father's side. "I can tell it in the dark," said he; "may I go ahead?"

Cullen nodded, and the boy spurred eagerly on. The Sandy roared and rushed close by the trail as it turned the point, then more placidly swept along over some pebbly shallows, where the heights on the western side fell away and gave place to a deep and sheltered nook. They had reached the spot where the Sanchez party was camped when overwhelmed by the cloudburst, where the luckless Mexicans, that very morning, following blindly their rascally leaders, were corralled and massacred without mercy. Their bodies, as we have seen, had been buried by Crane's party, but the stiffened carcasses of the mules still lay there, already beginning to taint the summer air. The major had expected Randy to turn into the cove, but the boy pushed sturdily ahead.

"How much further, Randall?" he asked in a low tone.

"Two hundred yards or so, father. There's a pitahaya right opposite the place."

Then for a moment more the click, click of the ironshod hoofs along the stony trail and the soft rush of the waters were the only sounds to break the silence of the night. Dark and shadowy, still in single file, the party rode unerringly on, Randall leading. The boy's heart was bounding with hope and eagerness. The grief which had overcome him when told of Leon's probable fate had given place to high and spirited resolve to play a man's part in the effort to rescue him. What boy with a drop of soldier blood in his veins would not rejoice in being a "leader of men" amid such surroundings and on such a quest? No trooper could see more than the dim outline of his file leader, but Maj. Cullen's eyes rejoiced in the alert, soldierly bearing of his son. They had almost passed the cove and were once more entering the black shadow of the cliff when Randall's horse shied suddenly, stumbled and went down on his knees. The boy's deft, practiced hand had him up in an instant, but something went slinking away down the bank, and over on the opposite shore the wild, weird cry of the lynx, half snarl, half warning, rose above the rush of the stream. Somewhere further down the echoing canyon the cry was taken up and repeated and old Kelly growled aloud: "The major knows best, sir, but if there's Apaches hanging about here anywhere, that's the way they'd be signaling maybe, and I wouldn't like to have them heaving rocks down on Masther Randall."

"We're almost there now, father," spoke the boy for himself. "They can't



"THE CANYON OPENS OUT JUST BELOW HERE."

roll rocks on us once I get you in there. There's our landmark now." And right ahead, around another abrupt shoulder of the cliff, there loomed up through the night the shaft of a tall cactus—the cereus giganteus of the Gila basin—and here again the heights broke away, and through a broad opening to the right the stars peeped down in silvery splendor. Unhesitatingly the boy led on into this nook of the mountains. One after another the click of hoofs on the rocks gave place to soft thud upon the yielding turf, and presently as Randall reined in and threw himself from the saddle, and the party gathered in silence around him.

"It's quite a climb from here," he said. "Will you come, father—and Kelly? The rest had better stay."

A trooper took their reins. Silently the boy led on, bending low and searching the foot trail. In a minute they were climbing some steep ascent, slowly, cautiously. Presently they reached the little ledge of rock and stopped to breathe. Down in the depths of the cove a trooper struck a match to light his pipe, and the stern voice of Sergt. Charlton reproved him with: "Don't you know that if there are Indians about that's a sure way of telling them where to fire?"

"I've got to light a match in a minute, father," said Randall, "but it will be so far in the cleft it won't be seen above." Then once again he pushed on, still climbing some old game trail. About two hundred feet above the bottom he stopped, his heart beating hard. "I'm going to give our signal," he whispered. "It's one we had when we played scout."

A moment of silence and then, in low, mellow whistle, two notes, not unlike the Bob White pipe of our quail,

were lifted on the night air. Breathless all the troopers far below and the little party on the hillside waited the result.

"The boy's right," muttered old Kelly to himself. "If Leon's in hiding from Apaches anywhere here he'll welcome that call." No answer came, and once again, a little louder, Randall piped anew. Still no result, and with a sob in his voice the boy turned.

"I'll not give up till I've searched the cave," he said, "but he'd have answered if he'd heard," and so once more led on. Presently they came to a deep cleft in a bold overhanging rock, and into this cautiously Randall turned. "Keep a few yards behind me," he whispered. "I've got to light my match."

One moment, and with a snap and flare the blue flame of the lucifer flashed upon their sight, slowly turned to yellow red, and was lifted toward a dark aperture in the rock. One instant of hesitation, of doubt and bitter disappointment, and the boy passed stealthily in. Then something seemed to stir far back in the dark. There was a sudden start—a stifled gasp. Then the simultaneous cries: "Leon! Randy!" and in a confusion of sound of scrambling and hugging, and something suspiciously like sobbing and laughter intermingled, the match went out.

When, after a moment's lull, old Kelly struck a light and peered with moistened eyes, the boys were appar-



OLD KELLY STRUCK A LIGHT.

ently doing a bear dance together, and a bear dance consists in hugging one's partner "tight as tight can" and hopping up and down, around and around; and then the word went down the heights in a jubilant shout and was answered by a soldier cheer: "MacNutt is found—all right!"

What a story he had to tell when, late that night, they sat about the campfire! Riding back from the new post, his pony had shied in an arroyo some two miles from Sandy, and he had lost his hat in the dark. Then, while hunting for it, the pony took a notion to wander, and was presently lost to view. Dismayed, Leon searched over the flats, but to no purpose. Not until the dawn was breaking did he come upon him again, close to Signal Butte, quietly grazing, and then, all on a sudden, he heard the firing at Kelly's, and in less than no time a dozen shadowy forms flitted between him and the distant guard lights at the post, and he realized that the Apaches were in the valley. Leaving his pony to his own devices, Leon climbed the rocky height and, taking no thought of his own danger, fired the beacon. Then hurrying down in hopes of escape, discovered several Indians rushing for the butte, saw that his retreat to the post was cut off, and made all speed for the canyon, thinking to hide in safety there until the coast was clear; but they followed, or at least he thought it was they. He heard the shouts and hoof beats at the entrance. Terror lent him wings and he ran like a deer up the gorge. Walking and running, an hour's flight brought him almost exhausted to their cave of refuge. Here he clambered to the cave, and there lay for hours, listening later to the shouts and sounds of battle, never daring to creep forth, even when nightfall came, and, after long hours of vigil, worn out, he fell asleep, only to awake in Randall's arms.

Leaving the boys to the care of his friends at the post, Maj. Cullen, with three troops of his new regiment, chased the scattering Apaches out of the Tonto basin without further loss to settlers or soldier. They had had their dance and had sense enough to know when to quit.

Old Fort Retribution is only a memory now. Apache canyon is threaded by a narrow gauge railway. A populous settlement has sprung up in the Santa Anita. Kelly's ranch is owned by one of the Kellys, but under a different name—that of her husband—for the old sergeant was gathered to his fathers long years ago. Muncy never came back, even when the Santa Anita mines were worth revisiting, even when the claim of MacNutt and Murray was sold to good advantage and Leon's sole benefit. Ferguson's beautiful roan had reappeared after a time, as did Ferguson and his friends, and they again they found her over in the Agua Fria country, where Muncy and Cardoza seemed to run foul of the Apaches again, and this time without escape. At least Apaches were seen there just a day or so before the runaways, and they covered a multitude of sins. The old butte flamed its signal once again long years later, when the Indians had an outbreak on the Cibola, but that was after Pelham and the—th served their five years in Arizona, and, with Maj. Cullen and Randall, left for the new station Kansas and Nebraska, and for long campaigns against their old friends, the Sioux and Cheyennes. By this time the boys had spent their high school days in San Francisco, and were sprouting down upon their sun-tanned cheeks and planning for future years of service in the life they loved, and the last time I saw them was some ten years ago—Leon, a stout, stalwart sergeant in the cavalry; Randall riding, a platoon commander, in his father's regiment—all the better soldiers, both of them, for the boy days in scout and saddle around Apache canyon and under the shadows of Old Signal Butte.

