

# Wesleyan Courier

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

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

VOLUME XV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1889.

NUMBER 30.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### IN EXECUTIVE SESSION.

The Senate on the 26th confirmed all nominations reported from committees, among them Zachariah Waldron, Attorney, T. B. Needles, Marshal, and James Shackelford, Judge of the Indian Territory; James Tanner, Commissioner of Pensions; Henry Belmont, favorably sent in by the President, among them Francis E. Warren, to be Governor of Wyoming Territory; Benjamin F. White, to be Governor of Montana; Robert B. Bell, of Maryland, for Assistant Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and many postmasters.

The Senate on the 27th disposed of several questions before it by leaving them before appropriate committees, and in executive session confirmed Francis Warren, Governor of Wyoming and Benjamin F. White Governor of Montana. Robert V. Bell was confirmed as Commissioner of Indian Affairs, also a list of postmasters. The President sent to the Senate the following nominations: Robert T. Lincoln, of Illinois, Minister to Great Britain; Murat Halstead, of Ohio, Minister to Germany; Allen Thornydale Rice, of New York, Minister to Russia; Patrick Egan, of Nebraska, Minister to Chili; Thomas Ryan, of Kansas, Minister to Mexico; John Hicks, of Wisconsin, Minister to Peru, and George B. Loring, of Massachusetts, Minister to Portugal.

Several resolutions were offered in the Senate on the 28th, which went over, and Senator Cookrell made a second and final report from the select committee to inquire into the methods of business in the executive departments. In executive session the nomination of Murat Halstead to be Minister to Germany was discussed for several hours and his nomination rejected. Senators Teller, Plumb, Ingalls, Farwell and Cullom (Republicans) voting against him. A motion to reconsider was pending when the Senate adjourned. The nominations of John C. New as Consul-General to London, and Lewis Wolsey, Governor of Arizona, were confirmed and all diplomatic nominations sent to the departments favorably reported from committees. A resolution that the Senate accept the invitation to attend the centennial of the inauguration of Washington was adopted. Among the nominations sent in by the President were Cassius M. Barnes, of Arkansas, to be receiver and John L. Dille, of Indiana, to be register of the new land office at Guthrie, Ind. Ter.

In the Senate on the 29th the Vice-President appointed Senators Sherman, Dawes, Allison, Cullom, Hampton, Eastis and Colquhoun as the committee to attend the New York centennial celebration, to which the President proclaimed (Senator Ingalls) was added. The motion to reconsider the vote by which the nomination of Murat Halstead had been rejected was debated for nearly three hours and went over without reaching a vote. A motion was entered by Senator Plumb for a reconsideration of the vote by which Lewis Wolsey had been confirmed as Governor of Arizona. Many postmasters and appointments were confirmed. The President sent in the following nominations: George Chandler, of Kansas, for First Assistant Secretary of the Interior; Jacob V. Adams, of Kansas, receiver, and Jacob C. Roberts, of Nebraska, register of the new land-office at Kingfisher, I. T.; Robert Adams, Jr., of Pennsylvania, Minister to Brazil; Henry B. Mozler, of California, Minister to the Central American States; William L. Scruggs, of Georgia, Minister to Venezuela; William O. Bradley, of Kentucky, Minister to Corea.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

JOHN HICKS, who has been nominated for Minister to Peru, is the proprietor of the Oshkosh Northwestern newspaper and president of the Wisconsin Editors and Publishers' Association. He is a bright man, about forty-five years of age, and has been in poor health. It is believed that a trip to Peru and a residence there will be beneficial to him.

Quite a commotion was created recently at the Riggs House, Washington, by Major George A. Armes, a retired officer of the army, who tweaked the nose of General Beaver, the present Governor of Pennsylvania. The tweaking grew out of a snub over the inauguration ceremonies.

HENRY W. LYMOND, editor and proprietor of the Georgetown Telegraph, received the appointment of private secretary to S. C. Tracy.

BUFFALO BILL has presented to Prof. Hernandez, of the National Museum, Washington, three large elk from his collection to form the nucleus for a new zoological garden.

The Commission recently appointed to select sites for new navy yards on the Southern coast have been inspecting various places in the vicinity of New Orleans.

SECRETARY TRACY has finally negatively acted upon the application of the Columbia iron works, of Baltimore, for an extension of time for completing their contract for the construction of the gunboat Peiret. He refers the contractors to Congress for relief.

The State Department is advised that Legation's Government has instructed foreign Governments, through their representatives at Hayti, to protest against the issue of money by the Hippolyte faction, and will not in any way recognize the issue.

The Internal Revenue Bureau reports that for the half year ended December 31 last the production of oleomargarine aggregated 6,247 packages, weighing 18,497,697 pounds. This is an extraordinarily large increase over the previous six months, and if the rate of increase holds out the production for the year will be about 45,000,000 pounds.

ALDACE F. WALKER, Inter-State Commerce Commissioner, sent his resignation to the President on the 29th. He will leave Washington to assume his new duties as chairman of the executive board of the Inter-State Commerce Railway Association.

The widow of Stonewall Jackson has been offered the appointment of postmistress of Lexington, Va., which she was impelled to decline because of the feebleness of her father in his great age (ninety-one years), which required her constant attention.

THE CONGRESS OF THE EAST among shipping men at New York is that the steamer lost off the Virginia coast was the Nanticoke, from Newport News, Va., for Ruanan, Honduras, which was loaded down to the guns.

THE Saxon or Electric R-form bill (Australian ballot system) and the Excise Commission High License bill, amended, have both been ordered to third reading in the New York Assembly, the Republicans voting yea and the Democrats nay.

THEODORE STEINWAY, one of the famous New York piano makers, died at Brunswick, Germany, recently.

MARY ANDERSON, the actress, was able to take a long ride in Philadelphia on the 27th.

Mrs. MARGARET E. SANGSTER has accepted the offer of Harper & Bros. to become the editor of Harper's Bazar.

The knitting mill of Thomas & Pettin-gill, of Amsterdam, N. Y., has suspended operations pending a meeting of the creditors of the firm. Over 100 hands were out of employment.

CUMMINGS & Co., leather dealers of Boston, have assigned with about \$30,000 liabilities but ample assets. They were carrying a heavy stock on a falling market.

FIRE broke out the other evening in the Globe warehouse, Scranton, Pa., owned by the firm of Clelland, Simpson & Taylor, who carried a stock valued at \$200,000. The loss was almost total.

The weavers' strike at Fall River, Mass., ends on the 31st on the old basis.

MCGROSS & HEMPHILL's machine shops, Pittsburgh, Pa., have been destroyed by an incendiary. Loss, \$100,000.

MARGARET CAMERON, daughter of Ex-Senator Simon Cameron, and John W. Clark, son of a Newark millionaire, were married in Philadelphia recently.

The executive committee of the board of directors of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company adjourned at New York without coming to a decision regarding the leasing of the Wisconsin railroad.

DR. JOHN SWINBURNE, the eminent surgeon of Albany, N. Y., died recently.

THE anthracite coal companies, at a meeting in New York City recently, decided not to reduce Western prices for some time.

INCENDIARIES burned an entire block of stables at Altoona, Pa., recently. Five horses and nine head of cattle perished.

SEVENTEEN inspectors have been removed from the customs department of the custom house at New York. They were all Democrats.

The whaling schooner William Crossler, of Provincetown, Mass., reports the wreck of the Boston bark Albert Russell, from New York for Australia. Only two of the crew were saved.

JOHN HARRIS, a thirteen-year-old boy, recently fell into a coke oven at Uniontown, Pa., and was burned to death.

THE WEST.

CONSIDERABLE losses by prairie fires are reported about St. Cloud, Minn. The flames in some places are in the woods.

CHARLES J. BEATTY, the Chicago lawyer who procured a fraudulent divorce for Mrs. Ada C. Gordon, was found guilty of contempt of court and sentenced to county jail for one year and to pay a fine of \$500.

W. W. MACY, pension agent at Columbus, O., has been arrested and taken to Indiana, where, it is stated, he is charged with illegal voting in the Presidential election.

JAMES FLANNAGAN, supposed to be "Jack the Choker," has been arrested at Denver, Col. For several weeks previously school girls had been threatened and in some instances choked and seriously injured by an unknown villain.

The steamer Nanticoke, which is supposed to have been sunk in collision with the Haytien gunboat Conserva, on the South Atlantic coast, was chartered by Mr. E. W. Perry, of Chicago.

L. S. BROWN, a Government pensioner, has been arrested at Minneapolis, Minn., for counterfeiting by thinly plating with gold silver coins. He was found at work.

The young tragedian, Creston Clarke, a nephew of Edwin Booth, was reported lying dangerously ill in Milwaukee. He was suffering from tonsillitis and inflammation of the bowels. His company was disbanded.

An attempt was made to wreck the Santa Fe train near Chillicothe, Ill., the other night, unknown miscreants placing ties on the track.

The business portion of Ashton, Ill., has been burned. Loss, \$75,000.

NOTICE of suit for damages has been served on Bill Nye and Whitcomb Riley by Manager Maloney, of the Fort Dodge (Iowa) Opera House, for failure to appear as advertised. Mr. Nye's illness caused the broken engagement.

While excavating for the foundation of a new building on an unused lot in the city of St. Louis, Mo., recently the skeletons of two men, buried in one grave, were unearthed by laborers. They had been murdered.

A MARVELOUS robbery occurred at the First National Bank, Denver, Col., on the afternoon of the 29th. An unknown man forced the president of the bank to sign a check for \$21,000 and have it cashed by the paying teller, after which he got away. The man was armed with a revolver and a bottle of nitro-glycerine, with which he threatened to blow up the bank building.

The six-story brick building at 48 & 52 North Clinton street, Chicago, occupied by several business firms, was entirely destroyed by fire the other night, entailing a loss of about \$300,000.

THE SOUTH.

JOHN R. NEAL, member of the Fiftieth Congress, Third Tennessee district, died at his home, Rhea Springs, on the 26th.

CAPTAIN JOSEPH DELANO, of the tug S. M. Johnson, of Baltimore, while shooting at ducks on James river, Virginia, with a Springfield rifle, accidentally killed the five-year-old daughter of J. W. Brockwell. Brockwell was sitting in his house a mile off with his child on his knee. The ball passed through her head.

GOVERNOR TAYLOR, of Tennessee, performed a marriage ceremony in the Senate Chamber recently, uniting State Senator Carrier, of Macon County, and Mrs. Cornelia Jordan, of Nashville. Both houses of the Legislature attended in a body. A bill had been passed empowering the Governor to perform the ceremony.

MACK FRANCIS and James Turner were hanged at Lebanon, Tenn., on the 27th for the murder of Lew Martin last summer. They confessed their crime.

REV. GEORGE B. STARR complains to the Associated Press that the Seventh Day Adventists are being hounded by treated in some parts of the South, particularly in Georgia.

B. M. HUBB, Jr., Southern express agent, was recently attacked by two masked robbers at Boston, Ala. He bravely defended his trust (a package of \$7,000) and killed one of his assailants, the other taking to flight. He was wounded slightly himself, a bullet glancing off his ribs.

A SPLENDID vein of coal has been found in Lamar County, Tex., at a depth of twenty-three feet.

THEODORE NOA, a hand on a Baltimore schooner, shot the cook, Loudon Johnson, colored, recently in a quarrel over the finding of a cockroach in the soup. The gun was loaded with heavy duck shot and Johnson's injuries were considered serious.

The ex-President Cleveland party arrived in Florida from Cuba on the 25th.

JED PRITCHETT, colored, was lawfully hanged at Denton, Va., recently for robbing RUSSELL WIRKMAN, a United States deputy marshal, has been killed by moonshiners thirteen miles southwest of Hindman, Ky.

GENERAL.

SERIOUS trouble is reported at a mining camp five miles from Santa Clara, Mex., where a quartz claim is held by a band of armed Mexicans whose claim is disputed by American prospectors. Governor Torres has been asked to send troops.

It was rumored in St. Petersburg on the 25th that a Russian attempt had been made to wreck the czar's train near Gatschina. A number of arrests were made.

RIGHT HON. JOHN BRIGHT, the well known English statesman, died on the 27th. He was born near Rochdale November 16, 1811.

The Swiss Federal Council has asked Parliament to vote money to fortify the St. Gotthard pass in preparation for defense against invasions.

FOUR Americans recently killed two Mexican policemen in Paso del Norte and fled across the river. A most excited state of feeling in consequence, prevailed in the vicinity.

LORD FRASER, Judge of the Scotch Court of Sessions, is dead.

The Baltic timber yard near Buckingham Palace, London, was destroyed by fire recently. Loss, \$300,000. Several firemen were injured.

FERDINAND VANDERHAEGEN, a merchant prince of Antwerp, committed suicide the other day. The act was due to the failure of several allied firms whose liabilities will probably reach a colossal sum. Mr. Van derhaegen was a leading member of the Liberal party and had been dubbed the John Bright of Belgium.

The French Chamber of Deputies has passed a bill doubling the import duties on rye and adding 5 francs per cwt. to the duty on rye meal.

YELLOW FEVER and small-pox prevails at Rio de Janeiro.

The anti-jeff resolution was defeated in the Canadian House of Commons on the 26th.

The American Waltham Watch Company has resolved upon a dividend of 50 per cent. to clear off \$2,000,000 surplus.

The Berlin Post announces that Emperor William intends making a visit to London during the earlier part of May.

The total production of distilled spirits in the United States from July 1, 1888 to January 31, 1889, was 42,733,326 taxable gallons, being the largest production for a similar period in any year since 1883.

PRESIDENT DIAZ, of Mexico, declares the story of an error in the Lower California boundary line a canard unworthy of attention.

The French Cabinet on the 26th resolved to arrest and prosecute General Boulanger.

STONEDELIVERED his eulogy on John Bright in the British House of Commons on the 29th.

THE LATEST.

WICHITA, Kan., March 30.—Colonel Dyer, an official of the United States land-office here, said regarding the Oklahoma settlement that the question of entry is not so complicated as it usually is the case in regard to public lands. The seeker of a homestead must simply go on to his claim under the Homestead act and stick to it to gain a title. One of the greatest difficulties that will arise will be the adjusting of matters with those who are now upon the lands or may take possession before the law. The parties who are in organized bodies will not likely be disturbed at present, but as their combines become extinct trouble will begin in regard to the solidity of title and the lawyers will reap a rich harvest from the contests that will follow.

CAMDEN, N. J., March 30.—The special committee of the Camden Board of Health appointed to investigate the condition of the anti-jeff for cholera epidemic in the rear of the Evergreen cemetery, discovered that many of the bodies were placed but eighteen inches below the surface, while in some instances the soil over the coffin was but one foot deep. Altogether, it is said, few bodies are buried as deep as three feet, and the stench of the decomposing flesh makes the place a nuisance and breeds disease.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., March 30.—A decision has been given by the State Board of Health which has an important bearing on the rulings of the State Railroad Commission. The case was that of the appeal of the St. Louis road from an order of the commission requiring the upper berths of sleeping cars to be closed when not in use. The court decided in favor of the road and the order was rescinded.

WILKESBORO, Pa., March 30.—P. P. Callahan, a member of the Pennsylvania legislature, was released by the sheriff on executions amounting to \$21,000, many of the creditors being New Yorkers. The failure is due to stagnation in the coal trade. Miners having no work are unable to pay their bills. Business circles here are depressed.

EASTON, Pa., March 30.—Broadloom weavers in Cutler's silk mill at Behehemen were notified yesterday that after the warps now in their looms are finished their wages will be reduced about 35 cents a day. The male employees have decided not to accept the reduction and are preparing to leave town.

