

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

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COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1890.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

EMIN PASHA recently had a relapse. There was a secondary hemorrhage from the ear and great anxiety was felt.

WHEN Congress reassembles President Harrison, it is said, will send a special message adverse to the further coinage of silver.

JOSEPH G. FOX, professor of civil topographical engineering in Lafayette College, Easton, Pa., died the other night of paralysis.

COUNT KAROLYI, formerly Austrian Ambassador to Great Britain and Germany, died suddenly while hunting on his estate at Pressburg, Hungary.

The Governor of Texas had information recently that a riot was threatened in Tyler County and ordered out the militia to aid the sheriff in keeping the peace.

The United States Supreme Court has granted the State of Virginia leave to file complaint against the State of Tennessee in regard to the disputed boundary line.

The Warren Avenue Baptist Church, Boston, has voted to call Rev. George C. Lorimer, D. D., of Chicago, to the pastorate, made vacant by the resignation of Rev. O. P. Gifford.

The Secretary of the Navy has adopted a new design for the flag of the navy, to take effect July 1, 1891. It will be applied to both the flag and the union jack of the navy and consists of a rectangular arrangement of the forty-two stars.

At present when a drummer from a foreign country visits Mexico he is compelled to pay a Federal, State and municipal tax, which completely closes him out, as the taxes altogether amount to nearly \$200 a trip in any one State. Mexican buyers have to purchase by catalogue or go abroad in person to procure foreign goods.

In the Western College fire at Toledo, Iowa, the collection of curios of the late S. H. Thomson, of Chicago, was totally destroyed. It cost in cash over \$125,000 and was the property of his brother-in-law, Charles Mason, of Toledo, to whose wife it was bequeathed. Not a single relic of the valuable collection was saved.

REV. MR. TITSWORTH, of the New Plymouth Church at Milwaukee, Wis., has made an innovation in the usual Sunday evening services, delivering up his pulpit to laymen, who are permitted to discuss all manner of themes, while he acts as umpire. His church is open every day of the year, and is fitted up with a gymnasium, a reading room and a restaurant.

The National Zeitung, of Berlin, attacks Stanley's statements in regard to Emin Pasha. It says these statements seem to be made with the intention of replying to the reproach that Emin's embassies were caused in part by Stanley's appearance and his determination to rescue one who did not desire to be rescued and that Emin must be heard in his own defense before conclusions can be reached.

SOLICITOR HEPBURN has returned to Washington from New York, and is engaged in the preparation of his report on the condition of affairs in Castle Garden. It is understood that he will recommend certain changes in the present immigration system with a view to reconciling the long prevailing differences between the Federal and municipal authorities in charge of immigration affairs at the port of New York.

SPEAKING about the Union Pacific Refunding bill, Charles Francis Adams recently said he had been waiting nine years for Congressional action upon the Union Pacific debt, and he had got used to waiting. His maternal family connections had waited ninety years for Congressional action upon the French spoliation claims, and the virtue of patience when dealing with Providence or the United States Government had been fully impressed upon him.

THEODORE T. CONKLIN, the Clark street saloonkeeper and particular friend of Dr. Cronin, has filed in the Chicago probate court an inventory of Dr. Cronin's estate. Conklin is the administrator to collect, and his reports show that the only property left by the murdered man consists of a library worth \$300 and surgical instruments worth \$100. The inventory was approved, but no final disposition was made of the property, which will go to Conklin as a creditor and Dr. Cronin's brother in Arkansas.

The contractors for the construction of the new cruiser, Baltimore, have notified the Navy Department that the vessel is completed, and Secretary Tracy has formally instructed Captain Schley to accept her conditionally upon the completion by the contractors of any work remaining to be done under the contract. The Baltimore is the eighth vessel accepted by the Government since it undertook the construction of the new navy. All the vessels are built of steel, of which the Essex cruisers were the beginning.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL. PRESIDENT CARNOT, of France, who is suffering from influenza, is slightly better.

DISCOURAGING rumors existed on the 23d of Samuel J. Randall's health. EDWARD T. WAITE, son of the late Chief Justice Waite, died at his mother's home in Washington on the 23d of Bright's disease.

AN old speech of Lord Salisbury's has been unearthed, in which he blamed England for Ireland's misery. REV. MR. SPURGEON has had another severe attack of gout.

DR. SCHWEINFURTH, in a letter from Cairo, urges the German Government to secure the services of Emin Pasha and send him to the interior of Africa to conciliate the Arabs and create a commercial center at Lake Tanganyika.

ITALIAN Anarchists have posted placards in Lugano calling upon Italians to follow the example of Brazil and overthrow the monarchy.

THE funeral services over the late Henry W. Grady took place at Atlanta, Ga., on Christmas day. His remains were interred in Oakland cemetery.

THE widow of General George H. Thomas died suddenly at Washington on the 25th.

THE President accompanied by Senators Edmunds and Hawley and others left on the 26th for a three days' duck hunting trip to the mouth of the Potomac and along Chesapeake bay. They went in Commodore Bateman's steam yacht.

GENERAL BOULANGER denies that he has been engaged to lecture in the United States or has ever thought of such a thing.

MISCELLANEOUS. JOSEPH STOTT, forty-three years of age, a jewelry merchant of Providence, R. I., who has been ill some time, left his house early the other morning and went to the track of the Old Colony railroad, waited for the Short Line train, placed his neck across the rails and was beheaded.

THE City Council of St. Louis has appointed a committee to give the recent passage of the gas bill, which is alleged to be a big swindle and steal, a thorough overhauling and to ascertain if possible whether any "boodle" was used and by whom. A majority of the committee is composed of the opponents of the bill.

THE Secretary of the Interior has allowed \$5,779 of the original claim of Smith & Smith, of Gove County, Kan., amounting to \$17,163 for depredations committed by the Northern Cheyenne Indians in 1878.

J. D. REVELL, formerly station agent at Wilmette, Ill., and his wife and child, while crossing the tracks, were struck by a passing train and all killed.

By a tail end collision of freight trains on the Lake Erie & Western road near Glenwood, the other morning, thirteen cars of grain and two carloads of hogs were completely wrecked and the locomotive badly damaged. Traffic was delayed nearly all day.

A SERIOUS race riot occurred at Jessup, Ga., on Christmas day. Two whites and several negroes were killed and many wounded.

THE insurrection in Brazil in favor of the monarchy was suppressed after some trouble.

SEVEN prisoners escaped from the penitentiary at Kingston, Ont., on Christmas eve, after overcoming and gagging their keepers.

SOUTHERN Ute Indians of Colorado are anxious for their speedy removal to Utah.

WHILE returning from a Christmas eve dance Miss Mamie Campbell and her escort, Benjamin Lovett, were struck by the oyster express on the Pennsylvania railroad, near Pittsburgh, Pa. Miss Campbell received injuries that resulted in her death in a few hours, and Lovett was fatally hurt.

A MAN answering the description of Silcott has been traced to Ottawa, Ont. He was greatly changed in appearance; his hair was dark brown. By inquiries he made it was thought he was trying to leave the country via British Columbia. He had plenty of money.

CHRISTMAS day, 1889, will long be remembered in the United States for the phenomenal mildness of the weather.

WILLIAM GRAHAM, of Cartersville, Ga., stenographer of the Cherokee judiciary circuit, and Anna Jones were married recently. The bride is seventeen years old and is a daughter of Rev. Sam Jones. The parents opposed the marriage.

SWITZER, NEWITTER & Co. and other firms were burned out at Vicksburg, Miss., on the night of the 24th. The loss was \$170,000.

WHILE a number of men and women were skating on the Ruhr at Warden, Rhenish Prussia, the other day the ice gave way and three of the skaters were swept under the ice and drowned.

It is reported that horses in Austria are afflicted with the prevailing influenza.

HEAVY storms were reported on the 26th from various places in New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, accompanied by loss of life.

THE recent California rains proved especially disastrous to railroad property. In places the tracks were eight-hundred feet deep in water.

JOHN P. JONES and William H. Palmer were found dead in a hotel at Bethlehem, Pa., having blown out the gas the night before.

THE four stamp clerks in the Chicago post-office are very much worried over the unaccountable disappearance of stamps since last July. Every effort to solve the mystery has been a failure.

SURGEON-GENERAL HAMILTON, of the marine hospital service, has prepared regulations to prevent the introduction of leprosy into the United States.

TWO old ladies living alone near De Witt, N. Y., were asphyxiated by coal gas the other night.

TEN cars of a Wabash freight train went down an embankment at Delphi, Ind. Three tramps were slightly hurt.

LENA SCHIPP, a poor woman of Omaha, Neb., deserted by her husband, has been terribly afflicted. She left her three children the other morning to go out washing when the house burned and all three perished. One was a babe six months old.

It is said that the Indians in the vicinity of Fort Sully are raiding and killing settlers.

THE United States Cruiser Charleston went into service at San Francisco on the 26th.

THE Salvation Army people in Switzerland still continue to defy the authorities, and more vigorous measures than ever are proposed.

THE Pittsburgh Southern Coal Company, the syndicate of large river coal operators which was formed three years ago with a capital stock of \$1,000,000, has gone into liquidation.

CLARKSVILLE, Tenn., was afflicted with a race riot on Christmas day. One colored man was fatally and another seriously wounded. A veritable reign of terror existed at Jessup, Ga., the killed numbering ten and the negro Brewer's outlaw gang being hunted by armed parties of whites.

FIRE broke out the other evening in the Everett building, corner of Nassau and Ann streets, New York, and burned for hours. Loss to occupants and buildings, \$35,000.

MRS. COX has placed temporarily in the National Museum at Washington the jewels and other decorations given her husband, the late Congressman Cox. Later on they will be returned to the Sultan, as custom in Mohammedan circles requires that such expensive gifts shall be returned to the donor when the recipient dies.

DR. GAMBLE has returned to Leola, S. D., from a trip to Heyd, the settlement of the scene of the diphtheria epidemic. He has the names of thirty-seven Russian children who have died of the disease. Only two have recovered, and a number are still sick.

THE United States secret service has received information that Herminie Thibault, who ran away with Silcott, the defaulting cashier of the House of Representatives, had returned to New York.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES. A BRANCH of the British Sailors and Firemen's Union has been formed in New York and increased wages will be asked January 14, when there will be a grand street demonstration. The 'longshoremen are with them.

By a collision between freight trains in a cut near Moyer station, below Scottsdale, Pa., the other day both engines and fifteen cars were wrecked and the train men all injured but not fatally.

A CAVE-IN of large proportions occurred at Plains, a suburb of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., recently, when, without warning, the surface of the earth settled and great holes appeared, some of them thirty feet deep. St. Leo's Catholic Church was damaged, as were the parsonage and several other buildings.

WILL and Calvin Odell, brothers, of Burnett County, Tex., charged with murder and robbery, were killed the other night by the deputy sheriff of Edwards County while resisting arrest.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended December 27 numbered 288.

THREE new Bishops of the Roman Catholic Church were consecrated at St. Paul, Minn., on the 27th. They were Rev. John Shanley, of St. Paul; Rev. James McGolrick, of Minneapolis; and Rev. Joseph R. Cotter, of Winona.

ON the Frazier river road near Vancouver, B. C., six young men were out sleigh riding when a tree fell, crushing the sleigh and four of the occupants and the horses. The other two escaped with severe bruises.

ONE horse was wrecked, a steplee blown down and other damage done at Fall River, Mass., the other night by a storm. No one was hurt.

By the giving way of a scaffold fifty feet from the ground on a new bank building in Baltimore, Md., three men fell and two were probably fatally injured.

JOSEPH NEWMAN and Ernest Lomb stepped from a Chicago street car in front of a freight train the other evening. Newman died in two hours and Lomb's case was critical.

NANIZER, an Apache Indian, who murdered Lieutenant Seward Mott, of the Tenth Cavalry, on the San Carlos reservation March 10, 1887, has been hanged at Globe, Ariz.

THE cable working between Maranhao and Rio de Janeiro has, according to latest advices from Brazil, ceased to work. No cause is given for the break in the line, as means of communication between the two points are limited.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Kansas Mines.

Commissioner Belton of the State Bureau of Labor and Industrial Statistics has completed his chapter on coal mining in his annual report, from which the following facts are gleaned:

The mining district located in Crawford and Cherokee counties still holds supremacy as the chief coal-producing section of the State, although from their rapid development the Leavenworth coal fields bid fair to soon become a formidable rival. The chief coal companies of Cherokee and Crawford counties are the Kansas & Texas and the Cherokee & Pittsburg. The first named operates six shafts located at Wier, Pittsburg and Mitchell, and employs 925 men, and the latter has four shafts at Frontenac, with 621 men. It will be remembered that one of these, Frontenac shaft, was the scene of a frightful accident about a year ago. The Keith & Perry and several other companies are operating shafts in this district, all of whom make very full reports. Eleven companies report from Osage County, the next most extensive coal section of the State, chief of which is the Osage Carbon Company with mines located at Osage City, Scranton and Peterson. This company employed a total of 869 hands and operated three shafts about 250 days during the year. These companies report from Leavenworth, employing 638 hands, but as one of these companies did not commence taking out coal until July 1, 1889, the commissioner did not include its business in the report. In addition to the private companies the State employs 250 convicts in coal mining at the penitentiary, who took out about 2,000,000 bushels during the year. Some \$2,000,000 capital is now being reported to be invested in the State in the mining of coal, and during the year ending June 30, about 41,000,000 bushels were produced. The industry employed over 6,500 men and paid over \$2,000,000 in wages.

Kansas Asks For Ten.

Kansas members have introduced in Congress bills for ten public buildings in the State. Mr. Morrill thinks Atchison is of sufficient importance to demand a public building, and Mr. Anderson is similarly impressed with the claims of Salina. Mr. Perkins wants two new buildings in his district—one at Winfield and the other at Arkansas City. Mr. Funston introduced a bill for a \$250,000 building at Kansas City. Wellington, Hutchinson and Newton, in Mr. Peters' district, each wants a public building. Mr. Kelley desires the enlargement of the Topeka post-office, and also will ask for a public building at Emporia.

Going to Work.

Secretary F. L. Dana has issued the following call:

GALVESTON, Tex., Dec. 24.—DEAR SIR—The board of engineers asked for by the Denver Board of Engineers reported to the Secretary of War that Galveston is the most suitable place upon the Texas coast for the construction of the deep harbor asked for; therefore, President Evans instructs me to call the general committee together to meet in Galveston, January 14, 1890, at ten o'clock a. m., in the parlors of the Tremont Hotel, to consider the report and provide for further carrying out of the Denver resolutions. I am making arrangements for transportation with every hope of success. Correspond with me at Topeka, Kan., until December 29, afterwards at Denver, Col., until January 2. Your presence is earnestly desired at the meeting. Hoping to see you there, I am, truly yours, F. L. DANA, Secretary.

Fatal Playing of Santa Claus.

C. H. Long, of Wichita, a leading citizen, who personated Santa Claus at the First Christian Church entertainment Christmas eve, died a few hours afterward. His physicians say the mask worn at the entertainment caused him to breathe bad air and bring on heart trouble.

Judge Dostler's Decision.

An item is going the rounds of the press stating that Judge Frank Dostler, of Marion, had decided that a mortgage could not buy property at a sheriff's sale, under foreclosure proceedings. The following extract from a letter written by Judge Dostler explains his decision:

DEAR SIR—Yours of the 11th instant with clippings from paper saying I had decided mortgagee could not buy mortgaged property received. I, of course, did not decide as far as mortgage of real estate is concerned. I did decide that a chattel mortgage could not buy at his own sale, where he had refused competitive bids, and where instead of selling in parcels, he sold in gross, after being requested by bidders to sell in parcels, and in such case he must account to mortgagor for value of property and not its purchase price simply. In this case I probably instructed that a chattel mortgage could not buy at his own sale, but this instruction was intended to apply to the particular facts of the case. A few days after this case was tried the Supreme court decided, so the syllabus reads, that a chattel mortgage may buy at his own sale, but the burden is upon him to show that such sale was fair and bona fide, etc., etc.

Shot by His Own Gun.

A hunting party twenty miles west of Wichita, while chasing a jack rabbit, was startled by the explosion of a gun and John Dillman falling from his horse. He was accidentally shot in the side by his own gun, and soon afterward died.

Caught on a Train.

O. M. Browder, who four months ago, through misrepresentation, mortgaged some property belonging to his father-in-law at El Dorado, was arrested a few days since at Bentley, twenty miles north of Wichita, on a train going west. He was en route to California, having spent the time since his disappearance at St. Louis.

A Preacher Suicides.

Rev. Joseph Trumble, of Wichita, a spiritual preacher, committed suicide a few nights ago by shooting in the right temple. Domestic trouble, together with a suit in court which is looked upon as a blackmailing scheme, is said to have been the cause. He had lived in Wichita eight years, coming from Cleveland, O.

An Old Soldier Killed.

An old veteran stationed at the Leavenworth Soldiers' Home, named Alexander Blackburn, was foully murdered and robbed in that city a few nights ago for a small amount of pension money he had on his person.

A MICHIGAN HORROR.

A Whole Family Wiped Out in a Burning Dwelling—Father, Mother, Eight Children and a Visitor the Victims.

HANCOCK, Mich., Dec. 30.—At three o'clock yesterday morning at Hurontown, a small place near Houghton, a family named Gross, consisting of the parents and eight children, with a visitor, were consumed in a burning dwelling.

Theodore Gross and his wife returned from an old folk's dance near his home at two o'clock. At 2:30 o'clock a son, Theodore, Jr., returned from the Huron stamp mills, where he is employed. He went into the house and to bed. Shortly after he was awakened by his brother Nicholas who heard screams coming from an adjoining room occupied by their three sisters and three little brothers.

The two ran to the partition door and found the room a mass of flames. Smoke and fire were ascending the stairway and the boys escaped by jumping through the only window of their room. They reached the ground seriously cut by glass and in a semi-nude condition.

One then attempted to enter the house on the ground floor where the father, mother and two children slept, but was driven back by the flames that enveloped the building.

It was impossible for the spectators, who quickly gathered, to save the inmates. They were compelled to stand by and hear their agonizing cries.

In the course of three hours a searching party went over the ruins and discovered the charred remains of the eleven bodies, distinguishable only by the size of the bones. They were gathered in a sleigh box and deposited in the public hall. The victims were: Theodore Gross, aged fifty-seven; Mrs. Theodore Gross, aged forty-seven; Catherine Gross, John Gross, Tony Gross, Mary Gross, Lizzie Gross, Joseph Gross, Michael Gross, Lena Gross, Lena Erb, of Lake Linden, a guest.

The ages of the young people range from two to twenty-two years.

