

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XIX.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1893.

NO. 15.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Fraudulent Pension Checks.

Recently a man presented two checks at a bank in Horton which aggregated \$4,000, bearing the signature of Bernard Kelley, United States pension agent at Topeka. The cashier recognized the signature as genuine, but the amounts were so large for pension checks that he was suspicious that all was not right, and made an excuse not to pay them. He telegraphed to Mr. Kelley, and learned that they were stolen checks that had been raised. Investigation led to the discovery that the checks had been stolen after Mr. Kelley had signed them, and filled in, one for \$2,100 and the other for \$2,500. Further developments showed that E. R. Westfall, one of the trusted clerks in the office, was the guilty person and that he had two accomplices, Bob Whistler, of La Cygne, and a man named Dickson, of Horton. Westfall confessed his guilt. He has a wife and three children, and until he commenced drinking had been a faithful clerk.

Miscellaneous.

Elias Ingalls, aged 82 years, father of ex-Senator Ingalls, died recently at Haverhill, Mass.

It was not a green Christmas by any means. There was a fall of snow as well as a great tumble of the thermometer. The mercury went down to thirteen degrees below zero at some points.

The other night a man named Griffith, residing in Butler county, went with his wife to visit a nephew and left three small children at home. While they were gone the house caught fire and burned the children to death.

Joe Rosenthal, of Haskell county, through his attorney, has petitioned the supreme court for a mandamus against the state board of canvassers to compel them to reconvene and issue to him the certificate of election to the house.

In the district court at Emporia James Williams, who killed Robert Burris, and Walker, the barn burner, who incinerated a whole stable full of blooded horses to conceal the crime of stealing two, were each sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

D. M. Howard, fusion candidate for the legislature in Shawnee county, has filed notice of contest against A. C. Sherman, the republican member-elect. Howard charges fraudulent voting and also that Sherman, who was postmaster at Rossville, was ineligible on this account.

A head end collision occurred on the Rock Island near Watheana the other morning, between a freight and a passenger train. Baggage Master Miles was killed and the fireman of the passenger engine had his leg broken and both arms more or less injured. The freight train was running on the passenger train's time.

During the late cold snap Miss Mattie McCullough, a young lady twenty years old, living in Butler county, was visiting a friend and started for her home two miles away about dusk. As she did not arrive a searching party started out next morning and found her dead body within halting distance of her house. She had frozen to death.

The Kansas sheriffs, in common with all other county officers, are fearful lest the legislature shall pass a bill cutting down fees and salaries, and a strong lobby will be organized to prevent such action. At the annual meeting of the state sheriffs' association in Topeka a committee was appointed to watch for any attempts at legislation affecting their interests.

In the district court at Wichita Judge Reed lately made a decision on a question raised for the first time in a Kansas court. Dr. Outley, a widower without children, made a will and afterward married for the second time and died without issue. The legatees under the will claimed half the estate, but the widow contended that the subsequent marriage revoked the will and that she was entitled to the whole estate. Judge Reed held that as the statutes of 1883 enabled a husband or wife to dispose of half their property without the consent of the other there would be no issue in setting aside this will, as the testator could have made it as well after as before marriage, and that the widow is only entitled to that half of the estate which the law gives her.

It is the intention of the managers of the Kansas department of the world's Columbian exposition to make three separate exhibits of the Kansas building stones. One of these exhibits will form part of the national exhibit, and will include only the more important varieties. Work upon the state exhibit, under the charge of Prof. Williston, has been in progress during the past year, and already a large and varied collection has been made. Both of these will be placed in the department of mines and mining. Not only is it desired to include in this display the building stones of each county, but also all natural material of economic importance, such as chalk, clays, limes, plasters, cements, bricks, tiles, pottery, mineral paints, salt, coal, minerals, ores, etc. It is earnestly desired that each of the one hundred and six counties of the state may be fully represented. Specimens of building and ornamental stone should be dressed, wherever possible, in exactly four-inch cubes. Specimens should be sent, however, whether dressed or undressed, and the necessary work upon them will be done at Lawrence, under the supervision of Prof. Williston.

THE RAILROADS OF KANSAS.

Annual Report of the State Board of Commissioners.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 29.—The state board of railroad commissioners submitted its tenth annual report to the governor yesterday. The report declares that the physical condition of the roads in this state has been much improved during the past year, and is better as regards road bed, equipment and service than ever before. The main lines will compare favorably with any roads in the country, east or west.

A summary of the accident statistics shows the following casualties during the year: Trainmen killed, 138; trainmen injured, 619; switchmen, flagmen and watchmen killed, 43; switchmen, flagmen and watchmen injured, 248; other employees killed, 72; other employees injured, 309; total employees killed, 241; total casualties to employees, 1,418; passengers killed, 38; passengers injured, 188; others killed, 311; others injured, 258. Grand total killed, 590; grand total injured, 1,622. Grand total all casualties, 2,212.

The income account for all the roads is shown in the following table:

Gross earnings from operation.....	\$142,338,759
Less operating expenses.....	93,302,025
Income from operation.....	\$49,036,734
Dividend on stocks owned.....	1,885,500
Interest on bonds owned.....	2,123,397
Miscellaneous income.....	2,663,921
Less expenses.....	2,663,921
Income from other sources.....	6,652,778
Total income.....	\$56,690,512

Total income.....	\$56,690,512
Deductions from income:	
Interest on funded debt accrued.....	\$1,845,978
Interest on interest bearing current liabilities accrued, not otherwise provided for.....	518,615
Rents.....	1,939,998
Taxes.....	6,091,549
Other deductions.....	4,756,510
Total deductions from income.....	\$14,152,650
Net income.....	\$42,537,862
Dividends, common stock.....	\$4,877,721
Dividends, preferred stock.....	219,984
Surplus from operations of year ended June 30, 1892.....	\$8,815,271

The roads showing a net income above all expenses are as follows:

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe.....	\$2,291,634
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy.....	4,682,212
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific.....	1,728,186
Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City.....	654,210
Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis.....	214,909
St. Louis & San Francisco.....	866,518
Union Pacific.....	1,491,196
Solomon.....	32,350
Union Pacific, Lincoln & Colorado.....	9,914
Total.....	\$11,721,165

It will be observed that, with the exception of the Solomon and Union Pacific, Lincoln and Colorado, two branches of the Union Pacific, every distinctively Kansas road shows a deficit; in addition the interest on the funded or other debt of the Manhattan, Alma & Burlingame, Hutchinson & Southern and Kansas City, Wyandotte & Northwestern has not been charged against the income account.

The roads paying dividends are:

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, 4 1/2 per cent.....	\$3,678,730
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, 3 per cent.....	1,384,674
Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis, 4 per cent.....	819,984
Missouri Pacific, 4 per cent.....	474,329
Total.....	\$6,357,717

A rate per cent upon total capitalization of 1.06.

The Missouri Pacific paid its dividend out of its surplus, the operation for the year showing a deficit.

On the subject of reduction in freight rates the board says: "Since the creation of this board, there has been a continuous yielding of rates, some of it due to competition among carrying companies, but more to supervision and regulation under the commissioner law. We submit to you a few tabulated illustrations well worthy, we think, of consideration. In these tabulations only a limited number of stations and reductions could be made consistent with the limitations of space in this report, but they are completely representative of the entire state in the average and result shown."

BOLD THEFT.

Pension Checks Stolen From the Office at Topeka.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 29.—One day last week a man presented himself at the counter of a bank in Horton and asked for the money on two checks for \$4,000, bearing the signature of Bernard Kelley, United States pension agent at Topeka. The cashier recognized the signature as genuine, but the amounts were so large for pension checks that he was suspicious that all was not right. He managed, however, by some way to retain possession of the checks and as soon as the man had left, telegraphed to Topeka asking Mr. Kelley if he had issued them.

Mr. Kelley promptly wired the cashier to hold the checks and then he began an investigation. It is his practice, having over 100,000 checks to sign every quarter, to sign them in blank in advance. Referring to his check book he discovered that five signed checks were missing. He at once suspected an employee of the office and in an hour he had forced the man to return the three checks which he had not disposed of.

Mr. Kelly declines to give any particulars of the theft until he has completed his arrangements for the arrest of all the parties in the steal. The man who took the checks is not in the office at present, but Mr. Kelley says he can be had at any time.

THE BRIGGS TRIAL.

The New York Presbytery Acquits the Professor of the Charges Against Him—A Further Appeal.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—The session of the New York presbytery, which is sitting as a court on the trial of Prof. Briggs, was begun promptly at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The calling of the roll was proceeded with. There were forty or more names called, and each member was allowed three minutes in which to express his views. The voting on the first charge was begun at 4 o'clock and the vote on the sixth charge was completed and the presbytery adjourned shortly before 6 o'clock. The result of the several ballots was then announced to the reporters. The result was a great surprise, for on all of the six counts the vote was adverse to sustaining the charges.

On the first charge, accusing Prof. Briggs with teaching that the reason is a source of divine authority, the vote was as follows: To sustain the charge, 60; against sustaining the charge, 68.

On the second charge, which accuses Prof. Briggs with teaching that the church is a source of divine authority, there were 55 votes cast in favor of sustaining the charge and 71 against.

The closest vote was on the third charge, that Prof. Briggs taught that the Scripture contained errors of history and fact. On this charge the vote was as follows: To sustain the charge, 61; against, 68.

After this vote had been taken two or three of the anti-Briggs men left the court and others refrained from voting on the last three charges.

On the fourth charge, accusing Prof. Briggs with teaching that Moses was not the author of the Pentateuch, the result was: To sustain the charge, 53; against, 72.

The vote on the fifth charge, accusing Prof. Briggs with teaching that Isaiah did not write many of the chapters of the book bearing his name, was: In favor of sustaining the charge, 49; against, 70.

The vote on the sixth charge, accusing Prof. Briggs of teaching that sanctification is progressive after death, was as follows: To sustain the charge, 57; against, 69.

The case will be appealed to the general assembly, which will meet in Washington early in the spring. The assembly will appoint a commission consisting of fourteen unprejudiced members to act on the appeal. The friends of Dr. Briggs were greatly pleased with the result. They had calculated on a majority ranging from 4 to 6.

EX-SECRETARY THOMPSON.

He Denies Alleged Crookedness at the American End of the Panama Enterprise.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Jan. 1.—Col. T. W. Thompson, ex-secretary of the navy, and late president of the American branch of the Panama Canal Co., was seen relative to the charges published by a New York paper that there was crookedness in the American management of the canal company, and that vast sums had been spent in bribing members of the American congress to support canal schemes. He said there was nothing in the charges and that he had no knowledge of a single cent being expended to influence legislation in favor of the company or of the existence of a lobby for that purpose. There had, indeed, been no legislation required of congress favorable to the canal company, and he was sure there was never any money spent in that direction, or that there was a Panama canal lobby, for there was no need of one, as he had pointed out.

ANARCHISTIC MANIFESTO.

The People of France Advised to Rise in Their Might.

PARIS, Jan. 1.—The anarchists have taken advantage of the prefecture explosion to issue a manifesto couched in the usual ferocious style. The wrongs of the people which "require blood and dynamite" are expatiated on at length, but the substance is that the time has come for the people to rise in their might and strike for freedom.

The Eclair publishes an interview with Louise Michel, the anarchist, who is now in London, in which she declared that she did not know the authors of the explosion, but she thought it a very good piece of work. She regretted that high officials had been present when the explosion occurred, as they might have been killed. Their deaths, she thought, would be a blessing to the people. The paper says it is the intention of Louise to go to Chicago shortly to spread the anarchist propaganda.

Failures in 1892.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—The number of failures occurring in the United States in the year 1892, as reported by R. G. Dun & Co., is 10,344, being a less number than in any year since 1890, and showing a difference in favor of the present year as compared with 1891 of 2,329. The indebtedness of the failures of the past year also shows a marked decrease, being \$114,000,000 in 1892 as against \$189,000,000 in 1891 and a nearly similar amount in 1890.

Demand For Souvenir Coins.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—The treasury department has received a telegram from President Higginbotham of the world's fair asking for an additional shipment of 100,000 souvenir coins. Orders were at once given to push the vouchers through the several bureaus and it is expected that the coin will reach Chicago by next Wednesday. The demand for the coin still continues strong.

THE WAY IN FRANCE.

Much Unnecessary Excitement Over the Panama Scandal, Had as It Was.

MARSEILLES, Jan. 3.—The Petit Marcellais publishes an interview with M. Loubet as to the attitude of the chamber toward the Panama canal scandal. M. Loubet says that the chamber rushed headlong, without consideration or preparation, into the Panama inquiry. The deputies seemed suddenly to have lost their senses and they outdid each other in overzealousness and reckless accusation. Doubtless, the scandal was bad enough, but the bad judgment of the chamber had fostered erroneous conceptions among the people of its magnitude. Such an excessive outburst of prudery must have its reaction and thus defeat its own ends.

The most extravagant hopes had been raised among disloyal parties by the recklessness shown in the chamber, and the whole fabric of republican institutions in France had been endangered. Unless great care and tact were exercised constantly in the next few weeks the men who had behaved so frantically might have startling proofs of the errors into which they had fallen and caused others to fall. Every effort must be made to wind up the whole Panama affair before next March, in order that engagements in connection with the state debt might strictly be fulfilled.

SILVER MUST WAIT.

It is Probable That Congress Will Do Nothing With the Silver Question at Least For the Present.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Speaker Crisp refuses to be talked to by newspaper men touching his conference with Cleveland. It comes out, however, that in addition to a discussion of the ways and means committee for the Fifty-third congress, some little talk was had on the subject of Mr. Bland and his committee on coinage, weights and measures. Cleveland believes it will be inexpedient to report or act on any far reaching silver legislation during the Fifty-third congress. So he talked to Crisp about it and the propriety of naming a committee of conservative moderate men who would not subordinate every other party and public interest to silver.

Crisp is a silver man, with a silver record, but he recognized the value of one thing at a time as a doctrine. Therefore he was not far away from the Cleveland idea, which is simply to dispose of the tariff first and go to the silver matter later on. As an outcome it is understood that while Bland will retain his chairmanship, the balance of the committee will not be made up of such extreme material.

The result will be that no strong legislation for silver need be looked for until tariff and some other questions are put to final rest.

DULL NEW YEAR.

Washington Had the Dullest New Year For Many a Season.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Yesterday was the quietest New Year Washington has experienced within living memory. Not even the pleasant sun shining weather which followed Sunday's rain storm could enliven the prevailing dullness. The White house was not only a home of mourning, but was quarantined by reason of infectious fever. Consequently there could have been no presidential reception had no domestic bereavement forbidden it. Cabinet officers and leading officials of the government of course followed the example of the chief executive, and the entire omission of all the official receptions deprived the day of all the life and color which the brilliant uniforms of the diplomatic corps and the officers of the army and navy usually give to the occasion. Speaker Crisp being sick, though not seriously so, Mrs. Crisp did not receive.

At nearly all the leading hotels the custom which has been observed for many years by the lady guests of holding a reception in the parlors was this year omitted. Very few private residences kept open house.

ED CORRIGAN AGAIN.

The Quarrelsome Horseman Has a Row With His Landlord.