[THE END.]

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—To remove a glass stopper from a bottle, when it is tightly wedged in, hold the neck of the bottle over a lighted match or place in hot water a few moments. Heat will expand the glass.

—A piece of carbonate of ammonia the size of a small pea put into the water in which vegetables are cooked preserves the color. The ammonia evaporates in the boiling. It is generally used by French chefs. It will also prevent the odor of boiling cabbage.

—Soup.—Boil six good-sized potatoes; mash and sift. Add very gradually, stirring all the time, three pints of milk. Season with salt, pepper, butter the size of an egg and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Boil up once and serve immediately.—Good Housekeeping.

—Fried Potatoes.—Cut cold boiled potatoes in slices. Put two tablespoonfuls of lard or drippings in a frying-pan, set over the fire, and when hot, put in the potatoes. Let brown on one side, then turn. When done, dredge with salt, take up on a heated dish, and serve hot.—Ladies' Companion.

—Rolls.—One cupful of sifted potato, one cupful of warm milk, one-quarter cake of compressed yeast; beat all together until smooth, add one quart of sifted flour in which a tablespoonful of lard or butter has been rubbed, and sufficient warm milk to make a batter. Knead well and set in a warm place over night. In the morning stir it down as often as it rises. Mold into rolls at 10:30 if the lunch is to be at 12.—Good Housekeeping.

—Orange Chips.—Remove the peel in thin chips, and for every pound of the peel weigh out a pound of sugar. Squeeze all through a fine sieve; put the sugar with the juice and let it stand over night, soaking the peel in water for the same length of time. The next day boil the peel in the same water until very tender, drain and put it with the sugar with the juice and let it stand over night, soaking the peel in water sirup one by one, and lay on greased papers to dry, which process sometimes takes several weeks.—N. Y. Ledger.

—Macaroni.—Take two or three onions, slice them and fry a golden brown; then prepare some ripe tomatoes, or, if out of season, use canned tomatoes and pour them into the pan with the onions, and season to suit. In the meantime have boiled a sufficient quantity of macaroni until tender, a layer of which put into a dish and grate over it some Parmesan cheese; then pour on a layer of tomatoes and onions, and so continue until the dish is filled, making the top layer of macaroni, and bake until the top is a rich brown.—Boston Budget.

SHE HELPED HIM OUT.

He Very Sensibly Took His Wife's Advice.

A man on Capitol Hill had been outrageously insulted, as he thought. He felt compelled to call his enemy to the field of honor but was restrained by the thought of his wife and children. All day the affront rankled in his bosom. As he neared home, thinking every second of what he would, could or must do, he happened to think of his wife, and it dawned upon him like a sunburst that she was a woman of spirit and judgment, and that she might be able to help him in his sore difficulty and suggest a soothing balm to his hurt honor.

With this new thought urging him on, he hastened into her presence, as soon as he hopped off the car, and kissed her.

He did this thinking that possibly by this time to-morrow evening he would be beyond the power of osculation.

Naturally, this unusual demonstration surprised the good woman.

They had been married 15 years.

"Why, Henry," she exclaimed, "what is the matter with you? You seem strangely excited."

It was a minute before he could control his voice sufficiently to use it for talking purposes.

"I am," he fairly snorted. "I have been insulted!"

"How? Who did it?" and his wife's spirit rose.

"By a scoundrel who came into my office this morning. I have nursed my wrath all day and now come to you for advice. What would you do if a man were to tell you to go to the devil?"

As he strode about the room he kicked over a table, two chairs and the cat.

"Why, Henry," she replied, after the impulsive manner of women, and with the utmost sincerity, "I wouldn't go."

Then he sat down and concluded that a good woman's advice was an anchor to windward in a husband's most tempestuous moments.—Washington Star.

His Concern.

A drummer on his first trip called upon a well-known druggist. He was nervous as he put his hand in his pocket and handed out a card.

"I represent that concern," said the young man.

"You are very fortunate," replied the druggist.

A Boomerang.

The victim of the subjoined remark is doubtless still pondering as to whether ignorance or malice prompted it.

The season ticket holder happened to have a peasant seated next to him in the train. Noticing that the conductor took up no ticket from his neighbor, the peasant commented on the fact.

"Oh, I travel on my good looks," remarked the other facetiously.

"Then probably you ain't goin' far," observed the peasant.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Prompt Action.

"John," said his wife, "on our way home from church to-night, Mr. Smith's dog came very near biting mother. As it was he frightened her seriously. I think you ought to do something about it."

"I will," responded John, promptly. "I'll see Smith the first thing in the morning, and if he doesn't want too much for the dog I'll buy him."—Bay City Chat.

EASILY DONE.



"Had I a lock of Cella's hair." Said Fred, "I'd be enchanted." "Good!" cried his friend; "seek the abode Of her purveyor, Mme. Mode, And have your longing granted." —Lippincott's Magazine.

At Lonelywood.

Mrs. Commuter—I don't think much of those new neighbors of ours, Ferdinand.

Mr. Commuter—Well, my dear, it isn't necessary for you to be on more than borrowing terms with them unless you care to.—Judge.

The Changeful Climate.

'Tis a time of insidious terror When the strongest of men holds his breath; You are dodging a sunstroke one moment And the next you are freezing to death. —Washington Star.

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He Very Sensibly Took His Wife's Advice.



A man on Capitol Hill had been outrageously insulted, as he thought. He felt compelled to call his enemy to the field of honor but was restrained by the thought of his wife and children.

All day the affront rankled in his bosom. As he neared home, thinking every second of what he would, could or must do, he happened to think of his wife, and it dawned upon him like a sunburst that she was a woman of spirit and judgment, and that she might be able to help him in his sore difficulty and suggest a soothing balm to his hurt honor.

With this new thought urging him on, he hastened into her presence, as soon as he hopped off the car, and kissed her.

He did this thinking that possibly by this time to-morrow evening he would be beyond the power of osculation.

Naturally, this unusual demonstration surprised the good woman.

They had been married 15 years.

"Why, Henry," she exclaimed, "what is the matter with you? You seem strangely excited."

It was a minute before he could control his voice sufficiently to use it for talking purposes.

"I am," he fairly snorted. "I have been insulted!"

"How? Who did it?" and his wife's spirit rose.

"By a scoundrel who came into my office this morning. I have nursed my wrath all day and now come to you for advice. What would you do if a man were to tell you to go to the devil?"

As he strode about the room he kicked over a table, two chairs and the cat.

"Why, Henry," she replied, after the impulsive manner of women, and with the utmost sincerity, "I wouldn't go."

Then he sat down and concluded that a good woman's advice was an anchor to windward in a husband's most tempestuous moments.—Washington Star.

