Whase

County

Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XVI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1889.

NUMBER 13.

CURRENT COMMENT.

PORTUGAL is said to be greatly worked up over the danger of a republican coup by the Radicals.

A BILL has been introduced in Congress to prohibit the sending of lottery advertisements through the mails.

IT is considered certain in Mexico that Lorenzo, the Yaqui chief who refused to surrender, has been killed.

THE St. Cyr military college at Paris has been closed because of the prevalence of the influenza among the cadets. Dr. C. H. Nichols, superintendent

of the famous Bloomington Insane

Asylum near New York City, is dead. THE railway projects of China, it is said, have been suspended, owing to political intrigue and popular opposi-

REPORTS have reached Lisbon of great discontent in the Rio Grande provinces; whose inhabitants have declared that they would rather unite with Uruguay than consent to a federation of the Brazilian States.

THE First Comptroller has decided to allow the accounts of United States Marshal Needles, of Oklahoma, and the United States Commissioners appointed by Judge Shackelford, in that Territory, on the ground that the services rendered by them were legal and

THE St. Paul jury investigating the case of the mutilated body found recently at Lake Johanna, Minn., censure Health Commissioner Hoyt and his son, Dr. J. H. Murphy, Bert Austin, George Lynch and others for violating the State law in regard to dissection and burial.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has transmitted to the Senate the extradition treaty with England referred to in his annual message, negotiated by Secretary Blaine and Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British Minister. By its terms the number of extraditable offenses is largely increased.

THE mixed commission composed of Turks and Christians sent out by Chakir Pasha, the Governor of Crete, to Rethejmo to investigate alleged outrages there, has completed its work. Their report confirms the previous report that several unarmed Christians were killed by gendarmes.

THE State Department is informed issued a decree imposing an export duty of one peso on each one hundred pounds of coffee sent out of the country during the next twelve months. The revenue derived from this tax will be used in reconstructing and restoring to its former grandeur the National Palace, which was recently destroyed by fire.

SECRETARY PROCTOR is making an effort to reduce desertions in the army to a minimum, and is giving the subject much personal attention. He receives monthly reports from all-the regiments, showing the desertions during each month. The reports for November have been tabulated and show 158 desertions from the force of 24,000 enlisted men. The desertions among the colored regiments are fewer than among the white troops.

REPRESENTATIVES of the railways have concluded with the Governor of Iowa a general settlement of all litigation between the State and the railroads. The State agrees to dismiss all the suits which it has brought for alleged violations and the railroads agree to dismiss the injunction suits which they had brought in the Federal court to resist the enforcement of the Commissioners' schedule of rates. This ends the long conflict between the railroads and the State of Iowa.

THE President has approved the joint resolution to extend the time of service of the delegates of the United States to the international maritime conference; the act making appropriations to supply a deficiency in the appropriations for public printing and binding for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890; the joint resolution to print the agricultural report for 1889 and the joint resolution to pay the officers and employes of the Senate and House of Representatives their respective salaries for the month of December, 1889, on the 30th day of that month. These were the first measures approved since the present session began.

A ser of new regulations governing the transit of Chinamen through the United States has been prepared at the Treasury Department. Heretofore Chinese travelers have been required to give bond for their direct transit through the country and speedy departure. The new regulations will require the railroad transporting them to give a bond in the sum of \$10,000. It will also be required to furnish the customs officer at the port of arrival with a certificate from the customs officers at the port of departure showing that the Chinese described in the certificate had left the country within and measures taken to buy out the in- regular dividend and extra dividends twenty days after their arrival.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail.

CONGRESS.

WHEN the Senate met on the 16th various petitions were presented, and among the bills offered was one by Senator Ingalls for the allowance of cumulative pensions. After an executive session the resolution for a holl-day adjournment on the 19th was agreed to. A message from the House announcing the A message from the House announcing the death of Representative Gay, of Louisiana, was received and the Senate adjourned... In the House a Deficiency Appropriation bill was passed and a resolution presented and referred offering a reward of \$5,000 for the capture of Silcott, the defaulting cashier of the late sergeant-at-arms. Mr. Springer introduced a bill for the organization of the Territory of Oklahoma. Mr. Lacey (Iowa) introduced a resolution for a rigid inquiry by the Elections Committee and report-regarding the Clayton-Breckinridge contest in Arkansas, pending which Mr. Clayton was assassinated. The passage of the resolution was favored in a speech by Mr. Breckinridge and it passed without division. Adjourned.

journed.

AFTER the disposition of several reported bills the Senate on the 17th passed the bill to provide for the deficiency in printing and binding and for preliminary printing of the eleventh census. After several resolutions had been appropriately referred and unim-portant matters discussed the Senate ad-journed....The session of the House was

Journed....The session of the House was brief and entirely void of general interest. When the Senate met on the 18th resolutions were presented, among them one by Senator Morgan recognizing the Brazilian Republic. No general business was transacted. After an executive session (during which Judge Brewer was confirmed as Associate Lustice of the Supreme Court the Senate Court of the Supreme Court of the S ciate Justice of the Supreme Court) the Senate adjourned....The House agreed to the Senate resolution for a holiday recess from Senate resolution for a holiday recess from December 21 to January 6. A resolution authorizing a reward of \$5,000 for the capture of the defaulter Silcott was adopted. Many bills were introduced and the death announced of Representatives Cox and Nutting, of New York, Laird, of Nebraska, and Townshend, of Illinois, and the House adjourned until Friday.

until Friday.

THE Senate on the 19th concurred in the House amendment to the resolution for a holiday recess. Somewhat of a tempest in a tea-pot was occasioned by the debate upon Senator Chandler's resolution in regard to organizations among naval officers to secure Congressional legislation. The resolution was finally adopted. After an executive ses-

sion the Senate adjourned. THE Senate on the 20th debated at length Senator Morgan's resolution recognizing the Brazilian Republic, which was finally referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs. After an executive session in which many confirmations were made the Senate adjourned... The House passed the Senate resolution extending the thanks of Congress to Chief Institute Faller for the appropriate resolution extending the thanks of Congress to Chief Justice Fuller for the appropriate address delivered by him at the recent memorial services of the inauguration of George Washington. Many bills were introduced, and pending discussion of a resolution as to the disposition of money in the possession of the late sergeant-at-arms the House adjourned.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL. Brewer's nomination for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court has been

favorably reported by the Senate Judiciary Committee. State Commerce Commission, has been in New Mexico, etc. It was said an obliged by ill health to leave Washing-

ton for his home. CAPTAIN L. G. SHEPHARD, commanding the revenue steamer Rush, now at San Francisco, has been appointed chief of the revenue marine

service. MR. STEAD has resigned his position as editor of the Pall Mall Gazette. He proposes to start a review.

SERGEANT-AT-ARMS HOLMES, of the House, has appointed E. J. Hartshorn, of Iowa, to be cashier of his office, in place of the defaulter Silcott.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has sent to the Senate the nomination of Cyrus Leland, Jr., of Kansas, to be collector of internal revenue for the district of Kansas.

THE Ohio Supreme Court has decided that the biennial elections amendment to the State Constitution was not legally adopted.

WILLIAM S. HARRISON, nephew of the President, and assistant to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul general freight agent, died at River Forest, Ill., recently, aged twenty-five.

EMPEROR WILLIAM's ear is troublesome again. It has recently grown worse. He is under treatment all the time and is in constant pain.

A MEETING of Virginia colored Republicans at Richmond adopted resolutions calling on Congress to pass a general election law.

THE Spanish Chamber of Deputies has approved a measure giving the suffrage to officers in the army and excluding soldiers in active service.

WILHELM VON GIESEBRECHT, the German historical writer, is dead. EX-CONGRESSMAN JOSEPH LYMAN, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, was stricken

with paralysis while at his office. His chances of recovery were slight. IT is stated that Consul Lewis, who

has created so much trouble in Moroc co, has been recalled. THE Prohibitory law has passed

both houses of the North Dakota Leg-MALIETOA has been proclaimed King in Samoa, and has been formally so

recognized by the Consuls.

A PACKAGE of \$1,410 was snatched and stolen from the State National Bank at Pawtucket, R. I., the other

PRATT COUNTY, Kan., voted the \$100,000 sugar bonds, notwithstanding the recent scandals.

AT a meeting of Irish landlords in Dublin the Duke of Abercorn presiding, resolutions protesting against the compulsory sale of land were adopted bilt lines) directors have declared the at first supposed is worthless, being terests of tenants.

SEVERAL more arrests have been made in Salt Lake City in connection with the recent developments before the grand jury. All gave bonds.

THE distillers and cattle feeders' trust at a meeting in New York declared its usual monthly dividend.

MEXICO has decided to adopt the decimal system at once. All worn coins to be redeemed at par for decimal coinage.
THE Italian Chamber of Deputies by

a vote of 196 to 98 passed the bill de-priving the clergy of the direction of all charities. The Vatican organs vigorously opposed and condemned the measure.

IT was rumored in New York City that the steamboat City of Kingston, which left two weeks ago to go around Cape Horn to Oregon, had been lost. No ground for the rumor could be found

THE Gettysburg Battlefield Association has refused to remove the Second Maryland cavalry monument, and declares that all ex-Confederates shall have the right to commemorate their dead similarly.

A san accident occurred during a rehearsal of a Christmas entertainment at the Tilden public school, Detroit, Mich. The gauze clothing of a number of girls became ignited and eight or nine were burned, one fatally.

CULVER, the recalcitrant Cronin juror, has brought suit against the Chicago Herald for \$25,000 damages for libel THE old soldiers and personal friends of General Jackson have published an

appeal that the anniversay of the battle of New Orleans be made a public holiday. THE New York World estimates the

wealth of the United States at \$61,000,-000,000. A MISSISSIPPI CITY special says that the whole assessed valuation of the late Jefferson Davis property in Harrison County is \$7,940. The personal assessment was \$581. Beauvoir is assessed

at \$4,500. THE Guernsey-Scudder Furniture Company's building at Third and Locust, St. Louis, burned recently. The loss was heavy.

THE Albany (N. Y.) Evening Times has been made the Hill administration organ, taking the place long occupied by the Argus. THE Presbyterian Hospital, New

York City, was in flames on the 19th. The patients were removed safely. Four firemen were somewhat burned. The loss was \$100,000. THREE of Bushiri's head men have

been hanged by the Germans in Africa. JUDGE BREWER, in the United States Court at Kansas City, decided adversely to the Beales claim to the CHAIRMAN COOLEY, of the Inter- Maxwell land grant of 60,000,000 acres appeal would be taken to the Supreme Court. The decision affects a Kansas City land company that bought the Beales claim.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.

THE west bound passenger train on the San Angelo branch of the Santa Fe was held up the other morning at Bangs station, 132 miles west of Temple, Tex. A brakeman named Penn shot at the robbers, but paid for his bravery with his life, the miscreants wounding him so that he soon died.

J. R. Jones, a farmer living near Bloomfield, Tex., was shot dead by Dan Blackburn and Rufus Hughey during a quarrel recently.

DURING a dense fog in New York neither was seriously injured. The passengers were panic-stricken and women fainted.

Business failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended December 19 numbered 342. The figures for the corresponding week of last year were 311. THE strike of the Belgian miners has

nded in the defeat of the men. THE business portion of Franklinton, N. C., was destroyed by fire the other day; loss, \$30,000.

THE German theater in Pesth, Hungary, has been destroyed by fire. The adjoining buildings were also damaged. ALFRED COWLES, publisher of the

Chicago Tribune, is dead. DR. PARKE, Stanley's physician, was reported dangerously ill with fever at

THE Emperor of Germany has the influenza.

GOVERNOR LOWRY, of Mississippi, has refused to pardon Kilrain, the convicted pugilist. Two bars of silver, each valued at

York the other night. They were in transit from the American Exchange National Bank to a Cunard steamship.

NELSON JONES, living near Valdosta, Ga., has been attacked twice in the near past by Whitecaps and both times barely escaped with his life. He had threatened to avenge the whipping of an old friend.

REINFORCEMENTS for Captain Francoise, commissioner to the German stations in Southwest Africa, have sailed from Hamburg.

BEACH, the oarsman, has accepted the challenge recently issued by Hanlan for a rowing match, and is willing that the race should be rowed over the Paramatta course, N. S. W.

THE Canada Southern, Michigan of one per cent. each.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

State Charitles.

Hon. Jacob Stotler, treasurer of the State Board of Charities, has settled with the State Auditor, receiving vouchers for the following amounts for current expenses of the several institutions named, for the month of November:

| 1,781 70 | 2,781 70 | 3,654 87 | Insane asylum, Topeka | 8,410 89 | Insane asylum, Topeka | 8,410 89 | Insane asylum, Osawatomie | 6,622 62 | Idiodic and imbecile youths | 9 35 | Idiotic and imbecile youths | 1,650 05 | Industrial school for girls | 466 16 | Building industrial school for girls | 850 00 | Reform school | 2,043 20 | Soldiers' orphans' home | 1,213 45 | Ventilating shaft insane asylum, Osawatomie | 35 00 Library, deaf and dumb..... Total..... .726,849 28

Gold Near Topeka.

An old California miner by the name of E. Detrick has been prospecting on the place of "Billy" Meed, a farmer living about six miles northwest of Topeka, or some time past, and has found strong indications of gold. He took out some mineral and had it assayed, and found that it yielded gold in paying quantities. He was so jubilant over his find that he could not keep it to himself, but went to the store of Frank Bebcock and, calling him aside, showed him the certificate of assay, and asked that he keep it a secret until he could lease the land. He also showed the same to Mr. J. H. Eouchi. Mr. Babcock says that Detrich is a man whom he can vouch for as being truly reliable and honest, and believes that he has found exactly what he claims.

The Sugar Scheme.

Judge O. B. Hamilton, of Meade, was in Topeka a few days ago, en route from the East. The judge is president of the American Sugar Company which has recently been written up quite extensively in the newspapers in connection with its great scheme to build a sugarmill in every township in Southwes Kansas. He admits, says a paper of that city, that two barrels of sugar were imported from Dodge City, and that it was mixed with the sugar made at the Mineola factory by the roasting process. He says that the project to build a large number of sugar-mills was a bona fide enterprise, and that the company would have carried out their contract. The scheme has been so thoroughly aired that it is doubtful whether any thing more will come of it. Judge Hamilton says he has great confidence in the

says ne has great confidence in the roasting process which is being used at Mineola.

The Meade County Sugar Bonds.
State Sugar Inspector Kellogg and Secretay Mahler of the board of agriculture have been consulting the Attorney General regarding the steps to be taken to recover \$15,000 bonds of Bloom township, Ford County, issued to the American Sugar Company. These bonds are the only ones which were turned over to the company, out of several regarding the steps to be taken to recover \$15,000 bonds of Bloom township, Ford County, issued to the American Sugar Company. These bonds are the only ones which were turned over to the company, out of several regarding the steps to be taken to recover \$15,000 bonds of Bloom township, Ford County, issued to the American Sugar Company. These bonds are the only ones which were turned over to the company, out of several regarding the steps to be taken to recover \$15,000 bonds of Bloom township, Ford County, issued to the American Sugar Company. These bonds are the only ones which were turned over to the company, out of several regarding the steps to be taken to recover \$15,000 bonds of Bloom township, Ford County, issued to the American Sugar Company. These bonds are the only ones which were turned over to the company, out of several regarding the steps to be taken to recover \$15,000 bonds of Bloom township, Ford County, issued to the American Sugar Company. These bonds are the only ones which were turned over to the company of the steps to the steps t turned over to the company, out of several times that amount voted before the alleged frauds of the company were discovered. The company has given the bonds to a Kansas City banking firm to be negotiated. The Attorney General advised them to bring suits to enjoin the sale of the bonds and to declare them void and secure their cancelation. The Meade people were notified by telegraph of the Attorney General's advice and they telegraphed Secretary Mohler in reply that they would act on the advice immediately.

Of Interest to Farmers.

The annual meeting of the State Board of Agriculture will convene in Representative hall, Topeka, on January 8, and continue in session three days. The meeting promises to be of harbor two ferryboats collided, but unusual interest and much the largest in the history of the board. Senator Plumb is expected to be present and will have something to say. Governor Humphrey will deliver an address, also President George T. Fairchild, ex-Governor Glick and others. Dr. D. E. Salmon, chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington, will be present and give an address on "Hog Cholera; its Prevention and Remedy." Also parties from Kansas who claim they have an infallible remedy for hog cholera. Colonel Tweedale, of Topeka, will give his theory of irrigation, the most original, comprehensive and practicable yet given to the public. Representatives of both the diffusion and roasting process of sugarmaking will be present and the sugar industry will be thoroughly ventilated and its true status made known. The Alliance and other organizations in the farmer's interest will be represented, and the advantage of thorough organization of farmers will be ably presented and fully discussed. Besides a wide range of interesting topics, agricultural \$2,000, were lost from a truck at New and horticultural will be presented by live, practical farmers from every section of the State. In addition to the meeting of the Board of Agriculture, the Dairymen's Association, the Stockmen's convention and the Swine Breeders' Association all meet during the same week, commencing January 7. Reduced railroad rates will be secured. All farmers who desire to keep abreast of the times should be present at the meeting The Abilene Bank Failure.

Bank Examiner Griffith has completed his examination of the affairs of the First National Bank of Abilene, and has forwarded his report to the Comptroler of the Currency. The totals are about as at first stated. The assets amount to \$232,000; the liabilities to \$116,300. The examination shows that Central and the Lake Shore (Vander- a larger portion of the assets than was claims on persons of no financial standing. A receiver will be appointed.

HOUSE COMMITTEES.

List of the Important House Committees as Announced By the Speaker. WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—The Speaker announced the rest of the House committees on Saturday, the Ways and Means and three other of the most important having been previously announced. The following are those of

principal interest:
Rivers and Harbors—Henderson of Illinois, Rivers and Harbors—Henderson of Illinois, Grosvenor of Ohio, Hermann of Oregon, Bowden of Virginia, Clark of Wisconsin, Stephenson of Michigan, Moffett of New York, Townshend of Pennsylvania, Niedringhaus of Missouri, Blanchard of Louisiana, Catchings of Mississippi, Gibson of Maryland, Stewart of Texas, Lester of Georgia and Clarke of Alabama,

Banking and Currency—Dorsey of Nebraska, Conger of Iowa, Morrill of Kansas, Wilfer

ka, Conger of Iowa, Morrill of Kansas, Wilfer ka, Conger of Iowa, Morrill of Kansas, Wilfer of New York, Arnold of Rhode Island, Walker of Massachusetts, Wright of Pennsylvania, Evans of Tennessee, Dargan of South Carolina, Covert of New York, Shively of Indiana, Wike of Illinois, Haynes of Illinois. Coinage, Weights and Measures—Conger of Iowa, Wyckham of Ohio, Walker of Massachusetts, Carter of Montana, Comstock of Minnesota, Bartine of Nevada, Knapp of New York, Taylor of Illinois. Bland of Missouri,

York, Taylor of Illinois, Bland of Missouri

York, Taylor of Illinois, Bland of Missouri, Tracey of New York, Mutchler of Pennsylvania, Wilcox of Connecticut, Williams of New York and Joseph of New Mexico.

Pensions—Delano of New York, Finley of Kentucky, Scull of Pennsylvania, Smyzer of Ohio, Van Schaick of Wisconsin, Randall of Massachusetts, Hill of Illinois, Browne of Virginia, Henderson of North Carolina, Martin of Texas, Harwig of Wisconsin, Norton of Missouri and Parrett of Indiana.

Missouri and Parrett of Indiana.
Foreign Affairs—Hitt of Illinois, Ketcham of New York, Rockwell of Massachusetts, Morrow of California, Dunnell of Minnesota, Thompson of Ohio, Scranton of Pennsyl-vania, Coleman of Louisiana, McCreary of Kentucky, Hooker of Mississippi, Chipman of Michigan, Fitch of New York and Andrew

of Massachusetts.
Public Lands—Payson of Illinois, Turner of Kansas, Watson of Pennsylvania, Hall of Minnesota, Lacey of Iowa, De Haven of California, Pickler of South Dakota, Townsend of Colorado, Holman of Indiana, Stone of Missouri, McRae of Arkansas, Stockdale of Mississippi, Quinn of New York and Carey

of Wyoming.

Judiciary—Ezra B. Taylor of Ohio, Stewart of Vermont, Caswell of Wisconsin, Adams of Illinois, Buchanan of New Jersey, Thompson of Ohio, McCormick of Pennsylvania, Sherman of New York, Reed of Iowa, Culberson of Texas, Oates of Alabama, Rogers of Arkan-sas, Wilson of West Virginia, Henderson of North Carolina and Stewart of Georgia. North Carolina and Stewart of Georgia.

Commerce—Baker of New York, Mason of Illinois, O'Neill of Pennsylvania, Anderson of Kansas, Wickham of Ohio, Brown of Virginia, Lind of Minnesota, Randall of Massachusetts, Stockbridge of Maryland, Sweney of Jowa, Campbell of New York, Turner of Georgia, Phelan of Tennessee, O'Neill of Indiana, Wilkinson of Louisville, Walker of Missouri.

Merchant Marine and Fisheries—L. M. Far-

Merchant Marine and Fisheries-J. M. Far-

sissippi, McClammy of North Carolina, Firman of Illinois, Brookshire of Indiana and

Joseph of New Mexico. Joseph of New Mexico.

Military Affairs—Cutcheon of Michigan,
Rockwell of Massachusetts, Osborne of Pennsylvania, Spöoner of Rhode Island, Williams
of Ohio, Lansing of New York, Snyder of
Minnesota, Kinsey of Missouri, Spinola of
New York, Wheelock of Alabama, Lanham of Texas, Wise of Virginia, Robertson of Louisi-ana and Carey of Wyoming. Naval Affairs—Boutelle of Maine, Lodge of

Massachusetts, Watson of Pennsylvania, Wallace of New York, DeHaven of Califor-nia, Dolliver of Iowa, Wheeler of Michigan, Coleman of Louisiana, Herbert of Alabama, McAdoo of North Carolina, Whitthorne of Tennessee, Rusk of Maryland and Elliott of South Carolina.

Post-offices and Post-roads-Bingham of Pennsylvania, Ketcham of New York, Hopkins of Illinois, Chandler of Massachusetts. Caldwell of Ohio, Evans of Tennessee, Carter of Montana, Wilson of Washington, Beck with of New Jersey, Blount of Georgia, Hayes of Iowa, Anderson of Mississippi, Crain of Texas, Montgomery of Kentucky, Turpin of Alabama and Caine of Utah.

Irrigation of Arid Lands—Vandever of California, Spooner of Rhode Island, Hans-brough of North Dakota, Pickler of South Dakota, Connell of Nobraska, Wallace of New York, Hatch of Missouri, Herbert of Al-abama, Perry of South Carolina, Lanham of Texas and Clancy of New York. Indian Affairs—Perkins of Kansas, Gifford of South Newton 16 Per

SouthDakota,Harmer of Pennsyvania,Arnold of Rhode Island, Boothman of Ohio, Hall of Minnesota, McCord of Wisconsin, Wilson of Washington, Pecl of Arkansas, Allen of Mississippi, Shively of Indiana, Skinner of North Carolina, Hare of Texas and Dubois of Idaho. Territories-Struble of Iowa, Baker of Nev York, Dorsey of Nebraska, Rife of Pennsyl vania, Morey of Ohio, Perkins of Kansas, Nute of New Hampshire, Smith of Illinois, Springer of Illinois, Barnes of Georgia, Kilgore of Texas, Mansur of Missouri, Washington of Tennessee, Dubois of Idaho.

