

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

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COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

GLADSTONE'S HOME LIFE.

How the People of Howarden Revere the Grand Old Man.

The attractions of the place lie neither in the church nor palace nor park, but in the character of the people; and over them one personality predominates. They can talk of nothing but Mr. Gladstone or subjects connected with his family. They are loyal to him despite of prejudices of which he runs counter. They are home-rulers if they don't like the Irish. Intimate to the park-keeper that he looks like Lord Salisbury, and in spite of the unexpected shilling he will lock the gate on you. He told me, with a sad shake of his head, that all foreigners spoke well of "Mawster" Gladstone; only among Englishmen could one be found to speak ill of him.

Soon the band arrived, and the people began to gather about the exhibits pitched in front of the new castle. About three o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone paid a visit to the show. A knot of people followed them about and it was amusing to see how attentively they gathered up every expression left fall from Mr. Gladstone's lips and passed it on to the less fortunate ones in the rear. One old lady who brushed against him reported with ecstasy the "beautiful smile" he beamed upon her. I must say that at first I preferred the kindly face of Mrs. Gladstone. One can well credit the report of her youthful graces. She is a lady of the manner, who can put herself in touch with the feelings of every cottager. At five o'clock she distributed the prizes from the castle terrace, speaking a kindly word to each. She commended one laborer for the results of his work at spare hours; another she commiserated for the bad honey season; she met one bent old woman half way up the steps; she moved her lips slowly that a deaf mute might comprehend her praises; in short, she adapted herself to the disposition of each cottager.

But Mrs. Gladstone, loved as she is, was a minor attraction, and before the lists were finished Mr. Gladstone appeared, dressed like a gardener, in worn Scotch tweed. The crowd had become impatient for him to begin his customary talk. He took his seat at his wife's feet, and fondled a pet dog. The lists then continued. But the Welsh alphabet, as far as proper names are concerned, seemingly does not extend beyond J, and soon he arose to talk. Slow at first, and dependent upon his notes, he became fluent at the last; so much so that one reporter told me he found it quite hard to keep up with him. His face is rather grave—"lion-like" they call it—in repose; the bright eyes prominent by contrast. As he wakes up you forget individual features, and fall under the spell of his general expression—a spell that confessedly can not be shaken off. We were talking on such every-day affairs as butter and jam. To read his speech you would think that there would be little chance for much play of facial expression, yet where he touched on political beliefs, for example, his belief in free trade, his features told more than his words, perhaps, and a commonplace took on the nature of a creed. I perceived in the course of the talk that seemingly chance expressions uttered in a show tent had their purpose; that he had, with his marvelous memory for facts, been recalling for use in the speech the extent and character of a former display made by this or that exhibitor; that his observations and questions about the percentage of water in carrots, etc., were not mere showy attempts to reveal familiarity with unusual subjects, but were preparatory to the main thought of his discourse. The speech in itself was a simple one, great in only one respect—its forbearance. Opportunities for political and economic satire were constantly slighted, and the utmost credit that was allowable was given to opposing theories.

At the close a drunken old fellow, who had been almost irrepressible during the speech, crowded through to shake hands with Mr. Gladstone—an example which many of us would have liked to follow, but happily did not. There was a depth of pathos in his explanation to the crowd: "I saw Mr. Gladstone once before, forty-seven years ago; but now I'm seventy-seven, and he seventy-nine, and I'll never see him again."—Liverpool Cor. N. Y. Times.

How Far Can You Hear?

Some experiments in judging distance by sound were carried out on Saturday last by one of the London brigades of the Metropolitan volunteers. This branch of military tactics is quite a new departure in volunteering, and one which, if it is to be made of service, will require more than an ordinary amount of practice. It was first explained to the men that sound travels at the rate of 1,100 yards in three seconds, and on this basis they were to estimate the distance at which some rifles were being discharged in the darkness. The answers at first were very wide of the mark, some of the men being as much as 150 yards out in their calculations. With a little practice, however, a great improvement was shown, many of the men guessing the distance exactly. I am told, however, that the experiments are not as satisfactory as was hoped, and it is thought some time must elapse before judging distance by sound can be relied upon with any certainty.—Life.

An extraordinary case came before a London police court. On a servant girl being charged with stealing two pairs of boots it was stated on her behalf that frequently she was for a time unaccountable for her actions; that on those occasions she did most inexplicable things, and that once a doctor having certified that she was dead she lay three days in a coffin ready for burial, signs of life being discovered at the end of that period.

A "sacred concert" given in a Colorado town on a recent Sunday evening, was advertised as "A Grand Sacred Day Fight."

GALS.

Sometimes I sorter think as
The Eastern gal's the best,
An' then I sumway cotton to
The gal from out the West.

The Eastern gal has got an eye
Like briars—sharp an' keen,
But then that Western maiden's got
A form that's like a queen.

Sum folks prefer the one an' sum
Prefer the other sort,
But when a fadge has got to say
It socks him to report.

For 'pinjuns differ when it comes
To size 'em side by side,
Espashally when a poor man
Is countin' on a bride.

Thar's larmin' in the East, I know,
An' wealth out in the West;
But when it comes to choose between—
By gum! that is the test.

The Eastern maiden loves her book,
The Western maid her farm;
An' so between 'em both, you see,
They have a takin' charm.

I'm deep in love with East an' West
An' don't know which to choose;
Perhaps I'd better stop to think
Both on 'em might refuse!

I'll try the East—the West I mean—
Eh! kissed plum on the mouth?
I'll changed my mind an' now will take
This rosebud from the South.
—H. S. Keller, in Judge.

MISTAKES WILL HAPPEN.

Go Slow Until You Are Sure You Are Dead Right.

M. Quad Graphically Describes some Harrowing Personal Experiences Which, Dear Reader, Contain a Moral for You and Me.

The longer one lives the less enthusiasm he has to rush a man out under a tree and swing him up to a limb because he happens to be riding a horse stolen the week before. It's the easiest thing in the world to be mistaken, and it's a pretty good idea to go slow until you know you are dead right.

One night last spring I was at the Bismarck House in Decatur, Ala. The hotel was over-full, and I not only had to sleep in a room with four beds in it, but there were two men to a bed. It was either that or walk the veranda, and so we turned in together and went to sleep. Part of the crowd was to get up at 3 o'clock in the morning, and I was sound asleep when my partner crept out of bed to take the train. In fact, all were out of the room when I awoke, and breakfast was on down-stairs. I dressed and went down without finding any thing out of way, and was smoking an after-breakfast cigar when a man approached and observed:

"Sir! You are my prisoner!"

"Charged with murder, I suppose?" I laughingly queried.

"Almost as bad, sir. It's grand larceny."

"Who? But you don't mean it!"

"Read this, sir."

And he handed me a telegram from a station twenty miles north of Decatur, which read:

"Arrest and hold the man who shared the bed with me in room No. 47. He stole all my money. Hunt."

I tried to explain, but the constable had a duty to perform, and he performed it. He was to hold me until Hunt could get back, and we sat together on the veranda for the next two hours. Then a man dropped off the south-bound passenger train and rushed up to us with the exclamation:

"Ah! you scoundrel, but I was too sharp for you!"

"Is your name Hunt?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I want an explanation of this matter. I was the last one up, and if you were robbed I don't see how—"

"He's got my coat on his back right here!" shouted Hunt.

So I had, but it fitted me to a T, was of the same cloth and cut, and I had had no occasion to inspect the pockets. In the breast pocket was a wallet with \$800 in it, and on Hunt's back was my overcoat. He was to blame for the change, having got up first and taken my coat. He did not discover the mistake until he went to pay his fare on the train.

One day in a Kentucky town I went to a livery stable to get a horse for a ride into the country. After the rig was ready it looked so much like a thunder shower that I decided not to take it out. A stranger came in just as I was going out, and later on I saw him drive by the hotel with the horse. Three days later and one hundred miles away a sheriff came up to my room at the hotel and said:

"Well, you'll have to go with me."

"Which way?"

"The jail way."

"For what?"

"For stealing a horse and buggy at Blanktown."

"But I never did."

"Oh, come now, be reasonable. It's a dead sure thing on you, and if you'll tell me where the rig is I'll remember the favor."

"My friend, did you ever hear of Davy Crockett?" I asked.

"Heaps of times."

"He had a motto, you know."

"Yes, and I've followed it. Here's your description to a dot, and I'm going right ahead. Where did you leave the rig?"

I warned him that he was making a mistake, but he rolled his tongue in his cheek and said he would take the chances. I therefore accompanied the sheriff to the county jail, where I found two white men and four negroes locked up for various offenses. Their greeting was as hearty and cordial as I could desire, and the sheriff had no sooner departed than I was patted on the back and invited to tell my story. I told it, and was laughed at for trying to stuff old veterans with any such chaff. I slept on a pine bench in one of the cells, and was rather glad when morning came. I knew the sheriff had telegraphed for the livery man to come and identify me, and I put in about four hours practicing on the way I meant to crush him when he appeared. At ten o'clock, when he appeared, I was trying to understand a game of cards called euchre, or echo, or something like that. My partner was a negro, in for

cutting somebody with a razor, and I remember he was saying that we had a lone hand and had mopped the floor with the vicious opposition. It might have been a lone hand—I can't say. I remember, however, that some of the cards had chromos on them, while others were covered with spots. The livery man came in with a look of fond expectancy in each eye, but the moment he saw me his jaw fell and he gasped:

"Why, you haven't got him here for stealing my rig?"

"Why, of course. Isn't he the chap?"

"Well, you are an idiot and no mistake! You can get ready to sweat for this!"

But it turned out that the livery man had given my description in place of the other man's, having mixed the two of us up. The sheriff offered me \$500 at the very first pop to give him a receipt for damages, and I guess he would have come up to \$2,000 if I had held out. I think the wine and cigars cost him about \$15, and I don't believe his hair has got back to its old position yet.

And it also happened that I once went into a jeweler's in Nashville, to get a kernel of corn, peanut shuck, or some other trifle, picked out of the works of my watch. As I went out another man came in, and it seemed that this chap grabbed five rings from a tray and broke for the woods. The jeweler had me fresh in his mind, and when he described the thief he even told of an abrasion on my face. This was two o'clock p. m. As I came out of the supper room at the Maxwell House that evening, a policeman took my arm from either side, and one of them kindly whispered:

"Now, then, come quietly, or it will be the worse for you."

I went over to headquarters, and several officers there declared I was the man wanted. I was "sent down" and the jeweler notified. He came in at about ten o'clock, just as I was falling off to sleep, and I heard the sergeant telling him that there was no doubt of my being an old-time crook and a good one. I was routed out that the victim might look at me, but at the first glance he cried out:

"Great Heavens! but you've got the wrong man! Oh! Lord!—oh! Lord! but we will all be sued for damages!"

The sergeant hated to give up, but he finally had to, and I was turned loose. The jeweler acknowledged his mistake and wanted to settle, and knowing of a poor boy who was hungering for a Waterbury watch I took one and agreed to call it square. They didn't find the right man, but I recognized him on the streets of Cincinnati a week later from the description given, and as he was hanging about the general delivery window of the post-office I slid up to him and said:

"There's a detective from Nashville waiting for you at the right hand door. He wants to inquire about—"

But he went out at the left hand door before I could finish.—M. Quad, in Detroit Free Press.

LETTERS OF CREDIT.

How One Carries the Money Necessary for a Trip Around the World.

Speaking of banks, it may be interesting to tell how one carries money for a trip around the world. I took mine in the shape of a letter of credit, by which one of the leading banks of the United States authorized me to call upon its agents throughout the world to the amount of \$10,000. All of our large banks have connections in London, and also in nearly every one of the great cities of the world, and such an authorization practically gives you a deposit to the amount authorized in any one or all of these banks. You put your signature on your letter of credit at the time you get it, and in order to get it you usually deposit with your American banker the amount of money called for by it. When you make a draft upon it, the banker of whom you get the money sees that your signature corresponds with that on your letter of credit, and it is this which forms your identification. When you get the letter you hand the banker a half dozen copies of your signature, and he mails these to the leading banks of his correspondents at the great money centers. I was able to get money in nearly every country and district through which I traveled, and when there were no banks, the leading foreign merchants were willing to cash my drafts. The only place where I had any trouble at all was in Cairo, where the cashier said my signature did not correspond with that of the letter of credit. I informed him that the points of dissimilarity were an evidence that it was genuine; that no man ever writes his name twice alike, and told him if he would place my letter of credit on the counter beside me that I would copy the signature so that he would see that it was one and the same. He demurred to this, but finally gave me the money. I think it was \$500, and he took my draft for it.

The bank at which I had this trouble was the Cairo branch of the Imperial Ottoman Bank of Turkey. This bank is the greatest Turkish bank of the Orient. It does business for the Sultan, and it has the management, to a certain extent, of his Majesty's debts. The Sultan has an income from his private estates of millions of dollars a year, and notwithstanding his country is bankrupt, his palaces never lack sherbet, pilaf or other fancy Turkish dishes. His money is deposited largely in this bank, and its silver-cellar has bags of silver piled up in the same way as our Treasury vaults at Washington. The ladies of the harem of Turkey have, in many cases, their private bank account, and one day, while I was cashing a draft, I saw two very pretty Turkish ladies at the counter throwing languishing looks at the handsome cashier through the slit in their veils which almost covered their faces. It is here that the annuities are paid to many of the ladies dependent on the Turkish Government, and it is a curious sight to see these ex-beauties coming for their money.—Frank G. Carpenter, in National Tribune.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

A Chat with the Secretary of the British Chrysanthemum Society.

Few people would suppose that this is the century of the chrysanthemum, but it is. It is true chrysanthemums were introduced into England a year later, but it was in 1789 when M. Blanchard brought the first of the magnificent blossoms back to Marseilles from a tour in China. Here and there a small-flowered species had, even before them, been blooming bravely and unknown in some quiet English garden, and in 1764 a plant, which was lost soon after, grew in the Apothecaries' Garden at Chelsea, but the "anno Domini" of the flower as a species in Europe was the same year in which the Bastille fell at the day-dawn of the Reign of Terror. The foundations of France were shaken to their lowest depths, but down in the sunny South, at Marseilles and Toulouse, the strange fair flower grew and flourished, and soon its fame spread far and wide beyond the borders of France.

"Are the people as crazy as ever about the chrysanthemum?" I asked Mr. W. Holmes, secretary of the National Chrysanthemum Society, by way of opening the subject.

"Just as crazy, if not more so," was the reply. "The craze began in 1846, and has been increasing year by year. Up to that date the flower was comparatively little known, except to a few gardeners, who took a special interest in it. In 1839 only twelve sorts were known in England; six years later thirty-six new varieties had been introduced, and in 1833 they were for the first time classified. Birmingham was the town which first held a chrysanthemum show, over half a century ago, and in 1846 the founding of the Chrysanthemum Society gave a great impetus to the interest which was taken in the flower. Since then it has grown and grown, new varieties have been continually brought out, and there are now between 1,200 or 1,300 different flowers in the market."

I suppose the fact that they bloom at a season when flowers are very scarce accounts chiefly for their popularity?"

"To a great extent it does; but another thing which is greatly in favor of the flower is that it is a very hardy plant and easily cultivated."

"November is its best month, is it not?"

"Yes, November is the month in which it is generally most seen, but there are three kinds of chrysanthemums, the earliest of which are out in September, while the latest bloom in January or even February. But you can stretch out the time of its bloom considerably by careful cultivation. Lady Lytton, for instance, has chrysanthemums all the year round."—Pall Mall Gazette.

John Chinaman in the Bank.

Ignorant foreigners who open bank accounts probably give bank clerks more trouble than other class of depositors. These people all seem to have an idea that their money is fled away in a pigeon-hole for them and is kept there until they want it. They often drop in and ask the receiving teller if their funds are all right to be on the safe side. One of the big National banks has a large line of Chinese deposits on hand, and some of the celestials anxiously watch their deposits grow until they had accumulated sufficient funds to enable them to return to China and pass the remainder of their days in affluence. A certain Chicago Chinaman has quite a deposit at the bank in question and he knows the receiving teller so well that he ventures to call him by his first name. About twice a month the Chinaman calls on his friend and says: "Halloo, Charlie—my money all yite?" The teller always replies that it is intact. "Can I see it?" asks the celestial. "Just put it back in the vault this moment, Wing," is the reply. "I got no intrest?" inquires Wing. "If you leave it here seven years you get a pair of pants," says the teller. Then Wing grins and goes out, satisfied that his funds are in good hands.—Chicago Herald.

