

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XVI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1890.

NUMBER 15.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Spanish Ministry has resigned.

All the Jamaica railways have been taken by an American syndicate.

W. A. WALKER, United States Attorney for Wisconsin, has resigned.

The Colombian gunboat L. Popa has been seized another United States vessel.

Dr. J. C. BLACKBURN, a veteran journalist of Georgia, died at Atlanta recently.

The wife of General Longstreet died at the General's home in Gainesville, Ga., on the 30th.

The railways in Holland have restricted transportation, employees being sick with influenza.

The commission of French engineers to investigate the Panama canal has arrived on the ground.

The stock of the Globe Liquor Dealing Company of Cincinnati has been seized for counterfeiting brands of distilling houses.

Work has been resumed at many of the coal mines in the Searling district of Belgium, the strike having been compromised.

The Government of Costa Rica has approved the pact of the union of the Central American States, which it is hoped will be carried into effect this year.

REPORTS received from Shanghai are that an expedition force of Chinese fought the natives near Takow, in the island of Formosa, and 100 of the Chinese and 400 of the Formosans were killed.

The electric light companies of New York intend to sue the city for damages sustained by the cutting of the wires. The total amount demanded will be about \$3,000,000, part of which is for damages to property and part for loss of business.

IQUIQUE and Tacna advices report stagnation in the nitrate works. The cessation of labor may last six months and inflict a great injury to the interests of Peru and Chili as well. The principal producers agreed to stop work for two months as a beginning.

TWENTY-SIX persons, passengers on the Chesapeake & Ohio train wrecked at White Sulphur Springs recently, have signed a paper stating that, in their opinion, after examination, the cause of the wreck was rotten ties, a defective rail and a too high rate of speed.

A LETTER has been forwarded to Secretary of State Blaine by one of the leading coconut merchants of New York, in which complaint is made that the United States of Colombia has seized three schooners belonging to the writer, and he asks for redress in the matter.

THE receiver's report of the New York Star filed shows obligations aggregating within a few dollars of \$800,000. The heaviest claim is that of C. P. Huntington, the Southern Pacific railroad magnate, for \$610,305.62; the next heaviest is that of A. K. Vandeventer for \$79,481.

INTELLIGENCE has been received in Paris from Obok, a French settlement on Tajurah bay, on the east coast of Africa, that two French missionaries who were traveling from Zeilah to Hamarrar, under escort of eight Greeks were attacked by natives and all the party were murdered.

THE white lead trust has recently advanced prices three-quarters of a cent per pound. In addition it has made better terms to jobbers, based on the quantity of goods handled. The arrangement is that the firm which handles 50,000 pounds of lead is given a rebate larger in proportion than is received by the firm handling 20,000 pounds.

CONSIDERABLE indignation is expressed in Oklahoma City, I. T., in regard to the statements of General Kelton, who is reported as saying that the men of that city were walking arsenals and kept their houses filled with munitions of war. The people claim to be as civil and law-abiding as any in America, and resent such imputations as slander.

A PUBLIC reception was tendered Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D., of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Talmage at Constantinople recently by United States Minister Hirsch. Among those present were Minister Hirsch, Consul-General Sweeney, the members of the American College and many prominent visitors and residents of this city, including a large number of ladies.

WITH regard to the proposed World's Electrical Exposition to be opened at Frankfurt in June next and to be continued for five months, Herr Siemens, Germany's foremost electrician, warns his fellow countrymen that America can not now compete with America in the number of new electrical inventions and advises that the exhibition be postponed eighteen months, until the disparity becomes less startling.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

QUEEN OLGA, of Wurtemberg, was reported suffering from an attack of influenza.

THE Senate Committee on Canadian Relations held a session in New York City on the 30th and listened to statements of a Gloucester, Mass., fisherman who advocated retaliation. Erasmus Wiman consumed the rest of the day with a plea for reciprocity with Canada.

REAR ADMIRAL KIMBERLY has been ordered home from the command of the Pacific station January 25. Commodore George Brown will succeed him.

DOM PEDRO continues utterly prostrated. The doctors have advised that efforts be made to rouse him by conversation, but he does not respond to any one's questions.

A BANQUET was given Associate Justice Brewer at Leavenworth, Kan., on the 30th. The Justice spoke glowingly of the future of Kansas.

MRS. ADDIE MARQUIS, wife of Lieutenant-Governor-elect Marquis, of Ohio, died at Bellefontaine on the 30th. Mrs. Marquis was formerly a resident of Cincinnati.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON, a grandson of the first Secretary of the Treasury, died at Irvington, N. Y., recently, aged seventy-eight years.

THE Massachusetts Tariff Reform League had a banquet at Boston on the 31st. Roger Q. Mills and Edward Atkinson were the main speakers.

LORD SALISBURY was one of the victims of la grippe.

GOVERNMENT troops claim a complete victory over the rebels in Salvador.

THE remains of the poet Browning have been laid to rest in Westminster Abbey.

ANOTHER plot against the life of the Czar is reported to have been discovered in St. Petersburg.

A RUMOR was current in Washington on the 31st that Mr. Randall's condition was much worse. Inquiry at his house was answered by an emphatic denial from his family. Mr. Randall was much better and was out of bed and attending to his correspondence.

ABOUT six thousand of the general public attended President Harrison's reception New Year's day, in addition to the Diplomatic Corps, the Judiciary, Army and Navy, etc.

FATHER DAMEN, of Creighton College, Omaha, Neb., is dead.

KING CARLOS of Portugal opened the Cortes on the 1st, but the Chamber of Deputies will not be organized until the end of the month. Questions to be submitted by the opposition concerning the internal and colonial policy of the Government will be discussed early in February.

ELIHALET KIMBALL, a veteran of the Texan army of independence, died at Hartford, Conn., recently, in the ninetieth year of his age.

CHANCELLOR HENRY R. PRISON, of the New York State Board of Regents, died suddenly of Russian influenza. He was a prominent Republican until the Cleveland-Blaine campaign, when he came out for Cleveland.

HENRY M. STANLEY left Zanzibar on the 2d for Egypt. He was decorated by the Sultan.

HON. GEORGE H. BOKER, ex-Minister to Turkey and Russia, better known as a dramatic author and poet, died at Philadelphia recently. He was born October, 1823.

ROBERT G. BLAINE, brother of the Secretary of State, and who for the past eight years has been curator in the Agricultural Department, has received the appointment as deputy first auditor of the Treasury Department.

JOHN ELLIOTT BOWEN, author, traveler and one of the editors of the New York Independent, died recently aged thirty-two. He was the son of Henry C. Bowen, Beecher's warm, personal friend.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PAUL YOUNG, aged twenty, committed suicide at Canton, O., while sick with influenza.

TODD PECK, telegraph operator on the Chicago & Milwaukee road, was killed at Decatur, Iowa, recently, while assisting in switching.

ENGLAND is preparing to bring pressure to bear on Switzerland to induce that country to cease its persecutions of the Salvation Army bands, most of whom are English.

DANIEL M. BOWMAN, ex-editor of the Woodford (Ky.) Sun, was killed recently by falling off a train on the Monon road.

Two New York policemen died on the 1st as a result of influenza.

BAD weather affected the calling custom of New Year's day in many cities. There are many indications, however, of the practice falling into disuse.

THE sheet mill of the Brooke Iron Company at Birdsboro, Pa., is closed by a strike of nailers, who demand three per cent. per keg increase.

THE "robber gas bill" has been vetoed by Mayor Noonan, of St. Louis.

THE Royal Palace at Lieken, Belgium, was destroyed by fire on the 1st. A governess of Princess Clementine lost her life. There were reports of incendiarism.

WHEN the King of Italy finished his address to the Parliamentary deputations at the Quirinal on the 1st a man threw a copper box with a lighted fuse into the midst. He was arrested, and said he did it for revenge.

THE London Chronicle has a report that Mr. Parnell, at a meeting of the Irish party to be held immediately before the opening of Parliament, will fully deny O'Shea's scandal charges.

CHARLES H. FAXON, of Jeffersonville, Ind., committed suicide on the day of his marriage.

GOVERNOR BEAVER, of Pennsylvania, has issued warrants for the execution of four murderers February 20.

CURTIN & Co., iron manufacturers of Bellefonte, Pa., have assigned with \$200,000 liabilities.

A MULE caused the derailment of a passenger engine and three coaches twenty miles from Pine Bluff, Ark., the other night. Several passengers were bruised but none seriously injured.

THE public debt decreased during the month of December \$3,128,095.39. It now stands, less cash in the treasury, \$1,052,952,911.33.

THE works of the Edison Electric Light Company, New York, burned recently, causing much inconvenience to parties using incandescent lights.

An unknown man recently attempted to murder Father Kelly, of Oneida, N. Y., by striking him with an iron bar. Previously an attempt had been made to poison the priest.

An Inter-State cattlemen's convention has been called to meet at Fort Worth, Tex., March 11.

PART of another human body, impossible to be identified, has been taken from the ruins of the Thanksgiving day fire in Boston.

THE Italian steamer Persia was ashore on the island of Corsica on the 2d. She had 159 passengers on board. Six of them were rescued, but the fate of the others was uncertain.

FIVE hundred hemp producers and workmen of Lexington, Ky., have sent a petition to the Ways and Means Committee against any change in the present tariff on hemp.

ABOUT fifty men attacked the temple of the Pentecost band at Tuscola, Ill., and broke its windows with stones. Fifteen men and women, members of the band, were in so-called trances at the time of the attack.

THE gas regulator building at Economy, Pa., was wrecked and George Kirschbaum, aged forty, was instantly killed and John Becker badly hurt by an explosion recently.

TELEGRAMS from the American and English eclipse expeditions to Africa show these expeditions failed to secure photographs on December 21 of the corona, owing to cloudy weather. The cable between Cayenne, South America, and Trinidad is broken and no news has been received from the eclipse parties sent out by the Lick Observatory and by the Royal Astronomical Society to stations in South America.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.

A LETTER containing \$90,000 has been stolen in transit between Vienna and Pesth.

A NEW customs tariff is being prepared by the Russian Finance Minister. It will take effect July 1.

SECRETARY WINDOM has ordered the transfer of \$20,000,000 in gold coin from San Francisco to New York, there being too much gold at the former place.

CAPTAIN COUCH, of Oklahoma City, is in Washington.

WILMORE HALL, colored, has been hanged at Louisville, Ga., for the murder of J. L. Evans, a white man. He confessed.

THE New York Bible House since April 1 last has issued 725,000 volumes. NEW YORK last year spent \$17,000,000 on her public schools.

THERE has been a skirmish between Turks and Cretans in which many were killed and wounded. Sixteen wounded Turks were brought to Canea. The imperial cable from Bermuda to Halifax will be completed in June.

MRS. BRENNAN, of Holyoke, Mass., under indictment for poisoning members of her family in order to obtain insurance on their lives, is dying in the jail at Springfield, Mass., of Bright's disease.

IN an encounter between Yaqui Indians and Mexican troops at Guichorri, Sonora, Mexico, several Indians were killed.

ONE span of a new iron bridge at Holyoke, Mass., was blown down the other day and one man was killed and two others injured. Thirty workmen managed to escape to other spans in time.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended January 2 numbered 332.

A DISASTROUS snow slide occurred at Sierra City, Cal., recently. Two houses and a church were torn to pieces, involving the loss of about eight lives.

TRAVEL has been interrupted and railroads much damaged by heavy rains in Arkansas.

AN unfinished trestle on the Brierfield, Blocton & Birmingham (Ala.) railroad fell the other morning, carrying down twenty-five carpenters. David J. Webb and Carl Mark were killed and twenty others were injured.

THE brigantine Czarowitz was run down in the Mersey recently by the White Line steamer Britannic. The captain of the brigantine was drowned.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Teachers Declare for Prohibition.

The annual meeting of the Kansas Teachers' Association, held at Topeka, was largely attended. The following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, The Prohibition amendment to the Constitution of Kansas has, by driving the saloon beyond her borders, brought happiness and comfort to thousands of homes, has brought thousands of sober, industrious people to us from other States and from other lands; has reduced crime and pauperism; has made it easier for us to govern and teach the children of the Commonwealth, and has elevated Kansas to a plane of civilization never reached by any other people in the history of the world; therefore,

Resolved, That we are now and forever opposed to a re-submission of the Prohibition amendment; and that it is our deliberate conviction that the Prohibition amendment is as firmly embedded in the Constitution of Kansas and in the hearts of her people as are the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments embodied in the Federal Constitution, and in the hearts of the American people.

Resolved, That the substance of the foregoing resolution be telegraphed to every State Teachers' Association now in session in any part of the United States.

A New Enterprise.

Articles of incorporation, announcing a capital stock of \$400,000, have been filed by the Consolidated Land and Cattle Company of Kansas City with the Secretary of State at Topeka. The object of the company is the breeding, raising, buying and selling of cattle and horses, and in connection therewith the buying, owning, holding, leasing and selling of real estate throughout the United States.

Women's Wages.

Labor Commissioner Betton's report will be issued about February 1. The commissioner has been making a specialty of investigating the wages of working women in the larger cities of the State, and this department of the report will prove of unusual interest to the large number of women throughout the State who claim that they should receive equal wages with the sterner sex for similar labor performed.

The Flag Winners.

The teachers of Jackson County on their return from the Teachers' convention at Topeka after the capture of the flag, were met at the depot in Holton by the Third Regiment Band, and a large company of citizens. From the depot they were escorted to the court-house, where they were given a warm reception.

He Blew Into His Gun.

George Callen, a night watchman at the Missouri Pacific Freight Depot in Leavenworth, shot himself at his home while fooling with a loaded gun. He was handling a double-barreled shotgun, with one load in it, and was blowing into the muzzle of the gun, with his foot on the lock, trying to find out which barrel was loaded, when it accidentally went off, discharging the load of shot into his head. The entire load in the gun passed into the right side of his head, blowing out his right eye and injuring him probably fatally.

Concerning Kansas Sugar.

Hon. George F. Kellogg, State Sugar Inspector, has filed his annual report concerning the sorghum-sugar industry in Kansas. The report shows that the grand total of sugar manufactured last year was 1,293,275 pounds, as against 698,374 pounds manufactured the previous year. In addition to the foregoing Inspector Kellogg states that fully 209,000 pounds more sugar will be obtained from the "seconds," which will take a month or six weeks to get out. The bounty of two cents per pound offered by the State will be realized upon the 1,293,275 pounds by the manufacturers, or the sum of \$25,865.50. The sugar companies who will share in the above bounty are four in number, namely: The Parkinson Sugar Company of Fort Scott, \$7,199.60; the Medicine Lodge Sugar Company, \$8,004.79; the Kansas State Sugar Company of Atchita, \$5,349.60; the Southern Kansas Sugar Company of Conway Springs, \$5,341.42.

The sugar manufactured last year is of excellent quality, and the prices at which it has been sold range from 5 1/2 to 7 cents per pound, the average being about 6 cents per pound. According to the provisions of the act of the Legislature, relating to the sugar bounty, the amount appropriated for this purpose can not exceed \$40,000 during one year, so that there is an unexpended balance from the bounty fund of \$14,134.50.

To Investigate.

State Sugar Inspector Kellogg left Topeka a few days ago for Meade and Mincola to investigate the alleged sugar frauds. The investigation is made at the request of the people of Meade County, where the frauds are alleged to have been perpetrated.

Pressed Brick Works Burned.

The Topeka Pressed Brick Works were destroyed by fire a few evenings ago. The loss will aggregate about \$14,000, which is covered by insurance. The works were located several miles west of Topeka.

An Atchison Failure.

E. J. August, an Atchison retail boot and shoe dealer, has assigned, with liabilities aggregating \$20,000; assets the same. The principal creditors are in St. Louis and Chicago. The failure is attributed to the mild weather.

Flour for Glasgow.

The milling firm of Kelly & Lysle, of Leavenworth, recently shipped forty-six car-loads of flour to Glasgow, Scotland. The shipment made up two entire freight trains.

INFLUENZA RAVAGES.

Serious Aspect of Affairs at Boston and New York.

BOSTON, Jan. 7.—The fall in the temperature does not seem to have diminished the ravages of the grip epidemic, as was anticipated. On the contrary the epidemic is even more extensive than it was in warmer weather. The total number of deaths reported to the Board of Health for the week is 348, against 177 the corresponding week last year, showing an increase of 171 deaths, and making the death rate for the week 43.0. The principal increase was in deaths from pulmonary diseases, there being 102 deaths from pneumonia this week, against 23 for the corresponding week last year, and 19 deaths from bronchitis, against 6 for the corresponding week of 1889. Of consumption there was an increase of 15 deaths over the same week of last year, but there was hardly any increase of deaths from what are known as the preventive diseases and the deaths of children. The mortality rate for this week is higher than ever before in the history of the city. The prevalence of the influenza is the reason assigned by the officials at the Board of Health for the excessive rate, and as yet there is no noticeable decrease since the beginning of the epidemic. Reports from all parts of New England—even from the drier climate of the mountains in Vermont—show that the epidemic has laid low thousands upon thousands of victims. The immunity from la grippe claimed for children is not born out by the reports from public schools, which opened Thursday. Two schools at Charlestown and one at Dorchester will not open until Monday, so many of the teachers are sick with la grippe. At the Harvard school at Charlestown the head master, assistant master and a majority of the teachers have the influenza, besides a number of the pupils.

AT NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—Influenza and death went hand-in-hand through the city yesterday and made a frightful record. The death rate was the largest since the disease appeared. Two hundred and seven deaths were reported during the twenty-four hours, and nearly all from influenza, pneumonia and kindred maladies. At Bellevue Hospital sixty-five cases are registered as genuine influenza; St. Vincent Hospital, twenty-five cases; all other hospitals received from five to twelve each. Archbishop Corrigan has so far recovered as to be able to walk out doors. Crews on the elevated roads are decimated and all trains are running short-handed.