CHICAGO, March 30.—Edward Zeisler began a suit against William A. Pinkerton in a circuit court yesterday to recover \$10,000 for false arrest and imprisonment. Zeisler was arrested by Pinkerton as a fugitive from justice, but was released by Judge Altgeld on a writ of habeas corpus.

BOSTON, March 30.—While nine men were whitewashing a shed on Constitution wharf yesterday, the scaffold broke and they fell twenty-five feet, all being injured, some severely and two perhaps fatally.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

RECENTLY Mrs. C. J. Bliss, of Grant County, was using carbolic acid about her house as a disinfectant, when her three-year-old son by some means obtained possession of the bottle and drank a quantity of the liquid. Medical aid proved unavailing and the child died. It was feared the mother would lose her reason.

FOURTH-CLASS postmasters recently appointed in Kansas: B. Wepton at Almena, Morton County; J. T. Morrison, Cedarville Smith County; M. E. Hutchinson, Dorrance, Russell County; A. E. Strauss, Fowler, Meade County; J. L. Trowbridge, Hawke, Decatur County; A. F. Aderhall, McFarland, Wabasha County; G. F. Gill, Raymond, Rice County; M. L. Dustin, Sumner, Wabasha County; E. W. McKay, Fort Osborne County; L. K. Johnson, Tivoli, Ellisworth County; E. S. Wasson, Turkeville, Ellis County; Royal Eastman, Woodston, Rooks County.

PATENTS recently issued to Kansas inventors: A. J. Adamson, Subbia, rolling barrow and cultivator; Quincy Baldwin, Tongonoxie, sash balance; J. H. Cassidy, Lawrence, cover fastener for vases; G. W. Day, Lansing, fountain attachment for wash boilers; Alma Emmons, Galena, ore separator; Enos Landis, Reserve, cultivator; W. D. Makemon, Prescott, churn; H. C. Perry, Coffeyville, ironing board; J. D. Pritchard, Topeka, hammock suspension device; E. W. Richey, Armourdale, stop or throttle valve; R. F. Robinson, Kansas City, brick machine; S. C. Tucker, Garnett, buckle; J. M. Wishart, Marion, sail ironing apparatus.

The other evening Charles Gordon, a Leavenworth grocer twenty-four years old, met two negro men in front of his store and a scuffle ensued, when he was stabbed to the heart and died instantly. Parties some distance away identified the murderers as George Campbell and Rich Lemmons. When Gordon fell they escaped in the direction of the river. The murdered man bore an excellent reputation, and was never known to have a quarrel. He leaves a widowed mother and a wife and one child.

The Governor has issued his proclamation designating Thursday, April 11 as Arbor Day.

A vein of the best kind of bituminous coal was recently discovered in the shaft of the New Home mine at Leavenworth. It is free from sulphur and other impurities and when tested proved to be suited to blacksmithing and cooking purposes. It is said to be the most valuable coal field in that part of the country and of great importance to the city.

The house of J. W. Baldwin, of Quenemo, took fire the other evening from a defective flue and a babe which was asleep in the room when the fire originated was fatally burned.

The Governor has appointed James H. C. Brewer, of Peabody, member of the Board of Sisk Commissioners for the term of two years, ending March 19, 1891.

On the 29th the President nominated George Chandler, of Independence, Kan., to be First Assistant Secretary of the Interior, and Jacob V. Adams to be receiver of the new land-office at Kingfisher, Ind. Ter.

KANSAS postmasters appointed on the 27th: Belpe, Edwards County, James M. Nye, vice John Kennedy, resigned; Pomona, Franklin County, B. G. Glenn, vice Josiah D. Flora, resigned; Prescott, Linn County, William T. Fisher, vice John L. Brown, removed; Central City, Anderson County, Everett Marsh, vice John W. Farris, resigned; Glenloch, Anderson County, Adam R. Foster, vice G. F. Watt, resigned; Luden, Rawlins County, R. H. Chase, vice John H. Constable, removed; Muscotah, Atchison County, George Peabody, vice Henry H. Moore, removed; Selma, Anderson County, Francis M. Irwin, vice William W. Sharples, resigned.

HON. THOMAS RYAN, Congressman from the Fourth district, has been appointed Minister to Mexico.

OFFICIALS of the Rock Island railroad and a corps of engineers started from Topeka on the 28th to make the final survey for the extension of the road through the Indian Territory. The road is built as far south as Fort Creek in the Cherokee strip at which point construction will begin.

F. H. ANTHONY, an ex-police officer, recently complained at police headquarters in Leavenworth that he had been waylaid the previous night by fifteen men and boys, while going home from the temperance meetings in Stilling's addition, and badly beaten with stones and cut about the legs. He said he had done nothing to excite their wrath and didn't know what made them do it. He had a severe cut in the left thigh, reaching to the bone, and the flesh below the knee was badly lacerated. He received several bruises about the head and chest.

O. K. SEEVERS, chief of police of Kansas City, Kan., has been appointed postmaster of that city to succeed V. J. Lane, editor of the Herald, whose commission had expired.

The little daughter of Lewis Aldridge was rode down, trampled upon and probably fatally injured by the horses of several young hoodlums who attended a meeting in Lyon County the other day and rode furiously along the road regardless of the many people that were returning from the services.

HOWEVER Santa Fe officials recently expressed the opinion that this will be the most prosperous sea on Kansas has experienced in years, and that both the railroad company and the people will make money.

The State Board of Railroad Commissioners, on the application of the Union Pacific, has ordered a re-hearing in the Abilene case, which involves the right of one road to require another road, at common point, to accept its cars and place them at the mills and elevators to be loaded and transported on a competing line.

THE census of 1885 gave Kansas a population of 1,268,533. This consisted of 679,300 males and 589,233 females. The married were 461,501 and the single 771,569, while there were 22,214 widows and 11,246 orphans, the widows being in the majority of widowers by 7,928.

An Eastern capitalist, who has been investigating Kansas salt, gives as his opinion that Kansas is certainly destined at an early date to become the principal center for the supply of salt in the United States.

## CRUISERS WRECKED.

### Three American and Three German Vessels Lost at Samoa.

Many Officers and Men Drowned—The News Hardly Believed—Description of the Vessels and Crews—Much Excitement.

AUCKLAND, N. Z., March 30.—Dispatches from Samoa state that the American men-of-war Vandalla, Trenton and Nipsic and the German men-of-war Olga, Adler and Eber were driven on reef during a violent storm and totally wrecked. Of the American crew four officers and forty-six men were drowned and of the German crew nine officers and eighty-seven men lost their lives.

THE NEWS IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—When the terrible news concerning the awful disaster at Samoa reached Washington but few of the department officials could be found, but the information was of so awful and startling a nature that reporters were rushed out to interview the heads of departments. Secretary Tracy was completely overcome when told of the reported disaster. The Navy Department had received nothing officially from the consul at Blaine was so shocked that he could not speak a word for some moments. He could not credit the report. The Secretary of the Navy thought that only the subordinate officers could have been drowned, as the chief officers of the three ships spent a good portion of their time at the consulate.

EXCITEMENT IN BERLIN.

BERLIN, March 31.—The news of the disaster at Samoa has created intense excitement here, but the general feeling is that the report needs substantiation. The Adler and the Eber were gunboats of 1,800 tons, and the Olga was a corvette of 2,600 tons.

THE VESSELS AND CREWS.

NEW YORK, March 30.—Commander Dennis W. Mullan, the commander of the Nipsic, was ordered to that duty October 1, 1887. He entered the service September 20, 1861, was promoted to Ensign in October, 1863, to master in October, 1866 to Lieutenant in February, 1867, to Lieutenant-Commander in March in 1868, and to his present grade in July, 1883. This is his first command in the navy grade, owing to some trouble with the Navy Department officials, he was kept off duty for over four years. While not regarded as one of the brilliant men of the navy, he was a good fighting officer. He was a native of Massachusetts and was of Irish parentage.

The executive officer of the Nipsic is Richard G. Davenport, or, as he is better known in the service, Dick Davenport. His reputation as a first-class officer in every respect was vouched for by all the navy people here. He was a son of the late Captain Davenport of the navy, who was one of the most distinguished naval officers of the late war and who commanded the Congress during the battle of Mobile Bay.

The other officers attached to the Nipsic were Lieutenant John R. Shearman, of New York; Ensigns W. P. White, John L. Parcell, Harry A. Field and Harry P. Jones; Passed Assistant Surgeon E. A. Dorr, Passed Assistant Paymaster John Corwin, Chief Engineer George W. Hall, Passed Assistant Engineer Horace E. Frick and First Lieutenant of Marines L. Clover Fullett.

The complement of the Nipsic was 174 marines and blue jackets, although some of her short time men were sent home from Samoa when the Adams left for San Francisco in January last.

The Nipsic was a wooden vessel and was built in 1873. After two cruises she was rebuilt at the navy yard, Washington, in 1878. She was bark rigged, 185 feet long and 35 feet beam. Her displacement was 1,375 tons and indicated a speed of ten knots. Her battery consisted of one 10-inch muzzle loading rifle, four 6-inch bore, one 60-pound, which was located on the forecastle. In the secondary battery one 3-inch rifled howitzer, one 12-pounder and one short Gatling gun. In addition to these there were sixty Hotchkiss rifles of the latest improved pattern in her armory, besides the usual number of pistols and side arms allowed by regulation for vessels of the Nipsic class.

The Trenton and Vandalla were larger than the Nipsic. The Trenton was a ship-rigged wooden cruiser of ten guns and of 3,900 tons displacement. The Vandalla was a bark-rigged wooden cruiser of 2,100 tons, with a battery of eight guns, mostly smoothbores.

As far as known the Olga was the most formidable of the German vessels at Apia. She was an unarmed and unprotected single-decked cruiser of 2,200 tons displacement and was built in 1883. Her principal battery consisted of eight six-inch Krupp rifles and a number of Hotchkiss cannon. It is thought that the Navy Department that she carried about a half dozen Schwartzkopf torpedoes which are similar to the Whitehead torpedoes in that they are projected from tubes beneath the water line. The speed of the Olga was somewhat superior to that of the Vandalla, her maximum speed having been 14. The Germans also had in Samoan waters the Adler and Eber, which were not as large as the Olga, the Adler carrying four and the Eber three Krupp rifles. The great strength of the German fleet lay in its possession of torpedoes.

SHOOTING IN CHURCH.

PARIS, Ky., March 30.—The colored Methodist conference of the Lexington district closed its first day's session Wednesday night with a probable murder. The church was crowded, 1,200 people being present. Bishop Andrews was in the pulpit. Ben Kellis, who rents a pew, left his seat for a few moments and John Page sat down in it. When Kellis returned he ordered Page out and a quarrel ensued. Kellis grabbed Page by the collar and hauled him out of the pew. Page started down the aisle, but had not reached the door when he turned, and pulling a revolver, fired two shots at Kellis, one taking effect in the groin, producing a fatal wound.

## THE INTEREST LAW.

### The New Law Regulating Interest Passed by the Kansas Legislature.

At the recent session the Legislature the law in regard to rates of interest was amended, the legal rate being reduced from seven and twelve per cent. to six and ten per cent., the latter being the maximum rate. Following is the law in full, which goes into effect after publication in the statute book, which will be about June 1: Section 1. Creditors shall be allowed to receive interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, when no other rate of interest is agreed upon for any money after it becomes due; for money lent or money due on settlement of accounts from the day of liquidating the same and ascertaining the balance, for money received for the use of another, and retained without the owner's knowledge of the receipt; for money due and withheld by an unreasonable and unjust delay of payment or settlement of accounts; for all other money due and to become due, for the forbearance of payment whereof an express promise to pay interest has been made; and for money due from corporations and individuals on the day or monthly employees, from and after the end of each month, unless the same shall be paid within fifteen days thereafter.

Sec. 2. The parties to any bond, bill, promissory note or other instrument, or forbearance of money, may stipulate therein for interest receivable upon the amount of such bond, bill, note or other instrument of writing, and no person shall recover in any court more than ten per cent. interest per annum, provided, that any person so contracting for a greater rate of interest than ten per cent. per annum shall forfeit all interest so contracted for, except so much as may be paid in advance thereof, and in addition thereto shall forfeit a sum of money to be deducted from the amount due for principal and lawful interest, equal to the amount of interest contracted for in excess of ten per cent. per annum.

Sec. 3. All payments of money or property made by way of usurious interest or of inducement to contract for more than ten per cent. per annum, whether made in advance or not, shall be void, and the same shall be treated as if no account of the principal and ten per cent. interest per annum, and the courts shall render judgment for no greater sum than the balance found due after deducting the payments of money or property made as aforesaid, and that no bona fide indorsees of negotiable paper purchased before due shall be affected by any usury exacted by any former holder of such paper, unless he shall have actual notice of the usury prior to his purchase of the same. The amount of such excess incorporated into negotiable paper may, in such cases, after payment, be recovered back by action against the party originally exacting the usury, in any court of competent jurisdiction. It is further provided, that such action shall be brought within ninety days from the maturity of such paper.

Sec. 4. All judgments of courts of record and justices of the peace shall bear interest from the day on which they are rendered, at the rate of six per cent. per annum, except as herein otherwise provided.

Sec. 5. When a rate of interest is specified in any contract, the rate shall continue until full payment is made, and no contract shall be void on any such contract shall bear the same rate of interest mentioned in the contract, which rate shall be specified in the judgment, but in no case shall such rate exceed ten per cent. per annum, and any note, bill or other contract for the payment of money, which in effect provides that any interest or any higher rate of interest shall accrue as a penalty for any default, shall be void as to any such provisions.

ARBOR DAY.

The Governor Sets Apart April 11 For Planting Trees.

Governor Humphrey on the 26th issued the following Arbor Day proclamation:

STATE OF KANSAS, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, LYMAN U. HUMPHREY, Governor.

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WYOMING FALLS, - KANSAS

## HE LOVED A CROSS-EYED GIRL.

"Twuz jest this way: I saw one day a chipper, cross-eyed girl.  
Hain't some? I guess! 'Twa'n't nuthin less that set my head a-whirl!  
I ain't no nite, nor so parlice, that I can't beauty see  
In things that you might likely view quite different from me.  
I s'pose, now, when you city men git out o' doors ter gaze,  
If a sunbeam shed kinder seem eriss-cross, er in a haze,  
Er if a breeze among the trees shud turn leaves wrong-side out,  
Er bow the grass all in a mass, you'd think natur' about  
Ez quick an' wild ez some split child that's boun' ter squirm an' laugh  
W'e som' one tries ter hold its eyes ter get a f'otograph!  
That is ter say, 'wile you folks may want every thing ter look  
Jest ez it would—jest 'zif it could!—of it wuz in a book.  
Plain ones like me jest like ter see odd things mixed with the straight;  
An' w'at some folks think fit fer jokes quite often hits my trait.  
This cross-eyed girl wuz jest a pearl, ef I know w'at I say!  
Her name wuz Jane; but she w'at plain, no mo'n a summer day!  
Her shape wuz trim—not fat, nor slim; her choicis wuz like a rose:  
An' how her eyes cud tantalize! 'Cause they wuz crossed, I s'pose!  
Wall, I jest bore it till I swore I'd ask her fer her hand.  
One huskin' bos she went with me, an' all the way I planned  
Ter git a chance, after the dance, ter make my meanin' clear.  
I wuz in love; but though I struv, my feelin's grew more queer.  
When we sot down 't husk Bill Brown kep' eyin' 'Jane; but she, I s'pose!  
Thoug' 't quite demure, I wuz quite sure, kep' 'er kin' straight at me  
With such a smile ez 'd make a mile seem like a rod er so.  
Ef you cud git one jest ez fit by wadin' through the snow!  
After the dance I got a chance 't make my fancy known;  
But 'twa'n't at me she looked, you see! Nex' day she married Brown!"  
—Judge.

