

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

The following Consuls have been appointed: Emmons Clark, of New York, at Havre; Archibald J. Sampson, of Colorado, at Acapulco; Roswell G. Holt, of Michigan, at Valparaiso; and James A. Hartigan, of the District of Columbia, at Trieste and all other ports in the Austrian dominions. John J. Chew, of the District of Columbia, has been appointed Secretary of Legation at Vienna.

The annual report of the Civil-Service Commission for the period ended June 30, 1888, has been made public. During that period 28 examinations were held in every State and Territory except Colorado and Kansas. The number of applicants examined was 2,699, of which an average of 65 per cent. passed in the common branches and 39 per cent. in special.

JUDGE TRACY, Assistant Attorney-General for the Post-office Department, was reported seriously ill with liver trouble.

It is generally believed that Congress will meet before December.

ADMIRAL GHERARDI, U. S. N., cables the Navy Department that all is quiet in Hayti, Legitime and Hippolyte both being indisposed to move.

The State Department will make no effort to induce the Persian Minister to withdraw his resignation.

DON FERNANDINO CRUZ, the new Guatemalan Minister to the United States, was formally presented to President Harrison on the 11th.

SECRETARY OF WAR PROCTOR has been quite ill at his home in Rutland, Vt., but is now able to be about again.

SOME of the Washington butchers who have secured Government contracts have made complaint to the District Attorney, alleging that the agents of Armour & Co., Swift & Co., and two other Chicago dressed beef houses who do a wholesale business there, have combined to injure them by instituting what is practically a boycott.

The Secretary of the Treasury has telegraphed his approval of the course of the Emigrant Commissioners at New York in detaining the emigrants sent to Agent Nell, of the Southern Pacific railroad, by Wright & Son, of London, and ordered the immediate return of every man sent to Agent Nell, under the law prohibiting the importation of contract laborers.

The President has granted a respite till August 9 in the cases of Jack Spaniard, Joseph Mattin and Elsie Jayne, convicted in the United States court of the Western district of Arkansas of murder in the Indian Territory.

#### THE EAST.

A FREIGHT train on the Pennsylvania railroad, twenty miles east of Pittsburgh, was wrecked recently by a broken axle. Three persons were seriously injured, mostly tramps stealing a ride.

CARNEGIE, PHIPPS & Co., are taking steps to carry out their threat that unless the Homestead employees signed the firm's scale they would go into the open market and hire other workmen.

ATALIE LANG, a German nurse girl, lost her life at Rondout, N. Y., recently. She jumped into the water to save a child from drowning, but both perished.

ALBERT ORLAWSKI, a German, aged sixty-four, hanged himself to the trussing of his home in New York City the other day and then shot himself in the head with an army pistol.

RICHARD LEWIS, colored, of Pittsburgh, Pa., recently killed two colored women, sisters, and then committed suicide.

The retail shoe dealers' national association met in Boston recently and discussed matters of interest to the trade.

SAMUEL L. BARLOW, the noted lawyer of New York City, died recently at his summer residence of apoplexy.

TYPHOID fever was reported epidemic at Philadelphia.

JOHN KELLY, convicted of the murder of Eleanor O'Shea near Geneva November 6, 1888, was hanged at Canandaigua, N. Y., on the 10th.

MAURICE B. FLYNN, the noted New York City politician, died at Long Branch on the 9th.

The labor troubles at the Homestead mills (Carnegie's steel plant) took active shape on the 11th, strikers maltreating an employment agent and three German workmen brought on to take their places.

WHAT is supposed to be gold, silver and copper ore has been discovered in Warren County, N. Y., in the mountains.

FOUR big brewing firms of Brooklyn, N. Y., have been consolidated into a stock company. They are the Ochs, the Frazee, the Wetz & Zorich and the Schlitz. The company represents a capital of \$1,300,000. The breweries do not pass into the hands of English capitalists, but in other respects the scheme resembles those of foreign syndicates.

SECRETARY RUSK has protested against the raising of the State quarantine against pleuro-pneumonia in New Jersey.

Two men named Horner and Reifnyder were killed in a barn ten miles south of Gettysburg, Pa., recently, by a stroke of lightning. The barn was set on fire and destroyed.

The people of the Titusville oil regions of Pennsylvania are making arrangements to celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of the striking of the first oil well by Colonel Drake, August 29, 1859.

As the result of an investigation of the post-office at New Haven, Conn., Henry M. Cummings, a carrier, was arrested charged with soliciting political assessments.

NINE side-tracked freight cars in Paterson, N. J., ran down a grade suddenly the other day, jumped several switches and collided with an engine and train. One man was fatally injured and great damage was done.

LATER investigation showed only five persons drowned by the giving way of the bridge at Johnstown, N. Y.

The meeting for the purpose of forming a suit trust, "international in scope" did not take place at New York as proposed, on the 11th, owing to the non-arrival of representatives of the Kansas and Louisiana interests.

The latest in the shoe factories of Wolfboro, N. H., have struck against a recent adjustment of wages.

## THE WEST.

W. R. GORDON'S GUY trotted an exhibition mile at Cleveland, O., recently in 2:11, beating his record a quarter of a second.

ROBERT REDBERRY, aged eighteen, and Willie Wise, aged seventeen, were drowned near Alton, Ill., the other night while swimming in the river.

MARTIN BURKE, alias Frank Williams, connected with the Cronin murder, was ordered for extradition at Winnipeg on the 10th. He had fifteen days in which to appeal.

Two weeks ago two men became involved in a fight at East Saginaw, Mich., during which William Fisher was bit on the thumb. Subsequently gangrene set in and later he died. He attempted to make an ante mortem statement, but before the name of his assailant passed his lips he ceased to breathe.

A DISEASE resembling dysentery is epidemic at New Canaan, Ill. Several deaths have already occurred, nearly all among children.

The steambot Crystal City, plying between St. Louis and Grand Tower, Ill., sank seventy miles below St. Louis the other night. No one was injured.

HON. EDMUND RICE, Representative in the last Congress from the St. Paul district of Minnesota, died recently at White Bear, Minn.

In consequence of the action of the Chicago & Alton in withdrawing from the Inter-State Railway Association, the presidents of the other Kansas City lines were constituted a committee by the association at Chicago on the 11th, with the power to take such joint action as they might agree upon at any time in protecting their interests against the competition of the Alton.

The five members of the "Pentecost band" of Tu-cola, Ill., have been arrested for holding boisterous meetings. They are supposed to be Mormons.

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EMPLOYEES of the Chicago, Burlington & Northern have been at work surveying a route from their line on the Wisconsin side of the Mississippi river, across that river, westward.

The grain elevator men of Minneapolis, Minn., are exceedingly angry because the city assessor has assessed the 8,000,000 bushels of wheat in the elevators.

The St. Louis & Chicago railroad will be sold at master's sale in Springfield, Ill., September 6, under orders of the United States Court.

AFTER fifteen months of contention with the union, the employers of Indianapolis stone cutters have acceded to the demand for eight hours a day's work.

FIRE starting in a bakery at Fresno, Cal., the other morning, destroyed half a block of brick buildings, causing \$200,000 loss.

JUDGE HORTON, of Chicago, refused habeas corpus for Lawyer Beggs, charged with complicity in the murder of Dr. Cronin.

ED FRITZ, a laborer, was torn to shreds in the drum of the cable power house at Denver, Colo., recently.

A JAIL at Jacksonville, Ore., containing three prisoners was discovered to be on fire the other morning and before the cells could be reached to liberate them the prisoners died from suffocation. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

To add still further to the railroad complications it was announced at Chicago on the 12th that the Grand Trunk had cut grain rates.

## THE SOUTH.

By a collision at the depot at Oakdale, Tenn., the other day, two engines and a postal car were wrecked, but no damage was done.

GOVERNOR LOWRY, of Mississippi, says that those who are sneering at his attempt to stop the prize fight he learns that he was in earnest before he gets through with them. He intends to prosecute every one connected with the affair, especially General Superintendent Carroll, of the Queen & Crescent route.

To avoid arrest the pugilist Sullivan crossed into Texas. Kilrain, who was reported seriously sick, went North.

MRS. TYLER, widow of ex-President Tyler, died at Richmond, Va., on the 10th. She was about seventy years of age.

A NEGRO was lynched by infuriated citizens near Ringgold, Ga., the other day, for criminally assaulting a white girl.

GOVERNOR FRIZZUGH LEE will accept the superintendency of the Lexington (Va.) Military Institute, which was offered him by the board of visitors at their recent meeting. The Governor is, of course, not eligible until his term of Governor expires, which will be January 1, 1890.

DR. CARMICHAEL, of Fredericksburg, Va., was recently called to attend the son of Mrs. Eastice Moncreux, who was apparently suffering from a troublesome cough, and upon examining the child's throat found a part of a watch chain protruding from the nasal canal into the throat. Next day the chain, about six inches long with an acorn charm attached to one end of it, was taken from the nostril without injuring the nose.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN, the pugilist, was arrested on the arrival of his train at Nashville, Tenn., on the 11th to await a requisition from Governor Lowry, of Mississippi. Sullivan attempted resistance, throwing himself into a pugilistic attitude, but a revolver thrust into his face quieted him and he surrendered. Later he was released by an order of the circuit court and received an ovation from an immense crowd of admirers.

A SLIGHT shock of earthquake was felt at Charleston, S. C., on the 11th.

JOHN MALONE, a prominent citizen of Chattanooga, Tenn., was killed at Rising Fawn, Ga., the other night by being run over by a train on the Great Southern road.

COLONEL WILLIAM P. ZOLLINGER, of Baltimore, Md., a well known merchandise broker, a former commander of the Fifth regiment of Maryland, and a leading Confederate, shot himself dead recently.

The remains of Mrs. Tyler were interred beside those of ex-President Tyler at Richmond, Va.

The steel cruiser Baltimore returned to Cramp's yard at Baltimore recently after a satisfactory test of sea maneuvering. The engines averaged 19 knots on a development of 8,700 horse power.

It was stated that Wiley Matthews, the escaped Bald Knobber, had killed two men in Boone County, Ark., who had attempted his capture.

## GENERAL.

ADVICES from Bucharest announce that a serious railway accident had occurred near there. Sixteen persons were killed and a large number injured.

ROBERT MINGRELL, once a candidate for the throne of Bulgaria, died recently in the Caucasus.

HENRY CHAPLIN has been offered the office of Minister of Agriculture in England without a seat in the Cabinet.

PARNELL announces that he has decided to form a tenants' defense league, for the purpose of opposing the Irish landlord syndicates.

A PASSENGER and a guard were killed on the Mexican Central by the train running into a washout near Chihuahua recently. Nineteen of the injured were taken to a hospital, where two died later.

The ship builders of the Clyde, Scotland, have given notice of a lock-out to force the striking riveters to return.

The British Columbia Board of Trade has declared in favor of reciprocity with the United States.

The Snowdon mountain, the loftiest in Wales, has been sold for £5,750. It forms a piece of freehold estate.

The French Chamber of Deputies has adopted a bill providing for the purchase of telephones by the State.

Troops have been ordered to Egypt from Malta by the British Government.

The lockout against the Glasgow riveters has been withdrawn.

In an engagement recently sixty deaths were killed by the Egyptians.

The railroads have refused to concede a rate of one cent a mile to the Grand Army Encampment at Milwaukee, Wis., and the meeting has been ordered off.

LORD CHARLES BRESFORD has resigned his seat in the British House of Commons in order to resume his position as an officer in the British navy.

A SENSATIONAL scene occurred in the French Chamber of Deputies on the 11th. M. Le Herisse and M. Laguerre assailing the Government for the arrests at Angoulême. Ongoing partisans created disorder outside after adjournment.

SEVERAL French newspapers announce that the Chamber of Deputies will not vote a credit for the purchase of "The Angelus" and that the picture will go to Americans who are ready to pay \$110,000, the amount for which the picture was sold at such a price.

Two thousand bakers of Berlin have gone on a strike.

The Russian Government has totally suppressed the Lutheran Church.

The French Chamber of Deputies has passed the Panama Canal Relief bill in the form in which it was adopted by the Senate.

A TERRIBLE storm raged at Vera Cruz, Mexico, on the 12th, creating much alarm for the safety of shipping.

The Magdeburg sugar ring being unable to meet the settlement was compelled to ask a week's grace, which the Sugar Export Association declined to grant. The collapse caused a fall of four marks in Hamburg.

THE Observers Romano says that should the Pope be forced to exile himself from Rome he will not ask sovereignty from any power, but will request temporary hospitality, as he will certainly return to Rome.

The strike among the sailors of Liverpool, Eng., has collapsed, the men accepting the terms offered by their employers. No disturbances were reported on the Orange celebration of the 12th of July.

## THE LATEST.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13.—Morris Walsh, who is believed to be "Simonds," and suspected to be implicated in the murder of Dr. Cronin, arrived yesterday on the steamer Acapulco from Panama. He obtained employment on the steamer on her last trip from this city. He refused to make any statement as to his movements from February 1 and March 22. He admitted he had given his photograph to Luke Dillon and that he had been East. He answered to the description of Simonds, which was furnished to the Chicago police by Dillon. Simonds is the man who purchased the Carlson cottage furniture.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 13.—George Whitmore, of Rochester, was compelled to the police that he was robbed of \$1,075 by Ada Knapp, also of Rochester, to whom he was to have been married yesterday. He had drawn \$1,100 from the bank, and on the way to Buffalo she persuaded him to let her have all but \$.50 of the money, which he did. They were accompanied by two mutual friends named William Wolf and Charles Boyle. Whitmore went to get a minister to tie the knot, when Ada skipped with Wolf and Boyle, taking the cash with her.

ST. LOUIS, July 13.—News from the Mud creek section of the Chickasaw Indian Nation is that a few days ago a gang of cowboys on the cattle ranch of Mrs. Criner raid an adjoining sheep ranch belonging to a Mexican, against whom they had grudged killing several hundred of his sheep. Great excitement prevailed over the outrage and several United States deputy marshals have gone to arrest the perpetrators. The cowboys have sent word to the officers that they will not be arrested and a bloody fight is expected.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., July 13.—At Mt. Pleasant, on Tuesday Frances Cooper, a negro, invited three other colored women to dine with her. After eating they were seized with convulsions and one died. Mrs. Cooper was arrested and confessed that she had a grudge against the women and put "Rough on Rats" in their food. The two surviving victims will die.

COLUMBUS, Ind., July 13.—News received here states that Kilrain and party were staying at the residence of William Cooper, about twenty miles to the north-east of this city. It is thought they are desirous of avoiding Indianapolis and Cincinnati and will try to reach Chicago by a circuitous route.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 13.—Pat Golden, of Pittsburgh, and Robert H. Parsons, wrestled for \$600 a side here. Parsons won three out of five falls. During the last bout Golden was thrown on his head and severely injured.

LONDON, July 13.—It is reported that Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley have approved of the Tenants' Defense League. Mr. Parnell will be president of the league. The main object is to raise a fund for the purpose of giving legal assistance to tenants against combining landlords and not to divert rent from the proper channels.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

TOM CAVANAUGH, formerly Secretary of State of Kansas, has been appointed Surveyor-General of Washington Territory.

A MORTGAGE for \$15,000,000 was recently filed in the recorder's office of Wyandotte County. It was executed May 1 by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad to the United States Trust Company of New York. The entire Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul system is placed under mortgage for \$150,000,000 for a period of 100 years. The mortgage bonds will be of the denomination of \$1,000 and there will be 150,000 of them.

The other day 150 men were discharged from the Santa Fe shops at Topeka. The reduction was utterly unexpected, and was made on the strength of a telegram from President William B. Strong. The cut was divided between all the departments, and it is supposed to be in the interest of economy. Single men only were discharged.

WILLIAM PARISH, a young man twenty-five years old the other night visited the residence of George B. Callahan, who had recently been married, and while sitting on the porch suddenly drew a pistol and shot Mrs. Callahan dead. He then left and when officers went to arrest him he completed the tragedy by shooting himself. Parish was rejected by Mrs. Callahan, for whose hand he aspired when she was Miss Eva Curry, and about two months ago he attempted to commit suicide by taking laudanum, but was saved by the timely arrival of physicians. At the time of the killing he appeared to be on the most friendly terms with the young married couple.

The other night John Chambers and John Chessner, two Kansas City crooks, attempted to burglarize the house of Ed Hyatt, a farmer living ten miles northeast of Olathe. Chambers, who was the first to enter the house, met with a warm reception in the kitchen from Mr. Hyatt, who fired three shots, two taking effect, one in the left arm and the other in the stomach. Though wounded, he fought desperately, when Mrs. Hyatt went to the aid of her husband and with a heavy club struck the thief senseless. Physicians pronounced his wound fatal. The other crook made good his escape.

The house of William R. Solars, near Medicine Lodge, was recently struck by lightning and Mrs. D. R. Bailey, who had been in her lap, was killed. The child was uninjured.

THREE or four negro boys, ranging in age from fifteen to sixteen years, recently went into the river swimming at Kansas City, Kan., when one of them, Frank Low, was drowned. It was thought to be an accident, but a day or two later one of the survivors told the story that Bud Patterson, a boy fifteen years old, had held the boy Low under the water and drowned him out of revenge for Low's connecting Patterson with a stealing transaction. Patterson was held for trial.

It is stated that confidence men are swindling old soldiers in Kansas by inducing them to sign notes under the impression that they are placing their signatures to pension claim papers.

IRIGATION has been a complete failure this year in Kansas. The ditches have all been cut out by the rains.

EX-GOVERNOR GLICK advocates as a means of overcoming the exactions of the binding twins trust, a law providing for the manufacture of twine in the State penitentiary.

Just before noon the other day the house of H. H. Olney, a Clay Center dentist, caught fire from a gasoline stove. He, however, took time to get his two small children to a place of safety and then returned to try and save some of the valuables. She went in and out safely twice, but the third time she did not return. When assistance arrived the house was too far gone to risk an entrance and Mrs. Olney perished.

The trial of Dr. Stewart, at Clay Center, for the killing of J. B. Wellington, the drummer who persisted in paying attention to his married daughter, resulted in an acquittal by the jury.

A MAN was found on the streets of Jacksonville, Ill., the other day with a bullet in his head and would probably die. From letters found on his person it appeared that he was a well-to-do farmer in Kansas named George E. Trainer. He had written to a brother in Minneapolis saying that he was insane and preferred to kill himself rather than be sent to a hospital.

JAMES COWGILL, son of Postmaster Cowgill, of Baldwin City, has been declared insane. He received a sunstroke some years ago and at intervals since then has been considered of unsound mind. He will be sent to the asylum at Oswatimie.

JOHN EYRE, a bus driver and night mail carrier at Lawrence, has been arrested for robbing the mail of packages of merchandise which had been traced to him.

The other day Thomas Martin and C. M. Middleton, Pratt County farmers, quarreled over the ownership of some grape vines that had been planted jointly. Martin emptied three barrels of a revolver into Middleton. Death was almost immediate. Martin gave himself up and claimed self-defense.

DURING a late storm at Kinsley Mrs. Ma this Sehon and her daughter were rendered unconscious by a lightning stroke.

LOUIS TOURNIER, an old Frenchman, who resided as a hermit on the island south of Arkansas City, was recently found dead in his corn crib with three bullet holes in his body. He was eighty-two years old and somewhat eccentric. It is alleged that he lived on the proceeds of moonshine whisky which he was making himself.

The Secretary of the Interior has accepted the resignation of O. E. Leonard, superintendent of the Haskell Institute at Lawrence, and has given the Commissioner of Indian Affairs authority to designate Dr. William V. Coffin, of Lawrence, superintendent in his place.

THE son of Ed Neidinger was recently drowned near Fort Leavenworth, and a few days later the body was found floating in the river near Pomeroy.

The glaucous works in operation at Leavenworth consume daily 4,000 bushels of corn, ninety tons of coal and employ 150 men, paying them \$3.50 per week in wages; 250 barrels of syrup are turned out every day, which are shipped to all parts of the country.

## LOT JUMPING.

### Conflicting Claims Cause Disorder in Oklahoma.

An Old Couple Evicted at Guthrie and Reheated by a Mob—Captain Coughlin in Serious Difficulties.

GUTHRIE, Ok., July 13.—A number of city marshals and a dozen workmen yesterday afternoon began to tear down a restaurant which was on one of the most valuable lots in the city and owned by Peter H. Haines, an old man.

As the work of demolition proceeded a large crowd gathered and those who sympathized with the old couple were many. The actions of Haines and his wife meanwhile were such as to arouse this feeling of sympathy to action and a number of speeches were made against the marshals.

The latter, however, kept the crowd at bay but in doing this they had some unpleasant experiences. While they were busy with the crowd Mrs. Haines between her sobs managed to throw a pan of hot water on one of them while the husband grappled with another.

At this crisis a number of United States marshals arrived and placed Aeklin, one of the city marshals, and several of the workmen under arrest, charged with conspiracy and intimidation. They gave bond before United States Commissioner Elliston to answer to the charge next Monday.

After doing this the city marshal once more proceeded to the lot and in the face of an unfriendly crowd finished the tearing down of the restaurant.

Haines and his wife retreated to a tent on the rear of the lot which, owing to increased turbulence in the crowd, was not removed.

After the city marshal had finished the work of tearing down the restaurant and had disappeared, the crowd with many cheers proceeded to put the building on a blaze. The street was soon blockaded with several thousand people, and about a hundred willing hands with hammers and nails soon had the structure restored, the counters in and every thing in place. The city marshal discreetly remained away from the scene, and Alexander and his carpenters were not to be found.