Railways and Canals-McCormick of Penn sylvania, Payne of New York, Cutcheon of Michigan, Caldwell of Ohio, Randall of Massachusetts, Sweney of Iowa, Wallace of New York, Laws of Nebraska, Cobb of Ala-bama, Gale of Arkansas, Lester of Georgia. Labor-Wade of Missouri, Buchanan of New Jersey, Farquhar of New York, Haugan of Wisconsin, Osborne of Pennsylvania, Gest of Illinois, Connell of Nebraska, Bliss of Michigan, Candler of Georgia, Davidson of Florida, Catchings of Mississippi, Turner of New York and Mutchler of Pennsylvania. Mines and Mining-Carter of Montana, Vandever of California, Gest of Illinois, Townsend of Colorado, Kinsey of Missouri

Stephenson of Michigan, Stockbridge of Maryland, McCord of Wisconsin, Rowland of North Carolina, Whiting of Michigan, Reilly of Penlsylvania, Cooper of Indiana, Venable of Virginia, Smith of Arizona.

Militia—Henderson of Iowa, Houk of Tenlsylvania, Chapterson of Illinois, Brower of nessee, Henderson of Illinois, Brewer of Michigan, Stivers or New York, Brosius of Pennsylvania, Kennedy of Ohio, Kelley of Kansus, Forney of Alabama, Seney of Ohio, Gibson of Maryland, Blarchard of Louisiana,

Stewart of Texas. Patents-Butterworth of Ohio, Buchanan of New Jersey, Simmons, of Connecticut, Peters of Kansas, Culbertson of Pennsylvania, Neidringhaus of Missouri, Belknap of Michigan, Evans of Tennessee, Tillman of South Carolina, Cowles of North Carolina, Buchan

Carolina, Cowles of North Carolina, Buchanan of Virginia, Martin of Texas, Wiley of
New York.

Invalid Pensions—Morrill of Kansas, Sawyer of New York, Craig of Pennsylvania,
Nute of New Hampshire, Belknap of Michigan, Flick of Iowa, Taylor of Tennessee,
Wilson of Kentucky, Law of Nebraska, Yoder
of Ohio, Lanc of Illinois, Goodnight of Kentucky, Turner of Georgia, Lewis of Massachasetts and Martin of Indiana.

HENRY W. GRADY DEAD.

The Great Southern Editor and Orator

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 23.—Henry W. Grady is dead. Death came at 3:40 o'clock this morning. Its coming had been feared by those who had watched the case closely, but nobody expected it

The scene at his home during the last hours was most pathetic. It was shortly after eleven o'clock that Mr. Everett announced that Mr. Grady was sinking rapidly and that the end was near. Then it was that all the members of the family and relatives gathered about the sick bed hoping against hope, yet praying that the bitter cup might be taken from them. Friends who had at the doctor's suggestion left the house a few hours previously were hastily summoned. At 3:40 the sick man drew his last breath and the great heart was

The funeral has not yet been definitely arranged, but he will be buried in Atlanta probably on Thursday.

Mr. Grady was Atlanta's favorite citizen-the center of its public and social affairs. Perhaps no other man holds such a peculiar place in the affections of a community as he held. The National attention which he attracted by his famous speech at the banquet of the New England Association, a few years ago, when, with un-expected eloquence, he voiced the Southern wish for National unity of spirit and purpose as well as of govern-ment, strengthened his hold upon the friendship of the neighbors who already knew and esteemed him.

Mr. Grady was a stout, black-haired; black-eyed man of thirty-nine, and could appear either fifteen or fifty. He was of an elastic temperament and believed in relaxation, worked like a Trojan and frolicked with the zest of a boy. When he got through with his mail in the morning he would come into the room where Wallace Reed, Joel Chandler Harris and the other members of the editorial force of the Constitution were engaged and break up their work for fifteen minutes. Sitting on Mr. Harris' desk he would bring everybody around him and the audience were regaled with jokes and a running satire on current events. The entertainment wound up with the suddenness of a company on double quick coming to a halt. All at once Mr. Grady would put on a serious face and retire to his room, slamming the door behind him. With his stenographer, Jim-an amiable young man built like a shoestring and capable of an amazing amount of good work-Mr. Grady was closeted for an hour or so. The amount of work he got through with in an hour was astonishing. In a few minutes he would lay

out a week's work for his staff. The incubation of his great speeches was an interesting period. He was lost for a day or two, then would come into the office some morning with a sparkling quotation from the speech that was to be. At such times he would ask every man's criticism, but no one could suggest an improvement. Some of his matchless passages were evolved in the presence of his stenographer. Walking the room and gesticulating as if before an audience, he would roll them out as fast as Jim could take them down. The superb exordium of his Virginia, which

without a halt. Mr. Grady was intensely social, and a large part of his time was given to those who came to call on him during the day. There was hardly one of those callers who did not pay his tribute of news. If he knew any thing it came out.

Mr. Dana pronounced the loftiest style

of poetry, was poured out in this way

To his friends Mr. Grady was an intense partisan and to his enemies a dangerous man. He worked on big enterprises, but could go through details with amazing rapidity. His personal acquaintance was cyclopædic, and he knew something about everybody. For a man with an imagination he could digest figures with wonderful quickness and precision. It would take a World's Fair to fully occupy him. He was an optimist at heart, hated croakers and his hobby was development.

Grady's father was a Confederate officer and was killed in battle when

Henry was fourteen years old. The illness which caused his death began with a cold which he caught at the Plymouth Rock celebration in Boston a few days ago.

The Toledo Club. TOLEDO, O., Dec. 23.—A meeting of the Toledo Base-Ball Club was had, Manager Buckenberger, of Columbus, of the finance committee of the American Association being present. Toledo voted to go into the American Association, making Toledo, St. Louis, Columbus and Louisville in the West. This leaves the Athletics and the Rochesters as two of the Eastern clubs

Brooklyn, Providence, Baltimore or Newark. Prof. Dyche Keturns. LAWRENCE, Kan., Dec. 23 .-- Prof. L. L. Dyche has returned from his trip into British America after specimens for the natural history department of the university. He secured a valuable

with two more to be selected from

collection. The trip was one full of many bardships.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS. . . KANSAS.

MY HAPPY HOME.

Coming home in the cold, gray twilight, Over the lonesome way,
With heart and brain overburdened
By the worry and care of the day;

Tired from the struggle of living, And glad for the night to come, I turn the corner, and there I see The light of my happy ho

And worry and care forsake me, And weariness finds its rest; With quickened footsteps I hurry on To the place I love the best.

For I know that some one is waiting
And looking out through the gloom
Down over the lonesome road way,
And wishing for me to come.

And, hastening on, I remember

The days of long ago,
The golden dreams of my youth time,
The triumph I was to know, With game and fortune to conquer, And all life's blessings to come; But the only dream that ever came true

And what were all the others?

Ambition, and power, and fame; The wealth of the Indies would leave me poor, My baby and my home.

I can ask no greater happiness Than to my lot has come. What matters a day of labor When the rest is sweet at night! What matters how dark the roadway That leads to my own home-light?

What matters the wide world's favor. That never to me may come, When my wife and baby are waiting And watching to welcome me home?

—Christian at Work.

TWO BUSHELS OF CORN.

How Farmer Brown Succeeded in Performing a Good Deed.

Farmer Brown was shelling four bushels of corn on the cob, which, according to the mathematics and tabular weights and measures of old New England days, would make two bushels of corn for the purpose of the farm bin or the miller. He was shelling the four bushels of corn perience of a thrifty farmer's wife for by the use of a common cob in his right the sake of being supported. hand, which cob he used to remove the kernels by pressure. This old-time way of shelling corn made the hands hard to blow about screaming, and the crows and horny, and the muscles of the wrist should have fallen into the hands of a was a chipper of squirrels everywhere. hornbine. The boy who felt the withy trees on Park Lane, the scene of the grasp of such a left hand, and the application of a buttonwood rod by such a with crimson oriflammes, and fat turright hand, was sure to have his mem-ory permanently quickened, and the les-house for miles. This was the farm retheir oxen, had strong voices as well as had been presented to President Jeffer-hands, and when one of them said "boy" son, Elder Leland acting as envoy for it meant much. And "boy" was just the word that Farmer Brown said while way to Washington and back while exeshelling corn.

Harry Brown, the "boy," started. was a word of command from the generalissimo of the farm.

chair by the stand, knitting by the tal- to form a kind of a saddle, one bushel low candle. Mr. Brown was shelling one side, and the other on the other. corn because he had nothing else to do, Mrs. Brown was knitting because she had nothing else to do, and Harry Brown was studying a music book by good old William Billings, of Stoughton, because he sang in the choir of Hard Scrabble Church-which was a real name, and not one made up for storytelling purposes.

Harry had been drawling "do, mi, sol, do," when the word of command came. Boy, seeing we have so much to be thankful for, I'm going to do just the right thing by my duties-"

Mrs. Brown dropped her needles. What was going to happen? She was a thrifty, frugal woman-was Mr. Brown going to give away something out of their hard earnings and savings? If so, what and to whom? No unworthy person, she hoped. "I've been thinking over this bushel of corn-I always do a deal of thinking when I am shelling corn."

"What you been thinking about, Eben?"

"About the sermon that Elder Leland preached on the text: 'For if ye love them that love you, what reward have ye: do not even the publicans so?" Now, Peter Rugg has not used me just right, and I am going to make him a present of two bushels of corn. And- urged. Why should one travel fast boy-you shall carry it over to him tomorrow morning on horseback."

Mrs. Brown's cap border lifted. She dove at the snuffers, and snuffed the candle with a spiteful dive at the long

"Eben!" "Well, Eunice?"

"Peter Rugg just gets his living by doing nothin', don't he?"

"Yes, but he is sick now; and you know the text. There's no merit in doin' just what you want to do, and havin' your own way and will, and lookin' for reward, Elder Leland says-'

"And Peter Rugg's wife, she goes a-visitin' for a-livin', and eats up every body's plum-cake and apple sass-Yes, yes, but Peter was shiftless-

born so, tired like-and she had to eat something-and He's sick now." 'Well, I don't approve no such doin's. I don't believe in encouragin' idleness. If a man will not work, neither shall he

eat! There now, Eben!" "Do, mi, sol, do," sang Harry.

"The morning sun shines from the east, And spreads its glories to the west. He was practicing the "Ode on Science," the crowning attainment of all musical efforts in these simple sing-

you send two bushel of corn, of your the cool shadow of Greylock and the shellin', too, to that shiftless Peter Park Lane Ridge; everywhere there fol-Rugg-I do hope-'

'What, Eunice?"

"That it will never get there." "Sho! Eunice; that ain't the right quacking, gobbling. sperit-when our barns and cribs are full, too, and Peter is the only real poor the cause of all this gathering of wings person in the town, too, and he's the and bills behind him. The fowl all only one in all the world that hasn't seemed happy; so was he; it was a bright used me quite right, too. I'll have to and happy morning.
send it to him, or else be very poor and once or twice he shook his fist at some

a feelin' that I haven't done my duty, and been grateful for all my blessin's. Eunice, I'm goin' to do it, anyhow."

"Well, all that I've got to say is that and then went on, singing. I do hope the grist will never get there." "Now, boy, you may go to singin'school.

Harry slipped away with the parallelogram of an "American Vocalist" under his arm. The singing school made great progress on the "Ode on Science" that night, and Harry had descended into those deep and cavernous regions of ford Hill, but Cheshire village has taken solemn bass foundations with the ambition of a basso profundo.

The moon was hanging over the dark shoulders of Greylock, and the lights and Coles from Swansea, Mass., and Covglimmering on Stafford Hill, as he returned. It was a crisp night, with a gleam of frost crystals everywhere in the bare harvest fields, the blue gentian pastures and alluvial cranberry meadows. He continued to sing-he could not help it; the piece haunted him. Nothing at all so wonderful as the accomplishment of that piece by the singing-school had ever before come into his experience. The words, too, were magical to him-like a new world. So, in the new creations of the poet and composer, he jogged along, singing, until he came to the graveyard where Captain Joab Stafford and the heroes of Bennington lie buried, and then he continued to whistle the same tune. A boy at land used to tell. He recalled his that time did not know what might hap-

pen when he was passing a graveyard! The next morning Harry received the same peremptory summons to attention-"Boy!" Now, this was not intended in this strange case to be reproachful toward Harry, but to let prudential Eunice understand that in this case of casuistry his mind was made up.

"Boy, bring that old roan horse, and I will put on his back the two bushels of

Eunice heard the order, and she knew that the laconic word was meant for her ears. She said nothing but went on grinding coffee, pounding locker, mixing Johnnycake, straining milk, boiling potatoes, breaking eggs, "settin" the table, "shooing" the hens from the doorstep, feeding the dog, and "scatting" the cat, and all those varied and

The sun rose red over the valley and intervales. The blue jays seemed cawed in the walnut trees. The con-Woe be to the culprit who quiddles had ceased to sing, but there professional corn-sheller! He might as One could hear the old mill-wheel turnwell have been bound with withes of ing in the distance two miles away. The Mason farms, were blazing like an army son usually proved effectal. Such farm- gion of the famous Cheshire cheese, one ers, from their lordly dialogues with of which, weighing more than 1,200 fbs., son, Elder Leland acting as envoy for cuting the famous commission.

After breakfast, Harry brought the sorrel horse to the door, and Eben, whose benevolent heart had prompted him to a duty in spite of itself, put on Mrs. Brown was sitting in the arm- his back the two bushels of corn, so as

. "Take the corn to the mill," said ben; "have it grou meal to Peter Rugg, and be sure to tell him that I sent it.

Harry was no idiot boy like that in Wordsworth's tale of Bettie Foy, but this morning his wits went wool-gathering. The Ode on Science and his musical triumphs of the night before had quite turned his head, and he started

off singing:

And spreads its glories to the west." This was literally true. The morning was bright and the air exhilarating, and the mountains in all the over-floods of glory most inspiring. After singing the Ode on Science, Harry essayed "Majesty," and he made the woods ring with: "On cherub and on cherubim

Full royally he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds

Came flying all abroad. He made even the chipmunks run. and the grave jays stop to listen.

He was a happy boy, a very happy boy. It was a long way from the red house and barn of Eben Brown's farm to the great wooden mill-wheel on the Housatonic, but Harry did not urge the roan horse, who had no disposition to be when every thing is bright and beauti-

Eben had tied the bag tightly the night before, after he had reduced the four bushels of corn to two. He picked up every kernel of corn that he had chanced to scatter over the floor, and put it into the bag.

Now, in the house there were mice sly mice. And when all the family were in the other world of dreams on the night before, one or two of these mice had explored the kitchen, and, finding not so much as a single kernel of corn. after all the vigorou sshelling, had each gnawed a little hole, one in either end of the bag, and had made a dainty meal, and slipped away, leaving the two little holes. The motion of the sorrel horse as he walked mathematically along, be gan to slip out the corn through either end of the bag, slowly at first, but very freely at last, unperceived by Harry, whose mind was on wings in the far-off

musical sky. As he went on singing and whatling, and sifting the corn unperceived, a strange annoyance befell the felicitous knight of the two bushels of corn. The hens ran after him from the farmhouses, the great flocks of turkeys gobing-school days.

'Well, I do declare, Eben, I hope if He passed the great dairy farms under lowed him great flocks of poultry-hens, ducks, geese and turkeys; they grew to be almost an army at last, cackling,

But Harry did not stop to investigate

mean in soul, and carry about with me new flocks of turkeys that came flying and gobbling down from an old stone "Don't you gobble at me!" he said.

> The composite army of farm fowl left him at last, and he came in sight of the foaming mill-wheel that was tossing the cool waters of the Housatonic near the grand old orchards of what was once one of the New Providence farms. New Providence is a vanished village now; its churches and inns used to be on Stafits place. One can not so much as find New Providence on the map. It was settled by the Masons and Browns entry, R. I. The colony went to Sackville, N. B., first, but finding the cli-

New Providence. Suddenly Harry ceased singing. The horses's back began to grow hard. He thought that he would adjust the bag and make his position easier. He clasped the bag-and what a look of amazement must have come into his face!there was nothing in it, not so much as

mate too rigorous, followed their pastor,

Elder Mason, to the Berkshire Hills and

founded Cheshire under the name of

a single kernel of corn! Harry had heard of witches and things bewitched, of people casting an evil eve. of the awful ghost story that Elder Lemother's wish, and wondered if that had not bewitched the bag. Had the bag untied? He look to see. No, there was the string. His heart thumped, and he felt hot flashes and cold stirers creep over him.

He stopped the horse. Crows cawed above him. The mill-wheel turned and turned before him. Why should he go forward? He had nothing for the miller -and what, oh, what could he say to the miller if he went to the mill with

an empty bag! He would retrace his way, and see if that would offer any clue to the appalling mystery. But it offered none. There was not so much as a kernel of corn in the road, and the turkeys and geese and ducks and pullets everywhere seemed contented, with full crops and fat sides. They did not even gobble or quack or cackle. The world all seemed

serene and happy.

What should he say to his father?

And to his mother? And what would the world say now? And Elder Leland, who had been visited by a ghost and had heard voices from

So towards the red farm-house Harry Brown turned his horse's head in wonder and amazement. He thought of the awful Indian tales and ghost tales of old Swansea, from which the early settlers had come, of witches riding on broomsticks in the air, and "spells" and "evil eyes" and all sorts of imaginary mysteries. In this frame of mind he rode up under the hour-glass elm in front of the house, and his father came to the

"Did he receive it well, sonny?" asked Eben, with a beaming face.

"It is gone," said Harry, with a doleful face.

"What gone?" "The grist."

"Sho! Where?" Here Eunice's white head appeared. She threw her apron over it and listened anxiously.

"It disappeared." Where?" "Into the air."

'How?' "Spirits."

"There, Eben," said Eunice; "mind what I told you! The universe is agin ye. You couldn't get a grist to Peter Rugg's if you were to go yourself. 'Twould be flying in the face of Providence. The powers are agin ye. I used to know all about spells and such things in old Swansea."

"We'll see-we'll see," said Eben.

That evening Eben shelled out two more bushels of corn. In the morning he brought out the old roan horse, and put a bag with the corn on his back. He then went to the barn and brought a stiff buttonwood rod which he had used for various purposes of discipline and cor-

"Boy!"

"Sir? "Mount that horse." Harry mounted as before.

"Go to mill; I'll follow." The pilgrimage was performed with alacrity and safely. The meal was carried to poor Peter Rugg, and received with a grateful and penitent heart. Eben returned home happy, but whatever became of that first bag of two bushels of corn was always a wonder to

Harry, to Eunice, and their friends. Eben's expectations were realized in regard to Peter Rugg. The good act restored his better will and heart, and made him a true friend for life. Eben used to tell the story, and say: "Always follow your better will, and do your duty, though the universe be agin ye.' -Hezekiah Butterworth, in Christian

The Removal of Warts.

These disfigurements of the hand usually are never injurious outgrowths, as they are simply the overgrowths of the papillæ of the skin with a covering of cuticle. The separate papillæ can be seen in the seed-wart, as they stand up separately and prominently. It is commonly thought that warts can be produced anywhere on the body by inoculation—that is if the blood from one wart should get into a scratch or cut on another part of the body it would produce warts. In some cases this may be true, and some kinds of warts are certainly contagious. The common, hard, dry wart should be washed with a solution of soda around its base, and glacial acetic acid applied. Chromic acid and nitric acid will also answer the purpose. The wash around the warts prevents the acids from spreading over the hand. and causing sores. The warts are very peculiar in many respects. They come and go so suddenly that it is sometimes difficult to account for their disappearance. This fact has led to many popu-lar cures and charms, which many intelligent people still believe in .- Yanker

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.

Belinda is but seventeen, And yet she knows that if she fiaunts Her painted fan and steals a glance At me behind its gorgeous screen She sets my pulses all a-dance.

So, too, she knows that if we play At tennis in the August sun,
The little roguish winds that fray
Her curls and blow them all astray
Tug at my heartstrings, one by one.

And then again, if she and I Stroll down to watch the young moon shir A shape of gold in sea and sky, She knows if she but feigns a sigh She hears the truer ring of mine

So she is leading me a chase-Why should she! Well, I won't propose To any loveliness and grace Whose only fortune is her face, And that, you see—
Belinda knows!

-Mary E. Wardwell, in The Century.

TIME MAKES CHANGES.

Mrs. Montcalm's Pride and Subse quent Humiliation.

Henry Melton, a successful lawyer, sat in his office one morring when a hesitating knock was heard at the door.

"Come in!" he said. Straightway there entered a boy of fourteen, bright and intelligent in appearance, but very shabbily dressed, and with a certain look in his face, as if he was poorly fed.

"What can I do for you, my lad?" he asked.

"Do you need a boy?" "No, I have no use for one."

The boy's face changed. A discouraged look came over it, and he turned to leave the office. The lawyer caught the look, and being a kind-hearted man, he inquired farther:

'What is your name?" "Thomas Eldredge." "You are poor?"

Very poor, sir. I have no home and no money.

"I am truly sorry for you. How have you lived hitherto?" "My mother has just died, sir." The

poor boy's eyes filled with tears, but he manfully strove to overcome his grief. "All our furniture went to satisfy the landlord, and I have no hope except in getting employment." "Have you a good education?"

"I have always been to school, sir." "Come here and write your name." The boy did so. He had a bold, handsome hand-writing, which impressed

the lawyer favorably.
"Have you no relations in the city,
Thomas?" he asked. "Yes, sir, an aunt."

"Where does she live?" "At No.-Mount Vernon street." "Indeed. What is her name?" "Mrs. Geoffrey Montcalm."

The lawver started in surprise. There was reason for it. Mrs. Montealm was wealthy and moved in the highest circles. How did it happen that her nephew was in distress? "I don't understand it," said the law-

yer, perplexed. "Mrs. Montcalm is wealthy, why do you not apply to "My mother did not marry to please She was deeply offended, and her!

would never even recognize my

"Who was your father, then?" "He was my grandfather's clerk. After my mother's marriage they lived comfortably for a time, but my father died of a fever a year since, and we have got along as well as we could since that

"My lad," said the lawyer, "you may stop at my office for a couple of hours, while I am absent. When I return we will speak again of your affairs."

Mr. Melton took his hat, and went to handsome house on Mt. Vernon street. "Is Mrs. Montcalm in?" he inquired of the servant.

"Yes, sir." "Carry up my card and say that I desire an interview."

Mr. Melton was shown up-stairs into a small reception room. It was handsomely furnished. Mrs. Montcalm rose from her seat beside a table covered with books, and looked with some surprise at the visitor. She was a fair, but haughty looking woman of about forty.