CHICAGO, Jan. 3.—Ed Corrigan and A. S. Gage, proprietor of the Wellington hotel, were the central figures in a lively altercation. The trouble was the outcome of Mr. Gage's remarks about Corrigan's race track. When Corrigan came to the hotel he asked to be assigned a room. In the course of his conversation with the clerk Corrigan, it is said, spoke of Mr. Gage in an insulting manner. Learning of this, Mr. Gage sent Corrigan a note demanding that the latter apologize or leave the hotel. The two men met a short time afterward and Corrigan became so abusive that a personal encounter was momentarily expected and two policemen and several porters were kept within short call.

They did not find it necessary to interfere, however; and Corrigan, after eating his dinner, quietly left the hotel. He says he will vacate his room, but will do so when he pleases and will not be put out.

Floods in New Jersey.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Jan. 3.—Breaking ice and the flood in the Raritan river caused the complete washing away of the temporary bridge across the Raritan at New Brunswick early this morning. The workmen on the temporary bridge, who had been expecting a break, fled in terror, and did so just before the crash came. The loss will be \$25,000 to the contractors. All communication between all the towns on the east side of the river and New Brunswick has been cut off.

NOT POISONED.

The Arkansas Convicts Were Not Poisoned But Died With a Disease Resembling Cholera Primarily Caused by Filth.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 2.—"The slightest trace of arsenic could not be found." That is what Dr. Charles O. Curtman, who analyzed the stomachs of two of the victims of Camp Helena, which was occupied by a gang of convicts from the Arkansas penitentiary, says in his report of the examination which he made in the presence of Dr. J. J. Robertson, physician to the Arkansas penitentiary.

The specimens which were examined by Dr. Curtman were from the bodies of W. Cooper and Andrew Falls, who died about ten days ago. They were brought to this city by Dr. Robertson on Friday night. Three tests were made of eight specimens and the work was not concluded until yesterday noon. By neither of the three was the least particle of arsenic discovered, and Dr. Robertson, who returned to Arkansas last night, bore with him an official certificate of Dr. Curtman of each test in its various stages and the exact results as they occurred.

Dr. Curtman was seen yesterday afternoon by a reporter and said:

"My work is finished and resulted in a decided negative analysis. Not the least trace of arsenic appeared by any of the tests and I am perfectly satisfied that the deaths did not occur from poison. Of course, I could not state anything positively on this point because I only examined for the presence of arsenic. If the deaths were due to any bacteriological disease that would only be developed by a bacteriological examination, and the specimens we have here are too far in a state of putrefaction to be used for such examination. The bacteria of putrefaction have by this time destroyed any bacteria of disease there may have been. We did not hear from Gov. Eagle in regard to a bacteriological examination any way, and I understand that an examination will be made at the prison by a detail from the military medical service. I am not positive that this is so, however."

Dr. Curtman seemed well pleased with the result of his examination and said he had no fears of its exact correctness.

Dr. J. J. Robertson, physician to the Arkansas state penitentiary, who came to St. Louis with the specimens of viscera examined by Dr. Curtman, was seen by a reporter yesterday at the Laclede hotel. He is a man of middle age, strongly built, with kindly face and gray hair, mustache and chin whiskers.

He talked freely and told the story of the trouble in a straightforward manner, without mincing his words. He did not hesitate to say he never had any confidence in the poison theory of the deaths at Helena, and that he believed that they were the result of a disease of choleraic symptoms, and that such disease was superinduced by the treatment of the prisoners in camp, impure water or unwholesome food, connected with a neglect of the obligations which the law placed on the lessees of convict labor.

The doctor further stated that the fatal disease that carried off so many of the prisoners was a species of cholera and was caused by filth; that there had been great carelessness and neglect in camp concerning the care of prisoners.

THE YEAR'S IMMIGRATION.

Nearly Half a Million People Arrived From Foreign Shores.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—Landing Agent Moore at Ellis Island has issued the following statement of the number of steerage and cabin passengers that came from Europe each month of the past year and the number of steamers that brought them: In January 69 steamers brought 3,206 cabin passengers and 14,391 steerage passengers; in February 76 steamers arrived, bringing 4,318 cabin and 31,575 steerage passengers; in March 84 steamers brought 5,487 cabin and 42,017 steerage passengers; in April 69 steamers brought 6,694 cabin and 64,641 steerage passengers; in May 95 steamers brought 9,054 cabin and 67,797 steerage passengers; in June 94 steamers brought 8,700 cabin and 54,119 steerage passengers; in July 86 steamers brought 8,370 cabin and 35,804 steerage passengers; in August 87 steamers brought 14,449 cabin and 32,977 steerage passengers; in September 81 steamers brought 21,925 cabin and 17,367 steerage passengers; in October 68 steamers brought 18,573 cabin and 4,945 steerage passengers; in November 70 steamers brought 12,985 cabin and 14,153 steerage passengers; and in December 63 steamers brought 7,418 cabin and 18,818 steerage passengers, a total of 867 steamers with 479,477 passengers.

The immigration from January 1, 1892, down to August 30, the date of the arrival of the Moravia, the cholera-stricken steamer, exceeded the immigration for the corresponding months of 1891 by 17,860, and then the falling off became very heavy. In 1891 the total number of passengers arriving here was 550,513. Of the 358,456 steerage passengers landed here during the year 1892 more than 310,000 were immigrants. Of this number 200,000 in round numbers came from England, Ireland, Scotland and Germany.

The last immigrant passenger who was landed in New York in 1892 was John Murphy, an Irish boy 14 years of age, who had come by the Umbria from County Cork and was on his way to join his three sisters in Boston. He was introduced to Col. Weber as the last immigrant of the year, and the colonel presented him with a five-dollar gold piece.

MR. BLAINE'S CONDITION.

He is Said to Be Better, Though Unable to Sit Up.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—"Mr. Blaine is better," Dr. Johnson said last evening. When asked if Mr. Blaine sat up any yesterday, Dr. Johnson replied in the negative. It is fourteen days since Mr. Blaine suffered a relapse which many of his intimate friends feared would speedily prove fatal. That he has lived the old year out and witnessed the coming in of the new has surprised many who have known how ill Mr. Blaine has been and also know how sick he is to-day.

While there are rumors from time to time that Mr. Blaine is to be removed to some warmer climate, no preparations have thus far been made by the family for such a journey. The fact that Mr. Blaine is not able to sit up seems to be as evidence that the period of his removal is very remote at least. His physician will not discuss the question with any but members of Mr. Blaine's family. It is understood that personally Mr. Blaine prefers to remain in Washington pending the termination of his illness. He is fully aware that unless his physician accompanied him on his journey and remained with him he would be running a great risk. This fact and another, that he could not find elsewhere the comforts of his own home, make Mr. Blaine, it is said, very much averse to being removed. Sick as Mr. Blaine is, he still exhibits much of that wonderful will power and nerve that have carried him through more than one crisis. In these latter days he exhibits less of the despondency over his physical condition than that which characterized him when he was much stronger than he is to-day. In the presence of his family he tries to be cheerful and hopeful of the future. His apprehensions he keeps as his own secret.

There are times when he discusses his plans for the future, especially those of a literary nature. It is understood that of his politics he does not speak except in a desultory fashion as if they had lost for him their interest. It is also understood that in case he should not be able to carry out certain of his literary plans, that he has arranged to have papers relating to public matters in his possession edited and published at the proper time.

A TREASURER'S STORY.

He Tells How Masked Men Compelled Him to Give Up Public Money After He Had Made His Settlement.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 2.—No tangible clew has been obtained as to the two masked men who forced Treasurer Johnson to give up \$5,000 of the county's funds. Mr. Johnson has been confined to his bed all day. On the discovery of the robbery police officers were sent in all directions and the wires used in hopes of apprehending the bold robbers.

Johnson was serving the last day of his second term and was prepared to turn the affairs of the office over to his successor to-day. Not an hour before the robbery he had closed his final settlement with the finance committee of the county board. Mr. Johnson and a younger brother remained and closed up some work. The younger man then went over to the hotel. Treasurer Johnson says his brother had not more than left the building when he heard footsteps coming through the hall and a pull at his office door, which was locked. Thinking his brother had returned for something, he stepped to the door, unlocked it and was confronted by two masked men with revolvers drawn who commanded him to "keep his head shut, or have it blown off." He was forced to unlock the heavy vault door, then the larger safe and the combination on the safe deposit box within.

This done, Mr. Johnson was nearly strangled by having a handkerchief forced into his mouth and another put over his mouth and tightly tied on the back of his head. His hands were drawn behind his back and securely bound with strong cord. The money, somewhere between \$4,000 and \$5,000, was hastily removed and stowed away in the overcoat pockets of the plunderers. Five hundred dollars which, by an oversight, had not been placed in the safe when the treasurer was locked up and was left in a tin in plain sight, remained untouched. The booty bagged, the desperadoes closed the vault door on Johnson and made their flight from the office, locking the door and taking the key with them.

A WOMAN DRIVEN CRAZY.

A Big Policeman Eats So Awfully While Visiting the Woman's Servant Girl.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—Thousands of women claim they have been nearly driven crazy by servant girls, but Mrs. Caroline Stackmest is probably the first to actually suffer such a disaster. Mrs. Stackmest recently engaged a comely girl, but found she knew little about house work and was apparently incapable of learning. She had several suitors, among them a big policeman who hung around the kitchen nightly, ate liberally of delicacies, drank, Mr. Stackmest's bottled goods and smoked his cigars. Mrs. Stackmest frequently remonstrated, but in vain. Finally she quarreled with the girl, who used shocking language. Mrs. Stackmest's mind gave way under the excitement and her husband found her raving when he came home. Ever since she has imagined that a big factory chimney was a man and refused to talk to anyone else. Mr. Stackmest told the sad story in court, and his wife was sent to the Elgin asylum.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.
W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

LAST SUMMER.

She was a country maiden,
A city youth was I,
Kissing away each golden day
As the summer months went by.
But O, there never was a fairer
Or gentler lass, God knows.
More blue her eye than the August sky,
And her mouth was a small wild rose!

OBEYING ORDERS.

How a Brave Soldier Won His Sergeant's Chevrons.

WENTY army wagons and their drivers—fifty cavalrymen from troop E—a pull of ninety miles across the Indian country. Yes, we shall be attacked by the hostiles. They would not let such an opportunity pass. They can muster four to one, even if we are counted in the teamsters. Col.

Blank, at the new post to which we were bound, had written to Capt. White, who was to command the train: "My wife is to come out with you. See that my previous instructions are carried out. She knows what they are."

And we had not marched an hour when Capt. White sent for me and said: "Corporal, you will act as a special guard over the third wagon."
"Very well, sir."
"The colonel's wife is in that wagon, as you probably know."
"Yes, sir."
"In case the Indians are too strong for us they must not find her alive. That's all."

I rode back to the third wagon and placed my horse at the high forewheel and lifted my cap to the lady, who had been provided with a comfortable seat by herself. She was a little bit of a woman not over twenty-five years of age and married to the colonel only two years before. She looked at me out of her big blue eyes and smiled, but she could not steady her voice as she leaned forward and inquired:

"Corporal, do you—think we shall be attacked?"
"Quite likely, ma'am, but we may squeeze through."
"And if attacked, and you can't beat the Indians off, you—"
"I have the captain's orders, ma'am!"
"Yes; very well."
We both understood. I had been especially detailed to kill her if I saw that we were to be wiped out! The thought of it made me dizzy as I rode along. Now and then I glanced up at her, to find her face white and her eyes anxiously searching the horizon. I had my orders, and was there to obey them, but could I do it? If I was the last living man of that train could I raise my carbine and become her murderer?

"We shall be attacked?" she queried, and closed up the train. To the left were a succession of ridges and if there was any force of hostilities about they were hidden behind them. The colonel's wife was one of the first to discover the Indians at the right. She was looking at me as I glanced up.
"We shall be attacked!" she queried.
"Within ten minutes, ma'am."
"Well, you—you—"
"Yes'm, but I hope we shall beat them off."
The redskins on the right now began to ride to and fro and whoop and yell and seek to draw our attention and

force the train to halt. Orders had been given the day before to keep moving in case of attack. In closing up the wagons had doubled the line, moving two abreast. The horsemen fell into their places at once—twenty on a side, five in front and five in rear. Some of the teamsters had carbines, while all had revolvers. Half a mile beyond where we had seen the first Indian the attack was made, and it was a bold one. As we came opposite a valley running back into the ridges, a hundred or more mounted Indians came charging down on us. The valley was just about as wide as the train was long, and therefore a chance of us on that side had a chance at the reds as they came on in a mob, shooting, shouting and seemingly determined to ride over us.

"Corporal!"
It was the voice of the colonel's wife, just as we were preparing to fire.
"Yes'm, I remember," I replied, as I lowered my carbine to look at her.
We poured the fire of our carbines into the charging mass and checked its rush. The Indians then passed to our front and rear, so as to assail us on all sides. There were fully 200 of them and had the train halted but for a minute they would have had us wiped out. A part of them had been ordered to fire only at the mules attached to the wagons. As they were kept moving only three or four were struck and none disabled.

"Corporal!"
There was fighting in front and rear and both sides, and the bullets were flying about us in a spiteful way. Five had passed through the covering of the wagon beside me.
"Corporal, are you going to—to—"
"Not yet; we are holding our own!" I replied, as I turned to open fire again. We were gradually getting out of the trap. Farther on the ground was open and to our advantage. The Indian always does his best fighting at the start. Here and there we had a man wounded, but there was no confusion—no halting. Whenever they gathered as if to charge we opened fire on the spot and scattered them. Our fire was rapid and well sustained and at the end of a quarter of an hour we had them beaten. We were just drawing clear of the ridge when a bullet struck the third wagon teamster in the shoulder and he fell forward on his saddle. It happened right under the eyes of the colonel's wife, and she called to me:

"Corporal, obey your orders!"
She had her hands over her face so that she might not see me as I raised my gun. The next few seconds must have been terrible.
"Beg pardon, madam, but the reds are drawing off and the victory is ours."
She dropped her hands and stared at me for a minute as if she could not comprehend. Then she fell back in a dead faint and it was a long half hour before her blue eyes opened to the sun.



"YOU ARE NO LONGER A CORPORAL," shine again. A week later at the new post, Col. Blank called me in and asked: "Corporal, weren't you ordered to shoot Mrs. Blank?"
"Yes, sir."
"Then why didn't you do it?" he sternly demanded.
"—I was going to, but—"
"—But what, sir? It was a gross disobedience of orders, and you are no longer a corporal."
But that was the old martinet's way of promoting me to a serjeantcy.—Brandon Banner.

Poetry and Truth.
Extremely literal people will not allow even poets to deviate from the truth without a protest. Soon after the publication of one of Tennyson's poems, the laureate received a suggestion from the distinguished arithmetician Babbage. Mr. Babbage's somewhat startling letter read: "Dear Sir: I find in a recently published poem from your pen the following unwarrantable statement:
"Every moment dies a man,
Every moment one is born."
I need hardly point out to you that this calculation, if correct, would tend to keep the sun total in the world's population in a state of perpetual equipoise; whereas it is a well-known fact that the said sun total is constantly on the increase. I would, therefore, take the liberty of suggesting that in the next edition of your excellent poem the erroneous calculation to which I refer should be corrected as follows:
"Every moment dies a man,
And one and a sixteenth is born."
I may add that the exact figures are 1,167, but something must, of course, be conceded to the laws of meter."—Waverly Magazine.