The city authorities called upon Captain Cavanaugh to bring out the troops and disperse the crowd, but that officer refused to comply unless the crowd should become riotous.

After the building was replaced the American flag was hoisted and, after much cheering, the crowd dispersed.

George W. Alexander and Haines claimed the lot and both put in an appearance before the arbitration board, but Haines refused to present his case and the board awarded the lot to Alexander and issued the proper ejectment writ. Meanwhile Haines obtained an injunction writ from Judge Shackelford at Muskogee against Alexander, and the latter was notified to appear before that court. Despite the action of the United States Court Alexander informed the city writ, hence the interference of United States marshals.

OKLAHOMA CITY, Ok., July 13.—Much uneasiness is felt by the law-abiding citizens of Oklahoma City regarding the outcome of the proposed city charter election, a call for which has been issued by a few individuals who are disgruntled at the officials actions of Mayor Couch and the present City Council, and are strenuously endeavoring to oust them from office.

The same element which occasioned so much discord in the early days of settlement, which later on endeavored to unlawfully seize homesteaded land for speculation and town lot purposes and were repeatedly driven off by the military and finally restrained only by the announcement of Captain Stiles, the acting provost marshal, that further attempts would cause the arrest and confinement of the perpetrators, are the instigators of the charter movement. Ever since the organization of the city government they have defied its authority and encouraged the followers in the resistance of laws enacted by the Council. Loudly have they denounced the use of the military in quelling disturbances originated by them and have repeatedly demanded the removal of Captain Stiles, who has throughout proved himself a most discreet and efficient officer. In the present attempt to overthrow the city government they are aided and abetted by the lawyers who have refused to submit to an occupation tax imposed by the Council.

Upon the issuance of the call for the charter election July 16 by a committee appointed for the purpose, Mayor Couch yesterday issued a proclamation declaring such call to be a lawless and seditious attempt to overthrow the present legally elected city government and warning all law-abiding citizens to refrain from engaging in such election. The mayor also emphatically proclaimed his intention of employing all means in his power to suppress such seditious movement and called for the support of every order-loving citizen.

Yesterday afternoon a committee representing the charter advocates waited upon Colonel Snyder, commanding the military forces, and asked that no military interference be offered to the proposed election but were unable to secure such promise. If the advocates of the movement are determined to persist in the holding of the proposed election serious trouble is highly probable.

It is learned that General Wesley Merritt will arrive here to-day with additional troops, and it is believed that no election of a dual government will be permitted.

A mass meeting of citizens was held last night and forty delegates elected to attend the advisory convention at Frisco on Monday. All of the delegates selected are opposed to the establishment of a provisional government in Oklahoma.

Thrown on His Head.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 13.—Pat Golden, of Pittsburgh, and Robert H. Parsons, wrestled for \$600 a side here. Parsons won three out of five falls. During the last bout Golden was thrown on his head and severely injured.

## ARRESTED AND RELEASED.

### The Pugilist Sullivan Arrested on Arrival at Nashville—Released on Habeas Corpus—Kilrain Wanted.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 12.—When the northbound Louisville & Nashville train pulled into this city at 10:20 o'clock yesterday morning a crowd of people surged around one of the cars to see John L. Sullivan, who was known to be on board. A rumor soon obtained circulation that a requisition was in the hands of the police, several of whom had boarded the car. Some discussion and finally a struggle was seen in the car, and an officer reached over with handcuffs in his hands seized the slugger's arm and pulled him out into the aisle. Sullivan resisted.

Muldoon who occupied the same seat put his head out of the window and cried to the crowd: "Gentlemen, I demand American protection." His patriotic wail was greeted with a variety of responses. Some cheered Sullivan and begged him to "knock the coppers out." Others cried: "Hurrah for the Nashville police!" and "hit him with your club."

One youngster who was hanging on the outside of the car window ducked his head behind the sill and informed the crowd that "the cops have our guns."

After a brief struggle Sullivan was taken from the car and hustled to a carriage. In the scuffle he drew a back knock down a policeman, when Chief Clark struck a pistol in his face and told him if he struck he would kill him.

The officers next grabbed Charlie Johnson, of Brooklyn, Sullivan's backer, who resisted vigorously, but finally began to cry with pain.

During the scuffle Muldoon was quiet but was undisturbed. Mike Cleary, Sullivan's other second, hid in the excitement, and a man named Lynch jumped off the train. Only Johnson and Sullivan were detained, although the others were wanted.

The arrest was made by authority of a telegram from Governor Lowry, of Mississippi, to the Nashville police. Sullivan has retained ex-Attorney-General W. H. Washington, who says that the officers went beyond their authority and can not hold their men. An immediate attempt will be made to get the parties out on a writ of habeas corpus.

Governor Lowry's telegram offers a reward of \$1,000, and it is believed that it will be re-arrested in order to secure time for a requisition to be obtained.

SULLIVAN RELEASED.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 12.—The question whether John L. Sullivan and Charlie Johnson could legally hold in custody to await requisition papers from Mississippi was argued in the circuit court here yesterday afternoon. The defendants' petition for a writ of habeas corpus was read, stating that they had been arrested on no process known to the law and held without any charge against them and without shadow of legal authority, that they had committed no offense against the laws of Tennessee and were not subject to legal restraint. They had committed no felony in this or any other State.

The counsel discussed the matter at length and finally Judge McAllister rendered his decision. He was very emphatic in his opinion that to hold Sullivan longer would be a most arbitrary act on the part of the court; that the officers had arrested him without warrant or authority of law; that misdemeanors were not extraditable by the rulings of Tennessee courts and by precedents of Governor Taylor. He therefore ordered Sullivan released.

There was an immense crowd present and the decision of the judge was greeted with great applause. Sullivan was made a hero of and the town was his until he left it at eight o'clock for the East.

KILRAIN WANTED.

CINCINNATI, July 12.—Governor Foraker received the following telegram yesterday:

JACKSON, Miss., July 11.—Please direct chief of police at Cincinnati to arrest Jake Kilrain, Charlie Mitchell and P. Moore and hold them until requisition can reach you. Charge, crime of prize fighting in this State.

ROBERT LOWRY, Governor.

In reply Governor Foraker repeated the telegram to Colonel Philip Dietrich, chief of police here, and asked that official to act in accordance with Governor Lowry's request. He also sent a telegram to Governor Lowry, saying: "Your request has been complied with."

One of Kilrain's personal friends learned of the Governor's message to the chief of police before two o'clock yesterday afternoon, and he immediately telegraphed to Kilrain, who was on the Ohio & Mississippi train No. 2. The Kilrain party received the dispatch west of Seymour, Ind., and hastily bundling up they left the train when they reached that point. Arrangements had been made by wire for the party to go south until they reached the Chesapeake & Ohio road, which was to hold the "Fast Flying Virginian" for them. The Cincinnati detective boarded the train at the State line, but Kilrain had fled. The crowd on the train at Cincinnati laughed at the chief of police, who was waiting at the depot, and he retired badly disappointed. Kilrain was in good spirits on the train.

The Persian Minister.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—The State Department will make no effort to induce the Persian Minister to withdraw his resignation and remain at least a while longer in this country. It has been suggested that this ought to be done in order that America and American interests in Persia may not suffer in consequence of the Minister's refusal to serve longer in a country which he claims has insulted his sovereignty. The officials of the Department of State say that the Minister has made no complaint to them and that if he had the best they could do would be to write him a letter disavowing any sympathy or connection with the unpleasant newspaper criticisms of the Shah. Inasmuch, however, as the Minister has taken no official cognizance of the matter the department can do no less than ignore it also.

A French Steamer Sunk.

LONDON, July 12.—The French steamer Androy, bound from Marseilles for Yokohama, has been sunk outside of Aden bay by a collision with the French steamer Ozu from Yokohama for Marseilles. The Ozu was only slightly damaged.

HE RAN THE NIGHT EXPRESS.

I met a little girl, one day,  
Beyond the railroad bridge,  
With pail of berries she had picked  
Along the bank's high ridge.  
"Where do you live, my child?" I said,  
"And what may be your name?"  
She looked at me with eyes askance,  
And then her answer came:  
"The house upon the bluff is ours;  
They call me Bonnie Bess;  
My father is an engineer,  
And runs the night express."  
A sparkle came into her face,  
A dimple to her chin—  
The father loved his little girl,  
And she was proud of him.  
"Ten-forty-nine, on schedule time  
(Scarce e'er a minute late),  
Around the curve his engine comes,  
At quite a fearful rate.  
"We watch the headlight thro' the gloom  
Break like the dawn of day—  
A roar, a flash, and then the train  
Is miles upon its way.  
"A lamp in mamma's window burns,  
Paced there alone for him,  
His face lights up, for then he knows  
That all is well within.  
"Sometimes a fog o'erhangs the gorge,  
The light he can not see,  
Then there he whistles for mamma,  
And clangs the bell for me."  
"And you're not afraid," I asked,  
"That he may wreck the train?"  
"That there may be a sad mishap,  
And he no wise to blame?"  
A pallor crept into her cheeks,  
Her red lips curled in pain;  
They parted, then serenely smiled—  
Her heart was brave again.  
"God watches over us," she said,  
"And He knows what is best;  
So we have but to pray and trust,  
And leave to Him the rest."  
How great that childish faith of hers!  
It made my own seem weak;  
I bent my head with throbbing heart,  
And kissed her on the cheek.  
I said to her, in cheery tone:  
"God bless you, Bonnie Bess!  
God bless your mother and the man  
Who runs the night express!"  
—Frank H. Stauffer, in Golden Days.

"BOSS DARLIN'."

A Lion's Heart That Was Hidden Under Effeminate Manners.

"You can't always tell what's in a bundle by the look of the wrapper."  
The old man had found a seat on a fallen tree that lay upon a sunny hillside, and was carefully smoothing and shaping a cane he had cut near by. He held it up as he spoke, and let his eye run along its length as if to discover its irregularities; but his gaze wandered quite beyond the stick to the valley and river below, where stood the great mill, with its tall, blackened chimneys and massive walls.  
"No, sir, you can't always tell by the looks of a bundle what's inside it," he repeated, more emphatically. "And if folks would only understand it, and stop tryin', 't would save a deal of trouble. Now there's the Darlin'—"  
"Darlin'?" the visitor repeated, uncertainly.  
The keen eyes under the old man's shaggy brows twinkled, and his gray mustache twitched.  
"Oh, 'tain't the name of any kind of workman, like puddler, or nailer, or such; 't's just a name that's his. We give it when he first come here, twelve years and more ago. Things had been going pretty bad at the mill then—stops and hitches of one kind or 'nother—and times gettin' worse for the men all the while.  
"Mismanagement most of it was, or, leastways, we thought so. Old Keswick—he was the overseer here—was one of the short-sighted, savin' kind, that would lose a dollar in tryin' to keep a penny. He'd pinch and screw and 'conomize, as he called it, and let things go that ought to be tended to, till at last some big break would sweep off in a day all his stinginess had saved in a year. Then he'd think expenses was so high that wages ought to be cut a little lower.  
"I don't need to tell you that there wasn't any love wasted between him and the men. They'd got discouraged and bitter, and sort of reckless-like, when all of a sudden one day Keswick dropped down in a dead faint in the mill, and had to be carried home. That was the beginnin' of a long sickness that ended his work at the mill.  
"The rest of the company bought out his interest and he went off to Europe. We didn't know who would be sent to take charge then, but we sort of hoped 't would be left in Jim Bryce's hands. He'd been here the longest of any of the men, and knew a deal about the business in a practical kind of way.  
"There wasn't much reason to expect it, of course, but he was the man we wanted. Naturally, after the way things had been goin' we thought one of ourselves, who'd feel some interest in his old mates, would be an improvement. Then, one day, down in the mornin' train comes one of the company, bringin' with him a young feller—looked younger than he was, with his white skin, blue eyes and light curly hair like a girl's; that kind always does—that he said was the new superintendent.  
"Superintendent!" says Tom Clarkson, as they passed by where we was workin'. That chap never superintended nothin' hefter than a band-ox in his born days.  
"Well, he didn't look like it, that's a fact. But the company owned the mill, you see, and this feller was one of their sort, and so into the place he goes, fine clothes, curly hair, white hands and all. I b'lieve them white hands made the boys madder than any thing else. They was strong enough lookin', too, but white as a lady's.

"Look at 'em!" said Tom, holding up his own rough, black paws to show the difference. "If the company's bound to give him somethin' to do, why don't they buy him a pretty little planner, and set him to playin' it? That's all he's fit for. He ought to be safe at home, mammy's darlin'!"  
"So that was the name we got to callin' him—The Darlin'." Not to his face, bless you, no! Them blue eyes could turn steel-blue now and then, and flash out sharp of a sudden like a knife-blade.  
"After awhile we found there was some experiments to be made—some invention of his—and that was one reason why he'd come here. We didn't like him any better after we heard that, I can tell you, for we thought the company'd sink a lot more money in such nonsense. 'Twasn't our money, and so we hadn't no reason to grumble, you say? Well, there's two sides to that. There's two sides to most things if a body'll only take the trouble to look for 'em.  
"Did you ever think how you'd feel to look down at your hands, big, strong and willin', but helpless to pervide for them dependin' on you, and then see a pair of soft, white hands carelessly wadin' what would be life to you and yours?  
"That's how it looked to us. For times had been hard with us, and, as I told you, Old Keswick had always calculated that the losses must be evened up on wages somehow.  
"And this feller, I'll be bound he's never invented nothin' more useful than a new tie for his cravat!" says Jim Bryce, "he'll fool away no end of money, and then either the mill will have to go down, or wages will, and mine has got about to the foot of the ladder now."  
"There's no doubt we'll go down, unless some of his experiments blows him up. Wish they would," answers Tom, only he put it rather uglier than that.  
"Of course 'twas only talk, but the feelin' was under it, and, after awhile, from hopin' somethin' would happen, the boys went a little farther, and got to plannin' how to make it happen.  
"I ain't goin' to tell much about any plot. I took care not to know much about it, for fear I'd run across somethin' I'd feel bound to try to hinder, and I didn't want to hinder nothin', that's the fact. Only there was no murder nor nothin', like that in it; the men wasn't that kind—leastways, most of 'em wasn't.  
"No, we ain't goin' to hurt mammy's darlin'—bless his pretty little heart!—not less he gets in the way, when he'd better be out of it," says Tom, with a grin. But if the plaything he's so tickled over just flies to flinders some day, and the noise scares him so that he gives it up and runs home, it'll be the best thing for him and all the rest of us."  
"Seemed like nobody doubted he'd be folksy enough, and so the whisperin' and blacks looks and secret meetin's went on.  
"One day in summer a box was brought into the room where we worked. I shall always remember that day, just how every thing looked. It had been a bright, warm mornin', but about noon it clouded up slowly, and every breath of wind died away. Not a leaf moved on the trees, and every thing was still, like as if the world was holdin' its breath and waitin' for somethin'.  
"Inside the mill every thing looked darker and gloomier than usual in that queer gray light. Great piles of castin's thrown back shadows over the slippery floor; the long iron shafts was like hungry arms forever reachin' down and drawin' back empty, and from under the brick archway the round door of the furnace seemed glarin' out like a big red eye. There's times when common things don't have a common look, and it's mostly them kind of times that is burned into your mem'ry somehow.  
"Nothin' seemed to go that day the way folks had calculated. That miserable little box had no sooner been set down in the room than somebody called. "Hist! Look out!" and there was Boss Darlin', comin' back from his dinner at an onarthly hour when he'd never been known to come before. He had a rose stuck in his button-hole, and 'looked like a dancin' master goin' to a party," as I heard Bob mutter, as he slipped the box out of sight under a pile of stuff at the end of the room. They couldn't carry out their plan then, so there was nothin' left 'em but to hide it.  
"The boss looked 'round kind of smilin' and pleasant like. He'd got that model he was busy with about into workin' order, and he was wonderful pleased over it. And what did he do, that day, but have it brought out into our room because, the weather havin' turned gloomy like, there was better light by a big window there. So there he stayed fussin' over it, just as if he was on guard.  
"Then it began to thunder, and there was a sudden dash of rain, so that Jim Bryce's little girl, who had come down with his lunch-basket, couldn't go home. Jim was a piece worker, and always said he could do twice as much work in an afternoon if he had a snack 'bout three o'clock.  
"Jim looked sort of uneasy, now and then, when little Jinny'd get off to the back part of the room any ways nigh where that box was. But he couldn't say nothin', and may be there wasn't any danger; only I was sure he didn't like her 'round there, and was glad when she wandered off into the room beyond—a store-room where she was let stay some times, while she waited for her father's basket.  
"The storm grew heavier instead of

lighter, till we could hardly see to work. All at once there was blindin' flash of light and a crash as if the whole earth was a-tearin' to pieces, and we all started and tumbled in every direction. The minute we could get our senses and look 'round we found that the whole end of the room was blown off, and a gully plowed way down to the foundations like as if a bomb-shell had tore through.  
"Beyond that ragged openin' the great brick wall was still standin', but we could see that it was swayin' and weavin' just ready to fall. I never seen any thing look so awful as that tremblin' wall did; for over on the other side of it runs another buildin', where the finishin' room was, and all hands at work.  
"I s'pose the same thought struck us all at once—that the only hope for 'em was a peal of the bell that would send 'em all flyin' to the entrance at the far end of the buildin'. 'Twas in the old days, you see, before the new part of the mill was built, or we had any alarm connection with all the rooms. There was only the big bell, and the rope to it was danglin' beside that totterin' wall.  
"You can't tell about such things as quick as they are in happenin'.  
"The bell!" says somebody, but there wasn't a chance to say any more, for the boss sprang past us with just a word or two, short and quick, as he pushed us right and left.  
"Back, men, back! That is my place. You have families."  
"In a minute he was leapin' down over the piles of rubbish, and almost before we was sure what he was aimin' for, he had reached the place, and the white hands, strong and sturdy, had hold of the rope and was makin' the old bell shout danger if ever a bell did.  
"We hardly stirred or breathed while we watched him, till he started toward us again. Then a long, shivering breath ran round the crowd.  
"I b'lieve he'd have made it to go out then if it hadn't been for little Jinny Bryce. That youngster was naturally scared nigh to death at the uproar, and instead of stayin' where she was safe, what does she do but come creepin' out of the store-room—i was off to the right, you understand, and considerable tore up, like ours—and try to make her way over the ruins to her father.  
"The boss heard her cry, turned back like a flash, and catchin' her in his arms, began to climb over the rubbish piles again.  
"Catch her!" he called the minute he was near enough, and tossed her over into her father's arms. But the movement made him lose his footin', and, though a dozen of us had our hands stretched out to catch him, he slipped and rolled back down among the dirt and stones.  
"I s'pose it hadn't needed but the least little jar—or may be it wasn't the jar at all—but any way the next minute there was a crash, and the stoutest of us shut our eyes to keep out the sight. The wall was down, and he was under it.  
"He was the only man about the mill that was hurt—badly, that is; of course a few was struck with flyin' stones, and hurt in the crowd. But they'd got out alive, and the one that had saved 'em was buried under the ruins.  
"That was a queer night. I don't remember when or how the storm stopped, but I shall always remember what a clear, starry night it was, and how the fires that were kindled to light the workers flamed and danced, while the shadows lay black in the corners of the mill.  
"How we worked at the pile of brick and mortar! one set takin' the place of another as soon as they was tired, and as many workin' at once as the space would allow.  
"Once, goin' back into the mill to rest a bit, I found Jim Bryce and Tom Clarkson a-carryin' that model that Boss had been workin' over, back into the office where it would be safe, and they was liftin' it as tender as if 'twas a baby, and the tears runnin' over Jim's brown face all the while.  
"I'd give any thing if I could jest git back to this mornin' again," says Jim, with a groan. "To think—"  
"But he couldn't finish sayin' it, and it was best not. Most folks thought it was the lightnin' that had done all the damage, and the rest of us didn't know but the lightnin' might 'a done it all; and that that bein' sure was the only comfortin' thing about it.  
"No, he wasn't killed after all, Darlin' wasn't. The piles of rubbish he had fallen between mostly saved him from bein' crushed. Every body thought he was dead, and, even after we found him alive, it seemed for a long time as if he couldn't live. But he come 'round again at last, and got back to the mill to finish up his invention.  
"It was a success, too. Yes, sir, that's what built up these mills the way they are now—the most flourishin' ones in this part of the country—and brought better times to every one workin' in 'em. That was what he was aimin' for all the time, only we didn't know it; and that was why he come here.  
"That's his house over there, that big one on the hillside. He brought his wife here when he married, and settled down among his mill folks, as he calls 'em.  
"Should think he'd be considerable used up by such an accident! Well, sir, I don't s'pose any body can go through that sort of thing and come out just exactly as they was when they went into it. But if you happen to meet Boss Darlin', and don't think he's good-lookin' now, why, this valley wouldn't be a healthy place for you to mention it in."—Kate W. Hamilton, in Youth's Companion.

