

# Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XVI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1889.

NUMBER 11.

## CURRENT COMMENT.

C. C. HARRISON, head of the great sugar firm of Harrison, Frazier & Co., of Philadelphia, it is said, will be appointed Minister to Russia.

The Pacific mail steamer China, on her first voyage from Yokohama, Japan, arrived at San Francisco in 12 days, 20 hours, 54 minutes, beating best previous record made by the Oceanic by 17 hours, 10 minutes.

The United States steamers Galena and Kearsage left New York on the 3d for Hayti. The United States steamer Dolphin will join the squadron in Haytian waters as soon as she receives a Hotchkiss gun from Annapolis.

CONSUL DILLIER, of Florence, Italy, incloses to the State Department extracts from Bologna newspapers in which it is openly charged that horse meat is extensively used there in the manufacture of bologna sausages.

Mrs. SWINTON and her son Joshua Mann, the alleged conspirators in the Robert Ray Hamilton-Eva Hamilton bogus baby case, have been discharged from custody, as the presence of the necessary witnesses could not be secured.

The London Star states that it has information from a reliable source that General Boulanger has been engaged to lecture in the United States and that he will deliver the first lecture of the course in the New York Academy of Music.

The Texas Western road, which for three years has been in the hands of a receiver, has been formally transferred to its recent purchaser, Elijah Smith, of New York. John H. Gray, a well known Texas railroad man, will act as manager of the road.

The New York World recently sent forty reporters to Washington to canvass Congress on the World's Fair preferences. The result is as follows: Chicago, 67; New York, 48; Washington, 36; St. Louis, 22; non-committal, 158. Senator Ingalls favored Acheson.

A State railroad convention will be held at Little Rock, Ark., some time in January for the purpose of taking steps to induce the building of other railroads than the Gould system into Arkansas. A strong feeling is being developed against the railroad magnate.

GENERAL FRANCIS W. PALFREY, the well known historian, died recently at Cannes, France, aged fifty-eight years. He was a Harvard graduate, a lawyer, and during the war a volunteer infantry officer, being made Brigadier-General of volunteers in 1865 for gallant conduct.

The Portuguese Government will send a circular letter to the European Powers stating that the Government is ready to prove unbroken occupation by Portugal of African territories now claimed by England. The letter will further say that Portugal is determined to maintain her possession of the territory in dispute.

A CENSUS of sporting men and athletes in Canada gives 16,000 lacrosse players, 5,000 snowshoes, 5,000 curlers, 4,000 cricketers, 2,000 football players, 1,000 oarsmen, 1,000 base-ballists, 1,000 bicyclists and 10,000 given to running, jumping and other sports, making a total of 45,000 who actively follow some branch of outdoor sports.

JUDGE C. C. GOODWIN, of the Salt Lake Tribune, states that the Gentiles in Utah are making every effort to carry the February elections and overturn the forty years of Mormon rule. A careful canvass of Salt Lake City shows that the Gentiles have a clear majority of the legal votes, and if Mormon colonization can be prevented the city will go over to Gentile rule.

SECRETARY WINDOM is pleased with the results of the circular withdrawing Government bonds and deposits from banks. Three banks telegraphed him offering not only the ten per cent. called for, but all they had, \$360,000 worth. Bonds were accepted from two banks and the offer of other banks will be accepted as soon as the amount is named.

A LONG letter written by Stanley in September, 1888, to a friend is published. In it Stanley records his discoveries, the difficulties he anticipated on his homeward journey and the hostility of the King of Kabbareg, who, he relates, stripped Casati of all his clothing and turned him adrift to perish. He was fortunately rescued from his plight by Emin.

The guardian of the Yellowstone National Park has called the attention of Governor Warren to the fact that pot hunters loiter about the borders of "the wonderland" for an opportunity to shoot down any unsuspecting buffalo which may wander off the reserve. A dead animal nets its owner upwards of \$200. The Governor will refer the matter in his message to the next Legislative Assembly, and will suggest the enactment of a law making the killing of a buffalo a misdemeanor. Six head of buffalo were lately captured on Red desert, north of Rawlins, and about twenty-five remain there.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail.

#### CONGRESS.

The Fifty-first Congress met at noon on December 2. When the Senate assembled the Senators from the new States of North and South Dakota and Washington were sworn in and assigned seats. Several unimportant routine matters were disposed of and the Senate adjourned... At noon the House was called to order by Clerk Clark. The roll call showed 377 members present. Mr. Reed, of Maine, the Republican caucus nominee, was elected speaker by a vote of 198 to 154 for Mr. Carlisle, the Democratic nominee. Mr. Henderson (Ill.) offered a resolution for the election of Edward McPherson, as clerk; A. J. Holmes, as sergeant-at-arms; C. A. Adams, as doorkeeper; James L. Wheat, as postmaster, and Rev. Charles B. Ramsdell, as chaplain of the House. The resolution was adopted except as to Rev. Ramsdell for chaplain, Rev. W. H. Millburn, the present chaplain, being re-elected by a vote of 158 to 151, several Republicans voting for him with the Democrats. After the members had drawn seats and the new officers qualified, a committee was appointed to wait on the President and the House adjourned.

The Senate transacted no business on the 3d. Soon after assembling the President's message was received and read and the Senate adjourned... The House met and after the reading of the President's message the Speaker, under authority given by the last Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, appointed Messrs. Bayne, Hitt, Carter, Culberson (Texas) and Cummings, as a committee on the centennial celebration. Adjourned until Thursday.

The Senate on the 4th, after assigning new Senators from the States of North Dakota, South Dakota and Washington to their respective classes, by lot, proceeded to regular business and many bills and resolutions were introduced. On motion of Senator Hoar the select committee on relations with Canada was continued for the present session. The Senate then proceeded to executive business, and soon adjourned... The House was not in session.

In the Senate on the 5th among the bills and resolutions introduced was one by Senator Voorhees in reference to tariff taxation, which provides for the collection of a sufficient amount of revenue to pay the expenses of the Government; for the taxation of all articles of luxury at a high rate and reducing the tax on the necessities of life, and for the curtailment and overthrow as far as possible of all monopolies by enlarging the free list. The Senate then adjourned until Monday... In the House a communication was read from H. P. Leedom, late sergeant-at-arms, announcing that his late cashier had absconded with a large sum of money and asking for a committee to investigate his (Leedom's) accounts, and a committee was appointed with full powers to act. The House adjourned until Monday.

#### PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

ASSISTANT ATTORNEY-GENERAL SHIELDS, of the Interior Department, has decided that the act admitting the new States does not repeal all the pre-emption laws, but only that of 1841.

WHITE LAW REID, United States Minister to France, and his wife have gone to the South of France and Italy on a month's tour.

The President has sent to the Senate as nominations a large number of recess appointments.

CONGRESSMAN BUTTERWORTH is preparing a general anti-adulteration bill, which will require that all articles made in imitation of well known articles be branded plainly.

W. O. MARQUIS has filed the necessary papers contesting the office of Lieutenant-Governor of Ohio upon E. L. Lanson, who had a slim majority.

GEORGE W. LININGER, Republican candidate for Mayor of Omaha, was defeated by Richard C. Cushing, Democrat, by a majority of between 1,100 and 1,300.

SECRETARY NOBLE has left Washington for his home in St. Louis on private business.

JEFFERSON DAVIS died at the house of his friend, J. U. Payne, at New Orleans on the 6th.

SECRETARY WINDOM on the 5th received from four banks offers to surrender \$1,600,000 bonds. All of them were accepted.

ADELINA PATTI arrived at New York on the Teutonic on the 5th. She had two funny little dogs and Nicolini with her.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

The bark Christian Schriver, from Buenos Ayres, reports that at the Delaware breakwater she passed nine dead bodies, eight of them the bodies of men floating on a life raft. The other was that of a woman floating near the raft with a life preserver around her.

The Kaiser has wired Stanley and Emin that he sympathizes with them and sends congratulations and welcomes them home. Mackinnon, the chairman of the Emin relief committee, was summoned to Windsor Castle by Queen Victoria where he dined and slept.

J. P. WILLIS, a deputy United States marshal, and City Marshal Morgan were both killed in a pistol encounter recently at Holden, Mo.

The Baltimore Board of Trade has passed resolutions opposing the granting of subsidies or bounties to foster American shipping interests.

The Cherokee Legislature has agreed to a resolution for the appointment of a Commission to meet the United States Commission to consider the sale of the Cherokee Strip.

EMIN PASHA had a serious accident at Bagamoyo the day after his arrival. Owing to his nearsightedness he mistook the height of a railing and fell twenty feet, fracturing his skull.

The boiler on the sugar plantation of a planter named Meredith exploded at Colfax, La., recently, killing six men and two women, all negroes, and wounding several others.

The Brotherhood managers claim that they have signed all the base-ball players they need.

SIX of the men arrested at Ardmore, I. T., charged with the train robbery near Berwyn, have been released by United States Commissioner Hocker, at Purcell, having satisfactorily proven an alibi.

The well known Monongahela Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., was burned on the 5th. Loss, about \$100,000. The 200 guests of the house had to make a rapid exit for life.

THE coroner's jury was of the opinion that the many telegraph wires had much to do with preventing the rescue of the unfortunate persons who lost their lives in the burning of the Minneapolis Tribune building.

The Miner House at East Tawas, Mich., took fire recently. Two charred bodies were found in the ruins.

The house of John Madden at Kingston, Ont., caught fire the other night and while he and his wife were trying to extinguish the flames their means of escape were cut off and both perished.

GOVERNOR MILLETT, of South Dakota, says there are 600 families in Minior County who are starving to death. The Governor was soliciting aid for the destitute.

SILCOFF, cashier of Sergeant-at-Arms Leedom, of the House of Representatives, has disappeared with \$75,000, money due Congressmen and others on salaries, etc. Leedom was under bond to make good his cashier's defalcations.

The boiler in Governor Jackson's sawmill at Marion, Md., exploded recently. William Dennis, aged twenty-two years, was killed, and William Dixon probably fatally hurt. Richard Martin had a foot-blown off and two or three others were seriously injured.

JOHN KENDRABOCH and Annie Chomo have been indicted for the murder of the woman's husband, a paralytic, who was found hanging to a bed-post in Potsdam, Pa., on November 27.

DURING a trial in Judge Blanton's court room at Marshall, Tex., opposing lawyers got into a dispute and weapons were drawn. The result was that State Representative Alexander Pope was mortally wounded, dying the same day, and Senator W. H. Pope, his brother, was seriously wounded in two places. Another lawyer was also hurt.

WILLIAM PETERS, secretary of a Cincinnati building and loan association, has confessed having embezzled \$15,000. He is now in jail.

CHARLES JOHNSON, colored, has been hanged at Gadsden, Ala., for the murder of a policeman in October, 1888.

#### ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.

The Chinese troops recently suffered a severe defeat from the savages on South Formosa, 300 or 400 of them having been killed.

RECENTLY a mob attacked the China inland and Methodist Episcopal missions at Nanking, China, and destroyed both chapels and an opium refuge and stoned the officials who attempted to interfere.

CAPTAIN PLUNKETT, the notorious Irish constabulary leader of Cork, died in that city recently.

The coal miners of Westphalia, Germany, propose to institute another strike to compel the masters to do justice to the men who organized the last strike.

The New York Post's Washington special says: "The President expects to be able to make a practical reorganization of the Supreme Court within about eighteen months. Justices Miller, Field and Bradley have signified their intention to retire within that time."

Mrs. SADIE McCONKEY, of Dubuque, Iowa, has been awarded \$6,995 judgment against the Travelers' Accident Insurance Company on policies of her husband, who, while treasurer of White Pine County, Nevada, was shot and killed beside his safe.

It is stated in Portland, Me., that the Canadian Pacific railroad will soon construct a huge elevator and make other improvements at that place, which will be the eastern terminus of the road.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

### Beet Sugar.

The Medicine Lodge Sugar Manufacturing Company recently made a run of beets with most favorable results. The company raised enough beets to make one run by way of experiment and the result is pronounced very fine sugar. The company is sending the test to many sugar-houses. A member of the company says that they will plant several acres next year and give the matter a business test.

### County Seat War.

The county seat war has been renewed in Wallace County. Attorney-General Kellogg has commenced quo warranto proceedings in the Supreme Court to oust all the present county officers. He alleges that they are not the legally-elected officers.

### A Mystery Cleared Up.

F. R. Stone, a leading business man of Wichita, who disappeared some weeks ago, was found recently one hundred miles southeast, working on a farm for his board. There is no doubt that he is suffering from insanity. He is in good financial condition. A low estimate would place him at \$100,000. He has always been one of the leading business men and for years a prominent member of the City Council. He, it seems, has been wandering around ever since his disappearance, begging and working.

### Kansas Labor Organizations.

Labor Commissioner Betton has been making an investigation into the aims and objects of the various labor organizations of Kansas. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers report 38 lodges, the Locomotive Firemen have 26, the Cigar-makers 4 and the Typographical Union 7. In addition to these are reported 8 from the Brotherhood of Railroad Brakemen, Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, Association of Stationary Engineers, Hod Carriers' Union, Lathers' Union, Miners' Union, Printing Pressmen's Union, Stonecutters' Union, Brotherhood of Railroad Switchmen, making a total of 116 unions.

### A Heavy Mortgage.

A mortgage for \$150,000,000, payable in 100 years at five per cent. interest, has been filed at Topeka, to the Union Trust Company of New York by the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe and auxiliary lines.

### Kansas Lutherans.

The Northwestern Kansas conference of the Lutheran church was held at Chapman. A large representation was present. Strong resolutions against the resubmission of the Prohibition amendment were adopted. Rev. F. M. Porch, of Abilene, presided.

### License Revoked.

Superintendent Wilder of the State Insurance Department has revoked the license of the Arkansas Valley Fire Insurance Company, of Wichita, to do business in Kansas. It was managed by honorable men and did a square business, but soon the losses began to accumulate, and having no capital to pay them with, the company was obliged to go under.

### Kansas Sugar Industry.

Secretary Mohler of the Agricultural Department recently returned from a tour of inspection of the sorghum-sugar plants of the State. He says that he found nearly every factory had a successful season. He gave special attention to the factory at Minneola, where the "roasting" process is in use. Mr. Mohler was favorably impressed with the new process, which takes the place, to an extent, of the diffusion machinery, which is the usual process in use. It is claimed for the new process that it will revolutionize the manufacture of sugar.

### Assistant State Treasurer.

Mr. H. N. Coffin has been appointed Assistant State Treasurer to succeed R. R. Moore, whose resignation took effect on December 1. Mr. Coffin has been in the State Treasurer's office for twelve years and is thoroughly acquainted with every department.

### The Deadly Electric Wire.

The deadly wire got in their work at Wichita recently. An electric-light wire fell on a telephone wire, and both were severed. A horse with which the fallen wire came in contact was killed, and his owner, a farmer, not well up in electric matters, took hold of the wire to remove it, and received a shock that he is not likely to survive.

### Adjudged Insane.

Miss Ella Lamb, twenty years of age, until recently a teacher in the public schools at Wichita, has been adjudged insane. Within the past few weeks she has developed a strong mania for writing poetry, and insisted on reading an original composition during her trial.

### A Farmer Assassinated.

W. W. Smith, a well-to-do farmer near Pratt, while shelling corn in his barn, was shot from behind by some unknown person and instantly killed. The murdered man was not known to have had any enemies, and the motive of the murder is unknown.

### An Abduction Case.

The sheriff of Sedgwick County recently returned from Kansas City with J. G. Smith, a contractor, and his wife, charged with stealing from her grandfather and guardian, Johanna Doffmeyer, the eight-year-old daughter of Mrs. Smith by a former husband. It is charged that about a year ago the grandmother abducted the child from her mother's home in Kansas City, and by some action of the Probate Court was made guardian. Mrs. Smith arrived on a visit to her daughter, and the next day took her down town and quietly boarded the train for home. The parties to the suit are quite prominent.

## PRESIDENT HARRISON.

### An Enthusiastic Crowd Welcomes Him to Chicago.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—The Union Depot at Canal and Madison streets was besieged by a mass of people anxious to catch a glimpse of President Harrison, who was expected to arrive at nine o'clock, preparatory to participating in the ceremonies attendant upon the formal opening of the Auditorium building, that vast structure in which, in an incomplete state, Mr. Harrison was nominated by the National Republican convention.

Mayor Cregier, General Crook, Postmaster Sexton, President Peck, of the Auditorium Company, and the other members of the reception committee boarded a special Panhandle train, and, accompanied by a number of other prominent men and press representatives, were taken to Western avenue and Eighteenth street, where they awaited the arrival of the Presidential train. When it arrived the President's car was attached to the special train.