"Mr. Melton, I suppose," she said. "Yes, madam." "I am familiar with your name as

successful lawyer." "And I with yours as a leader in so ciety. Every thing about you," and he extended his hand, "bespeaks good taste.

"Thank you; but I suppose you haven't called to pay compliments merely.' "I have not. I might, perhaps, say

the contrary. I came to inform you that your sister is dead." Mrs. Montcalm frowned. "I acknowledge no relationship of the

kind," she said. "Your sister," continued the lawyer,

"I have no interest in your intelligence," she said, coldly. "This boy is destitute, madam-with-

out a home and without money." "Let him go to the almshouse, then." "You have money in abundance. upon charity?"

"I do not acknowledge him as my nephew," said Mrs. Montcalm, im-"That does not alter the relation-

"May I ask if you have fulfilled your errand? "Do not be impatient madam. I soon shall. In plain terms, are you disposed to make a provision for your nephew?"

"I am not." "The more shame to you!" "Sir! Do you mean to insult me?" de manded the lady, with flashing eyes.

"Not at all! I am telling the truth, that is all. Since you decline to do any thing for the poor boy, I will receive him into my office and do what I can for him. You may some day regret your | aside to put in another horse, he looked hardness of heart."

"I trust you have now finished, sir." "I have. Good morning madam." "What a vindictive and cold-hearted roman!" he thought, as he left the ouse and wended his way back to the

"Well, my lad, did you tire of waiting?" he asked of the boy.

"No, sir." "You think you would like to enter my office, do you?"

"Yes. sir." "I do not absolutely need a boy, but I can, perhaps, make you useful. Can you live on five dollars a week?"

"Five dollars!" the boy's eyes sparkled.

"Very well indeed, sir." "You shall have it then. After six

months it may be more.' So Thomas Eldredge found a place in the lawyer's office. Daily the lawyer, who had only received him out of compassion, had reason to feel pleased with the chance-let us rather say Providence -which had sent him such an assistant. Thomas had an excellent education, and more than ordinary abilities. He devoted himself to mastering the details of the business and the general principles of the law, being permitted to make use of his employer's library, and soon outstripped the older students who were in the office. He had a clear head and a retentive memory, and Mr. Melton came gradually to depend upon his assistance in many matters. Of course he recompensed his services proportionately as they became more valuable, and the young man was enabled to live comfortably and save money besides.

On his twenty-first birthday, Mr. Melton said: "Thomas, I am about to announce to you a change in my business."

The young man looked attentive. "I am about to take a partner."

"Indeed, sir." "You do not ask his name."

"I supposed you would tell me, sir, it you were willing I should know. "I think it may be necessary you should know. His name is Thomas

Eldredge." "Sir!" exclaimed the young man, in gratified surprise, "is it possible you intend me so great an honor?" "Yes, Thomas. I have proved your

ability, and I know of no young man whom I would more readily associate with myself." "How can I thank you, sir? You

have done all for me-taking me from the streets when I was a friendless boy. and educating me. To you I owe all that I am." "You have repaid me abundantly. I have come to lean upon you, and could

not well do without you.' "I am proud to hear you say it, sir. I wish my poor mother were alive to hear it."

"You have an aunt." "I do not wish to think of her. She has no claim upon my regard." Ten years passed. The young man became more and more successful and eminent. Clients flowed in upon the firm, and at thirty, Thomas Eldredge

was in possession of an independence which promised, before many years, to become wealth. Among his possessions was a small brick house, which he was prepared to let to a suitable tenant. One morning a lady entered his of-

"You have a house in H- street, sir, I believe."

"Yes, madam." "For which you wish a tenant." "You are correctly informed." "Have you any objection to its being

employed as a boarding-house?" "Not if it is kept in good order."

"What is your rent?" "Five hundred dollars." "I will take it gir " "Can you furnish satisfactory security

for paying the rent?" The visitor hesitated. "I will pledge my furniture," she said. "May I ask your name, madam?"

"My name is Montcalm-Mrs. Mont-The young man started. "Did you formerly live in Mount Ver-

non street?" he asked. "I did. My circumstances have changed sadly. I little thought I should ever come to this."

"Do you not know me, Mrs. Mont-"I never met you before, I believe?"

"I am your nephew, Thomas Eldredge.' Mrs. Montcalm uttered an exclama tion.

"Time brings changes, you see. My mother asked a favor of you, and was haughtily refused. You come to-day to ask a favor of me. I grant it. You shall have the house, and without security. But I can not call you aunt. I shall make no claim to the relationship

which you disowned.'

"Thank you," said his aunt, in an embarrassed manner. She could say no more. She accepted the favor, for she was constrained to do so; but she felt the bitterness of her humiliation. For years she remained her nephew's tenant; but no conversation ever passed be tween them except on business. As her nephew grew in reputation she often felt that she would like to have not heeding her remark, "has left a acknowledged him.-Horace Alger, jr., in Yankee Blade.

Tale of a War-Horse

An officer of experience, writing on the behavior of horses in battle, says: When it comes to battle a horse seems to know every thing that is going on; but he does Would you suffer your nephew to subsist his duty nobly, and seems to be in his element. He enters into the spirit of the battle like a human being. He shows no fear of death, and it is singular that if his mate is shot down he will turn to look at him and seem pleased. A horse in my battery was once struck by a piece of shell, which split his skull, so that one side was loose. The driver turned him loose, but he walked up by the side of the gun and watched the firing, and when a shot was fired would look away in the direction of the enemy, as if to see the effect of the shot. When a shell would burst near by he would calmly turn and look at it. When he saw his own team going back for am munition he ran back to his own place and galloped back to the caisson with the rest. When the Lieutenant pushed him at the other one sorrowfully while he was being harnessed up, and when he seemed to realize that there was no further use for him he lay down and died. The Lieutenant strongly asserted that he died of a broken heart.-London Court Journal.

A FINE OLD MONARCH.

Some Pleasant Reminiscences of the Venerable Emperor of Brazil.

What an industrious old chap he was when here, and, for that matter, wherever he was, says Joe Howard,

writing of Dom Pedro.

I had the pleasure of seeing much of him, and he was always the same courteous searcher for information. He is a superb specimen of physical manhood and of striking physical presence, being six feet four inches in height and well proportioned. He writes and speaks fluently English, French, German, Spanish and Italian. Thoroughly democratic in character, his manners are simple and uneffected, and his tastes those of a rational and unselfish gentleman, who cares little for the pomp and luxuries of state. Details of etiquette never had any fascination for him, and a discussion with a learned man on some question of science or art was more pleasing to him than having to preside over a State ceremonial. Hence it is not surprising that he was never unwilling to yield up his scepter to other hands while he traveled where he could follow his own tastes with greater free-

In 1871 he visited London, Paris, Florence, Rome, Brussels and other European capitals, and in 1876 he came to this country.

As indicative of his unassuming manner, it may be mentioned that in a Paris hospital he was taken for the correspondent of a London daily journal, and that gentleman received all the saluta-tions and explanations intended for the Emperor. Dom Pedro made a sign to a doctor who had found out his mistake not to say any thing about it.

In this country as in Europe he was always out betimes in the morning, making the most of every opportunity to inform himself thoroughly as to all he saw. He made friends readily, and the freedom and peculiar insistency and pertinacity with which he asked questions, the evident intelligence and knowledge exhibited by those questions, attracted much attention to him and made his visit more than usually notice-

In Europe he roused Le Verrier the astronomer, from sleep soon after dawn. Le Verrier, who worked late in the night, was furious at being disturbed so soon after going to bed. The Emperor called on Hugo in the same informal manner and invited himself to pot luck

with the great French writer. The personal popularity of Dom Pedro with his subjects has always been considered to be very great. After his recovery from a severe sickness a few years ago there were many demonstrations of public joy. During his late visit to Europe he was again stricken down and lay between life and death for some weeks. His restoration to health was again celebrated with general public rejoicing. A little while ago his life was attempted, but the offender

was pronounced a lunatic. The growth of the republican sentiment, however, in Brazil has long been an acknowledged fact, and no longer than last August the Conde d'Eu, the Emperor's son-in-law, announced in a public speech that the imperial family were ready to retire at any time when it was felt that their presence was impeding the progress of the country.

BARNUM'S BILL-STICKERS.

ee is excited."—Boston Globe.

But so we go. An empire falls, and

contemporaneous comment says, "cof-

They Surprise the Englishmen by the Opposite to this house is a boarding. thirteen feet high by over one hundred feet long, and in a few minutes I was to see a feat in bill-posting such as seems hardly credible, now that I sit calmly down to write of it. A wagon having driven up, five men got out of it; one I recognized as Mart Ready, Barnum's boss poster, two were Americans in their neat duck overalls, and two were English bill-stickers, whose appearance I would rather not describe. In two minutes after their arrival the duckoveralled men had out their tin cans full of paste and their eight-foot-long poles with brushes at the end, and were hard at it covering the boarding with paste from top to bottom, from end to end. The Englishmen stood by with something like sneers on their faces, as who should say: "Well, there ain't much in that; we can cover a boarding with paste, too." Another minute passed, and Ready began handing out some carefully folded posters. The English-

men's faces relaxed a little, as who

should say: "What are they goin' to do

now?" and they began to whisper to-

The two Americans seized one of the

folded posters, gave it a shake, ran the brush end of the long poles under it,

raised it, gave a sweep and another sweep, and there on the boarding was a

sixteen-sheet poster, containing a fac-

gether.

simile of an open letter from P. T. Barnum, headed "My Greatest Venture." Then followed a twelve-sheet posterportrait of Barnum, a forty-eight sheet depicting the show tents as they travel in America, a twenty-four sheet picture of Jumbo, a forty-eight-sheet repre-sentation of the gallery of human freaks of nature, a thirty-six-sheet portrait of the fair Indian snake charmer from the Bowery, New York, a forty-eight-sheet picture of the menagerie, a thirty-sixsheet portrait of the Mexican rider, a forty-eight-sheet representation of the elephants performing, a twenty-foursheet picture of the clowns, and a twenty-four-sheet portrait of Miss Clara O'Brien, the Roman knife-thrower. All along the tops and the bottoms of the pictures "streamers" were pasted. The most remarkable fact, however, was that every one of these huge posters was slung up into position whole-they had been pasted together before starting. The entire 100x13 feet was covered in exactly fourteen minutes and thirty seconds! There! That is something like bill-sticking. You ought to have seen the faces of those Englishmen. They were a study for Dickens. Of course a crowd gathered, and, as the omnibuses stop at the Cedars, you may guess there was some quaint remarks from the drivers and conductors .- Pall THE BALLAD OF THE GERMS.

I was taking a woodland stroll one day, When I came to a brook, and there, Prone on the brink a young man lay, With a face of white despair.

"Oh, what is your sorrow, young man?' said I "And why is your cheek so palet" He turned to me with a weary sigh, And told me his dismal tale:

"Once I was a happy, thoughtless youth, Without a fear or a care, And the world about me seemed in truth

**But alack! and alas! I went one day
To a college of high degree,
When fatal knowledge stole peace away,
And left me the wreck you see.

"I learned of the deadly germs that luck In the home of each hapless man— Of the direful bacilli, whose fatal work Cuts short our mortal span.

"I used to sit at a well-spread board;
Of the juicy filet I ate,
The noble sirloin its life-blood poured, And the spring lamb graced my plate.

"A brimming goolet I quarted betimes,
The gift of the gentle cow—
Ah! those were happy, ignorant times— I can never go back to them now

"Tuberculous germs in the goblet float— With bacilli I know it swarms— More germs in the mutton and beef I note, me of their Protean forms

Come, gaze awhile on this murmuring brook How it woos my thirsty lip! But bacteria lurk in each crystal nock— There is poison in every sip! "Alas! there is nothing for me to do

But to die, and so foil these germs, For sooner than yield to this noisome crew, I'll be eaten by fishes and worms!" Over the edge he swiftly sprang—
One moment he struggles and squirms—
Still in my ears his sad tale rang,
And I wept o'er his fate as I softly sang
This doleful ballad of germs.
—E. T. Corbett, in Life.

UNCLE AARON

A WIFE REDEEMED.

A Pathetic Story of a Woman's Folly and a Man's Heroism.

BY MRS. ISOBEL H. FLOYD. [Copyright, 1889.]

CHAPTER VI.-CONTINUED. Rose glanced up at him, shivered a little. and he went on nervously punching holes in the soft green moss. "See that calf down there trying to poke its nose through into that other field? He don't see why that fence is there—he can't see why. But the officials, "not so many at a time."

It seemed a long time before the bounded made fast and the broad gang-pla down, and then how the crowd ashore! "Careful there!" called our the officials, "not so many at a time."

Uncle Agren let Rose go first, and he wants to get on the 'tother side of itthe foolish critter! The field he's in now has better fodder in to't, but he sees other critters a feeding over there and thinks they're havin' a better time than he is. n critters are very like him," went on Uncle Aaron, half smiling; "never satisfied—never satisfied! Now, child—tell me the truth; are you satisfied with your life

Rose flushed a little but answered: "No, I have often been very lonely."
"My poor child," said Uncle Aaron, sym-

pathetically, his big hand seeking hers, and patting it gently. "Go on, tell me of it." on't know what to tell," stammered "I am praised and flattered and admired, and at first it was delightful, but I

suppose I've either got used to it or some-thing—but now it don't seem to please me s it used to do."

"Yes," assented Uncle Aaron, "ye are too him?"

springing to the edge. "Will no one sav as it used to do."

good a woman to be happy away from yer "I don't think that's it," said Rose, rais ing her eyes at last and looking at him; "I

think the reason that I am not happy is because I want something new." head, "you don't. It's a dull thing to say, marble, in strained torture, bent over look

child, but you want something old. Old as them. Jacob caught his father and those hills yonder, and as strong! Oh! tried to hold him up. Whether it was his that I was a scollard, and had the words in my head for ye. Ye want to give more of Uncle Aaron's unselfish impulse to help yerself away and then ye'll feel rich. Some things grow by being used. Ye want to use the heart that's in ye—"
"Stop!" cried Rose, strangely stirred.
"There's no heart in me. I'm not like you.

I've lived in the cities. I'm old and hard. You judge me by yourself. You are wrong, rising quickly to her feet and walking a few steps away.
"Child," said Uncle Aaron, following her,

and placing two hands upon her shoulders. 'give, and ye will be blessed!"

Her beautiful eyes flashed back sudden comprehension of his thought, and she felt for the moment uplifted-inspired-willing to do what he wished, but in another moment the reaction came, and she whispered faintly: "I would-but I have nothing

Then Uncle Aaron smiled such a swee smile of strong faith in her that she felt as if an arm of strength had suddenly been put about her. That smile said more than words could of sure hope and loving confidence. "Ye will try?" he said.

"Yes," very slowly and very humbly, "but I am afraid. And besides, I am so tired, so very tired! I want some one-some one-s sobs, "some one like you to comfort me."

The light of love upon Uncle Aaron's face

deepened. "There, there, child! I'll never ye. Ah me!" sighing with deep joy, "how happy I be!"
Rose raised han

whereon she had thrown herself in her abandonment, and looked at him. "Happy?" she cried.
"Yes," he answered, smiling down at

her, "for I know that ye and my boy will be happy once more."
"But perhaps—" began Rose, with trem-

bling lips.
"Come," said Uncle Aaron, picking up his hat and holding out his hand. "Come!" They walked along hand in hand for some distance, and through Rose's mind the words, "Our Father which art in Heaven. Our Father which art in Heaven," kept repeating themselves over continually. For a few dazed moments she felt as if it was He who had her by the hand. Then glanc-ing up and seeing Uncle Aaron's great, but very human form, a trembling realization of what she had agreed to do came over her.

'I'm afraid," she whispered. Uncle Aaron grasped her hand still "Ye need not be, child. Jacob has loved ye all this time." Very humbly the beautiful head dropped gain and a penitence that was complete

filled her soul. They finally came into the town, and Rose said, gently: "Will you come to the Mansion House and wait for me?"

self," she said, humbly. "I will see my manseir," shesaid, numbly. "I will see my manager and resign my position, get my things together, and whenever you are ready come to the hotel and you will find me."
"Very well," said Uncle Aaron. "I will come by noon for ye, child."
He went his way and she went hers. About twelve o'clock he called for her, and

they took the small boat across the river to Rhinebeck, where the steamer awaited them. Here Uncle Aaron sent a telegram to Jacob: "Rose and I are coming to you: meet us in the city."

CHAPTER VII. The clerk in the small office looked in

wonder at the old man who asked him to pen the message for him, saying, simply:
"I can not write, will ye send it to him?" They had about two hours to wait before

the boat would start, and this same clerk in about an hour's time came out of his office briskly hunting around with considerable excitement for Uncle Asron. "Ah! here you are. Here's an answer," he said, handing it to him.
"Read it, Rose," said Uncle Aaron. "I

into tears. This astonished the brisk clerk | pink and white face. She dropped the book very much, who, knowing what was in the telegram, didn't see any thing in it to cry about. He stood wondering at her, until Uncle Aaron, taking the crumpled paper from her fingers, said to him: "Read it to

"It says," said the clerk, in a businesslike way: 'Thank God; will meet you without fail.' Shall I get the lady a glass of

water, sir?"
"No, thank ye," answered Uncle Aaron, putting his arm into that of Rose, and eading her down the slope towards the boat; "much obliged to ye.

"Queer old Dick," mused the brisk clerk, looking after them. "I suppose she's his daughter. She'd be good looking if she didn't cry so." Then, being a practical young man, he dismissed them at once from his mind and went back to his work.

The sail down the Hudson river was accomplished in the usual time, and finally the New York wharf was reached. Rose and Uncle Aaron made part of the crowd that leaned over the railing nearest the dock. Eagerly Uncle Aaron glanced into the faces below him and finally caught sight of Jacob. "There he is, Rose—see him?" he exclaimed, pointing excitedly. No, Rose couldn't see him. A mist of tears hid the dock and all from her sight. But this

passed, and eagerly Uncle Aaron pointed him out again. "That's him with the black beard, Rose—see?' "Yes," answered Rose, faintly; "I should have known him.

It seemed a long time before the boat was made fast and the broad gang-plank put down, and then how the crowd surged ashore! "Careful there!" called out one of Uncle Aaron let Rose go first, and Jacob

sprang up a foot or two along the plank to meet her. "My wife!" he exclaimed, as he took her in his arms, blind to every thing save the one stupendous fact that she had come back to him. Uncle Aaron, a few feet up the board, stopped still, gazing at them, his great heart beating with joy.

"Come, come, get along you, can't you?" said some one behind him, and then—per-haps it was because he was blinded by his happy tears or because the careless crowd jostled too roughly-but Uncle Aaron's foot slipped from the gang-plank, he struggled lost his balance, and fell into the water. In stantly a shout went up "man overboard," with a ring of fear in it that filled every heart. Rose, unclasped a second before by Jacob, had seen him fall. "Save him! Oh, for the love of God, save him !" she shricked,

throwing him a rope—see?" "Let—me—go—" struggling and biting in his agony. He was a giant. He burst from his captors and leaped overboard. Rose, like a piece of himself was not known-but he slipped and again sank. Jacob immediately dived. By this time a small boat had been let down. Jacob came up again, his father in his hold. He struggled, fought out towards the boat, reached it, held on to it with one hand and a shout as went up from human throats! towards her mother that wen roared, huzzaed, shook hands with each ginning of an earnest love. other, strangers kissed each other-such is that blind, instinctive brotherhood of man over the saving of a life. But was he saved? The cheering ceased, the crowd grew still: first with doubt and then with awe-struck certainty made dumb. The boat was hauled up to the dock and the form of Uncle Aaron

as slowly lifted out. "Oh-h! not dead?" cried out a woman' voice with a lonely wail in it like the cold, shivering sigh of the wind on the winter's night-"not dead?"

The crowd trembled a moment in sympathy and then stared as a beautiful we



"MAN OVERBOARD!" knelt down by the dripping form and wept and cried in agony: "Oh—h! Noblest and and cried in agony: "Oh-h! Noblest and best! Noblest and best! If it were not for me you might yet have been alive! Oh! it

is not right! It is not right!" On the grand old face, now so white and still, lingered yet an expression of joy as if he would say, if they could but understand, that all was right with him. Jacob stood at his feet, faint with a tumult of feeling within him.

"Poor thing!" said a man in the crowd wiping away a tear; "it was her father, I suppose."
"No," murmured Jacob, faintly; "he was

Mansion House and wait for me?"

"No," said Uncle Aaron; "I have to do something for Matthew ye know. Pill 'tend to that first, and serts him word that I am going to New York to see Jacob. He'd be a wonderin,' ye see, if I didn't come back."

This small but practical detail again made Rose realize what a change was coming to her life, and she trembled again. "I forget every thing but my own miserable in your life and you will marvel at the few-

ness of the words said and the commonplaceness of the actions.

Just how Jacob and Rose got Uncle Aaron

me-just how Jacob explained the home coming of the new mistress and long-absent mother to his household and to Alice, he could not have told if he had been asked a

month later.

And as for Rose, for days the only real thing in the world to her was a pictured memory of a few strange faces in a beautiful room, and a minister in white robes saying: "I am the resurrection and the life," and lying in calm and peaceful grandeur the form of Uncle Aaron. Always, always she saw only him, and on his face that glad and triumphant smile of exultant love! In the confused days that followed she spoke and eat and slept, but did so as one in a dream or as one with a vail over the face shrouded.

There came at last a day when the dream was ended, and she awoke, when the vail was torn aside, and her eyes beheld. She was sitting in the front bed-room of her home, around her the many beautiful things that money and culture brings, when sudcan make out print, but not letter writing."

Rose took it, looking very white, but one glance, after she had unfolded it, was her own features, but more lovely because enough. She gave a low cry and burst of a curious likeness to Uncle Aaron in the



"TELL ME OF YOURSELF. DEAR."

she held in her hands and gazed at he child. Her child! Was this lovely girl hers? And the years that had passed to bring her to this state of loveliness—what did she know of them? What part had she in her child's life, in her girlish hopes and fears? And now, here she was, sweet and gentle, just trembling on the edge of womanhood — and what was she like? What do I know of her? Is she my child? mused Rose. A strong, jealous feeling of true motherhood swept over her. "She is mine! And who are these people that have had the care of her till now?"

She half arose in her seat, and Alice, turn ing around, said, gently: "Is—is there any thing you want, mother?"

How the word thrilled her! Going to Alice, she put her arms about her and said, quickly: "Tell me of yourself, dear-tell me of yourself-all you can remember!" Surprised and startled to see the strange

and handsome lady whom she had been told was her mother, but for whom until now she had felt only a deep curiosity, Alice answered abruptly: "Tell you of myself? What a strange thing to ask, mother." "Yes, yes," answered Rose, with a sob, "it is strange! I know that! Unnatural and wrong that I need to ask at all-that I

do not know all about you from your first pair of shoes up to now. But I don't; and oh! I never, never can know!"-breaking down and sobbing convulsively—"I never can know! Oh, my baby! Oh, my little girlie! Oh, my Alice! Mine! mine! mine!" about to jumpin, when strong arms held him back, saying: "That is folly; they are throwing him a rope—see?" "Let—me—go—" struggling and bitter in him.

blingly, the tears in her eyes; "do not cry.

