

Chase County Chronicle.

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 opposition.

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 proper.

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 that the Government of Salvador has 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 railroads 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 for officers and employees 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 SET 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 twenty days after their arrival.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail.

WHEN the Senate met on the 10th 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 holiday adjournment on the 10th was agreed to. 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 \$500 for the capture of Sileott, 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.

AFTER the disposition of several reported bills the Senate on the 11th 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 unimportant matters discussed the Senate adjourned. The session of the House was brief and entirely void of general interest.

WHEN the Senate met on the 12th resolutions were presented, among them one by Senator Morgan recognizing the Brazilian Republic. No general business was transacted. After an executive session (during which Justice Brewer was confirmed as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court) the Senate adjourned. The House agreed to the 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 Sileott was adopted. Many bills were introduced and the death announced of Representatives Cox and Nutting, of New York, Laird, of Nebraska, and Townsend, of Illinois, and the House adjourned until Friday.

THE Senate on the 13th 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 Morgan's resolution in regard to the Brazilian Republic, which was finally referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs. After an executive session in which many communications were made the Senate adjourned. The House passed the Senate 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.

CHAIRMAN COOLEY, of the Interstate Commerce Commission, has been obliged by ill health to leave Washington for his home.

CAPTAIN L. G. SHEPARD, 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 Sileott.

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 Morocco, has been recalled.

The Prohibitory law has passed both houses of the North Dakota Legislature.

MALIBETIA has been proclaimed King in Samoa, and has been formally so recognized by the Consuls.

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 depriving 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 SAD 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 anniversary 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 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 Maxwell land grant of 60,000,000 acres in New Mexico, etc. It was said an 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 harbor two ferries collided, but 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.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

State Charities. 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: Blind asylum, \$1,781.79; Deaf and dumb asylum, \$654.87; Insane asylum, Topeka, \$4,410.89; Insane asylum, Oswatomie, \$6,522.62; Idiote and imbecile youths, 9.35; Idiote and imbecile youths, 1,599.98; Industrial school for girls, 496.16; Building industrial school for girls, 850.90; Reform school, 2,043.30; Soldiers' orphans' home, 1,213.45; Ventilating shaft insane asylum, Oswatomie, 35.60; Library, deaf and dumb, 101.96; Total, \$75,849.28.

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, for 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 Bebock and, calling him aside, showed him the certificate of assay, and asked that he keep it secret until he could lease the land. He also showed the same to Mr. J. H. Eouchi. Mr. Bebock says that Detrick 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 sugar-mill in every township in Southwest 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 roasting process which is being used at Mineola.

The Meade County Sugar Bonds. State Sugar Inspector Kellogg and Secretary Mahan of the board of agriculture have been consulting the attorney General regarding the steps to be taken to recover \$18,000 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 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 cancellation. 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 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, 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 practical yet given to the public. Representatives of both the diffusion and roasting process of sugar-making 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 and horticultural will be presented by live, practical farmers from every section of the State. In addition to the members of the Board of Agriculture, the Dairywomen'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 Comptroller of the Currency. The totals are about as at first stated. The assets amount to \$222,000; the liabilities to \$116,500. The examination shows that a larger portion of the assets than was at first supposed is worthless, being 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, Grosvenor of Ohio, Herrmann of Oregon, Bowen of Virginia, Clark of Wisconsin, Stephenson of Michigan, Moffett of New York, Townsend of Pennsylvania, Nedringhaus 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, Wither of New York, Arnold of Rhode Island, Walker of Massachusetts, Wright of Pennsylvania, Evans of Tennessee, Dargan of South Carolina, Cover of New York, Shively of Indiana, Wike of Illinois, Haynes of Illinois.

Pensions—Delano of New York, Finley of Kentucky, Scull of Pennsylvania, Snyder of Boston, Schuchert 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 Parrott of Indiana.

Public Lands—Payson of Illinois, Turner of Kansas, Watson of Pennsylvania, Gould of Minnesota, Lacey of Iowa, De Haven of California, Pickler of South Dakota, Townsend of Colorado, Holman of Indiana, Stone of Missouri, McLaure of Arkansas, Stockdale of Kentucky, 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 Pennsylvania, McCormick of Pennsylvania, Sherman of New York, Reed of Iowa, Culberson of Texas, Oates of Alabama, Rogers of Arkansas, Wilson of West Virginia, Henderson of 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, Sweeney of Iowa, Campbell of New York, Turner of Georgia, Phelan of Tennessee, O'Neill of Indiana, Wilkinson of Louisiana, Walker of Missouri.

Military Affairs—Cutecheon of Michigan, Rockwell of Massachusetts, Osborne of Pennsylvania, Sponser 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 Louisiana and Carey of Wyoming.

Naval Affairs—Boutelle of Maine, Lodge of Massachusetts, Watson of Pennsylvania, Wallace of New York, De Haven of California, Boliver of Iowa, Beecher 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, Ketchum of New York, Hopkins of Illinois, Chandler of Massachusetts, Caldwell of Ohio, Evans of Tennessee, Carter of Montana, Wilson of Washington, Beckwith of New Jersey, Hiram of Georgia, Hays 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, Sponser of Rhode Island, Hainsbrough of North Dakota, Pickler of South Dakota, Connell of Nebraska, Wallace of New York, Hatch of Missouri, Herbert of Alabama, Perry of South Carolina, Lanham of Texas and Glancy of New York.

Indian Affairs—Perkins of Kansas, Gifford of South Dakota, Harmer of Pennsylvania, Arnold of Rhode Island, Boothman of Ohio, Hall of Minnesota, McCord of Wisconsin, Wilson of Virginia, Murray 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, Dulles of Idaho, Hays of Mississippi, Gandy of Kansas, McCormick of Pennsylvania, Payne of New York, Catechion of Michigan, Caldwell of Ohio, Randall of Massachusetts, Sweeney of Iowa, Wallace of New York, Laws of Nebraska, Gould of Illinois, Gale of Arkansas, Lester of Georgia, Gibson of Maryland, Blanchard of Louisiana, Stewart of Texas.