The trip into the city was without event. Within all was hand-shaking and congratulations. Over twenty suburban trains had discharged their passengers at the depot during the time between eight and nine o'clock, and every passenger remained to swell the vast crowd. The train seemed to be plowing its way among human beings, so dense was the crowd.

When the train stopped three cheers were proposed for Harrison. A roar that rattled the big windows of the Union Depot burst out from 5,000 throats; there was a hush and then a scramble, and passage way between the crowd, that had been made by the police, closed up with a vicious snap behind the President, who was compelled to walk hurriedly, if not actually run, arm-in-arm with Mayor Cregier and Major-General Crook, to the stone steps leading to the entrance, to escape the fighting, screaming mob behind them.

In a moment the President was at the top of the steps and in an open brouche, waiting to take him away. The driver gave the whip a crack over the horse's head, and in a moment the carriage was flying south on Canal street to Jackson street, down which it turned east toward the lake front.

If the police arrangements were bad while the President passed up to the carriages, it seemed to be the general opinion that they were worse when the rest of the party left the train. Mr. Peck escorted Mrs. Clarkson and Mr. E. F. Bissell followed with Mrs. McKee. Mr. Clarkson's portly form followed that of Russell Harrison and a nurse bearing the irrepressible and crowing Baby McKee.

All along the route the distinguished party were received with cheers from the throngs of people massed on either side of the streets. Everywhere could be seen the Stars and Stripes, and the public buildings and many of the private residences being beautifully decorated.

## FLOURING MILLS BURNED.

### The Mills at Humboldt, Kan., a Prey to the Flames.

HUMBOLDT, Kan., Dec. 10.—At 8:30 o'clock Saturday evening the immense flouring mills of Lindsay & Robson, this city, were found to be in flames. The alarm spread with rapidity and in a very few minutes almost the entire population of the town were on the grounds, ready to do any thing which would tend to avert the calamity impending.

The fire was first discovered in the south end of the third story of the mill, but in a very few minutes the entire building was in flames. A strong wind was blowing from the south and this assisted very materially in spreading the fire and it was soon evident to all that the mill was gone beyond all question.

Every effort was then concentrated upon saving what flour could be reached and in preventing the fire from spreading to the woolen mills and furniture factory near at hand. At one time it looked as though both must go, but by the most determined effort on the part of all they were finally saved. No cause could be found for the fire, and it probably will always remain a mystery.

The flouring mills were among the best in the State, and the loss will aggregate fully \$100,000, with only \$50,000 insurance to offset it. The blow is a severe one to every Humboldt interest, as the mill was the city's chief industry. Not the least feature of the loss is the fact that fifty men will be thrown out of employment by this calamity, and that at the very beginning of the winter.

### Fell Among Thieves.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—Raphael Michel, living at 830 West Indiana avenue, was assaulted and robbed near the Dearborn street bridge by three unknown men and badly cut about the head. After he had fallen the highwaymen pounced upon him and took his coat, vest, pants, hat and shoes. He was found in this condition by an officer and taken to the Dearborn street engine house where he was furnished with a suit of clothes and removed to his home. The miscreants made their escape.

## A GRAVE CHARGE.

### Charles S. Ostrom Accused of Firing the Tribune Building to Conceal His Defalcation.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 9.—Charles S. Ostrom, until last Friday night cashier and bookkeeper of the Minneapolis department of the St. Paul Pioneer Press, is suspected of having started the fire which burned the Minneapolis Tribune building on the night of November 30 last, in which seven men lost their lives. He was charged on Friday night with having stolen \$2,200 of the funds belonging to the Pioneer Press, and placed under arrest. He admitted his guilt and did all he could to help his employers in straightening out the books. At first Ostrom claimed he had taken but \$1,200, but when confronted with the evidence against him, acknowledged that he had stolen \$2,200.

The terrible rumor was soon abroad that Ostrom had fired the Tribune building to hide the evidence of his guilt. He was interviewed in jail and stoutly denied that he had fired the building. With tears trickling down his cheeks Ostrom said, "I know it looks as though I was guilty of the awful crime now charged against me, but as God is my witness I am not. I think I can prove a clear alibi on that dreadful night. I knew that my speculations would soon be discovered and I determined to leave the city. I went to the depot for that purpose, but concluded it would be better to stay and face my troubles. I went from the depot to my home at nine o'clock, first stopping at the theater, where I expected to find my wife, but did not see her there and went on home. It is true I left my books out of the safe the night of the fire, which looked bad for me, as their destruction would destroy the evidence against me. But I did not fire the Tribune building."

Detectives had been watching Ostrom two weeks prior to the fire and may know something of his whereabouts on that fatal night. His downfall is due to gambling, which is a great surprise to those who knew him, as he was considered of exemplary habits. He married a young girl about three months ago.

### VIEWING THE REMAINS.

Great Crowds View the Remains of Jefferson Davis at New Orleans.—The War Department Officially Notified of His Death.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 9.—Many churches held memorial services in honor of Jefferson Davis yesterday, principally the Protestant Episcopal, Catholic, Methodist and Presbyterian.

All day long there was a ceaseless stream of people viewing the remains of Jefferson Davis. Floral offerings have been pouring in and the coffin now looks as if placed at the base of a bank of flowers. The Army of Tennessee leads with a design ten feet high, one of the handsomest floral offerings ever made here.

When the doors opened at ten o'clock fully 3,000 were waiting to enter. The crowd was so great that the people were allowed to pass the bier in double instead of single column and over 3,800 people passed every hour. The total yesterday was fully 40,000. The body will remain exposed until the last moment.

### THE OFFICIAL NOTIFICATION.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—The following telegram has been received by Secretary Proctor:

To the Honorable Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.:

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 7.—I have officially to notify you that Honorable Jefferson Davis, at one time Secretary of War of the United States, died in this city yesterday. His funeral will take place here on December 11, at twelve o'clock noon. (Signed)

JAMES A. SHAKESPEARE,

Mayor of New Orleans.

In response thereto Secretary Proctor sent the following message:

Hon. James A. Shakespeare, Mayor New Orleans: WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, Dec. 8, 1889.—Your telegram informing me of the death of Mr. Davis is received. In refraining from any official action thereon, I would not and hope I do not add to the great sorrow of his family and many friends. It seems to me the right course and the best one for all. You will, I am sure, understand that the adoption is prompted also by a sincere wish and purpose to act in the spirit of peace and good will which should fill the hearts of our people. (Signed)

## A ST. LOUIS TRAGEDY.

### A Young Man Shoots His Sweetheart, Her Father and Sister and Commits Suicide.

St. LOUIS, Dec. 8.—Casper Clispy was a machinist twenty-seven years old and loved Mary Anson, aged twenty-two, a daughter of John Anson, also a machinist and a co-worker of Clispy in the Missouri Pacific railroad shops. Clispy was a confirmed opium eater, and Anson had forbidden him visiting his daughter. A few minutes before six o'clock Clispy went to Anson's house, 3134 Hickory street. The family was at breakfast. Some angry words passed between the men when Clispy drew a revolver and fired at Anson, inflicting a mortal wound. He then shot his sweetheart, Mary, and her younger sister, Agnes, fatally wounding the former and seriously injuring the latter. All fell to the floor and while they lay there the distracted murderer placed his pistol to his own head and blew his brains out, dying in half an hour.



THE HALF OF WOMAN'S WORK.

"O, dearie me," sighed Mrs. Brown, "I'm never, never through; there's work enough about this house for twenty hands to do."

"There's Mr. Brown who wants to see me smiling with delight, and not feel cross and tired out when he comes home at night; you'd think that he, at least, would try to save the work to do."

"But, no! He's worse than all the rest in leaving things around; his books and tools and clothing are all over by me found; a thousand needless steps a day I take for him alone."

"If he who wants me beautiful and pleasant never reflects, and exercises a little care, I surely can't expect the children to be different; like father is like son."

"The children leave their coats and caps and play things all about, and when again they want them for their mother they must shout; for she, of course, has picked them up and put them all away because she can not bear to see the home in disarray."

"Sometimes when I have left them for, I hope, a better land, and they can not wait upon them with the patience they demand, they'll miss and mourn the one who toils for them alone all day."

"And wish, too late, that they had learned to put their things away."

THE TWO KATES.

Mr. Myers Proposes to One and Marries the Other.

"I am sure we shall get along very nicely. Mrs. Williams says the salary will be liberal, and that the little girl is very lovely, though she is so afflicted. Don't look so doubtful, mother."

"You do not appreciate all the difficulty, Katie. And—and then to think that you must teach for our daily food while I sit idly here, tied down by my ill-health. Oh, Kate, it is very hard to bear!"

"It is right that it should be so, mother. If it had not been for your love, your kind teaching, I should not now be fit for the life before me."

"Mrs. Everett's hands passed caressingly over the bright curls that shaded her child's beautiful face, but she did not answer. Only in the tender touch of her small white hand did she give any token of how her heart was affected."

"It had been a widow for fifteen years, and since Katie was a wee baby had let her affections center in her child's life. Her marriage had not been a happy one."

"It had been made by her parents, and he a shy, timid girl, had let herself be influenced by their stronger will. Years before, when she was a school-girl, her life had been gilded for the time by the dream of love that opens every woman's life to higher thoughts; but her suitor was poor and obscure, the son of an ambitious carpenter, who was spending his all to educate the boy, and her father had frowned down the presumptuous youth at his first call."

"He was modest, dreamy and poor; she shy, timid and obedient; so they separated with only a longing sigh over their castle-building so rudely and coldly ended. And when, as she reached womanhood, Kate Seymour heard of the proposal of the rich Leigh Everett, she wondered a little how he learned to love her in their short acquaintance in social circles, but quietly submitted to her mother's wish her father's command, and became his wife."

"Four years later he died, and in his grave his widow tried to bury the memory of bitter sorrow, neglect, harshness, cutting sarcasm, and the unkindly used wit that had made her married life a martyrdom. He left her wealthy, and she spared no expense in the education of her only child, the Kate of this story."

"Every lesson was given in her own presence, her patient care directed every hour of study and practice, while the recreations were judiciously planned to give health to the child's graceful form and animation to her movements. Riding, dancing, and walking were daily insisted upon, and now, at nineteen, Kate Everett's sunny face, perfect health, and graceful manners spoke as eloquently of her mother's care as her fluent conversation in French and German, her brilliant flinging of the piano-forte keys, or her cultivated tastes and pursuits. And just as the fond mother's health, never strong, began to grow more feeble, a crash came in business affairs that swept away her large income, leaving her a mere pittance in place of her former wealth. She had never saved, for both from her parents and husband she had inherited money, and she lived fully up to her income, dispensing large sums in charity and living in luxury. The blow fell heavily upon her. She was ill-fitted to cope with poverty, and she sank with a sick shuddering from the idea of seeing Kate working for her living. Always timid and reserved, she gave up utterly for a time; while Kate, in every moment of leisure nursing left her, sought for some means of earning her bread. One of her friends, anxious to aid her, told of a child whose father was seeking a governess, and Kate applied by letter for the situation. She had already sought and found a small house, which she furnished from

their own large mansion, and there on the day our story opens we find the two Kates.

"The little girl," said Kate, breaking a long silence, "has some disease of the spine that makes her incurably lame, and her father wishes her to have a governess who will teach her orally, and be careful that she does not undertake too much mental exertion. I shall be there only five hours every day, so we will still have our afternoons and evenings together."

"And the name?" asked the mother, interested at once.

"Grace Myers."

"Myers! Ah, Katie, long, long ago, when I went to boarding-school, I had a lover named Myers—Horace Myers."

"Tell me all about it," said Kate, with a girl's eager interest in a love-story.

"There is very little to tell, dear. The college where he studied was in the same village where I went to school. One day, in a high wind, I lost my veil, and he caught it. This led to a speaking acquaintance, and we met very frequently at little parties given in the village. One summer we both remained at school during the holidays, and then we met every day, for there was but little restraint in either school. He was very handsome, with gentle, winning manners. We were both reserved and shy among our companions, and having no associates in school, perhaps made us happier together out of it. Well, dear, we fancied then that life would be very worthless if we could not pass it together; but, after I left school, my father was very angry because Horace was poor and the son of a carpenter, and so, dear, he would not allow him to visit me, and I heard that he went to California when the gold fever broke out. I don't know, because he went from here years before, and it was only hearing a friend speak of a Mr. Myers whom she met in San Francisco, a merchant, very wealthy and very intellectual, highly respected there, whose name was Horace. He was married, she said, with four or five children—perhaps, after all, it was some one else," and the little pale invalid smiled as she saw Kate's interest.

"They were very unlike in looks, this loving mother and child. Mrs. Everett was a delicate blonde, with a slender, fragile figure, blue eyes and fair curls; while her daughter was tall, with a full, well-developed figure, large hazel eyes, and dark chestnut hair. She had inherited from her father well-cut features, and a firm, though beautiful mouth, and with her fair, noble brow, stately manners and dignified carriage, she was very unlike her gentle, timid mother. Yet her respect and love for the pale invalid was true and earnest, their two lives bound up together by lasting tender ties."

Six months later look again at Kate Everett's life. She is seated in a luxuriously furnished parlor, and in her arms rests a pale, golden-haired child, whose stunted figure, crooked by disease, is crowned by an angel's face.

"That is the last lesson for to-day," said the child, as, leaving the piano-stool, she climbed into Kate's lap. "Now tell me a story."

"Not now. Go to Mary and be dressed for a ride. I want a word with Miss Everett."

It was the voice Grace loved to obey, her father's, so she went quietly, leaving Kate alone with her employer. Supposing he wished some alteration made in the course of study, or some change of exercise for Grace, she waited for him to cross the room, take a chair beside her and speak. But after seating himself the silence was so long that she looked up inquiringly to meet a pair of soft, dark eyes resting on her face with loving interest.

"Kate Everett, will you be my wife?" If he had drawn a pistol and fired it in her face she could scarcely have been more astonished. His wife! This cold, grave man, who had remained the silent spectator of Grace's every day studies, rarely speaking or smiling. His wife!

"You are surprised," he said, gently, "and I will woo you not for myself, but for Grace. I have lost four children, Miss Everett, and this is the only treasure I have left. She is so lonely when you are gone, she loves you so tenderly, and I—I will be the kindest, truest husband if you will come to me for my little girl's sake. You have a mother, too, who is ill, and, I hear, poor, I will be a true son to her, trust me. I wait your answer, Kate."

"Mr. Myers, I am so surprised, confused—I—let me think a moment. You have been very kind—but—"

"But I am an old man for such a fresh, young heart as yours to love. Yet I will try to make you happy. You love no one else, Katie?"

"No. I respect and esteem you, Mr. Myers, perhaps I may learn to love you. Give me time."

"May I come to-night to see your mother?"

Suddenly, like a flash Kate's face lighted. He had been opening and shutting a book that lay on the table beside him, and she had looked for the first time at the name inside of it. He had been to her before the grave Mr. Myers, in the care of whose child her whole attention had been absorbed; now he stood before her in a new light.

"Yes, come; come to-night!" she said, rising.

"I will not fail. In the meantime speak to your mother."

Speak to her mother! Kate flew over her well known road with quick, light steps, and her face full of bright light. Some happiness too great for speech filled her mind, for her greeting to her mother was only a fervent, warm kiss.

"You must be dressed for company to-night, mother," she said, as late in the afternoon she laid aside her sewing. "Mr. Myers is coming to call upon you. I shall fish up the blue silk I used to like so much from its cozy bed in your trunk, and curl your hair as I used to do when we went out together."

"And you? What will you wear?" "Oh, he won't look at me when you are by. He sees me every day, and he is used to this merino."

Even in her youth Kate Everett, senior, had never looked lovelier than she did when her daughter's skillful fingers had arranged her dress. The long curls were

looped in front to fall over her comb, in a golden mass down on her neck. The dark blue silk made her fair complexion radiant, and the color given by the little excitement in her quiet life was rich and becoming.

No wonder Horace Myers stood bewildered. One long, earnest look, and he was beside her.

"Kate Seymour! My Kate! My wee Bonnie Kate."

All the gravity of his face broken up as ice before the sun, and radiant happiness making it beautiful.

The long long, years of separation and sorrow were gone like a dream, and he took a low seat beside her to feel her fingers caressing his face and hair, to hear her sweet, low voice making music of his name. And our Kate glided away to sob out her content in tears, such as only happiness makes flow.

Two long hours passed to her like minutes in the parlor; and she went down to find them where she had left them.

"My daughter! was the greeting he gave her, as he kissed her blushing cheek.—National Magazine.

CATCHING TURTLES.

The South Sea Islander's Way of Catching Them While Asleep.