I will tell you all I can. I will, mother

But alas! the best that tender kindness can do can not bring back the past! As Alice went on, gently relating bit by bit parts of her innocent life the mother groaned aloud. She might know the facts, yes, down to the smallest detail, but that did not help her hunger, did not relieve the gnawing remorse that she felt, nor kill the jealous sense at her heart, that there would lways be a part of her child's life in which she had no share. Still, this breaking down took a moment's breath. Two men in the barriers brought them nearer to-boat eagerly haufed him in. And then such gether. Alice felt a warm glow of feeling towards her mother that was the first be

That night Rose saw her husband Jacob rith new eyes. Strong and grave and tender, the man that now she felt she had trusted in blindly through all her folly and wickedness, he was there, staunch and true, her husband still! A sense of awe, of reverence came over her, as of one spared beyond her deserts. "I never can atone to him," she cried in her heart; "but at least

I will try." Humbly and gently, earnestly and untiringly, she strove from day to day to ful-fill her duties as a wife, to minister to his comfort and happiness in every way. In so doing she grew more and more to love the generous nature that never spoke a word of recrimination, and that always showed appreciation of her smallest effort She grew to love her husband with a hungry and despairing love—for she saw no hope ahead. Although always gentle and kind, there was ever a gentle reserve and reticence that seemed to say: "Thus far

shalt thou come, and no farther." And she could not blame him! She dared not. He was now giving her far beyond

what she had any right to expect.

One evening, some months after Uncle Aaron's death, Rose and Jacob were together in the library — Jacob's favorite room. Rose, always beautiful, dressed in a dress of some soft and clinging silk, sat, dreamily looking off into space, thinking of herself, of Jacob and of Uncle Aaron.

It was one of her quiet times when she did not fret inwardly—only felt glad and thankful that she could be near him, humble and devoted.

blind! Why, he had always loved his wife, and only her; but now that she had come back to him, penitent and, oh! so gentle, he could ask nothing of her, he could exact othing from her. That she loved him he never dreamed, and in his manly generosity he would not demand any thing. All her ceaseless care and vigilant watching for his tastes and wishes he took to be but penitent gratitude, and not for one instant could he have taken advantage of that. Therefore he was reserved; therefore he was reticent. He feared to be otherwise, for still in his heart, unchanged by time or trial, was the ne strong love of his life. He felt that if he let go the leash he could not trust him

He looked at her beautiful profile as sh sat there, graceful and womanly, unconscious of his gaze, and he thought: "How I love her. How every tiny move of her sweet mouth I love. How I long to touch the silvery gold of her hair." And then, man-like, he said and did the exact opposite of what he felt. "Did you go to Goupil's today?" he said. day?" he said.

COUNTRY roads are too often paved will "What? Goupil's?" said Rose. "Oh, yes

ioke on me

I did; but that painting by Kratzer was FARM AND GARDEN.

nortals when we should see, she saw noth

Jacob sat, and looked and looked. Grow-

wistful look that was now her habitual ex-

"I have been thinking that it would be a

ever been across the water, and it

good thing if you and Alice went to Europe this spring, and spent a year abroad. She

would perfect her in her French and help

Rose's heart sunk with heaviness. She

felt a lonely sense of desertion, that made

her think dully: "I wonder if Jacob felt like this when I left him long ago? If so, I

"Yes," answered Jacob, misled by her

quietness into thinking that she did not mind leaving him. "Yes, I think it would

be a good thing for both of you. It would

widen Alice's horizon in many ways by let-ting her see more of the world, and it would

e a change and a relief to you to get away

"It might be of good to Alice-yes," said

"My only good is to be near you," an-

swered Rose, softly.
"What is that," answered Jacob, quick-

y. "Don't make polite speeches to me-ust to please me, Rose."

"I am only speaking the truth, Jacob ou know that"—gently still.

"Rose! Do you mean to say that you don't want to leave me? That you prefer to

If he had not looked at her just then and

seen the hopeless droop of her head, per-

haps what happened would have never come

hands on hers, and said, passionately:

again, asking you if you—"
"Oh, my husband!" cried Rose, while

a sweeping wave of color made her face aglow with light; "you could never love me

"I have never stopped loving you, my darling," rising to his feet and clasping her

close to his heart. "Why, Rose; why, my wife, did you think so?" kissing hair and brow and lips. "My wife, did you think so?" "Of course, Jacob, and I could not blame

you! Only I have been so hungry for your

ove, dear, and longed so to be in your arms ake this," smiling up at him through happy

tears. "And now—"
"And now," laughed Jacob, "you will be

here forever, won't you, my dear?''
"I'd like to be, but when you send me away to Europe," said Rose, mischievously,

'I'll have to come out of them, I suppose."
"You humbug! You know better; as if

I'll let you go out of my sight now!" put-ting her away an instant and looking at her

older! A little silver mixed in among the

gold-but you are more beautiful than you

"May your eyesight be always as bad as

SHE HAS NEVER BEEN ACROSS THE WATER.

raising his hand to her lips, she said, hum-

bly: "Forgive me all the past-can you,

"No; love never forgives," putting her

arms about his neck with a smile; "it only

loves. Will that answer?"
"Oh, my husband! I am not worthy of

"Hush, dearest; do not say that. If father

could only see us now how happy he would

"I hope, my husband, that he can," whis-

There lives now at No. - Fifth avenue

them. Their contentment and joy is infec-

tious, and no one goes to Mr. and Mrs.

Jacob Lane's without feeling the better

It is what we are that affects those about

us, and there is no better sermon ever preached than that of happiness.

THE END.

Chaunces Depew as Stoker.

With great gusto Chauncey M. Depew related a short story to a New York Morning Journal reporter: "A couple of years ago," he said, "soon after I was made president

of the New York Central railroad, I was at

Poughkeepsie one night on my way to New

York, when I got on board an accommods

tion train. There was some delay in start.

ing and I went forward to see what caused

it. I found that the fireman had becom

very ill and would not be able to proceed

further. There was nobody to take his place, and for the fun of the thing I agreed

to help the engineer out. I put on a pair of blue overalls, grabbed a shovel and began

firing. Ten minutes of the work almost

haid me up, but the engineer me keeping it up until we reached Tarry-

hands were sore for a week after. I under

stand the engineer tells the story as a good

Sensations in an Accident.

in an accident on a railroad train Mr.

Ingalls said it was hard to describe. "You

have no time to pray. After the first shock

every nerve is strung to the highest ten-sion, and you wait and listen with breath-

ess anxiety and with heart standing still

for what seems an age, but is in fact al-mest the shortest possible space of time, to

learn if all the damage has been done or more is to follow."

When asked what the sensation was when

town, where we got a new fireman.

ou-I am not worthy of you!"

pered Rose, softly.

ever were."

it is now!'

"Ah! my wife! You are a little

laughed Rose. Then suddenly

'Rose, look at me! Here I am at your feet

to pass. But he did see it, and, kneeling

wn in front of her chair, he put his two

from here and all past associations.

Rose, slowly.
"And not to you?"

emain here where I am?"

do not wonder that he can't forgive me.

pression. "Yes, what is it?"

night be proud.

her in many ways."

Then with the fatal blindness of we poor PLAIN TRUTHS. ing, but relapsed into a vague and dreamy reverie of life and love. And life and love were right there within her grasp, and she Some of the Causes of Fallure in Breeding.

A reader rises to ask why it is that in many instances "farmers who have come ing restless at last, he arose and walked up into the possession of well-bred live and down. Rose was accustomed to this, stock have not succeeded in producing and did not move. Then Jacob stopped his as meritorious animals as they had been tramp, and resting his elbow on the mantelled to expect would result from the use piece, stood—a man of whom any woman of such blood?" "Rose," he said.
"Yes, Jacob," she answered, with the

Well, in the first place, the farmer who has failed to attain the requisite standard of excellence may not have had really well-bred animals to begin with. The terms pure-bred and well-bred should not be confused. It is related of Lord Rivers that when asked how he succeeded in always having first-class greyhounds, he replied: "I breed many and hang many." Not every breeder makes such wise use of hemp. Not all pure-bred animals are equally wellbred. The well-bred animal is that which has inherited genuine merit from his immediate progenitors, and the more It was some seconds before she could reply, then she said, gently: "If you wish it, Jacob—if you think it best." of his ancestors that were distinguished in the same direction the better is the breeding. Not every pure-bred animal measures up to this standard. Many of them are merely pedigreed "weeds," and the farmer who buys of the dealer and "peddler" rather than the legitibreeder, while he may get a beast at a low price that can boast a herd-book entry (and therefore pass as pure-bred), hav still fall short of securing a wellbred beast. This, it is needless to state. is a prolific source of disappointment,

and suggests its own cure.

If we were to limit our reply, however, to one single point, we should be strongly tempted to assert that more good reeding stock is ruined by poor keep, a failure to maintain the animals in an atmosphere conducive to thrift, than by any other single cause. As a rule the best specimens of the various improved breeds are those that have been generously reared upon proper foods, allowed plenty of liberty on pasture, and handled by men who were too much in love with their beasts to permit them to be abused in any way, shape, form or manner; and to transplant good animals, highly developed by painstaking men, to farms where any or all of these ele-ments of successful management are wanting, with the expectation that they will maintain their excellences and transmit them to their progeny, is to expect the seed from sound, heavyyielding grain to produce a bountiful harvest when sown in sterile soil and turned over to the tender mercies of noxious weeds. In other words we may amplify the old law of transmission of hereditary qualities by saying that "like begets like or the likeness of some ancestor" under like conditions. Neglect and niggardly treatment will in a very few years undo the work of generations. So many gruesome tales of woe have been sung about the evils of over-feed ing that some well-meaning people deliberately starve all the excellence out of their pedigreed animals.-Breeder's

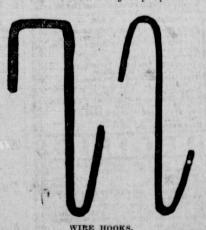
Canned Milk.

Gazette.

Until within a short time the stewards on the large ocean steamers have used condensed milk almost exclusively. We are now told that many are using Norwegian canned milk, which has the merit of being all ready for use as well as being without change of form, and preserving the mixture of butmilk is prepared by a patent process which is so simple that it is quite surprising that it ever could be patented or that it was not made use of long ago. The milk is heated to 110 degrees, then cooled to 50 degrees, then heated to 110 degrees again, and again cooled, then heated to about 100 degrees and at once placed in tin cans and perfectly sealed. After being treated in this way it is said to keep perfectly for months in tin cans. or even for several days after being taken from them. Cream taken from this canned milk makes excellent butter. It is confidently expected that the canned milk will be offered for sale at all grocery and provision stores in England within a few years. Why not in this country? The process is said to be the result of efforts made by a dairyman in Norway to provide a profitable use for surplus milk at milk factories. We have an abundance of surplus milk in this country. Why can we not have experiments made to test the value of this patent here? This is a good chance for our experiment stations to show their rather elderly couple, whose daily loving happiness is a revelation to all who meet interest in practical dairy matters .-Rural New Yorker.

Save the Wires.

an old bed-pring or telegraph wire, for when you get home heat it and shape it like the engraving. Very few things are handier for a variety of purposes. If



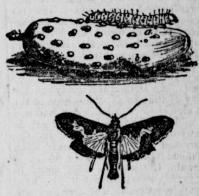
you are clap-boarding or painting your house, you will want something by erally the animal is ready to assist in which to hang the paint or nail pail to its removal. A few years ago I had a the rung of the ladder. In picking apples, pears and other fruits it is invaluevery few days, and in every instance I Another use to which it can be put admirably is to hang up tools. ficulty or danger of injuring the animal. Stretch a piece of furring one by two I think any thing which an animal inches along the side of the barn on gets into its throat and can not get studs, nail it firmly and throw over it a down in the natural way should not be dozen or fifteen such hooks. Upon them hang light chains, whiffletrees, neck-yokes, shovels and other tools and implements. - Farm and Home.

PICKLE WORMS.

One of the Pests That Work in Gardens-How to Get Rid of Them.

The larvæ of the neat cucumber worm is often found by the wholesale in some gardens, ruining the pickles or cucumbers. The larvæ is easily recognizable; it is about an inch long and of a yellowish white color with a greenish tinge. On each segment are a few slightly elevated shining dots, from each of which a fine hair issues. The head of the larvæ is yellow with a brown margin. The illustration herewith represents the cucumber as affected; the larvæ generally begin to appear about the middle of July and continue their depredations until late in September, feeding on the flesh of the cucumber, rendering it unfit for use, and causing premature decay. Often several specimens are found on a single cucumber. When mature, the larvæ leaves the fruit, draws together a few fragments of leaves, spins a cocoon and in about eight or ten days the slender brown chrysalis changes to a yellowish brown colored moth. There is more than a single brood, and the chrysalis of the last passes the winter emerging as a moth

the following year. The moth, as shown in the illustration, has an irregular patch of yellow on the fore wings, which also consti-tutes the color of the greater portion of the inner parts of the hind ones; the thighs, breast and abdomen are silvery white, giving the whole of the under side of the body a pearly appearance. The lower parts of the legs are yellow. The body of the female differs somewhat from that of the male; it terminates in a small, flattened, black brush, squarely trimmed; the preceding segment, however, is of a



NEAT CUCUMBER WORM AND MOTH.

rusty brown color above. The brushlike appendage of the male is much larger, formed of long, narrow scales, which vary in color in the same specimen; some are white, others are brown or orange, but generally all three colors are present in one specimen. About the only way to deal with this pest is to destroy the larvæ of the first brood by hand-picking while the vines are not yet too large, or cook and feed the affected fruit to the hogs. Being difficult to control, it is necessary that every precaution be taken and every insect destroyed .- O. J. Farmer.

VALUE OF ENSILAGE.

How It Compares with Cooked Food-Cattle Prefer the Former. The quantity of feed is the first advantage. One of the grandest sights in the world, not excepting Niagara or the ocean, is a large field of ensilage corn, milk-ripe, drilled and standing in solid acres, fourteen or fifteen feet ter fats almost exactly as the product high! No such quantity of nutriment an be obtained in any other way or any other plant or product. Corn is queen, and the greatest natural gift of

America to the world. "But," says the doctor, "why not dry all this corn and steam it?" Because you can't, and because drying would take away half of its value. Corn in milk, before its kernels are glazed and hard, will not dry; it will be overtaken by rains and mildew and be lost. If you do not believe it, begin with a comparatively small lot of fooder corn and see where you will come out. To talk of drying solid acres of milk corn is absurd, to say nothing of the labor and expense of housing so vist a quantity. and cutting it up and steaming it in the "feed trough," or anywhere else. But were it possible to dry this corn, or if you were to leave it to ripen in the field, which, being Giant Southern corn, it won't do at the North, you would thereby lose half of its value.

The natural food of all cattle is green herbage, and they have a hard time to get through our winters on dry fodder. They have no stomachs fit for it, even when steamed. Therefore, to give them their own fresh food in winter, in a warm inclosure, is to make it summer for them all the year. The result is The next time you see a piece of that they are bright, sleek and healthy, heavy wire that has been thrown away, and give "June milk and butter in February." But if the corn could be instance, just put it in your wagon and ripened and so dried no amount of steam could make it green, milky herbage again. Steam can not resurrect the dead. When the cellulose, albumen, protoplasm, starch, gums, sugars, etc., have turned to wood fiber or dry skins or hard granules, half of their value is gone and can never be restored. Let the cattle have the choice, and they will settle the question in favor of the ensilage every time. - Country Gentleman.

Choked Cattle.

In our last issue we gave two methods in vogue for relieving choked cattle. A correspondent of the New England Homestead has an excellent as well as a humane way for accomplishing the same result and he thus describes it: "When an animal becomes choked, I find the obstruction by feeling along the throat with one hand, and in nine cases out of ten it is found in the gullet. With a pressure of the thumb and fingers the obstacle can be forced out the way it went in, and genremoved them in this way without difW E.TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

Official Paper of Chase County.

The Santa Fe station agent at El Dorado says that their road could use 50 per cent. more box cars; that the demand for them is unprecedented, and that they are slatting stock cars for the purpose of hauling corn in the ear.—Florence Herald.

There are to-day more teetotalers, more temperance people among the Resubmission Republicans than among the Prohibition Republicans of Kansas. The average lot of Pro-hibition Republican politicians get together to have a bout of drinking and lying, while the Resubmission Republicans get together only for sober earnestness in demanding that the people of Kansas, without regard to party, be permitted to record their verdict touching the success or fail-

verdict touching the success or failure of prohibition.

If the above had come from some Democratic newspaper, it would be called a dirty Democratic lie, but it comes from the Witchita Eagle, the ablest Republican newspaper in Kansas.—Atchison Patriot.

In the language of th Butler County Democrat: "In times of peace prepare for war." For every Democrat in Chase county there are two Republicans and a few to carry. That is nothing when you once get used to it. Look at Iowa. In 1880 it was 78,000 Republican. Now the Democrats have the Governor and the Legislature is only Republican by four on joint ballot. The Republican hulk has been punctured by factions, issues and trusts, and the old thing has sprung a leak and is bound to go down. The Democratic party is the party of the people, it has been at the bat almost since Adam's day, and will be on deck when the last trumpet is sounded, still doing business for the oppressed in all condicions of life. sounded, still doing business for the oppressed in all condicions of life. Democracy is as invincible as it is eternal. But what we were going to say is this, every Democrat in Chase county must get at it at once and convert somebody. We are right on the tariff, we are right on religion, and we are right on everything that goes to make up the body politic and you know it, and now all you have to do is to make other folks believe it, and they do believe it, most any place but the sound in the so is to make other folks believe it, and they do believe it, most any place but in Kansas. The Republicans as a general thing are a pretty good set of fellows generally speaking, but they're a little off on politics—they are misguided, but they don't mean any harm by it. What they need is to be wrestled with. Be vigilant, be up and doing, and get a three-ply move on you. The enemy in all conflicts admires a brave, honest and aggressive foe. Don't sit down and say there is nothing to do. There is much to accomplish and it may take years of honest toil and well directed endeavors, but the truth is mighty and will sooner or later prevail, and then when sooner or later prevail, and then when you trudge down the dim vista of time you will shine all the brighter for having toiled, wrestled with and rescued the perishing in this great coun-

STRONG CITY ITEMS. Mr. B. Lantry, was down to Topeka,

ty and State.

Tuesday. Miss Edna Smith is at home for the holidays. Mr. Al. C. Burton was in town,

last week.
Mr. Wit Adare was down to Emporia, last Thursday.
Mr. J. F. Kirk was up in Morris

county, last week Mr. Dan McGinley was down to Parsons, last week.
Master Harry Young of Colorado

City, Col., is in town. Mrs. Wm. Reifsnider, who has been quite sick, is improving.

Mr. John J. Davidson returned, Saturday, from Manitou.

The city schools will be re-opened the day after New Year's. Miss Bertie Gassett, of Morris county, is visiting Miss Dora Vose.

Miss Katic Hilderbrand is spending the holidays in St. Joseph, Mo. Mr James O'Bryne was over at

Dunlap. last week, on business.

Mr. M. R. Meyers has returned home from Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Farrington were

down to Kansas City, last week.

Mr. Robert Belton is at home, spending the holidays with his family. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Winters were visiting in Kansas City, last

Mr. Frank Dennison is engineering the steam heating and electric lights of the Bank Hotel,

Mr. M. R. Dinan left for Denver, Saturday, to look after the Lantry works at that place.

Mr J. C. Jones, of Los Animas, Col., was in town Sunday, visiting his brother, Mr. S. F. Jones.

Mr. Ed. Byram, of Peyton creek, has gone to Atchison to spend the holidays with his parents.

About two extra freight trains. loaded with corn, go east every day, now, over the C., K & W.

Miss Colie Adare, who is attending Washburn college, at Topeka, is at home during the holidays.

Miss Bertie Gassett who was visitin relatives and friends here, returned to her home in Morris county, last

Mrs. M. Goudie went to Columbus, Wisconsin last week, on the receipt of a telegram announcing the serious

illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cushing, of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, arrived here Sunday, to spend the holidays at Mr. B. Lantry's, the father of Mrs Cush-

ing,
I'here was a Christmas tree at each of the following places in this city, on Christmas eve; the Catholic,
Lutheran, Baptist and Congregational

The following officers recently elected by the A. O. U. W. Lodge, of this



THIS WEEK

THIS WEEK

We are making an \$18,000 SACRIFICE SALE

We must sell \$6,000 in thir-

LOOSE'S OLD STAND

Cottonwood Falls,

Kansas.

B. U. SCHLAUDECKER.

ROLAND ROBERTS

MEAT MARKET

SCHLAUDCKR & ROBERTS, Proprietors.

All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES.

COTTON WOOD FALLS, - - - - - - KANSAS

city, will be installed in January : Past Master Workman, J. F. Kirk;

X. L. C. ORR.

REDUCED RATES FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

The Santa Fe Route will sell tickets at One Fare for the Round Trip, during the Holidays, to all points on its line within 200 miles of selling station. Tickets will be on sale December 24, 25, and 31, 1889, and January 1, 1890. They will be limited to January 3, 1890, and will be good for passage in either direction up to and passage in either direction up to and including that date. For tickets and information regarding train service, connections, etc., call on F. P. Butts, Santa Fe agent, Cottonwood Falis, Ks, or address GEO. T. NICHOLSON, G. P. &T. A., A. T. & S. F. R. R..

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

HUMPHREYS'

OF PRINCIPAL NOS. 1 Fevers, Congestion, infammations. 25
2 Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic. 26
3 Crying Cellic, or Teething of Infants. 21
4 Diarrhea, of Children or Adulta. 20
5 Dysentery, Griping, Billous Colic. 36
6 Cholera Morbus, Vomiting. 37
7 Coughs, Cold, Bronchitts. 30 oughs, Cold, Bronchits.
eura igla, Toothache, Faceache.
eadaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo.
yspepsia, Bilious Stomach.
ippressed or Painfal Periods.
faites, too Profuse Periods.
oup, Cough, Difficult Breathing.
it Rheum, Ersylpelas, Eruptions.
heumatism, Rheumatic Pains.

HUMPHREYS JIO JAZAH HOTI W

CURES PILES. HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.— Lie- A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (800 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Anima is—Horas, Certific Horas PROSPECTUS

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. It is the organ of neither of the local factions of New York city, but is an earnest and ardent advocate of Democratic union in the City, State and Nation.

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 but a literacy 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 hishest 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 discusses. It is a perfect epitome of the really important news of the week, carefully condensed and systematically arranged. Space is given to that class of literature most welcome to the home circle. Epecial care is taken to interest the women of the household It does not pretend to instruct the farmer in farming, but to interest him in the general news of the world, leaving the home paper of each subscriber to supply the practical information on Il agricultural topics. It is an excellent paper, therefore, to obtain, through favorable club rates, a long with the paper printed in your immediate locality.

Among many other distinguished contrib. io ality.