The Panama Canal Failure.

Mr. John Popham, jr., special United States collector of customs at Panama, has been spending some few weeks at his home in Virginia. He says the Panama Canal is a great fraud. The distance from Aspinwall to Panama is forty-seven miles by rail, which is on the line of the canal, and is principally owned by the canal company. Only seven miles of the canal, from Aspinwall to Gatun, has been built, and it cost \$250,000,000. The money was distributed around among the friends of De Lesseps, and they have indulged in one grand debauch. The only work of any real value has been done by the American Dredging Company on the seven miles spoken of; the balance of the canal has been simply broken. Business is entirely suspended on the isthmus, and \$10,000,000 worth of machinery is lying out along the line of the canal and rusting in the sun and rain. It is a total loss.—Alexandria (Va.) Gazette.

An Unworthy Suspicion.

Mr. McSwat picked up a doughnut that lay on his plate, examined it critically, made a mental estimate of its weight, and laid it down.

"Lobelia," he said, "did you make this?"

"I did, Billiger," replied Mrs. McSwat, proudly. "I'll have a whole plateful of them on the table in a moment."

Mr. McSwat made no reply. He was thinking of the \$10,000 for which he had insured his life the day before, and as he looked at that doughnut and then at his unsuspecting and innocent young wife a look of cold, hard suspicion settled on his face.—Chicago Tribune.

A lady of Cleveland stuck a hat pin into her head accidentally while putting on her hat. A swelling was soon noticeable, and afterward a fungus growth came on the spot as large as her fist. This has to be cut away every two months, and it is feared fatal results will eventually follow.

An otter, a muskrat and a mink lay together on the banks of a creek at Scranton, Pa. The farmer who owns the premises won't let his boys trap or shoot them.

PAT AND THE EMPEROR.

Recollections of Dom Pedro's Visit to St. Louis in 1874.

The published accounts of the revolution in Brazil, resulting in the overthrow of the imperial government, the deposing of the Emperor, Dom Pedro II., and the establishing of a republic, are of particular interest in this country, owing to the fact that the central figure of the momentous movement, the de-throned monarch, was a visitor to the United States in 1870, and has always been a close student and warm admirer of the American form of government, and also of the States in general. During his tour through this country Dom Pedro visited St. Louis, and the discussion of his overthrow brought up many reminiscences of that visit. The Emperor's democratic leanings were strongly shown by his studied avoidance of all formal ceremony during his travels, which were conducted strictly incog, and with as small an attendant suite as was possible. His dodging of the formidable committee appointed to welcome him to this city was recalled with a laugh by many, and followed by the story of how Mr. George Bain was organized by chance into an impromptu imperial reception committee of one to show the august visitor the sights of St. Louis. The story, as told by Mr. Bain himself to a reporter of the Republic, is an interesting one.

"Of course," said Mr. Bain, "it was known just when Dom Pedro would arrive, and a formidable and representative committee had been appointed to receive him. Unfortunately, however, the committee went to the Southern Hotel for that purpose, while the Emperor went to the Lindell, was registered, and immediately afterward the entire party took carriages and began the round of the city on their own hook. I chanced to be on Third street just when the first carriage, containing his Brazilian Majesty, whirled around from Oliver street. The driver, Pat Shevlin, knew me, and, being evidently disposed to aid Dom Pedro as much as possible in seeing the sights of St. Louis, hailed me, with a wild brandish of his whip, shouting enthusiastically as he rattled around the corner: 'Hold up, Mister Bain! Wan minute, there, Mister Bain! I've the Emperor of Brazil in me carriage! Come over and I'll intrajuce yo to'm.' I crossed the street as Pat made a gallant stop, and sure enough he swung open the carriage door and said, in his best manner: 'Emperor, this is Mr. Bain. He'll tell ye any thing ye want to know.' I saw in a moment that Pat really did have the Brazilian monarch aboard, and, in spite of the unique introduction, the Emperor acknowledged it very pleasantly, saying in French: 'General Sherman told me in Washington, Mr. Bain, that I must be sure and see your St. Louis post-office, and I have accordingly driven down here for that purpose. I explained to him that he should have been driven to the new post-office, not the old one, and then invited him to visit the Merchants' Exchange, just on the next corner. He accepted the invitation, and the entire party, filling three carriages, alighted and accompanied him. I escorted them on the floor, explained the different features of the trading, and with the exception of Secretary George Morgan, I don't think a soul on 'change knew that the fine-looking old gentleman by my side and the lady who held my arm as we went in were the Emperor and Empress of Brazil. They were both very plain and pleasant in manner and seemed delighted with the informality of their reception. I afterward accompanied them to the Lindell Hotel, directed them as to the best points of interest to visit, and then made my adieux. The Emperor was kind enough to give me a most cordial invitation to visit him if I ever came to Brazil. The party left St. Louis that night."—St. Louis Republic.

OIL ON THE WATER.

It Saved a Fishing Schooner in the Aretio Seas.

A competition, the result of which will prove of great interest to the shipping community at large, has been instituted this year by the Dunkirk Chamber of Commerce, who had in view a practical trial of the utility of oil in aiding a ship to weather a storm.

The competitors were the masters of the schooners engaged in the Iceland fisheries, of which Dunkirk equips about a hundred every year. The fishing season lasts six months, and, owing to the frequency of boisterous weather, affords ample opportunities for experimenting upon any means of lessening danger.

The first prize (£2) has been awarded to Captain Bruxelles, of the schooner Perle, who reports as follows: "On the 21st of April, while off Portland, we encountered an east-southeasterly gale, attended with snow. We endeavored to stand out to sea, with closely reefed sails, but were unable to clear the Westman islands. We then resolved to attempt to pass between these islands and the mainland. The tempest was at its height, the sea was making a clean breach over the ship fore and aft, and we were in great danger of foundering. I directed two bags containing tow saturated with oil to be placed astern on port and starboard quarters. Almost instantaneously the sea moderated, and, although the swell was still heavy, no waves broke over the ship. A pint and a half of oil per bag is sufficient to calm the sea for about two hours." Similar accounts are given by other masters who have handed in reports on the subject to the Chamber of Commerce.—Pall Mall Gazette.

He Had Had Enough.

"Will you have a cigar?" inquired the hotel clerk of a traveling man.

"Is it one of your own private stock?"

"Yes."

"Like the one you gave me yesterday?"

"Yes."

"No, I believe I won't indulge. I had cabbage for dinner just now."—Merchant Traveler.

It is said that the check rein for horses has been pronounced cruel by more than five hundred veterinary surgeons of Great Britain. The ordinary rein is bad enough, but the overhead check is absolute inhumanity.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Eat neither very hot nor cold food. The best temperature is about that of the body. Avoid exposure to cold after eating.

—A great many persons, especially women, are hurt by too much bathing. The temperature of the water to be used should be that of water that has stood in one's bed room.

—Be careful to avoid excess in eating. Eat no more than the wants of the system require. Sometimes less than is really needed must be taken when digestion is very weak. Strength depends not on what is eaten, but on what is digested.

—Every one is occasionally wakeful, on account of becoming more or less excited or "worried" before retiring. In such cases, those measures are generally effected which distract attention, and so relieve the brain. All know the soothing effects of music, and even of monotonous sounds, such as are made by the wind.

—Pare and slice raw potatoes rather thin. Take of butter, or lard, or good fryings, one tablespoonful or just enough to keep the potatoes from sticking to the pan, and heat smoking-hot in an iron pan. Put the sliced potatoes in, adding salt, and bake in a hot oven until done, stirring occasionally.—Rural New Yorker.

—On the subject of chest protectors: one physician who was interviewed said that he did not like them, but that since some need a great deal of extra covering for their chests he was in the habit of recommending the wearing of a simple piece of flannel. This has, at least, the one advantage over a chest protector, that it can be frequently changed and washed.

—The indiscriminate use of mineral waters is said to be very harmful. They put too much salts in the blood, and this has to go off through the kidneys, stimulating them altogether too much. Mineral waters are useful at times, and the less frequently they are used the more beneficial they are. If indulged in, they had better be the saline waters, such as the apollinaris and selters, rather than the alkaline like vichy.

—Maple Cream Walnuts.—Take one cupful of water and two cupfuls of maple sugar; cook without stirring, and when nearly done put in a small piece of butter; try in water, and when it begins to harden take off and stir rapidly until it becomes a waxen substance; then make in balls and put halves of English walnuts on either side, putting on a greased plate to cool.—Albany Journal.

—The usual means for keeping the neck warm are by very light goods, with large meshes like woven worsted, which best serve the purpose. But covering is not desirable if it can be avoided. Many wise men, whose faces illumine the milder seasons with the bright aspects of clean shaven cheeks and chin, prudently put a shield over the most valuable portion of the neck, if not of the entire body, the throat, by growing a winter beard.

CATCHING A TURKEY.

How the Wild Birds are Killed with a Stick from Horseback.

The wild turkey is a famous runner, and relies more upon his legs than upon his wings when pursued. When the birds are found upon the open prairie, therefore, the chase, for a man on horseback, becomes really exciting. Colonel Dodge says that in Texas, many years ago, he used occasionally to kill them with a stick from horseback. A flock being discovered on a prairie two or three miles across, a detour was made, and the horseman, coming up from the wood, rushed with a yell at the birds, frightening them so badly that some would fly to the open prairie.

The first flight was from four hundred to six hundred yards, depending on the weight and fatness of the bird. Alighting, he ran at full speed. At the end of his first flight he would probably be two hundred or three hundred yards ahead of the horseman, but this distance was soon lessened after he alighted.

On the near approach of his pursuer, he would essay another flight. This time scarcely one hundred or two hundred yards. A third flight generally finished all wing business, and his further efforts at escape were confined to running and dodging. A stick four feet long and as large as one's finger was carried by the hunter, and as the turkey turned to avoid the horse, a smart blow on the head finished his life and the race.

In this way I one day killed two turkeys, and a brother officer three, from one flock.

Some days after, another officer from the same post went out riding with his wife. Coming on a flock of turkeys in a favorable position, he proposed that they should catch one.

After an exciting chase, a fine, large bird was run down so that he could scarcely move, and confined himself solely to avoiding the feet of the horses.

The officer had no stick to kill with, and in his excitement, thinking he could easily catch a bird so exhausted, he sprang from his horse, and took after the turkey on foot. He ran his best, but the bird ran just fast enough to avoid his clutch, and finally, when utterly blown and exhausted he gave up the chase, he turned to see his horse disappearing in the distance, and his wife on her horse in full pursuit of the runaway.

He had to walk about eight miles to the post, and for some months it was not quite safe to say "turkey" to him.—Youth's Companion.

Wonders of Our Coal Fields.

It takes a prodigious amount of vegetable matter to form a layer of coal; it being estimated that the present growth of the world would make a layer less than one-eighth of an inch in thickness, and that it would take a million years of vegetable growths to form a coal-bed 10 feet in thickness. The United States has an area of more than 440,000 square miles of coal fields, and more than 100,000,000 tons of coal were mined in this country last year, enough to run a ring around the earth at the center five and a half feet wide and five and a half feet thick. Competent scientists say that there is enough coal in the United States to supply the world for the next 2,000 years.—St. Louis Republic.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

JOHNNIE'S DISCOMFITURE.

I have missed my sister Allie, ever since she went away. And I never should have let her, for I'd know she meant to stay. And at home it's just so lonesome that I don't know what to do. For I can't quit thinking of her, waking and a-sleeping, too. And at school I ain't any better, for I'm lonesome everywhere. To think of going home at evening, and not finding Allie there. But I s'pose I'll always be so-lonesome all my whole life through. And to think it's every bit as fault—that that horrid Frank Dewey.

Seems to me the sun shines lonesome, when it's setting through the trees. And the wind blows low and sad-like—Allie called it "evening breeze." And the bumblebees a-buzzing in the honey-suckles there. Sound so lazy-like and mournful—I wasn't so when she was here. Yesterday how much I missed her, when I broke my brain-new kite! She'd have fixed it—and I missed her when my gun wouldn't come out right. For I'm o'phering in fractions, and they're awful hard to do. (All about the numerators and denominators, too.)

But ma thought I was just a-crying 'cause the suns was hard and so. I didn't tell her any better—What's Allie dead? O no. Course she isn't; didn't tell you that she's only gone away? But I never, for a minute, thought that she was going to stay. I'll just tell you how it happened, Frank Dewey—that's Allie's beau—He's been coming here to see her for six months or so. And I used to somehow like him—but I hate him now, O dear! All his folks live down to Richmond; he's been telegrapher here.

Wedding! My! how jolly; lots of cakes and lots of fun—

Course I promised, and stuck to it, not to tell a single one.

Frank was going back to Richmond after the last week in Lent. And I thought 'twas right to give him a nice wedding 'fore he went; For you know it's in the fashion, and not very long ago.

Hetty Coleman, one of Allie's friends, had a wedding with her beau.

So I kept it all a secret, just as I had promised to.

That she meant to have a wedding, with her fellow, Frank Dewey.

Well, it's over now; it happened just about a month ago; Allie had a splendid wedding—with her bridesmaids and her beau—

Then she went with Frank somewhere—to see the honeymoon, pa said—

And didn't come home no more, but went to Richmond though, instead.

And yesterday her letter read: "We're to make our home down here, and Johnnie'll come and stay with us, his vacation year every."

Now, I'd like to know for certain if it's really, truly so.

That Allie means to leave her folks, and live in Richmond—with her beau,

—Louise F. Suddick, in Yankee Blade.

HELD FOR RANSOM.

An Exciting Experience With Australian Bushwhackers.

We had been out from Melbourne two days, journeying toward the new town of Murray City, on the Murray river, and we were only two miles from a post station, where a guard of mounted police had their headquarters, when the driver of the stage or wagon suddenly brought his horses to a dead stop. This was in the days of thirty years ago, before any part of Australia was half civilized by the English, and before the big island had been half surveyed. There were plenty of bushrangers haunting every highway, and every stage was usually accompanied by a guard. In our case five of us had put together and hired a private conveyance. It was one of the usual stages, but making a special trip for our benefit. Of the five, three were Englishmen going up to the valley of the Murray to locate land, the fourth was an American who had been in the country two years; and I had landed in Melbourne only the week before. My compatriot was named Davis, a widower, and he had his only child along—a bright little girl eight years old. He was going to a sheep ranch in partnership with a friend already settled, and he could not bear to leave his child behind him in the town.

The five of us were all well armed, and every hour since leaving Melbourne we had been ready to defend ourselves. As we had met with nothing to alarm us thus far, and as we knew we were close upon a station, no one was prepared for what happened. The stage had no sooner stopped than two men came upon a side, covered us with revolvers, and a gruff voice announced: "Now, then, the first move and off goes yer heads! Step out here one by one!"

I was the first one out. It was just at sundown, and on a portion of the road between two ridges. The two men on that side were rough, unkempt, desperate-looking fellows—fair samples of the other two—and the instant I saw them I knew that we were in for trouble. When we were all out they ordered the driver to turn into a blind road to the right, and we followed after the wagon. As we were ordered to follow the vehicle the leader of the gang said: "No foolishness now! The four of us have got our pistols looking right at ye!"

After going thirty rods we were as well hidden from the highway as if we had gone ten miles, and we were brought to a halt in a little glade. As there were five to four, you may wonder that we did not make a break. The first man who had moved to pull his revolver would have been shot in the back. Davis could not have been counted on anyhow, as the anxiety for his child took all the fight out of him. The driver, if not in league with the rangers, was at least treated as neutral. While he was armed, he took matters so coolly that he was out of the scrape. The five of us were placed in a row, and while three men stood behind us the fourth disarmed us and went through our pockets. We were a poverty-stricken crowd. The \$30 they took from me

constituted my worldly wealth, while Davis and the others had been too sharp to trust their money to a stage unguarded. The whole amount did not pan out over \$150, and the bushrangers were furious.