Patents—Butterworth of Ohio, Buchanan of New York, Simmons of Connecticut, Peters of Kansas, Culbertson of Pennsylvania, Nedringhaus of Missouri, Belknap of Michigan, Evans of Tennessee, Tillman of South 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, New of New Hampshire, Belknap of Michigan, Flick of Iowa, Taylor of Tennessee, Wilson of Kentucky, Law of Nebraska, Yoder of Ohio, Lane of Illinois, Goodnight of Kentucky, Turner of Georgia, Lewis of Massachusetts and Martin of Indiana.

HENRY W. GRADY DEAD.

The Great Southern Editor and Orator Dies Somewhat Unexpectedly. ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 23.—Henry W. Grady is dead. Death came at 8:40 o'clock this morning. His coming had been feared by those who had watched the case closely, but nobody expected it so soon.

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 still.

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 unexpected eloquence, he voiced the Southern wish for National unity of spirit and purpose as well as of government, 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 Mr. Dana pronounced the loftiest style of poetry, was poured out in this way 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.

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 cyclopaedic, 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 Rochester as two of the Eastern clubs with two more to be selected from Brooklyn, Providence, Baltimore or Newark.

Prof. Dyche Returns. 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 collection. The trip was one full of many hardships.

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 home.

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 by the use of a common cob in his right hand, which cob he used to remove the kernels by pressure. This old-time way of shelling corn made the hands hard and horny, and the muscles of the wrist strong. Woe be to the culprit who should have fallen into the hands of a professional corn-sheller! He might as well have been bound with withes of hornbine. The boy who felt the withy grasp of such a left hand, and the application of a buttonwood rod by such a right hand, was sure to have his memory permanently quickened, and the lesson usually proved effectual. Such farmers, from their lordly dialogues with their oxen, had strong voices as well as hands, and when one of them said "boy" it meant much. And "boy" was just the word that Farmer Brown said while shelling corn.

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

Mrs. Brown was sitting in the arm-chair by the stand, knitting by the tallow candle. Mr. Brown was shelling corn because he had nothing else to do, and 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 Scabble Church—which was a real name, and not one made up for story-telling purposes.

Harry had been drawing "do, mi, sol, do," when the word of command came.

"Boy, seeing you 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—boy—you shall carry it over to him tomorrow morning on horseback."

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

"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 singing-school days.

"Well, I do declare, Eben, I hope if you send two bushel of corn, of your shellin', too, to that shiftless Peter Rugg—I do hope—"

mean in soul, and carry about with me 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 I do hope the grist will never get there."

"Now, boy, you may go to singin' school."

Harry slipped away with the paralogram 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 solemn bass foundations with the ambition of a basso profundo.

The moon was hanging over the dark shoulders of Greylock, and the lights glimmering 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 place 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 Job Stafford and the heroes of Bennington lie buried, and then he continued to whistle the same tune. A boy at that time did not know what might happen 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 prudent 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 corn."

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, "shooting" the hens from the doorstep, feeding the dog, and "scatting" the cat, and all those varied and multiple duties that fall to the experience of a thrifty farmer's wife for the sake of being supported.

The sun rose red over the valley and intervals. The blue jays seemed to blow about screaming, and the crows cawed in the walnut trees. The conquidles had ceased to sing, but there was a chirp of squirrels everywhere. One could hear the old mill-wheel turning in the distance two miles away. The trees on Park Lane, the scene of the Mason farms, were blazing like an army with crimson oriflammes, and fat turkeys were gobbling around every farmhouse for miles. This was the farm region of the famous Cheshire cheese, one of which, weighing more than 1,200 lbs., had been presented to President Jefferson, Elder Leland acting as envoy for the merry farmers, and preaching all the way to Washington and back while executing 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 his back the two bushels of corn, so as to form a kind of a saddle, one bushel one side, and the other on the other.

"Take the corn to the mill," said Eben; "have it ground, then take the 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 Bette 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:

"The morning sun shines from the east, 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 it:

"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 urged. Why should one travel fast when every thing is bright and beautiful?

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 miserably 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 vigor of shelling, 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, began 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 whistling, and sitting the corn unperceived, a strange annoyance befell the felicitous knight of the two bushels of corn. The hens ran after him from the farm-houses, the great flocks of turkeys gobbling, the waddling geese quacking. He passed the great dairy farms under the cool shadow of Greylock and the Park Lane Ridge; everywhere there followed him great flocks of poultry—hens, ducks, geese and turkeys; they grew to be almost an army at last, cackling, quacking, gobbling.

But Harry did not stop to investigate the cause of all this gathering of wings and bills behind him. The fowl all seemed happy; so was he; it was a bright and happy morning.

Once or twice he shook his fist at some

new flocks of turkeys that came flying and gobbling down from an old stone wall.

"Don't you gobble at me!" he said, and then went on, singing.

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 Stafford Hill, but Cheshire village has taken its place. One can not so much as find New Providence on the map. It was settled by the Masons and Browns and Coles from Swansea, Mass., and Coventry, R. I. The colony went to Sackville, N. B., first, but finding the climate too rigorous, followed their pastor, Elder Mason, to the Berkshire Hills and founded Cheshire under the name of New Providence.

Suddenly Harry ceased singing. The horse'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 a single kernel of corn!

Harry had heard of witches and things bewitched, of people casting an evil eye, of the awful ghost story that Elder Leland used to tell. He recalled his mother's wish, and wondered if that had not bewitched the bag. Had the bag untied? He looked to see. No, there was the string. His heart thumped, and he felt hot flashes and cold shivers 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 the sky?

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 door.

"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?" "Sprits."

"Boy!" "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 flyin' 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 correction.

"Boy!" "Sir?" "Mount that horse."

Harry mounted as before. "Go to mill; I'll follow."

The pilgrimage was performed with alacrity and safety. The meal was carried to poor Peter Rugg, and received with a grateful and penitent heart. Eben returned home happy, but what- ever 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 Union.

The Removal of Warts.

These disfigurements of the hand usually are never injurious outgrowths, as they are simply the overgrowths of the papillae of the skin with a covering of cuticle. The separate papillae 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. Chronic 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 popular cures and charms, which many intelligent people still believe in.—Yankee Blade.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.

Belinda is but seventeen, And yet she knows that if she flaunts Her painted fan and steals a glance At me behind his 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 shine 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 Subsequent Humiliation.

Henry Melton, a successful lawyer, sat in his office one morning 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 further:

"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, 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 handwriting, 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 lawyer started in surprise. There was reason for it. Mrs. Montcalm 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 lawyer, perplexed. "Mrs. Montcalm is wealthy, why do you not apply to her?"

