

Chase County Current

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOLUME XV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1889.

NUMBER 48.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The Government has issued a circular to custodians of buildings under control of the Treasury Department requesting them to keep hoisted the United States flag during business hours, except in stormy weather. The revenue flag will continue to fly over the custom houses at present.

It is understood that the Civil-Service Commissioners are not yet satisfied with the condition of affairs relative to department appointments and will ask Congress to give them greater power in regard to promotions and to correspondingly reduce the power of heads of departments in that direction.

A GOVERNMENT vessel will be dispatched from Washington about October 1 to convey a scientific expedition to Africa to observe the total eclipse of the sun which takes place in December.

The State Department has arranged for an extensive excursion through the United States for members of the International American Congress, which meets in Washington October 2.

CONTRACTOR CRAMP has notified the Navy Department that the cruiser Baltimore is ready for her official test.

STROKON FORNEY, of the United States army, has resigned because he did not care to obey an order to leave Jacksonville, Fla., for Jackson barracks, Iowa. The order may be modified or rescinded.

THE EAST.

THERE was a strike of the workmen employed by the Allegheny (Pa.) County Electric Light Company recently. The company had engaged new men at lower wages, and this caused the strike.

It is stated in New York that 70,000 Arabs are preparing to come to this country if twenty who arrived recently are passed through the customs department.

The New York Democratic convention will be held at Syracuse October 1, for the purpose of nominating candidates for State offices.

GILMAN H. KIMBALL, of Middleton, Mass., died of hydrophobia recently. His agonies had been subdued by hypodermic injections.

The Keystone Furnace Company, of Reading, Pa., has assigned. Assets, \$300,000.

The Wauregan cotton mills, of Rhode Island, have suspended. The mills were capitalized at \$2,000,000. The liabilities were \$1,000,000, with assets, according to the company, of \$2,000,000.

At the annual meeting of the Calumet & Hecla Mining Company in Boston all the old directors were re-elected, and President Agassiz presented a plan for tunneling to Lake Superior for water.

WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS, the new Minister to Berlin, recently visited Secretary Blaine at Bar Harbor, Me.

The Reading iron works, which failed some months ago, will resume in all its departments in a short time under the management of the railroad company. Two thousand men will be employed.

It is thought the leather firm of W. F. Johnson & Co., of Boston, which failed recently, will be able to pay 50 cents on the dollar.

A collision on the Erie road near Elmira, N. Y., recently two trainmen were badly scalded and much damage was done. Several passengers were slightly injured.

The oil refinery at Allegheny City, Pa., was burned recently. Loss, \$225,000. The fire started with an explosion.

The creditors of the La May Company, of Lynn, Mass., dealers in stoves, hardware, etc., have accepted a secured offer of 50 cents on the dollar payable in nine months.

Two steam yachts, the Wide-Awake, of Brewster, and the Jessie Lang, of Phoenix, collided at the junction of the Oswego and Seneca rivers near Syracuse, N. Y., recently. The Jessie Lang sank and all on board, about twenty-five persons, went into the water. All were rescued by the Wide-Awake except Miss Clara Van Wormer, of Phoenix, who was drowned.

CONCERNING the rumor that a settlement and compromise had been effected in the Flack divorce case ex-Judge Fullerton, of New York, says there is no truth in the rumor.

A WARRANT has been issued for the arrest of Gideon Brown, of Montreal, on a charge of larceny. He is in Montreal and says he will return to Boston in a few days and settle up his tangled business affairs.

ABRAHAM BROWNING, first Attorney-General of New Jersey under the new Constitution adopted in 1845, died at Camden, aged eighty-one years.

The New York Metropolitan Museum of Art has just acquired several pieces of work of great archaeological and artistic interest from Italy.

By an explosion of fire-damp in colliery No. 2 of the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company at Scranton, Pa., the other day five men who were repairing the damage done by a cave-in were fearfully burned.

A GROCERYMAN named Luca, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was recently murdered by a burglar named McElwain, whom he caught robbing his store.

WHILE ex-Governor Robie, of Maine, was walking near his farm the other day he was attacked with a whip by two Frenchmen.

THE four murderers of woman Patrick Pakenham, Jack Lewis, colored, James Nolan and Ferdinand Carolin, were hanged in the yard of the Tombs prison, at New York, on the 23d.

NEGOTIATIONS are in progress to purchase the extensive woolen mills of James Lee & Sons, of Bridgeport, Pa., by an English syndicate.

JIMMY HOPE, the famous bank robber, has been discharged from the prison at Auburn, N. Y., his time having expired. He left for New York.

CHARLES A. DANA, editor of the New York Sun, who first conceived the idea of holding a World's Fair in America in 1852, has been chosen president of the New York World's Fair Committee.

BARSUM'S circus train was wrecked near Watertown, N. Y., on the night of the 22d. A number of the animals were killed, the loss being \$40,000.

THE WEST.

PRESIDENT HARRISON arrived at Indianapolis, Ind., his old home, on the night of the 21st for the purpose of laying the cornerstone of the soldiers' and sailors' monument.

HON. LYMAN F. WISNER, the wealthiest and most prominent citizen of Hardin County, Iowa, was accidentally shot and instantly killed by his only son the other day while they were out hunting together.

The alleged uprising of Flathead Indians near Demersville, Dak., was unfounded. The trouble was caused by whisky and the whites were in no danger. Late reports stated that every thing was quiet.

The recent storm in Minnesota caused a washout near Rush City and the wrecking of twelve cars. Two tramps were badly hurt.

NORTH DAKOTA lawyers allege that the recent Constitutional convention ruined the chances of the new State receiving public lands because it divided the institutions contrary to the enabling act's provisions.

COLFAX, Ill., was badly damaged by fire recently.

THREE prominent ladies of Portland, Ore., became separated from a party with whom they were ascending Mount Hood and spent the night above the snow line. They were in constant danger from wolves and panthers.

Two leading physicians of Ishpeming, Mich., have added pancreatins to the Brown-Sequard elixir and used it with alleged wonderful success.

JOSEPH FINNA, who went to the door of his house in Chicago early the other morning for a breath of fresh air, was shot dead by an unknown assassin.

An ordinance has been passed by the City Council of Guthrie, Ok., granting a franchise for twenty years to a company to run a lottery in that city similar to the Louisiana.

MAJOR J. H. DAVIS, department commander of the G. A. R. of Nebraska, died at Chicago on the 22d from dropsy, superinduced by a wound received at the battle of Gettysburg in 1863.

ACCORDING to reports of county clerks of Kansas, the population of the State has decreased considerably since 1871. In some counties there have been substantial gains, but generally the returns are unsatisfactory and give rise to various objections.

The committee on organic law of the Guthrie convention on the 22d reported a Constitution for Oklahoma. Later it was adopted, also a memorial to Congress.

The much talked of "Blue Grass Palace" was opened by Governor Larrabee at Creston, Iowa, on the 22d.

The yacht Celt sank in Lake Huron a few days ago. Those on board escaped in the yawl, and after being adrift on the lake for two days were picked up by a passing steamer.

J. VANDERBOSCH'S pretzel factory on Larrabee street, Chicago, burned the other morning. Loss, \$20,000. A stable adjoining also burned and five horses and a cow were burned to death.

T. S. GARDINER, the Chicago publisher who has swindled thousands of people, has been arrested in Wyoming.

JACOB MILLER, one of the most prominent and wealthy men of Ohio, known as a philanthropist, died at Canton recently.

SENATOR MANDERSON, of Nebraska, on the 23d published a letter defending the acts of Commissioner Tanner in retaining his (Manderson's) pension. The Senator declared that most of the newspaper criticisms of the matter were malicious and untrue.

The west side of the town of Fairmount, Ill., was nearly destroyed by fire the other morning. Loss, \$30,000.

THE SOUTH.

DR. ROBERT LOWRY, son of Governor Lowry, was married at Jackson, Miss., recently to Miss Mary Foote, of Oakland, Cal. The parties had eloped.

The cotton raisers of Florida have started the project of selling their cotton at Jacksonville instead of sending it to other places.

H. R. KENTON, a wealthy banker of Newton, N. C., while delirious from typhoid fever, walked out of an upper story window and was killed.

ABOUT 400 cigarmakers of Jacksonville, Fla., struck recently.

ANOTHER BRANT, one of the most prominent Hebrew lawyers in the South, dropped dead recently while attending a meeting of the grand lodge of Odd Fellows in Rome, Ga.

ABE JONES, colored, wanted at Conway, Ark., for selling liquor without license committed suicide by drowning in order to escape arrest.

UNITED STATES DEPUTY MARSHAL SAMUEL HUGHES, of South Pittsburgh, Tenn., was shot by an outlaw liquor seller recently, but a day book in his pocket saved his life.

The largest sale of tobacco ever made at auction in one day in the United States, and probably in the world, was made at Louisville, Ky., recently. The total number of hogsheads sold was 1,022. This amounted to over 1,500,000 pounds, and was valued at \$100,000.

BUD RENAUD, for aiding the Sullivan-Kilrain fight, was fined \$500 at Purvis, Miss.

MICHAEL DANCE was killed and John Raney and an unknown man fatally injured by the discharge of a blast at Hickley Mills, Va., recently.

VIRGINIA Republicans at Norfolk on the 22d nominated General Mahone for Governor.

A TERRIBLE wreck occurred on the Knoxville, Cumberland Gap & Louisville at Flat Gap creek, near Knoxville, Tenn. Judge George Andrews, S. T. Powers and Alexander Reeder, three prominent citizens of Tennessee, were killed and many other well known people were injured.

THREE trainmen were killed and about twenty more injured by a disastrous collision on the Baltimore & Ohio near Petroleum, W. Va. The accident was due to conflicting telegraph orders.

A RACE riot was reported recently at Mount Pleasant, a few miles from Charleston, S. C. A negro woman had been shot by a white man and the blacks were gathering to lynch him. The Governor ordered troops to the scene.

JIM MCCOY, the noted desperado of Southwestern Texas, was hanged at San Antonio recently for the murder of Sheriff McKinney on December 26, 1888.

GENERAL.

The Turkish Government has decided to increase the forces in Crete to 80,000 soldiers.

Two arrests have been made at Bern, Switzerland, in connection with the recent Anarchist circular attacking the Bundesrath.

The United States steamer Ossipee is anchored in Hampton roads. The Ossipee has just returned from Hayti.

The Abyssinian General, Ras Alula, recently advanced to G-dlofeass and made overtures for peace. General Baldisser, commanding the Italian expedition, rejected his proposals and advanced upon Ras Alula, compelling him to retreat beyond the river Blesa.

PLANS for two new cruisers have been nearly completed by the designing board. One is to be built on the plan of the English war ship Warrpite and another after the design of a Spanish cruiser.

A SENSATION has been caused in Austria by the disclosure that Prince Suikowski, who was until recently confined in the aristocratic insane asylum at Doebbling, on being pronounced sane by the professors, sought to secure again the control of his estate, but found that there was absolutely nothing left, his wife during his confinement in the asylum having squandered the Prince's fortune.

The British bark, Onaway, which sailed from Philadelphia June 5, for Bilboa, with a crew of fifteen men and 124,234 gallons of crude petroleum, valued at \$8,956, is believed to have been lost, as nothing has been heard of her since she passed out the Delaware capes.

The British steamer Alena, from West India points, reports that on August 6 the American schooner Lizzie May, while at anchor at Jacmel, was run into by the Haytien man-of-war Toussaint L'Ouverture and had a large hole stove in her starboard bow above the water.

CATE CHANG PING, the Chinese laborer who tried to bring the validity of the Scott Exclusion law but failed, has been sent back to China.

The sentence of Mrs. Maybrick was commuted to penal servitude for life.

Two Pennsylvanians were arrested recently on their return from Europe for trying to smuggle jewelry and other goods.

It is reported that Mr. Farnell will soon visit America for the benefit of his health.

The German imperial party arrived at Metz on the 23d and received an enthusiastic welcome.

The new Government dry dock at the navy yard at Norfolk, Va., will be finished September 19 and that at New York November 1.

The Empire and Phoenix flouring mills, of St. Catharines, Ont., burned the other morning. The Empire mills was one of the finest and largest in Canada, and was erected only a few years ago at a cost of nearly \$100,000.

The London Press Association says that the English Government has intimated to the United States Government a willingness to negotiate a settlement of the Behring sea matter and now await the American Government's reply.

A WARRANT against Gideon P. Brown, the absconding merchant of Providence, has been issued from the Crown office in Montreal.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended August 22 numbered 206 compared with 213 the previous week and 214 the corresponding week of last year.

THE LATEST.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—In the Navy Department yesterday bids were opened for five new cruisers. The bids in works of Maine proposed to build three 2,000 ton vessels for \$780,000 each, but with the addition of six months to the advertised time (two years), while Cramp & Son, of Philadelphia, proposed to build the same vessels for \$875,000 each and two 3,000 ton vessels at \$1,225,000 each. As the appropriation is limited by act of Congress to \$700,000 each in the case of the 2,000 ton vessels and \$1,100,000 for each of the 3,000 ton vessels, none of the bids can be accepted, and the next move will be to readvertise, but not much confidence is felt in the result.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 24.—From the State University at Berkeley comes a report of a discovery made by one of the professors of the institution which, if true, will result in revolutionizing the leather industry. The claim is made that experiments have determined that certain combinations of fat and oils with sulphur compounds when used for tanning have the effect of rendering leather impervious to water and so pliable as to render it almost indestructible. The assertion is made that boots and shoes manufactured of leather so prepared will last five times as long as the foot wear now on the market with no additional cost.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 24.—The official messenger bearing the announcement of the commutation of Mrs. Maybrick's sentence did not reach the jail until two o'clock yesterday morning. The news was at once communicated to the prisoner, who betrayed some emotion, but not to the extent that was anticipated. The chaplain visited her at breakfast time. The revulsion of feeling had prostrated her and she seemed weaker than at any time since her arrest. It is feared that she will not live long. Brierly, her alleged paramour, sailed for Boston on the steamer Scythia, which left Liverpool yesterday.

LONDON, Aug. 24.—All the newspapers here are satisfied with the decision in the Maybrick case, and praise the Home Secretary for the manner in which he has discharged a difficult task. The Daily Telegraph urges the necessity for a court of criminal appeal in order to relieve the Minister of such decisions.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 24.—Michael J. Leonard, a contractor of Mayfield, Ky., recently discovered seventy-five acres of land near Ripley, Tenn., upon which were rich deposits of yellow ochre and told his friend, L. H. Bell, publisher of the Catholic Advocate, here. Bell bought the place at the ordinary value of land in that region and will give up his business to bring the ochre to market. There are only eight other beds of ochre in this country.

WALNUT, Kan., Aug. 24.—Hiram Landolock was struck by an east-bound Missouri, Kansas & Texas train near here Thursday night and instantly killed. He was bound for Rushville, Ill.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

WILLIAM F. SNYDER, a veteran stationed at the Soldiers' Home, and a sergeant in the home band, committed suicide the other morning by shooting himself through the head with a pistol. No cause could be assigned for the deed, as he always seemed to be cheerful and contented. Snyder served through the war as a member of Company I, Seventy-first Indiana Infantry, and was afterwards for many years a member of the Tenth United States Infantry band. He was of German descent, fifty-four years old, and leaves a wife and family, who live in Leavenworth.

A DISPUTE between the city of Atchison and the street railway company as to rights and privileges, which has been a cause of local vexation for several weeks, was summarily settled the other morning by Mayor Waggener, who put a force of men at work tearing up the tracks on North Fifth street, where they were in the way of paving contractors. The company wanted to occupy another street, but declined to pave between the rails, and wanted to hold Fifth street pending a settlement of the dispute.

The Lombard Investment Company, of Kansas City, Mo., Croston, Iowa, and Wichita, Kan., recently filed articles with the Secretary of State extending its charter existence ninety-nine years from the expiration of the present charter, or until October 15, 2001. It is suggested that if the present officers of the company hold their positions until the expiration of the charter, they will, by exercising rigid economy, accumulate handsome fortunes.

The Kansas State Camp Meeting Association will hold a camp meeting at Oakland Park, September 3, to continue until September 12. The meeting will be made one of special interest. A number of able and experienced Christian workers will be present, among whom will be Rev. J. B. Yant, Rev. George W. Miller, D. D., of Kansas City, Mo. Abundance of tents will be provided, and the comfort of the public will be looked after. For full particulars address Rev. George Winterbourne, secretary, Wamego, Kan. Reduced rates on railroads within one hundred miles of Topeka.

On April 7 an old farmer of Atchison County married an elderly widow of the city of Atchison and on the 8th the newly-wedded pair repaired to the groom's farm. On the 13th she left him, and on the 20th returned to the city and brought suit for a divorce, alleging cruelty, profanity, drunkenness, brutality and gross depravity. She said the old man was disagreeable from the start.

JOHN WARNER, Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., was given a grand reception by the veterans at Kansas City, Kan., the other evening. Major Warner, Governor Humphrey and others spoke and the exercises of the evening were highly enjoyable to all present.

It is stated that an Atchison widow makes twelve dollars a month baking bread for the W. man's Exchange, of the G. A. R., was given a grand reception by the veterans at Kansas City, Kan., the other evening. Major Warner, Governor Humphrey and others spoke and the exercises of the evening were highly enjoyable to all present.

The Governor has removed R. W. Hilliker from the board of police commissioners of the City of Kansas City, Kan., and appointed J. W. Longfellow as his successor. Hilliker is a member of the City Council and the removal was made because the law does not permit one man to hold both offices.

The Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture has received from the county clerk of Leavenworth County some census returns which cause a decided sensation, as they indicate a decrease in the population of that county during the past year of no less than 14,421. The population returned for 1888 was 33,227, while that for 1889 is 20,806. The returns further show that Kansas City, Kan., in point of population, is at the head of the list of cities of the first class, having 36,276, against 34,622 for Topeka.

It is said that the best known and most influential teacher in the Argentine Republic is Miss A. L. Morrow, formerly a teacher in the State University of Kansas.

PENSIONS granted Kansas veterans on the 21st: Norton Hicks, Thomas Tarper, John D. Brown, Harrison Young, Lewis B. Spurlock, Pierce R. Hobbie, Frank Sager, Frederick Kaler, John D. Woolery, George W. Wright, John Juty, Thomas Smith, William S. Ruby, Lemuel Gault, Charles Vill, Nathan Udel, Amy C., mother of Albion A. Mills, Henry Calkins, F. O. Tension, William W. Leslie, R. W. Joslyn, George W. Kimball, John W. Herrin, George Marshall, John Vaughn, Allison L. Wiley, Olevie Shampam, Joseph Field, John P. Evays, John Webner and John P. May.