AT ALBANY.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 7.—La grippe is creating a profound sensation in the Mohawk valley. At Amsterdam there are 2,000 cases, among the sufferers being the three principal physicians. At Fort Plain 500 persons are ill from the disease, including Dr. Burnett. At Canajoharie there are 300 sufferers, including United States Commissioner Van Steenburgh and Henry Joy. The latter is seriously ill. Several hundred cases have been reported at Fonda, Fultonville and St. Johnsville, and one death has occurred at Tribes Hill.

ANOTHER DEATH IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Jan. 7.—Another fatal case of influenza is reported in this city, the victim being Louis Loberge, a West Side saloonkeeper. A dispatch from Madison says Governor Hoard and his entire family are down with the gripple.

AT DES MOINES.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Jan. 7.—There are probably more than 1,000 cases of Russian influenza in this city at present. While no deaths have resulted from it there are a great many serious cases and the doctors are having the busiest time of their lives.

A QUESTION OF TAXATION.

Are United States Bonds Exempted From Taxation When Deposited as Bank Stock?

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 7.—The officers of the National banks of Stafford County are greatly exercised over the question of taxation of the institutions and County Attorney Morgan has come to Topeka to consult the Attorney-General on the subject. The banks contend that if any portion of their capital stock is invested in United States bonds they are entitled to have that amount of their stock so invested deducted from the amount of the bank stock to be taxed according to the Kansas law. Attorney-General Kellogg is of the opinion that this is wrong. He says that the only portion of the capital stock of a bank which could be deducted from the original assessment of the paid up capital stock is such portion as may be invested in real estate, of which the bank holds the title in fee simple, and in such cases the real estate is assessed and taxed as other lands in the county in which the bank is located. No deduction, he claims, can be made from the original assessment of the capital stock of the bank by reason of the fact that any portion it may be invested in United States bonds.

Judge Brewer Sworn In.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Judge David J. Brewer was sworn in as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States at noon to-day and immediately took his seat upon the bench. The ceremony was performed in the court room in the presence of a large audience, immediately after the assembling of the court.

RAILROAD AFFAIRS.

The Roads Under Foreclosure and Sold For the Past Year.

CHICAGO, Jan. 5.—The Railway Age says that the year 1889 makes a much less favorable showing in respect to foreclosures than did its immediate predecessor, although on the other hand its record is much less discouraging than in the three years preceding 1888. A table is appended showing that during 1889 twenty-five roads were sold under foreclosure. They had an aggregate mileage of 2,930 miles and a total funded debt and capital stock of \$187,815,600.

Among the lines so sold were: The Wabash, with 945 miles and \$27,000,000 of capital; the Cincinnati, Washington & Baltimore, 281 miles; the Richmond & Allegheny, with 252 and the narrow gauge Denver, South Park & Pacific, 325 miles, and Port Austin, 218 miles. The record for 1888 was nineteen foreclosures, covering 1,596 miles and \$64,555,000 capitalization; in 1887, thirty-one foreclosures, covering 5,478 miles and \$328,181,000 capitalization; in 1886, forty-five foreclosures covering 7,687 miles and \$374,109,000 capitalization.

During 1889 twenty-two roads with an aggregate of 3,800 miles of track and \$84,702,000 funded debt, and \$99,664,000 capitalization went into the hands of receivers, the most prominent of which was the St. Louis, Arkansas & Texas, with 1,170 miles of line, and \$55,443,000 of funded debt and \$23,083,000 of capital stock. The International & Great Northern, with 775 miles of lines \$15,000,000 of funded debt and \$9,755,000 of capital stock, came next in magnitude.

RELIGIOUS DEMENTIA.

A Brother and Sister Unable to Stand Religious Excitement.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Jan. 5.—The vicinity of High Prairie, ten miles from this city, has lately been the scene of a religious revival that has greatly excited the people of that community. In some instances persons have gone crazy with enthusiasm.

About two weeks ago a brother and sister, Frank and Minnie Boland, became so enthusiastic over religion that they lost their reason. They were living alone. Thursday evening a couple of persons passing the Bolands' house noticed smoke issuing from it. Gaining an entrance they found a well-kindled fire on the floor of one of the rooms, with the brother and sister in an almost nude condition, singing religious songs and dancing around it, seemingly getting ready for cremation.

The fire was put out and the brother and sister overpowered. When questioned about the fire, Minnie replied that the Lord had made the fire and they would not put it out. Late yesterday afternoon they were placed in jail, where they will remain until a method of treatment has been decided upon.

THAT SNOW SLIDE.

An Account of the Disastrous Affair at Sierra City, Cal.

SIERRA CITY, Cal., Jan. 5.—A snow slide occurred here yesterday by which six women and a boy were killed, two other people probably fatally injured and several houses and the Catholic Church wrecked.

The slide began at the Sierra Buttes flume and swept with terrific force down the valley, carrying everything in its path before it. Stout trees were snapped off at the ground like pine sticks.

Several people had narrow escapes from death, as the slide came without the slightest warning.

It is believed that a Chinaman and a little girl are still buried in the mass of snow and debris.

As soon as possible men began digging out the unfortunates, and in a few hours had taken out the bodies of Mrs. Rich, her two daughters and a son, Miss Ryan, of Downsville, and Mrs. I. T. Mooney, with her daughter, Miss Ethel Langton.

IN ASHES.

A Thriving Town of Idaho Succumbs to the Flames.

SPOKANE FALLS, Idaho, Jan. 6.—A special from Warden, Idaho, announces the fact that the thriving little town is in ashes and at least the entire business portion is a mass of smoldering ruins. The fire originated in a laundry. A determined effort was made to check the flames, but the water gave out. A stream runs through the center of town and the entire company attempted to get water from this source, but the thickness of the ice prevented. The entire population had in the meantime turned out and fought the flames with snow. Twenty-five stores are burned to the ground. Holley, Mason, Marks & Co.'s extensive hardware dealers, are the heaviest losers. The aggregate loss is estimated between \$100,000 and \$250,000.

Rewards For Murderers.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 5.—Governor Humphrey has issued two proclamations, one offering a reward of \$300 for the arrest and conviction of John Hogan, charged with the murder of his wife in Chautauqui County, February 10, 1888, and the other offering a reward of \$250 for the arrest and conviction of Harry McAleer, charged with the murder of Frank Evans near Horton, December 22 last.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

MY SUBJECT.

I have searched in vain for a subject
To which my muse would be kind,
Many visions grave and glad
Come crowding through my mind;
But they bring no inspiration
To my weary brain or heart,
No sweet and fragrant flower of thought,
The sluggish muse to start.

Ah, but yes there is a subject,
Ever old yet ever new,
Like a strain of mellow rapture,
Set to music sweet and true;
Like a glimpse of golden glory
From the heavenly home above,
Which tenderly thrills in every heart,
The magic chord of love.

When the day's bright rosy vision
Softly sinks to twilight gray,
When the children's merry laughter
Hushed and weary is from play,
Little dimpled hands are folded,
Voices tuned to prayer above,
And the infant steps are guided
With a wealth of mother love.

Twilight's faintly tinted beauty
Fades to dusky purple night,
Bright the gleaming lamps of heaven
One by one appear in light;
Then the maiden from the casement
Watches the bright stars above,
Dimples, blushes, as a footstep
Thrills her girlish heart with love.

Slowly the night's hours are passing,
Glistening stars have fainter grown,
But the moon's soft silver radiance
Shines majestic from her throne,
Reins upon a patient watcher,
With a comfort from above,
As she eases pain and sickness
With her crown of wifely love.

Soft the darkness of the midnight
Changes to the morning gray,
And the rosy flush of sunrise
Tells the coming of the day;
But the watcher's task is over,
For the soul has gone above,
And the dead face calmly smiling,
Tells the grandeur of God's love.

Thus it is in life's long journey,
There is need in every soul
For some love however humble,
To make life a perfect whole,
And no heart so cold or hardened
But with love must sometimes bound,
Ah, the poet says it truly,
Love does make the world go round.

—L. Elizabeth Betts, in Journalist.

THE JOCKEY'S STORY.

How He Was Revenged on His inhuman Employer.

I was a jockey, and they used to tell me, a tolerably good one, but I no longer claim the turf as my profession, or whatever you are amind to call it, and on my leaving the track this story hangs.

It was a good many years ago that I quit—a mere boy at the time—though my experience among men had made me seemingly older than I really was. I was pretty well acquainted with the ways of the world so far as comes within the opportunity of one mostly associated with horsemen and horses, with their attendant surroundings.

Though but a jockey—in general, a creature to be kicked and cursed—I was not unlike many others of the human kind. I cherished the feeling of revenge, and for months, yes years, had lived to gratify it. The person upon whom I longed to wreak my vengeance was the man for whom I had ridden ever since I knew how. I had waited for the opportunity for—I can scarcely remember how long—ever since one day when I had a brother, a brother that I loved possibly as well as others who aspired to a higher niche on the social, yes, even the moral, scale.

Willie, little Willie, that's what I always called him, though the others said "Little Bill." I used to think I was more like a father to him than a brother. He was so small, and I used to think he oughtn't to have been a jockey like me. I taught him to ride, how to handle his horses on the track just as well as any of us—yes, better, for when he was in the saddle they would, it seemed like, strain every nerve just to please him. You see, even the horses loved him. He was such a quiet little fellow, and so sort of affectionate, they couldn't help it. And I reckon that's one reason why I was kinder to him than I would have been had he been a rough fellow—like me. When I think about Willie, as we were in those days, I always feel sad—how proud we used to feel of each other when either had won a great race, and how every month we'd get together in our little loft and fix up our money to send home to mother and little sister—that's one reason we were jockeys. Then the promises and resolutions we'd make about keeping away from bad company till we got home; how we'd resolve to be honest always to our employer, and not let any body or any body's money come between us and our duty to him; how we used to get the horses together, till they all knew us and understood our voices almost as well as we did ourselves.

But that was all changed—changed in a moment of passion by the man we had served so faithfully; the man for whom we had won laurels and fortune, and whose confidence had never been broken or betrayed, or whose commands had never been disregarded.

One day Willie lost a race—one that Mr. Wharton, our employer, had set his heart on winning. He had almost won it when his horse stumbled and went down. Mr. Wharton was furious. All in a passion he ran to where the two lay in a heap, and as Willie was getting up struck him a terrible blow with his heavy whip. The blow and the shock of the fall was too much for him and it wasn't many hours before he passed away to find his home among the white steeds of Heaven. He never recognized any of us, and passed away just like he was going to sleep.

I was to be avenged.

At last the time had come. Ever since that awful day I had remained with an old employer, awaiting the day when I should be able to avenge the cruel slaying of my little jockey brother.

The opportunity had arrived, and for my long waiting I was none the less determined.

It was the last day of the great racing season at —, and the closing day was to be the greatest of all, the interest of the whole season being centered upon it. It was to be the climax of the sporting season, and between its suns fortunes would be won and lost.

Randall, the horse that I was to ride, I knew was the favorite, and on his victory heavy odds were offered. On every tongue were praises of his beauty and swiftness, and on every hand he was heralded the victor. I knew all this and was satisfied, for I knew that we would do our best—Randall and I.

"Bob," said Mr. Wharton, calling me aside on the morning of the race, "Randall must not win. I have played my fortune against him. If he wins I am ruined—completely. Even the horse himself is on his own defeat. Now remember."

"All right, sir; I'll remember," I said, with a strange feeling of excitement passing through me.

This was the opportunity I had waited and longed for. I would win—I would repay him for his cruelty. Eagerly I ran to the box where Randall, who was to carry me to victory and vengeance, was looked. He was truly a noble animal, almost human intelligence beaming from his flashing eye. Often had I ridden him, and often had he responded willingly to my urging. Would he fail me this time? No, it couldn't be with such little, sinewy limbs, such a deep-set, powerful chest, and withal such intelligence, he could not fail. As I gently caressed him the noble creature seemed to understand that he was all in all to me then. His playful little neigh of recognition was a better assurance than any other that he would do his utmost for me.

Careless and talking, remained by his side until the grooms appeared to equip him for the track. I was loth to let him go even then, for there was no telling what might be employed to make sure that he would not win; there was twenty times more money on his losing than would buy two of his breed.

It was time to mount. All about the stables was confusion. Horsemen were gathered in groups talking earnestly on the probabilities of the race, some referring to tablets to see just how much they had ventured on their favorites. Grooms were hurrying hither and thither with blankets on their arms and pails in their hands; a small army of jockeys engaged in an animated criticism of their followers who were to ride the great race, while occasionally some devotee of the turf and patron of the bookmaker more excited than the rest, would rush up for an instant to inquire after the condition of his favorite. Another asked about the rider, while others, with a knowing wink, inquired if every thing was "all right."

The multitude in the stand was getting impatient at every turn. Nothing was thought of or talked of but the great race and the merits and demerits of the horses and riders. Ladies had their favorites, with ready pin money to back them. Neighborly wagers of money or what not were freely offered and as freely taken. Even the little urchins that fought each other for places around the rails, hazarded their nickels and dimes on the red cap or the buff jacket.

About the bookmakers' offices the excitement was at fever heat. Men crowded and pushed and elbowed their way to get a glimpse of the latest offerings, and here and there the enterprising sharper would button-hole his prey and allure him with the offer of a "straight tip." Old rounders eyed their tickets as narrowly and with as much delight as a child with a new toy. Young men that had never before wagered a cent eagerly asked for takers of bets against the favorite, and money flowed as freely as water.

Suddenly there was a moment of silent expectation, then a waving of hats and fluttering of handkerchiefs, followed by a shout that echoed again and again through the neighboring fields and woods.

The horses had appeared upon the track; down the stretch they came toward the stand to receive their places from the judges with jockeys sitting as gracefully and as firmly as though a part of the animals themselves. Another thunder of applause as the announcements were made. Thirteen horses to start and every one of them as swift as the winds, the perfection of breed and training, their long, sinewy bodies fairly quivering with excitement. No wonder that the vast throng held its breath when the start was made.

Randall was on every tongue. Thousands of dollars were behind him and as he pranced and quivered under me I thought again and again, "the time is come; will he be equal to it?" I tried to be cool and collected, but who could at such a moment and such a place, astride of such a noble animal and with thousands of eyes and minds bent upon him—who, with all these could remain insensible to the thrill that pervaded animals and men?

My hand shook a little and my voice trembled some, as I stroked the horse's neck and endeavored to soothe him till the drum tapped. I well knew that all his efforts would be required. There were other horses every whit as swift, but I relied on his devotion, and thought that the others might know he was not to win.

Directly the judge's voice is heard. In an instant we are off, Randall and I at the very outer side. Lady Rose led off with the speed of the wind, just keeping her white nose in front of the others that came thundering on by her side. For a few seconds I was almost dizzy with excitement, not knowing exactly where I was nor what the chance. As we sped under the wire I had caught a glance from Willie's eye. It was a glance that burned into my very brain and never for a moment faded till the race had been won and lost. It plainly told me of the frightful consequences that would follow any disobedience of orders. He was a shade or two paler than usual and his agitation was plain from the way in which he nervously walked to and fro close to the rail. May be he mistrusted me—I never knew.

On we flew, the very earth trembling and resounding beneath the mighty strides of the now thoroughly aroused horses. Gradually I became less con-

fused, though my excitement grew more and more intense. I was a little behind as we rushed down the back stretch, then half by inch Randall advanced to the flanks of the gray mare on his left around the next pole without on change, every horse panting and steaming with the effort. No whip or spur had touched my beauty's sides; he was but little used to either, and from me had never received any urging but a stroke on the neck with my open hand or a few words of encouragement.

"Steady boy; steady, now," as we neared the home stretch on the first half. I had been watching my opportunity, and now as we rushed down to the front of the stand, I dextrously dropped behind a few paces, and wheeling Randall across the flanks of the five or six that had kept the leading pace, placed him at the pole a length behind the superb sorrel, Lady Rose, who had kept her lead all the way round.

The race had but fairly begun; the last half was to tell the tale; as we crossed the wire not a shout came from the thousands of throats that belonged to the thousands of eyes that were riveted upon the flying horses. Fortunes and honors hung on the result, and probably lives—who knew?

Again we were nearing the back stretch, and still Randall was behind. Would he fail; no it could not be. Bending low in the saddle I gently patted his vein-covered neck.

"Now, Randall, now!" Instantly the intelligent animal responded to my voice. With leap after leap—leaps that seemed to say: "I will not fail," he gained the side of the sorrel. Another and another, and he was at her neck. Now, the breath of his red nostrils hissed and struggled with the breath from her's. Another leap and his head was in the light. Then again I spoke:

"Faster, Randall, faster!" As if understanding the very thoughts that burned my brain, he redoubled his efforts. Never a spur, never a cut from the whip, but only a few earnest words and a few light taps on the steaming neck. I turned in my saddle, and saw flaming nostrils of the gray and the sorrel.

"Faster, Randall, faster!" Now we are clearly in the lead. Randall's tail is fluttering in the face of his pursuer. The wire is only a few yards off. Will he fail? No, for the race is ours.

But what will John Wharton say—yes, what will he say? What will the people say? Ah! I know what they will say. I hear it already as a burst of enthusiasm that wakes the echo of heaven comes to me as we rush on by. Yes, what will John Wharton say? What will the people say—and what will little Willie say as he looks down from his snowy perch above. Another outburst, then a stillness as if of death. I saw no more, heard no more, felt no more. All is a blank. What had happened? Had we lost, or was it the sympathy of the happy for the unfortunate that made the silence? I did not know; I could not understand.

When I regained consciousness I was in bed, with a long row of others on either side. There was a painful numbness in my arm and leg, or the place where those limbs should have been.

It was a hospital. The doctors told me how I came there: John Wharton was standing close to the railing when we passed under the wire—Randall and I—on that great day. We had won; he had lost. With a bound and an oath he sprang at Randall's head. That frightened him and caused him to fall. In an instant the other horses were upon us, trampling us beneath their iron feet.