"Why, you bloody bloke!" shouted the leader, "you alone ought to have at least \$200 with you!"

"Do you think I'm carrying my money about the country for such as you?" protested the hot-headed victim.

"I'm a-wishing you hadn't got a blasted penny!" added the second.

"The idea of it! You'll all be hung for this!" growled the third.

Davis and I had nothing to say. We didn't see that the case could be helped by protestations. The words of the Englishmen provoked our captors to a white heat, and they were knocked about unmercifully for the next five minutes. Then the leader, speaking to the two of us, asked:

"You are not English?"

"No, Americans."

"I thought so. Where ye bound for?" We gave him our destinations.

"Well, we're a bit sorry to take your money, small as it is, and so delay your journey; but we've got to do both. These three covets is rich, and we ain't going to let 'em off with shillings where we ought to have pounds."

While we were held under guard one of the men went over to the driver and held a consultation with him, and the result was that he turned his team about and disappeared in the direction of the highway. We were then ordered to proceed in a northerly course through the scrub, one man leading and the others bringing the rear. Not a word had been addressed to little Eva by any of the men, although all had looked at her with softened expression. She realized what was going on, but went through it bravely, and when we started through the scrub her father carried her on his shoulder. We traveled for six or seven miles before halting, and then came upon a camp-fire, with a fifth bushranger sleeping beside it. He was rudely awakened, and I then saw that he had his right arm in a sling, having been wounded or meeting with an accident. The camp was a thicket, with a temporary shelter of brush to sleep under. The five of us were ordered to sit down under this shelter, and then every man's feet were tied together at the ankles and a guard took a seat before us. Then the fire was replenished, and the bushrangers gave us such a supper as they could afford, which consisted solely of roast mutton and a flour cake baked in the ashes. When we had eaten this and been offered a drink of water all around the leader sat down before us and said:

"Now, gents, business is business the world over. We have got to have money. We want it to convert these 'ere natives from the error of their ways, and it will take a heap to do it. You first gent, how was so ready with your tongue, how much are you worth?"

"It's none o' yer blasted business, you scoundrel, you," was the quick reply.

"Well, mebbe not. Bein' as you is so poverty stricken, I'll put you down for only \$300. Now, you second gent."

"I could raise \$100 in Melbourne."

"That means \$200 for you, then. You'll lie a half or more. Now, you third gent."

"I'll see you hanged for this day's work," was the reply.

"Mebbe you will, but not until after I see your money. You also go down for \$300. Now, the fourth gent."

"You've got my last dollar," I replied.

"I landed in Melbourne only a week ago."

"That's bad for all of us, but I guess you tell the truth. Now, you fifth gent."

"I might possibly raise \$5 if up at the ranch," replied Davis, "but that would be all. I am poor and just making a start."

"Is that your little gal?"

"Yes."

"Where's the mother?"

"Dead."

"Shoo! That's too bad. What's the gal's name?"

"Eva."

"Mighty sweet. Say, gal, come and kiss me."

She went over to him and kissed his bronzed and bearded cheek without the slightest hesitation, and he held her a moment and looked her over and said: "Sweet as honey! I wouldn't hurt you for all the gold in the big world!"

She was allowed to return to her father, and the leader then said:

"We shall hold you three peppy gents until you raise \$200 for us, and as these Americans might give us the alarm, we shall be obliged to hold them as well. Sorry to do it, but business is business, and if we do not look out for ourselves no one will."

Each one of the Englishmen swore by all that was good and great that he'd never pay a cent, but the bushrangers only laughed at their words. At a late hour we were ordered to go to sleep, and the last thing I saw before my eyes closed was the guard sitting on a rock at my feet. The night passed quietly, and as soon as we had breakfasted in the morning the leader took pen, ink and paper from a box and said to the Englishmen:

"Now, then, here's the chance to write to your friends to raise the rocks, and I'll see that the letters reach 'em."

Each one of the three refused point blank to make any attempt to raise money, although it was plain they had a desperate lot to deal with and that they would suffer for their obstinacy.

"Well, some other day will do just as well," laughed the leader, "but I want it understood that each day of delay adds \$25 to the ransom."

We were then untied, given a few minutes to get over our stiffness of limb, and then we all set off over a rugged, scrubby country toward a range of hills. We traveled steadily until noon, and then came to a very secure stronghold among the hills. By placing us in a natural inclosure of about an eighth of an acre we were surrounded by rocky walls on three sides, and on the fourth the bushrangers built their fire and made their camp. As we were penned in here the chief of the bushrangers announced to the Englishmen that he

would give them two days in which to make up their minds to send for the money. If they held out at the end of that time he would take his own measures to extort the money. One of the Englishmen was a large landowner in Australia, another was a civil officer at Melbourne, the third was fresh from England, and was intending to start a manufactory of some sort at Melbourne or Sidney. Davis and I both labored with them to make them realize the situation, but they were pig-headed and obstinate, declaring that it was all a bluff, and that the rangers would not have proceeded to extremes. We believed differently. They were escaped convicts, each one outlawed, and a more villainous gang one never looked at.

On the morning of the third day, without having annoyed us in the least during the interval, the chief called for their decision. Each Englishman curtly replied that he would never get another dollar of their money. The civil officer was the leader and the most independent. He was seized, tied hand and foot, and after his boots and stockings had been removed he was placed with his feet to the fire. He stood the torture until we could smell the odor of his burning soles and then gave in. The other two followed his example without waiting for the torture. Each one wrote a note to a friend in Melbourne worded by dictation. While the chief was a very rough looking fellow, he proved to have a very fair education. When the letters were ready he took them and started, presumably to find a messenger to act as a go-between. There were four left to guard us, and after the chief had gone one of them brushed some herbs and kindly tied up the Englishman's feet. Our three fellow prisoners rather shunned Davis and myself during the afternoon, seeming to be put out because we were not called upon to ransom ourselves. But we afterward recalled that they made much of the child, and had her with them a good share of the time. Each outlaw also had a good word for her whenever she came near, and she was permitted to run about without restraint.

At four o'clock in the afternoon this was the situation: Three of the guards were asleep beyond the fire. The fourth sat on the ground, with his back to a rock, reading a novel, while he had a rifle across his knees. Davis and I lay close together, talking matters over, and the Englishmen were ten steps away. Little Eva was running about, shouting and playing. All at once we heard the pop of a revolver, followed by a death cry, and as we sprang up two of the Englishmen, each with a pistol in hand, dashed past us. In sixty seconds more every one of the bushrangers was dead. They had coaxed Eva to bring them the pistols, which were lying on the far side of the camp, and she had passed behind the guard and made two trips. As soon as they had the weapons one of them shot down the half-asleep guard, and then the others were slain before sleep was fairly off their eyelids.

The smoke was still hanging over the camp when we began the construction of a litter, and within half an hour we were headed for the highway and carrying the victim of torture along with us. We kept going all night, as we had to go slow, and about daylight came out at the stage station. A squad of mounted police set off for the camp, and on their way to it came across and killed the leaders of the bushrangers, thus wiping out the last of a bad gang.—N. Y. Sun.

AN EDITOR'S BRAVERY.

How M. Etienne Defied the Wishes of the Great Napoleon.

The predominant characteristic of the great Napoleon Bonaparte was his intolerance of restraint. As a boy he was a leader among his comrades, and as a man he ruled men.

To thwart the wishes or disobey the commands of such a man was a very serious matter, and it was a brave man, indeed, who attempted it. But there are brave men in every age who do what they think is right, regardless of consequences.

In the year 1813 Napoleon was very much worried over the frequent visits of the Ambassador of Austria to Maria Louise (Napoleon's second wife), the hostile inspiration which he suspected. One day, in a rage, he wrote a violent article against the Emperor of Austria, his father-in-law, and sent it by an aide-camp to M. Etienne, the editor of the Journal de l'Empire, with an order to publish it the next day as a "leader"—that is, the leading and therefore most prominent article on the editorial page.

The next day Napoleon opened the paper eagerly, and to his great rage saw that his article had been omitted. White with anger, he called an orderly and shouted, in a voice of thunder:

"Go and say to M. Etienne that if the article does not appear to-morrow morning I will have him sabred."

Then he waited with impatience the twenty-four hours' grace.

The next, like the day before, no article appeared. Napoleon could contain himself no longer and his anger burst forth in formidable accents.

"Bring Etienne here, dead or alive!" he shouted to his officers.

With flashing eyes the Emperor paced up and down the room until Etienne arrived, with a pale face, and stood erect in silence.

As if he had not seen him, Napoleon continued to pace up and down, while the spectators of the scene wondered in terror what was going to happen.

Suddenly the Emperor darted straight over to the man like a bullet, seized him by the arm and shook him with force.

"I thank you, sir," said he, hoarsely, and quitted the apartment, leaving Etienne stupefied.

Napoleon understood that such resistance to his autocratic power could only come from sheer madness or from the absolute certainty of saving him from a great blunder, and in either case was not deserving of punishment.—Golden Days.

—The simple method of treating drunkenness practiced in Norway and Iceland is reported to be very effective. The inmate is placed in confinement and fed only with bread soaked in wine, which in eight or ten days creates a positive loathing for strong drink.

ROASTED BY VOORHEES.

Harrison and Dudley Arraigned—The Conductors of the Notorious "Blocks-of-Five" Campaign of Corruption Scathingly Denounced and the President Urged to Clear His Own Skirts.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—There was a sensational scene in the Senate to-day when Mr. Voorhees called up his resolution of inquiry into the failure of the Federal authorities at Indianapolis to arrest Colonel William Wade Dudley.

Voorhees, always a forceful, robust speaker, was at his best, and when he carefully described the offense of Dudley, his former intimate relationship with the man who is now President of the United States and the long series of efforts made by the Administration to defeat justice and shield an offender, the people in the galleries murmured applause, while the empty seats on the Republican side bore testimony to the unwelcome nature of the characterization. Among the few Republicans who faced the storm were Chandler, Ingalls, Sherman, Edmunds and Quay. For the first time since Congress met the last named appeared to take genuine interest in the proceedings. He watched Voorhees like a hawk, and it was with timid voice and crestfallen manner that he rose during the delivery of the Indiana Senator's address to enter a brief denial of a statement concerning himself. At first Ingalls, Sherman and Chandler affected unwonted interest in their correspondence or morning newspapers, but as Voorhees made his case stronger and stronger, and heated to a white heat the shot which he was pouring into the Republican party's National committee, the President which that party had elected and other officers of the Administration, newspapers and letters were laid aside, and the orator was listened to with close attention. These Republican Senators could not close their eyes to the significance of the occasion. With a skillful hand Voorhees unmasked the whole conspiracy, in which it was soon seen there were enmeshed the President of the United States, his former personal and political friend, a former Republican office-holder and the present Republican leader and treasurer of the National committee; a Federal judge, who is also the close personal friend of the President, and who would in all probability have been promoted to the Supreme bench but for the fear that he could not be confirmed; a Republican Senator and chairman of the National committee; the Attorney-General of the United States, the President's personal friend and former law partner, and a Federal District Attorney appointed by the President. To none of these did the orator show mercy, and before he had gone far in his effort of an hour's duration every Republican in the chamber looked like a man struggling in the embrace of a gripper.

Senator Voorhees said Dudley had inflicted an indelible stain on that memorable election and impeached the integrity of the political result that followed. The fact of the crime, he said, was open, universally known and practically confessed by its perpetrator and his coadjutors, and yet, by constant vigilance in obstructing the law and in denying and preventing justice, the crime has thus far gone unpunished. The beneficiary of a polluted ballot-box, now in high place, the Senator declared, had felt compelled to shield the corrupt instrument of that success from the penalties due to such notorious guilt. It was high time, he said, that that most disgraceful and most alarming episode in the Presidential election should be fully understood by the whole people, and that the proper degree of responsibility should be assigned to the instrument by whom it was perpetrated and to those who tried to hide the offense. He should "nothing extenuate, nor ought set down in malice," but forbearance on the subject had long ceased to be a virtue in the estimation of all honest people in Indiana, and for these alone he spoke.

Mr. Voorhees sent to the Clerk's desk and had read the notorious "blocks-of-five" letter, and went on to say that the days and weeks which immediately followed the publication of that polluted and polluting campaign document would always be remembered for the rapidity, audacity and fecundity with which the most self-evident falsehoods were conceived and put forth by the Republican press in order to avert the odium and to escape the legal penalties of an organized attempt at wholesale bribery.

"This document, emanating officially from the National Republican committee and never disavowed, had pointed out," he said, "that an ample corruption fund was already in hand and gave explicit directions for its use by agents selected for their skill in such rascality. Dudley was the immediate personal representative in the National Republican committee of Benjamin Harrison, then a candidate for the Presidency and now the President of the United States. He had been put upon that committee at the earnest request of Harrison, and between them were the most confidential and intimate personal relations. They had been political Siamese twins in the State of Indiana. When, therefore, the scheme of bribery and corruption was exposed on the 31st of October as far and as fast as the lightning carried the shameful story, was it to be supposed that Dudley was left without advice, instructions and assistance? Senator Quay, chairman of the National Republican committee and Senator from the State of Pennsylvania, arrived at Indianapolis and held repeated and protracted conferences with those who held the fate of Dudley and the interests of the Republican party in the hollow of their hands."

Senator Quay, who had not taken his eyes from Mr. Voorhees during his speech, here arose and said: "I state to the Senator from Indiana that it is not true that in Indianapolis I conferred with those who had the Republican party in the hollow of their hand or conferred with any one in regard to the case of Mr. Dudley."

"The hands of those whom the Senator consulted," replied Mr. Voorhees, "were rather small, it is true, but to the extent of their palms they did hold the interests of the Republican party in

their hands. Does the Senator deny that he called on President-elect Harrison in Indianapolis?"

"I called on President-elect Harrison," admitted Quay.

"Certainly you did!" Mr. Voorhees exclaimed. "The Senator will not blame me if I draw the big inference that he wanted the prosecution of Dudley stopped at the moment he called on Indianapolis to see him, and that he did say certain things in quarters where it would do the most good, and with an emphasis that was not forgotten."

Concerning the libel suits which Dudley brought in New York Senator Voorhees said:

Before the election Dudley thought to blind the people by bringing suits against several papers in New York. Subsequent proceedings, however, have doubtless convinced even Dudley how difficult it is to play Jack and Jill at the same time; how difficult it is to combine the assumption of injured innocence and honesty with the conduct of a scheming, conspiring political freebooter. From the earliest day it was possible for any one of his libel suits in New York to be forced to trial by the more than ready and willing defendants; to the present hour Dudley has been an alert, vigilant and persistent exile from the jurisdiction of the Empire State. With the first symptoms of an opportunity to put his good name to a judicial test and to recover enough money for another huge corruption fund he fled from New York with the speed of a bank robber, as found in this district as safe a refuge, it seems, as if he had gone to Canada.

For more than a year the defendants in the libel suits have been exhausting all legal methods to get him (the plaintiff) into court to prosecute his own case in vindication of his own damaged and battered reputation, and as yet their efforts have all been in vain. These defendants, failing to secure the personal presence of Dudley in court, have also made every effort to obtain his testimony in his own behalf, to induce him to inform them and the court of all the particulars whereby he has been damaged in his fair fame and reputation to the amount of several hundred thousand dollars.

In this laudable search after light and knowledge which these defendants might defend themselves they have likewise failed. I believe in one instance an attempt was made in this district by counsel from New York to take Dudley's deposition in one of the libel cases, but he stood mute, by the direction of an eminent Republican lawyer, formerly from Indiana and an intimate friend of the present occupant of the White House.

In view of such protracted evasion of a trial and such chronic and cowardly skulking from the courts of his own seeking, what other conclusion than that of overlooking guilt can be reached by a fair mind? The defendant whom he has sued for libel, and on whom he has called for the payment of big sums of money with which to soothe, solace and especially repair his battered reputation, has from day to day and from time to time mocked, derided and defied him; they have scorned and scoffed at his plea of forgery; they have trampled all his contemptible subterfuges under their feet at every step for the last year, and still he comes not to the precincts of a New York court. He seeks the arena of judicial combat as Bob Acres seeks his antagonist for a fatal duel. He runs the other way.

