

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOLUME XVI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1889.

NUMBER 4.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

At the Interior Department it is thought that 20,000 Indians will be entitled to vote at the next Presidential election as a result of recent legislation. Politicians consider that a very uncertain factor.

The United States Supreme Court assembled for the October term on the 14th. It is proposed to erect a permanent reviewing stand of white marble opposite the White House for future celebrations in Washington.

Three of the keepers of lifeboat stations who distinguished themselves on the Atlantic during recent storms have been complimented and had their salaries raised to \$800, the highest limit.

It is widely believed in Washington that President Harrison will recommend to Congress a revision of the tariff.

The Commissioner of Patents has decided that abandoned applications for patents are not public property and can not be examined by patent attorneys.

The President has signified his intention to be present at the laying of the corner stone of the new Catholic University at Brooks Station, Md.

The International Maritime conference met at Washington on the 16th. The delegates were cordially welcomed by Secretary Blaine.

WASHINGTON is beginning to boom its World's Fair project.

The marine conference at Washington is devoted to the discussion of technical matters.

The death of General John F. Hartgraft makes a vacancy in the Cherokee Commission, and nothing more can be done now toward securing the Cherokee Strip in the Indian Territory for settlement until the vacancy is filled.

The President has appointed Richard E. Sloan, of Arizona, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Arizona.

The Attorney-General has decided that the appointment of J. M. Taylor, of Illinois, in the railway mail service on April 29 was legal, even though Taylor did not take oath until some time after the civil-service rules went over that service.

The Attorney-General holds that the appointments are legal from dates when made, and not when the appointments are sworn in.

LIEUTENANT SCHRADER, in command of the Vesuvius, has presented his report of the result of the recent trial of the vessel to Secretary Tracy. There was nothing in it different from the full reports of the trial already published.

SECRETARY WINDOM has announced that he will retain the old rules governing the importation of Mexican silver-lead ores.

THE EAST.

DIPHTHERIA is ravaging Gallatin, Pa. The New York Board of Education has decided against permitting the teaching of typewriting in the public evening schools. The vote was 12 to 4. The opposing commissioners gave as a reason that it would put too many young ladies in the typewriting business.

G. B. SQUIRES, of Brooklyn, N. Y., special agent of the General Land-office, has been dismissed. Squires was formerly private secretary to Pension Commissioner Tanner.

The United States man-of-war Pensacola has sailed from the Brooklyn navy yard for Angola, Africa. She carried twenty scientific men on a general exploring expedition, the main object of which is an observation of an eclipse of the sun.

The Loyal Legion met at Philadelphia on the 16th, when ex-President Hayes was re-elected Commander-in-Chief.

A BOSTON dispatch says the entire plant of the Bush Electric Company has been sold to the Thomson-Houston Electric Company for a cash consideration of \$8,250,000.

The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions in session in New York elected officers as follows: President, R. S. Storrs, D. D.; vice-president, E. W. Latornier; recording secretary, Henry A. Stimson; assistant recording secretary, E. N. Packard; treasurer, Langdon S. Ward.

EX-MAYOR LEWIS, of New Haven, Conn., proposes as a World's Fair feature to recognize the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, by lighting great bonfires simultaneously on the hillsides all over the country.

One man was killed and three fatally injured by the fall of a scaffolding at the new water works at Bethlehem, Pa., recently.

AMOS J. CUMMINGS, the well-known correspondent and member of the editorial staff of the New York Sun, has been nominated by Tammany to fill the vacancy in the Ninth district caused by the death of "Sunset" Cox.

The Atlas line steamship Aithos, which has reached New York after a terrible voyage, reports that Hippolyte, of Hayti, was busy preparing for his election.

THREE cases of small-pox were reported in Boston recently, the first in over a year.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY and Mary S. Anthony have begun action against the American Glucose Company of Buffalo, N. Y., to recover \$125,000 in stocks and back dividends. The defendants claim that they never issued to Colonel D. R. Anthony and his sister the stock in question.

The first of the series for the world's base-ball championship between Brooklyn and New York was played at New York on the 18th and was won by Brooklyn by a score of 10 to 10.

The coffin containing the remains of Ralph Waldo Emerson has been placed in a securely bound box, which has in turn been deposited in a grave composed of blocks of granite, cemented together and securely fastened with a granite covering.

The cotton oil trust has filed application at Trenton, N. J., to increase its capital stock to \$2,000,000 and form a corporation, thus avoiding the legal penalties to which it was liable in New York.

JOHN LEWIS, Jerome Race and Thomas Cooney, three youths of eighteen, were instantly killed on the Hudson River track near Hudson, N. Y., recently. They stepped from one track to another to avoid a train when a locomotive struck them.

OLIVER C. BOSBYSHILL has been appointed superintendent of the mint at Philadelphia.

THE WEST.

Six persons were killed and three injured by an accident on the Mount Auburn inclined railway at Cincinnati on the 15th. The machinery refused to act and a car was precipitated to the bottom and shattered to fragments.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers met at Denver, Col., on the 16th.

The reported railroad collision in Colorado between Burlington and Union Pacific passenger trains was found to be false.

WILLIAM DRAPER and John Olsen were hanged at Placerville, Cal., on the 16th for the murder of John Lowell on his ranch March, 1888. John Myers was hanged last November for the same crime, his two accomplices escaping for a time by taking an appeal.

The State of Kansas has been awarded a gold medal for the best agricultural report, also a silver medal for its labor report. "Honorable mention" was awarded to the Conway Springs and Douglas Sugar Companies.

The accident on the Mount Auburn inclined plane at Cincinnati was caused by a little piece of iron which got wedged in the cut-off valve.

ELBERT E. KIMBALL, United States District Attorney, died at Kansas City, Mo., on the 16th of congestive chills.

The Mission creek country in Minnesota was ravaged by fires. Much lumber was burned.

CAMDEN, O., was badly damaged by fire on the 16th.

The factory and stock of the Pine Door & Lumber Company of Grant's Pass, Ore., was destroyed by fire the other night. The loss was \$50,000.

At the meeting of the railway brakemen in Minneapolis Hon. L. S. Coffin, of Iowa, advised them to urge Congress to take action in the matter of safety appliances.

The five Apache Indians who were tried and convicted at Florence, Ariz., for murder have been sentenced to be hanged. Three were charged with the murder of Diehl two years ago and two with the murder of Jones.

SENATORS Moody and Pettigrew have been formally declared elected by the South Dakota Legislature.

The people of Indianapolis are refusing to pay for rides on the street cars which have dropped the conductors and put back the old bus system.

Two ladies of Frankfort, Ind., were struck by a train at a crossing the other day and fatally injured.

SOCIALISTS decorated the graves of the Anarchists in Waldheim cemetery, Chicago, on the 17th.

The Missouri Pacific road announces that it will quote established rates between Chicago and Kansas City in connection with the Illinois Central and Vandalia. This opens another line between Chicago and Kansas City, making eight in all.

Mrs. HIRAM WHITTIER, of the town of Greenbush, Minn., while engaged in fighting a fire to save her home was recently fatally burned. Her husband was some distance from her at the time the flames overtook her. He was also engaged in fighting the fire.

The Rock Island is open for business to Kingsber, Ok. The following are intermediate stations: Wankomis, Hennessey and Mandan.

A RAILROAD winding up the Wabash receivership of General John McQuinn was entered by consent of all creditors and other interested parties by Judge Gresham at Chicago on the 18th.

The Western whisky trust is said to be scheming to break up the outside distilleries. Half a million dollars will be spent if necessary.

The inquiry at the Jefferson barracks, St. Louis, has ended. The depositions make 300 pages.

An immense prairie fire was reported raging a few miles from Bismarck, N. D., on the 18th. The village of Menokin was entirely swept away.

JOSEPH PAUL, a Chicago boy, met an awful death recently. He was caught between an immense flywheel and the belt.

THE SOUTH.

GENERAL H. D. CLAYTON, president of the University of Alabama, died at Tuscaloosa recently. He served with distinction in the Confederate army during the late war.

ROBERT BERRER, who shot and killed his mother-in-law near Lexington, N. C., was captured and lynched by the old lady's friends.

At Dothan, Ala., recently, a riot occurred between Alliance men and townsmen which resulted in the death of two Alliance men, the mortal wounding of two city marshals and the serious wounding of five other Alliance and townsmen. The trouble grew out of the taxation of Alliance property.

The Farmers' Alliance of Georgia has decided to build a huge warehouse at Atlanta to handle the products of the farmers of the State.

EX-GOVERNOR E. A. FERRY, of Florida, died recently in Texas.

LESSING, SOLOMON & ROSENTHAL, a large dry goods firm of Waco, Tex., have assigned. Notes and accounts to the amount of \$450,000 have been turned over to a trustee.

THREE trainmen were killed, two being roasted to death by an accident recently on the Texas & Pacific, sixty miles east of El Paso.

HENRY WIGFALL, a barber of Atlanta, Ga., swallowed a fish bone recently and died soon after in great agony from strangulation.

At a recent Democratic political meeting in Richmond, Va., the principal speakers, ex-Senator Riddleberger and ex-Governor Cameron, were intoxicated and failed in their attempts to speak. The audience hissed them and the meeting had to be adjourned.

The North Alabama Lumber Company at Bridgeport, Ala., has made an assignment. Liabilities, \$120,000; assets scheduled, \$140,000.

At Millsport, Lamar County, Ala., a few days ago, William Abercrombie, white, of Birmingham, Ala., held up an express agent and secured \$6,000, received by him that night.

MUCH destitution is reported among the foreign laborers at Lynch's canning works, Kent County, Md. The manager had departed leaving the men with checks which the stores refused to honor.

GENERAL.

DURING a storm in the Cuttyhunk harbor Captain John Flanders, Arthur Borden and Samuel Peckham, of New Bedford, Mass., of the fishing schooner Quilp, attempted to reach shore. The boat was capsized and all were drowned.

The Long Hoi or Red river of China has been opened to commerce.

FEARS are expressed that the tour of the Pan-American delegates has been overdone, many of them being positively weary of the rushing from town to town and the endless sight-seeing.

An explosion occurred in a Staffordshire (England) colliery on the 15th. Seventy-five miners were entombed. The first searching parties found sixty dead bodies.

It is believed that the African explorer Monke has been killed by his men on the Zambesi river.

REAR ADMIRAL WALKER expects to sail with his squadron some time in November. He will proceed first to Lisbon and thence to Fayal.

It is announced that Mr. Gladstone will deliver an address at Manchester on December 2. It is expected that he will issue a manifesto on the political situation in the United Kingdom.

News has reached Constantinople that Turkish soldiers have mutinied at Canea, badly beating many of the officers who endeavored to discipline them.

GERMANY has publicly announced her refusal to recognize Matafa as King of Samoa.

The French Minister of War proposes to double the army corps at Nancy and to double the railway facilities from Lille, Lyons and Besancon to the German frontier, so that 30,000 troops can reach there in three days.

PRINCE BISMARCK has expressed himself as satisfied with the interview he had with the czar, who, he says, assured him that he was a man of peace and would not make war upon Germany.

CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER says that the action of the Andrew Jackson League in Chicago in nominating him for President was entirely unauthorized. He is well enough satisfied with his present position.

The Austro-Hungarian Cabinet crisis is ended and Von Tisza's Cabinet will continue in office. Harmony has been restored through the concessions of Emperor Francis Joseph, who has agreed to the designations "Imperial Austrian Army" and "Royal Hungarian Army."

BUSINESS failures (Dan's report) for the seven days ended October 17 numbered 23, compared with 24 the corresponding week of last year. The figures include Canada.

ONE of the scrub women at the Hamburg (Germany) zoological gardens was killed recently by a jaguar which managed to seize her through the bars of its cage.

CHILD has abolished many import duties on tools and material used in agriculture and the building of railroads, etc.

THE Emperor of China has authorized the building of a railroad between Pekin and Hankow.

MAGGIE MURKELL, the actress, has married her manager, Charles Abbott.

FRINCK FERDINAND, of Bulgaria, it was reported, traveled strictly incognito during his recent visit to the Paris Exposition, fearing that attempts would be made on his life.

It is estimated that 26,000,000 persons will have visited the Paris Exposition when it closes.

THE LATEST.

BISMARCK, N. D., Oct. 19.—An immense prairie fire, many miles in extent, has been raging all day within a few miles here. Efforts of farmers to check the conflagration have been unavailing and a large number of farms have already been destroyed. A strong wind has been helping the fire along and the flames make leaps of over twenty feet. The village of Menokin, fourteen miles below here, consisting of sixteen blocks, is entirely swept away and the inhabitants are reported destitute. The wind is rapidly carrying the fire to Bismarck and the city is enveloped in smoke and flying cinders. The residents apprehend great danger. The people of Menokin have telegraphed for aid which will be sent immediately.

DUBLIN, Oct. 19.—The trial of Father McFadden and the other persons charged with having participated in the murder of Police Inspector Martin at Gweedore in February last has begun at Maryborough. The council for the Crown and prisoners alternately objected to certain of the men called as the jurors. There was much excitement in the court room. Several of the panel protested in an excited manner against the objections advanced by the counsel for the Crown whereupon the court adjourned for the day.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Oct. 19.—News of another express robbery in Alabama has just leaked out. It involves about \$6,000 and occurred at Millsport, in Lamar County, about a week ago. Thursday evening W. H. Abercrombie, a young white man, was brought here and charged with the robbery. The agent at Millsport had in his possession express packages worth about \$6,000. He was in the office alone at night when the robber entered, covered him with a pistol and made him hand over the money.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—Representatives of firms engaged in the barb wire industry were in secret conference at the Leland Hotel with a view, it was understood, of forming a trust. The principals in the negotiations were said to be S. G. St. Louis, and W. S. Sterling, of the Illinois Steel Company. It is not yet known whether or not Washburn and Moen are parties to the movement. Considerable secrecy surrounds the conference.

MADRID, Oct. 19.—While returning from an excursion into the interior yesterday the Sultan of Morocco had to cross a swollen river to get to Fez. The Sultan crossed safely but twenty of his body guard who undertook to swim the river on their horses were swept down the stream by the raging flood and drowned.

DULUTH, Minn., Oct. 19.—A pretty black-haired, black-eyed young woman, about twenty years old, was arrested at Clifton while tending bar in a saloon dressed as a man. She appeared in that town Saturday. She says she assumed the disguise to escape from her lover, who is a horse-thief. She is still in jail.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

PHIL HERON was shot dead at Norton the other morning by Willie Rhodes. They were friends and the killing occurred while both were intoxicated. Heron was running a restaurant and whisky joint. Rhodes is highly connected and had a bright future until strong drink got the better of him. Rhodes waived preliminary examination and was held for trial.

When William Stanley, a North Topeka groceryman, went to his store the other morning he found but little left except the building and empty shelves. When he went away from his store the evening previous he left it well filled with a complete stock of groceries, but during the night burglars had visited it and nothing was left but empty shelves, barrels and bins. Flour, meat, tobacco, cigars, sugar, coffee, potatoes—every thing worth having—had been carried away.

On September 16 Thomas A. Gible, examiner and general agent of Lockwood Mortgage Company of Wellington, left his home in Pratt on a trip in the interest of his company, since which time nothing has been heard from him, either by his family or company. Facts have since come to light showing him to be a defaulter to the company to the amount of about \$4,000.

The other day Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ridenour, of Fort Scott, celebrated their golden wedding. They have forty living grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

The jewelry store of C. L. Viets, at Augusta, was completely cleaned out by burglars the other night.

At an early hour the other morning the Lawrence water works engine house was damaged to the extent of \$4,000 by fire. The fire was caused by spontaneous combustion in the coal bin.

ANNE GRIMES, the daughter of a prominent Douglas County farmer, recently eloped with James Wilson, the hired man of her father.

The first convention of the Young Men's Christian Association of Kansas was held in Topeka in 1882 with only thirty-seven delegates present. On the 15th of the present month the annual convention of the Y. M. C. A. was again held at Topeka with over eight hundred delegates present. The convention was a very interesting one and the following officers were elected: President, Mansford Schoonover, Garnett; first vice-president, W. H. Howell, Baker University; second vice-president, B. Hobbs, Kansas City, Kan.; secretary, W. W. Bowman, Concordia; assistant secretary, S. W. Naylor, Washburn College; assistant press secretary, A. L. Ackley, State University.

MAY, the fifteen-year-old daughter of Sheriff Thomas B. Dowling, of Wyandotte County, recently eloped with Ollie G. Cannon, a street car conductor, aged twenty-one years. Telegrams were sent in all directions for the arrest of the couple, but they had got the start and were married at Carthage, Ill.