I was picked up more dead than alive—and this empty sleeve and that crutch tells you why I am no longer a jockey.

And that was my revenge—Adam Durant, in Atlanta Constitution.

A MATHEMATICAL DARKY.

He Can Neither Read Nor Write, But Arithmetic Has no Secrets for Him.

Sam Summers, the negro prodigy, was in town yesterday, and, as usual, entertained a large crowd, who were testing him with all kinds of mathematical problems. Summers is a negro, thirty-four years old, without the slightest education. He can not read or write, and does not know one figure from another. He is a common, every-day farmer, and to look at him and watch his actions he seems to be about half-witted, but his quick and invariably correct answer to any example in arithmetic, no matter how difficult, is simply wonderful. With the hundreds of tests that he has submitted to, not a single time has he failed to give the correct answer. Some examples given him were: How much gold can be bought for \$792 in greenbacks if gold is worth \$165; multiply 597,312 by 13%; If a grain of wheat produces seven grains, and these be sown the second year, each yielding the same increase, how many bushels will be produced at this rate in twelve years if 1,000 grains make a pint? If the velocity of sound is 1,142 feet per second, the pulsation of the heart seventy per minute, after seeing a flash of lightning there are twenty pulsations counted before you hear it thunder, what distance is the cloud from the earth, and what is the time after seeing the flash of lightning until you hear the thunder? A commission merchant received seventy bags of wheat, each containing three bushels, three pecks and three quarts; how many bushels did he receive? And so on. With Robinson's, Ray's and other higher arithmetics before them, those who have tested him as yet have been unable to find any example that with a few moments' thought on his part he is not able to correctly answer.

—Shelbyville (Ky.) Letter.

A Chinese newspaper has been investigating the origin of foot-cramping by Chinese women. The practice is of very ancient date. Some affirm that it arose in the time of the five dynasties—that is, in the tenth century. A. D. Jao Niang, a favorite of Li Yu, the last emperor of those dynasties, tied up her feet with silk in the shape of a crescent moon, and all the other beauties of the time imitated her. The literature of previous dynasties does not allude to the custom.

BEAUTIES OF A FLAT.

Mr. and Mrs. Boggs Get Their Liver Supply Under Difficulties.

"These flats are the nicest things ever invented," said the landlord, as he showed Mr. and Mrs. Boggs through the rooms. "You observe the system of electric bells and speaking-tubes in the vestibule. Well, for instance, your visitor calls and touches the bell. You speak through the tube, find out who it is, touch this button, the street door flies open and your visitor comes right to your apartments. No trouble, no nothing. Every thing moves like clock-work—just as easy and perfect as any thing you ever saw. And here is the dumb-waiter. Observe how nicely this works. The shopman calls, goes into the cellar and sends your meat, groceries, bread or what-not right to your flat. No trouble anywhere. I tell you, you will find it like paradise to live in a flat."

Then Mr. and Mrs. Boggs moved into the fourth flat and were much delighted with the prospect.

"Oh, there's the bell," said Mrs. Boggs gleefully, the first time it rang after they had taken possession of their new home. "Do let me answer it; it will be such fun to speak through the tube."

But it wasn't as funny as she thought it would be.

"The Jones don't live in this flat," she called. "This is Mr. Boggs' flat. No, I don't know where Jones lives. Read the name plates and you can see which is his flat. No, I can't open the door for you. You see, I don't know who you are."

"The idea of that fellow ringing our bell when he wanted Jones," said Mrs. Boggs as she came away from the tube, very red in the face from her exhausting conversation through the tube.

She had got comfortably seated when the bell rang again. Again she went to the tube.

"What is it?" she called.

"It's the wash-lady with Mrs. Smith's clothes."

"Mrs. Smith doesn't live in this flat," screamed Mrs. Boggs, with her lips in the tube.

"Do you know what flat she lives in?"

"No. We are strangers here."

"If you open the door I can find Mrs. Smith's flat."

"Read the name-plates and ring her bell, suggested Mrs. Boggs.

"I can't read."

After five minutes' conversation, Mrs. Boggs finally said:

"I'm very sorry, but, really, I do not think I ought to open the door. You see, I do not know you and I might be doing wrong. Good night."

Mrs. Boggs sunk into a chair with just strength enough left to exclaim: "Did you ever!"

As she sat there panting for breath there was a long, loud whistle from the tube in the cellar.

"For pity's sake, Mr. Boggs, will you answer that whistle? That 'wash-lady' has completely unstrung my nerves."

So Mr. Boggs took a turn at the cellar tube.

"Hello, what do you want down there?"

"I'm the boy from the butcher's and I've got the liver."

"Well, I don't care if you have the liver and the lights, both. Why don't you send it up?"

"I can't."

"Why can't you?"

"The 'dummy' won't work."

"I guess it's you that won't work," and Mr. Boggs jerked open the dumb-waiter door, grabbed the rope with both hands and gave it a fearful jerk. It didn't move. Then he gave it a long steady tug. Still it didn't budge.

"Confound you, down there. What are you doing to this dumb-waiter?"

"Ain't doin' nothin' to it," piped the boy.

"Well, do something to it. Take an axe, take any thing, smash the confounded thing loose some way or other."

But the waiter wouldn't work, and after fifteen minutes of wild exasperation Mr. Boggs commanded the boy to carry the liver up-stairs, as they wanted it for breakfast.

After waiting what seemed to Mr. Boggs a week for the boy to announce his arrival at the front door by touching the bell, he said to Mrs. Boggs, who was watching the proceedings with wild-eyed interest: "Confound that boy, I wonder if he has run off with the liver?"

"Just hear that infernal imbecile," he exclaimed, as he sprang to the tube and yelled through it at the top of his voice.

The boy called back that it was dark in the vestibule and he couldn't see the names.

"My name is Boggs," shouted that gentleman.

"Well, my dear," said Mrs. Boggs, quietly, "what difference does it make whether your name is Boggs, or Scroggs, or Jiggs, so long as the boy can't see to read it? What you want to do is to open the door and let him in with the liver."

"Open the door yourself, Mrs. Boggs, if you know so much about it," exclaimed Boggs in much heat as he fled from the tube. "Open the door yourself, I say, and let that gibbering idiot come up here with that liver at his peril. And as for the landlord, who had so much to say about this beautiful system of electric bells and speaking tubes, I'll murder him on sight," and Mr. Boggs plunged into bed.—N. Y. World.

He Made It Right.

A boy about ten years old was yesterday observed to drop five postage stamps into one of the letter-boxes in the post-office, and as he turned away, a gentleman asked:

"Why did you do that?"

"To make it all right," was the reply.

"How all right?"

"Why, I dropped five letters in here yesterday without any stamps on. We do business in chattel mortgages, but we never try to beat a post-office.—Detroit Free Press.

A resident of Murfreesboro, Tenn., presented a ticket issued in 1855 on the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad the other day and rode in a palace car on the same bit of postboard that would have secured him passage in one of the clumsy coaches of thirty-four years ago.

OLD-STYLE DUEL.

General Davis Describes an Encounter He Once Had With a Judge.

In his racy book, "Recollections of Mississippi," General Rouben Davis gives the following account of a personal encounter he once had with a judge who had fined him for contempt:

"My patience gave way, and I felt myself in a perfect blaze of sudden fury. I had in my pocket a very fine knife with a long, thin blade. As I sprang to my feet I drew out this knife, opened it, and threw it point foremost into the bar, looking steadily at the judge all the while. My object was to induce the judge to order me to jail, and then to attack him on the bench. The knife vibrated, and the weight of the handle broke the blade near the handle. General S. J. Gholson and several others ran upon the bench beside the judge, ordered the sheriff to adjourn court, and carried the judge out of the court-room, while a number of persons seized me. * * * Judge Howry being withdrawn.

prudent men among my personal friends condemned my action, and appealed to me to let the matter stop. I agreed to this. Intending to pass straight to my hotel, I saw Judge Howry come forward toward the place where I was standing. I awaited his approach, and when close to me asked him if he had intended by his fine to insult me. He said, "No." I then said I had been guilty of no offense to justify such an indignity, and requested some explanation. He replied, "I do not, sir, explain my official conduct to any man." In a moment I had slapped him in the face with my open hand. By some accident a claw-hammer had been left on the floor near-by; he seized this and struck at me violently, while I got from my pocket the broken knife and opened it. The blow of his hammer fell upon my head, cutting through my hat and several files of papers to the bone.

I made another strike at his jugular with the corner of my knife-blade. This blow fell upon his jaw, and I seized him with my left hand by the collar and pushed my head into his face. He struck again with the hammer, breaking and depressing the outer blade of my skull bone but not until I had inflicted three more cuts upon his jaw. As we were pulled apart he gave me the third blow. I went to my room and sent the Judge a message not to leave his room unarmed as I would attack him upon sight.

The court met again that evening. I had put on a fur cap, with the back part before, to conceal my wounds, and the judge wore his overcoat, with the collar well drawn up, to hide the tokens of combat on his person. I did not meet Judge Howry for seven years after this affair. I had gone to Pontotoc to attend the Federal court, and was sitting in a room with Roger Barton and Chancellor Chalmers when Chalmers was sent for from below. He soon returned and said to me: "I suppose, Davis, you care nothing now about that affair between you and Judge Howry?" I promptly replied that I thought nothing of it; that Howry was a gentleman, and that our difficulty was casual and without malice. Chalmers then said that Howry was below, and would be glad to come up to Barton's room. He did so, and I met him at the door, and we greeted each other in the most cordial manner. Until his death no two men could be more sincerely friendly than we continued to be. I shall always believe that he went down to his grave without finding out what led to our quarrel that day, and I am perfectly certain that I shall go down to mine in equal ignorance, unless he comes back to tell me."

NEW WATER DISEASE.

A Baltimore Man Attacked With Hydatid-cyst of the Liver.

A rare and serious disease, which is known as hydatid-cyst of the liver, is being watched with great interest by the professors, doctors and medical students at the city hospital. The patient is a German, John F. Boisenbruch, and he is forty-four years of age. His disease is due to the ova, of a peculiar kind of tape worm which inhabits the dog and other animals. The ova find their way into the stomach of a man in drinking water and are thence carried to the liver by the blood vessels. The egg is about one-hundredth of an inch in diameter and the parts which develop it are found in the water on the ground and stick to the surface of vegetables uncooked to take the ova into the body. The animals from these ova, however, are not developed in man. The eggs once in the stomach of a man increase at an enormous rate. From the stomach of a man they are absorbed by the blood vessels leading to the liver. Here too ova form cysts or little bags around themselves, like the caterpillar in its cocoon. When this cyst is taken into the stomach of the dog it develops into the full-grown hydatid, which is one-quarter of an inch in length with a head one-sixtieth of an inch and averaging numerous little hooks and suckers.

Boisenbruch was admitted to the city hospital on October 25, 1899. He was a laborer at the Jesuit College, in Woodstock, and had complained of a dull, but severe pain in his right side since last spring. He had wasted away and lost nearly forty pounds of flesh. The doctors at the city hospital diagnosed his case and on November 14, Prof. Chas. F. Bevan, in the presence of Drs. B. W. Chambers, T. S. Latimer, W. W. Smith and John Branham, performed what has up to the present time proved a very successful operation. Prof. Bevan made an incision in the wall of the right side of the abdomen, just below the ribs and about a gallon and a half of pus was taken from the man's liver. The method of removing the hydatid-cysts is by means of draining the liver, which operation is of modern surgical art. The pain of the patient before the operation was intense, the tumor in his right side having extended his liver nearly fifteen inches. The great pain seemed to leave him after the operation and he now appears to be recovering.—Baltimore Letter.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Baptist mission work in Cuba continues to prosper remarkably. There are baptisms every week, and the work is favored by many of the officials and educated people.

—Archdeacon Farrar says that civil engineering in England is twenty-five years behind that of America. He demonstrates the sincerity of his belief by sending his son to an American college for his training in civil engineering.

—A new movement has been inaugurated in the diocese of Exeter, England, in accordance with which the bishop designates one of the canons of his cathedral who shall devote all the time that can be spared from his cathedral duties to the advocacy of the cause of foreign missions throughout the diocese.

—A Christian tribe, surrounded by pagans, has just been discovered in the heart of Africa. They had never seen a white man. While their religious ideas are crude, still they have a priesthood, the cross and other emblems of Christianity. They are believed to have been exiled from Abyssinia about 800 years ago.

—The Presbyterians have a theological school at Saharunpur, India, which lately sent out a graduating class of seven trained native preachers, who are becoming pastors of native churches that pay their whole salary. This is the third class sent out by this institution, and during the coming year there will be over twenty students receiving instruction.—Examiner.

—The Russian Minister of Finance intends to tax the Protestant churches in the Baltic provinces. These churches have hitherto been exempt from taxation. This is one of the series of reforms by which the Government intends to thoroughly Russianize the old Baltic German institutions and to diminish the influence of the German Protestant clergy.

—The Christian life means at once much less and much more than we usually think. It means much less. We often think that in becoming Christians we must change in every part, our faces, our walk, our methods of intellectual operation. The old man and the new man are supposed to be two men as different as beast and bird. We forget that that old man and that new man are the same man.

—A missionary training school is now open at the Baptist Tabernacle, Boston, under the presidency of Rev. A. J. Gordon, D. D. The object is not to interfere with existing educational institutions, but to supply to those who are called to missionary labor but are unable to avail themselves of the usual advantages, the best possible training to fit them for the work which they feel God intends them to do.

—A great revival in Methodist missions is going on in India. Rev. E. W. Parker reports that in the Rohilund district 900 adults, all firm Hindus and Mohammedans, were baptized the past year. Including children who were formerly baptized the increase in communicants has been over 1,300. There are 144 centers of work and 463 villages in which Christians live, the total membership being nearly 5,000.

—St. Paul, Minn., is to have a first-class manual training school; \$50,000 has been appropriated for its erection, and the contracts have already been given out. The building will be engine-room, foundry, blacksmithing, machinist, wood-turning, pattern-making, carpentering, joining and wood-carving departments, all equipped in the best possible style. It is expected to open the school next year with a full complement of 250 pupils.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—It is only the spendthrift and profligate that mortgages the future to the present.

—No one is satisfied with his own fortune nor dissatisfied with his own wit.—St. John Globe.

—Money makes the man in cases where the man has honestly made the money.—New Orleans Picayune.

—Perseverance overcomes all things; but the most persevering liver can not overcome time.—Drake's Magazine.

—Coolness and absence of heat and haste indicate fine qualities. A gentleman makes no noise; a lady is serene.—Emerson.

—The faults of the world can only be learned by a long acquaintance with it, and by suffering from that acquaintance.—N. Y. Ledger.

—The man who has dominion over himself is very great, but even he can not always control his youngest child.—Somerville Journal.

—The physical weakness of an acquaintance will call man's sympathy, but mental weakness only attracts his contempt.—Atchison Globe.

—The man who goes on the theory that the world owes him a living, finds it hard to collect even the interest on the debt.—Merchant Traveler.

—Nothing sharpens the arrow of sarcasm so keenly as the courtesy that polishes it. No reproach is like that we clothe with a smile and present with a bow.—Chesterfield.

—Every association of men requires for its maintenance the spiritual principle of self-renouncing love, and requires it the more, the more solid and intense its life becomes.—Fremantle.

—A large part of the drill of life consists in overcoming hostile dispositions. Each time we have conquered some resentment or prejudice we have made a distinct gain in the way to a well-regulated behavior.—United Presbyterian.

—There are two most valuable possessions which no search warrant can get at, which no execution can take away, and which no reverse of fortune can destroy; they are what a man puts into his brain—knowledge; and into his hands—skill.

—See that your child never leaves any task half done or slovenly finished; and therefore give not too many tasks, says the Christian Union. Thoroughness is the cornerstone of success. There is no place in the world now for smatterers, who know little and only a little, of every thing under the sun. There is always an honorable place for those who can do any kind of honest work to the best man.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

RUBBER CLOTHING.

Intricate Processes Necessary to Fashion a Gossamer for My Lady's Use.

The preparation and curing of rubber for heavy clothing is similar to that employed for boots and shoes. The cloth is coated with rubber by the steam calendering machine, as for boots and shoes. The same care is necessary to insure perfect dryness and evenness as to the cloth. The fabric then passes to the cutting-rooms. In the manufacture of gossamer clothing an altogether different process is employed. Instead of being ground up and compounded in the mixing-room, the rubber is dissolved with naphtha in a churn made expressly for this purpose. These churns are iron cylinders, in which the plunger works in much the same manner as the old dasher butter-churn. The mixture is reduced to about the consistency of printer's ink. It is then allowed to run, or drop, on the cloth, which is rapidly passed under a knife-machine, or spreader, the rollers of which distribute the compound over the cloth as it passes through.

Thus a web of cloth, the ends joined together, and forming an endless band, is run under the knife from six to sixteen times, according to the kind of goods to be made. Each time the fabric takes a very thin coating of the compound. The cloth is put on the rolls and then taken to the curing tables in the open fields, which sometimes occupies acres in extent. With a favorable sun the rubber cloth will be cured in about three hours, and from that time up to days, according to the state of the weather. The process of vulcanizing is known as sun-curing, and is not employed for heavy clothing, which is cured in heaters. Gossamers are also vulcanized that way. In vulcanizing boots and shoes and heavy clothing what is known as dry heat is used, but in all mechanical goods steam heat or live steam is employed.

In making mackintoshes, where the water-proof coating is between the outside of the garment and the lining, the goods are coated on a spreader in the same manner as for the other clothing, but a better quality of rubber is used than on ordinary garments. The goods are then cured by being run over a steam-heating drying surface. The lining is coated with rubber cement, and the prepared surface of the cloth and lining are joined together by passing them under rollers. By this means they are practically one piece, and skill and experience are required that the goods shall retain their soft, flexible nature, and not be rendered stiff and tinny by the layers of rubber.