The Railroad Commissioners have issued a decision in the case of complaint of the citizen of Atwood against the Burlington & Missouri river railroad in Nebraska. The complaint was filed at the instance of the merchants and business men against the company for failure to furnish side track facilities at Atwood. The Board finds that Atwood is unjustly deprived of reasonable station facilities, that the accommodations are inadequate and impose a hardship on the patrons of the road, and orders the company to construct a suitable side track for warehouses to be completed not later than October 1.

W. W. MILLER, of Osage City, was appointed on the board of trustees of the State charitable institutions, vice Harrison Kelley, resigned.

The Attorney-General has commenced proceedings in quo warranto in the Supreme Court to dissolve the Kansas Mercantile Company, of Kansas City, Kan., an association which, as the petition sets forth, "fraudulently obtained its charter, and has abused its corporate franchise and exercised powers not conferred by law, and has forfeited its rights and privileges as a corporation." The concern is said to be a lottery run for the lower classes with branches in various cities of the State.

The Governor has pardoned Warren W. Leaming, sent to the penitentiary from Butler county in June, 1888, for perjury. It having been shown that the prosecution was malicious and the prisoner innocent.

B. & O. COLLISION.

Terrible Collision Near Petroleum, W. Va.

Three Trainmen Killed and Many Others Seriously Injured—Conflicting Telegraphs and Misunderstanding Cause the Disaster.

PETROLEUM, W. Va., Aug. 24.—A terrible collision occurred about eleven o'clock yesterday morning on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad between here and Silver Run tunnel, about twenty-three miles east of Parkersburg, in which three men were instantly killed and many wounded. The accommodation train coming west, due at Parkersburg at twelve o'clock, crashed into a special train occupied by railroad magnates on a tour of inspection. The wreck is said to have been caused by conflicting telegrams. The one received by the accommodation train was to pass the special at Petroleum, while the special train, engineered by Captain C. Rowland, is said to have had telegraphic orders to pass the accommodation at Silver Run. The result of these miscommunications was to hurl into eternity four men at least and wound fifteen or twenty others.

The trains came together with a crash at the curve east of Petroleum and between that point and Silver Run. Both trains were running at a rapid speed, and when they collided with a crash the special train and the engine, tender and baggage car of the accommodation went over the cliff in one inconceivable mass.

James Layman, engineer of the accommodation, one of the oldest engineers in the employ of the Baltimore & Ohio road, was crushed to death.

Alexander Bailey, fireman for Layman on the accommodation, was also crushed in the wreck of the engines.

C. Rowland, also one of the old engineers of Parkersburg, was caught under the wreck and had one leg broken and received internal injuries from which he can not recover.

John Fletcher, fireman on the special, was also killed. Fletcher stuck to his engine, and with his helmpate preferred death to desertion of his post and went over the bank in the wreck. He was crushed to death. The special car, occupied by officials on an inspecting tour, was smashed into smithereens.

Roadmaster Hunter was badly injured, together with several others. George Douglas, in the same car, was also badly injured. In the accommodation train, there were many passengers, all of whom received a terrible shaking up, and fifteen or twenty of whom were more or less injured.

R. J. Malley, trainmaster, of Parkersburg, and a member of the City Council, was badly injured, together with others. Jefferson Rose, baggagemaster of the accommodation, was seriously injured. A large number of passengers were more or less injured, but they were carried off on trains going east or west, and in the confusion following the disaster, it was impossible to get their names. The bodies of Layman, Bailey and Fletcher were taken to Parkersburg on the evening train, where they were enclosed in coffins and sent to their homes. Layman was sent to his home on Depot street. Rowland was taken to Grafton.

When the train bearing the bodies arrived in Parkersburg it was surrounded by thousands of people, many of whom were friends of the dead, while others had friends whom they believed to have been on the wrecked trains. As it was impossible to hear from their friends, and as rumors of the accident had grown into colossal dimensions, the anxiety increased until the crowd numbered thousands at the depot.

The following is a list of the casualties as far as can be obtained. A large number of the wounded were removed to their homes and no record kept:

Killed—James Layman, engineer, of Parkersburg; Alex. Bailey, fireman, of Grafton; W. A. Fletcher, of Grafton and injured—Joseph Rowland, engineer, of Grafton, injuries believed to be fatal; Michael Flannagan, conductor; J. A. Hunter, division superintendent; R. J. Malley, destination not known; Jefferson Rose, baggagemaster of accommodation, very serious; Michael Ghan, conductor of special, collar bone and three ribs broken; R. G. Heflin, superintendent of bridges, cut in face and neck; Colonel H. T. Douglas, chief engineer, cut in head; colored porter of special train, badly hurt, sent to Baltimore; Joseph Fielding, of St. Louis, badly cut; Henry Fleming, leg broken; Frank Harris, hurt in back.

Train Wreckers Arrested.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 24.—John Wilson and Wilbert Douden were yesterday afternoon committed to jail in default of \$2,600 bail each, charged with attempting to wreck the "owl" train on the Pennsylvania railroad, Monongahela division. On the night of July 29 two heavy oak planks were wedged over the rails at the curve near Loslock station. The engine and train fortunately passed over the plank, a terrible bumping being the only injury received. Detectives discovered that the two young men named, together with George Gales, who lives at George's Creek, Md., were the perpetrators. Wilson and Douden confessed, stating that they had sat on the hillside to watch the train go to pieces. They say that Gales suggested the crime and that they assisted from "pure hellishness."

Mrs. Maybrick and Her Paramour.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 24.—The official messenger bearing the announcement of the commutation of Mrs. Maybrick's sentence did not reach the jail until two o'clock yesterday morning. The news was at once communicated to the prisoner, who betrayed some emotion, but not to the extent that was anticipated. The chaplain visited her at breakfast time. The revulsion of feeling had prostrated her and she seemed weaker than at any time since her arrest. It is feared that she will not live long. Brierly, her alleged paramour, sailed for Boston on the steamer Scythia, which left Liverpool yesterday.

FATAL WRECK.

An Excursion Train on the Cumberland Gap Road Wrecked in Tennessee—Prominent Persons Killed and Injured.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 23.—A horrible wreck occurred on the Knoxville, Cumberland Gap & Louisville railroad at Flat Gap creek, twenty-two miles from here, at 10:50 yesterday morning. The train was the first to go over the new road, and carried a select excursion of the City Council, the board of public works, representatives of the Chamber of Commerce, the very flower of the business and professional men of Knoxville.

The train of two cars left the track at a crossing and the rear car went down a trestle. Only one man was injured. It was impossible to obtain medical aid for a long time, and until 4:30 p. m., when the train reached Knoxville, scanty attention was given. Many had to be brought back on flat cars, and the last part of the journey was made in a driving rain. Three men died from their injuries and others can not live. The dead are: Judge George Andrews, the most prominent lawyer in East Tennessee; S. T. Powers, the leading merchant and former president of the East Tennessee Fire Insurance Company; Alexander Reeder, a leading politician, who has held many offices of trust.

The injured are: Alexander Arthur, president of the Chamber of Commerce; Isham Young, president, and Peter Kern, member of the Board of Public Works; John T. Hearn, editor of the Sentinel; W. W. Woodruff, a leading wholesaler, merchant and former president of the East Tennessee Fire Insurance Company; Alexander Reeder, a leading politician, who has held many offices of trust. The injured are: Alexander Arthur, president of the Chamber of Commerce; Isham Young, president, and Peter Kern, member of the Board of Public Works; John T. Hearn, editor of the Sentinel; W. W. Woodruff, a leading wholesaler, merchant and former president of the East Tennessee Fire Insurance Company; Alexander Reeder, a leading politician, who has held many offices of trust.

MURDER.

A Brooklyn Grocerman Slain by a Burglar.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—Early yesterday morning three thieves attempted to rob the grocery store of Christopher W. Luca at Jay and High streets, Brooklyn. They were surprised by the proprietor and a hand-to-hand conflict took place, in which the grocer was stabbed to the heart. The police found one of the men running away. He said his name was McElwain and gave a description of his companions, who had escaped. Their names he gave as Hawthorne Benson and Thomas Quinlan. In less than an hour Detective Barry had captured Benson, who, on being taken before Inspector Byrnes, was recognized as Martin Denis, a professional thief and ex-convict. He was surrendered to the Brooklyn officers. The other man is being hotly pursued. Before Denis was taken to Brooklyn he sent for Inspector Byrnes, to whom he said that neither he nor Quinlan knew what had happened in the store. They were both outside watching, while McElwain was in the store. Suddenly McElwain came running out covered with blood. The prisoner and Quinlan then fled.

McElwain was arrested by Policeman Kennedy, who said he heard shouts of "murder," "police," and a few seconds later saw a man running toward him with his shoes in his hand. He grabbed him and took him to the station. McElwain had in his possession a big, wicked-looking knife, the blade of which was covered with blood. The prisoner confessed that it was he who stabbed Luca.

BLUE GRASS PALACE.

Formal Opening by Governor Larrabee—Great Numbers Present.

CRESTON, Iowa, Aug. 23.—The blue grass palace was formally opened yesterday by Governor Larrabee in the presence of an immense crowd. An appropriate programme of music and speeches was rendered. The palace opened yesterday is the outcome of the formation of the "Blue Grass League," a band of the seventeen counties of Southwestern Iowa to bring this special product into prominence. It is 100x100 feet on the ground and 120 feet high. The roof is thatched with native grasses and all the entrances and projections are constructed of baled hay. The decorations are artistic and elaborate. The interior of the palace is divided into sections, occupied by the exhibits of such of the counties in the region as well as contributions from Montana, the two Dakotas and Washington. In

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

NOTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

SOME DAY.

"They'll all come back again," she said, That by-gone summer day, The while we watched the goodly ships Upon the placid bay. "They sail so far, they sail so fast, upon their shining way, But they will come again, I know, some day—some other day."

Some day! So many a watcher sighs, When wind-swept waters moan, With tears pressed back, still strives to dream, Of the glad coming home, Good ships sail on o'er angry waves, 'neath skies all tempest gray, For quivering lips so bravely tell: "They'll come again—some day!"

Some day! We say it o'er and o'er, To cheat our hearts, the while We send our cherished ventures forth, Perchance with sob or smile; And tides run out, and time runs on, our life ebbs fast away, And yet with straining eyes we watch for that sweet myth—some day!

Full many a true and heart-spiced bark May harbor find no more, But hope her beacon-light will trim For watchers on the shore; And those who hide at home and those upon the watery way, In toll or waiting, still repeat: "Some day—some blessed day!"

—Lucy R. Fleming, in Harper's Bazar.

THE HANDKERCHIEF.

A Cowardly Policy, But the Easiest Way Out.

Paul Devereux and his wife were discussing the ethics of the French proverb: "Va te faire pendre ailleurs" (Go get hanged elsewhere). The young lawyer was of the opinion that failure to punish a rogue for roguery when discovered was moral cowardice of the most contemptible kind, since it threw the necessary vindication of outraged law upon some one brave man, perhaps the last of a score of victims.

His learned disquisition was interrupted by a call from his wife's friend, Miss Millington.

Miss Millington, though not a beauty, was a very attractive young woman. Ladies exclaimed: "How stylish!" Men said: "Deuced fetching!" Her manner was sprightly and her apparel positively splendid.

"Millington," repeated Devereux, "Well, Mary"—Mrs. Devereux's name was Mary—"I'm off down town. By the way, George Rockford at the club last night announced his engagement to Miss Millington."

"Ah, yes, dear George!" exclaimed Miss Millington, with enthusiasm, "one couldn't have a better husband—in one sense."

"In every sense, I should imagine, from what I know of him," said young Mrs. Devereux.

"George Rockford is young, good looking and a Christian; good qualities, those, eh, Mrs. Devereux?"

"I think so, indeed."

"Still, there is one great drawback to his desirability as a husband," exclaimed Miss Millington; "he is far from being rich. He has a fair salary in a wholesale house, but no independent fortune."

"Love will suffice," observed sweet little Mrs. Devereux, remembering Paul's parting kiss.

Miss Millington looked as if she were about to utter a doubt about the value of love as a circulating medium, but feeling perhaps that it would be useless to comment on a condition of affairs which she had accepted for better or worse, she dropped the subject.

"I came to get you to go with me for a walk," said the fetching one, airily. "The weather is charming; the stores are bewildering. Can you come?"

Mary Devereux complied with delight. Walking alone is dull business. Before leaving the house she called her cook and gave her some necessary directions.

"You have changed your cook since I was last here," remarked Miss Millington, when they were in the street.

"Yes, I'm sorry to say we found that the other woman was dishonest."

"How shocking!"

"The very day after you were here at lunch we missed three sterling silver spoons. Naturally she had to go."

"Did you charge her with the theft?"

"Oh, no," said Mrs. Devereux, looking much distressed. "I thought it better for our own peace of mind not to have any exposure. It was as much as I could do to prevent Mr. Devereux from causing her arrest. I said: 'She'll get caught sooner or later—let somebody else arrest her.' He said that was moral cowardice. Perhaps it was a bit of weakness on my part. Still I am not the first who has elected for that course. You know the French proverb: 'Go get hanged elsewhere.'"

"We shall be hanged on the straps in this car," whispered Miss Millington, with her most fetching smile; "it is packed."

Obliging males favored the two charming young women with relinquished seats, and the democratic vehicle, which runs for all, soon brought them to the special spot where they desired to light.

Ah, the fascinating occupation of admiring shop windows! 'Tis this one has the loveliest thing—no, 'tis that! There's just what I want—there's something that would be sweetly becoming to you. Yonder is an article like one Mr. Lannoozer brought from London.

"Oh-h-h-h-h!"

A subdued scream from the carmine lips of fetching Miss Millington. A few, but only a very few, of the passers

in the thronged thoroughfare turned to glance at the pallid features and quivering lips of the young woman, who stood with her hand on her heart, looking the picture of despair.

"What has happened?" asked Mary Devereux, anxiously.

Only in disjointed phrases at first could Miss Millington explain a terrible mishap.

"My purse—stolen—snatched out of my hand—"

"Let me tell this policeman," cried Mary, excitedly, pushing her toward an officer who was approaching.

"No, no!" sobbed Miss Millington. "Remember just what you have been saying—no publicity. Bear any thing rather than endure that. Besides, I could not recognize the thief; it all passed like a flash."

"Let us go home—to my home," said Mary Devereux. "We can talk it all over quietly there."

The return trip was a gloomy one, in marked contrast to the gaiety of the outward journey. Arriving in Mrs. Devereux's drawing-room, Miss Millington flung herself disconsolately in an easy chair and closed her eyes, thus shutting out the vision of this troublesome world.

"How much money was in your purse?" asked Mrs. Devereux, in a sympathizing voice.

"Fifty dollars," replied Miss Millington, with a deep sigh. "And it was not my money at all; it was my aunt's. I had drawn it from the bank just before I came here. She needs it—must have it the first thing to-morrow morning to pay the rent."

"I think persons in our set suppose you and your aunt to be very well off," said Mary, quietly; "you dress so fashionably."

"Oh, I am handy and make things go a long way," explained Miss Millington. "My aunt supports me—she has a very small income—and now I have lost her \$50! Oh, what shall I do?"

Mary Devereux was sadly perplexed. She counted the money in her own purse—\$20.

"Dear Miss Millington," she said, "will this be of any service to you? It is all I have by me."

Miss Millington gathered the crisp bits of green paper to herself, but heaved another sigh of despair.

"Thanks," she murmured, faintly, "but it is not enough. I must have \$50. Then my aunt can settle her rent, and I will repay the sum by degrees—after I am married."

The case was so urgent that Mary felt justified in going to her husband's private desk, where, to her great delight, she found \$25.

Miss Millington absorbed the financial reinforcement with some appearance of satisfaction, but her voice rang with added tragedy as she queried where the remaining \$5 were to come from.

Never would the proposal have been put by Mary Devereux that the servants should be appealed to! It was Miss Millington who suggested the necessity of laying the case before them as women and sisters. Good creatures! Their hearts were as soft as their hands were hard, and between them the needed \$5 were without difficulty raised.

Scarcely had the arrangement reached this happy conclusion than Paul Devereux returned.

"Still here, Miss Millington," he exclaimed, in his pleasant, hearty voice. "Glad of it. Stay to dinner and go to the theater with us this evening."

And oh, such a pretty present as he had brought home for his wife! A handkerchief of the finest French cambric with a frill and entreeux of Valenciennes and the letter M embroidered in one corner. "Just like my darling husband!" said Mary Devereux, kissing him furtively when Miss Millington's back was turned.

At dinner Mary showed her new treasure, which Miss Millington greatly admired.

"How sweetly pretty!" she exclaimed, examining the dainty mouchoir with her eyeglass. "Marked with your initial, M—mine, too, by the way."

"One which you will soon lose," quoth Paul, archly.

"Oh, no, you mistake," she replied, "my name is Matilda."

The dramatic performance was interesting. The three young people were in high spirits until just as they were departing, when Mary Devereux made an annoying discovery. She had lost her new lace handkerchief.

Paul was more than annoyed; he was downright angry. The little article had cost money, and he said there was no sense in losing it right off in this way. He had seen it in his wife's lap not five minutes before; where could it have gone to?

The natural inference was that she had dropped it, and all three looked about the floor of the theater, whence the crowd had now departed.

"If it's found I'll save it for you," said an employe of the place, "call to-morrow."

Meanwhile Paul's quick eye observed a strange thing. Miss Millington, who was condescending with his almost tearful wife, kept her right fist tightly closed; but between the little finger and the palm thereof a shred of lace was visible.

Without a with-your-leave or by-your-leave Paul wrenched this article out of her grasp.

"What's this?" he cried.

It was the missing handkerchief.

"Is this a joke?" he exclaimed, glaring angrily into the blanched face of Matilda Millington.

The woman, who had covered guiltily under his accusing glance, took heart of grace at the word he kindly used.

"Yes, yes, quite so," she gasped, with a hysterical laugh; "a joke—a mere joke."

"It is a very bad one," he retorted, savagely.

The three walked in silence to the street. There Paul put Miss Millington into a hack, paid the driver and sent her home alone.

Mary Devereux was terribly shocked at the occurrence. Naturally she told her husband of the peculiar incident of the afternoon, which had resulted in her giving Miss Millington \$50.

"It was all a trick!" exclaimed Paul, pacing up and down in their small drawing room in his agitation; "the woman's a swindler—indeed, a thief."

The secret of Miss Millington's elaborate dressing seemed to be suddenly revealed to Mary's mind.

"We will drop her acquaintance, of course," observed the little wife.

"Ah, but that will not absolve us of responsibility in the matter," cried Paul, excitedly. "I must not shirk the moral duty which is obvious here. I must tell George Rockford of all this."