Senator Voorhees then turned his attention to Judge Woods, and showed how that judge, in charging the grand jury on November 14, before the Republican leaders had had opportunity to get together and sound the alarm, had spoken his own judicial mind and fairly instructed the jury in its duties. His charge fully and completely covered the case of Dudley and his allies. At this point, however, the Republican leaders, roused to the danger of exposure, began work, and from this time henceforward a reaction was noticed in Judge Woods' court. For no apparent reason court was adjourned for three weeks. Mr. Voorhees thus explained the delays:

While the grand jury was yet in recess Dudley told prominent men of both political parties whom he met in New York that his pockets were full of dynamite and if he was indicted and prosecuted a very loud explosion would occur. He did not intend that his associates and co-workers in the campaign, while enriched by the spoils of victory and glittering with official honors and distinction, should look on his arraignment, trial and inevitable conviction with a complacent sense of security to themselves.

His threats of dynamite were well understood in certain quarters which had power to protect him. He had carried and disbursed the corruption fund of his party for eight years in Indiana, and was in possession of political secrets of a character to humble and bring low many a proud leader if he was abandoned to his enemies. Dudley is a staunch and extreme party man, nor do I think him wanting in personal fidelity to those with whom he breaks bread and eats salt; but to go to the penitentiary, not merely for his own sins, but also as a scapegoat for the sins of others, who from high places were intending to let him make the journey alone, was more than even his patriotic devotion to the Republican party and his personal adhesion to the cause could stand. He pointed to the well-known dynamite in his pockets and the menacing gesture and hint were heeded with startling promptitude.

The grand jury reassembled December 4, and within the next four days it was known from the witnesses who had been called and testified that an overwhelming case had been made against Dudley and his confederates. It was assured fact under the rulings of the court, they then stood. Suddenly, on December 9, Judge Woods adjourned court at Indianapolis to hold a week's term at Fort Wayne, which term at Fort Wayne, I have been told, had lasted one hour and forty minutes and involved the trial of one very unimportant and trivial case. But time had been gained, and the grand jury did not reassemble until December 17.

In the meantime the district attorney in charge of the case resigned and Mr. Bailey, an able and very competent man, was appointed in his place. Thereupon a strange coincidence took place between the views of Republicans at Washington and Indianapolis. Republican Senators with singular unanimity and promptness declared for the ear of the public that they would under no circumstances allow Bailey to be confirmed, while Judge Woods, with equal promptness and publicity, declared that he would under no circumstances receive an indictment from the grand jury signed by Mr. Bailey until he had been confirmed by the Senate.

Another adjournment of the court and the grand jury followed the advent of the chairman of the National Republican committee, this time suspending all action and going over from December 23 to January 14, a period of full three weeks. And then, when the court and the grand jury came together again, the object for which justice had been delayed and jockeyed and juggled so long in the interest of partisan crime was speedily made manifest.

On the 15th day of January, 1888, a day long to be remembered in the history of the judiciary with shame, Judge Woods delivered the infamous second charge to the grand jury whereby Dudley and his confederates were enabled to escape, at least for the time being, from the lashes of the law. In his first charge Judge Woods, in the plain, simple words of section 551, had told the jury that to counsel or advise any one to attempt to bribe a voter was an indictable offense. In his second charge he says that such counsel or advice, whether in a letter or otherwise, setting forth a scheme of bribery, however bold or reprehensible, is not indictable in his court. To make it so he declares there must be shown in addition that the person receiving the letter, who may be unknown to the grand jury and legally described as unknown in the indictment, has himself made an attempt to bribe somebody or has instigated some other rogue to make such attempt.

The impossibility of making this kind of additional proof in the grand jury-room or before a traverse jury had been very carefully weighed and considered in the close and high councils of the party before the second charge was given; but as if fearing that the grand jury might ad-

here to solid principles, although he himself had betrayed and abandoned them, Judge Woods went further and gave notice, in substance, if not in terms, that if an indictment under his first charge should be returned he would allow no conviction on a trial of the same.

Senator Voorhees then paid his respects to President Harrison and District Attorney Chambers as follows:

Chambers, in ordering the warrant not to issue, calls for his summary dismissal from office, unless the Administration, of which he is a member, is willing to have the law still further violated in order to still further protect Dudley. It is not worth while to have it put forth and heralded over the country at stated intervals that the Administration should shake hands with Dudley at the inauguration ball, and that he now only enters the White House at the back door or not at all. No fairer opportunity can occur than the one now presented to the President to define his position as to Dudley and his crime and its index. It matters not whether District Attorney Chambers has the legal right to prevent the arrest of Dudley or not. He exercises that right, and only refuses to prosecute him, but declared himself in earnest sympathy with the felonious act with which Dudley is charged.

The fact that Dudley committed a substantive offense against the laws when he advised his correspondents to attempt the bribery of voters stands out as the great central feature of this whole question, and can never be escaped as long as section 551 endures. The attempt of Judge Woods and his counselors to dwarf Dudley into an insignificant person, and to exalt the miserable plumes who are his tools in Indiana to principals, only excites derision and contempt among honest and intelligent people. This issue can be left where Judge Woods has placed it, with the certainty of a conspicuously shameful place in the history of the judiciary of the United States.

And now, in view of the indignity, the injustice and the open outrage inflicted upon the people of Indiana by the selection and authority of the National committee of the Republican party, added and abetted in the protection of Dudley by the action of the Federal court, it will not, I hope, seem strange that as one of the representatives of the outraged and insulted people I should desire to know by whose instructions and by what authority of law the responsible law officer of the government in Indiana selected and appointed by the present Administration, felt himself warranted a few weeks ago in ordering a United States commissioner not to issue a warrant for Dudley's arrest who he had ventured to return to Indianapolis for the first time in more than a year, at the same time characterizing Dudley's letter, with all its world-wide infamy, as an honorable and patriotic intimation, "indicating simply a patriotic interest in the election?"

In behalf of the people of Indiana I desire the Attorney-General of the United States to inform this body whether the action of his official subordinate in interfering with and obstructing the duties of a United States commissioner was inspired by his instructions or now meets his approval; and, if so, to further inform the Senate and the country by what law he and his subordinates are upheld. Sir, I here assert, fearless of any personal consequences from any Senator or from anybody else, that a district attorney for the United States has no more legal right over the action of a United States commissioner in the issuance or the refusal to issue a warrant for arrest, than he has over the appointment of a Minister to England.

Is the President willing to be held responsible for the conduct and the language of his law officer in Indiana in charging the grand jury on November 14, before the Republican leaders had had opportunity to get together and sound the alarm, had spoken his own judicial mind and fairly instructed the jury in its duties. His charge fully and completely covered the case of Dudley and his allies. At this point, however, the Republican leaders, roused to the danger of exposure, began work, and from this time henceforward a reaction was noticed in Judge Woods' court. For no apparent reason court was adjourned for three weeks. Mr. Voorhees thus explained the delays:

While the grand jury was yet in recess Dudley told prominent men of both political parties whom he met in New York that his pockets were full of dynamite and if he was indicted and prosecuted a very loud explosion would occur. He did not intend that his associates and co-workers in the campaign, while enriched by the spoils of victory and glittering with official honors and distinction, should look on his arraignment, trial and inevitable conviction with a complacent sense of security to themselves.

His threats of dynamite were well understood in certain quarters which had power to protect him. He had carried and disbursed the corruption fund of his party for eight years in Indiana, and was in possession of political secrets of a character to humble and bring low many a proud leader if he was abandoned to his enemies. Dudley is a staunch and extreme party man, nor do I think him wanting in personal fidelity to those with whom he breaks bread and eats salt; but to go to the penitentiary, not merely for his own sins, but also as a scapegoat for the sins of others, who from high places were intending to let him make the journey alone, was more than even his patriotic devotion to the Republican party and his personal adhesion to the cause could stand. He pointed to the well-known dynamite in his pockets and the menacing gesture and hint were heeded with startling promptitude.

The grand jury reassembled December 4, and within the next four days it was known from the witnesses who had been called and testified that an overwhelming case had been made against Dudley and his confederates. It was assured fact under the rulings of the court, they then stood. Suddenly, on December 9, Judge Woods adjourned court at Indianapolis to hold a week's term at Fort Wayne, which term at Fort Wayne, I have been told, had lasted one hour and forty minutes and involved the trial of one very unimportant and trivial case. But time had been gained, and the grand jury did not reassemble until December 17.

In the meantime the district attorney in charge of the case resigned and Mr. Bailey, an able and very competent man, was appointed in his place. Thereupon a strange coincidence took place between the views of Republicans at Washington and Indianapolis. Republican Senators with singular unanimity and promptness declared for the ear of the public that they would under no circumstances allow Bailey to be confirmed, while Judge Woods, with equal promptness and publicity, declared that he would under no circumstances receive an indictment from the grand jury signed by Mr. Bailey until he had been confirmed by the Senate.

Another adjournment of the court and the grand jury followed the advent of the chairman of the National Republican committee, this time suspending all action and going over from December 23 to January 14, a period of full three weeks. And then, when the court and the grand jury came together again, the object for which justice had been delayed and jockeyed and juggled so long in the interest of partisan crime was speedily made manifest.

On the 15th day of January, 1888, a day long to be remembered in the history of the judiciary with shame, Judge Woods delivered the infamous second charge to the grand jury whereby Dudley and his confederates were enabled to escape, at least for the time being, from the lashes of the law. In his first charge Judge Woods, in the plain, simple words of section 551, had told the jury that to counsel or advise any one to attempt to bribe a voter was an indictable offense. In his second charge he says that such counsel or advice, whether in a letter or otherwise, setting forth a scheme of bribery, however bold or reprehensible, is not indictable in his court. To make it so he declares there must be shown in addition that the person receiving the letter, who may be unknown to the grand jury and legally described as unknown in the indictment, has himself made an attempt to bribe somebody or has instigated some other rogue to make such attempt.

The impossibility of making this kind of additional proof in the grand jury-room or before a traverse jury had been very carefully weighed and considered in the close and high councils of the party before the second charge was given; but as if fearing that the grand jury might ad-

ditionally to the grand jury-room or before a traverse jury had been very carefully weighed and considered in the close and high councils of the party before the second charge was given; but as if fearing that the grand jury might ad-

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ditionally to the grand jury-room or before a traverse jury had been very carefully weighed and considered in the close and high councils of the party before the second charge was given; but as if fearing that the grand

It appears that most of the export corn sold by the Shawnee county farmers went to the Peoria distilleries. — *Atchison Patriot*.

Yes; and those Shawnee county fellows will be sending to Kansas City for the distilled goods, instead of having distilleries in their own county.

The Fourteenth Annual Meeting of the Kansas State Historical Society will be held in the Hall of the House of Representatives, at Topeka, on Tuesday evening, January 21, 1890, for the election of one third the members of the Board of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting. Addresses will be delivered by Col. Wm. A. Phillips, President of the Society, Hon. Edward Russell, Rev. John G. Pratt, Hon. P. G. Lowe and Hon. Benj. F. Simpson. A meeting of the Board of Directors will be held at 3 o'clock p. m. of same day, in the rooms of the Society. All members are requested to be present.

The various aspects of sore throat are considered in an article by Dr. J. M. Mills, in the January number of *Babyhood*, which describes a new and simple apparatus for the treatment of tonsillitis. The directions for gargling may also be new to many mothers of young children, who will find the whole article of great practical value. Really startling facts are given in Dr. Dornig's paper on "The administration of Opium to Infants," which shows how prevalent this pernicious practice is. The comparative advantages and disadvantages of early music study for young children are discussed in another article, and there are many useful hints for busy and anxious young mothers in the department of "Nursery Helps and Novelties," "Nursery Problems," and "Mother's Parliament." [15 cents a number; \$1.50 per year. *Babyhood* Publishing Co., 5 Beekman St., New York.]

Vick's Floral Guide is one of the handsomest catalogues published. The illustrations are intended to give the reader a correct idea of the plant or flower illustrated. The grossly exaggerated absurd pictures which deface so many catalogues and reflect upon the integrity of those who issue them, do not appear in this. The list of potatoes is good, and several new kinds are offered, among them the Early Market. It is said to be of the Ohio class and is especially recommended for early marketing as the quality is excellent in the early stages of growth or unripe condition. The entire catalogue is one that the R. N. Y. greatly commends to the examination of its readers. — *Rural New Yorker*, New York.

Send ten cents (which amount may be deducted from first order) to Jas. Vick, seedsman, Rochester, N. Y., for copy of the Guide.

Every woman in American ought to read the article "Women of Siam" in Demorest's Family Magazine for February to know how happy her lot really is. The forcible contrast between our progressive civilization and that of the far East has seldom been so strikingly presented to our notice as in this readable article, illustrated in part by drawings made by a native Siamese artist, which compare curiously enough with the examples of our modern illustrative art in this same number. The other beautiful illustrations (nearly two hundred) include an exquisite full page gravure on heavy plate-papier, entitled "How Long?" portraits of the venerable Dom Pedro, deposed Emperor of Brazil, and his family, and if these were not sufficient attractions for any publication, the past is made to yield us its treasures, and the time "When Grandmamma was Young" is portrayed for us in charming pictures and descriptions. From grandmamma to baby, who will be delighted with the funny "Japanese Paper Frog," no member of the family has been slighted in compiling this number. Demorest's is justly celebrated as a "Family" magazine, and this issue is fully up to its reputation. Its useful departments are replete with information, as usual; a supplement of beautiful fancy costumes enriches the fashion department, a thrilling temperance poem, by the author of "Curfew Must Not Ring To-night," will appeal to every mother's heart, and a full quota of delightful stories, etc., render this February number an unusually attractive one. But one of the most attractive features of this remarkable Family magazine is its price—only \$2.00 per year. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 E. 14th St., New York.

A NUT TO CRACK.
If, after deducting the gold certificates held by importers and the amount held by the banks under National and State laws, and other monies not in use, there is only seven hundred and fifty million dollars in circulation in the United States, and the clearing house reports of one city alone, to wit: New York, show that there is seven hundred and fifty million dollars passes through that institution every week or, in other words, there is only money enough in the United States to do the business of one city on a cash basis, in case of a panic what would the rest of the country do for money to pay debts? Had we not better have free coinage of silver?

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION
There will be an examination of applicants for teachers' certificates held in the school house at Cottonwood Falls, on Saturday, January 25, 1890, beginning at 8 o'clock a. m.
J. C. DAVIS, Co. Supt.

Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine.

NEXT.
If tongues were all attached to brains, How thankful we should be!
If "hogs" were barred from railroad trains, How thankful we should be!
If faulx and foibles were taboed, How thankful we should be!
If gum were not by ladies chewed, How thankful we should be!
If death would kindly steal the duds, How thankful we should be!
—[*Chicago Herald*.]

If cats would only sleep at night, How thankful we should be!
If money would not get so tight, How thankful we should be!
If women would not talk, forsooth, If ladies' hats were not uncouth, If weather clerks would tell the truth, How thankful we should be!
—[*Yonkers Statesman*.]

If fishermen would stick to facts, How thankful we should be!
If men would sit between the acts, How thankful we should be!
If girls in front their hats would doff, If folks would stop at home who cough, If empty guns would not go off, How thankful we should be!
—[*Boston Courier*.]

If drink men's grief would really drown, How thankful we should be!
If, on the floor, racks fell point down, How thankful we should be!
If babies would not cry at night, If our gentle voice did not quiver, If politicians would do right, How thankful we should be!
—[*Lawrence American*.]

If turkeys didn't roost so high, How thankful we should be!
If pumpkins vines would all grow pie, How thankful we should be!
If our summer pants didn't make us shiver, If our gentle voice did not quiver, When we meekly ask for liver, How thankful we should be!
—[*El Dorado Democrat*.]

If editors had no troubles, How thankful we should be!
If their wives could live on bubbles, How thankful we should be!
If their children nothing needed, And their printer always heeded, And the devil did as he did, How thankful we should be!

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.
Report for month ending—
1890:

FIRST PRIMARY.
Enrollment for the month.....50
Average daily attendance.....44
Number cases of tardiness.....33
Names of those neither absent nor tardy: Eddie Giese, Homer Foxworthy, John Brooks, Eddie Timmons, Willie Clark, Willie Williams, John Rightmire, Hal Scroggin, Zina Simmons, May Simmons, Biede Dodge, Mary Estes, Maud Burch, Ella Hinote, Jennie McNea, Mertie Atkinson, Margaret Birdsall, Viola Gillett.
Mrs. SADIE GRISHAM, Teacher.