A Fitting Rebuke.
A reverend gentleman tells this story of a little boy: The boy was tired out from a hard day's play, and when he retired he was too sleepy to say his good-night prayer. His mother tried in vain to have him say it, and finally sent the father in. He found the boy just sinking into a tired sleep and demanded that he should get up and say his prayers. The little fellow arose wearily, sank down upon his knees by the bedside and began: "O, dear Lord! please make papa say his prayers some time when he's as tired as I am. Amen."—Hartford Post.

A HEAVY RESPONSIBILITY.
Taxes Must Be Reduced and Raw Materials Made Free.

When Mr. Harrison was renominated Mr. Carnegie cabled him his congratulations and told him that the American people knew a good thing when they saw it. Mr. Carnegie only told half the truth. He should have added that the American people knew a bad thing when they saw it.
You meet as the faithful adherents of commercial emancipation. The 8th day of November came to you and to the republic like a grand sunburst that brightened up the whole world. For a time the battle went against us, but at the next opportunity victory came. But the victory has placed a very heavy burden of responsibility upon our shoulders. We must show to the people of the United States that we were honest in the declarations upon which they gave us the administration of the government in all departments.

We must arrange taxation for the single purpose of raising revenue for the government. We must show to them that we were sincere when we said that taxes should not be levied for the purpose of protecting anybody against competition.
To do our duty will call for only an ordinary amount of intelligence but for an extraordinary amount of courage. In proceeding to formulate a measure that shall take the place of the present system of tariff taxes, we must keep uppermost the principle of the right of the American people to labor and to market the product of their labor.
The problem to-day is that the productive efficiency of the people of the United States is so great that in a part of the year it brings forth more than will satisfy our people for the whole year. Barriers have been placed in the way of their marketing elsewhere what they produce the rest of the year, and they must be removed. In order to do that we must take the heavy penalties of goods coming into this country. By the same act that you prohibit importation you make impossible exportation.

We must take the tax off every raw material that enters into the manufacture of goods that we produce. Coal, the metals, and all the fibres must be put on the free list, and so must all of those things that enter into the manufacturing of the articles in which the skill of the American laborer is superior to the skill of the labor of any other country. Then, too, the taxes must be taken off finished goods that are of common necessity in so far as these taxes are purely protective. All this must be done because our people now appreciate that when you put a high tax on an article and that article comes into this country to be sold something must pay for it, tariff, tax and all, and they know that that payment must come from the surplus of American labor, as it is now and has long been coming.

The democratic party has wisdom enough. It has too much prudence. For thirty years truth compels me to say that there has been cowardice in the leadership of the democratic party. Grover Cleveland was elected because the people appreciated that he had the courage to do what was right.
All we have to do is to follow our chief, support him courageously, and stand by the promises we have made to the people. Then they will keep us in power for another generation. The distinguished gentlemen who are running around telling the monopolists that the revenue duty will be forced to levy will be sufficient to protect them have fallen so far behind the band wagon that they now fail to hear the music and have lost the step.
The people have issued the edict that there must be a tariff system which will reduce their burdens to a minimum. It is to carry out their edict that they put the democratic party into power. If that party fails to do this the people will bury it four years from now deeper than they buried the republican party last November.—Roger Q. Mills, at Reform Club Dinner.

HISTORY REPEATING ITSELF.

The Curse of Corn Law Protection is Great Britain, and of Mill Owners' Protection in the United States.—The Cobden Club and the Reform Club.
About 1840, when Great Britain was groaning under protection, John Bright, Richard Cobden and many other good and philanthropic men saw the gross injustice of the "corn laws," that were taxing the bread of the poor, injuring most industries by increasing the cost of raw materials, and pauperizing and degrading the whole nation, made vows that they would agitate until the obnoxious laws were abolished. They joined themselves together and formed the Cobden club. This club worked unselfishly and systematically in the interests of the masses. Large sums of money were spent. A few years of such work and the corn laws were abolished forever and commerce was practically free. The era of prosperity that then began has made the little islands that constitute Great Britain not only the master of the high seas and the distributing point for the world's supplies, but also the most wealthy spot on the globe. Wages, which were then extremely low there, have advanced more than in any country, so that they are to-day much higher than in any other European country or other old country of the world, and are higher only in the two great countries of undeveloped opportunities—United States and Australia.
But, of course, the great wrong was not put down without hurting the feelings of the English landlords and others who were profiting by the nefarious system of "protection." These men hated the Cobden club like the devil is said to hate holy water. They hurled vile epithets at it and called the "free traders" the enemies of the country. Bright, Cobden, O'Connell and the other leaders expected to be vilified, but they did not count on being called traitors and hounded by the aristocracy. It only made them fight the more desperately and spend more money to rid the people and their country of the heavy load of taxation.
The history of Great Britain is being repeated a half century later in the United States. Protection can be effective only on goods that are imported

largely. It is the manufacturers, therefore, and not the bread producers that can and have profited by protection in this country. And so will have the manufacturers improved their opportunities that they now have higher duties on their goods than the British landlords ever had on their grains. If we are not so much cursed as were the English, it is because manufactured goods are not used to the same extent as breadstuffs and are less essential to life; also because we were never so dependent on foreign countries for supplies as England has always been for bread. It is not then the fault of our monopolistic manufacturers that they have reduced this nation in their thirty years of rule or misrule to the same extent that the corn monopolists reduced Great Britain in their thirty years of rule. Our manufacturers have done their worst but circumstance have been against them.

The corn-law men wanted the exclusive feeding of the manufacturers in Great Britain—"home markets," they called it; our manufacturers want, and practically have, the exclusive right to supply us with manufactures—"home market"—they call it. British monopolists posed as the guardians of the public weal and had laws made in their own interests. American monopolists pose as the only real patriots, and have juggled our laws to make what they call the "American system"—as if an American system of robbery is preferable to a foreign one. Protectionists in England were a privileged class of landlords who for years made the masses believe that "protection" not only gave them the special privilege of eating homemade bread, but that it was cheaper than it would be if the tax were removed and they were dependent upon foreign supplies. Protectionists in America are a privileged class of manufacturers and mine owners, who have made the people believe that goods would be cheaper under free trade than under "protection" and that with free trade work would be scarcer and wages lower. British landlords got in increased rents the benefits of protection there. Agricultural rent has declined 50 per cent since 1850, but agricultural with other kinds of wages have doubled since then. American manufacturers and mine owners get in increased prices and rents the benefits of protection here. Work will be more plentiful and wages higher when restrictions to trade are removed and our monopolists lose their grip. In both cases the masses were deluded and taxed for the benefit of a special class.

The Reform club, of New York, is composed for the most part of unselfish men who wish to do for this country what the Cobden club did for Great Britain—abolish the curse of "protection" and give the people more work, better pay and cheaper goods. About 3,000 men, one-half in New York city, have for several years been contributing to support the work of this club. The only hope of the vast majority of the members is to abolish class legislation, to give all equal opportunities, and to increase the earnings and the happiness of the masses. The first good effects of the work of this club were seen in the elections of 1890 and 1892. To say that protectionists hate this "mugwump" and "free trade" club is to put it mildly. The Crisp incident, at the recent dinner of the club, has given republicans and protectionists—for the two are not yet quite synonymous—the first good opportunity to vent their spleen on this club. Bitter and sneering remarks are being hurled at these "American Cobdenites," "dispensers of British gold," "ludicrous self-important statesmen," these "concocted mugwumps" and "tariff reformers." Really the officers of the club may congratulate themselves upon the enemies they have made. It is the best possible evidence of the effectiveness of their work. It is scarcely necessary to say that such opposition will stimulate the club to continue its work until our robber barons can no longer ply their trade here, and until the country is again free.

ALTHOUGH A DUDE,
"A Man's a Man for A' That," Sometimes, as Is Told Herewith.
"You won't catch me making fun of dudes any more," remarked the man with the chrysanthemum in his button-hole, just after one of that apparent ilk had got off the front platform of the car with much show of affectation, and the motorman had winked to the rest who were enjoying the salubrity of a ride into the teeth of a cool breeze one day last fall. The Journal man turned to the gentleman who had spoken thus oracularly with the query, "Why?"
"Well," he replied, "I had an experience with one of them that changed my opinion of the genus mightily. I used to think, till one day last week, that they were to be classed with all other fools, and that the man whose few thoughts ran to clothes and the condition of the weather in London as affecting his trouser bottoms sort of led the procession for inanity. My conversion happened thus:
I was riding down Washington street with one of them as a companion and the motorman as the other. I thought it was rather strange that the dude should put himself to the effort of keeping his feet on the front platform when I rather pride myself on my sea legs, and you know an electric car is fully equal to a cranky yacht for developing one's balance.
"He seemed to manage himself pretty well, and I soon stopped thinking about him."
"We bore down on the West street crossing at a good pace, and just as we reached it we saw a woman dash right into our path. Another car cut off her advance, and she seemed to be scared so much that she could not move. The motorman turned both cranks as quick as thought, but it was no use. The car had no fender, and I closed my eyes, expecting to feel the shock as it plowed over her, but no such thing happened.
"I opened my eyes, and, if you'll believe it, that dude had seen the only possible way to save her life, and had acted upon it. He had sprung forward, kneeling on the platform, had thrown his arms about the woman and lifted her from the track. The strain must have been something fearful, in his position, but he pluckily held on till the car stopped. Then he arose, led the woman to the sidewalk, with an apology for his familiarity, and got on the car again. He brushed the dust from his knees with his silk handkerchief, as if saving women from the electric car was a common occurrence with him, and got off at Milk street.
"I took occasion to congratulate him on his nerve, and he blushed like a girl as he replied that he had done nothing but what any man could do. He certainly did more than I could."—Boston Journal.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.
White Molasses Candy.—Take a pint of pure sugar-house syrup, two pounds of refined sugar and one pint of best New Orleans molasses. Boil together until it hardens as described in the foregoing recipe, then add a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda and work in the usual manner.—Prairie Farmer.

Fairy Toast.—Toast slices of stale sponge cake and cut them into pieces two inches square. Put a half tumbler of any light-colored jelly into a bowl and with an egg beater, beat it up until very light. Then mix carefully the well-beaten white of one egg. Spread this over the piece of toast and place a piece of citron or fig in the center of each square. Serve cold with sweet cream. A nice dish for a company tea.—Detroit Free Press.

Black Sauce.—This is admirable for game or venison. Put a tablespoonful of butter over the fire and fry in it a minced onion; sprinkle with two tablespoonfuls of flour, and when that is browned, add a pint of brown stock gravy, a bayleaf, three cloves, a bit of lemon peel, a tablespoonful of vinegar and a teaspoonful of Chili sauce; boil a few minutes and strain. Some cooks add also two tablespoonfuls of black currant preserve.—Country Gentleman.

Holiday Cake.—Blanch three quarters of a pound of shelled almonds, and slice in halves; chop half a pound of citron; mix them together and roll in sifted flour; add to six well-beaten eggs and three-quarters of a pound of sugar; mix well, and sift in a pound of flour. Butter long shallow cake pans, put the batter in them, and bake in a quick oven. When done, take out, roll in sugar and finely pounded almonds. Put away in a tight tin box, and these cakes will keep for a year.—Harper's Bazar.

Breast of Mutton au Gratin.—Boil the breast very slowly for two hours, unless very young, in which case an hour and a half will suffice. The bones must slip out easily. Take them out without breaking the meat, and lay between two dishes under a heavy weight. Next day put in the oven till warm, then score the top, and rub in a mixture made of one egg, a spoonful of minced parsley and a minced onion, half a teaspoonful of salt and a pinch of pepper. Sift fine breadcrumbs over the whole; dot with bits of butter and put in the oven until well browned, about half an hour. The water in which it was boiled makes excellent Scotch broth.—Boston Herald.

Chocolate Cream Drops.—Mold some little balls of cream. Make the chocolate for the covering as follows: Dissolve a half teaspoonful of gum arabic in a tablespoonful of water; melt a quarter of a pound of grated chocolate in a gill of hot water; pour the two solutions together; stir in a dessert spoonful of fine sugar and keep it warm by setting the bowl over a kettle of hot water while you mix with a spoon until it is entirely free from lumps and about the consistency of thick cream. Stick a long hat pin into one of the balls of cream which will be dry by this time, roll them about in the melted chocolate and lay on an oiled plate to dry. If you wish to hasten the drying process they may be subjected to a very gentle heat in an open oven.—American Agriculturist.

The Most Pleasant Way
Of preventing the gripe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c. and 10c. bottles.

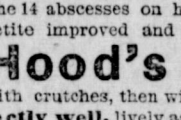
The snakes at the Zoo have ceased to argue with the turtles as to their relative merits. The snakes found that they hadn't a leg to stand on.—Philadelphia Record.

"I HAVE been occasionally troubled with Coughs, and in each case have used Brown's Bronchial Troches, which have never failed, and I must say they are second to none in the world."—Felix A. May, Cashier, St. Paul, Minn.

"How about the rent of this house, A yours, Jones? Doesn't the landlord ask a good deal for it?" Jones—"Yes," he often asks five and six times a month for it."

A Mother's Story

"When my boy was 2 1/2 years of age, a fall brought on his disease, which gradually grew worse until, when he was 6, he could not walk, and we had him treated 9 months at the Children's Hospital in Boston. But when he came home he was worse, and the doctors said nothing could be done. I began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and he improved at once. The 14 abscesses on his hip healed up, his appetite improved and he could walk, at first with crutches, then without. He is now perfectly well, lively as any boy." Mrs. EMMA V. DUFF, Walpole, Mass.



HOOD'S PILLS do not purge, pain or grip but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

HERESY.

Dr. Preserved Smith has been convicted of heresy. Shades of the Covenanters think of this!

The idea that a man with the puritanic name of Preserved Smith should have been indulging in the luxury of unbelief is enough to startle one.

The only thing that he needs now is a larger church, for nothing attracts the dear public so much as a man under the ban.
We can only suggest to Dr. Smith that he get a bottle of Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure, for he will need to have his voice in excellent shape to meet the demands that will be made upon him.

This great remedy is the greatest boon that was ever vouchsafed to the speaking world and particularly to the clergy for it enables them to talk an entire evening without feeling the strain. SYLVAN REMEDY CO., Peoria, Ill.

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McCLAVE, School-teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

SALVATION OIL

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 50c.

Bile Beans Small

Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Sick-Headache and Constipation. 50c each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists. Picture "7, 15, 20" and sample dose free. J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

DELICATE WOMEN

Or Debilitated Female, should use BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR. Every ingredient possesses superb Tonic properties and exerts a wonderful influence in toning up and strengthening her system, by driving through the proper channels all impurities. Health and strength guaranteed to result from its use. My wife, who was bedridden for eight months, after using Bradfield's Female Regulator for two months is getting well. J. M. JOHNSON, Melvern, Ark. BRADFIELD REGULATOR Co., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by Druggists at \$1.00 per bottle.

SELF-DESTRUCTION.

Is It a Crime or the Result of Hopeless Insanity?