## "SENTRY GO."

### How Private Adair Cameron Repaid a Debt He Owed.

Many years ago I was serving as a captain in the 110th regiment. At the period of my story we were quartered at D—, a fortress of considerable size in the south of England.

In order that the circumstances of the adventure I am about to describe may be understood, I must explain, at the risk of being tedious, that the citadel of the fortress in which my regiment lay is defended by two circles of dry ditches, each about fifty feet wide. The side walls of these ditches, technically known as escarpments and counterscarps, are, as was usual in fortifications of that date, riveted with masonry and are perpendicular. The outer circle of ditch is thirty feet deep, the bottom being paved with flagstones. The inner ditch is forty feet deep, and is similarly paved, so I need scarcely say that a fall from the edge would be almost certainly fatal. The regular approach to the fortress is by a wide road of gradual ascent, so contrived as to be raked by fire from one or other of the bastions or outworks throughout its course. It crosses the ditches over drawbridges, protected by special works of great strength.

In time of war these drawbridges would be kept raised, and would only be lowered temporarily on urgent occasions. When raised, the fortress would be inaccessible from without, unless scaling ladders were used to cross the ditches. In time of peace, however, the drawbridges are rarely raised, a strong guard, nevertheless, being invariably posted over them.

For the convenience of the officers and certain of the residents in the citadel, there was a short cut which might be used. This was a foot path up the steep side of the cliff, through a strongly guarded postern gate. The path led in a zigzag fashion up to the counterscarps of the ditches, which were crossed by light plank bridges, so designed as to be moveable with great ease in a few minutes. None but officers quartered in the citadel, and a few persons with special permits signed by the officer commanding the garrison, were allowed to make use of this short cut, the soldiers and others who had occasion to visit the citadel being restricted to the main approach.

At the time of which I write I had been newly promoted to the rank of Captain, and Xerxes himself was not prouder of his vast army than I of my gallant little company. I was lucky as to the promotion, and my zeal had not been so damped by long years of subaltern as to prevent my throwing myself heart and soul into the work of superintendence. I was ambitious to have my company recognized as the smartest in the regiment, and was convinced of the hopelessness of success unless I could inspire my men with the same pride in the company that I had myself. In order to succeed, I felt sure that I should endeavor to become acquainted with the character and disposition of every member of the company, to gain their respect by strict attention to duty, and to earn their affection by constant sympathy and by affording such help in their amusements or their troubles as a Captain frequently has in his power to give. Since my appointment I had tried to work on this system, and though, of course, I had occasional disappointments, on the whole I had no reason to complain.

For an infantry Captain, I was tolerably well off, and, being very fond of outdoor sports, I encouraged cricket and other games by presents of bats, balls and other materials, and spent much of my time in cricket matches

among the men. It was not long before I began to acquire considerable insight into the character of the men, and learned to distinguish my black sheep in *casu* and *in posse*. Among the younger men of the company was a lad of the name of Adair Cameron. I had a horror of favoritism, the bad effects of which I had often seen, but it was impossible not to feel a strong interest in this young fellow. Clean and soldierlike in appearance, smart at drill, well set up and steady as a rock, he was a model of what a young soldier should be. A deadly bowler, he was one of the mainstays of our company's cricketing team, and, as matches were frequent, I saw much of him, and nothing to find fault with. Though I carefully avoided taking undue notice of Cameron, the natural instinct which I think men have to find out their friends and their enemies made him aware that, while I greatly liked him, he, on his side, was warmly attached to me.

One day a batch of recruits arrived at headquarters. The Adjutant being away on leave, had got me to do his duties for him, and I was busy all the afternoon drafting the new arrivals into companies, and arranging for their rations and bedding.

About half an hour before mess I was sitting in my room in the citadel barracks, rather tired, when I heard a knock at the door, and my color sergeant appeared.

"Private Cameron wishes to know if he could speak to you, sir," said he, saluting.

"Certainly," I replied. "Tell him to come in."

Cameron entered, saluted, and stood silent, looking ill at ease.

"Well, Cameron, what is it?" I inquired.

"Please, sir, I wished to speak about something private."

"Well, what is it?" I asked again.

Cameron hesitated, and looked at the color sergeant, who looked straight to his front.

I knew it was not regular for an officer to confer with private soldiers without a non-commissioned officer being present, but I knew Cameron might be trusted thoroughly. I directed the color sergeant to wait in the passage, and closing the door, I asked Cameron to tell me his story. The lad seemed in great distress, and hesitated a great deal before he spoke.

"It's my brother, sir! He's just come in with the batch of recruits."

With some difficulty he told me his tale, which was to the following effect: Private Cameron and a younger brother were the only children of an old widow living in the north of Scotland. The old woman could do little to support herself, and was mainly dependent on the labor of one son and such little help as Private Cameron could send her from the savings of his pay.

It seemed that some family quarrel had taken place between the widow and her youngest son, and that the latter, in a moment of pique, had enlisted, but had, when too late, repented. He had been drafted to the same regiment as his elder brother, whom he had acquainted with these facts on his arrival in barracks that day. Private Cameron told me, with deep emotion, that nothing could save his mother from the work-house (an idea which seemed to fill him with shame and horror) unless his brother could be bought out of the service and sent back home.

As his brother had not been three months enlisted, this could be effected by a payment of ten pounds; but such a sum was far beyond the means of either brother. Cameron, in despair, had come to me for help, hardly daring, as he told me, to hope that I could give it. He said he had been encouraged to seek my assistance by my constant kindness to him.

"I would pay you back, sir, I swear it to you," said the poor lad, earnestly. "You can stop my pay every week, sir. I want next to nothing. I don't drink any, and I can easily get all I need to smoke and the like o' that. I will pay you back, sir, indee-d I will!"

Well, to cut my story short, after some reflection, and not a little misgiving as to whether in respect of discipline I was doing right, I agreed to let him have the money. I could well afford it, I liked the man, and had been touched by his story not a little.

"You should begin to save up your pay in the savings bank, Cameron," said I, as he thanked me earnestly.

I had not the least intention of repaying myself from his hard-earned savings and quite looked upon the loan as a gift, but I judged it better not to say so expressly lest the easy manner of obtaining the money might do harm, while I thought it a good opportunity of encouraging frugal habits. Cameron's gratitude was deep, and I could not help feeling that his expression of it was sincere and heartfelt.

As he was leaving the room, he turned—looked me full in the face and said: "God bless you, sir, for your kindness to me! I shall not forget it! I will repay you, sir, so help me, God!"

I was struck by the singular earnestness of the man, and when he left the room I said to myself: "I may have done right or wrong, but that is a real good fellow, and I have got a firm friend I verily believe!"

I arranged matters next day. Cameron's brother was permitted to leave for his home almost immediately; my part in the transaction was not suspected, and in a few weeks the matter passed out of my mind. Cameron continued in his steady conduct and each month I observed that he was putting a little sum to his credit in the regimental savings bank. I never, however, alluded to the occurrence again. About three months afterward I went away on

a short leave. I had accepted a yachting invitation from an acquaintance, and spent a very pleasant three weeks cruising among the Channel Islands. I returned to D— late one night, and leaving my heavier baggage at an hotel in the town, I started up to the barracks with a small handbag.

I went slowly up the zigzag path, through the postern gate, crossed the first or outer ditch, and was within a few yards of the inner one, when I was startled by a sudden challenge—

"Halt! who goes there?"

"Officer!" I answered, feeling not a little surprised, for there had not used to be a sentry over the plank bridge. It was rather dark, and I could not see very distinctly. I advanced a pace or two, when I was again halted.

"You can't pass here! Go back!" I heard, in sharp, distinct tones.

This meant a long round for me, which, so late at night, and carrying as I was a heavy bag, was very disagreeable.

"Not pass here!" I exclaimed, peevishly. "Why not? I am an officer quartered in the citadel!"

"You can't pass! Go back!" repeated the voice, hoarsely.

The tones seemed familiar, and rather irritated by the somewhat peremptory answer, I advanced another pace and saw close in front of me, a sentry, with his rifle at the port.

"Go back! Go back!" repeated the figure in the same hurried tones.

The night was not so dark but that I could make out the features of Private Adair Cameron. For one moment I thought of inquiring the reason of the road, which was usually open, being closed, but, on second thoughts I reflected that it was scarcely judicious to enter into an altercation with a sentry whose orders were evidently stringent, so, very sulkily, I turned and began to retrace my steps. I had gone only a few yards when I heard behind me the cry of "sentry go!" ring through the quiet night air.

The sound lingered in my ears till the echoes from the gray ramparts died away in the still air and all was, once more, profoundly silent. In no very good humor I found myself at last, hot and tired with my burden, in the passage leading to my quarters.

The room occupied by my subaltern was next to mine; the door was open, and I heard voices within.

"Those infernal sappers are always at some game! They go and move a bridge for some silly reason or other, and never think of telling any one. I only heard about it ten minutes ago, and now I've got to go and post a sentry over it, or some poor devil will break his neck to a moral!"

"You may save yourself the trouble, old boy!" I exclaimed, gayly, as I burst into the room. "The sentry's on already, and so I've saved my neck, and Evetts there won't get his company just yet!"

The adjutant (for it was he that had been speaking) and Evetts, my subaltern, greeted me with all the boisterous welcome of old comrades.

"Glad to see you back, old chap!" said Hawes, the adjutant. "But what do you mean about the sentry being posted?"

"Why, over the ditch on the short cut, confound him!" I replied. "He made me go back the whole beastly round!"

"Over the bridge at the inner ditch?" asked Hawes, with surprise.

"Yes!" I answered.

"But I haven't posted one yet!" said Hawes. "I was just going to see about doing it when you came in! For they've taken away the bridge."

"Well, dear boy, there he is, any way!" I answered, laughing.

"But not one of our men?" asked Hawes, in tones of great surprise.

"Surely not one of our men?"

"Yes," I replied, still laughing. "One of our men! I ought to know him, too, for it was Private Adair Cameron, of my company!"

The two officers looked at each other. A curious expression came over their faces. After a pause my subaltern said slowly: "Private Adair Cameron died in hospital last night!"—*Cornhill Magazine.*

\*The cry invariably used by sentries in the British service to intimate to the guard from which they are detached that the time of their duty having expired they expect relief.

### Give To-Day a Chance.

In winter there are no roses blooming in the deserted, wind-swept, snow-covered garden. Nor in summer do crystal snows fly fair. Each season has its own work, its own beauty, and by hands of another season this work can not be done; this beauty can not be breathed. And so of man's life. Each season has its own duties and its own joys; and if they are not laid hold of, no other season can make up the loss; they are gone down with the dim, untraversed river of Forever. Each day, indeed has its duty, its own smile, its own tear, its own heart-throb. If only it be lived in for itself, life would be fuller and richer in every thing; and the clusters of happiness hanging from the boughs of each day would proclaim life's every season to have wrought well, and to deserve well, for what lies before. Alas! that we let the burdening to-morrows crush the energy and strength out of to-day, so that its work is undone or marredly done. Give your to-day a chance, my brother; give it only its work to do, and evening will find you laughing over the beauty and faithfulness that smiles up to you from the well-done duties; and the eternal to-morrow will meet you with kisses of tenderness, not with wounding blows.—*Thought Echings.*

—In making up unbleached muslin, allow one inch to the yard for shrinkage.

## FIGHTING A RATEL.

A Boy's Encounter With a Long-Nosed, Savage African Animal. The ratelj is described by Mr. Boyle as a "little long-nosed, savage creature" of South Africa. Its way of fighting is certainly novel, but it can scarcely be called amusing. Mr. B— tells a story of this animal as it was told to him by a native of the country.

It was the first time I had a shot-gun. My father was with me, but in returning home he stayed to chat with a friend. I saw the ratelj creeping round an ant-hill. He canted off not very fast, and I fired at an easy range. The brute turned heels over head, just as they do for hours at a time when they are playing.

If you have seen rats in a cage, you must have been amused by their performance. But it was no fun this time. He came back. I had no second barrel and no knife. It was awkward. The creature paused once, as if in pain, but never took his eyes off me. I did not think of running, but clubbed my gun and stood, prepared to meet a spring.

It was the oddest chance that no one had ever told me how the ratelj fights. Almost every boy in the veldt knows it, but I didn't. To wait thus expecting a leap breast-high, is to give him exactly the chance he wants. Hesitating not a second, the ratelj glided swiftly in and seized my feet. I backed him with the butt end, kicked at him, shouted my loudest, but he gnawed with the pertinacity of a bull-dog. At every blow his teeth closed like a vise. I seized his long tail, wrenched and twisted it, but the ratelj will not quit hold if he is cut to pieces. Not a moment, I suppose, the struggle lasted. The muscles of my instep were cut through, and I tumbled backward—not full length, but against the ant-hill. That saved my life, probably. The brute let go, as it does when its victim drops, to spring upon his throat, and to rip his stomach with his hind claws. But I lifted myself upon my elbows, and lay across the summit of the mound. That might only have prolonged the struggle, but my father ran up at the moment. I was many months in bed, and many more on crutches.—*Youth's Companion.*

## CHILDISH QUARRELS.

A Warning to Mothers Who Are Inclined to Participate in Them.

I don't think very much of the neighbor who comes running into my house to tell me every time my Johnnie gives her Tommy a little hurt. Her Tommy would have to handle my Johnnie very roughly indeed before I would run to her with a complaint about it. I don't like to see parents mixing themselves up with the little quarrels their children have with other children. The children themselves so soon forget and forgive it all; but we children of a larger growth can not so soon forget the hurt we feel because our children have been complained of. I was once calling on a friend when her little boy of eight years came in and said, tearfully: "O mamma, Harry Cole hit me!" "Well, well," returned the mother, complacently, "you run out and hit Harry." Clearly that mother had no part in her children's quarrels, and the carelessly given advice was dangerous to the child. It was so far from the turning of the other cheek, and it was not right; but it was not much more harmful than the words of the mother who says: "If Johnnie hits you, you come and tell me, and I'll go and tell his mother on him."

We don't see the faults of our children as others see them, but all the same, we don't want to be reminded of them by persons of clearer vision than ourselves. No matter how carefully we may guard and guide them, the little mortals will get into trouble, but they can often get out of it themselves much easier than we can help them out. It is seldom the nature of childhood to cherish anger and resentment long. The boys who are foes at noon are friends at night. Not so with us.—*Housewife.*

## THE POTATO BEETLE.

A System of Warfare by Which the Pest Can Be Exterminated.

The last brood of the potato beetle, which usually appear late in summer, crawl into the ground or under old rubbish and remain there in a semi-torpid state through the winter. As soon as the ground becomes warmed by the sun in spring, these torpid beetles revive and come out in search of food, and the females lay their eggs upon the first potato leaf appearing above ground. By gathering the beetles as they appear and destroying them we are enabled to check the increase in numbers of the first or new brood of the season, for every one of the old female beetles that escapes destruction will lay from eight to twelve hundred eggs. Unless you are very watchful some of the old beetles will escape, and their eggs and the young grubs will be found a few weeks later on the potato plants, and then should commence the usual mode of destroying them by dusting the potatoes with Paris green mixed with plaster of Paris or common flour. One pound of the poison mixed with thirty of flour will be sufficiently strong to kill the grubs or full-grown beetles feeding upon the plants. Should another or later brood of beetles appear, apply more poison, and continue to use it on the plants as long as any insects are found upon them. If your neighbors will practice the same warfare on this insect few or none at all will be seen the following year. But in most every neighborhood there will be one or more farmers who will neglect applying poisons to their potatoes, and as a result thousands of these insects escape and infest the grounds of the most vigilant and painstaking cultivators of the soil.—*N. Y. Sun.*

## MILITARY HEROES.

The Ennobling Influence of Facing Physical Dangers.