Mary wrung her hands in sympathy with the poor erring creature, who had been their guest half the long day.

"Oh, don't, don't, don't!" she cried; "it will ruin her life!"

"And it will break his heart, for he loves her dearly," said Paul, sadly, "but it must be done."

"Why not let him find out for himself," urged the gentle Mary, "and inflict such punishment as he sees fit?"

"That infernal French bit of sophistry again!" he exclaimed. "Cut it! I am not a coward and will do my duty, though a more unpleasant one never fell to my lot."

In the morning he wired Rockford to come to his (Paul's) house at the earliest possible moment. He was bracing his nerves for the painful interview when the door-bell rung.

It was Miss Millington—pale, wild-eyed, gasping.

What did she say? What did she not say? Every thing that a weak and sinning woman could say under the circumstances. The love of dress had tempted her; her position of dependence was so galling; the necessity of keeping appearances was so absolute in the ultra-fashionable set in which they moved; and, after all, her maneuvers had not been unsuccessful; she had caught a husband—a good man—

Paul pounced upon the truthful epithet.

"Too good for you," he cried. "He shall know of this from my lips. I would deem it dishonorable to withhold this knowledge from him. I have sent for him."

"He is coming here?" she asked in dismay.

"I expect him every instant," he said, calmly.

"Let me go," she cried, rushing toward the door.

Paul turned the key, took it out, pocketed it. Miss Millington sank into the easy chair. Mary wept.

"Oh, Paul, husband, you are cruel," she said between her sobs.

Mr. Rockford was announced. Paul unlocked the door and let him in. He had had difficulty in getting away from business, he said, but the telegram was so peremptory; what could be the matter?

A deathly silence fell on the group. Paul, who had counted so confidently on his power to disclose to his friend knowledge which would make him miserable for life, suddenly found himself tongue-tied. George Rockford looked from one to the other of the trio in complete astonishment at this strange demeanor.

"Will you kindly explain the meaning of this scene, one or the other of you?" he asked, in the quiet, direct manner of the business man.

No one answered.

A rap at the door broke the silence.

"Come in," cried Mary Devereux.

To her intense surprise the servant who had been recently discharged walked into the room with resolute air. A man of fleshy, shabby apparel and ditto manner closely followed her.

"Excuse my coming right into your parlor," said the woman, in curt politeness, "but my business is of that kind that you don't want to let grass grow under your feet about it. See? What I mean to say is, you thought I stole spoons, didn't you?"

"What if we did?" cried Paul, angrily.

"What?" roared the indignant servant. "Why, I'm an honest woman, I am, though I cook and wash. Spoons is safe where I am, and how many of those present can say the same?"

"Walk out of the place," shouted Paul, in a frenzy.

"In two minutes and a half I will," replied the resolute person, who had come to vindicate her character. "Sam Rowley, perdue them spoons."

Her follower, with an apologetic air, extracted three handsome silver soup spoons from the side pocket of his coat.

"Pawed with me," he whistled through the aperture caused by the loss of several of his front teeth, "by Miss Millington!"

"Them spoons was lost the day she lunched with you," went on the Amazonian accuser, "and next day they was pawed with S. Rowley, a cousin of mine, which is here. Books will show I ain't making no trumped-up charge. She's got the pawn ticket sommers, you'll find, and the injured person tussed her head indignantly."

George Rockford looked like a man who is on the verge of lunacy.

"Paul, Paul!" he cried, with a bitter moan, "explain all this to me, I beg—I entreat of you."

"Don't ask me, George; I can't," groaned Paul, hiding his face in his hands.

Miss Millington rose to her feet slowly.

"The whole question is this, George Rockford," she said, in an icy voice, "would you marry a woman of loose principles as regards—well," doggedly, "stealing?"

"No!" he shouted.

"Then nothing remains, I suppose, but for me to say good-bye to you?" she queried.

"Nothing whatever," he roared, lustily, "if you hold such principles."

Almost before they knew it she was gone—she and her accusers. They had departed either separately or together, no one noticed which.

"I will explain the matter to you in detail, George," said Paul, sadly, "when I feel a trifle more composed. Meantime, what is our real duty here? Ought we to punish this guilty woman?"

"No, no," replied Rockford, gravely. "Let her go. We shall have nothing more to do with her; and if she should pursue her criminal practices among other less tender-hearted than ourselves, why, let them inflict."

Mary Devereux smiled and shrugged her shoulders a la Francaise.

"The very policy I urged upon Paul," she said, with a sigh. "Go get hanged elsewhere." It is cowardly, but it is the easiest way out.—Philadelphia Times.

PRETTY FANCY WORK.

Suggestions About Lamp Shades, Portieres and Picture Frames.

Now that lamps are so much used, a few ideas for pretty shades will not come amiss. Between the stiff paper lamp shades, ornamented with birds and flowers in gorgeous colors or with impossible landscapes showing under brilliant glazes, and the exquisite creations for the lamps of to-day, there is an immeasurable distance, but in point of time only a few years. Into their composition enter various materials. Silks and satins, velvets and laces, stained glass, bronzes, oriental fabrics, gold and silver cords and metallic laces all find use. Not only the lamps are thus adorned, but candles come in for their share of this artistic treatment.

A handsome shade for a high piano lamp is oriental in design, showing its golden ribs covered with old gold silk and thin Eastern gauze. Around the edge is a row of olive, dull red and dull blue silk tassels, with a loose network heading. The top of the shade shows a coil of golden cords, ending in loops and tassels. Ruchings of garnet crepe de chine, thickly sewn on a large parasol frame, with a deep edge of black Spanish lace, is very effective.

A light blue shade, with pale pink roses painted on the edge and finished with a deep flounce of creamy lace would be most charming in a light room. If one can make pretty paper flowers, a shade of pale pink roses is always nice.

A great number of the new lamps are of black wrought iron ribbon work, and most of the shades for them are of open work metal set thickly with colored glass.

A really pretty home-made shade may be made of strings of colored beads thickly sewn on a narrow ribbon for a heading, and used as a cover for a porcelain shade.

Among the cheaper materials for use as portieres, or any decorative hangings, is denim, or waterproof duck. It is double-faced, and comes in two shades of blue or brown. As a portiere it hangs soft, and with a wide band of the pale blue set six inches from the top on the dark curtain, and finished off with tassels of dull red and olive, a very pretty and effective curtain for a closet is found. Denim can also be used for walls, the reverse side of the material, which shows a darker color, forming the bordering. It also takes paint like canvas, and can be used for screens, which is most desirable, as it is much cheaper.

Pretty work for the summer is the making of photograph frames, and a few hints may be of service. Have your frames cut for you out of moderately heavy pasteboard in whatever shape you wish, those showing a deep, wide border and oval top being the newest, and for the large ones, those of three sides, holding six photographs, the best size; then take whatever material you prefer—plushes and chintzes are the most effective, however. Cover the backs first, laying the three pieces far enough apart to allow of the frame folding together; when finished, line the front of back with India silk, and put another strip of material between the backs, where the pasteboard does not come, so as to make the hinge or place where it folds stronger; then cover the fronts carefully, using some strong paste or glue, and then join them to the back, leaving an open space at the top through which to force the photographs; press for sometime under heavy weights, observing care not to use them until thoroughly dry.—May Leavitt, in N. Y. Star.

A remarkable accident recently happened to a cow in the country. The cow was in the pasture field under a tree, and when switching at the flies her tail caught in the bark of the tree. The cow began walking around the tree and wound herself up so tight that she could not get loose. She finally fell down beside the tree, and when found the tree had to be cut down before she could be got loose.

One method of keeping the railroad track clear of sand near the Caspian Sea is to soak the road-bed with sea-water. In other places it is protected by an armor of clay. Palisades are erected sometimes to stop drifting. Another method employed is the cultivation of hardy plants, such as are used for the same purpose on the Danish coast.

TREATMENT OF PIGS.

The First Requisite is Comfort, the Second Wholesome Food.

The first requisite of the pig is comfort, as without this he will not thrive. Cold and filth are destructive to success. Food should be of a variety. One kind only, without change, will break down any pig's stomach and produce a feverish state in an older one. It is unnatural to restrict animals to one thing when they are constituted with desire and relish for an unlimited diet. Concentrated, rich food needs a combination with coarser kinds to render it less compact and allow a more ready penetration of the gastric juices. It would be hard to maintain a healthy action if the intestines of the animal contained only a compact mass of fermenting, putrefying stuff.

Most farmers have plenty of milk, fruits, clover and grasses, which, together with some grain, are excellent foods for pigs. Skimmed milk is good for growing pigs, as it is rich in substances which form both bone and muscles.

Wholesome and profitable food is found in small quantities of linseed-oil meal, say a tablespoonful to a fifteen-pound pig, increasing as the pig grows; this fed with oats and corn ground together, or wheat bran, and made into a slop, will push the growth of the pig very rapidly, and without premature fattening. Keeping pigs confined in a pen, especially in summer, is irksome to the pig, and objectionable, also, on account of the filth and odor. This can be avoided or neutralized, besides rendered a source of considerable profit, especially to those who cultivate so much as a garden. Where it is not convenient or desirable to remove the excrements daily, it may be covered effectually with some good absorbents, as loam, forest mould or grass sods. Charcoal is an excellent deodorizer, and adds greatly to the fertility of the compost, as it absorbs so much of the escaping elements from the excrement and ready only to give it out to living plants. It is true, this makes the pigs look dirty and dingy; yet, it is wholesome for them, and they will eat more or less of it, where put aside from their filth.

It will be found that this daily attention to the cleansing of the pen will, by the time the pig is ready for the pork-tub, amount to a considerable profit, and where the owner does not need it for his own use, it is readily converted into cash.—Farm and Fireside.

CHICKEN SCRATCHINGS.

How to make the Poultry-Yard a Permanent Source of Income.

Save all the bones from the table, put them in an old sheet-iron pan kept for the purpose, and brown them slightly. Then pound them on a rock with a hand-axe, or if you can afford it, buy a bone-crusher.

Bone dust should not be mixed with the chicken-feed. It is too stimulating and is liable to cause enlargement of the liver in hens that are not laying. Put it where the can hens get it, and those that want it, and need it, can then eat just what they care for and no more.

Have a scratching place, and do not throw the chicken grain down on the cleanest, hardest piece of ground you can find, but among leaves, or in straw, and make the hens scratch. Prepare the scratching ground in a place that is sheltered from the wind, and let it be a permanent affair.

There is no profit in keeping mongrels in your poultry yard when pure-bloods can be had at comparatively so small an expense. Uniform chickens are not only prettier and thus more satisfactory to care for, but they may be fed to a better advantage than can a flock which is made up of large and small.

Don't cheat yourself with the belief that once a month is often enough to clean out a chicken-house. It should be cleaned every day, or, at the farthest, every three days. You might about as well leave the droppings under the roosts as to throw them just outside the door. Take them to the field, or under a shed, and mix with an equal quantity of dry soil.

Don't feed corn to a laying hen in summer; you might about as well give her poison. She will not only get too fat to lay, but too greasy to eat. At this time of the year, a hen that can get an occasional bug will lay well without a single bite of solid grain, provided she be well supplied with bran and shorts mixed up with milk, twice a day, and all the bones she cares to eat.—American Agriculturist.

Growing Sheep for Mutton.

The farmers near to market, in many cases are selling lambs now at about ten cents a pound, gross weight. When the right selection has been made in breeding for the fleece, a good number are getting four dollars a head from the ewe. The lamb and fleece together make a gross return for the flock of nearly ten dollars per ewe, and she is retained all right for several successive seasons. It will not be advisable for every one to expect such fall returns from a flock the first season, but while experts are doing well, others may at least do something.—Orange Judd Farmer.

A white man at Smyrna, Fla., a day or two ago bet a negro that the negro could not eat the two water-melons before them. The negro was to pay double price for them if he failed. He cut the melons, weighing thirty pounds each, up into sections, and it was fun to see his lips slide up and down the sections of those melons. Within five minutes nothing was left but the bare rinds, which he turned over to the white man, who had just paid seventy-five cents for them.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—During fifteen months the American board at the Japan mission registered 2,867 converts.

—The colored women of the South are earning for themselves creditable positions as teachers among their own race.

—There were 516 conversions and accessions in the mission churches served by students of Garrett Biblical Institute last year.

—The Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst has eighty free scholarships for young men who are residents of the State.

—No soul can preserve the bloom and delicacy of its existence without lonely musings, silent prayer, and the greatness of this necessity is in proportion to the greatness of the soul.—Advance.

—There were added, on profession of faith nearly 1,000 souls a week, on an average, during the year ending May, 1889, to the churches connected with the Presbyterian General Assembly, North. The total number added on examination is given at 51,962.

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

—One hundred and seventeen young Indians, belonging to tribes in Dakota, Montana, Nebraska, Wisconsin, Indiana Territory, New Mexico and Arizona, having finished a five years' course at the Government school at Carlisle, Pa., left for their homes lately. Six were regular graduates, and all speak English. The young men have had good training as mechanics and farmers, while the girls have been well instructed in household duties.

—The school of the future must do more than it has done hitherto in the direction of mental development; must furnish better training for the hand and for the senses; must do more for the cultivation of taste and the love of the beautiful; must kindle in children a stronger appetite for reading and personal cultivation, and, at the same time, bring them into a closer contact with the facts of life, and with the world of realities as well as the world of books.—Dr. J. G. Fitch, London.

—The very interesting discovery of many years ago of Jewish colonies in western China is now well supplemented by the discovery of Christian clans or sects in Africa, south of Abyssinia. These wholly isolated peoples have retained some forms of Christian belief and worship since the early centuries, when Egypt and the lands of the South were in the hands of the followers of Jesus Mohammedanism arising in the seventh century cut off this section, and has obliterated Christianity to the north of them. What is left, however, of the better faith is now so thoroughly degenerate that it is not worth the preserving. Africa is full of wonders.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—A great intellect requires a pure heart as much as the dullest intelligence.

—Custom is a prison, locked and barred by those who long ago were dust, the keys of which are in the keeping of the dead.

—Death is like thunder in two particulars: We are alarmed at the sound of it, and it is formidable only from that which preceded it.—Colton.

—Tight shoes and whisky are bad for the human system. One makes the corns grow, and the other swells the head.—Shoe and Leather Review.

—There are men in this world who have more jawbone than backbone. They say a great many things that they do not stand up to.—N. O. Picayune.

—The reason why so few men are made on a large pattern is that it is not safe to trust a man out in the world with large brains. There is a great economy therefore in that direction!

—The censure of our fellowmen, which we are so prone to esteem a proof of our superior wisdom, is too often only the evidence of the conceit that would magnify self, and of the malignity or envy that would detract from others.—T. Edwards.

—It has been well said that one "who is constantly endeavoring to vindicate his own reputation, usually has a reputation which is not worth vindicating." A man who is genuinely right himself without any special effort on his part.—Independent.

—There is no true and constant gentleness without humility; while we are so fond of ourselves we are easily offended with others. Let us be persuaded that nothing is due to us, and then nothing will disturb us. Let us often think of our infirmities, and we shall become indulgent toward those of others.—Fenelon.

—What man is going to be jolly, generous, attractive to you if you meet him with sour, insulting manners. The treatment we receive from our friends comes from our own actions. Those who are surrounded with friends do not think of self, do not struggle to be entertaining; they are thoughtful of the mind of their neighbors.

—Notoriety is not fame. A man may gain notoriety by his follies or by his crimes; but fame comes only to those who have forgotten themselves in their doing of something worthy of their best endeavors. A man may gain notoriety by pursuing it; but fame is ordinarily gained by him who is pursuing some object of unselfish effort.—S. S. Times.

OLD BOYS.

The "Old Boys" spin their tops of trade, And make their bits where games are played. How warily they wind them! Their neighbors' tops they peg and split, And think they make a happy hit If they in ruins find them.

ISABEL;

From Shop to Mansion.

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

By Mrs. F. M. HOWARD.

CHAPTER I. [Copyrighted, 1889.]



That bow was a little more to the right—a half inch, say—I think I should like it better." The speaker was a tall, imperious-looking woman, and the girl whom she addressed had just tied the rich strings of an elegant bonnet for her inspection in the full-length mirror.

"Very well, madam; I can alter it for you in one moment." The girl's tone was fully as haughty and cold as madam's own, and there was not a symptom of cringing in the proud face of "that shop-girl," as Mrs. Monteith mentally designated her.

"Dear me, what an awkward bow you have tied!" and Mrs. Monteith petulantly twitched the strings of the bonnet spitefully, as she took it off for the alteration. Isabel Grant looked at her half defiantly, then took the bonnet in her hand, with strong effort at repression, and biting her lip until it bled to keep back the words which longed to break out in a torrent and overwhelm this aristocratic lady in her violence.

"She had been in a stormy humor all day, and from the first entrance in the morning, the fat woman who tried on every hat on the rack, and departed with the purchase of a hat-pin, to this haughty Mrs. Monteith at three in the afternoon, she had been rasped and tortured, until every nerve was in a quiver."

"Bless us, Isabel Grant, you look like a thunder-cloud!" said lively Jennie Dewey, as Isabel came back to the work-room for a needle.

"Get up your lightning rods, then, if you are afraid of a storm," replied Isabel, briefly. She was in no humor for joking, even with Jennie.

"I'm sure I don't see any need of using Mme. Arnol's needle," said another; "you have pins and needles enough in your expression to supply the whole shop."

"For shame, girls; you can't help seeing that Isabel is tired and worn out with waiting on those trying customers."

The voice was a soft, gentle one, and at its sound the lively girls ceased their tantalizing laughter and looked gently at the speaker; it was sweet Lottie Ford, the lame girl, whose tender sympathies for others were born of intense suffering, and Isabel, having secured her needle, stooped and kissed the white, blue-veined forehead of the girl as she turned to leave the room.

her very soul with bitterness from day to day, but as yet she had seen no escape from it, for she had her bread to earn.

The season was almost over, and only this morning Isabel had received a letter from her aunt, with whom she had always lived, and it was filled with bitter complaints of poverty, of the husband's drunkenness, and sad bewailings of her hard lot, which sent the girl's heart, throbbing with pain, down, down like lead, and made her feel as if she had no right in that already over-crowded home.

She was no tender-eyed heroine who could go into that disorderly household and, with gentle words and saintly influences, lure coarse John Harmon from his cups and be a tower of strength to the long-suffering wife. No, indeed; she felt only too clearly that, harassed, goaded and over-worked as she had been, she would only prove another element of discord there, and she longed, with fierce intensity, for some refuge which would take her from it.