There are several curious ways of catching turtles. When lying asleep on the water in the sun a canoe will silently approach, its crew seize the animal and tumble him aboard "before he knows where he is." He is turned on his back, for otherwise he would climb out and swamp the boat in short order. A native will also swim up quietly behind the sleeping beast, spring on the back of his shell, and hold on in such a way that he can not dive. Having no idea of escaping in any other way, he can be steered whithersoever his captor chooses. Considerable agility and nerve are necessary in accomplishing this feat, for if the man should miss his leap and fall back into the water he is liable to be dangerously cut by the animal's flippers. An in-experienced person or one who wished to have some fun with the turtle might grasp him by the tail. If so, like the Irishman who devised the plan of catching the bull by the horns and rubbing his nose in the dirt, he will do well to have his laugh first. The turtle has his idea of a joke, too, which is instantly to shut his tail close up to his body, whereby the man's hand is held fast as in a vise, and then dive with him to the bottom of the sea. Most of the turtles, however, are captured on the beaches, whither the females land to lay their eggs, and the males accompany them out of gallantry or to keep guard. The eggs are laid in a perpendicular cavity about a yard deep, at the bottom of a great circular excavation, which the female scrapes by whirling round like a fly with its wings spread, and violently plying its flippers. There are usually over a hundred eggs in a litter. When surprised, the turtle offers no resistance, but makes off at a pace surprisingly rapid in so clumsy an animal, and which a good runner can hardly keep up with in the sand. To turn a turtle weighing four hundred pounds on its back and thus capture it, while it is scuttling through deep sand, requires more knack than strength. A turtle's progress on land is by a series of wriggling jerks from side to side, and the fisher, taking advantage of the moment when it crawls away from him, overtakes it with ease. The young are hatched in a month, making their appearance when about the size of an American silver dollar, and are prepared to begin life on their own hook at once, which they do by rushing for the sea as rapidly as possible. Many of them never reach it, however, being caught by birds if it be day and by land-crawls at night.—Cor. N. Y. Times.

STEALING FREE RIDES.

How Many Chicagoans Beat the Conductors of Street Cars.

It may seem hard to believe it, but there are, nevertheless, people who are not above riding down on a street-car gratis, on the strength of a piece of money too big for the conductor to change. It is a very common practice, I am told, and one easy enough to carry out if backed up by a sufficient amount of allied hard cheek and injured innocence. The conductor of an Indiana avenue car came to me in despair the other morning, where I sat on the rear seat and asked me in pitiful accents if I had any change; "for," said he, "every son of a gun north of Twenty-second street has come to me with a \$5 bill. I happened to have change for the bill of just that denomination and gave it to the conductor, who paid it to his last patron in triumph and smiled grimly at the transparent look of dismay that came over the latter's features when he found his greenback could be negotiated. Ordinarily, the conductors carry plenty of change, but after changing two or three big bills early in the trip are very apt to run short. If they can't give change, the passenger who tenders the greenback must, of course, be allowed to ride free, as he can hardly be put off after he has produced money enough to pay his fare. Occasionally some short-sighted individual attempts to play the game on the same conductor two mornings in succession, in which case he is very promptly instructed to furnish a nickel or get off the car. One anecdote told me on the subject related to an elderly female, who for several weeks rode down town without finding a conductor able to change a \$50 gold piece. She struck one of her early victims for the second time one morning, however, and he pocketed the coin and told her she would have to wait for change till he got to the office. The lady stormed and raved (for that took her several miles out of her way), but to no purpose and when she did get her \$19.95 it was all in quarters, dimes, nickels and pennies. It is thought that henceforward she will be willing to pay her fare.—Chicago Journal.

QUEER BRITISH JURIES.

They are About as Intelligent as the Average American Article.

Two examples of the mode in which juries sometimes decide may be added. In one case, at the assizes in a Midland town, a girl was charged with the murder of her illegitimate child. The evidence clearly pointed to her guilt; but the circumstances were painful, and to the general relief of everybody in court the jury declared her not guilty. Asked privately how they came to deliver such a verdict, the foreman stated that he had seen the black cap lying on the judge's bench and the sight was too much for him; he hadn't the heart to bring in a verdict of guilty. "And the others?" "Oh, well," said the foreman, "ten of them were neighbors and customers of mine, and I easily persuaded them." "What about the eleventh man?" Well, he was a farmer whom I didn't know; and I said to him, "Well, Mr. Chumps, what do you think about this case?" "Oh, he replied, "I ain't thought now about it at all, sir!" Yet the trial had lasted for the whole of a day.

The other case is a Welsh one—a trial for murder. The prosecution had broken down on a point of law, and the judge "directed the jury to find the man not guilty. But all the same they delivered a verdict of guilty. His lordship, in a voice that thundered with wrath, explained that he, and not the jury, was the judge of the law, and asked them what they meant by defying his directions. "Oh, indeed, my lord," said the foreman, with a bland Celtic smile, "but the man at the turnpike told us he knew Peter Jones did it."—St. James Gazette.

CHINESE HIGHBINDERS.

A Reign of Terror Established in the Malay Peninsula.

News from Singapore, India, shows that a veritable reign of terror prevails in that portion of the globe—especially among European residents—on account of the renewed activity of the Chinese secret societies, and there really seems to be danger of a renewal of the troublesome times of several years ago.

Throughout the whole Malaysian country and colonies these societies have greatly increased in the past few years in power and numbers, while in China they almost threaten the imperial government itself. The laws against them have not relaxed their severity, for in China it is a capital offense to belong to one of these societies, while in adjacent countries, whether under native or European rule, it is a serious penal offense. But, notwithstanding these strict laws and severe penalties, Chinamen join these societies as naturally as they eat rice with chop-sticks, and no law which has yet been enacted can prevent them, as the membership in China alone is numbered by millions, while in the colonies it is proportionately to the entire population, much larger still.

These men are all outlawed, or would be if their connection with the societies were known. As a counterblast to their own outlawry, the societies have decreed that all Chinamen who do not join them are their enemies, and have consequently outlawed all persons not members, so that between the two evils most Chinamen prefer to incur the wrath of the government to that of the Highbinders, and unquestionably the choice is a wise one.

In China it is not an uncommon thing for some of the societies to create considerable insurrection. They will sack a whole city, or throw an entire province into anarchy, and such outbreaks have lately increased in frequency. They are of course, suppressed with unsparing severity, all the participants that are caught being put to death, the ring leaders with torture added, but even this does not seem to deter other revolts, as scarcely a week passes without some outbreak, and in some provinces society and business have been in a panicky condition for the past two or three years.

Only the presence of large bodies of British troops and several ships-of-war has saved Singapore from being sacked by one of the largest of these societies, the Ghee Hin, and the city of Bangkok, the capital of Siam, only a few weeks ago was the scene of a two day's battle between one of the societies and the authorities, in which 700 of the outlaws were slain, together with about 200 government troops.

The news of these doings will be regarded with interest in America, because probably one-half of all the Chinamen who have settled here belong to some of these societies. The notorious Ghee Hin is the most numerously represented. Nearly all of the San Francisco Highbinders belong to the Ghee Hin, a body that numbers hundreds of thousands of members in China and the Malay countries, and whose history reeks with crime and outrage. Ostensibly these organizations have a religious or political character, or are formed for purposes of mutual benefit. Actually they are formed for nothing else than the sake of lawlessness, and their members are offensively and defensively allied for criminal pursuits. They are all oath-bound to secrecy, often in the most fantastic or repulsive manner. In American and European courts, in taking the oaths of Chinamen such practices as cutting off a fowl's head or burning a bit of paper, have sometimes been allowed in lieu of kissing the Bible. Some have supposed that these were the regular forms of judicial oaths employed in the Chinese courts of law. Such, however, is not the case. They are merely some of the milder and less loathsome forms of swearing employed by the secret societies. In the White Lily Society a tooth is drawn from the member's jaw at the moment of taking the oath of initiation, and others prescribe still more abominable physical mutilations. The fate of a member who betrays his fellows is terrible in the extreme. In the Ghee Hin he is starved to death, his agonies being intensified by his being forced to drink blood drawn from his own veins, and eat flesh cut from his own limbs.—National Tribune.

FOR THE OCCASION.

How Nephew Charles Made His Uncle From the Country Feel at Home.

Allured by the tempting invitations of the city relatives who had spent the summer at his farm, Uncle John went to town, to make his first visit there since the nephews had grown up and established homes of their own. "Sha'n't I feel pretty homespun, Maria?" he inquired somewhat pathetically, on the morning of his departure, as his daughter gave him and his Sunday coat a last inspection. "You know they live in great style."

"Don't you mind, pa, if you do," said Maria, knowingly. "The boys are good-hearted, and so are their wives. If you be homespun, you'll be the only one to feel ashamed of it."

So Uncle John traveled up to the city, was exhilarated by the hearty welcome he received, and immediately depressed by his luxurious surroundings. He was at Nephew Tom's house, and, next day, Charley, the other beloved "boy," when he came to call, found the old gentleman in an obviously melancholy mood.

"What's the matter, uncle?" he whispered, confidentially, as they were left alone for a few minutes.

"Oh, it aint nothin'—yes, 'tis, too!" sa Uncle John, despairingly. "Charley, they're goin' to have folks to dinner to-morrow night."

"Well, do you care?"

"I s'pose I'm an old fool, but I do dread it. Why, Charley, when we go to the table, there's a man behind me every other minute to help me put my victuals into my plate, and almost into my mouth! Then there's five or six kinds of forks and knives at every plate, and I get so mixed up with 'em that I don't know which to use first, or whether to go straight ahead with the same one. And if they're goin' to have company, I shall be as nervous as a witch."

Charley's eyes smiled, but he kept his mouth decorously straight.

"Uncle," said he, "you must come over and dine with us to-morrow night. I'll make it right with the family."

Uncle John caught at the proposal with joy, and Charley, as he had promised, "made it right" with every one who might object. And next day Mrs. Charley held a consultation with her own servants, over which they wondered somewhat, though, as the result involved less trouble for them, they were not disposed to complain.

When Uncle John sat down at their table that night, he gave a sigh of joy and surprise. Roast beef and vegetables adorned the board, and apple pie and cheese sat modestly at one end. The china was plain, and each plate was accompanied by only one knife and fork. Best of all, not a servant appeared from beginning to end of the meal. Uncle John's spirits rose; he told his best stories, he laughed like a boy over some of Charley's long-ago pranks at the farm.

"Well, I declare!" he said, at length, as they rose from the table. "I aint enjoyed myself so much since I went to trainin'!"

A month afterward Uncle John gave Maria his impressions of his visit.

"'Twas all well enough at Tom's," he said. "They were real glad to have me there, but they put on so much style I felt like a cat in a strange garret. But in Charley's house they don't have no style at all. It looks just as nice, but somehow they seem to live just as plain as we do."

Only Charley and his wife knew the secret of that apparent homeliness of living, and they never told.—Youth's Companion.

THE LOSS OF HAIR.

What to do to Prevent it—Valuable Practical Suggestions.

There are a few rules necessary for the care of the hair when in healthy condition, but unless these few are observed the loss of hair inevitably follows at an early age.

The hair needs brushing every day, with a brush that is not too stiff, and washed with soap and water once or twice a week. It is not unusually a good practice to wet the hair every morning, as it tends to cause baldness. Fine-toothed combs should never be used to remove dandruff, and ordinary combs should only be used to part the hair. If the scalp itches, rub the head with the hands, running the fingers through the hair to give the scalp a gentle massage treatment. Premature baldness arises from a great many causes, and each cause should properly require a different treatment. Fevers and a dry state of the skin will often produce it; a general debility of the system will frequently effect the hair producing tissues of the skin and cause baldness, while erysipelas, eczema, and other skin diseases, are frequently sources of the trouble. The most general cause, however, is dandruff the nature of which is not well understood by physicians. It will sometimes cause the hair to fall out in places, and again extend over the whole head and face, including eye lashes, eye brows and beard. Hair can not be restored to the head until the disease causing the falling out has been removed. If it is due to general debility, local stimulants will often restore it partially. In using such washes it is usually better to take some that are well known, rather than the patent preparations. Rosemary, capsicum, mustard and cantharides are the best for this purpose, but in extreme cases stronger washes must be used.—Yankee Blade.

Illustrating an Old Adage.

Yeast—Every thing I drink goes right to my head. Crismonbeak—That only goes to prove the truth of the old saying, then. Yeast—What's that? Crismonbeak—There's plenty of room at the top.—Yonkers Statesman.

—Some of the novelties at a recent Philadelphia wedding are thus described by the Press of that town: "The parlor was arranged in roses and chrysanthemums to represent the interior of a drawing-room car. The bride stood under a marriage bell, and at six o'clock six whistles were blown and bells were rung all over the house denoting that the bride was starting in her journey through life."

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—The parish of each missionary in foreign lands includes 275,000 souls. —Connecticut has one in every 549 of her population a college student.

—Thibet, Afghanistan, Turkestan and Abyssinia are practically closed to the gospel at the present time.

—According to Rev. C. Beard, of Dedham, Mass., the Unitarian explorers have found a great deal of "unorthodoxy" in Connecticut, but "unfortunately most of it leans towards Spiritualism."

—Missions in Siam are being placed upon a strong financial foundation. Gifts to the amount of several hundred thousand dollars have been recently made by the King and others, for schools and other missionary work. Siam is called the garden of the East.

—The Japanese Government has removed the tax from Christian churches, thus placing them on the same basis as Shinto and Buddhist temples. Though faith in the old religion is declining in Japan, yet there are still more than 250,000 Buddhist priests in the Empire.

—It appears from the Year Book of the Church of England that in 1875 the number of persons confirmed in England was under 138,000, while for 1888 the corresponding total was over 217,000; an increase in thirteen years of nearly fifty-eight per cent., which is almost four times as great as the growth of the population.

—The influence of religion is quiet and gets little advertising, but it is potent. It is said a saloon is the first thing essential in a new town. But it is not so; the first thing necessary in a new residence suburb is a church, the next a school; with these people can be attracted to dwell there and start up a little social circle.—Exchange.

—Librarianship is the new profession, and an attractive one it is in many ways. A school for training in this direction is successfully operated in Albany under the supervision of Columbia College regents, and nineteen young men and women, chiefly college graduates, are there fitting themselves to take entire charge of the State and public libraries which can use their trained services.

—The anecdote is told of Rev. Mr. Kidd, a Scotch minister who was very eccentric, and had his own way of doing things. "Just as the year was opening," says one of his parishioners, "I was very busy in my shop, when, right in the midst of my work, in stepped the parson. 'Did you expect me?' was his abrupt inquiry, without ever giving or waiting for a salutation. 'No, sir,' was my reply, 'I did not.' 'What if I had been dead?' he asked in a solemn, earnest tone, and out he stepped, as suddenly as he had come, and was gone almost before I knew it."

—Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott touches a tender spot when he proffers the following advice: "Use your Bible. I think there are some persons who imagine that there is a sacred quality in a family Bible lying on the center table, and who have the same sort of regard for the book that lies there that some other people have for the value of a horse or a nailed over the door; and the one is as good as the other. The Bible that is unopened is at best of value only as a respectful profession that you are not exactly an infidel. The Bible that is to lay hold on you is a Bible that you may lay hold upon."

WIT AND WISDOM.

—A soft yet persistent answer turneth away a borrowing neighbor. —The reason some people think they are unhappy is because they think others are happier.

—To be satisfied, or at all events reconciled, with our occupation is the first essential to mental health.

—When charity walks into the lowest places of woe, we see the beautiful purity of her robes most distinctly.

—The best committee in the world is a committee of three, of whom one does not attend at all and the other is at home sick.—Spurgeon.

—A pony of brandy will not help a young man in the race for business success, though it may carry him along at fast gallop.—Boston Gazette.

—As nothing truly valuable can be attained without industry, so there can be no persevering industry without a deep sense of the value of time.—Signourney.

—When benignity and gentleness reign within we are in least danger from without; every person and every occurrence is beheld in the most favorable light.

—Don't send for a fox to tend geese or a cat to skim milk, unless they have a good reputation for honesty. Remember this when you put your money in the bank.—Detroit Free Press.

—Men rarely, if ever do great deeds when they deliberately set out to do them. The deeds that become memorable are those which are born of self-forgetful doing of the present duty.—Christian Intelligencer.

—I suppose we faulty creatures can never feel so much for the irreproachable as for those who are bruised in the struggle with their own faults. It is a very ancient story, that of the lost sheep; but it comes up afresh every day.—George Eliot.

—No one lives in the world and takes part in its affairs without encountering much evil and coming in contact with many evil men. The crop of rascals is a large one, filling up the channels of life with its miserable traffic, and in the minds of many people starting the belief that nothing else is having currency. But that, though so natural, is improper; for the world is full of goodness which we should not fail to see.—United Presbyterian.