There is no reliable information as to how the fire started. Theodore Gross, Jr., says it might have originated from the lamp that he supposed he extinguished before he went to bed, but there are rumors that the dreadful calamity occurred through the carelessness of the parents who are alleged to have returned home intoxicated from the dance.

TEN LIVES LOST.

Serious Accident on the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 29.—Officers of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad have information from White Sulphur Springs that passenger train No. 3 going west, was wrecked about two miles west of White Sulphur Springs by a broken axle and ten persons killed.

The mail car, combination car, coach and one sleeper were derailed. The other sleeper, Rockbridge, was not injured. The coach telescoped the combination car, and there the loss of life occurred.

The following were among the killed: Kidder Kidd, of Hannibal, Mo.; Barksdale, baggagemaster, of Huntington; H. Morrison, mail clerk, of Charleston; he was not on duty but was returning to his home; newsboy, name not known; two colored men, names not known, who worked on the Allegheny section; Thomas Karsch, of Blackstone, Kan.; J. D. West, of Howardsville, Va.; the other two names are not known.

About ten are reported injured, but only the names of two are given, who are most seriously hurt—the conductor, Schweikert, whose legs were crushed, and Section Master Meyers, who was hurt in the back and breast. The dead were sent to Ronceverte and the injured to the Caldwell Hotel at White Sulphur Springs.

Wholesale Lynching.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 28.—A mob of several hundred men raided the jail at Barnwell court house at two o'clock this morning, overpowered the jailer and took out eight negro prisoners charged with murder. These were Ripley Johnson and Mitchell Adams, charged with murdering James Hefferman, and six others charged with the murder of Robert Martin. The prisoners were taken out of town and shot to death. The jailer was tied and forced to accompany the lynchers. The whole thing was conducted in a very skillful manner, the people of the town not knowing any thing about it. A great many negroes are collected at the scene of the lynching and more trouble is anticipated. The Governor has been appealed to for troops to preserve the peace.

Terrible Foundry Accident.

DALLAS, Tex., Dec. 30.—Nine men were horribly and some fatally burned by a shower of molten metal from an exploding mould at the Mosher Machine Company's foundry, on Ross avenue, Saturday afternoon at six o'clock.

The cause of the explosion was the generation of gas inside the mold, which was to cast a 1,600-pound piece, and when the hot metal was poured in the mouth of the mold it caused the explosion and caused 1,000 pounds of molten metal to fly in a sheet all over the men.

THE RUSSIAN PLAGUE.

A Philadelphia Medical Expert Gives Some Interesting Points in Regard to the Progress and Treatment of the Prevailing Epidemic—The Influenza Reaches This Country.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 28.—The Medical News of this city publishes an article on influenza, "la grippe," by Prof. Roberts Bartholomew, of Jefferson Medical College. After giving an historical sketch of the disease, its pathology and morbid anatomy, the author says:

"Influenza comes suddenly; goes as quickly. The least robust, at any age, and women seem to be the first victims. It is here a question of bodily condition and not of the sex. The large numbers simultaneously attacked attract general attention, and thus the most impressionable are seized, the onset being facilitated by any depressing emotion, such as fear or illness.

"There is no rigor, properly to be thus designated, but rather a series of light chills and a feeling of heat therewith. Sometimes malaise of a general kind is experienced, but, like the attack itself, is short in duration lasting but a few hours.

"With the first access of the nasal irritation comes the chilliness, which is followed by some feverishness with more pronounced malaise, and in general the headache, weakness and soreness of the members, especially of the larger joints. With the progress of the case in some epidemics there is considerable weakness, even marked depression of the vital powers. The pulse becomes small and weak, the mind gloomy and restlessness ensues.

"When a fatal termination is to occur, as a rule, an extension downward into the trachea and bronchi takes place.

"Although catarrhal and croupous pneumonia are said to be complications they should be regarded as occasional considerations and when present are, properly speaking, constituted parts of the malady.

"The chief importance of croupous and catarrhal pneumonia is that the development of these, out of an existing catarrh of the bronchi, is frequently a cause of death.

"The rapidity with which the disease supervenes, its preliminary development being hours and its whole career but a matter of three or four days, is remarkable. Relapses are common, usually each succeeding seizure being milder, but not a few pass by easy transition into chronic bronchitis, emphysema, asthma, etc.

"Obviously a catarrhal process so extensive and severe, may contribute immensely to chronic disease of the middle ear, eustachian tube, nose and throat, and thus permanently damage the parts.

"The best manner of securing immunity is by the inhalation of sulphuric acid gas daily when the approach of the epidemic renders it necessary, and by taking five grains of salicylate of cinchonidine three times a day and by so living as to avoid taking cold.

"When the attack has begun it seems to me desirable to give one or two grains of calomel at night, inhale some sulphuric acid gas, and have the patient sit in a room whose steam contains eucalyptol can be inhaled in large quantity. The insufflation of resorcin by dusting over the entire area of affected parts as far as practical is also recommended.

"The internal remedy most desirable is atropine in solution—one grain to one ounce of water—the dose being from one to five drops, the minimum being for little children. The tincture of belladonna may be used—from one to ten drops twice a day. As this medicant is both prompt and prolonged in action, it should be given not more than twice a day, unless the dose be much smaller than is advised above. Salicylate of cinchonidine and quinine should be given as a prophylactic remedy, if there be reasons to suppose that such power is really exerted by it.

"My own conviction is that as a prophylactic the combination of cinchonidine with salicylic acid is preferable to quinine. For the depression and melancholy it is probable that atropine would be better. For the distressing headache, joint pains and wakefulness antipyrin, acetanilid, phenacetin, phenacetin and other germicides and antiseptics will, no doubt, be found useful."

THE OUTBREAK AT NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The number of persons in New York and Brooklyn suffering from influenza is very large and constantly increasing. In most cases the patient is subjected to severe muscular pains, catarrh, great debility, etc., with numerous concomitant discomforts varying in different cases, some cases running into affections of the bowels and others those of the lungs. While no instances of death due directly to influenza have been reported the number of deaths from pneumonia has increased so rapidly as to indicate some connection between the epidemic of so-called influenza and pneumonia.

DIED OF THE DISEASE.

CANTON, Mass., Dec. 28.—Thomas Smith, aged twenty-five, of this town, died yesterday morning. He had been ill with la grippe and ventured out before he had entirely recovered. His illness developed into pneumonia with the stated result.

OUT OF THE WAY.

Janie's feet are restless and rough,
Janie's fingers cause disarray,
Janie can never make noise enough,
Janie is told to get out of the way.

MERRY HUSKERS.

Romance That Grew Out of a Vermont Gathering.

The Pretty Girl That Found the Red Ear Had Promised her two Suitors That her Affirmative Answer Would be a Kiss.

Over the dun, barren fields, through the rustling golden glory of fallen leaves and beneath the soft splendor of the late October moon the country lads and lassies hasten to the huskings with swift and willing steps.

How the sweet, glad voices ring through the rustling of the dry stalks as swift brown fingers strip the husks away and toss the ears over their shoulders into golden, glowing heaps, which the men carry away in baskets!

And when the work is done how quickly room is made for the long table, improvised out of barrels and boards, where jugs of cider, heaped-up plates of brown doughnuts, great square tins of pumpkin pies and piles of red and yellow apples are placed, while crazy seats of corn-stalks accommodate the guests, who are served from the plentiful store!

But of all the frolics Farmer Jenkins' husking bee the other night was the rollickingest, jolliest, merriest and gayest. In the first place, the farmer has the biggest barn and the best cider and the prettiest daughter in the whole township, and, in the second place, his wife makes the sweetest doughnuts and the thickest molasses cake of any near here.

Janie Jenkins is the most bewitching bundle of willful womanhood, with delicate, demure little ways that win your heart, but with a certain still proud dignity that commands your respect.

Janie was horribly afraid that night as she thought it all over, while she braided her long, glossy hair into a coronet for her graceful little head, that she had half promised to marry two men, and the worst of it was she didn't quite know which one she did care most for.

Every one felt a little bit awed in Janie's presence, even the old biddies who knew she never would amount to anything because she would not learn to bake and brew; and the honest country boys who admired her afar off, and, flushed with strange, eager joy, they couldn't understand when she smiled on them.

Just for a second she waited, but in that fatal second came back to her all the years of sweet companionship, of helpfulness and trust. Why, of course, she couldn't live without him; of course, she was to be his wife some day, of course she belonged to him—hadn't he always said so, even by the kitchen stove, and just then the corn shock she stood on gave a great slide, and, without any effort of her own, she was in his arms, and every body was cheering and shouting in the place.

He strains his ear to locate the sound, for the fog is so dense that he can not see twenty yards away. Is she a slower steamship than his own that he is overtaking, or is it one that he is meeting? There is nothing in that one blast to give him any information and he can only wait and listen.

The sound becomes clearer. The unknown ship is approaching, and he realizes that she is drawing nearer and nearer; so near that his heart is beating rapidly, and he almost holds his breath in the intensity of his anxiety. A dark shadowy form passes so close by him that for a moment his blood runs cold, and every pulsation ceases; but the danger is over. She has disappeared in the fog, and he can breathe again, for his ship and all on board are safe.

That had been a trying day for Janie. She had helped her mother with the baking and her father with the barn decoration. She had ridden twice into the village for some forgotten ingredient needed for the mysterious processes going on in the big, sweet pantry, and, worse than all the rest, Adolphus Comstock had proposed to her in the little parlor, where she sat polishing the scarlet apples for the supper. It was all so sudden, and every thing was in such a flutter that she didn't know what she had told him, but was dimly conscious of turning away her face when he would have kissed her, and faltering out something about her giving him the kiss some time when she was sure she could be all to him that he asked her to be.

Janie was horribly afraid that night as she thought it all over, while she braided her long, glossy hair into a coronet for her graceful little head, that she had half promised to marry two men, and the worst of it was she didn't quite know which one she did care most for. It was too bad of Harrison to say what he did when she had so much to do and no time to think it out at all, and after she had had one proposal.

there seated herself on a big corn shock, with her small, shapely head outlined against the yellow corn heap at her back, and hot blushes sweeping over her face. Such a laugh as arose when Janie of all others found the first red ear, but the girl herself grew strangely pale for an instant; then with a bound she flew as fleetly as a deer round and round the room, in and out among the workers. One by one the pursuers all drop out of the race except Harrison and Adolphus. The people knew pretty well the state of affairs between the three, and watched with breathless interest the result of the race, which seemed to them significant and prophetic.

The girl's steps grew slower, and at length, finding herself in a corner where there was no escape, she caught at one of the festoons and half climbed, half drew herself up to the top of the great corn heap, where she poised, turned and faced them like a frightened bird in a snare. Adolphus put his big brown hand commandingly on the other's shoulder and bade him wait. "Now Janie," he said, in the old confident, sweet tone, "come down and take your pick."

She lifted the shadowy lashes just for a second with a look in her eyes that made the big, strong fellow feel as weak as a woman, and kissed him softly once, twice, thrice, before them all. Then she ran away, and he couldn't get near her again until after the tables were cleared and the dancing was to begin. The stranger disappeared and no one could find him at the supper, but when the long lines of Virginia reel had formed, he mounted the quickly-improvised platform, took Harrison's violin, bade him go and find Janie to lead the dance, and then he played such music as our people had never heard before, and watched Janie trip down the center, with both small hands held fast and hidden in her lover's broad brown one's. The next morning he went away, and there's to be a wedding soon, and he says he's coming back to play while Janie leads the dance again.—Chicago Herald.

IMPENETRABLE FOG.

In It Lies the Greatest Danger to Ocean Navigators.

The source of the greatest peril to all ships crossing the Atlantic, and that most dreaded by all commanders, is fog. The speed and size of the large steamers in the hands of competent and vigilant men are conducive in many instances to their safety; and were it not for this bete noire of the sea, ocean travelers would have little to fear. The importance of a code of marine signals, simple in its arrangements for use in foggy weather, can not be too strongly advocated. A commander standing upon the bridge, his ship enveloped in a dense mass of impenetrable vapor, has but his sense of hearing to depend upon, and can be guided only by that. He stands at his post, every nerve drawn to its highest tension, listening for sounds that for hours do not reach him. At last, from a distance a faint whistle is borne on the ear, and he is then instantly on the alert.

He strains his ear to locate the sound, for the fog is so dense that he can not see twenty yards away. Is she a slower steamship than his own that he is overtaking, or is it one that he is meeting? There is nothing in that one blast to give him any information and he can only wait and listen. He sounds his steamer's whistle once or twice, according as he ports or starboards his helm, and awaits the answering signal. Nothing reaches his ear but the one blast at short intervals. He can only rely on his judgment, and, reducing the speed, keep on the course he has selected.

The sound becomes clearer. The unknown ship is approaching, and he realizes that she is drawing nearer and nearer; so near that his heart is beating rapidly, and he almost holds his breath in the intensity of his anxiety. A dark shadowy form passes so close by him that for a moment his blood runs cold, and every pulsation ceases; but the danger is over. She has disappeared in the fog, and he can breathe again, for his ship and all on board are safe. This is but one of the thousands of halfbreath escapes that have occurred on the ocean and which will never be known.—Captain Kennedy, in North American Review.

Country of the Upper Nile.

For the first five or six hundred miles of its course, from the Victoria Nyanza to a point somewhere north of Lado, the Nile is known to the Arabs as the Bahr-el-Gebel, the river of the mountains. This is the most beautiful part of the river. The country is diversified with mountains and forests; green hillsides and bright brooks. For stretches of many miles the river is broad and slow. In other parts are wooded islands and foaming rapids. About half way between the Victoria Nyanza and Lado the Nile flows through the northern end of the Albert Nyanza. About twenty-five miles above the Albert Lake are the Murchison Falls. Below the lake, for more than one hundred miles, the stream is broad and placid, traversing a comparatively level country, and always navigable for vessels drawing four or five feet. In this part of its course, about forty miles below the Albert Lake, it passes Wadiali, the present headquarters of the Elin's government.—Col. H. G. Prout, in Scribner.

THE ELDEST CHILD.

Experiments in Diet and Discipline Tried Upon the First Born.

The oldest child in most families is to be pitied. It is the object of all the hygienic, educational and governmental experiments of its young parents, who, by the time the fifth or sixth has arrived, will be willing to let nature have her perfect work. They will learn to comprehend that the laws which apply to the young of the lower orders hold good with the young of the human species. The first child is bathed to pieces and dressed to death. Every smudge upon its little hands or face brings the mother or nurse upon the scene with the omnipresent sponge and soap. Every speck upon the immaculate white frock necessitates a change. A mother of nine children said once: "Used to dress my first child as many as ten times a day." Think of the torture of taking the tender, nervous little body out of and putting it into ten different dresses in the course of one short day! Then it is made a repository for a painful variety and quantity of food—in these degenerate days when the average infant is "brought up by hand." Cow's milk, goat's milk, condensed milk, and countless foods and extracts are tried in succession until it is a miracle that the child's digestion is not permanently impaired.

Those that come after it have the benefit of its painful and trying experience. When it grows older the experiments in education and discipline begin. If the parents are fresh from college and have advanced ideas on education the child is set to learning its letters as soon as it can walk. The kindergarten receives it at a very early period; if the mind is quick it is dangerously stimulated; if it is slow, nature, who knows best always and takes her time, is hurried by every available means. The ideas in regard to discipline are carried into effect as to hours, amusements and work. Impossible things are required until after a long time it is discovered that they are not possible. The miseries of the first born do not end here. He becomes responsible not only for his own sins of omission and commission, but for all the transgressions of the younger ones. He hears continually, "my son, don't you know you should not do that? You are not only doing wrong yourself but are setting a bad example for your little brothers and sisters," half the mischief they get into. Half the naughty habits they form, are attributed to the bad example of the eldest. The child, if he is sensitive goes about burdened with more responsibility than he should bear. There may be no help for the experiments that grow out of diet and clothing, since what is best can only be ascertained, by experimenting, but it is an unpardonable thing for a parent to make any one child the scapegoat of the family. Many an eldest child can look back upon some very keen suffering that this injustice occasioned.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

HOPE FOR BALD-HEADS.

Indiana Science Too Much for the Bacillus Crinovora Humanus.

Baldheaded men, who have had to suffer the slings and arrow of outrageous fortune in the shape of the gibes of those who sit behind them at the opera and catch the glory of the ballet reflected from their shining nob's, will be pleased to learn that an Indiana chemist has paid the way for their deliverance. This is not an advertisement, and the individual who speaks of chestnuts or murmurs "Rats!" without further applying his ear to wisdom and his heart to understanding may have occasion to regret his hasty judgment.

It seems some German scientist, finding his forehead reaching farther back than was strictly demanded by the laws of beauty, began to investigate the subject closely and found that the damage was caused by a microbe, which, for the sake of brevity and to distinguish it from other parasites, he called the bacillus crinovora humanus. This microbe, we are told, is shaped like the point of a needle, and has the power of rotary motion like a steam drill, which it uses to bore into the scalp of the victim, loosening the fastenings of his thatch, and finally unroofing him as completely as a Kansas cyclone unroof the humble habitation of the hardy settler.

It might be supposed that with these powerful qualities of destructiveness the B.-C. H. could pursue its infamous career of desolation unobstructed, but the Indiana man has devised a preparation which promptly reduces it to a condition of innocuous desuetude. The first dose causes it to abandon its nefarious occupation and remark on the rapidity of the new healthfulness of the neighborhood, and the next application causes it either to vacate the premises or to give up a troublesome or misspent life. Not only does it rid the settlement of the unwelcome intruder, but it deters others of the like ilk from coming in to take up the abandoned claim, and the owner of the poll, who formerly went about with a cranium as bare as a billiard ball, thereafter rejoices like Absalom in the beauty and luxuriance of his locks.—Indianapolis Journal.

Half a Dozen Ho. sehoid Hells.

To remove sewing machine oil, wet the spots with turpentine and wash out with cold water and toilet-soap. One teaspoonful of ammonia to a tea-cupful of water applied with a rag will clean silver and gold jewelry. Plaster of Paris is an excellent material for sealing catsup and fruit bottles or jars, and is more easily applied than sealing-wax.

—Strong muriatic acid applied with a cloth and the spot washed thoroughly with water, is recommended to remove ink-stains from boards. —One ounce each of cloves, cedar and rhubarb pulverized together, make a good perfume for closets and drawers, and helps to prevent moths.

—Make starch with soapy water and you will find it a pleasure to do up your starched g-u-s-ds. It prevents the iron from sticking, and makes a glossy surface.—Household.

DANGERS OF ELECTRICITY.

Inventor Edison Talks of High and Low Tension.