HE CONCERN.

A drummer on his first trip called upon a well-known druggist. He was nervous as he put his hand in his pocket and handed out a card.

"I represent that concern," said the young man.

"You are very fortunate," replied the druggist.

The drummer was encouraged and said: "I think so, sir. And the druggist who trades with us is even more so. My concern has the finest line of cosmetics in the country."

"I shouldn't have thought it," slowly responded the man of medicines. "Her color looks natural," and he handed back the photograph which the young man had given him by mistake. He took it and left without waiting to make any farewell remarks.—Washington Star.

BUILT THAT WAY.

Johnny Highly—Wear socks, do you? How do you make them stay up? Johnny's Cousin Pete (from the country)—With the calves o' my legs, o' course. Do you have to wear garters? —Chicago Tribune.

NOT DISPOSED TO QUIBBLE.

While the two urchins who had adjourned to the alley in the rear of the barn to fight were stripping for action the larger one said:

"Kid, I'll let ye off if ye're 'traid. I can lick ye in two minutes. I'm ten pounds heavier'n you be."

"That's all right," responded the other. "If you'd wash the dirt off'n that mug o' your'n we'd weigh 'bout the same."

The fight that immediately followed was the fiercest one the neighborhood had seen for many a day, and it is with a melancholy satisfaction the historian records the fact that the smaller boy whipped—Chicago Tribune.

MUSICAL ITEM.

A boy with a package rang the bell of an Ervay street mansion, and to the young lady who opened the door he said:

"Miss, here is a book for you. It is 'How to Play on the Piano.'"

"I never ordered that book."

"No, miss, but your next-door neighbor did. He said you needed it the worst kind."—Dallas (Tex.) Sifter.

STUDENTS OF HUMAN NATURE.

Two pickpockets saw a gentleman receive a large sum at the bank, and followed him for some time to get a chance at it. Finally the watched turned into a lawyer's office, and one of the watchers said: "That settles it. He's gone. Come along."

"No, no!" said the other. "Wait till the lawyer comes out. We'll tackle him."—Bay City Chat.

A MATTER OF MONEY.

A couple of Dallas gentlemen met, and one of them remarked: "You look down in the mouth. What's the matter? Is it love or business that is troubling you?"

"Business. That rich girl to whom I have been engaged for the last six months has 'shook' me."—Dallas (Tex.) Sifter.

GOOD TIME TO MAKE IT.

"That was a very fine speech you made the other night," said one Pittsburger to another.

"I didn't make it the other night," replied the latter. "I delivered it the other night, but it took me a month to make it."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

NATURAL RESENTMENT.

"Little boy," asked the sympathizing lady, "why do you cry so?"

"Is there anything in the manner of my expressing my grief, madam," responded the Boston boy, "that strikes you as being outre or inappropriate? Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo!"—Chicago Tribune.

A MODERN LOVE AFFAIR.

Up-to-date Young Lady (to suitor who has just asked for her hand)—Just at present, I am sorry to say, I cannot accept you, as I feel no affection for you whatever; but—you had better call again, say, an hour hence.—Fliegende Blaetter.

BROKE THE SILENCE.

For a long time after he had succeeded in inserting himself through the door at three a. m., she regarded him in silence.

At length she spoke. Also she spake at length.—Westchester Globe.

A REMARKABLE CREATURE.

May—I must introduce you to Mr. Gayly. He is quite a noted character. Pamela—Is he?

May—Yes. He made love to 12 girls last summer without causing them to become jealous of each other.—Town Topics.

A DESCRIPTIVE AFFLICTED.

Jiggs—I hear old Bragg has the typhoid fever.

Briggs—You mean the typhoid fever, don't you?

Jiggs—No, I mean the typhoon. He centers everything in himself, and he's all wind.—N. Y. World.

A CONSIDERATE FATHER.

Mr. Chaffie, of Dallas, is a very sensible man. He put his son, Johnnie, at a private school and said to his teacher: "That boy is no good. If he cuts up, just do me the favor to kick the stuffing out of him. I'll do as much for you some day."—Dallas (Tex.) Sifter.

HAD HEARD IT.

"Baroness, have you heard already that—"

"Is it a secret, your highness?"

"Yes."

"Then I have already heard it."—Fliegende Blaetter.

CUT OUT FOR THE WORK.

"What made Billamer become a detective?"

"He wanted to be able to poke his nose into other people's affairs while minding his own business."—Chicago Record.

DIFFERENT.

Lobbs—A boy's will is like the wind's will. Bobbs—Wrong! One raises the air, while the other has no heir to raise.—N. Y. World.

HOW NICE THAT WILL BE.

Cawker (reading)—An artificial larynx has been invented, and persons who lose their voices can have new ones put in at short notice.

Cumso—Then I suppose we shall soon be reading the sign: "Your voice extracted while you wait."—Judge.

NOT APPROPRIATE.

Maud—I hate a man that takes all evening to propose to you.

Marie—Why?

Maud—Why? How are you going to say: "This is so sudden!" when he has finished?—N. Y. World.

THE DIFFERENCE OF A WORD.

"There's nothing so bad," the optimist cries,

AN INTERESTING CASE.



HE was my first love, and so far as I can tell, she may prove to be my only one. She is now a buxom wife with some four or five rosy, romping children, and I am still a bachelor.

But the eccentric old man would not hear of it. I remember how dejected I was after he had told me, with considerable vigor, that I could not become his son-in-law, and how indignant I felt at his declining to give me any reasons for his decision.

"You are not looking very bright," he said. "What are you worrying about?" Bligh also was a doctor. He had walked the same hospital as old Rudgwick, only many years later.

"I overheard your talk with papa, and am so very, very sorry for you. I do so hope that your state is not so bad as you fear, and that you will not lose courage and will soon get well.

"I put the letter in my pocket and went home. What a mess I had made of it! First I had gained the consent of Dora, and failed to obtain that of her father; now, I had obtained the doctor's consent and lost the daughter's. Fancy her overhearing all that I said, and thinking I was speaking the truth about the diseased state of my body!

"You are too healthy!" "Too healthy!" "Yes; you ought to have some interesting and deep-seated disease—something complicated and lingering!"

"I—what on earth are you driving at, Bligh?" "Don't you know? He's—," and he touched his forehead with his forefinger.

"Yes; he is mad on one point. He has a contempt for healthy people, and respects only those who are suffering from some terrible disease."

"But how did you discover you were in possession of this striking disease?" said Dr. Rudgwick, in a state of ecstasy. "Well, I have had suspicions for a long time," I replied, "that something was wrong, but I kept the opinion to myself. A few days ago, however, I tried to insure my life, and the medical officers of half a dozen companies rejected me. I then went to a first-class

"But perhaps a cure—" "Cure, sir! Don't talk such sickly nonsense, or I shall begin to think it possible that you could do such a mean and dishonorable thing as to rob medical science of one of the most instructive, beautiful and striking cases that have ever enriched the literature of pathology."

"What, then, is the use of pathology if doctors are not to cure?" "Pathology, sir, treats of diseases, their causes, effects and symptoms. It is a branch of knowledge, an interesting abstract study, a recreation. It has nothing to do with treatment, cures and such like quackeries."

"Why, we must all die, and what could be nobler than to die in the cause of science? By the way, you were speaking to me about my daughter the other day."