SECOND PRIMARY.
Enrollment for the month.....45
Average daily attendance.....40
Number cases of tardiness.....33
Names of those neither absent nor tardy: Inah Crum, Bertha Perrijo, Aggie Ford, Maudie Strail, Gertie Roberts, Cora Howard, Ettie Childs, Freddie Doolittle, Walter Yenser, Dudley Doolittle, Perry Wisard, Henry Giese, Arthur Kuhl, Claudie Hinote, Freddie Hinote, Lucius Pitzer, Johnny Burcham, George Burcham, Vernon Birdsall, Harris Breese, Miss ALICE HUNT, Teacher.

THIRD PRIMARY.
Enrollment for the month.....43
Average daily attendance.....39
Number cases of tardiness.....27
Names of those neither absent nor tardy: Minnie Wisard, Janie Williams, Frank Foxworthy, Eddie Hinote, Margie Gillett, May Madden, Anna Morgan, Orpha Strail, Emma Vetter, Carrie Mann, Ralph Zane, Johnnie McNea, Miss ANNA ROCKWOOD, Teacher.

FOURTH PRIMARY.
Enrollment for the month.....36
Average daily attendance.....33
Number cases of tardiness.....6
Names of those neither absent nor tardy: Iva Clark, Ella Heinze, Ella Gillett, Blanche Robinson, Lulu Heck, Hattie Doolittle, Amanda Arndt, Merrettia Hazel, Hulda Giese, Mary Austin, Elsie Gillett, Bessie Wierman, Charlie Davis, Willie Minor, Bert Hays, Edward Hazel, Carey Pratt, Richard Hildridge.
Miss MAGGIE BREESE, Teacher.

GRAMMAR DEPARTMENT.
Enrollment for the month.....37
Number cases of tardiness.....15
Average daily attendance.....35
Names of those neither absent nor tardy: Rosa Ferlet, Nellie Sanders, Sadie Forney, Vernie Hazel, Annie Zane, Annie Williams, Mamie Simmons, Anna Johnston, Mary Rockwood, Gertie Estes, Dollie North, Hermie Hazel, Freddie Jensen, Tad Smith, Homer Hays, Karl Kuhl, Eddie Pratt, Johnnie Hays, Edward Yenser, L. S. MYLER, Teacher.

HIGH SCHOOL.
Enrollment for the month.....32
Number cases of tardiness.....9
Average daily attendance.....31
Names of those neither absent nor tardy: Irvin McClelland, William Austin, Ralph Breese, Herbert Clark, Park McCandless, John Park, George Capwell, Lloyd Gillett, Irvin Beach, Frank Collett, Ida Estes, Bella Sanders, Grace Hays, Iez Simmons, Merice Estes, Estella Breese, Florence Upton, Anna McCandless, May Jensen, Katie Hinote, May Zeburg.
Mrs. H. E. DART, Teachers.
E. W. MYLER,

STRONG CITY ITEMS.
Mr. J. C. Farrington was down to Topeka, last week.
Mr. D. L. Reifsnider has charge of the Bank engine house at night.
Mr. Win Rettiger was down to Kansas City, last week, on business.
Mr. Henry Tracy, who is now at Leadville, Colorado, is reported sick.
Mr. Theodore Fritze, of Hutchinson is visiting his brother, Mr. A. F. Fritze.
The postoffice has been moved into the Maule building on the west side of the street.
Mr. Jas. O'Byrne was over to Danlan, last week, and rented his farm near that place.
Mr. E. A. Hilderbrand has returned from a month's visit in Minnesota and Wisconsin.
Dr. Mellvain, of Oklahoma City, was in town, last week, visiting his mother and brother.
Miss Bertie Gassett, who was visiting Miss Dora Vose, has returned to her home in Morris county.
Misses Magie Kennedy and Lulu Wager, who were visiting friends and

relatives here, have returned to Emporia.
Mr. H. C. Miller was called to his home at West Liberty, Ohio, last week, by the serious illness of his oldest child.
It is reported that Squire C. W. Jones, of this place, who is now at Oklahoma, is running for office at that place.
A wreck near Elinor, on Wednesday of last week, disabled several freight cars and blocked the main line for several hours.
Mr. A. F. Fritze received his permit, last week, from the Probate Judge, and is now selling liquors for medical, mechanical and scientific purposes.
Mr. W. H. Byers, who had been with the Strong City Bank for about a month, has returned to Emporia, and Mr. E. P. Hickman has taken the position of bookkeeper in the bank.
X. L. C. Orr.

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IN CENTRAL AMERICA.

Another Interesting Letter from a Sunny Land.

An Ancient Stone—Its Importance in Clearing Up an Historical Controversy—Ruins of an Ancient City—Some Rare Relics.

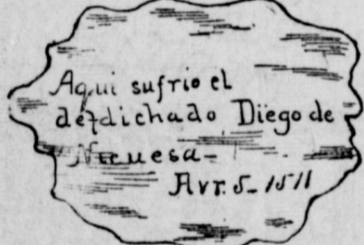
[Special Correspondence.]
[Copyrighted, 1889.]



THE day following my last letter we abandoned our camp at Sun Lake, taking the trail down its outlet, leading toward the foothills of a high range of mountains running parallel with the east-coast line of Nicaragua. This was done with the double purpose of ascertaining the course of the river, as well as to visit a neighboring tribe, who were accredited with the possession of a marvelous stone, termed by the Sambos *silma scalpa*, or stone from the stars. They had so long dilated upon the virtues of this wonderful stone until we were resolved to find out more about it.

Two days journey brought us to a beautiful series of catacraets, near which was located the village of the chief, or *aita*, in whose possession was the *picdra antigua*, that had been the occasion of so many miraculous tales. We first sent our interpreter, who was a Sambo himself, to ascertain if we would be permitted to view the studiously-guarded relic. He soon returned with the consent of the *aita*, and directed us to the thatched roof palace of the chieftain.

Before reaching it, however, two of the wise men had been apprised of what was going on and we found them in animated conversation with the chief when we reached his domicile. From the interpreter we learned that they were trying to dissuade the *aita* from carrying out his resolve to allow us to see the stone, and were predicting that dire calamities would follow such a sacrilege. Just why the stone possessed such wonderful interest we subsequently ascertained, but the *aita* finally dismissed his wise men, and with a very gruff demeanor entered his palace and bade us follow. On one side of the room we observed a large object, covered with a grass-platted mat, and as there was no other convenient place I started to seat myself upon it while awaiting the *aita's* pleasure. But I was instantly caught by the chief, who, with numerous wild gestures, tried to inform me that that was the mysterious stone. He then proceeded to carefully uncover the same



THE STONE.

and displayed to view a queerly-formed stone, jagged upon one side and comparatively smooth upon the other, with certain fading, indistinct characters rudely carved upon its surface.

At first nothing could be made of these characters, but by brushing away an accumulation of dirt and carefully scanning the whole surface it was easy to observe letters and figures, written in slightly irregular form over a space of perhaps two feet square, for the stone had a circumference of over nine feet and must have weighed about seven hundred pounds.

By tracing carefully the indentations and the use of a small magnifying glass the following was obtained:
The inscription was very indistinct, and the second word had also the appearance of "Murio." Translated from the Spanish it means:

"Here suffered (or was killed) the unfortunate Diego de Nicuesa, April 5, 1511."

As it aids materially in clearing up an important historical controversy we stop here to give the historical facts leading up to this connection:

The fate of the famous Spanish navigator, Nicuesa, has long been wrapped in mystery. He was a rich Spanish courtier, who had been given the government of Veragua, now comprehended in the territory from Colon to Cape Gracias a Dios.

Toward the close of the year 1510 he sailed for the new province with 685 men, and landed on the isthmus of Darien, after experiencing untold privations, the loss of two of his vessels in a storm and the stranding of the other in one of the noxious inlets of the coast. In a short while fever and Indians had reduced his force to seventy men. Through the rivalry and treachery of Vasco Nunez de Balboa, a mutiny followed, and the latter became Governor, forcing Nicuesa to sea in a little boat with sixteen companions, who were never afterwards heard from, except a report that hostile Indians had prevented them from landing at the mouth of the San Juan, the present site of Greytown. It is quite natural to suppose that they continued up the coast toward Blewfields Lagoon, in the hope of reaching a settlement at Gracias a Dios. But hunger and thirst must have finally driven them ashore somewhere near the Lagoon, and in their weak and famished condition they became easy victims to the warlike tribes that then and even now infest this part of the coast. This brings us to the evidence above described as throwing long-dilated light upon this mystified part of the history of the early Spanish conquest. It corresponds closely to the historical account of the loss of Nicuesa and party, who left the Rio Belon on March 1, 1511.

But how came this huge stone here, over one hundred and twenty miles from the coast? Did Nicuesa and party abandon their boat, and penetrate the interi-

or? If not, how could such a large stone have been transported from the coast, through rivers and over high mountains, with no vehicle or other possibility than being dragged here by the Indians? If the latter, why should such veneration attach to the relic by the uncivilized tribes who found it? These were the puzzling questions prompted by our discovery, which was not cleared away by the tradition that was repeated by the *aita* in whose possession we had found it. As near as could be interpreted the tradition runs as follows:

The *aita* indicated by a handful of sand that it was so many suns ago as the curule contained, that his *aites* (forefathers) were oppressed and many of them murdered by strange men who came up out of the water, blew fire with their breath and carried thunder and lightning in their hands. They prayed to *Rushika*, their God, for deliverance, when a great *niknik* (earthquake) followed and this stone was heaved from the stars, and falling upon and rolling amid them destroyed the strange men. From this circumstance it was called *silma scalpa*, or stone from the stars, and had been kept in the possession of the tribe ever since and guarded jealously by every generation.

This tradition undoubtedly points to the early Spaniards, as they were the men "who came up out of the water," and their murderous fire-arms, unknown at the time to the Indians, led them to think that the strange men blew fire with their breath and carried lightning in their hands. And in this country of frequent earthquakes it is quite likely that the day the Spaniards had died or were destroyed a *niknik* should occur and the finding of the inscribed stone near the same place was interpreted by their ignorant wise men as a stone of deliverance, hurled from the stars upon their enemies. Else the party had died of starvation about the stone, where they had left this record of their fate and there they were found simultaneously with the appearance of an earthquake. In fact, it is known that throughout the tropical world many earthquakes occurred during the early part of the sixteenth century. So that the tradition is founded upon fact, with a strange admixture of superstition.

While at this village we encountered in one of the huts a beautifully-chased antique bowl, and upon inquiry found that it was obtained at an old ruin about one league distant. We immediately prepared ourselves, and under the direction of the native were conducted to the point indicated, in a broad valley covered with a profuse growth of trees and vegetation. The ancient city was surely there. All about us were unmistakable evidences of what might once have been the seat of a grand and populous empire. Here and there were prostrate walls of ruined chambers, and anon a ruined bath or aqueduct—all covered with vast forests of huge trees. All was a mysterious assemblage of past magnificence—yet tenantless, silent and solitary. To obtain a better view of the expanse of the valley and possibly ascertain the extent of the ruins we concluded to climb the side of one of the mountains bordering the valley. This we found an arduous and trying task, as the rank undergrowth, sewed together by endless tangled vines, seemed almost impenetrable at every point. We finally entered a small ravine which terminated in a rocky gorge with stone-terraced sides, up which we clambered and then followed a sort of gully half way to the summit. Before we had reached a convenient point of observation, by reason of the tiresome journey, twilight had overtaken us, but the view was not obscured and we were well repaid for our trouble. In the midst of the verdant valley we beheld innumerable crumbling colonades and pillars, piles of moldering stone, obelisks and walls arose at intervals amid the underbrush and forests. What we had observed in the valley was but a prelude to a once powerful city, which stretched away for some unknown distance over the valley. As we stood above the place contemplating its former magnificence and as the shades of twilight grew deeper over its somber solitudes we could but wonder that such a powerful empire could have flourished and gone to decay without any knowledge of the outside world.

We returned to the village after dark, determined to delay another day and visit the ruins for closer inspection. But the following morning was ushered in by severe rain-storms, which continued throughout the day. Despite this fact, we returned in the afternoon, and though working under great difficulties, succeeded in securing several magnificent archaeological specimens of vases, idols and other minor pieces. One of these was an idol about two feet high, representing a woman in a sitting posture, with the head turned aside and a hideous forked tongue protruding from the mouth, with great elongated ears and an ugly visage, which gave it the appearance of a demon. The arms were held akimbo, originally holding something in the hands, which had been broken away. A peculiarly designed necklace was carved about the neck and the body was made nude to the waist, where some sort of drapery was constructed. It was a very quaint specimen—the duplication of which I have never seen in any collection in the States, and it will no doubt prove an interesting study for modern antiquarians. Among other specimens obtained at these ruins are a number of ancient designs or molds, corrugated with figures of frogs, snakes, turtles and animals, as well as queer-looking hieroglyphs. Some of the articles are made of stone and others of clay, hardened by fire. The appearance of the ruins, the pillars and broken colonades are carved after the style of the Aztec ruins of Yucatan and Guatemala, and can no doubt be traced to some branch of that migratory nation.

A. J. MILLER.

Danger in Chattering.
Old Lady (to her niece)—Good gracious, Matilda, but it's cold! My teeth are actually chattering.

Loving Niece—Well, don't let them chatter too much, or they may tell where you bought 'em.—Moonshine.

FARM AND GARDEN.

EMBDEN GESE.

They Are Fine Birds and Formidable Rivals of the Toulouse Breed.

Although the gray or Toulouse goose may be regarded as the more popular and, probably on account of its size, the most profitable, it has a formidable rival in the white or Embden variety, which is very fine in quality, but does not attain to the same size. This does not always appear to have been the case, for old Moubray says: "The white appears to be the largest, if not the heaviest, of its kind, and, some may even add, the prettiest, too, though that must clearly be judged as a matter of taste only."

The same writer goes on to say that the Embden takes its name from the Hanoverian town whence it was, many years since, imported, and whence, as also from some parts of Prussia and Holland, we still continue to draw supplies. It differs in no respect from the common English goose, having precisely the same form and shape, the same pure white plumage, the same rich red bill, legs, feet and webs; indeed, although it has been dignified by the title of a dis-



PRIZE EMBDEN GOOSE.

tinct variety, it modestly puts forth no such pretensions itself, and the honor has been clearly thrust upon it. But all white plumaged geese come under the denomination of Embden, except the Irish, which are not so designated. They are, however, smaller than the true Embden, but in no other respect differ from them, and therefore are not a distinct variety. Of course white geese have one decided advantage over the gray, namely—their feathers are of much more value. As this is an important point their breeding should be encouraged, even though they do not attain the same size as the Toulouse. The question of size could soon be remedied by careful breeding, but the geese required for the early markets can be best supplied by birds of this variety, as they grow more rapidly.

There can be no doubt, however, that for the later markets in this country the Toulouse will be able to hold its own, for size is then of great importance. I do not know that this is a wise or well-regulated demand, for the largest have seldom the finest flavor, and nature seems to hold a balance in all things, for when she gives excess of size she seldom gives with it the same quality, and a well-fed Embden is a juicy and tender fowl, with the highest of quality. Specimens of this breed do not often attain more than nineteen or twenty pounds, but at times heavier birds have been found. At one time the weights of all the waterfowl were taken at the Birmingham show, and though many of the birds were undoubtedly grossly crammed because of the influence the scales had in determining the prizes, for which reason the system was given up, yet there are many interesting features about the plan, and a record could be kept from year to year of the weights attained. It is to be noted, however, that one of the highest weights ever recorded at this show was for a pair of Embdens, namely, fifty-seven pounds the pair, which was the weight of the first prize pen at the Birmingham show of 1876.—Country Gentleman.

LIVE-STOCK NOTES.

The teeth of animals need more attention than they often get. It seems to be the common belief that disease never attacks the teeth of animals.