Views of Eminent Scientists—Causes Which Promote Suicide—Peculiar Methods of Self-Slaughter—Great Men Who Killed Themselves.

[Special Letter.]
The study of suicide has become a scientific fad. Physicians, alienists and amateurs have advanced theories by the score to prove that suicide is an evidence of insanity. They argue that, inasmuch as self-preservation is the first law of life, no human in the full enjoyment of his reasoning powers would deprive himself of his existence. On the other hand we have the examples of eminent men who have taken their lives under conditions which seem to leave no room for doubt as to their sanity. Environment has much to do with the development of suicidal tendencies. The city of Paris, for instance, has always led all other municipalities in frequency of self-slaughter, and will probably continue to do so as long as it remains the Mecca of pleasure-seekers. Communities whose population is kept reasonably busy show the smallest percentage of suicide. Countries where the people are ground down by economic tyranny have a higher ratio. Those whose inhabitants are addicted to careless living, as in the principality of Monaco for instance, make the worst showing. Considered by nationalities, Germany leads all other countries. Some have ascribed this to the rapid increase of atheism, but the reason lies deeper. The German is by nature of a sad disposition and allows his morbid feelings to develop into melancholia, which is nothing more nor less than a species of insanity. His direct opposite is the negro, who rarely worries, and is always willing to let the morrow take care of itself. Suicide among the colored population of the United States is extremely rare, and in Africa is said to be absolutely unknown.

From recent statistics it appears that in this country more suicides are committed in summer than in winter, and that the national holidays are selected by many to make their exit from this vale of tears. Poverty and disease do not appear to be the cause of many self-murders. Financial troubles, love disappointments, delirium tremens and moral cowardice figure conspicuously in the police records, however. The most popular method of suicide is hanging. Next comes drowning, closely followed by poisoning and shooting.

Persons quite young or very old rarely destroy themselves. Most of the vic-

tims of the mania are between twenty-five and forty-five years of age. Women do not seem to grow tired of life as easily as men, but when they resolve to shuffle off the mortal coil they almost invariably use poison to accomplish their end. In some countries of Europe, notably in Austria and Prussia, attempts at suicide occur very frequently among schoolboys; one of the evil consequences of the severe scholastic discipline still prevailing in the two states.

Monaco, the seat of the famous gambling hell of Monte Carlo, has been the scene of more sensational suicides than any other spot in the universe. Adventurers from all parts of the world assemble there day after day to repair their broken fortunes or to gamble with some one else's money. If unsuccessful they not infrequently end their existence on the spot. Although no longer current news, the sensational suicide of a Parisian lady, Mme. Graciosa Romaldi, is still talked about among the elite of Monaco. This woman, after having lost all her money at the gaming table, retired for the night in her apartments at the Hotel de Londres. She was found the next morning in her bathtub. The water had been turned on. In order to make sure of killing herself she had severed the main arteries of both her wrists, and had left life bathed in her own blood. Shooting is, however, the favorite method of suicide at Monaco, and this has become so common that a case of self-destruction no longer attracts the least attention.

While, from one point of view, all suicides are unworthy of notice, from another they are of great interest. The feeble method employed by Lingg, the Chicago anarchist, to cheat the gallows will go down in history as one of the most peculiar cases on record. A few days before the execution of the Haymarket agitators was to take place, this young fellow exploded a dynamite cartridge in his mouth, blowing off the upper part of his face and cheating the hangman at the same time.

Scarcely less thrilling was the end of Charles Tamelin, a San Francisco stevedore, who deliberately jumped into the furnace of the lifeboat Gov. Irwin. He resisted all attempts to drag him from the fire, and expired with the words: "Let me die" on his seared lips.

A French woman who had been abandoned by her lover purchased fifty leeches in various drug shops. Upon her return to her rooms on the Boulevard de la Villette, she undressed and put the bloodsuckers all over her body. Some hours later a friend, entering the woman's apartment, found her lying unconscious on her bed. The leeches had rolled off her body one by one.

The unfortunate creature was taken to a hospital, but the physicians could not save her life.
A young Hungarian woman residing at McKeesport, Pa., and known as Miss Sip Elle, destroyed herself by breaking the heads off a dozen or more parlor matches and drinking them in a solution of water. Not long ago the engineer of a milk train, as it was ap-

FARM AND GARDEN.

PROTECTOR FOR TREES.

An Effectual Preventive Against Injury from Rabbits.

In Fig. 1 the protector is shown in position about an apple tree. Fig. 2 shows a convenient and rapid method of making the protector. The laths may be cut either 2 or 3 feet long, according to the height of the trunks of the trees for which they are intended. Seven or eight laths are sufficient for one protector. The wire used is about No. 18 in size, and may be of iron, brass or copper. Brass and copper are more durable than iron, but their greater cost may overbalance this advantage. As a rapid means of measuring off the wire, it may be wound lengthwise about a piece of board 18 inches long for an 8-lath protector, or 16½ inches if 7 laths are to be used. The wires may then be



FIG. 1.—TREE PROTECTOR.

A SAN FRANCISCO STEVEDORE'S DEER. A woman lying across the track. He gave a warning whistle, but the only effect was to make her raise her head and to place her neck on the rail. The engine and driver passed over her, severing the head from the body. Anna Flynn, a domestic at Cedar Rapids, Ia., set fire to her bed, and when burned almost to a crisp jumped from a second-story window. At Haute-Loire, France, Zalie Sivar, after quarreling with her husband over some small matter, heated her outdoor bake oven red-hot, crept into it and cremated herself.
Men have resorted to, just as peculiar ways of suicide as women. From a long list of cases collected at different times, I will quote that of W. T. Day, of Dubuque, Ia., who took a hatchet, went to the hog-pen and deliberately cut off portions of his body and fed them to the hogs. He was so shockingly mutilated that he died soon after being discovered. A quarryman at Rothbury, England, came to the conclusion that life was not worth living, so he placed a dynamite cartridge in a fold on the top of his hat, and, having set fire to the fuse, awaited the result with equanimity. "He was regretted by all his friends," adds the paper from which I derive my information of this case.

It is remarkable how a suicide by a certain method or in a certain place will lead to another of the same kind. A writer in the Albany Express is responsible for the statement that recently a surgeon of the Middlesex hospital, London, went into a barber shop to be shaved. The barber spoke of a man who had been unsuccessful in an attempt to kill himself by cutting his throat. "He could easily have managed it," said the surgeon, "had he acquainted himself with the location of the carotid artery." "Where should he have cut?" asked the barber. The surgeon told him. He at once left the room; and, not returning as soon as expected, the doctor went to look for him and discovered him in the yard with his head nearly severed from his body.
No eminent American has ever destroyed his own life, and suicides among the great men of other nations have also been comparatively rare. It is an historical fact that the great Napoleon at one time in his meteoric career contemplated to do away with himself, but at the eleventh hour he allowed sober second thought to prevail. Frederick the Great, of Prussia, made a vow that rather than be taken by his enemies he would kill himself, and carried with him constantly a dose of poison, probably in imitation of the generals of antiquity, who preferred death to captivity. Among the Englishmen of note who committed suicide Lord Clive, the founder of the Indian empire, is the most eminent.

In some parts of Europe suicide clubs have lately been organized. The avowed purpose of these criminal societies is self-murder. A certain number of the membership must kill them-



THE DOCTOR AND THE BARBER.

selves each year until the entire body is exterminated. It was at first supposed that the reports of the existence of such organizations were mere newspaper talk, but later events proved the truth of the statements originally contained in a Vienna journal.

To the student of human nature the subject of suicide must always be one of unparalleled interest, and one which more than any other will keep him from losing the God-given instinct of self-preservation. Men grow strong by studying the weaknesses of their friends and neighbors, but they grow doubly strong by thoughtfully analyzing the motives which lead so many unfortunates to throw away God's most precious gift to man—life.
G. W. WEIPFEER.
A Spendthrift.
Mrs. Reading Deale—I think I shall have my new ball dress trimmed in coal.
Mr. Deale—Great heavens! Do you want to bankrupt me?—Truth.
With a Large J.
Cousin Kate—See, what ever induced you to marry that little 'squire?—
Cousin Sam—I wanted justice!—Chicago Tribune.

THRUSH IN HORSES.

Factors Extremely Conducive to Foot and Hoof Diseases.

To horse owners who desire to have their horses' feet filled with the loathsome, foot-wrecking disease known as thrush, we can say that the mud and filth which can be found at this time of the year in so many yards and stalls where horses are kept are factors extremely conducive to that condition. If owners would stop to consider that no other disease is responsible for half so many deformed and narrow-heeled feet as thrush; that no other disease is so frequently found in the horse's foot, and, withal, that no other disease is as easily prevented, and, in its earlier stages, cured, as this, they would certainly be more active in adopting preventive measures against its onslaughts. There are some feet so healthy and sound that it would seem no amount of exposure to mud and filth, and even actual contagion, could develop the disease, but the average foot has a tendency to contract the malady if the conditions are particularly favorable.

Animals which are taken from the locality to another and, in consequence of imperfect acclimatization, found to be in a state of health somewhat below ordinary condition, are particularly prone to the contraction of thrush; in fact, the lowering of the health status from any cause whatsoever is a marked predisposition to this condition. The prevention consists in reducing the unfavorable conditions to which the animal is exposed to the minimum, by looking out the feet twice a day at least, and if a suspicion of the disease is found, in putting a few spoonfuls of a ten per cent. solution of chloride of zinc into the cleft and interspaces of the frog and bars two or three times at intervals of two or three days. As it is almost impossible to cure thrush in an animal that is not in a state of health it follows that both in the prevention and treatment of the disease, a consideration of the general health is a matter of prime importance, after which cleanliness becomes the next greatest essential.—Clark's Horse Review.

THE HORSE STABLE.

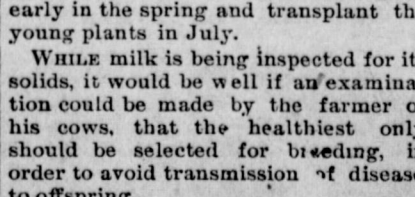
Good Care of Animals Pays in Dollars and Cents.

One of the best-known writers says that the horse stable should be constructed with a view to the horse's welfare in every possible way; be made warm and comfortable; kept clean and well littered, and the window directly in front of the stall. Protect the glass by limewash, or by daubing with white paint laid on with ends of bristles, so as to prevent any glare and to diffuse it so that the eyes may not be too much excited by direct sunlight. To take a horse from a dark stable into bright sunshine, especially when snow is on the ground, is destructive to the eyes, and a frequent cause of blindness. The most comfortable stall is a loose one; 7'9" is large enough, and the feed trough should be raised so that the droppings may fall into it. Use curry comb and brush at least once a day, and thoroughly.
A well-curved horse will not roll in the stall, and will keep himself clean. It is a good plan to rub the brush with kerosene occasionally, as preventive of vermin (and to give the harness a rub with it now and then will save it from gnawing mice and rats). The horse should be brushed until the coat shines. This work is an effectual preservative of health; due action of the skin as an excreting organ is thus secured. No horse paws at night in a loose stall, when quite comfortable every way; the habit indicates uneasiness. The common remedy often recommended—to fasten a chain to each foot—is barbarous. These hints, which merely touch the subject, should go to show how important it is to think about all the business of the farm. If one would take an hour a week for this thinking he would soon find plenty of it to do even more frequently.—Farmers' Voice.

HANDY STABLE TOOLS.

It Costs Nothing But a Little Time to Make Them.

At a cost of very little time, and no money, every horse owner may have convenient stable tools. The wooden scraper at a has a handle four and a half feet long, the scraper head being fourteen inches long, six inches wide, and one and a half inches thick at the center, and tapering toward each edge. The scraper at b has the same length of handle, also the same length and thickness of head, the solid portion, however, being but four inches wide, the upper edge set with pointed wooden pins two and a half inches long and



HOMEMADE STABLE TOOLS.

three-quarters of an inch in diameter. Provided with these wooden teeth, the stable can be nicely and expeditiously cleaned without the use of a fork. It will, also, prove convenient for separating the coarse from the fine litter. The wooden pin at c is for clearing out the holes, made through the floor for drainage, and should be one foot long, a hole being provided near the upper end for a string or wire loop by which it may be hung up.—American Agriculturist.

A Point in Blanketing.

Most persons who have the care of horses in the winter make a bad mistake in blanketing a horse as soon as he is stopped if he has become heated by hard work or long traveling. The vapor that steams up from the hot sides of the horse condenses and wets the blanket, and as he continues to cool the cold and wet covering chills instead of warming him. The better plan is to allow the horse to stand uncovered until cooled down to about the ordinary temperature, and then throw on the blanket.—National Stockman.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

YOU CAN SELECT A NICE YOUNG STEER.

You can select a nice young steer, make it fat and salt the beef for your own use, and with more profit, than to sell all of your steers and buy beef by retail.
SAGE and other herbs pay well, and it is claimed that a crop of sage is worth about \$300 per acre. Those who make a business of growing it sow the seed early in the spring and transplant the young plants in July.
WHILE milk is being inspected for its solids, it would be well if an examination could be made by the farmer of his cows, that the healthiest only should be selected for breeding, in order to avoid transmission of disease to offspring.
SUNFLOWER seed is valued, at about \$1 a bushel. A bushel of seed will produce about one gallon of oil, and the residuum is then used for cattle in the same manner as linseed meal. In Russia it is one of the most valuable plants grown.
FORCING fruits and vegetables is very profitable work in winter, if done correctly, and care is necessary. There are many details to look after. When one can get \$1 for a quart of strawberries so grown, however, it should pay to bestow the work.
The English method of keeping fruit over winter is to select apples, grapes, etc., that are perfectly free from bluish and wrap them in paper, packing the articles in dry sawdust. The sawdust must be thoroughly dried, so as to contain not the least moisture.
Those who know what the green to-mato worm is have often noticed the little white spots on the worms. The white spots are the eggs of a parasite that will, when hatched, destroy all the worms in the neighborhood; hence the worm should not be killed if the white spots are noticed.

THE MODERN METHOD.

Teacher—I have told you of Louis Kossuth, and what he did. I have also just said that he recently received a congratulatory address from the Hungarian Diet. Now, who can tell me what the Hungarian Diet is?

Little Boy (formerly of Hazlet, Pa.)—Most anything they can lay their hands on.—Good News.

How Those Girls Love One Another.

Maud—That Madison girl is awfully malicious. She said that you were the homeliest girl she had ever met. I told her she did not speak the truth.
Marie—Thank you, dear.
Maud—I reminded her of having introduced her to a woman last season whose personal appearance was simply revolting.—Truth.

A Boomerang.

"I am not worthy of you, Maud. I am not all I should be. I have not made the most of my opportunities. But I love you. Will you be mine?"
"Acting upon your advice, my dear George," returned the fair young girl, "I am constrained to say no. I must have a man who is worthy of me."—Harper's Bazar.

Why Did They Laugh?

Bob—Have you sold your humorous article to any newspaper yet?
Sam—I've shown it to several editors but none of them have bought it.
"Perhaps they don't think it funny enough."
"Oh, yes they do, for they all laughed."—Texas Sittings.

What Ailed Them?