In making up the garments about 3,500 women and girls are employed by the different factories. The cutting is done by men, and they are also employed in finishing the mackintoshes and in a few other capacities, but the garments are made up by women and girls. The cutting is done in much the same manner as in the manufacture of regular clothing. Several thicknesses of the cloth are laid on the table and cut to the pattern at the same time. After cutting, a strip is cemented round the arm sizes and pockets and over the button-flaps; pieces are also put on where the button-holes are to come, and all are carefully pressed on by hand-rollers. In heavy clothing the seams are cemented and not sewed. Mackintoshes and gossamers are stitched on machines, button-holes made, and buttons sewed on. After being stitched the gossamers are folded up in little bags, and are packed in cases for shipment. Mackintoshes, after being stitched, have a strip of cloth cemented over the seam to prevent water from coming through the holes made in stitching. The pocket-flaps, etc., are then cemented on, and the garment is then vulcanized in the heater. This completes it. The final vulcanizing renders them much superior to English goods for standing the extremes of temperature. In finishing heavy rubber surface luster clothing the garments are sponged with varnish and vulcanized by being hung in the heaters or dry-rooms for about five hours. With dull finished garments the final process consists in sponging with soap and water, after which the garments are aired and vulcanized.—Clothier and Furnisher.

The ingenuity of book agents has advanced another step. Instead of carrying around their book with them, a proceeding that betrayed them and prevented them from obtaining admission to most of the houses and offices at which they called, the smartest of them now have their books carried by a small boy who follows them. Without any sign of their calling they have little difficulty in getting admission to an office, and, once inside, after broaching their business, they step to the door and call: "John, come in!" and in trot the boy with the books, upon the merits of which the agent proceeds to dilate with a vigor and persistence that can be shut off only by a subscription or by forcible ejection from the place.

The applications of electricity are becoming bewildering in their number and variety. A recent affair of some local importance in a western town developed the fact that a young woman had purchased a four-light chandelier specially designed to contain a detective camera, arranged to be operated by the closing of an electric circuit, concealed pushers or circuit closers being placed at convenient points, while a miniature reflector directed a portion of the rays of light from one gas jet directly on the plate. The apparatus worked to perfection on the fourth evening that the victim, a wealthy old gentleman, called on the young woman.

Great Britain increases its Indian revenues by collecting an income tax on American missionaries in Burma. As this income comes from America it is practically a tax on the missionary societies of this country.

CHINESE OUTLAWS.

Societies That Flourish Among the Heathens of America.

Some of the Peculiar Ways of John Chinaman—Societies Devoted to Lawlessness—The "Kan De" and "Ghee Sin."

[Special Chicago Correspondence.]

Peculiar customs have been brought to this country by different peoples. Some have been elevating in their effects; as, for instance, the German Christmas tree; some, like the French mardigras, have been amusing, and others, like the Chinese devil festival, have been observed with such quietness that their existence has hardly become known.

Chinese civilization is an interesting study, and when one has the opportunity to become acquainted with a well-bred Chinaman he can learn many things concerning which encyclopedias or books of travel give no information. In this way, that is, by conversing with my friend Lee Chong Wong, I became aware of the fact the other day that the



QUAN GOO, THE MIGHTY JOSS.

lower class of Chinamen living in Chicago, the coolies and other followers of the mongrel Buddhism espoused by the pariahs of China, celebrated in the seventh moon of each year the devil's festival.

This festival, Lee told me, has its origin in a legend relating to the mother of a fabulous person, Mu-lien, who was a very wicked woman indeed. After her death she appeared one night to her son with a wooden collar around her neck, and told a woe-tale of her sufferings in the regions of the damned. She said she was enduring with as much fortitude as she could command the penalty of her sins, and finally pleaded with her son to deliver her out of the hands of Pluto. The young man was afraid to undertake the task until the woman told him that he could accomplish what she wanted provided he became a Buddhist priest, the sacred calling giving him access to a certain temple which had a door leading to the lower realm. The son, after a little hesitation, complied with his mother's request and became a devout priest. After having been in the temple for several months he found the door to the shades below, where dwell the wicked ones, and knocked it open. He then had a little confab with Pluto, who, like a great many other good fellows, was open to conviction and willing to listen to an able argument, and after taking the ease under advisement the judge of the lower regions agreed to set all his prisoners free for a certain length of time every year, beginning on the fifteenth of the seventh moon, and this agreement has been faithfully kept ever since the time when St. Mu-lien knocked open the door.

The Chicago coolies, who no doubt feel that in consequence of this compact their ancestors are at large in the seventh month, burn immense quantities of perfumed rice-paper and counterfeit money—John is too practical to part with the genuine article—in honor of the departed, and enjoy themselves by consuming extraordinary quantities of rice and opium and by imploring Kwan Goo, the mightiest Joss of Chinese Buddhism, to release the spirits of their forebears.

Chinamen, it might be well to say, are their own priests, and when they approach the images of their favorite gods with sufficient modesty and humility the gods are just as apt to listen to their appeals as to those of consecrated priests. To gain favor with the images the supplicant must burn as many perfumed joss sticks as he can buy, a million or so of counterfeit money and a printer's bundle of aromatic rice-paper.

This accomplished, he approaches the joss on all fours and pours his petition into patient figure's patient wooden ears. A well-regulated joss house al-



TOSSING THE PROPHETIC CHIPS.

ways contains a full stock of deities, of which there are several thousand, but Kwan Goo, a picture of whose image appears elsewhere, is the prominent figure in every Celestial temple.

Like all Orientals, the Chinese are decidedly superstitious and have unbounded faith in prophecies which are obtained in the joss house by praying and by tossing crescent-shaped pieces of wood into the air. If the pieces fall with the flat side up good luck will attend the enterprise concerning which information is asked. If they fall flat side down, ill-luck will surely follow; and if one falls flat side up and the other flat side down the chances are about evenly divided.

That a people so benighted is easily

led by a comparatively small number of designing adventurers goes without saying. Crime thrives most where ignorance is universal, and hence the Western people have never doubted the existence of the Chinese societies whose members have devoted their lives to murder and extortion. Within the past five or six years the most formidable organization of the kind, the Kan De, or Heaven and Earth Society, erroneously called the Highbinders, has obtained a strong foothold in the United States, but more especially in San Francisco, where its members have for a long time kept the police busy.

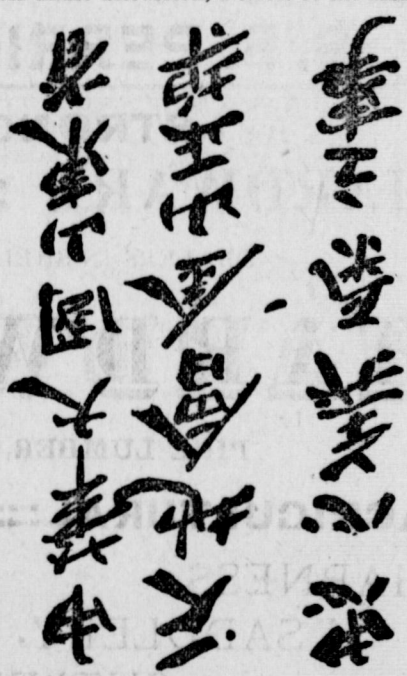
Originally the Kan De Society was a patriotic organization whose purpose was the uprooting of the present Tartar dynasty and the elevation to the throne of Tao-Ping, the organizer of the revolutionary movement. The rebels made a strong fight against the troops of the Emperor, but were finally crushed by the Government. Its leaders, however, who were united in a sort of inner circle, succeeded in reuniting the defeated tools of their plot, and formed an association of bandits, who took a solemn oath to obey the orders of their superiors without giving them either thought or consideration. The work of the lower circles was planned by the inner circles and ever since that time the Kan De has done a thriving business in the shape of blackmailing and assassination.

Chinamen of all classes are mortally afraid of the Kan De, and even those living in Chicago, which fortunately never has had a lodge of the assassins, dare not give an explanation of the methods adopted by the society in carrying out its decrees. Lee Chong Wong, who is ever ready to give information to his Caucasian friends, will not speak about the Kan De, although he has frequently criticized the Chinese Government and other institutions dear to the Celestial heart, knowing full well that if he ventured to enter into any of the details of the terrible butcheries perpetrated by its members he would disappear from the scenes of human activity some night, never to be seen again.

The oath of the association, the original Chinese of which appears in another place, is short but to the point. In it the neophyte swears eternal allegiance to the Heaven and Earth Society and its objects, and a sure and terrible death to all enemies and traitors who refuse to obey the orders of their superiors.

The oath is obeyed to the letter, and when the leaders see fit to dictate the death of any person who has incurred their displeasure, his doom is sealed. He will disappear suddenly as though the bowels of the earth had opened to devour him, and his body will never more be seen. Dozens of Chinamen in San Francisco, St. Louis and New York have vanished in this mysterious manner, but only once have the murderers been brought to justice.

According to a New York Chinaman who seems to be well versed in the matter under discussion, a circle of the Kan



OATH OF THE KAN DE IN CHINESE.

De consists of twelve members after the number of signs in the Zodiac, and these signs in a circle, with a dagger and a joss-stick crossed, form the society crest.

The Highbinders (Ghee Hin) is another criminal organization which has secured a foothold in this country. Although not as formidable as the Kan De, its members have done their full share toward making the existence of their compatriots uncomfortable.

Highbinders are criminals of a low order who can be hired by the highest bidder to perform deeds of shame, but they have never been known to make murder a profession. They exist principally on the proceeds of blackmail, which, by the way, seems to be the most popular mode of livelihood among the criminal classes of China. Wealthy merchants who have accumulated a fair share of this world's goods are taxed a certain amount per year, and laundrymen in easy circumstances are compelled to pay certain lump sums in consideration of whose payment their property is insured against depredation by members of the society.

Before closing this article the writer desires to state that while he has aimed to give a true account of the doings and methods of these lawless societies in the United States he does not venture to pronounce them authentic, as their secrets have never been made known to any great extent. The statements that have been made, however, are based upon information obtained from the most reliable sources and from the reports of journalists and police officers who have investigated the matter. Originally the Heaven and Earth Society was, no doubt, as has been stated, a political organization, which at one time had a high aim, but has now degenerated into a dangerous secret society directed by able heads. The Highbinders and their methods have figured repeatedly in American courts, and there can consequently exist no difference of opinion as to the objects and aims of their organization.

G. W. WEIPPERT.

ABOUT CARTOGRAPHY.

The Science of Making Maps a Decidedly Laborious Industry.

The early maps used by Prof. Horsford are partly French, and this, with the remarkable display of maps at the Paris Exposition, and the great work undertaken by the French bookseller, Hatchette, leads me to say a word about map-making, or "cartography," as the French call it. The age of Louis XIV., which produced so much else, gave an impulse to map-making, and early in the last century, the great atlas of D'Auville, which was forty years in making, was the ancestor of innumerable maps since published. France also, under the Bourbons, made the first important topographical survey, under the lead of Casina de Fleury, who was engaged on it from 1744 to 1783, and his maps were used by Napoleon and Wellington in their campaigns.

In our century, however, geographical science and art under Humbolt, who studied in Paris, and Ritter have migrated to Germany with other branches of learning. The great publisher, Porthes, at Gotha, employing men like Stieler, Sydow, Spruner and Peterman, and the rival Berlin publisher, Kiepert, have for fifty years held sway in map-making. Hatchette, in the days of the Second Napoleon, undertook to break down the German monopoly in this art and to restore France to her former eminence in it, and this Paris publisher employed Vivien de St. Martin to edit his new atlas, which is now coming out in monthly numbers, beginning with 1887. A still larger atlas, begun in 1887, is waiting to follow. Vivien de St. Martin died before much had been issued, and he had been succeeded by F. Schraeder. The preparatory work is done and the publication will soon begin again. A single map will occupy an engraver a year or two. In the smallest atlas, maps of Switzerland, the British Isles and the Russian Empire are published, and appear to be better than the best former maps—those of Stieler, the German. Compared with work like this, the new atlas of Middlesex County seems rather crude and inaccurate, but the maps are on a large scale, and in the villages every man's house is put down with the owner's name.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

A CASE OF ABDUCTION.

The Good Woman Was Prepared for Any Dodge Her Hobby Might Make.

A couple who appeared to have walked a long distance over a country highway, and to be man and wife, were wrangling on the north portico of the City Hall yesterday, when a policeman approached and asked what was the matter.

"She's kicking up a rumpus," replied the man.

"No, I ain't, either. He wants to funk on his bargain," she protested.

"Well, what is it?"

"Why, we've been married about a year," said the man, "and we don't get along together. I said we'd better divorce, and she said she'd take five dollars and let me go."

"Seven, Jim—I said seven."

"You said five."

"Where were you going to get a divorce?" asked the officer.

"In here. That's what we came for. Soon's we git it I'm going to Canada."

"I said seven dollars, Jim," put in the wife.

"You said five!"

"Seven!"

"Seven dollars or I won't sign!"

"You've gotter fur five!"

The officer proceeded to enlighten the couple a little on the divorce question, and when he was through the husband said:

"If I can't get a divorce then I'll abduct myself."

"Then I'll abduct after you!" she replied, and as he started down the street she trotted along at his heels and was prepared for any dodge he might make.—Detroit Free Press.

FEMININE TENDERNESS.

An Experience Which Disproves One of Darwin's Theories.

According to Darwin one of the chief mental differences between man and woman is woman's greater tenderness. Of this feminine tenderness the world has been able to judge on a vast scale during the last two or three years.

According to statistics 30,000 humming birds were sold in London in one afternoon, and the number of Brazilian and New Indian birds sold in one auction- room during four months, 404,464. One dealer in South Carolina handles 30,000 bird skins each year. During four months 70,000 birds were supplied to New York dealers from a single village on Long Island; and an enterprising woman from New York contracted with a Paris millinery firm to deliver during this summer 40,000 or more skins of birds at 40 cents each. A correspondent of a New York paper saw at an art exhibition a young lady "with nothing in her face to denote cruelty," who wore a hat trimmed with the heads of over twenty little birds, and the same writer remarked: "No one can tell how large a bird can be worn on a woman's head by walking on Fifth avenue. It is necessary to take a ride on a Second-avenue car to get the full effect of the prevailing fashion. There one may see on the headgear of the poorer classes, and especially of colored women, every species of the feathered kingdom smaller than a prairie chicken or a canvasback duck, and every color of the rainbow."

That the average woman is not sufficiently refined to feel for these winged poems of the air is proven by this fashion, which characteristically enough, was started by a member of the Paris demi-monde.—Christian Union.

Modern Conveniences.

Is it hard to do without luxuries and modern improvements after once having been accustomed to them?

A servant-girl living with a family in the neighborhood of Boston recently gave her mistress "notice."

"I'm not used to these kerosene lamps," she said. "I can't live anywhere where they don't have incandescent lights."—Youth's Companion.

FROM DISTANT SOURCES.

WOMEN in London are beginning to affect the single eye-glass, it is chronicled.

LANDS in England which formerly brought \$175 per acre are now unsalable at \$150.

A COMPETENT authority thinks that the Paris Exposition drew at least \$250,000,000 into Paris.

The policemen of England and Wales, if brought together, would form a great army. They number 87,295.

The year 2118, according to the president of the Manchester Geological Society, will see the exhaustion of the English coal.

SCARCELY a week passes in London without the police raiding some alleged club which is in reality a gambling establishment, but which is not kept closed very long.

THE Official Journal of Athens publishes the result of the recent estimate of the population of the Hellenic kingdom. The total number of inhabitants is given at 2,187,303.

THERE are less than half a million Jews in France, yet the prefects of sixty-two out of the eighty-four departments are of the Jewish faith. The fact was recently made public and created a grave sensation.

THE Czar of Russia has uttered an edict forbidding applause in the theaters of St. Petersburg. It interferes with his slumbers during an after-dinner performance and is apt to confound the dancing of the ballet.

When the summer's rose has faded
What shall I make it fair again?
When the face with pain is shaded
What shall I drive away the pain?
No, I shall a blossom brighten
After blighted by the frost,
But the load of pain may lighten,
And we need not count as lost.

All the pleasure of life when the wife and mother, upon whom the happiness of home so largely depends, is afflicted with the delicate disease peculiar to women. It is terrible to contemplate the misery existing in our midst because of the prevalence of these diseases. It is high time that all women should know that there is one sure remedy for all female complaints, and that is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Do not allow ill-health to fasten itself upon you. Use it off by the use of one bottle, and it will be cured. But if it has already crept in, put it to rest. You can do it, by the use of the "Favorite Prescription." It is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be returned.

For biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, and constipation, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

A CONTEMPORARY defines an optimist as a woman who has a new winter cloak and bonnet, and a pessimist as a woman who has neither.

HACKETT, ARKANSAS, Aug. 20, 1887.

Dr. A. T. SHALLENDER, Dear Sir:—I wish you to send me a bottle of your Antidote for Malaria, which I see advertised in the *Methodist Advocate*, Chattanooga, Tenn., and which I can not get here. Fifteen years ago my mother had third-day chills, and after trying the doctors and other remedies with little effect, a friend recommended your Antidote; she tried it, and one dose effected a permanent cure. Truly yours, J. S. EDWARDS, Pastor M. E. Church.

THE girls give little thought to the affairs of state, but when the subject is bachelors they know how to reduce the surplus.—Binghamton Herald.

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. I shall be glad to send you bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 151 Pearl street, New York.

It is interesting to note how poker is permeating our best society. When one lady goes to see another she calls.—Merchant Traveler.

ARE any of the new washing compounds as good as the old-fashioned soap? Dobbin's Electric Soap has been sold every day for 24 years, and is now just as good as ever. Ask your grocer for it and take no other.

WHEN you truly and devotedly love a girl who is as rich as she is pretty, it's hard to take no for an answer.—Epoch.

PAIN from indigestion, dyspepsia and too hearty eating is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

DEATH has no terrors to the tradesman who furnishes the floral tribute at the funeral.—Boston Transcript.