"My mother did not marry to please her! She was deeply offended, and would never even recognize my mother."

"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 time."

"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 a handsome house on Mt. Vernon street. "Is Mrs. Montcalm in?" he inquired of the servant. "Yes, sir."

"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, if 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."

"I 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 office. "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."

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 freedom.

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 salutations 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 noticeable.

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.

But so we go. An empire falls, and contemporaneous comment says, "coffee is excited."—Boston Globe.

BARNUM'S BILL-STICKERS.

They Surprise the Englishmen by the Rapidity of Their Work.

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 duck-overalled 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 Englishmen's faces relaxed a little, as who should say: "What are they goin' to do now?" and they began to whisper together.

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 facsimile of an open letter from P. T. Barnum, headed "My Greatest Venture."

Then followed a twelve-sheet poster-portrait 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 representation of the gallery of human freaks of nature, a thirty-six-sheet portrait of the fair Indian snake charmer from the Bowers, New York, a forty-eight-sheet picture of the menagerie, a thirty-six-sheet portrait of the Mexican rider, a forty-eight-sheet representation of the elephants performing, a twenty-four-sheet 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 Mall Gazette.

THE BALLAD OF THE GERMS.

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

UNCLE AARON; OR— 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 went on nervously punching holes in the soft green moss. "Then I'll call 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 he wants to get on the 'other side of it—the foolishcritter! The field he's in now has better fodder in 't, but he sees other critters a feeding over there and thinks they're havin' a better time than he is. Human 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 now?"

self," she said, humbly. "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."

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 Aaron.

CHAPTER VIII.

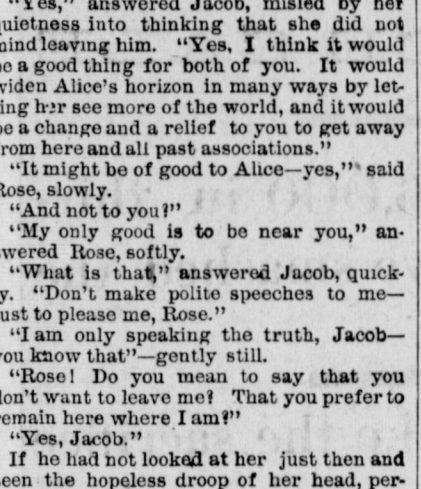
Just how Jacob and Rose got Uncle Aaron home—just how Jacob explained the homecoming of the new mistress and long-absent mother to his household and to Alice, he could not have told if he had been asked a month later.

ness of the words said and the commonplaceness of the actions. Just how Jacob and Rose got Uncle Aaron home—just how Jacob explained the homecoming 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.



she held in her hands and gazed at her child. Her child! Was this lovely girl hers? 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 angelic, just trembling on the edge of womanhood—and what was she like?

Idid; but that painting by Kratzer was gone. With the fatal blindness of eye poor mortals when we should see, she saw nothing, but relapsed into a vague and dreamy reverie of life and love. And life and love were right there within her grasp, and she knew it not.



And as for Rose, for days the only real thing in the world for 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!

FARM AND GARDEN.

PLAIN TRUTHS.

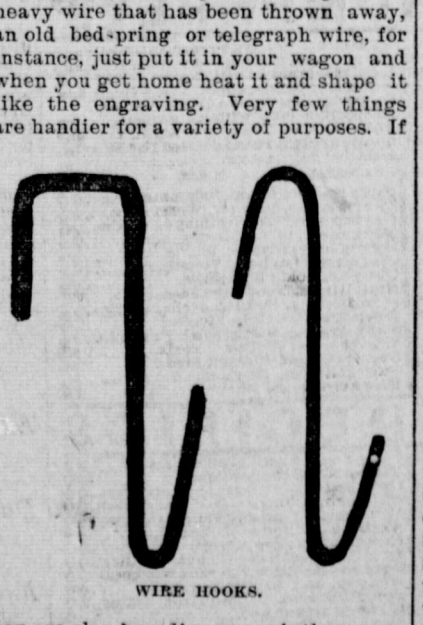
Some of the Causes of Failure in Breeding.

A reader rises to ask why it is that in many instances "farmers who have come into the possession of well-bred live stock have not succeeded in producing as meritorious animals as they had been led to expect would result from the use of such blood?"

Canned Milk.

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 butter fats almost exactly as the product came from the cow.

Save the Wires.



you are clap-boarding or painting your house, you will want something by which to hang the paint or nail pail to the rung of the ladder. In picking apples, pears and other fruits it is invaluable. Another use to which it can be put admirably is to hang up tools.

PICKLE WORMS.

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

The larvae of the neat cucumber worm is often found by the wholesale in some gardens, ruining the pickles or cucumbers. The larva 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.

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 high! No such quantity of nutriment can be obtained in any other way or by any other plant or product.

The Chase County Courant.
W. 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 Prohibition 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 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 *Wichita Eagle*, the ablest Republican newspaper in Kansas. — *Atchison Patriot.*

In the language of the 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 conditions 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 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-pronged 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 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 county and State.

STRONG CITY ITEMS.

Mr. B. Lantry, was down to Topeka, 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. Reifensider, 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 Gasset, of Morris county, is visiting Miss Dora Vose.
 Miss Katie Hilderbrand is spending the holidays in St. Joseph, Mo.
 Mr. James O'Byrne 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 week.
 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. & W.
 Miss Colie Adare, who is attending Washburn college, at Topeka, is at home during the holidays.
 Miss Bertie Gasset, who was visiting relatives and friends here, returned to her home in Morris county, last week.
 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. Cushing.
 There was a Christmas tree at each of the following places in this city, on Christmas eve: the Catholic, Lutheran, Baptist and Congregational churches.
 The following officers recently elected by the A. O. U. W. Lodge, of this

CARSON & FRYE.

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

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

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

WE SELL FOR CASH.

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

ERIE MEAT MARKET.

SCHLAUDCKER & ROBERTS, Proprietors.
 Dealers in—
 All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES.
 COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

city, will be installed in January: 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.

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 including that date. For tickets and information regarding train service, connections, etc., call on F. P. Butta, Santa Fe agent, Cottonwood Falls, Kas., or address GEO. T. NICHOLSON, G. P. & T. A., A. T. & S. F. R. R., TOPEKA, KANSAS.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named. These Specifics cure without dragging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign remedies of the World.