—We live by our imaginations, by our admirations, by our sentiments. The child walks amid heaps of illusions, which he does not like to have disturbed. The boy, how sweet to him is his fancy! What a hero he is, whilst he feeds on his heroes! What a debt is his to imaginative books! He has no better friend or influence than Scott, Shakespeare, Plutarch and Homer. The man lives to other objects, but who can dare affirm that they are more real? Even the prose of the streets is full of refractions.—Emerson.



WOMAN'S SPHERE.

A woman who is inclined to think that it is growing too wide.

It is clear from the recent discussions about female suffrage that there is a good deal of uncertainty and difference of opinion at the present day as to woman's sphere in the world. The movement which led to the improvement in women's education is still so young that its results can hardly yet be tested. We have no sufficient material to enable us to decide whether, and if so in what direction, the female intellect differs from the male. We have no adequate means of judging whether those special womanly qualities, which are universally valued and admired are inherent in a woman's nature, or are due, in part at least, to the circumstances of her past life, sheltered as it has been from much of the struggle and competition of life. It must still be considered uncertain whether the particular direction taken by the higher education for women is the ideally right one. The advance has been so rapid that we have hardly had time to breathe, still less to ponder and judge. But the cry is for further advance, or rather for more change, for new openings, for fresh development.

It might perhaps be wiser, seeing that we have done so much, to be content for the present to move a little slower, and take time to test the work that has been already done. There seems something selfish in our haste. We wish that the changes should, at any rate, come in our day, that we may have the merit and the benefit of them. A little more caution is surely needed, before we take steps which it would be impossible to retract. Is it too much to ask that those who wish for more changes should at least take time to formulate what is their conception of woman's share in the work of society? I have been told that the only way to decide this is to open every thing to woman, for which nature has not obviously unfitted her. This suggestion, for Christians at least, has a decided objection. There is nothing in the nature of woman to unfit them for holy orders, but we can not imagine that any Christian, however advanced an advocate of woman's rights she may be, would wish to see women as priests. Nature does not, therefore, seem to be an altogether safe guide in this tangled question. I should like to ask my fellow Christians whether revelation has not something to say to us on this subject.

The old story of the creation of woman tells us that she was made as a helpmeet for man. I doubt whether modern claims have advanced her to a nobler place. St. Paul's views about women are well-known, but they are, as a rule, dismissed with some remarks about the nature of the times or a statement that St. Paul did not appreciate women—was a misogynist, in fact. Yet even he had valued woman friends—Priscilla, Phoebe, Lois, Eunice. St. Peter was a married man, and lived with women round him, and he found out that the ornament of women was a meek and quiet spirit. The political platform of the nineteenth century does not seem to have taken to the meek and quiet spirit.

I fancy that I have seen in America among the best women a better ideal of woman's sphere than is often to be found in our own country. I seem to have noticed there some glimmerings of an idea that women should regard it as their duty to bring sweetness and light, intellectual as well as moral into the lives of their male relations and friends, and that with that object each woman should aim at making herself as complete a character as she could. If we women would only take the trouble to be something, to have a character, to have interest, to have ideals, to have true religion, who could say where our power would stop? But no, we want our rights, we want to make a noise, we want to be of consequence, we are afraid that our opinions are not sufficiently valued, we claim for an appreciable test of our influence. The Gospel teaches us a different lesson. It would be well if we could content ourselves for a time with bringing the fruits of our improved education, of our enlarged opportunities, to bear upon the duties imposed upon us within our sphere, and those others which are intimately connected with it. Meanwhile we might well study, with a little more care than we have hitherto done, what are the peculiar characteristics of the female intellect. Too much time has been wasted in the desire to prove that it is the same or equal to the same as that of man. If we believe that the fact that the world is peopled with beings of different sexes is not due to chance, but to the will of the Creator, we are bound to believe that he has appointed work of different kinds for each sex. We can not believe that in the revelation He has given us He has left us without guidance in the perplexing task of how this work is to be apportioned.—Louis Creighton, in Guardian.

New Sphere for Women.

While young women are looking over the fields for lines of activity allowable for them to follow for subsistence, it probably does not occur to them that membership in fire companies can come in their range. A recent London paper speaks of women in that city having gone to Paris to give instructions to French women as to service they can render at fires. It is not very fully indicated what their assignments are in connection with fires. They do not, of course, help operate the machines or wield the axe, but it is said they have saved many lives by entering buildings where practicable and encouraging frightened and timid females to use the fire escapes. They are said to become quite fearless in this work, and really render valuable services. They are women in good standing, and do not lose in repute by their connection with the fire department. Still, it is not likely to be a crowded vocation.—N. Y. Star.

WORK AND SONG.

In a close little kitchen she worked all day,  
While the birds sang shrill on the budding trees,  
And the bright earth called her to come away  
And follow the track of the laughing breeze.

She could not answer the bright earth's calls,  
With lowly duties her days were filled,  
And her life was bounded by kitchen walls,  
Yet she sang with a joy that would not be stilled.

Through May's fresh splendors and tender June,  
Through fierce July with its cruel heat,  
She worked on still, while the simple tune  
Well up from her heart unchanged and sweet.

A man passed by to his daily toil,  
And sick of his work and his life was he,  
With eyes bent down to the cheerless soil,  
As though there was never a sky to see.

He heard the notes with a vacant ear—  
What did he care for a servant's song?  
Yet as he sang the cadence clear,  
'Till he caught its joy as he passed along.

And his heart grew lighter about his work,  
And he gained fresh strength for the daily fight,  
And a softened smile in his eyes would lurk  
When he heard her song coming home at night.

And was that all? O Sister mine!  
Is not enough it we help one soul?  
Must the help be measured by rule and line?  
Need we fret that we can not know the whole?

The kitchen lass may never know  
Of the help that came from her daily song,  
But the joy of singing is still her own,  
And she works to music the whole day long.

—Margaret G. George, in Good Housekeeping.

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 III.  
Eight years later, one day at the end of summer, Jacob, then a strong young fellow of eighteen, announced his intention of going to New York.

"What for can't ye bide as Matthew?" asked his mother, querulously. "New York! What will yer do there? Why can't yer let well enough alone! Yer're better off now than yer father was when we married. Yer have a hundred dollars in the bank and schoolin'—why can't yer bide?" The young fellow laughed awkwardly, and said, looking at his father, although he talked to his mother: "I—have an idea I could do better for myself in a big city. I think I could—I feel I could."

"Feel!" ejaculated his mother, with a contemptuous shrug. "Let go, mother," interrupted Uncle Aaron, sternly; "don't make game of the lad. He's old enough to have his bent, and I am going to give it to him."

That was all that was needed. The boy wanted but his father's sympathy and the woman but a firm hand to quell her rebellion. "Well—if yer say it!" she said.

"Yes, I say it," said Uncle Aaron, rising in his agitation and pacing the room; "I say it. The lad's been a good lad, and has a right to have his fling. What if he does come back in a couple of years, glad to go farming? What harm's been done, I say? What harm?"

"Oh, thank you, father," said Jacob, busily; "I'm obliged to yer."

"Will yer be a-going soon?" said Aunt Kate, presently, accepting the inevitable with feminine quickness; "cause yer'll need some more socks, I'm thinking."

"Yes, mother," said Uncle Aaron, smiling, as one humors a child; "yes, he'll need the socks."

"I'll go and see if the yarn be there," said Aunt Kate, suddenly all wide-awake and energetic; "if he goes soon they're not made in a day," and she jumped up from her seat, climbed the ladder and disappeared in the loft above.

"Let's go outside," said Uncle Aaron. They went out and stood side by side under the big pine trees.

"Fret!" said Jacob at last, "if you had rather I didn't, I won't. It wouldn't be worth while, you know, to worry you." Ah! the sweet smile that came over his face.

York. Suddenly a knock came at the door. He springs to open it.

"Father! I know you'd come! I knew you'd come. Oh, father, father!" sobbed out the strong young fellow, brokenly.

"My boy—my boy, I come as soon as I got your letter. Hasn't she come back?" "Back!" flashed Jacob, "no! I wouldn't mind so much if it wasn't for our little Alice. She's left her father—our little child! Oh!" groaned the young fellow, pacing the room in his agony, "oh, that I never had seen her! Oh, that—"

"Stop, Jacob! Don't say that. She's your wife, and your child's mother, and alers that is something to remember. Tell me," he said, laying down his old-fashioned carpet sack on a chair, and taking off his hat, "tell me—how long she's left you?"

"Two weeks yesterday," groaned Jacob. "She's pretty, ye say?" "Yes," gitted Jacob through his teeth, "as a flower. But, oh! what was the use of my bringing you here, father. I was a selfish fool. Such a journey—you are tired, take off your coat—let me—oh! I am mad, and think!" throwing himself into a chair, and shaking with dry sobs.

"Where is she?" said Uncle Aaron. "At the Bowers Theater." "Actin'?" "Yes." "What does she call herself?" "Rose Clark."

"And—if I go there now I would find her?" said the old man, slowly. "You, father?" cried Jacob, jumping up; "no, you musn't go there; no, no!" "My lad," said his father, deliberately, picking up his hat, "I'm a-going. I'll find the place, never fear; and I'll find her."

"But she will laugh in your face, father; you don't know her. She has no more soul than a doll. No, you musn't go there to be laughed at by that crew—"

Uncle Aaron, with his straightforward directness, found the place he was in search of with a quickness to one strange to the city, and was soon in front of the box-office. "I want a ticket," he said.

"The gallery's a good place for seeing," said the ticket agent, glancing knowingly at his country clothes.

"No," said Uncle Aaron, simply; "I want a good seat."

"Oh," smiled the man, "one dollar and fifty cents, then," passing out a check.

Uncle Aaron paid his money, took the ticket, and for the first time in his life was in a theater. He took his seat, took up the programme and waited. No one of that crowded house dreamed of the tragic errand that brought that old man there. With difficulty he spelled out the names of the cast. "Edith, daughter of the Squire—Rose Clark," he read. "That's her, I must wait."

In the course of time she came upon the stage—Rose Clark. The old man drew his breath and looked at her. Yes, she was charming, no doubt about that—and charming not only on account of her pretty face, but charming with a bird-like sauciness that was piquant to all her hearers. The old man looked and listened, studying her voice and tricks of gesture; and then, with accompanying very foreign to his nature, made up his mind that he would win her over by a stratagem. At the end of the first act he turned to a gentleman seated at his left and asked: "Can you tell me, sir, how a body could get to speak to one of them there, afore they leave the theater?"

The young fellow stared, but answered: "Oh, yes; go to the green-room just before the last act."

"Which be the way there, please?" "What did you ask? How to get to the green-room? If you wish I will take you there. Acquainted?" "No," hesitated Uncle Aaron; "but I want to speak to—Rose Clark."

"I see," nodded the young scamp at his side. "She is jolly. Merry as a bobolink always. Ever see her before?" "No," said Uncle Aaron, "not before to-night."

"I'll introduce you," smiled the young fellow; "wait until the next act is over."

"Thankee," said Uncle Aaron, simply. Towards the close of the play the young fellow leaned over to Uncle Aaron and said: "Come, I'm going now."

Uncle Aaron picked up his hat and followed him. The young fellow stepped into a sort of a side corridor and said: "We'll have to wait a minute—they haven't rung the curtain down yet."

"What a curious old fellow you are," thought the young man, eyeing him inquisitively. Soon the actors came trooping off the stage with the alacrity of school-boys just let out of school.

"Ah!" said the young man, "here she is. Miss Clark, this way a moment, please," catching her by the arm and stopping her. "Allow me to introduce to you my friend, Mr.—(ahem) Smith. He's anxious to make your acquaintance."

The twinkling glance of understanding between the two was not lost on Uncle Aaron, but he said, with an awkward sort of bow: "Good evenin'. I would like to speak to you, please."

"If it's any thing of a private nature perhaps I'd better depart," said the young fellow, his eyes dancing.

Uncle Aaron said, gravely: "Yes, it bees private, sir. I must see this young woman alone."

"Excuse me, sir," smiled Rose, pleasantly, "but I have an engagement this evening, and I can't go 'til I speak to ye," said Uncle Aaron, firmly.

"You can speak before this gentleman, then—he's a friend of mine," said Rose, somewhat haughtily.

"I must see ye by myself," persisted Uncle Aaron, earnestly.

"Sir! you really must excuse me," said Rose; "I have an engagement."

"I come from yer husband!" cried Uncle Aaron, forgetting his stratagem and every thing else in his fear of losing her.

"My husband! Ah! And who may you be, sir?" "His father," said the old man, simply.

Paling a little in spite of all her rage, she smiled and said: "That makes some difference. Harry's turning to the young fellow, 'I'll see you presently—will you excuse us for a few moments!'"

DRESS AND FASHION.

Some of the More Striking Features of the Winter Styles.

A new feature in muffs are flat ones, bordered at either end with a different kind of fur.

Sleeves are made either snug-fitting or plain, or else puffed in the various ways, according to the taste and style of the wearer.

Plain sleeves are suitable and becoming to those who have well-formed arms, and the puffed sleeves look well on those who have slender figures.

Satin is again in high favor. Velvet is a popular material, either plain or embroidered.

In bracelets, as in most other ornaments, there is a long list to choose from. There are solid gold curb chain bracelets with padlocks, flower initial bracelets, solid gold bangles with chased centers, gold horseshoe bangles and gold watch bracelets.

Feather and fur trimmings will be much employed on dresses; the former for silk and velvet, and the latter for cloth ones.

Numbered with other new colors announced for the season is "storm-cloud blue."

Trains are again made quite long on gowns designed for full dress.

Dressmakers who cater to an exclusive fashionable patronage claim that the skirts of the walking dresses will soon quite touch the ground. Already they are much longer than were the skirts of last year.

The shirts of tailor-made autumn gowns fall in straight lines.

Silver clocks recently designed show Renaissance styles and are likely to prove acceptable as an artistic novelty.

All sealskin garments are now shaped to follow the lines of the figure, yet are not tight-fitting.

Dress skirts for misses just in their teens should extend to within two inches of the boot tops.—N. Y. World.

WRAPS AND JACKETS.

For Ordinary Wear Plain Cloth Remains the Most Popular Material.

Long wraps of plain velvet or brocade velvets or of cloth neatly covered with applique figures in black on a contrasting ground are shown for winter.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

For burns use lime water, olive oil and glycerine, equal parts, applied on lint.

To bring back the bloom to your cheeks, let your food be of a simple nature, and take plenty of outdoor exercise.

For a good liniment for use in the case of swelled joints in rheumatism, take of soap-liniment one ounce and of tincture of opium one drachm; mix and rub in freely.

To take marking ink out of linen, saturate the spot with cyanuret of potassium applied with a camel's hair brush. After the ink disappears, wash the spot thoroughly in cold water.

In procuring bulbs for outdoor planting it should be remembered that the single tulips are the earliest to flower and are therefore generally preferred; the double-early are, however, not much later and are very handsome on the lawn.

A good way to dry corn is to make a frame of four pieces of lath, and tack a piece of white muslin on it, as a quilt is tacked to a quilting frame. Suspend this about three feet above the stove by strings or wires reaching from the corner of the frame to the ceiling, and spread the corn on it.—Housekeeper.

A Breakfast or Lunch Dish.—Pick up one teacupful of codfish quite fine, let it soak in lukewarm water, while you mix two cups of mashed potatoes with one cup of sweet milk, two eggs, a lump of butter the size of an egg, and pepper. Squeeze the fish from the water, mix all together thoroughly and bake in a buttered dish for twenty minutes or half an hour.

Boiled Cider Apple Sauce.—Six quarts of peeled and quartered sweet apple, one pint of molasses, one and one-half pints of boiled cider, one-half pint of water. Put all together in a preserving kettle, cover closely and simmer gently three hours. Do not lift the cover and it will not burn if the fire is right, but turn out red, rich and delicious.—Household.

White merino underclothing, when past wearing, make excellent wash-rags and cleaning cloths, and nothing makes better holders for either ironing or use about the stove than cast off woolen hosiery covered with a thick drilling.

It is a good plan to make the covers for iron-holders of white drilling in the form of a bag, then they can be slipped off and washed when soiled.

There is nothing to compare with the tincture or a strong infusion of capsicum annum mixed with an equal bulk of mullage of gum arabic and with the addition of a few drops of glycerine for a "black eye," according to the Pharmaceutical Era. This should be painted all over the bruised surface with a camel's hair pencil and allowed to dry on, a second or third coating being applied as soon as the first is dry. If done as soon as the injury is inflicted this treatment will invariably prevent the blackening of the bruised tissue.

ABSINTHE DRINKING.

Origin of the Vice in France and its Wide Prevalence.

There seems to be no doubt that absinthe as a cordial was largely made by the old French confiseurs, who were experts in the science of distillation; but it was only when used as a flavor to other beverages, and does not seem to have become a common potion until about the beginning of the reign of Louis Philippe. The balance of evidence, so far as it is obtainable, would seem to show that the Algerian campaign, in the days when the Princes of the Orleans family were fighting so bravely in North Africa, and when the favorite song of the French troops was "La Casquette du Pere Bugeaud," had a great deal to do with the popularization of absinthe among military men.