The first electric light station erected in New York had only 100 volts pressure, and there are 20,000 lights on a single pair of conductors. Speaking of the transformers or pressure reducers used to break the current for use in residences and buildings, Mr. Edison characterizes them as dangerous, for they are liable to get out of repair, and then the full high tension current was apt to put its full force inside, and any one touching the wire with one's feet on a damp floor would be killed. The light-pressure wire might come in contact with the telephone wire, and touching the metallic parts of the telephone when standing on a moist floor, or in contact with anything which is a conductor in connection with the gas or water pipes, would produce the same result.

He was in favor of restricting by law the voltage on electric-light wires in a manner similar to the police inspection and control of boilers. The pressure could be inspected by a self-recording pressure gauge and restricted to certain limits. If the pressure was placed by law below the death point, it would be totally unnecessary for the inspectors to inspect wires or insulation, or make any test, as it would be a matter of indifference to the public what kind or how bad the insulation may be.

The four kinds of currents used were as follows: The low pressure of 220 volts, which can be just felt; the high-pressure continuous current, used with some arc lights of 2,000 volts or more, and dangerous; the high-pressure semi-continuous current, used in arc lights of 2,000 volts and over, which is exceedingly dangerous, and the alternating high-pressure current from 2,000 volts and over between the extremes of the waves, which produces death instantaneously.

Mr. Edison said that there should be a safe limit of about 600 volts if the current was continuous. Such a current could not kill, though it might injure. Of insulation Mr. Edison said there was none absolutely perfect, and the action of air and water would make it brittle, and often a touch would cause it to fall off the wire. With a tremendous current of 2,000 volts flowing through the wire, or where an alternating current was used, a power of 4,000 volts, it was plain a lineman took his life in his hands when repairing such wires. He might have some chance for his life with overhead wires, but none in the manhole of a conduit.

A disruptive discharge may occur in any such spot, and then practically every wire in the subway is crossed, besides burning out the conduit. Upon one occasion, coming under Mr. Edison's observation, a disruptive discharge fused every thing round it, including a cubic yard of granite paving stone, into one mass. A leak through the insulation of one of the high-tension wires would soon cause a general fusing of all wires, and the danger to those in houses would arise in the manner pointed out. There was no municipal ordinance in New York, as in Chicago, regulating the maximum leakage from dynamos. The fear of disruptive discharge is the reason why the ocean cables are operated at such a tension, which is barely more than forty volts.

In conclusion, Mr. Edison pointed out the reason for so many accidents. He said a man might hang free in the air from a wire carrying a current of 2,000 volts without injury, but if the feet touched the ground and the current was making earth at some other point of the circuit death would result. So in a house a broken insulation might connect the current of a high-tension wire with a gas pipe or fixture, and any contact of the person with a damp floor or substance to complete the circuit would cause death if the metal was touched.—N. Y. Letter.

THE GREAT CAESAR.

Obscure Passages in his Life Recently Brought to Light.

Julius Caesar was born in Italy, of fine old Scotch-Irish parentage. Early in life he developed a fondness for the classics and could speak Latin before he was ten years old.

When Caesar had finished his military education he was sent to Gaul to fight the Indians, and conquered the country so easily that a member of his staff one day made the remark that "General Caesar had more Gaul than a Chicago drummer." The man who was responsible for this effort at wit received an extra allowance of "hard tack" and canned salmon for a month. While in Gaul Caesar distinguished himself by building a toll-bridge over the Rhine, out of which he made a large fortune. For this he received a gold medal from an association of German brewers. This bridge was such an extraordinary structure that floods and overflows simply made it stronger, and it would often be washed ten miles down stream without receiving the slightest damage, after which it would be hauled back by oxen.

Caesar once met with a curious mishap on the Adriatic sea. As a ferryman was taking him over that noble sheet of water, a storm suddenly arose, and Caesar remarked to the boatman: "Fear nothing; you carry Caesar and his fortunes," whereupon the boatman quickly drew an old Colt's army pistol, and pointing it at his interlocutor, observed: "I thought from the start you had some booty, and now that you have confessed it, shell out, and be quick about it!" Caesar saw that the man had the drop on him, so he calmly gave him all the money he had, which amounted to about \$7.50.

Caesar came to his death in a curious way. He and Brutus made a bet as to which could eat a greater number of water-melons within a given space of time. When the contest had proceeded but a few minutes, Brutus asked from across the room: "How many have you eaten?" and Caesar replied: "Eat two, Brute." Brutus soon saw that he was beaten, and, springing to his feet, he stabbed Caesar to death.—J. A. Macon, in N. Y. Mercury.

—The road to knowledge is a switch-back.—Munsey's Weekly.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Good order and neatness combined will make the plainest feast acceptable and appetizing.

—Don't trifle with patent medicines. If you are sick enough to need any medicine at all, beyond the simple household remedies familiar to you all, you are sick enough to need the attendance of a physician.

—A sponge-bag is indispensable when traveling, and may be very pretty when made of butcher's linen, embroidered in raw silk or linen floss, and gathered on draw-strings of white braid. It should be lined with rubber sheeting or oiled silk.

—Always treat a common cold with great respect. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred it will get well anyway; but the hundredth cold, if neglected, may lead to bronchitis, pneumonia or consumption. It is best to take no such chances.

—Muslin rags soaked in aromatic vinegar, and suspended near the door, so as to be agitated by the draught, will prevent unpleasant smells and purify the air. Rags dipped in chloride of lime and suspended across the room on a cord are a disinfectant in cases of fever.

—In trying small parcels, the pack-thread or twine is apt to slip back again after being drawn closely around it, rendering necessary a close pressure of the finger on the forming knot. This slipping back is easily prevented by slightly moistening the twine where the two parts come together, and those who tie many packages will save much time and labor by using this remedy.

—No medicine is so beneficial to the sick as fresh air. It is the most reviving of all cordials if administered with prudence. Doors and windows should not be thrown open suddenly or at random. Fresh air should be let into the room gradually, and, if possible, by opening the windows of an adjoining apartment. If the windows of the patient's room can not be opened, a good plan is to swing the door quickly backwards and forwards.

—Rooms that are much frequented, or school rooms, often contain much carbonic acid and corresponding impurities, causing headache to those who remain long in them. The impurity may be ascertained with lime water. Fill a pint or quart bottle with water, and empty it anywhere in the room the air of which is to be examined. The bottle then becomes filled with that air. Then put into it a small spoonful of lime water, and shake it. If the lime water remains clear or colorless, the air is good enough to breathe. If, on the contrary, it becomes milky, the air is impure, and is unfit to breathe, the room requiring airing or ventilating.

BLOWING OUT THE GAS.

Sea Captains Who Can Not Understand the Great Illuminator.

The number of people who are yet unacquainted with the use of gas as an illuminator is something astonishing," remarked a well known down-town boniface recently. "You probably imagine," he continued, "that most of the ignorant ones come from the country, and many of them do, but not all by a long chalk. Among seafaring people the propensity to blow out the gas, instead of turning it off, is often found. I was once proprietor of a hotel very largely patronized by sea captains, and I had to watch them like children or they would suffocate themselves the very first chance they got."

"I remember on one occasion a Nova Scotian skipper pretty well-to-do came down to New York with his wife to look around. They stopped with me, and the morning after their arrival one of the chambermaids reported a gas leak. It was traced to the room of the Nova Scotians. We found the skipper's wife just gasping, and she was carried out barely in time to save her life. Her husband had gone out. When she came to she remarked: 'I declare now! I thought suthin' in that room smelled awful queer, and I told John to light a match and see what 'twas. He said he couldn't smell nothing, and went off to get our trunks. Gas, you say! Why, I thought 't was kerosene ile in them pipes.'"

"It is needless to say that I was thankful that John didn't light that match," continued the landlord.

"On another occasion I was just about to leave the hotel office when an old sea captain rushed up to the desk in a very excited state. 'Say!' said he, 'thar's somethin' dead in that room you gave me. It smells like all possessed, and I can't find it neither. I can't sleep there and I won't.'"

"He had turned off the gas and then turned it on again."

"Once when going by the room occupied by a couple of Dutch skippers I heard one of them say: 'Vell! vell! dot's a funny lamp. She von't blow out!' Then followed a blowing and puffing and a noise which sounded as though a scuffle was going on."

"They opened the door when I knocked, and there stood one of the captains about ready to seek repose, but with an old felt hat in his hand with which he was energetically cuffing the gas jet, hoping to extinguish it. His astonishment at his non-success was comical, but when I told him what might have resulted had he been successful his disgust was succeeded by the most abject terror. I do not think I ever saw a more thoroughly scared man—and he had commanded a Dutch ship for twenty years and had been in some of the worst hurricanes on the ocean. Human nature is queer, isn't it?"—N. Y. Herald.

A Custom That Was Pretty.

A Randolph street undertaker; I don't know whether you remember it or not, but there used to be a custom in vogue which was a pretty one, and I wonder why it hasn't been revived. When a child died a plate, bearing its name and age, was prepared and placed upon the coffin, just as is the custom now. After the service was over, the plate was removed and given to the mother, who kept it as a sacred keepsake. I know a lady who has one which was taken from the coffin of her child. She has had it mounted prettily and uses it for a paperweight.—Chicago Tribune.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

THE VOLUNTEER ORGANIST.

The great big church wuz crowded full wuz broadcloth an' uv silk. An' satins rich as cream that grows on our o'f' brinckle's milk; Shined boots, bled shirts, silk dickerays an' stove-pipe hats were there, An' doods 'th' trouseerlous so tight they couldn't kneel down in prayer.

The elder in his poopit high, said, as he slowly riz: "Our organist is kep' to hum, laid up 'th' rooming, An' as he vey no substitoot, as brother Moore ain't here, Will some 'un in the congregation be so kind's to volunteer."

An' then a red-nosed, drunken tramp, of low-toned, rowdy style, Give an' interdustry hiccup, an' then staggered up the aisle. Then thro' the hot atmosphere there crep' a sassa ersin, An' thro' the air of sanctity the odor uv ol' gin.

Then Deacon Parington he yelled, his teeth all set on edge: "This man perfumes the house or God! W'y this is sacrilege!" The tramp didn't hear a word he said, but slouched 'th' stumblin' feet, An' sprawled an' staggered up the steps, an' gained the organ seat.

He then went pawrin' thro' the keys, an' soon there rose a strain That seemed to jostle bulge out the heart, an' 'lectrify the brain; An' then he slapped down on the thing 'th' hands an' head an' knees, He slum-dashed his hull body down kerflop on the keys.

The organ roared, the music flood went sweepin' high an' dry, It swelled into the rafters, an' bulged out into the sky. The ol' church shook an' staggered, an' seemed to reel an' sway, An' the elder shouted "Glory!" an' I yelled out "Hooryay!"

An' then he tried a tender strain that melted in our ears, That brought up blessed memories and drenched 'em down 'th' tears; An' we dreamed uv ol'-time kitchens, 'th' Tabby on the mat, Un home an' 'uv an' baby days, an' mother, an' all that!

An' then he struck a stroak uv hope—a song come again, That burst from prison-bars uv sin, an' stormed the gates uv Heaven; The mornin' stars they sung together—no soul wuz left alone— We felt the universe wuz safe, an' God wuz on His throne!

An' then a wail uv deep despair an' darkness come again, An' long, black craps hung on the doors uv all the homes of men; No luv, no light, no joy, no hope, no songs of glad delight, An' then—the tramp, he staggered down an' reeled into the night!

But we knew he'd told his story, tho' he never spoke a word, An' it wuz the saddest story that our ears had ever heard; He hed to his own life history, an' no eye was dry that day, W'en the elder rose an' simply said: "My brethren, let us pray."

—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

PRINCE PAUL.

How He Faithfully Won the Above Title.

"Did you ever see such a rain?" asked Jack Sanders of the men in Logan's Camp, as they sat around a big log fire waiting for the heavy November storm to abate. "Paul, bring in some wood! It's gettin' cold."

"Yes, and don't forget to bring some pine," added another lumberman. "We want a lively blaze to keep up a light, and pine's cheaper'n kerosene."

The person to whom these men spoke was the boy who built and kept up the fires, carried the men's dinner to the woods, helped the women about the camp, and made himself generally useful as chore-boy. He was about fifteen years old, strongly built, and his colorless face and clear earnest eyes indicated the coolness and courage which he had more than once displayed in times of peril.

By his strength and intrepidity he had more than once saved the life of a man caught in one of the great log jams which sometimes formed on Kettle creek during the spring floating season, and this act had firmly established him in the good opinion of the crew he served. He would make a good lumberman, the men said, and a good jam-breaker, which was as high praise as they could give, for in every lumber camp a good jam-breaker is held in high esteem.

The skillful breaker of the dangerous log jams which block the rapid-floating streams must be a man of high courage and faultless nerve; a man quick to see and quick to act, and one who, in every perilous situation, is cool, agile and self-possessed. One who has such qualities, though he live unnoted in the Pennsylvania forests, represents a high type of manhood, and deserves the esteem he obtains from his fellows. To be credited with the courage and manliness necessary for a jam-breaker was a compliment that Paul was honestly proud of, and he was resolved that it should never be said to be undeserved.

After he had brought in the wood, and made the fire in the large fire-place blaze and roar in cheerful defiance of the storm outside, the boy sat down among the men and listened to their stories of remarkable days' work done, of the astonishing number of logs trailed at one time by old Bill and Jenny, the heaviest team at the camp; of the surprising skill of Jim Hamilton in felling trees so that they would strike the ground exactly where he wanted them, and of other achievements dear to the lumberman's heart. With stories, songs and games the evening passed, and nine o'clock, the woodmen's bedtime, came. The men were talking of "turning in," and some had gone up to their bunks, when a man came rushing in to tell them that the big dam was in danger.

"Some one has shut down the gates," he said, "an' the water is pourin' over the top o' the dam awful! I don't believe it'll stand half an hour, an' I shouldn't wonder if 'twas out afore this. The bridges are all gone now, an' if the dam breaks it'll just sweep things."

Hurriedly snatching some axes, levers and saws, the men started for the threatened and threatening dam. Old Tom Dolan, more thoughtful than the other men, took along a lantern, a bag of pitch-pine knots and a can of oil. "I ka'late," he said to the cook, as he started out, "that some kind of a light'll come pretty handy, an' there won't nothin' but pitch-pine an' kerosene make a good one in this 'ere rain."

Tom's precaution was a wise one, for when he reached the dam he found the men standing in the darkness and the storm, unable to see any thing or do any thing. He quickly emptied his bag of pitch-pine knots on the bank near the turbulent stream, and after pouring two or three quart's of oil over the wood, lighted it. A bright blaze that illumined the darkness for many yards around was the result, and by its light the danger to the dam became apparent, as did also the difficulty of relieving it.

The great double gates were closed, and the pond was full to overflowing. Over the top of the dam the water poured in many places, and logs and trees, dislodged by the unusual flood, were battering fiercely against its solid timbers and masonry. The big structure trembled under the weight of the struggling flood.

Below the dam the waters foamed and seethed, the great waves breaking thunderingly against one another. The grinding and thumping of the logs and the roaring of the flood drowned all other sounds, and the men had to shout to each other at close range to make themselves heard at all. The rain fell not in drops, but in sheets of water, and was driven in the men's faces by an angry wind.

Before the fury of the storm and flood the men stood awed and helpless, as dwellers by the sea might stand to watch a vessel in the relentless grasp of a tempest. All of them felt the hopelessness of the situation, and for a few moments no one spoke.

"I guess there ain't nothin' that we can do," said Bill Logan, the boss of the camp, ruefully. "Nothin', unless some man'll cut that middle post as holds the gates," asserted Jack Sanders. "It's as much as a man's life is worth to do it, an' I don't want the job. I give notice o' that."

pressure of the water assisted the boy's work, and when the post was little more than half-cut through the mighty force pushing at the gates broke it. With a heavy crash the timber fell, the pent-up water surged through the open gates, and the dam was safe.

Paul had saved his mother and the children in the little home which a few minutes before had been in such peril, and the men gave a little encouraging cheer as, his dangerous work done, he turned toward the shore and safety.

"He'll come it all right, don't you never fear," said Phil Kipp, confidently. "Yes, of course, he will," was Jack Sanders' comment. "He's clear grit, he is, and Providence allers kind o' looks out for that sort."

Tom Dolan and Logan, the camp's boss, said nothing. They only watched and hoped for the moment when Paul should be safe on shore again.

He had passed the middle of the dam when Dolan, who watched every movement with intense anxiety, suddenly exclaimed: "Look!"

Borne swiftly along on the current that set toward the gates was an uprooted tree with long limbs, and it came directly in Paul's path, while he, watching the beam he was walking, did not notice it.

The men saw his peril and shouted to him; but the roar of the flood drowned their voices, and the boy walked on unconscious of the danger, until he was struck by one of the long limbs and hauled into the mad, swirling, thundering flood, below the dam where the vast pond was struggling to empty itself through the gates.

In that wild water the most expert swimmer would have been overwhelmed, and the men knew that unless they could in some way help Paul there was no hope for him.

With one impulse they sprang to the water's edge and eagerly scanned the flood for some sign of the heroic boy who, they knew, was hidden among the foaming waves. By some freak of the uncertain currents he was thrown near the shore, and with a spring Tom Dolan seized him by his heavy woolen shirt and pulled him upon the bank.

He was unconscious, and the first efforts of the men to revive him failed to reveal any sign of life in the limp, helpless form.

"He couldn't a' drowned, there wa'n't time," Logan said; "he must 'a' been hit by some of the logs, or else banged agin the rocks."

"Yes, an'—I'm afeard he's gone," Dolan replied. "Such work as he's done deserves somethin' better'n dyin'."

Paul was carried to the camp, and in their rude but kindly way the men did what they could for him. His clothes were loosened, he was rubbed with hot woolens to stimulate circulation, and the other simple methods which they knew were tried to bring back the brave young spirit.

After working upon him an hour or more their efforts were rewarded by a slight show of life in the boy, and hope sprang up in the hearts of the anxious watchers.

"He's a-comin' to!" Tom Dolan said, thankfully; "stand back, boys, and give him a better show for breathin'."

The men stood back and awaited results. For a few moments thought struggled with unconsciousness with Paul, and then, recognizing the lumberman who bent over him, he said, in a faint whisper: "What's the matter, Tom?"

"Oh, nothin', Paul, nothin' much. You got knocked off o' the dam, but we got you out, an' you're all right now, safe here in camp."

"Oh, yes, I remember; but what makes it so dark and cold, Tom? Didn't I bring in enough wood?"

"Why, certainly you did, an' we'll have more light an' fire in jest a minute. You keep quiet an' it'll all be fixed in no time."

"Something cold like keeps pressing me here," he said, indicating his breast with his hand, "and it's hard to breathe."

"You was hurt, somehow," the woodsman answered, "but you'll be all right in a day or two. I'll jest raise ye up a little—there, ain't that better?"