When I called the next morning the housekeeper told me that Miss Rudgwick had gone on a visit to friends at Brighton, but had left a note for me. I opened it and read as follows:

"I overheard your talk with papa, and am so very, very sorry for you. I do so hope that your state is not so bad as you fear, and that you will not lose courage and will soon get well.

"I put the letter in my pocket and went home. What a mess I had made of it! First I had gained the consent of Dora, and failed to obtain that of her father; now, I had obtained the doctor's consent and lost the daughter's. Fancy her overhearing all that I said, and thinking I was speaking the truth about the diseased state of my body!

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AFTER BURIED GOLD.

Californians Eagerly Dig and Delve for Spanish Treasure. Elysian park, on the outskirts of Los Angeles, has been the scene of some mysterious and persistent explorations of late, and one canyon in particular has been harrowed almost with a fine tooth comb by parties whose secret has finally leaked out and who are known to be searchers for the buried gold of Francisco Avilo, one of the richest men of the county in the days when Pio Pico held sway in California.

Avilo had thousands of head of cattle, mines rich in gold and silver, and his jewels were most costly. He lived in fear of being robbed of all his gold and jewels and decided to bury his wealth. One night he directed a trusty Indian, who had been in the family for many years, to get an ox team in readiness for the journey.

The gold, silver and jewels were put into three earthen vessels used for cooling water in the heated season and called ollas. These receptacles were of the largest size, having a capacity of at least ten gallons of water. The tops were sealed with moistened clay. Avilo returned home late in the night and a few days later the old Indian disappeared. Where he went was a mystery; that resided with the wealthy Spaniard, who died not long afterward, never having disclosed the location fully to his wife.

Time passed, and it was ten years ago when the information first got out of the family. A niece of the old Spaniard disclosed the fact of the buried treasure to an Arizona man, who volunteered to discover it by means of a divining rod. He failed to do so, but his operations attracted attention and quite a search was made by other parties, also without success.

Desultory efforts followed at intervals, but the first practical attempt at locating the thousands upon thousands of dollars' worth of gold and silver and jewels is now being made by five men under the supervision of one R. D. Morris. They claim to have an apparatus, the principle of which is a secret, which is sure to point out the burial place of the treasure.

Deep interest has always been taken in the subject by the old-time Spanish families of southern California, and all of them have resorted to every known means to try to recover Avilo's wealth. Consequently this latest undertaking is watched with the most intense interest and jealousy. One large excavation 45 feet deep has been made by the men, and another will be begun in a day or two.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Lincoln as a Peddler. He drove the oxen on this trip (the removal of the Lincoln family from Indiana to Illinois), he tells us, and, according to a story current in Gentryville, he succeeded in doing a fair peddler's business on the route. Capt. William Jones, in whose father's store Lincoln had spent so many hours in discussion and in story-telling, and for whom he had worked the last winter he was in Indiana, says that before leaving the state Abraham invested all his money, some thirty-odd dollars, in notions. "A set of knives and forks was the largest item entered on the bill," says Mr. Jones; the other items were needles, pins, thread, buttons and other little domestic necessities. When the Lincolns reached their new home near Decatur, Ill., Abraham wrote back to my father, stating that he had doubled his money on his purchases by selling them along the road. Unfortunately we did not keep that letter, not thinking how highly we would have prized it years afterwards.—McClure's Magazine.

"On the Shelf" at Twenty-Two. Here is an interesting note about the Danish girl of society. She is confirmed between her 14th and 16th year, and is then considered "out," so that she makes her bow to society while English girls are still in the school-room. The result of this early entry into society can hardly be deemed satisfactory, for as soon as a girl has reached the age of 22, and is still "in maiden meditation, fancy free," she ceases to be asked to dances or youthful gatherings, and is, so to say, "on the shelf."—London Tit-Bits.

THE GENERAL MARKET. KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 8. CATTLE—Best beefs..... 3 30 @ 4 25

CHICAGO. CATTLE—Common to prime..... 3 30 @ 4 45 HOGS—Packing and shipping..... 3 70 @ 4 00 SHEEP—Fair to choice..... 2 50 @ 3 75

ALMOST CRAZED.

Thought Her Child Was Going to Die. The Terrible Ordeal of a Mother—Her Little Girl Almost Faded Away—Saved in the Nick of Time—A Story That Will Touch the Heart of Every Mother.

From the Journal, Detroit, Mich. A very grateful mother is Mrs. A. L. Hartness, of 676 Grand Avenue, Detroit, for the wonderful cure which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has given her of her daughter's illness. Said Mrs. Hartness: "Yes, my daughter's life has been saved by using Pink Pills, thanks to a kind friend who recommended them to me."

"Blanche was sick for over three years. She had the care of the best physicians procurable, and no expense or trouble was spared to give her relief. She was so thin that she was fairly skin and bones, her digestion was out of order and she had the most awful headaches. We gave up all hope of her recovery. Her long, thin, listless face made me nearly crazy, and we did everything in our power to give her strength and induce her to take an interest in anything."

"One day a friend told me about the Pink Pills, and Mr. Hartness went down town and got three boxes. She had taken about one box, when, to my amazement, one morning I heard her playing on the piano. I could hardly believe it, for it had been over a year since the piano had been opened."

"MAN wants little here below!" "So runs the good old song; If he but advertises, though, He doesn't want that long."—Printers' Ink.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured. With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

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 is said to be enormous. There there is an abundance of gold, and the chances are beyond doubt. Fortunes are being rapidly made.

KNOWLEDGE. Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

THE AEROMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/6 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs its four doors. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Hoisting, Sewer, Gas, and Water, and Completion Windmills, Tilling and Field Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Frames of Tanks. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

PIPO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Throat Good. Use in time, or by droppers.

Stop, Thief!

Stop a small malady, which is stealing your strength, before it outruns your power to arrest it, and recover what it took from you. The safest and promptest recuperator of waning vitality is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which renews vigor, flesh and nerve quietude because it restores activity to those functions whose interruption interferes with general health. Use the Bitters for dyspepsia, malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints and biliousness.

THE EVIL OF RESTRICTED LICENSE.—Old Party (sady)—"My poor man, why do I always find you hanging around this saloon?" Ribulous Bill—"I can't help myself, Mister. It's the only one in town."—Puck.

He (gallantly)—"I couldn't kiss anyone but you, dear!" She—"If that's the case, you can't kiss me!"—San Francisco Wave.

A SLIGHT COLD, IF NEGLECTED, OFTEN ATTACKS THE LUNGS. "Brewer's Bronchial Troches" give immediate and effectual relief.

Stop, Thief! Stop a small malady, which is stealing your strength, before it outruns your power to arrest it, and recover what it took from you. The safest and promptest recuperator of waning vitality is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which renews vigor, flesh and nerve quietude because it restores activity to those functions whose interruption interferes with general health. Use the Bitters for dyspepsia, malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints and biliousness.

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BEWARE IN TIME.

The first acute twinge of Sciatica ST. JACOBS OIL. Delay, and those twinges may twist your leg out of shape.

Directions for using CREAM BALM.—Apply a particle of the Balm directly to the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

CATARRH. A particle is applied into each nostril and its absorbent Price 10 cents a 10-cent bottle or by mail, ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.