A COUGH, COLD, OR SORE THROAT should not be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25 cts. a box.

AN engagement is a very fragile thing. It can not be dropped without breaking it.—Terre Haute Express.

BEST place to hold the World's Fair—right around the waist.—Boston Herald.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 7.	
CATTLE—Shipping steers.....	\$ 25 @ 1 15
Butcher steers.....	8 00 @ 3 35
Native cows.....	1 80 @ 2 85
HOGS—Good to choice heavy.....	8 50 @ 8 55
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	68 @ 70
No. 2 hard.....	63 @ 63 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	21 1/4 @ 21 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	18 1/2 @ 19
RYE—No. 2.....	87 1/2 @ 88 1/4
WHEAT—No. 2.....	1 45 @ 1 50
Fancy.....	1 45 @ 1 50
HAY—Baled.....	4 00 @ 7 00
BUTTER—Choice creamery.....	15 @ 22
CHEESE—Full cream.....	8 @ 8 1/2
BACON—Choice.....	11 @ 14
BACON—Hams.....	10 @ 10 1/2
Shoulders.....	5 @ 6 1/2
Sides.....	7 @ 8
LARD.....	6 1/2 @ 6 1/2
POTATOES.....	20 @ 40
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Shipping steers.....	3 40 @ 4 50
Butcher's steers.....	3 00 @ 3 50
HOGS—Packing.....	8 50 @ 9 00
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	60 @ 4 75
WHEAT—Choice.....	3 50 @ 4 35
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	77 1/2 @ 78
CORN—No. 2.....	25 1/4 @ 25 1/4
OATS—No. 2.....	19 1/2 @ 19 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	40 @ 40 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.....	20 @ 24
PORK.....	9 50 @ 9 62 1/2
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Shipping steers.....	3 50 @ 4 40
HOGS—Packing and shipping.....	8 50 @ 9 75
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	4 00 @ 5 40
WHEAT—Winter wheat.....	4 40 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	77 1/2 @ 78
CORN—No. 2.....	25 @ 25 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	20 @ 20 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	44 @ 44 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.....	16 @ 23
PORK.....	9 00 @ 9 25
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE—Common to prime.....	4 00 @ 5 00
HOGS—Good to choice.....	8 15 @ 4 25
FLOUR—Good to choice.....	4 40 @ 5 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	98 @ 80 1/4
CORN—No. 2.....	20 1/2 @ 40
OATS—Western mixed.....	27 @ 30
BUTTER—Creamery.....	18 @ 24 1/2
PORK.....	10 25 @ 10 50

CATARH.

Catarhal 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. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby Catarrh, Hay Fever, and Catarhal Deafness are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks.

N. B.—This treatment is not a snuff or an ointment; both have been discarded by reputable physicians as injurious. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of three cents in stamps to pay postage by A. H. Dixon & Son, cor. of John and King Street, Toronto, Canada.—*Christian Advocate*.

Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

PERHAPS one strong objection to women as waiters is that they can not even be spoken to without a preliminary tip.—*Baltimore American*.

1890—"SUNSHINE AND MOONLIGHT"—1890.

Another Christmas and New Year's Annual, by "A Man," of the Rock Island Route, Now Ready for Distribution.

The "Boys and Girls of America," and adults as well, who have read the instructive pages of "Wait-Steak" (1885), "Voltagal," (1889), "Petroleum," (1887), "Coal and Coke," (1888), and "Iron and Steel," (1889), will be pleased to know that the latest and brightest of the famous ROCK ISLAND series, "Sunshine and Moonlight," (1890) now confidently awaits that chorus of approval which welcomed each of its predecessors.

"A Man" invites the attention of his inquisitive boy and girl visitors this year, to wonders in the heavens above, revealed by the telescope. He tells them all about the sun, moon, planets, stars, fixed stars, comets, and their movements, and explains the laws by which they are governed. The achievements of science in the field of astronomical research are presented in language so clear as to be easily understood by all readers. The book fascinates, while it elevates and improves. "Sunshine and Moonlight" comprises 111 pages, profusely illustrated with choice engravings. Its covers are ornamented with appropriate designs, beautifully printed in colors. Practically, it is a Christmas gift to the patrons of the ROCK ISLAND ROUTE, and will besent post-paid to any part of the world (as also previous issues, if desired) at the nominal price of ten (10) cents per copy. Write your address plainly and inclose ten (10) cents in stamps or coin, to J. NO. SEBASTIAN, G. T. & P. A., Chicago.

The man who preaches without advancing a new idea or making an old one clearer is a misfit and ought to be lumped off to the auctioneer.—*Milwaukee Journal*.

Egypt and Jerusalem, Via the Azores, Gibraltar, Naples and Rome.

A tour of ladies and gentlemen to visit the East. The ocean steamer "Circassian," 4374 tons, has been chartered to start with the party from New York February 19. Return, through France, England and Scotland about May 6th. The second section arriving in New York not later than June 7th. The main tour will cost less than \$500 in its cheapest form. Radiatory excursions to Ephesus, Constantinople, Vienna, etc., can be added to the route for a reasonable increase of expense.

Rollo Floyd, the prince of Syrian Dragomen, will have charge of the Oriental section, and Messrs. Gage & Son, of London, have been engaged to manage the European section. Rev. Dr. C. F. Thomas, an experienced director of foreign tours, will have general charge en route. A number of young ladies have already been booked, as Mrs. Thomas will have charge of a department for them.

This will be the most for the money ever before offered in this line. For further particulars address Geo. May Powell, P.

The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.,
THURSDAY, JAN. 3, 1890.

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall awe, no favor sway,
How to the line, let the chips fall where they may.

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; after three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$2.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	4 in.	5 in.	6 in.	7 in.	8 in.	9 in.	10 in.	11 in.	12 in.
1 week	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$3.50	\$4.00	\$4.50	\$5.00	\$5.50	\$6.00	\$6.50
2 weeks	1.50	2.25	3.00	3.75	4.50	5.25	6.00	6.75	7.50	8.25	9.00	9.75
3 weeks	2.00	3.00	4.00	5.00	6.00	7.00	8.00	9.00	10.00	11.00	12.00	13.00
4 weeks	2.50	3.75	5.00	6.25	7.50	8.75	10.00	11.25	12.50	13.75	15.00	16.25
5 weeks	3.00	4.50	6.00	7.50	9.00	10.50	12.00	13.50	15.00	16.50	18.00	19.50
6 weeks	3.50	5.25	7.00	8.75	10.50	12.25	14.00	15.75	17.50	19.25	21.00	22.75
7 weeks	4.00	6.00	8.00	10.00	12.00	14.00	16.00	18.00	20.00	22.00	24.00	26.00
8 weeks	4.50	6.75	9.00	11.25	13.50	15.75	18.00	20.25	22.50	24.75	27.00	29.25
9 weeks	5.00	7.50	10.00	12.50	15.00	17.50	20.00	22.50	25.00	27.50	30.00	32.50
10 weeks	5.50	8.25	11.00	13.75	16.50	19.25	22.00	24.75	27.50	30.25	33.00	35.75
11 weeks	6.00	9.00	12.00	15.00	18.00	21.00	24.00	27.00	30.00	33.00	36.00	39.00
12 weeks	6.50	9.75	13.00	16.25	19.50	22.75	26.00	29.25	32.50	35.75	39.00	42.25

Local notices, 10 cents a line for the first insertion; 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion; double price for black letter, or for items under the head of "Local Short Stops." No due bills for patent medicines or other goods taken on advertising; that is, we will not advertise for manufacturers of goods and then pay them, in addition to the advertising, as much cash, if not more than the articles advertised are worth, for the privilege of advertising their goods.

TIME TABLE.

TIME TABLE A. T. & S. F. R. R.	
WEST.	EAST.
Cedar Grove.....12 10 10 11 11 12 12 13	12 10 10 11 11 12 12 13
Clements.....12 23 10 02 11 46 12 25	12 23 10 02 11 46 12 25
Elmdale.....12 44 10 20 11 59 12 02	12 44 10 20 11 59 12 02
Evans.....12 50 10 26 12 04 12 14	12 50 10 26 12 04 12 14
Strong.....1 05 10 37 12 13 12 20	1 05 10 37 12 13 12 20
Ellipton.....1 20 10 50 12 21 12 24	1 20 10 50 12 21 12 24
Saffordville.....1 28 10 57 12 26 12 25	1 28 10 57 12 26 12 25
WEST. C. L. X. Mex. X. Des. X. way ft.	
Saffordville.....3 30 11 00 12 30 12 30	3 30 11 00 12 30 12 30
Ellipton.....3 43 11 13 12 43 12 43	3 43 11 13 12 43 12 43
Strong.....3 55 11 25 12 55 12 55	3 55 11 25 12 55 12 55
Evans.....4 12 11 42 1 02 1 02	4 12 11 42 1 02 1 02
Elmdale.....4 18 11 48 1 08 1 08	4 18 11 48 1 08 1 08
Clements.....4 39 12 09 1 29 1 29	4 39 12 09 1 29 1 29
Cedar Grove.....4 43 12 13 1 33 1 33	4 43 12 13 1 33 1 33
C. K. & W. R. R.	
WEST.	EAST.
Diamond Springs.....11 59 6 30 12 00	11 59 6 30 12 00
Hymer.....12 16 6 45 12 16	12 16 6 45 12 16
Evans.....12 38 7 30 12 38	12 38 7 30 12 38
Strong City.....12 50 7 50 12 50	12 50 7 50 12 50
Cottonwood Falls.....4 30 8 30 1 30	4 30 8 30 1 30
Gladstone.....5 30 9 30 2 30	5 30 9 30 2 30
WEST. Pass. Frit. Mixed.	
Bazar.....5 40 9 40 2 40	5 40 9 40 2 40
Gladstone.....6 20 10 20 3 20	6 20 10 20 3 20
Cottonwood Falls.....6 40 10 40 3 40	6 40 10 40 3 40
Strong City.....7 20 11 20 4 20	7 20 11 20 4 20
Evans.....7 42 11 42 4 42	7 42 11 42 4 42
Hymer.....7 47 11 47 4 47	7 47 11 47 4 47
Diamond Springs.....7 48 11 48 4 48	7 48 11 48 4 48

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS
PURELY VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
DE WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS
BRANDEST MODERN DISCOVERY
TRIUMPH OF PHARMACY.

The only true practical ELIXIR OF LIFE AND HEALTH is one that promotes digestion, improves the appetite, cleanses the liver, purifies the blood and stimulates brain and nerves without injurious reaction, and one that may be taken at any age, or infant. Profane compounds, made of vile rum or bad whiskey, sweetened and flavored under the titles of bitters, tonics, etc., produce effects far worse than the disease for which they are taken.

Vinegar Bitters is a pure tonic, a nerve without being narcotic, a blood purifier without poison, a liver tonic without purging, and above all, a life giving stimulant without alcohol. The only medicine with such powers in the world.

A GENUINE TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE, far surpassing alcohol in any shape as a tonic, and it might be called a LIQUOR LIFE.

since it stimulates, invigorates and regulates digestion, nutrition, secretion, excretion, respiration, and all the functions whereby life is maintained—we literally take in vitality in spoonful.

It is not too much to assert the equal of Vinegar Bitters does not exist, and no counterpart or compound with similar virtues has ever been known.

It is remarkable for nothing else, would be immortalized by the production of the medicinal fruits, roots and herbs of which this Bitters is composed. Many of them used by the Indians and the medical profession in the treatment of chills and fevers, rheumatism, catarrh, consumption, neuralgia, headache, liver complaint, kidney disease, jaundice, gout, piles, skin diseases, etc., etc., too numerous to mention, but easily understood when the action of the Bitters on the vital system is remembered. The discovery was partly accidental, but the result of PERFECT BITTERS IS THE RESULT OF SCIENCE.

Millions of sufferers have gratefully and gladly endorsed, during the past quarter of a century, the wonderful success of this

PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD. In order to meet every probable demand, two formulas of the same ingredients are now put up.

The old style is stronger, slightly bitter, and more cathartic.

The new style, pleasant to the taste, and expressly adapted to delicate women and children.

REMEMBER. There is no disease of low vitality, debility of functions or nervous prostration for which Vinegar Bitters is not curative and its singular power over the lower organisms renders it the implacable foe of the deadly microbes and pestiferous bacteria in malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, internal diseases, etc., and so great is its power as a germicide that it is an unequalled verminicide.

A book could be written of its virtues, and another of testimonials, but it is only necessary to remember its general action upon the liver, blood, brain and nerves to realize its use to a majority of the ills that flesh is heir to, and that no family should ever be without a bottle of OLD AND NEW STYLE VINEGAR BITTERS IN THE HOUSE.

Sent for our bottles by O. K. Free. Address: R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO., 532 Washington St., New York.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the office of the **CHASE COUNTY LAND AGENCY**, and is on file in the office of the **CHASE COUNTY LAND AGENCY**, and is on file in the office of the **CHASE COUNTY LAND AGENCY**.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Mr. N. A. Rice is at home.

Warm weather, this morning.

See "Lucretia Borgia," to-night.

"Squire D. C. Ellsworth, of Emporia, is in town.

Mr. Wm. Hillert was down to Emporia, Tuesday.

Mr. A. Ferlet will go to Eureka, today, on business.

Mr. L. A. Loomis, of Bentonville, Arkansas, is in town.

Mr. David Whitson, of Hutchinson, was in town, last week.

We will publish the Commissioners' proceedings, next week.

Mrs. D. S. Sauble, of Cedar Point, is sick with malarial fever.

Mr. H. D. Radcliffe was out to Larned during the holidays.

Mr. R. D. Rees spent the holidays in Florence, with his parents.

The carpenters have begun work on the M. E. church at Elmdale.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Ford will go to Emporia, to-day, on business.

Miss Clara Eskridge, of Emporia, is visiting Mrs. Geo. B. Carson.

Miss Clara Green, of Emporia, visited Mrs. Geo. B. Carson, last week.

Hon. M. A. Campbell, of Plymouth, Lyon county, was in town, last week.

Mr. A. B. Emerson, of Cedar Point, was at El Dorado and Augusta, last week.

Misses Libbie Cartter and Marion Hemphill were down to Emporia, yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Shaft, of Clements, are the happy parents of a new born boy.

Mr. Arthur Mills, of Topeka, was visiting Mr. Charles M. Gregory, last week.

Born, on Thursday, January 2, 1890, to Mr. and Mrs. Put Evans, on South Fork, a boy.

Mr. T. H. Grisham was confined to his home, the fore part of the week, by sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Swope have gone to house-keeping in the Jake Hornberger house.

Mrs. Prof. W. C. Stevens, of Lawrence, was visiting her mother, Mrs. Dr. W. C. Pugh, last week.

Mrs. John H. Scribner is suffering with mumps. The rest of the family, who had them, have got well.

Mr. S. T. Bennett, of Plymouth, Lyon county, was stopping at the Union Hotel, the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Lowther and Miss Mira Tuttle attended the Teachers' Meeting at Topeka, during the holidays.

Mr. W. B. Hilton, pharmacist at Dr. J. W. Stone's drug store, visited his brother, at Lawrence, during the holidays.

Col. Wm. S. Smith enjoyed a visit, during the holidays, from his sister, Mrs. Mills, and her two children, of Wamego.

Born, on Tuesday morning, December 31, 1889, on the W. P. Martin place, on Peyton creek, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wyatt, a son.

Miss Nannie Pugh, Wm. P. Pugh and Roy Hackett returned, Monday, to Lawrence, where they are attending the State University.

Mrs. A. Ferlet was down to Emporia, Monday, ordering goods for the Knights of Pythias supper, which took place Monday evening.

Miss Carrie Wood, who is attending Washburn College, Topeka, spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Wood, near Elmdale.

Little Lottie Murphy started, Saturday night, with Mr. Lem Clay, for Oklahoma City, where her father, Mr. John A. Murphy, is now located.

Mr. David Ford has gone to Herrington and opened a branch house of the well known and popular jewelry store of Mr. R. L. Ford of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Frye and son, Neale, returned home, Tuesday evening, from Chicago, where they had been visiting Mrs. Frye's parents.

The citizens of Cedar Point shipped a carload of provisions and other necessities of life to the suffering people of Stevens county, on Tuesday of last week.

Prof. C. M. Breese, of the State Agricultural College, at Manhattan, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Breese, of this city, during the holidays.

January 1, the C. K. & W. railway ceased to exist in name, all accounts being consolidated with the A. T. & S. F., and the road being known as the Strong City extension.

The "grip" has struck this town. Among those afflicted with it are District Clerk G. M. Hayden, County Clerk J. S. Stanley, County Surveyor John Frew, Dr. J. W. Stone, Mr. S. J. Evans and Mrs. B. J. Schlaudecker.

A number of young people from Emporia, attended the K. of P. ball at this place, Monday evening, among whom were the Misses Clara Green and Clara Eskridge, and Messrs. Justin Sanders, Chas. Barnes, Ed. Kinman, Chas. Jacobs, A. L. Bennett, Rob Jones and H. Thomas.

On Wednesday of last week, Mr. W. P. Martin gave possession to Dr. Morgan of his home property on Peyton creek, retaining possession of the feed lots and pastures until grass comes again. Dr. Morgan, it will be remembered, is the gentleman who traded California property for his (Martin's) Chase county property.

Last Saturday night there was a strong south wind during the entire night, and the weather was quite warm; but soon after daylight the wind shifted to the west and then to the north, and the weather got quite chilly, and Sunday night it snowed a little, and Monday it sleeted some, making quite good sleighing, Tuesday.

A sixteen year old son of T. J. Piles, living near Clements, met with a serious accident Thursday of last week. While out hunting, accompanied by others, his brother discharged his shotgun, one of the shot struck an

obstruction, glanced and penetrated his right eye, damaging the right eye so badly that it became necessary to remove it. Dr. Conry performed the operation.—*Florence Herald*, Jan. 3.