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner Declares That He Is Not a Candidate for the Presidency.  
"I hold head in my hand," said Brother Gardner as the meeting opened in due form, "a lettah from de office of de mayor of Cincinnati axin' me if I will be a candidate fur President in 1892, an' addin' dat I am called by six millyon cull'd people. De secretary of dis lodge will write him a letter in reply. He will write the word 'Chestnuts' sign my name below, an' direct it to dis anxious inquirer. Dat word exactly expresses my feelins."  
"In de first place, I ar' no mo' fit to be President of dis United States dan a 'pssum ar' to teach Greek. In de next place, I hev 'larned from sad experience dat sech honeyed words conceal an object. Eight y'ars ago a man in Chicago announced dat I was de choice of twenty States fur President. By cum on yore ten days afterwards an' broomed twenty dollars of me an' I hev nebber seen him since. Fo' y'ars ago a pusson in Buffalo predicted dat I would be nominated on boat tickets, and a week later he showed up head an' boarded on me two weeks an' skiped out wid my best suit. It was suggested last y'ar dat I be nominated fur Governor of dis State. Dat suggestion cost me fifteen dollars. Dis yere individual in Cincinnati will be sloshin' around dis way next week, if he doan' git dat letter, calkerlatin' to hit me for tey dollars an' a week's board."  
"I say to you, my friends, de wust b'fooled man in the kentry am de man who wants office. He's every body's game. De man who thinks he's got a political call has made a mistake. What he takes fur de voice of de nashun am simply de voice of de fool-killer. Fit or unfit, I want no office, nor will I accept of any nomination. If dis yere Limekiln Club lead dis kentry on to fame and glory dat's honor 'nuff fur any of us. I say yere, an' now to de people at large dat it w'll be useless to waste any postage on me, an' de man who sof soaps me agin has got to do it while I ar' asleep."  
"Brother Stepback Smith wanted to inquire if Brother Gardner would not change his mind in case his nomination was spontaneous.  
"No, sah!" was the vigorous reply. "Dar am no such thing, to begin with. De people of this kentry doan' git up an' howl fur any particular man. Dar's too much good timber. Whar any howlin' is dun, it is paid fur at so much per howl. Set down, Brudder Smith—set down an' feel mo' dan ebber determined to wash yer hands of politics an' what it leads to."—Detroit Free Press.

A BENEDICT'S SORROW.

Why He Went into Details Concerning the Purchase of a Tie.  
Fogg meets Brown, who sports a new necktie.  
Fogg—Hello! Got a new necktie?  
Where did you buy it?  
Brown—Got it at Shopleigh's.  
"How much?"  
"Seventy-five."  
"Did you pick it out yourself?"  
"Of course I did."  
"Ware there many people buying neckties when you bought it?"  
"Half a dozen, perhaps."  
"Did anybody buy more than one?"  
"I didn't notice."  
"I'm sorry for that. But what color seemed to be most in request?"  
"Oh, some bought black, and some black and red, and others took blue or green."  
"Did any of them choose white?"  
"I think not."  
"You are sure of that?"  
"I didn't see any body."  
"How old were the people—the people buying, I mean?"  
"How in thunder do you suppose I know?"  
"None over eighty, for a guess."  
"No, I am sure of that."  
"That's good! And none under ten?"  
"Sure of that, too."  
"Thank you, Brown. Very much obliged. You don't know how much I'm beholden to you. Of course, I don't care any thing about it myself, but when I tell my wife you've got a new necktie she'll want to know all about it—she always does, you know—and it makes a fellow feel queer when he can't answer a few simple questions from his wife."—Boston Transcript.

Communing With Nature.

Close by the sparkling brook whose silvery waters danced in the sunlight and rippled joyously over the golden sands they sat in silence—George and Laura—drinking in the glorious beauty of the rustic scene and communing with nature in one of her chosen shrines. Afar in the west the sun seemed to linger at the horizon's brim as if unwilling to shut out from his gaze the lovely landscape that glowed with a softened and even melancholy radiance in his departing beams.  
A thrilling cry burst from the lips of the beautiful girl.  
"George! George!" she almost shrieked.  
"What is it, darling?" he asked, placing his arm tenderly around her waist.  
"Has the romantic yet oppressive loveliness of the scenery saddened your spirits?"  
"No, George!" she screamed, waving her hands wildly and making a frantic jab at the small of her back. "I think its some kind of a bug!"—Chicago Tribune.

DISTRIBUTION OF SEEDS.

How They Are Carried Around the Globe by Migrating Birds.  
Mr. Darwin found that the small portions of earth attaching to the feet of migrating birds contained seed. Nine grains of earth on the leg of a woodcock contained a seed of the toad rush. From six and a half ounces of earth rolled into a ball and adhering to the leg a wounded partridge he raised eighty-two separate plants of five species. Migrating birds often frequent the edges of ponds ere their departure, and in six and three-quarter ounces of such mud he raised under glass 537 plants. Seeds furnished with crowns, hooks, or prickles readily stick to the plumage of birds, which all such birds, and especially such wanderers as the albatross, might carry long distances. Applying these facts to the case of the Azores, Mr. Wallace found that most of the plants of the Azorean flora are well adapted to be carried by the methods just suggested—45 of the 439 flowering plants belonging to genera that have either papus or winged seeds 65 to such as have minute seeds, 30 to those with fleshy fruits which are greedily eaten by birds, some have hispid seeds, and 84 are glumaceous plants well suited to conveyance by winds and currents. The only trees and shrubs of this isolated group are bearers of small berries, such as Portugal laurel, myrtle, laurustinus and elder, while those with heavy berries, which could not be conveyed by the means suggested—oaks, chestnuts, hazels, apples, beeches, alders, firs—are absent, common as they are in Europe. The character of the flora is that of the southwestern peninsula of Europe, and if we assume that one-half of its species is indigenous, the other introduced by European settlers, there is still a rich and varied flora which Mr. Wallace thinks has been recently carried over 900 miles of ocean by the means just indicated. There is probably no better example of ocean migration than that offered by the Azores, and it is believed that the phenomena in question are still in progress, and that 900 miles do not form the limit of the distance to which this same ocean carriage of plants extends.—Edinburgh Review.

CIGAR-BOX NAMES.

Explanation of Some of the Terms Most Commonly Used.  
"What people don't know about the various names applied to cigars would fill a book," said a cigar dealer. "I have heard men laud Perfectos to the skies, as though the word perfectos was a brand name, or a quality name. Again, I have heard a man assert that a Perfecto was not a Perfecto, because it was altogether different in flavor from a Perfecto he smoked some time before. How absurd he was will be plain to you if you understand properly the signification of cigar names. The word perfectos is used to designate the peculiar shape of such cigars. Workmen get more for making them than for making others, as it is not so easy to roll the material into the perfect shape. For this reason a Perfecto would necessarily cost more than a cigar of the same material, but less difficult to make. But as far as the word goes it is used only to indicate the shape of the cigar. Besides words used to designate the shape, we have words which refer to size. Such words are finas, grandes. Of the terms applied to shapes, I may cite Trabucos, Londres, Conchas, Reina, Victorias, Panatelas, Regalias—these words being plurals. The language, you see, is Spanish, and the names were first applied by the Cubans. Words which indicate size and shape are, Infantes, applied to tiny cigars, Princesses and Elegantes. Combinations of size and shape names give such names as Conchas Finas, Conchas Specials, Londres Grandes, so that in the two words you have the shape and size indicated.  
"In addition to the shape and size names," said the cigar-man, "we have color names, such as claros, applied to very light colored cigars; colorado claro, not quite so light colored; colorado, quite dark colored, colorado maduro, darker; maduro, darker still; oscuro, very much darker; negro; darkest of all. You will observe that on the front of a cigar box the shape and size names are found, while the color name is found on the right-hand side. The term 'bouquet' is applied to a cigar which has a tiny ribbon tied around it."—Boston Globe.

The Krupp Works at Essen.

From the last report of Krupp's establishment at Essen it appears that in 1833 there were only nine workmen, and in 1818 seventy-four. In July, 1888, the establishment employed 20,990 men, of whom 13,626 were at Essen. Including the families of the workmen they support a population of 79,969 souls, of whom 24,193 lived in houses provided by the firm. There are at Essen 1,195 furnaces of various construction, 286 boilers, 92 steam hammers of from 100 to 50,000 kilos, 870 steam engines, with a total of 27,000 horse power, 1,724 different machines, and 361 cranes. Of coal and coke 2,735 tons are daily used, and 11 high furnaces of the latest construction produce 600 tons of iron per day.—Chicago Tribune.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Honey and flour made into a salve is an excellent remedy for boils.  
—Olive oil saturated with camphor makes an excellent application for inflammation swellings, also for rubbing rheumatic joints.  
—Enveloping the affected limb in a coating of flowers of sulphur for one night is said to cure sciatia. The skin should be thoroughly cleansed first.  
—The cheapest way to purchase soap is to buy a box full at once. Put it where it will dry thoroughly, and it will last nearly twice as long as soap used while it is green.  
—The first great thing in the treatment of consumption is air. The patient should be as much as possible out of doors and exposed to the sunlight. Next to air comes nourishing food, the patient needing plenty.  
—There is one fashion which has never changed and never will change, which is always in good taste and which is the most perfect of all styles, and that is good, thick, white note-paper, folded square and put in a square envelope. One who uses such stationery as this will make no mistake.  
—Meat Balls.—Take scraps of meat (uncooked pieces being better than cooked), together with a small bit of sweet salt pork, and chop them very fine; also a small onion, if liked, and add to two cupfuls of meat one of fine bread crumbs, salt and pepper to taste, a little minced parsley if you have it, and an egg to bind all together. Drop into very hot lard, and serve on a bed of fresh, crisp water-cress.—Country Gentleman.  
—A great convenience for a veranda in summer will be found in a round box with a cover. This box can be elaborately decorated. Have the cover stuffed so that the box will answer a double purpose, that of ottoman on occasion, and a receptacle for one's work, newspapers, books or light wraps, which, if left on a chair or settee, might "be found missing," as the wind has a most surprising way of whisking light articles out of sight.  
—Strawberry vinegar is a safe and cooling drink, especially for fever invalids. Let a gallon of berries stand forty-eight hours in one quart of cider vinegar. Then mash and strain, adding one pound of loaf sugar to every pint of liquid. Put over the fire, do not allow it to boil, only to simmer for half an hour; skim it well, and when cold bottle and cork it tightly. The united acids in this beverage are said to be a powerful regulator of chronic liver troubles.—N. Y. Independent.  
CHINESE BURIAL PLACES.  
Queer Modes of Sepulture Practiced in the Celestial Country.  
The dead are for the most part buried, not as with us, in ground set apart for that purpose (though one frequently lights upon cemeteries duly chosen with regard to their "lucky" position), but they are simply laid down anywhere and everywhere. Few things strike the traveler more than the Chinese mode of sepulture. Burial mounds and coffins—the latter sometimes exposed in all their hideous bareness, at other times wrapped up in matting, like large chests of tea—meet the eye at every turn. The Chinaman, as is well known, maintains a sacred reverence for the spot where his relatives, and especially his ancestors, have been buried, and for his native locality as the religiously-desired place of his own ultimate sepulture. Whatever, then, interferes with the sacredness of the spot, and with the ministering services of the "wind and water spirits," is looked upon as anathema. Railways are considered decidedly uncanny. There is no denying the fact. But there is also no denying that the reverence of the average Celestial for the graves of his ancestors is only second to the reverence for the almighty dollar. This has been proved times without number in the neighborhood of the treaty ports where the foreigner has erected his own "uncanny" abodes, which frequently interfered with the "Fongshui" of burial places, or, as was often the case, necessitated the removal of the burial mounds or coffins; but a few dollars to the representative of the family almost invariably smoothed the difficulty. In a country, then, like China, where there are fertile plains of vast extent, and which, therefore, present few engineering difficulties; in a country where the cheapest labor in the world exists in an inexhaustible supply—labor which, from the wonderful aptitude for acquiring proficiency inborn in every Chinaman, would soon become skilled labor—the sum as which the Chinese assess the damage to the graves of their ancestors would add but a small amount to the mileage cost of the iron roads. It may be remembered that a few years ago a railway about eight miles in length was laid down between Shanghai and Woo-Sung, near the mouth of the Yang-tse-Kiang. It succeeded extremely well,—so well, in fact, that the provincial authorities became alarmed lest the success might be used as a precedent and an argument for further construction, and it was bought from the British house which had constructed it; and then, to the horror of the foreign community, the rails were torn up and shipped to Formosa, on the shores of which they lie rusting at the present moment. This railway was carried through one of the most densely-crowded districts I came across in China, but the "Fengshui" opposition was easily overcome. Besides, it is not impossible that the vermilion pencil itself may be called into requisition in the form of an edict dealing in a summary manner with the question of ancestor compensation.—Blackwood's Magazine.

# Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

FOR CONSCIENCE'S SAKE.

Refuse to Countenance Public or Private Frauds and Nuisances.

One of the conveniences of London life is the "penny bus," and of its disadvantages is the "pirate bus," which, advertising no rate of fare, double that of the legitimate vehicle, and so becomes a trap for the unwary. Mr. Gladstone one day entered an omnibus for a short trip, and took the precaution of asking the fare.

"Twopence and distance," replied the pirate driver, and the great statesman quietly left the vehicle. He would not patronize an institution which was accustomed to make money under false pretenses. It was not the payment of the extra penny which Mr. Gladstone objected; he simply refused to throw the weight of that penny into the scale of fraud.

A principle of conduct, which has been formulated by Goethe, states that we shall always aim at doing that which would benefit the world, if all mankind did likewise. Too common an excuse for remaining in some old rut of expediency is that the sample of one person will make no difference.

"Somebody will do it if I do not," we object, when conscience urges us to live up to some conviction by refusing to follow the crowd in perpetuating an evil. That may be true; yet the man who forsakes his colors, even though he be accompanied by a multitude of other deserters, must expect to be branded as coward and traitor.

"Why do you not employ your old boot-maker?" asked a gentleman of an acquaintance whom he saw limping. "I thought he suited you exactly."

"So he did for ten years, but at the end of that time I found he was overcharging me, because he thought I couldn't get along without him. I told him I could afford to pay twelve dollars for boots for which he asked other people ten, but that I could not afford to patronize a man who would do business in that way. So, for the present, I limp."

A lady who disapproves of a well-known firm because of its cruelly insufficient payment of its saleswomen, refuses to enter its doors, although many an article for which she longs may be found within. Others boast they get "bargains" from its counters, but she prefers to keep her soul unsmirched and her fingers clean from unholy traffic.

Refuse to countenance fraud or nuisance, no matter how old the institution, or how indifferent to it others may be. The action of the majority has nothing whatever to do with individual responsibility.—Youth's Companion.

## ENGLAND'S NEW NAVY.

A Fleet of Unprecedented Power, Capacity and Speed.

It may not be amiss to recall the main outlines of the naval programme which has now received legislative sanction. Seventy ships in all, comprising ten battle-ships, forty-two cruisers and eighteen torpedo gunboats, are to be built, the whole to be completed and fully equipped ready for sea in four and a half years from the time when the first vessel is laid down. The battle-ships will comprise eight first-class ships of 14,000 tons displacement and a speed of 17-1-2 knots, and two second-class ships of 9,000 tons displacement. Of the cruisers nine are to be first-class ships of that type—improved Merseys—with a displacement of 7,300 tons; twenty-nine are to be improved Medea's, with a displacement of 2,400 tons; and four are to be vessels of the Pandora class. These cruisers will all have an official speed of twenty knots. The remaining eighteen vessels are to be improved Rattlesnakes or Sharpshooters, with a displacement of 735 tons—perhaps the maximum that could with advantage be adopted for vessels of this special type—and a speed of twenty-one knots.

Thus the new programme, taken as a whole, provides an organized fleet of unprecedented power, capacity and speed, capable of acting in concert, and adapted to the requirements of modern naval warfare. Of the £21,500,000 which these seventy vessels will cost, £10,000,000 will be expended on the construction of ships by private contract, and the remainder on dockyard construction. The £10,000,000 will provide for the construction by private contract of four battle-ships, six first-class cruisers, seventeen second-class cruisers, and six torpedo gunboats, and it is intended that the contracts for all these vessels should be issued in the course of the current financial year. In the dockyards twenty ships will be laid down at once—four battle-ships of the first-class, one of the second class, three first-class cruisers, six second-class cruisers, and six torpedo gunboats. The remaining battle ship of the second class will be laid down in 1891, and the other vessels included in the programme will be commenced as soon as slips are vacated by the launch of the vessels which are to be laid down forthwith.—London Times.

Washington's father died when the future President was twelve, Jefferson's when he was fourteen, Jackson's before the boy was born, Madison's when he was a youth, Garfield's when he was a mere babe, Harrison the elder's before he had reached his majority, Tyler's when he was thirteen, Johnson's when he was four years old, and Hayes and Cleveland's when they were young boys. The characters of nearly all of these were molded by their mothers.

## THE DEADLY PARALLEL.

This world is not so very bad, As some are prone to say; But we could make it much more glad, Could we but have our way. We very quickly would destroy Some foes to earthly bliss, And bore who now this space enjoy, We'd bottle up in this:

You've met the individual, The hero, quite unknown, Who oft his wondrous tales will tell Of toms all his own. His future fame he paints for you, Or pictures what he was, And this is what he's going to do:

Write this is what he does: Then there's the dry goods salesman's bore, A female, by the way. Who on her rounds from store to store Is sure to go each day. She lingers longest on "opening days," And the salesman's patience tries, For here's the goods which he displays:

And here is what she buys: The woman is vexatious, too, And doesn't care a pin Our comforts to enlarge upon, Our sympathies to win. And though we're forced to bow to him, Respect him, we can not, For leaving this much lee cold days:

And this much when it's hot: —Omaha, World.

## THAT BOARDER.

Ho Was a Literary Genius and a Trifle Eccentric.

We had one spare room when we moved into a new house on Fountain square, and as our rent was high we went into an immediate session of ways and means to utilize it.

"Let us take a lodger," said father. "Or a boarder," suggested Lou, who was a school teacher and supposed to be practical.

"No woman," said mother. "I won't have a woman putting round doing her washing and ironing by a gas stove on the burner. If we take anybody it must be a man."

"And one that is employed by the day," suggested Lou.

"Wouldn't it do if he were employed by the week?" asked father.

"I mean he must be out every day. Of course he must be employed, or he couldn't pay his room-rent. Now, are we to board him or not?" queried Lou.

"There are advertisements in the Sunday paper constantly for board in a private family," I suggested.

"Hum!" answered Lou, tartly, "how long will a family be private after it has a boarder in it! He will expect to share in all our joys and sorrows and give us his in exchange. I would make him a roomer."

It wasn't so easy, however, to get roomers, as a majority of our applicants wanted to board, so we changed our plans, and took the man who took the room, to board.

We had specified in our advertisement for a roomer or boarder, that references would be exchanged, and we were firm on one point—our boarder must be of good moral character, and not given to the use of intoxicating liquors in any shape whatever. We were cold water prohibitionists of a severe type, and touched not, tasted not and handled not the wine, nor allowed any body else to do so if we could help it.

Well, the man came, and he seemed to be a gentleman, both in manners, appearance and character, but he looked as if he might be difficult to please, or if he had dyspepsia and we soon found out that he did have it in its worst and most aggravated form.

The second night after his coming we were sitting in the family parlor wondering if our boarder would respect our privacy, and keep to his own room or join our "charmed circle," when a sepulchral voice was heard over the balustrade:

"H-o-t-w-a-t-e-r! Oh, h-o-t-w-a-t-e-r! quick!"

Mother hurried to the staircase. "What is it, she inquired, sympathetically.

"Cramps," was the simple word passed from above.

The kitchen fire was out, and rather than have the girl leave, mother made it up herself and father took up a pitcher of boiling water and some mustard, and soon the unearthly groans subsided and the household was quiet the rest of the night.

At breakfast the boarder stated that he was a victim to indigestion. He said he ate nothing for his breakfast but four poached eggs on toast, a slice of bacon and a cup of chocolate. Oatmeal or brown muffins did not agree with him.

"I've found out what his business is," I announced triumphantly on the second day of his stay with us; "he's a writer."

"Oh, then he has writers' cramps," said mother. "I thought it wasn't just ordinary colic."

"Writing isn't a business; it's a profession," said Lou, loftily.

"Well, then, he professes to write," I said. "It is a novel, and there is a character in it named Hannah."

the question in our minds, as to whether it was the people who boarded or those who took boarders, who were the most peculiar, but we were likely to know something about it now. There was not a day that some new utensil for that room did not come home. The man cooked and ate in his room and at the table both, and he was taken with cramps at all hours. He drank gallons of hot water, and used all the mustard we could supply but he never paid his board bill except under threats of expulsion. We brought father into the fracas then, as rent collector. We all decided he was a genius, because he was so odd, but it is very trying to live with a genius, and we tried to get rid of him, but in vain. He would take neither hint nor protest.

By this time our best front bedroom had become a temporary kitchen. Our genius made midnight coffee, and fried sweetbreads, over the gas.

One morning Hannah presented herself with her things on.

"I'm goin', mum," she said to mother in her most aggressive manner. "I don't moind bein' a Greek slave, mum, but if I stay here I'll be a Roman Maniac an' that's quite beyant me."

She had picked up her phrases as finer ladies do. She had heard some one say "roaming maniac," and the term pleased her fancy.

"I'll not stay here to be m-u-r-d-e-r-e-d," she continued, tragically, shaking with fright.

"What do you mean, girl?" demanded father.

"I heard him in the blessed hour of midnight, in the front room, sayin' to himself over an' over till me dish creep: 'I must kill Hannah! I must kill Hannah!'"

"We all burst out laughing. "It's his novel," said Lou. "Hannah is one of the characters—a very good one, too."

"Indeed I'm not, miss, I'm not a character at all!"

"But it's in a novel, Hannah," explained Lou.

"It's intirely too novel for me, miss, an' I'm goin' among folks as is Christians and not howlin' with cramps or agy every blessed hour of their lives."

And Hannah went.

We turned our boarder into a roomer then by refusing to give him meals, as we had no servant. Horrible odors of boiling cabbage and frying sausage came from his apartment and saturated our carpets and curtains. But we could not get him out of the house.