"Miss Grant, if you can not look more pleasant you had better retire to the work room and let Miss Dewey take your place," said Mme. Arnol, coldly, as Mrs. Monteith swept out to her carriage, followed by Isabel's flashing eyes. "Your expression is enough to drive customers away, instead of attracting them."

There were several in the party, and demanding immediate attention, else Isabel would only too gladly have followed Mme. Arnol's advice, and retreated to the work room. Upon a small thread or dross she sometimes hung, but one of them, a bright young lady, who was evidently about to become a bride, claimed her attendance.

Two gentlemen came in with her, a tall, middle-aged man, whom the younger lady addressed as "Uncle Harvey," and a younger gentleman, evidently the bridegroom-elect. It was a pleasant task to wait upon this gentle girl after the rousing experiences of the day, and while Mme. Arnol smiled lavishly on the older ladies of the party Isabel brought out the daintiest and most exquisite models of the millinery art for the inspection of the younger lady, who received her attendance with a sweetness and grace which soothed and comforted her in spite of herself.

The elder of the gentlemen had thrown himself upon a little sofa, and was watching proceedings with silent attention. Isabel was not a handsome girl. She realized this painfully when placed in contrast with those more favored, but there was in her face an interesting expression which attracted more attention than she knew; her eyes, which were large and full, were really fine when lighted up with feeling, or brilliantly electric when in passion; her hair, if allowed to curl, would shape itself into long, glossy ringlets which would become the haughty poise of her head; but aside from these redeeming features Isabel was undeniably plain; yet few gave her a passing glance, and surely this elderly stranger was not doing so, for he fixed his eyes upon her and watched her every movement with intense interest.

"Isn't that a perfectly lovely one on Lilly?" said one of the ladies. "I never saw any thing more perfectly in her style."

"It was indeed a gem, as bonnets go, and was further adorned by the pure, gentle face which it framed."

"Mrs. General Lansing ordered one just like it for her daughter; you know they spent their honeymoon in Europe, and the bride was exceedingly particular," said Mme. Arnol; she was all smiles, as these customers were looking at her best goods, and Isabel was redeeming herself in her eyes, as she waited on the young bride-to-be with pleasant interest.

"How do you like it, Uncle Harvey?" and the young lady whirled gracefully on one toe, interrupting the gentleman in a brown study.

"Me? Oh, I really am not a judge of millinery," he replied, rather absently. "Besides, the absurdity of asking me for an opinion when Ralph is here."

"She knows only too well what my opinion is," said the younger man, gallantly. More badinage was gayly tossed back and forth, and more hats were brought out and tried on, and amidst the merriment Isabel had forgotten her troubles; even her aunt's unhappy letter had faded from her mind, and she was smiling cheerfully with the rest, and for the moment forgot that she was only a shop-girl, so nothing was Lilly Stanford's gentle manners and pretty speech.

"How do the purchases were made, and the party were ready to go."

"Why, aren't you going with us, Uncle Harvey?" said Lilly, as the elderly gentleman remained on the sofa, half in hand.

"If you'll excuse me, I believe I'll do no more shopping to-day. You see you have

"How do you like it, Uncle Harvey?" given me no opportunity to select a hat for myself," he added, laughing, "and I can easily walk home when I find one to suit me."

"Quite likely he is going to look up a suitable present for Lilly," said one of the older ladies, nodding her head sagaciously, "since he can not stay for the wedding."

Meantime Mr. Harvey Falconer had stepped up to Isabel, as she was arranging the debris of the last invasion of band-boxes, and, as the carriage drove away, he said, gravely: "Pardon me, miss, for such an apparently unpardonable liberty, but I would like very much to see you alone, with madam's permission," with a bow to Mme. Arnol smiling behind her counter.

She would have been supercilious under other circumstances, but this man's family were among her best customers, so she restrained her surprise, and said, politely: "Miss Grant, show Mr. Falconer to the parlor up stairs," but there was a trace of suppressed coldness and disdain after all beneath her smiles, and her mental comment was: "What can Harvey Falconer have to say to that shop-girl?"

ing you in the shop, and I wish to inquire into your history, so far as is necessary for a clear understanding between us, and I, in turn, will give you my own."

"My history is soon told," said Isabel, with a half smile. "I am Isabel Grant, and it was fitted with bitter complaints of poverty, of the husband's drunkenness, and sad bewailings of her hard lot, which sent the girl's heart, throbbing with pain, down, down like lead, and made her feel as if she had no right in that already over-crowded home."

He looked at her kindly and searchingly. "You are heart-whole?" he said, inquiringly.

"Perfectly so," she replied; "I have had no time for love-making. I will not deny I have had my dreams of a home, and my ideals of what that home should be; but air, why do you ask me these questions?" She looked at him fearfully and inquiringly.

"First let me return your confidence, and I will answer your questions," he replied. "I am a widower; five years ago I buried my wife, whom I loved more tenderly even than I thought I was forced to give her up. I knew until then my heart was broken, and that I could never love again. I am something of a mind-reader, and while you were waiting upon my niece I studied you carefully, and I saw in your face the index to a mind akin to my own."

"Never, since my darling Mattie died, have I seen a woman who seemed, like her, to be a part of myself, and as I looked at you, and



SHE SPOKE BITTERLY NOW.

I felt this mysterious drawing towards you, I resolved that, however strange and unconventional the proceeding might be, I would ask for this interview and make your acquaintance."

Isabel smiled a little skeptically. "Your interest is indeed strange, sir, toward a humble workwoman. If I were in the higher walks of life, such as I imagine you to be familiar with (I had an air of quiet good-breeding which justified his assertion), the interest would be more natural; as it is, perhaps, I am vicious and designing as you are poor."

"No, you are not," he replied, positively. "I have made faces a study, and I read nobility in yours; true, the circumstances you have mentioned may have lent a bitter tinge to your character; I could readily believe that, for I do not imagine poverty, dependence or continual strife calculated to bring out the best emotions of the soul, but, Miss Grant, I read unswerving integrity in your face, undeveloped power, and an ability to control self that I am assured will make you a noble woman, if you can have the opportunity for the development of these better qualities."

"But, sir, granted that this supposition is correct, how can it be helped?"

"This view of her case was at an inspiring one, in spite of the fact that it came from one so entirely a stranger; she had groined in spirit under the knowledge that she was growing every day more unamiable and fretful."

How much of this was due to mere physical disability she did not realize, but at times, it seemed as if she could not bear another particle of strain upon her over-taxed nerves.

The time had been when she could bear Mme. Arnol's almost intolerable arrogance with good nature, could endure John Harmon's coarseness with patience, and help her aunt with her heavy burdens with tender sympathy; but that time had passed by, and she little realized how near she was to a complete breaking down, both physical and mental.

"The poverty is still an insuperable barrier; the unhappy home is growing more and more tangible and unalterable, and my position as dependent upon Mme. Arnol's whims and fancies are growing more and more onerous as time goes on; it seems just as inevitable as before." She spoke bitterly now; the remembrance of her aunt's letter loomed up before her, and all the trials of her lot seemed doubly unbearable in the light of this glimpse of better things, and she dropped her head upon her hands in dejection.

"So, no inevitable," said Mr. Falconer, slowly; "there is another life before you, where none of these things can come. I can offer you a home," she raised her head with a startled expression, "where there is plenty and peace at least, and through the medium of which I hope to win your love in due time. This home is with me, and as my wife. Will you marry me?"

CHAPTER II. "I am aware that my proposition is a strangely startling one," said he, gently, as Isabel looked at him with clasped hands as if in a dream; "but I leave the city to-morrow, and I wish to take you with me, and release you at once from the hardening influences by which you are surrounded."

"To-morrow!" said Isabel, repeating the words after him, mechanically; release from all these harassing things to-morrow, and through such an unlooked-for medium, no wonder the girl was dazed.

"But your family, your friends, what will they say to your marrying an ashop-girl?" she said, her mind going back to gentle Lilly Ford, and, involuntarily, because it really had so little to do with the matter, but feeling for the moment as if scorn and aversion toward her in that sweet young face would be more than she could bear; worse, indeed, than her present ills.

"My family?" he replied, haughtily; "I am entirely independent of their fancies, and fully old enough to choose for myself; besides, they are sensible and kind, and if I am happy, will love you for my sake, until they can do so for their own. Take a little time, Miss Grant, and think over the matter calmly before giving me an answer. I can give you undoubted reference as to my character before the marriage."

She raised her eyes and looked in his face long and searchingly; she, too, had a faculty for reading faces, or rather her instincts read for her, and rarely betrayed her; she saw in this case an honest manliness in the face before her which inspired her with confidence, and going to him she stretched out her hands, saying, with a tearful smile: "Mr. Falconer, if you are willing to abide the consequences of this impulsive act, I will accept your offer, and earnestly strive not to disappoint you."

He rose, and taking her hands in his, said quietly: "It shall be the study of my life to convince you that your formal choice is wise and happy one. I leave the city to-morrow at 2:15. Shall we fix the ceremony at one, in this room?"

"As you please," replied Isabel; she was yet too bewildered to give attention to details.

"Very well, I will call in the morning at nine, and ask Mme. Arnol for permission to use her room."

"Isabel Grant, do, for pity's sake, tell us what Harvey Falconer could wish to see you for," cried Mme. Arnol, who was in the work-room when Isabel entered it at last, with a preoccupied, far-away look in her eyes.

"We are dying to know!" said Jennie Dewey; "has he gone into the millinery business and offered you a position as saleswoman?" The idea of Isabel and bonnets seemed inseparable.

"He has offered me a position," replied Isabel, dreamily, "not as a saleswoman, but as his wife."

"His wife!" almost screamed Mme. Arnol, in her surprise; "Harvey Falconer, the millionaire; nonsense, girl, you're joking."

"The millionaire!" It was Isabel's turn now to be surprised; she had thought little of his position in life, and had supposed him to be a comfortable tradesman, or, to come nearer the truth, she had had no definite thoughts on the subject except as his words, "peace and plenty," suggested a home of comfortable abundance, and she sank into a chair trembling. "I'm not joking," she said, faintly, "but I had no idea he was a man of such wealth when I accepted him."

"There will be a fine humming among his aristocratic friends when they hear he has married a shop-girl," said Mme. Arnol, scornfully; she had married a canal driver in her days of poverty, in lieu of a better offer, and through all her years of prosperity he had remained the same, low, vulgar and illiterate, a creature to be kept out of sight of her present circle of friends, so far as possible, and it galled her and filled her with wrath and jealousy that a girl, hitherto dependent on her daily bread, should by one stroke of fortune rise so high above her in the social scale which she would occupy as Harvey Falconer's wife.

"But there's no danger! He's fooling you, girl; he'll never marry you!"

"Time will tell," was Isabel's quiet reply. It seemed to her now, in the family atmosphere of the work-room, that it was all a dream, and that Mme. Arnol's disbelieving words were only too reasonable, but, as she had said, time would tell, and a very short time, for Mr. Falconer's last words had been: "Expect me at nine to-morrow."

"In case of such an absurdity occurring, I will give you just one year to get behind my counter; no good results could possibly come from such a strange alliance," and Mme. Arnol flounced out of the room far from gracefully, and the girls were left alone.

"The spiteful old cat!" said Jennie Dewey, indignantly; "it's no wonder she envies you, Isabel, in comparing Mr. Falconer with her old John Arnol; but do tell us all about it."

But Isabel could not; she was not a gushing or effusive girl, and her deeper feelings, especially were inexpressible. Mr. Falconer had touched these in his conversation, and she could no more have repeated it than she could have brought out for inspection the tenderest of love making.

"It all seems so unreal," she pleaded; "all I can tell is that he proposed to me and I accepted him."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ROMANCE OF THE KEY.

The Pretty Young Telegraph Operator. Escort duty is a very agreeable one for the lads. Six years ago there was employed at the American District Telegraph office a very handsome boy whose age was seventeen. Up-stairs, in the operating-room of the Western Union, was employed a very pretty young girl. She worked at the key night after night until three o'clock in the morning. She then left the office for her home. She employed a messenger boy as her escort. It isn't a very pleasant thing for any pretty young woman to have to walk home every morning at three o'clock through the deserted streets of a large city. True, she would not meet a soul on her journey, but then it's a lonely walk over for men, and when the signs of the moon are glowing in a crescent, the snow falling fiercely and the telegraph wires whistling a mournful march, the company of a red-checked, bright-eyed, intelligent boy isn't to be undervalued. The boy referred to escorted the young woman home nearly every morning in the week. He used to wait for the time of her call, and if he had a message that called him out of the office when he knew "lib" was to go home, he would pay another boy to do the work for him. The escort became a friend, as the months went by, and before the winds of another winter slammed shutters and made the signs along the deserted streets croak, the boy was more than a friend. He was a lover.

The young telegraph operator! Well, she rather liked the manly young escort. Their early morning walks gave her an opportunity to learn that he was a very intelligent lad. She advised him to study telegraphy. He did. In six months he was a proficient operator, and had a place in the Western Union office. Over the top of the glass partition on his desk he could look down the long room and see "her." Above the deafening noise of the hundreds of clicking sounders he frequently fancied, after he had received "30" on his last "turn," that he could hear her voice. Frequently when the genius at the big switchboard got an opportunity he gave the handsome young fellow a chance to "break in" on the young woman's "line" and say "Hi," and sometimes more than that, for the young man at the switchboard was a lover himself, and "knew how it was." The couple went home together of mornings now, and although the boy wasn't uniformed, still the young lady seemed to have more confidence in him. And so it went on. The finale of the story every one may assume. He married the girl whom he was formerly employed to escort home. Now he is the high-salaried manager of a Western office of importance, and she—well, the only "key" she works now is the key of her handsome husband's heart, and the key to the nursery where a pretty little boy lies sleeping at night. —Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

A DOMESTIC DYNASTY.

An Astounding Record of Resignations, Desertions and Revolutions. Ann I., surnamed the Toller by the satirical head of the family. Constitutionally opposed to rising with the lark, but affectionately inclined to the larks which flit by night. After a reign of seven days, in which most of the dishes were beheaded, she was deposed and succeeded by

Bridget L., popularly called the Seven-days Flirt, on account of possessing an admirer for each evening in the week. Giddy, pretty, and exceptionally blessed with incompetence, an article already sufficiently furnished by the three young-lady graduates in the family. She was rusticated in November and followed by a reign of terror during which the said young ladies did the work. Thus descended upon the kingdom of kitchen

Ann II., recommended in the highest terms, and of a top-lofty and ignoring disposition. Felt it to be her mission to rule in the only right way—her way. When meekly requested to cook the tomatoes, responded, oracularly, "Cooked tomatoes isn't healthy," and served 'em raw. After a reign of six weeks was forcibly ejected by the combined efforts of the head of the house and his mother-in-law. Succeeded by

Norah, surnamed Lightfoot, on account of her abnormal pedal development. Her capacity for "kicking" was correspondingly great, and after three days of solid stubbornness, she abdicated in favor of her cousin.

Bridget II., a queen of the "may do it if I like 'em"; generally didn't—born weary. Could not be impressed by any must, could, would, or should power. But after several pitched battles between her own and the will of the household, was deposed, vowing vengeance, and succeeded by

A regency of four days, in which the mistress of the house poured oil on the troubled waters, got the ship of home safely anchored in the harbor of good order, and then turned over her command to

Sophonra, surnamed the Cook, whose reign was chiefly remarkable for the mystery surrounding her surname, no possible evidence ever being given by her as to its origin. Deposed without loss of time, and followed by

Bridget III., popularly called the Lunatic, whose chief aim seemed to be to sugar the soups and salt the pudding-sauces. Banished to an asylum known as the non-intelligence office, after reigning one and a half days, and succeeded by

Mary, a sovereign of considerable executive ability, but a victim of alcoholic heredity and temperamental permanent irascibility. After threatening the lives of the entire household, from the English mastiff to the man of the house, was requested to abdicate. Refused, entrenched behind a breastwork of the best china, using knives and forks for defensive weapons. After a severe struggle the regiment of law and order, known as the "blue coats," were triumphant, and she was imprisoned for high treason. End unrecorded. Succeeded by

Ellen the pirate, whose vocation lightened the home of many superfluous articles, and the appearance of whose kingdom on the third day resulted in a council of war which decided to "give up housekeeping and take our meals out." The prime minister and her cabinet now spend their mornings repairing the ravages in the kingdom, and the head of the house smiles and says "I told you so." —Judge.

FOLISH HABITS.

The Folly of Picking Up Pins, Playing Cards and Other Foolish Habits. A certain Senator of the United States could never see a pin lying on the floor, or in the street, without picking it up. This habit of pin-gathering he followed for years, and then suddenly broke it off.

"I saw a man one day prick a small ulcer with a pin and then throw it away," he said. "I never picked up a pin after that. The thought of the foul uses to which some of the pins I had picked up might have been put, quite overcame the habit."

We know a clergyman who saved every bit of string he could find. No matter how dirty it might be, or how much time might be necessary to untangle it, it seemed impossible for him to pass it by. He was at length induced to discontinue the practice by his physician, who assured him that it exposed himself and family to the danger of contagious diseases.

The other day we observed an acquaintance stoop and take a fugitive card out of the mud. He carefully cleaned it with his handkerchief.

"It's a bad habit I've contracted," he said, laughing. "At first I noticed that occasionally I saw a playing-card in the street. I wondered if it were possible to find a whole pack. So I began. And if you'll believe it, I've been twelve years collecting that pack of cards; I have found the same card over and over, but the pack isn't complete yet. I don't advise any body to follow my example; but the habit is so settled upon me that I can't seem to stop it."

The above-mentioned habits, with their element of danger from contagion, to say nothing of the waste of time involved, certainly do not commend themselves to any one.

We can not forbear adding to the list a practice more dangerous than any of the foregoing—that of putting money against the lips and even into the mouth. No one knows who handled it, nor what contamination may linger about it. Let no mother give silver coin to her baby to "cut its teeth upon," for even washing does not always destroy the germs of disease.—Youth's Companion.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Good Graham crackers are better for the little one to munch with its trial teeth than white biscuit or bread. —Medical Classics.

—Make a list, in the order in which you pack them, of the contents of your woolen chest, and paste it on the outside. Then the articles at the head of the list will be in the bottom of the box.

—To remove rust from steel knives and forks, cover with sweet oil well rubbed on and let it remain two or three days; then rub with unslacked lime powdered very fine until the rust disappears.

—All wounds, such as running a rusty nail into the foot or stepping on sharp instruments, can be healed and avert all danger of lockjaw by a simple remedy. Smoke such wounds with burning wool or woolen cloth. Twenty minutes' application of smoke from wool will take inflammation out of the worst wounds.—Farm and Home.