With the New Year we naturally think of subscribing to periodicals of different kinds. Our old favorite, "Godey's Lady's Book," has just reached us for January, looking brighter and fresher than ever. This is a real holiday number, what better investment can be made of \$2.00, than to subscribe for this favorite magazine, for your wife, sister, or lady friend. Godey Pub. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

From the Strong City Republican we learn that a large number of dead swine have been taken out of the Cottonwood river near that town recently. Disease had killed them, and then they were deposited in that stream. Parties doing such things should be severely handled.—*Florence Herald*.

Yes, and it was the Chase County COURANT that called attention to those swine.

This (Thursday) evening Ruby Lafayette will appear as *Lucretia Borgia* supported by the entire strength of the company. This is, without exception one of the best on the stage, filled with strong situations and thrilling climaxes. The costumes worn by the members of the company are very rich and handsome, especially those worn by Miss La Fayette in the third and fourth acts. The company will remain the balance of the week changing the bill nightly.

The drawing of Mr. R. L. Ford, the jeweler, took place on the first day of January, inst., as announced, and up to the present writing it is known that ticket No. 308, which drew a lady's gold set ring, was held by Miss Mabel Howard; No. 748, which drew a pair of fine gold earrings, was held by Miss Stella Kerr; No. 853, which drew a solid gold locket, was held by Miss Nettie Cartter; No. 337, which drew a very fine album, was held by Mr. W. F. Rightmire; No. 208, which drew an accordion, was held by Mr. Chas. Filson. Persons holding tickets are requested to bring or send them in at once. With his past experience, Mr. Ford does not want the lucky prizes have been given to the lucky parties.

As we went to press, Wednesday afternoon of last week, we barely had time to mention the fact of the marriage of Mr. L. M. Swope and Miss Mary Louise Hillert, by the Rev. Father Boniface Niehaus, O. S. F., at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hillert, in this city, on Tuesday evening, December 31, in the presence of a large number of friends, M. L. W. Hillert and Miss Fanny Coleman acting as attendants. After the ceremony and congratulations had been concluded a most elegant supper was served. The bride is one of Cottonwood Falls' fairest daughters, having been reared from infancy in our midst, and by her gentle manner and modest bearing, won the love and esteem of all who know her; while the groom is one of Chase county's best and most energetic business young men, who was most fortunate in securing such a charming companion as a helpmeet, and who in turn is to be most heartily congratulated for having as her husband a man of such sterling worth as L. M. Swope; and, for these reasons, the COURANT extends to both of them its kindest wishes in their new state of life.

THE K. OF P. INSTALLATION.

The public installation and dance given by Twin City Lodge No. 60, Knights of Pythias, in this city, on Monday evening, last, proved the social event of the season, a large number of "society people" from this and adjoining towns attending the installation and afterwards participating in the dance.

After the impressive installation ceremonies of the order had been concluded, and the Ladies' Guitar Club, consisting of Mrs. Cochran, Mrs. Edwards, and Misses Colie Adare, Hattie Gilman, Dottie Scribner and Dottie Breese, had favored the audience with a selection of two, Past Grand Chancellor G. W. Holmes, of Newton, was introduced and made a brief, but impressive address reviewing the work of the Order here and dwelling especially upon its growth and progress. The Mandolin Club, of Emporia, captivated the audience by their splendid execution of some difficult selections, and Messrs. Weed, Merce, Hayes and Replege sang in their own inimitable way. Supper was then announced and the throng for the most part, adjourned to the Union Hotel, where an elegant collation was served, to reassemble, many of them, after an hour of social intercourse, at Music Hall, where there was a "sound of revelry by night" until the "wee sma' hours," and then the weary revelers flattered away breathing a sigh of regret for passing pleasures, entertaining a hope for those which the future may hold in store for them. The Knights of Pythias, although a comparatively new Order has made a phenomenal growth, which is the best evidence of its stability and worth as a secret organization.

THREE IMPORTED HORSES

Mr. William Oliver, who represents the firm of Sexton, Warren & Offord, of Maple Hill, Wabancsee county, Kansas, importers and breeders of English Shire, Suffolk Punch and Norfolk Hackney horses, arrived here, last week, with three very fine imported horses, which are now at the livery stable of Mr. S. J. Evans, in this city, where they can be seen, and to see them is calculated to cause one to remark: "They are splendid looking animals." One of them—Witham Boy (5577), an English Shire—is a dark grey, a short legged horse, with good feet, and is a fine mover; was foaled in 1886; bred by the Earl of Dysart, Buckminster Park, Gatham, Lincolnshire, England, and was the winner of the First Prize at Gatham, in 1887. Another of them—Dunsmore Giant, an English Shire—is a brown horse, with one white foot, and star in face, a very heavy coat, on good legs, and, deep chested

JULIUS REMY,
Topsorial Artist.
Cottonwood Falls, Kas.
Broadway.

Bed Room Suits, *****
Gilt Window Poles, *****
Picture Molding, *****
Reed, Rattan and
UPHOLSTERED ROCKERS S.

BROWN & ROBERTS,
The Furniture Dealers

—AND—
UNDERTAKERS.

THE WESTERN COTTAGE ORGAN.
The only Hearse in the county and Undertakers goods of any kind. Repairing neatly done on short notice.

Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.
B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, ROLAND ROBERTS

ERIE MEAT MARKET.
SCHLAUDECKER & ROBERTS, Proprietors.
Drogers in—

All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

JNO. F. TAYLOR, W. H. TAYLOR, DAVID SMITH

TAYLOR, TAYLOR & CO.,
LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

OFFICE, 20 EXCHANGE BUILDING.
KANSAS CITY STOCK YARDS.

SALESMEN:
JNO. F. TAYLOR AND W. H. TAYLOR, cattle Salesmen.
DAVID SMITH, Hog Salesman, and R. S. POSTON, Office.

J. P. STRODE, Yardman and Assistant Salesman

The Best
WASHER

We will guarantee the "LOVELL" WASHER to do better work and do it easier and in less time than any other machine in the world. Warranted five years, and if it don't wash the clothes clean without rubbing, we will refund the money. In every county. We can show proof that agents are making from \$75 to \$150 per month. Farmers make \$50 to \$100 during the winter. Ladies have great success selling this Washer. Retail price, only \$5. Sample to those desiring an agency \$2. Also the Celebrated KEYSTONE WRINGERS at manufacturers' lowest prices. We invite the strictest investigation. Send your address on a postal card for further particulars.

LOVELL WASHER CO., Erie, Pa.

and short backed; was foaled in 1887; bred by W. T. Lee, Alfreton, Derbyshire, England, and is just such a horse as, when bred to suitable mares, to be the sire of draft horses that bring top prices for city work. The third—Guinea (2026), a Suffolk Punch—is a chestnut colored animal; was foaled in 1887; bred by R. W. Anness, Thwaite, England, and is a beauty. These horses are for sale. One of the objects of Mr. Oliver in bringing these horses to this market is to organize a joint-stock company here for the purpose of purchasing one of these horses, which he is now talking up with our business men and the farmers of this locality. Mr. Oliver, also, brought a red Polled bull with him, from the same farm, who are at breeders of this kind of cattle. It is a very fine looking animal. If a joint stock company of this kind should be organized here, it would be of incalculable benefit to the entire county, and for this reason, it is worthy of serious and, we think, favorable consideration.

RECEPTION.
Last week we announced the marriage, in this city, by Judge J. M. Rose, on January 1, 1890, of Mr. John A. Mann and Miss Anna M. Chourast, all of this county. Last Friday night, the happy couple were given a reception at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Muntz, on Buck creek, at which sixty-five persons were present and enjoyed a most sumptuous supper, most of them, also, enjoying a pleasant dance. The following is a list of the presents:
Two towels and a table cloth, by Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McKenzie.
Set of goblets, by Miss Tillie Makin.
Three sauce dishes, by Mrs. Greenwood.
A large engraving, by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Langendorf.
An apron, by Mrs. Geo. Oliver.
A splasher, by Miss F. Baker.
Twelve sauce dishes, 12 chickens, 4 turkeys, 2 gallons of fruit, 6 glass cans, set of plates, 2 quilts, 20 yards of carpet, a beaver shawl, a pair embroidered pillow shams, 5 bushels of potatoes, a large rocking chair and \$5, by Mrs. Geo. Muntz.
Butter dish, by Mrs. Sam Granger.
Tureen, Miss Alice Greenwood.
Moustache cup, table cloth and pair of bantam chickens, by Miss Lillie Muntz.
Table cloth, by Miss Minnie Muntz.
Pair of blankets, 5 bushels of potatoes, 12 quarts of peaches, 12 quarts of tomatoes and a gallon of preserves, by Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Z. Mann.
Bottle of cologne, by Elmer Harris.

LAND CONTESTS DECIDED.
Our Washington correspondent sends us the following information. The names of the successful parties are printed in capital letters:
KANSAS—TOPEKA.
Jas. Holland vs. WM. K. MILLER.
Sephronius Johnston vs. MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS RY. CO.

HAWTHORNE CIRCLE.
The "Hawthorne Circle" of C. L. S. C. will hold their regular bi-monthly meeting on Friday evening, January 11, at the residence of S. A. Breese. The following is the program:
1. Prayer, Rev. W. F. Matthews.
2. Roll call, answer by quotations on the new year.
3. Questions and review on required reading.
4. Essay, Lives of Marius and Sulla, J. P. Gilman.
5. Music, Male Quartette Club.
6. Book review, "Looking Backward."
7. Select Reading, "Tanglewood Tales," Miss Carrie Breese.
8. Music, Male Quartette Club.
9. Table Talk, Brazil and its change of government.
J. P. GILMAN, Sec'y.

A PUZZLE IN PHILOLOGY.

Oh! ye polyglots, pray tell us
In what language brakemen yell us
Information as to every railroad station?
Is it Choctaw, French or Polish,
Arabic, Dutch, Swiss, Mongolian,
Or the language of some old-time vanished nation?
Is it Swedish or Norwegian,
Or the speech of Congo region?
Is it Tartar dialect from far Bokhara?
Is it long-entombed Ephesian?
Is it lingo Polynesian?
Or a patois that's but known in Connemara?
Whatever tongue they are employing
The translation is annoying,
And quite frequently the wish in us creates,
Lest our minds be longer puzzled,
That the brakemen might be nuzzled
Till they learn to vocalize United States.
—N. Y. Press.

KEEP YOUR TEMPER.

Some of the Evils Resulting From Outbursts of Anger.

Effects Upon the System Generally.—Death not infrequently the consequence of Anger—How It Occurs—Choleric Men Always Billious.

Man, says an old writer, unrestrained by discipline, or abandoned to the turbulence of unbridled passion, is pitiable and degraded indeed. The fountains of his health and enjoyment are corrupted, and all that is comely and elevated in his nature is marred and debased. His whole life, in fact, becomes but a succession of painful mental and physical struggles and commotions—a torment equally to himself and all around him. He who made this assertion had in mind all the painful passions, anger, envy, jealousy, etc., which humanity is prone to; but he would not have been far from right had he said the same of the man quick to anger and of ungovernable temper, for of all mental peculiarities, short of absolute disease, his is one of the most unfortunate, and, in truth, as all know, he is likely "to be a torment to himself and all around him." It is not the writer's purpose, however, to discuss the social penalties inflicted upon the choleric man, but to consider briefly the bearing which anger has upon his health, and to point out some of its evils which are not generally recognized.

That man can become angry is for him a fortunate provision. Anger is an essential and component part of his natural system of defense against all influences which threaten him. As has been said: "Modified and abused as we find it, it was originally implanted in our breasts as a necessary safeguard alike to our happiness and existence." But anger, indispensable as it is to man's welfare, both physical and mental, must yet be a truthful source of disease, regret and disgrace unless kept under control of reason and the will. Unfortunately, it is not always kept under wise restraint, nor are all conscious of the evils which must result when it is "given rein." Allusion is not made to acts of which an angry man may be guilty, but to its effects upon himself. Every paroxysm is a mental shock or strain, which in some degree threatens the mental health of him who experiences it. In every fit of intense anger there is started a strain of disturbances of mind which extend into the body; and so both may under certain conditions suffer serious injury, and perhaps death may result. A person may, of course, be even "terribly angry" many times and yet appear to be none the worse for such attacks. Quick and complete recovery is the rule among the young whose powers are elastic and will bear severe strains. Not so it is, however, with those who have entered or passed middle life; they break, when they would merely have bent in early life.

"Convulsed with fury" is an expression which is often used to indicate an extreme paroxysm of anger, and certainly something like a convulsion occurs. There is for a time a complete upheaval, every vital power being shaken. Really, there is not an important part of the system which is not disturbed in intense anger, and for a time life seems to be at a standstill, and even threatens to go out. The blood, receding from the surface, surges back to the internal organs, and they are either overwhelmed or sorely depressed. The heart especially suffers from the shock of anger, and seems scarcely able to perform its function. The breath comes short and quick; there is a tightness across the chest as though the lungs were closing; in fact, the whole vital system is convulsed. This condition of things generally attends an outburst of violent anger; then follows reaction, unless, as it sometimes happens, death occurs, and if it comes then it is as sudden as a stroke of lightning. In less intense anger the shock is not nearly as great; it may be felt only for an instant, and may be entirely absent, the so-called stage of excitement beginning with the first outburst of anger. Doubtless all have many times seen the effects of the shock; it is on when the angered one stands paralyzed, as it were, dumb, or, as often is said, "choking with rage." But, as stated, this stage is sometimes absent even in intense anger, and the instant that passion is aroused the stage of excitement—which is reaction from the shock—comes, and we have what is often termed fury, or rage. When this state is entered the blood turns and rushes like a torrent back to the surface, the face becomes "blazing red," the lips swollen, the eyes bloodshot and the skin hot, hence the expression, "burning with anger." In this stage the condition of the system is almost a perfect contrast to that of shock. The vital powers which were nearly overwhelmed have not only renewed their strength, but have preternatural strength, and that organ of life, the heart, which was so feeble and threatened to stop beating, now violently hammers at the chest wall. Such sudden changes as these; first to partial collapse from shock, and then to wild excitement and high fever, if they are extreme, must shake the entire system, and more than likely leave for a long time evidence of having occurred. Of course, all people who become angry do not suffer like this. It does not seem possible for some ever to become "terri-

bly angry," but that class is comparatively small—the infinite majority can be goaded to it. Then there are many with whom anger is sudden and transient; while there are others who are slower to it, and they are much slower, also, in getting over it. It is generally the latter who suffer most from it, for it is quite likely to have a lasting bitterness, if not positive hatred, against the one who invoked the attack; and such feeling, malignant, or akin to it, is in itself prejudicial to mental health. Generally he who turns pale when angry is the most intensely so; and he is the one it is well to give a "wide berth to." But sometimes fear and anger are associated, and then the victim almost always turns pale. He is not so formidable, but his own sufferings are greater than they would be were anger unmingled with fear.

Considering the sudden and very great disturbances in the circulation during a fit of anger, it is clear, of course, that the heart is the vital organ which suffers most. On the instant one becomes angry his heart loses much of its power, and it is possible for it to stop altogether. Except in those fatal cases, the heart during the shock of anger beats feebly and irregularly, and its efforts to continue its work are labored and not infrequently painful. But when reaction comes it is galvanized, and runs up to the highest pitch; it is strained to its utmost; and threatens to exhaust, if not destroy, itself. Considering the effects of anger upon the heart alone, and it will be seen that if there is any defect of that organ there is imminent danger of dire results. All know, or ought to know, that any unusually great muscular exertion—such as "running to catch the train"—is forbidden those who have entered or passed middle life, for the reason that if the heart be comparatively healthy it can scarcely bear such a strain, while if it be at all diseased—and it may be and yet have given no sign of the fact—death is likely to occur in consequence of the strain. During the excitement of anger which is intense, the heart labors as hard and as painfully as it does after a long run. And, besides that, having first experienced a shock and then met the other extreme—great excitement—it is really less able to bear the imposition than it would be were it laboring in consequence of a run. But while the heart, when it gives way in anger often does so during the stage of excitement, it is sometimes overwhelmed by the shock, being paralyzed, as it were. Heart failure, however, is not the only danger to be apprehended in consequence of anger. After a certain time in life—as middle age is closing—there is a natural tendency for the walls of the blood vessels to lose tone and strength; this change may also occur in comparative young people in consequence of disease. The vessels then, like a hose of leather or rubber, are much more liable to burst than they were when new. With the heart running at its highest speed and power, the blood pressure in the vessels is infinitely greater than it is under usual conditions, and, of course, rupture of some of them is no more than might be expected. So apoplexy—an accident in which some artery in the brain ruptures—may be one of the consequences of anger. Blood vessels in other parts of the body may also break under its influence. That hemorrhages from the lungs sometimes occur during a fit of anger is a fact which need be known to all. While its most serious effects are, perhaps, oftenest felt by those who are quite advanced in life, young people, who are what is called full blooded and are generous livers, are quite as liable to such accidents. Sometimes the effects of anger are felt the heaviest by the nervous system, and convulsions occur in consequence. Besides these grave accidents and affections, there are others which sometimes result from anger, and cause death, either suddenly or eventually.