Among many other distinguished contributors to the Star were the following writers:

Justin McCarty, M. E. Braddon,

Martin Petry Edward S. Van Zile, F. D. Beach,

Wilkie Collins, Dante Frealli. A. Oakey Hall, Edward Everett Hale. Fannic Aymar Matthews,

Brainard Gardner Smith,

Sara Bernhardt, Sidney Luska, Hjalmar Hjorth Boysen, Phillip Braggalan

Chandos Fulton. TERMS.

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H. F. CILLETT,

CAMPBELL &

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SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE,

CUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of

COOKING & HEATING STOVES

In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated

WOOD

MOWER

And the best make of

Agricultural Implements and Machinery.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE.

Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS. CASH

DRY COODS

HOUSE.

Have you seen the stock and got our prices. If you ha you are happy. It not, you have missed one of the events of the season. We have made prices that were never heard of before in Cottonwood Falls.

We Are Fully ONE-THIRD Lower Than any

House on Winter Underwear, and Hosiery for Ladies, Misses and Children, Men, Youths and Boys.

ALL DRESS GOODS LATEST STYLES

FLANNELS Woolen Cotton

LINSEYS!

Our stock of Imported and Domestic Yarns cheaper than

LINSEYS! Don't forget the place, and when in town call and see us.

any other can possibly sell you. S. F. PERRIGO & CO.

STRONG CITY HARDWARE :-: COMPANY

-- DEALERS IN SHELF AND HEAVY-

Past Master Workman, J. F. Kirk; Master Workman, Geo. W. Crum; Foreman, Chas. Filson; Overseer, J. L. Hackney; Recorder, W. C. McCandless; Financier, James Walsh; Receiver; J. F. Kirk; Guide, W. S. Lutes; Inside Watchman, N. M. Peterson; Outside Watchman, Ed. Holmberg; Medical Examiner, Chas. L. Conaway; Grand Lodge Representative, J. F. Kirk. X. L. C. Orr. The New York Star FOR 1890. The New York Daily Star was established ACRICULTURAL:: IMPLEMENTS,

HARNESS,

SADDLERY,

CUTLERY,

STOVES & TINWARE

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO CUSTOM MADE TIN GOODS.

The above firm will continue to maintain and operate the business at the old stand of E. A. HILDE-BRAND

J. A. COUDIE,

GOUDIE & LOY,

FURNITURE, PICTURE FRAMES. ETC . ETC



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MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIR-ING AND ATTEND

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ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA is the BEST for popular se, as well as cheapest. Specimen pages free. Cyclopedias taken in exchange. Mention this paper when you write.

JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York:
242 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO; 73 Whitehall St., ATLANTA. SEE SAMPLE BOOKS at the office of this paper, where you can, if you wish, leave your order. By thus clubbing your orders with others, the cost of transportation may be partially saved. A liberal reduction in price to early subscribers to the Manipole Cyclopedia.

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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-t1

THOS. H. CRISHAM

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

Office in Hillert's Building, COTTONWOOD FALLS KANSAS

C. 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 Su-pseme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein.

F. P. COCHRAN,

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PHYSICIANS. T. M. ZANE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND URGEON Office at Central Drug Store, Cot-

tonwood Falls, Kansas. Sep4tf. A. M. CONAWAY

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Residence and office, a half mile north of

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Commission - Merchants,

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

CATTLE SALESMEN M. J. VERNER, J. C. SCROGGIN.

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Hardware, Stoves and Tinware,

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PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS.

W. H. HOLSINGER,

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100 TONS

HARD & SOFT

J. M. KERR.

COTTONWOOD FALLS. IRVIN BLANCHARD.

DEHORNER OF CATTLE.

HOMESTEAD, CHASE COUNTY KANSAS. learly three years experience, guariantee no stubs to grow on all that I dehorn.

I use HAAFF's dehorning tools and CHUTE,

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prob

'No fear shall awe, no favor sway; Hew to the line, let! he chips fail where they may."

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; at-pr three months, \$1.75; aftersix months, \$2.06. or six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	lin.	Sin.	Sin.		% 601.	
1 week	1 00	\$1.50	83.00		\$5.50	
2 weeks.	1 50	2.00	2.50	4.00	7.00	18.0
3 weeks	1 75	2.50	3 00	4.50	8.25	15.0
4 weeks	2.00	3.00	8 25	5.00	9.50	17.0
2 months.	8.00	4.50	5 25	8.50	14.00	25.0
8 months	4.00	6.00	7.50	11.00	20.00	82.0
6 months	6.50	9.00	13.00	20.00	83.50	95 0
Local no	110.00	18.00	34.00	130.00	85.00	at in
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sertion; at	da s co	a nuta	o for b	lack	atter	or to

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

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Businessiocals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequentinsertion.

Cloudy and windy, Monday. Chicken pox is in the county. Mr. W. C. Summers has been grant-

Mr. O. H. Winegar, of Clements, has recovered his eyesight. Mr. J. W. Wilson left, last Thursday night, for Kansas City. The family of Mr. W. W. Sigler have moved to St. Joseph, Mo.

Mrs. E. C. Holmes, of Clements, went to Iowa, last week, on a visit. Mr. Harvey Scribner, of Missouri, is visiting his uncle, Mr. J. H. Scrib-

Next Monday, December 30, District Court will hold a special ses-

Mr. W. F. Wrightmire was out to Marion, last Saturday, attending

Born, on Saturday, December 20, 1889, to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Warren,

Mr. O. H. Drinkwater, of Cedar Point, gave us a pleasant call, last Monday. Now that the days are getting

longer good resolves are growing

Miss Cora Park, of Elmdale, has re-turned home, from her visit at Aus-

Mr. L. P. Santy, of Clements, has retuned from the West, and was in town, Monday. CMr. S. M. Seamans, of Cedar Point, gave this office a pleasant call, Tues-day afternoon.

Mrs. Owen Mann, of Matfield Green, has returned home from a vis-it in New Mexico.

Born, on Tuesday morning, December 24, 1889, in this city, to Mrs. J. G. Atkinson, a son.

Mrs. H. G. Fitzer and children returned home, Saturday morning, from their visit in Ottawa.

Christmas day was was comfortable to sit in the house with no fire, and the doors open. Mr. Albert Daub has moved on to him a call.

the Mike Norton place, formerly own-

Gregory.

Presiding Elder Stewart, of Emporia, was here, last Thursday, and preached, that evening, in the M. E.

church.
Mr. W. H. Spencer has opened a confectionery store, on the west side of Broadway, south of Mr. J. Remey's

Mr. Jas. Gloid has returned home from Texas and the Territory, where he has been working for the Diamond Ranche Co.

Messrs. Louis W. and Wm. E. Hillert came in, last Thursday, from Colorado City, Colorado, to spend the holidays at home.

Messrs. E. T. Baker and A. L. Morrison, of Bazaar, brought in from the West 152 head of stock cattle, on Tuesday of last week,

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Holmes returned, last Thursday, from Topeka, where they had been, attending the wedding of Mrs. Holmes' brother.

Wr. Irvin Blanchard left, Saturday, for a month's visit in Winona county, Iowa. A few days before he left he fell in a hole and hurt his left knee cap.

Miss Nannie Pugh and Wr. D.

There will be a box and oyster supper given by the Toledo Farmers' Alliance, at the school-house in Toledo, on Friday night, December 27, 1889.

A cordial invitation is extended to all. By order of Miss Nannie Pugh and Wm. I

Pugh and Roy Hackett, who are attending the State University, at Lawrence, arrived here, Saturday, for the holidays.

COMMITTEE.

The Presbyterian church at Cedar Point has been completed, and possibly it has been supplied with comfortable seats at this writing. The build-

we sell the less

ly invite you to examine them.

Proportionate Prices.

Poss

CENTS:SLIPPERS

Do not fail to examine our Men's embroidered velvet slippers, as we have a line of the first property of the

we have a line of these: goods that will please:

MUFFLERS.

A very fine line of wool mufflers: with silk stripes and checks and other We have placed on sale our Full desirable figures, ranging in price: line of Christmas Goods and cordialfrom 50 cents to \$1.50. Our line of: silk mufflers beginning at \$1.50 and advancing to the finest goods at \$3.00 and \$3.50, in white, cream and fancy:

patterns, is admired by all who see it.

CLOVES AND MITTENS.

mittens would be fully appreciated for a Christmas present. We:

also have a very fine line of kid: dress gloves, lined and unlined

We are headquarters for:

We have Faucy Goods but no Fancy

. The Best Goods

at the lowest

Possible Prices

nent is ve styles and p est. Bear in

HANDKERCHIEFS.

Our line of silk and satinties is: White silk handkerchiefs, fansortment to select from.

larger than ever shown by us before: cy silk handkerchiefs, white heminand contains all the new shapes: stitched silk handkerchiefs, crepe: and styles in silk and satin. We handkerchiefs in beautiful shades also show some very fine goods in Plain linen handkerchiefs, fancy plush ties, the very newest thing in bordered linen handerchiefs, hem-the market. Don't fail to see these stitched linen handkerchiefs with beautiful goods before buying your: fancy borders. A most desirabe as-

SHIRTS.

Gloves and Mittens. Gents' imi-: dress shirts-the shirt that pleases.

We sell the Gold and Silver: itation sealskin gloves and fur: all who wear it.

In the enumeration of the above, all of which are useful and appropriate Christmas presents, we trust we have made a suitable suggestion to all; come early and get first choice. We quote none but HONEST prices and guarantee FAIR DEALING.

NECKTIES.

Christmas presents

CAPS.

All the late styles in caps, Plush, Scotch and Cloth. Just the

:line to select from and get what:

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

The Cottonwood Falls Creamery was sold, Monday, at sheriff's sale, and was bought by Davis & Rankin, of Chicago, who built it and held the the first mortgage against it.

Roland Roberts guarantees that he will cure fistula and poll evil in horses, with one application of medicine and desires awners of horses waived examination the next day and waived examination the next day and waived examination the next day and

you want.

cine, and desires owners of horses afflicted with these diseases, to give

Mr. Chas. Zilley, of La Junta, Colorado, was in town, Saturday, visiting at his brother in-law's, Mr. S. F. Perrigo. a very valuable mine in that state, and for which he has our thanks.

While out hunting, last Saturday, District Court Clerk Geo. M. Hayden shot and killed four squirrels at two shots.

Mr. Ed. Gregory, of Topeka, spent one day here, last week, with his mother and brother, Mr. Chas. M.

Mr. Martin Heintz and his son, Morgan, at which place Mr. Penrod Gregory.

home.

Mr. Roland Roberts brought to this office, Tuesday, a fistula he had taken from the horse of Mr. B. Hackett, at one application of medicine. It was about the size of a man's fist: but the root or pipes had been about seven inches long.

Mr. John Westler of Mr. B. Hackett, at one fine organ.

2 dprize, a pair of r. p. gold braclets.
3 dprize, a fine garnet lace pin.
4th prize, an elegant album.
5th prize a silver particular or goods, a chance in the drawing he will have on that day. The Holiday Announcement of JAS. R. JEFFREY.

Watches Announcement or goods, a chance in the drawing he will have on that day. The prize, a pair of r. p. gold braclets.

3 dprize, a fine garnet lace pin.
4th prize, a silver particular or goods, a chance in the drawing he will have on that day.

Structure of a man's fist: but the prize a silver particular or goods, a chance in the drawing he will have on that day.

The Holiday Announcement of the Holiday Announcement or goods, a chance in the drawing he will have on that day.

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Structure of a man's fist: but the prize, an elegant album.

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Geo. B. Carson, and Mrs. Lee Sargent, of Emporia, were in town, last week, visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Emma North, Ralph Winne and Hester arrived here, Tuesday morning, from Hutchinson, to spend the holidays with relatives and friends

Mr. Irvin Blanchard left, Saturday

COMMITTEE. The Presbyterian church at Cedar

waived examination, the next day, and in default of \$1,000 bail, was committed to the county jail, to answer at the next term of the District Court.

Last Saturday afternoon, the grass in the yard of Mr. W. T. Birdsall caught fire in some way, and, the wind blowing quite strong, it was making considerable headway, and

night, Mrs. Jones, who came with him, remained for a while longer.

Mr. Martin Heintz and his son, Joe, returned home, last Thursday, from Kansas City, where Mr. Heintz had just completed a \$1,500 residence for Mr. Thompson who used to be with Mr. J. M. Tuttle, in this city.

The following teachers from this county attended the State Teachers' Association at Topeka, yesterday: Messrs, Chas, Wilson, E. W. Myler, Ed. Miner, George Young, Ed. Miner, George Young, Edwards and Superintendent J. C. Davis

Mr. A. J. Penrod and family, of Morgan, at which place Mr. Penrod had been postmaster for years, left here, Saturday night, for Ocala, Marion county, Florida, where they will make their future home. They were among the pioneers of Chase county and among her best citizens, and have many warm and true friends here who regret their departure from their midst, but whose best wishes follow them to their new, Southern home, among which are those of the Couranne Mr. Ant of which Mr. Penrod was a tried and true friend.

Mr, and Mrs. Chas. M. Frye and son, Neale, and Miss Fannie Neale, sister of Mrs. Frye, leave, to-day, for Chetopa, the home of the latter. Mr. Frye will take a week's hunt in the Indian Territory before returning

6th prize, a gent's r. p. gold chain. 7th prize, a gentleman's locket. 8th prize, an elegant album.

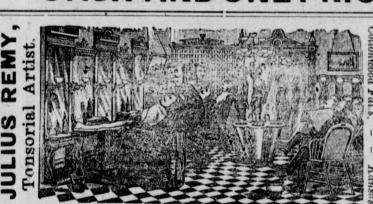
9th prize, pair gent's sleeve buttons. 10th prize, a fine accordeon. 11th prize, a lady's silver thimble.
12th prize, a fine, lady's gold set pin.
13th prize, a violin box and bow.
14th prize, a pair of lady's solid gold

ear rings. At 12 o'clock next Tuesday night, the year 1889, with all its joys and sorrows, disasters and glorious triumphs, desolation and peace and prosperity, in fact, all those things The Presbyterian church at Cedar Point has been completed, and possibly it has been supplied with comfort able seats at this writing. The building is a neat and substantial one, and speaks well for the citizens of Cedar City, and Miss Emma E. Lee, of South Fork.

Mr. C. H. Perrigo, of Bazaar townahip, who took two car loads of cattle to Kansas City, last week, and who went from there to Chicago, returned here, Tuesday.

Mrs. L. M. Harris and daughter, Miss Laura B. Harris, who teaches school at Junction City, arrived here, Tuesday, for a few days' visit at Mr. H. G. Fitzer's.

The Presbyterian church at Cedar Point has been completed, and possibly it has been supplied with comfort able seats at this writing. The building is a neat and substantial one, and speaks well for the citizens of Cedar Point has been completed, and possibly it has been supplied with comfort able seats at this writing. The building is a neat and substantial one, and speaks well for the citizens of Cedar Point has been completed, and possibly it has been supplied with comfort able seats at this writing. The building is a neat and substantial one, and speaks well for the citizens of Cedar Point has been completed, and possibly it has been supplied with comfort able seats at this writing. The building is a neat and substantial one, and speaks well for the citizens of Cedar Point has been completed or soon forgotten, that have made it a year desirable to be long remembered or soon forgotten, all that have made it a year desirable to be long remembered or soon forgotten, that have made it a year desirable to be long remembered or soon forgotten, all that have made it a year desirable to be long remembered or soon forgotten, all that have made it a year desirable to be long remembered or soon forgotten, all that have made it a year desirable to be long remembered or soon forgotten, all the veral season for the resistant have hade it and they ease of the head of the head of the head or soon forgotten, all the veral season for the remaining for t that have made it a year desirable to





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

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Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

lumber yard.

Watches and Jewelry at wholesale prices until after the Holidays. Papeteries, 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.

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Coal delivered to any part of the city by Kerr. Brown & Roberts have the only

Frank Oberst sells sixteen loaves of bread, 14 pounds, baked, for \$1.00; 10 cents per pound for ginger snaps, fresh baked every day, also will deliv-er to any part of town when called on. Coal! Coal!! Coal!!! at Kerr's

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. Carson & Frye are making the lowest prices on dress

goods. 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. augl5-tf H. F. Gillett has the largest assort-

ing. Warranted to run one-fourth send is cents for sample, waith will be easier than any other wagon on the lowed on your subscription when received.

S. A. Breese has cheap money to loan, on real estate, J. M. Kerr has Hard and soft coal, at hottom prices.

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-AND LOANS MONEY .-COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

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Nw% of nw% 17 22 9 300
Sw44 of nw% 17 22 9 300
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Situated in Chase county, Kansas, Any person may have the privilege of making a 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. Berese, County Treasurer.

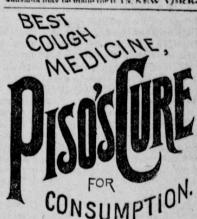
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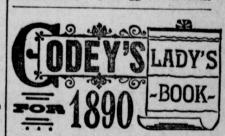
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Dr. LeDuc's Periodical Pills. The great French remedy. Paris, France, acts direct upon the generative organs, and positively cures suppression of the menses, from whatever cause, and periodical trouble psculiar to women. A safe remedy warrantel to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

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Greene, with her humorous sketches, and
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Premiums to club raisers are among its offers the most choice and valuable of any magazine published. Send 15 cents for sample number containing full club rates and premiums

ment of stoves in the county. It will be to your interest to get prices of him before buying.

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

Examine the Tubular axle wagon, a Gillett's hardware store, before buying. Warranted to run one-fourth easier than any other wagon on the loved acceptable wall be relieved as saying the same of the second of th

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

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UBBLE was booming, and it Christmas Eve in Bubble. The certainty of the former accentuated the pleasure of the latter fact. Crops had been good, and the festi-

val meant cheer. abundance and comparative content. So the farmers who jogged in on or jolted behind their heavy-hoofed horses admitted the leading statement with a supremely satisfied conviction that other towns were not booming as was Bubble and an absolute indifference to the probability of its being Christmas Eve elsewhere. A delicious day it was, too, although not the typical winter, one which imagination invariably associates with the dear old feast. There was no snow, the air was crisp, keen in its frosty sweetness, exhilarating as girrul ye couldn't foind in the three parwine; by a sky of subdued yet intense blue was the billowing prairie domed and bounded; against that serene and perfect background fields of rifled but unriven corn flung out their tattered. tawny banners; the winding, brownish roads rang like steel to every passing sound; along those desolate country ways the sumac shrank in blasted beauty, and skeleton sunflowers reared aloft the bare, brown hearts from which had fallen long ago the disks of gold. But the old man, who, mounted on the front seat of a ponderous, creaking farm wagon, drove over the hill and down the one new, ugly, bustling street which boasted the business, the barter and the commercial enterprise of Bubble, thought not at all of his surroundings, not even of the day. He did not stop at either general store, at the tin-shop, the saloon or the drug store. With an occasional nod to familiar faces he steered his team straight down the street, past the pretentious hotel, the gaping livery barn, the big, bleak lumber-yard, and drew up beside the platform of the railroad depot.

"Whoa-ah, thar! Train most due, Tom? Hope 'tis. Oi've a sort of a niece aboard-me cousin Moike's child. Did ye know that?" The station agent's assistant smiled

back at him. Did he know that? Who did not know that old Rafferty had some months ago sent money to Ireland to bring out a young relative of his. A queer character, old Rafferty. Seventeen years of his life had been passed as a sailor. He claimed to be one of the survivors of the battle between the Merrimac and the Cumberland, and that it was he who fired the last shot on board the latter vessel, when it, with colors still bravely flying, sunk beneath the waves. Dearly did he love to tell of the affair, particularly of the part which concerned himself, of the three hours spent under the water before rescue was effected. At the close of the war he took up "a claim" in Nebraska, and by slow degrees, in loneliness and privation, had accumulated not a little wealth. Out of perilousness he had seen peace come. A friendly and familiar figure was he to all. Somehow people always smiled at old Rafferty--cordially, too. There was a comical kind of fascination in the face visible between the shabby felt hat and the huge "comforter" of sallow old face with grizzled beard, bushy brows and youthfully alert, bright eyes. Then his accent was delightful, his own broad and hearty brogue being flavored with Western inflections wholly foreign to it.

"On time, sir." A whistle-another. A puff of smoke a distant roar; a vibration of the rails; a shrick of steam; a glare of lightthen the train was thundering up-had paused, panting, snorting, disgorging. A girl stepped out and down on the

"Hi, thar!" called old Rafferty. She turned at the sound of his voice, went towards him.

"You're Hanna?" "Yis. sor.

Without alighting he stooped over the



"YOU'RE HANNA?"

side of the wagon and extended a big blue-mittened hand.

'Glad to see ye. William's comin'down to a dance to-night. He'll fetch yer box. Jump up!

The train trembled, screamed, pulled out and went swinging westward. The agent carrying his book and express packages returned to the office. A boy swung the solitary mail-bag on his shoulder and sauntered off. Casting half-curious, half-stolid glances at the newcomer the usual crowd of depot loungers wilted away. Only the drayman loading "store-truck" remained. And old Rafferty, with Hanna perched up beside him, headed the horses for

"An' how did ye lave all the frinds in Coolathogle, Hanna? Is Father O'Flynn still parish priest? Dead! An' Tom Grady? a noice little bye Tom was—must be most a man now. What! married—an' ten childther! Bless me, Hanna! An' the Murphys-how's the Murphys. Hanna?"

They were beyond the crush of country vehicles. The horses were slowly

A NEW YEAR'S WEDDING. pounding their way up the hill, which night be the boundary line of the world, the jumping-off place into infinite space for all save sky she could see over its sweeping curve. A rabbit scudded across the road and away through the short dun grass. From the creek below came the cheerful chirp of a quail. "All well, sor-the Murphys, the Morans, the Sheehys-"

"Hanna!" Something of shrinking came into Hanna's fresh young face, but she turned to him eyes wholly questioning and in-

nocent.

"Hanna," and his voice was appallingly stern, almost threatening, "niver let me hear ye mention them individuals again-niver! The Sheehys air the natheral-born enemies of our fambly. Me grandmother told me the coolness began at the battle of Clontarf. Our ancesthors were rival Kings, I bleeve. However, the feud grew downwards. Tim Sheehy's father's bull thrampled down my father's wheat, an' my father had the trespasser fined at the assives. Then there was Tim an' me. I beat Tim at hurlin', an' whativer does he do but go an' marry Sarah Connolly, a foiner ishes-good enough fur his betthers. Don't you talk of the Sheehys to me, Hanna-don't!"

Hanna didn't. Her full red lips were set in a stubborn line, but her eyes, genuine blue-gray Irish eyes they were, plazed with mutinous indignation. Westward, past the bare new Methodist



READING THE BRIEF BUT LOVING EPISTLE.

a couple of little box-like houses, then they were out of the town proper and driving directly northward. When they crossed a small bridge, and turning to the right passed between two looming haystacks into a great shadowy farmyard, it was already evening. A wind, the sudden chill, sharp wind which follows sunset in Nebraska, had sprung up. Fading into fathomless gray was the one bar of dull rose which streaked the Western sky. And overhead a silver moon

Lay out there like a sickle for His hand

Who cometh down at last to reap the world. In the comfortable fire-lit, lamp-lit kitchen Mrs. Rafferty awaited them. She was an American, a little, thin white-faced old woman clad in the inevitable print wrapper of the Western housekeeper. A brisk, quick, weary, good-hearted little soul, worn out as are nost American women by overwork, burned out by overanxiety to do more and do it better. And now here was aid. here relief, here younger, stouter arms. "So this is Hanna!" She went up to

her and kissed her. "How do you do, my dear? I'm tickled to see you. You're tired out, I expect. Is she like your cousin, Pat?"