Mrs. Upton—Who are those men staggering along?
Mr. Upton—Mr. Richmann and his coachman, Mike.
"What is the matter with them?"
"Mr. Richmann has evidently been dining and Mike has been drinking."—N. Y. Weekly.

Through a Sun Glass.

Teacher—Of what use is the sun to get barrow up the gutter?—I don't see how you manage to get that barrow up the gutters alone.

No Hope for Him.

Johnny Williams—Dunno; fadder says daughters is ter keep a man in hot water.—Once a Week.

Then There Was a Scene.

Maud—Sip! What do you mean by kissing me?
Snooks (embarrassed)—I'm very sorry, I'm sure.—Town Topics.

Effect of Nationality.

Layton—Isn't that clock a little fast?
Waite—I shouldn't be surprised; it's a French clock.—Puck.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?



"Why, old chap, whatever's the matter?"
"Oh, nothing! I've just been on a safety bicycle, that's all."—Truth.

Evidence That He Was Overworked.

Laura—I just know that my dear husband has been overworking while I was away.
Anna—What makes you think so?
Laura—His eyes seem overtaxed. Sometimes it takes him a good half hour to get the door unlocked when he comes home late.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

In Lexicographic Shades.

Boswell—I find that I have omitted to make a note of your very felicitous definition of a picnic. Will you oblige me by repeating it?
The Doctor—Sir, with pleasure. A picnic is the stupidity of several and the misery of all.—Puck.

Shakespeare as a Plagiarist.

Scribendus—I've got a beautiful dramatic idea for a story.
Editor—Then, why don't you write it up?
Scribendus—Well, the only trouble is that it has been done before by Shakespeare.—Boston Globe.

Ought to Be as Good.

"So the sarcastic theater manager said your comic opera wasn't quite as good as Strauss', did he?"
"Yes, the idiot! Why, half of it I copied from Strauss' opera myself."—Chicago News Record.

Her Idea of Economy.

The Husband—You're not economical. The Wife—Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding dress for a possible second marriage I'd like to know what you think economy is?—Jury.

How She Knew.

Miss Fossdick—Listen! Mr. Gilley has proposed.
Miss Ricketts—How do you know?
Miss Fossdick—Don't you hear Nellie's ringing laugh?—Detroit Free Press.

A Matter of Patience.

She—Engaged to two girls at the same time! Well, what are you going to do about it?
He—O, I am all right, but what are they going to do about it?—Life.

Not Particular.

"Lend me five dollars, Dick."
"Haven't anything but a twenty-dollar bill."
"Oh! well, lend me that then."—Chicago News Record.

He Was the Man.

Ricketts—Who are you sneezing at, sir?
Skidds (with repeated sternutatory paroxysms)—At school at school!—Judge.

Practical Arithmetic.

"You can't add two different things together," said a teacher in one of the New York public schools. "If you add a sheep and a cow together it does not make two sheep or two cows."

A little boy, who was the son of a Harlem milkman, held up his hand and said:
"That may do with sheep and cows, but if you add a quart of milk and a quart of water, it makes two quarts of milk. I've seen it done more'n a thousand times."—Texas Sittings.

Too Cold for the Races.

Member of Firm—What! The cashier gone?
Bookkeeper—Yes, sir, and fifty thousand dollars short.
Member of Firm—The cashier! He must have been buying coal.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Only Way Out of It.

The Husband (on his death bed)—My darling, when I am gone, how will you ever be able to pay the doctor's bill?
The Wife—Don't worry about that, dear. If worst comes to worst, I can marry the doctor, you know.—Life.

AN EXAMPLE.



Kind Old Gentleman (assisting boy to get barrow up the gutter)—I don't see how you manage to get that barrow up the gutters alone.
Bright Youth—I don't. Dere's always some jay-astandin' around as takes it up for me.—Puck.

Made a Lot of Difference.

"Did you ever taste coffee, Bobbie?"
Abner asked.
"Yes," said Bobbie. "It was awful good."
"What did it taste like?"
"Medicine."
"I shouldn't think that would be good."
"It wouldn't have been if it had been medicine; but it wasn't. It was coffee."—Harper's Young People.

A Source of Wealth.

"I'm making money fast since I moved out to Podunk."
"Isn't that a long distance out of the world?"
"Yes, so my wife says. But I'll tell you a secret—there isn't a millinery store in the whole town."—Chicago News Record.

A Good Suggestion.

She—Richard, this would be a good time to get papa's consent.
He—Why, is he in particularly good humor?
She—On the contrary, he is very angry over my dressmaker's bills, and would gladly be rid of me.—Texas Sittings.

Stupid Crowd.

"It was too ridiculous," said Jack Mammaboy. "We went to lunch together and he ordered a bottle of Bass; so, when the waiter asked what I'd have, I said I'd have a glass of sardines—and, do you know, they never saw the point?"—Puck.

Took the Hint.

Briggs—Just for a joke, I told Miss Elderly the other day that when she laughed it was all I could do not to kiss her.
Griggs—What happened?
Briggs—The next time I saw her she had hysterics.—Life.

The Fortunes of War.

Sister Mary—Does Jessie return your love?
Brother Harry—No; that is the strongest proof I have.
Sister—How so?
Brother—She returns everything else I send her.—Once a Week.

Diplomatic.

"Papa," said the little diplomat of six years, "I want to ask your advice."
"Well, my little dear, what is it about?"
"What do you think it would be best to give me on my birthday?"—Demorest's Magazine.

A Coat Misplaced.

Hunker—What odd things the ladies wear nowadays!
Spats—So they do. What were you thinking about?
Hunker—Well, there is Miss Linger with a coat of paint on each cheek.—Truth.

In the Wrong Place.

"Say," said Burridses, sitting up in the barber's chair; "is that tooth-soap?"
"No, sir," replied the barber; "it's shaving soap."
"Then don't put any more of it in my mouth."—Puck.

Flattery.

Miss Fairie—I do not like compliments. Please to speak truthfully of me and in plain language.
Mr. Witte—But language that speaks truthfully of you cannot be plain.—Judge.

Always Ready.

Mrs. De Goodie—Why are you throwing stones at that little boy? Answer me that, sir.
Small Son (very good at excuses)—'Cause his folks doesn't b'long to our church.—Good News.

Worth Trying.

If you'd stop your wife in her scolding. There's one thing you might do: Just make your wife an allowance, and she'll make allowance for you.—Judge.

Definite and Specific.

"How is business?"
"None of your business."—Truth.

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

The constant cooing lover
Carries off the blushing maid;
And the constant advertiser
Is the one who gets the trade.
—Stolen.

Capt. N. M. Sinnott has purchased an interest in that sterling Democratic paper, the Arkansas City Democrat, a team like Timothy ("Andrew Jackson") McLintire and Capt. Sinnott are hard to beat.

O. H. Drinkwater, of Cedar Point, is being urged by his friends for the position of State Grain Inspector, a position which he is eminently well qualified to fill, and which we would be pleased to see him have.

Last Friday, December 30, 1892, the Burlington Independent edited and published by John E. Watrous, one of the veteran Democratic quill drivers of Kansas, was eighteen years old. Brother Watrous, we wish you a Happy New Year, and may you and yours live long and prosper in our most earnest wish.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. McClelland, of Lawrence, spent Christmas with their parents in Toledo township, this county.

On next Tuesday, January 10, 1893, for the first time in the history of Kansas, the State government will pass entirely out of the hands of the Republicans; and so mote it be.

The Lawrence Gazette says the widows of two sterling Democratic editors will be applicants for postoffices—Mrs. F. T. Lynch, of Leavenworth, and Mrs. W. W. Sargent, of Holton. Each of these ladies has taken up the newspaper work left by their lamented husbands, and each will have the postoffice she wants. Such true women deserve recognition.

Cabell, of Kansas, was the first colored man elected a Presidential elector. He was elected by the Democrats and Populists, and the fact that the Republicans attempted through their accredited representatives to count him out is significant and should be duly considered by the colored men of the country. Professed friendship is not always true friendship.—Leavenworth Standard.

If T. B. Fulton and J. B. Crouch, of the Olathe Herald and Hutchinson Times, respectively, and a few other "Stalwart Democrats" would go for the fusion Democrats semi-occasionally, instead of at every meal, their counsels would not become irksome, nor their requests difficult of fulfillment; but, gentlemen, please to let the enangined garment soak awhile, and then it will be more easily cleaned.

There are two widows of former Democratic editors, namely: Mrs. Frank Lynch, of the Leavenworth Standard, and Mrs. W. W. Sargent, of the Holton Signal, who will be applicants for the position of postmasters at their respective towns. The Democratic editors of the State, without one dissenting voice, endorse their applications. Mrs. Lynch is editress of the Standard, while Mrs. Sargent controls and runs the Signal.

If there is anything calculated to make a Democratic editor tired, it is to hear of men trying to dictate Federal appointments under a Democratic Administration, who never see the Democratic paper of their county, unless they borrow one from a subscriber, perhaps a Republican.

The Democratic State Central Committee have unanimously endorsed ex-Gov. Geo. W. Glick for the portfolio of Secretary of Agriculture, which endorsement is eminently proper.

Col. Nick Smith, of Leavenworth, will sue the city council of Three Rivers for \$40,000 libel. About two months ago Col. Smith, as American consul at Three Rivers, sent to Washington a report strongly condemning the sanitary condition of that town and pointing out the danger that cholera might cause if it should obtain a foothold there. The council promptly passed resolutions absolutely contradicting the report and demanding his recall.—Leavenworth Standard.

The Democratic Congressional Committee of this district held a meeting in Judge Herman's office last Saturday, to consider the matter of contesting Mr. Funston's seat in Congress. Every county in the district was represented, and several leading Democrats from Lawrence and Kansas City, Kansas, were present. The evidence produced appeared to be sufficient to warrant a contest, and it was agreed that Col. Moore should file his contest papers next week.—Olathe Herald.

Talk about Kentucky suffering because of the so-called corner in so-called whiskey! says the Louisville Times: "There are two million Kentuckians and thirty million gallons of real whiskey in Kentucky. Now, two million people will go into 30 million gallons of whiskey fifteen times, while 30 million gallons of whiskey will go into two million people so many times that it tangles one's legs to contemplate it. We are a little short on eggs, but we are out of sight on the other ingredient."

A newspaper can say nice and pleasant things about a man and his whole family for two long years, and then in one week by a seeming slight, one hour week by a seeming slight, Yes, it's the fact; and you can burrah for a candidate, back his friends, cuss his enemies and make a darn fool of yourself all the way through, without a thank in the end, only to find out when you are a candidate that he is "out of politics." But there is one man that don't forget you, and that's the man you oppose.—Florence Bulletin.

W. E. Timmons, editor of the Cottonwood Falls Courant, and a veteran Democrat, ought to receive the appointment as postmaster of that city. Mr. Timmons is an old-time fighting Democrat and has been battling for Democracy for a good many years. The Courant would be pleased to see such old war horses as Matt Thompson, of Alma, A. G. Patrick, of Olathe, and W. E. Timmons, of Cottonwood Falls, receive the best plums at the hands of the National Democracy. All of these gentlemen heartily supported the co-operative ticket, at the November election, and were not "obstructionists," in any sense of the word.—Council Grove Courier.

The "stalwart" Democratic papers, notably, the Olathe Herald and the Hutchinson Times, are making a great deal of fuss over the cordial reception Col. A. A. Harris and Capt. J. B. Crouch were accorded at Washington by Senators Carlisle, Bruce and other notables of the Democratic party, while there a short time ago; as if everybody did not know that there is that gentlemanly bearing among Democrats that, if even the editor of the Courant had left the sphere of his usefulness in Kansas, and gone so far from home as Washington, and called on these Democratic statesmen, courtesy would have dictated that they give even him a respectable audience.

The District Court was the scene of a pathetic incident, Tuesday. A young man, of fine appearance, had pleaded guilty to forgery. The crime was committed to obtain an insignificant sum of money. When questioned by the Judge, he was exceedingly penitent. He concealed nothing, but said he had ruined himself without excuse, and deserved the punishment he was about to receive. The Judge then proceeded to place sentences upon the young culprit. His Honor's remarks were most touching and deeply affected all who heard them. He himself was visibly affected and made but little attempt to conceal the manly emotion. By the way, Judge Earle, on the bench, has amply justified the partiality of the people who put him there. He is not only a good lawyer, an able judge, but he is a bighearted Christian gentleman. We are proud of our District Judge if he is a Democrat.—Marion Record.

One of the most remarkable statements in the report of the Secretary of the Treasury is "that the amount paid per annum for the transportations of freight and passengers between the United States and foreign countries is stated to be more than \$200,000,000; to nearly equal year by year our collections from the customs, and to be more than four times the value of our annual exports of wheat for the four years prior to the fiscal year of 1891." A glance at the table in the report will show that the percentage of merchandise carried in American vessels, which in 1858 was 73.7, has decreased without variation since that time from year to year, being lower in the year just past, when it was 12.3 per cent. of the total. Subsidies seem to be suggested as the remedy, but it would seem that a condition which enabled us to do 73.7 per cent. of the carrying trade in 1858 might be restored by a re-enactment of the legislation which governed at that time.

If there is any one man deserving something of the Democratic party in Kansas, and who is at the same time honest and capable of filling the position he asks, that man is Tom Moonlight, who is a candidate for the pension agency in Kansas. For many years Mr. Moonlight has done good and faithful work for the party and its principles, and has profited but little by it. He has cheerfully led the party in several hopeless races, and amid all his contests with the enemy, so far as we can recall, there was never anything charged by the most bitter political opponent against his personal character. After a long political life he still has a bright, clean record. It is such men that the party should honor and repay in the hour of victory. Such an appointment would please the Democrats of this district and strengthen the party for future contests. No better selection could be made.—Troy Times.

We heartily endorse the foregoing, and hope that our old, tried and true friend may get the appointment.

Many prominent religious leaders throughout the country are hastening to uphold the strong and rapidly growing moral sentiment in favor of the repeal of the World's fair Sunday closing act. Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore, is one of the latest additions to this liberal movement. He says: "The Sunday closing of this spectacle would be very unfortunate for many thousands of our countrymen, who would be tempted to spend the day in dissipation. In their name I would favor this opening of the fair on Sunday afternoons and evenings, with the proviso that all machinery should be stopped and all mechanical and laboring work that will not be urgently necessary should cease. In this I do

not see any desecration of the holiness of the day; on the contrary, those who would visit the fair on Sundays would be inclined to raise their minds and heart to Him who inspire men to produce such marvelous things."

The first Columbian postage stamp received at the Cottonwood Falls (Kansas) postoffice was on an envelope containing a letter from Major J. P. Shreve, of Topeka, addressed to W. E. Timmons, editor of the COURANT, the post marking being "Topeka, Kans., Jan. 2, 12 m., '93." The stamp has 1492 in the upper left hand corner and 1892 in the upper right hand corner, immediately underneath which are the words "United States of America;" and beneath these is a figure 2 on either side of the stamp, between the figures are the words "Postage Two Cents," in an arch over a picture of the Landing of Columbus, with the words "Landing of Columbus" beneath the picture. The stamp is purple maroon in color.