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17 Fever, Congestion, Inflammation, Pain.		
18 Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic.		
19 Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants.		
20 Discharge of Children or Adults.		
21 Spasmodic, Gripping, Bilious Colic.		
22 Catarrh, or Stomach, Vomiting, Diarrhoea.		
23 Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis.		
24 Headaches, Toothache, Faceache.		
25 Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo.		
26 Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach.		
27 Suppressed or Painful Periods.		
28 Whites, too Profuse Periods.		
29 Gouty, Gouty, Difficult Breathing.		
30 Salt Rheum, Erythema, Eruptions.		
31 Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.		

SPECIFICS

17 Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria.	
18 Drops, Blind or Bleeding.	
19 Ophthalmia, or Sore, or Weak Eye.	
20 Catarrh, or Inflammation, of the Head.	
21 Whooping Cough, Violent Cough.	
22 Asthma, Suppressed Breathing.	
23 Catarrh of the Bladder, Hematuria.	
24 Scrophulous, Enlarged Glands, Swelling.	
25 General Debility, Physical Weakness.	
26 Dropsy, Dropsy, Dropsy, Dropsy.	
27 Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness.	
28 Sore Mouth, Canker.	
29 Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed.	
30 Catarrh of the Prostate, with Stricture.	
31 Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation.	
32 Epilepsy, Spasm, St. Vitus Dance, etc.	
33 Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat.	
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PROSPECTUS OF THE NEW YORK STAR FOR 1890.

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

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The Weekly Star,

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

- Justin McCarty,
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- Martin Petry,
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- Edward Everett Hale,
- Fannie Aymer Matthews,
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Have you seen the stock and got our prices. If you have you are happy. If 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 Other

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

ALL DRESS GOODS LATEST STYLES.

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HOMESTEAD, CHASE COUNTY KANSAS.

Nearly three years experience, guarantee to studs to grow on all that I do born.

I use HAFF'S dohorning tools and CHASE.

aug. 27 - 1889.

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for ad size (1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in., 7 in., 8 in., 9 in., 10 in., 11 in., 12 in.) and duration (1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 weeks, 7 weeks, 8 weeks, 9 weeks, 10 weeks, 11 weeks, 12 weeks, 1 month, 2 months, 3 months, 4 months, 5 months, 6 months, 7 months, 8 months, 9 months, 10 months, 11 months, 12 months, 1 year).

Local notices, 10 cents a line for the first insertion; and 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion; double price for black letter, or for items under the head of "Local Short Stops."

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 30 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Cloudy and windy, Monday. Chicken pox is in the county. Mr. W. C. Summers has been granted a pension. 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. Scribner. Next Monday, December 30, District Court will hold a special session. Mr. W. F. Wrightmore was out to Marion, last Saturday, attending court. Born, on Saturday, December 20, 1889, to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Warren, a son. 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 stronger. Miss Cora Park, of Elmdale, has returned home, from her visit at Austin, Texas. Mr. L. P. Santy, of Clements, has returned from the West, and was in town, Monday. Mr. S. M. Seamans, of Cedar Point, gave this office a pleasant call, Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Owen Mann, of Matfield Green, has returned home from a visit 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 so warm that it was comfortable to sit in the house with no fire, and the doors open. Mr. Albert Daub has moved on to the Mike Norton place, formerly owned by Ben Jeffrey, on Diamond creek. Mr. Chas. Zilly, of La Junta, Colorado, was in town, Saturday, visiting at his brother-in-law's, Mr. S. F. Perrigo. 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. 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. Remy's barber shop. Mr. Jas. Glold has returned home from Texas and the Territory, where he has been working for the Diamond Rancho 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. Mrs. R. B. Evans, mother of Mrs. 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, 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 Wm. P. Pugh and Roy Hackett, who are attending the State University, at Lawrence, arrived here, Saturday, for the holidays. Married, by Judge J. M. Rose, in this city, on Monday, December 23, 1889, Mr. Chas. E. Osburn, of Strong City, and Miss Emma E. Lee, of South Fork. Mr. C. H. Perrigo, of Bazaar township, 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 More Goods

we sell the less Proportionate Prices.

OUR CHRISTMAS GIFT BULLETIN.

GENTS SLIPPERS

Do not fail to examine our Men's embroidered velvet slippers, as 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 desirable figures, ranging in price from 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.

We have Fancy Goods but no Fancy Prices.

We have placed on sale our Full line of Christmas Goods and cordially invite you to examine them.

Come to us for Men and Boys' Underwear and get the benefit of a large variety and the lowest prices.

NECKTIES.

Our line of silk and satin ties is larger than ever shown by us before; and contains all the new shapes and styles in silk and satin. We also show some very fine goods in plush ties, the very newest thing in the market. Don't fail to see these beautiful goods before buying your Christmas presents.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

White silk handkerchiefs, fancy silk handkerchiefs, white hem-stitched silk handkerchiefs, crepe handkerchiefs in beautiful shades. Plain linen handkerchiefs, fancy bordered linen handkerchiefs, hem-stitched linen handkerchiefs with fancy borders. A most desirable assortment to select from.

Our SUIT and OVERCOAT department is very complete and the styles and patterns are the newest. Bear in mind that when you dress up at our store you get the correct styles.

CAPS.

All the late styles in caps, Plush, Scotch and Cloth. Just the line to select from and get what you want.

GLOVES AND MITTENS.

We are headquarters for Gloves and Mittens. Gents' imitation sealskin gloves and fur mittens would be fully appreciated for a Christmas present. We also have a very fine line of kid dress gloves, lined and unlined.

SHIRTS.

We sell the Gold and Silver dress shirts—the shirt that pleases 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.

E. F. Holmes & Co.,

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 first mortgage against it.

Roland Roberts guarantees that he will cure fistula and poll evil in horses, with one application of medicine, and desires owners of horses afflicted with these diseases, to give him a call.

Judge S. B. Harvey, who used to live in Colorado, gave us, the other day, a piece of silver ore, for a paper weight, which he said was taken from a very valuable mine in that state, and for which he has our thanks.

Judge T. S. Jones, of Guthrie, Oklahoma, who was here, last week, on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Doolittle, returned home, last Friday 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, Edwards and Superintendent J. C. Davis.