"Yes, that's easier. Tom, do you think mother's safe?"

"I know she is. She's as safe as I am."

"And Sam, he's safe, too?"

"Yes."

"And Maggie and little Fan?"

"Both safe."

"Then it's all right; and tell 'em, Tom, not to feel sorry for me—not to feel sorry at all. Tell 'em I'm glad I did it—tell 'em I'm real glad, Tom, and—tell 'em—tell—"

Then the faint voice stopped, the young head fell back upon the strong arm of the lumberman, and Paul Prince was dead. For a few moments not a word was said, and the solemn quiet was only disturbed by the half-repressed sobs of the lumbermen.

Logan's Camp had known several fatal accidents, but it had never before been so pathetically stirred, so tenderly touched, as by the loss of its heroic chore-boy, and for weeks after his death, whenever the lumbermen spoke of him, it was with softened and often tremulous voices.

Paul was laid to rest in a quiet little graveyard by the log school-house where he had attended school when too young to work, and over his grave was erected a modest headstone purchased by the men. Tom Dolan gave the orders regarding the inscription, which read: PRINCE PAUL. LOST HIS LIFE SAVING OTHERS. November 13, 1887.

He had loath his life for my sake shall find it. His name was Paul Prince," he said, "but I guess 'twon't be no offense to jest turn it 'round, for if he wa'n't a Prince there ha'n't never been one, an' never will be. There couldn't any Prince, nor a King either, done braver or nobler than he did, an' I guess they're pretty awful scarce as 'ud done so much, so I think that 'Prince Paul's' all right. I thought, too, there oughter be some Scripser verse, an' I remembered there was one about them as lost their lives findin' 'em agin, an' I told the grave-stone man to put that on, for it jest seemed to fit."—H. F. Marsh, in Youth's Companion.

HER FAULTS.

I know she has a score of faults: Ah, count them o'er to me, And if by chance your memory fails, I will your prompter be. Her faults, I own, the worldly wise Must ever loudly blame. Though it may chance to spirit-eyes They bear another name. So frank she will the truth attest Though it be ill received, And ready she to think the best Though constantly deceived; So prompt the absent to defend, She oft but idly pleads; So loyal to a stricken friend, For self she little heeds.

All careless of the world's applause, Unless 'tis fairly won, She judges of another's cause As if it were her own. I love her for such faults as these. And own the reckoned score: And that she loves me, you may please To count as just one more! —Camilla Crossland, in Chambers' Journal.

JUST IN TIME.

A Bullet That Saved Two Lives and Killed a Panther.

Some years since, it chanced that I was stopping for a few days at a small country inn in one of the most remote counties in Missouri. And as my time was occupied only a few hours during the day, I found that the moments hung heavily on my hands, and when a rainy day chanced along I was in a perfect misery of discontentedness. The landlord was a German, who spoke, or rather attempted to, the most barbarous English; and the newspaper that he countenanced about the house was printed in characters that seemed much like mine host's words, as I couldn't make out half of them; and what few I did get me no insight into the subject of which they treated. In perfect despair I threw the paper down and turned to the window, and watched the rain as it came steadily down with as much precision as though it had just commenced a week's work and was in no hurry to get on. But I now had something else beside the rain to watch for, approaching the inn with hasty strides, I beheld one of the settlers of the place, who had called in the night before, and who informed me that his cabin stood some half a mile off through the timber that I could see stretching away from the window before me.

Overjoyed at the prospect of having some one with whom I could converse, I watched him with the most intense interest, fearful that he might turn into some of the cabins that were scattered between him and the inn. But he kept straight on, and in due time, I was making answer to good-natured salutations with which he saluted me, as he stood shaking the water from his homespun garments, such as a great dog would have done from his shaggy coat.

Of course the first thing to be done was to pay our respects to the bar, which was accomplished at my expense, and then we took our seats before the blazing fire, and fell to conversing about the country—its prospects—and then the subject of game came up, and I inquired if there was much of a chance for shooting in the forest that lay around.

"A right smart chance stranger; but then it ain't nothing like it was when I and my wife came into these parts to settle. Then the woods were as full of game as the barnyard is of fowl, and a man could almost stand in his cabin door and do a right smart day's shooting. Some of the varmints gin us a deal of trouble; and one time if I had not happened along just as I did, my wife would have had a tussle with a panther that would have gone hard with her, I allow; but as it was she was frightened almost to death."

"How was that, Marsters?" I asked, for such was my new acquaintance's name—and I laid back in my chair with a sense of satisfaction, for I knew that I was on the track of a story.

"Why, I will tell you the story, if you care to hear about it, stranger. It is well known in these ere parts, and may be that it has wandered off farther, like a partridge that has lost the main flock. It was a mighty narrow escape for her, anyway."

"Well, stranger, as I said before, when I first come into these parts to settle, the forest was overrun with all sorts of varmints, among which the bears and wildcats were the most numerous, as well as the brushers I had with them; but I always managed to get the best of them, though there was times when it seemed to me that I should have to go under in spite of all I could do.

"About a mile above here, three other settlers and their families had located, and they were all the neighbors we had for two or three years. We had bushed out a path between us, and when we had time we would pay each other a friendly visit; for in those days people made a much greater account of it than they do now a-days.

"About half way between us and our neighbors there was a high ledge of rocks that served as a landmark for miles around; and here in the season of them, blueberries grew in the greatest abundance.

"One day, being the last of August, my wife started off to pay her nearest neighbor a visit. She wanted me to come towards nightfall and come home with her; but I was busy that day, and so I told her that I didn't think I could do it, but would if I could. At any rate if I wasn't there an half hour before sunset, she had better come home at once as she would see nothing of me. With this understanding between us she set out and I went on with my work; and now I shall have to tell her story as she told it to me that night.

"The sun was good two hours high, she said, when she bade her neighbor good-bye and started for home. She didn't much expect me to come, as I was so busy, and she meant to get home in good season. A smart walk brought her to the edge a large flat rock that ran up to the edge of the ledge, and which was thickly covered with moss and blackberry bushes.

"She was passing by, when she beheld a large cluster of ripe blackberries hanging over the edge of the rock, and they looked so tempting that after she had gathered them, she mounted the rock to search for more. And here she found them in the greatest abundance. Hastily glancing at the sun, she concluded that she could spend a short time picking them, and then reach home before sunset, when with the milk of our cow they would make us a tip-top supper.

"With the pocket-knife she chanced to have with her, she stripped a large piece of birch-bark from a tree near at hand, and fastened it in the shape of a basket by the means of a peg at either end. With this she at once fell to work, and as the basket held several quarts, and she being anxious to fill it, she did not mind how fast the moments went by.

"From the edge of the rock she picked upward the face of the ledge that rose before her in some places to the height of thirty feet, and when at last the basket was filled, she found that the sunlight had gone out of the little opening, and only shone on the top of the ledge, which she was now so close up to that it was almost above her head.

"Fearful that she had spent too much time and that I had done my work and might have gone past the ledge on my way to bring her home, she took up her basket and was about to move homeward, when, happening to cast her eyes toward the summit of the cliff, which at this spot was not more than fifteen feet high, she being opposite one of the many broken places in its side, she saw a sight that froze her in terror to the spot! For, crouched on the summit of the rock above her, was a huge panther, with its burning, blood-red eyes fixed full upon her, as if he had fully made up its mind to have her for its supper.

For a moment the terrible danger she was in fixed her motionless to the spot, and had it been to have saved her life, she could not have stirred hand or foot.

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"If she remained a moment longer where she was, she knew, by the catlike motions of the panther, that it would spring upon her; and she also knew that they would spring only when at a proper distance, and have their victim full in sight. No doubt but what it had been watching her ever since she had commenced picking the berries upon the ledge, and had waited patiently for the chance which was now given; but it neglected the final spring too long, for a moment later it was lost, for, with a cry of terror, she sprang close up to the face of the rock, and the chance the monster had been gloating on was lost.

"As close against the rock as possible she pressed herself, and wishing that she had but the strength to indent the solid rock so as to completely hide herself from the beast; but it was well for her that she could not, for if she had been able to have hidden herself entirely, the beast would have sprang down, and sought for her; while, as it was, it could see a part of her body, and so waited with patience until she should move out again, and so give it a better chance for the spring.

"There wasn't even the ghost of a chance for her, and she knew it, unless she could make me or some of our neighbors hear, and come to her aid before dark; for as soon as that was fairly down the monster would try some other way of attack; if he sprang down upon the rock beside her all hope was gone at once; so she sent out cry after cry, that echoed through the forest, and came to my ears just as I was felling the last tree that I was going to that night.

"The first time I heard it, I thought it was a loon calling out from the marsh, and kept on with my work. Then I heard it again, and thought it was an owl, but the next cry that came I knew was that of a human being; and it came to me at once that my wife was in danger, for a glance at the closed door of the cabin showed me that she had not got back. Another cry followed, and I dropped my axe beside the log, and ran towards the cabin. Dashing open the door, I took down my rifle from where it hung on the hooks above the fireplace, and started off at the top of my speed along the path my wife had taken that afternoon. I had made up my mind when I first heard it that the cry came somewhere from near the cliff, and as it rung again and again in my ears, I knew that I had not been mistaken.

"At the top of my speed, I dashed along the path, and in a little time I sprang upon the rock, guided there by the cries that I well knew now were none other than my wife's. The sun had gone from the summit of the ledge and a deep gloom filled the little opening in the forest, so dense that at first I could see nothing. The darkness had gathered thick close up under the shadow of the ledge, and it was a moment or more before I beheld the form of my wife crouched there, and whose cries I had answered repeatedly as I came along the path. She saw me before my eyes found her out, and she cried with a voice full of terror, though there seemed to be a mixture of joy and gladness at my coming mingled with it:

"For the love of God, be careful, James! Look out that the monster does not harm you, and save me if you can!"

"Where? What is it?" I asked, for I saw nothing, as I had not thought of looking for the danger where it was.

"A panther on the rock above my head" was the answer, in a frightened tone. "Be careful, James, and take good aim, or we are lost."

"I glanced up the break in the cliff, and saw the red, glowing eyes of the panther. In a moment I brought my rifle to my shoulder, and glanced along the barrel. There was a report that seemed to shake the solid rock before me, and with a cry that sounded almost like that of mortal anguish, the monster sprang high in the air, and then came down with a bullet in its brain, about midway between where I and my wife were standing.

"It is needless, stranger, to tell of our happiness, as we went home to our cabin. You can imagine it better than I can describe it, I'll allow."—Yankee Blade.

—The Brooklyn horse car conductor calls out the churches in his announcement of streets, seeming to know that the churches are the chief attractions of that city.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Texas pays out \$460,774 yearly for the education of colored children.

—The Vatican is said to be preparing a new catechism for universal use.

—The Christian college at Lucknow, India, has 11,507 pupils enrolled, of whom 2,037 are Christians.—Spirit of Missions.

—A popular edition of the Bible in Portuguese is to be issued in numbers, on the same plan that has been so successful in Italy.

—The ratio of the gain in converts in all the Protestant missions in China during the last decade is about 140 per cent.; and in Japan it is over 300 per cent.

—There is a movement to make a German academy, like the French academy of forty immortals, whose mission it shall be to preserve the purity of the German language.

—The Russian Government, after persecuting the adherents of the Lutheran Church, has decided to suppress it totally in that country. This edict will affect about four millions of people.

—Dr. MacFadyen, of Manchester, in a recent sermon at Blackpool, preaching from the word, "Kirjath-Sepher" (the city books), said: "Save in any thing rather than in the purchase of books; live in a small house, travel third-class, or postpone the marriage day."

—A Christian tribe, surrounded by pagans, has just been discovered in the heart of Africa. They had never before 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 eight hundred years ago.

—The twenty-sixth annual report of the Hawaiian board of missions says that in 1859 the Evangelical churches had 17,978 members; in 1869, 13,497; in 1879, 7,253; in 1889, 5,747. The race itself is decreasing, and it is thought the language will probably cease to be spoken within twenty-five years. Contact with other nations has not elevated the natives, and the islands are now as much a mission field as ever.

—The Brahmins of India, says the Missionary Herald, are familiar with the scriptures if for no other reason than that they may oppose their teachings. In the course of a conversation on Christianity, a missionary asked a well-known Brahmin in Calcutta whether he had ever read our Bible. The man looked at him and calmly and slowly answered: "I have read the New Testament 83 times and the Old Testament 27."

—The one book that the student who wishes to do his best in literary art must steep his mind in is our English Bible. Says Leigh Hunt: "We will venture to affirm that no one is master of the English language who is not well read in the Bible and sensible of its peculiar excellencies. It is the pure well of English. The taste which the Bible forms is not a taste for big words, but a taste for the simplest expression or the clearest medium of presenting ideas."

This opinion has been confirmed in our day, by such writers as Cardinal Newman, Fitz Edward Hall, J. R. Green, and by other masters and critics of the literary art.—Prof. Edward S. Allen, in St. Louis Republican.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—It is not enough to be ready to go where duty calls. A man should stay around where he can hear the call.—N. O. Picayune.

—Dark seasons are never pleasant to us, but are always good for us. A cloudless sky could never produce a good harvest.—Jackson.

—You are always saying that your friends desert you at the time you need them most, but they do exactly what you have been doing all your life.—Athenion Globe.

—The one fatal mistake which is committed habitually by people who have the scarcely desirable gift of half genius, is "waiting for inspiration."—Hamerton's Intellectual Life.

—Each man makes something of a contribution to the character of his time, though usually, to a far greater extent, he is molded by the conditions amidst which he lives.

—The man who is aggressive without being disagreeable, stands the best chance of succeeding in business. But in the arts, sciences and professions, assurance unbacked by brains, knowledge, experience and genius is not a current coin.

—Who that knows what life is can expect to be perfectly happy? Go, clad in an armor that will enable you to defy the assaults of envy; carry your sun with you, and have your world within yourself where you are both law-giver and judge.

—Gossips and back-biters belong to the same family. They are each parasites of society—narrow in views, small in charity, jealous of attention to others, and vicious and malicious in their assaults upon the motives and character of those who are so unfortunate as to fall beneath their displeasure.—Christian at Work.

—The most precious of all possessions is power over ourselves; power to withstand trial, to bear suffering, to front danger; power over pleasure and pain; power to follow our convictions, however resisted by menace and scorn; the power of calm reliance in scenes of darkness and storm.

—We have learned a good deal when we know how to employ our time and faculties. Many of us waste them in idleness and misdirection; some of us put them to overstrain. We have only arrived at the possession of real wisdom when we know how to work and rest, giving to each its proper proportion of care.—United Presbyterian.

—Not to rest content with the winning of any goal or the doing of any work is the duty of every man who wishes to get and make the most out of life. For the real joy of living is to be found, as the greatest of teachers long ago said, not in receiving, but in giving. The real joy of life lies in the putting forth continuously of one's whole strength, lies in the consciousness that one's nature is steadily expanding by use.

The Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

Official Paper of Chase County.

They draw the line at the fourth wife, in Cottonwood Falls, and when a man tries to marry the fifth time they declare him insane and appoint a guardian.

In the selection of D. E. Sanders of Ft. Scott, as its President, The Kansas State Teachers' Association has paid a well deserved compliment to one of the most prominent and capable teachers in the State.

So heavy is the shipment of corn and wheat from Kansas at the present time, that the railroads are simply unable to handle it. They have brought every car into service, and where it is possible to do so, have borrowed or leased cars from Eastern lines.

The resubmission meeting at Topeka, Saturday evening, was a hummer. In point of numbers it was the grandest meeting ever held in the city.

The death of Henry W. Grady is a misfortune to the whole country and particularly to the people of the Southern States. Within two years he has done more to set the New South right in the eyes of Northern people than any other person who has sprung into prominence since the close of the war.

The publishers of the Canadian Queen offer to send their elegant publication for four months, free of postage, to each of our readers forwarding her address and only twelve cent stamps to cover actual expense.

Babyhood for December contains an article by Dr. D. Bryson Delavan, on "A New Aspect of Catarrhal Troubles," which is perhaps the first popular presentation of a much-misunderstood subject. It is only within recent years that what is commonly called "catarrh" has been recognized as a distinct disease.

A Chase county widower, who has already elapsed four loving spouses to his mainly bosom, wanted to marry again, and while using due diligence in making love to divers and sundry marriageable females, was unceremoniously hustled by his relatives and others before the Probate Judge.

The following patents were granted for two weeks ending Dec. 17, 1889, reported expressly for this paper by Joseph H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and foreign patents, Washington, D. C.

confined, but walks abroad with a tether as far-reaching as the boundless air. Our friends in Chase county ought to be ashamed of themselves for attempting to put shackles on Mr. Link's matrimonial desires.

A SUCCESSFUL FARM PAPER. Perhaps no other journal west of New York is so well and favorably known among the agricultural communities of this country as the Prairie Farmer which has been established at Chicago for the past fifty years.

Founded while the Indians still occupied a part of the site of the present magnificent metropolis by Lake Michigan, that journal has witnessed the rapid strides taken by this wonderful West. It has chronicled particularly the unprecedented advance in the various sciences pertaining to the Agriculture of the country.

The Prairie Farmer has been the favorite paper of farmers and others for over two generations. To the lessons learned from its childhood, many of the best farmers of today acknowledge their gratitude.

Always a fearless and potent advocate of the natural and developed interests of the farmer and his home, it is to-day the determined opponent of the many trusts, monopolies and syndicates formed to oppress the nation's producers.

WINTER EXCURSIONS VIA THE SANTA FE ROUTE. The "harvest excursion" season is past, and the Santa Fe Route, pleased with its success in each of those excursions, again comes to the front with still another inducement for people to travel via that popular line.

Tickets are now on sale to principal tourist points in California, also Phoenix and Prescott, Arizona; Portland, Oregon, good for six months, with going limit 60 days.

Full information cheerfully given relative to routes, rates. Side-trip rates and other special rates to points on the Santa Fe, quoted on application.

A special term of the District Court of Chase county was held in this city, Monday and Tuesday, and the following cases were disposed of: A. F. Fritze, appeal; motion to dismiss appeal overruled; ordered that the Probate Judge issue permit, and costs be taxed to county.

Geo. Storrs vs. W. A. Smith et al., foreclosure; default judgment for \$1,073.48. W. B. Kelsoc vs. H. E. Norton et al., foreclosure; default judgment for \$2,513.

J. M. Tuttle vs. J. J. Harbour, account; default judgment for \$354.80. N. S. Goss vs. John Emslie et al., foreclosure; default judgment for \$790.