The Kansas Democratic Editorial Fraternity will meet in adjourned session, at the Hotel Throop, in Topeka, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on Saturday, January 14, 1893, and every editor of a Democratic newspaper in the State is expected to be present. A banquet will be served in the evening, at the same hotel.

The usually mild-mannered and affable Tom Morgan, of the Eureka Messenger, has turned his religious wrath loose on a lot of fellows in his section who will seek official preferment under the Democratic administration, whose party standing before the election was one of the things no fellow could find out. They never attended caucus or went as delegates to conventions, and were totally unknown as Democrats. Now, however, they are the biggest hogs at the public swill trough and are trying to root the unpretentious but ever faithful party man aside. Tom swears by the great horn spoon that the after-election Democrats shall not have the offices if he can prevent it, and he thinks he can. The post-election hog seems to be indigenous to all sections. Men are seeking endorsements in this and many other sections whose political convictions prior to the recent election were unheralded and unsung, who could never be induced to attend a caucus or convention or act as a committeeman that party organization might be maintained. Not one in ten of their acquaintances knew to which party they claimed allegiance until confronted with a petition asking assistance in soliciting the powers that will be for office. Many leading Democrats of the State, whose influence is sought, have had their intelligence insulted by being introduced to "prominent Democrats" of whom they had never before heard. The Democrat who lends his influence to secure office for the post-election swine, where a worthy and courageous Democrat of equal competency is an applicant, will sign his own political death warrant. The alleged Democrats who neglected or were ashamed to work openly for the advancement of the great principles of our party until the American people had given it a certificate of character, are unworthy of recognition and a great mistake will be made if a single one of them is given preferment.—Newton Journal.

**IT COSTS YOU NOTHING
TO SECURE A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION
TO A POPULAR HOME AND FARM
JOURNAL—READ OUR GREAT
OFFER GIVEN BELOW.**

We are pleased to announce that we have made arrangements by which we are prepared to supply FREE to each of our subscribers a year's subscription to that well-known monthly Home and Farm Journal, the American Farmer, published in its monthly issue in Cleveland, Ohio. We make this offer to each of our subscribers who will pay up all arrears on subscription for one year in advance, and to all new subscribers paying one year in advance. The American Farmer is strictly National in its character. It is a high-class illustrated journal filled with entertaining and instructive reading matter, containing each month information that is valuable to agriculture and of much interest to each member of every home. It is not a class publication and is suited to all localities, being National in its make-up and character, thus meeting with favor in all localities. It is strictly non-political and non-sectarian. It has a large corps of contributors and is carefully edited. The various departments of farm, horticulture, sheep and swine, the home, the horse and the dairy, are filled with bright and useful matter. The readers of the American Farmer are universally praised and lauded for its monthly visits with keen anticipation. The regular subscription price to the American Farmer is \$1.00 per year, but by this arrangement it costs you nothing to receive that great publication for one year. Do not delay in taking advantage of this offer, but call at once upon your subscription agent. Sample copies of the American Farmer can be seen at this office or will be supplied direct by the publishers.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss.
County of Chase, ss.
In the District Court of the Twenty-fifth Judicial District, sitting in and for Chase County, State of Kansas.
Michael C. Redmond was plaintiff,
vs.
Ruth Kingdon, Ella Kingdon and Belle Kingdon, and P. P. Cochran, guardian ad litem for Ella, Pearl and Belle Kingdon, were defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of the Twenty-fifth Judicial District, in and for Chase County, State of Kansas, in the above entitled cause, and to me directed, I will on
MONDAY, JANUARY THE 19TH, 1893,
at 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day, at the front door of the courthouse, in the city of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, offer for sale and sell, at public auction, to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand, the following described lands and tenements, situate in Chase County, Kansas, to-wit:
The southwest fractional quarter (1/4) of section thirty-one (31), township twenty-one (21), south of range seven (7), east of the 6th P. M. Chase County, Kansas. Crops reserved at time of sale.
Said property is taken as the property of said defendants and the same will be sold to satisfy said order of sale and to me directed, I will on
SHERIFF OF CHASE COUNTY, KANSAS.
Sheriff's office, Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas, December 13th, 1892.

Lion Shoe Store,
EMPORIA, KANSAS.
A. MOHLER, Proprietor.

The Shoes we handle are all of First-class make. We do not deal in inferior grades. We never misrepresent any of our Goods, and if you are in need of footwear, it will be to your advantage to give us a call before making your purchases. We have

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes
IN ALL THE LEADING STYLES.
We have
Men's and Youths' Shoes
THAT WILL SUIT ALL.

If your children need Shoes for every-day wear, ask to see our
"NOBBY" SCHOOL SHOES.
Nothing but Solid Made Goods, and Sold at Cash Prices.
A. MOHLER,
425 Commercial St., 1st Door South of Emporia
National Bank, Emporia Kansas.

J. M. WISHERD,
THE POPULAR
RESTAURATEUR
—AND—
CONFECTIONER!
Is now settled in his new and commodious rooms, in the Kerr building, and is fully prepared to furnish everything in his line.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! OYSTERS!
You can get Oysters served in any style—a plain stew, milk stew, fried, raw or in any manner to suit your fancy.
Nice Fresh Celery Every Day.
FRUITS, CANDIES, NUTS,
For yourself and "Best Girl."
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
For those who smoke or chew.

Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.
SHOP ON THE WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.
JULIUS REMY, Tonsorial Artist.
W. H. HOLSINGER, DEALER IN
Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Farm Machinery, Wind Mills, Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

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COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, JAN. 5, 1893. W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall we, no favor away, 'Tis to the line, lest he chips fall where they may.

Terms: No adv. for \$1.00 in advance. For three months, \$1.75; for six months, \$3.00. For one year, \$5.00 in advance.

TIME TABLE A. T. & S. F. R. R. EAST. NY. X. CH. M. R. K. C. W. P. M. Cedar Grove, 12:19 11:01 11:28 10:13 11:26

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

S. D. C., what is it? S. D. C., where is it? Utah potatoes at Smith Bros. Oysters in bulk at Smith Bros.

Misses Alice and Nellie Williams, of Cedar Point, spent New Years with Mrs. L. T. Simmons, in this city.

John B. Sanders is again able to be about, after being confined to his home for about a week, with sore throat.

Miss Hattie Gillman, who has been sick with tonsillitis, for about two weeks past, is again able to be out.

The Chautauque Circle had a very enjoyable entertainment at the home of Miss Myra Tuttle, last Friday evening.

James Drummond and family, of Diamond creek, spent the holidays with relatives at Effingham, Atchison county.

The weather has been so moderate, this week, that the snow has melted away rapidly, and sleighing is over for a while.

Misses Rena and Eva Massey, of Kansas City, who were visiting Misses Myra and Eva Tuttle returned home, Tuesday.

A. H. Simmons and mother, Mrs. L. T. Simmons, visited J. H. Brown and wife, nee Simmons, at Arkansas City, last week.

J. C. Davis, W. B. Gibson and W. Shellenbarger were at Topeka last week, attending the State Teacher's Association.

Born, on Thursday afternoon, December 29, 1892, at 3 o'clock, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis F. Bielman, of Rock creek, a son.

Strong City Lodge No. 110, A.O.U.W. and Crum Lodge No. 56 D. of H. will hold a joint installation of officers on Saturday evening January 7th, 1893.

This week, we received of Ed J. Gomer, miller at the Carter mill, Elmdale, three sacks of flour, which are extra fine in quality.

Misses Dena and Minnie Sonderman, of Strong City, who were visiting during the holidays, at their home, at Hanover, returned to Strong City, Monday night.

S. F. Perrigo has secured the position as agent for the Columbian Society, of Chicago, which will have hotel accommodations for parties visiting the Columbian Exposition.

The cattle taken by A. Z. Scribner to Kansas City, last week, were the tail end of the herd, and he sold them through Verner & Scroggin.

For Sale: A mare and horse, six years old, broke to wagon, weight between 1,100 and 1,200 pounds.

Miss Luella Kirker, of Strong City, spent the holidays at Wichita, with the family of D. E. Barnes, formerly of Strong City.

J. A. Lucas, the efficient depot agent at Strong City, was called to Pennsylvania, last week, to attend the funeral of his father.

Misses Rena and Eva Massey, of Kansas City, Mo., spent the holidays with Misses Myra and Eva Tuttle and other young friends in this city.

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DEATH OF CAPTAIN RICHARD POWERS. In last week's COURANT we announced the death of Captain Richard Powers, which sad event took place at his home, on South Fork, Wednesday morning, December 28, 1892.

He was 60 years old the Monday before his death, having been born in the County of Wexford, Ireland, on December 20, 1832.

He was married to Miss Anna McSherry, August 30, 1864. Captain Powers was a sailor and he and a brother of his were owners of vessels on the north-western lakes.

He was a member of the Catholic church in Strong City, at 11 o'clock, last Friday morning, with a mass, the Rev. Father Anthony, O. S. F., officiating.

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THE GOOD MORNING KISS.

'Tis but three little months ago Since Neil and I were married, And joy that came to bid us joy Since then has with us tarried.



CHAPTER XXIX.—CONTINUED.

Finally it was over, and the news of the result came. Mr. Cornell was elected by a rousing majority, Bernard falling far behind any candidate on his ticket, and Anderson receiving such a few votes that they were counted as scattering.

Charles accepted his success, and the long string of congratulations that followed, with a quiet dignity that well became him. He remained calm and unruffled through it all, showing no uneasiness before election and no undue elation afterwards.

As for me, I was wild with delight, and, despite my efforts to control them, my feelings bubbled up and overflowed all bounds.

"It is because I love you that I want you to succeed," I replied, "and because you are far above other men, and deserve honors."

He smiled, drew me to him and kissed me, then patting me on the cheek, remarked: "I'm afraid you have too high opinions of me, little wife. Other people may not consider me quite such a paragon of greatness and perfection."

"They think it strongly enough to give you the election, anyhow," I answered.

"Yes," he replied, "but the honor is due you rather than me. You induced me to accept the nomination and urged me into the race, and but for you I wouldn't be where I am to-day."

"Well, I did want you to succeed so much. It would have broken my heart if you had been defeated. You will forgive me if I was too anxious and urgent, won't you?"

"Forgive you?" he cried, folding me in his arms and kissing me time and again. "What in the world is there to forgive? You have made me what I am, and I owe you a thousand debts of gratitude. I'll forgive you when I have something to forgive. You're the one who ought to have the seat in congress, for you did more than I to earn it."

"Well, I shall be very content with a seat on your knees," I replied, perching myself up there as I spoke. "That may not be quite so prolific of honor as a seat in congress, but it is full as satisfactory to me."

"Then you are not very ambitious on your own account; it takes so little to satisfy you."

"You are mistaken there, my husband. I am so ambitious that I must have a congressman's knees to sit on. I think that is quite aspiring, myself; and then the time may come when I shall want to sit on the knees of a governor or a senator. You don't know to what flights my ambition may lead yet."

Charles looked at me a moment, then drawing me forward until my head rested on his shoulder with my face against his, and with our baby between us, he said:

"Agnes, here in my arms is the best and the highest happiness this world can ever give. You are my joy, my honor, and my life; and your love is the brightest and best boon I ever can claim. You and our baby are my best treasures."

CHAPTER XXX. CONCLUSION.

I wish that I might draw the veil of silence over the remaining events of this history, as I draw the veil of charity over the acts of those who persecuted and despoiledly used me in my unhappy days of the long ago. It gives me no pleasure to relate the sorrows and troubles that came in after life to those who cruelly treated me, for in the full measure of my happiness I hold no enmity against any, but rather extend to all a free and full forgiveness. I have no desire to exult over anyone's downfall, and I trust that in finishing these pages I may speak with a moderation becoming one who tries to lead a Christian life.

Mr. Bernard, as I have said, spent money lavishly in his contest for elec-

tion to congress, and the result was a financial embarrassment from which he was unable to recover. After a year of hard struggling he was compelled to give up and pass into bankruptcy. Mrs. Bernard refused to adapt herself to his altered circumstances, and after a long suit and much excommunication and recrimination, they separated. Bernard went west, where he began a life of debauchery which in time led to his incarceration in an asylum for inebriates, and where after a long time he died, a miserable, lonely, friendless wreck with not an eye to shed a tear of regret, and not a tongue to speak a word of love or pity.

Ten years after my marriage my father wrote a letter urging me to come home. It was so full of the spirit of contrition and so pitifully pleading in its tone that I was not proof against its requests. He stated that my stepmother was very sick and not likely to live long, and that Mary had come home a heartbroken woman, and that they were all in great trouble and needed some one to comfort them in their sorrow.

I went. Charles urged me to go, and I did not hesitate. I put aside all of the past, dismissed every recollection of my stepmother's cruelty and my father's coldness, and with no feeling in my heart save a wish to console them went forth on a mission of mercy and charity, happy in the thought that I could do good to those who had done so much to darken my life.

Arriving at my father's house I was shocked and grieved by the sight that met my eyes. My father was so changed since that morning when I stood on a distant hill and looked back to my old home and saw him for the last time. Then he was proud, erect and strong, while now I saw him bent with age and trouble, his head whitened and his face furrowed. My stepmother, too, was so sadly altered. Instead of the proud, defiant woman she was when she drove me from my father's house I found her a sunken, wasted skeleton, weak almost unto death. And Mary, my once haughty sister, what a change there had been in her! It needed no words to tell me that she had suffered bitterly and that her hopes and her life were blasted. I saw all that plainly written in her aged countenance, her deep sunken eyes and her bowed form. She had drunk from the cup of disappointment and had drained it to the dregs.

My father met me at the gate when I alighted from the carriage, and coming forward, held out his hand. He was trembling like a leaf, and the tears stood in his eyes. He held my hand an instant, his lips moved as if in speech, then turning away he threw himself



down on the stile and burst into tears. The scene was too touching for my feelings, and I, too, wept true tears of sorrow and grief. If I had harbored any thought or feeling against my father, I should have forgiven him then.

Several minutes passed in silence, after which my father lifted his face to mine, the tears still rolling down his cheeks, and, taking my hand again, said, oh so sadly:

"My child, may God forgive me for what you have suffered, for you never can."

"Father," I said, drawing nearer to him, "I have nothing to forgive. I have no ill-feelings for anyone."

"God bless you, my child," he said, softly, laying his hand on my head. "God bless you for what you say, and for coming to us in this dark hour."

He paused an instant to master the rising tears, then went on:

"My child, you do not know what I have suffered, nor how sad and lonely I have been these long years. My life has been a sorrowful one, and often and often I have longed for some one to love me as your mother did, and as you would had I let you. Agnes, I have been punished bitterly—more bitterly than I can tell."

"There, father," I replied, laying my hand on his arm, "do not say any more now. It distresses me to hear you talk so. I have come to you, and if I can cheer or comfort you, even a very little, I shall be happy."

I went in to see my stepmother, but she refused to speak to me and turned her face away. I believe it was not resentment but shame that actuated her, and I was ashamed in that opinion when at last she said to me:

"Why do you come here to rejoice at my misfortune and to laugh at my trouble? Is it not enough that I should be brought down to this, without having you come here to see it?"

"I have not come to rejoice or laugh at your trouble," I answered. "I sympathize with you from the bottom of my heart, and if I can do anything to comfort you I will do it freely."