"Big as a Barn Door." Battle Ax SOAP. For 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grade goods for 10 cents. Before the days of "Battle Ax" consumers paid 10 cents for same quality. Now, "Battle Ax"—Highest Grade, 5 cents. That's true economy.

How Weak the soap and water seems when you begin your washing! You don't get any strength out of it till the work is about done. Plenty of hard work and rubbing and wear and tear, even then—but more of it at the beginning; when the water is weakest.

Now with Pearlina, the water is just as strong at the beginning as at the end. This is one of the reasons (only one) why Pearlina acts so much better than soap, in all washing and cleaning. Use no soap. Do Not Accept Substitutes or Imitations.

DE LAKE FENCE CO., 122 HIGH ST., CLEVELAND, OHIO. STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE. CABLED FIELD AND HOG FENCE. Also CABLED POULTRY, GARDEN AND RABBIT FENCE.

Salzer's Northern Grown Seeds are the Best. Salzer's Seeds Sprout Quickly, Grow Vigorously, Produce Enormously. That's their record every year whether in the east or west north or south, in every state and every climate. We are the largest growers of Farm and Vegetable Seeds in America. Our Mammoth Plant and Seed Catalogue and 40 samples of new creations in grain, grass and forage plants, is mailed you upon request of 10 cents. Catalogue alone 5 cents. Send today. JOHN A. SALZER SEED & LA CROSSE, WIS.

NAVY INCREASE.

The Senate Passes a Bill for 1,000 More Seamen.

THE HOUSE RESOLUTIONS ON CUBA.

They Are Passed by a Vote of 263 to 17—The Spanish-American Situation Discussed by President Cleveland and His Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The bill passed by the senate yesterday for the increase of the navy attracted considerable attention in view of the tension over Spanish-Cuban affairs. The bill authorizes the addition of 1,000 enlisted men to the navy, the enlistment for not more than two years of the naval militia forces in case of emergency, and the chartering of transport ships in case of emergency. The bill passed under the five minute rule and by unanimous vote.

Most of the day was given to the senate calendar and many minor bills were passed.

The Spanish-Cuban question came to the attention of the senate soon after the session opened, when Mr. Call, of Florida, urged the adoption of resolutions requesting the president to demand of Spain a full report of the evidence and all the proceedings in the alleged civil trial of Julius Sanguilly, an American citizen, in which it is charged that the said Sanguilly was condemned to imprisonment for life at Ceuta on suspicion only, and without evidence; also, to demand the release of Charles Michelsen and Lorenzo Rencourt, correspondents of New York newspapers, who are charged only with entering within the insurgent lines to obtain information; also, to demand of Spain that all American citizens who shall be captured by the Spanish forces shall be treated as prisoners of war, and be accorded humane treatment, and to inform the Spanish government that the United States will insist on this demand. The resolutions were referred.

Cuba Libre had a field day in the house yesterday. Despite the war talk from Spain, the struggling patriots in Cuba were eulogized and sympathized with in a two hours' debate and the rules were then suspended and the resolutions by the house foreign affairs committee were adopted as a substitute to those of the senate by an overwhelming majority—263 to 17.

An analysis of the vote shows that 188 republicans, 70 democrats and 5 populists voted for the resolutions, and 9 republicans and 8 democrats against them. The debate which preceded their adoption was animated and breathed a spirit of liberty. At times it was exceedingly dramatic, especially when forebodings of war were uttered, but there was no stemming the strong tide. The enthusiasm of the members and the spectators ran riot several times and the opponents of the resolutions cut but a sorry figure when they attempted a counter demonstration. Owing to the brief time allotted for debate members were fortunate in securing two or three minutes to present their views. The resolutions are:

Resolved, By the house of representatives (the senate concurring) that in the opinion of congress a state of public war exists in Cuba, the parties to which are entitled to belligerent rights and the United States should observe a strict neutrality between the belligerents.

Resolved, That congress deprecates the destruction of life and property caused by the war now waging in the island, and believing that the only permanent solution of the contest equally in the interest of Spain, the people of Cuba and other nations would be in the establishment of a government by the choice of the people of Cuba; it is the sense of congress that the government of the United States should use its good offices and friendly influence to that end.

Resolved, That the United States has not intervened in struggles between any European governments and their colonies on this continent, but from the very close relations between the people of the United States and those of Cuba in consequence of its proximity and the extent of its commerce between the two peoples, the present war is entailing such losses upon the people of the United States that congress is of the opinion that the government of the United States should be prepared to protect the legitimate interests of Americans by intervention if necessary.

The house then went into committee of the whole on the legislative appropriation bill.

THE SPANISH-AMERICAN SITUATION.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The Spanish-American situation growing out of the reports of the riots in Barcelona and other cities in Spain was regarded so seriously by the president that a special meeting of the cabinet was held Sunday night, though the call was issued under the guise of a dinner at Secretary Olney's. During the dinner Secretary Olney produced some very important information that had come to him by cable. He read a message from Minister de Lome that the Spanish government would do all in their power to protect the American legation and consuls in Spain. He also submitted another communication which created a profound surprise. It was a message from the Spanish minister of foreign affairs in Madrid, insisting that the United States government disavow the action of the senate as a condition precedent to continued friendly relations between the two governments. The only result of the conference at Secretary Olney's was a practical agreement that the secretary of state should promptly respond in kindly terms to the communication of Minister de Lome and through him thank his government for its readiness to protect Americans and American interests in Spain. The demand for a disclaimer of the senate's resolution will be ignored.

To Expel Missionaries.

BERLIN, March 3.—A dispatch to the Lokalanzeiger says that at Russia's request, the porte intends to expel from Asia Minor all English and American missionaries.

The Kansas City Passenger association has fixed the minimum rate for harvest excursion tickets to all points in Kansas and Nebraska at \$5 for the round trip. The tickets will be on sale March 10, April 17 and 21 and May 5.

ANGRY SPANIARDS.

They Take Offense at the United States Cuban Resolution.

MADRID, March 2.—If one may judge by the things that have been said and some of the things that have been done yesterday the Spanish people are enthusiastically determined to go to war forthwith with the United States and to speedily avenge the insult which, it is fancied, has been offered to the haughty pride of Spain by the United States senate in determining to recognize the Cuban provisional government as a belligerent power and to ask the president to use his good offices with Spain to obtain recognition of Cuban independence. Some of the organs of public opinion declare that the bankruptcy of the Spanish government would not prevent the Spanish people from taking up the quarrel on their own account and fitting up expeditions and maintaining themselves at their own expense while combating the insolence of the assertions of the United States. The day has been characterized by many manifestations of public wrath and excitement, and in Barcelona the Spaniards have gone to the extreme by using violence upon the consulate of the United States and stoning it. The excited crowd gathered before the consulate and shouted, "Long Live Spain," and "Down with the Yankees." These verbal missiles did not long satisfy the passions of the mob, and in a short time stones began flying from the crowd. The force of police which had been sent to protect the consulate waited for no further manifestation, but charged the crowd and roughly dispersed them, wounding several. So far as learned there were no fatal results.

In view of the excited state of the public mind the United States legation in this city has been placed under the special surveillance of the police.