A. H. BENEDICT, an old gentleman of eighty-five years, residing five miles northeast of Lawrence, was thrown from his wagon the other evening and injured so seriously that he died the following day.

The State Board of Railroad Commissioners recently made an inspection of the Southern Kansas division of the Santa Fe road from Holiday to Winfield and notified the officers of the company that the track from Holiday to Ottawa was in a very unsatisfactory condition, and at other points the rails were badly worn.

At the recent biennial session of the Grand Legion Select Knights A. O. U. W., held at Emporia, the following officers were chosen: Grand commander, T. A. Alden, of Atchison; grand vice-commander, J. A. Rognell, McPherson; grand lieutenant-commander, S. D. Hallowell, Wichita; grand recorder, E. M. Ford, Emporia; grand treasurer, A. J. Huntoon, Topeka; grand standard bearer, R. P. Ray, Topeka; grand senior workman, C. W. Green, Topeka; grand junior workman, Ed. Russell, Lawrence; grand guard, J. P. Duncan, Iola; grand medical examiner, J. E. Hibben, Topeka.

A RECENT letter received at Topeka from Washington stated that General A. B. Campbell, of Topeka, has been assured of an appointment as Consul at Melbourne, Australia.

INFORMATION recently received at Topeka from the Paris Exposition was to the effect that the State of Kansas had been awarded a gold medal for the best agricultural report exhibited.

ROBERT HENDERSON, a colored boy who shot and killed his step-father at Leavenworth last spring while the latter was abusing his wife (young Henderson's mother) was recently tried and acquitted.

THE Parkinson Sugar Company, of Fort Scott, has just closed a most successful season in spite of the delays incident to the wet weather in the spring. The production of marketable sugar will be about 50,000 pounds. The run on the 18th was 19,000 pounds from cane that was planted July 13.

SIX THOUSAND Southern sheep were lately driven into Russell County.

It is stated that the most successful sugar making this year with the highest grade of molasses has been that of the Wichita Sugar Company, at Conway Springs. In addition to fifty barrels of sugar per day, a car load of sirup per day was turned off, every drop of which for the entire season has been contracted at more than twenty cents per gallon.

The will of the late Bishop Vail contained the following bequests: College of the Sisters of Bethany \$1,000 to be invested by the trustees and held as a scholarship to aid the education and support of a clergyman's daughter, to be named by the Bishop of the diocese and to be known as "Bishop Vail scholarship in aid of a poor clergyman's daughter;" Christ's Hospital \$1,000; College of the Sisters of Bethany \$1,000 to be known as the Montgomery H. Clarkson scholarship in aid of a poor clergyman's daughter. Bishop Vail's extensive library is given to the chapter of Grace Cathedral, excepting fifty volumes to Rev. John Bakewell. The library is to be placed in a suitable room or rooms and held for the future benefit of the diocese of Kansas or any future diocese which shall include the city of Topeka. There are ten minor bequests to members of the family of \$500 to \$5,000 each.

BROKEN RAIL.

Accident on the Santa Fe Which Might Have Been Worse.

The Conductor Prevents a Fire—List of the Injured—Prairie and Forest Fires—Twenty Soldiers Drowned.

HUTCHINSON, Kan., Oct. 19.—As train No. 4, known as the "Cannon Ball," on the Santa Fe railroad, was nearing Howell, a small station on the main line five miles east of Cimarron and twenty miles west of Dodge City, yesterday afternoon about one o'clock, a broken rail was encountered at a point where there is a fill about ten feet high.

The engine and tender and first express car passed over the break and remained on the track. The baggage car and two coaches were turned literally upside down. A sleeping car was turned over on its side, and a Pullman sleeper was thrown partly off the track. The last two Pullman cars did not leave the track.

Fortunately none of the cars were crowded, but all were perhaps half full. No one in the forward coach or sleeper was badly hurt and all escaped through the windows. Those in the second coach fared worse.

Conductor Thornburg, who lives at Newton, saved the train from the horror of a fire. He was standing in the second coach near the stove which was very hot, and was badly bruised by the fall. He got up and discovering the coals falling out of the stove he bravely shut the door and held it with his right hand till the coals had all fallen into the other end of the stove and all was safe. His hand and face was badly burned.

The passengers acted nobly and took several people from the second coach windows. Mrs. C. Dankle, of Lamar, Mo., an old lady, was very seriously injured internally and may yet die; Mr. E. B. Alman, of Egin, Ill., an old man, was also badly hurt; Miss May Layton, of Keokuk, Iowa, was hurt on the face and badly bruised about the body; B. Knapp, of Falls City, Neb., had his collar bone broken; D. H. McCreech, of Lawrence, Kan., had his head, neck and chest injured and bruised. A score of others were more or less severely hurt.

The passengers were all taken back to Cimarron in the sleepers remaining on the track, and the engine went to Dodge City for medical assistance. The track was repaired and the remnant of the train reached here last night at eight o'clock, twelve hours late.

The above particulars were obtained from passengers who were eye witnesses. The train was moving only about twenty miles an hour, else the wreck would have been much more frightful, as the usual rate at that point is thirty-five miles an hour.

IMMENSE PRAIRIE FIRE.

BISMARCK, N. D., Oct. 19.—An immense prairie fire, many miles in extent, has been raging all day within a few miles here. Efforts of farmers to check the conflagration have been unavailing and a large number of farms have already been destroyed. A strong wind has been helping the fire along and the flames make leaps of over twenty feet. The village of Menokin, fourteen miles below here, consisting of sixteen blocks, is entirely swept away and the inhabitants are reported destitute. The wind is rapidly carrying the fire to Bismarck and the city is enveloped in smoke and flying cinders. The residents apprehend great danger. The people of Menokin have telegraphed for aid which will be sent immediately.

BRITISH VESSEL MISSING.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—The British steamer Kepler, which left last Sunday morning for Baltimore, has not reached her destination, and her agents, Simpson, Spence & Young, of this city, fear that she has gone down. About twenty-three men are on board. The Kepler was built in 1873 in Sunderland, England, and was rated 100 A.

TWENTY SOLDIERS DROWNED.

MADRID, Oct. 19.—While returning from an excursion into the interior yesterday the Sultan of Morocco had to cross a swollen river to get to Fez. The Sultan crossed safely but twenty of his body guard who undertook to swim the river on their horses were swept down the stream by the raging flood and drowned.

RAZING FIRES IN LOUISIANA.

PULVIVIS, Miss., Oct. 19.—Forest fires have been raging in this section for forty-eight hours and are creating consternation among lumber and turpentine forests and coal mines. The damage will reach thousands of dollars unless rain comes at once.

FORESTS BLAZE IN WISCONSIN.

MARSHFIELD, Wis., Oct. 19.—Forest fires are raging in many places in this vicinity, some of the conflagrations being in dangerous proximity to mills and lumber yards. The air is filled with smoke, which is hourly growing more dense.

A Civil-Service Question.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.—The Civil-Service Commissioners have asked the Attorney-General for an opinion on an important test case, to-wit: On May 1 the civil-service rules were extended over the railway mail service. On April 1 J. M. Taylor of Illinois was appointed to a position in the service, but did not take oath and commence work until May 18. The Commission therefore desires to know if the appointment is legal. If decided negatively it will affect the hundreds who were appointed in the last few days before the rules were extended over this branch.

The Murder of Inspector Martin.

DUBLIN, Oct. 19.—The trial of Father McFadden and the other persons charged with having participated in the murder of Police Inspector Martin at Gweedore in February last has begun at Maryborough. The council for the Crown and prisoners alternately objected to certain of the men called as the jurors. There was much excitement in the court room. Several of the panel protested in an excited manner against the objections advanced by the counsel for the Crown whereupon the court adjourned for the day.

PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRATS.

Gathering of Delegates at Philadelphia—Ex-President Cleveland's Letter.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 17.—The Thalia Theater was crowded with delegates to the first general assembly of the Democratic societies of Pennsylvania. President Chasney E. Black, of York, called the convention to order and referred to the tariff as a tax which pillaged the mass to enrich the class. In the course of his remarks he said: "We know no differences, no dissensions. In the Democratic societies, indeed in the Democratic party properly speaking, there can be none. Our fundamental doctrines are the same yesterday, to-day and forever. As to tariff taxes for instance, discriminating against many industries to artificially stimulate a few, pillaging the mass to enrich a class, no Democrat ever as an original proposition, believed their imposition consistent with a Republican system. 'It is,' cried Thomas Jefferson, the first Democratic President, 'a question whether we are to live under a limited or unlimited government,' and after the lapse of a century come ringing down to us the answering words of Grover Cleveland, the last Democratic President, 'unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation.'"

After the appointment of committees the chair read the following letter from ex-President Cleveland:

Bro. Chasney E. Black:

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—My Dear Sir: I am sorry that I shall not be able to be in Philadelphia at the general assembly of the Democratic societies of Pennsylvania on the 15th inst. and can not therefore attend the meeting which will follow that assembly.

My estimate of the value of these Democratic societies as agencies for the instruction of the people upon political topics and for the completion of legal political work is well known, and there never was a time when in the interests of good government and national prosperity they were more needed. The conduct of political affairs is such that the situation true Democrats should be directed to the enforcement of the distinctive principles of the party, and, in my opinion, this is no time for the search after makeshifts and temporary expedients. We, as a party, are fairly entitled to the support of the people, and patriotism and party success require that we should be consistent and steadfast. All personal and selfish aims should be subordinated. I confidently expect that in the work we have in hand our Democratic societies will exhibit an efficiency which will be gratefully acknowledged by all who have at heart the welfare and prosperity of the American people. Yours very sincerely,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The scene which followed the reading of ex-President Cleveland's letter was almost beyond description. The delegates cheered until they could cheer no more by reason of exhaustion. The enthusiasm was of the wildest character and has scarcely been equaled at a State gathering.

The convention re-elected President Black, Secretary J. D. Worman, of Philadelphia, and Treasurer Irwin Steel, W. J. Rouch, of Reading; J. H. W. Howard, of Harrisburg (colored); Joseph P. Murphy and John H. Fow were elected vice-presidents.

The resolutions adopted declare that the best policy of the party, North and South, is to show a just regard for the equal rights of all classes of American citizens; it advises legislation to prevent discrimination against color in the commercial industries of the country; it affirms the National platform of 1888 and the State platform of 1889, and pledges cordial and earnest support to Hon. E. A. Bigler, the nominee of the Democratic party; it favors ballot reform and the adoption of the Australian system of voting, and also calls for a revision of the rules of the selection of delegates to the nominating conventions.

THE ATCHISON PLAN.

Bankers Satisfied of Its Success—Acceptable to Dutch Bondholders.

BOSTON, Oct. 17.—Kiddier, Peabody & Co. say that the Atchison plan is an assured success. They have received assurances from prominent bondholders of absent to the plan, including ex-Directors Albert Nickerson and Isaac T. Burr. The latter declares the plan just and equitable, and says he does not hesitate to turn in his bonds. Some of the smaller holders seem inclined to hold off a little and see how the current moves, but bankers and brokers are advising customers to put in their bonds rather than to hold. In the case of the first mortgage, the interest will be paid as at present and the bonds paid at maturity. An order was received yesterday by cable from Holland to purchase several thousand rights to subscribe to the new blocks, these rights at 45, calling the new 4s 80. The street talk is noticeably more favorable than yesterday, and leading banking houses declare the scheme a success.

ACCEPTABLE TO THE DUTCH.

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 17.—C. K. Holliday, of this city, telegraphed from Boston last evening that the success of the Santa Fe reorganization plan was assured and that cablegrams from Amsterdam said it was very acceptable to the Dutch bondholders.

Colored Democrats.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 17.—The negro State Democratic executive committee met here Tuesday night. Every Congressional district except one was represented. A resolution was passed declaring that Northern Republican leaders misrepresented the two races in the South; that Southern negroes have better than their Northern brethren; that a division of the negro vote is advisable; that the best thing the Southern negro can do is to cease his political war upon his white neighbor.

Peat Bogs on Fire.

FANBUULT, Minn., Oct. 17.—There are a great many fires in the marshes and prairies in this vicinity. Fox lake, which is now a grassy grown marsh, is on fire and the peaty bottom is burning down to the clay. The burning tract comprises about 100 acres. Fires also have been burning near Munk lake, and in the peaty bogs in the past five feet deep. Other fires are also burning near here in marshes, woods etc., causing great loss.

Explorer Monk Killed.

LONDON, Oct. 17.—It is believed that Mr. F. Monk, the African traveler, has been killed by his men on the Zambesi river. This information comes from Bishop Bruce, of the Orange Free State.

THE DOG TRAMP.

In a dingy depot where people come and go To and fro on missions in an endless flow. Perched upon the corner of the seat a puppy sat. Cooled his little head and wondered; very queer is that! Was he strayed or stolen, or had some corner late Jumped aboard the train and left the puppy to his fate? If he had a human tongue a tale he could unfold. But puppies are not overwise, and so he never told. Just a baby puppy, awful lost, I guess. Ready to be taken care of without no or yes; Wants a little petting or a tender piece of meat. A saucer filled with milk, perhaps, or something else to eat. He's longing for a master, whether lord or whether scamp, But no one seems to notice him and so he starts his tramp. 'Tisn't very easy for a baby dog to find His way among the crowded thoroughfares of human kind. He isn't old enough to fight, he can't hold his own Against the wicked dogs that steal away his mutton bone. So sad and dirty on he drags along his lonely way. His eyes are blinded by the rain, his feet are clogged with clay. He finds a nook to shelter him beneath a stack of straw. And there he curls himself to sleep while hunger hangs his jaw. If dogs have dreamy visions, then the puppy sleeping there Partook of rarest viands in the night of his despair; For he woke up with a whimper and he looked around to see What the fairy god had brought him—but it was a dream, poor he! Over fields of greenest grass where daisies fair and white Lift up their pretty heads to his muzzle with delight. Along the dusty road that passes by the school-house door, The baby dog he wanders 'till his feet are cut and sore. The children want to pet him, but their parents drive away. The little dog because they say he isn't fit to stay. Awfully unkind he thinks it is to be a tramp, And he is just a baby dog and not a wicked scamp. He's whimpered at a dozen gates and begged at countless doors. But no kind soul will shelter him, however bad he looks. 'Tis very hard to be a dog, especially when young; How gladly would he tell his tale if he had human tongue. A house with many windows looms before his weary way; Perhaps the people there are kind enough to let him stay. 'Tis a paradise of paupers, old and young, the blind, the halt. The aged sire wrecked in life who can not earn his salt, The tender-hearted maiden and the rugged lads who scoff— They do not turn against the tramp nor drive the puppy off. The little pauper babies they divide their milk with him. Until he is quite satisfied that life is not so dim. He plays among the paddlers in the sand when sun is bright. He eats and sleeps among them, and he is a pauper, quite. —H. S. Keller, in Yankee Blade.

HIS VOCATION.

Which Was Caretaker to Six Unruly Boys and One Pretty Girl.