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 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 Westby, of Homestead, who went to Missouri, a short time ago, for a wagon load of apples, returned last Thursday, bringing a wife with him, no doubt, the "apple of his eye," but no other apples did he have with him when he got back here.

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 COMMITTEE.

The Presbyterian church at Cedar Point has been completed, and possibly it has been supplied with comfortable seats at this writing. The building is a neat and substantial one, and speaks well for the citizens of Cedar Point and vicinity.—Florence Herald.

The ladies' fair and art bazaar of the Presbyterian Church, held in Music Hall, last Thursday and Friday nights, was well attended; and the net proceeds amounted to about \$125, which, considering the hard times, speaks well for the liberality of this community.

Messrs. Roman Daub and Adam Greiner, his brother-in-law, have moved on to the Whelan place, on Diamond creek, and Messrs. Whelan

and A. Bandelin are going to put up a residence in Strong City, south of Mrs. H. A. Chamberlain's, which they will occupy when completed.

On Tuesday of last week, Walter L. Austen, of New York city, was arrested at Elmdale, charged with stealing a horse from Mr. Wm. Harper; he 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.

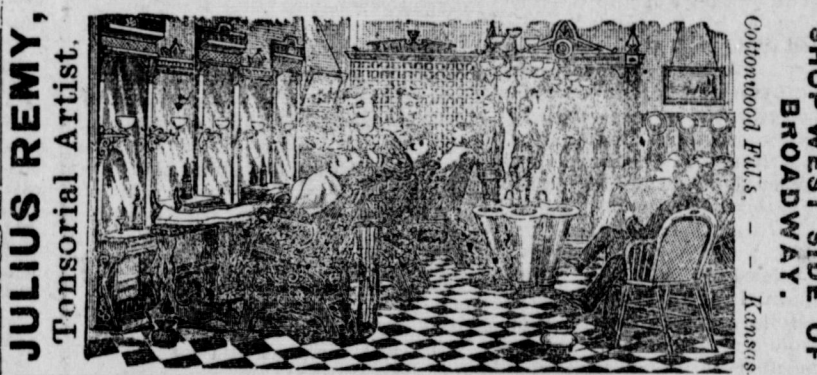
Last Saturday afternoon, the grass in the yard of Mr. W. T. Birdsall caught fire in some way, and the wind blowing quite strong, it was making considerable headway, and endangering hay stacks and barns in that part of town, when discovered and put out by Mrs. Birdsall and some of the neighbors, without doing any damage.

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 COURANT of which Mr. Penrod was a tried and true friend.

From the present time to the first day of January, 1890, R. L. Ford will present to every customer, who buys from him one dollar's worth of goods, a ticket which will entitle them to a chance in the drawing he will have on that day. The prizes will be as follows:

- 1st prize, one fine organ. 2d prize, a pair of r. p. gold bracelets. 3d prize, a fine garnet lace pin. 4th prize, an elegant album. 5th prize, a silver napkin ring. 6th prize, a gent's r. p. gold chain. 7th prize, a gentleman's pocket. 8th prize, a fine accordion. 9th prize, a pair gent's sleeve buttons. 10th prize, a lady's silver thimble. 11th prize, a lady's silver set pin. 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 that have made it a year desirable to be long remembered or soon forgotten, will have ceased to exist, and the year 1890 will have followed it in quick succession, filling our hearts, it is to be hoped, with laudable aspirations and praiseworthy desires for the new year, aspirations and desires that will make each and all of us lead a better and purer life during its existence than we have lead during the year now drawing to its close; and as the years come and go may we all become more happy in time; that is, filled with a holy happiness, as a preparation for entering into a blissful eternity; and, for this reason, we wish each and every one of our readers a "happy New Year."



JULIUS REMY, Tonsorial Artist. Bed Room Suits, Gilt Window Poles, Picture Molding, Reed, Rattan and Upholstered Roggers. BROWN & ROBERTS, The Furniture Dealers. UNDERTAKERS. THE WESTERN COTTAGE ORGAN. The only Hearses in the county and Undertakers goods of any kind. Repairing neatly done on short notice. Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

The Holiday Announcement OF JAS. R. JEFFREY.

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

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

Coal delivered to any part of the city by Kerr. Brown & Roberts have the only hearses in the county. Brown & Roberts have all the furniture and undertaking goods in Cottonwood Falls, and will sell them cheap. Fresh bread every day at E. F. Bauerle's; two loaves for 15 cents; four for twenty-five cents, or sixteen for \$1.00; and he will run his wagon every day in both towns, with graham, cream, rye and light bread. Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine. Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantiert alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezialität.

SHOP WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY. Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

Bed Room Suits, Gilt Window Poles, Picture Molding, Reed, Rattan and Upholstered Roggers. BROWN & ROBERTS, The Furniture Dealers. UNDERTAKERS. THE WESTERN COTTAGE ORGAN. The only Hearses in the county and Undertakers goods of any kind. Repairing neatly done on short notice. Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

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 deliver to any part of town when called on. de5-4t Coal! Coal! Coal!!! at Kerr's lumber yard. If you want a sewing machine, call on R. L. Ford, the jeweler, who is agent for the Wheeler & Wilson and Domestic companies. Mr. Ford also keeps supplies for the Domestic machines. aug15-tf Carson & Frye are making the lowest prices on dress goods. S. A. Breese may be found in his office, one door west of the postoffice, where he is prepared to loan money, on real-estate security. aug15-tf H. F. Gillett has the largest assortment 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 market. S. A. Breese has cheap money to loan, on real estate. aug15-tf J. M. Kerr has Hard and soft coal, at bottom prices. Toys of every kind at Hagan's & Fritze's, Strong City.

NEW DRUGS.

AT THE OLD STONE STORE. DR. F. JOHNSON, OF ELMDALE, KANSAS.