The student class seems to form a large proportion of the inflammatory element which is making so much noise. The students of the city are busily at work to organize a great demonstration of protest against the vote of the United States senate. At Alvinca yesterday all the students of the university paraded the streets and then gathered before the United States consulate shouting "Death to Uncle Sam," "Vive Spain" and "Long live the army."

The Imparcial says on the crisis: "If things reach the goal which Americans desire, the whole of Spain will rise against the United States. Neither in the Mediterranean, whose entrance we command, nor in the Atlantic, will an American merchantman be safe, for we shall organize privateers on a great scale. We conquered Napoleon by guerrilla warfare, and we shall employ a system of privateers to overcome a trading nation."

THE FIGHT OPENED.

Missouri Anti-Silver Democrats Meet in St. Louis and Form an Organization.

ST. LOUIS, March 2.—As the result of a call issued several days ago, 300 prominent Missouri democrats who are opposed to the free coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one, assembled here Saturday to "protest," as they term it, against being "read out of the party." A lengthy address to the democrats of Missouri was adopted unanimously. It starts out by declaring that the unprecedented action of calling the state convention to meet in Sedalia, on April 15, to elect delegates to the national convention, three months in advance of the convention, was done with the avowed purpose of influencing the party in other states and committing the national democracy to the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of sixteen to one of gold, regardless of the relative commercial value of the two metals and regardless of the action of the other commercial nations of the world. A committee on organization composed of two delegates from each congressional district was appointed, with ex-Gov. Francis as chairman.

A PAPAL DECREE MODIFIED.

Catholics Who Are Members of Fraternal Societies May Remain So.

CHICAGO, March 2.—The Review, a Catholic paper of this city, publishes an important decree of the Roman propoganda given in Rome under date of January 18, 1896, which modifies considerably the decree previously issued from that tribunal in condemnation of the societies of Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and Sons of Temperance. Catholics who had belonged to those societies before the publication of the condemnation decrees are now allowed to leave their names upon the rolls of those societies and to pay into the treasury dues and assessments whenever pecuniary loss and detriment would follow from complete severance of ties.

COL. DAVIS FOUND DEAD.

Prominent G. A. R. Kansas and Ex-Minister Has a Fatal Accident.

LARNED, Kan., March 2.—Col. W. R. Davis, a veteran soldier, was found dead in his barn in this city Saturday afternoon. He was lying on some hay under the opening in the loft, and it is supposed that he fell through the hole from the mow and killed himself. The deceased was one of the oldest residents of this county and is well known in G. A. R. circles all over Kansas. Col. Davis was a former well-known minister of the M. E. church, being presiding elder for several years. He was in an early day connected with Baker university at Baldwin.

A RIVAL SALVATION ARMY.

Baltimore Booth and Wife Will Lead an Independent Movement.

NEW YORK, March 1.—Baltimore Booth and his wife have finally decided to start an independent religious organization. They will, however, surrender to the representatives of Gen. Booth, now in control at the Salvation army headquarters, all the property and money of the army. To prepare the preliminary plans for such an organization as they contemplate will necessarily take considerable time. For that reason no definite announcements have been made.

SPANISH FUSS.

The Feeling Against the United States Increasing in Spain.

COMMENTS OF SOME LONDON PAPERS.

The American Action on the Cuban Question Regarded by the Germans as an Event of the First Importance to Europe.

MADRID, March 3.—The cable dispatches which are being received here from the United States are increasing the feeling of indignation which was aroused among the masses when it became known that the United States senate favored the recognition of the Cuban insurgents as belligerents, and the newspapers here confirm the report that a Spanish naval squadron, consisting of four cruisers and a dispatch boat, is to be sent to Cuba without delay. The greatest activity is being displayed in the government navy yards and every preparation possible is being made by the naval and military forces for the most serious eventualities. Attempts at noisy demonstrations of protest against the United States are reported from several points. Barcelona has maintained the reputation it made Sunday for fomenting unfriendly demonstrations against the United States, and the mounted gendarmes have been kept busy patrolling the city and dispersing gatherings of persons plotting to wreak their wrath upon the representative of the United States government in that city. Renewed attempts were made by crowds during the day to do violence to the United States consulate. They were repeatedly charged by the police and dispersed, only to form in some other place, with a persistent determination to do their will upon the consulate.

COMMENTS OF SOME LONDON PAPERS.

LONDON, March 3.—In commenting upon the Cuban situation the Globe says: "American common sense is again beginning to chill American Chauvinism. Under its refrigerating influence there has been a tardy perception of the possibility of war when any nation declines to submit to the bullying of the American jingo. But less heroic methods than resorting to arms are apt to be brought into play. There is no question that the Spanish people are resolved to fight to the death sooner than quit their hold of Cuba at American bidding. Nor would they be blameworthy if, in such an unequal contest, they resorted to privateering to destroy American ocean-borne commerce."

The St. James Gazette remarks: "If Spain and the United States go to war, it does not follow that the Americans will have such a mere walk-over as they anticipate. The fall in the price of American stocks tells its own tale. American commerce would be a fine bait for Spanish privateers, and the capture of Cuba would hardly compensate for such damages. American commerce would feel the results not only on the Atlantic, but in European waters. The prospect of Spanish privateers recalls that another of America's political chicks is coming home to roost. Spain followed America's example in refusing to recognize the abolition of privateers. Thus not even the slight obstacle of international agreement exists to prevent the Spaniards from equipping a swarm of steamers to prey upon American shipping, which the Americans threatened to do to the British, if they are ever at war with the United States."

GERMAN OPINION ON AMERICAN ACTION.

BERLIN, March 3.—The intentions of the American government toward the rebellion in Cuba, as indicated by the action of the United States congress, awakens profound interest and widespread discussion here, not only in all classes of society. The American action on the Cuban question is regarded as an event of the first importance to the European world. As to the opinion held of it here, it must be said that Germany and Austria stand amazed, and neither statesmen nor the public know how to regard what they consider as recent frequent evidences that the United States has formed a new determination to take an active part hereafter in the world's politics. It is not believed in Berlin that Spain will brook any interference with her course in Cuba such as is contemplated by the concurrent resolution of the senate, and the opinion is generally held by well-informed politicians in the reichstag and in government circles that the Spanish government will find an ally against the United States in Europe should she find herself compelled to fight against the United States.

ARKANSAS FOR M'KINLEY.

Gen. Powell Clayton Will Head the Delegation from That State.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 3.—The republican state convention will convene in this city to-day to select four delegates at large to the national convention at St. Louis. Gen. Powell Clayton, the recognized leader of the party in Arkansas, is being groomed for a cabinet position in the event of McKinley's nomination and election, and this movement has injected a great deal of interest in the republican politics of the state. The convention will be harmonious and a solid McKinley delegation will be selected.

Western League Schedule.

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 3.—The Western Baseball league magnates met here to-day and arranged the schedule of games for the season, which will open April 23. The Kansas City Blues will open the season at home April 22 with Minneapolis.

Critical Times for Brazil.

RIO DE JANEIRO, March 3.—Since the revolution of 1893-94, the political situation in Brazil has not been so critical as at present. Nothing but storm clouds are to be seen coursing across the sky of politics of this, the youngest of American republics.

WEYLER'S PROCLAMATION.

The Spanish General Tells Cubans What They May Expect.