The wind was shrieking down Church-lane with a fixed determination to tear up the flights of yellow steps in front of the somber-looking houses on either side of the narrow, old-fashioned street. Many a wind had tried to accomplish this feat before, without success. They were very firm steps. Every morning servants performed wonderful operations upon them with water and clay. Poor old town, the aesthetic craze has not touched it yet. These steps led up into large, highly-respectable houses. Those who dwelt in them were termed "the gentry" by the poorer people. Within one of the dining-rooms sat two lazy individuals before a large fire, their easy chairs so turned that they could watch the hard pellets of snow drive through the air down the street. "Guy Meredith, M.D.," was inscribed upon the brass plate on the front door of this house. The darker and lazier of the two men was Gilbert Rowell, a stranger to Church-lane, visiting his friend Guy. For some years he had been looking out for his special vocation, but up to the present had either passed it on the way or had not come up to it; therefore he spent his time in "waiting round" very comfortably. They were both silently smoking. Occasionally the eyes of Gilbert closed in slumber, and once his pipe fell out of his idle white hand, causing a subdued laugh to come from under Guy's mustache. That was all the sound there was within the room; outside, the howling of the wind and the monotonous cry of "Cockles e-live, all e-live," far up the street. In the house, straight opposite Dr. Meredith's, lived Lorrie Hindle, a girl of twenty-two. She reigned supreme over six unruly boys, her step-brothers, left to her care two years before, when the ship went down, taking both parents with her, into the stormy water. Poor Lorrie! What a charge she had! She loved those boys more than herself, but she had grown to feel very old and motherly. Jane down stairs, a stout, hard-working servant, thought she was the head of the house, and drove the refractory Irish girl about without mercy, but was very submissive to her young mistress without knowing it. Dr. Meredith got much innocent amusement out of this household, as much as he could see through its windows, or when any of those wild young colts happened to half-kill themselves in some escapade, and he was suddenly fetched across. It was Wednesday afternoon, consequently half holiday at the exceedingly proper establishment called the Grammar School, and two boys were per-

forming like acrobats in the dining-room over the way; another was pulling himself up the Venetian blind cord; the youngest, a fat baby of three, was lustily screaming because he could not do likewise. The firelight shone brightly and revealed the tea-table all ready. Sister Lorrie had not yet entered the room. "Gilbert, my boy, would you like to be transported into yonder Babel? That youngster's mouth bespeaks a terrible row, if the blast outside did not outdo it," murmured Guy to his sleepy friend. "No, thanks; I may have a vocation somewhere awaiting me, but I'm pretty sure it is not that of a caretaker to the young." All this time the monotonous cry was drawing nearer. Church-lane people might have set their time-pieces by poor old Timothy. For years he had come exactly at five in the afternoon, if not with cockles, then some other kind of fish. To-day his cry seemed to have a very mournful cadence in it; the tottering form could scarcely stand before the shrieking gale. One more call, which was not "Cockles e-live," and Timothy sank down on the yellow steps before Hindle's door, and seemed to quite unconscious of both piercing wind and cockles. His silver hair was blown over his wrinkled brow, his eyes were shut, his battered hat was going far down the street, and many cockles rolled helplessly out on the yellow steps. The two lazy men drew nearer the window in the doctor's house to watch, and the two boys in the opposite window dropped from the sill at so unusual a sight as Timothy taking a rest. Then the bold and dauntless Bobby drew out a catapult from his jacket pocket with wild exultation, opened the window, letting in such a gust of wind as effectually silenced the baby's howls, and straightway "shot at a venture," hitting poor old Timothy's brow with a stinging piece of paper. But it had no power to rouse him. Dr. Meredith had drawn up his breath to laugh, but stopped to see what would happen next. A girlish figure in black had come behind the group of boys, her large grey eyes were like some avenging angels, her sleeves were short and showed a pair of pretty round and little white hands. She appeared like a spark of electricity for the moment, the two white hands made Bobby's ears to sing for half an hour afterwards, the window went down with a sharp report, and the two lazy men across the street murmured simultaneously: "By Jove, she looks pretty when she's mad." Another minute, and Lorrie came out of the door and ran down the steps to bend over old Timothy. The wind blew her short brown curls wildly about and tried to tear off her dress as she spoke to the deaf old ears. She looked up and down the street to see if there was any one to help, but no one was in sight, until she glanced across at the opposite window, and both men obeyed the little peremptory nod of her head instantly. They reached the yellow steps together. Dr. Meredith passed his soft, warm hand over the prostrate man's haggard forehead. "Well?" asked Lorrie, eagerly. "I must have the poor old fellow taken to the surgery; he seems in a bad way." "No; please help me to get him into our dining-room; there's a great fire, and tea is ready; it may bring him round, poor old dear." Gilbert Rowell tugged his mustache in a bewildered maze at the eager, rapid movements of the lovely girl before him, and in the whole course of his life he could not remember ever to have heard a "cockle man" called an "old dear." Guy was seizing the old man under the arms, and said: "Here, Gilbert, catch hold of his feet," and with a start that gentleman obeyed, and Timothy was very soon resting on a warm-sofa, after sundry picture books and toys had been swept away by Lorrie. The six boys stood silently looking on, even the eldest, who had been reading "The History of a Wild Man, as related by himself," all the afternoon, had flung that interesting book on the floor, and with hands in his pockets, stood with his brothers. Only Bobby occasionally sniffed mournfully, unnoticed by all, however, but Mr. Rowell, who smiled to himself. "What a change for a girl of sixteen," he said to himself, for he had determined in his own mind Lorrie was no more than a child. "Cockles, sir?" muttered old Timothy, partially coming round. "No," said Guy, kindly, "we don't want any this afternoon. Try and drink this, old boy." He raised the silvery head and put the cup of tea to the cold lips, but they failed to drink. The doctor glanced up quickly at his friend for him to take his place. "I'll run over to the surgery," he whispered. "Is he dying?" asked Gilbert. But Guy only frowned, and Mr. Rowell lowered his great, lazy form into a kneeling position by the sofa. In another minute he was started out of himself by a burst of passionate sobs, as Bobby flung himself over the old man's body. "Oh, Timothy! Old Timothy, do, do, give me; say I haven't killed you, do. I never meant nothing, I didn't." The faded eyes opened, and a wan smile went over the pale face. "Bless you, poor little motherless bairn," he murmured, and his withered hand rested on Bobby's rough curls. Lorrie's eyes were brimming over with tears, and Gilbert felt that his eyelashes were troublesome.

"Timothy never felt the cruel blow, Bobby," she said, lifting the boy up from the couch. "I was angry with you, but poor Timothy did not feel it, dear; he won't suffer any thing much longer." Dr. Meredith cast a swift glance at the sofa, upon his return, then said: "Go away, youngsters. Go down to Jane. We can't do with you here." They trooped away slowly, Bobby still sobbing. The twilight had gone, the fire shone up bravely; outside the wind howled on, as it had howled all day, and blew the cockles into crevices and holes about the yellow steps. "Light and rest," murmured the old man; "sunshine; there's no cold river, as folks say. Where's the basket?" he added, suddenly rousing. "Done with," said Gilbert Rowell, putting his warm, white hand, that had never worked in its life, gently upon the brown, horny one, growing cold in death. "You won't have to carry it any more." "That's well, that's well; it was very heavy, very heavy." Gilbert failed to suppress a sudden sob which caught his breath. Consequently being much ashamed, he glanced up at Lorrie, hoping she had not heard it, and he thought she had not done so. "Rest and sunshine," muttered the old voice again, and Timothy had gone away from the shrieking wind, the heavy basket, and the scramble for life; and down Church-lane the well-known monotonous cry would never be heard any more. It was the close of a perfect day, so hot and calm the soft ripples on the shore scarcely moved the pebbles, the red and white sails on the blue water hung helpless and slack. All day Gilbert Rowell had basked in the sunshine of Miss Maria Holdsworth's society, as well as in the sunshine of the summer's day. Now they were out on the shining water of the bay in a white boat. Maria was considered a beauty; she knew it, and thought Mr. Rowell knew it also. His wide, old house was somewhere in that green haze which betokened the shore. Its clustered chimneys were discernible even from the boat. Miss Maria liked that house, and thought if ever she became its mistress, how easily the wild desolation of quaint flower gardens and scented orchards could be swept away to make lawns and respectable shrubberies. This thought was lingering in her head just then, making a little frown flicker over her eyebrows as she glanced at the handsome unbrowned face before her, and she wondered what was in his mind. Gilbert was straining his eyes shoreward, trying, if the truth was told, to make out the red tiled cottage clinging half way up the cliff, where eight souls (and bodies) were stowed away every night in such an incredibly small amount of space. Lorrie Hindle had brought out her six brothers and old Jane for a holiday of two months by the sea, and had taken this little hut, squeezing her charges in with much contrivance anyhow. Four always rushed out very early in the morning, waving bathing towels like banners, down to the shore. But Mr. Rowell could not see the cottage now, and with a sigh returned his attention to the beautiful Maria again. How swan-like she looked, he thought, as he helped her out of the boat a little while after, and walked with her along the smooth sand to the narrow track leading up the cliff. There was a fantastic hotel up yonder, fortunately out of sight of the village. It had been built a few summers before by an enterprising stranger. Maria and her mother had come to stay a short time at this unbecoming structure. Gilbert's heart beat loudly as they wandered past the red-tiled cottage, not because the soft hand of Maria rested on his arm, but on account of childish voices coming through tiny windows up there under the eaves, and Lorrie's clear tones answering: "Yes, dear, it is sure to be fine tomorrow." "Another one," shouted somebody, and Gilbert distinctly heard a resounding kiss in the warm air, followed by a boy's noisy laughter. As he said "Good night" half an hour later to the reluctant Maria, a hot blush surged over his face. He could not tell the reason why she looked up at him half questioningly with her hand in his, but Gilbert appeared to be occupied with his own thoughts, and went off down the path again, instead of up towards his own home, when he left her. He soon reached the cottage again. Lorrie was outside now, leaning on the rugged garden wall, gazing over the glory-flooded sea; her wide hat was on the ground, and her short curls all careless upon her forehead. "Mr. Rowell," she said, with a start and an uneasy laugh, for this was the third night he had arrived exactly at the same time. He looked at her rather strangely, she thought. As he took a seat on the low wall, and swung one lazy leg backwards and forwards, he made a picture of indolence, in his boating flannels and straw hat tipped back. What comparison was there between Maria and this girl? Why, one had dresses without number, and wonderful bewitching artifices, along with wealth and worldly knowledge; the other, big grey eyes, rich red lips, tumbled curly hair, three dresses, just enough of this world's goods to get along with, and six unruly boys to mind, which nothing would make her leave; no, not the King of England. Gilbert swung his leg more rapidly now. After a long silence, Lorrie said, gently:

"A penny for your thoughts," and looked into Gilbert's eyes; then blushed fiercely at what she saw there, and moved a yard or two away from him. In the corner of the little garden, on a summer seat, made out of the end of an old boat, sat Hal, the eldest of the six boys. He was too old to retire with his brothers. He was finishing a terrible daub in water-colors of the cottage, rain-tub and wall. The rain-tub in his picture looked more like the cottage, and the cottage like the tub. But Hal was satisfied; he went on some time quite happily, not giving any of his valuable attention to the pair on the wall, and perfectly unnoticed by them. After a time he became aware that Lorrie was sobbing; then he both started and listened intently. The old tale, "I love you," was repeated once again, Gilbert's arm was around the white muslin, the curly brown head was resting at last on the white flannel jacket; the old, old sun was going down in fiery gold once more, when Hal burst out of his corner and stood up like a young warrior before the startled lovers. "You can't take away my sister Lorrie, Mr. Rowell," he gasped. "I'll tell you that; I'll fight you before you shall," and his dirty fists doubled instinctively, and Lorrie sprang up. "Hal, dear, don't be rude. I'm not going to leave you. Mr. Rowell is going to take all of us. Just fancy, all of us, and old Jane; and we shall live at his house up there, where you can see the light still lingering in the windows. There are gardens and trees, and oh! heaps of rooms, and every thing; and Hal, you must be good. You will, I know." The boy turned a bewildered gaze at Gilbert, speechless for a minute, then, seizing hold of the man's large hand in both his own, said: "I always said you were real bully, and you are regular bully," and with a whoop like a savage, he cleared the intermediate space between the wall and cottage at a bound, mounted the narrow staircase, and went noisily into his brothers' room. Awakening them, he began to relate the good news, with great elation, from the back of a chair. Lorrie looked up at the handsome philanthropist on the garden wall, and said, with a sigh: "They will be a heap of trouble to you, I'm afraid." "Never," said Gilbert, bravely. "What are the whole six of them thrown in, if a fellow gets such a girl as you?" So it was settled, and as they rambled along the yellow sand, in the gathering gloom, they talked of old Timothy, whose death had brought them together that cold windy day, but they thought not about Maria Holdsworth, or of the old saying "Men were deceivers ever." The white boat was lying on its side now, on the bare shore, and the pair of lovers sat down on it to rest. Gilbert suddenly realized that it was only that very afternoon Maria and he had wandered on the cliffs, and only two hours before had floated in this very boat together on the blue sea. Ah, well, he had found his vocation at last, and after all it was to be caretaker to six unruly boys and one pretty girl, and, strange to say, he was satisfied. —Flo Jackson, in Leed's Mercury.

NEW ENGLAND IDIOMS.

Some of the Noticeable Peculiarities of the Yankee Dialect. The drawing and twisting of vowels is by no means characteristic of Vermonters, nor of Yankees in general. It is true that the offensive sounds are heard here, but it is also true that they belong to the more illiterate people, as especially imperfect speech always does, and that they are by no means confined to the six States. This peculiarity of speech, the one thing most insisted upon by writers upon Yankee dialect from first to last, and commonly accepted as the great characteristic of the people, is to-day heard more in New Jersey than anywhere in the six States so far as I know, and is found more or less in almost all parts of the country. Again, while it is true that some genuine Yankees, and whole communities of them, drop the "h" in such words as "when" so far as my observation goes, they are not many. The country around Boston shows this peculiarity, but I have never met it elsewhere in New England, and here it is utterly unknown. This, however, is an English thing that is preserved in England, as well as here, and may be met with in many parts of the country. Another matter of a larger sort than mere pronunciation, which is found among Yankees as well as other people, is the redundant use of negatives. Some members of the race in this section are very ingenious in piling them up, as may appear by a couple of instances "taken from life," thus: "I don't s'pose there ain't nobody seen nothin' o' no old fat hat nowhere? I don't s'pose you don't know of nobody that don't want to hire nobody to do nothin'?" It will be observed that both these instances are questions, and that each begins with the "I don't s'pose," which comes so very often in Yankee speech. But this use of negatives is not peculiar to the Yankee any more than the drawl, although it is much more common in this locality. And in relation to the misuse of vowels one curious thing that I have noticed is a tendency to reverse the proper sound of "a" in some cases. Thus a great many people in this section, if speaking the "path to the pasture," will have the "a" in the first word as in the "last," and in the last one as in "far," exactly reversing the proper places. The thing holds true with a great many similar words. —Providence (R. I.) Journal.

A QUAKER SETTLEMENT.

A Quaker Resort Near the Highlands of the Hudson. Full of interest and charm is this early settlement of the Quakers up among the breezy Highlands, at an altitude of over thirteen hundred feet. We had heard of Mizzen-Top Hotel, but, like the man in the story Admiral Worden so cheerfully tells against himself, didn't know but it was "some old sailor boarding-house." Admiral Worden, one of the "fathers" of the place, called the highest mountain, which is on his own estate, "Maintop," and when the question of naming the new hotel arose, he suggested that if the other mountain was "main" this was certainly "mizzen," and a more appropriate name could hardly be found. Across the broad piazzas and through the airy halls blows as stiff and cool a breeze as plays through ship's rigging; heat and discomfort are entirely forgotten, and the extended view of soft-rolling country reminds one of a summer sea, while as far as the eye can reach stretches the blue line of the Catskills. Spots of historic interest are not wanting in the neighborhood, for a twenty minutes' walk brings us to the door of the ancient meeting-house of the Friends, built in 1764, and used eleven years after, during the war of independence, as a hospital for Revolutionary soldiers. In the year 1773 General Lafayette had his headquarters near by, and not far from the fountain spring of the Croton, which rises just above the quaint and artistic summer residence and studio of Mrs. E. M. Scott, of New York City. We drove over to the old Hicksite Church and entered within its quaint doors, with their huge iron locks. It has a large seating capacity, although the modern mind pauses in wonder at the narrowness of the benches, until the simple and unobtrusive dress of the worshippers of that long-ago period is remembered. Many a story attaches to this edifice, built of oaken timbers to withstand the storms of another century. According to the records it cost to build £236, and there is enough material used upon it to erect four modern structures of its size. During the year 1778 a considerable detachment of troops was stationed at Pawling, and for a time General Washington had his headquarters there. There seems to be good authority for the statement that he took up his residence at the old Kirby House, at the foot of Quaker Hill, and Mrs. Akin, mother of the late Judge Akin, used to tell the story of its occupation in this way: "One day two aide-de camps rode up to the door and inquiring for Mr. Ferris, informed him that General Washington would like to make his home there for a few days. Mr. Ferris consented and to notify all intruders that this was the home of the Commander-in-Chief the officers fastened a paper to the front door reading thus: "Headquarters of General Washington." Mrs. Ferris and the girls at once set themselves preparing the best chamber for the General and the second best for the staff officers, and soon their illustrious guest arrived and was shown to the south chamber, ever more to be known as Washington's room." —Cor. Chicago Journal.

How and When to Drink Water.

According to Dr. Leuf, when water is taken into the full or partly full stomach, it does not mingle with the food, as we are taught, but passes along quickly between the food and lesser curvature toward the pylorus, through which it passes into the intestines. The secretion of mucus by the lining membrane is constant, and during the night a considerable amount accumulates in the stomach; some of its liquid portion is absorbed, and that which remains is thick and tenacious. If food is taken into the stomach when in this condition it becomes coated with this mucus, and the secretion of the gastric juice and its action are delayed. These facts show the value of a goblet of water before breakfast. This washes out the tenacious mucus, and stimulates the gastric glands to secretion. In old and feeble persons water should not be taken cold, but it may be taken with great advantage taken warm or hot. This removal of the accumulated mucus is probably one of the reasons why taking soup at the beginning of a meal has been found so beneficial. —Medical Record.