Instances where anger has proved fatal are many. According to one writer the Emperor Nerva died of a violent excess of anger against a senator who had offended him. Valentinian, the first Roman Emperor of that name, while reproaching with great passion the deputies from the Quadi, a people of Germany, burst a blood vessel, and suddenly fell lifeless to the ground. "I have seen," says a French medical writer, "two women perish, one in convulsions at the end of six hours, and the other in two days, from giving themselves up to the transports of fury." It is well-known that John Hunter, the great English surgeon, fell a sudden victim to a paroxysm of anger. He had a bad temper, and not only often got angry, but very angry indeed. During the later years of his life he suffered from heart trouble, and "was in constant jeopardy from his ungovernable temper;" in fact, he once made the remark that "his life was in the hands of any rascal who chose to annoy and tease him." One day he got into an altercation with one of his colleagues, who contradicted him point blank. Hunter hurried into an adjoining room, and when barely across the threshold, fell lifeless to the floor. It is said that Dr. Bogdanowski, well-known surgeon in St. Petersburg, died recently while engaged in an operation. He was about to amputate the arm of a patient, and had already begun the operation, when he was angered by the awkwardness of a student who was assisting him. He spoke to him sharply, and suddenly fell fainting to the floor. He soon recovered consciousness, and was about to proceed with the operation, when he fell again and died in a few minutes. The cause of death is reported to be heart failure. In truth, as one writer has said, "the heart receiving immediately the shock of every fit of anger, the life of the passionate man who labors under an affection of that organ, must be held in constant uncertainty."

If an outburst of anger of any considerable intensity does not prove fatal, it at least generally upsets the system. Its effects upon the appetite are well known. Let a person get into a quarrel at the table and he at once loses all relish for the food before him. A choleric person is almost always subject to attacks of indigestion, which are the direct consequences of his getting angry. Pain, cramps and diarrhea are likely to follow a severe fit of anger

if it occurs soon after a meal is eaten, because digestion stops with the outburst, and is slow in starting up again. The liver, of course, shares in the disturbance, and a bilious attack may be expected after a "tantrum." As for the effects of anger upon the different secretions, there is an old theory that the saliva may become poisonous through rage; that most animals, when goaded to intense anger, inflict a wound which is more irritable and heals less readily than one inflicted when they are not excited. That seems very reasonable; it is all speculation, however. But the effects of anger on the mother's milk we know positively is exceedingly hurtful. There is reason for believing that convulsions in nursing children are quite often the consequence of the mothers being greatly disturbed either by anger or by fear of grief, all of which passions have the same effect upon her milk.

And so it is clear that, if one expects to live to good old age, he must learn to govern his temper, and avoid as much as possible those influences likely to excite anger. As for those who have been generous livers, and those who suffer from heart trouble of any sort, let them live as wisely as they may, and yet, if they be irritable and prone to give way to anger, they are, as it were, over a mine which is liable to explode at any time and destroy them.—Boston Herald.

A SENSATIONAL DUEL.

The Principals Drew Lots and One Swallowed a Prussic Acid Pill.

A duel which occasioned a great sensation at the time of its occurrence was one between Henri Delagrave and Alphonse Riviere, the cause being the success of the former in wooing a young lady to whom they were both attached. Riviere insulted his successful rival by slapping him on the cheek in a gaming saloon, and it was agreed that a duel should take place, in which the life of one should be ended. The details were left to their seconds to arrange, and, until they faced one another upon the field, neither of the young men knew in what form they were to brave death. The following morning four men met in a quiet wood. They were Riviere, with M. Savalle, his second, and Delagrave, who was accompanied by a doctor named Roquet. The latter informed the rivals that M. Savalle and himself had arrived at the decision that, in order to secure a fatal result to one of the principals, it would be best to leave out of the question swords or pistols and to trust to the more sure action of a deadly poison. As he spoke he drew from his pocket a little box, in which lay four black pellets, all exactly identical in size and shape.

"In one of these," he said, "I have a sufficient quantity of prussic acid to cause the almost instantaneous death of any one who swallows it. Monsieur Savalle and I will decide by the toss of a coin which of you is to have first choice, and you shall alternately draw and swallow a pill until the poison shows its effects." While speaking the last words the doctor spun into the air a glittering gold piece, and, as it fell, Savalle cried, "Tails." It fell with the head upmost, and Savalle said: "The first choice is yours, Monsieur Delagrave." The two whose fate was contained in those innocent-looking black balls had shown no sign of trepidation while the doctor explained the awful preparations that had been made for the death of one of them; and Delagrave's face was perfectly impassive as he selected and washed down with a glass of claret one of the globules. "And now, M. Riviere," said the doctor, Riviere extended his hand and took a pill, which he swallowed with as little appearance of concern as his opponent. A minute passed, two, three, and still the duellists stood motionless. "It is your choice again, M. Delagrave," said the doctor, "but this time you must swallow the pill at the same instant that M. Riviere swallows the one you leave for him." Delagrave paused for a moment, looking in silence at the two balls that lay before him. The closest scrutiny showed not the slightest difference between them; one was harmless, but in the other rested the pall of eternity—the silence and peace of that sleep which knows no awakening in this world. With a start he drew his eyes from the box and, putting his finger and thumb into it, drew forth one of the remaining pills. Riviere took the solitary one remaining and both men simultaneously gulped down their fate. A few seconds passed without any perceptible movement on the part of either of them and then Riviere threw up his hands and, without a sound, fell flat upon the grass. He turned half round, gave one convulsive shudder, and, as his rival bent over him, breathed his last. The fair cause of this awful tragedy was so horrified at it that she refused to see Delagrave again, and the memory of those few minutes weighed so heavily upon him that he followed Riviere to the grave in a few months' time.—Boston Transcript.

MR. BIXBY'S BARGAIN.

As a Shopper the Old Man Proves Himself a Decided Failure.

"Talk about your bargains," said Mr. Bixby, as he came home to dinner the other day, and fished around in the skirt of his coat before sitting down to the table, "I got a bargain to-day that'll make you open your eyes. Just look here. What you reckon I paid a pair for them socks? Hey? Less by half, I'll warrant, than you paid for any pair you've bought since we've been married. Look at 'em! Did you ever see such socks before for fifty cents a pair?" "Fifty cents? Why Mr. Bixby?" "Oh, I thought you'd be 'sprised. They're worth seventy-five cents at the lowest, ain't they?" "Let me see 'em," said Mrs. Bixby, quietly. "You didn't notice, I suppose, that they're moth-eaten a little and shop-worn. The heel is single; they're not mated; they're nearly all cotton, and they'll crack badly. They're the same kind I saw sold Saturday at twenty cents a pair, and—"

But Bixby had seized his hat and gone down town for dinner.—Drake's Magazine.

FARM AND GARDEN.

WINTER FEEDING.

Some Excellent Racks for Feeding Sheep. Those who feed their animals in sheltered yards or under sheds may employ racks for retaining the fodder, which may also be provided with troughs for holding grain or meal when it is fed separately. Those who appreciate neatness will desire to construct such racks as present a neat appearance. Such a one is represented in Fig. 1 of a rack for feeding sheep. The

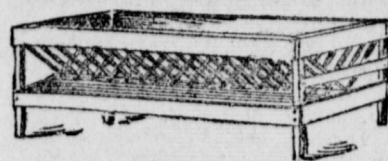


FIG. 1.

posts may be of hemlock or other timber, 2 by 4 inches and 3 feet long. The boards must be planed on the edges, so as not to catch the wool. The end pieces may be boards a few inches wide and 31 inches long. The long bottom boards will make a tight bottom, and the posts will be about 3 feet long. The slats are 22 inches long and 2 1/2 wide. All the feed that drops through the slats is caught in the trough, and afterwards eaten by the sheep.

Fig. 2 is a cross-section of this trough, showing the 12-inch space at a, through

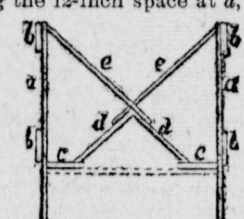


FIG. 2.

which the sheep pass their heads for the fodder in the rack; b b are the long boards; c c, flat bottom; d d, inclined bottom, and e e, slats. The flat boards are about 5 inches wide, and the inclined ones, d d, are 11 inches. The length of this rack will correspond with the length of the boards used in constructing it, and it will feed about two small sheep for every foot of running length, but for large sheep about 16 inches are required.

A modification of this rack is made by covering tight with boards the part of the slats over the heads of the sheep, thus preventing the hay-seed from dropping down on their heads and wool. An advantage is likewise gained by separating the spaces for the sheep from each other by nailing an inch board upright for each space, leaving seven inches opening for each sheep, and thus allowing sixteen inches for each, which would be required for large breeds. (The upright boards at each end would of course be only half as wide as the others.)

Fig. 3 represents another rack, having

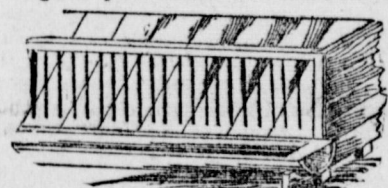


FIG. 3.

some advantages over the one just described. The front, from which the sheep feed, is vertical, so that the hay-seed can not fall into the wool.

The back side is boarded tight, and has a slope for the hay to fall down against the rack. The feeding trough is in front and separate, so as to be turned over for cleaning. The attendant walks behind and fills the space with hay.

Another and a more elaborate sheep-rack is represented by Fig. 4, the construction of which is shown in sections by Figs. 5 and 6. In both these cross sections A A are the feed boxes; B and D D the timbers receiving each ends of

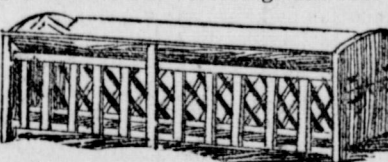


FIG. 4.

the rounds C C; E E, folding boards, represented open in Fig. 5 and shut in Fig. 6, for sweeping the troughs or boxes. The boards being mostly only half an inch thick, the whole feeding rack is quite light and easily moved. The following dimensions of the different parts will enable the owner to understand the construction without difficulty: The 3 posts on each side are 2 by 3 inches and 38 inches high; leaving 30 inches high above the bottom; the side horizontal

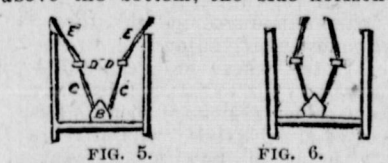


FIG. 5.

FIG. 6.

inch boards are 3 and 5 inches wide; bottom cross-pieces, 2 by 3 inches; the 34 rounds are 3/4 inch and 15 inches long, and are 4 inches apart from center to center; the folding boards or "leaves" are a foot wide and half an inch thick. Doors at the ends allow sweeping out the dust. Such a rack will cost about \$10. These different racks have been in use many years.—Country Gentleman.

A Snug Garden.

A man in Indiana writes to the New York Tribune that in a small garden containing fifteen square rods of ground he raised this year plenty of nice, crisp, fresh radishes, lettuce and onions for a family of five during the season, and peas, beans, tomatoes, cucumbers and corn enough for two families, besides four bushels of beets, one of carrots and three of sweet potatoes (should have been ten), one bushel of ripe, sweet popcorn and eleven bushels of potatoes. From five hills of pumpkins thirty-four good ones were gathered; small ones were thrown into the poultry yard. Fifty huge sunflowers grew in nooks and corners. The owner occupied this garden the first year, but the most important and valuable achievement was in interesting his twelve-year-old boy in the work of the garden in which he had become an enthusiast.

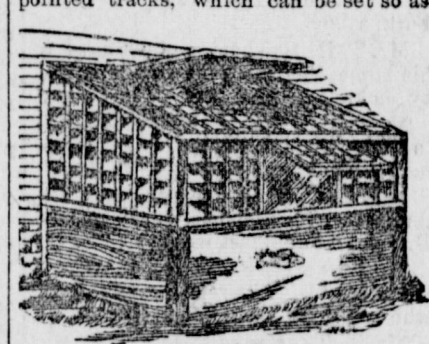
A CHEAP GREENHOUSE.

The Value of a Greenhouse to Those Who Cultivate House-Plants.

If those who cultivate house-plants know how much better they can be grown in a room by themselves where the temperature and moisture can be regulated to suit their wants, there would be, says the American Agriculturist, more small greenhouses. The idea seems to prevail that even a small greenhouse costs a great deal. It is possible, and easy, to build a lean-to-house eight by twelve feet, and eight feet high at the highest part and five feet at the lowest, for less than a hundred dollars. In a house of this size all the plants can be grown that most amateurs would find time to take care of. Of course it would be necessary to furnish the heat for such a house from the dwelling with which it would have to be connected by double doors, which could be thrown open at night. The walls can be made of posts set in the ground as one would set fence posts, taking care to set them low enough to reach below the frost-limit, to prevent heaving. These should be set about two feet apart. All the posts should be of the same thickness.

They should be boarded up, outside and in, with cheap, matched lumber, over which a layer of tarred sheathing-paper should be tacked. Then give the inside a ceiling with cheap lumber, and the outside a finishing of clapboards. In this way you get snug walls, with an air-space between, which will keep out almost more effectually than a brick wall. The vertical sash can be made like regular window-sash, or strips can be fastened perpendicularly into which glass can be set, lapping it as is commonly done on greenhouse roofs. If this is done the strip will have to be rabbeted out to the depth of a quarter of an inch on each edge on the side from which the glass is to be let in. They can be fastened in place according to the size of glass used. The glass should not lap more than a quarter of an inch, and should be held in place by double-pointed tracks, which can be set so as

to hold the glass up and prevent its slipping in the least, by putting one point under each lower corner. After tacking it is well to go over it with a putty-bulb, and spread on white lead and putty, made thin enough to run, by mixing it with boiled oil, one-third of each. The roof should be made in the same way. A sash should be arranged to lift on the roof, also at the end, for ventilation. These can be lifted by curved irons in which there are holes made to slip over staples, thus enabling you to fasten the sash at any point.



AN INEXPENSIVE GREENHOUSE.

A floor is not desirable; simply pounding the earth down firm and hard will do quite as well, and better, in fact, as the soil will absorb water—which it will afterward give off in moisture. The benches or shelves should be about two feet and a half from the bottom. Two or three can be run across the ends. A table or stage for plants may occupy the center of the room. Two or three hundred plants can be grown in such a greenhouse, and they will be much more healthy and vigorous than any kept in living-rooms. It will be the pleasantest part of the dwelling.

Trees in Winter.

Trees to many persons are attractive only when they are clothed with leaves, and many people whose interest in them is considerable do not notice those peculiarities which make it easy to recognize one tree from another after the leaves have fallen. But to the real lover of trees they are equally beautiful and interesting at all seasons of the year; and no one can pretend to know trees well who can not distinguish the different species as quickly and as easily in winter as in spring or summer. If trees are considered from an ornamental point of view only, almost every one of them has some special and peculiar beauty which is only displayed in winter. The fine spray of the beech is seen only at this season of the year, and there is no more beautiful object in nature than the delicate ramifications of the American beech seen against the clear blue sky of a brilliant winter day. The sturdiness of the oak is only realized in winter, when the knotted strength of its limbs is not disguised under their covering of leaves. The birch is a far more graceful and attractive object in winter than at any other season of the year; and what is there more stimulating to the imagination than to stand on a clear winter's day and look up into the marvelous structure of one of the great elms which, here and there, still grow near some of our northern rivers? The bark of all trees appears, at least, more beautiful in winter than at other seasons, because the eye, undisturbed by the contemplation of masses of foliage, can then take in all the details of its varied texture and wonderful colors.—Garden and Forest.

Fancy Fruit.

Choice fruit, says the American Gardener, is the product not only of science, but of practical skill and untiring attention. "Eternal vigilance" alone can reap the desired reward in this industry. In many places this does not "pay," except in the pleasure afforded to the interested grower. Many such admit that their choice fruit costs them very dear, unless large allowance is made for satisfactions that bring no pecuniary return. I would not deny the weary business man these satisfactions, where his taste runs that way; but there is hardly one in twenty who cares for the garden if he can get the fruit. To the others we must look for the patronage which will make fancy fruit-growing pay.

PRETTY LAMP SHADES.

Fancy Work Which Makes Rooms Look Cheerful and Attractive.

If your lamp shade (porcelain) is already decorated, by painting, etc., a piece of fine Oriental lace about a finger deep, with Vandyke (deep and narrow) points, may be run onto a string or band of baby ribbon and tied so as to fall from round the lower edge of the porcelain shade, the ribbon tied in a bunch of loops where the lace is joined. The lace should not be full enough to look like a ruffle, but there should be a trifle of extra fullness allowed so as to have it fall "easy."

Another: Cut a number of pieces of ribbon two inches wide, long enough to reach (after being turned into sharp points and the edges neatly caught together on the wrong side) from a trifle above the upper edge of porcelain globe or shade to a short distance below the largest circumference. Just at the neck of the shade run a casing on the wrong side, or soft sarcenet ribbon across each piece. That will be about an inch and a half below the top points. In this casing run a narrow ribbon and draw the strips of ribbon up on it to the size of the shade neck. The number of ribbon strips will vary with the size of the lamp, but should be numerous enough to hang with very little space between them at the lower edge of the shade. Fasten little fluffy tassels or balls to the lower points of ribbon. This looks well in two colors. For instance, the ribbon strips (which should be moire or figured ribbon) may be rose color, the narrow strips and tassels pale olive. Or, the stripes may be apple green, and the balls and strings cream, or corn gold.

Another: Select a piece of cream white fishnet, or fine open work serin; hem it narrowly the right width and length to gather around the neck of shade, and cover the entire shade. Finish at bottom edge with a fall (but slightly eased) of oriental lace. Get baby ribbons (with plain edge) in several different colors; say red, primrose, black and blue, and run them in lengthwise, or horizontal rows, according to taste, in and out of the meshes of the goods. For instance, three continuous rows of the red, three of the yellow, one of the black, two of the blue, a space, then repeat. Tie at the neck with a bunch of loops.

Another: A piece of any preferred color of satin ribbon, piece of satin, or brocade silk, shirred several times around the neck, leaving a narrow standing ruffle. Edge at bottom with deep silk fringe in same color, knotted into the satin. Do not paint or embroider your satin.

Delicate looking shades may also be made by using wide lace in the form of a scant flounce from the neck down, held in place by ribbons and a bow at the neck. Still another model is pretty made of strips of plain ribbon about an inch or an inch and a half wide; strips pointed at top and bottom, as in the first case, and laced together with heavy rope silk. In this case there should be enough strips of silk to cover the porcelain shade smoothly, having a space between each at the bottom wider by half than the width of the strips. The lacing should contract in width upward to the neck. This in violet or lavender ribbon, and rose pink rope silk would be found very handsome.—Cor. Ohio Farmer.