We take it that Colonel Newcome or Major Dobbin is made by war, not parade, and that it is the discipline of danger faced and surmounted which has given him, as the same discipline gives to Arctic voyagers, his special nobility of mind. The average officer who lives at home is not so much the superior of his kinsman in civil life, while the officer below average, the idle or dissolute or indifferent young subaltern, is a good deal inferior in all respects to his cousins who have preferred the civil profession. Yet the subaltern has had all the training, which the barrister or engineer or doctor has lacked. What the officer has gained, we should say, is rather efficiency than moral character, and even in efficiency the civilian, if he has been trained to meet emergencies—as, for example, engineers are trained—is often at least his equal. Or take the soldiers. One would say that the habit of obedience, the cultivation of self-control and the strong sense of the necessity of comradeship must necessarily improve the character; still, there is a certain want of concrete evidence. The case for non-commissioned officers can, we believe, be made out almost past dispute, by quoting the aggregate of testimony given by all employers of labor. They are nearly unanimous in saying that for minor officers of trust, no one approaches a retired sergeant; and that fact counts directly, and heavily, in favor of Lord Wolseley's argument. But then, do they say this as readily about the common soldiers, the men who never commanded, though they have been thoroughly trained? Even if they do, there is another proposition to be proved, and on this there must certainly be some exaggeration. If Lord Wolseley is exactly right, the average Frenchman or German or Italian ought to be the moral superior of the average Englishman, whether workman or middle class; and we suppose Lord Wolseley would allow that this is not the case. Our people as a whole, test them in any way you like, or by any kind of indubitable evidence, are as good as any, and in some qualities, kindness being one, rank decidedly first. Certainly, if respect for law and order be a virtue, as Lord Wolseley justly and wisely maintains, the undrilled Englishman surpasses in that virtue the drilled continental. The most furious mobs on earth are those in which nine men out of ten are discharged soldiers, raging at a hated Minister, an unpopular law, or, as just after Sedan and Tonquin, a national disaster. When the crowd breaks loose on the continent, the last virtue to be expected of it is that self-control which military discipline should, on the hypothesis, have begotten. We suspect, as we read the civil history of the continent day by day, that military training, if it does develop a capacity of obedience, develops also the barbarian feeling that all resistance is mutiny, and that a mutineer must by the necessity of his situation risk anarchy, and rely on force.—*London Spectator.*

## WHERE OLIVES GROW.

And How They Are Converted Into Oil at San Remo, Italy.

We do not think that any orchard or other grove looks like an olive grove. The trees are gnarled and about as far apart and as tall as those of an apple orchard, or even taller; but the shade is denser, and the olive leaf is long and narrow and has nearly an olive hue on its upper side, with the gray tint of the silver maple on the lower. When in an old olive grove and at a height you have your best views, for the very somberness of the foliage gives to the appearance of the sea and the clear sky a rivalry in beauty and depth of blue coloring, and from such a place, on a cloudy day, you may enjoy the blending on the water's surface of every shade, from the faintest blue to the richest indigo and purple.

But will you taste an olive? Here is one; small, but as luscious looking as a plum—there you go, ten years older in an instant, every curved line of your face flattened out and all the lines struggling to find the shortest cuts to all the points and the quickest way to make sharp angles; and another convert is made to the theory that a fine ripe olive is a bitter disappointment to the man who really does like olives.

To the mill with them! There they will be crushed and ground into a shapeless mass, good and bad, ripe and unripe together, under a great stone wheel which travels among them in a tub, from which none can escape. Now we can see the pulp taken out and placed in very coarse bags, these to be piled into a column and then pressed until every drop of oil oozes out. That which will not drop is obtained by the use of running water; a large number of vats upon different levels, being so connected that the pulp and the water must pass through them all, but leave a seam of oil to be taken from each vat. The best quality of oil is made in the spring from olives which have remained on the trees all winter, and we might have noticed, when in the grove, that the pickers pick only from the ground. But neither lack nor abundance of time ever gives these olives a pleasant flavor; and quite likely our sympathy for you in tasting made us forget to remark before this that the edible kind grow elsewhere.—*Letter in N. Y. Press.*

## CONCERNING MANNERS.

A Short Chapter on the Subjects Which Girls May Read with Profit.

She leaned back on her chair, she twisted her feet the one over the other, she shouted out her words at the top of her voice, she screamed with laughter over her own witticisms, she said people or things were "awfully funny, awfully pretty, awfully jolly, awfully horrid, awfully good, awfully wicked," and yet she had good belongings. Her father was a moneyed man and had tried to educate her; she was correct in her deportment and called herself a lady, and in entertaining those around her made frequent allusions to the cultured people in her society at home. It was hard to tell by her manners of what species of culture the growths around her home were, whether agriculture, horticulture or horse culture.

Is this young woman a rare specimen of the culture we hear so much about, or only a rank weed, towering above the appliances of education and the civilizing influences of schools and books of etiquette and good parental example and precept? Are such young ladies not frequently met in school-room halls, in society cliques, in the streets or in cars, who, with all claims to respect, forget that by carelessness of speech and manner they create an impression, at least upon strangers, that whatever may be their claims to respectability, they are most certainly deficient in the proprieties of speech and manner that make up the true lady?

We can not all be beautiful and have very winning ways, but we may at least be gentle and refined, and while nature may not have endowed us with an attractive face or pretty figure, or with uncommon grace of speech or manner, we certainly need not repel or shock by coarseness of words or attitude those who surround us at home or abroad.

It may not be amiss in this sketch to call attention to the prevailing use of the words "awful" and "awfully." Present dictionaries must be giving them a prominence and meaning entirely unknown in the schools of former days, or our young people generally would not find them so necessary to express either an exuberance of delight or horror, of gladness or grief, as we so frequently hear interspersed through their animated recitals of what they have seen or heard.

An ignorant girl who had never been taught good manners or proper language in her own home, was advised by the teachers under whose care she was placed to substitute the word "very" for awful, in her sentences. She was anxious to improve herself, and succeeded soon in dropping the unnatural use of the word from her conversation. How times have changed! Are the ignorant alone awful glad or awful sorry? Let the educated young ladies of our schools search and see.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

## USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Instead of putting fresh blacking on the kitchen stove so often, rub the covers and top well every day with newspaper. This will brighten it up much.

—Hot food and drinks stimulate the stomach more than cold, but after repeated use they lessen the tonus of the digestive tract, and cause congestion and dyspepsia. This condition has been observed after the (so-called) hot-water cure.

—Salt Pork with Peas.—Cut a pound of pork in slices, and these in large dice. Have ready a pint of split peas soaked over night in cold water. A carrot cut in dice may also be added. Simmer all together for two hours. Rice may be used instead of peas.

—Canned lobsters may be prepared in a number of appetizing ways. Cut it in small pieces and heat in a saucepan with a little milk or cream and a seasoning of salt and pepper, and pour over toast. Another way is to put it in a buttered pudding dish and pour over white sauce; dust with bread crumbs, and bake brown.

—To Clarify Soup.—Boil the meat to rags or until all the strength is out of it, then set it away to cool. Remove all the fat, and to each quart of the broth add an egg—white, yolk and shell—beaten together. Stir the egg well into the broth, then put it on to cook, let it boil 20 to 30 minutes; strain, and it is ready for use.

—To prevent metals from rusting. Melt together three parts of lard and one part of powdered resin. A very thin coating applied with a brush will keep stoves and grates from rusting during summer even in damp situations. A little black lead can be mixed with the lard. This mixture is very good on copper, brass, steel or other metals.

—For an ulcerating tooth take a piece of old, thin muslin, about one and a half inches wide, and as long as desired; wet some ground flaxseed in cold water, place in the cloth, and baste it together. Place this upon the outside of the gum; it will soothe the pain in a short time and draw the ulceration to that spot, where it can be easily lanced.

—Often the housekeeper is annoyed by having stained hands. Peeling potatoes, apples, and other vegetables and fruits will discolor. Borax water is excellent to remove stains, and heal scratches and chafes. Put crude borax into a large bottle and fill with water. When dissolved add more to the water until at last the water can absorb no more, and particles can be seen at the bottom. To the water in which the hands are to be washed, pour from this bottle enough to make it very soft. It is cleansing and healthful, and by its use the hands will be kept in good condition.

## CONCERNING MANNERS.

A Short Chapter on the Subjects Which Girls May Read with Profit.

She leaned back on her chair, she twisted her feet the one over the other, she shouted out her words at the top of her voice, she screamed with laughter over her own witticisms, she said people or things were "awfully funny, awfully pretty, awfully jolly, awfully horrid, awfully good, awfully wicked," and yet she had good belongings. Her father was a moneyed man and had tried to educate her; she was correct in her deportment and called herself a lady, and in entertaining those around her made frequent allusions to the cultured people in her society at home. It was hard to tell by her manners of what species of culture the growths around her home were, whether agriculture, horticulture or horse culture.

Is this young woman a rare specimen of the culture we hear so much about, or only a rank weed, towering above the appliances of education and the civilizing influences of schools and books of etiquette and good parental example and precept? Are such young ladies not frequently met in school-room halls, in society cliques, in the streets or in cars, who, with all claims to respect, forget that by carelessness of speech and manner they create an impression, at least upon strangers, that whatever may be their claims to respectability, they are most certainly deficient in the proprieties of speech and manner that make up the true lady?

We can not all be beautiful and have very winning ways, but we may at least be gentle and refined, and while nature may not have endowed us with an attractive face or pretty figure, or with uncommon grace of speech or manner, we certainly need not repel or shock by coarseness of words or attitude those who surround us at home or abroad.

It may not be amiss in this sketch to call attention to the prevailing use of the words "awful" and "awfully." Present dictionaries must be giving them a prominence and meaning entirely unknown in the schools of former days, or our young people generally would not find them so necessary to express either an exuberance of delight or horror, of gladness or grief, as we so frequently hear interspersed through their animated recitals of what they have seen or heard.

An ignorant girl who had never been taught good manners or proper language in her own home, was advised by the teachers under whose care she was placed to substitute the word "very" for awful, in her sentences. She was anxious to improve herself, and succeeded soon in dropping the unnatural use of the word from her conversation. How times have changed! Are the ignorant alone awful glad or awful sorry? Let the educated young ladies of our schools search and see.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

# Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1893.

## A SONG TO THE NAMELESS.

There are singers enough for the lofty  
On ambition's exclusive plain;  
My lay is tuned for the lofty,  
For the heroes without a name  
For they whose souls are smoldering  
In disappointment's fire,  
Who never may know the sweet and the glow  
Of the stations to which they aspire.

My song is framed for the mother  
Who moves in a temple of toil,  
And for the gentle father  
Whose sinews live in the soil.  
In the history and lore of a nation  
The deeds of the brilliant are wrought  
With flaming pen, the food for man,  
Whose lessons are dearly bought.

I know in the windowless garrets,  
And the sod-roofed pioneer "shacks,"  
Are some whose tables are scanty,  
Threadbare the coats on their backs,  
With ever a feeling respectful,  
For the being who wins the prize,  
My harp is struck for the nameless,  
Whose work obscures their dies.

The deeds that in life passed unnoticed,  
May flash when the day is done,  
We never can know whose victory  
Is most deservedly won—  
There are slaves to such to pamper  
The dwellers in lordly halls,  
In the path of the sad and lonely  
The flimsy of my sentiment falls.

—W. P. Chamberlain, in Detroit Free Press.

## LONE HOLLOW;

Or, The Peril of the Penroys.

### A Thrilling and Romantic Story of Love and Adventure.

BY JAMES M. MERRILL, AUTHOR OF "BOGUS BILL," "FISHER JOE" AND OTHER STORIES.

(Copyright, 1892, by The A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Company.)

#### CHAPTER XV.

##### AN UNPLEASANT INTERRUPTION.

"Gone! The will go! If you have lost that paper, Seekmore Grips, I'll be the death of you," cried Captain Starbright, in a stern voice, in which anger and alarm were mingled.

"The wind must have blown it out the window," returned the lawyer. "A look outside will make every thing plain sailing again."

Procurring the lamp Mr. Grips leaned out into the night, flashing the glow up and down the porch that ran the length of that side of the house. He saw nothing of the lost paper, and as there was scarcely a movement of air, it was not likely that the document had been cast out by the wind.

It was but a few feet from the window to the porch, and both men proceeded at once to search the premises.

No discoveries were made, however, save that the imprint of a foot was found in the garden where the ground was soft and damp.

The track was followed to the sidewalk, where all traces were lost.

"Somebody is on to your tricks, Captain," said Mr. Grips, after the twain stood once more in the lawyer's room.

A black look came to the face of the discomfited Captain.

"It seems evident that a theft has either been committed, or else—"

The ferret eyes of the lawyer were fixed in a keen gaze on the face of the speaker.

"Well, Captain?"

"Or otherwise you are playing a double game!"

"Indeed! I am a gentleman, sir."

"Doubtless."

"I have professional honor at stake, Captain Starbright. Rather than go contrary to my convictions of right, sir, I would pluck out my right eye."

An incredulous smile moved the lawyer's mustache of the Captain.

The lawyer did not seem to be offended, however. Evidently he understood the man he was dealing with perfectly. It would be a hard matter to abrid the feelings of a man like Seekmore Grips, who had been for more than forty years a criminal defender of the most conscienceless type.

His class exist and prey on the public in all large towns, as the reader knows, and in giving his character an airing no offense is meant toward that large class of honorable men who make law their calling in life.

There was no disguising the fact that the will was lost. Grips knew that it was stolen, the Captain could not be sure. In any event he was puzzled and deeply chagrined.

"I do not understand it," finally muttered Captain Starbright. "Who could wish to destroy the will?"

"That is not for me to say. You ought to be posted."

"I can think of but one who would be benefited by such villainy," said the Captain.

"Who is that?"

"Mrs. Penroy."

"Exactly."

"It can not be that she has had a hand in this. She hasn't the requisite nerve to do such a thing."

"A weak woman, eh?" smiled the lawyer.

"I find them the hardest cases in my experience."

"Then you imagine that she, that degraded widow, without life enough to more than exist, has compassed ten miles of space at night, watched your movements with the keen eyes of a detective, and at an opportune moment snatched this precious paper from your table?"

"I can't say that I do. It is for you to draw inferences."

"Do you intend to go back on me, Mr. Grips?"

"Not if you show proper shrewdness."

"What would you advise?"

"That you find that will at the earliest possible moment."

"But that may be impossible. The one who would steal the will would not hesitate to destroy it."

"True enough."

"If the will is destroyed we lose every thing."

"Undoubtedly."

"Mrs. Penroy being the only direct living heir to Morgan Vandible would inherit every thing. I know she hates me and she would not hesitate to—"

"I see, I see," interrupted Mr. Grips. "But you must excuse me from further consideration of the case to-night. It may be necessary for you to employ a detective. If this woman you mention is so timid and weak she would hardly dare destroy the will. It may be that she will be open to compromise. Move cautiously. Captain, and see her at the earliest moment. It's a bad piece of business anyhow."

The little man resumed his seat at the table and turned his back on his client. Ignored completely.

This move on the part of the wily lawyer did not please Captain Starbright, and he

secretly resolved on revenge at some future time.

The Captain promised to call again and then departed. He had left his horse at one of the hotel stables. The distance was nearly half a mile. He had proceeded but a few rods when a pedestrian brushed against him proceeding from the opposite direction.