Queer Place for a Nest.

On the arrival of a passenger train at Derby the other day the carriage tapper found in the spring of a horse box a thrush's nest full of eggs in process of incubation. This is an instance of the migration of birds which even White, of Selborne, had not the opportunity of observing. The passion for travel has been hitherto supposed to be confined to the featherless bipeds, and even among them it is usually repressed when they are expecting an addition to their families. What could have been the train of circumstances which led the bird to build in a railway train? It is possible that they may have been deceived by the carriage tapper. "The woodpecker," says the poet, "makes stiller by his sound the inviolable quietness," and perhaps they confused his note with that of the railway official; "the spring" of the horse box may also have contributed to their mistake. Perhaps the naturalist, however, may have some other explanation to offer. —Pall Mall Gazette.

—Miss Rebecca Fairbanks, the last of a family that came over in 1635, is said to be still living in a house at Dedham, Mass., that was brought over in the year mentioned and located on its present site at that time. The Fairbanks scale men came of this family.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Table Talk advises keeping out of the frying-pan and trusting to the broiler. —Use great care in serving food for the table, as the smallest spatter of grease or gravy changes the appearance and spoils an otherwise pretty dish. —A London medical man says: "Be careful in your dealings with horseradish. It irritates the stomach far more than spice, and an overdose will bring on an unpleasant servation for days." —A Swedish servant maid, finding that her mistress was troubled with sleeplessness, told her of a practice of the people of her country who are similarly afflicted. It was to take a napkin, dip it in ice cold water, wringing slightly, and lay it across her eyes. The plan was followed, and it worked like a charm. —Rice Jelly.—Mix enough water to two heaping teaspoonfuls of rice flour to make a thin paste; then add a coffee-cupful of boiling water. Sweeten to taste with loaf sugar. Boil it until it is transparent. Flavor it by boiling with it a stick of cinnamon if the jelly is intended for a patient afflicted with summer-complaint; or add, instead, several drops of lemon juice if intended for a patient with fever. Mold it. —Practical Cook. —The care of the finger nails should not be neglected. It will not take long before a child will feel as conscious as a grown person of unclean nails. These trifles show the difference between the child of thoughtful parents, who think of all the good they can do their children, and the careless parents who think it is too much bother and that the children will learn these things for themselves when they go out in society. —The Housewife. —Many seemed to be possessed with the idea that a man can not take care of his health without worrying about it and making himself constantly unhappy for fear that he will do something he ought not to do. Never was there a more erroneous opinion. A person who takes rational care of his body does not necessarily become a crank or so notional that it makes every one uncomfortable to live with him, but just the reverse. He should become more interesting, more intelligent and inspired by higher ideas, and be a more delightful companion. —Herald of Health.

HOUSEHOLD HYGIENE.

Why Mothers Should Study the Leading Principles of Sanitation. Every mother should make household hygiene a study. To do this she need not be obliged to institute exhaustive research in technical treatises, but she should acquaint herself enough with the leading principle of sanitation to preclude the likelihood of her children becoming poisoned by defective drainage or neglected garbage through her ignorance of the deadly influence these exert. It may be safely declared that where there are evil odors, perfect healthfulness can not exist. If the mother notices offensive smells proceeding from the drain pipes, or sinks, or basins, if an effluvia arises from the cellar, she may be sure something is wrong, and her first business must be to investigate the cause of the trouble. In modern houses the system of traps used in waste pipes is much more perfect than in buildings erected even ten years ago. Where there is any doubt as to whether the traps are in perfect working order, no time should be lost in summoning a plumber. It is better to pay his bills than those of a physician. Even when there seems to be nothing radically wrong about the drains and sewer connections, it is safe to use a few simple precautions. One of the best of these is to flush every pipe daily with hot water, if that is possible. To this may be added crushed washing-soda, household ammonia, potash, or some good disinfectant. Chloride of lime is so disagreeable to most people that the remedy gained by employing it seems to many almost worse than the disease it is to counteract. Coppers water is inoffensive, cheap and easily prepared. It must be handled with care however, for it makes ugly spots and stains, even upon white goods, that are almost impossible to efface. The accumulation of waste heaps in the cellar or yard should never be permitted. What can not be burned in the kitchen stove with the aid of a hot fire, closed lids and open drafts, should be sent off by a scavenger to a remote dumping ground. Stores of fruit and vegetables should be picked over at regular intervals, that the rotting portions may be thrown away. This course not only avoids risk from the decaying matter, but helps to preserve that which has not yet been tainted. The cellar should never be allowed to become a receptacle for garbage of any kind, for it is too easily overlooked in those underground recesses. If scraps and remnants are kept in sight, they are much less likely to be neglected than if they are hidden in an out-of-the-way corner where they may escape the housekeeper's eye. Children seem to have a natural proclivity for unhealthy localities. If there is a damp, heavily shaded corner of the garden, they seek this in preference to the sunny open. If there is a place where they can get their feet wet, thither they gravitate with unfeeling directness. The mother must exercise constant vigilance to prevent the seeds of sore throats, rheumatism or diphtheria being sown in the baby systems. Childish ailments that can not be escaped are only too plenty without, incurring the risk of those that cure and watchfulness may aid to avert. —Housewife.

CHILD THAT GAVE TROUBLE.

A chess for a kiss, for a story, a song;
You must make her a doll, you must blow
her a bubble;
She was under your heels almost all the day
long;
She was climbing and falling, and bumping
and bawling,
And crying and calling—the child that gave
trouble.
She was sliding down-stairs with a shout and a
shock;
Flying all ways at once till you thought you
saw double;
She was tilting the vase, she was winding the
clock;
She was stopping and slipping, and prancing
and skipping,
And dancing and tripping—the child that
gave trouble.
If the water was running, the bath-room afloat;
If the fence was a-fire, and was burning like
stubbles;
If the rope had been cut of the leaky old
boat
That down-stream was trailing, with weeping
and wailing,
You know without failing 'twas the child that
gave trouble.
That was she if the croup gave a gasp in the
night;
It was hers if a forehead was bruised on the
rubbie;
It was hers, too, the clamor that filled you with
fright;
And she talked till you maddened, and cried
till you saddened,
And laughed till you gladdened—the child that
gave trouble.
How still is the house now! how darkly the
hearth!
Oh, what is our joy—for that breaks like a
bubble!
Is there pleasure or music so sweet on the
earth
As the voice that once gushed so, the face that
once flashed
The child that we hushed so—the child that
gave trouble?
—Harper's Bazar.

ISABEL;

From Shop to Mansion.

The Maker's Story of a Dress
Maker's Rise in Life.

By Mrs. F. M. Howard.

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CHAPTER X.

In the following weeks Isabel had need of all her firmness and presence of mind, for, as Dr. Conroy had said, there was a prolonged struggle for life in the sick room; the first week had been one of delirious raving, and her heart sank within her as she repeatedly heard him muttering: "She does not love me; she does not love me," in such sad tones that it pierced her very heart.

She knew her own heart now fully; in those terrible nights of watching, when she had sat beside him, breathless with fear and suspense, she thought had come to her in all its chilling force of what she would be for her without him, and she knew that she loved him with a deep devotion which would last through eternity.

She told him so again and again, as she knelt by his bedside, but he only looked at her with a blank stare, not comprehending or caring for the intelligence which would have made him so happy in health.

She kissed his forehead and bathed it in tears of contrition as she bemoaned the answer she had given him in that last moment of partial sanity, when he had asked her if she loved him. And yet, how could she have answered him differently, without being sure of her own feelings.

Mrs. Montford had brought her skill and experience into the sick-room at once, scolding Dr. Conroy's proposition to install a third nurse there, and had shared the young wife's vigil with unwearying devotion.

Gracie wandered through the house disconsolately, and even Lottie's unvarying sweetness and care could not console her for the loss of her parents' society. A telegram had been sent to Mrs. Stanford at the first, and as Isabel was sitting one day in the darkened chambers, her hands clasped over her face in deepest dejection, the door opened and a light step entered the room.

A pair of soft arms stole around her neck, and a sweet voice whispered in her ear: "Dear auntie, as mamma was not well, I have come to help you nurse Uncle Harvey."

It was Lillian, and Isabel leaned her head wearily on the young bride's shoulder, and commenced the acquaintance with a burst of tears.

Lillian had a rare faculty in a sick-room; her steps were so noiseless, and she was so far removed from fussiness, and with an excellent memory, she could always be depended on to carry out every direction of the physician.

Isabel could rest, so far as her overwhelming anxiety would allow her to, with perfect confidence that Mrs. Montford and Lillian were doing all for him which could be done.

The delirium had given way to a heavy stupor, and there must soon be a change for the better or worse, and the change was awaited with breathless interest.

"Do not grieve so, dear auntie," said Lillian, gently, when Isabel, overcome by

might be mistaken, but no, it was true, and in a few moments it reappeared and she knew he was better. "Oh, God, I thank Thee," she cried, as she sat up on her knees in mute thanksgiving.

Perhaps the great emotion of her heart awoke a sympathetic chord in his, for in a few moments he opened his eyes, and, looking at her with glad recognition, whispered, feebly: "Isabel."

"My love! my darling!" she whispered softly in his ear.

He seemed to struggle with memory. "You do love me, then," he whispered, faintly.

"Better than my life, dearest love," she said, gently pressing her lips to his.

He smiled wearily, like a tired child, and with a look of ineffable content dropped off to sleep again, while she sat by his side in a tumult of joy.

"How is he?" said Mrs. Montford, who came in to relieve her watch.

"He is better," she whispered. "He knows me and spoke to me."

"Thank the Lord for His mercies!" said the good woman, fervently, and, taking Isabel in her arms as if she had been her own child, "now go to bed, dearie, and sleep like a puntill morning."

The sun was high when the overtaxed wife awoke from her long and dreamless slumber; the slumber of sweet relief after long days and nights of weariness and agonizing suspense, and she hurriedly dressed herself and went into the sick-room.

Lillian was there, and her husband was awake. He greeted her with a smile, in faintly his weakness, yet full of love and trust, and she bent over him and whispered glad words of love and thankfulness into his ear.

"Have I, then, been so very sick?" he asked, feebly, as her tears of joy fell upon his face.

"I think, Uncle Harvey, you deserve a good scolding for giving us such a scare," Lillian answered for her. "If it hadn't been for my excellent nursing there's no knowing what would have happened to you. Aunt Isabel and that big-eyed doctor were glowering over you like a couple of lunatics when I came to the rescue."

He was too weak to reply to her lively sallies, but he pressed his wife's hand with a feeble energy.

It seemed as if she could not be demonstrative enough after the long period of cold indecision through which she had passed; she knew now that she had loved him for months when she had imagined herself grateful only, and she sighed as she thought how his kind and noble heart must have been wounded by her coldness, and she strove to make amends by showing him every phase of tenderness her full heart could devise.

"I think I must go home now," said Lillian, playfully, the next day. "I have rescued one foreign man from a premature fate, and I shall have another to drag from the brink of despair if I do not get back to Ralph. Mamma says he wanders to and fro like the disconsolate ghost of Melancholy."

"I little thought that your long-talked-of visit was to be such a doleful affair as this," said Isabel. "But, indeed, Lillian, you do not know how much you have helped me."

"I assure you I take full credit to myself for all I have done," she answered, smiling. "I do believe Uncle Harvey got up this life the diversion just for the purpose of testing the affection of his friends."

"Then I deserved to be disappointed, didn't I?" he said, weakly. He enjoyed her bright sallies, as it showed him that he was once more among flesh and blood people instead of the dim and ghostly forms among which he had moved during the weeks when his diseased fancy had distorted every thing about him into unreal shapes.

Isabel was not disappointed in Lillian; the bright, sweet girl was just the generous, whole-souled little woman she had imagined her to be, and a warm affection had sprung up between them.

"You have forgiven me, then, for marrying your uncle?" Isabel said, mischievously, as they were waiting in the drawing-room for the carriage which was to take Lillian away.

"Yes," she replied, promptly, "and have given you my blessing, figuratively speaking." "Then meet me thoughtfully," "Your case is only another demonstration of the fact which mamma and I have argued over ever since I went in pinafores, that a person's position in life does not necessarily determine all his qualities of head and heart."

"Well, what do you think of her?" said Mrs. Stanford, after Lillian's return, and when other inquiries had been answered.

"I think Uncle Harvey might have hunted the city over without finding any one so perfectly suited to him as Aunt Isabel," replied Lillian, warmly.

"Even if she was a plebeian shop-girl," said Mr. Stanford, with a smile.

"I'm afraid the blue blood of the Carringtons would boil if they should hear you speak of their kinswoman under that title," and Lillian laughed. "Aunt Isabel told me that Major Carrington was terribly shocked when she told him how she had been forced to earn a living."

Harvey Falconer's return to health was as rapid as could be expected, considering his extreme weakness, and he was as yet but the pallid ghost of himself as he sat up in an easy chair, or laid upon the puffy cushioned lounge in the home room.

It was now long past Christmas and they had received an urgent invitation from Major Carrington to spend the remainder of the winter at Elm Park, and had decided to go as soon as the invalid was strong enough to travel. Dr. Conroy had advised the change of climate, and Mr. Falconer, with his blood debilitated and chilled by sickness, looked forward to it gratefully.

Dr. Conroy had been like a brother in this time of trouble, and the Falconers, who had respected and admired him before, were now bound to him by the ties of affection as well.

He who comes to us in our hour of trouble not only makes himself our friend, but commands affection also, and the earnest, faithful physician not only heals the sickness by the aid of his skillful knowledge, but brings his sympathy, his soothing word and kindly touch, winning a place for himself in our hearts which no other can fill.

Dr. Conroy was one of those who brought his heart with him to the sick chamber. Many a mother could testify that he had ministered to her sick babe as tenderly as if it had been his own.

It was this element of tenderness in his nature which had endeared him to Lottie Ford, and with him affection for the fair, sweet girl, so gentle and uncomplaining in her suffering, had sprung up spontaneously, and he had made her but few visits before he became conscious that she was the one woman of all the world whom he wished to call his wife, and as he was a straightforward man, he had lost no time in showing her his heart.

She was steadily improving under his care, and could now walk with one crutch with but little pain, and there was every reason to hope that her recovery was to be complete, and she was preparing for the visit at home with great delight.

"Lottie, dear," said Isabel as they sat in her cheerful room, "you will spend the time with us before your marriage, will you not? We shall return in February, and I shall hope to see you soon after we come home."

"Yes," replied Lottie; "Malcolm wishes me to remain under treatment for some time yet. He is thinking he can get father better employment here than he has in New York. It was not for that I should feel as if I must pass my last months of maiden life with mother."

"Oh, isn't that lovely?" cried Isabel, "if you can have the little mother near you; she will have to adopt me, too, for I long for a mother so," and she gave a sigh for the lost mother in her grave.

"Mother's heart is large enough for us both," replied Lottie, smiling, "and I only fear that I shall have occasion to be jealous of you. They will come in the spring, if all works as we expect, and as Dr. Conroy is almost positive it will."

"Then I fear I am to be disappointed in having the pleasure of making a darling little wedding for you," said Isabel, a shade coming over her face, as if she had anticipated having such a quite select affair."

"Well," replied Lottie, "you and mother may decide that when the time comes, for I must confess that with father and mother here, your home would seem as much like my home as any place could."

"You darling," said Isabel, relieved. "Then I shall coax our mother until she is obliged to consent to be rid of me; of course you will go to housekeeping at once."

"Yes, Dr. Conroy is so thoroughly tired of boarding, though upon what scale I am sure I know not; I have never questioned him."

"Not a pinched one, my dear," said Isabel, nodding her head knowingly. "The doctor is far from being a poor man." "The doctor is far from being a poor man," said Lottie, sweetly. "I had feared so much that I might be a hindrance to him, if he was yet poor, and struggling for success, but if he can afford such an expensive luxury as a weakly wife is liable to be, I shall feel better satisfied, for of course it would be folly for me to expect to be as strong as many are."

"Yes, my little friend, you might as well decide that you are never going to bear the weight on these slender shoulders of yours, and save yourself some inevitable disappointment; but you have a mission of sweetness and patience, which no one but you can accomplish, and which the most of us would fail in. So be comforted, my dear; it seems to be one of the compensations of life that the weaker of the flesh adds strength and grace to the spirit."

Major Carrington met the travelers at the station when they alighted, and welcomed them with warm Southern hospitality.