Daniel Hartly, Olathe, weather strip; Daniel Hartley, Olathe, window screen; Edwin Jarrell, Harper, torsion-spring for vehicle; G. W. Little, Carbondale, suspension bridge; J. A. Maloney, Kansas City, pipe wrench; Jas. Peterson, Oskaloosa, harness attachment; J. H. Sanders, Lone Elm, machine for cutting and punching metal.

BLANTRY INTERVIEWED.

Mr. B. Lantry, of Strong City, was in Kansas City, last week, and while there fell into the hands of a Globe reporter, who interviewed him with the following result:

"Barney Lantry, of Strong City, Kansas, was a guest of the New Albany hotel last night. Mr. Lantry is considered the wealthiest citizen of the Sunflower State. His fortune was made principally upon railroad contracts, the latest being the railroad which is to carry tourists to the top of Pike's Peak."

"In speaking, last night, of this great enterprise, Mr. Lantry said he commenced the work about two months ago and will complete it some time in March. The top of the peak rises above the clouds in the region of perpetual snow, 15,157 feet above the level of the sea. Work was begun at the top of the mountain with a shoveling party of 400 men. The roadbed has been completed six miles down and the men are now working in the pine and spruce trees. Mr. Lantry said that the road will be nine and a quarter miles long when completed, rising upon an average of 25 feet to 100. The road is what is called a cogwheel road, double cogs running the entire distance from top to bottom.

The track follows the old trail which Fremont ascended fifty years ago, unfurling the United States flag at the top of the peak. The car in which passengers will be taken above the clouds, will be especially for the purpose and will enclose an engine of peculiar construction with steam, automatic and cogwheel brakes, so there can be no possibility of accidents. In order to prevent the track from sliding down the steep mountain side, it is fastened to solid walls of masonry at intervals of 200 or 300 feet.

"In carrying out his great railroad contracts, Mr. Lantry uses a railroad outfit which is taxed upon a valuation of \$178,000. Mr. Lantry has carried out some of the most important contracts that have ever been let in the Southwest. He was the principal builder of the Denver & Rio Grande road, the Colorado Midland, and was paid \$1,500,000 for masonry work done on the Mexican Central railway, extending from Paso del Norte to the City of Mexico, a distance of 1,225 miles. Mr. Lantry is the owner of a 7,000 acre rancho near Strong City, and has two sons with whom he is actively engaged in partnership."

Brown & Roberts have all the furniture and undertaking goods in Cottonwood Falls, and will sell them cheap.

PROSPECTUS OF

The New York Star FOR 1890.

The New York Daily Star was established as a Democratic morning newspaper twenty years ago. It has been during that period consistently Democratic. It is now recognized by the Democratic press generally as the one daily morning newspaper of New York which is persistently Democratic.

TERMS. One year (including Sunday edition) \$7.00 Six months.....\$3.50

The Weekly Star, a large eight-page paper, differs in many respects from the weekly editions of other New York papers. It is not only a political and literary paper designed to keep men informed of the latest phases of National Politics and to present to women and the household generally the best current literature of the day.

The matter selected for the literary columns is supplied by scores of contributors of the highest merit and reputation. Their united contributions each week would make a volume as large as Harper's Monthly Magazine, and treating of many more subjects than any monthly magazine published ever in this country.

Among many other distinguished contributors, to the Star were the following writers: Justin M. Carty, M. E. Braddon, Martin Petry, Edward S. Van Zile, F. D. Beach, Wilkie Collins, Dante Frealiti, A. Oakley Hall, Edward Everett Hale, Fannie Aymer Matthews, Brainard Gardner Smith, Sara Bernhardt, W. J. Florence, Sidney Luska, Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, Phillip Braggallan, Chandoa Fulton.

For the year 1890 we offer the Weekly Star, free of postage to any part of the United States or Canada, outside the limits of New York city. One year.....\$7.00 Six months.....\$3.50 Address THE STAR, Broadway and Park Place P. O. Box 3907. New York city

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CYCLOPEDIAS

The following is an interesting comparison of Contents and Price of leading Cyclopedias: No. of Vols. Pages. Words. Cost. Appleton's 16 13,408 15,000,000 \$80.00 Johnson's 4 4,263 10,902,310 45.00 Britannica 21 20,340 24,000,000 120.00 Alden's Manifesto 40 25,800 14,000,000 31.00

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JOSEPH C. WATERS.

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

Topeka, Kansas,

(Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. 1623-11

THOS. H. CRISHAM ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

Office in Hillert's Building, COTTONWOOD FALLS KANSAS-1623-11

C. N. STERRY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EMPORIA, KANSAS,

Will practice in the several courts in Lyon, Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties, in the State of Kansas in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. 7-13 11.

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A. M. CONAWAY

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

Residence and Office, a half mile north of Toledo. 1711-11

WM. J. ALLISON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Residence and office at WONSIVU, KANSAS. apr25-11

S. Birkett, J. Verner, J. C. Sroogrin.

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LIVE STOCK

Commission - Merchants, -ROOM 19, LIVE STOCK EXCHANGE,- Kansas - City, - Mo.

CATTLE SALESMEN M. J. VERNER, J. C. SROGGIN. HOG SALESMEN S. BIRKETT, DAN. BROWN.

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Hardware, Stoves and Tinware,

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WHAT IS GOOD FOR THE EYES IS GOOD FOR THE WHOLE BODY. One of the FREE "EYE" tests in the world. Our optician is unexcelled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send you a FREE "EYE" test in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once, will receive the test. All you have to do is return it to show our goods to those who call your neighbors and those around you. The bearing of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following test gives the appearance of its reduced size.

about the fifth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from \$25 to \$100 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 9369, PORTLAND, MAINE.

COMPLEXION DR. HERRMAN'S VIOLA CREAM

THIS preparation, without injury, removes Freckles, Liver-Spots, Pimples, Black-Heads, Sunburn and Tan. A few applications will render the most stubborn red skin soft, smooth and white. Viola Cream is not a paint or powder to cover defects, but a remedy to cure. It is superior to all other preparations, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. At druggists or mailed for 50 cents. Prepared by G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

FREE! FREE! FREE! DOUTER'S "FREE" Gold Watch. Worth \$100.00. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy. Swiss gold hunting case. Both ladies and gent's sizes. With works and case of equal value. One \$25.00 in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable list of House-hold Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call your friends and neighbors and those about you--all always results in a valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. Also, you know well, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from \$25 to \$100 per week and upwards. Address, BITTNER & CO., Box 9369, Portland, Maine.

IRVIN BLANCHARD.

DEHORNER OF CATTLE, HOMESTEAD, CHASE COUNTY KANSAS. Nearly thirty years experience, guarantee no stubs to grow on all that I dohorn.

188 HARTY'S docking tools and charts.

The Chase County Courant.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.
THURSDAY, JAN. 2, 1890.

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall we have swayed!
How to the line, let no chips fall where they may."

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.15; for 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.
1 week	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$3.50	\$4.00	\$4.50	\$5.00	\$5.50
2 weeks	1.50	2.00	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00
3 weeks	2.00	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50
4 weeks	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00
5 weeks	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50
6 weeks	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00
7 weeks	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50
8 weeks	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00
9 weeks	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00	9.50
1 year	10.00	15.00	20.00	25.00	30.00	35.00	40.00	45.00	50.00	55.00

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

EAST.	ALBEX.	N.Y.	EX.	MEX.	WAY	FT.
Cedar Grove	12 10	9 50	11 37	12 01		
Clements	12 23	10 02	11 46	12 25		
Elmdale	12 44	10 20	11 59	1 02		
Evans	12 50	10 26	12 04pm	1 14		
Strong	1 05	10 37	12 12	1 20		
Elthor	1 20	10 50	12 21	1 30		
Saffordville	1 28	10 57	12 28	1 38		

Only Temperance Bitters Known.



GRANDEST MODERN DISCOVERY
TRIUMPH OF PHARMACOLOGY.
The only true practical ELIXIR OF LIFE AND HEALTH
It is one that promotes digestion, improves the appetite, cleanses the liver, purifies the blood and stimulates brain and nerve without injurious reaction, and one that may be taken alike by adult or infant. Profoundly composed, made of wine or had 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 tonic 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 LIQUID 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 spoonfuls.
It is not too much to say that the equal of Vinegar Bitters does not exist, and no counterpart or compound with similar virtues has ever been known.

CALIFORNIA
If 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 cholera, fevers, rheumatism, catarrh, consumption, neuralgia, headaches, liver complaint, kidney disease, jaundice, gout, piles, oil, skin diseases, etc., etc., too numerous to mention, but easily understood when the action of the Bitters on the vital functions is remembered. The discovery was partly accidental, but the present 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 function or nervous prostration for which Vinegar Bitters is not curative, and its singular power over the lower organisms renders it the impalpable force of the deadly microbe and omnipresent bacteria in malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, internal disease, etc., and so great is its power as a germicide that it is an unequalled verifuge.
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 in 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.
Send for our style in ok. Free.
Address: R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,
532 Washington St., New York.

THIS PAPER is sold in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertiser's Office, 121 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Mr. David Whitten, of Hutchinson, was in town, Monday.

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

Mr. Alvan Taggart, of Cedar Point, has been granted a pension.

Miss Birdie Gray, of Emporia, is visiting friends in this city.

The thermometer registered 9 degrees above zero, Sunday night.

Judge J. J. Buck, of Emporia, was in town the fore part of the week.

All steel, lock lever skates, only 80 cents, at Seaman Bros., Cedar Point.

Do you know you can get a good hay knife at Seaman Bros. for 75 cents?

County Commissioner C. S. Ford, of Toledo township, was in town, Tuesday.

Mr. Walter Hunt and wife, of Omaha, Nebraska, are here visiting friends and relatives.

Col. S. N. Wood, of Wooddale, Stevens county, was in town, the fore part of the week.

Messrs. J. W. McWilliams, Ed. Pratt and M. M. Young were down to Emporia, Monday.

Miss Stella Hunt was visiting her aunt, Mrs. Sidney Pitzer, at Admire, Lyon county, last week.

The Board of County Commissioners will meet in regular session, next Monday, January 6, inst.

Mr. Wm. E. Harris and wife, of Ottawa, parents of Mrs. H. G. Fitzer, are visiting at Mr. Fitzer's.

Miss Rose Allen, of Saffordville, who had been visiting at Emporia, returned home, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Matti, of Toledo township, returned, yesterday morning, from a visit at Wellington.

The Revs. R. E. Maclean, of Elmdale, and A. R. Maclean, of Matfield Green, were down to Emporia, last week.

Married in this city, on Wednesday, January 1, 1890, by Judge J. M. Rose, Mr. John A. Mann and Miss Anna M. Chourast.

The wind blew very hard, last Saturday, from the south, and since then it has been blowing hard from both the north and the south.

The Rev. J. M. Shulse, of Emporia, preached at the M. E. church, of this city, last Saturday night, Sunday morning and Sunday night.

The Rev. J. L. Leahr, went to Virgil, Greenwood county, last Saturday, and occupied the pulpit in the M. E. church at that place, Sunday.

Married, at Matfield Green, December 11, 1889, by Squire T. J. Jackson, Mr. Jas. H. Smith and Miss Susan D. Myers, both of Matfield Green.

Married, Tuesday, December 24, 1889, at High Prairie church, in Bazaar township, by Rev. A. R. Maclean, Mr. Jacob E. Miner and Miss Joanna Corbin, both of Matfield Green.

Married, at Florence, Kansas, on Sunday, December 29, 1889, by the Rev. John Mitchell, Mr. Wm. A. McGoffin, of Chase county, and Miss Leticia Jolliffe, of Marion county.

The Knights of Pythias will have a public installation of their recently elected officers, at Music Hall, next Monday night, followed by a grand dance, and supper at Union Hotel.

The following officers of Zeredatha Lodge, No. 80, were installed last Friday night: J. P. Kuhl, W. M.; Dave Biggam, S. W.; J. F. Kirk, J. W.; H. F. Gillett, Treasurer; Elmer Johnston, Secretary.

The protracted meeting, which had been going on for several weeks in the M. E. church at this place, closed Sunday night. A number of additions were made to the Church during the meeting.

Deputy Sheriff Jabin Johnson took Webb W. Sigler to Leavenworth, yesterday, who was sentenced at the special term of the District Court, this week, to three years in the penitentiary, for forgery.

Married, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on Saturday, December 28, 1889, by Judge J. M. Rose, in the parlors of the Eureka House in this city, Mr. Geo. R. Jackson and Miss Mattie Naylor, both of Matfield Green.

The Free Methodists will hold their District quarterly meeting for the second quarter, in the Fent school-house, four and one-half miles south of Matfield Green, on January 2-4, 1890. By order of C. LEONARDSON, Chairman.

On Tuesday of last week, Mrs. Robert Teet, living near Elmdale, was adjudged insane by a jury in the Probate Court. The lady had been afflicted nearly five years, with lucid intervals. Everything that friends and relatives could do was done for her and legal steps were taken very reluctantly.

Married, on Tuesday night, December 31, 1889, at the residence of the bride's parents in this city, by the Rev. Father Boniface Niehaus, O. S. F., Mr. Lee M. Swope and Miss Mary Louisa Hillert, daughter of Wm. Hillert, Esq. The happy couple have the best wishes of the COURANT for a long, happy and prosperous life.

The following officers of John W. Geary Post No. 15, were elected recently, and will be installed Saturday afternoon, January 18: W. A. Morgan, P. C.; Joseph Gray, S. V.; E. Cooley, J. V.; W. H. Cartter, Surgeon; Geo. W. Crum, Q. M.; J. J. Massey, Chaplain; A. B. Watson, O. of D.; Al Brandy, O. of G.; P. B. McCabe, Delegate; R. C. Harris, Alternate.

STRONG CITY ITEMS.

Mr. E. A. Hilderbrand was down to Emporia, Tuesday.

Mrs. E. J. Edwards was visiting in Emporia, last week.

Ex-City Marshal G. J. Harden was up to Superior, Nebraska, last week.

Mr. Ernest Fink, of Hutchinson, is spending the holidays at Mr. A. F. Fritze's.

Mrs. M. L. Williams, of Burton, is visiting at Mr. A. F. Fritze's during the holidays.

Born, on Christmas day, December 25, 1889, to Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Stay, of this city, twins, a boy and a girl, the boy being still born; but the girl is alive and doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Williams, of Emporia, who had been visiting in this city, returned home, Tuesday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. James O'Bryne, as their guests.

Mr. Isaac Matthews returned home, Saturday, from Superior, Nebraska, where he had gone with Mrs. Matthews and their grandson, Charlie Hilderbrand, to spend Christmas. The two latter remained there for a longer visit.

Mr. A. F. Fritze, of this city, has been granted, by the District Court, a permit to sell alcoholic liquors, for medicinal, mechanical and scientific purposes; and again is there a place in Chase county where either brandy, wine, whiskey, or other liquors can be got for a sick person, whose life may be thus saved, without violating either human or divine law.

While Messrs. R. M. and Wm. Ryan were crossing the railroad track in this city, on Tuesday night of last week, in a buckboard, they saw that a train was approaching and they could not get to the opposite side, so the horses were turned to go back just in time for the engine to take off one of the front wheels of the vehicle; but no other damage was done.

Conductor Tom Motter and wife left for Strong city yesterday, to make that point their home. Tom will be missed from Emporia and the Howard Branch, where he has a multitude of friends. His long and faithful service and ability are recognized by his superiors and he will receive due reward as soon as the affairs of the Santa Fe will permit. For the present Mr. Motter has the run out of Strong City.—Emporia Republican.

The collection on Christmas morning, at the Catholic church in this city, which was a benefit to the pastor, the Rev. Father Boniface Niehaus, amounted to \$75. The Christmas tree for the children of the same church, which was in the school-house the previous evening, was well attended; in fact, the house was so full that there was no room for any more people to get into it, and it was a most enjoyable affair for both the old and the young. X. L. O'Nn.

CLEMENTS CHATTER.

Some more from Clements.

Mr. and Mrs. Manley have moved to town.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Clay Shaft, on December 19, a son.

There will be a grand ball at Mr. Huff's, next Tuesday night.

Miss Dora Humphrey is visiting her sister, Mrs. Johnny Shaft.

Mr. R. G. Eager has just returned home from a visit to his mother at Osawatimie.

Miss Cora Riggs, of the Emporia Normal School, is visiting at home during vacation.

Mr. E. C. Noel received a severe wound from a horse kicking him, on Monday evening.

There was a very enjoyable party at Johnny Shaft's and also at the house of J. G. Faris, on Friday last.

Miss Cleo Shaft, of this vicinity, fell from a horse, while riding, and was hurt quite badly, but not dangerously. TOSPY, OBSERVER and EVA.

The Holiday Announcement

OF
JAS. R. JEFFREY.

Watches and Jewelry at wholesale prices until after the Holidays. Paperies, 25 per cent. discount. Good six-pound note paper, 10 cents per quire, or three quires for 25 cents. Others sell at 15 cents or two quires for 25 cents. Envelopes correspondingly cheap. Climax, Spearhead and Navy tobacco, 40 cents a pound; Sledge 35 cents. Fine-cut 45 cents. Fine candy, cheap for the holidays. Come everybody. Seeing is believing.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

Fresh bread every day at E. F. Bauerle's; two loaves for 15 cents; four for twenty-five cents, or sixteen for \$1.00; and he will run his wagon every day in both towns, with graham, cream, rye and light bread.

Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantirt alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezialtaet. aug15-tf

If you want a sewing machine, call on R. L. Ford, the jeweler, who is agent for the Wheeler & Wilson and Domestic companies. Mr. Ford also keeps supplies for the Domestic machines. aug15-tf

Carson & Frye are making the lowest prices on dress goods.

Brown & Roberts have the only hearse in the county. reb16-tf

S. A. Breese may be found in his office, one door west of the postoffice, where he is prepared to loan money, on real-estate security. aug15-tf

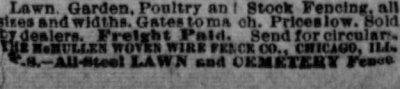
Carson & Frye are Selling lots of Cloaks. Get their prices.

S. A. Breese has cheap money to loan, on real estate, aug15-tf

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

HOW'S YOUR FENCE?

We have the CHEAPEST and Best WOVEN WIRE FENCING Wire Rope Selvage.



30 INCHES HIGH AT 60 CENTS PER ROD. Lawn, Garden, Poultry and Stock Fencing, all sizes and widths. Gates to match. Prices low. Sold by dealers. Freight paid. Send for circular. MCMULLEN'S FARM FENCING CO., CHICAGO, ILL. C. S. All-Steel LAM and CEMENTED Posts.

CARSON & FRYE.