Window Cleaning as a Trade.

A novel enterprise in this city is an establishment which makes a business of cleaning windows. Although public attention has only recently been attracted to it, the company was organized last February, and has already fairly established a fairly paying trade. The cleaners all wear uniforms, which consist of a blue suit; and a peak-cap with a shield, on which is the company's name. They all carry ladders, which are painted red and white. At the top, where the ladder tapers to a point, there is a square block of rubber, so that when the ladder is placed against a window, on account of the size of the block and the elasticity of the rubber, the pressure is not great enough to break the glass, the rubber also preventing the ladder from scratching the pane. The company charges according to the size of the window; for washing an ordinary-sized window it charges \$1 a month. Each employee cleans from 100 to 150 windows a day.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Highest of All Enjoyment.

One of the highest and best enjoyments comes through what is done for others. This is believed in theoretically, but seldom practically. If a man has money, he imagines that the way to enjoy it is either to keep and accumulate it or to spend it on personal gratification; yet he misses the very finest of its delights when he refuses to share it or its benefits with others. So with our time, our talents and our thoughts—kept to ourselves, or used simply for our own delectation, they do not give us a tithe of the real enjoyment that they afford when we use them liberally for the benefit of the family, or friends, or the community. No one who has once tasted the sweets of ministering successfully to the happiness of others will ever again relapse into a purely selfish use of his advantages.—N. Y. Ledger.

What Potato Water Does.

Potato water cleans silk of any kind of color, says a housewife. For every quart of water to be used in washing a dress, for instance, pare and grate one large potato. Put the grated potatoes into the water, which must be cold soft water; let stand two days without being disturbed in any way; then very carefully pour off the clear liquor from the sediment into a large, convenient vessel, into which dip the pieces of silk up and down. Of course the silk must not be creased by wringing it; let it hang and drip nearly dry, then lay it flat on the table and wipe it first on one side and then on the other. If necessary to press it, do so between flannel and with a moderate iron.—Home Journal.

"Nice carpets. Can't be beat," said the salesman. "I know it," said the customer, sadly. "I bought some of them last year and when I tried to beat them last week they fell to pieces. I want something that will stand a tridental thrashing."—Harper's Bazar.

SOUTHERN RACE WARS.

Nature Itself Has Set Up a Barrier Between Whites and Blacks.

There is probably nothing worse about the little unpleasantness reported from two or three counties in Georgia than a more or less natural outcome of the holiday customs which have long prevailed among the Southern negroes. Even in the old slavery days almost the entire black population was allowed some days of absolute idleness at the Christmas season. With emancipation better facilities for getting whiskey have come, and drink breeds quarrelsomeness and stimulates murderous inclinations, as a matter of course, in a race so excitable. Under such conditions the riot at Jessup was easily raised. A drunken negro was sent to the lock-up; a mob of drunken negroes attempted to release him; half a dozen officers and citizens were killed or fatally wounded; the blacks of the surrounding region, half or wholly drunk, were wrought to frenzy, and the white people were forced to arm in self-defense. Disturbances in other parts of the State were doubtless provoked in the same way.

These things are deplorable, certainly, but are they not inevitable when two distinct races are occupying the same region, entitled to equal rights, and forced by uncontrollable circumstances into constant contact that must excite almost constant hostility? If the blacks were insignificant in numbers their ultimate absorption by an unnatural and repulsive "bleaching process" into the mass of the population might possibly be expected, but they breed too rapidly for that. The theory of the law makes the two races equal, and prescribes that they shall live together peacefully and without friction. The facts of nature indicate that the law's prescription is nonsensical.

In order to avoid present collisions and future calamities beyond calculation the policy of restoring the colored race to its old home in Africa ought to be favored by intelligent men of both races. The colored leaders who think that the spread of their people through the North and West might solve the problem are short-sighted. The North and West are in no need of and can not be expected to welcome such immigrants in large numbers. There is hardly a colored colony of a score or two families in any part of either section, in town or community, that is not considered more or less of a nuisance. Few if any such colonies can be found the existence of which has not the effect of greatly depreciating the value of property in their vicinity. Nature has set up a barrier between the two races which is apparently impassable. There is a whole continent waiting the infusion of such civilization as our colored people could give. They might work out a grand destiny in that cradle of their race. No such destiny is or ever can be open before them here.—Chicago Globe.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

The Common-Sense Views of a Negro Who Understands the Race Problem.

A letter written by John T. Shufton, of Orlando, Fla., which has been extensively published, has attracted attention by its extremely temperate treatment of the race question in the South. The writer is a colored man who has obtained a collegiate education by his own efforts, and who is much respected for his merit and good sense. He thinks that the negro is subjected to no disadvantages in the South that any other people would not be subjected to who keep themselves poor and dependent upon a more progressive and thrifty race. Even their disadvantages, he says, are more imaginary than real. Every avenue of employment is open to them, and they have the same chance to become prosperous and happy through industry and economy that their white neighbors have.

Equally to the purpose is what Mr. Shufton has to say of the conduct of fanatical leaders, pretended preachers and politicians of the North who are trying to bring on a war of races in the South. He regards them as the worst enemies of the Southern negro, and begs them to desist from their "diabolical attempt to invite defenseless people to attempt their own destruction."

After speaking of the efforts of misguided members of his race to force themselves into positions of social equality, which it is hopeless for them to seek, he sums up his views of what is best for the negro in these words:

"Let the colored man turn from all of his imaginary social happiness of mingling with another race of people, who show in every conceivable way that they do not wish his company, and get to work in earnest in acquiring the more permanent and substantial things of life, and the great problem is at once solved. The colored people want new teachers down here—teachers and leaders who will point out and instruct them in the way of peace, prosperity and happiness; teachers who will disabuse their minds of this political vanity, farce and humbug that are fast leading them blindfolded into an indolent shiftlessness the result of which is now being manifested by every criminal court's record."

There can be no question that the Southern negroes would be vastly better off if they would follow the leadership of such men as the writer of this letter. He apprehends clearly enough the only effectual means of elevating his race to a sure position of respectability and usefulness. His advice is less flattering than that of self-seeking demagogues, but it is far more salutary.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Misfortune to the Union.

The death of Henry W. Grady is a misfortune to the entire Union, and a loss to the South, in which the section he loved has the sympathy of the entire North irrespective of locality or partisanship. Mr. Grady was an able, frank and generous type of the New South, loyal to his convictions and loyal to his country. His fellow-citizens join in the tribute of Mr. Chauncey M. Depew to his memory: "His death in the meridian of his powers and the hopefulness of his mission, at the critical period of the removal forever of all misunderstandings and differences between all sections of the republic, is a National calamity. New York mingles her tears with those of his kindred, and offers to his memory the tribute of her profoundest admiration for his talents and achievements."—American.

PROSPECTS ARE BRIGHT.

Why the Spirit of Democracy Will Carry the Country in 1892.

The Democratic party has developed enormous strength since its temporary repulse at the polls in 1888, when it won a grand popular victory, but was cheated out of it by the abhorrent forces of boodle and intimidation. The people who gave the party a popular majority of 100,000 on that occasion are more convinced than a year ago that the administration of their affairs can be entrusted with safety only to clean hands, such as characterized the last Democratic President. As the fruits of the seeds of corruption, sown a year ago by the Republicans, begin to appear and to poison every department of government, the regret of the people for the honest, straightforward course pursued by the last administration becomes more profound and lasting. The honors paid to the ex-President on every public occasion where he has been the most prominent personage, the broad, vigorous manner in which he has handled the most vital public questions, the undiminished, nay, vastly increased, respect in which he is held by his party, the modest and retiring manner in which he fills the position of the most distinguished private citizen of the republic, and the complete vindication of the incorruptibility of his administration all show that in him breathes the spirit of true Democracy.

Mr. Cleveland is justly regarded as the leading advocate of reform in the highest and truest sense of the word. The tributes of esteem and respect paid him, even by political opponents, as a private citizen are far more significant and grateful than those he received when he occupied the highest position in the Government. They are the best commentaries on the purity of his motives and the grandeur of his administration. They tell the story in the most eloquent terms of his disinterested efforts in the cause of reform. His public utterances in Boston, when sat at the same table with the lamented Henry W. Grady, showed that he was entirely in accord with the trend of public sentiment and was, as ever, the foremost in the lines of reform. The Democratic party, ever the party of reform, grows immeasurably stronger and more popular in the light of the reactionary policy of corruption and spoils now in operation in Washington, which has already disgusted the country and even brought about dissensions in the ranks of the Republican party. It is only by steadfast and unswerving devotion to the cause of reform that the Democratic party can hope to overcome the abhorrent forces that would wreck our institutions and set back the natural development of our country. Tariff reform and ballot reform should be earnestly pushed to practical fulfillment by the Democratic party in Congress and in every State. The spirit of true Democracy will yet put to flight those foul elements, so graphically described by Grover Cleveland as "vile, unsavory forms which rise to the surface of our agitated political waters, and gleefully anticipate in the anxiety of selfish interest their opportunities to fasten upon corrupted and debauched suffrage." With tariff reform and ballot reform as their watchwords, the Democracy will move to an assured victory.—Albany (N. Y.) Argus.

POLITICAL COMMENTS.

—The unanimity with which the Republican leaders do not admire Benjamin Harrison has become conspicuously observable since Congress convened.—Kansas City Times.

—The complaint that Vice-President Morton's liquor is not first-class comes from a United States Senator. Mr. Morton will speedily call the gentleman to order.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—Mr. Cleveland is a strong, fibrous man, physically, mentally and morally, and his countrymen know that he is. Their regard for him is quite as creditable to them as it is honorable to him.—Philadelphia Telegraph (Rep.).

—In spite of the Northern sectionalists of the Clarkson stripe, the South is on the spot, so to speak. It is a part of the common country, and in the matter of progress and development it is cutting out work that the most favored sections will find it impossible to equal.—Atlanta Constitution.

—Mr. Robert P. Porter describes himself as "waist deep in Congressmen," who are soliciting places in the Census Bureau for their constituents. As he was instrumental in having the appointments taken from the Civil Service rules he can only blame himself for the annoyance.—Providence Journal.

—There is no law which compels Democrats to submit to Republican stealing. This may be news to a great many people, but it is the truth, nevertheless. The Montana trouble would be no trouble at all if the Republicans would recognize the truly Democratic principle that elections elect.—Chicago Herald.

—Mr. Harrison's District Attorney in Indianapolis says: "I shall not, by my aid, permit Colonel Dudley to be worried." Of course not. Mr. Harrison can not afford to worry Dudley or to allow the evidence back of the blocks-off-five letter to get into court. It would not be in accordance with his "judicial policy."—St. Louis Republic.

—It is stated that Senator Sherman is at the head of the movement to have Governor Foraker appointed Minister to Russia. The public can well understand that Sherman would like to have Foraker sent out of the country. He doesn't want Foraker to make any more speeches in his favor at Republican National conventions.—Savannah News.

The Tariff Going Up.

There are many indications that the committee on ways and means of the present Congress, which committee is headed by Mr. McKinley, will report a tariff bill increasing the customs duties on many important articles and giving no relief to those manufacturers who have appealed to it for the free importation of raw materials. Such a bill would suit the friends of Hon. Grover Cleveland exactly. If made a law it would go a long way toward re-electing that able Democrat to the White House three years hence.—Chicago News (Ind.).

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

It is said that glycerine rubbed on the glass will keep frost from forming. Take a small quantity of the glycerine and spread it on evenly so that it will not show. Then rub lightly with a smooth cloth.

—For prickly heat, bathe the places in a weak solution of salaratus water and dry them with a soft cloth, and afterward powder them with a powder made of equal parts of fuller's earth and rice flour.

—Six good-sized potatoes, boiled and mashed, salt, a teaspoonful of sweet cream, and flour enough to make dough, makes an excellent pie crust. Work as little as possible, but make thicker than ordinary pastry.

—For iron rust take dry cream of tartar and rub on with the finger while the cloth is wet. Hang or place where the sun will shine directly upon it. Should the rust not come out with the first application repeat it.

—For persons fond of oat meal a very good crust is made by mixing the meal with boiling water and a little salt, to a consistency sufficient to roll out thin. This paste bakes very quickly, and fruit filling must be cooked previously.

—Creole Oysters.—Put a layer of oysters into a shallow pan, and sprinkle well with cracker crumbs; add bits of butter, salt, pepper, mustard and a little chopped onion. Put the oysters in alternate layers, having crumbs and butter on top; add a little lemon juice or vinegar, and bake in a hot oven.—Albany Journal.

—Outdoor life is the natural condition of mankind, and the more one can have of it the better. The practice must not be carried to extremes, however. There are many days when one is much better off in a warm, comfortable, well-ventilated house, than trying to take outdoor exercise in a mid-winter storm, or under a July sun.

—A night-shirt case is a very useful article. Take a piece of butcher's linen three-quarters of a yard square, and lay a hem two inches deep and hemstitch it. Sew next to the hemstitching a piece of the linen of sufficient depth for a pocket, letting the top of the first piece of linen fall over it to form a cover. Hang on the bed post by four narrow ribbons sewed to the top.—The Home.

—Rye and Indian-meal Bread.—One quart each of rye flour and Indian meal, one teaspoonful of molasses, half teaspoonful yeast, one teaspoonful soda, two teaspoonfuls salt. Mix the dry ingredients well together, then wet with enough warm water to make as stiff as can be stirred with a spoon. It should be baked in a deep pan and will require four or five hours to bake.—Orange Judd Farmer.

SAVING PUPIL'S PENNIES.

The Excellent School Savings Bank System in Long Island City.

All the school children of Long Island City have an excellent opportunity of putting into practice the old axiom that "Economy is wealth." Three or four years ago the banking system was introduced into the various public schools in that city. Collections are made every Monday morning, and those pupils who are saving and careful of their money find great pleasure in responding to the question, "How much have you got?" Each pupil is furnished with a neatly printed card on which the deposits are credited. These cards are highly treasured. They bear these inscriptions: "Good principles and good habits are in themselves a fortune." "The habit of saving is an essential part of a true practical education." On the last page are these mottoes: "Take care of the pennies and the dollars will take care of themselves." "The masses know how to earn better than how to save."

When the school opens on Monday morning the teacher takes out the roll book and as she calls the names, the pupils call out the amounts of money they want to deposit, each in turn stepping up to the desk with the money and records the amount on the card and in her own book. After the collection each teacher delivers the money to the principal, who deposits it the same day in the Long Island City Savings Bank in the name of each depositor. One cent or upward can be received by the teacher. When the pupil has a deposit of one dollar or more a bank book will be given free of charge from the bank. The pupils are requested not to withdraw deposits until the amount reaches \$3, except in cases of sickness or removal from the city; but if the deposit should be withdrawn and the amount has been less than \$3, the bank will charge ten cents for the bank book. Deposits of \$1 and over bear interest. The bank books of the pupils are kept by the principal as long as the children attend school. If they want to leave the school or at vacation the book is given to them and they can withdraw their money, but they will require the presence of their father or mother and the signature of the principal. During the summer vacation of the school deposits may be made or money withdrawn from the bank direct, the cashier acting during that time for the teacher.

Only about ten minutes' time is consumed in making up the collections in each school, so that it can not be objected that it materially interferes with the regular work of the public school. This ten minutes each Monday morning has more excitement in it for the children than the events of all the rest of the week put together. Their eyes sparkle and their faces glow with excitement. Five cents is the average deposit, and the pupil who has more than that amount announces it in a voice that plainly denotes satisfaction. The lad who deposits half a dollar or possibly a dollar is regarded with admiration by his fellow pupils, who look upon him as a future millionaire. As the amount grows the boys and girls become more eager to save. Many have some specific object in view. Although the girls outnumber the boys as depositors the latter have the largest amount to their credit. It is in the primary and intermediate grades that the largest collections are made. The higher the grade of school the fewer the depositors.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Syrup of Figs.

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

A good many people publicly thank the Lord for their prosperity, who would be very mad if somebody should suggest that they were not mainly responsible for it themselves.—Somerville Journal.

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A LIFE-PRESERVER,

thrown to you ladies in the sea of troubles that threatens to engulf you in its danger-fringed waves, so to speak, and one that will float you over its threatening crests with perfect safety, is found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. You make a dangerous mistake if you do not seize and make use of it if you are afflicted with any of those distressing ailments peculiar to your sex, styled "female complaints," for it is a guaranteed remedy for all such ills. In fact, it is the only medicine sold by druggists, for such ailments, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, of satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle-wrapper, which has been faithfully carried out for many years.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nerve,

LUMBAGO.

Lumbago is a form of the chronic stage of rheumatism, in the lumbar region or muscles of the back, which is readily cured by rubbing the parts freely with St. Jacobs Oil. It is commonly known as:

BACKACHE.

Victoria, Tex., June 22, 1888. I was in bed two months with backache; suffered about three months. I was cured by St. Jacobs Oil permanently; no return in 14 months. G. W. JEFFERSON.

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Is absolutely pure and it is soluble. No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

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Whistling in advance the furrows with loose dirt on the seed, the wheels at the heel of the runners are also utilized to perfectly gauge the depth and crush the clods between the wheel and the runner, the rear wheels tapping the soil over the entire surface.

CRITICALLY the dropper. It works easily, and instead of two in a mis as others do. The back-throw of the second drop is corrective of variation from check caused by an irregular soil.

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POINTS.

One-third lightest draft. No neck weight. Rear wheels and runners elevated in turning. Covering wheels set to or from the furrow. Reverses automatically. For full attachment complete. We make a cross-over wire, combined with planter, so that it can't get out of adjustment. Also a special, specially adapted for the Haworth Planter.

It works easily.

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CATARRH IN THE HEAD,

no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY. 50 cents, by druggists.

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