The operations of war had to be carried out not only under a burning sun, but in all seasons, at all hours, and very often on marshy ground. The men were exposed to continual fatigue, and nothing is more probable than that some skillful and kindly military surgeon, observing the ravages made by brandy on the health of the troops in such a climate as that of Algeria, prescribed as a stimulant diluted absinthe. The soldiers may have made very faces at first at a beverage which to the uninitiated tastes very like "doctor's stuff," but with disastrous celerity they soon grew to like it and to drink it in excess.

From a camp tonic dispensed to recruit exhausted strength, and which in the beginning may have been as beneficial as the eucalyptus cordial served out to the laborers in the Roman Campagna, absinthe became the favorite pick-me-up in the Algerian cafes. It soon recrossed the Mediterranean, left its traces at Marseilles and Toulon, and with terrible quickness became domiciled in Paris. It seized, so to speak, upon the people just as gin did on the London populace early in the eighteenth century, and has never since released its dreadful grip. We had positively to pass an act of Parliament in George II's time to diminish the number of gin-shops, and to restrict the consumption of the poison by placing largely increased excise duties upon it. Our neighbors have not yet seen fit to pass any law tending to suppress, or even to restrict, the sale of absinthe. The deleterious stuff has absolutely been allowed to adulterate the French language. Modern dictionaries have not scrupled to admit the verb "absinther," to "absintheate," and "absinther," which is to swell or gorge one's self with absinthe; then an absinthe drunkard is called an "absintherer"; and there is even an aphorism current in the brasseries: "If thou hesitates, absintheat thyself." Poetry, finally, has been pressed into the darkly fascinating service of this maleficent herb. Absinthe has been called, from its half-verdant, half opalescent hue, the "Fairly with the Green Eyes." Infinitely baleful, pernicious, fatal has that green-eyed fairly been to tens of thousands of Frenchmen, gentle and simple, lettered and unlettered; nor among the victims of the seductive poison should be forgotten one of the greatest poets of modern France, Alfred de Musset.—London Telegraph.



"COME BACK, CHILD!"







**The Chase County Courant.**

**COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.,**  
**THURSDAY, DEC. 12, 1889.**

**W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.**

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

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

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

	1 in.	3 in.	5 in.	7 in.	10 in.	12 in.
1 week	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$3.50
2 weeks	1.75	2.50	3.25	4.00	4.75	5.50
3 weeks	2.25	3.25	4.25	5.25	6.25	7.25
4 weeks	2.75	3.75	4.75	5.75	6.75	7.75
5 weeks	3.25	4.25	5.25	6.25	7.25	8.25
6 weeks	3.75	4.75	5.75	6.75	7.75	8.75
7 weeks	4.25	5.25	6.25	7.25	8.25	9.25
8 weeks	4.75	5.75	6.75	7.75	8.75	9.75
9 weeks	5.25	6.25	7.25	8.25	9.25	10.25
10 weeks	5.75	6.75	7.75	8.75	9.75	10.75
11 weeks	6.25	7.25	8.25	9.25	10.25	11.25
12 weeks	6.75	7.75	8.75	9.75	10.75	11.75
13 weeks	7.25	8.25	9.25	10.25	11.25	12.25
14 weeks	7.75	8.75	9.75	10.75	11.75	12.75
15 weeks	8.25	9.25	10.25	11.25	12.25	13.25
16 weeks	8.75	9.75	10.75	11.75	12.75	13.75
17 weeks	9.25	10.25	11.25	12.25	13.25	14.25
18 weeks	9.75	10.75	11.75	12.75	13.75	14.75
19 weeks	10.25	11.25	12.25	13.25	14.25	15.25
20 weeks	10.75	11.75	12.75	13.75	14.75	15.75
21 weeks	11.25	12.25	13.25	14.25	15.25	16.25
22 weeks	11.75	12.75	13.75	14.75	15.75	16.75
23 weeks	12.25	13.25	14.25	15.25	16.25	17.25
24 weeks	12.75	13.75	14.75	15.75	16.75	17.75
25 weeks	13.25	14.25	15.25	16.25	17.25	18.25
26 weeks	13.75	14.75	15.75	16.75	17.75	18.75
27 weeks	14.25	15.25	16.25	17.25	18.25	19.25
28 weeks	14.75	15.75	16.75	17.75	18.75	19.75
29 weeks	15.25	16.25	17.25	18.25	19.25	20.25
30 weeks	15.75	16.75	17.75	18.75	19.75	20.75
31 weeks	16.25	17.25	18.25	19.25	20.25	21.25
32 weeks	16.75	17.75	18.75	19.75	20.75	21.75
33 weeks	17.25	18.25	19.25	20.25	21.25	22.25
34 weeks	17.75	18.75	19.75	20.75	21.75	22.75
35 weeks	18.25	19.25	20.25	21.25	22.25	23.25
36 weeks	18.75	19.75	20.75	21.75	22.75	23.75
37 weeks	19.25	20.25	21.25	22.25	23.25	24.25
38 weeks	19.75	20.75	21.75	22.75	23.75	24.75
39 weeks	20.25	21.25	22.25	23.25	24.25	25.25
40 weeks	20.75	21.75	22.75	23.75	24.75	25.75
41 weeks	21.25	22.25	23.25	24.25	25.25	26.25
42 weeks	21.75	22.75	23.75	24.75	25.75	26.75
43 weeks	22.25	23.25	24.25	25.25	26.25	27.25
44 weeks	22.75	23.75	24.75	25.75	26.75	27.75
45 weeks	23.25	24.25	25.25	26.25	27.25	28.25
46 weeks	23.75	24.75	25.75	26.75	27.75	28.75
47 weeks	24.25	25.25	26.25	27.25	28.25	29.25
48 weeks	24.75	25.75	26.75	27.75	28.75	29.75
49 weeks	25.25	26.25	27.25	28.25	29.25	30.25
50 weeks	25.75	26.75	27.75	28.75	29.75	30.75

**TIME TABLE.**

TIME TABLE.	ALEX. N.Y. EX. R. R.	EAST.	WEST.	MIXED.
Cedar Grove	12 10	9 50	11 37	12 01
Clements	12 23	10 02	11 49	12 13
Elmdale	12 36	10 15	12 02	12 26
Evans	12 49	10 28	12 15	12 39
Strong	1 02	10 41	12 28	12 52
Ellinor	1 15	10 54	12 41	1 05
Saffordville	1 28	11 07	12 54	1 18
WEST.	Cal. Mex. Ex.	Den. Ex.	Way ft.	
Saffordville	3 33	3 36	4 41	7 52
Ellinor	3 41	3 43	4 46	8 05
Strong	3 55	3 55	4 58	9 00
Evans	4 19	4 05	5 08	9 24
Elmdale	4 18	4 10	5 08	9 20
Clements	4 39	4 27	5 28	10 02
Cedar Grove	4 52	4 37	5 38	10 24
C. K. & W. R. R.				
Diamond Springs	11 50pm	6 30pm		
Hyer	12 15am	6 50		
Evans	12 38	7 30		
Strong City	12 50	7 50		
Cottonwood Falls		4 30pm		
Gladstone		4 50		
Bazar		5 30		
WEST.	Pass.	Frt.	Mixed.	
Bazar			5 40pm	
Gladstone			6 20	
Cottonwood Falls			6 40	
Strong City			4 10am	6 30am
Evans			4 22	6 45
Hyer			4 42	7 17
Diamond Springs			4 58	7 42

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

**VINEGAR BITTERS**  
 PURELY VEGETABLE. FREE FROM ALCOHOL.  
 DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS.

**GRANDEST MODERN DISCOVERY.**

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

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

A GENUINE TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE, far surpassing alcohol in any shape as a tonic, and it might be called **LIQUID LIFE**, since it stimulates, invigorates and regulates digestion, nutrition, secretion, excretion, respiration, and all the functions whereby life is maintained. We literally take in vitality in spoonfuls.

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

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

Millions of sufferers have gratefully and gladly endorsed, during the past quarter of a century, the wonderful success of this PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD. In order to meet every probable demand, two formulas of the same ingredients are now put up.

The old style is stronger, slightly bitter, and more cathartic.  
 The new style, pleasant to the taste, and expressly adapted to delicate women and children.

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

Two weeks until Christmas day. Mrs. J. H. Doolittle is very sick. Windy weather, Monday night and Tuesday.

Mr. J. G. Atkinson is very sick with lung fever. Mr. and Mrs. A. Ferlet were down to Emporia, Saturday. Mr. T. C. Raymer has put up a new office at his coal scales.

Miss Lizzie Hillert is visiting Mrs. C. P. Theis, at Emporia. Mr. Lyons, in the south part of town, was quite sick, last week.

Mr. H. R. Fitzer went to Kansas City, last week, on business. One of the Seamans Bros., of Cedar Point, was in town, Saturday.

Mr. B. F. Largent has been appointed postmaster at Matfield Green. Mr. J. R. Blackshire, of Elmdale, was down to Emporia, last week.

Mr. Jack Davis, of South Fork, has returned home, from McPherson. On December 30 there will be a special term of the District Court.

The Quartette club will sing some of their best songs at the Art Bazaar. Mr. A. R. Palmer, of Bazaar, went to New Mexico, last week, to buy cattle.

Mr. J. H. Hawkins, of Clements, gave this office a pleasant call, Saturday. Mr. Jaques Murat, of Clements, was registered at the Union Hotel, Saturday.

Mr. N. M. Patton, of Clements, was in town, last Friday, and gave us a pleasant call. Art display and Bazaar at Music Hall, Thursday and Friday evenings of next week.

Dr. T. M. Zane, who is now located at Osage City, was in town, this week, visiting his children. The Ladies' Guita Club will furnish selections at the Art Bazaar, next Thursday and Friday.

Born, on Tuesday evening, December 3, 1889, to Mr. and Mrs. L. Franz, on Peyton creek, a son. Miss Fannie Neale, of Chetopa, is visiting the family of her brother-in-law, Mr. Chas. M. Frye.

Mrs. H. R. Fitzer and her two children went to Ottawa, Sunday, to visit Mrs. Fitzer's mother. Supper will be ready at 5:30 p. m. at the Art Bazaar, Thursday and Friday evenings of next week.

Mrs. Chas. M. Frye and her sister, Miss Fannie Neale, of Chetopa, were visiting in Emporia, Monday. Mrs. Will H. Brooks and child, of Emporia, arrived here, Monday afternoon, on a visit at Mrs. Geo. B. Carson's.

Take your family to the supper furnished by the Guild, at the Art Bazaar, next Thursday and Friday evenings. Mr. Robert Cuthbert has gone on a visit to his old home in Michigan, where he will remain until next March.

Mr. A. B. Watson, who has been confined to his home for six weeks, with rheumatism, is again able to be about town. Messrs. E. W. Ellis and C. C. Comer returned, Saturday, from Dallas, Texas, where they had been for the past few weeks.

The Ladies' Guild will furnish you a splendid supper for twenty-five cents, Thursday and Friday evenings, December 19 and 20. Art Bazaar will open at 12 o'clock and continue open during the afternoon and evening of Thursday and Friday, December 19 and 20.

Mrs. J. M. Kerr and daughter, Miss Stella, who were visiting Mrs. Gray and daughter, Miss Birdie, at Emporia, last week, returned home, Friday. Rev. J. A. Ramsey, of Michigan, who is stepfather of Rev. W. T. Matthews, will preach, next Sunday, at the Presbyterian church, in this city.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Directors of the Street Railway, Mr. Wit Adare was elected President thereof, vice Mr. E. A. Hilderbrand, resigned. Mr. L. S. Myler is the name of the gentleman who has taken charge of the vacancy in our city schools created by the resignation of Mr. J. W. Wilson.

The Leader outfit don't seem to know as much now-a-days about the already increase of the human family as it used to know about the prospective increase. Mr. S. A. Stephenson, of Cedar Point, having rented his farm and sold all of his personal property thereon, has moved to El Dorado Springs, Mo.

There will be a meeting of the Burns Club of Chase county, at the office of Hon. J. W. McWilliams, on Saturday December 14, at 1 o'clock p. m. Every member is requested to be present. JOHN FREW, Secretary.

Yesterday morning the buggy horse of Mr. J. H. Doolittle was found dead at the southeast corner of the town, with the halter rope around its neck and fastened to the shoe of one of its front feet, thus showing it had been choked to death. It got loose the night previous. It was worth, at least, \$125.

Mr. Harland Q. Palmer, of Pueblo, Colorado, and Miss Susan C. Brace, of this city, were married, on Thanksgiving evening, November 28, 1889, at the residence of Mr. John Skinner, in Pueblo, Colorado, by the Rev. J. C. Hay. The happy couple have the best wishes of the COURANT for a long, happy and prosperous life.

At the recent election of officers of Dan McCook Camp, No. 42, S. V. of the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: W. Y. Morgan, Captain; H. W. Kilgore, 1st Lieutenant; A. P. McMinds, 2d. Lieutenant; W. B. Leckliter, W. E. Hanson and John Cov, Camp Council; A. P. McMinds, Delegate, and H. W. Kilgore, Alternate.

The Oliver Family Concert Company entertained our theatre-goers at Music Hall, on Thursday and Friday nights of last week, giving a variety bill of vocal and cornet solos, duets, quartettes, Irish and Negro specialties, on Thursday night, and that time worth, chestnut, "Peck's Bad Boy," on Friday night. They gave a good show, however, and were fairly well patronized.

By accident, we failed to say, last week, that Mr. J. V. Sanders, gave his friends, Mr. John McCarty and sisters, Misses M. and L. McCarty, of Emporia, and a number of his friends in this county, a most royal entertainment, at the Hinckley House, on Thanksgiving day; as also the item that Miss Rida Winters, who is attending school at Emporia, spent Thanksgiving, in this city, at her sister's, Mrs. J. M. Tuttle.

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 gentleman's pocket watch.
- 7th prize, a pair of r. p. gold chain.
- 8th prize, an elegant album.
- 9th prize, pair gent's sleeve buttons.
- 10th prize, a fine accordion.
- 11th prize, a lady's silver thimble.
- 12th prize, a fine, lady's gold set pin.
- 13th prize, a violin box and bow.
- 14th prize, a pair of lady's solid gold ear rings.

On Friday evening, November 29, Mrs. A. M. Lee, of Clements, went to the outside cellar, leaving the children at the house playing, whom she soon heard screaming, but thought they were still playing, but one of them opened the door and halloed: Fire! when Mrs Lee ran to the house reaching there in time to put out the fire, and enquired the cause of it when she found out that the oldest girl had taken a book from the shelf and a package of powder fell upon the floor, which the youngest girl picked up and threw in the stove, causing an explosion, knocking the child down that threw the powder into the stove, burning her hands very badly, and burning the other three girls, more or less, while her boy escaped unburned. The eyes of the child so badly burned were closed, but proper remedies were applied and she is now doing nicely.

About 6:30 o'clock Sunday morning, a south-bound freight train on the C. K. & W. R. R., struck a steer at a cattle guard, two miles south of Hyer and sixteen miles from Strong City ditching the train, with the engine upside down on one side of the track, the tank turned over on the opposite side, and six cars indiscriminately piled around in the immediate vicinity. The speed of the train carried it about 500 feet after the collision. Engineer Beale, who resides at Topeka, was seriously hurt on the back and sides, but is able to be around. Al. Housh, the fireman, lay four hours under the engine, with the hot water falling on his mangled hand in which the bones were broken. His left thigh bone was also broken and his face seriously injured. He will probably lose his hand. He was taken to his home in Emporia, for medical attention.

He had a brother killed some time since, on the Santa Fe, while coupling. John Cheshire, head brakeman, was pitched out of the engine and somewhat injured, besides getting his ankle badly sprained, though he is able to be around. The steam wrecker from Topeka, and a special from Emporia, cleared the wreck away, Monday. Five of the cars were loaded with corn, which was piled on the ground, and two of the cars were smashed into splinters.

**BUSINESS BRIEVITIES.**  
 Toys of every kind at Hagans & Fritze's, Strong City.  
 Coal delivered to any part of the city by Kerr.  
 A good book is always a valuable present; Hagans & Fritze carry a complete stock of books, in Strong City.  
 Brown & Roberts have the only horse in the county. reb16-ft  
 Books, pictures, dolls, fancy articles, etc., at the Bazaar on the evenings of December 19 and 20.

**Carson & Frye are Selling lots of Cloaks. Get their prices.**  
 See those dolls at the Art Bazaar. We have come to Cedar Point to be elected for the ensuing year. Every member is urgently requested to be present.