A neat colored girl made her appearance in answer to the bell, and Mrs. Carrington gave her her directions.

"Fearless like dem Northern ladies ain't fust quality no more as Lizzie's disatisfied countenance as she descended the stairs, after Isabel had kindly declined her services at her toilet. She had never been accustomed to such assistance, and looked upon it as more of a hindrance than a help, except in exceptional cases. "But, den, I speck it all in de bringin' up," she concluded, philosophically.

A carriage was at the door as Lizzie reached the hall, and Major Carrington was handing out an old lady with tender respect. It was Mrs. Pembroke, and she said eagerly as she took his offered arm: "Iias she come?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE EARLY MOTHERS.

How They Told to Help Family Matters Prosper.

From what I know of the duties and toils of women sixty-five years ago, they were entitled to a great deal of credit, but possibly less than were their grandmothers in the earlier periods of the history of the Colonies. I can well remember when the wives of the age performed a vast amount of hard work in the home and in the field, besides much in the domestic arrangements, such as bringing the water and wood (if not in preparing it), feeding the swine, poultry and cattle, perhaps aiding in getting in the hay, if a shower was imminent, particularly. Money was by no means abundant in those early times, while the fact that all the lands and houses were not paid for rendered it necessary that the housewives should be very economical as well as industrious, laboring with their husbands a far greater number of hours than the agitators of the present day advocate.

In the absence of this money, it was necessary for the wife to produce something, which in the way of barter might purchase some of the necessities of life, these being carried to the "stores," this branch of business managed by the wife and children, the latter taking a few eggs (ten cents a dozen), a little butter, at about the same price, a lot of dried apples at a corresponding price, those and similar products to be exchanged for a little molasses, sugar, rice, some needles and the like; the range of what may have been called the necessities of life being much narrower than at present.

Now, the care of the fowls, the milking, care of the milk, the churning of the cream of the butter and cheese, and, mainly devolved on the wife and children, the milking of from two to six cows, summer and winter, being no small matter. It should be remembered in this connection that modern improvements in household appliances, in churns, etc., have done much to lighten the labors of housekeepers in contrast with those in vogue in the early days.

In a majority of instances the wife and mother was the first to vacate her bed in the morning, the last to go to it at night, often sitting up late sewing, mending, doing any kind of household work that could be done at that late hour, while the greater part of the care of the sick children devolved on her, taxing her skill and ingenuity in the curing and use of "roots and herbs" to be employed in this way, the doctors not being near, even if the money could have been afforded with which to pay them. These mothers were far more useful than many supposed, and are entitled to a great deal of respect and grateful remembrance on the part of the children and grandchildren, so far as they still survive these painstaking and self-sacrificing mothers of the olden time.—Woman's Magazine.

It is the town of South Addison, Me., resides a man about thirty years old, who, when young, became the victim of religious excitement. Later he became a reader of the Mormon religion. Within the past year he has taken to a hermit life, and lives in a storehouse in a neighboring wood. In the center of his domicile, resting upon four posts, is a wooden box which serves as a bed. He is strict in his devotional exercises, which consist in praying three times each day.

The Boston Journal supplies the interesting information that in the harbor of Kingston, Jamaica, the other day a shark was captured, and on examination his stomach was found to contain two straw hats, a cow's head, two hoots and three horns, a large kerosene can, a basket and some sardine tins.

It is estimated that sixty-six per cent. of the anthracite coal is wasted before it gets to market. Fifty-five per cent. has to be left in the mines for pillars, and eleven per cent. is lost after it gets above ground.

LIFE IN LABRADOR.

A Land Without Doctors or Lawyers—How the Natives Live.

The manner of subsistence of all the Indians and half-breed population of Labrador is practically the same. The Montagnais and Nasquapees live in lodges the year round, whether in the interior or upon the coast. The Esquimaux generally live in igloos, a sort of turf-covered wigwam, when in the interior, and when at the missions in rude huts modeled after the igloos; while the few remaining inland hunting Indians seldom appear upon the coast, unless driven in by famine, or when they come to the villages to barter, when they bring all their belongings down the rivers and inlets in open boats, camping at night under sealskin tents. The coast Labradorians, and there are not six hundred others, are occupied in sealing in the early spring; they fish in the summer, hunt and trap in the winter; and these occupations are common to all, including half-breeds and whites. There is nothing else to be done, whatever the ability or inclination.

In the extreme north the clothing is exclusively sealskin; and on the south shore the attire is a combination of sealskin and fustian, the latter being especially prized for withstanding the cruel winds and storms of the region. The number of stockings worn by these folks is often astonishing. Four, five, and sometimes a half dozen, are used inside their sealskin boots. There is nothing striking about the dress of the few white women who are here, save that they remind one, in the mountain of clothing they bundle upon themselves, of the tremendous skirts of the women of Irish Connemara. But the Indian women of the South and the Esquimaux women of the North are wonderfully apparelled.

Any thing they can get their hands upon possessing gorgeous color is used for decoration. They almost equal American women in this respect. Perhaps this is more noticeable among the women of the St. Lawrence coast than with the Northern Esquimaux.

The dress of the latter usually consists of huge sealskin boots, petticoats, a sealskin garment covering the whole person from the neck to the knees, trimmed with white fur, a cap enveloping the entire head, and a sort of baggy cape or hood hanging down the back, in which their fat little babies are carried. The cradle is unknown among the Esquimaux; but the universal tendency of all mothers to bounce, sway and heave about the helpless infants is illustrated here in its aerial cradle. Walking or sitting, the Esquimaux mother has an endless movement, like that of an old tar under a heavy sea. It is a writhing, weaving, swaying motion which can not be adequately described. But it suffices, and the fat mother gets a good deal of exercise out of it, whatever the effect upon the baby.

Only among the half-breed women are there forms and faces that are attractive as civilized folk judge these things. The compensation is here, however, for nearly all Esquimaux women will measure in girth what they will in height, and all forms of fat represent the Labradorian idea of both utility and beauty. At child-bearing their own women officiate as midwives, and they get along very well in every respect without a physician. There is not a resident doctor in Labrador, nor for that matter a lawyer, and our timber-hunting friend regards this fact as a forceful argument against American high-pressure civilization and Boston ethical culture.—Edgar L. Wakeman, in Troy (N. Y.) Times.

"Squeers (on Mt. Washington)—"Whew, isn't it cold?" Nickleby—"Why, I feel as warm as toast." "You do. Why, man, the thermometer is down to sixteen degrees." "Well, I feel as warm as toast, just the same—that is boarding-house-toast."—N. Y. Sun.

The regular down-East Yankee pronunciation, according to a writer in Notes and Queries, must have come from Essex. The same twang is observed in the speech there as in New England, such words as blue, true or through being pronounced blue, true and threw, with a double e.

POLICE JUDGE—"State how the trouble originated." Accused—"We was holdin' a debatin' society, and I said I had a wife, and he called me a liar." Judge—"What followed?" Accused—"From that time until we were arrested we both had the floor."

"RAISE your right hand," said the court. "Do you solemnly swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so?" "Hold up, judge," interrupted the witness, "can't you mitigate that sentence just a little? You know I've been in politics for a good long while."

To HAVE a plentiful supply of early greens next season sow turnip seeds and allow the turnips to grow and remain in the ground during the winter. A slight covering of straw will protect them.

The proper way to control the growth of geraniums is to pinch back their growth and to remove buds as the plant is losing its proportion. This method does not interfere with the vitality of the plant and prevents much useless growth.

The highest structure of masonry in the world is the National Museum recently completed at Turin. The gilt statue on the top of the spire stands five hundred and thirty-eight feet from the ground.

NEXT to England Little Holland is the greatest colonial power in the world. The Dutch colonies have an area of nearly eight hundred thousand square miles, which includes some of the finest possessions in the world.

The salaries of colonial governors are very high. New Zealand pays £7,500 a year; Bermuda, £3,000; Jamaica, £3,000; Feejee, £2,000, and British Guiana, £3,000. The entire Feejee revenue is only £75,000. There is only a handful of whites there.

OYSTERS will quickly freeze in cold weather.

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when constive or bilious. For sale in 50c and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

The King and Queen of Greece have seven children, the youngest a year old. The Princess Alexander is a very pretty girl of nineteen.

A PLAIN gold ring was lately found by a Washington (N. C.) man imbedded in a large block of ice.

Don't Waste Your Time and money experimenting with doubtful remedies, when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is so positively certain in its curative action as to warrant its manufacturers in supplying it to the public, as they are doing through druggists, under a duly executed certificate of guarantee, that it will accomplish all it is recommended to do, or money paid for it will be promptly returned. It cures torpid liver or biliousness, indigestion or dyspepsia, all humors, or blood taints, from whatever cause arising, skin and scalp diseases, scrofulous affections, (not excepting consumption, or lung-scrofula), if taken in time and given a fair trial.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

MARY—"Mebby I'm ugly now, mum, but in me day I've broken a great many hearts." Mistress—"Well, Mary, if you handled hearts the way you do my best china, I believe you."

REV. DR. BILL, Editor of the Mid-Continent, Kansas City, Mo., says in its issue of Oct. 1st, 1887: It is to be believed that Dr. Shallenberger, of Rochester, Pa., has a sure remedy for Fever and Ague. A gentleman in our employ suffered greatly from Malaria, and tried many remedies to no purpose; when, seeing this ANTIPOY advertised, tried it, and was immediately relieved, and finally cured. This was two years since, and he has had no return of his trouble.

"NEVER before," says the Paris correspondent of the London Telegraph, "has work been so abundant and so well remunerated in the city as during the exhibition season."

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

MR. LABOUCHERE says that if the Prince of Wales were to appear in petticoats the streets of London would soon be filled with men in the same garments.

The man who is profitably employed is generally a happy man. If you are not happy it may be because you have not found your proper work. It is generally urged, all such persons to write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main street, Richmond, Va., and they can show you a work in which you can be happily and profitably employed.

WIFE—"Am I, then, never to have my own way?" Husband—"Certainly, my dove; when we and when we agreed you can have your way, and when we differ I'll have mine."

If you are tired taking the large, old-fashioned gripping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can stand everything. One pill a dose. Try them.

"In what light," asked the teacher, "did the Emperor Nero regard the Christians at Rome?" And the smart boy thought it was a torch-light.

Did you ever go within a mile of a soap factory? If so you know what materials they make soap of. Dobbins' Electric Soap factory is as free from odor as a chair factory. Try it once. Ask your grocer for it.

Mrs. STAGGERS—"We are to have dear mother for dinner, James." Staggers—"All right. See that she is thoroughly cooked."

Don't Wheeze and cough when Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar will cure. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

There is undesigned humor in the remark of a Berlin correspondent that "the Czar of Russia is rather bombastic."

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

The food of an oyster consists of such microscopic organisms and organic particles as float freely in the water.

NO STRANGER should visit the city without smoking "Fausil's Punch" Se. Cigar.

In analyzing the contents of the stomach of an oyster nothing but vegetable matter has ever been found.

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

The King of Italy recently visited the tomb of Garibaldi and placed upon it a wreath.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Ely Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

When the Czar of Russia visits his father-in-law, the King of Denmark, he pays all the expenses.

OYSTERS can not be fed by any artificial means.

ST. JACOBS OIL

For Sciatica.

"To-day cured!—Yesterday Crippled!"

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

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OR CATARRH.

Apply Balm to each nostril.

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A PAIR OF SOFT ARMS STOLE AROUND HER.

the thought that he might die, had given way to violent weeping. "Uncle Harvey has such a grand constitution, you know; why, I am perfectly astonished at him for being sick at all, it is an unprecedented performance on his part, I can assure you."

Her gentle rally was better in this case than sympathy, and hope sprung up anew in the wife's heart, and she began to look forward more cheerfully to the expected turn in the disease.

It was her right to watch with him, and she took her place by the bedside with a more hopeful spirit than she had cherished since he had been sick.

About midnight she noticed that he breathed more naturally, and, going close to him, she noticed with a heart throbbing with delight that there was a faint sparkle of moisture on his kitherto parched and strained forehead; she took her handkerchief and gently wiped it off, fearing she



MAJOR CARRINGTON MET THE TRAVELERS.

ity. Mr. Falconer had borne the journey even better than he expected, and though languid and pale, was in good spirits, and prepared to be pleased with all he saw.

A roomy traveling carriage was waiting for them, and the burly, colored coachman looked curiously, yet respectfully, at Isabel, as she came forward, for the news had spread among the older colored people that "Missy Alicia's" long-lost daughter was coming, and this faithful fellow had been on the place ever since he was born, before the war as a slave, since as a hired servant.

A ride of a few miles through lovely scenery brought them to the natural park of elms, from which the place was named, Elm Park, the carriage winding through them, past a miniature lake, and bank after bank of roses and other flowers, which, though not in bloom, were yet green and suggestive of their summer beauties. The house was a fine specimen of a Southern home, wide verandas on all sides, supported by heavy pillars, around which twined wide-spreading branches of the lovely Baltimore Belle, Marechal Niel rose and clustering clematis.

"My dear girl, welcome, three welcome to our home," said Mrs. Carrington, a tall, stately lady, who came out upon the veranda to meet them, taking her in a warm embrace.

"And here is Caroline, waiting to welcome her cousin," said the Major, as a tall, graceful girl, and the image of her

The Chase County Courant.
W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher
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 Official Paper of Chase County.

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 For County Clerk..... M. C. NEWTON.
 For Sheriff..... WM. KETTINGER.
 For Register of Deeds..... JOHN FREW.
 For County Surveyor..... JOHN FREW.
 For County Commissioner, 3rd. District.....

EDITORIAL NOTES.
 The Cronin case seems to be as far from settlement as ever.

The quarrel between Tanner and the President is growing interesting. Tanner, Noble and Bussey are each writing letters to prove that the other did it.

Secretary Blaine's pet scheme, at present, is to subsidize a line of steamers to South America.

A legal flaw has been discovered in nearly all the mortgages held by Loan Companies on Kansas homesteads.

Senator Ingalls wants to be re-elected to the Senate, and points with pride and "due modesty" to his record.

"Joems" Hollowell is a rabid anti-prohibitionist these days, and wants to go to Congress from Peters' District.

The announcement of the appointment of A. B. Campbell for a foreign mission seems to have been a little previous.

Of all the "mud-slinging" campaigns that have occurred in the country lately the present one in Ohio takes the premium.

The famous "Angellus," Millett's master painting, for which \$117,000 was paid in Paris, has at last arrived in this country.

"Axtell," the 3-year-old trotting wonder, recently went a mile without a skip, in 2:12 and was immediately sold for \$105,000.

With November 1st, the Missouri Pacific opens a line for traffic to Chicago. This makes the eighth line from Kansas City to the former point.

The spectacle of Mahone and Riddleberger throwing firebrands at each other, is highly edifying to the country at large, aside from poor old Virginia.

The second zinc producing center in the United States, Pittsburg, Kansas, has a splendid champion in the Smelter, of that city. The last issue is a daisy.

A. J. Cummings has been nominated by the Democrats for the Congressional seat, made vacant by the death of S. C. Cox. The nomination was offered to ex-President Cleveland, and by him refused.

New York took the League pennant and Brooklyn carried off the flag in the Association. The two teams are this week, battling for the world's championship, with the chances in New York's favor.

J. E. Lambert has been appointed postmaster at Emporia. Rumor hath it that the old soldier element of Lyon county, is very much incensed at Plumb, because he refused to endorse their candidate.

It is in order for Strong City to make a bid for the World's Fair now that she is going to have electric lights. But did any one mention water words—nary a time—with all her enterprise, that's one thing that don't go in Strong.

Not a great while ago the opposition papers used to get very gay when Buffalo, Mr. Cleveland's home, went Republican, but now they are as dumb as an oyster about Indianapolis, the President's home, which has just gone Democratic.

Two of the leading Republican papers of Iowa have made a bold demand that Senator Hutchison be withdrawn from his place on the ticket, as Republican candidate for Governor. They say his past railroad record makes his election impossible.

Assistant P. M. General Clarkson and "blocks of five" Dudley are down in Virginia to assist Mahone, in his attempt to reach the State House, while J. M. Langston has gone to Ohio "to plead for Foraker." By the way, we wonder if "entering into a political campaign" is part of a P. M. General's duty, and what's the salary therefor?

Within the last month, the *Globe Democrat* had this to say of Foraker, of Ohio: "He don't care how great an ass he makes out of him self, so long as he can make a sensation and get people to talk about him. He is called a 'bag of wind' by sensible men." This is rather odd reading to be found in the leading Republican paper of the west.