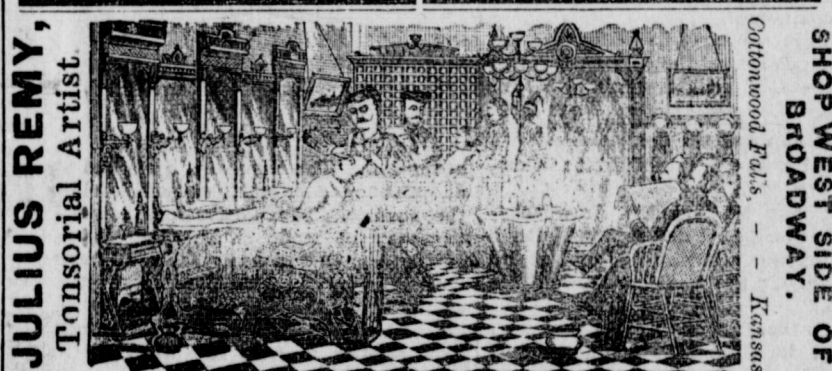
THIS WEEK THIS WEEK
We are making an \$18,000 SACRIFICE SALE.

We must sell \$6,000 in thirty days, so we have smashed the prices.

We have to make the sacrifice and our customers get the benefit.

WE SELL FOR CASH.

CARSON & FRYE,
LOOSE'S OLD STAND
Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.



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

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.
—Dealers 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, 80 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 at St. James

The Best WASHER
We 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. We clean without rubbing, we will refund the money. We clean without rubbing, we will refund the money.
AGENTS WANTED can show proof that agents are making from \$75 to \$150 per month. Farmers make \$250 to \$500 during the winter. Ladies have great success selling this Washer. Retail price, only \$5. Sample to those desiring an agency \$2. Also the celebrated **WISCONSIN WINGERS** at manufacturers' lowest prices. We invite the strictest investigation. Send your address on a postal card for further particulars.
LOVELL WASHER CO., Erie, Pa.

NEW DRUGS,
AT
THE OLDSTONE STORE.
DR. F. JOHNSON,
OF
ELMDALE, KANSAS.

HAS AGAIN PUT IN AN ENTIRELY
New and Complete Stock
OF
DRUGS AND MEDICINES
AT
HIS OLD STAND,

WHERE HE WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE HIS
OLD CUSTOMERS CALL
ON HIM.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN
TO THE
PRACTICE OF MEDICINE
feb18-19

J. W. MCWILLIAMS'
Chase County Land Agency
Rill-road or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms.
—AND LOANS MONEY.—
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS
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MARTIN HEINTZ,
Carpenter & Builder,
Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop, at his home, northwest corner of Friend and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. Ja 28 tf

Dr. LeBue's Periodical Pills.
The great French remedy, Paris, France, acts direct upon the generative organs, and positively cures suppression of the menses, from whatever cause, and periodical trouble peculiar to women. A safe remedy, warranted to excite menstruation. Should not be used during pregnancy. AMERICAN PILL CO., royalty proprietors, Spencer, Ia. Genuine sold by Cochran & Replegle, Cottonwood Falls.

Sale of School Land.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I will sell at Public Sale on Saturday, January 4th, '90 between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock p. m. the following described School Lands, to-wit: A Ppt. Val. sec. Tp. R. per acre Imp. Nw 1/4 of n 17 22 9 300 Nw 1/4 of n 22 9 300 Sw 1/4 of n 22 9 300 Sec 10 of n 17 22 9 300 Situated in Chase county, Kansas. Any person may have the privilege of making a bid or offer on said lands, between the hours above named, on said day, at my office in Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas A. M. BRERES, County Treasurer.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,
PISO'S CURE
FOR CONSUMPTION.
It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK
FOR 1890

Will be far superior to any year of its history, a larger amount of money having been appropriated for the embellishment of the magazine than ever before. Godey has been published 60 years without missing an issue, and

two dollars' worth of magazine than by subscribing to "Godey." The best Family Magazine in America.

The leading attractions for 1890 are: Beautiful Colored Fashion Plates; Engraved Fashion Plates in black and white, representing the prevailing styles, produced expressly for Godey.

FINELY EXECUTED FRONTISPICES, ART EMBROIDERY & NEEDLEWORK DESIGNS, NEW AND POPULAR MUSIC, CELEBRATED COOKING RECIPES, ETC.

The "Beautiful Home" Club by Emma J. Gray, for young housekeepers, or those who contemplate becoming such. "A Year in the House," by August Salisbury, rescues Jennie Wren, which will treat of the various duties for each month. A Children's Corner, for the little ones.

A rich array of literature by favorite authors, among whom are Emily Lennox, Olivia Lovell Wilson, Ada Marie Peck, Elsie Snow, "G." author of "Gemina," Belle C. Greene, with her humorous sketches, and others.

Premiums to club raisers are among its special features, and Godey's offers the most choice and valuable of any magazine published. Send 15 cents for sample number containing full club rates and premiums

Every Lady her own Dressmaker who subscribes to Godey's Lady's Book. The coupon which you will find in each number enables you to your own selection of any cut pattern illustrated in Godey's Lady's Book. Your 15 cent sample copy will contain one of these coupons. The pattern shows you how to cut out the garment you want. That's all you can say in this space. For the rest see your sample number, for which send 15 cents at once. "Godey" is only \$2.00 a year.

Send 15 cents for sample, which will be allowed on your subscription when received. Address GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

In club with this paper, GODEY'S and the COURANT, price \$3.00, which should be sent to the office of this paper.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. A. Howell & Co's Newspaper Agency, 117 West Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Address GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Send 15 cents for sample, which will be allowed on your subscription when received. Address GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. A. Howell & Co's Newspaper Agency, 117 West Broadway, New York, N. Y.

WOBBLES' BURGLAR.

How a Bold, Bad Thief Was Thoroughly Reformed.

The Midnight Visitor Assisted in Cleaning Out a Residence by the Owner, Who Invites Him to Call Again—The Outlaw Repents.

CHAPTER I. RECENT paragraph in the Sunday Herald greatly interested Rev. Mr. Wobbles. It stated that Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost had said that if he should find a burglar in his house he would go to him unarmed and "talk to him as I would to a friend whom I desired to help. If he then desired to take my goods I would make no protest, nor would I cause his arrest. I would follow him to the door and invite him to come again."

As he read this Mr. Wobbles' face beamed with sympathizing assent. "That's what I call good common sense," he remarked, half aloud. "If Providence ever sends a burglar to my house that is just the way I trust I shall have the grace to treat him."

Ah! how little the reverend gentleman knew of the present, let alone of the future.

Even then the burglar was on his way to him.

CHAPTER II. The shades of night had fallen with unusual deliberation. They had fallen to the extent of about 3 a. m. Rev. Wobbles awoke with a start. There was someone in the house—someone who was stirring stealthily. Rev. Wobbles was not a coward. He arose and proceeded to investigate. He heard sounds in the back parlor and went there. The burglar was there and his dark lantern made him visible to the naked eye.

"Ahem," remarked Mr. Wobbles, by way of introducing himself.

"Throw up your hands," hissed the burglar, leveling at the same time a seven-shooter at Mr. Wobbles. To the distorted vision of the parson the weapon seemed to be about ninety-six caliber.

Yet he was not sore afraid. "My friend," he said, with an attempt at that facetiousness for which he is noted,

"I have not eaten my hands." And standing with arms akimbo he calmly faced the now astonished burglar.

"Well, I'm plugged," ejaculated the midnight lawbreaker.

He wasn't accustomed to this.

CHAPTER III. Rev. Mr. Wobbles explained his friend Pentecost's system, and the burglar kindly offered to help put it in practical operation.

"It's a good scheme," acquiescently remarked the burglar, "and if only more ooves 'ud adopt it us blokes 'ud have a

Scriptural Application. (The minister's youngest has been detected in the telling of a most fragrant fib and has been shut up for an hour to learn a verse from the Bible on lying.)

The Minister—Well, pet, have you learned that verse yet?

Alice—Part of one, papa.

Minister—Part of one—well, let's hear it.

Alice—Psalms hundred an' sixteen 'leven—All men are liars.—Boston Beacon.

An Unlucky Number. "There, darling, the last one," said he, as he started down the steps.

He had nearly reached the gate when she called him back.

"I've just been counting up," she said, "and that last kiss we took was the thirtieth, and that is an awfully unlucky number, you know."

When he finally got away the score was thirty-seven.—Terre Haute Express.

Too Realistic to Please. Customer—I am ze Comt de Necessity, and I come to America to wed ze Ma'mselle de Soper, ze Boston heiress. I have ze desire to make ma'mselle one present suitable to ze occasion of her becoming ze Comtesse de Necessity.

Jeweler—How would you like a pair of scales with a bag of gold in one scoop and your name in the other?—Jewelers' Weekly.

Didn't Let Him Finish. Greenbagge—Never touch a case, my boy, that your conscience will not permit you to advocate and—

Briefless (interrupting)—Why, look here, I heard yu defending Hungry Mike, the burglar, only the other day!

Greenbagge—And, as I was about to say, you might as well abandon your profession.—Life.

Why the Boss Was Out. Customer (in barber-shop)—Is the boss in?

Apprentice—No, sir. He is at home sick.

Customer—Any thing serious?

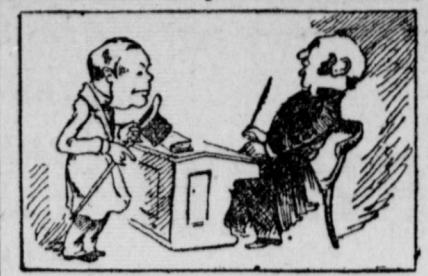
Apprentice—Well, I shaved him yesterday and the doctor says he is very weak from loss of blood.—N. Y. Ledger.

He Saved Himself in Time. Ella—I know I am ugly, but I love you, Erastus. I have \$20,000 a year. Will you marry me?

Erastus—Yes, my darling. I'd marry you if you were twice as ugly—as you think you are, my beautiful birdie.—Epoch.

to know me," he said, "but I'm the burglar who called on you last night. I stole your sermon. But I read it and in consequence I am a reformed man. I wish to return your stuff and give myself up to justice."

The burglar insisted on it; he was turned over to the police. He was tried,



HE RETURNED IT.

convicted, and under the habitual criminal act was sentenced to Joliet for life.

CHAPTER VI. This chapter, containing, as it did, the moral to this tale, was too long for this column and is regretfully omitted.—Charles Lederer, in Chicago Herald.

BRAZENING IT OUT.



Principal—Well, Tommy, what can I do for you?

Tommy—My teacher she sent me up to say that you've been very bad, and I am to give you a severe whipping. Take off your jacket!—Pack.

She Made Him a Maniac. "Where are you going, my pretty maid?" he inquired.

"Should the weather indications continue of an auspicious character, my intended destination is yonder inclosure, where my unwavering determination is to extract such an amount of lacteal fluid from the distended udder of the gently articulating kine as may be deemed necessary and advisable," calmly replied the rustic girl, who had worked for two weeks in a Boston family.

And she passed upon her way, leaving a gibbering idiot groveling upon the ground where lately had stood a dandy drummer.—Grocery World.

What Two Dollars Will Do. Tramp—Please, sir, a couple o' dollars would give me a nice, comfortable home for the winter.

Benevolent Party—It would? Well, no man shall suffer all winter long for the sake of two dollars. Here's the money.

"Thankee, sir."

"But stop. How is that amount to give you a home?"

"It'll git me howlin' drunk, sir, an' then the police an' the judge will retire me to winter quarters, sir."—N. Y. Weekly.

Polonius and His Lost Chance. "Polonius was a splendid bit of character work."

"Yes; but he had his drawbacks. When he started off and said: 'Neither borrower nor a lender be,' he lost the best chance in the world to show off his wisdom."

"How's that?"

"Why, he should have gone on and said: 'But, if thou must do one or t'other, let it be borrowing. There's money in it.'—Harper's Bazar.

Scriptural Application. (The minister's youngest has been detected in the telling of a most fragrant fib and has been shut up for an hour to learn a verse from the Bible on lying.)

The Minister—Well, pet, have you learned that verse yet?

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AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

NEW USE FOR TILE.

How It May Be Employed for Sub-Irrigation in Gardening.

The control of soil moisture, by storing up part of the water supply during a time of excessive rainfall for use at a subsequent drought, is a problem that has long occupied the minds of good cultivators. We have begun to realize that for general outdoor garden crops soil-soaking is the only effective method, and that mere surface sprinkling is apt to do more harm than good.

Our modern improved appliances for drawing water from wells by the use of wind-mills have made it feasible to fill, at comparative light expense, tanks constructed somewhat above-ground, and thus obtain the necessary water and pressure for flooding smaller areas in a short time.

Where acres are to be irrigated, however, arrangements of this kind will soon find their limit of usefulness, and

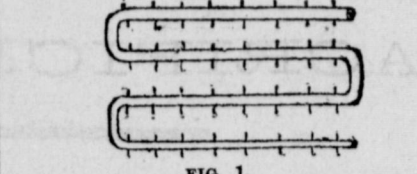


FIG. 1.

a more generous water supply is needed. This can sometimes be obtained by tapping a stream, pond or canal; or by damming a stream of water above the land to be irrigated. Opportunities of this kind are frequently met with, but they are seldom utilized.

Some years ago we obtained good results by damming a little stream or brook flowing by just above a one-eighth-acre patch of celery, the rows running with the natural slope of the land and letting near the whole of this water run along in little channels made by the hoe between the rows, until the whole ground had a complete soaking. It took tons of water, but the result was gratifying.

Ever since then we have been wishing to prepare a piece of land for underground irrigation, in somewhat the same way, as we find it described and illustrated in a recent number of Drainage and Farm Journal.

The use of common drain tile from two to three or four inches in size, says our contemporary, affords a very convenient and a successful method of underground irrigation.

Fig. 1 illustrates a continuous line of tile to be laid across the incline or slope of the land with very slight fall—sufficient to afford a slow current of the water. A portion of the water escaping through the joints of the tile rises by capillary attraction toward the surface

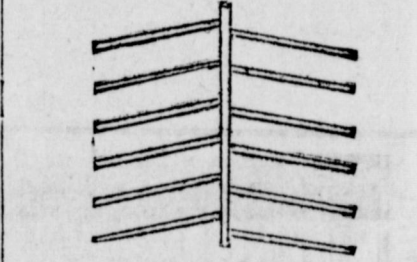


FIG. 2.

of the soil. The lines of tile are laid at a depth of one foot or fifteen inches below the surface. The excavations for the tile may be made cheaply by plowing out the trenches, passing back and forth with the plow three or four times in the same furrow. Little labor will be required to bring the bottom of the trench to a regular grade. The lines of tile should be laid as close as ten feet apart; less will be better. The water turned in at the stand-pipe A will pass along the tile to the further end which is closed. As much as one acre may be included in one system if the surface configuration will admit of it. The tile of the upper end may be as large as five inches, falling off to four, three and two inches.

In the adoption of this or any other system, reference must be had to the inclination, minding always the law of gravity.

Fig. 2 illustrates a main tile four or five inches in size, or larger if necessary, with branches of smaller tile three inches or less, the outer ends being closed. The sizes of tile both for the mains and laterals may be reduced in size as the further end is approached. The water enters at stand-pipe A, following main pipe and branches to B.

Fig. 3 is a cross section showing the effect of under irrigation on the soil. The water naturally tends to sink in the soil, but not so deep as to go beyond

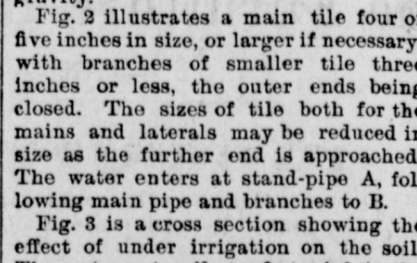


FIG. 3.

the feeding ground of the roots of the growing crop—the capillary action of the soil brings a portion to the surface. It is well to remark at this point, if two or three inches of the surface soil is kept very fine by frequent stirrings that it will serve as a mulch to prevent the moisture evaporating so rapidly at the surface.

This system of irrigation has the advantage of cheapness of material, construction and the economy of water. In addition it supplies the water where it is needed without puddling the surface, and allows the cultivation to go on without hindrance.

A small area may be prepared at a time for underground irrigation at a reasonable cost, and when done it is a permanent improvement. A few hundred dollars and the labor required with care will put several acres in condition to test the efficiency of such system.

Profits of Grape Culture.

The grape growers of California are keeping close watch of the Eastern markets and take every opportunity to make shipments at just the right periods. A San Francisco paper says that a car-load of Tokay grapes sold in New York recently for nearly \$2,500, and urges the growers of the State to pay more attention to supplying Eastern tables and leave the production of wine to those who have made it a study. Sound advice, say we.

MATCHED TEAMS.

Their Value—How to Match Horses—The Business a Science in Itself.

The value of well-matched teams over carelessly matched, especially carriage teams, is not generally given much intelligent thought. The matter was very clearly placed before me recently, says M. L. Hines in National Stockman.

"I want to show you one of a span of horses which I have purchased. If you have time now come around to the stable. It's but a step." Thus spoke a friend, a prosperous jeweler, who has a great love for and good understanding of trotters and roadsters. Going to the stable I was shown a grandly built bay, with straight back, clean limbs, a fine head and beautiful black mane and tail. "If I can mate this fellow I can sell the span for a thousand easily," said the jeweler. "But where is his mate? You said you had purchased a span." I was then given a little lesson in matched teams.

The span in question had been purchased by a wealthy woman, whose coachman knew nothing of the art of handling horses. The span were of the same weight, stood the same height, and had the same black points. They were called a well-matched span, but they were not. The one possessed a straight back; the other was inclined to "sway." One was four inches longer from center of the breast to tail than his mate, and as for their heads they were different in outline. Then the mate to the one shown me was, previous to being matched, driven single, and when sold had not been accustomed to the double harness. The coachman knew so little of his business that he could not make the horse keep in place. The horse was cranky and nervous, and the natural result was a runaway.

Of course after that the woman offered the span for sale. She had paid \$700 in cold cash for them and accepted of the jeweler \$400 worth of diamonds for them. He saw they were poorly matched, and sold the poorer one to a grocer for \$250 and kept the better. He is now on the lookout for a perfect mate, and as he has a standing offer of \$1,000 for the span, once he gets a satisfactory mate, he can afford to pay \$400 for such a horse and make a handsome profit.

Matching horses is a science of itself. It is not enough to get horses of the same general looks, if first-class prices are wanted. It took a friend and myself a year to find just the mate for a handsome carriage horse. In the meantime we saw hundreds of animals of which fifty might have been selected that would make fair mates. In matching, the eye of the true horseman is sufficient, but the inexperienced must depend a good deal on the tapeline. Measure from the top of the head to withers, from this point to the top of the hips and from here to the root of the tail. Measure the length of the legs from joint to joint, the length of the head, the distance between ears and eyes, the circumference of the body over the withers and around the flanks. Then measure the distance to the ground from the top of the head when elevated to its full extent, and don't forget to measure the stride. After these measurements have been satisfied see if the horses are matched in gait. If not try to overcome the difficulty, for that is an important matter. Once get a pair well matched and you will not hunt for a purchaser.