"Loike!" echoed old Rafferty. "She's his dead livin' image. She's as loike my cousin Moike as a young cottonwood is loike an' old cotton wood.

"You remember William, don't you, Hanna?" Mrs. Rafferty said, as from an adjoining room came a spruce, trim, dandified young man. He was dressed for "the dance" to be held in town that night. Speckless his clothes, black mirrors his shoes: he wore a white shirt. white collar and a sanguinary cravat.

A year ago he had been in Ireland seeing after some property left his father and there he had met his cousin, Hanna

Hanna nodded and extended a plump hand, which Will came forward and shook awkwardly. Then he retreated to the fire and covertly surveyed her.

A round young figure clothed in a dress, skirt rather, of bright blue cashmere, which was surmounted by a snugly-fitting jacket of scarlet flannel; dark hair, parted straightly and brushed back from a full, fresh-colored girlish face, a face with thick black brows and brilliant eyes, and a mouth which, if a trifle too large, held firm white teeth and was quite mirthful and risible. "S'posin' you take Hanna to the dance. William?" suggested Mrs. Rafferty.

"Can't!" (more curtly than courteously) "I'm engaged," and he carried his fine, erect, handsome young self coolly away. His father followed him out. The door remained ajar.

"William, why ccan't ye take her.

"Her!" in calm scorn, "to a dance in Bubble! Why, she ain't got gloves-nor no style to her-a frecklefaced little thing whose words curl up at the end like a shoat's tail -no, sir!' The women within heard. Hanna crim-

"Don't mind, dear. Set down and drink this tea. And now, Pat, ask Hanna if the boy obeyed you when he

was in Coolathogle.' "I want to know, Hanna, did William see Sarah Sheehy's daughter much when he was home?"

"His father told him if he spoke to one of them he'd leave this farm, which we homesteaded before the Indians were out of Nebraska, to some one else." Should she tell? How he had spoken

of her! Why not? "He wasn't ever away from young Sarah Sheehy while he was in Coolathogle!" she answered, deliberately.

"Ah, now!" "The young desaver!" "He's engaged to her."

"What!" "He's a-going to go home next sum mer and marry her." "NEVER!

Old Rafferty leaped to his feet. His

ife sank weakly into a chair. A queer, hard look came into the girl's face. She did not hesitate, though. She put her hand in her pocket and drew out a letter.

"Sarah Sheehy gave me this to give William," she said.

"Hand it here!" roared old Rafferty. He was fairly furious, stamping, foaming. "A fit descindint she of Tim Sheehy-thryin' to inveighle my son into marryin' her. Hand it here!

He snatched the letter from her. She sat there white indeed, with panting breast and glistening eyes, while old Rafferty and his wife perused the brief but loving epistle. When they had finished they turned to Hanna. Both were trembling with excitement actually speechless. But suddenly old Rafferty jumped up and went spinning around the kitchen like one possessed. "I have it!" he roared. "O, Ellen Jane, O, I have it! we'll make him marry

Hanna-faith we will!" The blood came back with a rush to the girl's face. She half rose:

"O, no, sor; O, no!" "He must," still keeping up his frantic lance of delight. "Ye must make him, Hanna. Ye'll have the farm one of these days, an' ye'll live here with the old woman an' me, an' we'll show the Sheehys they can't come any of their thricks over the Raffertys - not by George Washington an' the banshee of the O'Rourkes! We'll show 'em, Hanna! Be married on Twelfth Day. You an' Will can drive up to Father Kishalender at Hebron an' be back by supper.

Not a wurrd, Hanna; we'll show the

Sheehvs!"

The day after Christmas old Rafferty told his son he must marry Hanna. In vain the young fellow protested, entreated, refused. But his opposition added to his father's anger. If he wouldn't he must surely be disinherited -and the farm was worth \$5,000. On New Year's Day the father had succeeded in wringing from him a most reluctant consent. A blizzard blew up. The roads were blocked, almost impassable, but no excuse would avail with old Rafferty. Go to Hebron on Twelfth Day they must. And go they finally did, both silent, both pale, both evidently in utter protest against the world, the Raffertys, and each other. The sixteen miles between Bubble and the county seat were traversed. They were married. They drove home. At the kitchen door they were welcomed by bright lights, the congratulations of invited neighbors, the steam of roasting turkey and odor of pumpkin pies. More than all by old Rafferty. He was positively wild with pleasure. He was capering around the room, laughing, shouting, explaining, now putting his head back to roar the better, now bending double to slap his leg and writhe in ecstatic

and speechless contortions.

"Now, William, now! We'll let the Sheehys see—now! Thinkin' they could thrap my son. I'm proud of ye, William! Shake hands! Good girrul, Hanna! Ouch, but the Sheehys can't come any of their thricks over ould Rafferty. He's too smart for them. The fight is still on. What'll they say? Oh, Hanna, this is a happy day! You ain't changed yer name though you air married.

"Oh, yes, she has!" Will's voice had a peculiar ring. A silence fell on the gay clamor. Blankly old Rafferty regarded his son and heir. Was that the dismal and frowning young fellow who had driven off this morning; that erect, laughing, glowingforlorn and frightened and protesting Hanna? That lovely, smiling, crying, blushing, altogether happy and winsome little creature.

"Wh-a-ht do ye mean, William?" "Oh, jest that she did change her name-that's all! She was Sarah Sheehy, now she's Sarah Rafferty!"

"William!" "WHAT!

But Will put his arm around his pretty wife and bravely held his ground. "We fell in love with each other when I was on the trip to Ireland. I knew you wouldn't hear of my marrying her, so we planned I'd get mother to send home for Uncle Mike's Hanna, and she, who was a great friend of Sarah's, would let Sarah come in her place. And we thought we'd wait till you and mother had learned to love her and then tell you the truth and ask you to bless our marriage. But," with a burst of irrepressible laughter, "you wouldn't let us wait."

"But, William," faintly and bewilderedly broke in his mother, "you said an' she heard-an' she said-"

Ringingly he laughed again. "Of course we did. That was the plan. Father!" he held out his hand. The old man, mute, wild-eved, dis

mayed, looked at it in hesitation. "But-but," he faltered, "she is Tim Sheehy's choild, an' Tim he went an' married Sarah Connolly-"

"Well," cried sharply Mrs. Rafferty senior, so sharply old Rafferty jumped, what differ did that make to you-eh?" "O, none-none at all, Ellen Jane!" Fiercely he grasped his son's hand, fervently he shook it. "I-I hardly knew Sarah Connolly-just by sight, Ellen Jane-O, no, that made no difference at

all-O my, no!" And then he kissed the bride, and laughed, and wiped his eyes, and told the neighbors to draw in to supper, and insisted on hugging Ellen Jane on the sly till she smiled back at him.

"May be," she said to him when they vere a moment alone, "may be you didn't bear that man a grudge on account of that Connolly girl; and may be you only knowed her by sight, but ain't it a kind o' queer that Will's wife is as like your cousin Mary as a young cottonwood is like an old cottonwood!

Old Rafferty looked at her. Then he scratched his head. He looked at her again, and cogitated awhile. Then he chuckled and smiled-and smiled

"Begorra!" he said.-Kate M. Cleary, in Chicago Tribune.

-The character of the annual awards of literary prizes by the French Academy may be inferred from the fact that the gold medal was given this year to "Carmen Sylva," Queen of Roumania. for a poem.

ABOUT WASHING.

Ancient and Modern Methods of Laundrying.

Glance at the History of Washing-Modern and Ancient Methods Compared -It Is Only in America, However, That



CCORDING to tradition, the primi-tive attire of man was of such filmy texture as to pre clude the neces sity of a laundry in the garden of Eden. Travelers in the East Indies are informed on each hundred miles of their route, with each change of guide, that the

original Paradise

lies in some avored nook of each succeeding area. In Calcutta the unscrupulous native will even offer crab-apples on sale and state that the fruit is from the tree in which the snake that tempted Eve reposed while they ate of the forbidden edibles. As not even the most authentic lore places this historic gar den outside the tropics, it can be readily calculated that withal the gauziness of our primitive apparel, wash-day occupied six months in the year—the remaining six months possibly being devoted to drying the attire. That the present age is progressive can be demonstrated by contrastng the facts that while the original washlay was six months, a man can now have his shirt cut to order, made, finished, washed and laundered in twenty minutes "while he

To be serious, the various stages of improvement in the art of cleaning the wearng apparel, from the time of the medieval sack when people began to wear clothes and following them through the various strides of civilization to the present time s an interesting study.

All the known styles of cleaning linen or other valuable fabrics that have been tried since the first web was woven are still extant and in use in various quarters of the

In Palestine and the holy lands the me chanical devices of advanced civilization are disregarded, and the traveler sees his clothes washed after the olden style common in the time of Moses. The fabrics are soaked in a weak solution of wood-ash lye and early in the morning the wash-women can be seen carrying the wash in large bundles on their heads toward a river or small stream, where they are rinsed, pounded or flayed and dried on its banks.

In farther India, on many of the branches

of the Ganges, one can daily see the na-tive doby-waller exercising his profession after a manner that would startle the observer much if he suspected that his own linen was subjected to the same treatment. The native dips the garment in the water, always using his right hand if it be the garment of a Christian that he is cleansing, then smears it copiously both inside and out with a strong soap. This done he places a smooth stone in the water, or selects a place where a stone projects some four inches above the water, and seizing the linen with his right hand he throws it from him at an upward angle but with a downward gyration that causes the garment to spread before striking the water, when he immediately draws it toward him, dragging it across the stone after the same manner with which the poor washerman of civilizaion wears out our linen on a rubbly wash-

In the land of the rising sun the celestial clothes-mangler places his clothes in a churn-shaped tub, in which is a wooden grating similar to that in a house-stove. This tub is then half filled with luke warm water and a small quantity of bleaching acid of the same nature as straw hatters and bonnet bleacheries use for bleaching straw goods. The linen and fabrics are then pounded with a loaded leather pestle exactly as a chemist would mix drugs, and is no wonder that the Bung Loo doby migrants in this country mutilate our inens if they subject our clothes to the

same treatment. Sailers of all nations occasionally wash their tarred apparel in a unique but lazy way. After saturating with a strong saltwater soap compound, they allow the apparel to soak over night and sometimes for a week in rain water. They are then taken out and laid on the ship's deck and scrubbed with hickory brooms. I have known of



WASHING IN PALESTINE.

sailors who have tied bow-lines to thei clething and hung them over the bows of the vessel where they dragged as the ship sailed through the water and were more thoroughly rinsed and cleansed than any process short of steam could have accom

As it is an unsafe experiment it very sel dom is resorted to in heavy weather, and in fine weather the process is ineffective. Many a sailor has pulled on board a bundle of rags on the next morning after allowing his soiled clothes to remain in tow over

Almost any Scotchman you may meet who was born in and raised in the land of the thistle, if of humble parentage, can tell how in his boyhood days he used to trample the clothes on wash-day with tears streaming adown either side of his nose, all the while unable to keep his feet from beating time to the pibrochs of his granther, who possibly sat in the shade of the cot playing the pipes. Until late years a flat-iron was unknown in Scotland. When slightly damp articles were smoothed by passing them be-tween the well-polished cylinders of a wooden mangle, that is made in much the same way as a modern rubber-roller

The practice of tramping or treading clothes to cleanse them is probably the oldest style by far of any known process, and is still in use by poor people among all civil-ized nations. In Ireland, where in many counties the children of the peasantry run berefoot in the summer, Saturday is se-

lected as wash-day, for the children are more willing to do the tramping, and even fight for the chance, that they may wash their feet at the same time and be clean to appear in church on the next morning.

To continue with the more primitive modes the next in order would be paddling, a custom in vogue with the African ne-groes and the North and South American Indians. In Africa the washing is done by the women, who lay the clothes on a row of sticks partially submerged in water and pat the dirt out with their hands. They sit half asleep in the sun, and employ the same automatic style of gyration as that used by an East Indian ayah working a fan or pull-

ing a punkah-string.

The Brazilian negroes use much the same method, save that they use smooth switches, withes with the knots trimmed from them, in place of the palms as used by the Africans. The Indian squaw, who is equally as lazy as her Congo sister, em-ploys a flat stick with which she spanks out the dirt, and it usually takes about ten times the time to clean a garment as would be used by a country housewife.

If an Esquimau ever removes the tallow with which he copiously anoints the inner side of his reindeer-skin under-garments, no white man who has witnessed the op-eration has ever survived the shock re-ceived that he might chronicle the disgusting spectacle for the benefit of wishy-

It is not many generations ago when a woman would have felt mortified not to be able to bring to her husband a goodly supply of linen with her dowry, and even at the present time in many countries among the middle classes the custom of the bride supplying the linen room is prevalent. In Sweden, Denmark and Holland especially is this habit in vogue. In consequence, families among the middle classes are usually bountifully supplied and the store-room shelves fairly sag with the

weight that rests upon them. Piece drawers are so heavily laden that the weight of their contents requires a strong arm to withdraw them. Fashionable families throughout Europe keep on hand such a large stock of linen that wash-time comes but twice in the year, and usually lasts two weeks. A large caldron, or boiler, is brought into use and the clothes boiled in hot water and weak lye. The servants each take a portion of the linen and scrub and wash them over grooved

washboards, save where in some instances



MODERN WASHING.

the modern set tubs of soapstone have been introduced. Wash-time is a gala time as well; for, when the linen has been ironed and stowed away, the long tables in the servants' hall are cleared away and the "wash-dance" takes place. Each participant has her dress tucked up sufficient to show either the red flannel or white tucked skirt she wears on the occasion and has her sleeves rolled above her elbows. This custom, however, of indulging in the washdance is common only among the gentle-men farmers, as city residences seldom afford sufficient accommodations.

In some of the larger cities in Northern Europe it is nothing uncommon to hear the pattling women in the middle of the night 'clapping' clothes at the river side. These clothes have been put through the byaka, a large vat-shaped tub with a whirling wheel at its bottom on the inside. The clothes rest upon the mammoth whirligig while a weak lye drips upon them from about soaks them through and through, after which it runs out of small apertures at the bottom of the vat. The clothes are then taken to the river bank, 'rinsed and "clapped" or "battled," as it is termed at option. In some large cities throughout he entire night and day at some seasons of the year the battling stick and pounding board can be heard. In Sweden, where the linen is washed but once only in the year, it usually takes from twelve to fifteen wash er-women from ten days to two weeks to wash and mangle the linens. The expense of a family washing is about twenty-eight cents in our money. This is a common mode of washing clothes throughout continental Europe.

In France and England and a part of Germany the polishing-iron is in use at the laundries, but Yankee improvements have not yet gained a foothold. Any machinery that will do away with hand labor or by its use lighten labor at the risk of deposing any laundress or laundryman is looked upon with any thing but favor.

So the Old World sits passively and complacently by, with its elbows on its knees, admiring the go-ahead-itiveness of its American cousin, but never daring to use the inventions of modern genius. And the progressive Yankee works his steam laundry with a just pride at its success and looks with pity at the "battlers" and "clappers" of his relatives on the other side of BURT ARNOLD. the "big swim."

Why the Remedy Wasn't Applied. Brown-Where is your watch, Jones? You haven't hung it up at your uncle's, have

Jones-Worse than that. I dropped it overboard the last time 1 was out ashing and the works were ruined. "Haven't you read that statement of jeweler that dipping a watch into whisky, immediately after it has been fished from

the water, will prevent injury?" 'Yes. I knew about that. "Why didn't you do it, then?" "There wasn't any whisky left."-Texas

Siftings. Marriage Not a Failure. "How is your darter Nancy gittin' 'long since she married an' moved out ter Californy?" said the first Indiana man. "Is she

"Doing well! Why, bless ye, she's gittin" long perfectly lovely. Her first husband died, leavin' her five thousand dollars in cold cash, an' 'twar'n't three months 'fore

ousand. Oh, but she's a rattler, that gal He Was Partly Right. Husband — Confound these thin walls! Why, you can hear that disagreeable child next door whining and crying, and the man

there is swearing at it like a trooper. Wife-That's our Willie crying upstairs. Husband (doggedly)-Well, there's a man there swearing about it, anyway.-Life. SAMPLES OF IRISH WIT.

Hour With a Jolly and Typical Queenstown Jehu.

While waiting, some years ago, for her Majesty's mails to arrive at Queenstown, there to meet the ocean greyhound upon which I was returning from a summer in Europe, accompanied by a friend, I started off on a "jaunting" trip through the city of Cove and its surrounding hills. Our driver was a typical Coveite-indeed it would seem as if the slang term "cove" applied to indi-viduals of his stamp was derived from the quondam name of the latter-day Queenstown, since so many specimens of this class are to be seen upon the docks of her beautiful harbor.

The trap in which we journeyed was quite suggestive of the famous one-horse shay, and the melancholy steed that, in response to the chirrups of our Jehu, dragged us wearily over the rough roads seemed so blase that it excited our comment and led to a wager between us as to the name to which the animal answered, when he answered at all.

"I'll bet you a sovereign his name is Mickey," I ventured. "I'll bet a pound his name is Dennis," retorted my companion, unconsciously dropping into what has since become a

famous slang phrase. "Pat," I queried, "what is your horse's

name?" "That depinds, yer honor," returned he. "Dinnis or Mickey, whichiver wan of yez goes halves on her winnin's.'

The bet was declared off, but Pat got his half-sovereign for his wit. The coin made him communicative, and he proceeded to regale us with some more or less startling reminiscences, among which he included an account of an explosion he had once witnessed, the noise of which was "thot loud it made

me so dafe oi cudn't hear it." He matched the oft told story of how one of his countrymen broke the news of a comrade's death to the bereaved wife by asking her if the Widow Maloney was in, by another which I suspect he evolved out of his inner consciousness, and which was briefly as follows: Pat called at the house of his dead brother, having been warned by his comrades to do his work delicately, and to prepare the widow's mind for what was to come before he acquainted

her with her bereavement. "Top o' th' marnin' to yez, Missus Mc-Carthy," he began.

"Same to yez, Misther McCune." "It's sorry oi am far yez, Missus Mc-Carthy.'

"An' for whoy, oi'd know?"
"Th' roosther's did."

"Ye don't mane it? Well, oi tort loikely he'd doy." "Ah, but it wasn't th' roosther that doied at all, at all. 'Twas the pig." "The pig, is ut? An' whayre's th'

"Thayre ain't no body, bekase it wasn't th' pig, but the ould cow thot doied.

"Ah, go 'long wid yez, Paddy McCune. Phwat's thot but th' cow a-grazin' on th' grass out thayre? Th' ould boss is live as ony av vez. "Oi know that well, Missus Mc-

Carthy, bekase that cow's outlived yer hoosband Moike, whot's lyin' did below, forninst Denny Burke's."
"Ah, Paddy, but you're a dhroll felly

to be lyin' loike that to me. Moike did? Oi guiss not. No sooch loock!" It would not be surprising if Mr. Mc-Cune felt that all his tact had been

Our driver, according to his own state-Irishman who had sought a fortune if not fame in the Western Hemisphere. and concerning whom he was quite solicitous, assuming that we had, of course, met with his emigrated friend. "Oi'd loike t' hear well av the bye,"

he said; "though oi fear he's gone wrong. His poor mother is a-botherin' herself out entoirely bekase av him, for bechune us, gintlemin, the bye wint an' paid his rint in New Yark whoile his mother at home was dovin' for a dhrap o' poteen." Such an unprecedently depraved

course elicited our heart-felt sympathy. When asked if he had ever visited London, our unique friend observed that he never had but once, and then only got as far as Dublin. That his business instincts were well

developed Pat demonstrated by offering to sell us his horse and car for two guineas, promising to keep the turnout for us until we came back again. "And what will you pay us for the use of the horse, Pat?" I asked.

"Two shillin' a wake less than you pay me for dhrivin' him," was the ready response. Of course we sounded him on the rent question, and elicited the economically interesting statement that "rint wud be very hoigh," if he paid it, but as he never thought of doing so, he was not so sure that rent was so iniquitous a tax as

some of his ultra brethren deemed it. Concerning his cart, he informed us confidentially that it never had been new; and to quiet our expressed fear that the horse would not live to get us back to the dock, he assured us that he had driven him "twinty years, and he's

niver doied vit." After parting with Pat, we called back to him from the tender on which we were steaming out to the ship: "See you

later, Pat." "That depinds," he shouted.

"The time av day, sure."-John Kendrick Bangs, in Harper's Magazine.

The Wife was Anxious.

Patient-Doctor, does my wife seem to feel sad because of my illness? Doctor-That is no name for it. She

is just beside herself with grief. Patient-Alas, I thought so. If I don't pull through, she knows that the money I intended to let her have for a sealskin will have to go toward my funeral expenses.-Kearney Enterprise.

A Dubious Compliment.

He-How beautiful these flowers are! They remind me of you. She-But they are artificial flowers.

There is nothing real about them. He-Yes, I knew that as soon as I looked at them .- Texas Siftings.

TRIUMPHANT DEMOCRACY. A Very Live Party with a Very Live Issue Before the People.

We don't hear much nowadays about the "dead" Democratic party. The com-mon-sense invention of Hon. Grover Cleveland seems to have reversed the political machinery of the country, as most plainly indicated by the results of the recent elections, and it is now a Republican funeral! We hear nothing of a Democratic funeral, or a dead Democratic party. The fact is, the Democratic party is a very lively party just now, and the Democratic nag-revenue reformhas come out of the November races a winning horse. With a good record, well established as the winner, he surveys the whole field complacently, and finds the surroundings and the prospects bright for the relief, in the near future, of the people from the unjust effects of the robber tariff of the Republican

The Democratic party stands for revenue reform and proposes to wage a vigorous warfare against unnecessary taxation of the necessaries of life-protection to privileged classes. The Democratic party must not waver in its position; it must make the fight like men. Those who are not for it had better get out of the party, whether it be big or little. The issue here is a matter of principle. We would rather be beaten on this platform than to win without it. The whole history of the Democratic party is in this direction. Its platforms, always, and its practices, when in power, have all committed it to this policy. The sixty years of power under the Democratic party were the most prosperous of our history.

During that time we acquired all the territory west of the Mississippi, Florida, the Pacific Slope and the great plains. Then our commerce was under every sky and our celebrated clippers hoisted their flags in every harbor. The Morrill tariff drove them all off the sea. Taxed out of existence, England, with cheap iron, was enabled to use that material and thereby monopolize the carrying trade of the world. Grinnell, Garretson and Vanderbilt had to leave the ocean and invest in railroads. Millions of capital is now ready to again send the American flag on its peaceful mission to trade and commerce. The Republican party, with its abominable tariffs, savs no.