"Where is the figurative woman who wanted to wash and iron?" I cried out to mother. "Take her by all means, in the place of the man who isn't any trouble. I would prefer a convention of women to this cooking Miss Molly."

"He is a genius. He has read me parts of his novel and it is wonderful. I could not begin to understand it," said practical Lou. "He is making a study of psychology."

"Which?" asked father with brief desision.

"You had better look after Lou," he said to mother later "or she will be eloping with our roomer. She isn't accustomed to a genius in the family."

That very night the matter was settled. We had often wondered because of the few acquaintances our boarder had, but he told us he had isolated himself for the purpose of psychic research while writing his novel. That night two men called—rough looking men, who inquired if we were boarding a chap with light hair and a scar on his forehead.

They described our genius exactly and we led the way to his room. He was talking to himself.

"At it again. He is murdering Hannah," said one of the men.

All the family assembled at the door, when the men opened it without any ceremony and went in.

The genius jumped up from his writing.

"Ha, gentlemen! I have not killed her yet, but to-morrow she dies. Meanwhile the banquet is spread. What will you have? A French ragout, an Irish stew or a Welch rare bit? Two raw and one in the dark? Name them."

"One man took him on each side. "We came from the asylum after him. He gave us the slip two months ago, and we've been looking for him ever since. Lunny, you see, but not violent. He's been murderin' Hannah like that for two years."

"Has he no friends," inquired Lou, eagerly.

"Lots of 'em, miss, but they can't do a thing with him. He's out of his senses like this, all the time, but if he can be cured then the asylum is the place that will do it."

"Can he write there and finish his novel," asked Lou.

"Yes, miss, if he keeps on bein' crazy enough to get that Hannah out of the way. He's struck on her. But if he should come to his senses he couldn't write, cause he wouldn't know enough."

"What was he when—before he lost his reason?" asked Lou.

## THE SAMOAN TREATY.

Sober Second Thoughts Suggested by the Howls of the Jingo Organs.

Mr. Phelps, one of the commissioners who negotiated the Samoan treaty, by which, if we may trust the newspaper correspondents, Germany, England and America undertake to regulate affairs in Samoa, has returned to America with a copy of the treaty in a yellow bag.

The Senate of the United States will be asked to ratify this agreement, or whatever it is called, and, until it is made public, all discussion of specific provisions is premature.

But, if we are to believe the boasts of the Republican organs, if we are properly to interpret English praise of American Jingoism, the Samoan treaty is a wide departure for American diplomacy.

From the inception of the controversy it has been evident that Germany was ready to respect American rights in Samoa when our case was properly presented. Secretary Bayard plainly stated the claims and complaints of America and American citizens. If Mr. Blaine's commissioners have simply adhered to Mr. Bayard's case all will be well.

But, from the utterances in the Jingo press, it seems they have gone beyond this, and have formed an alliance with England and Germany for the government of Samoa, just as Spain, France and Germany once formed an alliance, treaty or agreement for the proper government of Mexico.

What is Samoa to us or we to Samoa, that we should depart from the principles laid down by Washington in his farewell address, and adhere to with admirable consistency from that time until now? Is Blaine a greater statesman, a more thorough American, a more skillful diplomatist than Washington?

"Observe good faith and justice toward nations. Cultivate peace and harmony with all," said Washington; and he added: "Europe must be engaged in frequent controversies, the causes of which are essentially foreign to our concerns. Hence, therefore, it must be unwise in us to implicate ourselves by artificial ties in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics, or the ordinary combinations and collisions of her friendships or enmities."

"Our detached and distant situation invites us to pursue a different course. If we remain one people, under an efficient government, the period is not far distant when we may defy material injury from external annoyance; when we take such an attitude as will cause the neutrality we may at any time resolve upon to be scrupulously respected; when belligerent nations, under the impossibility of making requisitions upon us, will not lightly hazard the giving us provocation; when we may choose peace or war, as our interest, guided by justice, shall counsel."

These are words of wisdom, of sound and prudent judgment, of firmness and patriotism, and by these instructions most the Samoan treaty be judged.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## NOTES OF THE DAY.

—People who expected Blaine to be the Harrison Administration made a great mistake. They left Corporal Tanner out of their reckoning.—St. Louis Republic.

—If Civil-Service Commissioner Roosevelt keeps on as he has begun with the Indianapolis post-office he is likely to render himself unpopular with the Administration.—Providence Journal.

—Says Mr. Dana: "We Democrats should come together." "Come now," murmured the army deserter, as the provost guard overhauled him; "let us forget our differences and forgive old scores! Throw down your muskets and follow me into freedom."—Boston Transcript.

—A friend of Alexander Sullivan in this city is authority for the statement that he had personal knowledge of the fact that, in case of the election of James G. Blaine as President in 1884, a seat in his Cabinet was to have been assigned to Alexander Sullivan. He had Mr. Blaine's full promise to that effect.—Boston Herald.

—Only one member of the Republican Executive Committee in Indiana remains without a Government office, and he has been called to Washington to receive his reward. It is understood his dividend of the spoils will be the comfortable and lucrative post of Marshal of the District of Columbia. The lot of the office-beggar in a "doubtful State" is a happy one. Something ought to be done by the hungry Republicans of Illinois to make their State doubtful.—Chicago Globe.

—The Joliet (Ill.) Press and People says the Joliet rolling mills subscribed \$25,000 to Mr. Quay's campaign fund last year. Recently the company made a twelve per cent. reduction in the wages of its employees, by which, says the Press and People, "they will recoup \$15,000 of that sum." So the fellows who are getting "practically the sole benefit of the tariff laws," to quote Mr. Foster, are very generally making the workmen pay their campaign contributions.—Boston Post.

—Cleveland's Cabinet abolished the custom established under Grant of appropriating department funds to pay for and maintain horses and carriages for members. Harrison's Cabinet is restoring it. Secretary Noble has bought a \$1,000 span of blooded Kentucky horses out of the contingent of the Interior Department and will soon buy a costly carriage at Government expense for his personal use. All the Republican magnates are exerting themselves to reduce the surplus.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## TANNER'S SILLY TALK.

The Corporal's Eagerness to Cast Reproach on the American People.

Corporal Tanner, in his eagerness to cast a reproach upon the American people for their lack of gratitude to the veterans of the war, asserted in a recent speech that "at least ten thousand honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the Union army and navy lay down their heads this night on pallets of straw and eat the bread of charity in the almshouses of the United States." The answer to the general charge is that the Government of the United States pays a pension according to the degree of disability to every honorably discharged soldier who was wounded or contracted disease in the service and in the line of duty. A pension is also paid to the widows and minor children, and in certain cases to the aged and infirm parents of deceased soldiers. The pension expenditure for the next year will exceed \$100,000,000—a greater sum than the annual cost of maintaining the vast military establishment of the German Empire on a war footing.

As for the specific charge, it would be interesting to learn in what almshouses are the 10,000 honorably discharged soldiers of whom Corporal Tanner speaks. The general Government and many of the States have established homes in which the honorably discharged veterans are provided with every comfort, so that if any of them can be found in almshouses their residence there is from choice rather than from necessity. Investigation will doubtless show that most of these alleged soldiers in almshouses lack the essential requisite of an honorable discharge. Disagreeable as it is to recall the fact, there was a disgraceful horde of deserters, bounty-jumpers and malingerers during the civil war, and it is quite probable that many of these have finally lodged in the almshouses of the country. How great is the number of such there is no means of ascertaining, but they must not be confounded with the veterans of the war.

The policy of establishing soldiers' homes under National and State auspices should be liberally extended so as to provide a home for every honorably discharged veteran who may seek one. This would be far more liberal to the poor and infirm soldiers than the passage of an Indigent Pension bill, as the small amount from this source could not possibly maintain them in any degree of comfort.

But this policy does not suit the claim

agents and the demagogues, who are endeavoring to make the most out of this pension business without regard to the true interests of the soldiers or of the country.—Philadelphia Record.

## BOODLE FOR MONTANA.

The Latest Plot Hatched by Harrison and His Vile Managers.

So the Dudley and Quay methods are to be adopted in the fall to debauch Montana and win it away from the Democratic party. The political signs in the new State have considerably alarmed the President and he has intimated to Matt Quay that Montana must be looked after; in other words, the blocks of five and other methods must be put in force to prevent three more Democrats from being sent to Congress. It is said that the President and his manager have outlined a plan of action calculated to save the new State to the Republicans. It is not known how much of the "fat" of last year's campaign remains in the hands of the Republican National Committee, but whatever it is, it will be devoted to the purchase of votes in Montana. Should the amount not be sufficient, Sunday-School Wanamaker may be called on again to help the cause of corruption. It is hardly possible that the rascality of last fall can be repeated this year in any part of the country with success, and that Montana should signalize its entry into the sisterhood of States by submitting to be branded in such a foul manner. Harrison and Quay may plot as they will and regard American voters as purchasable and in the market for the highest bidder. They will find themselves confronted by an indignant public opinion, which will render their iniquitous designs futile.

The people of Montana will not allow themselves to be defrauded of their choice of Congressmen, as the Nation was of its choice of President by purchased votes, for they have been warned by the lesson of the last election. If the notorious Dudley attempts to employ his vile arts in the new State he will meet with a far different reception from that his agents experienced in Indiana. They have a very expeditious way of disposing of obnoxious characters in the far West. There is no Judge Woods in Montana to screen Dudley, but a certain Judge Lynch, who is very prompt and effectual in his methods. This execrable plot against a new State is befitting an Administration that obtained control of the Government by bribery and corruption, and is ready, at all times, to prostitute the functions of the Government to gain votes. It is rather too early, however, to try again the foul methods that made Republican success possible. The public mind is still awake to the enormity of the crimes committed against the most sacred rights of the American citizen, and the new conspiracy of Harrison and Quay against the ballot-box in Montana will, likely, lead to serious trouble for the Administration.—Albany (N. Y.) Argus.

## WIT AND WISDOM.

—Weeds grow the rankest in a rich soil. Vices flourish best in a strong mind.

—Often times the boldest of ventures is to venture an opinion.—Merchant Traveler.

—We have great respect for the penetration of the man who discovers good qualities in us.

—Men often preach from the housetops while the devil is crawling in at the basement below.

—It takes two to make a bargain, and a third party to find out that it wasn't so much of a bargain after all.—Puck.

—A Christian who should be sparing of luxuries as long as he has a near or distant neighbor suffering for necessities.

—When weariness comes, take a breathing-spell. Of one thing be sure—to-day's work well done will prepare you for to-morrow.

—Rejoice, O young man, in the days of thy youth, but remember that, big as he is, the whale does not blow much until he reaches the top.—Terre Haute Express.

—A dress doesn't always make the woman, but address frequently makes the man. The ability to make a good impression on first acquaintance is highly valued in business.

—Timidity creates cowards and never wins success. It is a strong and abiding faith in one's own ability to perform which overcomes difficulties that others thought could not be surmounted.—N. Y. Ledger.

—A talent for organization is a good thing; but a talent for steady personal work is not to be despised. To keep on "organizing" new machines without putting power into them is one of the follies of our times.—Christian Advocate.

—Girls don't marry a man, and boys, don't marry a girl that has not self-supporting qualifications. Don't let affection or what you suppose is affection run away with good judgment, if you want your days to be long in the land, and uninterrupted by the divorce court.—Western Ploughman.

—The bravest and most clear-headed are also the most patient; they know how to "bide their time"—simply another form of expression for patience. Where two men—generals, diplomatists or lawyers—are equal in everything but patience, the one who has the most of that sovereign quality will triumph; and the same is true of governments and nations. "Let patience have her perfect work."—Once a Week

—Thomas Jefferson wrote the following excellent advice. There is much human nature and good sense in it: "Harmony in the married state is the first thing to be aimed at. Nothing can preserve affections uninterrupted but a firm resolution never to differ in will, and a determination of each to consider the love of the other of more value than any earthly object whatever on which a wish can be fixed. How light, in fact, is the sacrifice of any other wish when weighed against the affections of one with whom we are to pass our whole life."

The Chase County Court, W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher, Issued every Thursday, Official Paper of Chase County.

It only takes a few months of Republican rule to make an extra session of Congress necessary to make provision for deficiencies in the appropriations.

The fact that prohibitionists have their Murray law, and the anti has their beer, is assumed by many as a sufficient reason why the matter should be let alone.

The feeling for resubmission in Wichita, Atchison, Leavenworth and Kansas City, Kansas, is growing faster than the corn in Kansas or the water melons in Georgia.

The U. S. Treasury tax receipts July 8, were \$1,740,000, equally divided between customs and internal revenue.

Kansas can beat any State in the Union on prospects. Ten days ago her oat fields gave promise of forty bushels per acre, but to-day about one-third of the oat crop lies flat on the ground.

Mrs. Wannamaker and her two daughters, who returned from Europe, a few days ago, brought twenty-three trunks and forty-five cases, which were entered at the custom house as "personal effects."

It would require 60,000 cars to haul off the Kansas wheat," says the Kansas City Star. It might have added that a good sized wheel barrow would haul back the money received for it.

The St. Joseph Gazette asks, "Does prohibition prohibit?" and then Yankee like answers as follows, "Well, hardly. On the glorious Fourth, at the Atchison fair grounds, numerous beer stands were busy from early in the morning until late at night."

The spotters, who were engaged by the local authorities to locate the seventy-five or more "joints" which are supplying whiskey and beer contrary to the provisions of the prohibition amendment, had such a rattling time securing evidence against the "joints" that they have not sobered up yet.

It has been decided to hold Cabinet meetings only once a week during the summer months. The Lord High Executioners of the Admiralty, however, like Mr. Clarkson, will not take any rest until the last Democratic head has fallen into the basket.

Leading Republican papers, east and west, are demanding that the tariff on sugar be reduced to break up the trust that is robbing the people of millions. And yet when it was proposed to reduce the tariff on this and numerous other necessities, these same papers called it "free trade lunacy," and declared that the tariff did not foster trusts and monopolies.

New Western towns ape metropolitan development, but the last stage of their development is the formation of a fire department. In consequence, if there is a fire, the town is apt to be wiped out of existence, as was the case with Bakersfield, Cal., yesterday.

Postmaster General Wannamaker is credited with saying that there should be no more saloon-keepers in postoffices and no more postoffices in saloons. Very possibly he said so, but there was nothing original in the remark.

It may not be out of place to remark that never before was there so much capital being sent from free-trade England for investment in this protection haunted country of ours. Evidently our kin across the sea are wiser in their practice than in their theory.

The Republican press of Kansas worried itself considerable over the "infamous" free trade theories of Prof. Canfield and insisted that his place be filled with a man whose ideas on the tariff conformed with the platform of the Republican party.

Newton Republican.—According to a recent authoritative announcement, the widow of General Grant has thus far received about \$900,000 from the publication of his "Memoirs."

The Supreme Court reversed the decision in the case of the State vs. Jas. Angel, error from Elk county. Angel was convicted of kidnapping, and sentenced to a year in the penitentiary.

"The Land of the Midnight Sun" must indeed be an interesting portion of the earth's surface to visit if we may judge from the extremely interesting and beautifully illustrated article about that region that appears in "Demorest's Monthly Magazine" for July.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION. The following persons received first and second grade certificates at the examination of July 5th and 6th, instant:

FIRST GRADE. Mr. A. F. Myser, per cent. 94 3-4; Miss Vide Pettigill, 84 5-12; Mr. D. J. White, 91.

SECOND GRADE. Mr. J. E. Perry, per cent. 93; Miss Jessie Buchanan, 91 9-10; Carrie Breese, 91; May Hadley, 90 4-5; Fannie North, 90 3-10; Anna K. Rockwood, 89 1-10; Fannie Powers, 88 3-5; Hattie Gillman, 88 3-5; Sarah Prickett, 87 3-5; Josie Farris, 85 3-5; Ida Farris, 84; Laura C. Carey, 83; Etta McCabe, 81 9-10; Ella Robinson, 81 7-10; Edna Smith, 80 1-10; Messrs. M. J. Cameron, 89 7-10; Geo. M. Young, 85 9-10; J. B. Brickell, 83 3-5.

Miss Fannie Thomas received a general average of 94 1-9, but, never having taught, received a third grade certificate.

Those who received the maximum per cent., on any one branch are: Miss Alta Rice, Geo. M. Young and Miss Carrie Breese, who received 100 on orthography. Misses Fannie Thomas and Vide Fethergill, 100, on reading; Misses Fethergill and Jessie Wagener, Mr. J. E. Perry and A. F. Myser, 100, on arithmetic; Miss Laura C. Carey, 100, on penmanship; Misses Fannie North, May Hadley and D. J. White and Miss Carrie Breese, 100, each, on theory and practice; and J. B. Brickell, 100, in book keeping.

Those entitled to special mention, on account of neatness of manuscript, are: Miss May Hadley, Miss Vide M. Fethergill, Miss Fannie North, Mr. D. J. White and Miss Laura C. Carey, in the order mentioned.

GARD OF THANKS. I return my heart-felt thanks to the dear, kind friends who have shown me so much sympathy, in word and deed, and have done so much for me and my family in these our sad hours of bereavement, in which, by the sad accident of a cyclone I lost my dear and loving husband, and by which, at the same time, I was so badly injured as to have to lose one of my limbs, and a son and daughter of mine were also injured.

Mrs. CORNELIA BROWN, Clements, Kans., July 15, '89.

KANSAS PATENTS. The following patents were granted for the week ending July 9, 1889, reported expressly for this paper by Joseph H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and foreign patents, Washington, D. C.

Austin Elliot, Kansas City, car coupling; Matthias Gates, Wichita, adjustable miter level; C. O. Graves, Washington, heating stove; Supleur and L. Peacor, Concordia, kitchen cabinet; W. J. Ptoorney, McCracken, blacksmith's forge; A. J. Roams, El Dorado, signal or alarm transmitter and time indicator.

OPTICIAN. Dr. S. Smedley, the only practical optician of Southern Kansas, is again in Cottonwood Falls, and can be consulted at the Union Hotel, for a few days only. Dr. Smedley is able to help all those who have any eye trouble. The Doctor comes to us well recommended, and we would advise all those in need of spectacles to give him a trial.

LETTER LIST. Letters remaining unclaimed in Cottonwood Falls, postoffice, July 1, 1889: Mrs. Mary Walker, Mr. Ben. North, Mr. J. G. Perry. All the above unclaimed August 1, 1889, will be sent to the dead letter office. Please say advertised when inquiring. S. A. BREESE, P. M.

SUGGESTIONS BY COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.

In view of the fact that the County Institute has closed and the Annual School meeting will soon be at hand I will make the following suggestions to Dist. Boards and teachers.—Not that I believe that it will be entirely practicable to have these suggestions carried out in full, but will give them for what they are worth, and if carried out I will guarantee a greater amount of success in school work than if each teacher selects his own Dist., or each Dist. selects its teacher without consulting with, or suggestions from, the County Superintendent.

- I would suggest for a teacher for District No. 1 Principal, Charles Wilson; Primary, Mrs. Della Beck. Dist. No. 2 Principal, D. J. White; Primary, Mrs. Lydia Van; Dist. No. 2 upper school, Miss May Hadley. Dist. No. 3 Principal, J. A. Oursler; Primary, Miss Virginia Petty. Dist. No. 4 R. G. Wagler. " 5 A. E. Myser. " 6 Prof. Myler, Principal. " 7 Miss Nannie Pugh. " 8 J. W. Wilson. " 9 Miss Vide Fethergill. " 10 Alice Hunt. " 11 Mrs. Sarah Grisham. " 12 J. M. Mason. " 13 Christ Garthe, Principal. " 14 Earl Hancock, Primary. " 15 Miss Lou Hansen. " 16 Anna Rockwood. " 17 Mattie Sheehan. " 18 Jesse Buchanan. " 19 Maude Johnston. " 20 Carrie Hyle. " 21 Mr. S. McMillan. " 22 M. J. Cameron. " 23 Ed Miner. " 24 Miss Laura C. Carey. " 25 Lucy Drinkwater. " 26 Mr. P. J. Perry. " 27 Miss Carrie Breese. " 28 Jennie Hayden. " 29 Mr. Chas. McMillan. " 30 Miss Hilda Waters. " 31 B. Seaman. " 32 Minnie Johnston. " 33 Mr. C. F. Nesbitt. " 34 Mrs. May Loyell. " 35 Miss Jessie Farris. " 36 Minnie Ellis. " 37 Mr. J. E. Perry. " 38 J. B. Brickell. " 39 Miss Ida Farris. " 40 Mrs. A. Rice. " 41 Mr. J. F. Beach. " 42 Miss Laura Johnston. " 43 Miss Edna Smith. " 44 Mattie Upton. " 45 Mr. George Swainhart. " 46 Earl Hancock. " 47 Edith Park. " 48 Etta McCabe. " 49 Frank Prickett. " 50 Josie Fish. " 51 Geo. M. Young, Principal. " 52 Miss Anna Rice, Primary. " 53 Liven Park. " 54 H. B. Lieber. " 55 Miss Anna Rice. " 56 Jennie Hayden. " 57 Fannie Coleman. " 58 Hattie Gray. " 59 Fannie Powers. " 60 Del Rose. " 61 L. E. Grigsley. " 62 Mattie Gilman. " 63 W. B. Gibson. " 64 Miss Ella Robinson. " 65 Nell Huntington. " 66 Anna Jacobs. " 67 Fannie Thomas. " 68 Carrie Prickett. " 69 Jennie Beas. " 70 Anna Shipman. J. C. DAVIS, Co., Supt.

CITY COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

The City Council met in regular session, at the Council chamber, on the evening of July 31st the members and the Mayor being present, and transacted the following business:

The bill (\$514) of Simmons & Brown, for stone for street crossings, was allowed.