—The ordinary method of scraping or burning off old paint is hardly expeditious enough for general purposes, and is also laborious. Soda and quicklime is far more thorough. The solution of half of each is thus made: Dissolve the soda in water and then add the lime and apply with a brush to the old paint, which can thus be removed in a few minutes.

—Rhubarb and Orange Preserves.—Six oranges, two pounds of rhubarb stalks, one pound and a half of sugar; peel the orange carefully, take the white rind and the seeds, slice the pulp into a preserving kettle, add the peel cut very fine; then the rhubarb cut in very small pieces, and lastly the sugar. Boil the whole down in the usual way for preserves.

—PICKLED PLUMS.—To six pounds of plums use four pounds of light brown sugar, two ounces of stick cinnamon, one ounce of cloves and one quart of vinegar. Scald the vinegar and sugar together with the spices and pour over the plums which are in a jar. After two days pour the vinegar in a porcelain kettle and when hot add the plums and cook a few minutes, then put in glass cans and they will soon be ready for use.—Good Housekeeping.

—A good cleansing mixture may be made with two ounces liquid ammonia, two ounces bar soap finely shaved, and two teaspoonfuls powdered saltpeter. Put these ingredients into a large, open-mouthed bottle and add one and one-half pints warm water. It will be ready for use in two or three days. It is well adapted for washing delicate colored articles, also to add to the water for shampooing the head. Mixed with water and sprayed upon plants, it will kill any insects infesting them, and also act as a fertilizer.—Christian Union.

—There are two kinds of sunstroke. 1. Comes on suddenly from direct exposure to heat of the sun. 2. Results from laboring in the open air. The symptoms are headache, stiffness, sickness, confusion of ideas, refusal to take food. Often a couple of hours insensibility comes on, and the face is flushed. Pulse slow. Eyes are bloodshot. All you can do is to raise the head, apply cold water (hot water with chill off is better); patient to be kept in the shade. Remove tight clothing from neck and chest. Avoid giving any stimulant. There is always danger of epilepsy after a sunstroke, and the doctor is best sent for as soon as possible.

A SCENE FROM LIFE.

Human Nature as Studied by a Philosopher on the Highway. It was on a highway running into a city in Pennsylvania, one man was driving out with a load of brick and the other driving in with a load of hay. Both attempted to get the best side of a mud hole, and as a consequence their teams came head to head and stopped.

"You, there," shouted the brick man.

"You, there, yourself!" replied the other.

"Going to turn out?"

"No!"

"Neither will I!"

"I'll stop here a whole year first!"

"And I'll stay ten of them!"

Both proceeded to make themselves as comfortable as possible, and to appear careless and indifferent as to results. Other travelers took the other side of the hole, and passed them by, so it became a question of endurance. At the end of an hour the hay man said: "If there's any one man I hate above another it's a human hog!"

"Then it's a wonder you haven't hated yourself to death!" was the retort, and silence reigned supreme again. Another hour passed, and the brick man observed: "I'm going to sleep, and I hope you won't disturb me."

"Just what I was going to ask of you," replied the hay man.

Both pretended to sleep, but at the end of the third hour the hay man suddenly called out: "Say! You are a cursed mean man!"

"The same to you!"

"Where you going with those bricks?"

"Four miles out, to John Dayton's. Where are you going with your hay?"

"To Stiner's brick yard."

"Say, man, I'm John Dayton myself, and I've traded this hay for brick!"

"Well, I'm young Stiner, and I was driving the first load out!"

"What fools we are! Here, take all the road."

"No—no—let me turn out."

"I'll turn."

"No—let me."

And in their haste to do the polite thing the load of hay was upset and a wheel taken off the brick wagon.—N. Y. Sun.

The Chase County Courant

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS., THURSDAY, AUG. 22, 1889.

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop

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

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; after three months, \$1.75; six months, \$3.00; for six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES. Table with columns for length (1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in., 7 in., 8 in., 9 in., 10 in.) and width (1 col., 2 col., 3 col., 4 col., 5 col., 6 col., 7 col., 8 col., 9 col., 10 col.).

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

Only Temperance Bitters Known.



It is not a vile fancy drink made of rum, poor whisky, refuse liquors, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, but a purely vegetable preparation, made from native California herbs.

Twenty-five years' use has demonstrated to millions of sufferers throughout the civilized world, that of all the medicines ever discovered Vinegar Bitters only possesses perfect and wonderful curative effects upon those troubled with the following diseases: Rheumatism, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Bile, scrofula, Skin Diseases, Jaundice, Gout, Piles, Biliousness, and all other diseases arising from blood impurities; and as a Vermifuge it is the best in the world, being dead to all worms that infest the human system.

It is always safe to take at any time, or under any condition of the system, for old or young or for either sex. It is put up in two styles. The old is slightly bitter, and is the stronger in cathartic effect. The new style is very pleasant to the taste, and a perfect medicine for women and children. Each kind is distinctly marked on top of carton.

Many families keep both kinds on hand, as they form a complete medicine chest. As a Family Medicine, for the use of families, children and men of sedentary habits, the New style Vinegar Bitters has no equal in the world. It is invaluable for curing the ills that beset childhood, and gently regulates the disease by which women at every period of life are subject.

Ladies, get a bottle from your druggist and try it. If your druggist has not the New style Vinegar Bitters, ask him to send for it. If you once try it you will never be without this priceless remedy in the house.

VINEGAR BITTERS. The only Temperance Bitters known. It stimulates the Brain and quiets the Nerves, regulates the Bowels and renders a perfect blood circulation through the human veins, which is sure to restore perfect health.

Geo. W. DAVIS, of 169 Barronett, New Orleans, La., writes under date May 20th, 1888, as follows: "I have been going to the Hot Springs, Ark., for fifteen years for an itching humor in my blood. I have just used three bottles of Vinegar Bitters, and it has done me more good than the springs. It is the best medicine made."

JOSEPH J. EGAN, of No. 75 West street, New York, says: "Have not been without Vinegar Bitters for the past twelve years, and consider it a whole medicine chest in our family."

MRS. MATTIE FURUSON, of Dryden, N. Y., says: "Vinegar Bitters is the best medicine I have ever tried; it saved my life."

T. F. BARKLEY, of Humbolt, Iowa, says: "Vinegar Bitters cured me of paralysis ten years ago, and recently it cured me of rheumatism."

VINEGAR BITTERS. The Great Blood Purifier and Health Restorer. Cures all kinds of Headache, also Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Send for beautiful box, free.

Address: R. W. McFARLAND DRUG CO., 117 Broadway, New York.

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

Mr. F. L. Drinkwater and his son, of Cedar Point, were down to Topeka, last week.

Mr. Emile Humbert and wife, of Matfield Green, were in town, last week.

Mr. T. H. Grisham went to Middle creek, last week, on a visit to her old home.

Miss Luella P. Pugh returned, last Thursday, from a two weeks' visit at Lawrence.

Mr. S. D. Breese, who was clerking for B. F. Talkington, at Matfield Green, home.

At the recent school bond election at Clements \$600 were voted for building purposes.

Mrs. Geo. Cosper and son left, Monday, for Mrs. Cosper's old home in Pennsylvania.

Nellie, son of Mr. Charles Hancock, of Toledo township, is quite sick, with bilious fever.

Mrs. Anna Rockwood went to Kansas City, last week, on a visit to Mr. O. L. Hulbert.

The Lee Bros., on South Fork, shipped two car loads of cattle to Kansas City, last week.

Of the August dividend of the State school fund Chase county received \$1,688.44.

Mr. Bert Dunlap, formerly of this city, is now business manager of the Parsons Clarion.

Mr. Harry Hunt, who was here visiting at his mother's, returned to Topeka, last Tuesday.

Born, Monday afternoon, August 26, 1889, to Mr. and Mrs. David Howard, a bouncing boy.

Mr. Joe Gray has moved into the Cartter house opposite the residence of Mr. J. J. Massey.

Hon. J. W. McWilliams was down to Emporia, yesterday, attending the Pennsylvania picnic.

Miss Katie Rogler, of Matfield Green, returned home, Monday, from her visit at Emporia.

Dr. T. W. Smith and wife, of Marion, were visiting at Dr. J. W. Stone's a few days this week.

Gov. H. U. Humphrey is expected to address the people at our County Fair, on September 6th.

Mrs. J. C. Davis and her sister, Miss Etta Moorehead, went to the Marion county springs, last week.

The corpse of Alonzo Hicks, who died at Leavenworth, was brought home, Tuesday, for burial.

Mr. Theo. B. Moore and sister, Miss Belle, were visiting in Emporia, last week, and again this week.

Mrs. Jabin Johnson went to Hutchinson, last Friday morning, on a visit, and returned home, Sunday.

Born, Sunday afternoon, August 25, 1889, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry D. Burcham, of this city, a daughter.

Mr. Wm. Clark is building a residence for himself on the south end of Mrs. Wm. Strickland's block.

The new goods of Messrs. Carson & Frye and of Messrs. E. F. Holmes & Co., began to arrive, last week.

Mrs. Henry Bonewell left, Monday morning, for a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Jas. F. Hazel, at Kansas City.

Capt. W. G. Patten and family are enjoying a visit from Mr. Ray and Miss Grace Cable, of Mammouth, Ill.

Born, on Friday night, August 23, 1889, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Black, at Rettiger Bros. & Co.'s quarry, a daughter.

A taxidermist, of Eureka, has written to our Fair Association for space to exhibit some fifteen or twenty kinds of birds.

While operating a mowing machine, on Tuesday of last week, Mr. O. H. Winegar, of Clements, got a shoulder dislocated.

Mr. Wm. H. Birley, of New York, arrived here, Friday night, on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Wm. Manly, and other friends.

Mrs. O. H. Winegar, of Clements, has gone to her old home in Michigan, having been called there by the serious illness of her mother.

The Republican Central Committee will meet in the main building, on the Fair grounds, at 2 o'clock, p. m., on Friday, September 6, 1889.

Mr. Asa Rhodes, of Auglaize county, Ohio, was here the fore part of the week looking after the estate of his sister, the late Mrs. J. I. Johnson.

Mr. Al Seaton, of Newton, who was visiting Mr. J. A. Holmes, of Elmdale, last week, was in town with Mr. Holmes during his visit in these parts.

Mr. Ernst Fink, of Hutchinson, who has been so sick for some time past, at Mrs. Fritze's, in Strong City, will be able to go home in a few days.

The cremery will shut down the 30th instant; and there will be a meeting of the stockholders held at the cremery, September 10 at 1 o'clock.

The colored folks' barbecue in Carter's grove, last Saturday, Emancipation Day, was largely attended by white people, and was quite a success.

Wednesday night of last week, Mr. R. Terwilliger shipped four car loads of cattle from Bazaar to Kansas City, and Mr. W. F. Dunlap shipped six car loads.

Mr. T. W. Hardesty returned home, last Friday, from Excelsior Springs, Mo., where Mrs. Hardesty now is for her health. He says Mrs. Hardesty is quite poorly.

The ten-year-old son of Mrs. Selden Hasket, who was working for George Hughes, on Diamond creek, had his right eyelid cut by the kick of a horse, last Saturday evening.

Mr. H. F. Gillett started, Sunday, for his old home in New York. He will stop off at Grand Rapids, Mich., to see his sister; and he will visit Canada before returning home.

Prof. John McDonald, of Topeka, who delivered a most able address at the Burns Club, last January, will deliver and address at the County Fair, on September 5.—Children's Day.

Misses Mabel Moon and Nellie Thatcher, of Emporia, who were visiting friends here, returned home, Tuesday, accompanied by Miss Dora Cochran, who will visit them a few days.

Next week we will publish 1,000 extra copies of the COURANT for free distribution at the Fair, and parties wanting to advertise in the same will please speak for space immediately.

"Isabel; or from Shop to Mansion," the romantic story of how a dress maker rose in life, by Mrs. F. M. Howard, is begun in this week's COURANT. Be sure to read it, as it is good.

Mr. Wm. Burcham was down to Emporia, last Thursday, to meet his daughter, Mrs. Al. Scott, and her children, of Anderson county, who are now visiting with that gentleman.

Teachers and others in charge of schools, that will attend the Fair, are requested to purchase tickets at J. P. Kuhl's harness shop, where they will be on sale until noon on September 5th.

The Rev. J. W. Wright will address the Historical Society of the Miller District, No. 19, on Saturday evening, September 14, 1889; subject: "Political History of the Country." Everybody is invited to attend.

Mr. S. Fred Perrigo returned from New York, last Friday, where he had been purchasing a stock of dry goods; and he is now busy fitting up the south side of the Ford jewelry store, to open up the same therein.

The game of base ball between Strong City and Cottonwood Falls, which was played on the Fair grounds week before last, occurred on Friday afternoon of that week, and net on Thursdays as heretofore reported.

Messrs. J. R. Holmes & Son, of Elmdale, shipped four car loads of cattle to Kansas City, on Tuesday of last week, and they were bringing such a low price at Kansas City that Mr. Holmes took them on to Chicago.

The game of base ball played on the Fair Grounds, last Friday, between Council Grove and Cottonwood Falls was a very interesting game, and resulted in a score of seventeen runs for the former and fourteen for the latter.

Mr. Wm. Norton, of Norton creek, left at this office, Tuesday evening, six of the largest bunches of Concord grapes that we ever saw, and out of which my editor's wife made a quart of jelly, and for which he has our thanks.

Mr. Arthur Hinkle son of Capt. A. Hinkle, of Van Buren county, Iowa, and nephew of Mr. A. Hinkle, of this city, stopped off here, last Friday, to visit a few days with relatives here. The young gentleman is on his way to Colorado, and other points out west.

During the rain on Tuesday evening of last week, the residence of Mrs. Barbara Gillett was struck by lightning, and the chimney was demolished, and a chicken was killed just outside the door near which Mrs. Gillett was standing, but Mrs. Gillett was unharmed.

Any newspaper that gives foreign advertisements the best position does not deserve home patronage.—Republican Exchange.

Yes, and any newspaper that inserts foreign advertisements for less pay than it does home advertisements does not deserve home patronage.

Mr. John B. Sanders having arrived at man's estate, 21 years of age, last Friday, the event was celebrated by a surprise party at his home, that evening, at which about 100 of his young friends were present and had a most enjoyable time playing croquet and other games until about 2 o'clock in the morning, and in eating refreshments, on the lawn.

Mr. J. C. Edmiston and his wife and son, Reuben, moved to Winfield, Tuesday, taking all their household goods with them. Mr. Edmiston and family had lived in this city for several years, and they have many warm friends here who will miss their society, but whose best wishes go with them to their new home, among which are those of the COURANT.

Mr. J. G. Winne and daughter, of Saffordville, started, last Tuesday, to Hornellsville, N. Y., for a visit to Mr. Winne's brother, Dr. E. Winne, and other relatives, friends and acquaintances. This is Mr. Winne's second visit to his old home, since the war, and his many friends in this county wish him and his daughter a pleasant time and a safe return here.

About noon, last Monday, as Mr. S. J. Evans was driving north on Locust street, and when in front of Mr. S. D. Breese's, one of the single trees got loose and fell against the horse, frightening the team and causing them to run away, throwing Mr. Evans on to a rock and breaking his right collar bone in two places and one of his ribs, and breaking the buggy tongue and dash board. The team went to the stable.

While we are willing to admit that there are certain law-abiding (?) citizens living in this city, who should be arrested and fined for violating the game law, we will say that any one who says the editor of this paper has gone to the present County Attorney, for the purpose of having any one arrested, tells an unmitigated falsehood, and whoever repeats such report, as a fact, is equally guilty with the original vendor of the falsehood.

Topeka Journal: Judge C. C. Whitson and wife of Chase county, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Mattingly, 2018 Buchanan street. The judge has been probate judge of Chase county for sixteen years, and is well known to the members of the bar and many other citizens of this city. Judge and Mrs. Whitson have determined to remove to Topeka in order to educate their daughters in one of the several first-class educational institutions in this city, and are looking for a suitable home.

Our attention has been called, by a Democrat subscriber, to the fact that the Rev. J. W. Wright, of the M. E. Church, has preached the funeral sermon at the obsequies of different parties, recently, lengthy accounts of whose death and burial have been published in the Republican papers of the county, but in which the name of Mr. Wright was ignored. Will death be swallowed up in victory for people who invade even the sacredness of the tomb into which to shoot their darts of poisoned envy, hatred and revenge?

The Annual convention of the 4th Dist., W. C. T. U. will be held in Strong City, the 28th, 29th and 30th of this month, beginning on the evening of the 28th. Mrs. Julia Bosworth,

of Keokuk, Mo., will deliver the lecture, on the evening of the 29th. Mrs. Bosworth is said to be one of our ablest and most efficient women. She is eminently qualified to entertain the most polished audience, and disseminate among the populace the true, unanswerable arguments in favor of the moral and legal right to prohibit the sale and manufacture of intoxicants. Every one is cordially invited to attend. By request of the DIST. PRES.

Mr. W. F. Rightmire returned home, Friday, from a tour of taking depositions for the different Insurance Companies for which he is the Attorney-at-Law. He took depositions at Kansas City, on Monday last week went from there to Freeport, Ill., and took depositions there, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, going from there to Chicago, and taking depositions there, also on Thursday for the Niagara, Phenix of Brooklyn, and the Liberty. When Messrs. Rightmire & Radcliffe arrived in this city a little over a year ago they were attorneys for but one Insurance Company,—the German,—and now they tell us, they represent fifteen different Companies, thus showing that they must have been very successful in managing the law business of Insurance Companies since they came here.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS.—LOW RATES. The Santa Fe Route will sell, on September 10 and 24, and October 8, 1889, round-trip excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates from Cottonwood Falls, to all points in Kansas, west of a line drawn through Albert station, (Barton County), Larned, (Pawnee County), Macksville, (Stafford County), and Springvale, (Pratt County), and to all points in the Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas, Panhandle of Texas, Colorado, New Mexico, Utah, Wyoming, Idaho and Montana. Tickets are good for thirty days from date of sale, with stop-overs allowed at pleasure on return trip. Parties desiring to make a thirty days' trip to any of the western mountain resorts, including Las Vegas, Hot Springs, Colorado Springs, Palmer Lake, Cascade Canon, Manitou, Green Mountain Falls, etc., can save money by taking advantage of the Harvest Excursion dates. For ticket rates and other information, call on C. H. Meves, Agent A. T. & S. F. R. R., or address GEO. A. NICHOLSON, G. P. & T. A. T. & S. F. R. R., TOPEKA, KANSAS.

CHILDREN'S DAY. Thursday will be Children's Day at the Chase county agricultural fair. The Society has offered the following inducements to each school in the county to organize and attend as a school by making the admission for the second day (Sept. 5) for all school children thus organized, Ten Cents and the same ticket used the second day will admit each to the grounds on the third day by complying with the same rule as on the second day. Each school board is required to select one member of that body to act with the teacher (employed) in working up organization, and if the teacher is not yet on the grounds that member of the board can organize and meet the teacher in Cottonwood Falls on the morning of the second day.