HAVANA, Feb. 28.—The following is a synopsis of the important and long anticipated proclamation of Capt.-Gen. Weyler to the insurgents of the island of Cuba. It has not been published here or elsewhere, but will be issued shortly, and will say: "The captain-general proclaims that he allows the rebels in Pinar del Rio and Havana 15 days from the date of the proclamation in which to surrender to the authorities. Those who will do so will not be subject to molestation. But small bands of insurgents in these provinces, which do not surrender within the given period, will, at the expiration of that period, be treated as bandits."

Detachments of civil guards, reinforced by the civil guards of the province of Santiago de Cuba and the province of Puerto Principe, have orders to form lines at their respective towns of all persons who have joined the rebels, and their property will be confiscated. The property of those who have openly aided the rebels in their raids will also be confiscated. The towns in the western part of the island are authorized to organize a corps of guerrillas, and all office-holders on leave of absence will be relieved if, after eight days from the date of the proclamation, they have not returned to their posts. Petroleum and other inflammable articles, after the date of the proclamation, can no longer be sold in small ungarbioned towns.

TERRIBLE HAVOC WROUGHT.

Electric Storms in Australia Destroy Life and Property.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Feb. 28.—The Canadian-Australian steamer Miowera from Sydney, brings news of great suffering and loss of property in Australia by the extraordinary climatic conditions. There is unprecedented heat on land and an excessively high death rate from sunstroke, 80 corpses being buried in Sydney in one day. Terrific storms prevailed along the coast. Crops in a great many localities have been ruined. Herds of stock are starving and dying for want of water, and there is a distressing array of marine casualties reported. The town of Murrumbidgee was almost entirely destroyed by an electric windstorm. It was night when the storm struck there. The whole country for 30 minutes was aflame with balls of fire and scintillating sparks of light. On the Queensland coast the storm was of awful violence. At midnight on January 26, the steamer Glanworth was driven on the rocks off Gladstone. There were 100 people on board. The crew, with a splendid display of courage and obedience, abandoned the vessel with some 85 passengers, landing them safely at the lighthouse. The vessel is a total wreck.

A BIG STRIKE.

Garment Workers Inaugurate One in Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Md., Feb. 28.—One of the largest labor strikes ever inaugurated in this city is now on in earnest. Five thousand members of the United Garment Workers' organization remained away from their work to-day. President Reichers stated he had made but one demand on the manufacturers—that none but members of the garment workers' organization be employed by them. He made the proposition that the garment workers should put up \$25,000 in responsible hands on condition that the manufacturers put up a like amount as to guarantee that the two organizations be carried out. Mr. Reichers agreed to give non-union or Knights of Labor workers three or six months in which to become members of the union. The representatives of the manufacturers rejected all these propositions and announced their determination to adhere to their resolution to treat with their workers only as individuals and not as an organization. After listening to President Reichers' report a motion was made and carried for a general strike.

MISS OVERMAN'S TESTIMONY.

Shields Pastor Brown by Declaring Herself in League with Mrs. Davidson.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 28.—Miss Mattie Overman, with whom Dr. Brown is said to have been unduly intimate, was placed on the witness stand at the evening session. Miss Overman created a sensation by admitting that she had entered into a plot with Mrs. Davidson to blackmail Dr. Brown. She said she was induced to take the step by Mrs. Davidson, who told her the money she could obtain in that way would enable her to finish the studies in which she was engaged. Miss Overman said the letters written by herself to Mrs. Davidson, in which statements reflecting on the moral character of Dr. Brown were made, were contrived to carry out the plot.

A St. Louis Tragedy.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 28.—A deadly shooting affray in which one of the victims died upon the street amid an excited throng occurred here at five o'clock yesterday evening. Dr. Edward A. Dill, a dentist at No. 810 North Broadway and his assistant, J. J. Seaman, quarreled and Seaman shot Dill in the right breast. Dill returned the fire as he fell. Seaman fell as he staggered to the street, with blood spurting from a hole in his side and expired on the sidewalk at Broadway and Morgan streets. Dr. Dill was removed to his home. His wound is dangerous.

A Vote Taken in Winnipeg.

WINNIPEG, Man., Feb. 28.—Attorney-General Sifton's motion protesting against Dominion government interference with Manitoba's school laws by the passage of a remedial bill was adopted in that legislature yesterday, after an all-night sitting, by a vote of 31 to 7.

Machinery Proved a Failure.

ATCHISON, Kan., Feb. 28.—The \$26,000 mining plant, which Donald Bros. had taken out in their coal mine a year ago, has been taken out and 50 miners employed. The mining machinery did not give satisfaction.

KANSAS FOR M'KINLEY.

Twenty-Nine Counties Hold Conventions and Electors for the Ohio Man.

TOPEKA, Kan., March 2.—Twenty-nine Kansas counties held primaries Saturday for the selection of delegates to meet in county convention, and in turn choose delegates to the republican state convention, which will meet at Wichita, March 10, to name the delegation that will represent the state in the republican national convention in St. Louis. Every convention instructed its delegates for McKinley, Cowley and McPherson counties instructed against Cy Leland for delegate at large. The other 27 counties are practically solid for the Doniphan county man. Previous to yesterday ten counties had selected delegates, all of whom were for Leland and McKinley. At Wichita Col. Murdock secured an endorsement for his candidacy for delegate-at-large. J. B. Johnson, who has posed as an antagonist of Cy Leland and a candidate for national committeeman as well, met a Waterloo at Topeka. T. J. Anderson secured the delegation by an overwhelming vote.

CONFESSED ITS INSOLVENCY.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Unable to Meet Its Pressing Obligations.

BALTIMORE, Md., March 2.—The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co., one of the oldest and most extensive transportation systems in the United States, and until recently one of the most profitable, has confessed its insolvency and goes into the hands of receivers. John K. Cowen, its president, and Oscar G. Murray, its third vice president, will hereafter operate it for the benefit of the creditors and bondholders under the direction of the United States court. This action was taken Saturday night after a prolonged struggle against the inevitable, and was the immediate result of the failure of the directors to negotiate loans to provide for interest and other payments, due and about to become due. For several years, however, the road has been losing money and while the collapse, coming at this time, was a surprise to many, but few believed that it could be averted much longer.

NO FORMAL UNVEILING.

Threats to Deface Father Marquette's Statue Change the Plans.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—To avert any trouble over the unveiling of the Marquette statue in the capitol, which has aroused antagonism from the A. P. A., the covering was removed from the statue and will not be replaced. Judge J. W. Losey, of Wisconsin, and Signor Trentanove, the sculptor, went to the capitol and took the wrappings from the statue. No arrangements for a formal unveiling had been made, and Judge Losey, who represents the state of Wisconsin, which is the donor, concluded that the ceremony might be dispensed with. After the demonstration by a crank who was arrested Saturday, it was feared that a public gathering about the statue might be attended by some unpleasant incident.

MARION ASBELL CONVICTED.

The Oswego, Kan., Wife Murderer Given the Full Penalty of the Law.

OSWEGO, Kan., March 2.—The jury in the Marion Asbell case brought in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree, after being out 11 hours. The victim was Mrs. Maria A. Asbell, second wife of the convicted man, and mother of his ten-month-old babe. The crime was committed January 23 last, and was the outgrowth of criminal relations between Asbell and Maggie Whitehouse, aged 17, daughter of his wife by a former marriage. Upon the discovery of these relations, Mrs. Asbell expostulated, and then threatened to resort to the law. This enraged Asbell, and he planned and accomplished her death, shooting her after he had sent the other children away from home on errands.