At the same moment the Captain felt a hand touch his. As the stranger swept on Captain Starbright felt a bit of folded paper in his palm.

Quickly he turned about and called after the pedestrian. No answer was vouchsafed. Then the Captain hastened on until the rays of a street lamp greeted his vision. Under this he paused, and consulted the paper so strangely thrust into his possession.

"CLINTON STARBRIGHT. The storm you have invoked will soon burst. I give you fair warning that you may be on the defensive. Nothing you can now do will save you from the galleys you have dared to win the Vandible millions. The old millionaire left a will, not the one to which his name was forged—you are left out in the cold."

The note puzzled and enraged the Captain. His thoughts reverted at once to the person who had once before thrust a note of warning into his hand—Louis Fingal. Doubtless his hand was in this although the penmanship was not similar.

"By my soul!" ejaculated Captain Starbright, as he continued on his way, "this note inspires me with new hope. I can see the hand that is working against me. I am not the only one who seeks to win the Vandible millions. Who is that other? Not Mrs. Penroy; no, no; but that great mechanic, Wentword, and this young Louis Fingal in league with him. It is plain enough now. The horrid mechanic has more wit than I gave him credit for. This note was written to frighten me and leave every thing to him. It won't work. I will not be frightened from the track. I have gone too far for that—too many lives lie under my feet."

Then the Captain thought of the mention of the forged will in the note he had just received.

"I can only account for that on the supposition that it was done out of mere bravado. No one saw the forgery. Wentword is at the bottom of the theft, and I'll turn my attention to him immediately. Poor fool! He will find that he can not tamper with my plans with impunity."

In the meantime the person who had brushed against the Captain and pressed the note into his hand hurried down the street without once looking behind him. At the intersection of another street he turned down and moved with rapid strides toward that part of the little city bordering on a river. He entered an alley-way, passed through a side door and up a flight of stairs, opening another door, admitting him into a small, dimly-lighted apartment, occupied by two persons.

"Ah, the gondolier has returned!"

A slender figure advanced, and as the light from above falls on his face, we recognize the well-known features of Louis Fingal.

"Aye!" exclaimed the last comer, in a shrill, unpleasant voice. "The henchman of the Doge comes. Benito has not been to the palace in vain," at the same time waving a folded paper over his head.

"Sit down, Benito," ordered Fingal, in a gentle, yet authoritative tone. "I have talked the matter over with our friend Austin, and he seems to agree with us that the Doge must be overthrown."

"Good! Come forward, Austin, and let us view your kindly countenance."

The third man stepped forward.

It was Austin Wentword, the young mechanic. He was well clad, and there was a look of interest manifest on his frank, handsome face. He had been in deep trouble during the past few weeks on account of his quarrel with Grace. To-day, however, a change had come over the spirit of his dreams.

Louis Fingal was the magician who had worked the transformation, and made the warm blood to flow with its wonted fervor through the veins of young Wentword.

"Above the medium height, with high noble brow, he would have been handsome but for the wild look in the deep-set, dark eyes. His beard, almost white, reached below his waist, and the thin hair was also long, though nicely combed and oiled. The cheeks were thin and hollow, and every movement of the man indicated unsteadiness of thought; that his mind was in a haze. His dress was of the coarsest material, yet well fitting and remarkable for its neatness.

"Is the council ready to hear the report of the grand chamberlain?" questioned the strange man, gazing about the room as though it were filled with people.

"I am ready," answered Fingal. Then he turned to Wentword and whispered:

"There is method in his madness, I am sure. He has suffered some great wrong, and—"

"Listen to Don Benito's report," cried the strange old man, moving his hand several times over the heads of his companions.

"We listen, Don Benito," uttered Fingal, with the most wonderful gravity.

"I here produce a wonderful document that came into my possession this night through a strange combination of circumstances," said the old man, drawing forth a folded legal-looking document and unrolling it. "The last will and testament of Morgan Vandible."

"What! Is it possible?"

Fingal started and bent quickly over the document in the hand of the dejected old man. It was indeed what Don Benito had read.

Scarcely had an exclamation of astonishment fallen from Fingal's lips when a loud rap fell on the door, and a voice cried sternly:

"Open in the name of the law!"

CHAPTER XVI.

THE STARTLED HEIRESS.

As may be supposed, the inmates of the room were not a little startled at this unexpected summons from without.

"What shall we do?" whispered Wentword.

"Aye! there's the rub," uttered Fingal, in a dramatic voice.

"Will you open or must I force the door?" demanded the voice from without.

"Neither one, I hope," returned Fingal. "Pray, who are you, and what do you want with peaceable citizens?"

"I have a warrant for every one of you."

"There must be some mistake," asserted Wentword.

"Hist!" exclaimed Don Benito, his deep-set eyes gleaming like coals of fire. "I have been expecting this all along. Our plans are discovered, and the Doge has sent his minions to murder us. We must give them a warm reception," and at this the old man drew a small revolver from his pocket and drew the hammer, while his glittering eyes were fixed ominously on the door.

This movement on the part of the dejected old man promised trouble. Wentword and Fingal believed that a mistake had been made, and so, while the young hunter laid his hand on the arm of Don Benito, Austin Wentword stepped to the door and said:

"We are peaceable citizens and can conceive of no good reason why we should be molested by the law. I hope you will not insist on disturbing us."

"I do insist," answered the man outside. "If what you say is true you will not fear investigation."

"Certainly not."

Wentword turned to Fingal, who had succeeded in disarming Don Benito, as the old man was pleased to term himself. Fingal said:

"Open the door, we have nothing to fear."

Wentword obeyed, revealing two men outside in the uniform of the city police.

Both advanced into the room with a blustering air.

"You are prisoners," declared the foremost man, sternly.

"If both the Doge dare insult his friends thus! We will not give up the precious documents we have risked so much to gain," cried Don Benito, fiercely. Then, ere those present could comprehend his intentions, he bent low and darted swiftly at the officer in the doorway. His head struck the fellow in the pit of the stomach and doubled him up like a jack-knife.

A cry of pain followed.

When the panting bluecoat regained his feet, only two men stood in the room, while the clang of the outer door at the foot of the stairs announced the fact that Don Benito had made his escape from the building.

"After him!" gasped the panting officer.

"No use," said Fingal. "The old chap is beyond your reach. Neither my friend nor myself will attempt to run, but we demand to know why we have thus been molested."

"Search them, Markus."

Our two friends submitted to a search without protest. Nothing was found of a suspicious nature. After this the two officers went through the room with no better success.

"Confound it, there must be a mistake after all," muttered the man who seemed to be in authority.

"What did you expect to find?" questioned Austin.

"Gambler's tools."

"You suspected this to be a den of that sort?"

"Yes."

Fingal and his companion laughed.

"Mr. Wentword and myself are respectable persons, as you can prove. You have mistaken a grand mistake."

The policeman began offering an apology. Wentword assured him it was not necessary.

"I'm sure from that old fellow's head. Who was he?" growled the police spokesman, with a grimace.

"Don Benito."

"A haughty fellow," explained Fingal. "I met him a few days since. He seems to be harmless, usually. I suppose he imagined you were about to imprison him. He seems to have a dread of such a fate. I think likely he has escaped from some asylum."

"Then he ought to be looked after."

"Perhaps; although I regard him as a harmless lunatic."

"I do not," asserted the officer, still grinning. "I'll lock him up if I can lay hands on him."

Again offering apologies the officers withdrew.

"Now what?" queried Wentword. Fingal closed the door, turned the key once more and sat down.

"That was an unlucky interruption, Austin."

"It would be foolish to deny it," admitted the young mechanic.

"I am convinced that Don Benito is no ordinary person. His hatred of Captain Starbright convinces me that the Captain is injured the old man at some date in the past."

"It may be so."

"Where could he have obtained that will?"

"Do you imagine that it was genuine?"

"I am not prepared to say. But for that interruption I should have soon learned the truth."

"Perhaps we can find the old man in the morning."

"Yes, that will be easy enough, providing he doesn't fall into the clutches of the will," answered Fingal. "I must see that will, and you must see Grace. It will never do for you to permit the wily Captain to get her out against you. I happen to know that you still have a fast hold upon her heart."

"I wish I had such assurance," said Wentword, moodily. "Money is a bar to my success. She is an heiress, while I am but a poor mechanic."

"I am sure I've no patience with you, Austin Wentword," uttered Fingal, shortly. "Faint heart never won a wife. Go in to win and thwart this Captain Starbright. I tell you the battle is to the vigilant and brave. Would you see Grace fall a victim to a wicked fortune-hunter?"

"Never."

"I will visit her at once. Be a man and stumble at nothing. I will help you to win."

"You!"

"Certainly."

The young hunter's small, brown hand went out, and there in the dim light the two clasped palms in token of mutual regard.

"Captain Clinton Starbright has planned to win the Vandible millions, and he has not been successfully avoided or simulated through any extended piece of acting. He is one mismove, however, and if you will work with me I believe we shall thwart the scoundrel in the end."

The speaker's face was aglow with feeling, and Austin Wentword was glad indeed to have such a brave youth for his friend.

On their first meeting he had saved him from staining his hands with blood; surely such a friend was worth the possessing.

"I am with you, Louis Fingal, to the bitter end in this battle for the right."

Thus was the alliance sealed.

It was evening. The wind moaned through the trees and sighed mournfully about the walls of Lone Hollow.

Nearly a month had passed since the death of Morgan Vandible, and his heiress, Grace Penroy, was still in mourning. She had not regained her old, sweet smile, nor the healthy, happy glow of cheek and eye.

No settlement of the millionaire's estate had yet been made. It would require a long process of law to do so, the Captain had assured her, and Grace did not feel like troubling herself about such matters at present.

The Captain was permanently located at Lone Hollow now, and vibrated constantly between the old mansion and Stonefield. There was a troubled look on his brow that did not escape the notice of Grace Penroy.

No news from Lura Joyce.

It was this that troubled Grace more than anything else—the uncertain fate of her brave cousin.

The heiress stood before the long glass combing out her long yellow locks, as she had done on a former occasion, when a pair of mischievous, loving eyes were near,

watching and admiring. Grace was thinking of Lura just now, and wondering if the mystery of her disappearance would never be solved.

The face reflected in the glass was pale and thin, not the one that looked out at her a few weeks before.

A slight sound fell on the girl's ear, the creaking of the door. Grace heeded it not, however, deeming it but the act of a gust of air swinging the hall.

"Grace!"

The girl before the glass started at the sound of a voice pronouncing her name. There was a familiar ring in the voice that carried her back to other days.

Turning quickly she saw a veiled female standing before her.

"Will you permit me to rest here a moment?" uttered the stranger.

"Rest! I do not understand. Who are you? Surely your voice sounds familiar," cried Grace, in bewilderment.

A low, muffled laugh followed from the visitor, a laugh that awakened old echoes in the heart of Grace Penroy. She stood thrilled, expectant, wildly excited, as a hand lifted the veil. Grace started forward with a great cry. Before her stood LURA JOYCE!

CHAPTER XVII.

A WONDERFUL STORY.

Grace Penroy sank nearly fainting on the breast of her unexpected visitor. The sight of Lura Joyce's face was like unto meeting the dead returned from the shores of eternity.

For some minutes not a word passed, the silence only broken by the sobs of Grace, who rested a dead weight in the arms of her cousin.

"There, there, dear, don't cry," uttered Lura Joyce, in her old, cheery way. "I've returned to stay, and you need not fear to lose me, no just unwind those arms, pretty, and sit down, for I've a heap to tell you."

And Grace Penroy suffered her cousin to lead her to an arm-chair near.

Like one in a dream she sat and regarded the face of Lura. It seemed like a pleasant vision, and it was all true. Her bright, spirituous countenance was sitting there before her in the flesh, with all her old self beaming in every feature of her countenance.

"Ah!" breathed the heiress, "how good Heaven is! I am so glad that—that you have returned."

"I am very anxious to hear it, but I am glad to see you ought to laugh. But then I must not forget the cause you have for grief, I know of the dark shadow that rests over Lone Hollow. You have my sympathy, and I will help you to fight the demon who hopes to feather his nest through crime, and the gullibility of a girl."

Lura rose suddenly, went to the door that stood ajar, and closed it, turning the key in the lock. Then she resumed her seat, and regarding Grace fixedly, said:

"I have much to tell you, Grace, and I do not wish to be interrupted."

"I am very anxious to hear it, you may be sure," said Grace, speaking for the first time in some minutes, controlling her emotions with great difficulty, and regarding her cousin with a devouring expression of the honest gray eyes, that showed how her feelings were stirred.

"First tell me of all that has happened during the past month—during my absence from Lone Hollow," said Lura.

"Of course you have heard of grandpa's death?"

"Yes, you need not dwell on that, which I know is painful to you."

After a minute given to forcing a calm state of feeling Grace Penroy began a history of the past few weeks, and in her cousin she found a most interested listener.

When she had finished Lura said:

"So you haven't seen Austin Wentword since the time of your quarrel?"

"I have not."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### ABOUT HAND-WRITING.

Points Upon Which Scientific Examinations of Penmanship Are Based.

It is no matter of surprise that there are cavilers and unbelievers in the very principle of expertism in hand-writing when we remember that there is no established principle of law, science, philosophy or a discovery that has not, at some time, encountered unbelief, and most have been objects of ridicule, while it is a lamentable fact that no quackery or "ism" has been so false or absurd as not to have had sincere and devout votaries. That which has in the past most tended to throw discredit and doubt upon expert testimony has been the frequent employment of levity or utterly incompetent persons as so-called expert witnesses, those who make a business of offering their services to either side of any case. All really scientific examinations of hand-writing are based upon the well-known fact that the hand-writing of every adult possesses multitudinous distinctive and characteristic features, a large proportion of which are unknown to the writer, such as initial and terminal lines, forms and methods of constructing letters, combinations, relative proportions, turns, angles, spacing, slope, shading (in piece and degree), crosses, dots, orthography, punctuation, etc., etc. These peculiarities are the outgrowth of long habit, and come at length to be produced and reproduced by the sheer force of habit, as it were, automatically by the hand, its movements being independent of any direct thought or mental guidance. Being thus unconsciously produced, and in the main, unnoticed by the writer, they can not be successfully avoided or simulated through any extended piece of acting. To do so a writer should be required to not only avoid that of which he was not conscious, but to copy, in spite of his own long-exercised habit, the undiscovered peculiarities of another writer; also, to be an artist so skillful as to be able to perfectly reproduce new forms and combinations without the least peculiarity of motion or feathering of shade or form. Though writing be changed in its general appearance, as it easily may be by altering its slope or size, or by using a widely different pen, yet the unconscious habit of the writer will remain and be perceptible in all the details of the writing; and such an effort to disguise one's writing could be scarcely more successful than would be an effort to disguise the person by a change of dress. In either case a close inspection reveals the true identity.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Vassar College yell was obtained by the entrance of a mouse into the room where the girls were deliberating upon the various inflections necessary for an effective yell. Beats anything discovered for its spontaneity.

There are about seven hundred potatoes of average marketable size to the barrel. If we plant one in three feet apart, and cut each tuber in five pieces, it will require about four and a half barrels of seed to the acre.

A curious bird with the face of a monkey and the general appearance of an owl was recently caught near Richmond, Va. Scientists who have examined it are unable to class it and pronounce it a remarkable specimen.

### VENOMOUS SNAKES.

The Construction and Location of Their Death-Dealing Poison Fangs.