Each District will be designated by a badge (a silk ribbon) with the number of the District, worn by the teacher. J. C. DAVIS, Co. Supt.

The pupils of the Cottonwood Falls schools are requested to meet the teachers at the school house, Thursday, September 5th, at 12:30 p. m. J. C. DAVIS, Committee.

L. A. LOWTHER, "The Good Old Way."

At the request of a good many farmers I have, at considerable expense, fitted up a No. 1 Custom rig at Wyoming mills, Cedar Point, and am prepared to grind Wheat, Rye, and Buckwheat grists, in the "good old way," either for cash or grain toll; Rye and Buckwheat, on Mondays only; Corn and Wheat any day (except Sunday). A good stock of choice brands of rolled and burr flour will be kept on hand, at low prices; also mill feed, etc. Give us a trial.

O. H. DRINKWATER. NOTICE. S. F. Jones has bought the stock, books, notes, other chattels and real estates of E. A. Hildebrand. The Strong City Hardware company will continue the business at the old stand. All persons indebted to E. A. Hildebrand hardware, will settle their accounts with the Strong City Hardware company.

A CHANCE FOR A GOOD BARGAIN. A house of eight rooms and four lots, in southwest part of Cottonwood Falls, good barn and buggy house, coal house, good water and plenty of it. These buildings are all new. Will give possession at any time. Call on the subscriber. W. C. SOMERS. June 11th, 1889.

BUSINESS BREVITIES. SEED WHEAT.—600 bushels of Fultz variety for sale, by J. G. Winne, Toledo, Kansas.

Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine. Sleeping rooms for rent during the holding of the County Fair, at the Hinkley House; also rooms to rent, for students attending school.

Mrs. L. D. HINCKLEY. Four loaves of bread for 25 cents, or two for 15 cents, at E. F. Bauerle's.

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

S. A. Breese may be found in his office, one door west of the postoffice, where he is prepared to loan money, on real-estate security. aug15-1f

Don't forget that Bauerle has ice cream. S. A. Breese has cheap money to loan, on real estate, aug15-1f

If you want a sewing machine, call on K. L. Ford, the jeweler, who is agent for the Wheeler & Wilson and Domestic companies. Mr. Ford also keeps supplies for the Domestic machines. aug15-1f

THIS IS WHAT YOU HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR. OUR SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE THIS SALE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.

Every article in our house will be offered at a reduced price. Not a piece of goods of any kind will escape the cut. We don't want to carry over any Summer goods and we must make room for Fall and Winter goods. We have already placed our orders with the Manufacturers, for a great many goods that will be delivered soon, and our buyer will start for the Eastern Market, this month, where he will buy an immense stock of Fall and Winter goods; so, we must have room. Our Dress goods will suffer the biggest cut this time.

Nice plaid suitings 36 inches wide, worth 40c, at 30c yd. One piece diagonal suiting, all wool, 38 inches wide, worth 50c, down to 35c yd. English Cashmere, 36 inches wide worth 35c, at 25c yd. All wool serge, worth 60c, at 40c yd. Fine Henrietta suitings, 38 inches wide, worth 75c, at 55c. Black plaid suitings, worth 65c, at 45c. Camel's hair striped suitings, worth 75c, at 50c. All wool fancy suitings, summer weights, worth \$1.00, down to 75c. Alpaca in colors, all wool filling at 8 1/2 c yd.

Ladies' fine shoes come in for a big share of the cut. All our \$5.50 shoes, at \$4.50. All \$5.00 shoes, at \$4.00. All \$4.50 shoes, at \$3.50. All \$4.00 shoes, at \$3.25.

Remember EVERY ARTICLE in our house will be REDUCED in price during this sale. We give you the above few prices only to give you an idea of what we are doing. ALSO REMEMBER THAT THIS SALE WILL NOT LAST MORE THAN 30 DAYS, AND, IF YOU WANT THE BEST BARGAINS, YOU MUST COME SOON.

YOURS, RESPECTFULLY, CARSON & FRYE, (Loose's Old Stand.) Cottonwood Falls, Kansas

STRONG CITY HARDWARE COMPANY, DEALERS IN SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE, PINE LUMBER, GRAIN, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, HARNESS, SADDLERY, CUTLERY, STOVES & TINWARE. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO CUSTOM MADE TIN GOODS.

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

ROAD NOTICE. STATE OF KANSAS, ss. Chase County, ss. Office of County Clerk, April 15th, 1889. Notice is hereby given, that on the 18th day of April, 1889, a petition, signed by E. T. Baker and 19 others, was presented to the board of county commissioners of the county and state of Kansas, praying for the vacation of a certain road described as follows, viz:

Commencing at the north west corner of the north east quarter of the north east quarter of section seven (7) township twenty-one (21) range eight (8) and running west on section line between six and seven (6 & 7) of above Township and range, and between sections one (1) and twelve (12) of Township twenty-one (21) and range seven (7) to the quarter stone standing at the center of the section line between said sections one (1) and (12) Township twenty-one (21) and range seven (7).

Whereupon, said Board of County Commissioners appointed the following named persons, viz: Wm. Norton, Cyrus Wilson and John Mcaskill as viewers with instructions to meet, at the point of commencement, in Bazaar township, on Tuesday the 28th day of May A. D. 1889 and proceed to view said road, and give to all parties a hearing.

By order of the Board of county commissioners, J. S. STANLEY, County Clerk.

Whereas the above described vacation was not viewed on the day appointed nor on the day thereafter; therefore, on this 1st day of July, 1889, the said Board of county commissioners re-appointed the following named persons, viz: Wm. Norton, Cyrus Wilson and John Mcaskill as viewers, with instructions to meet at the point of commencement of said proposed road, in Bazaar township on Friday the 24th day of September, A. D. 1889 and proceed to view said road and give to all parties a hearing.

By order of the Board of county commissioners, J. S. STANLEY, County Clerk.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. B. Howell & Co's News Agency, 25 cent. Instructions may be made for it in NEW YORK.

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

A REMINISCENCE.

Memory View of the Little Brown School-House.

THE little school-house perched above the road, on the pine hillsides, was brown with age, not paint, as long ago as I used to go plodding toward it in my brief homemade trousers and brass-toed shoes. No doubt it was originally a furious red, but long since every trace of paint had disappeared, and only the residuum, mixed with a thousand beating rains, and crumpling frosts and heat, remained to impregnate the ancient clap-boards, and give



them their sober, Quakerish hue. A great chimney rose above the little building, like a stove-pipe that on a callow college youth. It summer it was always murmurous of the nesting chimney swallows, and in winter it belched great clouds of smoke through the smother pines, or waded with the storms that poured into its wide throat. Here, about and within this little building, center most of the youthful reminiscences of one who is proud and thankful to confess himself an "uncle" had boy. It is such a comfort, as one grows older and better, and more hampered by an unfortunate reputation for goodness, to remember that he was not always so tamely conformable; that he committed his boyish faults, that he played his pranks, and kicked up his moral heels, and jumped his fences, just like the wisest Bishop or the gravest doctor of divinity, who was developed from a tow-headed scamp into a gray-haired, two-hundred-pound saint.

How well I remember the tricks we used to play on the worthy spinster who taught in the little brown school-house, when I was a boy! Many a mouse have I carried for hours together pinned in my trousers pocket awaiting the opportunity to let it loose about her skirts. For that such a terrible person should be afraid of a mouse was one of the most delightful mysteries and marvels of boyhood—a problem so full of fascination to me that I never wearied of provoking its solution. And then the wild cry we used to raise sometimes of "snake, snake!" when a harmless, timid little creature of that kind would escape from a handkerchief that confined it; a cry which set every skirt in the room fluttering to the top of back or chair, and evoked a chorus of screams that would have done credit to an Indian war-dance.

A most excellent lady, this veteran teacher of ours was. She had the weakness of her sex. A tear disarmed her always. She was most easily imposed upon by imaginary sickness. A well-timed bit of flattery earned many an undesired kindness in class, or kept the dust undisturbed in many a youthful jacket. She could be a very mother to a sad-hearted, troubled little fellow; but woe betide the impertinent ras-



cal who questioned her authority, or was caught out in subterfuges to escape the sting of the rod, whether by concealed things or a superfluity of undergarments. With such a one it fared hard. She had a strong arm, combined with a practiced hand and six birch switches daily, and by no furious endeavor to tread upon her toes or tear her skirts was she ever known to be balked of her purpose. Tears and submission were the only terms of release and forgiveness.

Many a time have I lain listening in fancy to the murmur of the wind in the pines around the little brown school-house of long ago. I can see the unfenced playground divested of grass and torn into unseemly ruts by the feet of romping boys and girls. Under the roots of one of the great pines we had our hidden "post-office," where scraps of misspelled romance passed between youthful lovers. Oh! the rapture and the heartache of those scrawled pledges and farewells!

I can hear the shouts of my playmates as we "snapped the whip" or played at leap-frog, tag or "pig-in-the-pen." And then, on winter days, when the snow whirled madly without, we used to stack the benches back against the wall, at noon, and give ourselves over to the delights of blind-man's-buff, puss-in-the-corner, or that paragon of youthful games, dear old sugar-coated "open-hagen!" Those were the days when no one dreamed of asking if life was worth living! As well ask a thirsty man if water worth drinking!

I have not seen the little brown school-house as an actuality for twenty years. Perhaps it is not an actuality now. But I can see it as plainly among the pictures of memory as if I were standing where the road winds around the base of the hill, and were looking up at the great chimney pouring its smoke through the pines. And there is one now looking over my shoulder who can see the picture, too; for did she not once break my heart by dropping this tear-stained narrative into the post-office in the pine grove:

"Fajewel, Fol; it is at over between us."
—Paul Pastor, in Drake's Magazine.

A VISIT TO ZOAR.

Something About the Zoarites—A Singular Community—Historical Sketch of a Strange People.

In a little valley in Tuscarawas County, O., stands the town of Zoar, inhabited by a quaint, interesting community. A placid stream flows through the valley almost encircling the houses which nestle together, their red tile roofs and rude examples of Dutch architecture loaning a sense of romance to a spot embellished by the hand of nature. Surrounded by green hillsides, contented and industrious, the Zoarites live as one family with a "common father" and one object—peace. They originally came from Wurtemberg. At the beginning of the present century one Paul Baemler found it consistent with his religious ideas to take exceptions to some of the doctrines and practices of the Lutheran church in his native province. Of liberal views, and with a due regard for the rights of his fellow man, he set himself to the task of correcting the abuses. At first the town-folk refused to give ear to his preaching, but at the end of eight years he had acquired a large following. So great did his power become that the authorities took alarm and began a series of persecutions that ultimately led to his being exiled. Baemler's career, from 1810 to his advent in America, is under a cloud of civic and religious complications through which, at the critical moments, shines forth his love for those he ruled. Some two hundred had determined upon following him across the Atlantic, but when the time for departure had arrived, their hearts failed them and the number dwindled down to seventeen. The members of this sturdy little band were prepared to endure all forms of privation in order to enjoy religious liberty. Their sufferings were far greater than they had anticipated, so severe, indeed, that five perished on their journey inland. They wandered through Northern Maryland and Virginia, crossed the Ohio river and faced north. On a bright autumnal afternoon, in 1815, they entered the valley now entirely owned by them. Baemler was quick in noting the advantages offered by a settlement here and founded the "Community at Zoar."

For thirty-six years the Zoarites prospered. In 1851 the cholera almost exterminated them. The few that survived the epidemic set about to rebuild the power of Zoar and succeeded. Baemler died shortly



after this, but no one has ever succeeded him as king of the Zoarites. The Zoar of to-day is a town of four hundred inhabitants. It is governed by a board of trustees, three in number, one being elected annually. A man named Zimmerman, being a direct descendant of Baemler, is looked upon as being the "common father." Imagine a huge family occupying ninety odd houses, with three thousand acres of land to till, huge stables that contain three hundred horses and as many head of cattle, farming implements of the most improved kind, and well clothed and fed, and you have Zoar. The houses are small, of substantial build and scrupulously clean. The hotel is an old-fashioned structure with a tower and broad veranda. It is furnished plainly; the victuals are solid, yet tempting. Every cent received by the landlord is turned over to the trustees, while he in return receives his supplies at the general store.

So it is with every family. They perform their proportion of the general labor and are furnished all the necessaries and not a few of the luxuries of life. When a young couple marry they are furnished with a comfortable living. In return they must live as the others do and perform their share of the work.

What will they have to do? There are flour and saw-mills to run; a tannery to operate and cloth to weave; schools to teach and fields to till; carpenter shops and a brewery to care for; harness to make and a flower garden covering several acres to weed; German carp to raise in the river; wholesome reading, a brass band and orchestra to occupy their attention during the evening. Hats, butter and cheese to make, besides a thousand and one different things to prevent laziness. The men are shaved twice a week by a young man who works in the tannery and is leader of the orchestra. Even the tramp who happens to make a friendly call is greatly impressed with the habits of the Zoarites. The tramp is well treated. He is given a substantial supper, a good bed in the "Tramp's Home," a bath in the morning, followed by a hearty breakfast before he is sent his way.

Every thing is done in a methodical manner. Every cow has its particular stall and milker. The milk is taken directly to the public dairy and there, with the butter and cheese, is distributed. So it is with every thing. No one handles money save the trustees and hotelkeeper. Many a Zoarite has not had a dollar in his hand for years and still they are happy. Every one works faithfully and jealousy is a stranger. The men are plain, business-looking individuals. They are not, as may be supposed, religious fanatics. As a rule they live to a ripe old age, wholly indifferent to the busy world and its puzzling questions. They are



pleasants in conversation, liberal in their dealings, common sense and integrity being the two staples in their composition. The women differ but little from the men in character. Their features betray exposure and toil, yet there is not a suggestion of coarseness.

With the growth of Ohio the tendency of the community has been to weaken, especially among the younger members. It is but natural that they should look to a more active life, yet desertions are remarkably few. Of late years communication has been opened with the outside world by rail. This move has led many to believe that the community will gradually give way to a new order of things. Yet this is doubtful, as all the property must be held intact so long as three members desire it to be.

FRANK J. MANTLE.

A-FISHING.

In fancy I stand by Lee River
Where we wandered in years long ago,
Two light-hearted boys, with our fish lines
Which we cast in the river below;
And I stoop 'neath the creaking mill's ratters
Where the sunbeams affrighted would steal,
And listened again to the music
Of the water that dripped from the wheel.

The sunlight falls bright on the water
As it used in our boyhood's glad days,
And the forest and meadows resound with
The birds' hallelujahs of praise;
And the soft, sweet spell of the summer
Fills my heart with the same calm delight
As when on our youthful horizon
The fair bow of promise shone bright.

We rejoice in the strength of our manhood,
In the victories that crown us as men,
But we'd give all the fame that is ours
For half a day's boyhood again;
Just to stand as we stood in those bright days
By the river and old water-mill,
Care-free and light-hearted, a-fishing,
Two bare-footed boys, Walt and Will.
—W. W. Runyon, in Chicago News.

TRAVELS OF A TRAMP.

The Experience of a Tyro in the Art of Deadheading.

Amateur Tramping Is Somewhat Expensive to say the least of the Discomfort—Some Useful Pointers From an Eminent Professional.

The life of a professional tramp is not always strawn with sandwiches, and his happiness is such only by contrast with the misery that would result from manual labor.

This remark is brought forth by a two-weeks' trial trip as an amateur tramp. I was in Wichita, Kas., and sent my grip to Chicago by express and clothed myself in a pair of overalls and an old blouse, resolved to dead-head my way through and learn something of the great American tramp.

I left Wichita at two o'clock in the afternoon. A freight train was in the yards on the Santa Fe track, headed north. I discovered an empty car, crawled into it and closed the door. This made the inside of the car as dark as Egypt and several degrees warmer. I could do nothing but perspire and wish for the train to start. When it started I opened the two side doors and the breeze soon cooled me and made my condition one of comparative comfort. But when the train pulled into a station I was compelled to close the doors, which gave me all the pleasure resulting from a sojourn in the sweating-room of a Turkish bath establishment.

When the train reached Newton I found that my car was going no farther, so I was put to the inconvenience of a change of cars.

This time I found a car almost full of lumber. One of the doors was broken loose, so that it was not bolted and sealed. I crawled into the car, which, as it was almost full of lumber, gave one some of the comforts of an upper berth in a Pullman sleeper.

Here I was joined by two returning Oklahoma boomers. They divided their time between cursing that booming country and asking me for tobacco, neither of which proceedings interested me or gave them much satisfaction.

Before the train pulled out the brakemen came and closed the broken door and nailed it. Then I was scared. I remembered reading of a man who had been locked up in a car and left on a country switch to starve to death. I began feeling hungry at once and my imagination was running toward cannibalism. I mentioned my fears to my two companions.

"You darned fool," said one of them, "don't you see this car has end doors fastening inside so we can get out when we want to? They don't know we are in here and we are safe for a ride to Emporia."

At Emporia another change of cars became necessary. There were about a dozen bums there waiting to go East. Not one of them was able to leave on the freight train.

Shortly after midnight a passenger train pulled out and five of us were on the "blind baggage." For the benefit of the uninformed, I will say that the "blind baggage" in the tramp's parlance is the platform on the end of the baggage-car nearest the engine. There is no door in the end of the car and this is a favorite place to ride during the night.

The five of us were "fired" at the first station, after a ride of only eight miles. The brakeman who fired us swore with all the vigor of a mate on a steamboat and with the precision of the affidavit clerk of a daily newspaper.

After the passenger train left we interviewed the telegraph operator and learned that freight trains did not stop there, so we concluded to walk to Reading, seven miles farther. We started to walk, although it was one o'clock in the morning.

The track was a rock oolast and hard walking and the tramps wore mightily. It was only under such circumstances as this that the self-respecting tramp consents to walk. He walks only from a town where there is no chance of catching a train. After stopping to take a nap under a strawstack near the railroad we continued our walk toward Reading, which place we reached about six o'clock.

I went to a restaurant and got a miserable meal, which cost me twenty-five cents. The others departed and begged breakfast at different houses in the village, getting a better meal than I did at no financial outlay whatever. Their success I learned when we had all congregated in a stock-car down by the depot.

"Offered to cut wood at der first house for some grub," said one of them, "but dey said dey didn't burn wood.

Dern liars! Around on the udder side of der house I seed a nawful big wood-pile. Queer, ain't it, how folks will lie? But on de udder side of der street I struck a first-class layout and no wood to cut. Betcher yer life I was in luck."