Mr. M. C. Wolfe and daughter, Miss Ina, of Coshocton, Ohio, left here, Monday morning, after a few day's visit at City Marshal Wm. Forney's. Mr. Wolfe owns a half section of land in Toledo township, near Mr. G. W. Brickell's, which he is improving.

**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.

**J. A. COUDIE, J. S. LOY,**  
**GOUDIE & LOY,**  
 DEALERS IN  
 FURNITURE, PICTURE FRAMES, ETC., ETC.  
 STRONG CITY, KANSAS.

**MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING AND ATTEND**  
**ALL ORDERS, DAY OR NIGHT, FOR UNDERTAKING.**

**JULIUS REMY,**  
 TOMBORAL ARTIST.  
 COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.  
 SHOP WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY.

**B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, ROLAND ROBERTS**  
**ERIE MEAT MARKET.**  
 SCHLAUDCKER & ROBERTS, Proprietors.  
 All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES.  
 COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS

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.

Christmas presents at Hagans & Fritze's, Strong City. 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-ft

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.

See the beautiful albums at Hagans & Fritze's, Strong City. Frank Oberst sells sixteen loaves of bread, 1 1/2 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. dec5-4t

Coal! Coal! Coal!!! at Kerr's lumber yard. If you want a sewing machine, call on K. L. Ford, the jeweler, who is agent for the Wheeler & Wilson and Domestic companies. Mr. Ford also keeps supplies for the Domestic machines. aug15-ft

Holiday goods of every description, just what is wanted for Christmas, at Hagans & Fritze's, Strong City.

**NEW DRUGS,**



### CHESTNUT GRANGE.



BEFORE the accident in a winged house the great chestnut tree from which it took its name. And to-night the restless branches beat a dreary tattoo on the upper windows while the autumn wind whispered weird stories among the brown leaves.

Bethie threw open the blinds, letting in a flood of silvery moonlight, and sat down by the casement.

Outside in the soft light lay the broad fields of the homestead, wind-swept and gray in the slumberous night.

Somehow, always when the moonbeams shined through the great boughs of the chestnut and the wind murmured as it did to-night, she could see a white face uplifted to hers in appeal, and could hear an anguished voice calling out of the burred branches to her: "Don't send me away, Bethie! don't!"

And the sweet words of forgiveness which should have been said were not uttered. No; her soul was dumb and her tongue silent, and Chester Kimball slipped away in the dusks, and out of her life forever.

Her lip quivered and a hot tear fell on her hand. O, these days of bitter compunction and useless regret!

"Behold, your house is left unto you desolate." Yes, that was the way it had been with her. Since that awful night that separated their lives the black tide of trouble had set toward her path with terrible vengeance.

The angel of death had knocked at the Grange three times, and father, mother and sister had gone at the summons out across the dark river. And now, indeed, her house was left unto her desolate!

Then a menacing silhouette crossed the moonlight and shut out the present. Once again she seemed to hear that strange noise in the library at dead of night. Once more she went down and found, not a burly burglar, but Chester Kimball, rummaging among her father's papers. Again she clutched his arm with a cry of horror.

O! the scene that followed. God of mercy and compassion, why were hearts made with such a capacity for suffering so!

Dropping a roll of bank notes Chester had turned upon her fiercely; the next instant he sank back to the wall, hiding his white face in his hands.

Dumb as the dead after that first cry, Bethie restored the money to its place and arranged the papers properly. "Was it an awful dream," she kept saying to herself, "or was it reality?"

Then he had clung to her, piteously begging her "not to think him a thief." "My great love for you, Bethie, tempted me this once; you know you said that you would never share my lot as long as I had nothing more than Willowbrook cottage! O, Bethie!"

He staggered back as he ended, but she only said: "You should not have done this thing," with white lips, never noticing his agonized face.

"It is high time you were going, Chester Kimball," and she glanced toward the open window through which he had made his entrance.

He shuddered and held out his hand. "Forgive me, won't you, Bethie?" he pleaded; "you have always had home and loved ones, and have never felt loveless and alone as I have. It was thoughts of you that led me to this dishonesty. Won't you forgive me, Bethie?"

But Miss Stevens did not speak; her tongue seemed cleaving to the roof of her mouth.

"Well, never mind," he said; "I don't deserve it, and I might have known, too, that Bethie Stevens would not forgive—a thief!"

Another moment and he was gone. She closed the window and crept back to bed stunned, and conscious only of a terrible pain in her heart and that a great gulf had opened its black depths between her lover's pathway and her own.

But the other night was just such a night as this, when the last plea for forgiveness was dashed to the ground.

"Don't send me away, Bethie; for God's sake, don't!" By she had only motioned him away and—she obeyed; that was the end. He never came again, and in a few days after left the neighborhood.

The chasm had widened in awful chaos, and Willowbrook cottage was desolate and going to ruin.

Had she crucified charity and dealt without wisdom? O, three years of compunction! But why did she feel so strangely to-night? Was it a feeling borne only of the

shafts of moonlight and the nestling of the burred branches which knew the story none other did.

Impelled by some mysterious influence she lighted a lamp and searched the house; it seemed to her that some one was hidden in the silent rooms somewhere, but the search revealed nothing.

"I must think of other things or I shall go wild," she whispered as she put down the lamp on her dressing-case and saw that it was midnight by the tiny clock on the wall above.

So, making preparations for retiring, she dropped into the practical. To-morrow the cycle pears should be attended to; Jane must overhaul the dairy, and Ned would see after the Baldwins, as they were beginning to drop. That night she dreamed of Chester Kimball, but the awful chasm still yawned between them, and she would awaken in a shiver of terror, only to fall asleep and dream it all over again.

The next day swung itself across the smoky Indian summer weather and went away beyond the western hills. Bethie sat rocking softly to and fro in her corner in the kitchen, watching the shadows deepen under the crimson maples and festoon them-

selves like crape folds in the nooks and corners. The rattle of the milk-pans came merrily in from the dairy; the lowing of the kine in the meadows below the orchard came faintly and sounded far away; even the breeze as it stole through the long avenue seemed to whisper of content.

But that indefinable something, that invisible presence had followed, followed all day like an omen of evil; and—what was that?

Bethie was sure she heard some one in the hallway. Opening the door cautiously, she ventured in; there was no one there, however, but her instinct told her that some person was near. A moment, and she drew back with a cry of terror.

A white face pressed against the hall window was like to one she knew ten years ago, and a pair of dark eyes were looking in with a pitiful expression.

"That face! O, had it come to this, that the very house was to be haunted by apparitions of her loved and lost!"

But not "Bethie! Bethie!" called a voice faintly and the face left the pane.

O that voice! It went to the girl's heart like a poliard. With a bound she flung open the door and beheld, prone on the steps, the prostrate form of Chester Kimball.

Kneeling beside him she pressed a warm kiss of reconciliation and forgiving love on his forehead.

She flung open the door.

The bearded mouth. "Don't you know me, Chester!"

The large, mournful eyes opened slowly and a glad light supplanted the sorrow in their depths. "Bethie, love! he whispered, "I am dying."

Then a wall of deepest anguish rang out through the hall and brought the startled servants to her assistance. "He is dying. O my one loved and so long-lost one is dying," shrieked Bethie, clinging to the doorposts, while the servants, struck dumb with terror, carried the half-conscious man in.

The stricken girl followed, moaning in a heartrending way. O! what would all the world be to her now! Your house is to be left so desolate now!

The unfortunate man had fallen into a stupor; a physician was sent for in haste, but no mortal assistance could save Chester Kimball. He was dying.

"The wind blows coldly through the chestnut boughs—it is night," moaned the sufferer, rousing from his stupor.

"Chester, Chester!" wailed Bethie, frantically. The dark eyes opened and a faint light of recognition flitted across the pallid features. "Ah! yes; I know you forgive me, dear. I die content."

"Died from exposure and overwork," the physician said an hour later as he bent over the lifeless form; but broken-hearted Bethie knew better than he.

"Heretofore my house has been left unto me desolate," she moaned; "but this time it is my life, my heart."

The sorrow of Bethie Stevens was heart-rending to witness as they laid her lover to rest; on a sunny slope near the Grange they buried him. "I want to be near him," she said. And the narrow, beaten path leading thither told of the many lonely visits of the sorrowing girl made.

Why on moonlight nights when the shafted light slants through the chestnut's great boughs, Bethie seems to hear a familiar voice. "The wind blows coldly through the chestnut boughs—and it is night."

MANDA L. CROCKER.

**CONTRARIETY.**

Why do the oxen trample the finest grain?

Why do the things we want most tarry latest?

Why does one's bread always fall but never side down?

Why does the storm always snap the most beautiful oak?

Why does the baby always act worse when you have company?

Why does it always rain on inaugural, anniversary and picnic days?

Why are those who scoff at things generally so often superstitious?

Why is blind love intrusted with weapons of such awful potency?

Why is one's name always found in the last corner of a pocket-handkerchief?

Why does an accidental exchange of umbrellas always result for the worse?

Why is it always your great-grandmother's teacup that the maid lets fall?

Why does it always rain when you decide to leave your umbrella at home?

Why is a noble love so often lavished upon those who know not gold from dross?

Why does a car window always stay up when you want it to go down, and vice versa?

Why do certain people always cry at weddings and have an insane desire to laugh at funerals?

Why are those who seek the drowsy god most ardently obliged to wait the longest for his coming?—Judge.

**Following the Fashion.**

A famous Frenchwoman's witticism about the way her own countrywomen differ from other women in their dress is perhaps deserving of attention on the part of some American women.

"There are two ways," she says, "of following the fashion.

"A Frenchwoman follows it as a dog follows its master. But all other women follow it as a blind man follows his dog."—Youth's Companion.

**Wanted Peace and Quiet.**

Bilkins—Where are you living now? Wilkins—On Rattlybang street, alongside of Strike & Hitt's boiler factory.

Bilkins—Well, I guess I'll drop in for a quiet evening now and then. I live alongside an elevated railroad.—N. Y. Weekly.

**A Stranger to the Game.**

She (in grand stand)—What tickles the crowd? I don't see any thing to laugh at. He—Don't you see—ha! ha!—that the umpire—ho! ho!—has just had all his front teeth—haw! haw!—knocked out by a pitched ball.—Chicago Tribune.

**Nothing Wrong There.**

"Too bad about Denio, isn't it?" "What's the matter? I hadn't heard." "Since he went into the grocery business he hasn't made his salt."

"It's possible! How does that happen?" "Why, he buys it."—Judge.

### FARM AND GARDEN.

#### ABOUT NECK YOKES.

##### Some Valuable and Practical Hints for Teamsters.

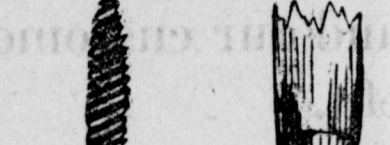
Every man who handles horses knows how many foolish neck yokes and whiffletrees are on the market or floating about, sometimes in use, but usually worse than useless because dangerous from their poor construction, or from the fact that they have not been put together by mechanics who understood the needs of teamsters. Our



first illustration shows a neck yoke which is common but oftentimes worthless. Unless it be made especially heavy it is weakened by the holes bored through its middle to insert the staples for the ring. It would be much better to have it arranged like Fig. 2. Here the strap of iron goes right around the yoke and can be held from slipping to-



ward either end by one or two light bolts or screws. The ends are commonly bored—Fig. 3—as with many whiffletrees, and an iron three to three and one-half inches long inserted which carries a hook or ring. Such construction is usually worthless because short-



lived. The irons soon work loose and pull out. The arrangement shown in Fig. 4 where a screw is used is somewhat better, but can not be compared to the value of the plan shown in illustration No. 5. Here, as in the middle of the neck yokes—Fig. 2—the band goes around the end of the yoke or whiffletree, and the sufferer, rousing from his stupor.

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### ORCHARD HINTS.

#### Selecting Trees—Pruning, Planting and Cultivating.

Experience in planting and managing orchards is slowly acquired, writes T. T. Lyon in Orange Judd Farmer, because results develop tardily. Thus comparatively few find opportunity to apply experience in subsequent plantings. Many of the very best and most profitable varieties are of slow, slender or straggling habit of growth, so much so that straight, stocky trees of many kinds can not be grown under the usual nursery practice. Oblivions of this fact, the inexperienced planter demands large, straight, high, well-branched trees—not infrequently in securing these rejecting valuable varieties, and accepting those less desirable and profitable.

There is no reason why the nurseryman should not, and might not, grow such objectionably crooked or slender varieties as Roxbury Russet and Rhode Island Greening, Early Joe and Red Canada, either by artificial training or by double working on straight-growing, vigorous stocks, demanding and receiving therefor an increased price commensurate with the increased expense.

The various classes of fruit trees are graded in price in accordance with the cost of producing them. Why, then, should not the numerous varieties of pear and apple trees be also graded in price to correspond with the relative cost of growing them up to the regulation size and form? To accomplish this in actual practice requires little more than a definite general agreement among nurserymen and an honest adherence thereto. It can scarcely be doubted that true planters would come to recognize the justice of this, and that its ultimate bearing upon the selection of varieties in orchards would be favorable.

The Westward and Southward trend of emigration has brought with it the practice of the East in the planting and management of orchards; and it has cost many years of expensive experience in order to convince the majority of orchard planters that Eastern practice must be much modified to adapt it to the environments of the West, with its bright, fervid sun, and its fierce, drying winds. To guard against the above influences the advice not infrequently given is to set orchard trees inclining southwest, with the apparent expectation that the prevalence of winds from that direction will gradually right them.

There would be little objection to such advice could we be sure that the degree of inclination would always, or even generally, be such that the force of the wind would in each case just suffice to bring the tree up to the perpendicular by the time the occasion for such inclination shall have passed. To such advice, however, we demur; and, as countervailing advice, we suggest the purchase and planting of maiden (one year) trees, and cutting them back at planting to not more than one or two feet (cutting upright growers lowest), thus causing them to branch so low that sun-scald and borers will be effectually prevented, and that the wind can have little leverage upon them until a thorough hold upon the soil shall enable them to resist it, and thus permanently maintain their perpendicular.

It should also be borne in mind that the advice so persistently given by experts, trained under the milder suns of Old England, "to thin out the branches and let in the sun and air," is in our more dry and fervid climate to be accepted *cum grano salis*; and that instead of trimming up the main branches, as is too commonly done, they should be kept well clothed with subsidiary branches and fruit spurs; cutting away merely such shoots as are likely to cross or seriously interfere with each other. This will usually be found to afford a sufficiently open head, while at the same time the central branches will be sufficiently shaded.

**Feeding-Back for Poultry.**

The accompanying illustration is of a device for protecting the food and water of fowls from dirt and waste. It was designed by Miss Nannie Cabell, of Nelson County, Va., and by her furnished to the American Agriculturist. The base is a board or plank four feet long and one foot wide. An upright piece of inch board one foot square is firmly nailed crosswise, six inches from each end. Thin boards two inches wide are nailed all around the edge. Three strips one inch square and three feet long are nailed to the top of the vertical boards, one at each upper corner, and the third midway between. On each side a series of vertical slats three inches apart extend from the bottom board to the outer strip. These make a rack through which the fowls can extend their heads



A SECURE FEEDING-RACK.

to reach the food which is placed inside. The ledge along the outer edge retains any scattered food. The drinking dishes are set at each end outside of the upright boards. The hens are kept from getting into the food with their feet, yet can reach it easily and withdraw their heads without danger of getting hung by the neck. It may be very cheaply constructed by any one accustomed to the use of tools.

An ingenious and enterprising woman clears her poultry-house of lice in the following way: She puts on a pair of heavy gloves and old clothes, brings out the roosts and nests from the house, every thing being made portable, builds a fire of chips that will blaze up quickly, then, when the fire is hot, passes every thing through it. Of course this blackens the poultry-house furniture, but it also kills the mites, and is an original way, to say the least, of getting rid of this pest, so destructive to the profits and pleasure of the poultry fancier.

Do not move the lawn too closely at the end of the season. A good length of grass will be of use as a mulch.

### HARRISON'S MESSAGE.

#### If Its Recommendations Are Carried Out the Surplus Will Be a Dead Issue.

As usual in general messages from the Executive Office President Harrison commences with a perfunctory narrative of the relations of the Republic with other nations of the earth. It is the contribution of the State Department to the body of the message and contains little that is important or instructive. It is seldom that an Executive in a general message departs from recognized routine. Lincoln did it when the menace of rebellion was upon us. Cleveland did it when he wished strongly to emphasize his conviction that the paramount need of the country was tariff reform. But, pursuing the old lines, President Harrison opens with a couple of columns descriptive of the status of our affairs with foreign lands, in all of which, since we are at peace with the world, there is little of genuine interest.