If a drop of the oil from a fowl pipe be placed in the mouth of a snake the action is instantaneous. The muscles become set in knotted lumps and the creature becomes rigid. If much is given the snake dies, but if a small amount only is placed in the mouth the snake may be restored. This, as Mr. Oakley has suggested, may explain the stories of Indian snake charmers being able to turn a snake into a stick. This feat is performed by spitting in the snake's mouth and then placing the hand on its head until the reptile becomes stiffened. The effect may be produced by opium or other narcotic introduced with the saliva. They then rub the snake between their hands, restoring it to its usual animation. The sting of snakes is neither in the tail nor the tongue. The death-dealing organs are the great poison-fangs. The fatal wound is a bite and not a sting. And among all the special modifications of snake structure none is more remarkable than the development of the poison fang. In the harmless snake there is a longish bone on each side of the upper jaw, which may be armed with a dozen teeth or more. But in the vipers this bone is shortened to a wedge, which bears only one great fang, though behind it there may be two or three reserve fangs, one of which will rapidly become attached to the bone should the poison fang in use be broken. In all snakes the jawbones are but loosely attached to the brain case. But in the vipers this fang-bearing bone is so hinged to its neighbors that, when the creature is not roused, the poison tooth can be laid back in the mouth and protected by a fold of skin. Should the creature, however, be enraged, and the mouth be opened widely, its poison fangs may be separated or simultaneously erected so as to stand out at right angles to the jaw. In the less-developed venomous snakes the curved fang is grooved along its anterior margin; but in the cobras the groove has sunk so deep into the fang that it only opens by a narrow slit, while in the vipers and the ring-hals even this slit has closed, and there is a complete canal running from the base of the tooth to a slit-like orifice near, but not quite, at the point. Into this canal at its lower end opens the duct of the poison gland, a deadly modification of a harmless salivary gland. In a fair-sized puff adder I dissected this was about as large as a bean. About half a dram of clear gummy poison may be collected from a fresh and vigorous cobra.—Murray's Magazine.

FOR CHICKEN CHOLERA.



I have used St. Jacobs Oil for chicken cholera with great success. Every fowl affected with the disease was cured by it and I recommend it as a sure cure. It has saved me many dollars.



W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for advertising rates: 1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 1 month, 3 months, 6 months, 1 year. Includes sub-tables for Local notices and Local short stops.

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



TIME TABLE.

Time table for T. & S. F. R. R. showing routes (Cedar Gr., Elm Dale, Evans, Strong, Ellinor, Safford) and times for various stations.

POSTAL LAWS OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

HOW IT WORKED.

"Good morning Jack! why I haven't seen you for a month past. What in the world is the matter with you? You seem to have renewed your youth."

Advertisement for Vinegar Bitters, featuring a bottle illustration and text: "Only Temperance Bitters Known. PURELY VEGETABLE. FREE FROM ALCOHOL."

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

Warm, Tuesday. Cold, Wednesday. Wood taken on subscription. Mrs. Chas. Miner is quite sick.

We killed the first musquito of the season, Tuesday. Mr. E. W. Tanner was visiting in Nebraska, last week.

Mr. J. G. Atkinson was out at Wichita, Saturday, Sunday and Monday. Mr. S. W. Clay, of Strong City, has returned from the south part of the State.

Miss Mable Grant, of Emporia, was visiting at Mrs. T. J. Grisham's, last week. Mr. J. J. Burton, who is now traveling for an Eastern house, was in town, Tuesday.

Mr. Howard Grimes got home, Friday morning, from a week's visit at Atchison. Mr. B. F. Graham went to Burlington Sunday, on a visit, and returned, yesterday.

Dr. J. W. Stone returned, Monday, from his visit to his old home, at Henderson, Ky. Mr. John R. Holmes and daughter, Miss Jennie, were down to Emporia, last Friday.

The Cornet Band was out, Tuesday, night, serenading the newly elected city officers. Mr. C. M. Frye has moved into the Sanders Bros. house in the southwest part of town.

Subscribe for the COURANT the largest and best paper published in Chase county. Miss Libbie Cartter was down to Emporia, last week, visiting at Capt. C. N. Sterry's.

Mr. John Bardill, of Illinois, who owns a farm on Rock creek, is here looking after his farming interests in this county.

The ladies of Strong City will give a "cotton ball" on the evening of April 11th, each lady to take a necktie made of the same material as her dress.

Miss Libbie Cartter, who has been visiting Miss Eva Slocum, of this city, returned to her home, in Cottonwood Falls, to-day.—Emporia Democrat, April 2.

Mr. H. R. Perry, representing the Kansas Newspaper Union, made this office a pleasant call yesterday. Mr. Perry is moving his family from Red Cloud, Neb., to Wichita, Kansas.

Mr. John Doering, a first class barber, has opened a shop in the room north of Mr. William Rockwood's meat market, and he solicits a share of the patronage of this people.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. F. Davis, of Peyton creek, returned home, Thursday night, from their winter's visit in New York City, accompanied by Mr. W. A. Stebbans, of New York.

When the lowering clouds began to hover over this city and Strong, last Saturday afternoon, about 6 o'clock, a bolt of lightning struck the chimney of the residence of Mr. C. I. Maule, in Strong City, knocking the same down, and going into the cellar.

At the last annual meeting of the Presbyterian Church, in this city, the following officers were elected: Elder, W. G. Patten; Trustees, one year, W. A. Morgan and S. A. Breese; two years, J. M. Kerr and James McNe; three years, J. M. Tuttle and C. M. Frye.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Ferlet, of Union Hotel, were out at Florence, Saturday, attending a farewell meeting, given in honor of Mr. Emile Firmin, State Agent to the Paris Exposition, who will soon leave for Paris.

Mrs. Oliver has just received her stock of spring millinery goods. Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine.

Paul M. Pierson & Co., Topeka, Kan., Dear Sirs:—The roses ordered for Easter came on time and in excellent condition, and were very satisfactory.

Spring Greeting!

It is always a pleasant relief to exchange the heavier and more sombre apparel of winter, for the lighter and brighter wear of spring, and especially is this true, where the styles and colors are as attractive and tasteful as at the present time.

Men's Clothing, HATS, Fine Shoes. Our line of Men's Suits is exceptionally large and consists of the good solid wearing suit at \$4 to the finest grades cut in the latest style.

In conclusion we ask all to remember we are Exclusive Clothiers and Gents Furnishers, and carry the correct styles in all departments. Our prices are always as low as goods of equal value can be sold.

PLAIN FIGURES AND ONE PRICE. Our Terms:--CASH. Respectfully, E. F. HOLMES, THE LEADING CLOTHIER.

CARSON & FRYE

Successors to D. A. Loose & Co. A BIG STOCK OF

New Goods!

See Our Goods Before You Buy! We show an elegant line of Satines, in Figures and solid Colors, at only

10 CENTS PER YARD. Always buy your goods of us and you will save money. We sell for CASH and always do as we advertise.

CARSON & FRYE, Kansas. Yours respectfully. 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.

NEW DRUGS.



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

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

THOS. H. GRISHAM ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office upstairs in National Bank but 10th Cottonwood Falls Kansas

THE GOLDEN CHANCE.

He who is wise will not sit down With folded hands, and say, 'Some time, I trust, the golden chance Will come this way.

A CASE OF MURDER.

Strong Circumstantial Evidence Against an Innocent Man.

An English lawyer once said that circumstantial evidence would hang the King of England. While that was putting it pretty strong, it is admitted that a chain of circumstantial evidence has often sentenced men to the gallows.

It has been often asserted that innocent men have been hung on circumstantial evidence. There may have been such instances, but they have been rare indeed. In my own experience in law and detective work I have seen some curious things about circumstantial evidence.

About twenty years ago I was detailed on a murder case in a Kentucky town. It was not to work up the case, but to save if possible the young man arrested for the crime.

Your rival is up at Lossing's, and seems bound to cut you out. Adele seems very sweet on him.

Graham truly loved the girl, and this speech made him wild. He turned pale, trembled and finally said: "He is an adventurer and an interloper. Let him look out for himself!"

An hour later he started for Lossing's. He passed several people who saw that he was excited. The house stood back from the road in a grove of trees, and was approached by two paths or drives from the front.

When I came upon the ground, the State had its case all worked up, and when I went over it to look for a flaw I could find none. I had to acknowledge that I was without hope.

Not the slightest suspicion had been directed elsewhere. It seemed hopeless to look. I questioned and cross-

questioned him, but he could not give me the slightest foundation for a clue or a theory. What I got came by accident. I asked to see the blood-stained clothing, and I found it to be a single daub of blood on a white vest.

"Old Fan was always very fond of Graham, and I believe she misses him. Here, Fan, let me look at your paw. Ah! it's about as well as ever, isn't it?"

"About the time Graham was arrested?"

"Yes."

"Then it was her bloody paw that made the mark on his vest that night?"

"Bless me, here is the dead man's saddle!"

"Was it missing?" I asked.

"It was stolen on the night of his murder. That's the reason he went down to Lossing's on foot."

HERBERT SPENCER.

Some Amusing Traits of the Famous Author Discussed by a Lady.

The personal traits of Herbert Spencer have entered so little into the gossip of the day that people will like to read these details set forth by a female novelist: "Mr. Spencer ran away from his uncle's house because he abhorred dead languages, and he has abhorred dead languages ever since."

"Once Mr. Spencer took me out for a walk. As the little boy said of his grandmother, 'Her thoughts were too high for me, and my thoughts were too low for her so we never said nothing.'"

An iceboat on the Hudson river recently ran a race with an express train, beating it easily. Two miles and a half were made in five minutes.

BLAINE'S VENALITY.

His Appointment to a High Office an Impignation of National Honor.

After Mr. James G. Blaine had been so sun-struck as to stop the investigation of his methods of securing money while Speaker of the House of Representatives, he retired to Augusta, and when an attempt was made to resume the investigation, his physician, Dr. H. H. Hill, telegraphed: "What he needs is absolute rest."

Mr. Blaine's record is too long for review here. It fills many pages that shame the American people with indisputable evidence of the venality of a man trusted in many high trusts and false to them all.

Why Mr. Blaine was receiving \$32,500 of assessable stock of the Union Pacific railway, E. D., and 2,000 unassessable shares of the same, appeared later on in evidence in similar connections, leaving no one room to doubt that he became "a millionaire on a Congressman's pay."

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

WAR AND PROSPERITY.

The Unsound Doctrine Preached by a Bombastic Naval Officer.

Admiral Porter, of the American navy, is thirsting for blood. He is quoted by the Washington Star as saying: "We are always prosperous in war."

If this is true, of course, the more war the more prosperity, and the old Admiral is right in his demand for a war with Germany about Samoa.

War means death and destruction; if not of our own men and property, at least of the men and property of Germany. We do not see how any nation ever can prosper by destroying men and property. Germany conquered France, but she had to pay dearly for it.

War is destruction, not prosperity. It destroys the very foundation of prosperity. It disturbs all industry. It interrupts commerce. It diverts men and money and energy from productive to unproductive employments.

War is a costly privilege, or pleasure, or duty, as occasions arise. There are times when only war will settle a dispute, and then war must come, cost what it may.

Admiral Porter seems to have imbibed the theory of the protectionists that the fewer goods we have the better off we are. Wealth consists not in scarcity, but in abundance.

To show just how war would operate to interfere with, if not destroy our prosperity, we may quote from the interview with Admiral Porter: "As the country knows, I have been urging in letters and reports the importance of building up a powerful navy."

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

That \$250,000,000 represents fully one year's export of cotton. We now export it for the comforts and conveniences of life; for those things that add to the prosperity of the people; for raw materials to employ our mill hands, etc., etc.

THE BOWSER FAMILY.

Mrs. B. Tells the Story of a Progressive Euchre Party.

Mr. Bowser suddenly looked up from his paper the other evening and asked: "Why is it that we haven't given a progressive euchre party this winter?"

"They have been voted too much trouble," I replied.

"They have, eh? Did any one vote besides you? I saw half a dozen mentioned in the paper last Sunday."

"It's almost impossible to get thirty or forty people together on a certain evening, even if all desired to come. Mrs. Johnson calculated on eight tables and only had enough for five. Mrs. Dart calculated on—"

"Oh, bosh! What does a woman's calculation amount to?"

"But if people can't come, and don't come, what are you going to do?"

"They can come and they will come. It's all in the management."

"Well, I wish you'd try it."

"Do you? Very well, Mrs. Bowser, I shall give a progressive euchre party next week, Wednesday evening. If you'll see to the refreshments I'll see to the people."

"I'll be glad to, of course, but—"

"But what?"

"You must prepare yourself for disappointments."

"Oh, I must! How kind of you to give me warning! Mrs. Bowser, I don't want to seem vain or egotistical, but I'll invite thirty-six people here on that night, and for every one who fails to come I'll give you a \$20 bill."

"You are kind—very kind. I hope the party will be a great success. You can begin at once."

During the next hour he had the use of the telephone to call up acquaintances, and when he finally hung up the trumpet he turned to me with:

"Any thing very dismal about that, Mrs. Bowser? I've got ten couples without moving out of my tracks. I'll have the other eight before to-morrow night."

"That is, they will promise to come."

"Promise! Promise! Do you imagine that all other people are like you? Most folks know their own minds for a day or two ahead. Mrs. Bowser."

When he came home next night he had a list of eighteen couples who had been invited and solemnly promised to come.

Mr. Bowser had made it a point to inform each one that the playing would begin at sharp eight, and all had agreed to be on hand fifteen minutes before that hour.

"Voted too much trouble—can't get people enough!" sneered Mr. Bowser as he looked over the list. "It's in the management, Mrs. Bowser—all in the management."

For three days he walked around on tip-toe and took every occasion to brag over me. Then came the first setback. We were at dinner when the telephone rang and Mr. Bowser was asked for:

"Hello! Bowser!"

"Yes."

"This is Filbert."

"Yes."

"I wanted to tell you that we can't come down to the party."

"You can't!"

"No. My wife has just remembered that she agreed to go over to Johnson's on that night. Sorry, old fellow, but I hope—"

Mr. Bowser shut him off with a loud bang and turned to me and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, don't you never darken Filbert's doors again—never! They are liars and dangerous people. I can fill their places in five minutes."

"Before he got out of the house there was another ring."

"Hello! Bowser!"

"Yes."

"This is Watkins."

"Yes."

"Yes."

"Nice weather!"

"Yes."

"All well down there?"

"Yes."

"Say, Bowser, my wife made a previous engagement for to-night. We've got to go to—"

Mr. Bowser shut him off with a bang and started for the office. During the forenoon I took in two declinations, and while he was at dinner there was a ring and the old familiar hail:

"Hello! Bowser!"

"Yes."

"Say, Bowser!"

"Yes."

"We expect to be down early to-night."

"Glad of it."

"But it may be that my mother-in-law will come in on the 6:30 train. If she does we can't come."

Mr. Bowser seemed dazed as he hung up the trumpet and left the house. The last blow came at seven in the evening. The telephone rang and he crawled over to answer.

"Is this Bowser's?"

"Yes."

"Where's the old man?"

"I am Mr. Bowser."

"Oh! so you are. Your voice seems mighty weak to-night. Say, old man, the three couples of us in this terrace were coming down to-night, but we must disappoint you at this late moment. We have had free tickets sent up for the opera, and of course—"

Mr. Bowser walked to the front door, locked it, muffled the bell and turned out the gas. Then he sat down and was very quiet for a couple of hours. At last he looked up and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, some husbands would murder a wife for this!"

"But what have I done?"

"What have you done! Coaxed, bribed and bulldozed me into giving a progressive euchre party, and where's the party? I told you how it would come out, and here we are! Mrs. Bowser, I—I—"

But he was too full for further utterance and went to bed.—Detroit Free Press.

THE LENGTH OF LIFE.

Studies in Longevity Based on the Official English Standards.