The Finance Committee reported unfavorably on the bill of W. W. Sigler assigned to E. D. Replogle, a bill for same work having been allowed at a previous meeting, and the report was adopted.

The Committee on Streets and Alleys, to whom was referred the petition of T. M. Gruwell and others, asking that the sidewalk on the west side of Broadway, between Main and Friend streets, be put in good repairs, reported that the repairs had been made, and recommended that the Street Commissioner be instructed to see that all sidewalks are kept in repair. The report was adopted, and the Commissioner so instructed.

The same committee, to whom was referred the petition of M. V. Oliver and others, asking that a sidewalk be ordered built on the east side of Broadway, between Friend and Pearl streets, reported an ordinance providing for the same, and said ordinance was passed.

In accordance with the following instructions, passed June 10—Resolved, That the committee on Streets and Alleys be, and the same are hereby instructed, to cause plans and specifications to be made for a stone arch culvert or both, as in their judgment they may deem best, over the ravine on Main street, east of Broadway, and submit the same to this council, together with an estimate of the probable cost of the same—the committee on Streets and Alleys submitted the following as their report, which was prepared by J. P. Kuhl, H. F. Gillett and W. W. Sanders:

After careful examination of the two proposed culverts, and the profile of the ravine on Main street, with John Frew, county surveyor and took a cross-section of the ravine, and, after due consideration, we have come to the conclusion that a bridge would cost more than a stone arch culvert, there being a difference of about five feet in the width, not considering the cost of stringers and floor of bridge, your committee recommend the stone arch, and the specifications and profile of which are herewith submitted by John Frew, county surveyor.

We further recommend that you also ask for bids to lay a dry wall, which shall be laid in cement mortar, five feet from each end, the balance dry. Yet the committee fully recommend the arch being laid in cement mortar.

The report of the committee was adopted. A message from the Mayor was read, recommending the employment of an extra policeman on the Fourth of July, and calling attention of the Council to the tax levy.

It was decided that the tax levy could be made at the next regular meeting.

An ordinance was presented by Mrs. Grisham, providing for the building of a stone arch culvert on Main street, east of Broadway, the culvert to be 10 feet high, 10 feet wide and 80 feet long, in accordance with profile and specifications submitted by the County Surveyor, which ordinance was read the first time, and after the first section was read on second reading, the Council adjourned.

The council having failed to provide for the employment of an extra policeman for the Fourth of July, the Mayor, after adjournment, directed the City Marshal to employ such assistance as he might need. The Council met in called session, Saturday night, and released from jail a prisoner who had been placed there

H. F. GILLETT, SUCCESSOR TO CAMPBELL & GILLETT, DEALER IN Shelf and Heavy Hardware, CUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of COOKING & HEATING STOVES

WOOD--MOWER And the best make of Agricultural Implements and Machinery. STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

JULIUS REMY, Torsorial Artist. B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, ROLAND ROBERTS. ERIE MEAT MARKET. All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES.

TAYLOR, TAYLOR & CO., LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS, OFFICE, 80 EXCHANGE BUILDING. KANSAS CITY STOCK YARDS.

NEW DRUGS. THE OLD STONE STORE. DR. F. JOHNSON, OF ELMDALE, KANSAS. HAS AGAIN PUT IN AN ENTIRE New and Complete Stock OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES AT HIS OLD STAND.

Notice of application to purchase School Land. The undersigned hereby gives notice that he will, on the 25th day of July, 1889, make an application in the Probate Court of Chase County, Kansas to purchase the following described school land, situated in the organized County of Chase, Kansas, viz: the North west quarter of sec. 16, Township 21, Range 8.

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

AGENTS, READ THIS! We want agents to represent us in every neighborhood, in the sale of New and Valuable Articles, which will yield hundreds of dollars annually. These desiring easy and respectable employment, either sex, where no risk is required, should address us at once.

LANDS Report on Entries, Contests, Transfer of Land, Sec'y Location, Townships, Etc. \$2.00. A FREE TEST We absolutely furnish every applicant a specimen of our goods on approval, free of charge, to all applicants, so that you may know just what you can make before ordering supplies.

W. H. HOLTSINGER, Hardware, Stoves and Tinware, FARM MACHINERY & WIND MILLS, Wood and Iron Pumps, PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOSEPH C. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas.

THOS. H. GRISHAM, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office upstairs in National Bank building.

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

SANDERS & REES, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

The above named persons hereby respectfully inform the public that they have associated themselves together in the practice of law at the above-named city, and they respectfully ask a reasonable share of patronage; and hereby assure every person that any business entrusted to their care, however small the amount may be, will command their prompt attention, and the energy possessed by both of them, and no case will be refused on account of its importance, or on account of its being in a Justice's or police court, or in any other place where they may be called upon to transact business. One of them will always be found at their office, and their charges will be as low as any responsible person could ask.

PHYSICIANS. A. M. CONAWAY, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo.

WM. J. ALLISON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Residence and office at MATFIELD GREEN, KANSAS.

MISCELLANEOUS. Wm. H. HOLSINGER, DEALER IN—

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware, FARM MACHINERY & WIND MILLS,

Wood and Iron Pumps, PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS,

W. H. HOLSINGER, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

460 Acres of Land for Sale. The Fisher estate, consisting of 460 acres of good, bottom land, all under fence, in Falls township, on the Cottonwood river, east of Cottonwood Falls, is offered for sale.

Birkett, Verner & Co., LIVE STOCK Commission - Merchants, ROOM 19, LIVE STOCK EXCHANGE, Kansas - City, - Mo.

SITUATION, with steady employment, and good pay all the year round, to reliable men furnishing satisfactory reference. S. A. McEMBER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

W. H. HOLTSINGER, Hardware, Stoves and Tinware, FARM MACHINERY & WIND MILLS, Wood and Iron Pumps, PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS.

W. H. HOLTSINGER, Hardware, Stoves and Tinware, FARM MACHINERY & WIND MILLS, Wood and Iron Pumps, PIPE, RUBBER HOSE AND FITTINGS.

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The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1889.

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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



TIME TABLE.

Time table for various routes including Cedar Falls, Elmdale, Evans, Strong, Klillock, Safford, West, and Bazar. Includes columns for time and mixed services.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

Advertisement for WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, featuring a logo with a bottle and the text 'PURELY VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL'.

THE ONLY NON-ALCOHOLIC VEGETABLE MEDICINE PUT UP IN LIQUID FORM EVER DISCOVERED. It is not a vile fancy drink made of rum, poor whisky, or refuse liquors, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, but a purely vegetable preparation, made from native California herbs.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 30 cents a line, first insertion, and 20 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. Cloudy, Tuesday morning. Mr. B. H. Grover went to Oklahoma, Tuesday. Mr. Jas. G. Burton was in town, the other day.

Capt. W. H. Hurst and wife, of New Mexico, who were visiting at Mr. W. P. Martin's on Peyton creek, started back home, last Thursday. The side windows of the Nation Bank have had fancy gratings put in them, and screen doors have been put on at the front entrance of the bank.

Seven plain drunks cracked the dirt on their faces, with marvellously broad grins, this morning, when Police Judge Boland informed them that since they had become full in glorifying the Fourth he would dismiss them if they wouldn't repeat the offense until the next national jubilee.—Kansas City News, July 6.

OUR REDUCTIONS

THIS WEEK.

Ladies' seamless hose, regular 25c. grade, 3 pair for 50c. All 10c. Sateens down to 8c. All 14c. " " " 10c. All 20c. " " " 15c. All 25c. " " " 18c. 25 PER CENT. OFF of all Parasols.

Fancy bordered handkerchiefs, 6 for 25c. A few Challies at 4c. to close out, these were 7c. yd. Ladies' linen ulsters at 25c, each. Men's linen Coats at 50c, each.

All 12c. Ginghams reduced to 9c. Good all linen towels size 17 by 28 inches at 7c. Good crash toweling at 5c. per yd. Good all linen crash toweling at 8c. per yd.

A lot of gilt and wool braid trimmings at just one half the regular PRICES.

A big lot of buttons, regular price from 10c. to 25c. per doz All reduced to 10c. per doz.

All white goods will be marked lower than ever, to close.

See the big lot of Boys' and Misses' hose, in the window, at 3 pair for 25c.

YOURS, RESPECTFULLY,

CARSON & FRYE,

(Loose's Old Stand.) Cottonwood Falls, Kansas

Mr. John Drummond, of Diamond creek, has our thanks for a half bushel of fine peaches.

Dr. Davenport, Dentist, will be at Central Hotel, Thursday and Friday July 18 and 19.

Mr. N. A. Rice is putting up a new photograph gallery, on Pearl street, west of Broadway.

Messrs. Chas. Filson and Jo Bender returned to Strong City, Tuesday, from Ft. Madison, Iowa.

Mr. J. D. Minick returned home, Sunday evening, from his business trip to Kansas City.

Mr. J. C. Dwell, of Cedar Point, has returned from his trip in the east.

Miss Anna Ellsworth, of Strong City, has returned from Kansas City.

Mr. R. P. Ruggles and wife, of Strong City, were visiting at Florence, last week.

Master Frank Maul, of Strong City, returned, Tuesday, from his visit at Kansas City.

Mr. John Drummond, of Diamond creek, has our thanks for a half bushel of fine peaches.

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Sale of School Land.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I will sell at Public Sale, on Friday, July 20th, 1889, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m., the following described school lands, to-wit:

Table with columns for Section, Township, Range, and Price per acre.

Situated in Bazaar township, Chase county, Kansas. Any person may have the privilege of making a bid or offer on said land, between the hours above named, on said day, at my office in Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas.

W. C. SOMERS, County Treasurer.

June 25th, 1889.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE.

Advertisement for Dr. H. H. H. COUGH MEDICINE, featuring a bottle illustration and the text 'FOR CONSUMPTION.'

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 PISON'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents.

FREE 98c MAKE MONEY!

Advertisement for Sewing Machines, featuring an illustration of a machine and the text 'FREE 98c MAKE MONEY!'.

By buying whole sale and selling at retail you can make money. We will send a complete set of our costly and valuable articles on which we offer great inducements to Agents and others. The scales are accurately fitted and adjusted, and are warranted in every respect, and are offered at this price for the present to encourage agents and others to handle our goods. We will send a dollar each order for our mammoth circular we will send one set of scales free, if you will pay the price paid for the set.

A. E. EVANS & CO., 122 and 124 State St., CHICAGO, ILL.

HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS.

Dr. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

Table listing various ailments and their corresponding prices for Humphrey's Specifics.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Dr. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. Humphrey's Medicine Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

MARTIN HEINTZ, Carpenter & Builder.

Reasonable charges, and good work guaranteed. Shop, at his home, northwest corner of Fifth and Pearl streets, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

1889-90

WIRE CLOTH AND SCREEN DOORS AT H. F. GILLET'S.

Go to Bauerle's for ice cream.

Look at the date on your paper, and see if you don't think we need money.

Go to Bond's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine.

Brown & Roberts have the only horse in the county, feb-16-7.

Just received, at Mrs. Oliver's, a new and large stock of millinery and hair goods. jg-6-7.

Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantiert alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezialität. aug-5-7.

BUSINESS BRIEVITIES.

June 11th, 1889.

Wire cloth and screen doors at H. F. Gillet's.

Go to Bauerle's for ice cream.

Look at the date on your paper, and see if you don't think we need money.

Go to Bond's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine.

Brown & Roberts have the only horse in the county, feb-16-7.

Just received, at Mrs. Oliver's, a new and large stock of millinery and hair goods. jg-6-7.

Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantiert alle von ihm angefertigte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezialität. aug-5-7.

THEN AG'IN.

Jim Bowker, he said of he'd had a fair show, And a big enough town for his talents to grow, And the least bit assistance in hoist' his brow, Jim Bowker, he said, He'd fill the world full of the sound of his name, An' climb the top round in the ladder of fame; It may have been so; I dunno; Jest so it might be, Then ag'in—

But we're all like Jim Bowker, thinks I, more or less— Charge fate for our bad luck, ourselves for success, An' give fortune the blame for all our distress, As Jim Bowker, he said, If it hadn' been for luck an' misfortune an' such, We might a-been famous, an' might a-been rich, It might be jest so; Jest so it might be, Then ag'in—

LUKE MASON.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story of the Late Civil War.

BY JOHN R. MUSICK.

CHAPTER XI. LOVE TRIUMPHANT.

For a moment the quartette stood dumb and stupefied with amazement. At a glance Lillie recognized her lover. She tried to speak, to move, but tongue and limbs seemed paralyzed, and she could only stare in speechless amazement. Albert Neff need not have been astonished at meeting the friend of his boyhood here, for he knew he was in Grant's division; so might Luke expect to meet Albert, but the presence of Lillie, whom he supposed to be safe in her Missouri home, filled him with astonishment.

find concealment. Elsie Morgan's quick wits came to their aid. There was a closet in one side of the large bed-room, and she sprang to it and opened the door. "In with you, quick," said Luke, and Albert was not slow to obey. Closing the door the Union Captain, by the aid of the girls, drew a large bedstead in front of it. The head-board, being high and broad, completely hid the door of the closet. "Now play your parts skilfully, and all will be well," he whispered to the terrified girls. "Bring an axe, I'm agoin' to bust this door down," a voice cried from without. Luke knew there must be no longer delay, and opening the door he walked out, saying: "Have no fears, ladies, you shall not be harmed." "Why, hello! Cap'n, war you in thar?" cried the astounded trooper, who was anxious to "bust the door down." "Yes; there is no one in there but two frightened girls."

"But I'd swear I heard men talkin'." "You heard yourself. Where is Captain Lawrence?" Luke asked, determined to get rid of this inquisitive trooper. "Sum'ars 'n the 'ouse!" "Hunt him up and send him here."

This door was the only entrance to the bed-room, and Luke determined that no one should enter the apartment where the girls and the concealed officer were. The soldier hurried away to find his Captain.

"I must find some one to guard this door that can be trusted," Luke said to himself. At this moment he caught sight of the very man he most desired to see, Arkansas Tom, making his way toward him. "Cap'n, I war just er lookin' fur ye. Did'n't know what'd become of ye."



"I want you to guard this door," Luke said to the man.

"I understand, Cap'n, 'n ye depen on't," said Tom, taking up his position in the doorway.

"Linton, Snow and Max came up at this moment for instructions. "See that no injury is done the house," the Captain said.

"Some ar' talkin' o' burnin' it," said Corporal Max. "It must not be done."

At this moment Captain Lawrence came up and informed Luke that three Confederates had been killed, five wounded and six taken prisoners. About half a dozen, he thought, had escaped, also some women and children. Their own loss was four killed and two badly wounded.

"What had we better do; burn the house?" asked Captain Lawrence. "By no means," Luke answered. "It's only a harbor for rebels."

"It may be, but it's against our instructions to burn any houses. We have gone as far as we dare, and it would be best for us to return."

Captain Lawrence was as anxious as some of his men to burn the house, but Luke was satisfied with the result of their work into the burning apartment, and shouted to them in a voice of thunder: "Put out the fire, or by the Eternal you shall burn with it!"

The men plunged into the blinding smoke and stifling heat, and with their swords began to pitch the blazing straw and shavings out of the windows into the yard. Their comrades carried water for them, and in a short time the fire was extinguished.

"I will shoot the first man who attempts such a thing," cried Luke, almost white with passion.

"What are your orders?" asked the officer in command of the cavalry. "Return at once to the front!" "And these rebels."

"Take all that are able to go with us; the others must, of course, be left; allow no one to be hurt. None but cowards kill prisoners. Get your men in readiness."

CHAPTER XII. BUSHWHACKED—A PRISONER.

The cavalcade was already some distance down the road, and their horses' feet splashing in the mud and water could be faintly heard.

"Cap'n, don't ye think we're gwine ter have trouble t' make it back t' camp?" asked old Arkansas Tom. "I don't know, Tom; but I think we had better get back as soon as possible, for the firing has without doubt been heard all over the neighborhood."

"That's jest what I was a thir'in', Cap'n," said Tom. "The country's full o' Johnnies."

"Let's ride faster." They put their horses to a gallop, splashing both steeds and riders with muddy water.

It still rained several hours of morning, and the night was intensely dark, the wind sighing through the tree tops like moans of anguish, at times driving the fine, mist-like rain in fitful gusts against the horse-men.

"It's hard ter keep the powder dry," growled Max. "Yer must," said Tom. "Ye'd be 'n a purty pickle of bushwhackers was ter let inter us 'n powder wet."

"It's a blamed fool trin'," continued the chronic grumbler, "sendin' fellers out here when they can't see hands afore their faces ter fight five or six thousand rebels, blamin' 'tain't fools work."

No amount of army discipline would keep Max from grumbling. He seemed to have a special license to grumble, and no heed was paid to his incessant muttering.

"Tom, do you hear the cavalry?" Luke asked. "No, can't hear nuthin' 'less Max holds his jaw."

Max took this gentle hint, and for a moment ceased to berate the managers of the expedition, and gave the Arkansas scout an opportunity to listen.

"We have gone far enough to have overtaken them," said Captain Mason, when all had bent their ears for a few moments to catch some sound of the retreating cavalry.

"Can't be we're on th' wrong road?" said Bill Snow. "Luke," growled Max. "T'would jest be our luck."

"Hold yer jaw, Max; do'd burn ye fur a grumbler," growled Arkansas Tom. Max was neither a shirk nor a coward when it came to duty either in the field, the camp or on the march, but his propensity to grumble had become a growing evil.

"I hear 'em," said Tom. "Then we are on the right road." "Yes, but we've got a good ways behind, some'ow."

"Spur up; we'll ride faster." Their horses were put to a swifter gallop, and in a few minutes more they had caught up with the cavalry. Hearing horses' feet in their rear the cavalry supposed it must be pursuers, and became alarmed.

"Halt, halt, halt!" cried a voice, and it was accompanied by half a dozen carbine shots, one or two of which whizzed most uncomfortably near the head of Captain Mason.

"Hold, hold, fools!" he shouted. "What are you shooting at us for. Don't you know we are friends?"

The firing at once ceased, and Captain Lawrence, who had been riding pretty nearly at the head of the column, wheeled about and galloped back to the rear.

"What means this; at whom are you firing?" he cried.

EDUCATION IN IOWA.

A Progressive State's Common-School and Collegiate Systems. The system of education in Iowa, which has been a matter of earnest attention since the Territorial government was organized, may be considered under two aspects—the common-school system and the collegiate system.

The liberality of Congress in granting lands for the purposes of education in all Western States, where the soil primarily belonged to the Government, can not be too highly commended. In addition to grants like 500,000 acres to aid in the establishing of a university, Congress granted later to each State in the Union a large amount for the establishment of an agricultural college, and a provision in the act for the admission of the State of Iowa gave to her five per cent. of all sales by the United States of the public lands within the State, to aid the university. But there was the grandest gift of all in the provision in the same act that the sixteenth and thirty-sixth sections of every township of the public land should be appropriated for the purposes of common schools, under the supervision of the State. In some respects perhaps the State has not managed these various grants in the way to realize the highest amount of money and the greatest benefits for the cause of education. But the State herself has supplemented these gifts with contributions of her own, and with taxes levied on the people of each locality for the support of schools, so that these contributions and provisions have created a system by which every child in the State of Iowa, from the age of six to sixteen years, may pass six to eight months of each year of his life in attendance on school without charge.

The rigid enforcement of this system has dotted the whole surface of the State with comfortable school-houses. And while, perhaps, teachers are not paid very compensatory salaries, and therefore are not always the most capable for the business, yet as a system calculated to educate every human being in the State up to a certain degree of attainment, it is difficult to see how it could be much improved.

One of the incidents of this system is that most of the teachers are females, to whom the compensation is quite a blessing, who are generally better adapted to the education and training of children in their early youth than men, and who have, in the State of Iowa at least, done credit to the sex by their skill, their diligence and good conduct.

The purpose of this school system was primarily to educate the youth in the elements of an English education—reading, writing, arithmetic, orthography, geography, grammar, history. In some of the more ambitious towns and cities there has been engrained upon this, and paid for from the same source, what is often called the high-school or grammar-school, in which are taught in addition to the subjects just mentioned, the dead languages, often Latin and French. These high-schools in the larger cities are to some extent the equivalents of lower grades of colleges, and no doubt better education is frequently obtained in them than can be had in poorly endowed and struggling colleges, which perhaps should never have been started. It is, however, becoming a question, and a grave one, in the State, whether these high-schools are not a violation of the spirit and purpose found in the statutes, which were intended to establish what we understand by the word a "common-school system."

In regard to the other class of educational institutions—colleges and universities—Iowa has suffered in common with nearly all the Western States, and perhaps some of the Eastern States, by the efforts to create a college in every town of any size, and for every religious denomination, as well as the college and university established by the State. There is no more unfortunate delusion than that which possesses some men who desire to leave their property at their death to charitable and benevolent institutions than to devise a sum for the creation of a college, the amount of which will barely suffice to erect the first building necessary for such institutions, leaving the support of the professors, the establishment of scholarships, the purchase of laboratories, globes and maps, necessary to the conducting of any college, to chance or to solicitation, or to any of the means which may be supposed to supply these necessities of college instruction.