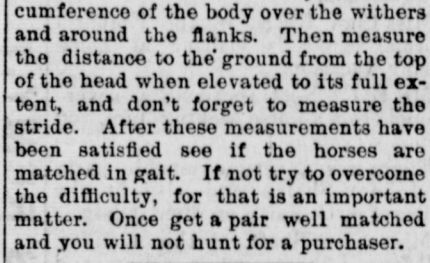


FIG. 1.

A HUSKING HORSE.

An Excellent Device That Saves Both Time and Labor.

I send you a sketch of a husking horse I am using, writes a contributor to Farm and Home. It is strong, light and handy. Fig. 1 shows a side view, and Fig. 2 the top. It is ten feet long and thirty-four inches wide. Legs two feet long. The side pieces are of 1x4 inch stuff, cross pieces the same, and legs 1x6 inch stuff, tapered. Legs are bolted or nailed to side pieces; cross-



FIG. 2.

pieces morticed in; legs braced to side rails. I put a thin board on top to keep fodder from sagging through. My mode of husking corn from the shock is as follows: I put two hands to each team and wagon, with high side boards on right hand side of wagon box, and a small box fastened to the left side of wagon box between the wheels.

We place a whole shock of corn on the husking-horse at a time, and throw the merchantable corn in the wagon, and the small bunnies, damaged ears and seed ears in the small box. I bundle and tie my fodder in small bundles and lay them to one side, and then pass on to the next shock. I claim by following this plan that I can do the work better, easier and save the fodder better than by any other way; and by husking direct into the wagon, I have my husked corn every night in the crib, and save having to pick it up off the ground. Sorting it at the time of husking is quite a saving of time. I always place

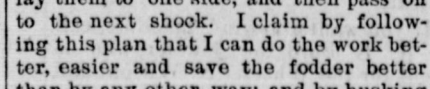


FIG. 3.

my seed corn where it will dry out and not freeze, and I always have good, strong seed.

I wish to add one thing more in favor of husking direct into the wagon instead of throwing the corn on the ground. I save all the corn that is shelled off in husking, which is lost by throwing the corn on the ground. Furthermore, the picking up of the corn is a back-ache job and a disagreeable job, too, when a snow or rain has fallen on it, which is often the case.

A DUCK recently killed near Jamestown, N. Y., has caused great excitement in that region. In its crop was found a piece of gold quartz. The bird had been feeding on the borders of Chautauque Lake near by, and it is claimed that an examination of the locality revealed many more specimens of rich, gold-bearing quartz.

SOCIETY ON JUG RIDGE.

The Dastardly Fraud Perpetrated by the Stover's Mill Set.

The corn-husking at Rube Snyder's place Saturday evening was a social event long looked forward to, and drew together a large number of our best young people. It was the initial event of this kind this season, and was held in the new barn on the back place. Some of the Stover's Mill set were there, and only for their presence among the cultured ladies and gentlemen of the Ridge every thing would have passed off with the utmost harmony. It is a pleasure to record that four of these wretches were laid out hors de combat very early in the evening, and were taken home on a stone sled by friends who were themselves in need of the ministering kindness of friends with a stone sled and a yoke of oxen.

It was observed early in the husking that the Stover's Mill boys were getting all the red ears and consequently were kissing our girls right and left, while the Ridge boys were simply left, if you will pardon a witticism. The Stover's Mill crowd had been around the circuit half a dozen times each, while the Ridge boys were left to suck our thumbs, as it were. We of Jug Ridge husked like fury in order to find a red ear and enjoy the delicious oscillatory privileges which came with it, but were doomed to disappointment. We ripped the husks off like mad men, and were finding nothing for our pains, when at the same time the Mill boys were kept busy kissing our charming girls. The adverse luck of the Ridge boys was exciting much chargin, when lo and behold it was discovered by a lucky chance that the Stover's Mill crowd of hoodlums were perpetrating a most dastardly fraud and outrage upon us—a deep laid and diabolical piece of business, viz:

It was found that they had prepared and brought with them a can of red dye made, we think, of pokeberry juice, and this they had hung with devilish ingenuity under one of the chairs occupied by them. The plan of operation was for some one of the Stover's Mill boys to occupy this chair, and when he got ready an ear of corn would be surreptitiously immersed in this dye. In a moment it would be dry, and then, with a dexterity born of the devil, it would be flashed upon the husking party as a bona fide red ear fresh from the husk. This would not be gained and the fraudulent finder, with a wild swoop, would make the grand rounds of our girls, kissing every one he could grab, and none escaped. Then in the excitement attendant upon the wholesale kissing some other one of the Stover's Mill party would get this chair with the dye under it and the same outrage would be repeated. Is it any wonder these dastards were getting all the red ears? Our blood boils with righteous indignation when we think of this nefarious scheme and the brazen manner in which it was carried out.

Need we say that a riot followed this discovery? Nay, we wot not. We of the Ridge are not made of the stuff that tamely submits to such unseemly conduct. It was the lynx eye of Persevere Benson who detected Zebulon Boyd dipping a yellow ear into the red dye under his chair, and in less time than it takes to tell it, he "climbed his form," in common parlance, and a very pretty rough and tumble followed. We think Persevere lacked discretion in tackling Zebulon, as the latter is known to be one of the most wiry of the Stover's Mill crowd. Persevere was no match for him, we regret to say, and Zebulon scattered the corn-heap with his gallant form in a startling manner. With rare presence of mind under distressing circumstances Persevere managed to point to the can of pokeberry juice under the chair and the mystery of the sudden attack was made clear. An ear of corn was even found in the can, Zeb not having had time to remove it.

I wish I could convey to my many readers an adequate picture of the scene which followed this discovery. But here is where the puny pen falls from the nerveless grasp. With a yell of rage, the Ridge boys sprang at the throats of the dastardly Mill crowd and literally flayed them alive, albeit my duty as a journalist compels me to say that the Mill boys were there or thereabouts all the time. By a regrettable coincidence, after the two contending parties had each closed in with a foe-man, there was no man left for your correspondent to assail. Although I was wrought up to a pitch of wild frenzy and eager for the fray I had to ascend the hay-loft, whither the ladies had fled, to see that no ill befell them. The conflict that raged below was something not often seen since the knights of old mopped the ensanguined with all that was mortal of each other.

We are requested to announce that the spelling bee at the red school-house next Tuesday evening, at which a number of the Ridge boys were expected to contest, has been postponed for six weeks. More anon.—N. Y. World.

Not a Fair Deal. "What's the matter here?" asked a patrolman at eleven o'clock the other night, as he found a girl leaning over the gate and looking hard at a house on Elizabeth street.

"I am the hired girl," she replied.

"Then, why don't you go in?"

"Locked out."

"Well, that's bad. You should have been home earlier."

"Yes, I suppose so; but it's not a fair deal. I had to sit up till one o'clock two nights this week to help get the boss to bed, and now they lock me out at eleven."—Detroit Free Press.

Taking Him at His Word. Dentist—It will be over so quickly you will hardly feel it, Tommy, and you'll be at least ten dollars better off when you can hold that tooth in your hand and look at it.

Tommy (looking at it a few moments later)—I think I'll keep the half dollar papa gave me to pay you, doctor. That tooth's worth ten dollars, but you can have it for pullin' it. Well, I must go.—Chicago Tribune.

The man who is most ready to give advice is the one who received a great deal that he failed to use.—Binghamton Leader.

THE MARRIED STATE.

Conditions Under Which Men and Women Consider It a Failure.

THE MEN SAY—

When a wife thinks more of her relatives than of her husband.

When a wife believes that her husband must love her whether she deserves it or not.

When a wife stoops to her husband's level, and tries to equal him in being mean.

When a wife fails to realize that patience and gentleness are more natural with her than with a man.

When a woman marries for convenience, and pretends that she marries for love.

When a wife pays too much attention to her husband's old vows, and not enough to the nature of the man she has actually married.

When a wife insists that her husband shall be as good as his mother, instead of as good as his father.

When a wife says that if her husband earns three dollars a day, he ought to put a dollar and a half of it in her lap every night, as "her share."

When a wife who is not expected to do any such work says in the presence of the neighbors that she was not "raised" that way, and will not saw the wood.

When the wife blames all the trouble on her husband, instead of accepting her share.

When a woman imagines that all the women in the world are in love with her plug of a husband.

When a wife expects the fact that she is a mother to compensate for all her failures.

THE WOMEN SAY—

When a man says he can not control his temper when with his wife and children, although they know he controls it when provoked by a large, muscular man enemy.

When a man is a liar, and his wife knows it.

When a man is liberal, and fair, and cheerful with every one except his wife.

When a man is fool enough to expect that an angel would marry him.

When a man is patient and cringing with men who do not care if they displease him, and impatient with his sick children.

When a man expects that his wife ought to buy as much with one dollar as he himself can buy with two.

When a man frets because his wife did not love him before she knew him.

When a man expects the fountain to be higher than the head; when he expects a better home than he provides.

When a man blames his wife because there is a large family of children.

When a man smacks his lips in recollection of his mother's cooking, and forgets that he had a better appetite as a boy than he has as a man.

When a man believes that a wife should give all of her time to their home, and then wonders that she never has any money of her own.—Atholton Globe.

MILLIONS OF DEVILS.

One Hundred Imps to Every Person, According to Mormon Doctrines.

If the children of Utah believe the teachings of Wilford Woodruff, the successor of Brigham Young and John Taylor in the presidency of the Mormon Church, life must present a gloomy outlook to their youthful eyes, with small hope of salvation at the end; for it is the deliberate calculation of this aged teacher that each person now upon the earth is individually beset by 100 devils, whose mission is to betray him into torment. It is a matter of simple arithmetic; 100,000,000 devils fell to the earth with Lucifer; there are 1,000,000,000 people on the earth, which gives 100 imps to every man, woman and child.

"Now, I want all our boys and girls," said President Woodruff recently to the Mormon children, "to reflect upon this and to see what danger they are in and the warfare they have to pass through."

President Woodruff has an abiding belief that these agents of Satan have an actual form and can appear in the body before the eyes of men, for he has seen them and battled with them more than once during his eventful career. When in Liverpool in 1840, engaged in missionary work for the Mormon Church, he was called upon to labor over a woman who was in a terrible rage, tearing her clothes and requiring the strength of three men to hold her in bed. He laid hands upon her and commanded the devil to depart, which it did, and the

LYNCHING DENOUNCED.

The Charleston World Denounces the Recent Lynching in South Carolina.
CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 31.—The Charleston World says: "Nothing has transpired since the horrible butchery at Barnwell to cause it to be believed that there was a single mitigating circumstance connected with the cowardly, lawless shooting to death of eight men by an organized mob of lawbreakers. We don't know if any really serious efforts will be made to ferret out the facts of the lynching, but if Governor Richardson fails to exhaust every resource to discover and punish these transgressors of the law, who have put an unsightly blot of blood upon the escutcheon of the State, he will simply fail to live up to his oath of office as executive of South Carolina. This is no ordinary case and therefore should not be dealt with in the usual manner. The authority of the State has been set at defiance by a sneaking, murderous mob, and the majesty of the law has been made a mockery of by a few hundred miscreants. Shall they remain undetected? Or if arrested and brought to trial shall they escape punishment they so summarily indicted upon others? To the first question the conclusion is irresistible. If the Governor makes up his mind that the lawbreakers shall be caught they will be unable to avoid detection and arrest, as it is absurd to suppose that it would be impossible or even difficult for well-trained detectives to discover the identity of a great many of the lynchers when so large a number of men participated in the blood letting. Some measures should be adopted, too, in case of arrest to guard against the possibility of rescues as well as to insure a fair and impartial trial for the accused. The Attorney-General should conduct the prosecution, as this lynching was an offense against the peace, dignity and prosperity of the entire State, and it is fitting that the State's direct representative should aid in bringing the misguided wretches to justice. Governor Richardson, the eyes not only of South Carolina, but of the entire Nation, are upon you. Will you do your duty?"

A BIG CROWD.

Government Servants Who Draw Salaries—Their Small Pay.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—A writer in a Sunday paper gives the number of Government employees in the postal service at \$8,000, and in other branches \$2,000 or 150,000 in all, drawing salaries ranging from \$20 per month to \$50,000 per year. The writer also discusses the claim that Government clerks are poorly paid and shows by indisputable statistics that they receive excellent pay. After deducting leaves of absence, sick leaves, holidays, etc., he shows that the \$1,200 clerk receives 65 cents and 9 mills per hour; the \$1,400 clerk 76 cents and 9 mills per hour; the \$1,600 clerk 87 cents and 9 mills per hour; the \$1,800 clerk 98 cents and 9 mills per hour; the \$2,000 clerk \$1.08 and 9 mills per hour. This pay the writer claims is over double that which clerks would generally receive in private establishments. The writer is said to be Congressman Holman, of Indiana.

WESTERN CONGRESSMEN.

They Organize a Club For Mutual Benefit and Social Intercourse.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Senators and Congressmen from the Western States and Delegates from the Territories have formed an organization to be known as the Western Congressional Association. They have leased an elegant house next to the Hotel Shoreham and will always keep open house. The membership is limited to those west of the Mississippi and north of the Arkansas. The following officers have been chosen: President, Senator Stewart, of Nevada; vice-president, Representative Hansbrough, of North Dakota; secretary, Representative Carter, of Montana; treasurer, Delegate Carey, of Wyoming. The files of every daily paper published in their section will be kept on hand and every Westerner visiting here will be made welcome.

Suicide in Church.

SAN MALO, Cal., Dec. 30.—James Figert, a well-dressed and apparently wealthy man, supposed to be from San Francisco, crated excitement in the Catholic Church Sunday night by committing suicide. He arrived in the afternoon, rushed to Father Callaghan, threw himself on his knees, crying: "Save me, save me, I'm going to die. The evil spirits are after me." The father calmed him and sent him to the hotel. Figert appeared again at the evening services and was very devout. At the close he calmly arose, drew a penknife and cut his throat three times before any one could interfere. He died in five minutes without speaking a word.

Change on the Fort Worth.

FORT WORTH, Tex., Dec. 30.—Public announcement is made that B. B. Paddock, president of the Fort Worth & Rio Grande, has resigned and that the directors have elected John Hornby, formerly of the Chicago & Alton, president and general manager, the office of superintendent being abolished. President Paddock's resignation is the outcome of a personal difficulty between him and Vice-President Wicker.

To Represent St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 30.—The World's Fair executive committee has elected Governor Francis, Mayor Noonan, ex-Governor Stansard, Colonel Charles H. Jones and E. S. Rose, all members of the committee, to represent St. Louis before the Congressional World's Fair committee. They will leave here for Washington next Saturday, and will be accompanied by a delegation of twenty-five thoroughly representative citizens of St. Louis and the State, who will add their forces to those of the committee in urging the claims of this city as a site for the World's Fair.

MALIGNANT DIPHTHERIA.

Somebody's Folly in Chicago Causes a Bad Outbreak in Ohio.

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—The Ohio State Board of Health has been notified of the outbreak of diphtheria at Zanesville, O., which bids fair to develop into a terrible epidemic. A Chicago physician is blamed for the calamity. It is said he issued a false certificate as to the death of a child, whose remains were shipped from Chicago to Zanesville, and infected people there with diphtheria. About one week ago the corpse of the child, which was the daughter of Henry B. Tuttle, and had died in Chicago, was shipped to Zanesville for burial. It was taken to the residence of Thomas Gibbons, a relative for funeral services. The certificate of death, signed by a Chicago physician, gave the cause of death as heart failure and blood poisoning. Subsequently it was discovered that the child had died of diphtheria. Two inmates of the Gibbons house have since died of the disease, three other deaths outside of the family have occurred and six members of the Gibbons family are down with the disease. There is great indignation in Zanesville against the Chicago physician, and Secretary Probst will confer with the State Board of Health of Illinois in an attempt to have him prosecuted.

Upon receipt of the above information from Zanesville Dr. Wickersham took immediate steps to locate the case, and discovered that the child had died in Ravenswood. Dr. Porter, the medical examiner of Lake View, reported the facts back to Dr. Wickersham. The case was that of Ethel C. Tuttle. It was first reported to the Lake View branch of the health department on November 25 by Dr. S. P. Hedges as a case of diphtheria. The death certificate was issued December 7. "The cause of death was diphtheria," says Dr. Porter. "The permit was so made out and the place of burial was designated as Zanesville, O. If the railroad company received the body for transportation and the permit as issued by this department was presented to them I am of the opinion that the company is responsible for the spread of any contagion from the body after being so accepted for transportation."

DESPERATE DARKIES.

The Attempt to Arrest a Negro Desperado at Jessup, Ga., Results in Wholesale Killing.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 27.—The trouble at Jessup Christmas began at ten a. m., when Chief Marshal Leggett and assistants attempted to arrest Bob Brewer, the notorious negro outlaw and fugitive. Brewer raised his gun to his shoulder and deliberately shot down Assistant Marshal Barnhill, killing him instantly. The chief marshal then fired on Brewer, but missed him. Brewer returned the fire and shot Leggett through both legs. Brewer and his crowd of ten or twelve men fled to McMillan swamp, a few yards away.

The report of the guns threw the town into a whirlwind of excitement, and the negroes were followed into the swamp by several citizens. Among them were William Wood, a carpenter, and his son, William Wood, who is on a visit from Ridgeland, S. C., to his father. The negroes dodged into the swamp, and when young Wood ran in behind them Brewer rose up and shot him through the head, killing him instantly, and shot Wood's father in the face. Accomplishing this much, the negroes ran further into the swamp and escaped. The news of the death of young Wood and the serious shooting of his father spread like wild fire over the town.

Confusion reigned for a time and Jessup seemed to be in the hands of a violent mob. Mayor Hopp called a meeting and hasty arrangements were made to protect the town. Seventy-five armed men were gathered in a few minutes and followed Brewer and his party a distance into the swamp.

McMillan swamp covers over 400 acres, and Brewer is so familiar with its hiding places that the efforts of the posse to locate him in the swamp were regarded as vain. The strength of the posse was increased by at least twenty-five armed men before an hour had elapsed, and a picket line was formed on the east side so as to prohibit anybody from coming out of the swamp to the town.

The most reliable information is that ten people have been killed at Jessup, namely: Barnhill and Woods, by Brewer; Anderson, white, accidentally; Johnson and Hopp, in jail; Fleut, colored, on the street; two whites and two negroes whose names are not given.