The Democratic party hears the voice of Jackson from the grave: "Special privileges to none." Here stands the Democratic party. Upon this question there can be no compromise, no truckling for votes. We can not "stoop to conquer." This may do very well upon minor questions, but this is vital. We are not to be frightened by being told we shall alienate this or that interest. Let them go. So said the Democratic Governor-elect of Ohio, who dared to stand in his place and vote for free wool in Congress, and during the canvass talked for free wool on the stump. His indorsement by the voters of Ohio was an indorsement of free wool. The Republican press may profess to ignore the fact, but there is no escape from the logical conclusion. The principle is right, and that is the final answer. Besides, it is good policy.

The spoliative system never withstood discussion. It did not in England when the landed interests and all the monopolists were arrayed against it, and yet Richard Cobden and John Bright, by the simple force of argument, drowned them tic party drowned ablest and most wily advocate protection ever had, Henry Clay, by the sheer force of the justice of the cause. It can not fail now. Wheat, corn and cotton rule these United States. The great carrying-trade railroads, rivers, canals and the employes operating the same all stand with their interests on this side. Large manufacturing interests are here also. The manufacture of agricultural implements, of cars and railway implements, manufactures of tobacco and many others are all on this side.

Bold, fearless, manly discussion will array such a force against the spoliative system that it will fall, friendless, into its dishonest grave. Duty and policy both prompt us onward. If true to principle victory is assured .- J. G. Prather, in St. Louis Republic.

TWO TENDENCIES.

The Scheme to Put Congressional Elec-tions Under Federal Control. There is little positive opposition in the Republican press to the scheme to put Congressional elections under control of Federal officials. Here and there is some apprehension that it will prove an unpopular measure and hurt the party, but there is no vigorous dissent on the ground of principle. The President paltered with the subject in his message without going out of his temporizing attitude toward most controverted measures. The object is, of course, to control the elections in the South. If all the officers who form the election and canvassing boards are the selection of the central Federal power and hold positions for a long term of years at the will of the President, there would be irresistible temptations to abuse by zealous partisans, and the party in power would practice strange self-abnegation and virtue if it did not avail itself of the machinery at its disposal to perpetuate its power. The bill introduced in the Senate by Senator Sherman comprises the most odious features of the scheme, and will, perhaps, be considerably modified before it comes up for action. While the tendency of the Republicans is toward this arbitrary and dangerous system, the Democrats, both South and North, are taking ground for the Australian ballot method. Recent interviews with the Governors of both the Virginias, Tennessee. Arkansas and other Democratic States show entire unanimity in favor of the reform, and they are believed to reflect the sentiments of their States. With the adoption of this, or its essential features, there is no excuse for the interference of the Federal authorities in the methods of voting in the States. -St. Paul Globe.

----Mr. Harrison speaks in pretty strong language regarding trusts. But just as strong language regarding the necessity of keeping up the tariff which makes trusts possible.—Chicago Herald. | the wind blows.—Chicago Mail.

SHOULD BE PROTECTED. Case That Should Be Investigated by Brother McKinley.

Says the Muscatine (la.) News: "But talk of carrying coals to Newcastle! What is that compared with this Muscatine enterprise which ships a whole train of fir and redwood from the Pacific coast to Muscatine and returns it in elegantly wrought work for the finest hotel in the Northern Pacific coun-

Where are our protective regulators of industry? This thing should be stopped. It will never do to permit the Muscatine manufacturers to take the bread out of the mouths of the working people of the Pacific coast in this way. It was all very well to send the train of fir and redwood from the Pacific coast to Iowa. That was "export trade," and according to our high-tariff doctors export trade is a good thing. But it was all wrong to permit the wood to be carried back to the coast in the manufactured state. The Pacific coast should protect its labor against such invasion by the products of the "pauper labor" of Musca-

Does Mr. Chairman McKinley say that the National constitution forbids the protection of the Pacific coast workmen by means of a tariff on the manufactures of Muscatine? So much the worse for the constitution if Mr. McKinley's economic teachings are sound. The constitution should be amended as soon as possible so as to permit the wise lawmakers of the slope to protect their labor against the pauper labor of Muscatine, and eke to permit the wise law-makers of any other section to do likewise.

It is true that a principal object in establishing the constitution was to put an end to State and sectional protectionism. But according to McKinley's doctrine "the fathers" greatly erred in this regard.—Chicago Times.

FREE RAW MATERIAL.

Able Views Clearly Expressed by a Re publican of High Standing.

Joseph M. Wade, editor and general manager of Fiber and Fabric, a publication devoted to the interests of the cotton and woolen trades, in a letter just published says:

As a born naturalist and a student of natural law and natural rights I am satisfied that the duty on raw material should be removed, with perhaps some rare exceptions. It would then bring not only our carpet manufacturers, but all other textile manufacturers, down to a hard-pan basis with their foreign competitors, and if we still retained a sufficient protection on manufactured goods, we should be able to compete favorably in the markets of the world, while keeping our own. This conclusion is a natural one, and not drawn from statistics or commercial reports. I am satisfied that the life of the Republican party depends on their action in this matter of raw material. It is no longer a question of political deals, but has become one of the wrongs which a great people must throw off; and we have advanced so far in education that even our laborers see conclusively that we are saddled with this un-natural and unrighteous tax on raw materials, which only prohibits us from buying where we can buy cheapest. I am not prepared to apply the principle to manufactured goods, but the day has come when it should be applied to raw material, and the day will come when we can apply it to manufactured goods as well. Let us guard well our industries and make no mis

Mr. Wade is, and always has been, Republican, but he is not a politician. The views he expresses so ably and clearly are shared by thousands and ten thousands of intelligent Republicans, who will not continue much longer to vote with that party if it persists in its present war upon American industries. -Indianapolis Sentinel.

DRIFT OF OPINION.

---Mount Vesuvius and Mount Foraker are both in eruption. These be seismic and serious times.-N. Y. Sun.

-Many Republicans admit that Mr. Harrison overdid the Cheap John business when he appointed Wanamaker .-Atlanta Constitution.

-It is possible that after the Republicans in Congress have thoroughly committed themselves to something, the President may pick up the courage to go and do likewise. - Providence Journal.

-Senator Voorhees, in introducing his tariff-for-revenue-only resolution, shows a gratifying advance in his own political education; but it is like laying pearls before-Senators who do not care for pearls.—Philadelphia Record.

-In answer to a circular of inquiry lately sent out by the New York Dry Goods Reporter to firms engaged in the manufacture and sale of woolen goods, out of seventy-eight replies received fifty-nine declared themselves in favor of free wool and nineteen in favor of a reconstruction of the woolen duties on an ad valorem basis. As a general proposition it may safely be affirmed that makers and dealers in woolen goods "know what is eating them."-Philadelphia Record.

-Mr. Harrison's declaration is correct that "great benefit will accrue from the adoption of some system by which the come from exceptional faithfulness and efficiency in the performance of duty." The theory is unexceptionable; but the way to reduce it to practice does not seem to be in the line of appointing subordinates who will decapitate office-holders by thousands merely because a new administration has come in.-Pittsburgh Dispatch.

-Says Henry George: Look at our tariff. Here we see the power of our Government applied directly, purposely, continuously and unconstitutionally to give some citizens an advantage over other citizens-to make the rich richer and the poor poorer. Look at Mr. Car- what is right, his best purposes may negie with his income of millions and fail to enable him to do what he ought of whom he is the type, and then at their workmen, the poor, deluded creatures, who have been told that it is they who are protected; that this precious system

of robbery is all for them. -The Republican Senators in the Montana Legislature have declined to all material success. The great bane of investigate the tunnel-precinct election | the poor, by which we mean those who case in company with a delegation of live from hand to mouth, is their want Democrats. The proposition was as fair of resolute self-denial in the use of their as could have been made and would have daily or weekly earnings. And this resulted in disclosing the real facts in runs all the way up to the man of busithe case. The average man will not be slow to conclude that if the Democrats made the proposition and the Republicthe trusts are not afraid. He speaks in ans refused it the former had nothing to conceal and the latter wished to keep back the facts. Straws show which way

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

-The Bible has been printed in twenty-nine different languages to supply the people living in Pennsylvania.

-The Catholic students at Yale have formed a society called the Yale Catholic Union. The aim of the society is chiefly literary.

-The Soudan, 2,000 miles long, 1,000 miles wide, with a population of 60,000,-000 (the same as the United States), has one missionary.

-The call of the age is for the practical; and that education which in the main supplies it will afford the greatest good to the greatest number.-Albany

-There is one expenditure that a parent should always be delighted to make, and that is for reading for the children. Buy them books and subscribe for good papers for them. -"Religion," says a Christian writer,

"is the harmony of the soul with God, and the conformity of life to His law." To be "followers of God as dear children," is to have a character patterned after His character, which in reality would be "a transfigured childhood." -At the close of the National Colored

Baptist Convention at Indianapolis, Rev. E. K. Lone, of Savannah, Ga., said that out of 3,000,000 Baptists in the United States 1,362,273 were colored; and that when the emancipation proclamation was issued, there were but 300 colored Baptists in the country.

-A chair called the Woolsey Professorship of Biblical Literature has been founded at Yale University to promote the study of the English Bible among the students. The corporation has elected Prof. W. R. Harper, Ph.D., to the chair, thus giving a permanent basis and sanction to much work that he has heretofore done voluntarily.

-One of the very best ways for the promotion of harmony among Christians is to engage them in the work of saving souls. While thus engaged they will have no time or disposition to quarrel with one another about any thing. Their hearts will be fully employed in persuading men to come to Christ for salvation.-N. Y. Independent.

-"Most Jewish ministers nowadays. says Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch, of Chicago, "are graduated first from colleges like Yale and Harvard. For my own part I was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania; then I went to Berlin, where I attended the university for my philosophical studies, and the Jewish Seminary for my theology. Most of the ministers are trained in like manner."

-Cardinal Newman, in his "Idea of a University," says: "One main portion of intellectual education, of the labors of both school and university, is to remove the original dimmer of the mind's eye; to strengthen and perfect its vision; to enable it to look out into the world right forward, steadily, truly; to give the mind clearness, accuracy, precision; to enable it to use words aright. to understand what it says, to conceive justly what it thinks about, to abstract, compare, analyze, divide, define and reason correctly. . . . Instruction is mainly, or at least pre-eminently, thisa discpline in accuracy of mind.

WIT AND WISDOM.

-An even mind is never a prejudiced

-One may be better than his reputation or conduct, but never better than his principles.

-Only a very pretty young girl and a very rich old man can afford to be independent of pleasing others. -Learning is wealth to the poor, an

honor to the rich, an aid to the young, and a support and comfort to the aged. -A man doesn't look at a salary as he does at a wheelbarrow. He thinks it ought to be drawn in advance.-Burlington Free Press.

-We have no desire for a future that is not laden with great things and developments now unthought of by man .-Advance Thought.

-An honest hearty, welcome to a guest works miracles with the fare, and is capable of turning the coarsest food to nec tar and ambrosia.-Hawthorne.

-Prudence is the mother of wisdom. but she has several children that should be shunned. Their names are Indecision, Weakness, Fear and Doubt .- Texas Siftings.

-We have always been hearing of men who did the best they could, but we should like to see one. The best man we ever knew mourned a good deal because of neglected opportunities .-Atchison Globe.

-Contentment with one's opportunities and circumstances as good material and tools with which to work is one of the happiest conditions into which a officer would receive the distinction and | man can bring himself; but contentbenefit that in all private employment | ment with what one has done and achieved as the full measure of his work always marks the end of growth.

-It is not sufficient to constitute ourselves just men and women that we strictly pay our debts, keep our promises and fulfill our contracts, if at the same time we are stern where we should be kind, hard where we should be tender, cold where we should be sympathetic, for then we pay only half our debts and repudiate the other half .- Sayings of

-Unless a man does that which he thinks to be right, he fails in duty as he sees his duty. Unless a man knows his castle in Scotland; look at the men to do. In the one case his failure would be a failure of right purpose; in the other case, it would be a failure of right performance. In both cases it would be a failure .- S. S. Times.

-Self-denial is not only the law of greatness and of goodness, but also of ness, who wastes his thousands a year through self-indulgence on the part of himself and his household, and finally goes down in credit and pocket for want of the capital which might have been gathered in the exercise of a proper self-restraint. - Journal of Commerce.

FOUND IN FARM JOURNALS.

If the straw was returned to wheat land it would not become exhausted so

Do not feed one thing right along to any animal. All animals relish a little variety occasionally.

COAL tar should be spread on tarred paper-roofs at least once a year if they are to remain close and tight.

TURNIP tops, chopped and mixed with straw, have been used in the silos in Scotland, and good results are claimed therefrom.

A "WARM mash" on a cold day, early in the morning, is an excellent invigorator for the animal that does not have an appetite.

LARD softened with kerosene until it will just flow in summer heat makes as good oil for mowers, etc., as that sold by dealers at 100 per cent. profit-much etter than some of it.

WHEN a limb is cut from a tree it should be as close to the body as possible. The cut should be a smooth one, without bruising the bark, and the cut surface should be covered with some kind of cheap paint mixed in oil.

CATARRH.

Catarrhal Deafness-Hay Fever-A New

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby Catarrh, Hay Fever and Catarrhal Deafness are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. Home Treatment.

simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks.

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

Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

Necessity is the mother of invention These patent, self-applying buttons would have never been invented if women had re-mained content to stay at home and do the sewing.—Terre Haute Express.

Novelties and Knowledge.

Novelties and Knowledge.

A new book of attractive reading, brimful of good things worth knowing and illustrated, is just issued. It contains a large collection of valuable autographs, excellent receipts for plain dishes, humor in ryhme and prose, monthly calendars, and can be had of all druggists and dealers, or, by sending a two-cent stamp to the publishers. An important feature of the work is its offer of Free Music, which offer is set forth therein, and by procuring the book, at one, any one can be supplied with a choice selection. The little volume is the St. Jacobs Oil Calendar for 1889-90, published by The Charles A. Vogeler Company, Baltimore, Md. It is fully the equal of any of its predecessors in the interest of the Great Remedy for Pain, St. Jacobs Oil, whose virtues never abate, and whose popularity never wanes. The demand for both book and medicine is very great.

DERVISH means "one who lies at the door." It is not proper to call a returned fisherman a dervish, for he begins it as soon as he gets on the ferry-boat.—San Francisco Alta.

"Why need it be?" we say, and sigh
When loving mothers fade and die,
And leave the little ones whose feet
They hoped to guide in pathways sweet.
It need not be in many cases. All about
us women are dying daily whose lives
might have been saved. It seems to be a
wide-spread opinion that when a woman is
slowly fading away with the diseases which
grow out of female weaknesses and irregularities that there is no help for her. She
is doomed to death. But this is not true.
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is constantly restoring women afflicted with disstantly restoring women afflicted with dis-eases of this class to health and happiness. It is the only medicine for their aliments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers of its giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, the original and only genuine Little Liver Pills; 25 cents a vial; one a dose.

THERE is no use in trying to teach the average spinster tricks in legerdemain. She can't be expected to do much in the way of slight of hand.—Merchant Traveler.

Consumption Surely Cured.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl street, New York.

Don't swear you know a thing is true because you believe it. You wouldn't know you were living if your wife didn't pull your hair sometimes.—Texas Siftings.

In 1860, Henry Goethe, of Beaufort, S. C., wrote Dr. Shallenberger:

"I regard your Antidote a specific for chills and fever. It was used on the Charleston & Savannah R. Road last summer and autumn in the most sickly region, and under the most trying circumstances. Out of one gang of negro operatives, fifty were stricken down with chills and fever, and every one recovered by the timely use of Shallenberger's Antidote. You possess the greatest medicine in the world."

A MAN who owns a goat has only to earn his bread; he has his butter for nothing.— Rochester Post.

THROAT DISEASES commence with a Cough, Cold or Sore Throat. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give immediate relief. Sold only in bozzs. Price 25 cts.

THE cat's purr is the sign of peace. The rooster's spur is the emblem of war.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Dose in Time Saves Nine of Hale's inoney of Horehound and Tar for coughs. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute. Don't say that a woman is a scandal-bearer; be gallant and call her a carrier dove.—Atchison Globe.

To regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, and promote digestion, take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills every night. Try them.

It is the unmarried lady who can give her sisters points on the art of how to manage a husband.—Boston Courier.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c WHEN money talks of course it talks cents.—Baltimore American.

A CHICAGO druggist retailed over 100,000 "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigars in four months.

To Dispel Colds,

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

It is no uncommon thing for a theatrical star to complain of the support, while the company retorts that the star is insupport-able.—Boston Transcript.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers. Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, stock country in the world. Full information free. Address Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon

One of the most depressing facts that has recently come to light is the possibility of a crank going over Niagara Falls without losing his life.—Norristown Herald.

Is it economy to save a few cents buying a cheap soap or strong washing powder, and lose dollars in ruined rotted clothes? If not, use Dobbins' Electric Soap, white as snow, and as pure. Ask your grocer for it.

It was presumably a visitor to a great brewery who sang "With all its vaults I love thee still."—The Hotel Gazette.

ALL disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or dis-comfort attending their use. Try them.

Kkowledge is power — horse-power in some of the classical colleges.—Puck.

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THE man who lives the highest lives the shortest.—Kentucky State Journal.

Last Winter

I was troubled so badly with rheumatism in my right shoulder and joints of my leg as not to be able to walk. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now I don't feel any aches or pains anywhere. I sell newspapers right in the middle of the street every lay in the year, and have been doing so for 5 years, and standing on the cold stones ain't no picnic, I antell you. And if Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me tertainly ought to be good for those people who on't stand on the cold stones. I can be seen every lay in the year at corner Tompkins and DeKalb vvenues. WILLIAM W. HOWARD, Brooklyn, N. Y. N. B. Be sure to get

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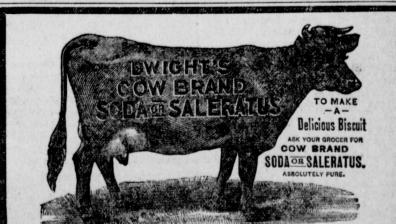
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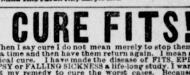
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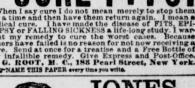














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9

TERRIBLE BUTCHERY.

The Fearful Deed of an Ohio Man—He Kills His Wife, Four Children and Him-

NILES, O., Dec. 23 .- This community was horror stricken last evening by the discovery of one of the most horrible and bloody butcheries that has ever occurred in this section of the State, the victims being five in number-Charles Shelar, his wife and three childron. The crime is supposed to have taken place at an early hour in the morning as when the inhuman deed was discovered at about five o'clock in the evening all five bodies were cold in death. With their throats cut from ear to ear, Shelar and his wife were found lying together across the foot of the bed while the three children, also with their throats cut, were on the floor in different parts of the house. Shelar was a mill man and had steady employment, but of late had drunk heavily and it is rumored that he and his wife did not live happily together. The theory advanced is that Shelar in a fit of madness cut the throats of his wife and children and then his own. The weapon used was a razor and was purchased by Shelar of a hardware dealer Saturday evening.

Kittie Meeker, a little sister of the murdered woman, caused the discovery of the tragedy. She went to the house to deliver the evening's milk, as usual, and was unable to gain admittance to the house. Charles Mossman was in the vicinity, and she told him about it. He went with her to the rear of the house and, finding a door open, entered. The first floor of the house was deserted, but a terrible sight met the eyes on the second story. The dead baby was on the floor of one room, two children with blood flowing all over them and ugly gashes in their throats lay in another chamber, while the murderer and his wife were clasped in the embrace of a bloody death on their own bed. It appeared that the wife was the first victim and made a desperate fight for life. The broken handle of the razor was found by her side. Then he went to the room where the eighteen-monthsold girl lay and nearly severed her head from her body. Then came the bloody slaughter of the girls, aged five and seven years. The murderer then apparently took a lamp, went to a mirror, deliberately cut his own throat and staggering to where his wife lay threw himself upon her body. The scene of the tragedy was sickening. Niles is intensely excited and strong men who viewed the bodies turned faint and rushed into the open air and women had to be borne out of the house. The only theory advanced as to the cause is insanity.

THE BEALES LAND GRANT. The Inter-State Land Company Gets

Set-Back. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 22.—Judge Brewer, as United States Court judge, has rendered a decision in the famous Beales land grant case, the most important land suit ever brought in the United States. It involves the title to over 60,000,000 acres of land in Colorado, New Mexico and vicinity.

The title of the case pending is: In-Vincente Pucteca and others.

Judge Brewer decided in favor of the Maxwells.

The decision is long but comprehensive. By reciting the conditions of the Mexico, Judge Brewer finds that Beales

had no litle to any land except what was set off to him by the Mexican Government as an empresario. As Beales claimed and deeded the entire tract of land granted, his titles are void according to Judge Brewer's opinion. It is not believed the case will stop short of the United States Supreme Court. Judge Brewer cites a decision

from this court as justifying his opinion. The ground on which Judge Brewer bases his opinion is that the Mexican Government limited the single quantity of land owned by any one person to eleven leagues square. Charles Moonlight, of Texas, a lead-

ing cattle man, is the largest owner in the Inter-State Land Company. N. B. Childs, of this city, brother of United States Commissioner William Childs, is also a member of the company. The holding is against this company. The company's headquarters are in this

New York, Dec. 23.—Rumors thicken in this city of serious trouble in Brazil. Mate Weeks, of the steamer LaSalle, from Rio Janeiro, said the vessel lav in harbor five days, and during that time there were many conflicting rumors circulated in regard to the state of affairs in the surrounding provinces. Information was received from Para that the Governor had refused his allegiance to the Republicans. A rumor that trouble is feared arises from the presence of seven foreign menof-war in the harbor, together with half a dozen Brazilian warships. The foreign warships belong to the United States, Holland, England, Chili and Austria. A white flag floats from the fort at Rio. Mate Weeks said that the Republicans were afraid at one time that Dom Pedro would abdicate in favor of his daughter and that she would transfer her power to her husband, who is a Frenchman.

Sickness of Henry W. Grady. ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 23.—Henry W. Grady grew rapidly worse yesterday and to-day is believed to be dying. A report is abroad that the doctors have given the case up. This is not literally true but there is little hope. Dr. F. H. Orme, the attending physician, has been consulting Dr. Everett, of Denver, Col., who is in the city, and they stated that the patient's condition was not altogether without hope, but he was as sick as a man could be and live. Within the next few hours all will be decided. Prayers for the sick man were offered in all the churches yesterday.

CHILDREN ON FIRE,

Girls in Gauze Dresses Take Fire at a School Entertainment Rehearsel.