I think that speech hurt her more than any reproach I could have uttered, for she turned to the wall, and covering her face moaned pitifully. I believe, though, that it was her pride rather than her heart that was touched. It humiliated her to receive the sympathy and pity of the poor worm she had so often spurned, and as she contrasted our altered circumstances her cold, proud spirit broke.

though I exerted myself as far as possible to brighten her few remaining days, she showed no appreciation of it, and at last died as she had lived, unforgiving and unforgiven. For two days before she died I never went near her, my presence having such a disturbing effect on her that for hours afterward she shook like one with a chill. Hers was a sad death, her life going out in darkness and deep regrets, with no fond memories to cheer her.

It was several days before I could approach my sister, she was so cold and reticent. I learned from my father that her married life had not been happy, and that after ten years of strife she and Hanley had separated, he going west to the mountains and she coming back to her parents. The separation was not final, my father hoped, but there was no telling how long it might last, since Hanley had become extremely uncertain in his habits and it was evident that he had no love for his wife.

I learned that Mary was cross and exacting with her husband, and that after five or six years of married life he had taken to drinking steadily, running through with all his property, and at last leaving her in a fit of disgust. So long as my father had money Mary had called on him for help, and he had given so freely that in time he seriously embarrassed himself, and was, as a last resort, forced to place his home under mortgage.

I yearned to comfort my sister, but remembering what she had said about never wanting my love or sympathy, I was chary of approaching her. But at last I had an opportunity to speak, and disregarding what the result might be, I availed myself of it, and opened my heart to her as a sister should, speaking to her tenderly, soothingly and sympathetically, but not as one having a right to advise. I avoided all semblance of condescension or superior virtue, and talked as one erring creature might talk to another.

After awhile my words had effect with her, and the flush of resentment that first marked her face faded out, and tears followed. At last she became so far reconciled that she leaned her head on my shoulder and allowed me to place my arm about her.

"Agnes," she said, when we had talked a long time, "I don't deserve such kindness from you. I said once, you remember, that I never would want your love or sympathy. I was wicked and silly then, and little knew what was before us."

"We all do and say things," I replied, "that we are sorry for afterwards; but we should learn to forget them."

"You can afford to be generous and forgiving, Agnes," she answered, "because you are good. It is not so with me. I have been selfish and mean, and when I was prosperous I disdained you. You ought to despise me and rejoice to see me brought down to what I am."

"I would do myself no credit and add nothing to my own happiness, Mary, if I exulted over you now. I was poor once and friendless, and I know what it is to be so; and for that reason I can sympathize. Let the past be buried, Mary, and let us begin a new life as far as our relations are concerned. If either of us has done or said aught that was wrong and injured the other, let it be forgiven and forgotten."

"I would to Heaven, Agnes, that it could be so, but I fear it cannot. You do not recall all I have said to you, how I misjudged you and impeached your virtue. That, Agnes, was the cruellest thing of all, because I knew it was not true."

I had not till that moment recalled what she had said of my virtue, and the remembrance of her words for an instant checked my love and sent a pang of resentment to my breast. But I let it pass directly, and looking down into her eyes said:

"That was the cruellest wrong you ever did me, Mary, but I forgive it. Let it go with the rest of the past and be forgotten. You regret it now, I know."

"I do, I do. I regret it sincerely, and I would give half my life to be able to recall it."

Mary felt better after our conference, and appeared much happier. She needed sympathy and love, for she had long been denied them. I promised that Charles and I would do everything we could to reclaim Hanley and bring him back to her, a promise we kept with such good result that in time he returned. He and Mary settled down in a small town where Charles secured a position for Will, and, though I cannot say they are happy, they are better contented and more prosperous than they had been before.

Soon after my stepmother's death my father was compelled to give up his home, the last of all his possessions. He was adrift in the world, just as I had been years before when I was driven from the same sheltering roof, but there was a difference, for while no heart beat in sympathy for me, one heart beat in sympathy for him. I opened my door and took him in; giving him a daughter's love, and making the few years remaining to him as pleasant and comforting as I could. Charles seconded my efforts, exerting himself to his utmost to cheer my aged father and bring to him what he could of the feeling of rest and welcome.

And now there is one more whom I must not forget—one who loved me in my childhood when no other love was mine—one who consoled my childish griefs, and shed tears of sympathy for me when I was neglected by everyone else—one who through many years of separation kept a warm place in her heart for me, remaining true and steadfast in her love through all the changes time brought. That one is Aunt Mary. I met her when I returned to my father's house and it would be hard to say which of us enjoyed our meeting the most. Kneeling by her side, I put my arms about her neck, just as I did when a child, and she put her arms about my waist, and together we talked, and cried, and laughed and were very happy.

"Bress de Lawd," she exclaimed presently. "Ise done had de blessed privilege ob lookin' on de face of Mis' Mary's chile once mo', an' now Ise ready to die. Dis is sholy de happiest day ob my life, honey, 'ca'se when I seed yo' dat day walkin' off down de road dar widout a frien' in de worl', I tink I neber see yo' no mo'. Dat's been a long time, chile, but I aint never forgot yo', nary day in all dem years, and many nary day is de time Ise cried 'bout yo', wonderin' whar yo' was an' how yo' was comin' on, an' a grievin' for fear yo' was unhappy or daid. But bress de Lawd, yo's done come back."

"Yes, Aunt Mary, I've come back, and I'm not daid. I was unhappy a great deal after I left here, and I suffered very much, but the Lord protected me, and now I am very happy. I have a good husband who loves me dearly, and who makes it the study of his life to advance my happiness. I have some little children, too, four of them, and they are sources of the greatest enjoyment; and I have a good home and all the comforts and pleasures that love can conceive and wealth buy. I am contented and satisfied, Aunt Mary, and I want nothing to complete my happiness."

"Bress de Lawd," she ejaculated, with an earnest fervor. Then after a long pause she asked: "What I done told yo' long time ago, honey? What I done say to yo' 'bout de little job gittin' on top? Yo' member dat, don't yo'?"

"Yes, I remember."

"An' it's done come to pass, honey. I knowed it would, 'ca'se de good Lawd ain't goin' to see de righteous suffer forever; an' He's goin' to tek keer ob de weak an' frien'less. I tell yo', honey, dar's been some mighty wondrous changes heah, an' dem as once sailed pow'ful high come mighty low."

"Aunt Mary," I asked after a pause, "would you like to live with me?"

"What dat? Would I like to lib wid yo', did yer ax?"

"Yes, would you?"

"Lawd in Heaven, chile, why'n't yo' ax if I'd like to go to glory? Co'se I'd like to lib wid yo', an' if I could I'd be de happiest ole no 'count niggah eber dis worl' had in it."

"Well, you're going to live with me, Aunt Mary, all the rest of your days."

"Bress Gawd, bress de Lawd," she cried, then, too full to say more, she broke down and wept tears of real joy.

So my story draws to a close. There is nothing more to add save that I am a contented wife and mother, having, it sometimes seems to me, more than my share of this world's blessings. I have a great comfort in my husband, who is daily winning laurels from the world, praises and blessings from the poor and oppressed, and a stronger and deeper hold on my affections. I have a joy, too, in my children, who are growing to be noble men and women, and who, I am sure, will never allow their hearts to grow away from their parents who have nurtured them in kindness and love. I have the consciousness of knowing that I have always tried to live a just, Christian life, and I try to appreciate the blessings I enjoy. What more can I say than that I am very, very happy; and that my heart has never outgrown its sympathy for the poor, the struggling, the homeless, the friendless whose sufferings I have felt and known.

[THE END.]

PACIFYING A CRANK.

The Duke of Wellington and the Murderous Lunatic.

Like most great public men, the duke of Wellington was liable to be intruded upon at any time of the day or evening at his house overlooking Hyde park.

One day, as he sat writing at his library-table quite alone, his door was suddenly opened without a knock or announcement of any sort, and in stalked a gaunt man, who stood before the commander in chief with his hat on and a savage expression of countenance.

The duke was, of course, a little annoyed at such an unceremonious interruption, and looking up he asked: "Who are you?"

"I am Dionysius," was the singular answer.

"Well, what do you want?"

"Your life."

"My life?"

"Yes; I am sent to kill you."

"Very odd," said the duke, sitting back and calmly gazing at the intruder.

"Not at all, for I am Dionysius," said the stranger; "and I must put you to death."

"Are you obliged to perform this duty to-day?" asked the commander in chief.

"I am very busy just now, and have a large number of letters to write. It would be very inconvenient to-day."

The visitor looked hard during a moment's pause.

"Call again," continued the duke, "or write and make an appointment."

THE SAME OLD SNICKERSNEE.

Republicans Withring Under Contemporary Pension Reforms.

The republican organs are full of sneers at the reform of the pension system proposed by the democrats. In fact, every reference to the need of such a reform throws the organs into spasms, during which the country learns once again that the democratic party is simply an aggregation of traitors banded together to accomplish what the armies of Lee failed to accomplish, and determined to wage a crusade of extermination against the surviving soldiers of the union.

The organs, furthermore, seem to assume that they are approved in these indiscriminate and rancorous charges, if not by the people, by the federal veterans. They have so long pursued a policy of attempting to buy votes by turning over the treasury to pension agents and their confederates, that they infer that every man who draws a pension or who wants to draw a pension belongs to the party of the republicans, and that the people, having apparently acquiesced in this so long, will continue to acquiesce in it indefinitely.

They are mistaken in both assumptions. They overestimate the patience of the people and they underestimate the patriotism of the veterans. There is a general and emphatic demand in the ranks of both parties for an honest and judicious administration of the pension department and for a radical revision of the system which already pours out in alleged lawful pensions nearly one-half of the entire national revenue in a stream which is enlarging at an appalling rate every year. Moreover, it is an insult to the old soldiers themselves to say that they are not in sympathy with the people on this question. Such an allegation carries with it the charge that the old soldiers do not deserve pensions, but have been pensioned by the republicans through either charity or a desire to bribe them. The truth is, thousands of the surviving "boys in blue," both pensioned and unpensioned, join heartily in the demand that the pension roll shall be one of honor and merit instead of barter and sale for partisan purposes and private gain, and it is estimated that fully one-third of the soldier vote was cast at the last election for the political party making this demand.

The Grand Army Gazette, a recognized and reputable organ of the G. A. R., speaks thus plainly on this point:

"If to-day every man and woman whose name is on the pension list were required to appear before the proper authority, there to substantiate their claim to pension by evidence that would be admitted in any court of law or be allowed by the most lenient of juries, there would undoubtedly be a great many names taken from the list altogether and a far greater number of pensioners reduced in amount."

"The people should have this money saved for them. We believe the incoming administration will do it. No honest man should object. Assuredly no fair veteran will do so."

The Gazette has always favored high pensions for deserving veterans. If a soldier in actual service was maimed or disabled so that his power to make a living for himself and his family was gone or impaired his loss or impairment should be made good. That was the purpose in granting pensions. So long as the republican party did that the people sustained them.

When they left that safe ground and embarked on a treacherous sea of extravagance, taking aboard the great army of claim agency sharks, they began to lose the confidence of the people.

The republican party has "worked" the soldier vote to the utmost and has been overwhelmingly beaten more than once. If that is its dependence for a restoration to power it may as well go forthwith into liquidation.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE SENATORIAL CONTESTS.

Struggles of the Republicans to Retain Control of the Senate.

The threatened conflict in several states over the election of United States senators may be regarded as a present evil, but there is little doubt that it will prove an ultimate good. By fixing the attention of the country upon the opportunities for corruption afforded by the present system of electing senators, it will force and hasten the adoption of the amendment to the federal constitution proposed by Senator Palmer, of Illinois, making senators elective by the people of the states.

The adoption of such an amendment has been foreseen and regarded as inevitable for some years past. It has been made inevitable by the election to the senate, in a number of states, of millionaires without marked qualification or capability, whose election, in some cases, has been clearly proved to have been the result of bribery. Public condemnation of the caucus plan has been growing rapidly of late years, but the proposed amendment might have failed of adoption by three-fourths of the state legislatures for some years to come but for the object lessons now presented in the northwestern states.

There is no longer room for doubt that the republican party, still acting as the agent of the plutocrats who controlled it in the late campaign, is to make a desperate and determined struggle in the legislatures of five states, with a view of retaining control of the United States senate. The special interests which are behind the republicans believe that in retaining control of that body they will succeed, after all, in defeating the popular demand for a reform in the fiscal policies of government.

This is one of the boldest and most audacious schemes to defeat the popular will the country has ever seen. It is well for men of all parties to be on guard against such attempts to subvert popular government and pervert it to wrong uses. Doubtless the men who desire to see a senate majority hostile to the spirit of reform are not all in one party. It is a part of their politics to divide their strength between both. But the fact remains that it is to the democratic party that the country looks to maintain the substance as well as the form of popular government. It can be relied upon to meet the expectations of the people.

Whatever the results in these contests the fact of their existence will serve to accentuate the demand for the adoption of the Sixteenth amendment. That it will be adopted, and that soon,

there is no longer much room to doubt. The people, who have come to know and understand and trust themselves, will no longer tolerate a system to which the wisest and best men in the constitutional convention were opposed.—St. Louis Republic.

PENSION FRAUDS.

A Republican System of Robbing the People.

More than twenty years ago Gen. Garfield, in his place in the house of representatives, said: "The pension list is swollen beyond all account. More frauds are being perpetrated on the government by claim agents than from any other source." And, as chairman of the committee on appropriations, he further said: "We may reasonably expect that the expenditures for pensions will steadily decrease, unless legislation should be unwarrantably extravagant."

Do not the vast expenditures for pensions show that they have been "unwarrantably extravagant?" An exchange truly says: "Pension agents have fattened at the public crib. Cowardly politicians have truckled to the soldier vote. Thousands of names have been put upon the rolls that do not belong there. The self-respect and self-reliance of thousands of union veterans have been undermined by those who have held forth the temptation of receiving support from the national treasury," when, but for the inducements urged by pension agents, they would never have thought of presenting claims for that which they did not need.

A writer in the Century pleads for "the reinstatement of the old-fashioned virtue of manly independence," the absence of which has made so many able-bodied men in public, professional and private life, and expressed not only the hope that congress will be compelled by popular indignation to order such thorough investigation as will open the way for a radical reform of the pension office and the pension system.—Detroit Free Press.

TRANSPARENT TRICKS.

Carter and His Coteries Scheming to Retain Control of the United States Senate.

Some comment has been caused by the notice for a meeting at New York, sent out by Chairman Carter to members of the republican national committee. Those who received the notices declined to say where the meeting was to take place. Sam Fessenden, of Connecticut, is at the Hoffman house. He declined to speak of the meeting, and seemed surprised to learn that Mr. Carter's notice had leaked out. W. J. Campbell, of Chicago, has been in town within the last few days. All that he would say was that he had expected to hear from Mr. Carter. It was ascertained that Mr. Carter and his brethren are to meet for the purpose of cooperating with the senate committee of republicans, who are interested in maintaining a republican majority in the United States senate. For a week or more after election most of the republican committee, together with a number of republican United States senators, gave out that they wanted the democrats to have the senate; that they would not lift their hands to have it otherwise, and they talked in eighteen different dialects of the happiness they would experience in watching the democrats have control of the senate. But a change has come over the spirit of their dream. They now propose to make a bitter fight against the party that has received such positive popular endorsement, and the committee when it meets expects to receive some tips from Carter on the manner of keeping the senate, by fair means or foul, within the republican fold.—Chicago Times.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

—The republicans have whipped out their burglars' tools and are hard at work on several western legislatures, but in the end they will have had their trouble for their pains.—N. Y. World.