In referring to the anniversary of Pope Leo X. II. we have had occasion to speak of the advanced age of those Italian ecclesiastics who make up the majority in the College of Cardinals.

The mean age of these is about eighty, and yet not one of them displays any of the mental failings which are supposed to be incident to such advanced years, and to preclude, or save in exceptional cases, a continuance of usefulness and activity in the discharge of their public functions. It might be supposed, perhaps, that there is something in the Italian method of life which tends to prolong activity beyond the average limit in other countries.

But the fact is that Italy is not particularly favored in this respect. Taking the whole number of Italians, the percentage of those over sixty is just 7, against 7.7 in Germany, 7.8 in Sweden, 8 in England, 8.7 in Brazil, 9.9 in Belgium, and 12 in France. The life-insurance companies have made of the question of longevity almost a determined science, with an ample array of figures and rules. According to these the average man who has reached the age of sixty has still a little less, and the average woman who has reached the age of sixty a little more, than fourteen years to live. But the expectation of life does not, relatively, diminish with the advance of years, for at eighty the man's chance is somewhat less, and the woman's somewhat more, than five years and a half. According to the English standards, the persons who live longest are members of the clergy, while in other pursuits longevity ranks in the following order: Farmers, merchants, soldiers, clerks, teachers and physicians. The death rate among the clergy of the Established Church of England is exceptionally low, being, in the years of active clerical service, only ten in one thousand of population, whereas that of the English Catholic clergy is 50 per cent. higher. The figures of the insurance companies, which are ample regarding every point involved, show that the age of fifty passed, the expectation of life is more than twice as great for the temperate as for the inebriate, the proportion being as seven to three. The proportion of the rich as compared to the poor, over seventy, is about four to one, and it is generally higher among women than among men. We suppose there is no country of the world where the science of long life, accompanied with good health, unimpaired mental faculties, good education, and great activity, is better understood than in France, and there, of 1,000 persons born, 120 reach the age of seventy, and the percentage continues to be high until eighty-five is passed. The nervous, exciting, restless life of most Americans is not conducive to extreme longevity, and the steadily large immigration of those who have reached the years of manhood in other lands as emigrants tends to greatly reduce the standard of longevity in this country; but the tables of American insurance companies show that it is steadily rising. Should this increase continue, it may not be many years before the rate here will compare favorably with what long experience and repeated proof have shown to be the normal rate in other lands.—N. Y. Sun.

The clergyman in an English town, having published the bans of matrimony between two persons, was followed by the clerk, reading the hymn, beginning with these words: "Mistaken souls, who dream of Heaven."

GENTILITY'S CARRIAGE.

The Latest Fads in Traps and Liveries for Well-to-Do People.

The people who ride in chaises, and who have plenty of money to keep the right sort of trap, have become conscious that the red and black, green and gold and black and yellow that have formerly been the colors liked for carriages are superannuated, and must give way to a blue that is not "deeply, darkly beautiful," but very decidedly light. That the silver mountings are no longer correct, and that wherever a piece of metal is put it must be brass. The fashionable brougham (never make a mistake and pronounce it any thing else but as it was spelled "broom") looks very much like an idealized sedan chair. The great glass window that used to be in front, as well as the somewhat large ones at the sides, have been succeeded by very small ones, and the brougham itself is much higher than before, thus permitting my lady to drive in absolute seclusion, for, once she leans back, no inquisitive passer-by can see who the occupant is. The satin-lined coach of our grandfathers is decidedly bad form, and nothing but leather obtains and makes the inside of a traveling residence look like a bonbonniere. The handsome trap of the day—it belongs to the Baroness Blane—is of the favorite blue shade, the received shape, lined with leather, and having daintily placed in it a box for the hand-glass, an ebony case for visiting cards, a crystal clock so that one may time just how long one may stay even at the most fascinating tea, while the horses are a very light chestnut, closely clipped and kept in wondrous order. The harness is brass mounted and has brass chains, but they are pulled so tight they do not do that most vulgar of all things—jangle. The flank covers are of leather, with the monogram and a cross in brass upon them, while the coachman and footman have blue liveries with brass buttons showing similar decoration.

The etiquette of liveries is most carefully considered, and a smart tailor has told me the latest, which is worn by the by, on this blue brougham. The men will wear their breeches, white tops and white gloves; the top coats, of course, hide the rest of their get-up, so that it is necessary for them to be very erect; they are double-breasted, have velvet cuffs, and the footman's coat is not only much longer than that worn by the coachman, but it has no pocket-laps, which are omitted to make him look taller. Eighteen buttons are required to each coat, sixteen being down the front and two at the back. Only on very cold days are the furs permissible, but then they should be of black bearskin, the capes having very high collars, while the rug must be sufficiently large to cover the men very well. A skilled footman can manage the furs to perfection, and does not need to make the people who are driving feel that a household is being turned upside down every time he opens the door and arrange for them to get out. The folly of cockades on servants' hats stamps itself as the result not only of folly, but of ignorance; the cockade is permitted to those holding commissions in the army and navy, to Ministers of State, and, of course, to the President; but on anybody else's turnout it suggests ignorance and pretense combined. A big single horse may be driven in a brougham, but my lady will insist upon having two men on the box, and after all one can not blame her for this, as pleasing recollections of watches and purses stolen from carriages when no footmen were about has made either their existence a necessity, or the great truth that woman is always careless needs to be told a few more times every day.—Cor. St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

How to Take Milk.

Milk is becoming more and more used as a food for invalids and semi-invalids, so that it becomes important to know how to take it to get the best results. It is best taken with good bread. If swallowed in considerable quantities alone, it forms a somewhat indigestible curd of considerable bulk, but if taken slowly with bread this curd is broken up, or so divided into small masses that the gastric juice can get around it to perform its office effectually. Some experiments have been made in physiological laboratories, showing that when milk is taken alone much of its nourishment is lost, but if taken with bread or even with cheese it is well digested. With babes who take their mother's milk the curd is different, woman's milk forming a soft curd quite easy of digestion.—M. L. Holbrook, M. D., in Herald of Health.

Cause and Effect.

Mr. Henpeck (meaningly)—Ella Wheeler Wilcox says all girls should be sunny. Mrs. Henpeck—Hught! Most girls are sunny. It's after they become women and begin living with a husband that all the sunshine goes out of their life. Mr. Henpeck subsides.—N. Y. Weekly.

Not the Blue-Grass Brand.

Photographer (losing patience)—I tell you once more, don't look so grim! Will you smile? Kentuckian (getting out of the chair): Thanks, stranger, I don't keer if I do.—Time.

A farmer in York County, Me., recently shipped twenty barrels of apples to Liverpool. After freight charges and other expenses were deducted he found his fruit had netted him eight cents a bushel.

CULTURE OF BARLEY.

One of the Most Profitable Crops Which Northern Farmers Can Raise.

In preparing land for barley it should be plowed in the fall, in ridges or lands not more than sixteen feet wide, slightly rounding but not too much; just so the cultivator and harrow will make it almost level in the spring. Then cross drains should be run through all the low places and shoveled out a couple of inches deeper than the level of the furrows. This will leave it in a condition in the spring so that the water will flow off quickly, and the soil will not run together and be sad and sticky in places, but will be porous and easily worked.

The kind usually grown is the common six-rowed variety. The Mensury barley is seldom sown, as barley buyers will not give as much by ten cents a bushel as for the common kind, and in fact will hardly buy it at all. Two-rowed barley is seldom grown except a little for exhibition purposes. Hulless barley is only grown for feed, as there is no market for it, so that our whole dependence is on the common six-rowed variety. In choosing fields for barley many good farmers use a summer fallow (and follow the barley with fall wheat), but almost all take their root land; that is, where potatoes and turnips have grown, having previously manured for the roots. Some use clover sod that has been plowed twice in the fall and many more take the pea stubble slightly top-dressed in winter, because the land is generally clean and in good heart after these crops. All good farmers will tell you not to take a timothy sod, or grassy, weedy or twichy land for barley. Before commencing to work in the spring wait till your land is moderately dry, so the horses will sink very little in low spots; then put on the cultivator up and down the lands (the spring-tooth wheel cultivator is universally used here) and let it in about four inches deep, or as deep as a heavy team can pull it; follow with a harrow across the lands, or, better still, anglewise, then, if rough or lumpy, with a roller, then with the cultivator across the lands, and the harrow lengthwise or anglewise. Set the seed drill to sow at the rate of a bushel and three pecks or two bushels to the acre, about one and a half or two inches deep. In selecting seed be sure to get good plump grain; if a little colored it does not matter, but be careful not to sow too thick or too deep. After drilling harrow crosswise, then run out and shovel out the water furrows, after which sow your clover seed and lastly roll with not too heavy roller and the lightest team you have.

I have perhaps been too long in telling how to prepare the land. Some farmers would dispense with one cultivating and harrowing, but a good barley farmer always will have a fine mellow top before he drills in his seed. In harvesting, begin to cut before every head is dead ripe. A few greenish heads will not matter, but by all means do not wait till it begins to crinkle down, for then it is far more easily colored, and the straw is not nearly so good for fodder. If you cut with a binder, make small sheaves; put ten sheaves in a stook and cap with two more. When ready to haul to the barn (and be careful not to haul it until the grain is hard and straw dry) throw off the caps and open the stooks to the sun for an hour or two, then haul as fast as possible, leaving the caps to the last to be put in a separate mow in the barn. If cut with a self-rake reaper, throw your sheaves or bundles in rows; the next day turn over and move about every fifth or seventh row so that a wagon can go along, then pitch from the rows of bundles direct to the wagon with a four-pronged barley fork, or cock up in rows the day after it is cut and haul when dry, being careful to keep the raking in a separate mow. I may say in conclusion if these instructions are followed you may expect a crop of forty bushels or more of bright, plump barley to the acre, which at about seventy-five cents per bushel we think pays as well or better than any grain crop we grow.—B. Johnson, in Ohio Farmer.

Pretty Home-Made Screens.

Rather a novel panel for a screen whose frame is of ebonized wood is a large square of plate-glass with a photographed head in the center, partly surrounded with delicate maple leaves. The leaves are natural ones, dried and fastened to the glass with mucilage, and then carefully covered with silver paint. The head, which should be large, must be detached from the cardboard, unless an unmounted one can be procured, and have all the paper cut away. It is then coated with colorless varnish and pressed down upon the glass. After the varnish has dried perfectly a wet sheet of blotting-paper is laid upon the picture till it is thoroughly dampened, and carefully and gradually all the paper should be rubbed away, and only the black and white impression left upon the glass. The inner frame which surrounds the glass should be of grained wood silvered; or a good effect may be gained by covering the inner frame with folds of pale blue India silk, ornamenting each corner with a metal leaf, silvered to match the natural ones. A beautiful panel for a brass screen is made by arranging ferns, after pressing and bleaching them, between two squares of dark red glass.—Home-Maker.

Five years ago a good specimen of a mummy could be obtained in Alexandria for three dollars. The price has now advanced to fifteen dollars, with one dollar extra for a real old veteran.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

During the last year the sum total of educational gifts in this country was nearly \$5,000,000.

Amusements are to religion like breezes of air to the flame—gentle ones will fan it, but strong ones will put it out.—Dr. Thomas.

The Soudan has been almost totally neglected by Protestants as a field for missionary effort. It has a population of about 60,000,000 people.

A grant of \$600 a year was recently made out of the appropriation for the Indian Bureau to aid the industrial school carried on in Dakota, near the Crow Creek Agency, by Miss Howard, a daughter of Joseph Howard, Jr., the journalist.

Young people ought to be interested in our public schools. These schools open the doors of knowledge to all classes and conditions of American youth. We can not begin to estimate their importance in the development of our national life.

No business pursuit or employment should be engaged in, however profitable it may be, or may promise to be, if we can not glorify God in connection with it. No plea of necessity, or force of circumstances, is justifiable for wrong doing.

Again and again, at home and abroad, the world has seen and confessed the power of the old-fashioned Bible and its truth to brighten the face of human society. If free religion can do it better, by all means let the world see it done at once.—Boston Congregationalist.

It is no more possible for an idle man to keep together a certain stock of knowledge, than it is possible to keep together a stock of ice exposed to the meridian sun. Every day destroys a fact, a relation, or an influence; and the only way of preserving the bulk and value of the pile is by constantly adding to it.—Rev. Sydney Smith.

The cost of maintaining public schools in New York State last year was \$14,980,841, an increase of more than \$1,200,000 over 1887. This money was for the education of 1,772,958 children of school age, of whom 1,033,269 attended school. The number of teachers employed was 81,726, at an average annual salary of \$119.75.

The foundation of all education, from the time a child first begins to learn, is thoroughness. Whatever is attempted must be carried out thoroughly, until the learner becomes master of the subject. Thoroughness is the groundwork of all good habits of mind, and a child's mind is as much a bundle of habits as it is of ideas.

"We have so much to be thankful for," is an exclamation often heard from the thankful heart, and it is all true—so true that if but the veil that obscures our earthly vision were lifted, and we could see for a moment how much has been done for us, perhaps it might lead to increased thankfulness expressed in life and deed, even if less in words.—Christian at Work.

WIT ANJ WISDOM.

Truth can be outraged by silence quite as cruelly as by speech. An unkind criticism is like a pin—the better its point the more it hurts.—Merchant Traveler.

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

The man with polished manners rubs along easily through the world—but it is because he rubs that he is polished.

Nothing will render a man useless than to live among people who think that every thing he says is right.—Milwaukee Journal.

We are all of us more or less humbugs in this world, but most of us won't allow anybody but ourselves to say so.—Somerville Journal.

When you have found the master passion of a man, remember never to trust him where that passion is concerned.—Lord Chesterfield.

The man who is drawn into a scheme to invest one cent and draw out one dollar may not be a fool, but he is in no danger from brain fever.

Senator Everts' Log Cabin.

Senator Everts has erected an old-fashioned Log Cabin on an elevated point of land which he lately purchased on the Potomac, just below Washington.

It is much more elegant in its finish and appointments than were the homes of our ancestors in the Log Cabin days of long ago, but probably not more conducive to comfort.

Outside, it presents the appearance of the typical old-fashioned house of the pioneers, being built of logs hewn in the adjacent forest and raised and chinked in the olden style. The interior will be finished in native woods, from the place, but, unlike the primitive original, it will be finished in oil.

This is luxury to which the dwellers in the rude cabins of early days dared not aspire, it being pure luxury, and not adding to the comfort of the domicile.

Senator Everts began the Log Cabin last summer with the determination that, if Gen. Harrison were elected, he would reverse the popular campaign axiom of half a century ago, "From the Log Cabin to the White House," to a social axiom of the new administration, "From the White House to the Log Cabin."

Harrison was successful; Senator Everts' new, old-fashioned, Log Cabin will doubtless also prove a great success. Many a happy day's success from the tolls and area of his great station, our Log Cabin president will no doubt enjoy beneath its hospitable roof as the guest of the genial, senior Senator from New York.

Great as the success may be that attends the introduction of this old-time log cabin to fashionable life, it can not be greater than the success which has attended the introduction of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, one of the old-time, effective remedies, the use of which, in primitive times, gave our grand-parents health and rugged old age.

Senator Everts' log cabin is but another evidence of the tendency in fashionable life, at present so marked, toward things primitive and antiquated. The new fashion is for things old-fashioned, and a return to the old-fashioned roots and herbs remedies of log-cabin days is noted with pleasure, as their common use does not permanently injure the system, as the use of the mineral drugs of modern medical practice does.

An Odd Bank of Deposit.