The others had been similarly fortunate and were now in a condition to sleep and wait for a train which I learned would not come along until night. It was only twelve miles to Osage City and I proposed that we walk, as we could get there in time to catch a freight-train that night. My proposition was scornfully rejected and I set out for Osage City alone. I stopped at a farm-house about noon and asked if I could get some dinner. The lady looked at me from head to foot and I think was on the point of telling me no when I stated that I could and would pay for the accommodation. A pleased smile took the place of the stern frown on the face of the lady. I got the dinner and she got a quarter.

Fifty cents paid to a brakeman secured me a ride to Topeka. I was now getting closer to Kansas City and the bums became more numerous, as did also the difficulties of deadheading.

Two days were consumed getting from Topeka to Lawrence. I got on a freight train, but was bounced before the train got out of the yards. I found some consolation in the fact that I was not alone in the misfortune. So many deadheads were in town that it seemed to me Topeka's hospitalities were severely taxed. The conductor of a passenger train fired me off the blind baggage out in the country with the pleasant assurance that he would kick my liver out if I got on the train again. I was careful to refrain from getting on his train any more.

At Lawrence my patience gave out, as did also the basement of my overalls, and I paid my way into Kansas City.

At 6:45 p. m. the "El" train on the Burlington route had me for a passenger with a ticket for Liberty, the county-seat of Clay County, Missouri.

Arriving at Liberty I walked up past the engine and when the train came past I swung onto the blind baggage. Another fellow was there ahead of me but he graciously welcomed me. He said he was bound for Quincy, Ill., and that he was a friend of the brakeman and thought he was all right for a ride all the way across Missouri.

"The 'El' is a fast train and makes few stops. When it did stop we two dead-heads would drop off on the side opposite the depot so we could not be seen.

After leaving Cameron Junction the run of almost two hundred miles was made with but few stops, and at two o'clock in the morning I was in Quincy. I stopped there two days to rest and to balance my books. It had cost me over \$10 to get from Wichita to Kansas City, although the regular fare is only \$6. Thus it was plain that as a tramp I was simply an amateur. But from Kansas City to Quincy I had saved about \$7, so that, not counting my time as valuable, I was a few dollars ahead. Every mouthful I had eaten had cost me cash, and the only way I could get a meal at the farm-houses and small villages was to preface my request for food with the statement that I was solvent and was paying my way. And then at times I was treated with humiliating contempt. It is plain that a man who retains a particle of self-respect must get awful hungry before he will ask for food.

I left Quincy again on the "El" and got as far as Macomb, when daylight enabled the conductor to see me and my ride was ended. There were several bums in Macomb that morning to welcome me. Two were from nowhere and were striving to reach Chicago, while several others were professionals and did not care where they were going so long as they were moving.

I engaged one of the latter in conversation. He proved to be a veritable mine of information, as he had been on almost every road in the United States.

I told him that I was going from Chicago to New York, and asked him which road to take out of Chicago.

"I'll tell ye," he said, "you take the Fort Wayne road to Fort Wayne, and then take the Pittsburgh. You won't hev a bit of trouble. Why," he continued, growing enthusiastic, "they don't haul nothing but empties over that road g'n' east, and there are from fifty to one hundred bums on every freight train. There are so many blamed bums that the train men don't even try to take up a collection from them."

"I had been thinking of trying the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern," I said.

"Don't yo do it," was the answer. "Why, that road actually seals up the empty cars and has a rock ballast on the road bed the whole way," and my informant shook his head gloomily over this outrageous action of the railroad company.

I was told that I would have no trouble going from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia, and that from there to New York "there is a road running up past Scranton that ye want to take. On that road three out of five of the passenger conductors will carry ye through if ye give 'em a stiff about being hard up and havin' a job waitin' for ye in New York."

I arrived in Chicago Sunday morning. I was dirty and greasy and a two-weeks' beard did not enhance my beauty. I had an old friend here and as I could not get my grip out of the express office until the next day, I resolved to call on my friend.

I started out for my friend's new lodgings feeling assured that my appearance was certainly trashy enough to justify unkind remarks.—Chicago Times.

REFORM THE TARIFF.

A Doctrine That Should Be Perseverently Preached in the New West.

In this political off-year the Republican managers, when not ransacking the Government departments for spoils, are devoting their attention to the four new States of the Northwest. The campaign, which will close on October 1, promises to be of absorbing interest. If by a sudden and unexpected turn of the political wheel the new States should choose Democratic Representatives and Democratic Legislatures the Republicans would find themselves in the minority in both houses of Congress. President Harrison has betrayed extreme solicitude in regard to the contest, and Chairman Quay has called into frequent consultation Clarkson, Dudley and other manipulators of elections to consider the best means of saving the new States.

At the outset it is felt by the Republican managers that the methods so successfully practiced in some of the old States in the last election can not be applied with advantage in the young and uncorrupted commonwealths of the Northwest. While fat might be tried in considerable quantities from the protected trusts and other monopolies, it could not be put to very effective use. The purchase of "floaters" in "blocks of five" is not feasible, since very few if any of this class of voters are to be found in the new States; and, in any event, the experiment would be extremely hazardous among an impulsive people, who frequently use young trees for executing speedy justice upon malefactors. Nor would "walking delegates" of labor organizations, supplied with the money of tariff-fetters, be able to mislead or corrupt many voters in the new States.

In view of the ineffectiveness of the usual Republican campaign methods in this contest, it has been proposed to overrun the four new States with an army of Republican orators between this time and the election. Among the speakers already booked for this Western campaign are Joseph E. Cannon, J. C. Burrows, Benjamin Butterworth and other Republican members of Congress, who will make the welkin ring with their shouts for "Protection to American Industry."

This is a ground on which the Democrats are more than a match for their political opponents, and they should not delay to take possession of it. The ablest representatives of the Democratic doctrines of tariff reform should meet the champions of tariff spoliation in the New West and discuss the issue in the open field. Joan G. Carlisle, W. C. P. Breckenridge, George F. Hoadly, S. S. Cox, Senators Voorhees and Turpie of Indiana, Beck of Kentucky, Vest of Missouri, and others who know the West and the sentiments of its people, would no doubt cheerfully give their services to the cause. In the great debate in the last Congress the superior strength of the advocates of tariff reform was manifest, and it would be no less so in this Western campaign.

The Republican leaders in the new States would be only too glad to escape this issue and make a post-mortem campaign upon the achievements of a party from which they have inherited little but the name. But the fight for revenue reform should be forced upon them, in spite of their repugnance, in every district of North and South Dakota, Montana and Washington. There should be no repetition of the blunder that was committed in the Northwest last year, when the Republicans who fled in disgust from the tariff platform of Chicago were permitted to make their campaign upon the dead issues of slavery, sectionalism and civil war.

No portion of the country has a larger interest in this burning question of American politics than the New West, the people of which must pay heavy tribute to the tariff spoilers for nearly all the commodities they buy, and sell their own products in the open markets of the world in accordance with the principle of free trade. For this reason the Republicans of that region should be held down to the issue, no matter how much they may attempt to wriggle away from it. The New West is a field that lies almost fallow; and the Democrats and adherents of the party of tariff reform would be utterly wanting in the courage of their opinions if they should neglect the opportunity that is offered them for its cultivation.—Philadelphia Record.

INCREDIBLE BARBARISM.

Some Exceedingly Interesting Phases of the Negro Problem.

Our readers have been kept advised from time to time of the remarkable developments of barbarism that have been taking place among the negroes in Liberty County and other sections of the State.

These negroes are not less civilized than the average negroes in the country districts of the South. The white people of Liberty County have long been noted for their piety, their refinement and their entertainments. They are descended from Puritan stock, and from the settlement at Midway have sprung some of the most distinguished men of the country. Statesmen, soldiers, lawyers and literary men have come out of Liberty, and there is no reason to believe that the negroes there are any more ignorant than the average of their race in any part of the South. If they are, it is not because they were left to themselves as slaves, but it is because they have deliberately relapsed into barbarism.

Never were there more fortunate bondsmen than those that fell to the

care and keeping of us and refined Puritan families of Liberty. Their spiritual as well as their temporal welfare was looked after most assiduously, and, although the negroes then largely outnumbered the whites, as they outnumber them now, the missionary temper of the white people of Liberty did not permit the blacks to suffer for lack of religious teaching.

But what is the result? Not many weeks ago a white man from Ohio made his appearance in Liberty County, and he was at once hailed as a Messiah by the blacks, who left their work and followed him about the country. This man, who is as crazy as a loon, told the negroes that on the 16th of August he and his followers would ascend to Heaven. On the strength of this the blacks left their work by the hundred and followed him about the country. Labor was demoralized, and the negroes were so wrought on by their superstition and their religious fanaticism that the white people feared the worst.

Finally the Ohio crank was captured and lodged in the lunatic asylum, but no sooner had he disappeared than his place was taken up by a negro justice of the peace named Edward James. This negro went into a trance, and when he awoke he announced that the spirit of Dupont Bell had entered his body and that henceforth he was to be the leader. This statement was accepted as true by Bell's followers and they flocked after James, who, at last accounts, was going through Liberty County demoralizing the blacks and raising pandemonium.

No sooner had James announced that he was Christ than he stripped off his clothes and carried on his work unembarrassed by garments of any kind. To his principal disciples he gave the right to set up harems, and he himself has in his train a number of concubines. Children have been sacrificed by his orders, and a number of negroes have been beaten to death under the pretense that they were possessed of devils. Where this outburst of fanaticism will end no one knows.

These manifestations and developments are but a part of the negro problem with which our Republican friends deal so lightly and flippantly. They are only a few of the results that grow out of a situation bristling with dangers that are by no means of a political nature.—Atlanta Constitution.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

—The new-found Republican harmony in Virginia is of a character to be appropriately celebrated by a scalp dance.—Providence Journal.

—We are glad to see that the protectionists of the country begin to realize that the only way to successfully beat the trusts is to reduce the tariff.—New Haven Register.

—Query: Would it not be better for Corporal Tanner to make a bluff at attending to the business of his office than to expound pension theories at picnics.—Buffalo Express (Rep.).

—We fear brother Halstead's chances of the Senatorship are not brilliant. There is a good deal of money and a good deal of mean management against him on both sides, and he has poor prospects in his own party while it makes of Foraker an idol.—Boston Herald.

—The Republican press fondly hoped for a victory in Kentucky. Until the Republican party becomes a tariff-reform party it need not look to Kentucky. The Kentuckian has no love of being robbed, and he feels some interest in the general welfare of the country.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, has written a letter explaining his article on prohibition in the Forum. From his explanation it would appear that Mr. Ingalls has been paid for the article, but is still in doubt himself as to what side of the prohibition question he wrote in favor of.—Chicago Times.

—There are very few woolen manufacturers in this neck of woods who are not now ready to admit that free wool has become a necessity. Without it the wool business will ultimately fall entirely into the hands of foreigners, who have the pick and choice of the world's wool supply.—Philadelphia Record.

—From Columbus, Ind., comes the information that a catfish weighing one hundred and four pounds has been caught in the White river, and this is said to be the largest fish ever caught in Indiana waters. The smallest fish ever caught in Indiana is supposed to be holding public office at the National capital just now.—Chicago News.

—A few weeks ago this paper published an article denouncing the appointment of James T. Morgan to the office of Indian Commissioner in place of that sterling Democrat, John H. Oberly. By mistake this article, an honest and able Democratic production, was credited to the Indianapolis Journal, Mr. Harrison's home organ. The comments, it is hardly necessary to state, first appeared in Consul-General New's esteemed contemporary, the Indianapolis Sentinel.

—In the pig-iron, high-tax and free-whisky platform adopted by the Republicans of Pennsylvania the country is congratulated upon the great victory of 1888, which was "won with a Pennsylvania platform and a Pennsylvania leader." Probably it is near enough to the truth to claim that the ignorant and immoral platform formulated in Chicago in 1888 was a Pennsylvania affair, but what have Dudley and Harrison to say to this brazen attempt to confer all the bays upon Matt S. Quay?—Chicago Herald.

USES OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

The Value of the Art to Scientists, Mechanics and Military Men.

The uses to which photography is being put in this year 1889 can hardly be told. Its value in illustration is well known to all.

The uses to which science has put photography are very numerous, from records of the infinitely little to the infinitely great, from microscopy, which deals with the invisible, to the vastness of astronomical wonders.

In connection with the study of spectrum analysis, photography has played a most important part, for it has recorded lines not visible to the naked eye.

In the study of stars by this procedure we learn how some are like our sun, others glowing masses of matter just beginning to burn, and still others nearly burnt out, like Arcturus and Aldebaran.

And now photography is not only used for mapping out the known heavens, but the camera reveals to us the presence of stars which the human eye has not seen.

In war photography has been used since the English made pictures in the Crimea. Balloon photography has become quite an art.

Many will remember the picture of the experiment at Willett's Point when the donkey's head was blown off by the use of dynamite, but the picture was taken before the body fell.

Both in our army and navy photographic outfits are furnished, and some of our officers have become very expert.

Photography may be applied to surveying, as Lieutenant Reed, of the United States army, has described. It may also serve for studies in meteorology.

Photographing rifle-bullets and cannon-balls in motion has become an everyday matter, but a novel experiment is said to have been made not long since in Berlin by Prof. Treason.

more away from the sun a spiral line was formed and marked upon the plate. —J. Wells Champney, in Harper's Magazine.

RATIONAL TRAINING.

The Proper Way of Developing the Intellectuals of School Children.

The development of the mind of the child must be determined. In some, the reflective faculties develop quite early; in others quite late.

This wisdom shows us that we should give such children as have poor memories a great deal of observation work and association work, and it will be seen very soon that the memory will assert its power.

The reason that some children do not like numbers is because the faculty of relation is not developed; the child puzzles over his examples in arithmetic because he does not see the relation between their parts.

Mesmerized Into Wealth.

An Augusta bank cashier recently told me about a queer experience. There came into his bank a seedy man with a wild look in his eyes.

They were getting a kindergarten lesson. The teacher took them as very simple subjects. She touched a table.

"What is this?" "Wood." "What is this?" she asked, as she touched the fender.

"Iron." "What is this?" and she touched her watch chain.

"Brass," said one small boy, and she changed the subject.—San Francisco Chronicle.

OLDEST MAN ALIVE.

A Hungarian Peasant Who Was Born in the Year 1768.

The oldest man in the civilized world, it may be said with reasonable safety, is Nagy Ferencz, a peasant in Barcs, Hungary.

Just one hundred years ago last May he fell in love with the daughter of an inn-keeper. She promised to marry him on July 31, 1789.

Four years later he went to the war of the first coalition. For the twenty succeeding years he was almost constantly under arms, in camp or on the battle-field.

Nagy's boyhood was lived long before the days of compulsory education, so he never learned to keep a diary or write memoirs.

A checkered employment is indicated by the advertisement in a London paper. "Ladly wanted to draw at home original designs for coffin furniture."

MARK TWAIN is said to be in demand for public lectures than any other speaker.

FLANNEL next the skin often produces a rash, removable with Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

A BEAUTIFUL monument in honor of the Pilgrim Fathers, which has cost \$200,000, was recently dedicated at Plymouth.

A POCKET match-safe free to smokers of "Tansil's Punch" Cigars.

THE proposed ocean cable connecting San Francisco with the Sandwich Islands will be 2,800 miles long and cost \$1,500,000.

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

THE board of inquiry into the Johnstown flood estimates the total loss of property at \$8,655,114.

DR. Nansen, the explorer, says that the ice in Greenland is 8,000 feet thick.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods in Kansas City, St. Louis, and Chicago. Includes items like Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Flour, and Butter.

Confidence Begot of Success.

So confident are the manufacturers of that world-famed remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, that it will do all that they represent, in the cure of liver, blood and lung diseases, that after witnessing its thousands of cures for many years past, they now feel warranted in selling it (as they are doing, through druggists) under a positive guarantee of its giving satisfaction.

Its thousands of cures are the best advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

In the higher realms of Turkish society it is considered quite the handsome thing to give a friend as a birthday present a plump young Georgian or a pretty, fair-skinned Circassian.

DURING the last year 3,900,615 cotton handkerchiefs, besides many linen and silk ones, were imported into Japan.

An Abominable Legacy.

A tendency to rheumatism is undoubtedly inherited. Unlike many other legacies, it remains in the family. The most effectual means of checking this tendency, or of removing the rheumatism, whether pre-existent in the blood or not, is to resort to Hostetter's stomach bitters as soon as the premonitory twinges are felt.

The Japanese keep their brico-brac in fireproof buildings, to be taken out one at a time and admired, and then replaced by another.

TIBBEE, MISS., Oct. 16, 1886. Messrs. A. T. SHALLENBARGER & Co., Rochester, Pa. Gentl.—The bottle of Shallenbarger's Pills sent me in February last I gave to W. G. Anderson, of this place; a long standing case of chills and fever.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, the Standard Oil millionaire, is the head of a syndicate of brick manufacturers.

"STICK to your business" is very good advice, but still there are a great many people in the world who have no regular and profitable business to stick to; and there are others who are following a line of business which is manifestly unprofitable.

EDUCATIONAL. A BUSINESS EDUCATION AT HOME. For circulars, address CLARK'S COLLEGE, FRIDAY, PA.

HOME STUDY. Book Keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, etc., through the night.

Spalding's Commercial College. Largest, Cheapest, Best. Kansas City, Mo., J. F. SPALDING, ANTI-TRUST.

WHY don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for headache, and all the ills produced by disordered liver. Only one pill a dose.

BETTER to let your wife have a fit of hysterics than to run into debt for nice furniture, or clothes, or jewelry.

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The Vanderbilt System of Railways.

Few persons have any conception of the magnitude of the interests covered by the above title, and very few even among the railway fraternity are aware of how fully this vast system occupies the field in which it is located; but if you will take a map and trace out, first, the New York Central & Hudson River; second, the Boston & Albany; third, the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern; fourth, the Michigan Central; fifth, the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis (formerly the "Bee Line" and "Big Four") railroads, you will be impressed with the wonderful foresight of the men who designed and executed the plan to operate under a uniform policy, and practically a common system of railways that should furnish unsurpassed transportation facilities to the great commercial empire outlined above, and a trip over this grand aggregation will convince the most skeptical that the Vanderbilt System of Railways, of which the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad is the main stem, traverses the very heart of the business portion of this continent, touching, either directly or through its immediate connections, all the important commercial centers of the country, and offering to health, pleasure and business travel facilities that are not equalled by any similar institution in the world.

An edition of one hundred thousand copies of a very neat little pamphlet bearing the title at the head of this article has just been issued by the American Bank Note Company of New York, which contains so much interesting information concerning this great system.