In addition to colleges thus projected, almost every Christian denomination in the State of Iowa has attempted to establish one of its own. And the Methodists, the early pioneers of civilization and religion, possessing the largest membership of any Christian church in the State, have thought it necessary to attempt the establishment of a college for each of its four conferences. The result of this has been, in the State of Iowa, that the efforts of the friends of liberal education have been divided and paralyzed. The colleges are unable to give salaries sufficient to command the services of competent professors; some of them have the philosophical apparatus which should be provided; all of them are struggling inefficiently, with one or two exceptions. The Congregationalists have in "Cornell University," at Grinnell a fairly successful college. "Iowa State University," at Iowa City, has not been without reasonable endowments by the proceeds of lands given by the Government and by some contributions from the State treasury, but has not been very fortunate in the manner in which it has been conducted by the trustees appointed by the State.

WONDERS OF MAN.

The Harmony and Adaptation of All Parts of the Human Body. Wonders at home by familiarity cease to excite astonishment; and thence it happens that many know but little about the "house we live in"—the human body. We look upon a man as we look upon a house, from the outside, just as a whole or unit, never thinking of the many rooms, the curious passages and the internal arrangements of the house, or of the wonderful structure of the man—the harmony and adaptation of all parts.

In the human skeleton, about the time of maturity, 4,300 bones, the muscles are about 5,500 in number. The length of the alimentary canal is about thirty-two feet. The amount of blood in an adult is nearly thirty pounds, or fully one-fifth of the entire weight.

The heart is six inches in length and four inches in diameter, and beats seventy times per minute, 4,300 times per hour, 106,800 times per day, 38,772,000 times per year, 2,553,440,000 in three score and ten; at each beat two and a half ounces of blood are thrown out of it, 176 ounces per minute, 656 pounds per hour, seven and three-fourths tons per day. All the blood in the body passes through the heart every three minutes.

The little can be by its ceaseless industry, in the allotted span of life, to lift the enormous weight of 300,700,300 tons. The lungs will contain one gallon of air at about their usual inflation. We breathe on an average 1,500 times per hour, inhale 600 gallons of air, or 14,400 gallons per day. The aggregate surface of the air-cells of the lungs exceed 20,000 square inches, an area very near equal to the floor of a room twelve feet square.

The average weight of the brain of the adult male is three pounds and eight ounces. The nerves are all connected with it, directly, or through the spinal marrow. These nerves, taken with their branches and minute ramifications, probably exceed 100,000 in number, forming a "body-guard" outnumbered by far the mightiest army ever marshaled.

The skin is composed of three layers, and varies from one-fourth to one-eighth of an inch in thickness. Its average area in an adult is estimated to be 2,000 square inches. The atmospheric pressure being about fourteen pounds to the square inch, a person of medium size is subjected to a pressure of 40,000 pounds.

Each square inch of skin contains 3,300 sweating tubes, or perspiratory pores, each of which may be likened to a little drain the one-fourth of an inch long, making an aggregate length over the entire surface of the body of 301,155 feet, or a tile ditch for draining the body almost forty miles long.

The Origin of "My Uncle." The term uncle, as applied to a pawnbroker's shop, is said to be a pun on the Latin word unicus, a hook. Pawnbrokers employed a hook to lift articles pawned before spoils were adopted. "Gone to the uncus," therefore, is exactly tantamount to the more modern phrase, "up the spout." In French the concierge of a prison is called un oncle, because the prisoners are "kept there in pawn" by the Government. In the seventeenth century a usurer was called "my uncle" in the Walloon Provinces because of his near connection with spendthrifts, called in Latin nepotes, nephews.

A Protracted Conversation. At a dancing party the other evening a gentleman took his friend up to his mother to make his adieu. "I can't wait," he said, "but as soon as there is a lull in the conversation you can speak to her." Two or three hours later he encountered the friend, looking very dismal, in the spot where he left him.

"What, unable to bear yourself away, eh?" "No," mumbled the other, "there hasn't been a lull yet"—Time.

A New French Dish.

An Italian cook has devised a new, "perfumed egg," in which the flavor of violets or roses is faintly imparted by rubbing the dish with the desired extract.

IRISH LANDLORDISM.

How It Has Depopulated the County of Mayo—The Town of Castlebar. "How thoroughly has Mayo been depopulated?" I asked.

"We have lost 37 per cent. of the population we had in 1841. It was then 390,000 about, and it is now 245,000; 26,000 houses in this county alone have been abandoned or pulled down."

"And what is the reason?" He laughed a little bitterly. "Have you had to come into the wilds of Connaught to find out? Well, I'll tell you; oppression, injustice, cruelty and hunger. It is a wonder we have any peasantry left. Let me tell you the story of one estate which I know well—it is partly in Mayo and partly in another county, and the rent roll all told is about £1,000 a year. It was bought about 1750 by the ancestor of the present owner for less than £600, and really this estate did not cost that, for some of it has since been sold. There has been paid in rent by the tenants on the property since 1798 exactly £44,860, and of that sum not £1,000 has ever been spent by the owner on the place. The tenants have made all the improvements upon which the advanced rents from about £400 to about £1,000 a year have been charged. On the contrary, the present owner has seen the land but once, and his father never lived a year on the place. The rents have been spent in drunkenness and debauch at London and Paris and these poor people have been exiled in the vain effort to find money to support the riot and disorder, the courtesans and parasites, of a London exquisite. Now, you Americans don't understand this thing. You think we are trenching on socialism when we strike at the root of the disorder, the landlord system; but we are not. God did not intend that this people should agonize and suffer and die to please the pampered appetites and find funds for the vices of the man who described himself as owner of the land. Looked at in any light it is no hardship to expropriate a man like this upon paying him seven years' rent £7,000, making much more than £52,000 for what cost his family £600 on a bad title. That £1,000 takes more than the produce of the soil after the tenants have had their food. There are not few farmers on the place that are not obliged to do extra work to make up the rent—for the farms will not pay it. Nor is this an exceptional case. You will find thousands like it throughout Ireland, and God knows in Connaught we have our full share."

This town of Castlebar is a quaint old-world overgrown village. It has two remarkable memories, of which one bears from every citizen. The French army, under General Humbert, after landing at Killala in 1798 attacked and routed a greatly superior English force, a fact commemorated in the phrase, the "Castlebar races"; and here "Fighting Fitzgerald," the most noted duelist of modern times, was finally and most properly hanged, as an appropriate finale to his adventures.—J. T. McEnnis, in Chicago News.

MILITARY COURTESY.

Queen Elizabeth of Warfare—Among the Maoris of New Zealand. It seems hardly credible to us, who believe every thing to be fair in war, that such half savages as the Maoris of New Zealand, should observe courtesies toward their enemies that put us to the blush. While they were at war with the English they invariably sent a notice when they were going to make an attack, as if they were coming on a friendly visit and desired things to be ready for them. They thought it very strange that the English did not give them similar notices.

Sometimes two villages would get up a war with each other, and after fighting like tigers all day they would come out of their little forts toward evening and talk over the day's sport in the most friendly way. The next morning they would begin again, to keep it up during the daytime and meet in the evening as before, in a sort of social reunion.

An old missionary tells how, in one of these little wars, the occupants of a fort sent word to their assailants that they were short of provisions, and the attacking party immediately sent in a fresh supply. One Sunday he held divine service in a spot between two hostile forts, and the warrior from each fort came out to attend, and on Monday morning they went to fighting again as lively as ever.—Philadelphia Press.

According to the German Magazine of Stenography the proceedings of the Japanese Parliament are reported by means of a stenographic system original in Japan. The characters are written in perpendicular rows from right to left.

# MR. JOHNSING'S HOE.

He Didn't Tell His Wife About It, So He Got Into Trouble.



**OLIATH JOHNSING**, why you so late! Supper has been a spillin' on de stove dis half'n' an' Aunt Lucy faced her liege lord with stern dignity, but by ready to be propitiated.

"Ole Daddy Moses an' me been a-havin' it out."  
"Havin' what out? You ain't been an' had a fuss with Mr. Benson, 'Liah Johnsing!"  
"Yes, I have. Ole Skinner. Hero been a-hooin' hard in de fiel all day, an' he an' 'n' warden't back at noon just at de minute. I warn't late but'n half an hour, or two quarters or an hour at de most, an' I was dat cause I had to see Sim Jones 'bout de watermills for de church fest'ble. But I give him piece of my mind."

"I s'pose Mr. Benson don't want to pay for work he don't git."  
"Don't git! Why, thar was Sam Stevens an' Bill Jenkink; they talk me half de time, an' rest on they handles more'n 't'other half, an' did he dock them any! Not he. He gots 'em 'gain me. I know dat dis long time. An' he's as close 's a pigunt, anyway."

"Did you git yo' ten cents?" asked Aunt Lucy, wisely waiting arguments.  
"No, I didn't. Nor he won't git no m' work outen for nothin', an' so I tol' him to his face," replied Goliath, following his wife into the supper table, whereon the corn was steaming in a golden pile, the red tomatoes were temptingly sliced, and the redder water-melon occupied the place of honor in the center. The slight modification to some extent the angry man, and his grumblings died away in a vague muttering.

"Whar'd you git dat new hoe?" queried Aunt Lucy, as 'Liah hung that instrument up in the wood-shed preparatory to a souse in the basin of water ready in the kitchen sink.  
"Nebber you mind. Women always want stick their noses into ebber'n' matters. Mr. Johnson was evidently in a very bad humor."  
"An' what you done wid our ole hoe you took away dis noon? You didn't trade dat off for new one, dat I know, 'Liah," persisted his wife.

"Yes, I did, 'f ye will know."  
"Liah Johnsing," burst out Aunt Lucy, as a sudden suspicion flamed in her eyes, "dat ain't ole of Moses Benson's hoe? You can't gonne an' changed off yo' ole hoe for one his'n, I hope! You wouldn't do dat if he is a skinker, 'n' you a member de church, 'Liah Johnsing!"  
"Miss Johnsing, you jest ten' to yo' own business. Don't you let me hear no m', not one m' word, 'bout dat hoe. You hear me!"

With closely compressed lips Aunt Lucy completed the preparations for supper. She called in the children—six, of all ages—and they sat down.  
"Liah Johnsing, ask de blessing," she said, her usual intimation that was ready for the occasion accompanied with a look that said plainly: "If you can."  
The meal went somewhat gloomily off. The overtures of the younger fry to either parent were grumpily met. Supper things being cleared away, young Sully sat down to the melodeon in the parlor and played waddy and stanky songs for the Johnson chorus, while the elders sat in the porch and silently watched the young moon go down, each absorbed in unpeopled meditation.

Suddenly, as bed-time drew near, 'Liah rose and went into the house, saying as he went: "Got to go down to de sto'." Lucy, I forgot to get me Dawkinses' feli to-morrow, an' my whetstan's worn clean down to de bone, an' I've got to start off to-morrow fore sto's open."  
'Liah had been gone hardly a minute when Aunt Lucy called in a tragic whisper to Paul, her oldest boy, six years of age, who was just the sleep in "Only an' Amorbearer."  
"You, Paul, you come here quick, by yo' self."

Paul, used to obeying, came promptly, and was drawn close up to his mother on the settee. "Now, you Paul," continued the tragic whisper, "I wonder kin I trust you to do something for me."  
Paul, distrustful of such general demands, kept his mouth shut, and his eyes were cast to the floor.

"I wish you's a little bigger, but de Lord will hold you up, Paul, you listen."  
A small boy could hardly listen more intently.  
"When yo' paw comes home from de sto', an' he's all gone to bed an' got 'sleep—yo' hearin', Paul?"  
"Yes'm."  
"You get up still's a mouse, an' you got git dat hoe yo' paw brought home, an' don't you make no noise takin' it down, an' you kerry dat hoe ober to Mr. Benson's—yo' hearin', Paul?"  
"Yes'm."  
"An' you put dat hoe whar he keeps his—yo' know whar his tools be, Paul?"  
"Yes'm, right back de stable do'."  
"An' you take de hoe dat's hangin' dar—dat's our hoe, Paul, dat yo' paw left char by 'stake—yo' take dat hoe an' bring it home an' haag it up in de woodshed, an' don't you nebber tell yo' paw nothin' 'bout it. You hear me, Paul?"  
"Yes'm."  
"Thank goodness Mr. Benson don't keep no dogs. An' you be might's s'll row, Paul. You say ober what I tell you, Paul, to wait 'till we all's asleep."  
"You's to wait 'till we all's asleep."  
"Then go change de hoe hangin' in de shed for de one yo' paw left in Mr. Benson's stable."  
"Change de one in de shed for de one yo' paw left in Benson's stable."  
"An' nebber say one word to yo' paw 'bout it."  
"An' nebber say one word to yo' paw 'bout it."

# MR. JOHNSING'S HOE.

Now you go back 'n' sing's loud's you kin. I do b'lieve dat yo' paw now in de kitchen. He must ha' come in de back gate. Now you member 's'oe 's'oe yo' a good deal, Paul."

"Yes'm."  
"You go back 'n' sing's loud's you kin. I do b'lieve dat yo' paw now in de kitchen. He must ha' come in de back gate. Now you member 's'oe 's'oe yo' a good deal, Paul."

Luckily Mr. Johnson chose an early bedtime to insure early rising for the morrow's mowing. Luckily, because young Paul, excited beyond measure by his mother's unwonted confidence, and the supreme delight of the mysterious plot, bubbled over with sly winks and significant gestures, which would infallibly have led to a complete disclosure if his father had noticed them.

"Liah's guilty conscience did not bring about the proverbial insomnia, but long after his snores had begun to resound through the low chamber, Aunt Lucy's eyes were wide open, and her ears intent on the slightest noise. She gazed uneasily in the dark as she heard a slight rustle by the door, a creak or two on the rickety stairs. Her heart leaped as the shed door shut with a loud bang, but 'Liah slept on. The moments seemed hours. How she longed to go to the window, which commanded a complete view of Paul's journey across lots to Benson's! But she consoled herself by remembering that it was pitch-dark, and she couldn't see any thing, any way."

At last came the longed-for creak on the stairs, the second rustic past the chamber door, and Aunt Lucy, with a satisfied smile and a muttered "Bress de Lord!" went soundly to sleep.  
The first sun-rays were shining in at the window 'brough the morning-glorias, the early breakfast was smoking on the table, and six young Johnsons were straggling down in various stages of sleepiness. Aunt Lucy was bending over the stove and 'Liah washing at the sink, when a loud knock was heard at the kitchen door, which, being



"FORE DE LORD, MR. BENSON, I AIN'T GOT TO HOE."

opened, disclosed Mr. Benson. By his side stood the village constable. In his hand was an old and much-battered hoe. 'Liah saw the hoe and his upper jaw fell. Aunt Lucy's gaze also was riveted in amazement on the same article.

"Goliath Johnson," said the constable, "you're my prisoner. You stole Mr. Benson's hoe."  
"Fore de Lord, Mr. Benson. I ain't got yo' hoe. What you doin' with mine?"  
"You needn't pretend that you left your old hoe in my barn yesterday by mistake, 'Liah Johnson," burst in Mr. Benson, "as if you couldn't tell this old thing from my new hoe. Luckily I took note of your hoe yesterday, and so found you out. What have you got to say for yourself?"

"You may search dis place, Mr. Benson, from top to bottom an' side to side, an' you won't find no stiver of yo' old hoe. How you got mine, I clear I give up, but you kin see for yo' self. Now, here's whar I keeps my hoe," and 'Liah swung open the woodshed door.  
There hung Mr. Benson's new hoe.  
"You Paul!" fairly shouted Aunt Lucy, pointing on her young hopeful, "what did you do last night?"  
"Did just what you tol' me," blubbered Paul. "Took back dat hoe an' changed it for de one in Mr. Benson's barn."  
"Took back what hoe?" shouted 'Liah in his turn. "Lucy Johnsing, what you been stickin' yo' fingers in?"

"Well, 'Liah, I loved I warn't goin' to have no hoe in de house what didn't 'b'long to us by rights, 'n' so I tol' Paul to 'up las' night an' change de hoe back agin, an' if he did it, how dis one comes here beats me."  
"You Lucy Johnsing, see what you's been an' done wid yo' meddlin'! I took back dat hoe fore I went to bed, when I made's though I was gettin' de whetstan, an' then you went 'n' changed 'em back agin 'n' got de constable on me!"

"Liah Johnsing, why you keep secrets from yo' wedded wife! Why did you tell me you's gwine put dat hoe back?"  
By this time Mr. Benson said that there was something more in the matter than he had supposed, and, sending away the constable, he got from the worthy couple, with much circumlocution, the story of the night's mistakes. Being a man with some sense of humor, he was quite mollified by the comicalities of the situation, and even went so far as to take breakfast with the Johnsons, in response to Aunt Lucy's repeated solicitations and in token of restored good feeling.  
"An' after dis, 'Liah Johnsing," was Aunt Lucy's moral, "you'd better tink twice fore you keep any secrets from yo' wedded wife!"—A. R. Wells, in Drake's Magazine.

# A SHATTERED HOPE.

George Could Deny Nothing and Consequently Lost His Best Girl.

"Mary," he said, softly, as he pressed her hand.  
She started, but stopped at the post. She wasn't used to being called Mary without the "Ann" after it, and for a moment it surprised her. But she reached out after her composure and recovered it.  
With rare presence of mind she responded:  
"What is it?"  
Oh! gentle reader, to what volumes might not these three words have been key. There was a chance for him to tell all he knew, and much more than he could then make up. For George (such was the name of our hero) was a traveling man. He could talk of Barnum or he could tell at what perils he had subdued the Texas Cimex. She didn't know what a Cimex was and would never have perceived the difference. But he went on in the straightforward, blunt way which he used in bluffing an ace high pat hand, and said:  
"Will you be my wife?"  
"Alas!" she answered, "you must give me time to think."  
George drew his watch from his pocket. "No, it can not be," she went on.  
"Why not?" he asked in tones that were husky, because she had just stepped on his corns.  
"I have heard grave reports about your family."  
"About my family! Ah—I see it all now. You are right. It can not be."  
"But these grave reports—"  
"Why not?" he asked in tones that were husky, because she had just stepped on his corns.  
"I have heard grave reports about your family."  
"About my family! Ah—I see it all now. You are right. It can not be."  
"But these grave reports—"  
"Say no more. I can deny nothing. My father is a sexton."—Merchant Traveler.

# MATTING VS. CARPETS.

The Most Economical and Healthful of All Floor Coverings.

One of the prettiest and most economical of floor coverings is straw matting, and that this is surely recognized by the majority of women is shown by its increased popularity. There its place for coolness and cleanliness is nothing that will take during the warm weather, and it is much to be preferred, if only on the score of health, to any other floor covering for sleeping-rooms. For the living-rooms, more especially the dining-room, it is the most serviceable as well as most cleanly carpet that can be used for summer on account of its coolness, and for winter, when a heavy layer of carpet lining is placed under it, it is as comfortable as any one could desire.

With pretty rugs scattered over it, the room has a pleasant, home-like appearance that is very attractive. It is cheap, and if care is taken when putting it down, that little cleavers made especially for the purpose are used instead of the ordinary carpet tacks, it can be taken up at any time when cleaning house, cleaned and put down again, in less time and with less labor than a woolen carpet, as it does not require to be beaten, but washed while on the floor the same as usual.

In sweeping straw matting never use a broom, for it will tear the strands, in a short while. A long-handled bristle brush, such as is used for oil cloth, is the nicest and will remove the dust best, for the soft bristles can go into crevices that a broom would miss. Always, when possible, brush the matting lengthwise way of the grain, and the strands of straw will not wear and break as quickly as though brushed across.

To wash matting, take some warm water and soften it with ammonia, then with some good soap make a suds. Have two soft white flannel cloths, one for washing and the other for drying. Put one cloth into the suds, then ring it out until the water will not drip and rub the matting briskly, a small piece at a time, rinse the cloth, wring as dry as you can and wipe the carpet as dry as possible. Now with the dry flannel, rub the spot well, taking up as much moisture as possible. Do not wet the matting much, for the dust is only on the surface, and the rubbing with a damp cloth will remove it. If the carpet is wet through it will discolor and it will never look as well as before.

Some clean matting by sprinkling bran or coarse Indian meal over it, then with a long handled mop, with cloth wrung out of clean, warm water, rubbing the grain well all over the carpet, then leaving it until dry, when the grain is brushed off. This is claimed to be a thorough way of cleansing matting, but we prefer the damp cloth method minus the grain.  
When white matting becomes yellow it may be brought back to its original color, first by washing off all dust, then going over the whole with a cloth wrung out of salt and water.

Once a month is often enough to wash matting ordinarily used, and once in three months is frequently enough.—Boston Budget.

# Foot Gear of Many Nations.

In the ninth and tenth centuries the common form of shoe in Europe was the wooden shoe.  
The Egyptians had shoes or sandals made ordinarily of leather, but sometimes of palm leaves or papyrus.  
Chinese persons of rank wear boots with thick soles and legs of fine cloth or silk that reach half-way up to the knee.  
The Japanese in their houses wear light shoes or slippers, with woven soles without heels, or else go in their stockings feet.  
Wooden shoes, or sabots, are worn now among the peasants in many countries in Europe. Their advantage is in their cheapness and durability.  
Among the southern Indians, where no protection is needed from the cold, a hoe is made consisting simply of a sole of thick hide bound on the feet by thongs.  
There are a variety of boots and shoes used in China. The common shoe is made of thick, heavy felt, with a still thicker sole made of woven straw or layers of felt.  
In the sixteenth century boots were generally worn in England and France, and the boots of the cavaliers were made with enormously wide tops that were rolled or folded over.—Chicago Mail.