A reputed old maid of sixty summers, who had been for years in the service of a grocer at the Halles, died a few days ago, and, as she was believed to have saved a little money, her niece, a young woman of eighteen, lately wedded to a policeman, searched among her clothes and boxes for the treasure. Nothing, however, was to be found, although the mattresses, which, with French people of this class, often plays the part of a bank, had been ripped open and examined carefully. A large cheese was discovered in a box under the bed, but as it was too strong for the palates of the policeman and his bride they disposed of it to the grocer for the sum of ten francs. The next day, as the worthy man was cutting the big cheese, his knife came in contact with a hard substance, and presently gold pieces were rolling about on the floor. The secret was at last out. The cheese was now carefully examined, and was found to contain 2,000 francs in notes and gold; but, unluckily for the presumed heiress, there was also a bit of parchment, on which the venerable Rosalie had penned a few lines, setting forth that she bequeathed the money to her son, whose name she gave and who is serving in an infantry regiment at Lyons.—Paris Letter.

"Brown's BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs and Throat troubles. Sold only in boxes.

In watering, wait until the plants show that they need it, then give copiously. Hanging baskets are best watered by plunging them into a pail of water.

Do not purge nor weaken the bowels, but act specially on the liver and bile. A perfect liver corrector. Carter's Little Liver Pills.

CARIBOU (Me.) unitars were recently treated to the unusual sight of a rainbow by moonlight.

The Shah of Persia sent his congratulations to President Harrison the day after his inauguration.

HARRISON is said to have a mascot in the shape of a yellow cat that appeared with his coming and haunts the White House.

MAIL is now carried between New York and San Francisco in one hundred and thirteen hours.

The quickest way to tell a bogus nobleman is when he asks for a loan.

Trips Undertaken for Health's Sake

Will be rendered more beneficial, and the fatigues of travel counteracted, if the voyager will take along with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and use that protective and enabling tonic, nerve invigorant and appetizer regularly. Impurities in air and water are neutralized by it, and it is a matchless tranquilizer and regulator of the stomach, liver and bowels. It counteracts malaria, rheumatism, and a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments.

Prof. JAMESON, lecturing at Brown University the other day on writers of American history, said: "In our own time James Schouler has given the fairest history since 1789 yet published."

Engravings of Buildings, Portraits, Etc. If you want Engravings of any description—Buildings, Portraits, Machinery, Maps, P.A.s, etc.—write to us for samples and prices. Only photo-engraving establishment west of the Mississippi run by electric light.

An empty freight car which was carried off in the Mississippi cyclone of three years ago has just been found in a swamp ten miles from the spot where it was picked up.

JUAN A. PIZZINI, editor and publisher of the Catholic Visitor, Richmond, Va., says: Having tried Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria, we do not hesitate to say, from personal experience, that in our case it acted like a charm, and did all the doctor claims for it, and we would assuredly have recourse to it again if exposed to Malaria. Sold by Druggists.

A FINE portrait of Mrs. Cleveland has lately been placed in the Corcoran Gallery at Washington.

ALL cases of weak or lame back, backache, rheumatism, will find relief by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Price 5 cents. Try them.

The total appropriations made by the Fifty-third Congress amounted to \$281,575,005, \$81,705,200 of which was on pension account.

HALE's Honey of Horshoed and Tar reduces whooping cough. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

It is a grave error to think every Boston woman is a mass of culture.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda.

Almost as Palatable as Milk. The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANEMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, AND ALL WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN IT IS MARVELOUS IN ITS RESULTS.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

For Sale by all Druggists.

Send for Sample of this Wonderful Remedy. Address: SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

J. I. CASE T. M. CO. RACINE, WIS. MANUFACTURERS OF THRESHERS' ENGINES

Portable, Stationary and Tractor Engines. SEPARATORS, Horse Powers, Feed Powers, and SAW MILLS, Machinery. SEND FOR LATEST HANDBOOK CATALOGUE, MAILED FREE.

Your Blood

Needs a thorough cleansing this spring, in order to expel the impurities which have accumulated during the winter, or which may be hereditary, and cause you much suffering. We confidently recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as the very best spring medicine. By its use the blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, that tired feeling is entirely overcome and the whole body given strength and vigor. The appetite is restored and sharpened, the digestive organs are toned, and the kidneys and liver invigorated.

Blood Poison "For years at irregular intervals in all seasons, I suffered the intolerable burning and itching of blood poisoning by it. It would break out on my legs, in my throat and eyes. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, as a blood purifier, with no thought of it as a special remedy for my poisoning, but it has effected a permanent and thorough cure." CALVIN T. SHUTE, Salt Rheum.

"I have a little girl who was very seriously affected with salt rheum. I tried various doctors, without any good effect, and at length I had recourse to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Two bottles completely cured her and she has remained well ever since." Mrs. THOS. DAVIES, Cleveland, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

FARGO'S BOX TIP SCHOOL SHOE. Let the shoe speak for itself. It is the best shoe made for boys or girls. It is made of the best material and is guaranteed to last.

WM. RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER. Cures Catarrh, Rheumatism, Consumption, Neuritis, Pneuonia, Malaria, Typhoid, Cholera, Dysentery, Typhoid Fever, Hay Fever, Blood Poisoning, and all other contagious diseases. Send for pamphlet descriptive of this wonderful discovery. RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER CO., St. Joseph, Mo.

ENGRAVING & ELECTROTYPING. Largest and best equipped establishment west of the Mississippi. Photo engraving, electrotyping, zinc cuts, etc. Good work, promptly, at reasonable prices. Write for samples and prices. A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO., Kansas City, Mo.

PATENTS PROCURED. Also TRADE-MARKS, etc. Send stamp for catalogue. Address: W. T. FIZZELL, Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C.

FLORIDA! FREE INFORMATION. For map, State bulletin, pamphlet and Sample Weekly, "South Florida Progress," send 10 cents. Florida Pictorial, 25 cents. Florida Pictorial, 50 cents. Florida Pictorial, 75 cents. Florida Pictorial, 1.00. Florida Pictorial, 1.25. Florida Pictorial, 1.50. Florida Pictorial, 1.75. Florida Pictorial, 2.00. Florida Pictorial, 2.25. Florida Pictorial, 2.50. Florida Pictorial, 2.75. Florida Pictorial, 3.00. Florida Pictorial, 3.25. Florida Pictorial, 3.50. Florida Pictorial, 3.75. Florida Pictorial, 4.00. Florida Pictorial, 4.25. Florida Pictorial, 4.50. Florida Pictorial, 4.75. Florida Pictorial, 5.00.

HOME OF 5 ACRES at LEAVENWORTH, KAN. For sale cheap and on easy terms. Beautifully located, midway between Fort Leavenworth and the Soldiers' Home. Address: W. C. VANZ, 216 West Sixth Street, Kansas City, Mo.

BABY CARRIAGES SENT C. O. D. BABY CARRIAGES SENT C. O. D. BABY CARRIAGES SENT C. O. D. BABY CARRIAGES SENT C. O. D. BABY CARRIAGES SENT C. O. D.

SINGERS and Piano's Cure for Consumption. BEST remedy for cough, cold, and all other ailments of the throat.

BRYANT & STRATTON Business & Short Hand School, St. Louis, Mo. Has 800 Students Yearly. Graduates are successful in getting positions. Send for Circular.

SHORTHAND Successful Home Instruction. BARNES' SHORTHAND COLLEGE, St. Louis, Mo. An old-established school. Write for circular.

PROFITABLE EASY EMPLOYMENT. Address: LOVELL MANF'G. CO., ENGR. PA. Send this paper every time you write.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

ATTORNEY WASHINGTON, D. C. JOSEPH H. HUNTER, D. C. HUNTER WITHOUT DELAY.

MIRACULOUS RESTORATION. That dainty lady tripping by. How light her step, how bright her eye. How fresh her cheek with healthful glow. Like roses that in Maytime blow! And yet few weeks have passed away Since she was fading, day by day. The doctor's skill could naught avail; Weaker she grew, and thin and pale. At last, while in a hopeless frame, One day she said, "There is a name I've often seen—a remedy—Perhaps 'twill help; I can but try." And so, according to direction, She took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. And every tedious symptom fled, And she was raised as from the dead. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the world-famed, invigorating tonic and medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. It is the only medicine for the distressing weaknesses and derangements peculiar to women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years. Copyright, 1888, by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors.

THE LANDS OPENED.

President Harrison Issues the Welcomed Proclamation.

Oklahoma Ceded Lands Can Be Entered April 23—Boundaries Defined—Laws Governing Settlement—Land Offices Established.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—President Harrison yesterday issued his proclamation opening certain lands in Oklahoma to settlement. The date is set for April 23 next.

The following is the proclamation: By the President of the United States of America, a Proclamation.

WHEREAS, Pursuant to section 8 of the act of Congress approved March 3, 1889, entitled "An act making appropriations for the current and contingent expenses of the Indian Department and for fulfilling treaty stipulations with various Indian tribes for the year ending June 30, 1890, and for other purposes," section 1 of the act of Congress approved on the nineteenth day of January in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and eighty-nine, by and between the United States of America and the Muskogee (or Creek) Nation of Indians, were entered into, whereby the said Muskogee (or Creek) Nation of Indians for the consideration therein mentioned ceded and granted to the United States, without re-occupation or condition, full and complete title to the entire western half of the domain of the said Muskogee (or Creek) Nation in the Indian Territory lying west of the division line surveyed and established under the treaty with said Nation dated the 14th day of August, 1825, and the lands released to the United States all and every claim, estate, right or interest of any and every description in and to any and all land and territory whatever, except so much of the former domain of said Muskogee (or Creek) Nation as lies east of said line of division surveyed and established as aforesaid, and then used and occupied as the home of said Nation, and which articles of cession and agreement were duly executed and confirmed by the said Muskogee (or Creek) Nation of Indians by act of its Council, approved on the 31st day of January, 1889, and by the United States by act of Congress approved March 1, 1889, and

WHEREAS, By section 12 of the act entitled "An act making appropriations for the current and contingent expenses of the Indian Department, and for fulfilling treaty stipulations with various Indian tribes for the year ending June 30, 1890, and for other purposes," approved March 3, 1889, a sum of money was appropriated to pay in full the Seminole Nation of Indians for all the rights, title, interest and claim which said Nation of Indians might have in and to certain lands ceded by article three of the treaty between the United States and said Nation of Indians, concluded June 14, 1866, and proclaimed August 1, 1866, and which articles of cession and agreement were duly executed and confirmed by the said Nation of Indians by act of its Council, approved on the 31st day of January, 1889, and by the United States by act of Congress approved March 1, 1889, and

WHEREAS, Section 11 of the act last aforesaid relating to said lands provides as follows: "Section 11. That the lands acquired by the United States under said agreement shall be disposed of only as herein provided, and sections 16 and 26 of each township, whether surveyed or unsurveyed, are hereby reserved for the use and benefit of the public schools, and the lands within the limits of said land, under such conditions and regulations as may be hereafter enacted by Congress. That the lands acquired by conveyance from the Seminole Indians hereunder shall be disposed of to actual settlers under the homestead laws, only except as hereinafter otherwise provided (except that section 23 of the Revised Statutes shall not apply); and no person who has attempted to, but for any cause failed to secure a title in fee to a homestead under existing laws or who made entry under the laws known as the homestead laws, shall be qualified to make a homestead entry upon said lands; and, provided, further, that the rights of honorably discharged Union soldiers and their heirs, as late civil war, as defined and described in sections 2316 and 2316 of the Revised Statutes, shall not be abridged, and, provided, further, that each entry shall be in square form as nearly as practicable, and no person shall be permitted to enter more than one quarter section thereof. But until said lands are open for settlement by proclamation of the President no person shall be permitted to enter upon and occupy the same, and no person who has made provision shall ever be permitted to enter any of said lands or acquire any right therein." The Secretary of the Interior may after said proclamation and not before permit entry of said lands for townships and sections 2, 3, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

ALASKA WATERS.

The President's Warning to Hunters in the Behring Sea.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The President has issued the following proclamation: The following provisions of the act of Congress approved March 3, 1889, entitled "An act making appropriations for the current and contingent expenses of the Indian Department and for fulfilling treaty stipulations with various Indian tribes for the year ending June 30, 1890, and for other purposes," section 1 of the act of Congress approved on the nineteenth day of January in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and eighty-nine, by and between the United States of America and the Muskogee (or Creek) Nation of Indians, were entered into, whereby the said Muskogee (or Creek) Nation of Indians for the consideration therein mentioned ceded and granted to the United States, without re-occupation or condition, full and complete title to the entire western half of the domain of the said Muskogee (or Creek) Nation in the Indian Territory lying west of the division line surveyed and established under the treaty with said Nation dated the 14th day of August, 1825, and the lands released to the United States all and every claim, estate, right or interest of any and every description in and to any and all land and territory whatever, except so much of the former domain of said Muskogee (or Creek) Nation as lies east of said line of division surveyed and established as aforesaid, and then used and occupied as the home of said Nation, and which articles of cession and agreement were duly executed and confirmed by the said Muskogee (or Creek) Nation of Indians by act of its Council, approved on the 31st day of January, 1889, and by the United States by act of Congress approved March 1, 1889, and

WHEREAS, Pursuant to section 8 of the act of Congress approved March 3, 1889, entitled "An act making appropriations for the current and contingent expenses of the Indian Department and for fulfilling treaty stipulations with various Indian tribes for the year ending June 30, 1890, and for other purposes," section 1 of the act of Congress approved on the nineteenth day of January in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and eighty-nine, by and between the United States of America and the Muskogee (or Creek) Nation of Indians, were entered into, whereby the said Muskogee (or Creek) Nation of Indians for the consideration therein mentioned ceded and granted to the United States, without re-occupation or condition, full and complete title to the entire western half of the domain of the said Muskogee (or Creek) Nation in the Indian Territory lying west of the division line surveyed and established under the treaty with said Nation dated the 14th day of August, 1825, and the lands released to the United States all and every claim, estate, right or interest of any and every description in and to any and all land and territory whatever, except so much of the former domain of said Muskogee (or Creek) Nation as lies east of said line of division surveyed and established as aforesaid, and then used and occupied as the home of said Nation, and which articles of cession and agreement were duly executed and confirmed by the said Muskogee (or Creek) Nation of Indians by act of its Council, approved on the 31st day of January, 1889, and by the United States by act of Congress approved March 1, 1889, and

WHEREAS, Section 11 of the act last aforesaid relating to said lands provides as follows: "Section 11. That the lands acquired by the United States under said agreement shall be disposed of only as herein provided, and sections 16 and 26 of each township, whether surveyed or unsurveyed, are hereby reserved for the use and benefit of the public schools, and the lands within the limits of said land, under such conditions and regulations as may be hereafter enacted by Congress. That the lands acquired by conveyance from the Seminole Indians hereunder shall be disposed of to actual settlers under the homestead laws, only except as hereinafter otherwise provided (except that section 23 of the Revised Statutes shall not apply); and no person who has attempted to, but for any cause failed to secure a title in fee to a homestead under existing laws or who made entry under the laws known as the homestead laws, shall be qualified to make a homestead entry upon said lands; and, provided, further, that the rights of honorably discharged Union soldiers and their heirs, as late civil war, as defined and described in sections 2316 and 2316 of the Revised Statutes, shall not be abridged, and, provided, further, that each entry shall be in square form as nearly as practicable, and no person shall be permitted to enter more than one quarter section thereof. But until said lands are open for settlement by proclamation of the President no person shall be permitted to enter upon and occupy the same, and no person who has made provision shall ever be permitted to enter any of said lands or acquire any right therein." The Secretary of the Interior may after said proclamation and not before permit entry of said lands for townships and sections 2, 3, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.