A WELL-FED calf in autumn, having full flesh, is worth two others of the same age poorly fed and of stunted growth, from which recovery is next to impossible.

AN excited horse is like an excited child. We have seen a child scolded and "jawed" until it could not comprehend what was wanted of it.—Horse and Stable.

In purchasing and bringing on to the farm new and fresh breeding stock it will be found a good plan to know how they have been fed, as a sudden change of food, especially at this time, may often prove quite injurious.

The curry-comb is never more useful than in winter. It is a pretty useful thing any time. It should be used carefully, however, at all times. The man who uses a sharp curry-comb as he would a spade in digging had better not use one at all.

In drying off a cow be sure that she does dry off, and that milk does not condense into a hard mass in the udder to obstruct and inflame it and play the mischief when the cow next comes in milk. More trouble with the udder comes from neglect in drying off the cow than from any other source.

The hog will thrive better if kept clean and given plenty of water. Slop-feeding does not afford a sufficient supply of water. Milk will not answer as water. The water-trough should be kept filled with clean water at all times. Many hogs fail to thrive owing to the fact that they are given plenty of slop and no pure water.

FARMERS should know that burnt corn is said to be a sure cure for hog cholera. It was first discovered through the burning of corn belonging to a distillery at Peoria. It was thrown to the hogs and readily eaten by them. Before that time a number had been dying each day with cholera, but the disease immediately disappeared. This remedy is very simple and can easily be tried.

HYDRAULIC RAMS.

A Handy Appliance of Which Farmers Should Make More Use.

Very few farmers understand the method of raising water by the use of the hydraulic ram, though there are many places where they can be profitably employed. The invention is an old one and apparently comes near perpetual motion. The ram itself is a pear-shaped iron cylinder placed in the ground at a depth sufficient to protect it from the frost in winter. The spring or well which supplies the water is situated at some point above, so that there will be a fall of one foot for every eight feet of perpendicular height to which the water is to be carried. For instance, if it is necessary to force water up a hill to the house which stands forty-eight feet above the spring the fall must be at least six feet from the spring to the ram. The horizontal distance has no effect on the calculation, and it is often carried hundreds of feet, and in some cases over a thousand.

The principle on which the water is forced up is by compressed air. The water passes from the spring in a pipe, say two inches in diameter, against a check-valve which is lifted up by the force of the water until it reaches a certain point, when a portion of the water is crowded by its own weight into the ram until the air is so compressed that it discharges itself into a small pipe, say half an inch in diameter, which runs up the elevation to the barn, house or wherever wanted. In well-constructed rams the power has been found to be about two-thirds of the energy of the falling water. Wherever small quantities of water are needed, this way of supplying the want has been found to be very convenient. The only thing that seems to stop the working is a failure of the water supply. Night and day, year after year, the little air engine works away, needing no rest, oil or wind, simply water, and that in abundance. One in Norfolk County, Mass., has been in operation for many years and is still at work supplying the owner's house and barn with water. To one who has never seen its workings it is very interesting. No visible power in sight, the little valve rises to its proper elevation, remains there an instant, then drops to its base of operations, only to start upward again, which is repeated continually.—American Agriculturist.

An Apple Picker.

I have a little device for picking apples off of high limbs that pleases me very much, says a writer in the Ohio Farmer. I find the best apples grow on these high limbs, out of ordinary reach. Take a strip of muslin nine inches wide and twenty feet long; sew it together in a long sack or tube, both ends open. Get a pole as long as you can handle well, or make it out of light wood. Make



SIMPLE APPLE PICKER.

a hoop of stiff wire and fasten it to top of pole, about six inches below the end. Fasten three wires from the hoop up to end of pole, and sew the hoop securely in the end of the muslin sack or tube, to keep it open. The cut shows the method of using. The apples come out at the lower end of the pole as bright and sound as a dollar. I can pick with this device where no ladder can reach. I have another device to send you soon.

Tainting of Milk.

George A. Smith says: "A cow feeding on grass that grows in the immediate vicinity of any putrid animal matter will give milk having the worst kind of a taint. I have a case that came to my knowledge last summer and which proves this quite conclusively. A factory in which cheeses were well made had considerable trouble with the cheeses getting off flavor when they were about twenty days old. They started a thorough investigation and found that the trouble came from certain dairies where the pastures bordered on a small creek, and upon examination of these pastures it was found that the offal from a slaughter-house had been washed by the high water down along the banks of the creek and lodged where the cows had been feeding. It spoiled the milk, that is, the germs of putrefaction from this decaying animal matter lodged on the grass and were taken into the animal system. I am well satisfied that if the requisite means are used the milk will come to the factory very nearly as good in July and August as in September and October. The only question is—will the dairymen use the means?"

Wire Worm.

The wire worm depredates on almost every thing except beans, peas and buckwheat. The larvae of the wire worm usually feeds on rotten wood. Turn over a rotten log or piece of bark and you will likely find the larvae. But they may attack the newly-planted potatoes and tender corn plants. They resemble in shape a wire and a worm. The beetles are spring beetles, that is, they have that peculiar power of springing up if they fall on their backs. This peculiarity will aid in distinguishing them. Fall plowing and frequent harrowing, to give the birds a chance at them, is recommended. In England they often bury a potato with a stick attached to it to mark the spot. This is done before planting time. The grubs feed on the buried potato, when they are gathered and destroyed. Gas lime and salt are also good remedies. These are put in with the seed.—Western Rural.

IN FASHION'S REALM.

What Ladies of Good Taste Will Wear During the Winter Season.

Black will be much worn. Furs and feathers will be abundantly used for trimming, the former for cloth costumes and the latter for silks and velvets. Plain velvet will be lavishly used, and the rule of buttons is over. Sleeves will be made either tight or plain or puffed, according to the taste of the wearer. The fashionable colors at present are pampas green, emerald green, bison brown and the shade known as prune de monsieur.

The Josephine gown is an excellent model for home dresses of soft wool fabrics, camel's hair, chuddah or crepon. It is made over a fitted silk slip, slightly whaleboned, and its breadths are continuous from neck to foot. The bodice is fastened behind by hooks and eyes and is shaped by many fine lengthwise tucks taken above the waist line and extending up to the neck in the back. The fullness in front is gathered at the top in three puffs that have insertion between done in silk or herring bone or other simple design, and the neck has a standing frill at the top tapered by a single seam, and there are insertions at the waist. The skirt has three empire frills at the foot, biased, gathered and overlapping with a puff as a heading.

A visiting dress, or for a guest at receptions, or for theater parties, has as its special feature the Eiffel flower stripes in the skirt, coming up in high points in front and again on the sides. A seam is directly down the middle of the front of the skirt to shape the stripes properly, and the whole skirt is sewed permanently to the waist, making a convenient dress all in one piece. The upper part of the front of the corsage represents a black guimpe covered with black cord, knotted in large meshes, and this is continued in a point in the back. The striped fabric is attached to this guimpe with a standing frill, and is drawn down from pleats on the shoulders to a belt of black cord passementerie. The back has pleated side forms in princess lengths, and its foundation skirt has a single very short steel and a slight pad just below the waist line to prevent the heavy skirt from falling against the wearer.

A pretty dress for young women to wear when assisting to receive at an afternoon tea or a general reception is of pale blue pende soie with sleeves and flounced panel of black net wrought with white daisies and green stems and foliage. The skirt has five blue breadths with the front drawn up in a Greek apron, disclosing on the left four scalloped flounces of the net, each headed with black beading, through which seven rows of the narrowest blue velvet ribbon are drawn. The high waist, laced behind, is round and full in front and plain and pointed in the back. The full front of the waist shows no darts and is made of a single breadth that is slit open V-shaped below the throat, laid in three plaits on each shoulder and then drawn down to the waist in six plaits that pass under a belt. Black net fills the V at the top and the collar, and waistbands are of black beading, with blue ribbon drawn through, each ribbon tied in a bow. Seven bows of the velvet ribbon, one on each shoulder, are tied in long loops like those on the collar and wrist.—Albany Journal.

A WOMAN'S SELF-CONTROL.

How a Lady of Wealth Captured a Burglar in her Room.

We are reminded of an incident that came to our knowledge some years ago which should show women that presence of mind and the power of self-control have a saving power where impulse and lack of courage would have been certain destruction. We may have written this before—we are not sure—but it will be repeating many times if any will profit by the lesson and learn to practice self-control and similar presence of mind in circumstances half as startling. In this case one instant's wavering or weakness would have cost a life.

A lady of wealth and with the rich surroundings and costly works of art that wealth brings, was one evening alone, with only one servant in the house. Being in her chamber as she laid aside articles of jewelry and placed them in their appropriate places in her bureau, she chanced to raise her eyes to a mirror opposite, and from a light in the other corner of the room she caught in the mirror the reflection of the figure of a man curled up under a large center table, but hidden from all sight save what was gained by this reflection in the mirror. In this way she saw one of the hands resting on the floor. This hand was minus two fingers, and she knew at once that close by her was one of the most desperate characters, whose crimes and fiendish deeds had been the terror of the surrounding country for miles. Now, who could blame her if she had screamed or made a hurried effort to reach the door? Had she done so it would have sealed her fate. But forcing herself to be calm she finished what she was doing at the bureau, then quietly stepping to the bell rang for the one servant in the house. When the girl appeared she quietly said, "Mary, I wish you would run over to Mr. — (a jeweler in the neighborhood) and say I wish he would send back the diamonds he has been resetting—they are the most valuable I have, and I am uneasy to have them so long out of the house. Tell him to send them by you to-night, even if not finished; wait, I'll write a note for fear of any mistake." So seating herself with the greatest apparent composure at the very table where the man lay concealed she wrote the note. Of course she wrote not for diamonds, but for help! The girl took the note, and alone, absolutely, with this great terror concealed close to her, the lady waited. That no suspicion might be roused she busied herself putting various things in different places. How terrible must be that waiting! How full of joy and safety the sound of the bell when the girl returned, and with her the friend and the police, who captured the man before he could resist.—Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, in Consumer's Journal.

—Four men recently killed 1,000 geese on Noman Island, Colusa County, Cal., when their ammunition gave out.

NOTES FOR NATURALISTS.

NEARLY all the insects, crustaceans, worms, snails and the like go into winter quarters; frogs and all the reptile kind hibernate by burying themselves in the mud or under stones.

The Chinese sacred lily is a narcissus belonging to the polyanthus group. It can be grown in bowls or shallow dishes filled with small pebbles and kept well supplied with water.

It is said that a singular fact connected with the cultivation of the banana is that it seeds only in one small spot on the earth—the Andaman Islands. Everywhere else it must be raised from suckers.

An entirely new rose, called the "rainbow rose," was exhibited at a recent flower show in San Francisco and received first prize. It is small, of a delicate shade of rose pink, with darker bars running lengthwise of the petals.

SYRUP OF FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.



FOR SCHOOLS!

Great public interest is felt in this matter all over the country as an inspiring patriot in pride in the youth of America. W. W. SIMMONS & CO. Best BUNTING FLAGS, full size, at 10 per cent. discount from ENGLISH LIST PRICES TO FILL THIS SPECIAL DEMAND FOR 60 DAYS. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Upton's Tactics for Drill Study. BAND of MILITARY UNIFORMS. G. W. SIMMONS & CO., Oak Hall, Boston.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY SHORTENS LABOR LESSENS PAIN DIMINISHES DANGER TO LIFE OF MOTHER AND CHILD BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A Planters Experience. "My plantation is in a malarial district, where fever and ague prevailed. I employ 100 hands; frequently half of them were sick. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of

Tutt's Pills

The result was marvellous. My men became strong and hearty, and I had no further trouble. With these pills, I would not fear to live in any swamp." E. RIVAL, Bayou Sara, La. Sold Everywhere. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

SALVATION OIL

TRADE MARK. KILLS ALL PAIN 25c A BOTTLE. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, cough for 25c.

CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm. Cold in Head. ELY BROS., 54 Warren St., N.Y.

Electric PILE CURE.

A SURE PILE REMEDY. Nothing like it ever offered before. Mail 50 cts. ELECTRIC CURE CO., ATKINSON, Nebraska. SEND FOR THIS PAMPHLET every time you write.

HOOSIER BENNY'S LAMENT.

Say, 'Lige, go send those men away; Go give them all the run; I'm sick of seeing them around...

DEMOCRACY IN 1890.

The Shackles Which Curb American Commerce Will Soon Be Thrown Off. I believe that the year 1890 will witness one of the greatest triumphs...

Perhaps never in the history of the world was a defeated party so full of spirit and courage as was the Democratic party after election day in November, 1888...

How can the Republican party be the friend of tariff reform? Its life blood is now monopoly. Its main supporters will never despoil themselves...

In 1890 another election of Representatives to Congress will take place. I feel confident that a Democratic majority will be returned...

NATIONAL EDUCATION.

Senator Blair's Wild Scheme to Pauperize the Southern Schools. Nothing has done more to bring about the change in public sentiment at the North concerning Senator Blair's wild scheme of National education...

POLITICAL NOTES.

There seems to be no abatement of President Harrison's antipathy to Judge Gresham. With sturdy farmers at the plow and the honest farmer at the ballot box, Georgia need have no fear for her prosperity and happiness...

When Editor Shepard offers \$500 for the privilege of writing the inscription on Henry Grady's monument he betrays a faith in the power of money that is almost idolatrous...

TARIFF CONTROVERSY.

The Grand Old Man Wipes the Floor with Polissant Jingo Jim. In the current number of an American review William E. Gladstone and James G. Blaine discuss the tariff question...

I will then proceed to set forth some of the causes, which, by giving exceptional energy and exceptional opportunity to the work of production in America, seem to allow...

If all tariff controversies were as clearly defined as this one appears to be there would be less popular uncertainty on the subject. Protection is a good thing for the few...

SOUTHERN VIOLENCE.

The South Ready and Willing to Be Judged by All the Facts. Even in the oldest and most orderly communities deplorable outbreaks of lawlessness sometimes occur...

The South can afford to rest her case upon the facts when she is called upon to justify her methods in dealing with the so-called race problem...

This is the situation as it is. It speaks for itself. Our record is so far made up that an occasional incident not in harmony with it can not make it...

There is no doubt that Mr. Cleveland has a very strong hold on the people, and, strange as it may seem, his popularity appears to be steadily increasing...

When Editor Shepard offers \$500 for the privilege of writing the inscription on Henry Grady's monument he betrays a faith in the power of money that is almost idolatrous...

THE MIND'S KINGDOM.

Some of the Beneficial Effects of Careful, Studious Reading. Literary culture opens up a new world to the fortunate possessor of a trained and well-stored mind...

It is the man continually cramped who finds difficulty in keeping his head above water. Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers. Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops...

Do your clothes last as they used to? If not, you must be using a soap or washing powder that rots them. Every miss hasn't a mission. Neither has every man a mansion...

THE MONK'S PENITENTIAL GARB IS A SACRED RELIGIOUS AFFAIR. THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE IS PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. WHERE HOT RETORTS ARE PLentiful—in a gas-house—Boston Herald.

THE TIME IS NOT FAR Distant when Kings will count as curious and interesting specimens of a past age, and people will wonder why they were tolerated...

NOVELTIES IN JEWELRY.

Pretty Things Suitable for Birthday and Wedding Presents. Coil bracelets of gold, simulating skeins of worsted, are an innovation...

A delicate gold chain, by which are suspended diamond and ruby lilies of the valley, makes a pretty present for a young lady. Pleasing receptacles for silver or gold thimbles are roses decorated in natural colors...

A silver ring recently introduced represents an ordinary straight-line collar, such as is commonly worn by dudes. When the button-holes meet a diamond or ruby is set. An ornamental scarf pin of recent make-one receiving much attention from literary folks—represents a plain lead-pencil...

CATARRH.

Catarrhal Deafness—Hay Fever—A New Home Treatment. Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes...

Never Say Diet. Scourged with ulcers, boils and tetter. Hopeless now of growing better. Not at all, poor, discouraged sufferer from disordered blood and scrofulous trouble...

Perfection is attained in Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures the worst cases. An employment bureau may yet be opened in Europe where crowned heads out of a job may find work...

Consumption Surely Cured. To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured...