A WEAR solution of carbolic acid and water, say's an exchange, applied to cows with a brush will protect them from flies. The odor repels, and a little carbolic acid for odor goes a great way.

FOR any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, relief is sure in Carter's Little Liver Pills.

TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIVE ladies are clergymen in the United States and occupy pulpits.

Weak and Weary

Describes the condition of many people debilitated by the warm weather, by disease, or overwork. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed to overcome that tired feeling to purify and quicken the sluggish blood, and restore the lost appetite.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Tutt's Pills

Is an invaluable remedy for SICK HEADACHE, TORPID LIVER, DYSPEPSIA, PILES, MALARIA, COSTIVENESS, AND ALL BILIOUS DISEASES. Sold Everywhere.

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Advertisement for St. Jacobs Oil, featuring an illustration of a woman and text describing its benefits for sprains and strains.

Advertisement for W. Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa, highlighting its quality and health benefits.

Advertisement for Woven Wire Fencing, showing an illustration of a fence and describing its durability.

Advertisement for JONES' Hair Dressing, featuring an illustration of a man's head and describing the product's effects.

Advertisement for Piso's Cure for Consumption, describing its effectiveness for respiratory ailments.

Advertisement for Chadwick's Manual, a book on ballistics, offered for free.

Advertisement for Agents Wanted, offering high commissions for insurance and other services.

Advertisement for Claims and Pensions, offering assistance in navigating government processes.

Advertisement for a 65-cent month and board paid, offering a high wage for a specific job.

Advertisement for Pensions Due All Soldiers, offering financial support for veterans.

Advertisement for Patents, offering legal services for intellectual property protection.

Advertisement for Opium Habit Cure, offering a solution for addiction.

Advertisement for Scales, offering accurate weighing equipment for various uses.

Advertisement for Young Men, offering training in telegraphy and railroad work.

JOSEPH H. HUNTER

Advertisement for Dwight's Cow Brand Soda or Saleratus, featuring an illustration of a cow and describing the product's quality.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF ALL KINDS.

Advertisement for Cuts, offering a variety of illustrations for advertising and other purposes.

Advertisement for Live Stock and Miscellaneous Cuts of Every Kind, offering detailed illustrations for various subjects.

Advertisement for Comic Cuts, offering humorous illustrations for entertainment.

Advertisement for A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co., offering printing and publishing services.

Advertisement for Job Electrotyping and Stereotyping, offering high-quality reproduction services.

A GREAT PICNIC.

The Friends of Tariff Reform Have a Grand Picnic at Plattsburg, Mo. The tariff reform picnic held at this place yesterday was in all respects the grandest gathering ever held in the West.

At the head of the parade was the Cameron band and behind it the speakers of the day and the reception committee in carriages.

HARRISON AT CINCINNATI.

The President and Party Given a Cordial Reception by the People. CINCINNATI, Aug. 22.—The Presidential party, consisting of President Harrison, his private secretary, E. W. Halford, Secretary Rusk, of the Department of Agriculture and Daniel Randall, marshal of the District of Columbia, arrived here yesterday morning via the Baltimore and Ohio road, and they were the guests of the Chamber of Commerce and Builders' Exchange.

Following the reception at the Burnett House the party was driven to the Builders' Exchange, where a reception was held and an address of welcome made. Afterward the party again took carriages and proceeded to the Chamber of Commerce. The President and party dined at two o'clock and at five o'clock left on a special train by way of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton road for Indianapolis.

A GUTHRIE CONVENTION.

The Woman Suffrage Question Results in a Rumpus. GUTHRIE, Ok., Aug. 22.—The Territorial convention broke up in a row yesterday afternoon. After having approved a memorial to Congress—an able paper prepared by Mr. Horace Speed—the convention went into committee of the whole to hear reports of the standing committees.

Following the reports of the standing committees, the convention adjourned until tomorrow afternoon. After having approved a memorial to Congress—an able paper prepared by Mr. Horace Speed—the convention went into committee of the whole to hear reports of the standing committees.

Gloomy Outlook for the Flooded Valleys of West Virginia.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Aug. 22.—The victims of the recent disastrous floods in Tucker, Tigart, Little Sandy and other creek valleys are many of them in need of help. They are houseless and homeless and but for the charity of their poor neighbors they would be starving.

Starting Miners.

GALEBURG, Ill., Aug. 22.—Five Spring Valley women, with infants in their arms, arrived here Tuesday night to beg provisions and clothing for the families of miners there. The mayor sent them to a boarding house. They will not be suffered to beg, but a committee of citizens will canvas the country for them.

Johnston Matters.

JOHNSTON, Pa., Aug. 21.—It is said that the funds for repairing the flood damage are exhausted and that in a few days the State force will be withdrawn and Johnston be left to shift for itself. The people are very much alarmed about the matter as it is evident that if the workmen are withdrawn now serious consequences may ensue.

CAPITAL CULLINGS.

An Important Pension Decision—Serious Defect in the Contract Labor Law—The State Department Puzzled—A Chinaman's Wife—An Old Consul Dead. WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—Assistant Secretary Bussey has rendered a decision on the pension claim of Daniel B. Kaufman, formerly of Company A, Fortieth regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers, which was brought before him on a motion for reconsideration.

The opinion discusses the history of the pension system and the practice of the department from the organization of the system in support of the present ruling. The decision rendered by ex-Secretary Delaney in the case of Crox, June, 1885, is quoted to the effect that "there is no statute which in terms imposes upon a dishonorably discharged soldier of the late rebellion a disability to receive a pension, provided he is disabled by disease contracted or wounds received while in the line of duty as a soldier."

The Assistant Secretary holds that for the department to impose upon a soldier of the late rebellion a disability to receive a pension because of a dishonorable discharge which may have been inflicted by a court martial for an offense of which the court had jurisdiction would be equivalent to punishing the soldier twice for the same offense.

A VITAL DEFECT.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—The Treasury Department has discovered a serious defect in the law to prevent the importation of contract labor. It was made while the case of the twenty-five glass blowers imported by Chambers & McKee, of Jeannette, Pa., was under consideration. The original law provided a punishment for those who imported laborers under contract, but made no provision of the laborers. The Fifteenth Congress in the last days of the first session amended the law by inserting a provision for the return of the laborers at the expense of the steamship company which brought them over.

THE STATE DEPARTMENT PUZZLED.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—Acting Secretary Wharton expressed surprise when shown the London dispatch stating that the English Government had received a communication from the State Department asking England to co-operate in devising means to prevent the spread of contagious and infectious diseases from well known plague centers in Europe and the East. To his knowledge there had been no communication of this character sent abroad, and it is the opinion of the State Department that the English Government must have received it through some other source.

A CHINAMAN'S WIFE.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—In answer to an inquiry from a Galveston man, the Treasury Department has decided that the wife of a Chinese merchant, who may himself be entitled to exemption from the provisions of the Chinese Restriction acts by reason of his residence in the United States, can not be admitted to the United States when coming for the first time alone, or with a returning husband, otherwise than by the production of a returning certificate provided by the act of July 5, 1884.

AN OLD CONSUL.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—The State Department has received a cablegram from the United States Vice-Consul at Porto Rico, announcing the death of Consul Edward Conroy. He was the oldest of United States Consuls, and in length of service, was the junior of but one man, the Consul at Gibraltar. He was appointed Consul at San Juan, Porto Rico, in 1860, and was fully eighty years old.

Government Letters Stolen.

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 21.—The losses of money from government letters addressed to the Bank of Montreal continue. Every inspector in the postal service is searching for the thieves.

WEALTH OF KANSAS.

The Assessed Valuation of the State for the Past Year Shows an Increase of Over Seven Million Dollars—Comparative Statement by Counties. The State Board of Equalization has completed its work of final summing up of results here been reached. Following are the figures: Total valuation of taxable lands, \$178,501,010; Total valuation of town lots, 76,330,571; Total valuation of personal property, 33,187,371; Total valuation of railroad property, 57,494,949; Total valuation as returned by county clerks, 300,813,063; Total valuation as fixed by State Board of Equalization, 300,815,073.

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT.

Below is given a comparison of the total assessed valuation of the State by counties, as fixed by the State Board of Equalization, for the years 1888 and 1889:

Table with 3 columns: Counties, 1888, 1889. Lists counties from Allen to Unorganized, showing assessed valuations for both years.

THE SCHOOL FUND.

The Apportionment to the Several Counties of the State. Following is the distribution of the school fund to the several counties of the State for the August apportionment, as made by the State Superintendent of Public Instruction:

Table with 3 columns: Counties, 1888, 1889. Lists counties from Allen to Unorganized, showing school fund apportionments for both years.

HONORING THE HEROES.

Imposing Ceremonies Attending the Laying of a Corner Stone at Indianapolis—The President's Remarks. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 22.—The corner stone of the Indiana Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument was laid yesterday afternoon with proper ceremony and in the presence of the President of the United States, many men of prominence of the United States and thousands of veteran soldiers and sailors from all parts of the State. The city was aflame with color in honor of the occasion, while on the scaffold of the monument in Circle Park, in every direction from the top, ropes stretched away to neighboring buildings or trees strung with pennants of innumerable shapes, from garrison flags thirty feet long to tiny emblems of freedom which were barely large enough to crowd three colors into it.

The exercises of the day began at two o'clock when the parade formed and began its march through the principal streets. It was made up of the various posts of the G. A. R. from throughout the State, the State militia and local civic organizations. Fully 8,000 men were in line.

INCENDIARY UTTERANCES.

A Negro Preacher in Alabama Stirs Up a Great Commotion. BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 20.—An article in an independent paper at Salem, edited by a colored preacher named Bryan, has created a stir in Alabama. An editorial in the last issue abused the whites for various injustices against the colored race and concluded as follows: "Were you (the whites) to leave this south land, in twenty years it would be one of the grandest sections of the globe. We would show you mossback crackers how to run a country. You would never see convicts half starved, depriving honest workmen of an honest living. It is only a matter of time when throughout this whole State affairs will be changed and I hope to your sorrow. We were never destined always to be servants, but like all other races will and must have our day. You now have yours. You have predicted that at no distant day we will have our race war, and we hope, as God intends, that we will be strong enough to wipe you out of existence and hardy leave enough of you to tell the story. It is bound to come, and just such hot-headed cranks as the editors of some of our Democratic journals are just the right set to hasten it. It is fate."

TO REBUILD THE DAM.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 21.—There is a strong probability that another fishing lake will be built at South Fork, to take the place of the big lake, the bursting of which caused the Johnstown disaster. A member of the South Fork Fishing Club said yesterday that the dam at the South Fork had been abandoned as a bad resort was mistaken. The club, he said, could not afford to lose all the money it had invested in real estate in that locality. The intention, however, was not to build a dam of the size of the one destroyed, but one which would make the lake much less in size, so that in the event of the barrier again giving way there would be no loss of life and property.

REBUILT THE DAM.

Ex-Governor Dead. NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 20.—Ex-Governor John C. Brown, late receiver of the Texas & Pacific railway and at the time of his death president of the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company, died Saturday at Red Boiling Springs, this State, from the immediate effects of a hemorrhage of the stomach. He had been in failing health for some time, but was not thought to be in so critical a condition until the last few days. He was Governor of Tennessee for four years from 1870 and was for years one of the leading and most influential Democrats of the State, though he had never taken any active part in politics since his connection with the railroad business.

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FOR DEEP WATER.

Important Meeting at Topeka in the Interest of a Gulf Harbor—Speeches and Statistics. TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 20.—Several hundred representative business men of this city attended a meeting at the Grand Opera House last night and listened to important speeches expressive of the great importance to the West of the coming Deep Water convention. Topeka has already subscribed liberally toward entertaining the many delegates, and it is believed that the convention will be the most successful of the series inaugurated at Dallas some time ago.

Judge John Martin called the assemblage to order at eight o'clock and in a brief speech outlined the movements for a deep water harbor and strove to impress upon the minds of all before him the great importance of the plan. He gave way to Judge Emery, of Lawrence, who gave Jim Lane the credit for having first brought up the subject of the best market and how shall I get to it in the shortest possible time?

"The road from here to the gulf is 500 miles shorter than the road to any other navigable water. If there were a suitable harbor at the end of it wheat would be worth 71 to 75 cents instead of 60 and other products would show similar advances. We must have such a harbor to the south of us and the public sentiment of Kansas should be raised and aid on Plumb and Ingalls and the Representatives in Congress so heavily that they will take up the question and make it the all-important one of the next session. The farmers of this region in order to compete with their Western brethren must be able to get their wheat and corn to Liverpool at a cost low enough to enable them to realize a handsome profit. This they can only do through the construction of a harbor at Galveston or some other point on the gulf."

Hon. Martin Mohler, secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, submitted to the meeting a statement showing the estimated average number of bushels of wheat and corn and the number of carloads of cattle and hogs produced in Kansas and exported to foreign countries during the past ten years and the cost of transportation from Kansas City to New York. These are the figures: Average number of bushels of wheat produced for a period of ten years in Kansas, 24,292,424, of which 25 per cent, or 6,073,106 bushels, has been exported annually; average number of bushels of corn produced in Kansas for a period of ten years, 152,360,770, 4 per cent of which—6,094,434 bushels—has been exported each year; bushels of wheat exported annually, 6,073,106; cost of transportation to New York, \$1,518,276; bushels of corn exported annually, 6,094,434; cost of transportation to New York, \$1,218,886; carloads of cattle exported annually, 708; cost of transportation to New York, \$98,840; carloads of hogs exported annually, 4,043; cost of transportation to New York, \$56,622; estimated cost of transportation of wheat, 25 cents per bushel; estimated cost of transportation of corn, 20 cents per bushel; estimated cost of transportation of cattle, \$140 per carload; estimated cost of transportation of hogs, \$140 per carload.

"The transportation of these products to a deep water harbor in Texas should cost more than half as much as they are now paying," said Mr. Mohler, "and there would be only a small part of the saving which would be effected by such a harbor. Every farmer would feel the effects of the change. The price of export wheat would not only be raised, but every bushel of wheat in this State would be worth more than under the old system. It would be a deep water harbor south of us to-day what would be worth 75 cents and corn from 32 to 35 cents."

Captain J. R. Johnson, David Overmeyer, ex-Governor George T. Anthony and F. L. Dana, of Denver, secretary of the Inter-State deep water harbor committee, made speeches in behalf of the movement, which were well received.

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A QUEER ELOPEMENT.

The Wife of a Noted Chicago Politician Elopers With a French Catholic Priest—A Phenomenal Clerical Ingrate. CHICAGO, Aug. 21.—Mrs. Michael McDonald, wife of the famous ex-gambler, politician and three times millionaire, of this city, has eloped with a Catholic priest. July 24 Mrs. McDonald left her home ostensibly for the purpose of visiting her mother at Tiffin, O. She did not go to Tiffin, but joined Rev. Father Joseph Moysant, assistant pastor of the Church of Notre Dame, Vernon Park place and Sibley street. Since the day Mrs. McDonald left her home no one has seen her in the neighborhood except once, three days after her departure, when she returned to the house dressed in the garb of a nun. Her visit was so timed that her husband would not see her.

Hugh Mullaney, the coachman, and Mrs. Johanna Goudy, the housekeeper, knew of Mrs. McDonald's intrigue, but neither said any thing to Mr. McDonald until his wife had been gone two weeks. Mullaney said Mrs. McDonald had sworn him to secrecy. Mrs. McDonald is forty-four years old. Her priestly paramour is not at all a man who would ordinarily fascinate or attract a woman. She is the mother of four children and the grandmother of two.

Moysant had been established at Dixon, Ill., for the past three months. He was sent from Notre Dame into retreat at Bourbonnais's grove, near Kankakee, for neglect of his duties in the church and because of his bibulous habits. He did not return to Notre Dame, but went from Bourbonnais's grove to Dixon, where he remained until the elopement.

McDonald said last night: "This fat, greasy French priest has sat at my table countless times. He has blessed my food and has even had my little boys go down on their knees that he might bless them. He first came to my house two years ago last night, when he was in the garb of a nun. Planned to poison me, but was convinced, planned to poison me or get me out of the way in some manner, for he circulated a story that it would not be a great while before there would be a funeral at 'Papa Mac's' as he always called me."

Mrs. McDonald when she left home had about \$250 in money and between \$4,000 and \$5,000 worth of jewelry. In 1875 Mrs. McDonald was away with Billy Arlington, the minstrel, and married him in Cincinnati, although she was then the wife of McDonald. She was at this time an invalid and it was thought she was near the grave. When she returned to Chicago she said nothing about her escapade, but complained about her lungs. McDonald sent her to Denver for the mountain air, the next thing he knew she was in California with Arlington. McDonald lost no time in getting to the slope and reclaiming his wife, whom he brought back to Chicago.

He learned last night that Father Moysant led Mrs. McDonald to the altar of Notre Dame Church just before they left town and there performed the marriage ceremony by slipping a plain gold ring on one of her fingers and pronouncing her his wife. It is believed that the priest and his victim have gone to New York.

BAD STATE OF AFFAIRS.

The Connellsville, Pa., Coke Regions Terrorized by Huns—Citizens Arming. PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 21.—The Times publishes the result of an investigation by a staff correspondent of the deplorable condition of affairs in the Connellsville coke region. The reports that have been sent in from the coke country of the ravages of the Hungarians are bad enough, but the most piteous citizen, but the actual condition of affairs is almost beyond description. Anarchy is uppermost in the minds of the Huns, who have been incited to acts of lawlessness and deeds of violence by the ringleaders, Jacob Otto and Christ Boy, two confirmed red flag and blood Anarchists who were discharged from the mines because of Anarchistic tendencies. They have gone through the region, joining with kindred ruffians, planting the seeds of revolution and murder among the ignorant Huns. They are fully aware that they have won the late strike, but what they want is pillage and plunder and a general drunken jubilee. For over two weeks the country side has been in a state of terror, and the hamlet of Mutual is the only place that has not been visited with devastation. Valuable property has been wantonly destroyed, and peaceable citizens have been subjected to personal injury and abuse. Women have been threatened and men have been clubbed into insensibility, some killed outright and others disabled for life. The inhabitants of Mutual have been frequently threatened, and on several occasions have fled to the hillside for shelter. The reason for their present comparative safety lies in the fact, which has become known to the murderers, that every man in the village has supplied himself with Winchester rifles and revolvers and the streets are patrolled nightly. The citizens are determined to protect themselves and their families, saying that they would sooner part with their four barrels than their guns, and they can not be blamed for taking the law into their own hand. Petitions are in circulation asking the Governor to provide help and relief. Every body is alive to the situation and all unite in demanding the removal of this lawless element from the coke region.

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