—There is no state in the union in which the republican party is more of a back number than Wisconsin. Gov. Peck says there is nothing left of it except the colored man who tends the furnace in the state house cellar.—N. Y. World.

—Whenever the republican party becomes convinced that groveling in the mud before the soldier vote will not return it to power, it may acknowledge the pension frauds that are now plain enough to everybody else.—St. Louis Republic.

—It was the trust stocks that fell off most by reason of Mr. Cleveland's election, and they are the stocks which the country can see depressed not only with equanimity but with a certain feeling that justice is being done to men who had no pity to those whom the McKinley had made their victims.—N. Y. World.

—Just one little suggestion is to be offered the republican press. The system of republican protection has been declared a fraud. Those who have been caught supporting that fraud need have no anxiety as to the democratic policy. Democrats will manage the national affairs for a time. They are responsible to the people and democrats can go fishing.—Chicago Times.

—The people have twice declared their disapproval of the McKinley tariff, yet the republican leaders, with that total madness which precedes utter destruction, are busy in the attempt to further delude their followers by ungrounded assurances that the democracy will not and dare not touch the tariff. Contempt for the people and the people's will is a confirmed republican habit.—Louisville Courier Journal.

—When the senate of the United States shall become democratic the repeal of the federal election law, which has been in force for over twenty years, will become possible. The people have spoken against the force bill. They will expect every form of federal interference with the freedom of the ballot to be removed. The regularly authorized guardians of the peace need no assistance on election day in this country.—Chicago Herald.

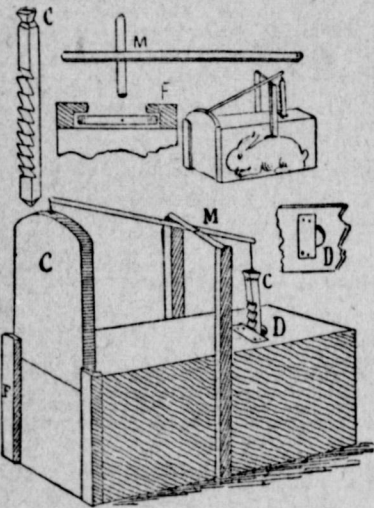
AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

AN EFFECTIVE TRAP.

No Orchardist Troubled with Rabbits should be without one.

Among the enemies against which the horticulturist is obliged to constantly contend, the common rabbit occupies by no means the lowest rank. Dr. Asa Bowman, has invented a cheap and effective trap for catching these destructive rodents which is not only the easiest and best way of protecting orchards, but is also highly appreciated by the small boy who wants to catch the cotton tails. The accompanying illustrations make the construction and operation of the trap so plain that anyone can construct a dozen in about two hours.

The body of the trap is made of four pieces of six-inch fencing boards twenty to twenty-four inches long, nailed together to make a narrow box open at one end. The top piece should be an inch shorter than the others. Nail the bottom and top boards to the side boards thus making the perpendicular length of the opening greater than the horizontal. If the opening is square the drop-door does not work properly. A sliding door is then made to fit loosely in the open end and two pieces of lath are nailed against the ends of the perpendicular boards projecting one-fourth inch inside. The door then slides down between the end of the shorter upper board and the projecting edges of the lath shown at E in the



A RABBIT TRAP.

upper part of illustration as seen from above. To support the door a piece of lath is nailed on each side of the trap, and notched on the upper end. A simple cross M also of lath supports the door. It is tied to the door at one end by a string and to the trigger at the other. The trigger is a small notched stick shown at C which passes through an inch hole in the top of the trap near the back end. On the front edge of the hole D a piece of hoop iron is nailed and the door is supported at any point desired by hooking the notches in the trigger on the hoop iron. The rabbit, who in cold weather is always hunting a warm hole, crawls into the trap, and pushing against the trigger causes the notch to slip off the iron strip, the door falls and poor bunny is caught. No bait is necessary, but a piece of apple in the extreme back end of the trap may be an additional inducement. The trap must be made of old, weather-beaten boards, for the strong odor of new pine will keep the rabbit from going in. The trap should be placed near the rabbit runs, where they come into the orchard, and is most successful on cold, clear, still nights. By using traps of this kind Dr. Bowman caught in one winter 1,016 rabbits, and being so inexpensive and easily made every orchardist troubled with rabbits should use them.—Orange Judd Farmer.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

NEVER feed stale ground bone to young chickens.

If the guinea was better known it would be better appreciated.

When kept for breeding one rooster should be kept for every four or five hens.

CLEAN wheat straw makes the best material to line the hens' nests even in winter.

LITTLE chicks will thrive well on ground, oats and wheat bran. It can be fed dry or wet with milk.

THE plumage of the fowl should be a secondary consideration to the real value of the breed for practical purposes.

HAVE a scratching place covered with coarse litter and feed the grain among it. It will afford a good opportunity for exercise.

THIS object in feeding young fowls well is to increase size as much as possible and with the hens to supply nutriment and material for eggs.

In order to get eggs in winter the food must be such as will make blood and not too much fat; eggs are the result of health and activity.

ONE reason why on the farm the small flock pays the most profit is that there is a certain quantity of food and labor that costs little or nothing.

FULLY one-half of the failures with incubators and brooders is caused by lack of proper attention. Too much faith should not be placed in their being self-regenerating.

AFTER the first week it is safe to feed young poultry every four hours, giving the first food early in the morning and the last just before they go to roost.

HENS that are about two years old make the best layers if given good treatment, and it is really not a good plan to sell them off unless there are others of equal value to take their places.

PER all the scraps from the table into a pot, add bran enough to mix all well together, putting in plenty of water to soften thoroughly, and then warm well and give for the morning meal.

THE farmer that gives his poultry good treatment can to a very considerable extent avoid the necessity of buying family supplies on credit. If the income is not very large it can be made regular.

FOR BETTER ROADS.

An Agitation Which is at Present Attracting General Attention.

The subject of good roads is now occupying a great deal of attention on the part of the public. The American nation appears to be gradually awakening to the fact that the bad roads of this country are unworthy of its position among the nations. We learn what bad roads bring about when we read of mud blockades. Large districts of country are rendered impassable by mud. Almost an entire state is brought into a condition of siege by the muddy roads. The farmers cannot transport their produce, the railroads lose freight and the speculators seize the opportunity to advance prices of produce.

This is what a mud blockade may mean. The state or region directly affected, the railroads traversing it and the country at large may all suffer from it. To avoid such occurrences we need no lessons from modern times. It is true that the nations of Europe put us to the blush. But we may go back two thousand years for our instructors. The Roman engineers won their fame largely as roadmakers. The roads which they built are to-day their monuments.

Thus we find ourselves very archaic in the matter of roads. It is stated that in Illinois alone the loss to the community from bad roads last year was as much as \$10,000,000. If this ratio were taken for the whole country it would give a loss of \$900,000,000. At 3 per cent such loss would represent a capitalization of \$10,000,000,000. This is one-sixth of the total wealth of the country.

The subject of deserted farms has been a subject of concern in the New England states. A farm whose outcrops in the spring and fall months are but canals of mud and cobblestones is justly unattractive to the young. They find the enforced isolation unendurable. But replace the bad roads by macadamized or telfordized surfaces, which do not feel the spring thawing and which are always passable, and which are dry a few hours after a rainstorm, and the country will take on a new aspect.

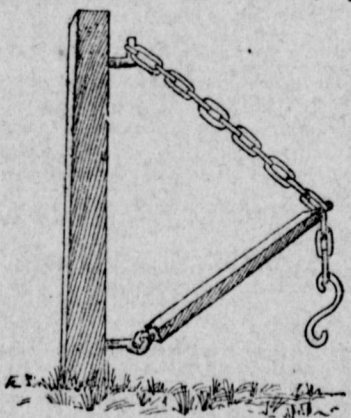
The agitation for good roads was originally undertaken by the League of American Wheelmen. This is an association of bicyclists. On bad roads the bicycle rider is at a great disadvantage. Doing his own propelling, he quickly appreciates a change in the road surface.

The agitation began to spread. The carriage builders have justly felt that good roads would give them an enlarged market, and have joined the movement. The subject has been lifted up from the limited bicyclist's platform to a national one. A bill has been presented before congress looking to the establishment of a national highway commission. Special laws have been passed by states for the construction of roads. The effect of such laws has already been widely felt. The formation of a national association for the encouragement of the building of good roads has been effected. The probabilities are that the next ten years will see a great change—almost a revolution. The era of bad roads is certainly approaching its close.—Scientific American.

HOMEMADE FIXTURE.

A Device for Hanging Heavy Kettles Over an Open Fire.

As others are sending illustrations and descriptions of useful homemade implements and fixtures, I will send a description of a handy device for hanging heavy kettles over an open fire or furnace. The material required is an old chain about four feet long, a stick of timber three and one-half feet long and two or three inches thick, a pair



FOR HANGING KETTLES.

of hinges of half-inch rods, or small gate hinges, and a hook. Fasten to a post, or tree, or any convenient stationary object. See cut. If fastened to a fence post the kettle can swing around out of the way when not in use.—J. C. Unstatt, in Ohio Farmer.

To Keep Away Rabbits.

A writer in American Gardening says he has tried tarred and oiled paper for two years for repelling rabbits, and has been disgusted with the results, the tar blackening the bark and the oiled paper becoming torn with storms and affording shelter for insects. But washing with soft soap and carbolic acid has proved effectual and satisfactory. A quart of soft soap is added to three quarts of boiling water, and two ounces of carbolic acid are added. An old shoe brush is used in applying it. He applied it last autumn to a thousand trees, and not one was injured by rabbits up to this year, although these animals are abundant. Applied twice a year it repels borers.

Early Fruit the Most Profitable.

With but few exceptions, the winter kinds of apples and pears are twice as profitable as the early kinds, because these must be forced on the market while the keeping kinds may be stored for a long season of sale. They are also in demand for the foreign markets which have no use for the summer varieties. The winter kinds are also more valuable for domestic use, as the fruits do not come into competition with the abundant vegetables and small fruits of the earlier season. Thus a few early varieties will supply all the necessities of a family, while the winter kinds may be more liberally chosen.—Colman's Rural World.

33 per cent difference.

Royal Baking Powder

Strongest, Purest, Most Economical.

As to whether any of the baking powders are equal to the "Royal," the official tests clearly determine. When samples of various baking powders were purchased from the grocers, and analyzed by the United States Government Chemists and the Chemists of State and City Boards of Health, the reports revealed the fact that the "Royal" contained from 28 per cent. to 60 per cent. more leavening strength than the others, and also that it was more perfectly combined, absolutely pure, and altogether wholesome.

As most of these powders are sold to consumers at the same price as the "Royal," by the use of the Royal Baking Powder there is an average saving of over one third, besides the advantage of assured purity and wholesomeness of food, and of bread, biscuit and cake made perfectly light, sweet, and palatable.



The official reports also reveal the presence, in other powders, of alum, lime or sulphuric acid, by which their use is made a matter of grave danger to the consumer.

Whenever a baking powder is sold at a lower price than the "Royal," or with a gift, it is a certain indication that it is made from alum, and is to be avoided under all circumstances.

HE MIXED HIS MIXTURES.

One of the Results of Taking Medicine at the Wrong Time.

Although in perfect health James Mund of a certain house—which it is not necessary to mention—in Battersea is always taking medicine. The 10th of last month he brought home two small bottles.

"What are you for?" laughed his wife, who had for years told him he needed no medicine, the doctor agreeing with her.

"That," he said, pointing to one bottle, "is appetite medicine." And she knew that he ate more than any other man in the neighborhood. "That," he said, pointing to the other bottle, "is sleep medicine."

"I hope you may soon recover," she said.

At night, having taken his medicine, he went early to bed.

"Now for a good sleep," said he.

About midnight he called to his wife, who was fast asleep.

"Mary! O Mary!"

"W—what is it, dear?" she said.

"I've made a mistake," he groaned; "the greatest mistake of my life. Instead of sleep medicine I took the appetite medicine, and I can't stand it; I'm hungry as a bear."

She did not scold as she cooked him a steak and made some coffee. In the morning, after taking the medicine, he sat down at the table to await breakfast.

"I'll eat you out of house and home now, Mary," said he.

When breakfast was ready she asked: "Tea or coffee, James?"

But he did not answer. He did not look up. He was sound asleep. She did not awaken him, perceiving that this time he had taken the sleep medicine. With staring eyes he sprang up from his chair about noon, and, laughing when he saw his wife smiling, he threw both bottles as far as he could into his garden. He never takes medicine now.—London Tid-Bits.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 2	
CATTLE—Best heaves	3 30 @ 4 25
Stockers	2 00 @ 3 75
Native cows	1 81 @ 2 25
HOGS—Good to choice heavy	4 50 @ 6 71
WHEAT—No. 2 red	61 1/2 @ 62 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	57 @ 57 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	28 @ 28 1/2
RYE—No. 2	49 @ 50 1/2
FLOUR—Patent, per sack	1 75 @ 2 10
Fancy	1 00 @ 2 05
HAY—Choice timothy	7 50 @ 8 50
Fancy prairie	6 50 @ 7 50
BRAN	27 1/2 @ 28
BUTTER—Choice creamery	24 @ 25
CHEESE—No. 2	11 @ 12
EGGS—Choice	30 @ 32
POTATOES	6 @ 7 1/2

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Fair natives	3 50 @ 4 85
Texas	2 21 @ 3 10
HOGS—Heavy	4 83 @ 5 60
SHEEP—Fair to choice	4 01 @ 5 01
FLOUR—Choice	3 23 @ 3 33
WHEAT—No. 2 red	63 1/2 @ 63 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	57 @ 57 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	31 @ 31 1/2
RYE—No. 2	48 @ 48 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	27 @ 31
LARD—Western steam	10 20 @ 12 25
PORK—New	15 25 @ 15 50

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Prime to extra	4 75 @ 5 00
HOGS—Packing and shipping	4 50 @ 6 00
SHEEP—Fair to choice	4 51 @ 6 00
FLOUR—Winter wheat	3 50 @ 4 01
WHEAT—No. 2 red	71 1/2 @ 72
CORN—No. 2	4 1/2 @ 4 04
OATS—No. 2	29 1/2 @ 29 1/2
RYE—No. 2	49 @ 50 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	30 @ 33 1/2
LARD	10 43 @ 10 46
PORK	14 85 @ 14 87 1/2

NEW YORK.

CATTLE—Native steers	3 00 @ 5 40
HOGS—Good to choice	5 20 @ 7 00
FLOUR—Good to choice	4 15 @ 4 23
WHEAT—No. 2 red	78 1/2 @ 79 1/2
CORN—No. 2	48 1/2 @ 48 1/2
OATS—Western mixed	30 1/2 @ 30 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	30 @ 34 1/2
PORK—Mess.	15 00 @ 16 50

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