Whoever undertakes to devour poultry without thoroughly plucking it is apt to feel down in the mouth. The most potent remedies for the cure of disease have been discovered by accident...

It is the man continually cramped who finds difficulty in keeping his head above water. Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers. Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops...

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Unprecedented. Never before in the history of the United States has there been such a Winter as the present, and never before in its history have the people been afforded such facilities for travel as are now given by the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad...

Two of the wealthiest men in the West are said to have been messenger boys. It pays to go slow, after all—Yonkers Statesman.

PAIN in the Side nearly always comes from a disordered liver and is promptly relieved by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Don't forget this.

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NOVELTIES IN JEWELRY.

Pretty Things Suitable for Birthday and Wedding Presents. Coil bracelets of gold, simulating skeins of worsted, are an innovation...

A delicate gold chain, by which are suspended diamond and ruby lilies of the valley, makes a pretty present for a young lady. Pleasing receptacles for silver or gold thimbles are roses decorated in natural colors...

A silver ring recently introduced represents an ordinary straight-line collar, such as is commonly worn by dudes. When the button-holes meet a diamond or ruby is set. An ornamental scarf pin of recent make-one receiving much attention from literary folks—represents a plain lead-pencil...

St. Jacobs Oil. CURES PERMANENTLY Horse and Cattle Diseases. For General Use. The Arms' Palace and Stock Car Co., Toledo, Ohio, June, 1888.

What kills you? Do you suffer from a dull, heavy pain or oppression in the stomach shortly after eating, accompanied by a formation of gas and a belching of wind?

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH. In some cases the skin becomes hot and dry, particularly the feet and hands; in others, again, the feet and hands are cold, and there is great heat in the body and head.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO.'S NEW BOOK OF ROSES. FREE! FREE! FREE!

THIS IS THE CLASP. GOFF'S BRAID. wherever found, That holds the Roll on which is wound The Braid that is known the world around.

NORTHERN PACIFIC. LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS. FREE Government LANDS. MILLIONS OF ACRES in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER. EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. COCOA. MADE WITH BOILING MILK. I CURE FITS!

Totally Helpless. In May, 1885, I was taken with sciatic rheumatism in my legs and arms, and was confined to my bed entirely helpless. In August I was just able to move around. I was reduced to a mere skeleton, my appetite was entirely gone and my friends thought I could not live.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. 50c per bottle. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Celebrated Worcester Organs. BUY DIRECT FROM FACTORY. SAVING 40 TO 50 PER CENT.

SEND FOR Catalogue of GUNS. Hunting Equipment, Base Balls, Gymnasium and Athletic Goods and Sporting Goods.

RICHES! If you desire them you can foot-lose your way to them on things that don't pay, but send \$1 at once for magnificent outfit of our Great New Money Making Book.

SOUTH MISSOURI. The Best Blue Grass section in the West. Mild, healthy climate. Winters very short. Rich soil. Finely watered. Good markets.

STANLEY AGENTS Wanted for the Only Genuine New Stanley and Peterborough AFRICA. Sales immense. No capital needed.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Music, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. Circulars free.

PATENTS. FOR INVENTIONS. 40-page book. C. T. BARKER'S, Fourth St., Des Moines, Iowa.

A REGULAR BLIZZARD.

The Fine Italian Weather Succeeded By a Regular Old Time Blizzard.

WICHITA, Kan., Jan. 13.—The most violent storm of five years began here shortly after midnight Saturday night with lightning and thunder. Twenty minutes after it commenced to rain there was a fall of 15 degs in temperature and the rain changed to snow, and by ten o'clock yesterday there were over seven inches of snow, which a violent wind had badly drifted.

As a result railway traffic is almost completely paralyzed. All passenger trains yesterday morning were from one to three hours late, and last night's trains were reported from five to eight hours late, and some not expected to pull in at all.

SNOW AT OMAHA. OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 13.—A heavy snow storm began falling yesterday morning and continued without interruption up to ten o'clock last night. About eighteen inches of snow covers the ground and a high north wind is blowing. Reports from interior points in the State say that the storm is very severe and that the snow is fast drifting. Railroad travel is badly impeded and it is likely that a blockade will be the result.

WINTER IN NEBRASKA. LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 13.—It began to snow early yesterday morning and continued all day and by night was from six to eight inches deep. There was no high wind, but suggestive little spurts sent the snow flying in a nervous sort of way that kept the people in a state of expectation. There was very little drifting and trains are about on time. The mercury is fervently wooing the zero point, and nothing but a brisk gale from the northwest is needed to revive the sad scenes of two years ago. The street cars quit running at noon.

SNOW AT DES MOINES. DES MOINES, Iowa, Jan. 13.—A heavy snow storm prevailed in Iowa all yesterday and at ten o'clock last night it was still falling and was probably a foot deep on the level. The wind was blowing sharply from the north and the snow drifting badly. Trains are from two to four hours behind time. The temperature is moderate. This is the first snow of the season here.

SNOW AT TOPEKA. TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 13.—The first heavy snow storm of the winter prevailed yesterday. It began before daylight and was six inches deep on a level last evening. The electric railway line moved its cars with difficulty and the horse car lines employed four horses to each car.

IN WESTERN KANSAS. GARDEN CITY, Kan., Jan. 13.—The first snow of the season raged yesterday. A blizzard was feared, as all the conditions seemed right for it, but the sky cleared before sunset.

AGRICULTURAL OFFICERS. A Number Appointed—Committee on Needed Legislation. TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 13.—The directors of the State Board of Agriculture met Saturday in the office of Secretary Mohler, and the new officers and members took the oath of office.

Prof. O. St. John and Robert Hay were appointed geologists, and Prof. H. Snow and Prof. E. A. Papenow citologists. Prof. J. T. Lovell, of Washburn College, was appointed meteorologist and Sergeant T. V. Jennings, of the signal service, assistant meteorologist. Prof. J. H. Carruth was appointed botanist, with Prof. L. E. Sayer and Prof. W. A. Keller as assistants. Chemists, G. H. Frailer and E. H. Bailey.

A committee on needed legislation was appointed as follows: G. W. Glick, Thomas A. Hubbard, John Kelley and A. W. Smith. The latter is chairman of the committee.

RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS. The Kansas Board Active in Adjusting Matters. TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 12.—The State Board of Railroad Commissioners have been in session all week and have disposed of a large amount of business, mostly of a local character.

ORIGINAL PACKAGES.

The Kansas Supreme Court Decides That Sales of Liquors in Original Packages is a Violation of Law.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 13.—Saturday the Supreme court rendered a number of opinions, the most important one being in the "original package" case of the State vs. F. W. Fulker. The defendant was in charge of the railroad depot and express office at Oketo, Marshall County, and was prosecuted in the district court of that county on the charge of unlawfully selling intoxicating liquors. The testimony showed that he sold what were called "prize packages," being boxes about twelve inches square, in each of which there was a jug of whisky. These boxes were expressed to him from Blue Springs, Neb., in the same form and condition in which they were shipped. At the close of the testimony he requested the court to instruct the jury that if the packages containing intoxicating liquors were sold in the original packages as delivered for shipment in Nebraska such sales were not in violation of the Constitution and laws. The request was refused, and in charging the jury the court said: "I further instruct you that if you believe from the evidence, beyond a reasonable doubt, the defendant knowingly sold intoxicating liquors at the place described in the complaint and within two years prior to December 22, 1888, it would be no defense against such sale for the defendant to show by evidence that such intoxicating liquor so sold by him had been imported by him from another State over some route ordinarily used for the transportation of merchandise, in inclosed boxes or packages, and that such intoxicating liquors had been so sold by the defendant in the original boxes or packages in which they had been placed for shipment in another State without breaking said boxes or packages."

Fulker was found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 and be imprisoned for thirty days each on two counts. He appealed, alleging that the court erred in overruling his motion for a new trial. His counsel, A. L. Williams, of this city, argued that in interpreting the commercial clause of the United States Constitution, intoxicating liquors must be regarded as articles of commerce which might be imported from another State and sold at the end of the transit in this State, the same as other commodities. The Supreme Court holds that the Prohibitory law does not operate directly on commerce or on the introduction of liquors, but only provides that they shall be subject to a reasonable police regulation when brought within the territorial limits of the State. The fact that such regulations may to some extent diminish the traffic or incidentally affect Inter-State commerce, does not, in its view, render them invalid. The court says: "Intoxicating liquors transported from another State to a point in Kansas are subject to the laws of Kansas to the same extent and in like manner as other intoxicating liquors already rightfully existing in the State and cannot be sold at the place of destination, in the original packages or in any other form, except as the laws of the State prescribe. The police power of the State so exercised does not infringe on the power delegated to Congress to regulate commerce between States."

The elaborate opinion closes with these words: "Our conclusion is that the district court did not err in instructing the jury, and hence its judgment will be affirmed." The case will probably be taken to the Supreme Court of the United States.

CYCLONE IN KENTUCKY. Eleven Persons Killed and Fifty-three Injured by a Tornado at Clinton, Ky. CAIRO, Ill., Jan. 13.—A tornado last night struck the east side of the city of Clinton, Ky., demolishing fifty-five houses, killing eleven people and wounding fifty-three. The killed so far as ascertained are as follows: J. A. Rhodes and two children; Mrs. William G. Bone; Burnett Bone; Walter Nance; John W. Gaddie and infant; infant of Judge H. E. Hexter; one boy, not identified. The wounded are Judge E. C. Hodges, wife and two children; G. R. Gwynn, wife, child and father; C. W. Voorhees, child and two relatives, names unknown; Rev. N. W. Little, wife and two children; D. Stubbleduff and several members of his family; Mrs. Foster and two children; Mrs. J. A. Rhodes and one child, the latter will die; A. L. Martin and two children; A. L. Justice and one child; J. M. Bone and one child; W. F. Boone; John W. Addy and one child; a Mr. Jackson; Robert Johnson, Sr., and Robert Johnson, Jr., both dangerously, the latter will die; W. R. Nance, wife and child; others whose names could not be ascertained. Assistance was sent from here last night.

To Restrict Suffrage. JACKSON, Mich., Jan. 13.—Senator Williamson offered a bill in the Senate to amend the charter of this city. It proposes to restrict the right to vote for mayor and other officers to those who can read and write or to those who own \$500 worth of taxable property. The bill will probably pass.

Robbed the Office. GAINESVILLE, Tex., Jan. 13.—A number of masked men entered the depot at Wynne Wood, I. T., a station on the Santa Fe fifty miles north of Gainesville, at eight o'clock last night, knocked Agent Lane in the head with a six-shooter, rendering him unconscious, and then robbed the office of some \$200 belonging to the railroad company and Wells-Fargo express. The robbers made their escape, but officers shortly afterward started in pursuit. Agent Lane's wound, while very painful, are not thought to be of a fatal character.

A BRILLIANT STREET PARADE. MOBILE, Ala., Jan. 9.—Jackson Day was celebrated here last night by a brilliant street parade of the Order of Druids. There were seven floats representing episodes in the history of the country. A ball at the Princess Theatre followed.

CLEVELAND'S REGRETS. PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 9.—The Fal-mouth Club celebrated Jackson Day by a dinner last night, at which W. L. Putnam and other prominent Democrats spoke. Letters of regret were read from Grover Cleveland and other leading members of the party.

JACKSON'S DAY.

The Admirers of "Old Hickory at Various Points Throughout the Country Assemble to Do Honor to the Memory of the Victor at New Orleans.

A GOVERNOR'S BANQUET. NEW YORK, Jan. 9.—The Business Men's Democratic Club tendered a banquet at the Hoffman House last night to Governors-elect Boies of Iowa, Campbell of Ohio, McKinney of Virginia, Abbott of New Jersey and Toole of Montana. The dinner was also in celebration of the battle of New Orleans. Governor-elect Abbott was the only one of those named above who found it possible to attend. The others sent regrets, as did also Governor Hill. Among those present were Henry Hill, Ex-Governor Hoadley, W. E. Russell, Leon Abbott, J. Edward Simmons, Mayor Chapin of Brooklyn, W. R. Grace, W. T. McManes, John C. Sheehan and many other lights of the party.

The following letter of regret from Ex-President Cleveland was read: "The activity of the members of your club is in direct keeping with that participation in affairs which I have at all times thought was the duty of business men, and which can not be otherwise than exceedingly important to our National welfare. For every reason, therefore, I should be glad to be the guest of the association at their banquet given in favor of the Grand Old Democrat whom we all delight to remember with enthusiasm, and in recognition of party associates who have been elected to the chief magistracy of their respective States. The following telegram from Governor Hill was read: ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 8, 5:30 P. M. I had hoped to this hour to be able to attend the annual banquet of the Business Men's Democratic Association to-night, but unexpected engagements will prevent me from leaving Albany. Please present my regrets to members of committee. I trust the entertainment will be a pleasant one. Hon. W. E. Russell, Oscar Strauss and others also spoke.

WOULD-BE SENATORS CELEBRATE THE DAY. COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 9.—The Jackson banquet last night was an immense affair. Covers were laid for four hundred guests. Hon. G. A. Barger presided. At the main table was seated Hon. Calvin S. Brice, Hon. J. H. Thomas, Hon. J. A. McMahon, Hon. C. W. Baker and Hon. Samuel F. Hunt, all candidates for United States Senator. Ex-Postmaster-General Don M. Dickinson, who was to have responded to the toast, "The Union," was not present. The following regular responses were made: "Andrew Jackson; he confirmed by his statesmanship, what he won by his valor," Hon. W. A. Lynch. "The Ohio Democracy; true in time of battle, it will be faithful in time of victory," Hon. Charles W. Baker. "Tariff Reform; in its future are bound up the best and highest interests of the American people," Hon. Frank H. Hurd. "Our Young Men; upon their political training depends much of our future welfare," Judson Harmon. "Ballot Reform; whatever preserves the purity of the ballot promotes Democratic success," Hon. Win. S. Ramsey. "Our Rising Statesmen; may their works go before them and their rewards come after them," Hon. H. R. Hysel.

JACKSON'S DAY IN NASHVILLE. NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 9.—Jackson's Day was celebrated in Nashville yesterday by a grand procession in the morning, and the delivery of an address and permanent organization of the National Jackson Club at the State Capitol. A banquet in honor of the First regiment National Guard, State of Tennessee, was given in the afternoon by J. C. Baxter, and at night a historic reception took place at the Maxwell House, under the auspices of the Ladies' Hermitage Association, which closed the exercises. Colonel A. K. McClure, of Pennsylvania, was elected president of the National Jackson Club, and among the vice-presidents are DeWitt C. Cregier, mayor of Chicago, and Jos. S. Johnson, of Alabama.

A STREET PARADE AND MEMORIAL MEETING. CHICAGO, Jan. 9.—Andrew Jackson's birthday was celebrated here by a street parade of Democratic societies, yesterday afternoon, followed in the evening by a memorial meeting at Central Music Hall. Ex-Governor Proctor Knott of Kentucky, Judge Benj. Patton, of Ohio, the only surviving representative of the Jackson Administration, and General John W. Wheelers, of Tennessee, delivered addresses. On the platform was the desk upon which President Jackson wrote his famous veto of the Banking bill, and also the table upon which he wrote his first message to Congress.

THE BUTLER CLUB. BOSTON, Jan. 9.—The Butler Club held its annual meeting last night at the Parker House, and celebrated Jackson Day. General Butler, Corporal Tanner, Josiah A. Abbott, John I. Baker, John C. Linehan, Commissioner Tobin and about one hundred others were present. General Butler made a speech extolling Jackson, especially as an enemy of muggwumps, and denounced the Australian ballot system. Corporal Tanner, Judge Woodbury and others also spoke.

THE MASSACHUSETTS STATE DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE CELEBRATE. BOSTON, Jan. 9.—After the Democratic State committee had finished their business yesterday they attended a dinner at the Tremont House in celebration of Jackson's Day. Among those present were Charles Levi Woodbury, Leopold Morse, Patrick Maguire, Wm. Aspinwall, Patrick A. Collins, Jas. H. French, J. M. Brennan, of Providence; Mayor Carroll, of Pawtucket, and others. Mr. Collins and others spoke, mostly on State issues.