HAS AGAIN PUT IN AN ENTIRELY New and Complete Stock OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES AT HIS OLD STAND, WHERE HE WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE HIS OLD CUSTOMERS CALL ON HIM. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE feb18-4t

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms. —AND LOANS MONEY.— COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS apr1-lyr

Sale of School Land. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I will sell at Public Sale on Saturday, January 14, 1890 between the hours of 10 o'clock a.m. and 3 o'clock p.m. the following described School Lands, to-wit: Appr. val. sec. Tp. R. per acre Imp. N½ of nw¼ 12 22 9 \$200 N¼ of nw¼ 12 22 9 200 SW¼ of nw¼ 12 22 9 200 S½ of nw¼ 12 22 9 200 Situated in Chase county, Kansas. Any person may have the privilege of making a bid or offer on said lands, between the hours above named, on said day, at my office in Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas. A. M. BREESE, County Treasurer.

MARTIN HEINTZ, Carpenter & Builder, Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop at his home, northwest corner of Friend and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. Ja 28 tf

Dr. LeBuc'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 troubles peculiar to women. A safe remedy warranting to excite menstruation. Should not be used during pregnancy. AMERICAN PATENT used during pregnancy. Spencer, Ia. Genuine sold by Cochran & Replie, Cottonwood Falls.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. A. ...

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A NEW YEAR'S WEDDING.

Old Rafferty Plays an Important Role in a Conspiracy.



BUBBLE was booming, and it was Christmas Eve in Bubble. The certainty of the former accentuated the pleasure of the latter fact. Crops had been good, and the festive 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 wine; by a sky of subdued yet intense blue was the billowing prairie domed and bounded; against that serene and perfect background fields of ruffed and unripened 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 now, 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. O'iv a sort of a nice 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 Merrimack 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 purple, red and yellow yarn—a shrewd, 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 shriek of steam; a glare of light—then the train was thundering up—had paused, panting, snorting, disgorging.

A girl stepped out and down on the platform.

"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-studied 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 home.

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

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

pounding their way up the hill, which might 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 innocent.

"Sor?"

"Hanna," and his voice was appalling stern, almost threatening, "never let me hear ye mention them individuals again—never! The Sheehys air the nath'ral-born enemies of our family. Me grandmother told me the coolness began at the battle of Clontarf. Our ancestors were rival Kings, I believe. However, the feud grew downward. Tim Sheehy's father's bull thrampled down my father's wheat, an' my father had the trespasser fmed at the assizes. Then there was 'im an' me. I beat Tim at hurlin', an' whatever does he do but go an' marry Sarah Connolly, a foiner girrl ye couldn't foind in the three parishes—good enough fur his betters. Don't ye 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, blazed with mutinous indignation. Westward, past the bare new Methodist church, the square solemn school-house,

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 farm-yard, 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 most American women by overwork, burned out by overanxiety to do more and do it better. And now here was said, 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 cottonwood."

"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, a 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 Rafferty.

Hanna nodded and extended a plump hand, which will come 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.

"Sposin' you take Hanna to the dance, William?" suggested Mrs. Rafferty.

"Can't!" more curtly than courteous-ly. "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 can't ye take her, too?"

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

"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 summer and marry her."

"NEVER!"

Old Rafferty leaped to his feet. His wife 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—thyrin' to inveigle 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 dance 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 tricks over the Raffertys—not by George Washington an' the banisher of O'Rourke! We'll show 'em, Hanna! Be married on Twelfth Day. You an' I will can drive up to Father Kishalender at Hebron an' be back by supper. Not a wurd, Hanna; we'll show the Sheehys!"

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' you could trap my son. I'm proud of ye, William! Shake hands! Good girrl, Hanna! Ouch, but the Sheehys can't come any of their tricks over old 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, glowing-cheeked young man? And was that forlorn and frightened and protesting blushing, altogether happy and winsome little creature?

"Wh-a-h! 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 marryin' 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-eyed, dismayed, looked at it in hesitation.

"But—but," he faltered, "she is Tim Sheehy's child, an' Tim he went an' married Sarah Connolly—"

"Well," cried sharply Mrs. Rafferty senior, so sharply old Rafferty jumped, "what differ'd 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 were 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 of 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 *Catholic 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 Laundering.

A Glance at the History of Washing—Modern and Ancient Methods Compared—It Is Only in America, However, That the Greatest Improvements Have Been Made.



ACCORDING to tradition, the primitive attire of man was of some flimsy texture as to preclude the necessity of a laundry in the garden of Eden. Travelers in the East Indies are informed on each hundred miles of their route, with each new change of guide, that the original Paradise lies in some favored nook of each succeeding age. 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 garden outside the tropics, it can be readily calculated that with 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 contrasting the facts that while the original wash-day was six months, a man can now have his shirt ordered, made, finished, washed and laundered in twenty minutes "while he waits."

To be serious, the various stages of improvement in the art of cleaning the wearing 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 is 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 globe.

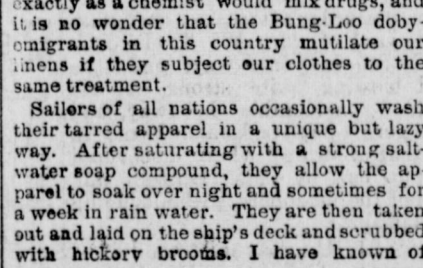
In Palestine and the holy lands the mechanical devices of advanced civilization are disregarded, and the traveler sees his clothes washed after the oldest style common in the time of Moses. The fabrics are soaked in a weak solution of wood-ash lye, and early in the morning the wash-women can be seen 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 native doby-washer 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 above her elbows. The custom, however, of indulging in the wash-dance is common only among the gentleman farmers, as city residences seldom afford sufficient accommodations.

In some of the larger cities in Northern Europe it is nothing uncommon to hear the rattling 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 whirling wheel while a weak lye drips upon them from above and 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 in option. In some large cities throughout the entire night and day at some seasons of the year the rattling 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 washer-women from ten days to two weeks to wash and mangle the linen. 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 will do away with hand labor or by its use lighten labor at the risk of depositing any laundries or laundryman is looked upon with any thing but favor.

The Old World sits passively and complacently by, with its elbows on its knees, admiring the go-ahead-iveness 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 the "big swim." Burr Arnold.



WASHING IN PALESTINE.

sailors who have tied bowlines to their clothing and huzg 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 accomplished.

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

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 down 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 between the wet-polished cylinders of a wooden mangle, that is made in much the same way as a modern rubber-roller clothes-wringer.

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 civilized nations. In Ireland, where in many counties the children of the peasantry run barefoot 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 padding, a custom in vogue with the African negroes 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 pad the dirt out with their hands. They sit half asleep in the sun, and employ the same automatic style of gyration that is used by an East Indian ayah working a fan or pulling a punkah-string.