COLLISION AT TROY, KAN.

Three Persons Fatally Injured in a Rock Island Train Wreck.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., March 2.—An east-bound Rock Island passenger ran into the rear end of a freight west of Troy, Kan., Saturday night and fatally injured three persons. The freight train stopped at a water tank and the conductor neglected to send back a flagman. The injured are M. A. Alexander, Troy; W. W. O'Brien, Chicago traveling man; A. Westee, St. Joseph, fireman on passenger train; Mrs. J. D. Williams, Troy, limbs crushed. Six freight cars and two passenger coaches were derailed. It took 12 hours to clear the track.

ANOTHER BRUTE LYNCHED.

A South Carolina Mob Takes Summary Vengeance on a Negro Ravisher.

BLACKVILLE, S. C., March 2.—Melville Kennedy, colored, was lynched by a mob of 30 men at Windsor, near here. Eight months ago Kennedy and another negro named Wade forcibly carried Miss Sallie Webb to the home of a colored woman and assaulted her. They forced her to keep the matter quiet by threats of death, and the young woman kept the secret until yesterday. The mob is now scouring the country for Wade, and he will be lynched if caught.

Cherokees Will Be Paid.

MUSCOGEE, I. T., March 2.—Agen Wisdom has been authorized by the interior department to pay out to the Cherokee old settlers 65 per cent of the original judgment, awarded by the court of claims at Washington. The amount to be paid out will aggregate about \$529,500.

Hogs That Bring Money.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 2.—C. H. Titus, of Dwight, Morris county, Kan., had in a load of hogs at the stock yards that caused considerable comment. Thirty-three head filled a car, as they averaged 516 pounds. They were so fat that it was very hard to drive them. They were 20 months old and have been fed seven months on rye, corn and dry pasture. The Armour Packing Co. paid \$3.50 per 100 pounds for them. The company will slaughter and scrape the hogs by hand, as the machines are not large enough to run them through without readjustment.

MISS OVERMAN'S CONFESSION.

She Continues Her Story in an Effort to Save Her Own Name.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 29.—Rev. Dr. Brown, after two months' silence, has given his defense to the public. The story is the most startling which has yet been told in the scandal. It was related as a confession to the ecclesiastical court last night by Miss Martha Overman, who is the first in the sensational case to confess herself a blackmailer. Miss Overman's manner was striking. The woman spoke deliberately, weaving a remarkable story, logically and clearly. She confessed that she was a blackmailer and tried to be a thief, and she gave the information with a smile. She confessed that she plotted the destruction of the man whose hospitality she now enjoys. She declared that to save herself from work and the possible hardships of poverty she conspired with Mrs. Mary A. Davidson to ruin the character of Rev. Dr. Brown and to blacken her own. She asserted that she approached the representatives of a morning newspaper with a hope of tempting them to blackmail the accused pastor. She drew her recital to a dramatic climax by asserting, with the smile which never left her face, that she wrote the letters which picture her own moral and physical ruin and place the cause of her deep distress at the door of Rev. Dr. Brown. Asserting all this, she denied that there had ever been the slightest impropriety in her relations with the man against whom she plotted so shrewdly.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

No General Change for the Better, Although Hopefulness Predominates.

NEW YORK, Feb. 29.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade, says:

In some quarters business gains at the west, rather than at the east, but there is no general change for the better, although hopefulness still predominates. The want of sufficient demand for the products of great industries still retards actual improvement. Strikes of some importance in garment-making and kindred lines affect trade in Chicago and Baltimore, but there are fewer labor difficulties than usual, as existing conditions warn wage-earners that controversies at this time are unwise.

Wheat has taken a flight upward, advancing 3/4 cents for cash and 2 1/2 cents for May, with rumors of foreign supplies as the only basis. Estimates of wheat in farmers' hands are lower than last year, but still indicate, with visible stocks, a supply much beyond probable needs.

Cotton has been weaker, with only fair receipts, the important decline in goods having much influence. The price of middling uplands has declined a sixteenth and preparations for a large increase of acreage is still reported. The market for textile goods is disappointing. Material relations in cotton are not brought out the needed demand, and the further decline in brown sheetings this week to 4 1/2 cents corresponds with reports that mills of some importance may prefer to arrest production for a time, unless demand improves. Woolen goods manufacturers are receiving considerable orders for spring goods, but business for the future does not mend. Clay works are again a shade lower, the range for all wools is scarcely one per cent higher than a year ago, although wool is more than seven per cent higher, and a good many mills are closing or reducing time.

Iron quotations average 2 per cent lower for the week, because of the drop in Bessemer at Pittsburgh to \$12.50, and in gray forge to \$10.75.

Failures for the week have been 278 in the United States, against 250 last year, and 38 in Canada, against 28 last year.

SYMPATHY FOR CUBA.

Resolutions Passed by the United States Senate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29.—By the overwhelming vote of 64 to 6 the senate yesterday adopted a concurrent resolution favorable to Cuban belligerency and independence. The resolutions adopted are as follows:

Resolved, by the senate, the house of representatives concurring, that in the opinion of congress a condition of public war exists between the government of Spain and the government proclaimed and maintained by force of arms by the people of Cuba, and that the United States of America should maintain a strict neutrality between the contending powers, according to each all the rights of belligerents in the ports and territory of the United States.

Resolved, That the friendly offices of the United States should be offered by the president to the Spanish government for the recognition of the independence of Cuba.

The senators who voted against the resolution were: Caffery, Chilton, George, Hale, Morrill and Wetmore.

A BOLD DESPERADO.

After Murdering a Man He Successfully Eludes His Pursuers.

JEFFERSON, Wis., Feb. 29.—Lewis Smith, secretary and treasurer of the Wisconsin Manufacturing Co., was shot and probably fatally wounded by an unknown man in the company's factory yesterday evening. The shooting caused considerable excitement and the employees and citizens attracted by the shooting pursued the assailant into the garret of the factory. Here he held the men at bay with his revolver for two hours, firing several times at those who came near enough. Finally the desperado set fire to the factory and in the confusion escaped. The fire in the factory was extinguished without much damage.

KANSAS DEMOCRATS.

The State Conventions Will Be Held at Topeka and Hutchinson, June 3 and August 4.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 29.—The convention to elect delegates to the democratic national convention will be held in Topeka June 3, and the convention to nominate candidates for state officers will be held in Hutchinson August 4. The basis of representation to these conventions will be one delegate-at-large in each county and one delegate for every 75 votes and major portion thereof cast for E. J. Herney for secretary of state in 1894. This will give each convention 473 delegates.

OKLAHOMA GOLD CRAZE.

Excitement Still Unabated and All Classes and Professions Are Prospecting.

PERRY, Ok., Feb. 29.—Gold and silver excitement is still booming here. Several tons of the ore have been shipped to smelters for the purpose of assaying, and one returned which showed over \$200 to the ton of gold, and one-half that amount of silver. Hundreds of leases of land have been taken in gold districts. Farmers, professional and business men are out prospecting and stories of great finds are reported every day. Hundreds of people are coming in to see for themselves.