Green B. Raum, of Illinois, has been appointed Commissioner of Pensions, vice Tanner, removed. His selection was quite a surprise to the masses, as every one supposed him permanently retired from politics, but the President has seen fit to resurrect him, and we can only judge of his fitness by his works. He is said to be unsatisfactory to the Commander of the Grand Army.

The charge that the officials of the India Bureau have been discriminating against the Catholics in that department of the public service, merits investigation. The Catholics have probably done more towards civilizing the Indians than any other denomination, and their missionaries have manifested a measure of zeal and self-sacrifice in the performance of that mission which is worthy of the nation's gratitude. Senator Plumb, of Kansas, who has taken it upon himself to look into this matter, is on the right track and should go ahead.—*K. C. Star.*

Sometime since Governor Humphrey made a gratuitous attack upon Colonel Tomlinson, of Topeka, in a letter to a Connecticut paper, Tomlinson, believing in "an eye for an eye," produced a copy of the *Gunnison, Colorado, News-Democrat*, charging in substance that the Governor and his private secretary had been on a disgraceful debauch in Gunnison, and had conducted themselves in such a manner as to become offensive

to the order loving people of that city. In view of the Governor's pronounced declarations on prohibition, this is an awkward charge.

Congressman Peters of Kansas, who has returned from the South, declares that the special Congressional election in the Third Louisiana District was as free and fair as any he ever witnessed, and that the negroes voted, without interference, for the candidate of their choice. This probably not the kind of testimony Mr. Peters expected to obtain when he went to Louisiana, but it is in accordance with the facts and it is gratifying to note that he has the courage and honesty to say so. After all that has been said about intimidation and shot guns, there is probably as much political freedom in the South as there is in the North.—*K. C. Star.*

STRONG CITY ITEMS.

Mr. A. W. Yarbrough went to his Oklahoma claim, Tuesday.

Mr. E. A. Hildebrand made a business trip to Emporia, Monday.

Everybody take notice that Strong City will soon have electric light.

Mr. W. W. Hotchkiss returned, last Friday, from his visit in Connecticut.

Miss Bertie Gasset, of Morris county, visited with her friend Miss Dora Vose.

Rev. C. J. Bowless preached at the Baptist church, Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. T. J. Blenkarn and daughter, Miss Lucy, went to Waubesa county, Tuesday.

Misses Ella and Lydia Winters, returned Friday, last week, from their visit at Solomon City.

Miss Emily Pearson, of Herrington, was in this city the latter part of last week, visiting friends.

The city council has reduced the salary of the City Marshal from \$40 to \$30 per month. That's good.

Miss Etta Cook, of Morris county, visited the family of Mr. J. F. Kirk, last week and returned home, Sunday.

Mrs. Caroline Wilkes, of Cloud county, who was visiting her cousin, Mrs. F. M. Jones, returned home, Monday.

Mr. Isaac W. Mathews returned, yesterday, from his trip to Seattle, Washington territory. He does not like the country.

Master Charlie Horr, of Emporia, who was so badly hurt, a few weeks ago, while running a go-devil for Mr. Matt Thompson, on Peyton creek, has entirely recovered and gone to work again.

Mr. S. S. Rogers, who recently took 35 car loads of cattle through Strong City, from Demming, N. M., to Minneapolis, Kansas, from Messrs. Lacey & Archer, of the former place, was in town, yesterday.

Mr. James O'Byrne, formerly of this city, and Miss Laura R. Druse, of Clements, were united in marriage, in the Catholic church, at Emporia, last Tuesday. They will go south on a short wedding tour.

Johnny Murphy, of Guthrie, who has been visiting friends in the twin cities, for some time past, returned to his home in Guthrie, last Tuesday night, where he expects to re-endorse the employment of the Santa Fe.

Mr. Jeff. Dougherty, who lives three miles north of Strong, and who has been working on the electric light building of Jones & Adare, was down in the cell last Friday, when a large stone struck him on his right leg, injuring him quite badly.

Some of the Strong City people object to Sunday base ball, and other irregularities, going on in the town, and have petitioned County Attorney Cochran, for relief. He is giving the matter his attention, and we presume will be heard from, shortly.

Charley Schneider is the Union Labor nominee for Coroner, and admits that he couldn't tell if a man were dead or not.—*Republican.* We have an idea that if Charley was setting on some "snide corpse" that he would "punch" what life was in it to the surface, at once.

A BARING ROBBERY!

Bold Thieves enter the Hardware Store of H. F. Gillett and carry off \$200 worth of goods.

On Monday night, Mr. H. S. Frits, employed in the hardware store of Mr. H. F. Gillett, as tinner, closed up the store as usual, and left everything in good order as he supposed, and proof against the attack of thieves; but when he came down to the store on Tuesday morning, he noticed that things were scattered about some what promiscuously, and on going into the back room, he discovered that the back door had been broken in, and saw on the door jam, the imprint of a three-inch chisel, that had been used to pry the door open. On going back into the store proper, and making an investigation, he soon found that the store had been robbed, and that the thieves had carried off goods to the value of two hundred dollars, consisting of their entire stock of knives with the exception of eighteen; all of the revolvers except one old rusty one that was laying in a coal-oil barrel, and cartridges and other goods. The thieves also took a chisel and pried off the money drawer, thereby securing seven or eight dollars in cash. Taken all in all, it was a very bold robbery, and seems, from appearances, to be the handiwork of one or more parties who were acquainted with the locks and the interior of the store.

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Secretary Blaine's pet scheme, at present, is to subsidize a line of steamers to South America.

A legal flaw has been discovered in nearly all the mortgages held by Loan Companies on Kansas homesteads.

Senator Ingalls wants to be re-elected to the Senate, and points with pride and "due modesty" to his record.

"Joems" Hollowell is a rabid anti-prohibitionist these days, and wants to go to Congress from Peters' District.

The announcement of the appointment of A. B. Campbell for a foreign mission seems to have been a little previous.

Of all the "mud-slinging" campaigns that have occurred in the country lately the present one in Ohio takes the premium.

The famous "Angellus," Millett's master painting, for which \$117,000 was paid in Paris, has at last arrived in this country.

"Axtell," the 3-year-old trotting wonder, recently went a mile without a skip, in 2:12 and was immediately sold for \$105,000.

With November 1st, the Missouri Pacific opens a line for traffic to Chicago. This makes the eighth line from Kansas City to the former point.

The spectacle of Mahone and Riddleberger throwing firebrands at each other, is highly edifying to the country at large, aside from poor old Virginia.

The second zinc producing center in the United States, Pittsburg, Kansas, has a splendid champion in the Smelter, of that city. The last issue is a daisy.

A. J. Cummings has been nominated by the Democrats for the Congressional seat, made vacant by the death of S. C. Cox. The nomination was offered to ex-President Cleveland, and by him refused.

H. F. GILLETT,

SUCCESSOR TO
CAMPBELL & GILLETT
 DEALER IN

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE,

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

COOKING & HEATING STOVES

In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated

WOOD MOWER

And the best make of

Agricultural Implements and Machinery.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE.

Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

JULIUS REMY,
 Tonsorial Artist,
 Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.
 SHOP WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY.

B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, **ROLAND ROBERTS**

ERIE MEAT MARKET.

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KANSAS CITY STOCK YARDS.

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STRONG CITY

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PICTURE FRAMES, ETC., ETC.

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Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine. Dwelling to rent or for sale. Apply to Mrs. M. Oliver, the milliner.

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT

STATE OF KANSAS, ss
 County of Chase, ss
 In the matter of the estate of Leopold Holz, late of Chase county, Kansas.

Notice is hereby given, that on the 14th day of October, A. D. 1889, the undersigned was, by the Probate Court of Chase County, Kansas, duly appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Leopold Holz, late of Chase county, deceased. All parties interested in said estate will take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

FRIDERICKE HOLZ, ALMA HOLZ, Administratrix.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JOSEPH G. WATERS.

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
 Topeka, Kansas,
 (Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. fe23-11

THOS. H. CRISHAM

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
 Office in Hillert's shoe shop building
COTTONWOOD FALLS KANSAS
 fe23-11

C. N. STERRY,

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

F. P. COCHRAN,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.
 Practices in all State and Federal courts

PHYSICIANS.

T. M. ZANE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
 Office at Central Drug Store, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. Sep4th.

A. M. CONAWAY,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,
 Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. ly11-11

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HOG SALESMEN

S. BIRKETT, DAN. BROWN.

WALF WILLIE.



ing up waits always proves to be a thankless business. When Willie awoke he was being lifted out of the carriage by a man with a pleasant face and the woman was saying: 'Take him in and give him something to eat. He's a little boy I found. An orphan without a home.' They were so kind to him, and the milk and strawberries with his bread and butter were delicious. 'Does your head ache now?' asked the lady, as she tucked him away in a soft, downy bed. 'No, ma'am. Won't you kiss me like mamma used to at bedtime?' he asked, wistfully. 'To be sure,' said she. 'I haven't had any little boys for so long that I forgot how to put them to bed.' And her voice sounded tenderly and full of tears. 'What is your name?' she asked, as she kissed him and twined a stray curl around her finger while she sat beside the bed. 'Willie, I guess.' 'You guess! Don't you know, child? What is your other name, your mamma's name?' 'I don't know,' he replied, sleepily; 'only Willie, I guess. Mamma called me 'Willie, son,' but when the ugly folks tied



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THE PENSION MUDDLE.

A Leader of Embarrassment That is Slowly Killing Mr. Harrison. Corporal Tanner's letter to Private Dalzell was, of course, intended for publication, notwithstanding the corporal's protestations. Any one knowing the frepressible instincts of the two men for notoriety can readily imagine that the "private and confidential" was affixed to the document merely to enhance its importance when published. The letter tends to increase Harrison's embarrassment, for it lets out additional unpleasant truths concerning the Pension Office. Of his successor, the present acting Commissioner, Tanner says: "Smith also issued an order stopping all re-arrangements. He did not object to it until after I had rerated him and put him up to twelve dollars for the loss of his arm and leg, thereby putting \$6,035 in his pocket. I held, and still hold, that he was clearly entitled to it; but is it not contemptible that a man who had had that done for him, and who had acquiesced cordially in his own case, should now be so pronounced against the rerating of poor devils who, perhaps, from the effects of malarial poisoning, chronic diarrhea or some disease of that kind, suffer twice as much as a man does from amputation?" While Tanner was still in official life, one of his enemies, Bruce, of Colorado, was promoted by Noble, and he complains bitterly about this additional insult. At Belleville, Ill., there was a reunion of 30,000 veterans, at which the Governor of Illinois and his staff were present. The feature of the occasion was the unequalled indorsement of Corporal Tanner by the Grand Army. General Pavey, in a speech, gave the Administration some severe blows, and said that Tanner had been sacrificed in the interest of a lot of whangdoodles because he loved the soldiers. The veterans whooped for Tanner long and loud. Private Dalzell, to whom Tanner wrote and unbosomed himself, has spoken very plainly about the scurvy treatment of the bounced Commissioner. The following is the Cleveland Plain Dealer is terse and direct, and explains pretty fully the present aspect of the pension muddle. I have said, and I repeat it upon any grounds yet alleged publicly, the depiction of the poor, legless private who was at the head of the Pension Bureau is unjustifiable and an insult to every other private in the Union. I say this as one who for three years wore a private's blouse. I say it as a free American citizen. I say it as a Republican who has never kicked or scratched above. If he is liberal he will care nothing about policy. All I am concerned with is whether it is the truth. You and I know that Corporal Tanner was not turned out because he talked foolishness sometimes, as is alleged to be the only cause for his dismissal. That is popycock. The fierce light that is said to beat upon thrones has been turned with million candle power on that vacant chair of Tanner's! No wonder Warner declined it. Nor will any one accept it until assured that he is free from all supervision or interference above. If he is liberal he will simply carry out poor Tanner's policy. If he is stingy and mean he had better never have been born. I pity Tanner's successor. I curse his persecutors and I laugh at my critics and snap my fingers in their teeth and ask them for God's sake to quit lying. Now, this must be very cheerful reading for the President. He is now called upon to decide between Noble and Bussey on the one hand, and the G. A. R. on the other. The organization over which Alger presides believes in Tanner and Dalzell, and will only indorse the Pension Commissioner approved by those two worthies. The Administration has by no means got rid of Tannerism, and never will while the Grand Army has any thing to say about the Pension Office. All the anti-Administration elements are getting together on this pension muddle to worry the life out of the Administration. Alger and Foraker are at the head of the mutineers. So well does Harrison realize the enmity of the Governor of Ohio, that it is currently reported in Washington that instructions have been given to the Administration people in that State to put the knife into Foraker on election day, by trading him off for votes for Republican candidates for the Legislature. Foraker is well aware of this, and as he is a fighter all through, he is bound to make it exceedingly warm for the President. There are good grounds for the report that the President's health is fast breaking down under this load of embarrassment. He finds that the Pension Office under Grand Army auspices would bankrupt the Government, and he dare not further provoke the vengeance of that organization. It is a pretty kettle of fish.—Albany (N. Y.) Argus.

JUSTICE IN RUSSIA.

The Kind of Treatment Meted Out to Persons Suspected of Wrong-Doing. An inhabitant of Schuschin, named Oganessoff, was accused of fraudulent bankruptcy, arrested, and as usual in such cases kept in prison till his trial. His debts amounted to £5,000. The preliminary judicial investigation, which in Russia always precedes the opening trial, and requires a considerable time, lasted in this instance fourteen years, during which M. Oganessoff, with that glorious birthright of his, languished in one of those prisons which Mr. Stead so vividly and accurately described. At last, in January, 1882, fourteen years after his arrest, the Procurator acquired the conviction that there were not grounds enough to proceed against Oganessoff, who was released in consequence and officially declared innocent. Another interesting case in point, which occurred in the Government of Kieff, was only brought to light a few days ago. The son of a Kieff Merchant, K., owed 30 rubles (about £2 12s) on a bill of exchange, and when the document was presented to him for payment he tore it up and refused to pay. The Juge d'Instruction caused the young man to be arrested and kept in prison during the preliminary investigation, which in this case lasted only twelve months. When the trial at last came on it was proved by a cloud of witnesses that although the act complained of had been committed by K., the prisoner at the bar was not K., and bore no resemblance to him whatever, but was a railway official on the Southwestern railway. It was also proved that from the day of his arrest this unfortunate youth never lost an opportunity of proclaiming that he was not K. He even drew up at various times seventeen petitions to persons in authority, explaining who he was, referring them to numbers of respectable witnesses who could and would corroborate his assertions, and begging for a speedy inquiry on the grounds of irreparable injury which several months' imprisonment would cause to his health and his life prospects. The governor of the prison took charge of these petitions and undertook to forward them, but not one of them reached its destination. The prisoner was lately set at liberty, but not only will he receive no compensation for the grievous wrong done him, but those who are to blame for his unjust imprisonment will not be even reprimanded. If this kind of treatment is meted out to men of sufficient intelligence to look after their own interests, what can the unlettered peasant expect who can not formulate his grievances, and would as soon dare to have a letter written to an archangel or a seraph as a petition to the Czar of all the Russias?—Fortnightly Review.

MISTAKES WILL OCCUR.

In Which Sage and Somewhat Trite Assertions Many Men Concur. It was morning. The sun shone bright from a clear, blue sky. Every body hurried busily by. The street cars glided along. I was just in time to swing carelessly on. Once on the platform, without thinking, I gave the conductor my fare. I went forward and sat quietly down. I sat wrapped in thought as a man in a dream, unconscious of pretty much every thing except some business plan. In a few minutes the conductor came skimming around. 'Fare, please,' he said in an authoritative tone. 'I paid you,' said I, feeling hesitatingly in my pocket at the same time. 'I know you did,' was the conductor's would-be sarcastic reply. Not as yet being quite sure of myself I paid him again. In a few minutes he came back and returned it to me. He saw by the register that he had taken it before. 'I got your fare twice,' he said, apologetically. 'I thought you did, but it's all right,' said I. He stood by me, telling me how such mistakes will sometimes occur. 'Yes, that is so. No matter. It's all right,' said I. A stranger came forward from the back of the car and dropped into a seat right next to me. His face wore a sure-to-carry-conviction, want-to-right-a-wrong kind of an air. 'Such mistakes will sometimes happen,' he said. 'That's all right. No harm done,' again said I. 'You see, I didn't notice where you got on,' the conductor then said. 'After I collected from you, I began to think possibly I had got it before. The other day a lady got on the car and handed me her fare; it was in the afternoon, I don't remember just what day; now let me see—' 'That is all right,' said I, 'mistakes are bound to occur.' 'Even the best business houses sometimes make mistakes,' said a stout man, turning around to address me from the seat just in front. 'Now, I know a case—' 'This really didn't make any difference,' interrupted I. 'I couldn't remember at first whether or not I had paid my fare. I didn't want to quarrel about it, so I paid him again.' 'Yes,' said the stout stranger, 'mistakes are bound to occur.' 'What is the matter?' said a sympathetic gentleman behind me; 'I saw you pay your fare.' 'Oh, nothing at all,' said I; 'I paid him my fare.' 'It's a natural mistake,' said the sympathetic gentleman; 'they are bound to occur.' 'Yes, it's all right,' said I; 'they are bound to occur.' Then a slim, gaunt-looking man, seated at my left side, turned towards me with an earnest, clear-it-all-away, hear-me-talk, student-like air. 'I guess the conductor did not mean anything. Mistakes will sometimes occur. Last week, for instance, I—' 'That's all right,' gentlemen, I said with a sigh. 'Hello! Skip street; I must get off here. Good-day, gentlemen. Mistakes are bound to occur.' 'Good-bye.' I walked up Skipp street and boarded a paralytic car.—Detroit Free Press.