The Brazilian negroes use much the same method, save that they use smooth switches, 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, employs a flat stick with which she spans 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 shocking spectacle that he might chronicle the disgusting spectacle for the benefit of wishy-washydom.

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 Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Holland especially is this habit in vogue. In consequence, families among the middle classes are usually beautifully 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 a week. A large caldron, or boiler, is brought into use and the clothes are 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. The custom, however, of indulging in the wash-dance is common only among the gentleman farmers, as city residences seldom afford sufficient accommodations.

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

Jones—Worse than that. I dropped it overboard the last time I was out fishing and the works were ruined.

Haven't you read that statement of a jeweler that dipping a watch into whiskey, 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 whiskey left."—Texas Siftings.

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

"Doing well! Why, bless ye, she's gittin' long perfectly lovely. Her first husband died, leavin' her five thousand dollars in cold cash, an' 'twarn't three months fore she died on ter a consumptive worth ten thousand. Oh, but she's a rattler, that gal is!"—Time.

He Was Partly Right. Husband—Confound these thin walls! Why, you can hear that disagreeable child next door whining and crying, and the man in there is swearing at it like a trooper.

Wife—That's our Willie crying upstairs. Husband (doggedly)—Well, there's a man in there swearing about it, anyway.—Life.

SAMPLES OF IRISH WIT.

An 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 individuals 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 chirrup of our Jehu, dragged us wearily over the rough roads seemed so base 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.

"'Til bet you a sovereign his name is Mickey," I ventured.

"'Til 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 depends, yer honor," returned he. "Dennis or Mickey, whichever wan of ye 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 safe of 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 ye, Missus McCarty," he began.

"Same to ye, Misher McCune."

"It's sorry oi am far ye, Missus McCarty."

"An' for why, o'd know?"

"Th' rooster's did."

"Ye don't mane it? Well, of tort loike he'd doy."

"Ah, but it wasn't th' rooster thot doled at all, at all. 'Twas the pig."

"The pig, is ut? An' whayre's th' body?"

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

"Ah, go long wid ye, Paddy McCune. Phawat's thot but th' cow a-grazin' on th' grass out thayre? Th' ould boss is live as on ye ye."

"Oy know thot well, Missus McCarty, becase that cow's ould yir hoosband Moike, whot's lyin' did below, forninst Denny Burke's."

"An' Paddy, but ye're a dhroll felly to be lyin' loike that to me. Moike did? Oi guiss not. No sooch looke!"

It would not be surprising if Mr. McCune felt that all his tact had been thrown away.

Our driver, according to his own statement, was acquainted with a young 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.

"Oid loike I hear wif by the bye," he said, "though of fear he's gone wrong. His poor mother is a botherin' herself out entirely becase av him, for bechune us, gintlemin, the bye wint an' paid his rint in New York whole his mother at home was doyin' for a dhrap o' pooten."

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."

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 Democratic party stands for revenue reform and proposes to wage a vigorous warfare against unnecessary taxation of the necessities of life—protection to privileged classes.

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 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 trucking for votes.

The spoils system never withstood discussion. It did not in England when the landed interests and all the monopolists were arrayed against it.

Senator Voorhees, in introducing his tariff-for-revenue-only resolution, shows a gratifying advance in his own political education.

There is little positive opposition in the Republican press to the scheme to put Congressional elections under control of Federal officials.

Mr. Harrison's declaration is correct that "great benefit will accrue from the adoption of some system by which the officer would receive the distinction and benefit that in all private employment come from exceptional faithfulness and efficiency in the performance of duty."

Mr. Harrison speaks in pretty strong language regarding trusts. But the trusts are not afraid. He speaks in just as strong language regarding the necessity of keeping up the tariff which makes trusts possible.

SHOULD BE PROTECTED.

A Case That Should Be Investigated by Brother McKinley. Says the Muscatine (Ia.) News: "But talk of carrying coals to Newcastle!

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.

Does Mr. Chairman McKinley say that the National constitution forbids the protection of a tariff on the manufactures of Muscatine? So much the worse for the constitution if Mr. McKinley's economic teachings are sound.

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.

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:

Mr. Wade is, and always has been, a 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.

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.

There is little positive opposition in the Republican press to the scheme to put Congressional elections under control of Federal officials.

Mr. Harrison's declaration is correct that "great benefit will accrue from the adoption of some system by which the officer would receive the distinction and benefit that in all private employment come from exceptional faithfulness and efficiency in the performance of duty."

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

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, 1,392,273 were colored.

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.

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."

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

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.

Unless a man does that which he thinks to be right, he fails in duty as he sees his duty. Unless a man knows what is right, his best purposes may fail to enable him to do what he ought to do.

FOUND IN FARM JOURNALS.

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

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.

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.

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

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

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.

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, the most sickly region, and under the most trying circumstances.

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

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 an uncommon thing for a theatrical star to complain of the support, while the company retorts that the star is insupportable.—Boston Transcript.

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

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. Six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

TUTT'S PILLS. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

EPPS'S COCOA. MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

D'BULL'S COUGH SYRUP. THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 50c.

RAW FUR SKINS! Highest Cash Prices Paid. HONEST ASSORTMENT. PROMPT RETURNS.

JOSEPH H. HUNTER. PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

Sciatica. PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY CURED BY St. Jacobs Oil. W. BAKER & CO'S Breakfast Cocoa. No Chemicals.

SEND FOR Catalogue of GUNS. Hunting Equipments, Base Ball, Gymnasium and Athletic Goods, and Sporting Novelties of all kinds to E. E. MENGES Sporting Goods Company.

JONES PAYS THE FREIGHT. HAVE YOU THE BLUES? Use Peruvian Strengthening Elixir.

DETECTIVES. NEEDLES, SHUTTLES, REPAIRS.

PENSIONS. \$65 A MONTH AND BOARD PAID.

PATENTS. \$5 TO \$8 A DAY. Sample worth \$2.15 FREE.

TELEGRAPHY. HOME STUDY. YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy and Railroad Good Situations.

THE GREAT DETECTIVE STORY! BY LAWRENCE L. LYNCH. 670 Pages! 55 Full Page Engravings!