For the rest the message, save as the President's view has been changed by recent elections and by Department reports, is a restatement of his letter of acceptance and his speech on the 4th of March last after taking the oath of office. The obligations of his office make him more solicitous about the evil effects of a Treasury surplus than when he was a candidate. The surplus for the last year was in round numbers \$37,000,000. The estimated surplus for the next year is \$43,000,000. As a matter of fact this may be falsified, and it is altogether likely that it will, for when Congress will have made its appropriations it is not likely that the showing will be quite so rosy. The President speaks upon this question as it he were Cleveland himself, save that his recommendations are not so logical. He would have the internal tax on tobacco removed. He would have the free list of the custom-houses enlarged. He would have the tariff revised; but he would have the protective feature retained in revising the schedules upon all articles of domestic manufacture, and is particularly solicitous upon paper that farm products shall come in for a share of protection. Just how this can be done he doesn't stop to say. The farmers of Iowa recently considered the subject, and concluded with eminent practicality that it wasn't in the power of Congress to do it. The farmer can be relieved at the custom-house by a reduction of taxation. He can not be benefited in any other way.

Passing from the report of the Secretary of the Treasury the President treats of a variety of subjects in a perfunctory way. He wants the law for the exclusion of Chinese rendered more efficient. He wants coast defenses improved and discriminating appropriations made for rivers and harbors. He recommends legislation for intermediary Federal courts, increased payment of district judges and greater protection for Federal judges and witnesses summoned thereto. A small paragraph against trusts is followed by a recommendation that an international copyright law be passed, that a National bankruptcy law be enacted and that the naturalization laws be so amended as to guard against admitting to the privileges of citizenship aliens who can not be trusted.

Upon departmental questions the President follows the information and adopts the recommendation of the chief. He notices that the pension roll involves at tremendous expenditure, but he asks for more upon the suggestion that there are numerous dependent veterans who ought to be provided for out of the National exchequer. Regarding the inter-State commerce law the one recommendation, humane enough, is that common carriers be required to look specially to the safety of their employes, especially brakemen and yardmen. Concerning the District of Columbia it is asserted that "the laws regulating the sale of intoxicating drinks should be revised with a view to bringing the traffic under stringent limitations and control," which will be taken by jesters as a sly thrust at our amiable Vice-President, mine host of the Shoreham, and its attractive buffet.

While recommending the World's Fair he prudently refrains, of course, from naming a particular city. The negro and the civil service are taken care of in the usual method. The message, having recommended subsidies for ocean mail service between our ports and South and Central America, closes with a suggestion which was not needed—that Congress mustn't mistake cheese-making for economy. When Congress will have voted large additional sums for pensions, for education, for coast defense, for naval increase, for subsidies, there will be no further need for the President's solicitude about the surplus. That will disappear as totally as the lost tribes of Israel and the embarrassment will not be, as in Cleveland's day, to find means of reducing the revenue, but to devise ways of increasing taxation.—Chicago Times.

**TARIFFS AND LABOR.**

Mr. Powderly Has at Last Arrived at the Right Conclusion.

Powderly says that the wage-earners are not protected, but that the manufacturer is; that the rich man gets richer under that policy, while the poor man is constantly getting poorer. Well, it has taken Mr. Powderly a long time to get there, but we congratulate him on his arrival.

The nobility of Europe spurn the notion that they and the middle classes are made out of the same kind of clay. They are special creations, while the multitude are made by wholesale and dumped on the earth by the million. So the men who are making fortunes by protection have a theory that government and laws should look after their interests and let the working-men shift for themselves.

What is the consequence? Let the Knights of Labor answer the question. It is just this: That an employer like Mr. Carnegie is willing to give a fair wage when he can take \$1,000 a day out of his concern, but when he feels poor and can only extract \$500 a day from his business he deducts 10 per cent. from the wages of his working-men.

Who is protected? Well, Mr. Carnegie and "the likes of him" are protected with a vengeance. Every thing is on their side—the Administration, the Re-

publican party and Congress; but on the side of the poor man, what? Starvation and all he can stand of it. His only resource is a strike. In his desperation at manifest injustice he disregards law and order, gets up a riot, is arrested and sent to prison.

That is all the protection he gets, and it is about time for the Knights of Labor to borrow Powderly's spectacles and see this thing just as it is.—N. Y. Herald.

### THE REFORM MOVEMENT.

#### American Manufacturers Clamoring for a Revision of the Tariff.

Some months ago the largest iron and steel manufacturing concerns in New England prepared a petition to Congress requesting that body to reduce tariff taxation, and as far as possible repeal the taxes on the raw materials entering into their manufacturing processes. The petitioners were headed by Hon. Oliver Ames, the Republican Governor of Massachusetts, and among their number were many of the most substantial Republicans of New England. The petition had weight with the Massachusetts State conventions of both parties, and was recognized in both platforms. The Democratic platform affirmed:

We give our hearty support to the petition of the present Republican Governor of this State and other leading iron and steel manufacturers of both political parties addressed to the New England members of Congress asking for free coal and iron ore and lower duties upon pig iron, and we commend their efforts to save this important industry threatened with extinction in our section of the country through failure to adopt tariff duties to the changed conditions of the iron market.

The Republican platform was less explicit in language, but was as distinct a recognition of the weight of the petition, declaring:

To our Senators and Representatives in Congress we would say that the Republicans of Massachusetts look to them to defend a sound currency and resist an increase of the present silver coinage; to use every exertion to bring about a reduction of the surplus revenue; to support a thorough and equitable revision of the tariff, so as to adapt the protection which it affords to changed business conditions, affecting New England industries in common with those of the rest of the country, etc.

The movement, thus started by the iron and steel manufacturers, has now been taken up by the woolen manufacturers of New England and New York, and petitions are in circulation requesting Congress either to reduce or repeal the taxes on wool. The Wool Reporter, of Boston, and the Dry-Goods Economist, of New York, two representative trade journals, have already enlisted in the movement. Among those who favor the movement in this State are the Castota knitting mills







### SALT TARIFFS.

The Kansas Railroad Commissioners Adjourned Just the Rates.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 8.—The Railroad Commissioners have rendered their decision in the matter of the complaint of the Board of Trade and salt producers of Kingman of unfair discrimination in railroad rates on salt. The Board, after reviewing the facts in the case, say:

"We are of the opinion that the salt tariffs to local points need revision in the interest of all those concerned. But this involves so many adjustments, not only as it respects the salt interests, but as well those that concern the carriers, that its final consideration will be entered upon at another time, and further notice to parties is intended."

"Upon the complaint before us we find and decide that the rate on salt from Kingman, Anthony and Wellington should be the same to all Missouri river points as the rate on like commodities from Hutchinson, Nickerson and Sterling, and the board directs and orders that such rates be made uniform from all the points above named."

"The board also finds that the fuel used in the manufacture of salt is slack coal supplied from the coal mines of Southeastern Kansas. The cost of this per ton delivered at Wellington is \$2.45, and the freight rate is \$1.70; at Kingman, \$2.65, and the freight rate \$2; at Anthony \$2.75 per ton, and the freight rate \$2, and Hutchinson \$2.40 per ton and freight rate \$1.80. We think that in justice to so important an industry as the salt manufacture in this State a concession should be made on these rates as follows:

"Rate on coal slack to Wellington \$1.30 per ton and to all the other points of salt manufacture in the State \$1.50 per ton. And believing under existing circumstances that these rates would be fair and reasonable the board orders and directs that these rates on coal slack, together with uniform rates on salt to Missouri river points, be adopted and made effective upon all railroads operating to any of the points named by December 15, 1889."

### CENSUS SUPERVISORS.

Kansas Districted and Four Supervisors to Be Appointed.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 8.—Labor Commissioner Betton has received a communication from Robert P. Porter, Superintendent of Census, announcing that four supervisors will be appointed in Kansas to take the National census of 1890 in this State. For this purpose he has divided the State into four districts and each district will have a supervisor in direct charge. The make up of the districts is as follows:

First District—Allen, Anderson, Bonbon, Butler, Chase, Chautauqua, Cherokee, Coffey, Cowley, Crawford, Elk, Greenwood, Labette, Lyon, Montgomery, Neosho, Wilson and Woodson Counties.

Second District—Atchison, Brown, Darnpham, Douglas, Franklin, Geary, Jackson, Jefferson, Johnson, Leavenworth, Marshall, Miami, Morris, Nowata, Osage, Pottawatomie, Riley, Shawnee, Wabunsee and Wyandotte Counties.

Third District—Cheyenne, Clay, Cloud, Decatur, Dickinson, Ellis, Ellsworth, Gove, Graham, Jewell, Lincoln, Logan, Mitchell, Norton, Osborne, Ottawa, Phillips, Rawlins, Republic, Rooks, Russell, Saline, Sheridan, Sherman, Smith, Thomas, Trego, Wallace and Washington Counties.

Fourth District—Barbour, Barton, Clark, Comanche, Edwards, Finney, Ford, Garfield, Grant, Gage, Greeley, Hamilton, Kearney, Kingman, Kiowa, Lane, McPherson, Marion, Meade, Morton, Ness, Pawnee, Pratt, Reno, Rice, Rush, Scott, Sedgwick, Seward, Stanton, Stevens, Sumner and Wichita Counties.

### THE VINEGAR FAMILY.

A Member of the Noted Lawrence Colored Family Commits a Murder in Missouri.

HIGGINSVILLE, Mo., Dec. 9.—Saturday night about 10:30 W. J. Peery, a teamster of this city, was fatally shot by a colored policeman named Tobias Vinegar. The ball entered Peery's forehead and passed through the head, lodging near the skin at the back of his neck, where it was extracted. Peery is in a critical condition.

Vinegar was sworn in as an extra policeman two or three weeks ago to do some special work among the citizens of his own color and until Saturday night had not offered to interfere with white people.

The opera house was crowded to witness the last entertainment of an opera company that had played during the week. Vinegar sat on a prominent seat until the entertainment closed and the audience began to go out when he spoke in a loud, commanding voice and ordered the audience to go down the stairway by twos. His order was not obeyed particularly, when he hastened to the bottom of the stairs, drawing his revolver and began shouting and firing at random. Peery was shot as stated. Bullets passed through the clothing of several women, but fortunately no other persons were hurt.

Vinegar's father was lynched at Lawrence, Kan., several years ago, his two brothers older than himself were shot and one of them killed in a row.

Officers are on Vinegar's track and he will, no doubt, be captured.

### Caught Under a Tree.

WINDSOR, Mo., Dec. 9.—Walter Van Winkle, aged sixteen, son of a leading farmer of this vicinity, with three other boys were chasing squirrels yesterday afternoon and succeeded in treeing one, when it was decided to fell the tree. Two of the boys began chopping, while Van Winkle pulled on a grape vine to assist in the work. The tree started to fall and the boys gave warning and Walter started to run, but was caught under its weight. He was assisted to a neighbor's, but only lived a short time, his skull being crushed and his neck broken.

### A THIEVING OFFICIAL.

The Cashier to the Sergeant-at-Arms of the National House of Representatives Absconds With \$72,000—Probably Gone to Join the Canadian Colony.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—From present appearances Edward Silcott, cashier of the sergeant-at-arms of the House of Representatives, has fled, carrying off \$72,000 of the funds entrusted to his care.

Silcott was a trusted man who came here from Ohio, and was appointed by Mr. Leedom when that gentleman assumed office six years ago. He had good business qualifications and soon possessed himself of the unlimited confidence of his superior.

Last Saturday he notified Mr. Leedom that he was going to New York and would be back Saturday night. A message was received from him dated New York Monday morning saying that he had been detained but would return Monday night. A similar message reached his wife in this city.

As he did not appear Tuesday Mr. Leedom was fearful that he had been overtaken by some accident, but to satisfy rising suspicions began an investigation. The information that Silcott had drawn his bank balance deepened the suspicions and the inquiry was pursued. The enormous office safe could not be opened at the moment, as Silcott had the combination, but when an entrance was finally effected it was found that some \$30,000, set apart for the use of the paying teller was intact.

The next inquiry was made at the Treasury Department and Mr. Leedom was stunned by the result. He was informed that Silcott had called there Saturday and had drawn about \$72,000. It was possible for him to draw this large sum without exciting comment, as he had for a long time been charged with the duty of collecting the money with which the salaries of the Representatives are paid.

Silcott is under bonds in the sum of \$50,000, his bondsmen numbering about fifteen persons. This is, however, an indemnity bond given to the sergeant-at-arms and Mr. Leedom, who is himself bonded in the sum of \$50,000, is directly responsible for the shortage.

Mr. Leedom says that he would have trusted Silcott to any sum of money.

Mr. Leedom says that it was within Silcott's power to carry off not less than \$150,000 instead of the \$72,000 which is missing. It was suggested by a person standing near that to have carried off the balance would have changed the nature of the crime from embezzlement to theft and have subjected the perpetrator to extradition, even in Canada, whether it is already rumored the missing man has fled.

It is stated that Mr. Leedom was victimized once before by the immediate predecessor of Silcott, but to an amount insignificant in comparison with his present loss.

### JEFFERSON DAVIS DEAD.

Death of the Noted Confederate Leader—Sketch of His Life.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6.—Jefferson Davis died at 12:45 o'clock this morning at the residence of his friend, J. U. Payne. From the beginning of his fatal illness Mr. Davis had insisted that his case was nearly or quite hopeless, though the dread of pain or fear of death never appeared to take the slightest hold upon his spirits, which were brave and even buoyant from the beginning of his attack. In vain did the doctors strive to impress upon him that his health was improving. He steadily insisted that there was no improvement, but with Christian resignation he was content to accept whatever Providence had in store for him.

After death the face of the deceased, though looking slightly emaciated, showed no trace of suffering, more nearly resembling that of a peaceful sleeper than of the dead.

Jefferson Davis was born June 8, 1808, in that part of Christian County, Ky., which now forms Todd County, and soon after his birth his father removed to Mississippi and settled near Woodville, Wilkinson County. Jefferson Davis received an academic education, and was sent to Transylvania College, Kentucky, which he left in 1824, having been appointed by President Monroe a cadet in the Military Academy at West Point, where he graduated in 1828.

In 1846 he was elected a Representative to Congress, and took his seat in December of that year. In August, 1847, he was appointed by the Governor of Mississippi United States Senator to fill a vacancy, and at the ensuing session of the State Legislature, January 11, 1848, was unanimously elected to the same office for the residue of the term, which expired March 4, 1851. In 1850 he was re-elected for the ensuing full term.

In September, 1851, he was nominated for Governor of Mississippi by the Democratic party in opposition to Henry S. Foote, the candidate of the Union party. He resigned his seat in the Senate on accepting the nomination, and was beaten in the election by a majority of 909 votes.

In 1853 he was appointed by President Pierce Secretary of War, which post he held until the inauguration of President Buchanan in 1857. On his retirement from the War Department he re-entered the Senate for the term ending March 4, 1858.

On February 4, 1861, the Confederate Congress met at Montgomery, organized a provisional Government for the seceded States, and on the 9th, by unanimous vote elected Jefferson Davis President of the Confederate States of America.

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### TREASURY TABLE.

Receipts and Expenditures For Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The annual report of the Secretary of the Treasury, submitted to Congress yesterday, makes the following statement of the receipts and expenditures of the Government during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1889:

Customs.....	\$223,832,741.69
Internal revenue.....	139,851,513.92
Profits on coinage, bullion deposits and assays.....	10,165,264.79
Sales of public lands.....	8,938,651.79
Fees—consular, letters patent and land.....	3,378,968.99
Tax on National banks.....	1,536,097.16
Sinking fund for Pacific railroads.....	1,321,124.53
Customs fees, fines, penalties and forfeitures.....	1,113,920.78
Repayment of interest by Pacific railroads.....	603,754.72
Soldiers' Home, permanent fund.....	592,427.25
Sales of Indian lands.....	446,258.19
Tax on seal skins.....	317,500.00
Sales of Government property.....	235,530.42
Immigrant fund.....	236,196.50
Deposits for surveying public lands.....	96,818.68
Depredations on public lands.....	55,434.29
Sale of condemned naval vessels.....	22,382.75
Revenues of the District of Columbia.....	2,523,260.69
Miscellaneous sources.....	1,584,127.15
Total ordinary receipts.....	\$387,060,068.94

The ordinary expenditures for the same period were:

Civil expenses.....	\$ 25,556,131.05
Foreign intercourse.....	1,567,525.72
Indian service.....	6,822,207.75
Pensions.....	87,624,773.11
Military establishment, including rivers and harbors and arsenals.....	44,435,270.85
Naval establishment, including vessels, machinery and improvements at navy yards.....	21,378,830.31
Miscellaneous expenditures, including public buildings, light-houses and collecting the revenues.....	47,361,637.57
Expenditures of District of Columbia.....	5,248,930.92
Interest on the public debt.....	41,091,484.29
Total ordinary expenditures.....	\$281,996,615.60

Leaving a surplus of.....\$105,063,453.24 Of which there was used in the redemption of notes and fractional currency, and purchase of bonds for the sinking fund, the sum of.....47,583,313.25

Leaving a net surplus for the year of.....\$ 57,470,129.50

### TRAGEDY AT BUTLER.

Deadly Encounter Between a Town Marshal and Deputy United States Marshal.