# White and Black Dresses.

The white and black dresses always liked by women of refined taste are made this season of India silk with white ground strewn with black outlined designs of flower and leaf, trimmed with cross bands of black lace insertions, either of Chantilly or of the heavier fish-net. Four bands of Chantilly, each four inches wide, cross the side and back breadths, which are pressed in large side pleats; the front breadth is plain and slightly draped, and there is a similar breadth each side of the back. The waist has a jacket front opening over a full gathered vest, striped across with lace insertions, and the full sleeves have lengthwise rows of the black lace. A black lace round hat and full lace parasol complete this toilette. An evening dress suitable for very light mourning is of white mous-saline de soie wrought all over with small black dots, and bordered at the foot and up the back with black embroidery in vine pattern edged with white watered ribbon. This is made up with low Empire corsage and wide sash of black armure silk deeply fringed.—Harper's Bazar.

# FARMERS' TELEGRAPH.

How Some Enterprising Michiganders Make Rural Life Interesting.

We have something here in Lenawee County, with which farmers generally are not familiar. It is a farmers' telegraph line; not one of them, but three. The one known as the commercial telegraph line is the oldest and longest. It is organized under a State charter and runs through Holoway, Tecumseh, Clinton and to Adrian, and together with its looping back and forth to farmers' houses contains about seventy-five miles of wire. The line goes into about seventy-five different dwellings, stores and post-offices where the farmers do most of their trading. It also runs into three depots in the county; two central telephone offices, and a number of doctor's offices. On the line are about 175 operators. The line has been built and is owned by the farmers who have the use of it. The line is under the care of a manager elected at the annual meetings of the stockholders, and money for keeping their line in repair is raised by a tax on the shares owned by the stockholders. The expense of building was light and the year has never been over two dollars a year for each instrument. There are from one to four operators in every house, consisting mostly of the younger members of the family, even the children taking hold of it and becoming expert in a short time. It is easy to learn, all except old people getting so they can use it in a few weeks.

Farmers, you do not know, neither can you imagine what it is worth to be connected with your neighbors and the towns in your county by means of a telegraph wire. You probably think you would rather have the telephone, but that is a mistake. With the telephone you know little what is going on around you, but with a telegraph you have all that is said, and it brings the farmers around one's hearth-stone as it were. If I were to name uses to which the line is put it would fill a column. If its true worth could be understood every farmer in this broad land would have one. It is, to those who have it, like the binder, the clock, or the sewing machine. They wonder how any one ever got along without it. You may think I am putting this pretty strong, but those along our line would part with their clocks or their self binders quite as quickly as they now would with the telegraph. There are two other lines running through Tecumseh; one known as the Ridgeway and Britton, and the other as the Macon line. All three lines are growing very fast, and it will not be long before this whole county will be a net-work of wires connecting the farmers with one another and with the various towns.—Cor. Ohio Farmer.

# SHEEP IN SUMMER.

The Care and Attention They Should Receive From the Flock-Master.  
In trying up the wool after shearing no small amount of care is needed to give the fleece a presentable appearance. By the use of a box a more compact package is secured, the amount of twine used will be more uniform, and the whole operation can be more expeditiously performed. A fleece always looks badly with locks or bunches of wool ready to fall from it, and an excessive amount of twine makes trouble with the dealer. In nearly all neighborhoods there is some one who is an expert in wool tying, and is usually employed by the inexperienced. It always pays to employ such skilled labor, in shearing as well as in doing up the fleece. It is positively "cruelty to animals," the manner in which many sheep sheavers cut and mangle the sheep. In many barns it would not be tolerated for a moment.  
After shearing, sheep need a little extra care and attention for two or three weeks. They need shade to protect their bare back from the hot sun, and, if possible, shelter during cold rains.  
Salt the sheep frequently. Go among them, and treat them kindly, so that they will crowd around you instead of scattering to the opposite side of the inclosure. Many seem to think that bells should be placed on several of the tamest ones in order to frighten away dogs, etc. I have my doubts about the plan being efficacious. Yet if the flock is near the house, the jingling of the bells at any unreasonable hour may lead to an investigation of the cause of the disturbance, and perhaps decide what neighbor's dog is guilty of causing it.  
During the heat of the summer, when pasture is short, sheep require quite an amount of water, not of the muddy, stagnant kind that cattle choose to quench their thirst, but pure and cool.—N. Y. Examiner.

# Wood Ashes for Orchards.

No more profitable use of ashes can be made than in apple or other fruit orchards. It is estimated that every bushel of hardwood ashes is worth at least twenty-five cents, as they contain silica, phosphate and carbonate of lime, magnesia, oxides of iron and manganese, and variable proportions of potash and soda. Most of the alkaline matter is in the state of a carbonate, while a smaller proportion of it is combined with the silica. On account of the scarcity of wood ashes in many sections to supply the demand they are brought from a long distance, involving a heavy expense for transportation, and the quality is often inferior. A mixture of 72 pounds of lime, 16 pounds of soda ash and 12 pounds of fine ground phosphate rock is equally as good as wood ashes to use on the land, and acts in a similar manner, besides costing less. Wood ashes of a good quality are not to be had in sufficient quantity.—Andrew H. Ward, in Boston Globe.

# Climate for Consumptives.

The several climates of Florida, Colorado and California have each been much prescribed for sufferers from lung disease, yet thousands of the natives in those States die of this fatal malady. A far more reliable remedy is to be had in every drug store in the land, and one that can be used at home; a remedy which is sold, by druggists, under the manufacturers' positive guarantee that, if taken in time and given a fair trial, it will effect a cure, or money paid for it will be promptly returned. We refer to that world-famed remedy for consumption (or lung-scurf) known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the only remedy for this terrible disease possessed of such superior curative properties as to such superior manufacturers in selling it under a guarantee.  
Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sago's Cutarrh Remedy. Of druggists.

The highest railroad bridge in the United States is the Kinzua viaduct, on the Erie road, 305 feet high.

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

We can form an idea of what is called "the irony of fate" when we hear of a life-long lover finding a watery grave.

"The Gods give no great good without labor," is an old proverb, and a true one; the hardest labor is not always that which is the best paid however. To those in search of light, pleasant and profitable employment, we say write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va.

The longest railway bridge span in the United States is the cantilever span in Poughkeepsie bridge, 548 feet.

Is it probable that what a million women say after daily trial is a mistake? They say that some by least that Dobbin's Electric is not economical, purest and best. They have had 24 years to try it. You give it one trial.

QUEEN NATALIE, of Servia, always wears her hair down her back, in waterfall fashion. It is of a glossy black color.

My friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her, now why not be fair about it, and buy her a box!

The line of railway extending farthest east and west is the Canadian Pacific railway, running from Quebec to the Pacific Ocean.

PIMPLES are incessantly mortifying. Remedy—Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

The longest mileage operated by a single system is the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe system, about 8,000 miles.

ONE by one the roses fall, but "Tansil's Pencil" so. Cigar outlives them all.

A TYRONE (Pa.) tailor, who advertises, asserts that on the night the water was four feet deep in his store a man floated all the way down from Bellwood on a door, and came paddling into his shop to get measured for a wedding suit.

A BOSTON lady opposed to corporal punishment visited a school, not in a fashionable part of the city, just as a boy was being flogged. Before going away she spoke to the culprit and asked him to come and come paddling into his shop to get measured for a wedding suit. At the appointed hour a boy, dressed in his best, came, and for an hour and more the lady and her daughter laid themselves out to amuse him. Then the lady began to speak of the importance of good behavior and obedience to rules, when the boy interrupted her: "Oh, I ain't that feller! He give me ten cents to come inside him!"

In a hollow in a tree cut down near Atlanta were found eight muskets and two bayonets. It is supposed that these were placed there by soldiers during the Rebellion.

Be cheerful and happy at meals. "Cheerfulness is full of significance; it suggests good health, a clear conscience and a soul at peace with all human nature." Cheerfulness is the mother of good digestion.

Mrs. DeHosson (complacently)—"Yes, Mr. Featherly, that is a portrait of my dear little girl. It was painted by a celebrated artist." Mr. Featherly (anxious to say the right thing)—"Er—one of the old masters?"

Don't eat in a hurry, for hurry implies confusion and disorder. If you are confused with all human nature, a dish either upon yourself or your neighbor.  
It is suggested that chess and checkers ought to receive a wonderful boom this season. It is good many young men need to do to carry the men in their pockets; they can use their trousers for a board.  
Don't "saw" your mouth with your napkin, and don't reach in front of another guest to get anything he might pass you if you had asked for it, assuming, of course, that the water was not standing by.

# DR. JACOBS OIL

Chronic Neuralgia.  
Permanent Cure. June 11, 1887.  
Suffered a long time with neuralgia in the head; was prostrated at times; gave St. Jacobs Oil a trial; have been entirely cured. J. W. SPANGLER, York, Pa.

Permanent Cure. October 17, 1886.  
My wife was paralyzed from neuralgia; she could not walk a step. I bought St. Jacobs Oil; after one bottle was used she walked about continued use completely cured her. JAS. F. MCDREW, Springfield, Tenn.

Permanent Cure. June 17, 1887.  
Years ago had neuralgia; not subject to attacks now the cure by use of St. Jacobs Oil was pronounced. There has been no recurrence of the painful affliction. E. W. SPANGLER, York, Pa.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.  
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BOOK, "Johnstown Horror, or Valley of Death."  
The only FULL HISTORY of the great flood. Over 200 pages. ENGLISH and GERMAN. Fully illustrated. Sales Immense. WRITE FOR TERMS QUICK or send 25 cents for outfit and SAVE TIME. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., St. Louis, Mo.

\$5 TO \$8 A DAY. Samples worth \$2.15 FREE. Lines not under holder's feet. Write BIRNBAUM SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Italy, N. Y.

# JOSEPH H. HUNTER

ATTORNEY, Washington, D. C. WILL OBTAIN YOUR PENSION WITHOUT DELAY.

# THE LIGHT'S COW BRAND

TO MAKE A Delicious Biscuit. Ask your grocer for COW BRAND SODA SALERATUS. ABSOLUTELY PURE.



# Two Mighty Continents.

North and South America, besides Guadalupe, the West Indies, Australia, and even Europe, are the fields of usefulness in which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has demonstrated its value as an antidote to malaria, and as a remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism, neuralgia, biliousness, nervousness, and loss of appetite and sleep. The inhabitants, the medical men of those countries, have spoken in no uncertain tones concerning the efficacy of the great household remedy.

These chances of fatal accident in railway travel are one killed in 10,000,000. Statistics show more are killed by falling out of windows than in railway accidents.

HACKETT, ARKANSAS, Aug. 20, 1887.  
Dr. A. T. SHAFFNER, Dear Sir—I wish you to send me a bottle of your Antidote for Malaria, which I see advertised in the *Medical Advance*, Chattanooga, Tenn., and which I cannot get here. Fifteen years ago my mother had three days' chills, and after trying the doctors and other medicines without relief, a friend recommended your Antidote; she tried it, and one dose effected a permanent cure. Truly yours, J. S. EDWARDS, Pastor M. E. Church.

When you raise your spoon to your lips raise it laterally to the mouth. Don't bring your elbow around at right angles with your face.

Are unlike all other pills. No purging or pain. Act specially on the liver and bile. Carter's Little Liver Pills. One pill a dose.

The road that carries the largest number of passengers is the Manhattan Elevated Railroad, New York, 525,000 a day, or 191,625,000 yearly.

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

# Weak and Weary

Describe 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 a lost appetite. You need a good medicine be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.  
"My appetite was poor, I could not sleep, had headaches a great deal, pains in my back, my bowels did not move regularly. Hood's Sarsaparilla in a short time did me so much good that I feel like a new man. My pains and aches are all over, my appetite improved." GEORGE F. JACKSON, Roxbury Station, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. 25c. Six for \$1. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

# W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

It is absolutely pure and it is soluble. No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times as much strength of Cocoa as that used with Sugar, or Syrup, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

# BEST STEEL WIRE Woven Wire Fencing

WIRE ROPE SOLVING



800 TO \$2 PER ROD. All sizes and widths. Gives more strength. Sold by all dealers in the wire trade. THE WELLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., North Market and Ontario Sts., Chicago, Ill.

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Every also send me free price list mention this paper and address J. JONES, OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

# THE NEWEST CRAZE!

GREORY'S CHECKERS! A splendid study for Chesses! Making 16 non change sides by turning pieces over without moving one from the board or moving one to another square. To those sending 30 correct answers out of a possible 64. The game complete, with Key, How to play, and a new puzzle, for 20 cents by P. A. MORSE & CO., 15 Broadway, NEW YORK. MAILING LIST FOR THE FAMOUS "15" PUZZLE. SEND THIS PAPER every time you wish.

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# SINGERS

**CUTE INDIANS.**

**Chippewa Head Men Talk Back to the Government Commissioners.**  
A Corps of Editors.

**RED LAKE RESERVATION, Minn., July 10.**—The Commission appointed to negotiate with the Chippewa Indians for the opening of their reservation, have had three councils with the Indians. The first councils were for the purpose of reading and carefully interpreting the act of Congress under which the Commission acts, and in the explanation of its provisions. At the third council all the leaders of the bands on the reservation, including the Chief River band, were present. Neganmagred had been delegated to act as spokesman. He said that the plan set forth in the act of Congress was a failure. Each member of the Commission then made an address calling the attention of the Indians to the fact that they had been receiving for ten years annually \$10,000 from the Government in the form of annuities; that they were becoming poorer every year; that their game was being driven from the country and that the only resource open to them was to accept the liberal terms of the Government. The Indians complained that they were blamed for destruction of their pine and fir, when, as a matter of fact, the forest fires were always set by the whites, and that the whites came on their reservation to cut timber, while the Indians were not allowed to leave their homes to go to the white man's country without a pass from the agent. They also objected to the money being allowed to accumulate in the United States treasury from the sale of their lands, claiming that their lands were more valuable, and that they wished the entire benefit arising from such sales. After further explanations by the Commissioners and additional assurances on the part of the Chippewas that they regretted they could not accept the terms of the act, it was agreed that another meeting should be held. There is little probability of the leaders changing their minds as they expressed themselves as irrevocably opposed to the act of Congress passed for their benefit.

**REDUCTION IN GRAIN RATES.**

**A Reduction of Two and a Half Cents Per Bushel at Kansas Points to Chicago.**  
KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 10.—The reduction in grain rates is spreading all over the West and has reached Kansas City.

The Baltimore & Ohio cut on rates from the Mississippi to the Rock Island, which reduced rates from Kansas points to Chicago. The result was a general break down all along the line and the following circular was issued from Transmissouri headquarters in this city:

WEATHERS. Application for relief has been made in the matter of grain from points in Kansas to St. Paul, Minn., transfer and Minneapolis, Minn., on the basis of rates in force via the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific route, as per their joint tariff numbered 405 and 323 A and, whereas, the tariff of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific is a Chicago basis, authority is hereby given to members of the association to apply from their Kansas points to St. Paul, Minn., transfer and Minneapolis, Minn., on the basis of rates in force via the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific route, as per their joint tariff numbered 405 and 323 A and, whereas, the tariff of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific is a Chicago basis, authority is hereby given to members of the association to apply from their Kansas points to Chicago, and will be at once put into effect by all the lines. The effect is a general reduction from the wheat sections of the West to the seaboard of from 7 to 9 cents per 100 pounds, and will start the grain moving in vast quantities.

**KILLED BY A STEER.**

**A Texas Steer Drives Its Horn Into the Brain of John Evans.**  
KANSAS CITY, Kan., July 10.—John Evans, an employe at the Kansas City stock yards, was last night by the long horn of a Texas steer, which ran into him. Evans was engaged in loading a car of Texas cattle for shipment to Chicago. A large steer became frantic and rushed wildly at Evans. The young man attempted to dodge the animal, but one of the horns struck him above the right eye and pierced the brain, tearing the skull open and exposing the brain. Death was instantaneous. After Evans had been killed the cattle became frantic and it was difficult for half a dozen men to get them in the car. Evans' body was removed to the undertaking establishment of Daniels & Comfort, where the coroner will hold an inquest this morning. Evans was about thirty-five years old and has a wife and three children living at Wichita. He has been in the employ of the company for one year and was well liked by all his companions. He returned from Wichita yesterday, where he spent the Fourth with his family, and resumed work last night. The remains will be sent to Wichita for interment.

**Colored Preacher Arrested.**

**PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 10.**—Rev. E. F. Fleming, alias John Yedell, was arrested last night just after he had concluded service in a colored church on a charge of having been implicated in a brutal murder in Edgewood county, S. C., in 1874. He seemed greatly surprised and would not acknowledge that he was the man. Rev. Mr. Fleming is an unusually bright and well-schooled colored man and betrays no signs of nervousness. He has been regarded as a very exemplary man and minister by the colored people here.

**Pension Surgeon Removed.**

**WASHINGTON, July 10.**—John E. Carpenter, of Ohio, an examining surgeon, and William A. Goodlove, of Ohio, and William E. Brandt, of Indiana, qualified surgeons, all employes of the Pension Office, have been removed from office. No official explanation is vouchsafed as a reason for these removals except that given by Assistant Secretary Bussey that they were made in the reorganization of the office of medical referees and that the places would be filled. It is said, however, that these officers were dismissed because of their liberality in rendering pensions and for rendering legal opinions without proper authority.

**A Corps of Editors.**

**WASHINGTON, July 10.**—Secretary Rusk has established a new division charged with the duty of editing the reports and bulletins issued by the various divisions of the department, so many of which, being prepared by scientific men for scientific eyes, are comparatively lost to the general public, especially the farmers. Advance sheets of bulletins issued hereafter from every division of the department will pass through the Secretary's office and their contents will be carefully read and digested in the editorial division. A careful resume will then be prepared in the plainest possible language, giving in substance the facts and conclusions of each bulletin.

**SULLIVAN WINS.**

**The Great Champion Prize Ring Contest Won By the Boston Slugger in a Battle of Seventy-five Rounds.**  
NEW ORLEANS, July 9.—The big fight is over, and Jake Kirrain, who once claimed the championship of the world, has been fairly, squarely, honestly and honorably whipped by the champion of champions in a contest in which the beaten man has no cause to be ashamed of his defeat.

The battle took place at Rouseffs, Miss., about 100 miles from New Orleans, which was perhaps the only place in the State that could possibly have been selected where military or executive interference was impossible. Rouseffs is a building owned by Mr. Rich and the place covers an area of 10,000 acres, extending over three counties of Mississippi.

The first train arrived at the battle ground about eight o'clock and the second an hour later. Before ten o'clock a crowd of nearly 3,000 people had gathered.

The Kirrain party was the first to arrive and Jake was cheered as he stepped his castor into the ring, but when Sullivan came sauntering along he was greeted with a storm of applause.

Mitchell won the toss for choice of corners and selected the high corner, which also had the advantage of the sun being behind it.

There was very little time wasted after that as the principals at once proceeded to strip. Sullivan's appearance was the occasion for another cheer, as it was evident that he was in excellent condition.

Just before time was called Kirrain walked over to Sullivan's corner and bent the big fellow \$1,000 on the result at even money, which looked like making a football bluff, as he was a certain loser and must have thought so at the time.

Sullivan weighed 265 pounds just before going to the ring and Kirrain was over ten pounds lighter.

After the usual conventionalities of hand-shaking, the work was commenced. The fight was a disappointment in the early stages to those who expected a hurried knockout and Kirrain's defeat within ten rounds at the outside. The big fellow took it easy, but fought viciously at times, doing the aggressive work; however, at that, Kirrain, working on the advice of Mitchell for a waiting fight, expecting Sullivan to give out if the battle could be drawn out.

Kirrain forced a clinch at once on time being called for the opening of the fight and threw Sullivan down.

The second round was another clinch and a fall in favor of Sullivan, who fell rather heavily on his opponent.

In the third round there was a rapid interchange of blows and Kirrain was virtually defeated in this round by a dangerous right hander that landed in the region of his heart and was followed by several more hard punches down the left side, which began to tell, and when taken to his corner he whispered to Mitchell that he was out of the race. He rallied, however, but generally fought at long range and clinching when Sullivan made his rushes.

In the fourth round both men were panting heavily and there were loud cries of "Sullivan is licked," but before it ended Sullivan made the first of his famous rushes, driving Kirrain to the ropes. Kirrain recovered and succeeded in getting John's head in chancery, but while in this position Sullivan gave Kirrain a good blow on the nose and both went to the ground, Sullivan on top.

In the sixth round when Kirrain drew first blood Sullivan went to his right and left. Kirrain retreated but Sullivan followed him up and gave him a right hander in the neck, followed by his left in the stomach, which laid Kirrain flat on his back.

During the progress of the ninth round Harding shouted "Five hundred even on Kirrain!" "Taken," responded Sullivan as he handed out the money in crisp \$10 bills.

The tenth round was a disastrous one for Kirrain. Sullivan delivered heavy blows on Jake's chest, neck, ribs and nose and finally sent him to the earth.

In the thirteenth round Sullivan beat Kirrain all around the ring and finally with a heavy breast blow felled him like a log.

At the opening of the nineteenth round the referee demanded that Kirrain wash his hands as he believed he had rosin on them. Donovan protested but Kirrain complied.

In the twenty-fourth round Kirrain succeeded in giving Sullivan several painful breast blows, but before it ended he received in return one in the neck which felled him and for a moment he was thought to be senseless.

In the twenty-eighth round Kirrain came up smiling to the scratch. "Easy, little fellow," he remarked to Sullivan as the latter gave him a stinger in the right cheek and equally strong delivery in the ribs. Several more blows were exchanged and Kirrain had to drop again.

The same story was now repeated round after round, the excited crowd yelling derisively and suggesting that Jake ought to fight only a woman. It was apparent that Kirrain was determined to be gone so long as he could keep on his legs, but the crowd was not in a humor to admire his courage and brute tenacity. Again he managed to get in some good blows on various parts of Sullivan's anatomy, but he was invariably dropped when it seemed certain retaliation was inevitable.