BRIGHT'S COW BRAND SODA WATER. Delicious Biscuit. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR COW BRAND SODA WATER. ABSOLUTELY PURE.

TERRIBLE BUTCHERY.

The Fearful Deed of an Ohio Man—He Kills His Wife, Four Children and Himself.
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 children. 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-month-old 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 a 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: Inter-State Land Company against The Maxwell Land Grant Company; also Maxwell Land Grant Company against Vincente Puetca and others.
Judge Brewer decided in favor of the Maxwells.
The decision is long but comprehensive. By reciting the conditions of the grant to Beales and the laws governing Mexico, Judge Brewer finds that Beales had no title 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 leading 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 city.
The New Republic.
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 lay 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 men-of-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 Gause Dresses Take Fire at a School Entertainment Here.
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 wax. 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 Lanksear 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 Lanksear 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. LOUIS, Dec. 20.—Shortly before one o'clock this morning fire broke out in the Guernsey-Seudder 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 warehouses. 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 sought places of safety. Firemen were soon on top of 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-Seudder 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 such legislation. From the master of the National Grange it is learned that 204 new granges 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 same time of a little over 10,000. The 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 Out 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 north-west 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 up stairs to eject the intruder. The door-keeper 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 executive session, and was probably discovered before he secured any very valuable information. He will always, however, carry with him the distinction of having been in the gallery when the Senate was supposedly enjoying the seclusion of a secret session.
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 ordered to leave town in twenty-four hours.
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 Commissioners' Report.
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 547 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 5,798.16 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 5,756.07, making the amount completed and put into operation between June 30, 1888 and June 30, 1889, 283.29 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 8,500 miles.
The total amount of capital stock issued and outstanding by all the companies on June 30, 1888, was \$363,077,326.81; total of all companies reporting June 30, 1889, 428,535,526; increase 1888 over 1888, \$64,258,205.81. In 1889, however, there is \$46,150,000 of stock of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway Company which has never been previously reported, and for the purpose of this comparison should be deducted. The actual increase for the past year made by companies heretofore reported is \$18,596,200.81; total bonded indebtedness reported for June 30, 1888, \$487,201,621; same preceding year, \$460,507,628; 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 \$20,693,923. This increase includes the construction of additional mileage of railroads.
The total passenger earnings for the year ended June 30, 1889, were \$20,741,859.63. Excluding, for purpose of comparison with the like earnings of 1888, the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific passenger earnings, the amount would be \$17,213,372.63. Passenger earnings for the year ended June 30, 1888, \$18,320,937.63; for 1889, \$19,595,767.39; total passenger earnings, including mail, baggage and express, for the year ended June 30, 1889, \$19,595,767.39, including Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, \$18,320,937.63; total amount of all other companies, \$21,484,811.43; total amount of earnings from the same source, same companies for the preceding year, \$22,376,277.39; decrease in total passenger earnings, 1889, compared with 1888, \$887,509.56.
Total freight earnings for the year ended June 30, 1889, \$56,570,005.30, excluding Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway freight earnings, viz.: \$8,772,528; balance of all other companies, \$47,797,477.30; same for companies reporting for the preceding year, \$49,543,366.18; decrease 1889, compared with 1888, \$1,745,888.29; total gross earnings 1889, \$85,820,544.39; exclusive of Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, \$77,054,949; balance of all companies reporting 1889, \$72,544,507.33; same for 1888, \$74,022,045; decrease 1889, \$1,477,537.67.
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, \$96,052,675.39; total expenses and payments, exclusive of dividends, \$69,369,641; net income, \$26,683,034.39; excess of expenses and payments over income, \$1,975,556.68. The companies paying dividends the past year are as follows: Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, half of 1 per cent., amount \$375,900; Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, 5 per cent., amount \$2,397,707; Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis, 2 1/2 per cent. on common stock, amount \$247,450, and 8 per cent. on preferred stock, amount \$332,100; Missouri Pacific, 4 per cent., amount \$1,758,594; St. Louis & San Francisco, 7 per cent. on first preferred, amount \$181,500, and 4 1/2 per cent. on preferred, amount \$450,000.

STILL ANOTHER.

Train Robbers Murder a Santa Fe Brakeman 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 yesterday morning early at Bangs station 132 miles west of this city.
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 while 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 distant, where the express car was robbed. Only about \$42 was obtained by the robbers. Penn, the brakeman, died at Goldthwaite, whither he was taken.
Fatal Cable Accident.
KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 21.—Patrick Green, while boarding a cable train on Ninth, between Wyandotte and Central streets, last evening, received 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. 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 Gillham, 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 moments later in the school room. The boy's wound was immediately cauterized.

A FIENDISH PARENT.

The Causes Indirectly Leading to the Murder of George Gunther by His Young Son in St. Louis.—The Old Reb-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 Gunther, who killed his father, George Gunther, 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 Gunther. "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 longer."
"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 chucking 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 sneaked away to avoid him and prevent trouble."
"Did your father treat Emile in the same way?"
"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 some as they were married."
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 servitude for the State since 1868. Stottler's friends have been tireless in their efforts to secure his release and it begins to look now as though Stottler were convicted on perjured testimony and that the State will be obliged to recall 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 got drunk. 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 a row with 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 false.
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 at New Haven by the charter, but all the principal business may be transacted in New York.

DEFENDED HER HONOR.

The 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 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. Her 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 Cronin Verdict Was Reached—A Crazy Jury.
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 Martensen, the expressman, did not really know Burke, while the Carlsons were plainly telling falsehoods.
To illustrate as to the expressman, Martensen, 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" face.
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 comrades.
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 GREAT BREAK UP.

Split in the Western States Railway Passenger Association.
CHICAGO, Dec. 19.—The Western States Railway Passenger Association was dissolved at a meeting of the general managers of the lines in the association 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 realized 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 Association 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 Executive Session Overcome.
WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—In the secret session of the Senate yesterday 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 yesterday 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, Wilson, of Iowa, Coughlin, Reagan, Berry, Jones, of Arkansas, and Call.

A Volunteer 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 617 stationed there took French leave last month.
A Theory Concerning Gowen.
WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—Cassius M. Clay Ansettete, 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 brief.
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 Rodriguez 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 Jimenez, present Minister of Foreign Relations, Justice and Finance, as a fitting tribute to their important direction of public affairs since General Solo resigned the office rather than face with firmness the political complications of a month since.