BUTLER, Mo., Dec. 5.—The most terrible tragedy which has ever taken place in this city was enacted Tuesday night, at ten o'clock, at the residence of City Marshal J. H. Morgan, and by which Deputy United States Marshal J. P. Willis, as well as Morgan, lost their lives.

On Monday Willis was on the streets drunk and quarrelsome, and finally attacked Captain J. W. Hannah, who, after some parleying, knocked him down with a cane. Soon after this Marshal Morgan put him in the cooler from which he was released a couple of hours afterwards, upon giving bond to keep the peace and to appear for trial on Saturday next.

Tuesday morning Willis, with S. P. Francisco, left for Kansas City, where it transpires that Willis swore out a warrant for Morgan and Hannah, charging them with obstructing a United States officer in the discharge of his duties.

They returned at ten o'clock at night, accompanied by S. S. Price, an agent of a building and loan association, of Washington, D. C. Willis and Price went at once to the residence of Morgan and called him to the door and told him they had come for him.

Both fired their guns at almost the same instant, and both shots penetrated the bowels of the other. Willis and Price then grabbed Morgan, drew him from the house and Willis beat him brutally about the head and also fired two or three additional shots into his then prostrate body. The neighborhood was aroused and both wounded men were carried to the house. Four shots were gone from Willis' revolver and one from Morgan's. Price was conveyed to jail where he will likely remain for some time. Morgan died at 1:30 and Willis at four o'clock.

### HONOR FOR BREWER.

The Kansas Judge Appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Bench.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The President yesterday sent to the Senate the name of David J. Brewer, of Kansas, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Judge David Josiah Brewer was born in Smyrna, Asia Minor, June 30, 1837. At the time of his birth his father, Rev. Josiah Brewer, was a missionary to the Greeks in Turkey.

Judge Brewer is related to a distinguished family. His mother Amelia A. Field Brewer, was a sister of David Dudley and Cyrus W. Field. He inherited both from his father and mother the instincts of culture, and educational advantages of a high order contributed to their education.

Judge Brewer graduated from Yale College in 1856 and completed his law studies at the Albany law school in 1858. He located in Leavenworth in 1859 and has resided there ever since. He has held many positions of public trust in Kansas, and always with honor to himself and his constituents. In 1864 he was elected judge of the district court of the First judicial district of the State of Kansas. In 1870 he was elected Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of Kansas, which position he held until 1884, when he resigned, and was appointed United States Judge of the Eighth circuit.

### Earthquake in New Hampshire.

DOVER, N. H., Dec. 5.—Early Tuesday morning the inhabitants of Alton Bay were awakened by an earthquake shock which jarred the houses. Many people rushed from their beds. Crockery and glassware were broken. Clocks were stopped at 1:29. A second shock was more severe than the first. People then rushed from their houses, expecting they would tumble down. The bell on the steamer Mount Washington in the middle of the bay was rung. The shock was also felt at Alton and Gilford, but not so severe.

### TEXAS TRAGEDY.

A Prominent Attorney and Member of the Legislature Shot in a Crowded Court Room—Two Others Wounded.

MARSHALL, Tex., Dec. 7.—Twelve months ago ex-County Judge W. T. S. Keller entered suit for divorce against his wife, E. S. Keller. Judge Hazelwood, who was district judge at the time, entered a decree giving two of the children to each of the litigants. On November 29 application was made by the wife to Hon. J. S. Blanton, special judge in the case, for an order to restore to the wife the youngest daughter. The order was granted, and an officer was sent to San Angelo, the present residence of Judge Keller, for the child, which was brought back. With it came the father. Judge Blanton was ignorant of the order of Judge Hazelwood. Judge Blanton came down Thursday evening, and commenced yesterday morning to investigate the matter. The court opened at ten a. m. W. R. Greer and T. P. Young represented Judge Keller, and W. H. Pope, Alexander Pope and James Turner represented the wife. Mr. Greer addressed the court at length on behalf of his client. When he concluded W. H. Pope arose and made some remarks, at which Judge Keller took offense and replied to Mr. Pope in equally offensive language that so offended Pope that he grabbed a gold-headed cane that was lying on the desk in front and hurled it at Keller, who instantly drew his pistol and commenced firing.

About this time C. R. Weatherby, a relative and warm friend of Judge Keller, appeared upon the scene and with pistol in hand opened fire on Pope. The excitement at this time can be better imagined than described. Major James Turner fell early in the action, but on examination his wound proved to be only a flesh wound of the abdomen. W. H. Pope received a ball in the left shoulder and one through the fleshy part of the lower right arm. Three other bullets passed through his clothes. His wounds, though painful, are not considered fatal.

Alexander Pope was shot through the bowels. Keller and Weatherby were promptly arrested and placed in jail. Your correspondent was occupying a seat in the gallery of the court house while this bloody tragedy was being enacted. Many ladies were among the audience. The bar was full of lawyers and friends of the contending parties. Many took shelter behind desks and benches, while others fled. The women fled, screaming with horror at the terrible sight.

Hon. W. H. Pope is State Senator, while his brother, Alexander Pope, represented Harrison County in the Lower House.

State Representative Alexander Pope died last night at nine o'clock from the effects of his wound in the court house fight.

NO ACTION TAKEN.

The War Department Takes no Official Action Regarding the Death of Jefferson Davis.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—The War Department has not been officially informed of the death of Jefferson Davis and has taken no action with respect to it. A large oil painting of the deceased hangs on the wall of the chief clerk's room, which immediately adjoins the office of the Secretary. It is surrounded by portraits of other ex-Secretaries, including Simon Cameron, General Schofield and Messrs. Floyd and Conrad. It bears the inscription, "Jefferson Davis, Secretary of War 1857-57, Pierce's Administration." There was no craze about the portrait and the flag over the building, which had always been half-masted on the death of an ex-Secretary, floated in a good breeze from its usual place at the top of the staff.

Secretary Proctor, seen yesterday morning and asked what course the department would pursue in regard to Mr. Davis' death, said: "I see no occasion for any action whatever. It would serve no good purpose that I can see. It is better to let the matter rest in oblivion, sleep if it will, and to relegate it to the past, than to do any thing that would revive memories best forgotten."

OKLAHOMA.

A Bill Agreed Upon to Organize the Territory of Oklahoma.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—Congressmen Springer, Mansur, Perkins, Struble, Peel, Baker and Allen have agreed upon the draft of a bill for the new Territory of Oklahoma, and it will be introduced at the earliest day possible. It is very comprehensive, embracing a territorial form of government, a complete judicial system for Oklahoma and also the Indian Territory, and also new town site laws adapted to the situation in Oklahoma. It extends the land laws to No-Man's-Land and provides that the new Territory shall use the laws of Kansas until the close of the first session of the first Legislature. It provides for commutation of homestead entries after eighteen months' residence upon paying \$1.25 per acre, and, in fact, provides for every phase of the anomalous condition of the people of that Territory upon the lines and conditions desired by them as made known by the visiting Congressmen in September last.

Moussa Must Be Punished.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 7.—A number of American missionaries held a meeting in this city to consider the course to be pursued in relation to the recent acquittal of Moussa Bey, the Kurdish chief, who was charged with robbery and outrage upon Christians in Armenia. It was decided to summon from Van two American missionaries who were assaulted by Moussa Bey and to have them place their evidence before the proper authorities. It is believed that Mr. Hirsch, the American Minister, will insist on Moussa Bey being punished.

### WAR IS INEVITABLE.

But Death-Dealing Inventions Will Temporarily Retard It.

Captain E. L. Zalinski, America's high explosive celebrity, is studying things military and otherwise in Paris. He is traveling under orders to obtain such information as may be obtainable regarding certain military questions. He has already visited England, Holland, Belgium, Denmark and Germany and may go to Italy.

In an interview touching the question of a European war Captain Zalinski said: "I am convinced that a European war is inevitable, but not in the immediate future. One consideration alone is sufficient to maintain peace for at least two years—viz., the fact that continental nations will need that amount of time to equip their armies with the new style of rifle and possibly, with modifications, their artillery, to meet the requirements of smokeless powder in both cases."

"In this connection I may add that war, instead of being hastened by the frequent improvements in its appliances, is actually retarded by them, because whenever any thing of military importance is discovered nations are apt to wait before risking a conflict until they have tested and applied them to their own use. As such discoveries are constantly being made, war may thus be postponed indefinitely."

"But, postpone it as they may, the crisis must come. When war does come it will be terrible. I have just witnessed the German maneuvers at Hanover, and I assure you that had those two army corps done in earnest what they made pretense of doing, of the 50,000 men who went into that ten days action there would not be 10,000 ready for service today. The rest would have been placed hors de combat, dead or wounded. To such a degree have modern improvements in life-destroying machinery added to the horrors of war."

"What are apt to be the new features, Captain, of coming war?"

"One will be that smokeless powder, about which so much ado has been made, but I am not altogether certain as to the future of this invention. In the first place it is more than questionable whether the powder will preserve its qualities long enough to make its adoption warrantable. Secondly, supposing that difficulty overcome, there is an objection to its general use, in the fact that the maneuvers of attacking troops would no longer be masked, thus placing them at a serious disadvantage. In consequence armies might have to carry two kinds of powder, and this would, of course, be a great encumbrance."

"The small bore rifle is another new thing. The European armies carry rifles to-day with a bore of about half the diameter of those used in our late war, and is 7.1-2 or 8 millimeters. This results in an appreciable saving in the size and weight of the ammunition, so that the soldier who could formerly carry only 80 rounds can to-day carry 120 or 140 rounds."

"Is there any prospect of using high explosive cartridges in rifles?"

"What would be the advantage? A rifle ball kills or disables surely enough as it is. We do not want to blow our enemies' bodies into fragments. In fact, we would rather wound their men than kill them, because every wounded man incapacitates at least two others, who have to look after him, whereas a dead man only needs burying, and even that is sometimes omitted."—Paris Letter.

### DRESS AND FASHION.

Useful Suggestions Regarding the Most Popular Winter Styles.

Slender girls are wearing silk scarfs, Arab fashion, as sashes—that is, wound twice around the body, the ends knotted loosely and hanging from the hips nearly to the edge of the skirt.

The herring-bone embroidery used so much of late upon summer cottons and linens is also applied to fine and thin wool materials. It is executed in floss silk, and is very pretty in variegated colors for half-grown girls.

Wide, circular, "Puritan" colors have taken the place of capes, and are attached to in-door dresses as well as outdoor wraps. They are very effective, especially upon a tall woman. They are a variation from the yoked dress and may be made removable, also of a different material from the dress.

The new barred stuffs are in small checks, interlined, and in broken, almost invisible, plaids, whose mixed colors still further tend to confuse and prevent any impression of rectangular design. The large, bold plaids of recent years have disappeared, as have all attempts at reproducing the clan plaid, and the effect is simply confined to producing harmony of color and getting rid of the square block.

Soft, thin woolsens, with two skirts but no lining, are used by young girls for evening dresses. The upper skirt is cut nearly as long as the under one, and both are trimmed round the bottom with rows of silver or gold ribbon galloon. The bodice is crossed and gathered into a belt, finished with a belt of flexible silver or gold ribbon matching the galloon. The upper skirt is either open in front or draped up a little on one side; this second method is the more graceful. The sleeves are full and gathered into a deep cuff trimmed with galloon. Pretty gray-green nuns' veiling is made up with silver for blondes, coffee-color veiling with gold for brunettes.

The new striped and bordered materials are quite in the interest of the "artist," for only such a dress-maker can arrange them. The material is simply woven like Eastern stuffs in one straight piece—the depth being the full depth of a lady's dress skirt. The bordered edge being woven in the bottom, it only remains to mount it upon its foundation and dispose of the fulness, which is precisely the same at the top as at the bottom. Instead of going, the clever dress-maker halves her skirt, fastens it back and front, gathers much of the abundance in "organ" folds at the back, then takes in an Arab plait at the sides, which she arranges to form a drapey *en cascade*, varying the two sides as taste and skill will permit.—Housewife.

### HOME HINTS AND HELPS.

A perpetual round of duties has a depressing effect upon the senses and the mind, and the best of relief from this weariness is undoubtedly change of scene and air.

—A pillow sham, which may be described as unique if nothing else, is made of scraps of lace insertions and edgings put together after the manner of crazy patchwork, and finished with a lace ruffle.

—Cream Pudding.—Mix half a cup of sugar and one grated lemon, beat six eggs to a froth, mix a pint of flour and a pint of milk, stir in a pint of cream; shake in a buttered dish; serve with lemon sauce.

—The main requirements for an invalid, who is seeking health, or animal or mental enjoyment, is a warmth of air without much exercise, and a good cuisine. The influence or change under these circumstances is very marked.

—It is very unsafe for any one but a skillful physician to dispense, or even keep on hand, dangerous remedies. If any member of a household is ill enough to require these, he is ill enough to call in a physician, and no one else should administer strong or deadly drugs.

—Spiced Cranberries.—Wash and carefully pick over four pounds of cranberries, add to them one pint of vinegar, four pounds of sugar, one-half a cupful of molasses, one teaspoonful of cinnamon and one of cloves, half a teaspoonful of allspice; boil one hour.—Boston Herald.

—For the tomato omelet prepare a plain omelet, and just before turning one half over the other place in the center three tablespoonsful of nicely seasoned stewed tomatoes; then, when the omelet is turned out in the center of the platter, pour around a nicely-made tomato sauce.

—Stuffed Sweet Potatoes.—Wash, boil tender in boiling water, cut a slice from one side of each one, scoop out nearly all the interior, mash it with pepper, salt and butter, or omit the butter, using instead some cooked bacon, fat ham or sausage meat; return this forcemeat to the potatoes, replace the slices first cut off, put the potatoes in the oven to heat for ten minutes and serve them hot.

—Slippery elm is a valuable emollient, more so even than gum arabic. Any one living in a region where this tree grows should try to keep a bundle of the bark always on hand. Dissolved in water it forms a soothing mucilage, excellent for teething babies, or for any one suffering with inflamed throat or stomach. It is also very soothing when applied externally to inflamed eyes.—Household.

### HOUSES FOR WORKMEN.

Observations Made in Europe by an American Architect.

As in our own country we shall find only isolated cases where the health and comfort of the working-man have received more than a passing consideration from the employer of a large force of laborers, so in Europe we shall find the larger part of the working population living as those who do not own their own homes. But their houses neither combine the convenience nor comforts (luxuries) of the same class of homes which the ordinary American occupies. Their houses are built in continuous blocks of from twenty to thirty each, and two or three stories high. The front is placed on the lot line, and very often the back stands on the lot line also, and opens directly into the alley. Sometimes there is a small paved yard at back. This plan admits of no shade trees to dispel the glare of the sun or grassy lawn to rest the eye. Examples of single or even semi-detached houses are rare indeed.

A two-story house usually has three on the first floor and two or three on the second. In such a house, furnished in the most meager and scanty way, are frequently found two and three families, consisting of man and wife and two or three children in all stages of growth. In Manchester are many examples of four and five persons living in a single room, and if this be on the ground floor it will be paved with brick or tile, rough, uneven and broken in many places—probably a century or more old—cold, damp and uninviting. Frequently, as at Crefeld, Germany, where a large silk-weaving industry is carried on outside the regular factory by the operatives at their own homes, the same room answers the double purpose of work-shop and living-room.

In the planning of such houses little attention has been given to either arrangement or convenience. The only desire seems to have been to get the largest amount of floor space and the greatest number of apartments on a given lot.

The sanitary condition of such houses can not be of a very high order and in many cases is simply deplorable. Indeed, in the better class of hotels and cafes the plumbing and sanitary arrangements are of the very poorest class, with no attempt at ventilation of closets or lavatories, nor is the supply of water in such fixtures as closets and urinals sufficient to keep them fresh and clean. The antiquated death trap, commonly known as the "pan closet," long ago condemned as unfit for use, is the universal closet throughout Europe. When we find such a condition in sanitary matters in buildings of the highest class, what are we to expect in those of the poorest? 'Tis not hard to imagine the condition among a class of people who seem to ignore one of the greatest of nature's laws—that "cleanliness is next to godliness."

Their homes are warmer in winter and cooler in summer than ours. But this comes from the scarcity of wood and abundance of brick and stone, making a masonry construction imperative. Built of brick and stone as they are, the entire construction is very light