DUST-CLOUD AT SEA.

Explanation of a Very Curious Atmospheric Phenomenon. I have just read the experience of a German steamship amid clouds of dust in the middle of the South Atlantic. This suggests to me that perhaps the readers of the Sun may be interested in what the great 'Naturalist's Voyage Round the World,' concerning the dust that falls at sea. He sailed from England on the Beagle, on December 27, 1831, and early in 1832 reached Porto Praya; and this is what he says of it. 'Generally the atmosphere is hazy; and this is caused by the falling of impalpably fine dust, which was found to have slightly injured the astronomical instruments. The morning before we were anchored at Porto Praya (Cape Verde Islands), I collected a little packet of this brown-colored fine dust, which appeared to have been filtered from the wind by the gauze of the vane at the masthead. Mr. Lysee has also given me four packets of dust which fell on a vessel of these islands. Prof. Ehrenberg finds that this dust consists in a great part of infusoria with siliceous shields, and of siliceous tissue of plants. In five little packets which I sent him, he has ascertained no less than sixty-seven organic forms. 'The infusoria, with the exception of two marine species, are all inhabitants of fresh water. I have found no less than fifteen different accounts of dust having fallen on vessels when far out in the Atlantic. From the direction of the wind whenever it has fallen during those months when the harmattan dries, hot wind blowing during December, January and February from the interior of Africa over the Atlantic) is known to raise clouds of dust high into the atmosphere, we may feel sure that it all comes from Africa. 'It is, however, a very singular fact that, although Prof. Ehrenberg knows many species of infusoria peculiar to Africa, he finds none of these in dust which I sent him; on the other hand, he finds in it two species which hitherto he knows as living only in South America. The dust falls in such quantities as to dirty every thing on board, and to hurt people's eyes; vessels even have run on shore owing to the obscurity of the atmosphere. It has often fallen on ships when seven hundred and even more than a thousand miles from the coast of Africa, and at points sixteen hundred miles distant in a north and south direction. 'In some dust which was collected on a vessel three hundred miles from the land, I was much surprised to find particles of stone above the thousandth of an inch square mixed with fine matter. After this fact, one need not be surprised at the diffusion of the far lighter and smaller spores of cryptogamic plants.'—Cor. N. Y. Sun.

THEY WILL GO SLOW.

Why the Republicans Can't Run Things in the Next House. We do not hear so much of late about the way in which the Republican majority in the next House are to shake up things after the organization is effected. Their ambitious programme has been materially shortened as the time approaches for Congress to meet, and it will not be surprising if, immediately after a Speaker and other officers have been chosen, a Republican member makes the usual motion that the rules of the old House be adopted until otherwise ordered. It took the Republicans some time to realize that a majority of three or four was not omnipotent and that without the presence of a full quorum they were absolutely helpless without the co-operation of the minority. This of course they will have on all questions in which they can with justice or propriety claim it. In the election of a Speaker their slender majority will be no source of embarrassment, nor will their inability to muster a quorum at all times interfere with the transac-

FOUR AND EIGHTY-FOUR.

Little Rachel, sweet and fair,
Standing by Great-grandma's chair.
Closely watches how the shining needles fly.

THEIR CHANCE.

How Ben and Roger Proved
'What Was in 'Em.'

Ben and Roger Moore were "rail-
road boys." Their father was an engi-
neer on one of the great Western roads,

As they grew older their father occa-
sionally took one of them with him on
the great express locomotive 209,

But now the question was whether
the car could be overtaken, and, if it
could, what should then be done.

"There it is!" cried Roger, as they
swept around a long curve. "It's run-
ning nearly as fast as we are."

"Give her a little more, Roger," said
he.
The engine seemed to drop from un-
der them with its increased speed on

"What's the matter with that car?
It's moving off of itself!" exclaimed
Roger, while he and his brother were

"No use. Brakes must be out of
order," said Roger, after a minute's
observation.
"Yea, that's it," assented Ben, care-
lessly. But even while yet speaking,

"Roger, there's going to be trouble.
See how it gathers speed. It must be
getting on the down grade just outside
the yard."

"And that goes clear to Gravelly Run
Bridge," replied Roger, also becoming
excited. "The flat will be running like
lightning by the time it gets there."

"Well, the company will lose some
money," said Roger, "but that's all the
harm, for there's a clear track and no
train coming up for two hours."

With pin and coupling-rod in hand,
he stood balancing himself on the nar-

golly where they can't see or hear the
car, and it'll fall right over upon them!
They'll all be killed! They'll all be
killed!"

Roger could not say a word. He
stood staring after the car, pale-faced
and breathing hard. Ben looked around
helplessly until his eyes fell upon some-
thing that made his heart leap with joy.

"Jump aboard, quick, quick!" cried
Ben, dragging Roger toward the loco-
motive. "We can't stop to call the
crew—we must run her ourselves. I'm
the strongest. I'll fire—and you—you
start her up! Hurry!"

Roger instantly understood. He
sprang upon the foot-board after his
brother, and grasped the lever and
throttle. It was no time for careful
handling, and the great engine fairly
jumped on the rails as the abruptly
opened valves sent the steam rushing
through it. Ben seized the whistle
lever, and a long scream of warning
sounded in the ears of the astonished
men who were watching the runaway
car, while, almost at the same moment

Both boys, now that they were actu-
ally at work to avert a disaster, the
very thought of which had unnerved
them a minute before, were cool and
steady. Roger, with hands occupied
and feet braced firmly against the
heavy shocks and lurches of the flying
engine, moved his eyes from the track
ahead only for a swift glance at the
gauges. Ben fed the fire-box with all
the skill he knew, recalling Mike
Murphy's instructions and doing his
best to keep a steady, hot fire without
smothering it by putting on too much
coal, the common mistake of inexperi-
enced firemen. Never once since start-
ing had he looked away from his work,

But now the question was whether
the car could be overtaken, and, if it
could, what should then be done.
Knowing how far away the bridge was
from the station, he mentally calculated
the probable speed of the flat and the
time it would occupy in making the
distance. Then, between shelves of
coal, he fixed the pace necessary to
come up with the chase sufficiently far
from the bridge to allow opportunity
for securing the runaway by a plan
which had just occurred to him.

"For the first time Ben looked out
at the flying telegraph poles, while count-
ing the jars of the wheels on the joints
of the rails.

"Give her a little more, Roger," said
he.
The engine seemed to drop from un-
der them with its increased speed on

"That! That was an earthquake."
"An earthquake? You don't say so!"
he said, as he arose and grasped his
friend's hand. "Thank you! You have
given me the best time I ever had in
my life. You have shown me the
most beautiful scenery. You have
given me the best dinners, the best
wine; and now you have given me an
earthquake. I'm obliged to you—deeply
obliged to you. I shall never for-
get your kindness—never."—San Fran-
cisco Chronicle.

row frame that jarred and jumped be-
neath him, noticing even then the
steady skill with which his brother was
reducing the engine's speed to corre-
spond with that of the car and prevent
a heavy shock. Another second, and
he dropped the rod in place, passed the
pin through and fell backward upon
the pilot.

The wheels screamed and grated, the
steam roared, and the whole engine
groaned under the racking strain of
the reverse, but the car's way was be-
ing checked, and slower and slower it
went, until its impetus was finally
overcome and destroyed by the drag
and pull behind it. Right before, not
fifty feet off, was the bridge, but the
car had stopped.

Well, you can imagine what a scene
there was—the terrified workmen
swarming out from among the timbers
down in the ravine, learning what they
had escaped, who had saved them, and
how it had been done. And you can
imagine another scene, an hour or two
later, when the shouting procession of
grateful men and wives and mothers
and sisters, crying for joy, brought the
two young heroes up to the station,
where Engineer Moore was waiting.
But you can not imagine what the
father's feelings were on hearing the
story, nor how he was proud and glad
and frightened and thankful all at
once. Nobody could imagine that.

"Hurroo! Didn't Oi till yez?" he
kept saying. "Didn't Oi say ye'd see
what was in 'em when they had the
chance? An' ye've had the chance, an'
ye do see! Hurroo!"—Manly H.
Pike, in Youth's Companion.

VERY APPRECIATIVE.

An Eastern Man's Exalted Estimate of
California Hospitality.

When a friend comes from the East
and you take him out to see the sights,
you show him every thing with an air
of proprietorship. The place seems to
belong to you. It does not matter
whether you have been here since 1849
or whether you only came a month be-
fore your friend. You take him through
the park and you point out all its beau-
ties with that self-satisfaction which
seems to say: "I did all this." You drive
him to the Cliff House and show him
the seals, and smile as if you owned
them. You dwell upon the beauties of
the bay, and the shipping seems to be-
long to you. You even direct his at-
tention to the elegant mansion of some
millionaire, and speak of it in a tone
as if you had made the millionaire and
paid for his house. Your friend is grate-
ful. He feels as if California was all
your doing, and he would not have en-
joyed it if it had not been for you. But
he does not often carry it as far as a
gentleman who came out from the East
a few months ago. He had been shown
every thing; he had the marvelous
beauty and wealth of the State elabo-
rately explained to him; he had been
dined and wined and made to enjoy
himself. He had been enthusiastically
entertained one night with an elegant
dinner and plenty of good wine, and a
great deal of lively story-telling, and
he was in an effusively admiring con-
dition. It was about one o'clock in the
morning, and merry and mellow he
found himself in a circle of friends,
joking and chatting, when suddenly
the house began to shake, the windows
to rattle, the globes to jingle. He was
happy and gay, and he merely looked
up and said:

"That must have been a pretty heavy
wagon passing?"

"That! That was an earthquake."
"An earthquake? You don't say so!"
he said, as he arose and grasped his
friend's hand. "Thank you! You have
given me the best time I ever had in
my life. You have shown me the
most beautiful scenery. You have
given me the best dinners, the best
wine; and now you have given me an
earthquake. I'm obliged to you—deeply
obliged to you. I shall never for-
get your kindness—never."—San Fran-
cisco Chronicle.

First Railway in Germany.
A most curious paper has been found
in the archives of the Nuremberg-Fur-
ther railway, the first railway con-
structed in Germany. It is the official
opinion of the Bavarian high medical
collegium concerning the probable ef-
fect of the general introduction of rail-
way travel upon the health of Bavarian
subjects. The rapidity of the new
transit would, according to the learned
doctors, "certainly cause a brain dis-
ease which would eventually develop
into delirium furiosum." Of course
every one who wished to expose him-
self to this consequence of the new
mode of travel might be allowed to do
so undisturbed by the State. Other
persons, however, should be protected
from the perils attendant upon the
rapid locomotion. Spectators by the
wayside were liable to brain trouble
arising merely watching the passing
steamers. Therefore, the railway and
cars should be concealed from view by
close board fences at least five yards
high. All things considered, a better
way of protecting the subjects of the
Bavarian crown would be to forbid al-
together the construction of the rail-
way. The opinion was given in 1837
in response to a Government inquiry.—
Chicago Tribune.

—How fate likes to send its misfor-
tunes in couples is evidenced in the
case of the unfortunate owner of the
cartridge factory which blew up at
Antwerp, killing so many people. No
sooner had he been taken into custody,
charged with carelessness, than there
was an explosion in the bullet foundry
at Paris belonging to him, injuring sev-
eral workmen severely.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

There were 516 conversions and ac-
cessions in the mission churches served
by students of Garrett Biblical Insti-
tute last year.

—The Polytechnic Institute at Wor-
cester, Mass., has introduced a new
course of electric engineering, lead-
ing to the degree of bachelor of science.

—The Moravians, though small in
numbers and wealth, have sent out,
during the last century, 25,000 mis-
sionaries, and expended £60,000 year-
ly. They have nine mission ships.

—The greatest work which the teacher
can do for the pupil is the work
which Cardinal Newman says Dr.
Whately did for him: he "taught me
to see with my own eyes and to walk
with my own feet."

—The Y. M. C. Associations are
not making headway in Australia. Not
long ago there were seventeen associa-
tions in six of the colonies; now there
are only fourteen, and of these not
more than seven were represented at
the conference recently held at Sydney.

—A Mormon Elder who lately ar-
rived at San Francisco from New Zea-
land said that he and other Mormon
missionaries had been at work among
the natives for three years and a half,
and that they had over 3,000 members
in their churches among the Maoris.

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

—In Persia Christianity has had great
success during the last three years. In
Western Persia there are now more
than 2,000 church-members. What is
still more hopeful, much of this pro-
gress is made through the efficiency of
native pastors. Of the seventy-nine
students in the college at Oromiah,
seventy are Christians. There are
many village schools established by the
missionaries, and Dr. Labaree reports
that the Moslems of Persia are more
accessible than those of any other
land.

—The New Britain, Ct., Young Woman's
Christian Temperance Union has
organized mission work among the
young girls employed in the factories.
From the small nucleus of one room
and twenty or thirty girls the work has
grown rapidly until now a tenement of
seven rooms is required to accommo-
date the large number of regular at-
tendants. The rooms are open four
evenings in the week and two hours on
Sunday. There are classes in dress-
making, penmanship and singing and
reading matter is supplied by a circu-
lating library.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Happiness is a perfume you can not
pour on others without getting a few
drops yourself.—Selected.

—Occasionally you see a very rich
man who is so economical that he
would enjoy being poor.—Atchison
Globe.

—He who comes up to his own idea
of greatness must always have had a
very low standard of it in his own mind.—
Hazlitt.

—When Death, the great reconciler,
has come, it is never our tenderness
that we repent of, but our severity.—
George Eliot.

—Where you find one man who is a
day ahead of the time in which he lives
you will find a million men who are ten
years behind it.

—Flattery is foolishness, and whose-
ever is deceived thereby is not wise;
nevertheless the discreet woman may
use a little of it for her husband's sake.
—It is better to use money in one's
lifetime in benevolence, and have the
enjoyment of the giving and of its re-
sults, than to devise it by bequest.—Ad-
vance.

—There may not be any such thing
as the elixir of life, but the youth thinks
he has found something very near it
when he kisses the girl he loves for the
first time.—Boston Courier.

—We do not all of us learn wisdom
as we grow older, but some of us learn
how to look wise and say nothing, and
in most cases that serves our purpose
quite as well.—Somerville Journal.

—If a man only does that for which
he receives credit and gratitude, his
benevolent work must be very small.
The rule for all of us must be to do our
duty without thinking of the compensa-
tion.

—Be good natured, my boy. Be lov-
ing and gentle with the world, and
you'll be amazed to see how dearly and
tenderly the worried, tired, vexed,
harassed old world loves you.—R. J.
Burdette.

—Friendship has a noble effect upon
all states and conditions. It relieves
our cares, raises our hopes, and abates
our fears. A friend who relates his
success, talks himself into a new plea-
sure, and, by opening his misfortunes,
leaves a part of them behind him.

—Where people are crowded to-
gether wickedness must come to the
surface," says Inspector Byrnes. That's
correct. Let a man get jammed in the
street-car coming here from prayer-
meeting and the first thing he thinks of
is to knock some one's head off.—De-
troit Free Press.

—No man is so bad that if the way
were known a good place could not be
found in him. Concealed beneath
most villainess and all the external ug-
liness that gives him his reputation,
there are spots of purity and beauty
waiting for some explorer who shall
bring them to light. Alas, that so often
they are never reached!—United
Presbyterian.