A Poor Woman's Terrible Bereavement.

OMAHA, Neb., Dec. 27.—Three children of Mrs. Lena Schipp were burned to death in the cottage at 2021 Pierce street shortly after eight o'clock yesterday morning. One was a boy of seven, another a girl of four and the other a baby boy six months old. The woman's husband deserted her eight months ago and she had since been earning her living by taking in washing. Yesterday morning she started the door and went out to get some clothes. During her absence the house caught fire and the children were burned to death in the presence of about 100 people, who were powerless to save them.

California Rains.

SAN BERNARDINO, Cal., Dec. 27.—A terrific rainfall Tuesday night did incalculable damage. All branches of the Santa Fe railroad in Southern California were washed out and many bridges are gone. It is estimated a mile and a half of track is covered with debris from land-slides. Bridges and culverts are washed out all over the neighboring country. Two Santa Fe overlands are tied up at Barstow and all Southern Pacific trains are blocked. No mails are expected to get here for several days. Mountain streams are torrents, and are sweeping over a large territory, doing immense damage.

FRANK BAER'S WAY.

A Young Miller Who Sought Wealth by Arson Is Consigned to Meditation in the Penitentiary.

GREENSBURG, Pa., Dec. 25.—Frank Baer, the son of William Baer, a wealthy, retired miller of this city, was yesterday sentenced to fourteen years and four months in the Western penitentiary for arson. Judge Hunter gave him six years and two months for burning Brinker & Rumbaugh's mill in this city, and eight years and two months for destroying the Chambers flouring mill at Latrobe, several miles from here. William Richardson, of Pittsburgh, an accomplice, was given eight years and two months. Two youths named Francis and Hertz, for complicity in the crimes, remain to be sentenced. The mills in question were burned more than a year ago, involving a loss of over \$50,000 and financially ruining the owners, who did not have their properties insured. Some time before the elder Baer had retired and turned the milling business over to his son. The latter was ambitious to control the entire trade, which had hitherto from many miles around been divided among the three plants. The Chambers mill, which was one of the oldest west of the Allegheny mountains, was an especially troublesome competitor. He therefore conceived the idea of having them burned, and sure enough Baer's mill had such a rush of orders as it had never known before. Its rollers were running day and night, and still could not keep up with the demand. The incendiary fires had ceased to be talked about, when one day Frank Baer was arrested. Detectives had secured a confession from a prisoner in Uniontown jail, which disclosed the whole plot. Baer had deliberately hired men to burn his rivals' mills, promising to pay them sums ranging up to \$500 for the job. Letters and notes were produced for proof. Baer for a year past has been stubbornly fighting the case in the Westmoreland County courts. He has been twice tried, and each time the evidence was conclusive. His appeal for another trial was in vain, and yesterday Judge Hunter pronounced sentence.

DECISIONS RENDERED.

Judge Brewer Files Several Opinions in the United States Circuit Court at Topeka.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 25.—In the United States Circuit Court Judge Brewer filed his decision covering the points in the controversy between the stockholders, bondholders and other interests of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway in the several cases now pending in which this company is a party. The decision disposes of many minor questions which have been raised for the purpose of delay, and tends to bring the affairs of the road to an early settlement. The decision is very long and reviews in detail the work of Receivers Eddy and Cross, whose action is approved throughout. It is noticeable that almost every decision is against the company. The motion made by the company to consolidate the actions wherein the Union Trust Company, the Mercantile Trust Company, Russell Sage and George Gould were complainants was overruled. The motion to allow \$25,000 for counsel fees, expenses, etc., was denied, and so on through the list. These motions were argued here early this month, and enlisted the services of the ablest railroad attorneys in the United States.

Judge Brewer, with this decision, severs his connection with the case in the capacity of circuit judge, and his object was to strip it of all dilatory motions and place it in shape for an early trial on its merits. A special report was also filed by the special master in chancery in the case of the Mercantile Trust Company against the Missouri, Kansas & Texas to hear testimony and report his findings in the intervening petition of Carnegie, Phipps & Co. to recover the cost of an iron bridge built by the firm in the Indian Territory.

The report recommends the payment of the claim in full of \$23,000. Judge Brewer ratifies the lease by which the Missouri, Kansas & Texas gets an entrance to Kansas City. He indorses the report of a special committee consisting of the general solicitor, the traffic manager and the superintendent of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas regarding the basis upon which the receivers shall make their annual report. A mileage basis is ordered.

A SAD SIGHT.

A Family Brought Near to the Grave by Starvation and Sicknes.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Dec. 25.—A very distressing sight was witnessed here last evening. A family of eight persons, consisting of father and mother and six children, were discovered in a starving condition near Meyer, and were brought here to be sent to the county home. All of the family were in a dying condition. The gaunt faces of the elder people and the hollow cheeks and hungry looks of the little ones elicited much sympathy from the spectators, but little money or assistance. The father and mother had been taken ill from fever, and as they lived in an isolated place, the children could procure no aid. Their condition was accidentally discovered by a farmer who chanced to visit the house. The family's condition has reached such a stage that it is thought none can recover.

Stationers Strapped.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—Jacob Q. Preble and Walter E. Preble, composing the firm of J. Q. Preble & Co., the wholesale stationers of Thomas street, made an assignment yesterday to Lawyer Thomas S. Bassford, without preferences, except wages of employees. The amount of notes held by banks in this city is said to be \$350,000 and this is distributed among twenty banks. Messrs. Preble were surprised to learn that the Sheffield heirs had entered judgment for \$30,000 against J. B. Sheffield & Son, the judgment being filed at Kingston.

MILLIONS SNEEZING.

The Russian Influenza Epidemic Spreading—Respirals Crowded and the Disease Taking a Fatal Turn.

PARIS, Dec. 26.—In consequence of the spread of the influenza epidemic the hospitals are crowded and the authorities have been compelled to make extraordinary provision for new patients. This has been done by the erection of a temporary pavilion on the grounds of the hospital Beaujon.

In the school of the daughters of members of the legion of honor at St. Denis one-third of the pupils are ill and the school has therefore been closed.

Dr. Germain See read a paper on the nature of the influenza epidemic of Medicine of this city, which was discussed by other distinguished members of the profession. He thought the academy should not encourage the opinion that the epidemic was without gravity. He said that the patients were very apt to have pneumonia or bronchitis in fatal form.

Dr. Dujardin Beaumetz disagreed with Dr. See as to some points in the nature of the malady, but not as to the fact that it was not always benign. He believed that the epidemic was a form of the dengue—a peculiar erratic epidemic fever allied to the rheumatic affections. He had observed that it presented two phases: First, a nervous phase, and next a catarrhal phase, and that there was sometimes an eruption—a simple rash. The varieties in the disease were due to the predominance in a case of any one of these facts.

Dr. Rochard suggested that the rash might perhaps not be a sort of disease.

All concurred in the opinion that the disease is not harmless and in case of relapse the consequences are very serious.

FATAL AT BERLIN.

BERLIN, Dec. 26.—The public health authorities report a great increase in the number of cases of influenza and an aggravation of the disease with an increase in the death rate. The fatal effects are produced by complications of pneumonia and laryngitis. In Munich the disease is increasing and the hospitals are full.

The epidemic has appeared at Galata, Braila and Bucharest.

THE SUFFERING CZAR.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 25.—The Czar has suffered severely from the prevailing epidemic of influenza. Yesterday he was too ill to attend the regular Christmas church services, and was also compelled to omit the customary review of the parade of the guards. The Empress presided at the luncheon given in the Anitchkoff palace after the military parade.

A DOSE FOR DOM CARLOS.

LISBON, Dec. 26.—Influenza prevails to such an extent among the soldiers in the garrison here that it will probably prevent the proposed review Saturday on the occasion of the proclaiming of Dom Carlos as King of Portugal. The King is also suffering from an attack of influenza.

GRADY'S FUNERAL.

His Remains Taken to Oakland After Simple Services.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 26.—The funeral of Henry W. Grady took place at the First Methodist Church at two p. m. yesterday. The body was taken from his home at ten o'clock in the morning under escort of committees from all organizations to which he belonged, and was placed in the church, where for three hours a constant stream of people, many of them from other parts of the country, passed by to view the face loved so well. There were many pathetic scenes. The ceremonies were performed by five ministers and were of the simplest kind possible. The interment was at Oakland. The funeral procession was the largest ever known here. It was a simple outpouring of Georgians in honor of a great man. A special feature of it was the Constitution staff on foot as an escort.

Thrown Off the Car.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 26.—Yesterday afternoon as the cable cars were turning the corner of Ninth and Washington streets William Reed was thrown off and in falling struck the back of his head upon the curbstone, thereby crushing the skull and severely cutting the scalp. Being rendered unconscious by the accident, the patrol wagon was called and he was taken to the police station, where Surgeon Iuen did all that was possible. Surgeon Iuen considered that the man could not recover, consequently he sent him to the city hospital. Reed is a pattern maker from Leavenworth, where he has a mother and sisters. His Christmas visit to Kansas City has probably cost him his life.

Kansas Teachers Meet.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 26.—The annual session of the State Teachers' Association began at Representative Hall last night. Governor Humphrey made the opening address and was followed by Prof. Wilkinson, of the State Normal School, who reviewed the past year's work of the association. A prize banner has been promised the county which sends the largest number of teachers, and in consequence the attendance from each county is very large.

An Empty Boast.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 26.—Newton Thripp, a young man who is serving a twenty-five days' sentence in the city prison here for carrying concealed weapons, boasted a few days ago that he would be free on Christmas day. A friend furnished him with a revolver, and yesterday afternoon when he was employed in the jail yard, he made a break for liberty. Mac Lytle pursued him, and Thripp turned and threatened to shoot him. Lytle knocked him down, disarmed him and led him back to prison, where he spent his Christmas.

CROOKED WORK.

Decidedly Questionable Methods Alleged to Have Been Practiced in the General Land Office in Relation to a Patent for Valuable Iron Lands Near Duluth, Minn.—An Investigation in Progress.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—A Washington special says: "The investigation now in progress in the General Land Office in relation to the fraudulent patent for valuable iron lands near Duluth is nearly completed, and the testimony taken shows either a fraud unparalleled in the history of the office or inattention, carelessness and incompetency amounting almost to criminality. It shows beyond question that the entry of this land was examined and approved for patent by Douglas, the clerk in such matters, while a controversy involving the same land was pending before the Secretary and while a written protest and caveat against the patent signed by James K. Reddington, representing adverse claimants, was actually lying before him with the other papers. It is further shown that after the entry had been so approved, it was taken out of its regular order, and sent to the patenting division of the office, where it was rushed through to patent in four days, ahead of thousands of other cases entitled to patent in regular order, and ahead of hundreds of such patents actually written out and ready for signature. It further appears that the patent was recorded instantly upon its delivery to the parties interested, and that several conferences were also recorded with evident intent to put the record title in the hands of ostensible third parties.

The grave question now, aside from the punishment of any of the offenders within official reach, is, how the title thus fraudulently obtained can be reclaimed by the Government. It is probably impossible to vacate the fraudulent title without suit by the United States under direction of the Attorney-General. This, it is believed, will be one result of the investigation. What will be done in other directions remains to be seen. The exposure of this scandal has greatly excited attorneys and others interested in land matters. If such operations are possible there is no security for honest claimants or reputable attorneys and an emphatic demand is made for protection in the future by a thorough reorganization of the personnel and change in the methods of the Land Office.

FATAL MEDDLING.

A Young Lady's Life Sacrificed to a Fool's Meddling Propensities—He Tampered with a Harness, a Runaway Resulted, and Miss Laura Irwin Is Dead.

READING, Pa., Dec. 26.—Charles Lloyd and Miss Laura Irwin, of Warwick, Chester County, started Monday to drive down the country to spend the Christmas holidays with Miss Irwin's grandparents. They were both well known and popular young people in the neighborhood, and on the road stopped to make a visit at the house of Jones Richards, at St. Marys. While they were in the house some unknown party unbuckled the breeching straps of the harness. The young couple re-entered their vehicle for the purpose of continuing their journey, and it was not until a grade near Mr. Richards' house was reached that they discovered that anything was wrong. With the breeching straps loose it was, of course, impossible to keep the buggy from the horse's legs. He was a spirited young animal, and, becoming frightened, ran away.

Mr. Lloyd held to the reins and told his companion to keep her seat. She lost her head completely, however, and jumped from the flying vehicle. She struck the ground head-first and a heavy silver hat-pin was driven into her skull, penetrating the brain at least two inches. Before the frightened horse had gone much farther Mr. Lloyd succeeded in jumping to the ground in safety. He hurried back to where Miss Irwin lay unconscious and carried her into a house near by. Before medical aid could reach her she was dead. It is not known whether the act which resulted in Miss Irwin's death was a practical joke or was done maliciously by some enemy. An investigation will be made to discover, if possible, the culprit.

A FOOLISH DETECTIVE.

He Attempts to Arrest the Course of Love with a Revolver and Loses His Life in the Venture—His Slayer Exonerated.

TUSCOLOA, Ill., Dec. 26.—A sensational shooting affair occurred at Newman Tuesday night in which Detective John Sutton lost his life at the hands of young Arthur Craig, of Indianapolis, his daughter's lover. Craig was a favored suitor for the hand of Miss Hattie Sutton, but the father opposed the wedding, which he had reason to believe would occur Tuesday night or yesterday. Sutton met Craig in a store Tuesday night, and seizing the young man by the throat, placed a cocked revolver to his temple, saying: "Now go, or I'll kill you." As he said this he pulled the trigger, but the cartridge failed to explode. A second attempt was made, but before it was carried into execution he fell backward with two bullets in his brain from the young man's revolver. The latter gave himself up to the officers, but the coroner's jury acquitted him of any crime, and he at once returned to Indianapolis, fearing vengeance at the hands of the dead man's relatives and friends. Young Craig is a nephew of Representative Isaac B. Craig, of the Thirty-second district, and has a good reputation. The young lady exonerates her lover from blame.

The Remnants of a Mail Robbery.

HARTFORD, Conn., Dec. 26.—A party of squirrel hunters from New Britain yesterday found in the woods along the railroad track, near Newington, the torn fragments of a number of letters and of several bank checks. They also found an ulster overcoat, which was stolen from a store in New Britain by a tramp on the day that the mail bag was stolen from the depot at that place. The letters found yesterday, together with those found the morning after the theft, are supposed to comprise all that were in the bag. It is evident that the robber took only the cash.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—The experiment by a Brooklyn surgeon of making a nose with a chicken's breast bone is said to have been successful.

—An exchange chronicles the fact that Mrs. Sophia Bennington, of Xenia, Ohio, aged forty, has given birth to her twenty-fifth child.

—A farmer in Holmes County, Ohio, has got plucky roosters. Two of them fought a prowling fox a few nights ago, and, having picked out his eyes, beat him till he died.

—A Pocahontas County, West Virginia, ghost in the shape of a woman in white wearing a belt stuck full of revolvers turns out to be nothing but the shadow of a tree thrown against a wall by a street lamp.

—"I saw a sign this morning, 'Umbrellas Recovered,'" remarked the horse editor. "Well, if the man can really do it," replied the snake editor, "he's on the road to fortune."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

—A horticultural journal advises: "Plant an onion beside a rosebush and increase its odor." But who wants the odor of the onion increased? That esculent is fragrant enough for culinary purposes.—N. Y. Ledger.

—A Hebrew Bible in the Vatican is said to be the most valuable book in the world. It weighs more than 320 pounds and its weight in gold, or \$125,000, has been refused for it, when gold was worth three times what it is now. This was in the days of Pope Julius, or in 1512.

—The query: "Does a lightning rod protect?" is answered from Ohio. Of the 478 buildings struck by lightning and burned last year, 351 were barns which had this "protection" and of the whole number only sixty were without rods.—Detroit Free Press.

—Whales will be more plenty than porpoises in a few years, now that the low prices of oil make it less profitable to destroy them. Professor True, of the National Museum, who makes whaling a specialty, says they are fast multiplying and that their numbers will increase indefinitely unless some new use for them should be discovered.

—A cotton plant has been grown that produces seed without lint. Mr. T. Ferguson, a planter of Spartanburg, S. C., has produced this novelty after many careful experiments. He claims, and credible men of experience in cotton planting agree with him, that what has been already done indicates that a yield of 400 bushels of seed to the acre can be obtained, as against 35 bushels from lint cotton.

—The giant diamond lately discovered in Cape Colony, and displayed at the Paris exposition, weighs 180 carats, and is valued at \$3,000,000. It is kept in a glass case by itself, and guardians stand around it all day. At night it is placed in a big safe, which is similarly guarded all night. It is said to be of the first water and as pure as the famous Regent in the French crown diamonds.

—An ingenious man at Ilion, this State, has invented a machine by which pancakes may be turned hot out of a hopper at the very breakfast table. This is an encouraging invention, but within the next few years it will probably be antiquated. Even now scientific men are looking about them for means of making nitrogen and carbon unite in such a manner that, with a little trouble, a hungry man may draw his food directly from the common air.—Troy Times.

—The carrying of money in the glove is a fixed habit among the female shoppers of all large cities in this and all other civilized countries. Glove manufacturers have at last recognized the custom and made preparations to meet its requirements. The very latest "thing" in gloves is a palm pocket attachment, roomy enough for a respectable roll of bills or all the "small change" necessary for the current expenses of an afternoon among the stores.

—Life in Jersey City.—A Jersey City man was going through a back yard one day recently, trying to make a short cut down town, and ducked his head in dodging a wire clothes line, and a woman thought he was bowing and winking at her, and her husband came out and chased the poor man six blocks, and finally ran him under a barn and then got down and jabbed a pitchfork into his legs for half an hour. And now the rest of the Jersey City men walk right in the middle of the street when they go down town.—Drake's Magazine.

—A beautiful Persian cat living in East Fifty-ninth street, New York, was a great pet, and until recently the queen of the mansion. A visitor came, bringing a parrot. Vahti saw and immediately felt a hungry desire for parrot flesh. She approached and prepared for a spring, when she heard in amazement a sound as of a human voice issuing from the cage, and her ears were shocked with a torrent of oaths such as had never before been heard in that well-regulated household. The horrified cat fled from the room, which she has never since been induced to enter.

—It is a pity that so many people suffer from insomnia when such a simple preventive is in reach. I have a relief which never fails. When I find myself tossing I get up, walk across the floor once or twice, and then get an apple, a bit of bread, anything to arouse my stomach and set it to working, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The moment it commences it attracts the attention of the nerves, so to speak; the nerves forget they are "on edge" and are soon soothed in slumber. Commence on the inside to cure sleeplessness, not externally, nor with drugs, for they are base deceivers.

—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.