COLLAPSE OF A CHURCH. Several Persons Killed and Injured by the Falling of a Church in Brooklyn. BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 9.—The heavy winds of last night shook the new Presbyterian church at 296 Throop avenue to its foundation, and at 4:30 this morning one of the walls fell with a crash on a three-story frame building adjoining, which was tenanted by the Mott and Purdy families. The dwelling seemed to part in twain and instantly the shrieks and groans of the injured startled the residents for blocks about. The house had been torn in such a manner that a bedroom was exposed, and in the bed, in plain view of the street, lay the dead body of Miss Purdy, borne down with a mass of debris. When every thing had been cleared away it was found that Mary Purdy, aged nineteen, and David Purdy, aged fifteen, were instantly killed and half a dozen injured.

A Sprinkling Machine Needed. BURLINGTON, Iowa, Jan. 10.—The unprecedently low stage of the water in the river here is the chief topic among the people along the Mississippi. At this point it is eight inches lower than it has been during the sixty years since white people came to this country, and is still falling fast. The suction pipe of the railroad waterworks had to be sunk to prevent the cutting off of the supply of water. This is the only inconvenience experienced here so far, but places above and below are seriously threatened with a water famine.

CAISSON HORROR.

Fourteen Laborers Drowned in a Bridge Caisson at Louisville, Ky.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 10.—The most appalling accident known here in many years occurred last evening about six o'clock. It was near time for work to stop all over the city, and workmen were expected home by their families, when the report spread rapidly that there was a wreck or accident of some kind at the new bridge, under construction between Louisville and Jeffersonville. It was first reported that a span of the bridge had fallen and a gang of workmen had been thrown into the river, but this was at once discredited, as there was no span in existence. Then came the truth, that a caisson had given way and the workmen employed on it had been drowned or crushed to death by stone and timbers. The caisson known as No. 1 was 100 yards from the Kentucky shore. As the workmen of the pumping station were looking for the men in the caisson to put off in their boats, leaving the work for the night, they suddenly saw the dark structure disappear into the foaming white waves and heard, before they could realize what had happened, the roar of the furious maelstrom. It was soon known that only four of the eighteen who were at the work at that time had escaped. Correct reports from the scene of the accident show the following list of killed: Haynes, William E., 214 Clay street, Louisville, Ky.; Knox, John, 28 years; McAdams, James, 23 years, Hyde Park, Pa.; Mahar, Frank, 23 years, old, native of New Jersey; Naylor, P., 27 years, Pike, Ash, Thomas, colored, 30 years, Henderson, Ky.; Bowling, Monroe, colored, 30 years, Henderson, Ky.; Johnson, Thomas, colored, 25 years, Henderson, Ky.; Morris, Hamilton, 20 years, Henderson, Ky.; Smith, Thomas, 25 years, Henderson, Ky.; Soaper, Frank, colored, 26 years, Henderson, Ky.; Tyler, Robert, 18 years, Henderson, Ky. The men saved are all colored, as follows: Abe Taylor, Lewis Coch, James Murray and Frank H. Hardix, all of Henderson, Ky.

JUDGE KELLEY DEAD. The "Father of the House" Dies in Washington—Brief Sketch of His Life. WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—Judge William D. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, died here at 6:20 o'clock last evening. At his bedside were Mrs. Kelley, his daughter, Mrs. F. O. Horstman; his sons, William D. Kelley, Jr., and A. B. Kelley, Dr. Stanton, his attending physician, and J. H. H. Werick, his privy secretary. His death was painless, and to the watchers at his bedside he seemed to have fallen into a deep and peaceful sleep. He was unconscious at the last and had been in intervals during the last two days. His remains will be buried at Laurel Hill cemetery, Philadelphia. The immediate cause of Judge Kelley's death was intestinal catarrh brought on by a cold contracted during Christmas week. For some years, however, he had been an almost constant sufferer from a cancerous growth in the side of his face which was removed about six years ago by a surgical operation.

BIOGRAPHICAL. Judge Kelley was born in Philadelphia on April 12, 1814. His grandfather, John Kelley, served as an officer in the Revolutionary war. Having lost his father at an early age he learned the printer's trade, and later served an apprenticeship to a jeweler in Boston. In 1840 he returned to Philadelphia and began the study of law and a year later was admitted to the bar and while practicing his profession devoted much time to literary pursuits. He was elected Attorney-General of Pennsylvania in 1845, and in 1846 was judge of the court of common pleas of Philadelphia. In 1850 he was a delegate to the National Republican convention, and in the same year was elected to Congress, where he has served continuously ever since. He has been a member of numerous committees of the House, and chairman of some of the most important, notably the Committee on Ways and Means. He has served in the lower house longer than any other member, and for this reason is often called the "Father of the House." He has for many years been known as "Pig Iron Kelley." He was at one time a free trader, but later became an ardent protectionist and has written several works in opposition to the free trade theory. Among his works are "Reasons for Abandoning the Theory of Free Trade and Adopting the Principles of Protection to American Industry," "Letters on Industrial and Financial Questions," and "The New South."

THE BASEMENT BOILER. It Blows Out a Shop Front and Injures Many Persons. CHICAGO, Jan. 11.—Shortly after four o'clock yesterday afternoon the boiler in the basement of the John Morris Stationery & Printing Company, 118 to 120 Monroe street, exploded, causing \$20,000 damage but no loss of life. Though several of the small army of employees were seriously and many slightly hurt. The entire front of the building, as pertains to glass and doorways, was blown into the street and great pieces of heavy plate glass were strewn for half a block around. So great was the force of the explosion that pieces of glassware stuck into the woodwork of buildings across the street. A part of three floors in the rear of the Morris building were torn up and splintered. The cause of the explosion is not definitely known. The following is a list of the most seriously injured: Charles Wilson, engineer, badly cut about face and head, lands badly scalded; Miss Harrall, cut about face and head; W. J. Hartman, Herman Swanson and J. H. Smith, badly cut by flying glass; George Burgess, teamster, blown across the street into an open doorway, receiving a bad wound on the head.

Senator Gillette. TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 11.—Not satisfied with denying that he received money from the Topeka Insurance Company or that any person was authorized to receive it on his account Senator Gillette has procured of F. P. Fuller, ex-secretary of the company, an affidavit in which the ex-secretary takes back every thing he swore to in court concerning the Senator except that he did pay \$550 to a man whom he supposed represented the Senator, but did not see the money paid to the Senator and has no personal knowledge that any portion of the money ever reached him.

Kansas Board of Agriculture. TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 11.—The State Board of Agriculture adjourned last evening. The following officers were elected: President, Hon. A. W. Smith, McPherson, re-elected; vice-president, Hon. Edwin Snyder, of Oskaloosa; secretary, Hon. Martin Mohler, of Topeka, re-elected; treasurer, Hon. Samuel T. Howe, of Topeka. Directors: John Kelley, of Sedgewick County; J. M. Potter, of Marion County; Joshua Wheeler, of Atchison County; J. F. Findley, of Ford County, and O. E. Morse, of Linn County.

President Manvel on Oklahoma. GUTHRIE, Ok., Jan. 11.—President Manvel and Vice-President Robinson, of the Santa Fe railway, stopped their special train at Guthrie yesterday and made a thorough examination of the city. In an interview with a reporter each expressed himself as surprised at the progress the city has made and President Manvel said that there was no question of a good future for so good a country as this, while the large number of claim houses which were seen in all directions meant a large and pushing population.

Young Ladies Hit Treated. SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Jan. 9.—Stella Dashiell and Annie George, society young ladies, went out driving yesterday morning. In the evening they were found by the roadside, a mile from home in a dying condition. Miss George had suffered a concussion of the brain and Mrs. Dashiell's face was badly cut and one ear torn nearly off. Both showed evidences otherwise of violence. Neither has recovered consciousness, and in the absence of a statement from them the matter is shrouded in mystery.

THE CRONIN CASE.

Defendants' Attorneys File a Motion For a New Trial—A Long List of Errors Alleged.

CHICAGO, Jan. 11.—Late yesterday afternoon Attorneys Wing, Donahoe and Forrest filed a petition for a new trial in the cases of Coughlin, Martin Burke, P. O'Sullivan and John Kunze, convicted of the murder of Dr. Cronin, in accordance with the order of Judge McConnell, before whom the arguments will be made Monday. The petition assigns thirty-nine cases of error in the rulings of Judge McConnell during the case. They embrace every point contested by the attorneys for the defense and range from an objection to the court's overruling the motion to quash the indictments up to the assertion that the defense has, since the trial, discovered new evidence which entitles them to a new trial. The first error alleged is that the court erred in overruling the motion to quash the indictment made in behalf of each of the defendants. The denial of Coughlin's motion for a separate trial is made the basis of four of the alleged errors, there being a separate count for each of the defendants. The refusal of the court to permit the defense to show that Messrs. Mills, Ingram and Hines of the prosecution were engaged by private parties who were actuated by personal motives and the court's allowing these three lawyers to assist in the prosecution are said to be errors. Mr. Hines is made a subject of a special count, he being said to have been moved by a spirit of hostility toward the defendants and not fit to act as prosecuting attorney. The overruling of the challenge for cause preferred by defendants to a long list of veniremen, whose names are given in the motion, is alleged to be an error. Side remarks made by the State's attorney while examining jurors are charged to have been improper. Judge Longenecker's opening statement to the jury is cited as an error and characterized as improper remarks of counsel for the State, which excited the passions and prejudices of the jurors against the defendants. It is charged as an error that the prosecution was permitted to introduce as evidence and exhibit to the jury the clothing, instruments and hair of Dr. Cronin, the false teeth, the trunk and all the material evidence in the case. The introduction of Dr. Cronin's knives after the State had closed its case is said to have been an error. Objection is made to a number of the instructions given to the jury by the court. The verdict is pronounced as contrary to law and not justified by evidence, and finally it is said that "the defendants and each of them have discovered evidence which entitles them to a new trial."

Senators Vest and Plumb were indorsed for their acts in behalf of the cattle raiser. Also, a resolution was passed asking Congress to provide for State inspection; also, one for the free and unlimited coinage of silver, which shall be full legal tender for all debts. The resolution in full was unanimously adopted. A resolution asking Congress to abolish the tax on oleomargarine was tabled with a rush. By resolution auxiliary county societies were provided for to aid in the work begun yesterday. An executive committee of seven was ordered by the convention. A resolution asking the next Legislature to regulate the prices charged at the Kansas City stock yards, making them proportionate to the prices of cattle, and giving the Board of Railroad Commissioners plenary powers over the yards, was adopted without a dissenting vote. The executive committee was named as follows by the chairman: Atkinson; of Franklin; Harris; of Leavenworth; Raymond; of Morris; Ramsey; of Dickinson; Sims; of Shawnee; Cannon; of Phillips; Hubbard; of Sumner. On motion the chairman and secretary were made members of the committee. The most intense feeling was manifested every time allusion was made to the Big Four combine, which all the speakers claimed stood between millions of producers and millions of consumers. When some member of the convention said the Legislature could do nothing, that it was in the power of the trusts, the members of the convention as one man declared that this year there would be a different Legislature elected and men would be sent to Topeka who would not fear to face the combines and trusts. Adjourned.

A SQUADRON COLLECTING. A Crisis in the Dispute Between Portugal and England. LONDON, Jan. 9.—A British naval squadron is collecting at Zanzibar and is supposed to be destined for Delagoa bay. Lord Salisbury insists that Portugal must give guarantees to prevent a recurrence of the outrages in Africa on British subjects and interests, which, as the situation now is, must interfere with the diplomatic settlement of the misunderstanding between the two countries. The British Admiralty has dispatched the Enchantress, with sea ord, to the Benbow, and the Colossus at Gibraltar. The Portuguese officials at Quillimane, on the east coast of Africa, have forbidden a British steamer to receive the British Consul, Johnson's, dispatches direct, but insist that they must pass through the Portuguese post-office.

He Laughed at La Grippe. WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—George Marton, Washington correspondent of the Pittsburgh Times and of other Western journals, died suddenly at his home of paralysis. He was at the capitol in his usual health yesterday, but after dining in the evening and while laughing over his immunity from la grippe he suddenly fell back in his chair unconscious and expired within an hour.

Stockmen Talk. A Large Convention at Topeka—The Resolutions Strongly Condemn the Beef Combine—Preparing to Fight. TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 9.—The stock men's convention, held yesterday, was attended by about 400 representative men and was organized by the election of S. O. Thacher, chairman, and W. A. Pfeffer, secretary. After the usual preliminary work the organization was made permanent. A number of thoughtful papers were read and then the next meeting of the association was fixed for the second Wednesday in January, 1891. The following delegates to the Texas convention were appointed: S. O. Thacher, P. P. Elder, G. W. Glick, J. C. Van Bentham, William Sims, Robert Atkinson and Charles Robinson. After interesting talks on the growing beef and cattle trade by President Thacher and ex-Governor Robinson, the committee on resolutions reported as follows: WHEREAS, The stock breeders and stock feeders of the State of Kansas, mindful of the irreparable wrongs and financial losses they are sustaining by reason of the low and unremunerative prices in the chief markets of the country paid for cattle and hogs, and the high prices demanded of the consumers for cut meats, WHEREAS, The entire cattle and hog market has been forced to Kansas City and Chicago by a combination of dressed beef buyers in collusion with the railroad companies so that these points have become the only principal markets for the sale of cattle and hogs, and WHEREAS, This combination of buyers are the only parties in the country to buy, sell and distribute these products, we being compelled to ship all our cattle and hogs to these two markets, because our local markets are destroyed by the combine having taken possession of them, and WHEREAS, This combine has been despoiling us of our fair and just profits for five years past, menacing and bankrupting every producer and breeder who does not submit, and WHEREAS, The combine has laid its grasp upon the export trade in beef and cattle on foot, and claims to be beyond the control of State laws, therefore be it Resolved, That we appeal to Congress to enact such laws as shall nullify and forever destroy the power of this dressed beef combination, or any combination made for the purpose of destroying competition in this trade; that any such combination shall be declared to be a criminal conspiracy and shall be made subject to heavy penalties; that the same act shall provide for a National inspection law which shall require the local inspection of all cattle slaughtered for purposes of American consumption. Senators Vest and Plumb were indorsed for their acts in behalf of the cattle raiser. Also, a resolution was passed asking Congress to provide for State inspection; also, one for the free and unlimited coinage of silver, which shall be full legal tender for all debts. The resolution in full was unanimously adopted. A resolution asking Congress to abolish the tax on oleomargarine was tabled with a rush. By resolution auxiliary county societies were provided for to aid in the work begun yesterday. An executive committee of seven was ordered by the convention. A resolution asking the next Legislature to regulate the prices charged at the Kansas City stock yards, making them proportionate to the prices of cattle, and giving the Board of Railroad Commissioners plenary powers over the yards, was adopted without a dissenting vote. The executive committee was named as follows by the chairman: Atkinson; of Franklin; Harris; of Leavenworth; Raymond; of Morris; Ramsey; of Dickinson; Sims; of Shawnee; Cannon; of Phillips; Hubbard; of Sumner. On motion the chairman and secretary were made members of the committee. The most intense feeling was manifested every time allusion was made to the Big Four combine, which all the speakers claimed stood between millions of producers and millions of consumers. When some member of the convention said the Legislature could do nothing, that it was in the power of the trusts, the members of the convention as one man declared that this year there would be a different Legislature elected and men would be sent to Topeka who would not fear to face the combines and trusts. Adjourned.

Manvel on Oklahoma. GUTHRIE, Ok., Jan. 11.—President Manvel and Vice-President Robinson, of the Santa Fe railway, stopped their special train at Guthrie yesterday and made a thorough examination of the city. In an interview with a reporter each expressed himself as surprised at the progress the city has made and President Manvel said that there was no question of a good future for so good a country as this, while the large number of claim houses which were seen in all directions meant a large and pushing population.

Young Ladies Hit Treated. SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Jan. 9.—Stella Dashiell and Annie George, society young ladies, went out driving yesterday morning. In the evening they were found by the roadside, a mile from home in a dying condition. Miss George had suffered a concussion of the brain and Mrs. Dashiell's face was badly cut and one ear torn nearly off. Both showed evidences otherwise of violence. Neither has recovered consciousness, and in the absence of a statement from them the matter is shrouded in mystery.

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