While falling in the sixty-ninth round Kirrain caught hold of Sullivan's leg. Somebody in the crowd shouted out: "He's dying John. Hit him hard." Sullivan's only response was to turn toward the direction from which the voice came with a look of disgust.

From this on to the seventy-fourth round Kirrain dropped at the slightest movement of Sullivan's fist. A breast blow felled him in the seventy-fifth, and when time was next called he failed to rise, but managed to toe the scratch when Donovan threw up the sponge, and protested that he was able to continue, but Donovan said there was no sense in standing up to be knocked down. The defeated man was loaded up and hurried to a carriage and driven to the train. He bitterly bemoaned his fate and actually wept. All his friends stood by him and cheered him up except Mitchell who seemed deeply chagrined and held aloof.

**MRS. TYLER DEAD.**

**Death of the Widow of President Tyler at Richmond, Va., July 11.**—Mrs. Tyler, widow of the late John Tyler of Virginia, ex-President of the United States, died in this city yesterday afternoon at the Exchange hotel.

Mrs. Tyler came here last Sunday from Williamsburg, where she had been visiting her son, Lyon G. Tyler, president of Williams and Mary College. She gave orders at the hotel to be awakened at a certain hour Monday morning, as she desired to visit her son, Hon. Gardner G. Tyler, at "Sherwood Forest," Chester County, and when called she said she was too unwell to leave. Instead of improving she grew worse and at eleven o'clock yesterday she was taken with a congestive chill, and died at fifteen minutes past five.

Mrs. Tyler was seventy years of age and married President Tyler in the White House at Washington. She was a Miss Gardner of New York. None of her family are in Richmond, but they have all been notified by telegraph of her death, and are expected to arrive here today to arrange for the funeral.

Mrs. Tyler leaves four children—Lyon G. Tyler, president of Williams and Mary College, Va.; Gardner G. Tyler, who lives in Chester County, Va.; Dr. Laclan Tyler, of Washington City; and Mrs. William Ellis, of Montgomery County. She was born on Gardner's island, near East Hampton, N. Y., in 1820, and educated at the Chegar Institute, New York City, and after a short time spent in travel through Europe came to Washington with her father in 1844.

A few weeks after their arrival they accepted an invitation from President Tyler to attend a pleasure excursion down the river on the war steamer Princeton. The festivities on this occasion were sadly marred by the explosion of a gun on the vessel, causing loss of life. Among those who were killed was Miss Gardner's father. His body was buried at White House and Miss Gardner was thrown a great deal into the society of the President, because of the peculiar circumstances attending her father's death. President Tyler's first wife had died shortly after he entered the White House, and the President paid Miss Gardner marked attention, which resulted in the marriage, June 16, 1844.

For the succeeding eight months of President Tyler's term the president over the White House with tact, grace and dignity. After March 4, 1845, Mrs. Tyler retired with her husband to the seclusion of their country place, "Sherwood Forest," on the banks of James river, Virginia. She remained in Virginia until after the death of the President, when she died at the beginning of the winter, and then went to reside at her mother's residence on Castleton Hill, Station Island. After several years' residence there she removed to Richmond, Va., where she died.

**BURKE MUST COME.**

**Martin Burke Held For Extradition Upon the Charge of Complicity in the Cronin Murder.**  
WASHINGTON, July 11.—Argument on the proceedings for the extradition of Martin Burke, under indictment in Chicago for the murder of Dr. Cronin, was had yesterday morning. The defense, Messrs. Perdue and Campbell, in their speeches assailed the evidence, which they held did not connect the prisoner in any way with the murder of Dr. Cronin and did not prove that Cronin was murdered in the Carlson cottage, or that Burke knew Cronin, or that he had any malice against him.

The prosecution reviewed the evidence and contended that it had made a clear enough case to justify extradition.

Judge Bain delivered judgment immediately. Speaking of the deposits before the Chicago grand jury, to which objection had been made by counsel for defense, he said: "It only remains for me to consider if the evidence in these deposits and witnesses is sufficient to justify me in committing the prisoner for extradition. There is no doubt but that the crime is within the meaning of the Extradition act, and that Burke committed it."

Here the judge read the provisions of the act and continued: "I have in this matter to act in the same manner as if the prisoner was brought before me, sitting as a magistrate or justice of the peace, charged with an indictable offense committed in Canada."

The judge then reviewed the evidence and said that he supplied such a strong presumption of guilt that he could not take upon himself the responsibility of setting Burke free as he would do if he did not commit him. He therefore, in the terms of the act, committed Burke to the nearest jail to await extradition, the prisoner standing up while the commitments were pronounced. He explained that he had given judgment immediately as the full court was now sitting and the question could be brought before them immediately on application for a writ of habeas corpus.

The necessary warrant for Burke's commitment was then made out and Burke was removed to jail. An application will be made to the court for an order at Ottawa at once for Burke's extradition, but the prisoner will be given fifteen days' grace in which to appeal from Judge Bain's decision.

**TRAIN WRECK IN MEXICO.**

**Four Dead and Many Seriously Injured at Chihuahua.**  
EL PASO, Tex., July 11.—The regular passenger train on the Mexican Central railroad which left Paso del Norte at six o'clock Monday evening had been running slowly all night in anticipation of washouts, and having passed the dangerous places was traveling at a rapid rate to make up for lost time when it ran into an arroyo five miles this side of Chihuahua and every car was shattered. There had been no rain where the accident occurred, but the underpinning of the bridge had been washed out by a torrent caused by a cloud burst in the mountains.

There were twenty-five passengers injured and two people killed outright—a guard in the express car of Wells, Fargo & Co. and a passenger in a third class coach. Conductor Jerry Sullivan had four ribs broken and the newsboy had his leg broken in two places.

**Bold Bunch.**  
GAINESVILLE, Tex., July 11.—It was learned yesterday for the first time that E. F. Bunch, the noted train robber, who is popularly regarded as the author of half a dozen exploits of that kind, has been in the city during the past two weeks for about two days, and circulated around the city disguised as an old man. He was formerly county clerk and lived here for years and his reappearance was the bold act of his life. On June 26 he registered at the Lindsay House in this city under the name of John H. Lark.

A detective arrived here hunting for Bunch the day the latter left and it supposed he was informed by some friends of the fact that the detective was after him.

**SERIOUS TROUBLE.**

**An Employment Agent Maltreated at the Homestead Works—Grave Aspect of Affairs.**  
PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 12.—A party of thirty-one men left this city yesterday morning for Homestead to work in the Carnegie steel plant at that place. When the train arrived at Homestead it was surrounded by a crowd of strikers who frightened the new men so badly that only three succeeded in getting inside the mill. The others ran away, closely followed by the strikers crying "scab," but no stones were thrown or blows struck and no one was injured.

The aspect of affairs is serious and trouble is looked for within the next few days. President Weir and Secretary Martin, of the Amalgamated Association, have established headquarters at the scene and will do all in their power to prevent disorder.

The sheriff has notified the men to keep away from the company's property under penalty of arrest. The firm is making preparations to start the plant and will resume operations as soon as enough men have been secured.

The excitement at Homestead was greatly increased yesterday afternoon when at two o'clock a Baltimore employment agent and three German workmen were discovered at the entrance to the Homestead mill. A committee of strikers interviewed the men and gave them fifteen minutes to get out of the town. This the Baltimore agent refused to do and showed fight, when the strikers knocked him down, kicked him and beat him terribly.

Two of the strikers picked him up and carried him nearly a mile through the town, men, women and children pouncing and kicking him all the while. His nose was broken and the clothing torn from him. His persecutors left him lying in a semi-conscious condition in a vacant lot. He finally recovered sufficiently to stagger to the depot where he boarded a train for this city, arriving more dead than alive.

The three Germans started to run at the first alarm of danger, but were followed by a number of strikers who kicked them and knocked them down, tore their clothing and beat them terribly. They finally escaped from their pursuers, took to the hills and have not been seen since.

**HORSES AND MULES BURNED.**

**Another Stable Horror at Kansas City—The Eighth in Fifteen Months.**  
KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 12.—Five horses and ten mules perished in a fire at 1318 Grand avenue at 11:30 o'clock last night. A two-story building at that number, owned by Con Holmes, was occupied by F. M. Slutz's feed store on the first floor and basement. The third floor is a vacant hall, which a post of the G. A. R. will occupy. The fire's origin is unknown. Two boys saw flames shoot out the back door on the first floor and give the alarm. Three carloads of 600 bushels of oats and 10 wagons were on this floor. The fire had a fair headway by the time the department arrived and the horses and mules were roasted by the turning feed that fell upon them. In the rear of the building large double doors from the stable open upon an alley but no one was on hand soon enough to open them and untie the stock. The floors and partitions in the interior of the basement and first story were partially burned away, the hay was all destroyed and the oats either burned, or made valueless by water. The losses on the stock and feed are \$2,300 and on the building \$1,000. The property is fully insured. The fire was completed only about six weeks ago. This fire makes the eighth where horses and mules were burned within fifteen months. The origin of all these is shrouded in mystery.

**EXCITED MINERS.**

**The Trouble at Bradwood Nearing a Crisis.**  
CHICAGO, July 11.—A special from Bradwood, Ill., says: The most intense excitement prevails here over the report that Sheriff Preston, of Will County, has been ordered with a posse of militia, armed with rifles, to go to the Godley mine to protect a number of miners who will work at the mine. Word has been sent out and the miners are massing, evidently for the purpose of taking possession of the mine before the deputies arrive. There is every prospect of a conflict, and bloodshed is expected. The men, most of whom are starving, will make a desperate resistance, but if the programme is carried out there will be more than men to contend with. Hundreds of women, who have been driven half crazy from hunger, will confront the rifles of the deputies and will make unpeaceful orders. The miners are in conference and unless they back down altogether, which is totally unlooked for, there will be serious trouble.

**Strong But Restricted.**  
MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 12.—The Northern mill survey, "As a result of most of the mills observing the Fourth of July as a holiday there was quite a depreciation in the flour output last week. The aggregate product of the fourteen mills which ran 93,465 barrels, averaging 16,577 barrels daily—against 115,000 the previous week and 117,400 for the corresponding time in 1888. The flour market is strong, but the demand is good, and restricted by recent advances. Prices were marked up about 10 cents the past week, and the sales, while moderate, do not any more than take care of the current output, if equaling it. Some firms report a better trade than of other, this being particularly true of foreign business. Within a day or two there has been a largely increased inquiry for low grade and sales have been made at very satisfactory figures.

**Confessed to a Horrible Crime.**  
DETROIT, Mich., July 12.—William Sharkey, recently arrested at Toledo, has confessed to the murder of the miser and hermit, Coleman Dupe. He admits that he dragged the body inside the old man's hut and set fire to the building. Sharkey says that John Holloway and Elias Taylor, both now in jail, were implicated. The object was robbery, but they failed to get their victim's money.

**Indian Scrip Transfers.**  
WASHINGTON, July 12.—During his term as Secretary of the Interior Secretary Vilas, in a decision involving the right of a Sioux half-breed to transfer his scrip, held that such scrip was not transferable. Since that time a motion has been made to reopen the whole matter for reconsideration, a large quantity of such scrip having been issued and transferred. The arguments of the question of reporting the matter has been commenced before a court composed of Secretary Noble, Assistant Secretary Chandler and Assistant Attorney-General Shields. The cases which are being heard are those of Allen vs. Merritt, Hyde vs. McDonald and Oertly vs. Campbell.

**AN ILL-FATED NAME.**

**Johnstown, N. Y., the Scene of a Flood Disaster—A Large Number of People Go Down With a Bridge.**  
NEW YORK, July 10.—A message from Saratoga received last night stated that a washout at Aiken, N. Y., three miles west of Amsterdam, had torn up 400 feet of track and cut off communication with the West. Whether the washout was caused by a cloudburst at Aiken or by the breaking of a dam at Johnstown, N. Y., as rumored, could not be ascertained. Amsterdam reported an exceedingly heavy rainstorm in that section just before communication was cut off. Aiken is on the New York Central, and a creek which furnishes water power to several mills runs through the place.

Soon afterward reports reached here that a cyclone character was given to the story by indefinite but unconfirmed rumors of considerable loss of life.

Then came a report from Troy that it was rumored there that three big dams were washed away near Johnstown and that crowds of people got on a bridge to watch the flood and it was carried away and several people were drowned. Johnstown is on the Johnstown & Gloverville railroad, four miles north of Ronda, but a complete prostration of wires made it impossible to communicate with Johnstown.

A dispatch from Schenectady stated that a cloudburst washed away the Central railroad tracks between Aiken and Tribes Hill stations, about five miles west of Amsterdam, yesterday, just after the wreck of a freight train which blocked all four tracks in the morning had been cleared and delayed trains had begun to move both east and west. Some of them were caught by this new mishap and a second cloudburst occurred more serious than the first. The westbound limit-d and two other express trains which left Schenectady about three o'clock in the afternoon went back there between seven and eight o'clock and were sent west over the West Shore road. Some of the trains hurrying to make up lost time narrowly escaped cloudburst, but all did escape. One house was partially washed away, but no lives have been lost. There is no wire west of Amsterdam and there is a rumor that the storm extended to Johnstown, in Fulton County.

**MANY LIVES PROBABLY LOST.**  
ALBANY, N. Y., July 10.—A special from Johnstown last evening reported that a heavy rain had been falling since early in the afternoon. The down pour caused the Cayadutta creek to become a raging torrent, which soon burst its bounds. Two dams gave way, being unable to withstand the enormous pressure. On swept the torrent, taking with it the several skin factories along its banks, valued at many hundred dollars, a number of buildings and outhouses were also swept away. The Fonda, Johnstown & Gloverville railroad loses some seven or eight bridges.

There was another bridge crossing the creek and on it viewing the flood were some thirty or forty people. The torrent increased in power, tore the bridge from its foundation and hurled them into a seething flood beneath. At this writing it is impossible to ascertain the number saved, but it is believed that many of them perished.

At Fonda the Central Hudson railroad bridge was carried away almost bodily, taking with it the telegraph wires, so that it is almost impossible to hold communication between Fonda and the surrounding towns.

The electric light works situated a few miles from Johnstown were flooded and the town was in darkness. Information from Fonda says the water is some three feet deep in the streets. Rain is still falling.

Dispatches received by the Central Hudson railroad officials in this city from Fonda contain but meager information. They did not vary in the main from the above. Trains from the west were considerably delayed in consequence of the flood.

**FATAL FREIGHT WRECK.**

**Another Railroad Accident in the Calumet Region of Pennsylvania.**  
PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 10.—A freight train on the Pennsylvania railroad, consisting of thirty loaded cars and two locomotives, which left here at 8:30 o'clock Monday night for the East, was wrecked about ten o'clock at Wilmersburg station, twenty miles from here. Thirteen cars were completely demolished. The wreck immediately took fire and was entirely destroyed. The wreck was caused by a broken axle. As far as known the accident resulted in the death of three persons and the injury of three others:

Killed—William Connelly, a bootblack, aged fifteen, of Pittsburgh; John Hyde, a newsboy, aged fifteen, of Pittsburgh; an unknown man about twenty-five years old died at the hospital.

Injured—Andrew Kennedy, a newsboy, aged fourteen, of Pittsburgh, right arm and thigh broken, probably fatally hurt; Alfred Young, colored, aged twenty-five, of Lima, O., contused back and otherwise seriously injured; John Kennedy, aged twenty-three, of Milwaukee, badly cut and bruised, will probably recover.

A number of others were reported to have been caught in the wreck, but no trace of them has yet been found. None of the train men were injured. The killed and injured, with the exception of Kennedy and Young, were stealing their way to Johnstown.

A tramp who escaped said there were at least twenty-five people on the train, but as nothing can be found of their remains, it is thought this was untrue.

The damage will reach many thousands of dollars.

**Kilrain Slips Away.**

**NEW ORLEANS, July 10.**—The Governor of Mississippi got out a requisition for Kirrain's arrest, but Jake gave every one the slip and left here very quietly at 7:15 yesterday morning over the Queen & Crescent, and was over the State line before he was missed. He will go straight through to Baltimore without stopping, arriving early Thursday morning. Mitchell, Pony Moore and Johnny Murphy are behind to settle up business matters. The excursion money will give each man about \$4,000.

**Thought to be Incendiary.**

**CARSON, Iowa, July 10.**—Fire yesterday destroyed a business block. Men, women and children turned out to carry water and by covering exposed buildings with wet carpets the fire was held in one block. Loss, \$92,000; insurance, \$35,000. The origin of the fire is thought to have been incendiary.

**Globet on Boulanger.**

**PARIS, July 10.**—M. Goblet, formerly Minister of Foreign Affairs, in an address at Lille declared that Boulanger in no way endangered the Republic. He said it was only necessary to pursue a progressive policy in order to destroy the movement.

**STOCK ITEMS.**

Recent experiments in England show that whole wheat at the rate of three-quarters of a pound for each sheep is not only a safe cereal food, but one of the best, and, at current prices for wheat, one of the cheapest.

Never attempt to work a colt before it is four years old. While service may be secured earlier from a well-grown colt, yet it is a risk to begin with a colt too soon. Give him plenty of time to mature, but break him in early, imposing but little work on him.

Oats make one of the very best feeds, and especially during the summer, when such materials are needed as will always develop bone and muscle rather than fat. Bran and linseed oil meal are nearly the only feed that most farmers can afford to buy, and by cutting the oats and adding a cheap nutritious food is secured that furnished the elements most desired during the summer.

Those who patronize creameries can not derive full profit therefrom unless swine-breeding is made a pursuit. The whey and buttermilk is sold to the patrons at a very nominal price, and can be put to excellent use if made a part of the ration of hogs. Very often the only profit to be made is from the hogs, the milk shov paying the expenses of the food of cows and swine.

Growing colts need something that will aid to make a good development of bone and muscle, and work teams need strength which a good growth of bone and muscle will supply. One of the best materials for this purpose is good, sound oats. While they should not be made an expensive food, yet only such other materials as are necessary to make up a good variety need be added, and the team will do more and better work and keep in a good condition with less discomfort than with any other grain.

A cattleman from the Indian Territory reports the very best range he has there this year. It is not wanting in nutritive qualities. Thinking this year would be the last whack they would get at the Indians' grass the cattlemen were disposed to make the best of it, and the consequence was that nearly all the cattle in the country were taken up there to be fattened. They went up by tens of thousands. But all that the range is not at all overstocked. Dallas (Tex.) News.

There is an astounding statement printed to the effect that "the hulls of the cotton-seed of the cotton States will produce more beef, butter, milk and cheese, more wool and mutton, than all the clover and blue grass of Tennessee, Kentucky and Ohio," and yet it appears to be true. An Atlanta firm fattened 5,300 beaver last year on cotton-seed hulls at a profit of \$20,000. J. el Chandler Harris, an authority on fox hounds, bees and Jersey's, is feeding his herd on cotton-seed hulls, and says the result in milk, butter and beef is amazing. In the Southern Farm W. M. Towers, of Rome, writes of a test between corn, cotton-seed and alfalfa. Cotton-seed hulls in which the latter produced vastly better results. And yet until a year ago cotton-seed hulls were used as fuel for engines or cast away as worthless.—Atlanta Constitution.

**FARM NOTES.**

Keep up the cultivation in the garden. It pays.

For the first two or three years keep the soil well stirred around the pear trees. Early turnips can be utilized in several ways. The tub is excelled by the top for the table, the latter being used as greens. A patch should be seeded and left over for an early supply of winter or spring greens.

A zigzag rail fence is supposed to be one of the cheapest that can be built, but unless the corners are kept free of weeds it is the most expensive fence that can be used, as it increases the labor of weeding.

One of the best garden implements is the rake. If used regularly on the young weeds it saves hoeing later in the season. By raking between the rows of plants once or twice a week but little labor will be required, while much benefit will be imparted to the crops.

Tomatoes may be trimmed of the lower branches and made to grow somewhat in the shade of a tree. The main stalks of the plants become stocky and are better to look the weight of the fruit. By supporting the vines on posts or arms more air and sunlight will enter, thus ripening the fruit more perfectly.

When it is desired to cut two or more crops of grass from a field the grass should be cut before the seed-heads form, as the grass has performed its mission when it has seeded; hence if the cutting is deferred until the seed is ripe there will be no second crop of importance. Such crops as Hungarian grass and alfalfa may be cut every five weeks.

Our crops in Kansas this year will be the best and largest ever before known, and the indications for high prices are good. We expect the farmers of Elsworth County will realize over \$1,500,000 for their wheat alone. A patch should be seeded and left over for an early supply of winter or spring greens.

Prof. E. M. Shelton, of the Kansas State Agricultural College, who has been conducting experimental farming at Manhattan, has recently been trying several different varieties of winter wheat. He recently left with Secretary Mohler a small sack of beautiful wheat, raised on one piece of ground, which he says at the rate it yielded would go forty-seven bushels to the acre. He is experimenting with other varieties which he thinks will average fifty bushels to the acre.

Farmers from different parts of Black-hawk county, Iowa, report that a strange insect has been found at work in the corn-field. It is a small green bug which works at the roots of the corn and seems to destroy its vitality. The ground in some fields appears to be fairly alive with these pests. Under a magnifying glass they are found to have heads armed with pin-pricks, between which is a sort of proboscis that is used to puncture the stalk. Corn attacked by these pests turns yellow and soon to grow, and a large number of fields have been attacked.

**Notes.**

Dogs that become addicted to sheep-stealing do so from pure viciousness. In a majority of cases the dogs do not eat any portion of the carcass, but will