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 20.—At the Tilden public school early last evening, some sixteen girls were rehearsing a Christmas cantata which was to be performed to-day. The costumes were of light gauze and trimmed with cotton batting. One of the performers had a wand with which she accidentally struck a candle, igniting the wand. The flames were communicated to the children's clothing and all were burned more or less. Five who were enveloped in flames ran into the street, where some workmen rolled them in the mud

and extinguished the flames. Jennie Lankskear was burned to death, however, and eight were seriously but not fatally injured. The fire, which in the meantime had communicated to the floor of the school house,

was extinguished without difficulty. The janitor's timely appearance undoubtedly prevented the disaster from being much more terrible in its results. Jennie Lankskear was carried to a house near by, where it was found every article of clothing, with the exception of her shoes was burned from her body. She lingered in the greatest agony until death relieved her sufferings.

GREAT FIRE IN ST. LOUIS.

A Furniture Company Burned Out at the Corner of Third and Locust. St. Lous, Dec. 20.—Shortly before one o'clock this morning fire broke out in the Guernsey-Scudder Furniture Company's building, corner of Third and Locust streets. The building is a large one and faces on Locust for the sales department, while on Third street is the entrance to the warerooms. The flames spread rapidly through the great rambling structure, which is six stories high, and a second and third alarm was followed by a general. On the corner opposite the Third street entrance of the building are a number of tenements and from these women and children ran into the street in scanty attire and | tional mileage of railroads. sought places of safety. Firemen were soon on top the buildings opposite the burning structure, and dozens of streams were playing on the flames which, in the face of the fire fighters, lighted up the eastern section of the city. At two o'clock the fire was under control and was confined to the Guernsey-Scudder building, which was occupied by the Commercial Printing Company. The building is a mass of ruins. No estimate of loss or

insurance can be given this morning. KANSAS STATE GRANGE.

Meeting of the Patrons of Husbandry at Topeka. TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 20.—The State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, Wednesday closed a two days' annual meeting at Lincoln Post Hall in this city. A majority of the State granges were represented, among the visitors being many ladies. The grand master, Major William Sims, in his annual address, reviewed briefly the origin of the order and discussed trusts and combines, the remedy for which he thinks is through legislation. The people must do their share toward securing The title of the case pending is: Inter-State Land Company against The of the National Grange it is Maxwell Land Grant Company; also learned that 204 new granges Maxwell Land Grant Company against have been organized during the year, while several hundred heretofore dormant have reorganized and resumed work; and the treasurer's books show an increase in membership for the an increase in membership for the little area 10,000. The same time of a little over 10,000. The grant to Beales and the laws governing following proposed constitutional amendment, adopted at the last session of the National Grange, was therewith submitted for consideration, and its ratification recommended, to-wit: Amend article 7 by adding thereto the following:

Provided: That the State granges shall have the power to reduce the fee within their respective jurisdictions to any sum not less than \$1 for men and 50 cents for women.

LED OUT BY THE EAR.

An Impudent Individual Found Piping Off

the Senators in Secret Session WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—There was great excitement in the Senate yesterday afternoon when the Senators who were in executive session looked up at the gentlemen's gallery in the northwest corner of the chamber and saw there a man sitting upright and apparently taking a good deal of interest in the proceedings. The utmost confusion prevailed for awhile and then Captain Bassett was dispatched upstairs to eject the intruder. The doorkeeper in charge of that gallery unlocked the door and escorted the man out. He proved to be a young fellow about eighteen or twenty years of age, and without a realizing sense of his condition and situation. He had evidently been asleep on a seat when the Senate went into ex- distant, where the express car ecutive session, and was probably discovered before he secured obtained by the robbers. Penn, the any very valuable information. He will always, however, carry with him | er he was taken. the distinction of having been in the gallery when the Senate was supposedly enjoying the seclusion of a secret

An Infamous School Teacher. CINCINNATI, Dec. 20 .- J. P. Carmichael, superintendent of the East Loveland schools, was yesterday discovered to be the writer of obscene letters to pupils of his school. He was

Cartridges Explode.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 20.—An explosion occurred in the Broadway arsenal, headquarters of the Sixty-fifth regiment, yesterday afternoon. Sergeant James Mills, the janitor, and Adam Zahn, assistant, were loading cartridges. A shell exploded, and the entire lot, about 400, which lay in front of the two men on the table, commenced discharging. Mills' clothing took fire and he was badly burned about the head. face and body. Zahn had his hands badly injured. Mills is in a critical condition.

MILEAGE AND EARNINGS. The Kansas Board of Railroad Commis-

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 21.—The State Board of Railroad Commissioners have submitted their annual report. These figures have been on file with the clerk of the board for some time, but have been withheld by the board until the completion of the annual report on account of a complaint made by the Missouri Pacific Company that the statements heretofore furnished to the press in advance of their official publication have been misleading and frequently contained gross errors. The statistics of general interest in the report issued now are given in the following summary, furnished by the board:

The past year has witnessed very much lessened activity in railroad building than had characterized the three preceding years. On June 30, 1888, there were reported to this office 8,515.78 miles of main track. It was estimated that, including roads being built at the time of the preparation of our last annual report, the railroad mileage of the State would amount, up to December 31, 1888, to 8,799.16 miles. The figures now furnished this office show that this was not correct. The total mileage, main line, completed and in operation on June 30 last was 8,755.07, making the amount completed and put into opera-tion between June 30, 1888 and June 30, 1889, 239.29 miles. The present mileage exceeds the figures reported in June last. The Hutchinson & Southern railroad, now being constructed from the city of Hutchinson south, thirty miles of which was completed several weeks ago, is not included in this report. The present mileage of railroads within the State exceeds 8,800 miles.

The total amount of capital stock issued and outstanding by all the companies on June 36, 1888, was \$363,077,326.81; total of all companies reporting June 36, 1889, 428,535,526; increase 1889 over 1888, \$46,458,200.81. In this amount, however, there is \$46,150,000 of stock of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Relivery Company which has never Pacific Railway Company which has never been previously reported, and for the pur-pose of this comparison should be deducted. The actual increase for the past year made by companies heretofore reported is \$19,508,-200.81; total bonded indedtedness reported for June 30, 1889, \$487,201,621; same preceding year, \$449,307,698. Excluding the amount reported by the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway Company, viz.: \$17,500,000, it will be seen that the actual increase of all companies reporting heretofore is \$20,003,923. This increase is due to construction of addi-

The total passenger earnings for the year ended June 30, 1889, were \$20,741,899.63. Excluding, for purpose of comparison with the like earnings of railroads reporting to this office the year preceding the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific passenger earnings, the amount would be \$17,213,372.63. Passenthe amount would be \$17,213,372.63. Passenger earnings for the year ended June 30, 1888, \$18,595,030.52; decrease in 1889, compared with 1888, \$1,381,657.89; total passenger earnings, including mail, baggage and express, for the year ended June 30, 1889, \$25,655,515.43, including Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific; total amount of all other companies, \$21,488, 11443, total amount of earnings from the 311.43; total amount of earnings from the same source, same companies for the preceding year, \$22,376,277.99; decrease in total passenger earnings, 1889, compared with 1888, \$887,966.56. Total freight earnings for the year ended

June 30, 1889, \$56,970,095.89, excluding Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway freight earn-ings, viz.: \$8,773,828; balance of all other companies, \$48,196,267.89; same for companies reporting for the preceding year, \$49,349,366.18; decrease 1889, compared with 1888, £1,153,098.29: total gross earnings 1889, \$85,829,546.33; excluding earnings of Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, \$13,234,949; balance of all companies reporting 1889, \$72,544,597.93; same for 1888, \$74,-

022,045; decrease 1889, \$1,477,477.07.

Total income from other sources, viz.:
Bonds, stocks, rentals and miscellaneous sources for the year ended June 30, 1889, \$10,-223,127; total earnings and income, \$96,052,-673.93; total expenses and payments, exclu-sive of dividends, \$95,306,093.61; net income, sive of dividends, \$95,306,099.61; net income, \$746,574.32; excess of expenses and payments over income, \$4,927,556.68. The companies paying dividends the past year are as follows: Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, half of 1 per cent., amount \$375,000; Chicago. Rock Island & Pacific, 5 per cent., amount \$2,307,707; Kan-cent. sas City, Fort Scott & Memphis, 24/2 per cent. on common stock, amount \$247,450, and 8 per cent. on preferred stock, amount \$219,980; cent. on preferred, amount \$450,000.

STILL ANOTHER.

Train Robbers Murder a Santa Fe Brake man in Texas, and Get But a Few Dollars For Their Work.

TEMPLE, Tex., Dec. 21.—The west bound passenger train on the San Angelo branch of the Santa Fe was held up vesterday morning early at Bangs station 132 miles west of this

While the train was at the station the train guard, Al Wolf was standing on the ground, when he saw four men coming toward him. He thought they were passengers until they were close up, when they drew their pistols and ordered him to throw up his hands. They then struck him and knocked him down. He attempted to cross the train but when on the platform they knocked him against the door of the coach.

The noise attracted the attention of Brakeman Penn, who, upon stepping to the platform snatched the guard's pistol and fired into the gang of robbers. The robbers returned the fire shooting Penn three times in the body, mortally wounding him.

After the shooting the robbers compelled the guard to uncouple the express car from the next coach and ordered the engineer to run ahead to a point was robbed. Only about \$42 was brakeman, died at Goldthwaite, whith-

Fatel Cable Accident. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 21.—Patrick Green, while boarding a cable train on Ninth, between Wyandotte and Central streets, last evening, received false, injuries from which he died at nine o'clock. Green was a quarryman and lives at the corner of Twenty-eighth and Penn streets. He was struck by a car passing in an opposite direction. ordered to leave town in twenty-four | He was forty-five years old and leaves a family.

> More Mad Dog at Marshall. MARSHALL, Mo., Dec., 21.-Little Montana Mangus, aged nine years, a son of W. F. Mangus, of near Gilham,

was bitten by a mad dog while on the way to school, the animal fastening its teeth in the boy's shoulder. The dog then ran into the school room and created much excitement, causing a general stampede of the scholars. Fortunately no one else was bitten. The animal foamed at the mouth and acted very strangely. It was killed a few

A FIENDISH PARENT.

The Causes Indirectly Leading to the Murder of George Guenther by His Young Son in St. Louis—The Old Rep-robate Vied with the Inquisition in the Manner in Which He Tortured His Sons for Trivial Offenses—The Murderer is Either Insane or Playing It.

St. Louis, Dec. 18 .- Emil Guenther, who killed his father, George Guenther, yesterday morning, was found by his brother George last evening and surrendered to the police. The boy was locked up in a cell at the Four Courts. He was seen by his relatives and by reporters, but not a word would he say to any of them. If he is not insane he simulates it wonderfully well.

He was visited in his cell by his brother Charles and a reporter to-day. He was pacing up and down his cell, a vacant look in his eyes and a meaningless smile on his face.

"I do not think he is quite right in his mind; he often acted queer," said Charles Guenther. "My father treated all of us three boys with awful cruelty,' he continued. "I've thought sometimes he was crazy. One of his lightest punishments when we lived with him was to chain us up in the garret, overrun with rats. There he would keep us all night without food or drink, helpless, and every moment fearing that we would be eaten up alive. I have not lived at home for five years. I left the house in 1884 because I could stand it no

"One day, for a trivial offense, he took me up in the garret and stripped me naked. Then he tied me with chains to one of the joists. He passed the chains around my neck, around my body and around my legs and arms so that I could not move. He then took pins and stuck them in all over my body. The pain was almost unbearable, but I dared not scream for fear he would kill me. 'You will do that again will you, you will do that again will you, I will teach you how to disobey me,' he would say, as he continued the fiendish torture. Nor was this all. When my body was covered with the trickling blood he got some whisky and poured it over the wounds and rubbed it in with his hands, laughing and chuckling at my anguish. I screamed with all my might for help, but no one heard me, or if they did they were so accustomed to hearing screams and fighting from my father's place that they paid no attention. Then my father got a bag of salt and rubbed me over with that. He left me there sobbing and screaming all night. The next morning he released me more dead than alive. I left the house, and you can believe that I never had any thing to say or do with my father since then. Whenever I met him on the street by accident, I speaked away to avoid him and prevent trouble.

"Did your father treat Emile in the

"He did and he treated George and my sisters nearly as bad. He drove all his sons away from home, and his daughters left him, too, as soon as they were mar-

A PERJURER'S VICTIM.

Twenty Years Spent in an Indiana Prison on a Conviction of Murder Procured by False Testimony—Was It Perjury or Mistaken Identity?

LA PORTE, Ind., Dec. 18.—George Stottler is a life convict in the Michigan City penitentiary. He has done penal e for Stottler's friends have been tireless in their efforts to secure his release and it begins to look now as though Stottler was convicted on perjured testimony and that the State will be obliged to re-

lease from its service an innocent man. The crime for which Stottler was sent up was a terrible one. He was a countryman near Anderson and was always looked upon as a tough character. The crime was committed in 1868. Stottler, it is alleged, tried to borrow a horse from an old man named Isanoget. It was refused him. He then went to Anderson, bought a knife and gotdrunk. Returning in the evening he went to the Isanoget residence and started a row in the house. Isanoget had two sons, whose ages were twenty and sixteen years respectively. The older of the boys started , put Stottler out of the house, but the young man was stabbed through the heart. The younger boy attempted to prevent Stottler from killing his brother and started to interfere in his behalf. Young Isanoget had no sooner got within reach of the infuriated and bloodthirsty fiend than he too received a stab through the heart which killed him instantly. Stottler then threatened to kill the whole family, which consisted of the old man Isanoget, his wife and two or three small children. The old man, who was an invalid, saw that it was a question of life or death for all of them, and by a desperate effort overpowered the fiend and disarmed him. He was sentenced

for life. Stottler has protested his innocence from the time he was arrested on the terrible charge, claiming that he was a victim of mistaken identity. It appears that the testimony of the Isanoget girl was what convicted Stottler. The girl died last spring, and now comes the attorneys for Stottler, who claim that they have her affidavit stating that the testimony she gave during the trial was

Jockey Stone to Hang February 7.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 18.-Jockey James Stone was to-day re-sentenced to be hanged on February 7 for shooting and killing Henry Miller, a bar-tender, at Coney Island, in June. 1888.

The Sugar Trust's Refuge.

Boston, Dec. 18 .- A Hartford (Conn.) special to the Herald says: The report from New York that the Big Sugar Trust has prepared to transfer its assets to a new corporation if the Court of Appeals pronounces the Trust illegal is known here to indicate that the trust will seek refuge within the sheltering arms of the Commonwealth Refining Company, which was chartered by the Connecticut Legislature last winter. The home office of the company is fixed moments later in the school room. at New Haven by the charter, but at1 The boy's wound was immediately the principal business may be trans acted in New York.

DEFENDED HER HONOR.

he Missouri Girl Who Shot Her Father's Hired Man Exonerated By the Jury. JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Dec. 18 .- According to the particulars received here from Barkersville, Callaway County, the scene of the Epperson-Hofer tragedy, the killing of Hofer was the result of an attempted outrage upon the young lady, who, in the absence of her father, avenged the assault upon her by taking the life of her assailant. This was clearly proved at the inquest held by the coroner of Callaway County yesterday over the remains of Hofer.

Miss Epperson stated on the witness stand that Hofer came in from the field about eleven o'clock with a wagon load of corn which he unloaded and then went to the house saying it was too late to return to the field for another load until after dinner. She was preparing the meal and when she went into the smoke house for some purpose Hofer followed her and made shameful advances, which she resented. She was alone in the place with the man and pleaded with him not to insult her. He replied in a derogatory way, threatening to disclose relations which he claimed he knew existed between her and her beaux. Maddened by his manner and language she told him if he did not desist she would blow his brains out.

Hofer, the girl continued, followed her from the smokehouse to the kitchen and had no sooner entered the room than he made an assault upon her and had choked her almost to insensibility when the arrival of the other hands at the barnyard from the field caused him to desist and leave the room.

Before the other men had reached the house and had seated themselves at the table. the girl continued, she recovered from the fright and shock consequent upon the assault and went to the room where her father's pistol was kept. When she procured it Hofer had sat down at the table with the other men and she shot him.

The only other testimony was that of one of the negro hands, William Cason, who corroborated her statement.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict of justifiable homicide.

The greatest excitement prevailed in the vicinity when the facts became known, and if the girl's aim had not been true and deadly Hofer could never have escaped the wrath of the sturdy farmers.

Miss Epperson broke down immediately after making her statement and at last accounts was suffering severely from nervous prostration. throat is very much discolored and shows in black marks the effect of Hofer's attempt to choke her into submission to his lustful wishes

AFTER THE VERDICT. The State's Attorney Tells How the Cro-

CHICAGO, Dec. 18 .- State's Attorney

Longenecker, after a conference with one of the Cronin jury whose name he withheld, told how the verdict was reached. As was surmised, Juror John Culver, who spent much of his spare time during the long evenings reading the Bible, was the influential factor.

The first incident in this connection occurred while the trial was in progress, the time when Mrs. Conklin testified. That evening Mr. Culver notified his fellow jurors that he solemnly believed she had committed perjury. Later he thought Mrs. Hoertel was a liar and Martinsen, the expressman, did not really know Burke, while the Carlsons were plainly telling falsehoods.

To illustrate as to the expressman, Martinsen, Mr. Culver told of a mistake made by the wife of his partner, who one day saw a man riding in a buggy whom she was sure was he, when, when in point of fact she was entirely mistaken.

Culver, as the trial neared the end. seemed to see in nearly every witness for the State a vindictive or a purchased perjurer. He plainly hinted that it looked like a conspiracy on the State's part. The matter of having witnesses under the charge of detectives was one of the things he thought looked bad.

Culver was not sure Dr. Cronin ever went to the Carlson cottage, and when asked "How do you account for the bloody trunk?" said: "Why, for all we know a dog may have been taken away in it."

The cause of Cronin's death had not been proved, the obstinate juror contended, and he was impressed with the idea that Dan Coughlin had a "good"

When the time for balloting arrived Culver voted for the acquittal of all the defendants. He steadfastly declared that Beggs particularly he would not send to jail even for one day. The result was a long struggle and repeated ballots ending in the compromise verdict announced.

Farmer Pierson had voted steadily for the execution of all five defendants, and was the last man to yield. It was he who was holding out toward the end, and not until an hour or so before the verdict reached the public did he give in to the entreaties of his com-

The leading thought of the majority of the jurors other than Culver and Pierson seemed to be to prevent a disagreement. They apparently believed that a mistrial was what had been aimed at by the defense.

A Bad Man Generally.

FORT SMITH, Ark., Dec. 17 .- Deputy United States Marshal G. E. Williams brought in from the Cherokee Nation a much wanted man. He is James Fox, who stands indicted in Perry County, Ky., for the murder of E. C. Morgan, and is also under indictment in the adjoining county for rape in two cases. There was a reward of \$200 offered by the State. Officer A. W. Sams, of Kentucky, is here, armed with the necessary papers, and will take the prisoner back to Kentucky. Fox was located through letters he wrote back to his

A GREAT BREAK UP. Split in the Western States Railway Pas-

CHICAGO, Dec. 19 .- The Western States Railway Passenger Association was dissolved at a meeting of the general managers of the lines in the asso-

ciation yesterday afternoon. Ten days ago at a meeting of the association the matter of the continuance was put in the hands of the general managers. This action was taken on account of the withdrawal from membership of the Burlington & Northern and Minneapolis & St. Louis, which absolutely refused to remain members unless the Wisconsin Central showed to the members secret contracts on passenger business in accordance with the association agreement. This the Wisconsin Central refused to do. In addition to this, at yesterday's session the Wisconsin Central absolutely refused to remain a member unless it was allowed a differential rate. As soon as the managers fairly re-

alized the import of the demand a resolution was passed dissolving the association and throwing the whole blame on "the preposterous demands of one of the members." It was also voted impossible to form any new association with the same members unless the Wisconsin Central should moderate its demands. The Western State Passenger As-

sociation has been the largest and, owing to its membership, the most important in a rate preserving sense of any of the passenger associations of the country.

The Western and Southwestern lines

will undoubtedly form a new association, leaving the Northwestern lines to fight out their own salvation.

THE NAVASSA AFFAIR.

Henry Jones Tells How He Chopped Foster.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 19 .- In the trial of the Navassa rioters yesterday Henry Jones confessed that he killed Thomas L. Foster. He said: "No one had blood enough to throw the dynamite, and I lit four bombs and threw them at the house. Afterward I went with James Dudley, George S. Key and William Jackson, alias 'Black Jack,' to the magazine to get more dynamite for our protection in the barracks, but not to throw at the house. I gave Key the pistol of Mr. Roby in order to protect himself and kept the hatchet in my pocket. While returning from the magazine and when near the tank, Mr. Foster ran out. I struck him across the abdomen with my hatchet. Mr. Foster said: "Oh." and turned around with his hand in his pocket. I saw he had a razor and jumped behind him and cut him in the back. Mr. Foster then fell and I dropped my hatchet and picked up the razor. As I was going to the officers' quarters I met William James, alias "Richmond Shorty," (a Government witness) who had Mr. Fales' gun, which I took away. James told me he had fixed Mr. Fales. No one saw me when I struck Mr. Foster and no one of the witnesses who have so testified could have seen me. I did not cut Mr. Fales and did not see him that day."

BREWER'S CONFIRMATION.

The Opposition to Him in the Senate Ex-WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—In the secret session of the Senate vesterday afternoon a great deal of time was spent on the nomination of Associate Justice Brewer. Senator Plumb, whose absence Tuesday endangered Mr. Brewer's chances of confirmation, was present vesterday afternoon to explain Judge Brewer's decisions in the Kansas prohibition cases and defend them. After a great deal of unimportant and desultory debate, the Senate, by a vote of 52 to 11 confirmed the nomination. Senators Moody and Pettigrew, of South Dakota, voted against the nomination on the ground that Judge Brewer recently appointed a Kansas man clerk of the court of their State. The other negative votes are those of Senators Blair, Chandler, Allison,

A Volatile Army. WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—Secretary Proctor is making an effort to reduce desertions in the army to a minimum, and is giving the subject much personal attention. He receives monthly reports from all the regiments, showing the desertions during each month. The reports for November have been tabulated and show 158 desertions from the force of 24,000 enlisted men. The desertions among the colored regiments are fewer than among the white troops. The greatest number of desertions was at Presidio Barracks, San Francisco, where thirteen men out of 547 stationed there took French leave last month.

Wilson, of Iowa, Colquitt, Reagan,

Berry, Jones, of Arkansas, and Call.

A Theory Concerning Gowen, WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—Cassius M. Clay Anistette, of the Treasury Department, who some years ago was district attorney of the Eastern district of Pennsylvania, does not agree to the theory generally accepted that F. B. Gowen committed suicide. He insists that Gowen was the victim of the vengeance of the Mollie Maguire gang whom he so relentlessly opposed up to the execution of the leaders in 1876. Gowen was buried Tuesday at Philadelphia. The services were very

Costa Rica's New President

SAN JOSE DE COSTA RICA, Dec. 2.-The Electoral College met yesterday and went through the form of nominating Don Jose Rodruez President of the Republic. Esquivel having left the country the most of those elected on his ticket divided their votes between Dr. Carlos Duran, Acting President, and Don Ricardo Jiminez, present Minister of Foreign Relations, Justice and Finance, as a fitting tribute to their impartial direction of public affairs since General Solo resigned the office rather than face with firmness the political complications of a month since.