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Is believed to be caused by poisonous miasms
arising from low, marshy land or from decaying
vegetable matter, and which, breathed into the
lungs, enter and poison the blood. If a healthy
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Hood's Sarsaparilla, one is much less liable to
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meeting with many
trials and triumphs,
and how unselfishly he
spent it. How deter-
mination overcame
poverty. A boy who
could think how to
earn money in spite
of obstacles, and could act nobly, even at a loss of
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THE ARID REGIONS.

How Thirty Kansas Lands May Be Made Fertile and Productive by a Proper System of Irrigation.

The editor of the Garden City Sentinel in a recent article on irrigation in South-west Kansas reaches the following conclusions: The factor which furnishes all that the rest lack in effecting a solution of the question of a water supply is to be found in the underflow or "sheet water".

The cost of obtaining water by this means to thoroughly irrigate a large scope of country would seem, from data thus obtained, to be no light as to be exceedingly profitable.

It has been demonstrated, and is conceded by the best authorities, that the average yield of irrigated lands is at least four times as great, counting one year with another, as the yield from lands dependent on natural rainfall.

Why Governmental management is necessary and will be effective in solving this problem, we will briefly show: In the testimony given by the editor of the Sentinel before the Senatorial Committee on Irrigation as to a plan for irrigating the plains this was suggested: That a large main canal should be provided on the highest ground on each side of the Arkansas river, reaching from the mountains, or nearly so, in Colorado, past the one hundredth meridian in Kansas;

It is the duty of the Government to take hold of this matter at once for a host of reasons. Private capital would develop the whole in time, but piecemeal and in a desultory and unsystematic way. Some favored localities would be crossed and recrossed by a superabundance of ditches, crowding and interfering with each other, while other portions would be neglected wholly or for long years.

It would not be necessary that the entire development should take place in a year or two, even if such a thing were possible; but the work should be done from the first, that any part, whenever constructed, would be in harmony with the final whole, and the waste of time, energy and money be reduced to the minimum.

It we need irrigation, and this or any other plan will secure it, it is high time that the people were awaking and bestirring themselves. We only speak the words of truth when we say that all the Southwest Kansas and Southern Colorado will need irrigation very much next season and each season thereafter.

Important Usury Verdict. TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 18.—The last Kansas Legislature passed a bill regulating rates of interest and punishing any one who took usury. It provides that if excessive interest or usury is charged that the lender is liable to loss of both principal and interest and can not by law collect either.

An Old Sore Healed. JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Oct. 18.—The State Baptist Association performed an important work yesterday in ordering that the Northern and Southern boards of missions in Missouri be discontinued and that a State board of missions be created. This eliminates one of the relics of the war.

THOSE RERATINGS.

What the Government May Do to Get Back Its Money.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.—It is learned that Secretary Noble's decision in the rerated pension case of Senator Manderson, in which, as indicated in the Senator's letter to the Secretary, it is held that his rerating was unlawful, was arrived at some weeks ago (though not made public) and he established a precedent which has since been followed by the Department in a number of similar cases.

Senator Manderson, it is said, has occupied a somewhat different position from a majority of the pensioners rerated by Commissioners Black and Tanner, and particularly those who occupy official positions in the Pension Bureau. His case was considered and an increased pension allowed him without any application in his own name, or in fact, any knowledge that his case was being considered with a view to an increase, until he had received his certificate from the Commissioner of Pensions.

One important difference, said an Interior Department official, "between Senator Manderson's case and the other cases, particularly those of the pension officials, is that he first sought to ascertain whether the rerating was lawful, and having found it illegal, promptly returned the certificate without drawing the increase in his case was made in accordance with law. The Secretary in response forwarded to the Senator a copy of a decision which he had just made in his case, in which it was held, as before stated, that while the Senator was wholly blameless in the matter, the rerating and increase were in direct violation of law.

Horrible Accident. A Decent to Death on Cincinnati's Incline. Cincinnati, Oct. 16.—The most appalling accident ever known on the inclined plane railways of this city happened yesterday between twelve and one o'clock.

The crash at the foot of the plane was frightful. A cloud of dust arose that hid the wreck from view for a moment, but when it was dispelled the scene was horrible. The iron gate that formed the lower end of the truck on which the car rested was thrown sixty feet down the street.

Two were taken out dead. One, a middle-aged lady with gray hair, was recognized as Mrs. Ives. A young girl of twenty, Miss Lillian Oskamp, daughter of Mr. Henry Kneiss, teacher, living at 14 Euclid avenue, died soon afterward.

Five others were injured, perhaps fatally and one man escaped miraculously but with a slight injury. The names of the injured are not yet fully ascertained. Hon. J. B. Hollister and Mr. McFadden are said to be two of them. Judge Hollister is nearly seventy years old and can hardly survive such a shock.

Helena, Mont., Oct. 16.—There has been no new developments in the Silver Bow contest to-day, save that, instead of the Republicans getting in their entire legislative delegation, they only got in six members, but that number is sufficient to overcome the Democratic majority which showed on the face of the returns. The general opinion among lawyers is that the Silver Bow canvassers had no authority to go back of the returns and that the court will decide in favor of the counting of the ballots as returned by the judges of election.

LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS.

They Meet in Convention at Denver—Chief Arthur's Remarks—Railway Brakemen in Convention.

DENVER, Col., Oct. 17.—The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers of the United States was convened here yesterday morning. Chief Arthur presiding. After welcoming the delegates and assuring them of his belief in the satisfactory results of the present convention, and with great pleasure he had watched the growth of the order since its organization and the results it had attained, Chief Arthur said: "The present time represents the turning point in the history of the order, for it has become apparent that a feeling essentially radical has crept in and taken possession of a few of our members. This is dangerous and must be suppressed; for, owing to this, statements seemingly contradictory, have crept out and become public, which could never have happened had there been a oneness of thought and an honesty of purpose. If a man's ability tends beyond that required by the brotherhood, then it becomes his duty to doff the begrimed habiliments of the mechanic and assume that position for which he is particularly gifted. To nurse one's dissatisfaction and scatter its seeds broadcast to take root in the imagination of others is sinful and blighting to character."

Arthur admonished the members to keep their personality intact and not to allow false words to induce them to subscribe to laws which as soon as passed would make them recognize the necessity for repeal. He reiterated with emphasis his former statement that the organization was law-abiding and said: "To-day I clearly define our position toward railway corporations when I say that only as a last resort do we sanction a strike."

After thanking the citizens of Denver, the railway companies and others for their kindness and expressing appreciation of the work of the officers and members of the ladies' auxiliary societies, Chief Arthur concluded as follows: "In accordance with instructions received at the last convention, I have prepared a special message, containing such recommendations as in my judgment tend to promote the welfare of the brotherhood, which will be submitted at the proper time. We have come at this time to hold our twenty-sixth annual convention, to review the past of the order and consider its future. Profiting by mistakes and failures of the past and aided by the integrity and loyalty of its members it shall go on in its good work, ameliorating the condition and protecting all who come within its fold. In all our discussions of the differences which may arise among us, I trust we shall always hold to private judgment, that while we give expression to our own thoughts, we shall carefully guard against a spirit of dogmatism, which would call upon others to square their thoughts and opinions with our own."

Horrible Accident. A Decent to Death on Cincinnati's Incline. Cincinnati, Oct. 16.—The most appalling accident ever known on the inclined plane railways of this city happened yesterday between twelve and one o'clock. It was on the Mt. Auburn inclined plane, which lies at the head of Main street and reaches to a height of between 250 and 300 feet in a space of perhaps 2,000 feet or less. Nine persons were first reported killed.

Two cars are employed—one on each track. They are drawn by two steel wire cables that are wound upon a drum at the top of the hill by an engine located there. Nine passengers had entered the car at the foot of the plane and a number were on the car at the top. The passage of the ascending car was all right until it had reached the top, when, to his unspeakable horror, the engineer found that the machinery would not respond and that he could not stop the engine. Only one result was possible.

The crash at the foot of the plane was frightful. A cloud of dust arose that hid the wreck from view for a moment, but when it was dispelled the scene was horrible. The iron gate that formed the lower end of the truck on which the car rested was thrown sixty feet down the street.

Officers Elected. EMPORIA, Kan., Oct. 17.—The following officers were elected for the ensuing term by the 8-lect Knights A. O. U. W. for Kansas: Grand commander, F. A. Olden, of Atchison; grand vice commander, J. A. Regnell, of McPherson; grand recorder, E. M. Ford, of Emporia; grand treasurer, A. J. Hinton, of Topeka; grand standard bearer, B. P. Ray, of Topeka; grand senior workman, C. W. Green, of Scott; grand junior workman, Ed. Russell, Lawrence; grand guard, J. P. Duncan, of Atchison; grand medical examiner, J. C. Hibben, Topeka; supreme representatives, George W. Reed, Topeka; J. A. Montgomery, Lawrence, and F. A. Olden, Atchison; grand trustees, R. F. McGregor, Baxter Springs, and W. T. Mathias, Rosedale. Kansas City, Kan., was chosen as the place for the next regular meeting two years hence.

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FRIGHTFUL COLLISION.

Terrible Accident on the Burlington Road in Nebraska—At Least One Person Killed and About Fifty Injured.

OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 17.—On the Burlington & Missouri at Gibson, a few miles from Omaha, at 6:45 Tuesday evening, a collision occurred in which about fifty passengers were injured, two engines were completely demolished and a chair car and a combination car were thrown from the tracks and reduced to atoms.

Both trains were due at Gibson at 6:45 o'clock, but No. 9 was slightly behind. When the accident occurred the latter had just crossed the spur and the engine on No. 6 struck the end, hurling both engines and the two coaches from the track. The combination coach and the chair car were both crowded with passengers, all of whom were more or less injured.

Engineer Gillespie, on No. 6, residing at Plattsmouth, badly bruised about the body; Harry S. Weller, of the Richardson Drug Company, Omaha, badly cut and bruised about the head and shoulders; Mary Butler, South Omaha, head crushed and body badly bruised; taken to the hospital in a precarious condition; Charles Laure, of Craig, Mo., ear cut, head and face severely cut, body and lower limbs badly bruised; also taken to the hospital, where he lies in an almost hopeless condition; E. Mix, of New York, shoulder dislocated and lower limbs badly bruised; Francis Ellock, of New York, representing the Wilson Deming Company, bruised and thought to have received internal injuries; Fred Schultz, of New York, slightly cut about the head and face; J. Falkenberg, of Chicago, lower limbs bruised and shoulder dislocated; G. W. Chaffee, Boston, slightly bruised about the head; Isaac Labold, Cincinnati, injured about the shoulder and head but not seriously; J. Kallisher, New York, shoulder sprained and bruised about the body; S. Komper, Buffalo, N. Y., bruised about the body, head slightly cut and lower limbs bruised; Isaac W. Rooks, Hartford, Conn., injured about the body.

Of the trainmen Conductor Lovrin on No. 9 had his right lower limb badly bruised and amputation may be necessary, while Engineer McCoy on No. 9 was slightly bruised about the body.

RIVERS AND HARBORS.

Report of the Chief of Engineers—Thirty Million Dollars for Rivers and Harbors. CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—The Inter-State Commerce Commission has rendered a decision in a question that seems to fit the case of the Rock Island against the Chicago & Alton, which was heard by the Commission in this city two weeks ago. The case is No. 17—Bridgeway-Gen. Southern roads regarding the rates on lumber from Macon and Atlanta, Ga. The Commission says: "Where the freight is taken up at Macon and elsewhere and delivered at Atlanta for sale or other purpose not incident or necessary to through transportation, the shipment is complete and when such freight is forwarded the carriage from Atlanta is a new undertaking. It therefore holds that the railroads can not make a less rate on such freight when shipped to Boston than it charges on a regular local shipment. On the same line of reasoning it apparently must be ruled that the present practice of the Northwestern roads in applying through rates on cattle and grain that are unloaded at Kansas City and forwarded to Chicago is contrary to law."

Crispi and the Pope. The Italian Prime Minister Delivers an Important Speech. ROME, Oct. 16.—A banquet was given to Prime Minister Crispi at Palermo last night. Signor Crispi delivered an address. He touched upon the reforms necessary in the educational system and promised to combat all persons high or low who were seeking to undermine the political edifice of Italy. The temporal power of the Pope, although it had existed for centuries, had been only a transition period. Rome existed before it and would continue to exist without it. Complaints or threats, either from home or abroad, would have no effect. After asserting that the Pope possessed perfect religious liberty and was only restricted, and less harshly than in other Catholic states, from encroaching upon the sphere of National right, which is the right of reason, Signor Crispi exclaimed: "Let the Church, now free, endeavor to frighten Prometheus with the thunderbolts of Heaven. Our task is to fight in the cause of reason."

AN ALABAMA RIOT. Terrible Fight in a Small Town Resulting in Several Fatalities. ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 16.—At Dothen, Ala., a riot occurred between Alliance men and townspeople which resulted in the death of two Alliance men, the mortal wounding of one city man, and the serious wounding of five other Alliance and townspeople. The trouble grew out of matters connected with the Alliance Exchange, located at Dothen, refusing to pay a tax on drays as required by law. G. M. Stringer, manager of the Alliance Exchange, resisted arrest and then had Marshal Downing arrested for assault. At the trial a large number of people were present from the surrounding country and the result was a conflict between two officers, the two Stringer brothers and another Alliance man named Newbury. S. M. Stringer was shot dead. B. Stringer was mortally wounded; a stranger named Walker, killed by a stray bullet; Marshal Downing and another officer named Powell, fatally wounded; Lewis G. Stringer, another man named Waddock, badly hurt. The war was general for a time. The conflict was the result of an old trouble.

Coal Pit Calamity. LONDON, Oct. 17.—An explosion occurred in the Dentle colliery at Longton, Staffordshire, early yesterday morning. Seventy miners were in the pit at the time of the accident. The pit was completely wrecked. The men in search for victims found sixty bodies of the dead miners. The bodies recovered showed the victims died of gas poisoning. The rescuers were compelled to relinquish their search for the accumulation of gas. It was hoped that the search would be resumed at midnight, but the latest advices from the scene state that a fire is raging and that another explosion is feared. The underground manager is among the victims.

Democrats in Danger. HELENA, Mont., Oct. 16.—The Republican canvassing board in Silver Bow County has rejected the vote in what is known as the "dinner-pail" or railroad precinct where the Democrats had a majority of 174. This action if upheld by the courts will give the Republicans the solid delegation of eleven members from Silver Bow County, and a majority in the Legislature on joint ballot. Marcus Daly, chairman of the Democratic State Committee, has applied to Judge DeWolfe for a writ of mandamus to compel the canvassers to count the rejected precinct. The majority of Toole, Democrat, for Governor is not seriously affected.

THE MARITIME CONFERENCE.

Objects of the International Gathering at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—Delegates to the international maritime conference which opens here to-day have arrived. The gathering embraces about fifty members, representing twenty-three of the more important maritime nations that furnish, perhaps 90 per cent. of the tonnage of the world. In fact no maritime country of any importance is without representation, except Portugal. The conference expires by limitation on the 31st of January, next, and even then it is doubtful if the members will have finished the work laid out for them.

The chief object of the conference is to secure agreement upon an improved code of signals with a view to increased safety of navigation. The subjects to be discussed fall under the following heads: Marine signals to indicate the course of vessels in fog, mist, snow, and at night, together with rules of the road to prevent collisions; regulations to determine seaworthiness of vessels; the proper marking line of vessels; the saving of life and property from shipwreck; tests of the efficiency of officers and seamen; the laying out of lanes for steamers in frequented waters; night signals for communicating information; warnings of approaching storms; reporting and destroying abandoned vessels; notices of danger from rocks and changes of lights, buoys, etc.; the devising of a uniform system of buoys and the establishment of a maritime commission. The function would be to gather and diffuse information of value to navigation.

Foremost among the subjects to be brought forward is the adoption of new and more exact means to show in a fog what direction a vessel is moving.

INTER-STATE DECISION.

A Decision in Southern Lumber Rates Which Affects Western Cattle Shipments.

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Another Brown Missing.

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—The News says W. H. Brown, a real estate dealer, is at present out of the city and is said to be a defaulter to the extent of \$5,000. Many of his patrons, as well as the police, are anxious to learn of his whereabouts.

General Hartranft Dead.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 18.—General John F. Hartranft, ex-Governor of Pennsylvania, died at his residence at Norristown at noon yesterday. His illness, which the physicians agreed was a culmination of the result of a diseased condition of the kidneys, from which he suffered for several months, first took an alarming turn last Friday, when he was seized with a chill. Wednesday night there was observed a marked change for the worse and Dr. Reed informed the family for the first time that recovery was impossible. General Hartranft was fifty-nine years old. He served through the late war and one term as Governor of Pennsylvania, besides holding many other important positions.